

NEW
BAPTIST HYMNAL

Wm. L. Kanner
Oct 23, 1951

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OF THE

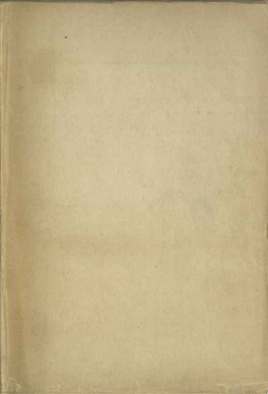
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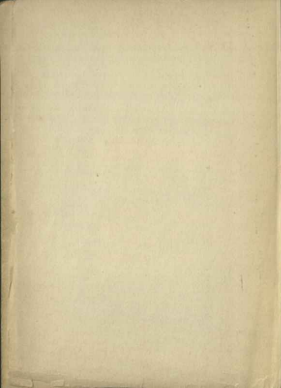
Street Baptist Church

Not To Be Taken Away

Maverick St. New Hampshire







NEW BAPTIST HYMNAL

Containing
STANDARD AND GOSPEL HYMNS
AND RESPONSIVE READINGS



PHILADELPHIA

THE AMERICAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY

BOSTON
KANSAS CITY

CHICAGO
SEATTLE

LOS ANGELES
TORONTO

NEW BAPTIST HYMNAL

STANDARD AND GOSPEL HYMNS
AND REPRODUCTION OF READINGS

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SOUTHERN BAPTIST CONVENTION

Published August, 1906

First printing, August 2, 1906

Second printing, November 1, 1906

PREFACE

The Baptist Hymnal was issued in 1883 and has, therefore, served the Baptist churches of America for a period of over forty years. It was prepared by representative Baptists of the North and of the South. The service which it has rendered to our churches is beyond computation. It must be manifest to all, however, that this period of nearly a half century has brought great changes in our church life and worship, and that these years have added to the rich treasures of hymnology. It was, therefore, a natural thing that a new hymn-book should be prepared, and it is equally fitting that it should be prepared for use by Baptist churches in all sections and be a representative Baptist hymnal.

We present the New Baptist Hymnal, therefore, to meet the needs of our churches and with the hope that it will have general use throughout our own country and be the standard for our churches. It has been prepared under the direct supervision of the two representative publishing agencies of our two Conventions, The American Baptist Publication Society, of Philadelphia, and The Sunday School Board of the Southern Baptist Convention, Nashville, Tenn. These agencies have called to their aid representative committees and for over a year have been carefully preparing this hymnal. Through these committees they have had direct touch with churches of varying character and needs, and the endeavor has been not to exploit any preferences on the part of those preparing the book but to discover the most acceptable and useful hymns for our churches. The endeavor has been to include hymns, songs, and responses which have proved themselves by being serviceable and helpful and actually usable by our churches.

In our selections we have been governed by the following principles: (1) To include the standard hymns which through the years have proved their worth and are in general use in the ordinary worship of the churches; (2) to select from the very best of modern gospel songs those deserving a place in permanent hymnology. In this connection it may

he said that we made our selections from the whole field of gospel music and selected those which, in our judgment, from the standpoint of melody, versification, and sentiment were worthy of a permanent place. We obtained permission to use practically all of the songs we asked for. This selection, therefore, is not simply of available music of this kind, but a selection for merit. (3) We have included some hymns for children's services. The number included in this section, however, is very small, for we discovered that modern Sunday-school workers are using the standard hymns for children. We have, therefore, by a system of cross-indexing tried to make available for this section the entire body of our hymnal. In addition to the hymns and songs, we have provided responses and responsive readings, the latter being arranged in a somewhat unique manner for effectiveness.

We present the New Baptist Hymnal to the Baptist churches of America with the hope that it may prove in actual use to be all that we have planned for, and become no small factor in the religious life of our people.

W. H. Main

*Executive Secretary,
The American Baptist Publication Society.*

J. K. Kees

*Corresponding Secretary,
Sunday School Board of the
Southern Baptist Convention.*

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Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song :
sing unto the Lord, all the earth.
Sing unto the Lord, bless His name :
show forth His salvation from day to day.

NEW BAPTIST HYMNAL

1 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty

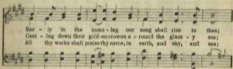
Reginald Heber, 1827

NICAEA. P. M.

Rev. J. R. Dykes, 1883-1876



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - mighty - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the celestials adore thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - mighty - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold-crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
 Che - ru - bins and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - mighty - y!



God in three per - sons, bless - ed Tri - ni - ty!
 Which wert, and art, and ever more shalt be.
 God in three per - sons, bless - ed Tri - ni - ty! A-men.

When Morning Gilds the Skies

To Edward Carnall, 1849 LAUDS DOMINI. No. 41.

Joseph Barnby, 1868



1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries
2. When'er the sweet church bell Peals a - vor but and del,
3. The night be-comes as day, When from the heart we say
4. In heav'n's a - ter - nal bliss The love-liest strain is this,



May Je - sus Christ be praised, A - like at work and prayer
May Je - sus Christ be praised, O, hark to what it sing,
May Je - sus Christ be praised; The pow'rs of dark-ness beat,
May Je - sus Christ be praised; Let earth, and sea, and sky



To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised,
do for-our-by it sing, May Je - sus Christ be praised,
When this sweet choir they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised,
From depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised. A-men.

Awake, My Soul, and With the Sun

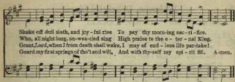
MORNING HYMN. L. M.

Thomas Ken, 1607

F. H. Bartholomew, 1741-1808



1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dul - ly sense of do - ry run;
2. Wake and lift up thy - self, my heart, And with the an - gels bear thy part,
3. Oho - to thee who safe hath kept And hast re-freshed me whilst I slept!
4. Lord, I my voice to thee re - new; Dis - perse my sins as morn-ing dew;



Shake off dull slumber, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
 Who, all night long, un - wearied sing High praises to the e - ter - nal King.
 Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake, I may of end - less life partake!
 Guard my first springs of tho't and will, And with thy self say up - on me. A - men.

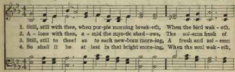
4

Still, Still With Thee

CONSOLATION. 11, 16, 11, 16

Mrs. H. R. Stowe, 1821-1896

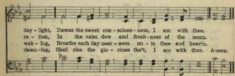
Marchmont, Am.



1. Still, still with thee, when pur - ple morn-ing break - eth, When the bird wak - eth,
 2. A - lone with thee, a - mid the eye - th' shad - ows, The sol - ace hath of
 3. Still, still to thee! as to each new-born morn-ing, A fresh and sol - ace
 4. So shall it be at last in that bright morn-ing, When the soul wak - eth,



and the shad - ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li - er than
 an - lone new - ly born; A - lone with thee in heav'n - land ed - e -
 up - on - dor still in glo - ry, No down this heav'n - ed con - sol - a - tion -
 and life's shad - ows flee; O In that hour, fair - er than day - light



day - light, Down the sweet con - sol - a - tion -
 re - turn, In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
 wak - ing, Breathe each day near - ness us - to thee and heav'n.
 down - ing, Shall rise the glo - rious tho't, I am with thee. A - men.

Welcome, Delightful Morn

Thomas Hayward, 1866

LINCHEUR. 4, 4, 4, 4, 3, 4

F. Schuster, 1786-1853



1. Wel-come, de-light-ful morn, Thou day of us-cred rest!
 2. Now may the King de-send, And sit his throne of grace;
 3. De-send, ex-ten-ded Dove, With all thy quick-n'ing pow'rs,



I hail thy kind ex-tents, Lord, make these mo-ments bless;
 Thy soap-lin, Lord, at-tend, While white ad-dress thy dress;
 Dis-charge a sin-ner's love, And bless these us-cred hours:



From low de-lights and feet-ing joys, I soar to reach in-
 Let sin-ners feel thy quick-n'ing word, And learn to know and
 Then shall my soul new life ob-tain, Nor Sab-baths be ex-



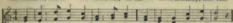
mor-tal joys, I soar to reach in-mor-tal joys.
 Fear the Lord, And learn to know and fear the Lord.
 Joyed in vain, Nor Sab-baths be en-joyed in vain. A-men.

6 With Joy We Hail the Sacred Day

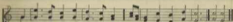
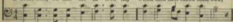
Harriet Auer, 1829

BROWN, C. M.

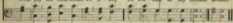
W. B. Bradbury, 1816-1868



1. With joy we hail the sa - cred day Which God has called his own;
2. Spir - it of grace, O deign to dwell With - in thy church be - low!
3. Let peace with - in her walls be found; Let all her sons a - rise,
4. Great God, we hail the sa - cred day Which thou hast called thine own;



With joy the sun-sons we a - lay To wor - ship at his throne.
 Make her in ho - li - ness ex - cel, With pure do - ve - tion glow,
 To spread with grate-ful zeal a - round Her clear and shin-ing light.
 With joy the sun-sons we a - lay To wor - ship at thy throne. A-men.

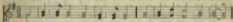


7 This Is the Day the Lord Hath Made

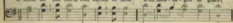
Isaac Watts, 1719

ARLINGTON, C. M.

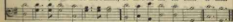
Dr. T. A. Aris, 1756-1778



1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours his own;
2. To - day he rose and left the dead, And Sa - tan's em - pire fell;
3. Ho - san - na to th' a - wai - ted King To Da - vid's ho - ly Son;
4. Meet be the Lord, who comes to men With mer - cy - grace of grace;



Let heav'n re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise un-crook'd the throne.
 To - day the saints his tri-umph spread, And all his won - ders tell.
 Help us, O Lord! de-scend and bring Sal - va - tion from thy throne.
 Who comes, in God his Fa - ther's name, To save our sin - ful race. A-men.



O Day of Rest and Gladness

C. Wordsworth, 1803

MEMORISAL, 7a, 8a, 81.

Arr. by L. Mason, 1839



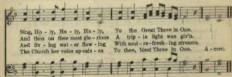
1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
 2. On thee, at the cre- a- tion, The light first had its birth;
 3. To-day on won-ry na-tions The heav'n-ly man-na falls;
 4. New grac-e is ev-er gain-ing From this our day of rest,



O halm of care and sad-ness, Most ben-e-d-ict, good bright;
 On thee for our sal-va-tion Christ rose from depths of earth;
 To ho-ly con-vul-sions The all-ver-trust-ful calls,
 We reach the rest re-joic-ing To spir-its of the blest.



On thee, the high and low-ly, Bend-ing be-fore the throne,
 On thee our Lord vic-ti-mous The Spir-it sent from heav'n;
 Where gas-pi-light is glow-ing, With pure and re-d-empt beams;
 To Ho-ly Ghost be praise-est, To Fa-ther, and to Son;



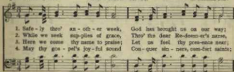
Sing, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, To the Great Three in One.
 And thus on this most glo-rious A trip-le light was giv'n.
 And br-ing-est us to flow-ing With cool-re-fresh-ing streams.
 The Church her voice up-rais-est To thee, Most Three in One. A-men.

Safely Through Another Week

John Newton, 1772

SABBATH. No. 81.

L. Mason, 1824



1. Safe - ly then' an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
 2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Then' the dear Re - deem - er's name,
 3. Here we come thy name to praise; Let us feel thy pres - ence near;
 4. May thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, con - fess - ants;



Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day;
 Show thy re - com - mend - ing face— Take a - way our sin and shame;
 May thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in thy house ap - pear;
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all con - plains;



Day of all the week the best, Re - bless of e - ter - nal rest;
 From our world - ly cares set free,— May we rest this day in thee.
 Here at - tend us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 Thus let all our Sab - baths prove, Till we rest in thee a - bore.



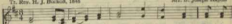
Day of all the week the best, Re - bless of e - ter - nal rest.
 From our world - ly cares set free,— May we rest this day in thee.
 Here at - tend us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 Thus let all our Sab - baths prove, Till we rest in thee a - bore. Amen.

10 Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking

F. R. L. von Caetle, 1799
Tr. Rev. H. J. Buckell, 1848

HAYDN. 5, 4, 7, 5, 4, 7

Arr. by Joseph Haydn



1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing. Rise in
2. Pray that he may pro - per - er Each ev -
3. Think that he thy ways be - hold - eth, He on -
4. On - ly God's free gifts a - buse not, Light on -



break - ing O'er the earth as - eth - er day; Come, to
dew - en, When thou art in good and true; But that
fold - eth Ev - ry soul that larketh with - in; He the
from not, But his spir - it's voice o - bey; Then with



Man who made this splen - dor, See thou ren - der
he may be - lieve that, And can - not then,
hid - den things glo - ri - ous Can dis - cov - er,
thou shalt dwell, be - hold - ing Light on - fold - ing



All thy be - lie strength can sup -
When thou a - ll weak - ness put - est
And dis - cover each deed of sin,
All things in us - ued of thy day. A - men.

11 Awake, My Soul, In Joyful Lays

Rev. Samuel Mayday, 1780

L. M.

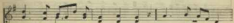
Western Melody



1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re -
 2. He saw me ro - ked in the fall, Yet loved me not - with -
 3. Through mighty hosts of cra - el foes, Where earth and hell thy
 4. O'er - en I feel my sin - ful heart, Praise from my In - ner



deem - er's praise; He just - ly claims a song from me, His
 merc - ing all, And saved me from my last en - tice, His
 way op - pose, His safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His
 to de - part; And though I oft have him for - got, His



lov - ing - kind - ness is so free, Lov - ing - kind - ness,
 lov - ing - kind - ness is so great, Lov - ing - kind - ness,
 lov - ing - kind - ness is so strong, Lov - ing - kind - ness,
 lov - ing - kind - ness chang - es not, Lov - ing - kind - ness,



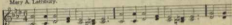
lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so free,
 lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so great,
 lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so strong,
 lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness chang - es not. A - men,

Day Is Dying in the West

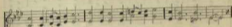
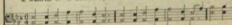
CHAUTAUQUA. 1, 2, 3, 4 With Refrain

W. F. Sherwin, 1877

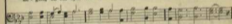
Mary A. Lathbury.



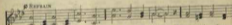
1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch-ing earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, be-near, the throne Of the un - i - versal, thy home, Cath - er
3. While the deep - 'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all, Thro' the
4. When far - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of



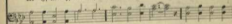
we - ship while the night Shows her evening lamps a-bright Thro' all the sky.
we who seek thy face To the fold of thy embrace, For thou art night
gle - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil thy face Our hearts an - swer
an - gels, on our eyes Let a - ber - nel morn-ing rise, And shad - ows end.



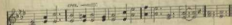
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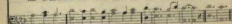
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are



CHORUS



full of thee! Heav'n and earth are praising thee, O Lord most high! A - men.



13

The Shadows of the Evening Hours

A. A. Procter, 1838

ST. LEONARD, C. M., 8 L.

H. HIGGS, 1867

1. The shad-ows of the eve-n'ing hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky;
 2. The eve-ning of thy serv-ants, Lord, Oh, do not thus dis-own,
 3. Show - ly the rays of day - light fade! So fade with - in our heart
 4. Let peace, O Lord, thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend;

Up - on the in-grace of the flow'rs The dew of eve-n'ing be.
 But let the in-cense of our prayers Be - fore thy mer-cy rise.
 The hopes in earth - ly love and joy, That one by one de - part.
 From mid-night fears, and per - its, thou Our trans-f'ring hearts de - lead.

Be - fore thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
 The bright-ness of the eve-n'ing night Up - on the dark-ness rolls;
 Show - ly the bright stars, one by one, With - in the heav-ens shine;
 Give us a res - pite from our toil; Calm and solace our woes;

Look on thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
 With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry cheer The shad-ows from our way.
 Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n, And trust in things di - vine.
 Thro' the long day we la - bor, Lord, Oh, give us now re - pose, A - men.

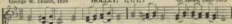
14

Softly Now the Light of Day

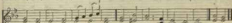
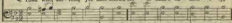
George W. Doane, 1824

HOLLIS. 7, 7, 7, 7

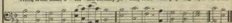
G. News, 1850-1873



1. Soft - ly now the light of day fades up - on my sight a - way;
 2. Then, whose all - per - vail - ing eye Naught ex - cepted, with - out, with - in,
 3. From thy eye, the light of day shedd' for ev - er past a - way;
 4. Then who, oh - less, yet hast known all of man's in - fer - i - ty.



- Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would converse with thee.
 Far - doo each in - firm - i - ty. Op - en thy, and an - gels sin.
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.
 Then, from thine a - bor - ned throne, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye. A-men.



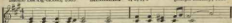
15

Now the Day is Over

Robt. Thacker Christy, 1865

MERCIAL. 6, 6, 6, 6

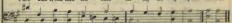
Joseph Parody, 1868



- | | |
|---------------------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. Now the day is over - at, | Night is draw - ing nigh, |
| 2. Je - sus, give the won - der | Calm and sweet re - pose, |
| 3. Grant to us the chad - dled | Vin - tage bright of thee, |
| 4. Come - down ev - er - y sad - fear | Watch - ing late in pain, |
| 5. Thro' the long night - watch - on | May thou an - gels spread |
| 6. When the morn - ing wak - ens, | Thou may I a - rise |



- | | |
|---------------------------------|------------------------------|
| Shed - den of the eve - ning | Shed a - cross the sky. |
| With thy two - fold bless - ing | May our eye - lids close |
| Guard the sail - ore men - ing | On the deep blue sea. |
| Those who play waste a - all | From their sins re - strain. |
| Their white wings a - bore | Watch - ing round my bed. |
| Pure and fresh and sin - less | In thy ho - ly eyes. A-men. |



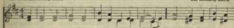
evening shed a - cross the sky.

16 The Day Is Gently Sinking to a Close

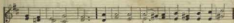
C. Wordsworth, 1801

WIMBART. No. 41.

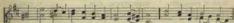
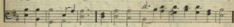
H. Smart, 1871



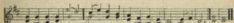
1. The day is gen - tly sink - ing to a close, Faint - er and yet more
 2. Then, who in dark - ness walk - ing didst ap - pear Up - on the waves and
 3. The won - ry world is modify'ing to de - cay, Its glo - rious waves, its



faint the sun - light glows: O bright - ness of thy Fa - ther's glo - ry, then
 thy dis - ci - ples cheer, Come, Lord, in here - some days, when storms be - end,
 pag - eants fade a - way; In that last sun - set when the stars shall fall,



E - ter - nal Light of light, be with us now: Where thou art pass - est,
 And earth - ly hopes and in - ceases now - ers fall: When all is dark may
 May we a - rise a - wak - ened by thy call, With thee, O Lord, for



dark - ness can - not be; Mid - night is glorious noon, O Lord, with thee.
 we be - hold thee nigh And hear thy voice, "Fear not, for I am I"
 or - er to a - bide In that best day which has no e - ven - tide. A - men.

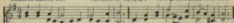


17 My God, Is Any Hour So Sweet

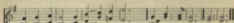
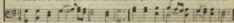
Charlotte Elliott, 1824

ELLIOTT. A, B, C, 4

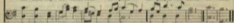
Rev. J. E. Dymon, 1823-1876



1. My God, is a - ny hour so sweet From morn'g of morn' to eve-ning star,
2. There is ray strength by thee re-newed; There are my sins by thee for-giv'n;
3. Hushed is each doubt, gone ev - 'ry fear; My spi-rit seems in heav'n to stay;
4. Lord, till I reach yon bliss-ful shore, No priv-i-lege so dear shall be



- As that which calls me to thy feet— This hour of prayer?—
There dost thou cheer my soul— I—take With hopes of heav'n.
And e'en the pen-*i-ty*—that tear Is wiped a-way.
As that thy in-most soul to pour In prayer to thee. A-men.

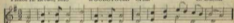


18 I Love to Steal Awhile Away

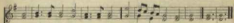
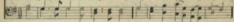
Phoebe H. Brown, 1825

WOODSTOCK. C. M.

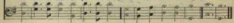
D. Dutton



1. I love to steal a-while a-way From ev-'ry con-fur-ing care,
2. I love to sit i-*n*—to-*take* to shed The pen-*i-ty*—that tear,
3. I love to think on mor-tal-*ties* past, And to-*ture* good in-*place*;
4. I love by faith to take a view Of bright-*er* scenes in heav'n;
5. Then, when life's toilsome day is o'er, May its de-part-ing ray



- And spend the hours of set-ting day In heav'n's grate-ful prayer.
And all his prom-*ises*—to-*plead* Where none but God can hear.
And all my cares and sor-rows cast On him whom I a-dore.
The prom-*ises*—doth my strength re-new, While here by tem-pests driv'n.
Be calm on this in-*pre-*sent** hour, And lead to end-less day. A-men.



19 Glory to Thee, My God, This Night

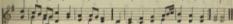
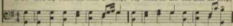
Thomas Kim, 1867

EVENING HYMN. L. M.

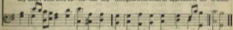
Thos. Tallis, 1529-1585



1. Glor - ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light;
 2. For - give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill which I this day have done;
 3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit - tle as my bed;
 4. Be thou my Guard-ian while I sleep; Thy watch-ful at - tention never keep;



Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath thine own al-might-y wings.
 That with the world, myself, and thou, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
 Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glo-ri-ous at the last-morn-day.
 My heart with love ce-lestial fill, And guard me from th' approach of all A-men.

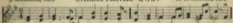


20 Saviour, Breathe An Evening Blessing

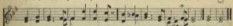
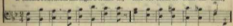
J. Edmeston, 1829

EVENING PRAYER. 8, 7, 6, 7

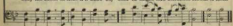
G. C. Stebbins, 1878



1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing Ere re - pose our sigh - ing soul.
 2. Though de-struc-tion walk a-round us, Through the ar - rows past us fly,
 3. Though the night be dark and drear - ry, Dark-ness can - not hide from thee,
 4. Should evil death this night o'er-take us, And our souls be - come our prey,



We and woe we often con-fess-ing; Thou canst save and thou hast heal.
 An-gel guards from thee surround us; We are safe if thou art nigh.
 Thou art he who, nev - er wear - ry, Watchest where thy peo - ple lie.
 May the morn to morn's a-morn-ing, Glad in bright and deathless bloom A-men.



God, That Madest Earth and Heaven

TEMPLE. 2, 4, 2, 4, 2, 2, 4

By Raphael Heber, 1827
Richard Whately, 1855

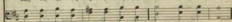
Edward J. Hopkins, 1857



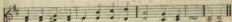
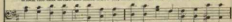
1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light,
2. And when morn - a - gain shall call us To run life's way,
3. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing, And, when we die,



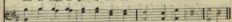
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will a - boy,
May we in thy night - y keep - ing, All peace - ful be.



May thine an - gel - guards de - fend us, Shun - der sweet thy mor - ny send us,
From the pow'rs of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path - way guide us,
When the last dread ail shall wake us, Do not thou, our God, for - sake us,



Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, Thine eve - long night,
Nor thy smile be e'er de - wined us, Thine eve - long day,
But to reign in glo - ry take us, With thee on high. A - men.



22 Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name We Raise

CS

John Ellerton, 1861

IRENE. 10, 10, 10, 10

E. J. Hopkins, 1817

1. Sav - our, a - gain to thy dear Name we raise,
 2. Grant us thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
 3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the even - ing night;
 4. Grant us thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,

With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
 With thee be - gin, with thee shall end the day;
 Turn thou for us the dark - ness in - to light;
 Our helm in war - are, and our stay in strife;

We stand to bless thee ere our wor - ship cease,
 Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame;
 From harm and dan - ger keep thy chil - dren free,
 Then, when thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,

Then, all de - lay - ing, wait thy word of peace,
 That in this house have called up - on thy name,
 For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
 Call us, O Lord, to thine a - ter - nal peace. A - men.

Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing

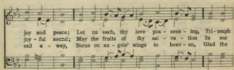
SICILIAN MARINERS' HYMN. No. 76. 61.

J. Fawcett, 1773

Melody



1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with
 2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For thy gen - er - ous
 3. No, when - e'er the sig - nal's giv - en Us from earth to



joy and peace; Let us each, thy love pro - nounce - ing, Tri - umph
 joy - ful accord; May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion In our
 and a - way, Borne on an - gel's wings to heav - en, Glad the



In re - deem - ing grace; Oh, re - fresh us, Oh, re -
 hearts and lives a - bound; Ev - er faith - ful, Ev - er
 num - erous in o - bey, May we ex - ert, May we



fresh us, That - 'thine through this wil - der - ness.
 faith - ful, To the truth may we be bound!
 ex - ert, Rise, and reign in end - less day. A - men.

24

Our Father in Heaven

GOSSEN. 11, 11, 11, 11

Mrs. E. J. Hale, 1795-1879

German

1. Our Fa - ther in heav - en, we hal - low thy name;
2. For - give our trans - gres - sions, and teach us to know

May thy king - dom be - ly on earth be the same;
That has - his com - pas - sion which per - dures each day;

O give to us dai - ly our por - tion of bread;
Keep us from temp - ta - tion, from e - vil and sin,


It is from thy bom - ty that all must be fed.
And thine be the glo - ry, for - ev - er! A - men! A - men.

25 God of Our Strength, Enthroned Above

GOD OF OUR STRENGTH, 4, 4, 4, 4, With Refrain

Francis Jane Van Alstyne, 1893

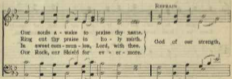
W. H. Drake



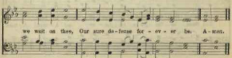
1. God of our strength, en-throned a - bove, The source of life, the
 2. To thee we lift our joy - ful eyes, To thee on wings of
 3. God of our strength from day to day, In - vest our thoughts and
 4. God of our strength, oh thee we call; God of our hope, our



font of love; O let de - vo - tion's an - gel flame,
 lead us on; Come thou, and let thy courts on earth
 guide our way; O may our hearts u - nit - ed be,
 light, our all, Thy name we praise, thy love a - dores,



Our souls a - wake to praise thy name,
 Ring out thy praise in ho - ly praise. } God of our strength,
 In sweet com-mu-nion, Lord, with thee,
 Our Rock, our Shield for ev - er - more.



we wait on thee, Our sure de-fence for - ev - er - be. A-men.

26 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

NATIONAL HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10

Ed. C. Roberts, 1876

G. W. Warren, 1892

Voices alone



1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - mighty
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly sin - ti -
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple with thy hol - y grace

Trumpets, before each verse



With Organ



hand
past,
lonely,
way.

Lead us in heav - en by all the star - ry
in this free land by these con - stant
Be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de -
Lead us from night to morn - ing and - ing



Organ



hand
past,
lonely,
day.

Or skin - tag words in spleen - der through the
Be thou our re - deem - er, guard - ing, guide and
Thy love re - lig - ion in our hearts in -
Fill all our lives with love and grace di -



Marquand



skin,
ray,
dream,
vine,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, thy path our cho - sen way.
Thy ben - evo - lence good - ness nour - ish us in peace,
And glo - ry, land and praise be ev - er thine. A - men.

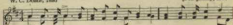


27 Ancient of Days, Who Sittest, Throned in Glory

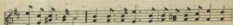
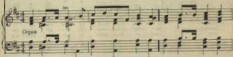
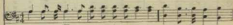
ANCIENT OF DAYS. 11, 16, 11, 16

W. C. Deane, 1886

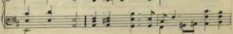
J. A. Jeffery, 1886



- | | |
|---|----------------------------|
| 1. An - cient of days, who sit - test, throned in glo - ry; | To thee all knees are |
| 2. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Saviour, | To thee we owe the |
| 3. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giv - er, | Thine is the quick - 'ning |
| 4. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing, | Praise we the good - ness |



best, all voi - ces pray;	Thy love has bound the wide world's wand'ring - ry,
peace that still pre - vails,	Still - ing the rage, wilds of men's wild be - lie - vor,
power that gives increase,	From thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,
that doth crown our days;	Pray we, that thou wilt hear us, still in - gle - ing



With light and life since E - ven's dawn - ing day,
 And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales,
 Our plea - ty, wealth, pri - vacy - l - ty, and peace,
 Thy love and day - or, kept to us all - ways. A - men.

28

Stand Up, and Bless the Lord

SILVER STREET, S. M.

J. Montgomery, 1824

L. South, c. 1778

1. Stand up, and Bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of his shadow; Stand up, and
 2. Oh, for the Ev - ing Name From his own al - ter brought, To touch our
 3. God is our strength and song And his sal - va - tion ours; Then be his
 4. Stand up, and Bless the Lord; The Lord your God a - dore; Stand up, and

Bless the Lord your God, With heart and soul and voice,
 In, our minds in - spire, And wing to His'n our thought;
 In Christ pre - cious - dained With all our re - newed pow'rs,
 Bless his glo - rious name, Hence-forth for ev - er - more. A - men.

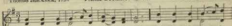
29

Come, O My Soul, In Sacred Lays

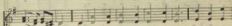
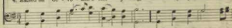
Thomas Hacklack, 1754

PARK STREET. L. M.

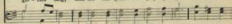
F. M. A. Vroom, 1788



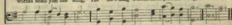
1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays At - tempt thy great Cre -
 2. En - dured a - mid the re - dant spheres, He glo - ry like a
 3. In all our Mis - ery's great do - mions, At - night - y pow'rs, with
 4. Raised on de - vo - tion's left - y wing, Do thou, my soul, his



- a - vor's praise: But O, what tongue can speak his fame? What verse can
 get - most weave: To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thou - sand
 wis - dom, shines: His works, thro' all this won - drous frame, Do - clare the
 glo - ries sing: And let his praise em - ply thy tongue Till he - re -



- reach the left - y flame? What verse can reach the left - y theme?
 sung a - round him shine, Ten thou - sand sung a - round his shrine,
 glo - ry of his name, Do - clare the glo - ry of his name,
 words shall join the song, Till he - re - sing words shall join the song. A - men.



30

Now to the Lord a Noble Song

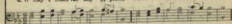
Isaac Watts, 1707

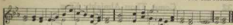
DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. Harrison, 1790

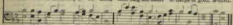


1. Now to the Lord a no - ble song: A - wake, my soul, a - wake, my tongue,
 2. See where it shines in Je - sus' face: The brightest an - ge of his grace;
 3. Come! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme: My tho'ts re - joice at Je - sus' name;
 4. O may I reach the hap - py place, Where he re - vails his love - ly face,





Re-veal us to th' a - ter - nal name, And all his bound - less love pre-claim.
 God, in the per - son of his Son, Has all his might-est works un-drawn,
 To an-gels, dwell up - on the world; To hear 'em, re-veal it to the ground.
 His beauties there may I be-hold, And sing his name to choirs of gold. A-men.

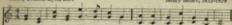


31 Praise, My Soul, The King of Heaven

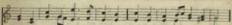
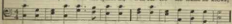
REGENT SQUARE, No. 76. 61.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1804

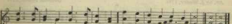
Henry Smart, 1812-1879



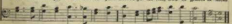
1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To his feet thy trib - ute bring;
 2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress;
 3. Fa - ther - like, he tends and spares us, Well our fa - ther's name he knows;



Re-named, healed, re-stored, for-giv - en, Re - er - more his praise - us sing;
 Praise him still the same as er - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
 In his hands he great - ly heav'ns us, Res-cues us from all our fears;



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the ev - er - last-ing King.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah, God of grace. A-men.



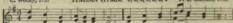
32

Come, Thou Almighty King

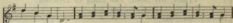
C. Wesley, 1737

ITALIAN HYMN. 4, 4, 4, 5, 4, 4, 4

P. di Giardini, 1769



1. Come, thou Al-might-y King, Help us thy name to sing,
 2. Come, thou In-car-nate Word, God on thy right-y sword,
 3. Come, ho-ly Con-sort-ant, Thy sa-cred will we hear,
 4. Ye the great One in Three, The high-est prin-ci-pe,

Help us to praise: Fa-ther all-glo-ri-ous, O'er all vi-to-ri-ous,
 Our prayer at-tend! Come, and thy peo-ple bless, And give thy word ac-cess:
 In this glad hour! Those, who al-might-y art, Now rule in ev-ry heart,
 Hence on-ward; His sov-erign ma-jes-ty May we in glo-ry see,




Come, and reign e-ver-ure, As-sist of Thy! As-sist of Thy!
 Spir-it of ho-li-ness, On us de-scend!
 And ne'er from us de-part, Spir-it of pow-er!
 And to e-ter-nal-ty Love and a-dore. A-men.



33


Before Jehovah's Awful Throne

Isaac Watts, 1719.

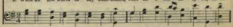
OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

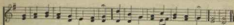
Louis Bourgeois, in
German Psalter, 1564

Ad. by J. Wesley, 1741

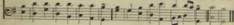


1. Be-fore Je-ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with sa-cred joys
 2. We are his peo-ple, we his care, Our souls, and all our mem-ber frame;
 3. We've loved thy grace with thank-ful songs, High as the heav'n our vo-ces raise;
 4. Wide as the world is thy com-mand, Vast as e-ter-nal-ty thy love!





Know that the Lord is God a-lone; He can cre-ate, and he de-stroy.
 What last-ing hon-ors shall we rest, Al-though-y Mah-er, in thy name?
 And earth with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.
 Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall cease to move. A - men.



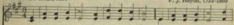
34

O Worship the King

Sir Robert Grant, 1830

LYONS, 10, 10, 11, 11

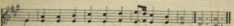
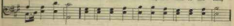
F. J. Haydn, 1723-1809



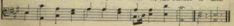
1. O wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a - bove, And grate-ful - ly sing his
 2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace, Whose robe is the light, whose
 3. Thy bound - less care what tongue can ex-press? It breathes in the air, it
 4. Fragil chil-dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In thee do we trust, nor



was - der - ful love, Our shield and De - fend - er, the Je - hovah of days,
 un - o - py space! His char - ity of wrath the deep thun-der-clouds form,
 shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 And there to fall! Thy mer-cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,



Pa - vil - loined in splen - dor, and glid - ed with grace,
 And dark in his path on the wings of the storm.
 And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
 Our Mah - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend! A - men.



35 Begin, My Tongue, Some Heavenly Theme

MANDAL, C. M.

Isaac Watts, 1707

F. J. Haydn, 1732-1809

1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heav'nly theme, And speak some boundless thing;
 2. Tell of his won-drous faith-ful-ness, And sound his pow'r a - bound;
 3. His ver - y word of grace is strong, As that which built the sky;
 4. O might I hear thy heav'nly tongue But whis - per, "Thou art mine!"

The might - y works or might-ier name Of our a - ter - nal King.
 Sing the sweet prom-ise of his grace, And the per - form-ing God.
 The voice that rolls the stars a - long, Pre-claims it from on high.
 These gentle words should raise my song To notes al - most di - vine. A - men.

36 Come, Gracious Lord, Descend and Dwell

HYMN, L. M.

Isaac Watts, 1709

J. K. Gould, 1822-1875

1. Come, gracious Lord, de-scent and dwell, By faith and love, in ev - 'ry breast;
 2. Come, fill our hearts with heav'nly strength, Make our en-lar-ged souls pos - sess,
 3. A. Now to the God whom pow'r can do More than our tho'ts and wish - es know,

Then shall we know and taste and feel The joys that can not be ex-press'd,
 And learn the height and breadth and length Of thine a - ter - nal love and grace.
 Be ev - er - last - ing hon - our done, By all the church, thro' Christ his Son. Amen.

37

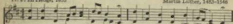
A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

Martin Luther, 1523

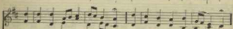
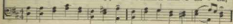
LUTHER. P.M.

Tr. F. H. Hedge, 1853

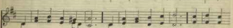
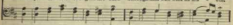
Martin Luther, 1483-1546



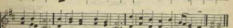
1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our ev'ry-ing would be los-ing;
 3. And though this world, with devils filled, Should threat-en to un-do us;
 4. That ward-a-bone all earth-ly pow'rs—No thanks to them—a-bid-eth;



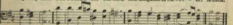
Our Help-er be, a-gainst the flood Of mer-tal life's pre-tail-ing.
 Were not the right man at our side, The man of God's own choos-ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.
 The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Through him who with us abid-eth.



For still our ad-vent for Both seek to work us wean; His craft and
 Dost ask who that may hel Christ Je-sus it is he; Lord Sabaoth
 The prince of dark-ness gins, We trem-ble not for him; His rage we
 Let goods and kin-dred go, This mer-tal life al-so; The bod-y



pow'rs are great, And armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual.
 In his name, From age to age the same, And he must win the bat-tle.
 Ours is - dare, For he has down in score, One in-the word shall fell him!
 they may kill: God's terrib-le-ness still, His kingdom is for-ev-er. A-men.



38 Praise the Lord! Ye Heavens, Adore Him

ESSEX. S, T, & T

J. Kempehouse, 1775-1838

Thomas Clark, 1775-1839

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'n, a-dore him, Praise him, as - gals, in the heights;
 2. Praise the Lord! for he hath ap - peared, Worlds his might - y voice a - boyed;
 3. Praise the Lord! for he is glo - rious! Nev - er shall his prom - ise fail;
 4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Haste us high, his pow'r pre - staine;

Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him, Praise him, all ye
 Lovers, which are - or shall be - lov - ers, For their gl - dence
 God hath made us - to - day, His and death shall
 heav'n and earth, and all are - a - tion, Lead and mag - ni -

stars of light, Praise him, all ye stars of light,
 he hath made, For their gl - dence he hath made,
 not pre - vent, His and death shall not pre - vent,
 ty his name, Land and mag - ni - ty his name! A - men.

39 O God, Our Help In Ages Past

ST. ANNE. C. M.

L. Watts, 1719

W. Croft, 1708

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. O God, thy shield - ow of thy throne, Thy saints have Giv'd an - swer;
 3. He - fore the hills in or - der stood, On earth re - ceiv'd her frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight, Are like an eve - ning gear;
 5. Thus like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sins a - way;
 6. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,



Our shel-ter from the storm-y blast, And our a - ter - nal home;
 Not a - dent in their arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure,
 From ev - er - last - ing those art God, To end - less years the same,
 Meet as the watch that ends the night No - less the in - ing arc.
 They fly, far - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the open - ing day.
 Be thou our guard while life shall last, And our a - ter - nal home. A - men.

40

Lord of All Being, Throned Afar

O. W. Holmes, 1844

LOUVAN, L. M.

V. C. Taylor, 1847



1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry
 2. Son of our life, thy quick - ning ray, Sheds on our
 3. Lord of all life, be - love, a - love, Whose light is
 4. Grant us thy truth to make us free, And kind - ling



flames from sun and stars; Cen - ter and head of
 path the glow of day; Star of our hope, thy
 truth, whose warmth is love, Be - fore thy ev - er
 hearts that burn for thee, To all thy liv - ing



er - ly spheres, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near.
 soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
 ble - ing throne We ask no les - ter of our own.
 at - tern claim One lov - ly light, one heav'n - ly theme. A - men.

41 While Thee, I Seek, Protecting Power

BRATTLE STREET. C. M.

Helen Maria Williams, 1796

Ignace Pachel, 1712-1831

1. While thee I seek, pro-tec-ting Pow'r, Be my safe-ty - as a shield; With
 And may this an - se-cure - ed hour
 In each a - vent of life, how clear Thy val - ing hand I see! Be -
 2. Each bless - ing to my soul more dear
 When glad-ness wings my fa-vored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; My
 Re-signed, when storms of sor-row burst,

but - a hope be filled. Thy love the pow'r of death bequeathed; To thee my do-er would
 come con-fessed by thee. In ev - ry joy that crown my days, In ev - ry pain I
 need shall meet thy will. My lit - tle eye, with - out a rest, The path'ing stream shall

now; Thy near - cy o'er my life has reigned; That near-ty I a - dare.
 hear, My heart shall find de-light in prayer, Or seek re - lief in prayer.
 see; My stead-fast heart shall know no fear; That heart shall rest on thee, A-men.

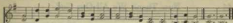
42 My God, My King, Thy Various Praise

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

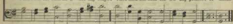
Isaac Watts, 1719

Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. My God, my King, thy va-rious praise Shall fill the ven-ueal of my days;
 2. The wings of ev - ry heart shall bear Some thank-ful trib-ute to thy ear!
 3. Let dis-tant times and na-tions raise The long an-nun-cia-tion of thy praise;
 4. But who can speak thy wonders double? Thy great-ness all our thoughts exceed:



Thy grace em-ploy my humble tongue, Till death and glo-ry raise the song,
And ev-'ry act-ing man shall see New works of do-ty done for thee,
And un-born a-ges make my song The joy and tri-umph of their tongue,
Vast and un-search-a-ble thy ways! Vast and in-mor-tal be thy praise! A-men.

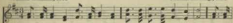


43 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

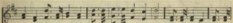
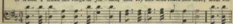
William Williams, 1773

2809. 8s, 7s, 6s, 7s.

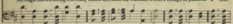
Thomas Hastings, 1890



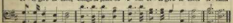
1. Guide me, O thou great Je-ho-va, Pil-grim through this barren land: I am
2. O - pen now the crys-tal foun-tain, Whence the living wa-ter flows; Let the
3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my an-ni-ver-sary side; Bear me



weak, but thou art mighty, Hold me with thy pow'ful hand: Bread of heaven, Feed me
far - a - way, cloud-y pil-lar Lead me all my jour-ney thro' the strong de-ils' den, Be thou
through the swelling current, Lead me safe on Canaan's side: Songs of praise I will



til I want no more, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more,
still my strength and shield, Strong de-ils' den, Be thou still my strength and shield,
ev - er give to thee, Songs of praise I will ev - er give to thee. A-men.



44

Now Thank We All Our God

M. Welser, 1544

CRÖGER. P. M.

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1838

Johann Crüger, 1598-1662

1. Now thank we all our God, With heart, and hands, and voi - ces,
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom the world re - joice - eth;
2. O may this house-teem God, Through all our life be near us,
With ev - er - joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us;
3. All praise and thanks to God, The Fa - ther, now be giv - en,
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in high - est heav - en.

Who from our moth - er's arms Hath blessed us on our way
To keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
The One E - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore;

With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day,
And free us from all ill, In this world and the next,
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more. A - men.

45

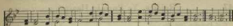
Sweet Is the Work, My God, My King

Isaac Watts, 1719

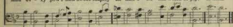
GERMANY. L. M.

Arr. H. Doerflinger, 1855

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing;
2. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord, And bless His works and bless His word;
3. But I shall share a glo - rious part, When grace hath well re - dressed my heart;
4. Then shall I see and love and know All I de - sired or wished be - low;



To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night,
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels, how divine,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed, Like ho - ly oil, to cheer my head,
And ev - 'ry pow'r find sweet employ In that e - ter - nal world of joy. A-men.



46

Angel Voices, Ever Singing

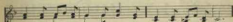
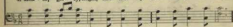
ANGEL VOICES. 3, 3, 3, 3, 3, 4, 3

F. Pott, 1861

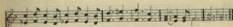
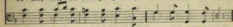
Arthur Sullivan, 1872



1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round thy throne of light,
2. Those who art be - yond the earth - est Mor - tal eye can see,
3. Hark, great God, to - day we of - fer Of thine own to thee;
4. Men - or, glo - ry, might, and pow - er, Thine shall ev - er be.



An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Can it be that thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?
And for thine ad - or - a - tion and - est, All un - worth - i - ty,
Fa - ther, Son, and ho - ly Spir - it, Hlo - ed Thine i - ty!



Thousands on - ly live to bless thee, And we - den thee Lord of night,
Can we feel that thou art near us, And with hear us? Yes, we can,
Hearts and voices, and hands and voices, In our choir - ed Mel - o - dy,
Of the host that thou hast given Earth and heav - en Men - der thee. A-men.



47

Rejoice, Ye Pure In Heart

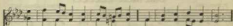
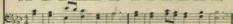
MARION. S. M. With Refrain

E. H. Plumptre, 1863, Ab.

A. H. Messier, 1883



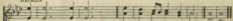
- | | |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, | Re - joice, give thanks and sing; |
| 2. With voice as full and strong | As a - count's song - ing praise, |
| 3. Yes, on, through life's long path, | Still cheer - ing as ye go; |
| 4. Still lift your eyes - dare high, | Still march in fear or - try, |
| 5. At last the march shall end, | The war - ried ones shall rest, |



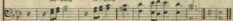
- | | |
|--|--------------------------------|
| Your sea - ted ban - net wave on high, | The cross of Christ your King, |
| Send forth the hymns our fa - ther loved, | The psalm of an - cient days, |
| From youth to age, by night and day, | In glad - ness and in woe, |
| As war - riers through the dark - ness led, | Till dawn the glad - en day, |
| The pal - grimes find their fa - ther's house, | Je - su - sa - lon the host, |



REFRAIN



- | | | | |
|-------------|-------------|-----------------------------------|----------|
| Re - joice, | re - joice, | Re - joice, give thanks and sing. | A - men. |
| Re - joice, | re - joice, | | |



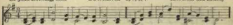
48

God Is Love, His Mercy Brightens

Sir John Bowring, 1836

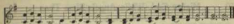
BOWRING. S. 7, & 7

Arr. from Old Melody



- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. God is love; his mer - cy bright - ens | All the path in which we move; |
| 2. Chance and change are busy ev - er, | Man do - tays, and a - ges move; |
| 3. 'Tis the love that dark - est scenes - eels, | With life - change - less good - ness glow; |
| 4. His wide earth - ly care - en - twine - eels | Hope and com - fort from a - bove; |





When he wakes, and we be light-ens; God is wis-dom, God is love,
But his mer-cy was-eth over us; God is wis-dom, God is love,
From the gloom his brightness streams; God is wis-dom, God is love,
Er-ry-where his glo-ry shin-eth; God is wis-dom, God is love. A-men.



49

My God, I Thank Thee

A. A. Peabody, 1836

WENTWORTH. F. M.

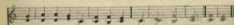
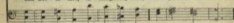
F. C. Baker, 1878



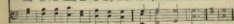
1. My God, I thank thee, who hast made The earth so bright;
2. I thank thee too that thou hast made Joy to a bound;
3. I thank thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain;
4. I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept The best in store;
5. I thank thee, Lord, that here our souls, Though sin-ful men,



So full of splen-dor and of joy, Near-ly and right,
So man-y are the thoughts and deeds, One love is found,
That shad-ows fall on bright-est beams; And yet our souls,
We have enough, yet not too much To long for more;
Can ever be full, al-though they seek, A per-fect rest;



So man-y glo-rious things are here, No-ble and right,
That in the dark-est spot of earth, None love is found,
So that earth's bliss may be our guide, And yet our souls,
A yearning for a deep-er peace, Not known be-fore,
Nor ever shall, un-til they learn On Je-sus' breast. A-men.



50

Mighty God, While Angels Bless Thee

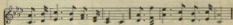
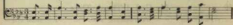
AUTUMN. No. 7a. 31

R. Robinson, 1745-1795

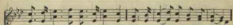
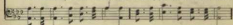
F. H. Bartholomew, 1785



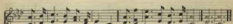
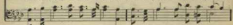
1. Might-y God, while an-gels bless thee, May a mer - tal lip thy name;
 2. For the gran-deur of thy na-ture, O'er-whelm'd a ser-aph's thought;
 3. But thy faith, thy free re-demp-tion, Bright, tho' veiled in dark-ness long,
 4. From the high - est throne of glo - ry To the cross of deep-est woe,



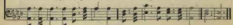
- Lord of men, as well as an-gels, Thou art ev - 'ry crea-ture's theme.
 For the won-ders of thy a - lion, Works with skill and kind-ness wrought;
 Thought is poor, and poor ex-pres-sion, Who can sing that won-drous song?
 Thou dost sleep to sin-ners' sup-plies; Flow my praise, for - ev - er - flow.



- Lord of ev - 'ry land and na-tion, An-cient of a - ter-nal days,
 For thy pri - in-ciple that got-men, Thro' thine an-gel's wide do-main,
 Bright-ness of the Fa-ther's glo - ry, Shall thy praise un-in-ter-rupt be;
 Re - an-cord, in - mor - tal law - less, Leave thy foot - stool, take thy throne;



- Sound-ed thro' the wide cre-a-tion In thy love and end-less praise,
 Wings an an-gel, guides a spar-row, Bless-ed be thy gen - te reign.
 Break, my tongue, each guilty silence! Sing the Lord who came to die,
 Thence re-tire, and reign for-ev - er: Be the king-dom all thine own! A - men.



Summer Suns Are Glowing

W. W. How, 1871

RUTH. Sa, So. S. L.

B. Smith, 1865

1. Sun - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
 2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world;
 3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness, Thy pure in - stance point,
 4. We will nev - er doubt thee, Though thou veil the light.

1. Hap - py light is flow - ing, Noct - u - ral and sweet;
 2. And this fac - tor gleam - eth, No - try - where un - furled;
 3. For thy lov - ing - kind - ness Make us love thee more;
 4. Life is dark with - out thee, Death with thee is bright;

Ev - 'ry thing re - joic - es In the mid - low morn;
 Broad and deep and glo - rious As the heart's a - bow,
 And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a - cross our sky,
 Light of light! Shine o'er us On our pit - y way.

All earth's ten - ant voi - ces swell the psalm of praise,
 Shines in night vi - so - rous His a - ter - nal Love.
 Then, the veil is - let - ting, Pa - thes, be thou nigh.
 Go thou with be - fore us To the end - less day. A - men.

Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee

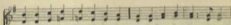
HYMN OF JOY. A, F, A, F, D.

Henry Van Dyke, 1886

Arranged from Beethoven, 1806



1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
 2. All thy works with joy un - ceased thee, Earth and heav'n in - fest thy rays,
 3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
 4. Mar - tale join the night - y cho - rus, Which the moon - ing stars be - stow.



Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore thee, Hail thee as the sun a - rises,
 Stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, Con - ter of us a - ben - ben praise;
 Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean - depth of hap - py rest!
 Fa - ther - love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth - er - love binds man to man.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
 Field and for - est, vale and mount - tain, Hiss - ling wind - ow, flash - ing ark,
 Thou the Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er, All who live in love are thine;
 Ev - er sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tory in the midst of strife;



Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, Fill us with the light of day!
 Chang - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain, Call us to re - joice in thee,
 Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the joy di - vine,
 Joy - ful min - ist'ers be on - ward In the tri - umph song of life. A - men.

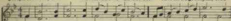
53

The Spacious Firmament On High

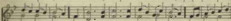
Joseph Addison, 1711

CREATION. L. M. 81.

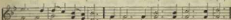
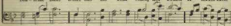
Arr. by F. J. Haydn, 1798



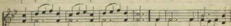
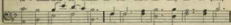
1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue a -
 2. Seen as the eve - ning shades pre - val, The moon takes up the
 3. What though, in ad - vance al - lured, all Move round the dark ter -



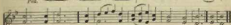
the - real sky. And span-gled heav'n's, a shin - ing frame, Their great o -
 wan-d'ring tale; And right - ly to the list -'ning earth, Re - peat the
 ten - trial ball? What tho' no real voice, nor sound A - midst their



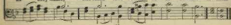
sig - i - nal pro - claim. Th' un-wa - ried sun from day to day,
 sto - ry of her birth:—What all the stars that round her burn,
 in - dant or be - hind? In rea - son's ear they all re - join,



Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish - es... to
 And all the plan - ets in their orb, Con - firm the tel - lings,
 And at - ter forth a glo - rious voice; For - ev - er sing - ing



as - 'ry hand The work of an... al - might - y hand,
 as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
 as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine." A - men.



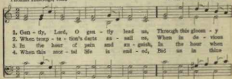
54

Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us

Thomas Hastings, 1812

CONSTANCE. No. 76. 61.

W. H. Doane, 1821-1865



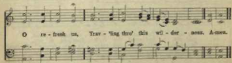
1. Gen - ty, Lord, O gen - ty lead us, Through this gloom - y
 2. When temp - ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vi - cious
 3. In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the hour when
 4. When this mort - al life is end - ed, Bid us in thine



vale of tears; And, O Lord, in mer - cy give us
 paths we stray, Let thy good - ness nev - er fail us,
 death draws near, Bid - der not our hearts be lan - guish,
 come to rest, Till, by an - gel hands at - tend - ed,



Thy rich grace in all our fears, O re - fresh us,
 Lead us in thy per - fect way, O re - fresh us,
 Bid - der not our souls be fear, O re - fresh us,
 We a - wake a - mong the dead, O re - fresh us.



O re - fresh us, Tru - 'tag thro' this wil - der - ness. A - men.

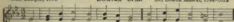
55

God Moves In a Mysterious Way

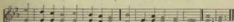
Wm. Cooper, 1778

DOWNS, C. M.

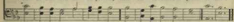
Ed. Lowell Mason, 1793-1872



1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
 2. To fear - ful solists, fresh cour - age takes; The clouds ye so much dread;
 3. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble senses; But trust him for his grace;
 4. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And man his work in vain;



- He plants his foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
 ere big with war-ry, and shall break With blow-ing on your beard.
 He - kind a thow-ing pre-i-dence He hides a mil-lion foes.
 God is his own in - ter-pre-ter, And he will make it plain. A - men.



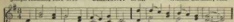
56

When All Thy Mercies, O My God

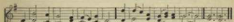
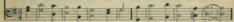
Joseph Addison, 1673-1719

BELMONT, C. M.

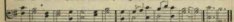
William Gardiner, 1852



1. When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
 2. Un - num-bered com-forts to my soul Thy ten - der care be - stowed,
 3. Ten thou - sand thou-sand pre-cious gifts My dol - ly thanks can - play;
 4. Through ev - 'ry pe - riod of my life Thy good - ness I'll per - ceive;



- Trans-ported with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise,
 Be - fore my in - fant heart conceived From whence those comforts flowed.
 Nor is the least a cheer-ful heart, That tastes those gifts with joy,
 And af - ter death, in dis-tant worlds, The glo - rious theme re - new. A - men.

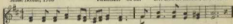


57 Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss

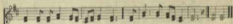
Anne Steele, 1700

NAOMI. C. M.

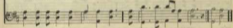
Dr. Lowell Mason, 1793-1872



1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy ac - cepts will de - nise,
2. Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev - 'ry anxious care;
3. Let the sweet hope that thou art mine My life and death at - tend;



- Ac - cept-ed at thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise—
The bless-ings of thy grace in - part, And make me live to thee.
Thy pres-ence thro' my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end. A - men.

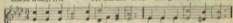


58 Father, I Stretch My Hands to Thee

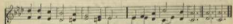
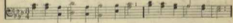
Charles Wesley, 1707

ST. AGNES. C. M.

Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1813-1876



1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to thee! No oth - er help I know;
2. What did thine on - ly Son ac - cept? He - fore I drew my breath!
3. An - thou of faith, to thee I lift My won - der, long - ing eyes;



- If thou with-draw thy self from me, Ah, whither shall I go?
What pain, what la-zor, to an - swer My soul from ev - 'ry foe!
O may I now re - ceive that gift! My soul, with-out in - dolo. A - men.



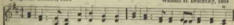
59

He Leadeth Me

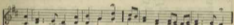
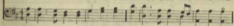
HE LEADETH ME. L. M. With Refrain

Joseph H. Galester, 1861

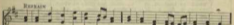
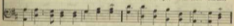
William B. Bradbury, 1864



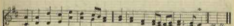
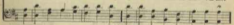
1. He lead - eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught!
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow - ers bloom,
 3. Lark, I would clasp thy hand in mine, For ev - er more - over not to - part,
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by thy grace, the vic-tory's won,



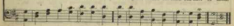
What-e'er I do, what-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 By wa - ters still, o'er trou-bled sea, — Still 'tis his hand that lead - eth me!
 Con-stant, what - ev - er let I see, Since, 'tis my God that lead - eth me!
 If e'er death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' joy - dan lead - eth me.



He lead - eth me, he lead - eth me, By his own hand he lead - eth me!



His faith - ful fol-l'wer I would be, For by his hand he lead-eth me. A - men.

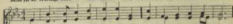


60 Father, I Know That All My Life

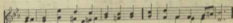
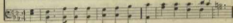
Miss A. L. Waring, 1879

WARING, C. M. 61.

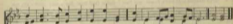
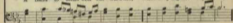
Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1822-1878



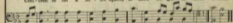
1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life In pos - sessed out for me;
 2. I ask thee for a thought-ful love, Thine con - stant watch-ing eyes,
 3. I would not have the real - less will, That fur - nish to and fro,
 4. I ask thee for the dai - ly strength To none that ask do - not mind.



The chang - es that will sure - ly come, I do not fear to meet;
 To meet the glad with joy - ful smiles, And wipe the weep - ing eyes;
 Think - ing for some great thing to do, Or do - ing ev'ry thing to know;
 A saint to stand with out - ward life, While keep - ing at thy side;



I ask thee for a great and noble, In - hearted pleas - ing thee,
 A heart at times from it - self, To soothe and sym - pa - thize,
 I would be treat - ed as a child, And guid - ed where I go,
 Con - tent to fill a lit - tle space, If thou be glo - ri - fied A - men.

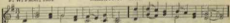


61 I Worship Thee, Sweet Will of God

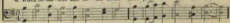
F. W. Fisher, 1821

HELMONT, C. M.

W. Gardner, 1812

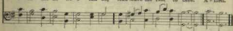


1. I wor - ship thee, sweet will of God, And all thy ways a - doze;
 2. Love to kiss each print where thou Hast set these sin - ners feet;
 3. Be al - ways mine who siders with God, To him no change is true;
 4. Where sit - sta - tion and tri - als seem Like pris - on walls to be,





And ev - 'ry day I see, I long To love thee more and more.
 I can not fear thee, bleed - ed will, Thine em - pire is so sweet.
 God's will is sweet - est to him whom It ex - ceeds at his feet.
 I do the lit - tie I can do, And leave the rest to thee. A - men.

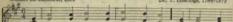


62 O For a Faith That Will Not Shrink

ORTONVILLE, C. M.

William H. Doehring, 1831

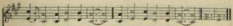
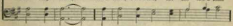
Dr. T. Hastings, 1784-1872



1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Though pressed by
 2. That will not stir - nor stir con - plex the - death the
 3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem - pests
 4. Lord, give us such a faith as this, And then, what -



ev - 'ry foe, That will not trem - ble on the brink
 chest - 'ring red, But in the hour of grief or pain
 rage with - out, That when in dan - ger, know no fear,
 e'er may come, We'll taste, e'en here, the hal - low'd bliss



Of an - y earth - ly won, Of an - y earth - ly won;
 Will lean up - on the God, Will lean up - on the God;
 In dark - ness feels no doubt, In dark - ness feels no doubt.
 Of an e - ter - nal home, Of an e - ter - nal home. A - men.



63

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

J. G. Whittier, 1872

ELTON. S, S, S, S, S

F. C. Baker, 1844-

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our in - v'ry ways;
 2. In sin - ple trust like those who heard, Re - store the Sym - bol's rays,
 3. Deep thy still dawn of spi - rit - ual, Tell all our striv - ings cease,
 4. Breathe thro' the hosts of our de - sire, Thy soul - news and thy love;

Re - clothe us in our sight - ful mind; In pur - ge from thy
 The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, walk -
 Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or - dered
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh be - lieve, Speak thro' the earth - quake,

ac - cise dead, In deep - er rest - 'neath praise,
 out a word, Rise up and let - low them,
 give com - pass, The heav - enly of thy power,
 wind, and fire, O still small Voice of calm! A - men.

64

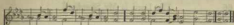
There's a Wideness In God's Mercy

Frederick W. Faber, 1844

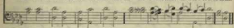
WELLESLEY. Ss. Tc.

Lizzie S. Towle, 1878

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
 2. There is no place where earth's sor - rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;
 3. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;
 4. For the love of God is bound - less Than the mea - sure of man's mind;
 5. If our love were but mere sin - ple, We should take him at his word;



There's a kind-ness in his pres-ence, Which is more than life or joy.
There is no place where earth's fallings have such kind-ly help-ment giv'n.
There is joy for all the seem-ing in the sor-rows of the Head.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
And our lives would be all con-sol-ing in the sweet-ness of our Lord A-men.

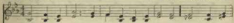


65 Father, In Thy Mysterious Presence Kneeling

S. Johnson, 1846

FELIX. (Raynolds). Hs, Hs.

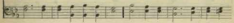
F. Mendelssohn, 1860-1847



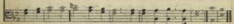
1. Fa-ther, in thy mys-ter-i-ous pres-ence kneel-ing, Fain would our
2. Lord, we have won-dered forth thine doc-trine and sor-row, And thou hast
3. Now, Fa-ther, now in thy dear pres-ence kneel-ing, Our spi-rit



souls feel all thy kind-ling love; For we are weak, and need some
make each step an on-ward one; And we will en-trust each
yearn to lose thy kind-ling love, Now make us strong; we need thy



deep re-veal-ing Of trust, and strength, and calm-ness from a-bove,
un-known sor-row; Thus with our-self on all its work is done,
deep re-veal-ing Of trust, and strength, and calm-ness from a-bove. A-men.



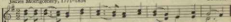
66

The Lord Is My Shepherd

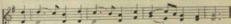
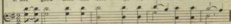
GOSHEN. 11, 11, 11, 11

James Montgomery, 1771-1834

German



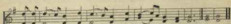
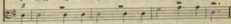
1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know;
 2. Thro' the val - ley and shall - ow of death though I stray,
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my fa - ther is spread;
 4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my heav - en - ly God,



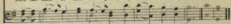
I feed in green past - ure, safe - fold - ed I rest;
 Since thou art my Guard - ian, no ev - il I fear;
 With bless - ings un - num - bered my cup run - neth o'er;
 Thou fol - low my steps till I meet thee a - gain;



He lead - eth my soul where the still wa - ters flow.
 Thy rod shall de - fend me, thy staff be my stay;
 With po - tency and all thou a - noint - est my head;
 I seek, by the path which thy love has - ta - ble leads



He - stores me when wan - d'ring, re - stores when op - pressed.
 No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort at hand.
 O what shall I ask of thy Pres - ence more?
 Thro' the land of their an - cestry, thy King - dom of love, A-men.

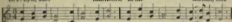


67 Praise, Lord, For Thee In Zion Waits

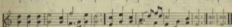
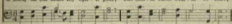
H. F. Lyte, 1834

MENDON, L. M.

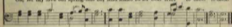
Guthrie, 1872



1. Praise, Lord, for thee in Zi - on waits, Thy'st shall be-sing thy tem - ple gates;
 2. How bless thy saints! how safe - ly led! How sure - ly kept! how rich - ly fed!
 3. The year is with thy good-news crowned, The clouds drop wealth the world a-round;
 4. Lord, on our souls thy Spir - it pour; Thy mar - al waste with - in re - store;



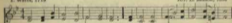
All flesh shall to thy throne re-join, And hark thro' Christ sal - ve - tion there.
 Far-less of all in earth and sea, How hap-py they who rest in thee.
 Thro' thee the deserts laugh and sing, And na-ture smiles and owns her King.
 Oh, let thy love our spring-tide be, And make us all hear truth to thee. A-men.



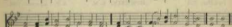
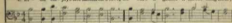
68 God Is the Refuge of His Saints

L. Watts, 1719

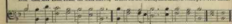
WARD, L. M.

Old Scotch Melody
Arr. L. Mason, 1838

1. God is the ref-uge of his saints, When strokes of sharp dis-tress in - vade;
 2. There is a stream whose gen-tle flow Stop-ples the af - ty of our God,
 3. That so-cred stream, thro' ho-ly word, Our grief al - lays, our fear con - train;
 4. Zi - on ex - joys her Monarch's love, No - cure a - gainst a threat'ning hour;



We can of - fer our complaints, Be-hold him pre - sent with his aid,
 Life, love, and joy, still glad-ly there, And wait-ing our di-vine a - bodie,
 Sweet peace thy prom-ise us af - ford, And give new strength to faint-ing souls.
 Nor can his firm love-dec-ree move, Still on his rock, and armed with pow'r, A-men.



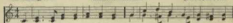
69

Eternal Father! Strong to Save

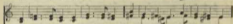
W. Whiting, 1869

MELITA. L. M. 61.

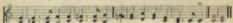
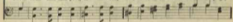
J. B. Dykes, 1861



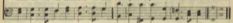
1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm dash'd hind the rest - less wave,
 2. O Sea - king, whose al - might - y word, The winds and waves sub - mit - t' thee heard,
 3. O ex -alted Spir - it, who didst bend Up - on the cha - os dark and rude,
 4. O Tri - u - m - ph of love and pow'r! Our breath - ren shield in dan - ger's hour!



- Who hidst the night - y a - reas deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep;
 Who walk - est on the foam - ing deep, And calm a - mid its rage didst sleep;
 Who had'st its an - gry to - rant cease, And gav - est light, and life, and peace;
 From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go,



- Oh, hear us when we cry to thee, For those in per - il on the sea.
 Oh, hear us when we cry to thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
 Oh, hear us when we cry to thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
 Then ev - er let there rise to thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. A - men.

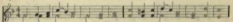


70 Lord! From Far-severed Climes We Come

John Hay, 1838

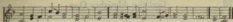
HUMILITY. L. M.

B. F. Tuckerman, 1844

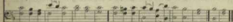


1. Lord! from far-sev - er'd climes we come To meet at last in thee, our Home.
 2. De - fend us, Lord, from ev - 'ry ill. Strengthen our hearts to do thy will.
 3. O let us hear th'in - spir - ing word Which they of old at Mo - reb heard!
 4. Those who are light, shies on each soul! Those who are Truth, each mind con - trol!





Then who have been our guide and guard Be still our hope, our rich re - ward.
In all we plan and all we do Still keep us to thy safe - est track.
Breathe to our hearts the high command, "Go onward and pos - sess the land!"
O - pen our eyes and make us see The path which leads to heav'n and there! A - men.



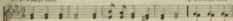
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71 Lord of Our Life, and God of Our Salvation

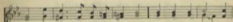
CLOISTERS. 11, 11, 11, 3

M. A. Van Liernestein, 1844
Tr. P. Peary, 1840

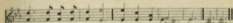
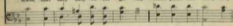
J. Barry, 1858



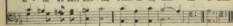
1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our
2. Lord, thou canst help when earth - ly at - ter - fail - eth, Lord, thou canst
3. Peace in our hearts, our e - vil thoughts an - swag - ling, Peace in thy
4. Grant us thy help all foes are back - ward driv - en, Grant them thy



night, and hope of ev - ery sa - tion, Hast and re - solve thy
sins when dead - ly sin as - sail - eth, Lord, a'ss thy Church our
Church, where broth - ers are en - gag - ing, Peace, when the world its
truth, that they may be for - giv - en, Grant peace on earth, and



Church's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God al - might - y,
death our evil pre - vent - eth, Grant us thy peace, Lord,
less - y war is way - ing, Send us, O Sav - our, hast,
al - ter we have suf - fer - ed, Peace in thy heav - en. A - men.



72


God the Almighty One

RUSSIAN HYMN. 11, 10, 11, 8

Russian

Tr. Henry F. Chorley, 1842

Alexis Loeff, 1823



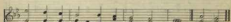
1. God the al - mighty - y One! wise - ly or - dain - ing
2. God the all - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - tak - en
3. God the all - right - eous One! man hath de - fed there;




Judg - ment on - search - a - ble, firm - less and un - mov - ing;
Thy ways of bless - ed - ness, slight - ed thy word;
Yet to a - ter - ri - ly stand - eth thy word;




O - ver the he - most of war thou art reign - ing;
Did not thy wrath in his ter - rors a - wak - en;
False - hood and wrong shall not ter - ry he - side thee:

Give to us peace in our time, O Lord! A - men.



73 The Heavens Declare Thy Glory, Lord

L. Watts, 1719

UNBridged, L. M.

L. Mason, 1820

1. The heav'n's declare thy glo - ry, Lord,
2. The sun - ing sun, the chang-ing light,
3. Sea, moon, and stars con-vey thy praise
4. Thy gos-pel - bear-ers dare not rest,
5. Great Son of Right-true-ness, a - rise;

In ev - 'ry star thy wis - dom shines;
And night and day, thy pow'r con - fess,
Round the whole earth, and ev'ry-where;
Th' through the world thy truth has run;
Shine the dark world with heav'n-ly light;

But when our eyes be-hold thy word,
But the best vol-ume than doct'rs write,
So, when thy truth be-gan its race,
Till Christ has all the na - tions bless'd
Thy gos-pel makes the sim-ple wise,

We read thy name in fair - er lines,
Re-veal thy ju-dice and thy grace,
It teach'd and pleas'd on ev'ry heart,
That see the light, or feel the sun,
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right, Amen.

74 A Glory Gilds the Sacred Page

Wm. Cooper, 1799

DOWNES, C. M.

Dr. Lowell Mason, 1798-1875

1. A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page,
2. The hand that gave it writ sup-plies
3. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be thine
4. My soul re - joice in to per-sue

Ma - je - sty like the sun;
The gra-cious light and heat
For such a bright dis-play,
The steps of him I love,

It gives a light to ev - 'ry age,
His truth up - on the na-tions rise;
As makes a world of dark-ness shine
Till glo-ry break up - on my view

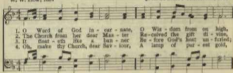
It gives but bor-rows mine,
They rise, but nev - er set,
With beams of heav'n-ly day,
In bright - er worlds a - live. Amen.

O Word of God Incarnate

MUNICH. No. 41.

W. W. How, 1887

J. G. C. Schell's Choralbook, 1719



1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
 2. The Church thou hast dear Man - ter Re - ceiv'd the gift di - vine,
 3. O thou that art like a lamp - nor Be - fore God's face un - furled;
 4. Oh, make thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,



O Truth un - chang'd, un - chang - ing. O Light of our dark sky;
 And still that light shal - low - est O'er all the earth to shine,
 In shal - low like a tree - een A - lone the dark - ling world;
 To bear be - fore the un - seen Thy true light as of old;



We praise thee for the ex - ceed - ing That from the hol - low'd page,
 It is the gold - en can - ter Where gems of truth are stored,
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's err - ing way,
 O teach thy wan - d'ring pil - grims By this their path to lead,



A lan - tern to our foot - steps, shines on from age to age,
 It is the heart's - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
 'Mid rains and rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to thee.
 TH, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see thee face to face. Amen.

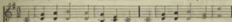
76 Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace

85

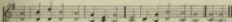
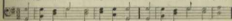
Bernard Barton, 1827

KNIX, C. M.

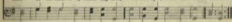
Temple Melodist



1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path when wand'ring stray;
 2. Beam of our souls, where - on we look True men - ta from on high;
 3. Pil - lar of fire, shew' watch - es dark, Or re - lieve cloud by day;
 4. Word of the er - er - last - ing God, Who of his glo - rious Son;
 5. Lord, grant us all a - right to learn The wis - dom of im - parts;



- Stream from the fount of heav'nly grace, Break by the nar - row way.
 Our guide and chart, where - in we tread, Oh reason be - yond the sky.
 When waves would whelm our tow'ring bark, Our an - chor and our stay.
 With - out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?
 And to its heav'n - ly teach - ing turn, With sin - ger, child - like hearts, A-men.

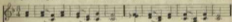


77 How Gentle God's Commands

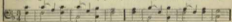
Philip Doddridge, 1735

DENNIS, N. M.

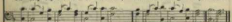
H. G. Nagel, 1768-1805



1. How gen - te God's com - mands! How kind his pre - cepts are!
 2. He - beaute his watch - ful eye His salu - ti - on - ly dwell;
 3. Why should this sin - ner's load Press down your weak - ly soul?
 4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un - changed from day to day;



- Come, cast your bur - den on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.
 That hand which bears us - a - thor up, Shall guard his chil - dren well.
 Haste to your heav'nly Fa - ther's throne, And peace and con - fort find.
 I'll drop my bur - den at his feet, And hear a song a - way, A-men.



78 God, In the Gospel of His Son

H. Buckham, 1797

Alt. T. Cottrell, 1819

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. God, in the gos - pel of his Son, Makes his a -
 2. Here, sin - ners of him - his blood, May taste his
 3. Here, faith re - veals to our eyes, A bright - er
 4. O, grace we grasp, at - night - y Lord, To road and

ter - nal son - ners known, Here love in all its
 grace and learn his name, May read in its
 world be - yond the shi - ning, Here, shines in clear -
 mark they ho - ly word, In truth with mark -

glo - ry shines, And truth is drawn in fair - est form,
 torn at blood, The wis - dom, pow'r, and grace of God,
 guides our way, From earth to realms of and - less day,
 to re - solve, And by its ho - ly pre - cepts live. A - men.

79

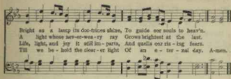
How Precious Is the Book Divine

John Pocock, 1782

BURLINGTON. C. M.

J. F. Burrows, 1787-1852

1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - vi - ra - tion giv'd
 2. O'er all the world and nar - row way, Its ra - diant beams are cast;
 3. It sweet - ly cheers our droop - ing hearts, In this dark vale of tears;
 4. This lamp, flow' all the sad - ness night Of life, shall guide our way.



Bright as a lamp the doc-trines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n.
A light whose rays are ev-ry-where, Grows brightest at the last.
Life, light, and joy it still in- parts, And quells our ris-ing fears.
Till we be-hold the clear-er light Of an e-ter-nal day. A-men.

80

Holy Bible, Book Divine

John Newton, 1773-1823

ALETTA. 7, 7, 7, 7

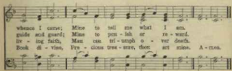
W. D. Howdary, 1816-1868



1. Ho - ly in - his, book di - vine, Pre - cious
2. Mine to hide me when I roam, Mine to
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Sol - ving
4. Mine to tell of joys to none, And the



tree - sure, thou art mine; Mine to tell me
show a far - ther's love; Mine thou art to
in this wil - der - ness; Mine to show, by
reb - el sin - ner's doom; O thou ho - ly



whence I came; Mine to tell me what I am.
guide and guard; Mine to pen - itence or re - ward.
ev - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.
Book di - vine, Pre - cious tree - sure, thou art mine. A - men.

Break Thou the Bread of Life

BREAD OF LIFE. G, A, G, A, D.

Mary A. Lathbury, 1880

William F. Sherwin, 1877

1. Break thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me,

As thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;
As thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;

Be - yond the un - cred page I seek thee, Lord;
Thou shalt all bread - aye raise, All fet - ters fall;

My spir - it pants for thee, O liv - ing Word!
And I shall find my power, My All - in - All, A-men.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

F. Novak, 1868

ST. LOUIS, G, G, G, G, T, G, G, G

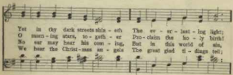
L. H. Meyer, 1868



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



A - lone they sleep and dream-less sleep The sil - ent stars go by;
 While mor - tale sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring here.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n,
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; He born is us to - day.



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



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And pen - te sing to God the King And praise to thee on earth,
 Where weak souls will re - solve him still, The dear Christ en - ter in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, O'er Lord Win - ter - n - all A - men.

83

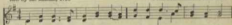
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

HERALD ANGELS. In D.

C. Wesley, 1739

Ad. by M. Machen, 1768

Felix Mendelssohn, 1809-1847




1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King;
 2. Christ, by high - est heav'n's a - dorsed; Christ, the ex - ce - lent - ing Lord;
 3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Right-eev'ness!



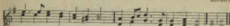
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled;
 Late in time be - hold him come, Off-spring of the Vir - gin's womb;
 His'n with heal - ing in his wings; Light and life to all he brings;



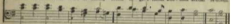
Joy - ful, all ye an - gels rise, Join the tri - umphs of the skies;
 Vaunt in flesh the God-head see; Hail th' in - car - nate De - i - ty!
 Mid his joys his glo - ry lay, Born that man no more may die;



With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
 Pleased as men with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el
 Born to rule the sons of earth, Born to give them sin - ner's birth.



With th' an-gel - ic host pro-claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.
 Pleased as men with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Im-man - u - el!
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth. A-men.



84

Once In Royal David's City

IRBY. ♩, 7, ♩, 7, ♩, 7, ♩

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1848

H. J. Gauntlett, 1855-1876



1. Once in Je - ru - sa - lem's cit - y Stood a low - ly nat - ive stock,
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en, Who is God and Lord of all,
 3. For he is our child-hood's pas-sen; Day by day like us he grew;
 4. And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his own re - deem-ing love;




Where a moth - er laid her ba - by In a man - ger for his bed;
 And his shel - ter was a sta - ble, And his cr - che was a stall;
 He was lit - tle, weak, and help - less, Tears and smiles like us he knew;
 For that Child so dear and gen - tle Is our Lord in heav'n a - bove!




Ma - ry was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child,
 With the poor, and mean, and low-ly, Lived on earth our sin-ful body.
 And he felt-eth for our sad-ness, And he cheer-eth in our glad-ness.
 And he leads his chil-dren on To the place where he is gone. A-men.

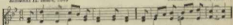


It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

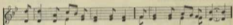
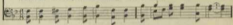
Edward H. Davis, 1849

CAROL. C. M. D.

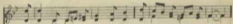
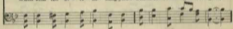
Richard B. Williams, 1819-



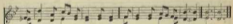
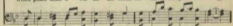
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2. Still through the glo - ven skies they come With peace - ful wings un - furled,
 3. And ye, ho - pe - ful souls, be - lieve in God, Whose angels are bend - ing low,
 4. For in! the days are hast'ning on, By prom - ise - made fore - told,



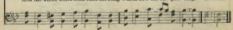
- From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;
 And still their heav'n - ly mes - sals come O'er all the wea - ry world;
 Who toll a - long the death - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
 When with the ev - er - re - new - ing years Come round the age of gold;



- "Peace to the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all-gra - cious King!"
 A - lone in sad and low - ly places They bend on heav'n - ly wing.
 Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth In an - gels' spir - it - ual ring,



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



I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

SWEET STORY. P. M.

Mrs. Jennie Lake, 1881

Arr. by William F. Bradbury, 1888
Harmonized by Winifred Douglas, 1908


1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,
2. with that in his hands had been placed on my head,
3. Yet still to his face about in prayer I may in
4. In that long ti - ful place he has gone to pre - pare



When Je - sus was here a - mong men, How he
That his arms had been a - round me, And that
And ask all for who are washed in his love, And
For all dear chil - dren as kind as lambs to him fold,



reled in - to chil - dren as kind as lambs to him fold,
I might have seen his sweet by look when he be - lieved,
I men - y dear old - dren shall be with him there,



I should like to have been with them then, me.
Let the lit - tle men come on - to have,
I shall see him and hear him a - love,
For 'val such is the king - dom of heav'n." A - men,

87

Holy Night! Peaceful Night!

J. Mohr, 1818

HOLY NIGHT. P. M.

Franz Gelinek, 1787-1861

1. Ho - ly night! peace - ful night! Through the dark - ness beamed a light,
 2. Ho - ly night! ho! - est night! Dark - ness fled, and all is light!
 3. Ho - ly night! ho! - est night! Glad - ing stars, O lend thy light!
 4. Ho - ly night! ho! - est night! Wom - dren star, O lend thy light!

You - see, where they sweet vig - il keep, O'er the babe who, in sl - eep,
 Sleep-herds hear the an - gel sing: "Al - le - lu - ia! Hail the King!
 Hail the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
 With the an - gel let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!

Rest in heav - en - ly peace, Rest in heav - en - ly peace.
 Je - sus the Sav - iour is here! Je - sus the Sav - iour is here!
 Je - sus the Sav - iour is here! Je - sus the Sav - iour is here!
 Je - sus our Sav - iour is here! Je - sus our Sav - iour is here! A - men.

88

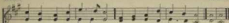
As With Gladness Men of Old

W. C. Dix, 1859

DIX. No. 61.

C. Kiefer, 1786-1818

1. As with glad - ness men of old Had the gold - ing star be - hold!
 As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright!
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed,
 There to bend the knee be - fore Him whose heav'n and earth a - bow;
 As they ad - mired the gifts most rare At that man - ger table and here,
 So may we with ho - ly joy, Born, and free from sin's al - low,



So, most gra-cious God, may we Ne - er - more be led by thee,
So may we with will - ing feet Ne - er seek thy mer - cy - seat.
All our cost-liest treasured thing, Christ, to thee, our heart's-ly King. A-men.



89 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks By Night

Nelson Tate, 1902

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

From George F. Handel



1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All rest-ed on the
2. "Fear not," said he; for night - y' dwell'd Had sol-cis'd their troy-blind
3. "To you, in Dav - id's town, this day Is born, of Dav - id's
4. "The King's - ly babe you there shall find To be - most view dis -
5. Then spake the ser - aph; and forth - with Ap - peared a shin - ing
6. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be



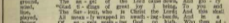
graced,
angel,
him,
played,
through
peace!

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry
"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, To you and
The Sav - iour, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall
All mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing - bands, And in a
Of an - gels praise - ing God on high, Who thus ad -
Good - will hence-forth from heav'n to man, Be - gin and



there a - round, And glo - ry shows a - round,
all men - kind, To you and all men - kind,
be the sign; And this shall be the sign;
man - ger laid; And in a man - ger laid;
dressed their song; Who thus ad-dressed their song;
her - er came: Be glo - ry and awe - er cease!" A - men.











90

Oh Come, All Ye Faithful

ADELSTE FIDGLES, P. M. Irregular

Arr. (Latin, 17th Cent.)
 To F. Oakley, 1841

Anon. 1741 (?)



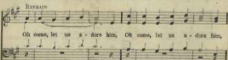
1. Oh come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant,
 2. Sing, choir of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 3. Ye, Lord, we greet thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing,




Oh come ye, oh come ye to Beth - le - hem;
 Sing, all ye vir - ti - nous of Jew's a - Jews;
 Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry gl'ns;



Come and be - hold him Born the King of an - gels;
 Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high - est;
 Word of the Fa - ther, Now is made up - per - ing



REFRAIN
 Oh come, let us a - dore him, Oh come, let us a - dore him,



Oh come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord. A - men.

91 Angela, From the Realms of Glory

REGENT SQUARE. Sa, Ten. 81.

James Montgomery, 1819

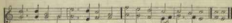
H. Smart, 1822-1879




1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
2. Shepherds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sa - ves, leave your doc - tors' pla - cements, Bright - er wa - ters leave a - far;
4. Saints be - fore the al - ter bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,




Ye, who sing are - a - tion's sto - ry, New pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth;
God with man in new re - vel - ing, You - der shines the in - dex - light;
Seek the great De - sire of na - tions, To have seen his na - tal star;
God - sen - ty the Lord, de - scend - ing, In his ter - ror shall ap - pear;

Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. Amen.



92

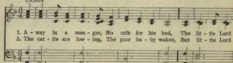
Away In a Manger

AWAY IN A MANGER. G, A, B, C, D.

Martin Luther, 1483-1545

Lutheran

Carl Mueller



1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for his bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The oat - straws low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord



Je - sus Laid down his sweet head, The stars in the sky Looked
Je - sus, No cry - ing he makes, I love thee, Lord Je - sus, Look



down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my side Un - til morn - ing is nigh. A - men.

93

Hail, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

HARWELL. G, A, B, C.

Charles Wesley, 1745

Dr. Lowell Mason, 1795-1872



1. Hail, thou long - ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set thy peo - ple free;
From our sins and fears re - lease us; Let us find our rest in thee.
2. Born thy peo - ple to de - liver us, Born a child,--and yet a King,
Born to reign in us fa - er - er, Now thy gra - cious Kingdom bring.



In-mee's strength and con-so-lia-tion; Hope of all the saints there art;
 By thine own e-ter-nal Spir-it; Rule in all our hearts a-lot;

Long af-flict-ed of ev-ry na-tion, Joy of ev-ry wait-ing heart,
 By thine al-l-eu-el-ia-ment over-ruled, Raise us to thy glorious throne, A-men.

94 Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning

Reginald Heber, 1811

PILGRIM. 11a, 11a.

From Mozart



1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our
 2. Cold-est hills ere the dew-drops are shew-ing; Low lies his
 3. Day, shall we yield him, in ac-cord to de-vo-tion, O - sons of
 4. Vain-ly we of-fer each an-ple ob-la-tion; Vain-ly with

dark-ness, and lead us thine aid,
 lead with the herds of the stall,
 O - sons, and off-erings di-vine;
 gifts would his fa-vor ex-cuse:

Star of the East, the ho-ri-son a -
 An-gels a - shore him, in star-ber-re-
 Queen of the moon-pale, and pearls of the
 Rich-er by far is the heart's ad-o-

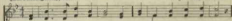
dawn-ing, Guide where our in-stant Re-quest-er is led.
 O - sons, Make-er and Men-arch and Say-ber of all.
 O - sons, Myrrh from the for-est, or gold from the mine;
 O - sons, Dear-er to God are the prayers of the poor. A-men.

Hail to the Lord's Anointed

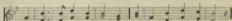
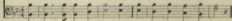
James Montgomery, 1832

WEND. Tn, Sn. D.

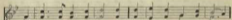
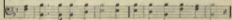
G. J. Webb, 1850-1857



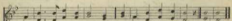
1. Hail to the Lord's A-nointed - ed, Great De-vot's great - er God!
 2. He comes, with aid - our speed - y, To those who suf - fer wrong;
 3. He shall come down, like show - ers Up - on the 'fruit - ful earth;
 4. For him shall prayer un - cease - ing And dai - ly vows be - sent,



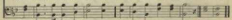
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gan!
 To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
 And love and hope, like flow - ers, Spring in his path to birth;
 His king - dom will in - creas - ing— A king - dom with - out end;



He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
 To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
 Be - fore him on the moon - takes Shall pause, the her - ald, go,
 The tide of time shall nev - er His cur - s - e - ment re - move!



To take a - way trans-gres-sion, And rule in eq - ual - ty.
 Whose words, condemned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in his sight,
 And right - eous - ness he form - takes From hill to val - ley low,
 His name shall stand for - ev - er; That name to us is Love. A - men.



Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices

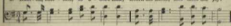
HARWELL. G, F, G, F

John Cawood, 1829

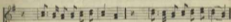
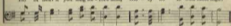
L. Mason, 1792-1879



1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voice - en Sweet - ly sound - ing thro' the skies?
 2. Peace on earth, good-will from heav - en, Reach - ing far as man is found;
 3. "Hark - en, men - tal, to a - dove like; Learn his name, and taste his joys"

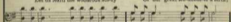


- Let th' an - gel - ic host re - joice - en, Hear'n - ly Al - le - lu - las sing.
 Heav'n re - deemed, and sin - ful - giv - en! Lord our God - en harp shall sound.
 Till in heav'n you sing ho - ly - fore him, "Glo - ry be to God most high!"

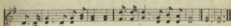


- List - en to the wondrous sto - ry,
 Christ is born, the great Anointed;
 Let us learn the wondrous sto - ry

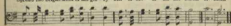
- Which they chant in hymns of joy—
 Heav'n and earth his praises sing!
 Of our great Re - deem - er's birth;



1. List - en to the wondrous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy—



- Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God most high!
 Glad receive whom God ap - point - ed For your Deep - est, Priest, and King!
 Spread the bright - ness of his glo - ry Till it cover all the earth. A - men.



Shout the Glad Tidings

ADVISORY. 11, 11, 12, 11. With Refrain

W. A. Muhlenberg, 1825

C. Arthon, 1718-1770

REFRAIN

Shout the glad tidings, ex-ult-ing-ly sing: Je-su-us-lem triumphs, Man-

1. El-en, the mar-ti-r's sto-ry be tell-ing,
 d-e-ath is King. 2. Tell how he con-eth from sa-tan to sa-tan,
 A. Man-take, your loan-age be grate-ful-ly bring-ing.

The Son of the High-est, how low-ly his birth! The bright-est arch-an-gel in
 The heart-cheer-ing news let the earth echo round! How true to the faith-ful he
 And sweet let the glad-ness be-sac-ra-ment: Ye an-gels, the hail Al-le-

Repeat 1st Refrain

gle-ry are-cel-ing. He stoops to re-claim them, He re-igns up-on earth,
 of-fered sal-va-tion, How his peo-ple with joy ex-ult-ing are crown'd,
 he-le no sing-ing: One cho-rous re-sound thro' the earth and the skies.

After last verse

Shout the glad tidings, ex-ult-ing-ly sing: Je-su-us-lem triumphs, Man-



al - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King. A - men.

98

Joy to the World, the Lord is Come

ANTIOCH. C. M.

Isaac Watts, 1719

Arr. from G. F. Handel, 1740

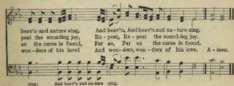


1. Joy to the world; the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth; the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs re - play;
3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground;
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions poor



Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare his room, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
While hills and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re -
He comes to make his bless - ings flow Far as the cur - se is bound, Far
The glo - ries of his right - eous - ness, And won - ders of his love, And

1. And heav'n and na - ture



heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, And heav'n and na - ture sing.
re - peat, Re - peat the sound - ing joy.
as the cur - se is bound, Far as, Far as the cur - se is bound.
won - ders of his love! And won - ders, won - ders of his love. A - men.

sing. And heav'n and na - ture sing.

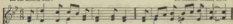
99

Calm On the Listening Ear of Night

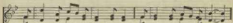
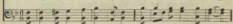
CAROL. C. M. 81.

E. H. Sears, 1834

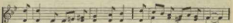
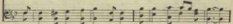
E. Sears Wills, 1849



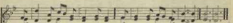
1. Calm on the lis - ting ear of night Come heav'n's an - gels strains,
 2. The an - sw'ring hills of Pa - ce - tion Send back the glad re - ply;
 3. "Glo - ry to God!" the sound - ing shies Loud with their an - thems ring.



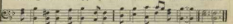
Where wild Ju - de - a stretch - ed far Her sil - ver - mantled plains.
 And great, from all their ho - ly heights, The day - spring beam on high.
 "Peace to the earth, good - will to men, From heav'n's e - ter - nal King!"



Ca - les - tal shores from coast to a - shore Shed an - gel glo - ries there;
 O'er the blue depths of Gal - i - lee There comes a ho - ly calm,
 Light on thy hills, Ju - ru - sa - lem! The Ser - vice now is born:



And an - gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air.
 And She - re - en waves, in silent praise, Her sil - lent groves of palm.
 More bright on Beth - le - hem's joyous plains Breaks the first Christmas morn. A - men.



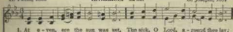
100

At Even, Ere the Sun Was Set

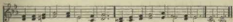
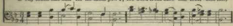
H. Twiss, 1866

ANGELUS. L. M.

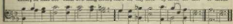
G. Joseph, 1857



1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a - round thee lay;
 2. O Sav - iour Christ, our woes dis - pel, For sores are sick, and sores are sad;
 3. And none, O Lord, have per - fect rest, For none are whol - ly free from dy;
 4. Thy touch has still its al - ient pow'r; No word from thee can truth - less fall;



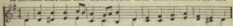
- Oh, in what di - vers pains they met! Oh, with what joy they went a - way!
 And none have never loved thee well, And none have lost the love they had.
 And they who fair would serve thee best are conscious most of wrong within.
 Hear, in this sol - emn evening hour, And in thy mer - cy hear us all! A - men.



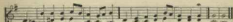
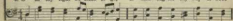
101

How Beauteous Were the Marks Divine

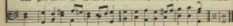
A. Cleveland Coar, 1818-1855 CANONBURY, L. M. Robert Schumann, 1818-1855



1. How beau - teous were the marks di - vine, That in thy much - more need to shine,
 2. O who like thee, so calm, so bright, So pure, so made to live in light—
 3. O who like thee so hum - ily bore The scars, the scoffs of men, be - fore?
 4. O in thy light be mine to go, E - ven - ing all my way of woe!



- That in thy lone - ly path - way, trod In wood - den love, O Son of God!
 O who like thee did er - er go, No part - ner thou a world of woe!
 No mark, for - gy - ing, god - like, high, No glow - ing in the mid - i - ty?
 And give me er - er on the road To trace thy foot - steps, Son of God. A - men.



102 Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of All Nature

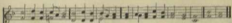
CRUSADE HYMN. S. S. S. S. S.

Acorn, (Demos), 1877

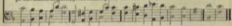
Gottsch. Arr. by R. B. White, 1883



1. Fair-est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O thou of God and man the Son,
2. Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands, Robed in the blossoming garb of spring;
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fairer still the moon - light, And all the twinkling, star - ry host.



Then with I cheer-ful, Then will I hon - or, Then, my soul's glo-ry, joy, and crown.
Je - sus is fair - est, Je - sus is pur - est, Who makes the world's heart to sing.
Je - sus shines bright-er, Jesus shines pur-er Than all the angels have e'er boast. A-men.

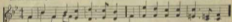


103 Ride On, Ride On In Majesty

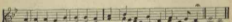
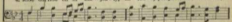
H. H. Munro, 1867

ST. DROSTANE. L. M.

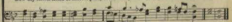
J. B. Dykes, 1863



1. Ride on, ride on in ma - je - sty; Hark, all the tribes ho - san - na cry;
2. Ride on, ride on in ma - je - sty, In low - ly pomp ride on to die;
3. Ride on, ride on in ma - je - sty! The wing - ed squadrons of the sky
4. Ride on, ride on in ma - je - sty, In low - ly pomp ride on to die;



O Saviour meek, pre- pare the road With palm and scented garlands strew'd.
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin O'er cap - tive death and sin - bound sin.
Look down with sad and woo - ring eyes To see th' ap - proach - ing sin - er - sin.
How thy meek head to mortal pain, Then take, O God, thy pow'r, and reign. A-men.



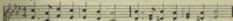
104

Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild

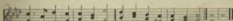
C. Wesley, 1740

ELLENHAM. T. T. T. T

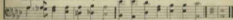
N. B. Goss, 1817-1883



- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. Gen - te - le - me - and meek and mild, | Look up - on a lit - tle child; |
| 2. Lamb of God, I look to thee, | Thou shalt my sin - nes - give free; |
| 3. Praise I would be in thine art, | Give me thine o - be - di - ent heart; |
| 4. Low - ly Je - sus, gen - tle Lamb, | In thy gra - cious hands I am; |
| 5. I shall then show forth thy praise, | Save thee all my hap - py days; |



- | | |
|-------------------------------------|---|
| Fit - y my sin - ple - i - ty | But for me to come to thee. |
| Thou art gen - tle, meek, and mild, | Thou wast once a lit - tle child. |
| Thou art pit - i - ful and kind, | Let me have thy lov - ing mind. |
| Make me, Sav - iour, what thou art, | Live thy - self with - in my heart. |
| Then the world shall al - ways see | Christ, the Sin - ny Child, in me. A - men. |



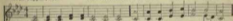
105

'Tis Midnight; and On Olive's Brow

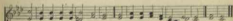
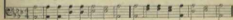
W. B. Tappan, 1822

OLIVE'S BROW. L. M.

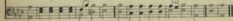
W. B. Tappan, 1822



- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. 'Tis mid - night; and on Ol - ive's brow | The star is dimmed that late - ly shone; |
| 2. 'Tis mid - night, and from all re - ceived, | Sin - man - ned woe - ful lone with tears; |
| 3. 'Tis mid - night, and for ev - er - gone | The Man of sor - rows weeps in blood; |
| 4. 'Tis mid - night, and from heav - n's - by path | He hears the song that an - gels know; |



- | | |
|--|--|
| 'Tis mid - night; in the gar - den, now | The suf - f'ring Sa - viour prays a - lone. |
| From the sin - ci - ere that he loved | Heeds not his Mas - ter's grief and tears. |
| Yet he that hate in an - gels' heart | Is not for - saken by his God. |
| Un - heard by our - tale are the strains | That sweet - en the Sa - viour's woe. A - men. |

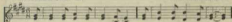


There Is a Green Hill Far Away

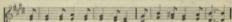
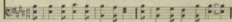
STEEDING, C. M. With Refrain

Ozell F. Alexander, 1823-1897

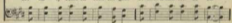
Gen. C. Stebbing, 1846-



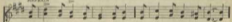
1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall;
2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains he had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for - get - t'n, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;



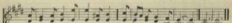
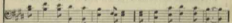
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
 But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
 That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by his pre - cious blood.
 He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.



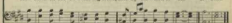
REFRAIN



Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved, And we must love him, too,



And trust in his re - deem - ing blood, And try his works to do. A - men.



107

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

MUNICH. 7, 4, 7, 4. D.

Renard of Chalmers, 1895-1913

Tr. by J. W. Alexander, 1893

Arr. from Mendelssohn

1. O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weigh'd down,
 2. What then, my Lord, hast not - fared? Was all the sin - ners' gain;
 3. What language shall I use - now To thank thee, dear - est Friend,
 4. Be near me when I'm dy - ing, O show thy cross to me!

How agon - izing sor - row - ed, With thorns, thine on - ly crown;
 Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But thine the dead - ly pain;
 For this thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end!
 And for some sin - ner dy - ing, Come, Lord, and see me stand!

O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, all now was thine!
 Lo, here I fall, my sin - ner! 'Tis I do - serve thy pain;
 O make me thine for - ev - er; And, should I tempt - ing be,
 These eyes, now faith re - coit - ing, From Je - sus shall not move!

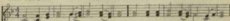
Yet, though de - spired and go - ry, I joy to call thee mine.
 Look on me with thy fa - vor, Wash - ing in me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love to thee!
 For he who dies be - liev - ing, Lives safe - ly through thy love, A - men.

108 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

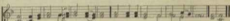
Isaac Watts, 1707

HAMBURG. L. M.

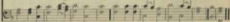
Arr. by L. Mason, 1824



1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord! that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sur - row and love flow sin - glad dew;
4. Were the whole realm of us - ure mine, That were a pre - sent far too small,



My rich - est gain I count but loss, And poor con - tempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most I sac - ri - fice them to his blood,
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thine com - pass so rich a reward?
 Leave on a - mar - ing, no di - vine, De - cayed my soul, my life, my all. A - men.

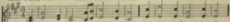


109 Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed

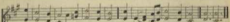
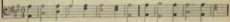
Isaac Watts, 1707

MARTYRDOM (Amen). C. M.

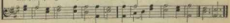
H. Wilson, 1764-1824



1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed, And did my Sav - iour die,
2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He ground up - on the tree?
3. We'll might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ri - ous light,
4. Then might I hide my blush - ing face, While his dear cross ap - pears,
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;



Would he de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - mass - ing pit - y, grace unknown, And love be - yond de - script!
 When God, the mighty - y Male - en, died For man the cross - tree's sin.
 Do - mine my heart: in thank - ful - ness, And meet my eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do. A - men.



Beneath the Cross of Jesus

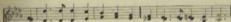
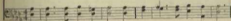
ST. CHRISTOPHER. 7, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1898

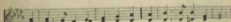
Frederick C. Mahan, 1881



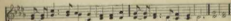
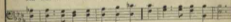
1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I this world take my stand,
 2 Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
 A I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;



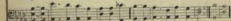
The shad - ow of a night - y rock With - in a wan - ry land;
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of his face!



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
 And from my wait - ing heart with tears Two wan - ders I con - fess—
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,



From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day,
 The wan - ders of his glo - ri - ous love And my un - wan - der - ing,
 My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross, A - men.



111


Saviour, When, In Dust, to Thee

111

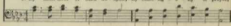
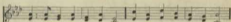
SPANISH HYMN. 7, 7, 7, 7, 8, D.

By Robert Grant, 1813

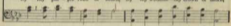
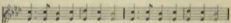
Spanish Melody



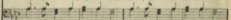
1. Sav - iour, when, in dust, to thee, Low we bend thine - dar - ling knee;
 2. By thy birth and ear - ly years, By thy hu - man griefs and fears,
 3. By thine hour of dark de - spair, By thine ag - o - ny of prayer,

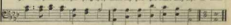
When, re - pent - ing, to the skies, Scarce we lift our stream - ing eyes;
 By thy fast - ing and dis - tress In the lone - ly wil - derness;
 By thy per - plexed state of mind, By thy wounds - thy crown of thorns,

O by all thy pains and woes Suf - fered once for man be - low,
 By thy vic - tory in the hour Of the sub - li - me tri - umph - ant pow'r;
 By thy cross - thy pang and cry, By thy per - fect sac - ri - fice




Send - ing from thy throne on high, Hear thy peo - ple when they cry,
 Je - sus, look with pit - ying eye; Hear thy peo - ple while they cry.
 Je - sus, look with pit - ying eye; Hear thy peo - ple while they cry. A - men.



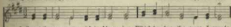
112 Sweet the Moments, Rich In Blessing

James Allen, 1757

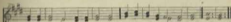
DOXOLOGY. 8, 7, 6, 7

Ad. by Walter Shirley, 1778

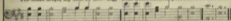
J. B. Woodbury, 1810-1818



1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend;
 2. Love and grief, my heart di-vid-ing, With my tears his feet I'll tread;
 3. True-ly bless-ed in this sta-tion, Low be-fore his cross to be;
 4. Here I'll sit, far-er-er view-ing Mer-cy stream-ing in his blood;



- Life and health and peace pre-sent-ing, From the sin-ner's dy-ing friend.
 Con-stant still, in faith a-bid-ing, Life de-riv-ing from his death.
 While I see di-vine com-pas-sion, Resting in his pas-sion's eye,
 Pre-cious drops, my soul be-seech-ing, Feed, and claim my peace with God, A-men.

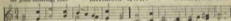


113 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

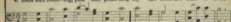
Sir John Flowering, 1825

RATHBUN. 8, 7, 6, 7

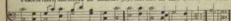
J. Conley, 1815-1817



1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Two's-ing o'er the wreck of sin;
 2. When the woe of life o'er-take thee, Hope's de-sire and tears as-say;
 3. When the sun of life is set-ting, Light and love up-on thy way,
 4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross-er's hand is fed;



- All the light of an-cient sta-ry Gath-ers round its head sublime,
 Near-er shall the cross be-make me; Let it glow with peace and joy.
 From the cross the re-deem-ing stream-ing Adds new ho-pes to the day.
 Peace is there, that knows no measure Joys that flow all time a-bide. A-men.

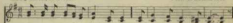


114 Into the Woods My Master Went

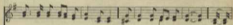
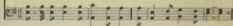
LANIER. P. M.

Sidney Lanier, 1842-1881

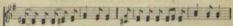
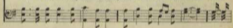
Peter G. Lottin, 1835-



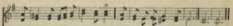
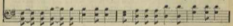
1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for - spent, for - spent;
2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And he was well con - tent;



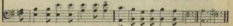
In - to the woods my Mas - ter came, For - spent with love and shame, But the
Out of the woods my Mas - ter came, Con - tent with death and shame. When



ol - den they were not bind to him, The lit - tle gray leaves were kind to him,
death and shame would was him lost, From un - der the trees they drew him lost,



The thorn-tree had a mind to him, When in - to the woods he came.
Turn on a tree they slew him last, When out of the woods he came. A - men.



115

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

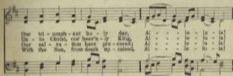
WORGAN. 7, 7, 7, 7 With Alleluia

Anon. (Latin, 14th Cent.) Tr. Tate and Hayley

Lyons Davidson, 1798



1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - - - le - lu - la!
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - - le - lu - la!
 3. But the praise which he ex - celled, Al - - - le - lu - la!
 4. Now be God the Fa - ther praised, Al - - - le - lu - la!



Our tri - umph - ant ho - ly day, Al - - - le - lu - la!
 O - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, Al - - - le - lu - la!
 Our sal - va - tion have pre - ceded; Al - - - le - lu - la!
 With the Son, from death re - raised, Al - - - le - lu - la!



Who did rise up - on the cross, Al - - - le - lu - la!
 Who ex - celled the cross and grave, Al - - - le - lu - la!
 Now a - bove the sky he's King, Al - - - le - lu - la!
 And the Spir - it, ev - er blest, Al - - - le - lu - la!



Sal - ter to re - deem our loss, Al - - - le - lu - la!
 Son - gone to re - deem and save, Al - - - le - lu - la!
 Where the an - gels ex - er - sing, Al - - - le - lu - la!
 Ours true God, by all con - fessed, Al - - - le - lu - la! A - men.

116 He Lives! the Great Redeemer Lives

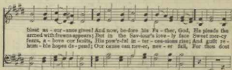
Anne Steele, 1760

EDTHWELL. L. M.

Wm. Tarnes, 1760-1782



1. He lives! the great Re - deem - er lives! What joy the
 2. He - pent - ed crim - in a - wake our tears, And sin - ful
 3. A - way, ye dark, do - main - ing thoughts! A - lone our
 4. Great Ad - vo - cate, at - night - y Friend, On thee our



blest us - our - sins plead And now, be - fore his Fa - ther, God, He pleads the
 armed with treas - ure ap - pears; But in the bar - den's love - ly face Sweet mor - cy
 teases, a - lone our faith, His pow - er - ful in - ter - ces - sions raise; And gulf re -
 leas - ing hopes de - pend; Our cause can never, now - or fall, For thou dost



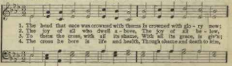
mer - its of his blood, He pleads the mer - its of his blood.
 smiles, and all in peace, Sweet mor - cy smiles, and all in peace.
 cries, and ter - ror dies, And gulf re - ceives, and ter - ror dies.
 plead, and must pre - vail, For thou dost plead, and must pre - vail. A - men.

117 The Head That Once Was Crowned With Thorns

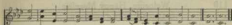
Thomas Kelly, 1829

DENFIELD. C. M.

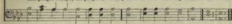
C. G. Glass, 1884-1899



1. The head that once was crowned with thorns is crowned with glo - ry now;
 2. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low;
 3. To those the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n;
 4. The cross he bore is life and health, Through shame and death to him,



A - - - - -
 To whom he rais - i - feasts his love, And grants his name to know,
 Their name an er - er - last - ing name, Then joy the joy of heav'n.
 His people's hope, his people's wealth, Their er - er - last - ing theme. A - - - - -

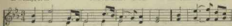


118 I Know That My Redeemer Lives

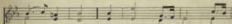
C. Wesley, 1742

BRADFORD. C. M.

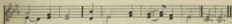
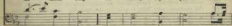
G. F. Handel, 1683-1759



1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And er - er
 2. He lives, vi - - - - - phant e'er the grave, At God's right
 3. He lives, that I may al - - - - - live, And now his
 4. Let strains of heav'n - ly mu - sic rise, While all their



ways far on high, A to - ken of his
 hand on pre - cious, His life, raised
 as - - - - - them, sing To Christ, my pre - cious



love he gives, A pledge of his - er - ty.
 keep and ever, To bless and glo - ri - ty.
 last - er - give To his most ho - ly name.
 sat - ti - fies, And er - er - ty - ing King. A - - - - -



Welcome, Happy Morning

FORTUNATUS. 11, 11, 11, 11. With Refrain

Venetian Fortunatus, 160

Translated by John Elerton, 1868

Arthur B. Sullivan, 1871

1. "Welcome, hap - py morn-ing!" age to age shall say; Hell to - day is
 2. Earth her joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring, All good gifts re -
 3. Mounds in dews mac - oon - ize, days of length - ing light, Flowers and pass - ing
 4. Come then, True and Faith - ful, now ful - fill thy word, 'Tis thine own third

van - quish'd, heav'n is won to - day! Let the Dead in Je - ing,
 raised with her re - turn - ing King! Hoon in ev - 'ry need - en,
 no - ments praise thee in their Right; Bright - ens of the morn - ing,
 morn - ing; rise, O heav - en's Lord, Show thy face in bright - ness,

God for ev - er - more! Hail, their true Cre - a - tor, all his works a - doze!
 leaves on ev - 'ry bough, Speak his sor - rows end - ed, hail his tri - umph now.
 sky, and fields and sea, Van - quish - er of dark - ness, bring their praise to thee!
 bid the na - tions see; Bring a - gain our day - light; day re - turns with thee.

REFRAIN

"Wel - come, hap - py morn-ing!" age to age shall say. A - men

Christ, the Lord, Is Risen Today

ANGLIA. 7, 7, 7, 7. With Hallelujah

Charles Wesley, 1729

Henry Camp. "Lyra Davidica," 1798

1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day; Hal - le - lu - ia - jah!

2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done; Hal - le - lu - ia - jah!

3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Hal - le - lu - ia - jah!

4. For we now where Christ hath led, Hal - le - lu - ia - jah!

Sons of men and an - gels say: Hal - le - lu - ia - jah!

Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Hal - le - lu - ia - jah!

Christ hath burst the gates of hell; Hal - le - lu - ia - jah!

Ed - i - fying our ex - alt - ed head; Hal - le - lu - ia - jah!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Hal - le - lu - ia - jah!

Lift up hearts a - dore in heav'n; Hal - le - lu - ia - jah!

Death is vain for - bids his rise; Hal - le - lu - ia - jah!

Made him, him, him, him we rise; Hal - le - lu - ia - jah!

Sing, ye heav'n, and earth, re - ply. Hal - le - lu - ia - jah!

Lift up hearts in glad re - joice. Hal - le - lu - ia - jah!

Christ hath opened par - a - dize. Hal - le - lu - ia - jah!

Ours the cross, the grave, the stone. Hal - le - lu - ia - jah! A - men.

121

Come, Lord, and Tarry Not


GREENWOOD. S. M.

Horatian Roman, 1817

J. K. Sawyers, 1825-1873



1. Come, Lord, and tar - ry not; Bring the long - looked - for day;
 2. Come, for thy saints still wait; Dis - ly as - cends that night
 3. Come, and make all things new; Build up this so - low earth,
 4. Come, and be - gin thy reign On er - er - last - ing peace;



O why these years of wait-ing here, There a - gain of de - lay?
 The Spir - it and the Word say, Come! Dost thou not hear the cry?
 Re - store our sad - and far - a - way, Cre - a - tion's rest - and birth.
 Come, take the king - dom to thyself, Great King of right - eous - ness! A - men.

122 Lo! He Comes, With Clouds Descending

NICOLAI MARINER'S HYMN. No. 78. 4L

Arr'd from J. Canack, 1790

Moderate Melody



1. Lo! he comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for us - raved sin -ners' sake;
 Thou - sand thou - sand salu - ations at - tend - ing, Swift the tri - umph of his train;
 By - thy eye shall now be - hold him, Basked in dread - ful res - pec - t;
 2. Those who sat at night and wept like, Mourned, and called him to the tree,
 3. Now the Her - oes, long ex - pect - ed, Then, in ad - mired pomp ap - pear;
 All his saints, by man re - joic - ed, Now shall meet him in the air.



Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
 Deep - ly wait - ing, deep - ly wait - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
 Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! Now the day of God ap - pears. A - men.

123

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

MARCELET. 16, 8, 16, 8, with Ref., 8, 8 (Irregular)

Emily K. R. Elliott, 1864

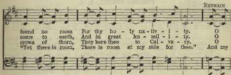
Rev. T. R. Matthews, 1876



1. Thou didst leave thy throne and thy king - ly crown, When thou
 2. Hearst his arch - es rang when the an - gel sang, Pre -
 3. Thou com - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing word, That should
 4. When hearst his arch-es shall ring, and her shades shall sing, At thy



com - est to earth for me; Not in Beth - le-hem's home there was
 claim - ing thy roy - al de - grees; But in low - ly birth didst thou
 set thy pro - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn, and with
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let thy voice call me home say - ing,



Refrain
 found no room For thy ho - ly na - tive - i - ty, O
 came to earth, And in great low - el - l - i - ty, O
 crown of thorns, They have done to Cal - va - ry, O
 "Yet there is room, There is room at my side for thee," And my



come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for thee!
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for thee!
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for thee!
 heartful re-joice, Lord Je - sus, When thou com - est and call - est for me, A - men.

124

Strong Son of God, Immortal Love

Alfred Tennyson, 1809-1892 GROSETTE, L. M. Henry W. Grosvenor, 1811-1898

1. Strong Son of God, im-mor-tal Love, Whom we, that have not seen thy face,
2. Thou wilt not leave us in the dust; Thou send'st not man, he knows not why,
3. Thou send'st but a - man and di - vine, The high-est, ho - liest man-blood, thou;
4. Our lit - tle sys-tems have their day; They have their day and cease to be;

By faith, and faith a - lone, embrace, Re-fer-ing where we can - not prove.
He thinks he was not made to die; And thou hast made him; thou art just.
Our wills are ours, we know not how; Our wills are ours, to make them thine.
They are but broken lights of thee, And thou, O Lord, art more than they. A-men.

125

Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be

Joseph Orin, 1795

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

Alt. by Benjamin Franklin, 1787

Henry K. Oliver, 1800-1885

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mur - derer a - shamed of thee?
2. A - shamed of Je - sus! - that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de-pend!
3. A - shamed of Je - sus! - yes, I say, When I've no guilt to wash a-way!
4. Till thou - art in my heart - ing vain - till then I boast a far-dier stain;

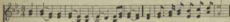
Ashamed of thee, when an - gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days?
No; when I think, be this my shame, That I no more re-vere his name.
No tears to wipe, no good to crave, No tears to quench, no need to save.
And O, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me. A-men.

126 O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth

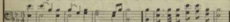
ARIEL. C. P. M.

Sacred Melody, 1789

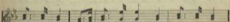
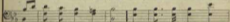
Arr. from Mozart by Dr. Lowell Mason, 1836



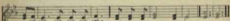
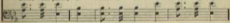
1. O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glories forth
 2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood he spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt
 3. I'd sing the char-act-ers he bears, And all the forms of love he wears,



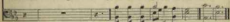
Which in my Sav-our shined I'd sing and teach the
 Of sin and wrath all-van-ished I'd sing his glo-rious
 Ex-alt-ed on his throne In loft-ly songs of



heav'n-ly strings, And vie with Ga-briel while he sings
 right-num-bered, In which all-per-fect, heav'n-ly dross
 sweet-rest posess, I would to ev-er-last-ing days



In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine,
 My soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ev-er shine,
 Make all his glo-ries known, Make all his glo-ries known. A-men.



127 Crown His Head With Endless Blessing

AUSTRIAN HYMN. A, T, S, T. D.

Wilhelm Grosse, 1811

F. J. Haydn, 1732-1809

1. Crown his head with end - less bless - ing, Who, in God the Fa - ther's name,
 With our pa - tri - archs, ser - v - er, com - ing, Come sal - va - tion to pro - claim;
 2. Is - sue, thou our Sav - iour, hail - ing, Thou our God in praise we own;
 High - est hon - our, ser - v - er, hail - ing, Rise a - ter - and round thy throne!

Hail, ye saints, who know his fa - vor, Who with - in his gates are bound;
 Now, ye saints, his pow'r con - fess - ing In your grate - ful strains a - dore!

Hail, ye saints, th' ex - alt - ed Sav - iour, Let his courts with praise resound,
 For his mer - it, ser - v - er com - ing, Freely flow for ev - er - more, A - men.

128 O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

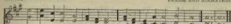
ACCOM. C. M.

Carl G. Olliver, 1828

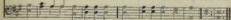
Charles Wesley, 1740

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1790-1872

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise,
 2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
 3. Is - sue the name that calms my fears, That bids my sor - row cease;
 4. He breaks the pow'r of reign - ing sin, He sets the pris - on - er free!



The glo-ry of my God and King, The tri-umphs of his grace!
 To spread thro' all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of thy name,
 'Tis we-a-ry in the sin-ner's ears; 'Tis life and health and peace,
 His blood can make the foul-est clean His blood a-calls for us. A - men.

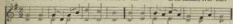


129 Ask Ye What Great Thing I Know

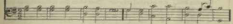
J. B. K. Maxwell, 1853

HENDON, Va.

C. H. Miller, 1787-1864



1. Ask ye what great thing I know, That de-lights and strikes me so?
 2. What is faith's pow-er-ful strength? What a-wakes my life to song?
 3. Who is life, in life to rest? Who the death of death will be?
 4. This is that great thing I know; This de-lights and strikes me so;




What the high re-ward I want Whose name I
 He who bore my sin-ful load, Per-claimed for me
 Who will place me on his right With the count-less
 Faith in him who died to save, Him who tri-umphed




glo-ry in? Je-sus Christ, the Cru-ci-fied.
 peace with God— Je-sus Christ, the Cru-ci-fied.
 beams of light? Je-sus Christ, the Cru-ci-fied.
 o'er the grave— Je-sus Christ, the Cru-ci-fied. A - men.

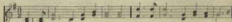


130 Hark! Ten Thousand Harps and Voices

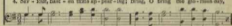
HARWELL. 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7. With Hallelujah

Thomas Kelly, 1866

Dr. Lowell Mason, 1793-1872



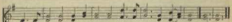
1. Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bore;
 2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo - ry bright-ens All a - bore, and gives it worth;
 3. King of glo - ry, reign for - ev - er; Thine an - er - er - last-ing crown
 4. Car - ried, hast - en thou up - pear - ing; Bring, O bring the glo - rious day,



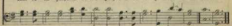

Je - sus reigns, and hear's re-joice - us; Je - sus reigns, the God of love;
 Lord of life, thy smile en-light-ens, Cheers, and charms thy saints on earth;
 Rath-ling from thy love shall ser - ve Those whom thou hast made thine own;
 When, the air - ial sun-moon hear-ing, Hear's and earth shall pass a - ways




See, he sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
 When we think of love like thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.
 Hap - py ob - jects of thy grace, Des-ined to be - hold thy face.
 Then, with gold-en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King."

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men.



131

What Equal Honors Shall We Bring

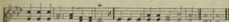
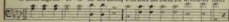
MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

Isaac Watts, 1707

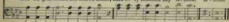
H. C. Swann, 1798-1857



1. What a - equal hon - ors shall we bring To thee, O Lord our God, the Lamb,
 2. Wor - thy is he that once was slain, The Prince of life that greeted and died,
 3. Bless - ings for - ev - er on the Lamb, Who bore the cross for wretch - ed man!



- When all the voices that angels sing Are far in - fe - rior to thy name!
 Wor - thy to die, and live and reign At his al-mighty Fa - ther's side,
 Let an - gels sound his sacred name, And ev - 'ry creature say "A - men."



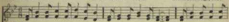
132

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

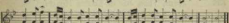
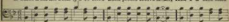
B. Bennett, 1787

ORTONVILLE. C. M.

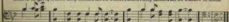
Thos. Hastings, 1817



1. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Seraph's brow; His head with radiant
 2. No mortal ear with him compare, A - round the seat of rest; Fair - er is he than
 3. He saw us plunged in deep distress, He flew to our re - lief; For us he bore the
 4. To him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me triumph
 5. To heav'n, the place of his a - bode, He brings my weary feet; Shows me the glories
 6. Since from his bosom I re - ceive such proofs of love divine, Had I a thou - sand



- glories revealed, His lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow,
 all the fair That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train,
 shrouded woes, And car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief,
 or - er death, He saves me from the grave, He saves me from the grave,
 of my God, And makes my joy complete, And makes my joy complete,
 hearts to give, Lord! they should all be Thine! Lord! they should all be Thine! A - men.



133 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

Edward Prentiss, 1779

CORONATION. C. M.

vs. 4 and 5 by John Wippen, 1797

Oliver Holden, 1795-1844

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pro - strate fall!
 2. Crown him, ye nar - ture of our God, Who from his al - tar call;
 3. Sin - ners, whose love can e'er for - get The worn - wood and the gall;
 4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 5. O, that with you - der as - cend throng, We at his feet may fall,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all,
 Ex - tol the arms of Je - su's rod, And crown him Lord of all,
 O, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all,
 To him all ma - jes - ty a - scribe, And crown him Lord of all,
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all,
 Ex - tol the arms of Je - su's rod, And crown him Lord of all,
 O, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all,
 To him all ma - jes - ty a - scribe, And crown him Lord of all,
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all. A - men.

134 Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

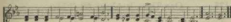
QUEREC. L. M.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1090-1130

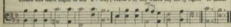
Tr. by Ray Palmer, 1858

H. Palmer, 1855

1. Je - sus, thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, thou light of day,
 2. We taste thee, O thou liv - ing bread! And long to feast up - on thee still;
 3. Our rest - less spi - rit yearn for thee, Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
 4. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay; Make all our journey calm and bright;



From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn a-while to thee a - gain.
We drink of thee, the fountain-head, And thirst our souls from thee to fill.
Oh! when thy gracious smile we see, Heart when our faith can hold thee fast,
Chase the dark night of sin a - way; Shed o'er the world thy ho - ly light. A - men.



135 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

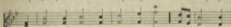
John Newton, 1779

ORTONVILLE, C. M.

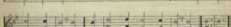
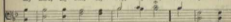
Dr. T. Hastings, 1784-1873



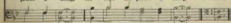
1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - nev - o - la unt!
2. It makes the wound-ed spir - it whole, And cures the troub - led breast!
3. Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hel - ing - plane,
4. Je - sus, my Shep - herd, Husband, Friend, My Proph - et, Priest, and King!



It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a -
'The man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the
My sor - row - full - ing treas - ure, filled With bound - less
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my Rock, Ac - cept the



way his fear, And drives a - way his fear.
was - ry rest, And to the was - ry rest.
stores of grace, With bound - less stores of grace.
praise I bring, Ac - cept the praise I bring. A - men.



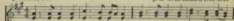
136

One There Is Above All Others

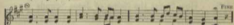
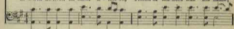
ELLENSTON, S. T. & T. D.

J. Newton, 1779

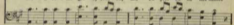
J. C. W. A. Murray, 1718-1799



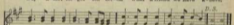
1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, Well de - serves the name of Friend;
2. When he lived on earth a - bove - ed, Friend of sin - ners was his name;



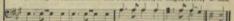
His is love be - yond a death - er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end,
Now a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed, He re - joice in the same.



D.S. — But our Je - sus died to have us Re - con - ciled in him to God,
We, a - ble to for - get too oft - en What a friend we have a - bove,



Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?
O for grace our hearts to suf - fer! Teach us, Lord, at length, to love; A - men



137

My God! I Love Thee

Francis Xavier, 1551

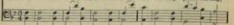
GERM. C. M.

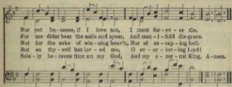
H. W. Christy, 1571-1858

Tr. by Richard Cassell, 1849



1. My God! I love thee, not be - cause I hope for heav'n's bless - ing;
2. Thus, O my Je - sus! thou didst me Up - on the cross en - brace;
3. Thou why, O heav - en! Je - sus Christ! Should I not love thee well?
4. Not with the hope of gain - ing aught! Not seek - ing a re - ward;
5. For as I love thee, and will love, And in thy praise will sing;





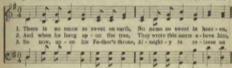
Nor yet be-cause, if I love not, I must for-ev-er die.
 For we didst bear the nails and sweat, And man-i-fold dis-grace.
 Not for the sake of win-ning heav'n, Nor of ex-cep-tion both.
 But as thy-self has lov-ed me, O ev-er-lov-ing Lord!
 Sole-ly be-cause thou art my God, And my a-ter-nal King. A-men.

138 There Is No Name So Sweet On Earth

SWEETEST NAME. 1, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain

George W. McCune, 1858

W. H. Broadbent, 1878-1888



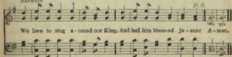
1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav-en,
 1. And when he hung up-on the tree, They wrote this name a-bove him,
 1. So now, up-on his Fa-ther's throne, Al-ways to re-lease us



The name he-bore his won-drous birth, To Christ the Son-our-giv-en.
 That all might see the ex-act way For ev-er-more must love him.
 From sin and pain, he ev-er reigns, The Prince and Son-our-Je-sus.

D.S. For there's no word out-ev-er heard So dear, so sweet as Je-sus.

REFRAIN



We love to sing a-round our King, And hail his Name as Je-sus A-men.

139


Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

Tune of Chairens, 1155

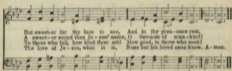
ST. AGNES. C. M.

Rev. J. R. Doyle, 1825-1876

Tr. by E. Caswell, 1846



1. Je - sus the ver - y thought of thee, With sweet-ness fills my breast;
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mean-est find
 3. O Hope of ev - 'ry soul - like heart! O joy of all the meek!
 4. But what to those who find? Ah! this, No tongue nor pen can show;



But sweet-er far thy love to see, And in thy pres-ence rest,
 A sweet-er sound than Je - sus' name, O Saviour of man-kind!
 To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good, to those who seek!
 The love of Je - sus, what it is, None but his loved ones know, A - men.

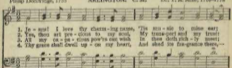
140

Jesus! I Love Thy Charming Name

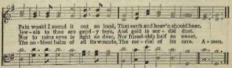
Philip Doddridge, 1755

ARLINGTON. C. M.

Dr. T. A. Arns, 1756-1778



1. Je - sus! I love thy charm-ing name, The sin-ner to mine ear;
 2. Yes, thou art pre-cious to my soul, My trans-port and my trust;
 3. All my ca - res - dies poor's can wish In thee both rich - ly meet;
 4. Thy grace shall dwell up - on my heart, And shed its fragrance there,—



Fain would I send it out no less, That earth and heav'n's should hear,
 low-els to thee are paid - y boys, And glad is ev - 'ry heart;
 Not to make you be light so dear, Nor think-ably half so sweet,
 The no - blest halm of all rewards, The cer - tial of its care, A - men.

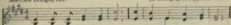
141

Crown Him With Many Crowns

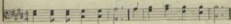
HARMONIZED BY S. M. D.

Matthew Bridges, 1847

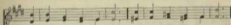
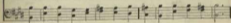
Mr George J. Elvey, 1855-1893



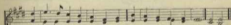
1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne;
 2. Crown him, the Lord of love; He - hold his hands and side,
 3. Crown him, the Lord of years, The Pa - ter - nals of time,



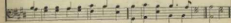
Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - thems crown All na - ture but its own
 Rich sounds yet vis - i - ble a - lone in heav - en - ly glo - ri - fied
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee;
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 Gloried in a sea of light, Whose ev - er - last - ing waves



And hail him as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 And downward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ious no - bility.
 Re - veals his form—the In - ef - fab - le—Who lives and loves and saves. A - men



142

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

ST. THOMAS, 7, 8, 7, 6. With Refrains

St. Thomas, 1834.

Tr. J. M. Neale, 1834

M. Trencher, 1815

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To thee, Ho - deem - or, King,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

The 2d and following verses

2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
3. The con - quer - or of sin -ners, Art praise - ing these on high;
4. The pro - phet of the Ho - ly Ghost, With pains be - fore thee went;
5. To thee, be - fore thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
6. Thou didst ac - cept their pray - ers; Ac - cept the prayers we bring.

Who in the Lord's name con - vert, The King and bless - ed son.
And sac - ri - tal men, and all things, Co - or - d - ed, make re - ply.
Our praise and prayers and an - thems, No - fore thee we pre - sent.
To thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our ad - o - dy we raise,
Who in all good de - light art, Thou good and gra - cious King.

After each verse

(All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To thee, Ho - deem - or, King,
(To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.) A - men.

143

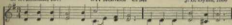
O Jesus, When I Think of Thee

CH

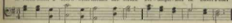
G. W. Doane, 1847

ST. AGNES. C. M.

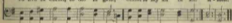
J. B. Dykes, 1866



1. O Je - sus, when I think of thee, Thy man - ger, cross, and throne,
 2. I see thee in thy weak - ness here, Thine glo - rious from thy shame,
 3. For me thou didst be - come a man, For me thou didst weep and die;
 4. O let me share thy ho - ly birth, Thy faith, thy death to sin,
 5. Then shall I know what means the strain, Tri - umph - ant of Saint Paul:



- My spir - it trusts ex - alt - ing - ly In thee, and thou a - lone,
 I see thee death's strength here be - st, And reach heav'n's celest - ial name,
 For me a - chieve thy won - der - ous plan, For me ex - ound on high,
 And strong a - gainst the toils of death, My heav'n - ly life be - gin,
 "To live in Christ, to die is gain," "Christ is my all in all." A - men.



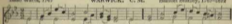
144 Come, Let Us Join Our Cheerful Songs

BWV

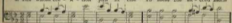
Isaac Watts, 1707

WARWICK. C. M.

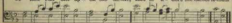
Samuel Stanely, 1707-1822



1. Come, let us join our cheer - ful songs With an - gels round the throne;
 2. "Wor - thy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex - alt - ed there!"
 3. Je - sus is wor - thy to re - ceive Hon - or and pow'r di - vine;
 4. The whole cre - a - tion joins in one To bless the ex - ous name



- Ten thou - sand thou - sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one,
 "Wor - thy the Lamb," our lips re - peat, "For he was slain for us."
 And bless - ings more than we can give, Ho, Lord, for - ev - er shine,
 Of him who sits up - on the throne, And to a - dore the Lamb. A - men.

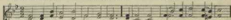


145 Come, Gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove

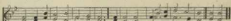
Helen Brown, 1720

WARD. L. M.

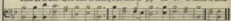
Dr. Lowell Mason, 1793-1857



1. Come, gracious Spir-it, heav'n-ly Dove, With light and com-fort from a-bove;
 2. To us the light of truth dis-play, And make us know and choose thy way;
 3. Lead us to ho-s-tem, the road Which we must take to dwell with God;
 4. Lead us to God, our S-al-vat-or, To be with him for-ev-er more;



- Be thou our Guardian, thou our Guide; O'er ev'ry thought and step pre-side.
 Plant ho-ly fear in ev'ry heart, That we from God may ev'er de-part.
 Lead us to Christ, the liv-ing way; Nor let us from his pastures stray.
 Lead us to heav'n, its bliss to share, Full-come of joy for-ev-er there. A-men.

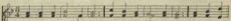


146 Breathe On Me, Breath of God

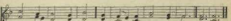
Evelyn Hatch, 1866

TRENTHAM. S. M.

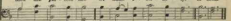
Robert Jackson, 1864



1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a-new, That I may
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un-til my heart is pure, Un-til with
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol-ly thine, Till all this
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev-er die, But live with



- love what thou dost love, And do what thou wouldst do.
 dare I will one will, To do or to un-dare.
 earth-ly part of me Glows with thy fire di-vine.
 thou the per-fect life Of thine e-ver-al-ive. A-men.



147 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

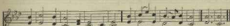
Isaac Watts, 1707

HALCUMA, C. M.

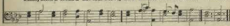
R. Simpson, 1833



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all thy quick'n'g pow'rs,
2. Lo! how we gro - w - el here be - low, Fead of those earth - ly joys;
3. Dear Lord, and shall we er - er live At this poor dy - ing rate,
4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all thy quick'n'g pow'rs



Ev - er a flame of as - sur'd love In those cold hearts of stone.
Our souls can with - er dy - ing To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Our love no talent, no cold to thee, And thine to us so great?
Come, shed a - broad a Sov - er'n love, And that shall sin - ce ore. A - men.

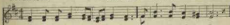


148 Spirit of Holiness, Descend

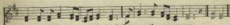
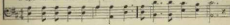
S. F. Smith, 1833

NAOMI, C. M.

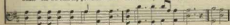
Dr. Lowell Mason, 1793-1872



1. Spir - it of ho - li - ness, de - scend; Thy peo - ple wait for thee;
2. Thy light that on our souls hath shone, Leads us in hope to thee;
3. O bring our dear - est friends to God! Re - new - for those we love;
4. Spir - it of ho - li - ness, 'tis thine To hear our fee - ble prayer;



Thine ear in kind com - pas - sion lend; Let us thy mer - cy see.
Let us not feel its rays a - lone, - A - lone thy peo - ple be.
Fit them on earth for thine a - bode, Fit them for joys a - bove.
Come - for we wait thy pow'r di - vine - Let us thy mar - cy show. A - men.

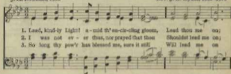


Lead, Kindly Light

LUX BENEDIC. 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 20

J. H. Newman, 1833

Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876



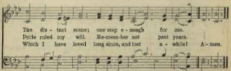
1. Lead, kind-ly Light! a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead thou me on;
 2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;
 3. So long thy pow'r has blessed me, sure it still Will lead me on



The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead thou me on;
 I loved to choose and see thy path; but now Lead thou me on;
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and furrowed, till The night is gone;



Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 I loved the gar-lish day, and spite of fears,
 And with the morn thou art as far as smile



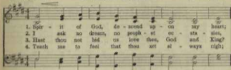
The dis-tant scene; one step a-rough for me.
 Pride ruled my will. Re-mem-ber not past years.
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while! A-men.

150 Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart

Ch. Coffey, 1854

LONGWOOD. 16, 16, 16, 16

J. Fennely, 1883



1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
 2. I ask no dream, no proph - et or sta - tion;
 3. Hast thou not bid love thee, God and King?
 4. Teach me to feel that thou art al - ways right;



Wear it from earth, through all its pain - on me;
 No sad - den road - ing of the veil of day;
 Ah, all these our soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
 Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,



Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
 Be as - gel sta - i - fast, no open - ing skies;
 I see thy cross - these teach my heart to cling;
 To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;



And make me love thee as I ought to love.
 But take the sin - ners of my soul a - way.
 Oh, let me seek thee, and oh, let me find.
 Teach me the pa - tience of an - swered prayer. A - men.

151

Holy Ghost, With Light Divine

Andrew Reed, 1817

MERCY (Last Hope). T, T, T, T L. M. Gottschalk, 1884

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pure li - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way; Turn the dark-ness in - to day.
 Long has sin, with-out con - fess, Held do - mine - ion o'er my soul.
 Tell my trans - y woe do - part, Heal my worn-out, beat-en heart.
 Cast down ev - ery i - dol throne; Reign ex - cept, and reign a - lone. A - men.

152

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

M. M. Wells, 1888

GUIDE. T, T, T, T, D.

M. M. Wells
1888

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Be - er near the Chris - tian's side,
 Gently lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
 2. Be - er good - est, true - est Friend, Be - er near things hid to find,
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear.
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Walk - ing still for sweet re - lease,
 North - ing left but hearth and prayer, Wand'ring if our names are there;

Wand'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Pil - low me, I'll guide thee home."
 D.C. While - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Pil - low me, I'll guide thee home."
 While - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Pil - low me, I'll guide thee home."
 D.C.

Woe - ry wails for - e'er re - join, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
 When the storm is rag - ing sore, Hearts grow kind, and hopes give o'er -
 Wand - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Flood - ing night but Je - sus' blood, A - men.

I Need Thee, Precious Jesus

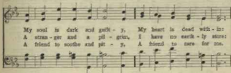
AURELIA. 7, 8, 7, 6. D.

Frederick Whitefield, 1801

S. S. Wesley, 1835-1876



1. I need thee, pre-cious Je - sus, For I am full of sin;
2. I need thee, bless-ed Je - sus, For I am ver - y poor;
3. I need thee, bless-ed Je - sus; I need a friend like thee,—



My soul is dark and gath - y, My heart is dead with - in;
A stran - ger and a pit - y, I have no earth - ly store;
A friend to soothe and pit - y, A friend to care for me.



I need the cheer-ing sun - shine Where I can al-ways see,
I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,
I need the heart of Je - sus To feel each anx - ious care,

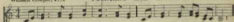


The blood of Christ most pre-cious, The sin-ner's per - feet plea,
To guide my doubting foot-steps, To be my strength and stay,
To tell my ev-ry tri - al, And all my sor-rows share. A - men.

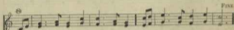
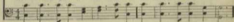
154 There Is a Fountain Filled With Blood

William Cooper, 1771

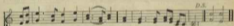
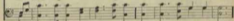
FOUNTAIN. C. M. Arr. Ed. Lowell Mason, 1839



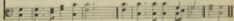
1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from the man - na's veins;
 2. The dy - ing shed re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his days;
 3. Thus dy - ing Lamb, thy pre - cious blood shall save us from our sins,
 4. E'er more, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply.



- And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains,
 And those have I, as thou art he, Washed all my sins a - way,
 Till all the sin - ners church of God Be saved to sin no more,
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die,



- Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains,
 Washed all my sins a - way, Washed all my sins a - way,
 He saved to sin no more, He saved to sin no more,
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, A - men.

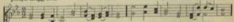


155 Behold, a Stranger At the Door

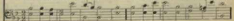
Joseph Orin, 1793

HERA. L. M.

John E. Gould, 1831-1873



1. Be - hold a stran - ger at the door! He per - ceives, has knock - ed be - fore;
 2. O open - ly at - t - tude! he stands With melt - ing heart and hid - en hands
 3. Alas, touched with great - ness di - vine, Turn out his en - e - my and thine
 4. Ad - mit him, ere his en - e - my turns—His feet de - part - ed, we're re - born.





Has wait-ed long, is wait-ing still; You trust no oth-er friend as ill.
O matchless kindness! and he shows This matchless kindness to his foes.
Turn out thy weak-en-ing sin, And let the hear-ty strong-er in.
Ad-mit him, or the hour's at hand You'll at his door re-ject-ed stand. Amen.



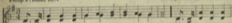
156

'Tis the Promise of God

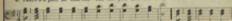
Hallelujah, 'TIS DONE! Hs. With Refrain

Philip P. Bliss, 1874

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1877



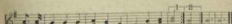
- 'Tis the prom-ise of God, full sal-va-tion to give Un-to him who on
- Tho' the path-way be lone-ly, and dan-ger-ous too, Sore-ly Je-rus in
- Man-y loved ones have I in your heart-en-ly throng, They are safe now in
- There's a part in that sal-va-tion for you and for me, And the theme of our



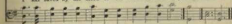
Chorus



Je-sus, his Son, will be-leave, a-bide to our-ry one through, Hal-le-lu-jah, 'tis done! I be-leave on the Son;
glo-ry, and this is their song: praise-on for-ev-er will be!

I am saved by the blood of the cru-ci-fied One; One, A-men.



157 Art Thou Weary, Art Thou Languid?

Stephen the Deacon, 725-794

Tr. by J. M. Wade, 1834

STEPHANOS. P. M.

H. W. Baker, 1878

1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tressed?
 2. Hath he marks to lead me to him, If he be my Guide?
 3. In thine di - a - dem, as Man - neth, That his love is - durned?
 4. If I shed him, if I feel low, What his gear - son bore?
 5. If I ask him close - ly to him, What hath he at heart?
 6. If I ask him to re - ceive me, Will he say me nay?

"Come to me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest."
 "He his feet and hands are wound - ed, And his side."
 "Yea, a crown, in ver - y sore - ty, That of thorns."
 "Man - y a sor - row, man - y a la - bor, Man - y a tear."
 "Yea - four times - in - ed, in - for - mid - ed, For - dan - passed."
 "But all earth, and not all hear - en Pass a - way." A - men.

158 Come, Says Jesus' Sacred Voice

Anna Letitia Barbauld, 1742

HORTON. Tr.

J. S. Von Wagner, 1786-1858

1. Come, says Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my path your choice;
 2. Those who, sorrow-lorn and for - lorn, Long have borne the proud world's scorn,
 3. Ye who, tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
 4. Hith - er come, for here is found, Rest that flows far ev - er bound.

I will guide you to your home; Wea - ry all - grins, hith - er come.
 Long have roamed this barren waste, Wea - ry all - grins, hith - er come.
 Ye, by sin - or an - guish torn, In re - course for guilt who roam;
 Peace that ev - er dwells on - durs, Rest, e - ter - nal, on - durs, come. A - men.

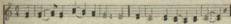
159

Come Unto Me, Ye Weary

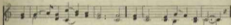
BALEWYN. 7, 8, 7, 6, D.

W. C. Dix, 1867

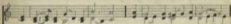
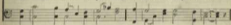
Arr. from *Süßer*. E. H. J.



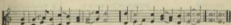
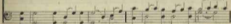
1. "Come un - to me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest—"
 2. "Come un - to me, ye wea - d'ren, And I will give you light—"
 3. "And who so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out—"



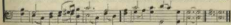
- O bless - ed voice of Je - su, Which comes to hearts op - press.
 O lov - ing voice of Je - su, Which comes to cheer the night!
 O well - come voice of Je - su, Which drives a - way our doubt—



- It tells of los - e - dis - tion, Of sin - ful, grace, and peace,
 Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And we had lost our way,
 Which calls us out - y sin - ners, Un - worth - y though we be



- Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease,
 But morn - ing brings us glad - ness, And brings the break of day,
 Of love so free and bound - less, To come, dear Lord, to these! A - men.



160 Weary of Earth, and Laden With My Sin

NAVARRÉ. 18, 19, 20

K. J. Ross, 1896

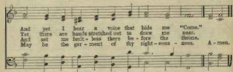
Arr. from C. Goodspeed, 18th Cent.



1. Wea - ry of earth, and la - den with my sin, I look at heav'n and
 2. Men - tal I see how dare I hope to stand in the pure glo - ry
 3. It is the voice of Je - sus that I hear; His are the hands stretch'd
 4. O great Al-might - er! grant my soul may wear The low - ly's garb of



long to sit - ter in! But there no a - vil thing may find a home;
 of that ho - ly land? He - fore the white - men of that Throne appear!
 out to draw me near, And tis the blood that can for all a - lone,
 per - i - tence and prayer, That in the Fa - ther's courts my glo - ri - ous dress



And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come,"
 Yet there are hands stretch'd out to draw me near,
 And yet I feel - less than they he - fore the
 May be the gar - ment of thy right - eous - ness. A - men.

161 Take My Heart, O Father! Take It

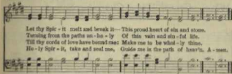
Arr., 1880

DORMANCE. E. V. & T

L. B. Woodbury, 1888



1. Take my heart, O Fa - ther! take it; Make and keep it all thine own;
 2. Fa - ther, make me pure and low - ly, Feed of peace and far from strife;
 3. Ev - er let thy grace surround me, Strengthen me with pow'r di - vine;
 4. May the blood of Je - sus heal me, And my sin be all forgiv'n;



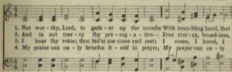
Let thy Spir - it melt and break in— This proud heart of sin and stone.
 Turning from the path un - ho - ly Of this vain and sin - ful life.
 Till thy cords of love have bound me: Make me to be whol - ly thine,
 Ho - ly Spir - it, take and seal me, Guide me in the path of heav'n's A - men.

162 Not Worthy, Lord, To Gather Up the Crumbs

E. H. Moberg's, 1871

MORECAMBE. 10, 10, 10, 10

F. C. Arkhara, 1880



1. Not wor - thy, Lord, to gath - er up the crumbs With trem - bling hand, that
 2. And is not wor - thy thy pre - rog - a - tive— Free me - up, bound - less,
 3. I hear thy voice; thou bid'st me come and rest; I come, I kneel, I
 4. My praise can on - ly breathe in - self in prayer, My prayer can on - ly



from thy ta - ble fall, A won - ry, heav - y - in - den sin - ner comes
 faith - less, di - vine? No, Lord, the chief of sin - ners, me for - give,
 deep thy pierc - ed flesh; Thou bid'st me take thy place, a wel - come guest
 lose it - self in thee; Dwell thou for - ev - er in my heart, and there,



To plead thy prom - ise and o - bey thy call.
 And thine the great - er glo - ry, on - ly thine.
 A - mong thy saints, and of thy lan - guage eat.
 Lord, let me say with thee; say thou with me. A - men.

163 Grace! 'Tis a Charming Sound

Philip Doddridge, 1755

SILVER STREET. B. M.

L. Smith, 1779

1. Grace! 'Tis a charm - ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear;
 2. Grace first con - trived the way To save us - bel - ious men;
 3. Grace led my sin - ful feet To tread the heav'n - ly road;
 4. Grace all the work shall crown, Tho' we - re - last - ing days;

Heav'n with the sch-o - shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
 And all the steps that grace dis - play Which draw the way-dross plan.
 And new supplies each hour I meet, While press-ing on to God.
 It lays in heav'n the top - most stone, And well de - serves the praise, A - men.

164 Depth of Mercy! Can There Be

Charles Wesley, 1740

SEYMOUR. 7, 7, 7, 7 C. M. Van Wazer, 1790-1828

1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?
 2. I have long with - stood his grace; Long pro - voked him to his face;
 3. Je - sus, re - over from a - bore; Is not all thy ra - ture lost?
 4. Now let - close me to re - pent; Let me now thy fall in - ment;

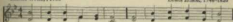
Can my God his wrath for - bear, And the chief of sin -ners spare?
 Would not hear his gra - cious calls; Grieved him by a thou - sand falls.
 Will thou not the wrong for - get? Lo, I fall be - fore thy feet.
 Deep - ly my re - vol de - part; Weep, be - lieve, and sin no more. A - men.

Blow Ye the Trumpet, Blow

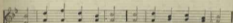
LEMOX. H. M. With Refrain

Charles Wesley, 1710

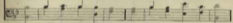
Lewis Elson, 1744-1820



1. Blow ye the tram-pet, blow, The glad-ly set-ven sound;
 2. Ex-alt the Lamb of God, The sin-a-ter-ing Lamb;
 3. The gos-pel tram-pet hear, The news of per-d'ning grace;
 4. Je-sus, our great High Priest, Has full a-tois-ment made;



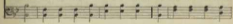
- Let all the na-tions know, To earth's re-mot-est bound,
 Re-demp-tion by his blood, Through all the lands pro-claim;
 Ye hap-py souls, draw near; Re-joice your Sav-ior's face;
 Ye won-der-ful spir-its, praise Ye more-ing souls, be glad!



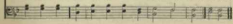
REFRAIN



- The year of Je-hi-le is come, The year of Je-hi-



- le is come; Re-turn, ye re-tur-ned sin-ners, home. A-men.



I Lay My Sins On Jesus

AURELIA. F, G, T, S. D.

H. Thomas, 1843

R. B. Wesley, 1864

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot-less Lamb of God;
 2. I lay my wants on Je - sus; All fel - low-ship in him;
 3. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, low - ly, low - ly, mild;

He bears them all, and frees us From the an - cur - ed load;
 He bears all my dis - eas - es, He took my soul re - deem;
 I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child;

I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
 I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My sor - rows and my cares,
 I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n - ly throng,

White in his blood most pre - cious, Till not a stain re - mains.
 He frees them all re - lease - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
 To sing with saints his praise - es, To learn the an - gels' song, A - men.

My Sins, My Sins, My Saviour

ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON. T. & T. & D.

J. & B. Messell, 1862

J. Walsh, 1875

1. My sins, my sins, my Sav - iour! They take such hold on me,
 2. My sins, my sins, my Sav - iour! How sad on these they tell
 3. My sins, my sins, my Sav - iour! Their guilt I see - or know
 4. There-fore my songs, my Sav - iour, I'm in this time of woe,

I am not a - ble to look up, Save on - ly, Christ, to thee.
 Seen through thy pas - sion pa - thos, I ten - fold feel them all.
 Till with thee in the den - der I hear thy pas - sion draw;
 Shall tell of all thy good - ness To ad - miring man - be - low;

In thee is all for - give - ness, In thee a - ben - dent grace;
 I know they are for - give - ness; But still, their pain to ease
 Till with thee in the gar - den I heard thy plead - ing prayer,
 Thy good - ness and thy la - vor, Whose pres - ence from a - lone

My shed - der and my sun - shine The bright - ness of thy face,
 In all the grief and an - guish They led, my Lord, on thee.
 And now the sweet - drops blood - y That told thy sor - row there.
 Makes glad these hearts, my Sav - iour, That live in thee and here. A - men.

168

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Ray Palmer, 1818

CHORUS. 2, 2, 4, 2, 2, 4, 4

Dr. Lowell Mason, 1793-1872

1. My faith looks up to thee, Then Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May thy rich grace im - part, Strength to my faint - ing heart;
 3. While life's dark hours I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When earth life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sad - len stream

See - how di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My soul in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O may my
 Be thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
 Shall o'er me roll, Breathe life - love, then, in love, Fear and dis -

gulf a - way; O let me from this day Be win - dy thine.
 Love to thee Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire.
 Turn a - way, Nor let me er - er stray From thee a - side.
 Trust re - new; O bear me safe a - love, A sin - ners' soul. A - men.

169

Just As I Am, Without One Plea

Charlotte Elliott, 1835

WOODWORTH. L. M.

Wm. B. Bradbury, 1815-1868

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, Yet that thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, through Jesus' blood, With man - y a con - fess, man - y a doubt,
 3. Just as I am, — thou wilt re - ceive, With welcome, pardon, cleanse, re - deem;
 4. Just as I am, — thy love no longer flies back - on us — 'ry har - der down;



And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fightings within, and fears without, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be-cause thy pro-mise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Now to be thine, yes, thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! A-men.



170

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice

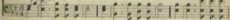
WELCOME VOICE. P. M. With Refrain

Louis Hartough, 1820-1871

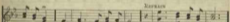
L. Hartough, 1820-1871



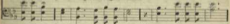
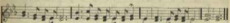
1. I hear thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to thee, For cleansing in thy
 2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength secure; Thou dost my vile-ness
 3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on, To pur-ge my faith and love, To pur-ge my hope and
 4. All hail! a-ton-ing blood! All hail! re-deem-ing grace! All hail! the gift of



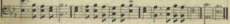
Refrain



pre-cious blood, That flowed on Cal-vary.
 ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all, and pure. I am com-ing, Lord!
 peace and trust, For earth and heav'n a-bove.
 Christ, our Lord, Our Strength and Righteousness.

Com-ing now to thee! Wash me, cleanse me in thy blood That flowed on Calvary! A-men.



I Was a Wandering Sheep

LEBANON, S. M. D.

Frederic Boston, 1843

J. Zundel, 1815-1882

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

I did not love my Shep-herd's voice, I would not be con-trolled;
 He fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er dan-gerous waste and wild;
 'Twas he that washed me in his blood, 'Twas he that made me whole;
 I love my ten-der Shep-herd's voice, I love the peace-ful fold;

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

I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a-far to roam.
 He loved me with the hands of love, He saved the wan-d'ring one.
 'Twas he that brought me to the fold, 'Tis he that still doth keep.
 I love my dear'st - ly Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love his home! A - men

172 Thou Art the Way; to Thee Alone

G. W. Doane, 1894

BURLINGTON, C. M. John F. Burrows, 1797-1892



1. Thou art the Way; to thee a - lone From sin and death we flee;
 2. Thou art the Truth; thy word a - lone True wis - dom can in - part;
 3. Thou art the Life; the road - ing teach Pro - claim - ing thy com - p'ring way,
 4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Great - est that way to know,



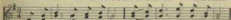

And he who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek him, Lord, by thee.
 Thou on - ly canst in - form the mind And ye - s - ty the heart.
 And those who put their trust in thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.
 That truth to keep, that life to win, Whose joys a - ter - nal thou. A - men.



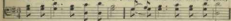
173 I Am Coming to the Cross

W. H. McDonald, 1869 TRIMMING. 7, 7, 7, 7. With Refrain

Wm. G. Fisher



1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and filled;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for thee; Long has a - vil dwelt with - in;
 3. There I give my all to thee— Friends and foes and earth - ly store
 4. In the prom - is - es I trust; Now I feel the blood ap - plied;



Ref.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry,



1. I am con - fess - ing all my sins; I shall fall ul - ti - ma - tely fast;
 2. I am sweet - ly speak - ing to thee, "I will cleave you from all sin."
 3. Good and bad - y think to be— Whol - ly thine for ev - er - more.
 4. I am pre - sent in the dust; I with Christ am one - ci - tied. A - men.



Hum - bly at the cross I bow; There rest, Je - sus, save the soul.

SPITTA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

(Thomas) C. J. P. Spitta, 1836
Tr. M. Mosler, 1889

H. P. Danks



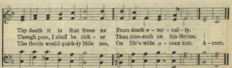
1. I know no life di - vid - ed, O Lord of life from thee;
2. I fear no tri - u - m - ph, Since, what - so - 'er it be,
3. Lord! with this truth im - press me, And write it on my heart,



In thee is life pre - vid - ed, For all man - kind and me:
It makes no sep - a - ra - tion Be - tween my Lord and me;
To com - fort, cheer, and bless me, That does my Ser - vant art;



I know no death, O Je - sus, Be - cause I live in thee;
If thou, my God and teach - er, Vouch - safe to be my own,
With - out thy love to guide me, I should be whol - ly lost;



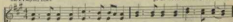
Thy death it is that frees us From death e - ter - nal - ly.
Though poor, I shall be rich - er Than rich - men on his throne.
The floods would quick - ly hide me, On His wide o - cean bed. A - men.

Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

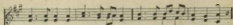
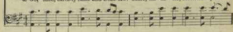
ELLENSTON. A, T, A, T. D.

H. F. Lyte, 1824

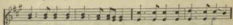
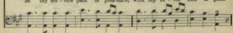
J. C. W. A. Mosset, 1756-1792



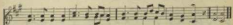
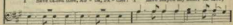
1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour, thee;
3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to thy breast;
4. Go, then, earth - ly love and trans - ire! Come, dis - as - ter, scorn and pain!



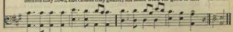
Nak - ed, poor, dis - splac'd, for - saken, Thou from hence my all shalt be;
 My - most heart's and soul's de - sires are — Thou art not like them un - true;
 Life with tri - al's hard may prove me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest;
 In thy ser - vice pain is plea - sure, With thy dis - tress loss is gain.



For - get, ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought or hoped or known,
 Oh, while thou dost smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might!
 Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me While thy love is left to me;
 I have called thee, Ah - ha, Ho - ther! I have stay'd my heart on thee;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!
 None may hate and friends desert me, Show thy face, and all is bright.
 Oh, 'twere not in joy to desert me, When that joy un - mix'd with thine,
 Storms may howl, and clouds may gather, All must work for good to me. A - men.



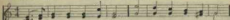
177

My Soul, Be On Thy Guard

George Booth, 1781

LADAN. S. M.

Dr. Lowell Mason, 1780-1870



1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou-sand foes a - rise;
 2. O watch and fight and pray; The bat-tle ne-ver give o'er;
 3. Ne'er think the vic-t'ry won; For lay them at - our door;
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death shall bring thee to thy God;




The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the sinner.
 He - now is bold-ly as - try ing, And help di-vine in -vite,
 Thy ex - ceuses weak will not be done, Till thou sh - take thy crown.
 He'll take thee, at thy part-ing breath, To his di-vine a - beds, A-men.



178 We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steeps

J. O. Whittier, 1864

SERENITY. C. M.

W. V. Wallace, 1854-1865



1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
 2. The heal-ing of his agon-ous pains Is by our beds of pain;
 3. Through him the first fruit prayers are said Our lips of child-hood trace,
 4. O Lord and Mas-ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,




In vain we search the low-est deeps, For him no depths can drown,
 We seek him in life's throned and grave, And we are whole a - gain.
 The best low wide-ness of our soul Are her-doned with his name.
 We own thy way, we hear thy call, We trust our lives by thine! A - men.

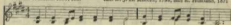


O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

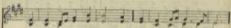
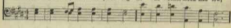
St. HILDA. 7, 6, 7, 4. D.

William Walden How, 1867

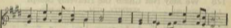
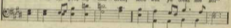
Alt. St. J. H. Knecht, 1799, and R. Hubbard, 1871



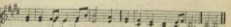
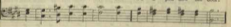
1. O Je - sus, thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
 2. O Je - sus, thou art knock - ing; And bid that hand be starved,
 3. O Je - sus, thou art plead - ing In ac - cents weak and low,



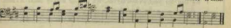
In low - ly pe - tition wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'ers
 And thence thy love ex - alt - est, And tears thy face have stained;
 "I died for you, my child - ren, And will ye treat me so?"



We hear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we hear;
 O love that pass - eth know - ledge, So pe - tition - ly to wait
 O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door.



O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep him stand - ing there!
 O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
 Dear sin - ner, ex - ce - use, sin - ner, And leave us nev - er - more! A - men.



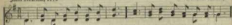
180 How Tedious and Tasteless the Hours

181

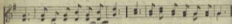
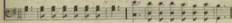
John Newton, 1779

DE FLUXU. S. S. S. S. D.

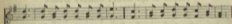
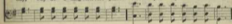
German Melody



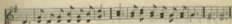
1. How te-dious and taste-less the hours, When Je-sus no long-er I seek;
 2. His name yields the rich-est per-fume, And sweet-er than any-else his voice;
 3. Con-stant with be-hold-ing his face, My all to his plan-sure re-signed,
 4. Dear Lord, if in-deed I am thine, If thou art my son and my song,



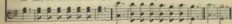
- Sweet propen-sive, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their sweetness with me,
 His pres-ence dis-per-se my gloom, And makes all with-in me re-joice;
 No chang-ing of sea-son or place, Would make an-y change in my mind,
 Say, why do I long-ish and pine? And why are my wee-terns so long?



- The mid-summer sun shines hot and clear; The birds strive in vain to look gay;
 I should, were he al-ways thus high, Have noth-ing to wish or to fear;
 While blest with a sense of his love, A pal-ace a boy would ap-pare;
 O drive these dark clouds from my eye; Thy sun-shine-ing pres-ence re-store;



- But when I am hap-py in him, De-cess-her's no place and no May;
 No mor-tal so hap-py as I; My sum-mer would last all the year,
 And pre-s-ent would per-sis-ta prove, If Je-sus would dwell with me there,
 Or take me on - to dwell on high, Where sin-fer and death are no more. A-men.



181 **Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound**

John Newton, 1779

WARWICK. C. M.

Samuel Wesley, 1767-1837

1. A - mar - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a soul like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - loved;
 3. Tho' dust - y sins - ere, trials and weav'rs, I have al - ready - y come;
 4. Yea, when this heart and flesh shall fail And mort - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see,
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved.
 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home,
 I shall pos - sess with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace. A-men.

182 **Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire**

James Montgomery, 1818

HUNTER. C. M.

Geo. Kingsley, 1828

1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;
 2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The tell - ing of a tear,
 3. Prayer is the sin - glest form of speech That in - ter - ior lips can try,
 4. Prayer is the Chris - tian's vi - tal breath, The Chris - tian's na - tive air,

The mo - tion of a hid - den fire, That trem - bles in the breast,
 The up - ward glanc - ing of an eye, When none but God is near,
 Prayer, the sub - ter - rest strokes that reach The Ma - jor - ty on high,
 His watch - word at the gates of death; He on - ly heav'ns with prayer. A-men.

183 Love Divine, All Love Excelling

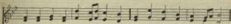
TUNE: A, B, A, B, D.

Charles Wesley, 1747

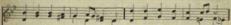
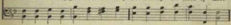
John Handel, 1879



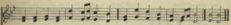
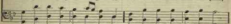
1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
 2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
 3. Fill us then thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;



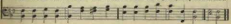
- Fit is us thy heav - en - ly dwell - ing; All thy faith - ful ser - vants crown.
 Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find thy prom - ised rest.
 Let us see thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly ac - com - plish'd by thee;



- Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



- Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion; Fa - ther ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise, A - men.



184

Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me

PRINCE (St. Catharines). L. M. 61.

P. Gerhardt, 1633.

Tr. J. Wesley, 1739; verse 3, alt.

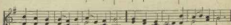
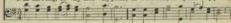
Rev. G. F. Mendelssohn, 1840-1847

Arr. by H. F. Hump, 1894

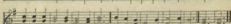
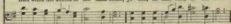
Alt. by J. G. Watson, 1871 (?)



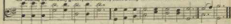
1. Je - sus, thy bound-less love to me No thou'gst can reach, no tongue de-clare;
 2. Oh, grant that moth-ing in my soul May dwell, but thy pure love's a - lone;
 3. Still let thy love point out my way; What wondrous things thy love hath wrought!
 4. In suf-fering, be thy love my peace; In weak-ness, be thy love my pow'r!



- Oh, lead my thank-ful heart to thee And reign with-out a ri-val there.
 Oh, may thy love pos-sess me whole, My joy, my trea-sure, and my pray-er;
 Still lead me, lest I go a - stray; In-vest my word, in-spire my thought;
 And when the storm of life shall cease, Je - sus, in that dark & - ral hour



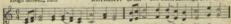
- Thine whol-ly, thine a-lone, I ask, Be thou a-lone my constant theme.
 Strange foes far from my soul remove; My ev-ry act, word, thought, be love.
 And if I fall, soon may I rise Thy voice, and know that love is near.
 Oh death, be thou my guide, and friend, That I may love thee with-out end. A - men.



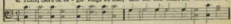
185 From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

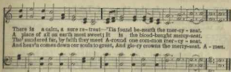
Hugh Stowell, 1831

RETREAT. L. M. Dr. Theo. Hastings, 1794-1873



1. From ev-ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev-ry vex-ing tide of woe,
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads;
 3. There is a shore where spir-it's bleed, Where friends and fel-lowship with friends;
 4. There, there on re-gle wings we soar, And sin and sorrow sto-let us no more.





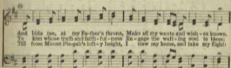
186

Sweet Hour of Prayer

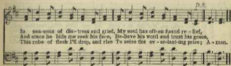
W. W. Wallford, 1848

SWEET HOUR. L. M. D.

W. B. Bradbury, 1814-1863



And oft en-tered the tem-ple's door, By thy re-tire, sweet hour of prayer.
D.S. I'll wait on him my er - ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
And shout, while passing through the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.



187

In the Hour of Trial

J. Montgomery, 1854

PENTENCE. G, A, C, F, D.

Ad. Mrs. Hutton and G. Thring

S. Lane, 1878

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me, Lead by hand de -
 2. With the bid - den plea-sure, Would this vain world charm; O! the word - of
 3. Should thy mat-ry send me Far - row, toil, and weep; O! should pain at -
 4. When my last hour com-eth, Fraught with strife and pain, When my last re -

al - al I de - part from thee; When thou com'st me to re-see, With a
 tree-wood spread to work me harm; Being to my re-mem-brance Sad O'er-
 send me On my path be - low; Grant that I may nev - er Fail thy
 tern-eth To the dust a - gain; On thy truth re - ly - ing, Thine' that

look re - tal, Nor for fear or fa - vor Ref - fer me to tell.
 men - a - se, On, in dark-er as-surance, Cross-crowned Calvary.
 hand to me; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on thee.
 nor - tal strife, Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To a - ter - nal life. A - men.

188

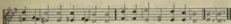
Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1855

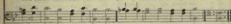
GALILEE. G, A, C, F

W. H. Jude, 1855-

1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, restless sea;
 2. Je - sus calls us, from the war - ship Of the vain world's golden shore,
 3. In our joy and in our sor - row, Days of toil and hours of care,
 4. Je - sus calls us: by thy mer - cy, Sav - ior, may we hear thy call,



Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Christians, fol-low me!"
 From each I - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Christians, love me more!"
 Still he calls, in car-ol and plian-tee, "Christians, love me more than these."
 Give our hearts to Him o - be-dience, Serve and love them best of all. A - men.



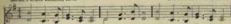
189

Nearer, My God, to Thee

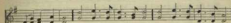
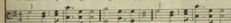
REFRAIN. G, A, B, A, B, G, A

Sarah Flower Adams, 1843

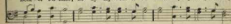
Dr. Lowell Mason, 1855



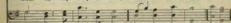
1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! Ev'n though it be a cross
2. Though like the wan-der-er, The sun goes down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steer us - to heav'n; All that thou send - est me,
4. Then with my wak-ing tho'ts Bright with thy praise, Out of my sin - y griefs



That pain-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee!
 My rest a while, Yet in my dream-ings I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee,
 In near - er gl'im; An-gels to back - en me Near - er, my God, to thee!
 Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to thee,



Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! A - men.



190

More Like Jesus Would I Be

MORE LIKE JESUS. T_h. D.

Frances Jane Van Alstyne, 1858

W. H. Doane, 1851-1905

1. More like Je - sus would I be, Let my Sav - our dwell in me;
 2. If he hears the sa - ver's cry, If his ev - er - watch - ful eye
 3. More like Je - sus when I pray, More like Je - sus day by day.

Fill my soul with peace and love, Make me gen - tle as a dove;
 Mark the spar - rows when they fall, Sure - ly he will hear my call.
 May I rest me by his side, Where the tran - quil wa - ters glide.

D.S. | Pure in spir - it would I be, — Let my Sav - our dwell in me.
 Pure in heart I still would be, — Let my Sav - our dwell in me.
 Rich in faith I still would be, — Let my Sav - our dwell in me.

D.S. | More like Je - sus, while I go, I'll grin in this world below;
 He will teach me how to live, All my sin - ful thoughts for-give;
 Born of him, through grace renewed, By his love my will sub-dued, A - men.

191

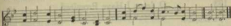
O For a Closer Walk With God

William Cowper, 1772

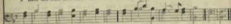
BALEKMA. C. M.

R. Simpson

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calmy and heav'n - ly frame,
 2. Where in the bless - ed - ness I know When first I saw the Lord!
 3. What peace - ful hours I then en - joyed! How sweet their mem - ry still!
 4. Re - turn, O Ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet man - a - gen - cy of rest;



A light to shine up-on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
 Where in the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and his world
 But they have left an ach - ing void The world can per - ce - ve.
 I hate the sin that made thee mourn, And drive thee from my breast. A - men.



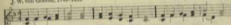
192

Purer Yet and Purer

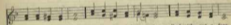
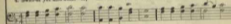
MARY MAGDALENE. S. S. S. D.

J. W. von Goethe, 1749-1832

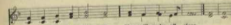
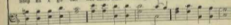
J. B. Dykes, 1852



1. Purer yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and dear - er
 2. Calmer yet and calmer In the hour of pain, Fear - er yet and fear - er
 3. Higher yet and high - er Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and near - er
 4. Sweeter yet and sweeter Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and firm - er



Ev - 'ry de - ty fail; Hop - ing still, and trust - ing God with - out a fear.
 Peace at last is gain'd; Trust - ing still and do - ing To his will re - signed,
 His - ing to the light, light as - cend and be - lie, Where my soul may rest,
 Stop as I go on. O'er these vain - er long - ings Sweet with - in my breast!



He will make all clear, Heart and will and mind,
 And to God sub - du - ing, None - the - less and true,
 For - i - bid and low - ly, Ne'er can be ex - pressed. A - men.
 Yet their in - ner mean - ing



O Jesus I Have Promised

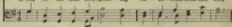
ANGEL'S STORY. 7, 8, 7, 6, D.

J. E. Rode, 1869.

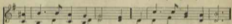
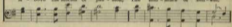
Arthur H. Mann, 1881



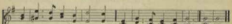
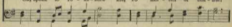
1. O Je - su, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
 2. O Je - su, thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low thee,
 3. Oh, let me feel thee near me! The world is ev - er near;
 4. Oh, let me hear thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,



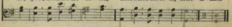
Do thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
 That where thou art in glo - ry There shall thy ser - vant be;
 I see the signs that dis - cern, The tempt - ing words I hear;
 A - lone the storms of pas - sion, The sur - ge of self - will.



I shall not fear the hat - red If thou art by my side,
 And, Je - su, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 Oh, speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol



Nor wan - der from the path - way If thou wilt be my Guide,
 Oh, give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend!
 But, Je - su, draw thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 Oh, speak, and make me in - ter, Then Guardian of my soul! A - men.



Christian, Dost Thou See Them

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE. G, G, G, G, D.

St. Andrew of Crete, 700.

Tr. J. M. Neale, 1891. All.

J. B. Dykes, 1825-1876.

1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them, On the ho - ly ground,
 2. Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,
 3. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak their faith;
 4. "Well I know they troa - ble, O my sin - ner's heart;

How the hosts of dark - ness O'er - pass thee a - round?
 How the hosts of tempt - ing, let - ting, Good - ing in - to sin?
 "Al - ways fast and vig - il, Al - ways watch and pray?"
 These art we - y wea - ry, I was wea - ry too;

Chris - tian, go and smile them, Count - ing gain but loss;
 Chris - tian, go and love them, Not - ing but down - cast;
 Chris - tian, an - swer loud - ly, "While I breathe I pray"
 But that till shall make thee Some day all mine, yes, all mine.

Smile them, Christ is with thee, Sol - der of the cross,
 Gird thee for the bat - tle, These shall win at last,
 Pray them sol - low but - le, Night shall end in day,
 And the end of sor - row, Shall be near my throne," A - men.

More Love to Thee, O Christ

Elizabeth Prentiss, 1859

G, A, G, A, G, A, G

W. H. Doane, 1868

1. More love to thee, O Christ, More love to thee! Hear thee O
 2. Once each - by joy I craved, sought peace and rest; Now thee a -
 3. Then shall my in - ter - est breath While - per thy praise; This is the

prayer I make On head - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea;
 Love I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be;
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be;

More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee, More love to thee! A-men.

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Saviour, Teach Me, Day By Day

J. E. Lawson, 1842

POSEN. 7, 7, 7, 7

G. C. Stratton, 1850-1701

1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
 2. With a child - like heart of love, At thy bid - ding may I move;
 3. Teach me all thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in thy grace;
 4. Love in lov - ing deeds ex - ploy, In a - be - dience all day long;



Sweet-est lov - est can - not be, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
 Prompt to serve and fel - low thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
 Learn-ing how to love from thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
 Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing him who first loved me.



197

Lord, For Tomorrow and Its Needs

VINCENT. A, 4, 6, 4, D.

Byrd F. Partridge

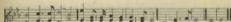
Henric R. Palmer, 1834-1917




1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
 2. Let me no wrong or i - die word Un-think-ing say; Set thou a seal up -
 3. And O, to-day, this life of mine Should side-a-way, Give me thy sanc - tu -




main of sin just for to - day. Help me to be - fore ear - nest - ly,
 on my lips Through all to - day Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave,
 most di - vine, Fa - ther, to - day. Fa - ther for to - mor - row and its needs

And da - ly pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day.
 In sea - son pray; Let me be faith - ful to thy grace, Dear Lord, to - day.
 I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to - day. Amen.

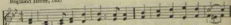


The Son of God Goes Forth to War

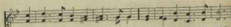
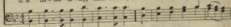
EMULATION, C. M. D.

Dr. H. S. Carter, 1871

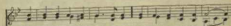
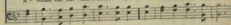
Reginald Heber, 1837



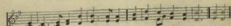
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose sa - ble eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
 3. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - trim and the maid,



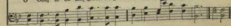
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - loft, Who fol - lows in his train?
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on him to save:
 A - round the Son - of - Man's throne re - joice, In robes of light ex - cepted:



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - umph - ant o - ver pain;
 Like him, with pas - son on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
 They quick - ened the steep as - cent of heav'n Through per - il, toil, and pain:



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in his train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong; Who fol - lows in his train?
 O God, to us thy grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train!



199 Stand Up, My Soul, Shake Off Thy Fears

188

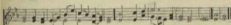
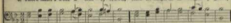
Isaac Watts, 1707

DUKE STREET. L. M.

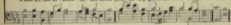
J. Hatton, 1768



1. Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And glad the gos-pel ar - rose on;
 2. Hell and thy sins re - side thy courses; But hell and sin are vanquished foes;
 3. Then let my soul march bold - ly on, Press for-ward to the heav'n - ly gate;
 4. There shall I wear a mor - ty crown, And tri-umph in al - legh - ty grace,



March to the gates of eter-nal joy, Where Je-sus, thy great Cap-tain's gone.
 Thy sin-ners met them to the crown And sang the tri-umph when he rose.
 There peace and joy e-ver-nal reigns, And glori-ous robes for con-qu'ers wait.
 While all the ar-mies of the skies join in thy glo-rious Lead-er's praise. A-men.



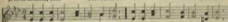
200 Fight the Good Fight

188

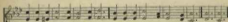
J. R. R. Massell, 1883

PENTECOST. L. M.

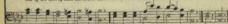
William Haydn, 1808



1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
 2. Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek his face;
 3. Cast care a-side, lean on thy Saviour; His boundless mer - cy will pro-vide;
 4. Forget not now fear, his arms are near; His strength is not, and thou art dear;



Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e-ver-nal - ly.
 Life with his way be-done on thee, Christ is the path, and Christ the price.
 Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is his life, and Christ his love.
 On-ly be-leave, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A-men.



201 Awake, My Soul; Stretch Every Nerve

Philip Doddridge, 1705

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

G. F. Handel, 1685-1759

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vig'or on; A heart's-ly
 2. A - cious of witness - on a - round. Hold thee in full sur - vey; Far - get the
 3. The God's all - so - ti - mat-ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own
 4. That prize, with painful glories bright, Which shall now lose-er boast, When vic-tor

trials demands thy soul, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an immortal crown.
 steps al - ready trod, And on-ward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.
 hand presents the prize To those up-lift-ed eyes, To those up-lift-ed eyes;
 wreaths and crowns! 't' gain shall bleed in common dust, shall bleed in common dust Amen.

202 I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

Francis D. Havergal, 1874

BULLINGER. A, B, C, D

Rev. Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1871

1. I am trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly thee;
 2. I am trust - ing thee for per - son; At thy feet I bow;
 3. I am trust - ing thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
 4. I am trust - ing thee for pow - er, Thine can nev - er fail;

Trust - ing thee for full sal - va - tion, Good and free,
 For thy grace and sin - der need - es, Trust - ing now,
 Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need,
 Words which thou thy-self shalt give me Must pre -vail. A - men.

A Charge to Keep I Have

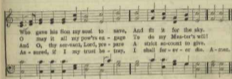
Charles Wesley, 1743

LARAN. S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1836



1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to fol - lo -
 3. Arm me with just - ice arms, As in thy sight to live;
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on thy - self re - ly,



Who gave his Son my soul to save, And do it for the sky.
 O may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will!
 And O, thy ser - vant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give.
 As - sured, if I my trust be - trap, I shall for - ev - er die. A - men.

Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone

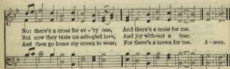
Thos. Shepherd, 1803, 4th.

MASTLAND. C. M.

George H. Allen, 1833-1837



1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free!
 2. How hap - py are the souls a - lone, Who once went sorrowing here!
 3. The cross - be - crest - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;



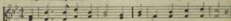
No: there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
 But now they taste un - sol - gled love, And joy with - out a tear.
 And then go home my cross to wear, For there's a cross for me. A - men.

Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus

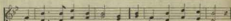
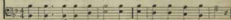
WERR. 7a, 8a, D.

Rev. George Duffield, Jr., 1858

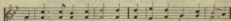
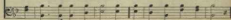
G. J. Webb, 1863-1887



1. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! To sal - ve us of the cross;
 2. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! Stood in his strength a - lone;
 3. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;



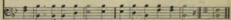
Lift high his tri - um - phant, It must not suf - fer loss;
 The arm of flesh will fail you;— To dare not trust your own;
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;



From vic - tory us - to vic - tory His arm - y shall be lead,
 Put on the gar - gel ar - mor, And, watch - ing us - to pray,
 To him that e - ver con - cels, A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed,
 Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there,
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.



206 Go, Labor On; Spend and Be Spent

1862

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

Horatio Doan, 1857

H. C. Doan, 1795-1807

1. Go, in-lab-or on; spend and be spent; Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will;
 2. Go, in-lab-or on; sin not for ought; Thine earthly loss is heav'n-ly gain;
 3. Go, in-lab-or on, enough while here if he shall praise thee; if he gains
 4. Tell on, and in thy toil re-join; For toil comes rest, for ex-ile home;

It is the way the Mas-ter went, Should not the servant tread it well?
 Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Mas-ter prays, — what are thou?
 Thy will thy heart to work and cheer; No toil for him shall be in vain.
 Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight post: "Behold, I come!" A-men.

207 Lord, As We Thy Name Profess

LAST HOPPEL 7, 7, 7, 7

L. M. Gottschalk, 1814

E. P. Parker, 1800

Ad. by H. M. Main, 1803

1. Lord, as we thy name pro-fess, May our hearts thy love con-fess;
 2. Make us sin-ners to do What thou shew'st us to be true;
 3. May thy voice be sweetly worn, May thy cross be heav'n-ly borne;
 4. Ourselves Thy love, heav'n-ly Friend, On thy grace our souls de-pend;

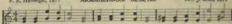
And in all our praises of thee, May our lips and lives a-green,
 Make us hate and shun the ill, Loy-al to thy ho-ly will.
 Make us pa-tient, gen-ty, kind, Pure in life and heart and mind.
 Let that grace our souls up-ply While we live and when we die. Amen.

Who is on the Lord's Side?

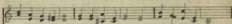
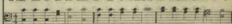
F. R. Havergal, 1877

ARMAGETDON. Gc, Dc, 128.

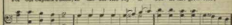
Ans. J. Goss, 1871



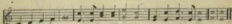
1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be his help - ere
 2. Pierce may be the con - fess, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my
 3. Cho - sen to be sol - diers in an a - ban - doned, Cho - sen, called, and faith - ful,



Oth - er tries to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe
 None can o - verthrow; Round his standard camp - ing, Vic - tory is in - creas - ing;
 For our Captain's hand; In the ser - vice try - al Let us not grow cold;



Who is on the Lord's side? Who for him will go? By thy call of war - ry,
 For his truth un - chang - ing Makes the tri - umph sure, joy - ful - ly un - dar - ing
 Let us be right try - al, No - his, true, and bold. Master, thou wilt keep us,



By thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are thine.
 By thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are thine.
 By thy grace di - vine, Al - ways on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, al - ways thine, A - men.



209

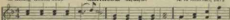
Onward, Christian Soldiers

C12

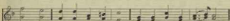
B. Haring (1865)

GERTRUDE Gs, Gs, D.

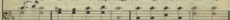
A. R. Sullivan, 1871



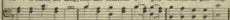
1. On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing on to war, With the cross of
 2. Crosses and thrones may per - ish, King-dom rise and waste, But the Church of
 3. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Hand with ours poor



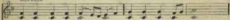
Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore, Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
 Je - sus Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
 vic - ea In the tri - umph-ant; Oe - ry, land, and hon - or,



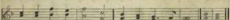
Leads a - gainst the foe; For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, his bat-tlers go.
 'Gainst that Church pre -vail; We have Christ's own pro - ce - line, And that can -not fail.
 On - to Christ the King! This thr' court-ess a - go, Men and an - gels sing.



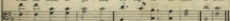
REFRAIN



On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing on to war



With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore, A - men.



Lead On, O King Eternal

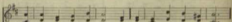
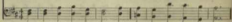
Emanuel W. Sturland, 1858

LANCASTER, Pa., U. S. A.

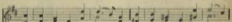
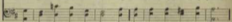
Henry Brown, 1822-1879



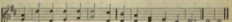
1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
 2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;



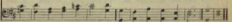
Henceforth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home,
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
 For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er thy face ap - pears;



Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with sword and clash - ing, But roll of sil - ring drums,
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light:



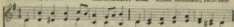
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song,
 With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav - enly king - dom crown,
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A - men.



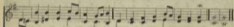
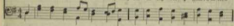
211 Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak

F. R. Havergal, 1871

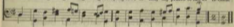
CANONBURY. L. M. Robert Schumann, 1819-1856



1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In br - ing sol - emn of thy tone;
 2. Oh, strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in thee,
 3. Oh, teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre-cious things thou dost be-queath;
 4. Oh, fill me with thy fel - ices, Lord, Un - til my war - y heart o'er-flow



- As thou hast wrought, we let us seek, Thy ev - ing still - dews rest and heal.
 I may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wrestle with the true-bled sea.
 And wing my words, that they may reach The hid-den depths of many a heart.
 In kind-ling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, thy praise to show. A-men.

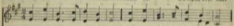


212 Children of the Heavenly King

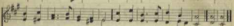
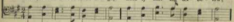
John Cennick, 1742

PLEYELL'S HYMN. 7s.

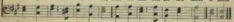
L. Pleyel, 1757-1831



1. Chil-dren of the heavenly King, As ye just - ly, sweet - ly sing;
 2. Ye are triu-ving battle to God, In the way the fa - thers trod;
 3. Lord, sub-mis - sive make us go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;



- Sing your Sav-ior's won-dry praise, Glo-rious in his works and ways.
 They are hap - py now, and ye Soon their hap - pi-ness shall see.
 On - ly thou our Lord - er be, And we still will fol - low thee. A-men.



216 We March, We March to Victory

G. Moncrief, 1867

MARCH TO VICTORY. P. M. Irregular

J. Haney, 1869

25

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be -

fore us, With his lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And his

First. Last verse only

ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, o'er us, A - men.

1. We come in the night of the Lord of light, With
2. Our sword in the light of God on high, Our
3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - wake, Our
4. Then on - ward we march, our arms in prove, With the

er - more bright to meet him; And we put to flight the
host - met in his val - ra - tion; Our banner, the arms of
march to the gold - en Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has led us to the
low - ly of Christ be - fore us, With his eye of low look - ing

at - mien of night, That the noon of the day may
 Cal - ly us - ry, Our watch - word, the in - car -
 low - ven ga - les, And here the bare arm of spread
 down from a - love, And his ho - ly arm

D.C.

greet him, The noon of the day may greet him.
 in - stead, Our watch - word, the in - car - na - tion.
 i - con, And here the bare arm of i - con.
 o'er us, And his ho - ly arm spread o'er us. } We

217 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

John Fawcett, 1782

DENNIS, S.M.

H. G. Nagel, 1798-1826

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
 3. We share our sin - ner's woes, Our sor - row - ful heart - dens bear;
 4. When we a - gain a - dor - ing meet, In glad - est in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of his - dead saints Is like to that a - love.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our con - fess - ion and our quest.
 And oft - en for each oth - er done, The sym - pa - this - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. A - men.

Brightly Gleams Our Banner

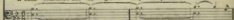
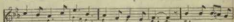
ST. THERESA. Gs, Fs, Gs. With Refrains

T. J. Paine, 1862, ed.

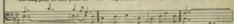
Arthur Sullivan, 1862-1890



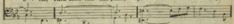
1. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Man - ter, At thy ex - celsi - test,
 3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go,
 4. Then with calm and an - gels May we join a - lone,

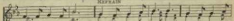
War - ing on Chri - st's ad - vers - aries, To their houses high, March - ing thro' the
 Hosts with heart - er - joy - ing See thy chil - dren meet; Of - ten have we
 Lead us on vic - to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe; Bid thine an - gels
 Off'ring pray'rs and praise - s At thy throne of love; When the host is



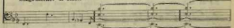

de - art, Glad - ly this we pray, Still with heart - er - ot - ed
 left thee, Of - ten gone a - stray; Keep us, night - y Sur - veil - or,
 shield us When the storm - clouds lower, For - thee, Lord, and save us
 o - ver, Then come rest and peace, Je - sus in his beau - ty,

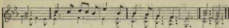


REFRAIN



Wag - ing on our way, Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the
 In the mer - row way.
 In the last dread host -
 songs that nev - er cease.





sky. We - lag on Christ's soldiers. To their home-est high. A - men.

219

We Would See Jesus

Anna D. Warner, 1858

FELIX (Raynolds). 11s, 10s. F. Manselmann, 1895-1897



1. We would see Je - sus; for the dead - ones long - en A - cross the
2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock firm - da - tion Where - on our
3. We would see Je - sus; oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long
4. We would see Je - sus; this is all we've need - lag; Strength, joy, and



in - the land - scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to
test were met by un - be - lie - ving grace; Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i -
years we have re - joic'd to see; The bless - ings of our pil - grim - age are
will - ing - ness once with the right; We would see Je - sus, dy - ing, ris - en,



strength - en, For the last wea - ri - ness, the S - nal will.
to - day, Can those re - move us, If we see his face.
fal - lag; We would not mourn them, for we go to them.
pleas - ing; Then wel - come day, and fare - well our - tal right. A - men.

220 Forward! Be Our Watchword

Henry A. Wood, 1865

ST. ALBANY. C₄, F₄, D₄

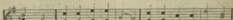
F. J. Hayden, 1713-1809



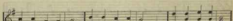
1. For - ward! be our watch - word, Steps and voie - es joined;
 2. For - ward! you be - lie - ved Him the cit - y tow'ns,
 3. On - rise up - on glo - ries Earth our God pre - pared,



Seek the things be - fore us, Not a look be - hind: Darts the far - y
 Where our God a - bid - eth; That fair home is ours: Flush the streets with
 By the ones that love Him, One day to be shared: Eye hath not be -



pl - ear At our arm - y's head; Who shall dream of shrink - ing,
 Jus - per, Shins the gates with gold; Flows the glad-d'ning riv - er,
 Held them, Ear hath nev - er heard; Nor of these hath ut - tered



By our Cap - tain led! For - ward thro' the des - ert, Thro' the hill and fight;
 Shouting joys un - told; Faith-er, on - ward faith-er, In the Spir - it's might;
 That's or speak a word; For - ward, marching east - ward Where the heart's in light,

Je - sus flows be - fore us, Zi - on beams with light!
 For - gives to your con - try, For - ward in - to fight!
 Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be right! A - men.

221

Father, to Thee We Look

F. L. Hosmer

FATHER, TO THEE WE LOOK. 11a, 10a.

P. C. Leitch, 1867

1. Fa - ther, to thee we look in all our sor - row, Thine art the
 2. When fond hopes fail, and skies are dark be - fore us, When the vain
 3. Naught shall af - fright us, as thy good-ness lean - ing, Low in the
 4. Fa - ther, O heart, though heav - y be thy sor - rows, Be not cast

fountain whence our heal - ing flows; Dark though the night, joy com - eth with the
 morn - ing that we see life in - crease, Comes with its calm the thought that thou art
 heart faith sing - eth still her song; Chast - ened by pain, we learn life's deeper
 down, dis - pel - ed - ed in vain! Yet shall thou praise him, when these darkened

mor - row, Safe - ly they rest, who in thy love re - pose.
 o'er us, And we grow quiet - ed, hold - ed in thy peace,
 mean - ing, And in our weak - ness, thou dost make us strong.
 in - rows, Where now he plough - eth, wave with gold - en grain. A - men.


My Jesua, As Thou Wilt

H. Scherzke, 1714

JEWETT. G. D.

Tr. by Jane Northwick, 1834

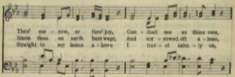
C. M. von Weber, 1786-1826



1. My Je - su, as thou wilt! O may thy will be mine!
 2. My Je - su, as thou wilt! Tho' soon thou' meet - ya tear,
 3. My Je - su, as thou wilt! All shall be well for me;



In - to thy hand of love I would lay all re - signs;
 Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear;
 Each chang - ing in - ter - view I glad - ly trust with thee;



Thou' sor - row, or Grief's joy, Can - dost thou as thine own,
 Since thou art with heart wept, And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
 Strive to my heart a - lone I trust - ed calm - ly on,



And help me still to say, My Lord, thy will be done!
 If I must weep with thee, My Lord, thy will be done!
 And sing, in life or death, My Lord, thy will be done! A - men.

223 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Robert Hallman, 1737

MIDDLETON. 5s, 7s, D.

J. Wyeth's Coll., 1812

1. Come, thou fount of ev - ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
 2. Here I raise my Kh - e - ne - vor; With - er by thy help I'm com - ing;
 3. O, to grace how great a debt - or I feel - I'm con - strained to be!

Streams of mer - cy meet - er con - ing, Call the songs of loud - est praise;
 And I hope, by thy good pleas - ure, Safe - ly to ar - rise at home;
 Let that grace, Lord, like a let - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to thee.

Teach the silent wa - ter - flows to sing, Sing by fast - ing tongues a - lone;
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, With - drew from the fold of God;
 Praise to won - der, Lord, I feel thine; Praise to leave the God I love;

Praise the mount, — O for us on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing love.
 He to save my soul from dan - ger, In - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
 Here's my heart; Lord, take and seal it; Seal it from thy courts a - lone. A - men.

224 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

H. W. Baker, 1868

CECILLIA. Sa, Tn. Irregular

J. B. Dykes, 1868

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;
 2. Where straits of tri-ing wa-ter flow My ran-somed soul he lead-eth,
 3. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With thee, dear Lord, be-side me;
 4. And so thro' all the com-ing days, Thy love shall lead me nev-er.

I nothing lack if I see him And he is mine for-ev-er.
 And where the ver-dest pas-tures grow, With food re-joice-thal feed-eth.
 Thy rod and staff my own-er-ty still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
 Good Shep-herd, may I sing thy praise With-in thy house for-ev-er. A-men.

225 Jesus, Still Lead On

Composed, 1731

Tn. by Jane Northwick, 1853

HUBERT. F. M.

Rev. L. Darwell, 1731-1780

1. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; And al-though the
 2. If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not faith-less
 3. When we seek re - lief From a long-felt grief; When temp-ta-tions
 4. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; Hear'nly Lead - er,

way be cheer-less, We will fol-low, calm and fear-less;
 fears o'er-take us, Let not faith and hope for-sake us;
 come al-lur-ing, Make us pa-tient and en-dur-ing;
 still di-rect us, Still sup-port, con-sole, pro-tect us.



Guide us by thy hand To our Fa - ther - land.
Far, through men - y a do, To our home we go,
Show us that bright shore, Where we wrap no more,
Till we safe - ly stand In our Fa - ther - land. A - men.

226 O Holy Saviour! Friend Unseen

Miss G. Edson, 1871

FLEMING, S, S, S, G

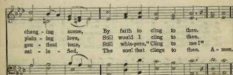
F. Fleming, 1778-1813



1. O Ho - ly Sav - iour! Friend un - seen, Since on this
2. What though the world de - ceit - ful prove, And earth - ly
3. Though oft I seem to tread a - lone, Life's dark - y
4. Though faith and hope are of - ten tried, I ask not,



are thou hidest me from, Help me, through-out life's
friends and hopes re - move? With pa - tho, un - com -
waste, with thorns o'er - grown, The voice of love, in
need not, aught be - side; So safe, so calm, so



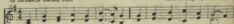
chang - ing scene, By faith to cling to thee.
plain - ing love, Still would I cling to thee.
gro - und torn, Still whis - pers, "Cling to me!"
out - in - led, The word that clings to thee. A - men.

I Live for Those Who Love Me

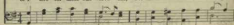
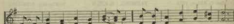
BRADFORD. 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6, 7

G. Linnerson Danks, 1880

Arr. by Hayden, 1723-1889



1. I live for those who love me, For those I know are true,
2. I live to hail the one - son, By hands and scars here - shed;
3. I live for those who love me, For those who know me true,

For the heart's that smiles a - love me, And a - waits my spir - it too!
When men shall live by rea - son, And not a - lone for gold;
For the heart's that smiles a - love me, And a - waits my spir - it too!




For all in - man - ities that bind me, For the task by God as - signed me,
When man to man is - sit - ed, And ev - 'ry wrong thing right - ed,
For the wrong that needs re - sis - tance, For the cause that lacks no - ob - stance,




For the bright hopes left be - hind me, And the good that I can do,
The whole world shall be light - ed, As I - den was of old,
For the fu - ture in the dis - tance, For the good that I can do. A-men.



How Firm a Foundation


George Keith, 1787

PORTUGUESE HYMN, 11a.

J. Reading, 1690-1776



1. How firm a founda - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis - mayed, I am the
3. "When they the deep wa - ters I call them to go, Thy - ers of
4. "The soul that on Je - su hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I



faith in his re - vel - eed wood; Whatmore can he say them to
God, and will still give them aid; I'll strength - en them, help them, and
my - row shall not o - ver flow, For I will be with them, thy
will not dis - sert to his love; That word, though all bet - shouldest -



you be hath said, To you who for re - fuge to Je - su have
sought there to stand, Up - held by my right - eous, con - fide - n - test
non - like to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to them thy deep - est dis -
dear - or to shake, I'll ser - ve, no ser - ve, no ser - ve for -



God? To you who for re - fuge to Je - su have fled?
hand, Up - held by my right - eous, con - fide - n - test hand.
trust, And sanc - ti - fy to them thy deep - est dis - tress.
sake, I'll ser - ve, no ser - ve, no ser - ve for - sake." A - men.

229 When Wilt Thou Save the People

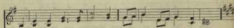
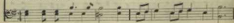
COMMONWEALTH 7, 8, 7, 8, 8, 8, 5

Edmund Selous, 1792-1849

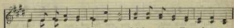
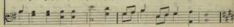
Joseph Booth, 1835—



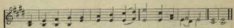
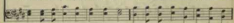
1. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
 2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength and - ing still the strong?
 3. When wilt thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?



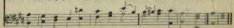
Not kings and lords, but na - tions! Not thrones and crowns, but men!
 Is it thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
 The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men!



Flowers of thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds, a - way,
 "No," say thy mountains; "No," thy skies; Man's clouded sun shall bright-ly rise,
 God save the peo - ple; false they are, Thy chil-dren, as thy an - gels are;



Their har - i - tage a sun-less day, God save the peo - ple!
 And songs be heard in - stead of sighs; God save the peo - ple!
 From vice, op - pres - sion, and de - spair, God save the peo - ple! A - men.



230 Thro' the Love of God Our Saviour

AR HYD Y NOS. 8, 4, 6, 4, 6, 3, 8, 4

(WELSH HYMN) Welsh Traditional Melody

E. Jones's Edition of the Welsh Hymn, 1794

Mary Peters, 1917



1. Thro' the love of God our Sav - iour, All will be well;
 2. Tho' we pass thro' trib - u - la - tions, All will be well;
 3. We ex - pect a bright in - noc - ence; All will be well;



Free and change-less in His fa - vor, All, all is well,
 Ours is such a full sal - va - tion, All, all is well,
 Faith can sing thro' days of sor - row, All, all is well,



Pre-cious is the blood that wash'd us; Per-fect is the grace that wash'd us;
 He - re, with in God son - tid - ing; Fruit-ful, if in Christ a - bid - ing,
 On our Fa-ther's love re - ly - ing, Je - sus ex - ty need sup-ply - ing,



Strong the hand stretch'd out to shield us; All must be well.
 Ho - ly, thro' the Spir - it's guid - ing; All must be well.
 Or in tri - ing or in dy - ing, All must be well. A-men.

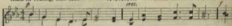
231 In Heavenly Love Abiding

Anna L. Warner, 1820-1910

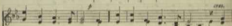
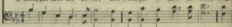
T, & T, & FL.

Felix Mendelssohn, 1809-1847

(1841)

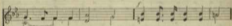
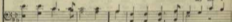


1. In heav'n-ly love a-bid-ing, No change my heart shall fear, And
 2. What-ev-er he may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My
 3. Green pas-tures are be-fore me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright



safe is each con-fid-ing, For noth-ing chang-es here, The
 sleep-er is be-side me, And noth-ing can I wish, His
 skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been, My

The storm and
 My life I

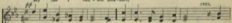


storm may rear with-out me, My heart may low be held;
 wis-dom ev-er walk-eth, His sight is ev-er dim;
 life I can-not lose, sure, The path of life is true;

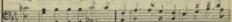
rest with-out me, His
 or or walk-eth, His
 can not lose, sure,



The storm may rear with-out me,
 My heart may low be held;



But God is round a-bout me And can I be dis-ayed; But
 He knows the way he tak-eth, And I will walk with him; His
 My day-hour has my true-mess, And he will walk with me; My



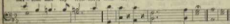
But God is round a-bout me And can I be dis-ayed; But
 He knows the way he tak-eth, And I will walk with him; His
 My day-hour has my true-mess, And he will walk with me; My

And I will be dis-mayd' with him.
And I will be dis-mayd' with him.
And I will be dis-mayd' with him.

EBS



God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-mayd'
knows the way he tak - eth, And I will walk with him.
May - I - our has my trans-gress, And he will walk with me. A - men.



And I will be dis-mayd' with him.
And I will be dis-mayd' with him.
And I will be dis-mayd' with him.

232 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

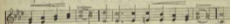
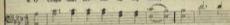
G. Matheson, 1882

ST. MARGARET. 4, 4, 4, 4, 4

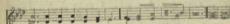
A. L. French, 1885



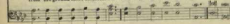
1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I trust my
2. O Light that led - dest all my way, I yield my
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not
4. O Grief that lift - est up my head, I dare not



was - ty soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, That
dick-tring torch to thee; My heart re-stores its long-re-ov-er'd, That
close my heart to thee; trace the rain - bow days' the rain, And
ask to fly from thee; lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And



in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
in thy world's bloom its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
but the promise is not vain That more shall tear - less be.
from the ground these blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A - men.

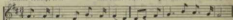


Jesus, Lover of My Soul

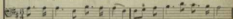
Charles Wesley, 1740

REFUGE. 7s.D.

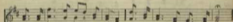
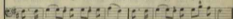
J. P. Hofferock, 1884, by per.



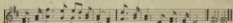
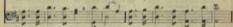
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy ho - me fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hang my help - less soul on thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find;
 4. Pleas - ure - grace with thee is found, Come to cov - er all my sin;



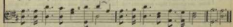
While the mor - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing stream a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.



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



Safe in - to the he - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my sh - eam - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all a - ver - ni - ty. A - men.



(AROUND TUNE)

1. In - me, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy
While the near - er wa - ters cool, While the tem - pest
D.C. Safe in - in the he - ven guide, O re - ceive my

First D.C.

To - me, thy, Hide me, O my sin - ner's life,
will be high, Till the storm of life be past. A - men.
and at last.

234

Cast Thy Burden on the Lord

George Burrows, 1837

SEYMOUR. 7s.

C. M. von Weber, 1786-1826

1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord; Lean thou on - ly on his word;
2. By - er in the rag - ing storm, Thou shalt see his cheer - ing form,
3. Cast thy bur - den at his feet; Lin - ger near his mer - cy seat;
4. He will glad - den thee by his pow'r, In the tri - um - ph - ant hour;

Ev - er will he be thy stay, Tho' the tem - pest shall melt a - way,
Hear his pledge of suc - cess - all: "It is I; be not a - fraid."
He will lead thee by the hand Gen - tly to the bet - ter land.
Lean, then, lov - ing on his word; Cast thy bur - den on the Lord. A - men.

235 God Be With You Till We Meet


J. E. Burkin, 1879

GOD BE WITH YOU. P.M.

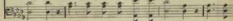
W. G. Towne, 1879



1. God be with you till we meet a - gain! — By his cross-sets guide, up -
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain! — 'Neath his wings pro - tect-ing
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain! — 'When life's per - ils thick en -
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain! — Keep love's ban-net float-ing

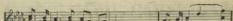
hold you, With his sheep un - care - ly fold you; God be
 hide you, Dal - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be
 found you, Put his arms un - fail - ing round you; God be
 o'er you, Scatter death's threat'ning wave be - fore you; God be



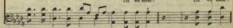
CHORUS

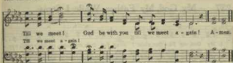


with you till we meet a - gain! Till we meet! Till we meet!
 Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!

Till we meet at Je - sus' feet! Till we meet!
 Till we meet! Till we meet!





Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain! A - men.
Till we meet a - gain!


236 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

A. M. Toplady, 1776

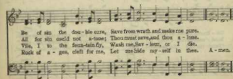
TOPLADY. 7s, 6s. Dr. Thom. Hastings, 1784-1873



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling
4. While I draw this short - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side, a heal - ing flood,
Cooling soul no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
He - led, come to thee for dress; Help - less, look to thee for grace,
When I die to worlds un - known, See thee on thy judg - ment throne, -



Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thine must save, and thou a - lone.
Vile, I to the dust - stain'd fly, Wash me, thy - less, or I die.
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee. A - men.

237 My God, My Father, While I Stray

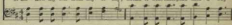
Charlotte Elliott, 1824

HANFORD. 3, 3, 3, 4

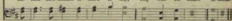
Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874



1. My God, my Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home, on life's rough way,
 2. Tho' dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still and near-est not,
 3. What tho' in loss - ly grief I sigh For friends be-loved no lon - ger sight;
 4. What tho' hast call'd me to re - sign What cost I prize, — Is so'er was mine;
 5. Re - new my will from day to day; Read it with thine, and take a - way



- O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
 Or beside the pray'r di - vine - ly taught, "Thy will be done!"
 Sub - mit - alive and would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"
 I on - ly yield thee what is thine; "Thy will be done!"
 All that now makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!" A-men.

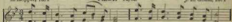


238 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

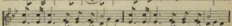
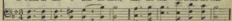
E. Rogers, 1871

PILOT. 7s, 5L

J. R. Gould, 1871



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
 2. As a moth - er cradles her child, Thou canst hush the a - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar



- Un - known waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
 Bait - 'd 'twixt waves a - boy thy will When thou say'st to them, "Be still."
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy breast,

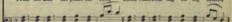




Chart and compass came from thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot too.
 Wondrous Saviour of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot too.
 May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A - men.

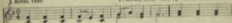


230 Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear


HURLEY, L.M.

J. Kells, 1820

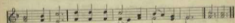
D. Himes, 1792. Arr. by W. H. Monk, 1851



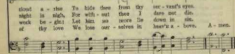
1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - iour dear, It is not
 2. A - lone with me from men's all eyes, Far with - out
 3. A. If some poor wan - d'ring child of mine Have speak'd to -
 4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the




night if thou be near; Oh, may no earth - born
 then I can - not live; A - lone with me when
 day the voice of - vine, Now, Lord, the gra - tious
 world our way we take, Till in the o - cean

should a - rise To hide thee from thy ser - vant's eyes.
 night be - gh! For with - out thee I dare not die.
 weak be - gh! Let him no more be down in sin.
 of thy love We lose our - selves in love's a - lone. A - men.

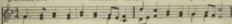


241 Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken

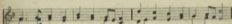
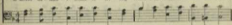
J. Newton, 1779

AUSTRIA. Sa, Fa, Sol.

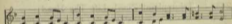
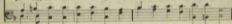
F. J. Haydn, 1797



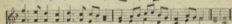
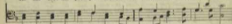
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, at - y of our God;
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters Spring - ing from e - ter - nal love,
 3. Round each bath - i - ta - tion flow - ing, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
 4. Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, Wash'd in the Re - deem - er's blood!



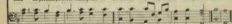
He whose word can - not be bro - ken, Fear'd thee for his own a - boler;
 Well ex - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move,
 For a glo - ry and a crow - ning, Show - ing that the Lord is near;
 Je - sus, whose blood re - ly on, Makes thee king and priests to God.



On the Rock of A - gon founded, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can fall, while such a riv - er He - er flows their thirst of an - noy,
 They de - liv - ing from their ban - ner, Light by night, and shade by day,
 'Tis his love his peo - ple re - lie - ve, O - ver all to reign as kings:



With ad - ra - ble walls sur - rounded, Then may'st exult at all thy foes,
 Grace which, like the Lord, the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age,
 Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which he gives them when they pray,
 And as priests, his ad - ora - tion Each by a thank - of - f'ring brings a - men.

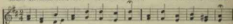


242 O Where are Kings and Empires Now

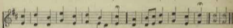
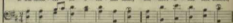
Arthur Cleveland Coe, 1838

ST. ANNE, C. M.

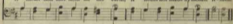
Dr. Wm. Croft, 1869-1727



1. O where are kings and em-pires now Of old that went and tamed
2. We mark her good-ly hat-the-ments, And her foot-da-Gods strong;
3. For not like king-doms of the world Thy ho-ly church, O God!
4. Un-shak-en as a ter-ral hill, Im-mov-a-ble she stands,



- Hat, Lord, thy church is pray-ing yet, A thousand years the same,
We hear with-in the wel-comes voice Of her an-ner-ing song.
Thy earthquake shocks are threaten-ing her, And tem-pests are a-broad.
A mon-ster that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands, A-mon-

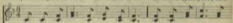


243 Triumphant Zion! Lift Thy Head

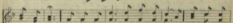
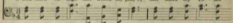
Philip Doddridge, 1775

ANVERN, L. M.

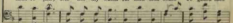
Dr. Lowell Mason, 1795-1872



1. Lift - up - and Zi - on! Lift thy head From dust and dark-ness
2. Put all thy beam-beams gar-ments on, And let thine ex-cel -
3. No more shall thou be - down in - vade, And lift thy head - bowed
4. God from on high has heard thy pray'r; His hand thy re - lie



- and the dead; Thy trou-bled long, a-wake at length, And glori-ous
hence be known; Deck'd in the robes of right-ness-ness, The world thy
walk with-dread; No more shall hell's in - sol-ing host Their vic - try
shall re - pair; Nor will thy watch-ful men-arch cease To guard thee





with thy Sav - our's strength, And gird thee with thy Sav - our's strength.
 glo - ries shall con - fess, The world thy glo - ries shall con - fess.
 and thy sor - rows boast, Their vic - t'ry and thy sor - rows boast.
 in a - ver - sal peace, To guard them in a - ver - sal peace. A - men.

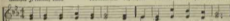
244

The Church's One Foundation

Samuel J. Simms, 1855

AURELIA. 7a, 8a, D.


Dr. B. B. Wesley, 1810-1876




1. The Church - 's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. Through with a scorn - ful men - tion, Men use her name up - reast,
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And to - wait of her war,



She is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word.
 By sub - mers - ion rest a - sur - ed, His bar - a - tion dis - tress
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of paine for ev - er - more;



From heav'n he came and sought her To be his ho - ly Bride;
 Yet salute their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up "How long!"
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blind,

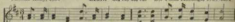


With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
 And the great church vic - to - rious, Shall be the church at rest. A - men.

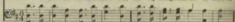
245 On the Mountain's Top Appearing

Thomas Kelly, 1834

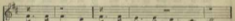
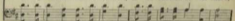
ZION. Sa, Ta, 4a, Ta. Dr. Thom. Hastings, 1766-1877



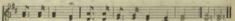
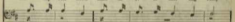
1. On the moun-tain's top ap-pear-ing, Let the as-cend her-ald stand,
 2. Has thy sight been long and mourn-ful? Have thy friends un-faith-ful prov'd?
 3. God, thy God, will now re-store thee; He him-self ap-pears thy Friend;
 4. In - e - nough no more shall less - ble, All thy wrongs shall be re-dress'd;



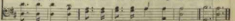
Wel-come now to Zi-on bear-ing, Zi-on, long in hos-tile lands;
 Have thy foes been proud and scorn-ful, By thy sighs and tears un-mov'd?
 All thy foes shall see be-dore thee; Have their boasts and tri-umphs end?
 For thy shame thou shalt have dox-ble; In the Ma-ker's fa-vor bless'd;



Mourn-ing up-tire, God him-self will loose thy bands,
 Cease thy mourn-ing; Zi-on still is well be-lov'd,
 Great do - ble - 'vance Zi-on's King will more - ly send,
 All thy con-flicts End in er - er - last - ing rest,



Mourn-ing up-tire, God him-self will loose thy bands,
 Cease thy mourn-ing; Zi-on still is well be-lov'd,
 Great do - ble - 'vance Zi-on's King will more - ly send.
 All thy con-flicts End in er - er - last - ing rest. A-men.



246 Zion Stands with Hills Surrounded

Thomas Kelly, 1865

ZION. Sa, Ta, Sa, Ta. Dr. T. H. Hastings, 1784-1873

1. Zi - on stands with hills sur-round-ed — Zi - on, kept by pow'r di - vine;
 2. Je - su's ho - man de may per - ish; Friend to friend un-faith - ful prove;
 3. In this last hour God may prove true, Thence to bring these forth more bright;

All has been shall be con-front-ed, That the world in arms con-licts;
 Many-creatures their own to cher-ish; Heav'n and earth at last re-move;
 But can not - er cease to love them; Those are pre-cious in his sight;

Rep - py Zi - on, What a fa - vor'd lot is thine!
 But no chang - es Can at - tend Je - su's val'ry love;
 God is with thee, — God thine ev - er - last - ing fight!

Rep - py Zi - on, What a fa - vor'd lot is thine.
 But no chang - es Can at - tend Je - su's val'ry love.
 God is with thee, — God, thine ev - er - last - ing fight. A - men.

247

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

Timothy Dwight, 1809

ST. THOMAS. S.M.

G. F. Handel, 1685-1759

1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode,
 2. For her my tears shall fall; For her my pray'rs as - cend;
 3. In - stead my high - est joy I prize her love's a - ly ways,
 4. Sure as thy truth shall last, To El - on shall be giv'n a -

The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With his own pre - cious blood.
 To buy my salva - tion, till I shall and never shall end.
 Her sweet calm - men - tion, ad - mired eyes, Her hymns of love and praise.
 The bright - est glo - rious earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n. A - men.

248

Christ is Made the Sure Foundation

CANTERBURY. Sa, Ta, CL

Latin, 7th cent. to J. M. Neale, 1811; alt.

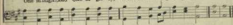
H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-1875

1. Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and our - ter - stone,
 2. To this tem - ple, where we call thee, Come, O Lord of hosts, to - day;
 3. Here vouchsafe to all thy ser - vants What they ask of thee to give,
 4. Lead and lead - er to the Fa - ther, Lead and lead - er to the Son,

Cher - ish of the Lord, and pre - cious, Bind - ing all the church to one;
 With thy word - ed lov - ing-kind - ness, Hear thy peo - ple as they pray;
 What they gain from thee for - ev - er With the bless - ed in re - turn,
 Lead and lead - er to the Spir - it, Ev - er Three and ev - er One,



Ho - ly Zi - on's help for - ev - er, And her con - fidence a - lone.
 And thy fol - low - ers, true - a - dis - tinct, Shed with - in its walls a - way.
 And here - af - ter in thy glo - ry We - re - newed with thee to reign.
 One in sight, and One in glo - ry, While we - and - lag a - gain, A - men.



249

Faith of Our Fathers, Living Still

F. W. Faber, 1814-1863

ST. CATHERINE, L. M., 6/8

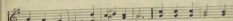
H. P. Hump, 1865



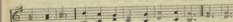
1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still, In spite of dan - gers,
 2. Faith of our fa - thers, faith and pray'r Have kept our souls - try
 3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love both friend and foe in



See and sword, Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy,
 have and draw; And thro' the troth that comes from God,
 all our strife; And preach there, too, as love knows how,



When - e'er we hear that go - s - pel word - Faith of our fa - thers,
 Her old - dom have true dis - ce - pl - Faith of our fa - thers,
 By kind - ly words and vi - tious life, Faith of our fa - thers,



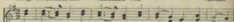
Ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

250 O Thou Who in Jordan Didst Bow

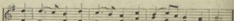
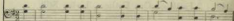
George W. Hartness, 1917

GCMEN. 11a.

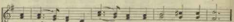
German



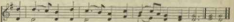
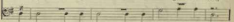
1. O thou who in Je - ran didst bow thy weak head,
 2. Thy feet - steps we fol - low, to him in the tide,
 3. O Je - su, our Sav - iour, O Je - su, our Lord,
 4. TH, crown'd with thy glo - ry, and war - ring the palm,



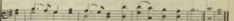
And, 'whom'd in our sor - row, didst sink to the dead,
 And are bur - ied with thee in the death thou hast died;
 By the life of thy pas - sion, the grace of thy word,
 Our sin - ners all white from the blood of the Lamb,



Then rose from the dark - ness to glo - ry a - bove,
 Then wake in thy life - ness to walk in the way
 Ac - cept us, to - day, as, dwell ex - er with - in,
 We join the bright mil - lions of saints gone be - fore,



And claim'd for thy cho - sen the king - dom of love—
 That bright - ens and bright - ens to shed us - less day.
 To keep, by thy Spir - it, our spir - its true al-
 And bless thee, our won - der, and praise ev - er - more. A - men.



251 O, Happy Day, That Fixed My Choice

Philip Doddridge, 1715

HAPPY DAY. L. M.

E. F. Kimbark, 1815-1875

1. O, hap - py day, that fixed my choice On thee, my day - dear and my God!
 2. 'Tis thou—the great tri-um-phant doer; I am my Lord's, and he is mine;
 3. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful yes - ter - day;
 4. High heav'n that bears the uni - versal vow, That vow re-newed shall dat - e thy hour;

Well may this glow - ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap - tures all a-broad.
 He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Re-joiced to own the call di - vine.
 Here have I found a no - ble part, Here heart's-ly pleas - ure fill my breast.
 Till in Je - su's lot - not hour I bore, And there in death a bond re - drew.

CHORUS

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - su washed my sins a - way!

His taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day!

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - su washed my sins a - way! A - men.

252 Come, Holy Spirit, Dove Divine

Adrianus Jonck, 1788-1858

ERNAN, L. M.

Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Dove Di - vine, On these hap -
 2. We love thy name, we love thy laws, And joy - ful -
 3. We sink be - neath thy wings - so sweet; O bathe us
 4. And as we rise, with thee be - lieve, O let the

He - real wa - ters shine, And teach our hearts, in high - est strain,
 In em - brace thy name; We love thy cross, the shame, the pain,
 In thy cleans - ing blood; We die to sin, and seek a grave,
 Ho - ly Spir - it give The seal - ing an - oint - ment from a - bove,

To praise the Lamb, for sin - ners slain.
 O Lamb of God, for sin - ners slain.
 With thee, be - neath the pre - cious wa - ter,
 The breath of life, the fire of love, A - men.

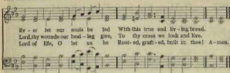
253 Bread of Heaven, on Thee We Feed

Josiah Cooper, 1824

HOLLEY, T.

G. Howe, 1805-1873

1. Bread of heav'n, on thee we feed, For thy flesh is meat in - deed;
 2. Wine of heav'n, thy blood up - pour, This blood cup of sac - ri - fice;
 3. Day by day, with strength supplied, Thine the life of him who died,



Ev - er let our souls be fed With this true and liv - ing bread.
 Lord, thy wounds our heal - ing give, To thy cross we look and live.
 Lord of life, O let us be Root-ed, graft-ed, built in thee! A-men.

DOXOLOGY

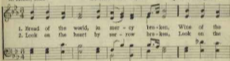
Sing we to our God above
 Praise eternal as his love;
 Praise him, all ye heavenly host,
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

254 Bread of the World, in Mercy Broken

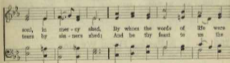
E. Heber, 1826

EUCHARIST. 9s, 6s.


J. B. H. Hodges, 1869



1. Bread of the world, in mer - cy broken, Wine of the
 2. Look on the heart by our - row broken, Look on the



soul, in mer - cy shed, By whose the words of life were
 tears by sin - ners shed; And be thy heart to us the



up - ken, And in whose death our sins are dead;
 to - ken That by thy grace our souls are fed. A-men.

255 O Thou, My Soul, Forget No More

Rehearsal Pad, 1794-1822

REPENTANCE L.M.

Tr. J. Marston, 1891

T. E. Perkins

1. O thou, my soul, for - get no more The friend who
 2. Re - pentance thy works and ways with grief, And thy in -
 3. I - ter - nal truth and mer - cy shone in him, and
 4. O no! off life it - self do part, His name shall

all thy sor - rows here, Let us - try i - dol be - got, who
 2. For all vi - ces re - led; But him for - get, who left his throne,
 3. In him - self in things; And must thou, then, with sin
 4. cheer and wages thy heart? And, sup - ing this, from earth I'll rise,

But, O my soul, for - get him not, own, get
 And for thy life, give less his own, get
 And such things, each the other at the shrine. A - men.

256 A Parting Hymn We Sing

OLMUTZ, S.M.

Aaron Robert Wallis, 1858

Arr. from Georgian, by Dr. Lowell Mason, 1794-1872

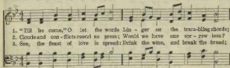
1. A part-ing hymn we sing, A - round thy in - die, Lord, A - gain our
 2. Here have we seen thy face, And felt thy pres - ence here, So may the
 3. The purchase of thy blood, - By sin no lon - ger led, - The path our
 4. In self-for - get - ful love Be our com - mon - ion shown, Un - til we



grate - ful trib - ute bring, Our ad - mires your re - cord,
 as - sur - ed of thy grace in word and life ap - pear,
 dear Re - deem - er true, May we re - joice - thy tread,
 join the church a - bore, And know as we are known, A - men.

257 Till He Come, O Let the Words

Edward H. Dickerson, 1866 ROSEFIELD, Pa. Cl. Dr. C. H. A. Mader, 1787-1864



1. "Till he come," O let the words live - ger on the throbbing chords;
 2. Clouds and con - flicts round us press; Would we have one sor - row less?
 3. See, the feast of love is spread; Drink the wine, and break the bread;



Let the lit - tle white he - roes in their gold - en light be seen;
 All the sharp - ness of the cross, All that tells the world is true;
 Sweet re - mem - brance, — Oh the Lord Call us round his hearth - ly board;



Let us think how heart's and home Lie be - yond that "Till he come."
 Death and dark - ness and the tomb On - ly white - per, "Till he come."
 Some from earth, from glo - ry meet Ser - vant on - ly "Till he come." A - men.

258 Fling Out the Banner! Let It Float

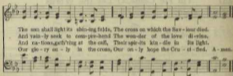
George W. Doane, 1848

DOANE, L. M.

J. B. Calkins, 1871



1. Fling out the ban-ner! Let it float sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
 2. Fling out the ban-ner! An-gels bend in ad-mi-ra-tion o'er the sign,
 3. Fling out the ban-ner! His-tho-ry books shall see from far the glo-rious sight;
 4. Fling out the ban-ner! Let it float sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;



The sun shall light its shin-ing fields, The cross on which the Sav-our died,
 And vain-ly seek to com-pre-hend The won-der of the love di-vine,
 And na-tions, gath'ring at the call, Their up-er lip-ids in its light,
 Our glo-ry on-ly in the cross, Our on-ly hope the Cru-ci-fied, A-men.

259 Thou, Whose Almighty Word

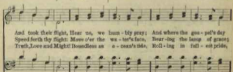
John Marston, 1813

ITALIAN HYMN. G, G, G, G, G, G, G


F. Calkins, 1778-1790



1. Thou, whose al-might-y word Cha-os and dark-ness heard,
 2. Spoke of truth and love, Life-giv-ing, Ho-ly Dove,
 3. Hush-ed and Ho-ly Three, Glo-ri-ous Trin-i-ty,



And took their flight, Hear us, we hum-bly pray: And where the gos-pel's day
 Speed forth thy light: Morn-ing the wa-ter's face, Bear-ing the lamp of grace,
 Truth, Love and Might! Boundless as a sea's tide, Roll-ing in full-est pride,



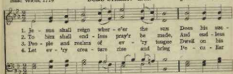
Sheds not its glo - rious ray, Let there be light!
 And, in earth's dark - est place, Let there be light!
 Thro' the world, far and wide, Let there be light! A - men.

260 Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun

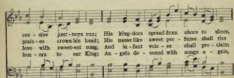
Isaac Watts, 1719

DUKE STREET. L. M.

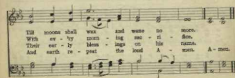
John Hatton, 1790



1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Doth his ves -
 2. To him shall end - less pray'r be made, And end - less
 3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on his
 4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - lar



on - ship just - now reign: His king - dom spread from shore to shore,
 peo - ple crown his head; His name like sweet per - fume shall rise
 love with sweetest song, And in - fant voice - es shall pro - claim
 ben - e - ra - to - our Kings: An - gels do - sound with songs a - gain,



The moon shall wax and wane no more.
 With ev - 'ry morn - ing we - ri - ble.
 Their ear - ly bless - ings on his name.
 And earth re - peat the loud A - men. A - men.

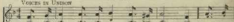
We've a Story to Tell

Calls Service, 1906

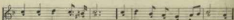
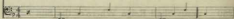
MESSAGE. 15, 8, 8, 7, 7. With Refrain

H. B. Nichol, 1906

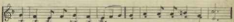
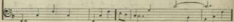
Voices in Unison



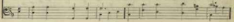
1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Ser - vice to show to the na - tions, Who the



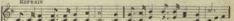
turn their hearts to the right; A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness,
 lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quere a - all
 Lord who reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us his Son to save us,
 path of ser - vice has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple



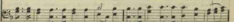
A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
 And shut - ter the spear and sword, And shut - ter the spear and sword,
 And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
 Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!



REFRAIN



For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,





And Christ's great king-dom shall come on earth, The king-dom of love and light. A-men.



262

Christ for the World We Sing

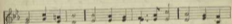
S. Wilson, 1813-1886

CUTTING: 8, 8, 4, 8, 8, 4

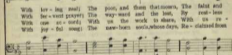

W. B. Stearns, 1825-1887



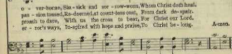
1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring.

With lov-ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
With her-est prayer; The way-wear'd and the lost, By rest-less
With our ac-cord; With us the work to share, With us re-
With joy-ful song; The new-born souls, whose days, Re-claimed from

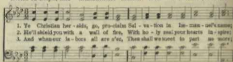



e-ver-las-ter, Sin-ners and sor-row-ers, Whom Christ hath heal-
pen-sion-tous, Re-deem'd, at count-less cost, From dark de-spairs.
promis'd to save, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
er-ror's ways, In-spired with hope and prayer, To Christ be-long. A-men.

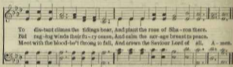


265 Ye Christian Herald, Go, Proclaim

Doctor H. Dooper, 1833 MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M. H. C. Swann, 1791-1837



1. Ye Christian her - ald, go, pro - claim Sal - va - tion in Je - sus - Christ's name;
2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho - ly soul, your hearts in - spire;
3. And when - ever la - bers all are o'er, Then shall we meet in par - adise more;



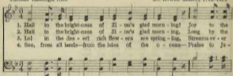
To dis - tress close the sil - ences bear, And plant the rose of Sha - ron there.
Nail rag - ing winds their fu - ry cease, And calm the sea - age breast to peace.
Meet with the blood - he'll throng to fall, And crown the Saviour Lord of all. A - men.

266 Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning!

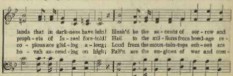
HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS. H. C. 10a.

Thomas Hastings, 1836

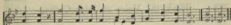
Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1857



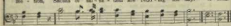
1. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing! Joy to the
2. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing, Long by the
3. Lal in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing, Streams ev - er
4. See, from all lands—from the isles of the o - cean—Praise to Je -



lands that in dark - ness have lab'd! Hush'd be the ac - cents of sor - row and
prop - ets of Je - sus fore - told! Hail to the mil - lions from bond - age re -
co - plous are glad - ly a - long; Lord from the moon - tain - tops ech - oes are
he - val an - ced - ing on high; Fall'n are the an - gels of war and con -



mourn- ing; Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her wild reign.
 turn - ing, Gen - tiles and Jews the bond of - slave be - hold!
 sing - ing, Wastelands in our - ders and man - gle in song.
 me - thods, Chords of sal - va - tion are ring - ing the sky. A - men.



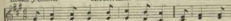
267 O God, We Pray for All Mankind

PRAYER FOR ALL MEN

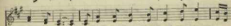
Howard J. Conway

ORTONVILLE, C. M.

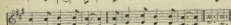
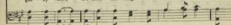
Thomas Hastings, 1857



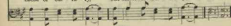
1. O God, we pray for all man - kind, The na - tions
 2. Thou know - est, Lord, man's sin - ful state, The source of
 3. With kind - le plea on these we call For na - tions
 4. Help all the na - tions, near and far, A - wake, thy



for a - stray; We plead that all thy grace may find, In
 in - man - hood, His a - vil heart, His greed and hate, Not
 in sin - ners; Of one heart thou hast made us all, O
 glo - ry see! Be - hold the bright and mourn - ing star, The



this thy gra - cious day, In this thy gra - cious day.
 with - er can be got But with - er can be got
 God, our kin - dred bless! O God, our kin - dred bless
 Christ of Cal - va - ry, The Christ of Cal - va - ry. A - men.

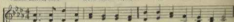


Hark, the Voice of Jesus Calling

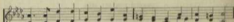
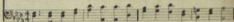
Daniel March, 1868

LUKE ECH. G₂, F₂, D₃

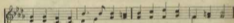
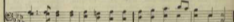
Arthur R. Sullivan, 1842-1900



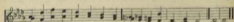
1. Hark, the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can-not cross the o - cean, And the hun-dered lands ex - plore,
A. Let some hear you i - dy say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



Fields are white, and har-vests wait - ing, Who will hear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the hun-dered near - es, You can help them at your door;
While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you:



Lead and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward he of - fers free;
If you can-not give poor Thengs, You can give the wid - ow's mite;
Take the task he gives you glad - ly; Let his work your pleas - ure be;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, send me, send me!"
And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre-cious in his sight.
An - swer quick-ly when he call - eth, "Here am I, send me, send me." A-men.

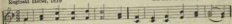


From Greenland's Icy Mountains

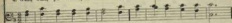
MISSIONARY HYMN. 7a, 8a, 13.

Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

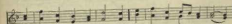
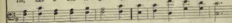
Rapahel Haber, 1819



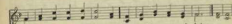
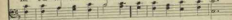
1. From Green-land's i - cy moun - tains, From Is - la's co - ral strand,
2. What tho' the spi - ry brow - es blow soft o'er Cay-lan's tide!
3. Can we, whose souls are light - ed By wis - dom from on high,
4. Wait, wait, ye whisks, his sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,



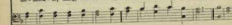
Where Al - le's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
Tho' ev - 'ry prom - pted pleas - ure, And oh - y man is vile!
Can we so man be - right - ed, The lamp of life de - ry?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole!



From man - y an as - dent riv - er, From man - y a palm - y plain,
In vale, with her - ib kind - ness, The gifts of God are shown;
Shal - us - thou! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our nat - ion'd ex - treme The Lamb, for sin - ners slain,



They call us to de - ly - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The hea - then, in his blind - ness, Born down to wood and stone,
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learn'd Men - d - al - th's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In his re - turn to reign. A - men.



270 The Whole Wide World for Jesus

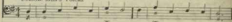

2, 4, 7, 8, D. With Refrain

Wm. L. Thompson

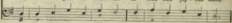
Unison, Women's Voices



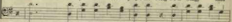
1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! Once more, be - fore we part,
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus! From out the Gold - en Gate,
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! In hearts, and homes, and thrones;
Unison, Men's Voices

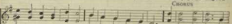
Ring out the joy - ful watch-word From ev - 'ry grate - ful heart;
Thro' all the South Sea Is - lands, To Chi - na's prison - ly state;
Ring out a - gain the watch-word In love and joy -ous tones!



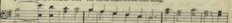

The whole wide world for Je - sus! He bids our hat - te - ry; The
From In - dia's tales and re - ven - tains, Thro' Per - sia's land of bloom, To
The whole wide world for Je - sus! With pray'r the song we'll sing, And



The whole wide world for Je - sus! He bids our hat - te - ry.
From In - dia's tales and re - ven - tains, Thro' Per - sia's land of bloom,
The whole wide world for Je - sus! With pray'r the song we'll sing,
Chorus

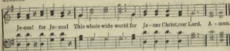


Cry - oi - sed shall con - quer, And vic - to - ry is nigh. This whole wide world for
sac - ried Pal - es - ti - na, And A - si - a's des - art gloom,
speed the pray'r with in - dex, Till earth shall crown His King.



cry - oi - sed shall con - quer,
sac - ried Pal - es - ti - na,
speed the pray'r with in - dex,

Copyright, 1904, Hovey & Thompson Co., Boston



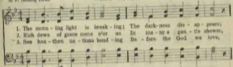
Je-sus! the Je-sus! This whole wide world for Je-sus Christ, our Lord. A-men.

271 The Morning Light is Breaking

S. F. Smith, 1843

WESS. 7s, 6s, D.

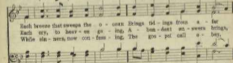
G. J. Walsh, 1838



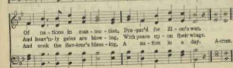
1. The morn-ing light is break-ing: The dark-ness dis-ap-pears;
2. Each dawn of grace comes a'fore us In sun-ny-glad-der showers,
3. See how then an-thon's land-ing Be-fore the God we love,



The woes of earth are walk-ing To pen-til-ten-tal tears;
And bright-er scenes be-fore us Are up-'ring'er-'ry hours;
And thousand hearts are crowd-ing In great-l-itude a-love;



Each breeze that sweeps the o-cean Brings tid-ings from a-far
Each cry, to hear-us go-ing, A-bove-ast-on-sweeps brings,
While sin-ners, now con-fess-ing, The gos-pol call a-hey,



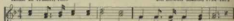
Of re-joice in man-nu-din, Pre-para'd be Zi-on's wall
And heart-ly glories are blow-ing, With peace up-on their wings.
And seek the San-cti's bless-ing, A-mu-tin in a day. A-men.

Work, for the Night is Coming

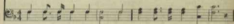
WORK SONG. P.M.

Annie L. Walker, 1885

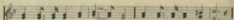
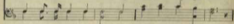
Dr. Lowell Mason, 1795-1872



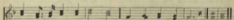
1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work in the sun - ny noon;
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;



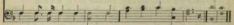
Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'till spring - ing flowers;
 Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
 While their bright tears are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies.



Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
 Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store;
 Work till the last beam fal - sely, Fal - sely to shine no more;



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

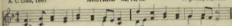


We are Living, We are Dwelling

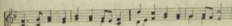
A. C. Coon, 1860

AUSTRIA. No. 74, 68.

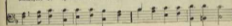
F. J. Haydn, 1797



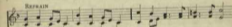
1. We are liv - ing, we are dwell - ing, In a grand and aw - ful time,
 2. Walls are chang - ing, hear'ts be - hold - ing, There's but an hour to fight;
 A. Oel let all the soul with - in you For the truth's sake go a - broad.



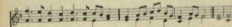
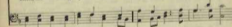
- In an age of a - ges tell - ing! To be liv - ing is sub - lime.
 Now the his - tory's writ - ten in - fold - ing. On, right on - ward, for the right!
 Strike, let ev - 'ry nerve and sin - ew Tell us a - ges, tell for God.



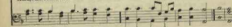
REFRAIN



- Hark, the wak - ing up of na - tions, Gog and Ma - gog to the fray!



- Hark, what wonder! is cre - a - tion Grow - ing for its lat - ter day? A - men.



274 O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

W. Chadless, 1880

MARYTON. L. M.

H. P. Smith, 1874

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with thee In low-ly paths of sor-row-free;
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
 3. Teach me thy pa-tience, still with thee In dis-er, dear-er sor-row-free;
 4. In hope that needs a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad-ning way.

Tell me thy se-cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 Teach me the wayward foot to stay, And guide thee in the home-ward way.
 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o-ver wrong,
 In peace that on-ly thou canst give, With thee, O Mas-ter, let me live. A-men.

275 O Brother Man, Fold to Thy Heart

John G. Whittier, 1803-1887

ILONA. 11, 10, 11, 10

J. W. Loomis, 1898

1. O brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother's; Whose pit-y
 2. For he whom Je-sus loved has tro-ly up-on him, The ho-ly
 3. Fal-low with our 'rent steps the great ex-am-ple Of him whose

death, the peace of God is there; To war-ship right-ly is to love each
 war-ship which he deigns to bless Ex-press the best, and bless the spir-it
 he-ly work was "do-ing good," So shall the wide earth wear our Fa-ther's

eth - er, Each sends a hymn, each kind - ly deed a pray'r.
 low - ly, And feeds the wid - ow and the Is - ther - less.
 ten - ple, Each lov - ing life a prism of god - li - ness. A - men.

276 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

F. Mason North, 1865

GERMANY. L. M. Ludwig van Beethoven, 1813

1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where meet the
 2. In moments of wretch - ed - ness and need, On glad - en'd
 3. From ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness, From wo - man's
 4. O Man - tee, from the storm - torn side, Make haste to
 5. Till some of men shall learn thy love And fol - low

cries of pain and pain, A - lone the noise of self - ish
 through - holds dark with fears, From paths where hide the lanes of
 grief, man's heart - den'd toll, From ten - fold weeks, from sor - row's
 lead the hearts of pain, A - mong these rest - less throngs a -
 where thy feet have trod, Till glo - rious from thy heart's a -

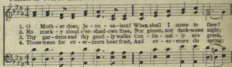
noise, We hear thy voice, O Son of man
 greed, We catch the vi - sion of thy tears.
 stress, Thy heart has nev - er known re - rest.
 tide, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain.
 love, Shall come the cit - y of our God. A - men.

O Mother Dear, Jerusalem

D. Dickens, 1863-1865 MATERNA. C. M., 81.

Founded on "P. R. P." MSH, 10th or 17th Cent.

E. A. Ward, 1822



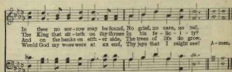
1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?
 2. No more - y' shall / see - shall - o - we thee, Nor gloom, nor dark - some night;
 3. Thy gar - dens and thy good - ly walks, Oo - tis - and - ly are green,
 4. Those trees for er - er - more bear fruit, And er - er - more do spring;



When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
 But er - ry soul abides on the way; For God him - self gives light.
 Where grow such sweet and pleas - ant flow'rs as no - where else are seen.
 There er - er - more the an - gels are, And er - er - more do sing.



O hap - py har - bor of God's an - gels! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
 O my sweet home, Je - ru - sa - lem, Thy joys when shall I see?
 Night thro' thy streets, with all - er - more, The so - ling wa - ters flow.
 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!



In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
 The King that sit - teth on thy throne Is in Je - ru - sa - lem.
 And on the banks on either side, The trees of life do grow.
 Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A - men.

For Thee, O Dear, Dear Country

RUTHERFORD. Ta. Ga. Da.

Harvard Chorus, about 1845

Ta. by J. M. Neale, 1858

Caldwell, 1870; Salem, 1884

Ad. by Edward F. Rimbach

1. For Thee, O dear, dear coun - try! Mine eyes their vi - gils keep,
 2. O one, O on - ly man - shed! O par - a - dize of joy!
 3. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's a - bode!

For ev - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep;
 Where'er we are, or turn - ing, And where we are, we are
 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, That ev - er leads us on - ward!

The men - tion of thy glo - ry is cre - tion to the breast,
 The Lamb is all thy ex - ce - llent, The One - a - lled thy praise;
 Je - sus, in our - ry bring us To that dear land of rest,

And rest - i - cles in shi - ness, And love and life and rest.
 His hand and ben - e - dic - tion Thy un - wearied peo - ple bless.
 Who are, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A - men.

279 Give Me the Wings of Faith to Rise

Isaac Watts, 1709

HAVEN, C. M.

Dr. T. Hastings, 1784-1829

1. Give us the wings of faith to rise With - in the val - leys, and see
 2. Once they were mourning here be - low, And bath'd their souls with tears;
 3. I ask those whence their vic - t'ry came; They, with a - ny - ed breath,
 4. They count'd the foot-steps that he trod; His real in - spir'd their breast.

The saints a - bove, how great their joys, How bright their glo - ries be.
 They were - tied hard, as we do now, With sins and doubts and fears.
 As - cribe their con - quest to the Lamb, Their tri - umph to his death.
 And, ed - i - fying their in - car - nate God, Pre - sent the peo - ple's'd rest. A - men.

280 Come, Ye Disconsolate, Where'er Ye Languish

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. 11s, 10s.

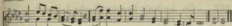
n. 1 & 2, Thomas Moore, 1824

n. 3, Thomas Hastings, 1838

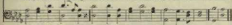
S. Watts, 1740-1828

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, where - e'er ye lan - guish; Come to the
 2. Joy of the dis - o - late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
 3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the

mer - cy-seat, in - vest - ly know; Here bring your wound - ed hearts,
 pen - i - tent, sad - less and pure; Here speak the Con - sol - er,
 Throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love;



here tell your an - gels, Earth has no sor-row that Heav'n can not heal.
 ten - der-ly say - ing, Earth has no sor-row that Heav'n can not cure.
 come, ev - er know-ing, Earth has no sor-row but Heav'n's can re-mov-e. A-men.

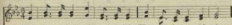


281 There is a Land of Pure Delight

Isaac Watts, 1707

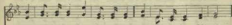
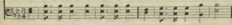
VARINA. C. M. D.

John C. H. Rink, 1779-1846



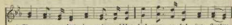
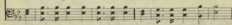
1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints in-mor-tal reign;

2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dress'd in liv-ing green;



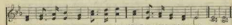
Ev-er-mal day ex-cel-ses the night, And pain-ours here - ish pain.

So to the Jews old Co-ma-m stood, While Jor-dan roll'd be-tween.



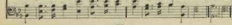
3. There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides And nev-er-fad-ing flow'rs;

4. Could we but climb where Mo-ses stood, And view the land-scape o'er,—



Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides That heav'n-ly land from ours.

Not Jor-dan's stream nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore. A-men.



282 On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand

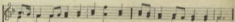
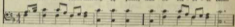
PROMISED LAND. A. A. A. A. With Refrain

Rev. Samuel Stanetti, 1787

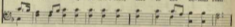
Arr. by W. T. Dale



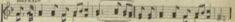
1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
 2. Oh, the trans-port-ing, rapturous scene That dis - es to my sight,
 3. All o'er those wide-ex-tend-ed plains, Shines our a - ter-nal day;
 4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er there?



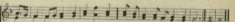
- To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-sessions lie.
 Sweet fields are - sowed in fir-ing green, And cir-cles of de-light.
 There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And seal-tures night a-way.
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in his bo-som rest?



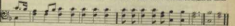
Refrain



- I am bound for the Promised Land, . . . I am bound for the Promised Land;
 Promised Land,



- O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the Promised Land. A-men.

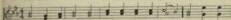


For All the Saints

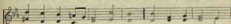
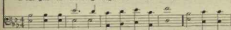
W. W. How, 1864

SABDUM. 10, 10, 10, With Alleluia.

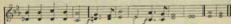
J. Burdett, 1879



1. For all the saints who from their labors rest, Who then by
2. Their wearied souls, their sorrows, and their night: Thine, Lord, their
3. Oh, may thy will be done, faith-ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
4. Oh, blest com-mu-nion, fel-low-ship di-vine! We free-ly
5. And when the strife is done, the warfare long, Steeds on the
6. The gold-en ev-en-ing bright-ens in the west; Soon, soon to



faith be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy name, O Je-sus,
 cap-tain in the val-lan-cy of fight; Thine, in the dark-ness
 saints who so-berly fought of old, And win, with them, the
 strug-gle, they in glo-ry shine; Yet all are one in
 our the dis-tant tri-umph song, And hearts are hallow'd
 faith-ful war-riors com-eth rest; Sweet is the calm of



be for-ev-er blest. Al-le-lu-lu-lu! Al-le-lu-lu-lu!
 dress, their light of light. Al-le-lu-lu-lu! Al-le-lu-lu-lu!
 vic-tor's crown of gold. Al-le-lu-lu-lu! Al-le-lu-lu-lu!
 then, for all are thine. Al-le-lu-lu-lu! Al-le-lu-lu-lu!
 gain, and arms are strong. Al-le-lu-lu-lu! Al-le-lu-lu-lu!
 For-ev-er blest. Al-le-lu-lu-lu! Al-le-lu-lu-lu!

A-men.

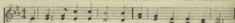


284 The Homeland! O the Homeland!

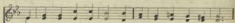
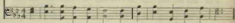
H. R. Howells, 1877

HOMELAND. 7s, 6s, 5s.

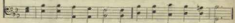
Arthur Sullivan, 1877



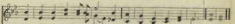
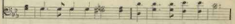
1. The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of sweet free-homel!
2. My Lord is in the Home-land, With an - gle bright and fair;
3. For loved ones in the Home-land Are wait - ing me to care.



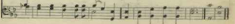
No gloom - y night is known there, Not are the tale - less moor;
No sin - ful thing nor e - vil Can en - ter en - ter there;
Where rich - or death nor sor - row In - vade their ho - ly home;



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



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



Jerusalem, the Golden

Reverend of Chazy, 1150

EWING, 7a, 8a, D.

Ts. by J. M. Neale, 1851

Allen, Ewing, 1850-1855



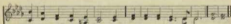
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and honey blest!
2. They stand, those walls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - leant with song,
3. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I e'er see thy face?



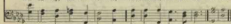
Be - neath thy con - tem - ple - tion With heart and voice up - pressed;
And bright with man - y an an - gel, And all the war - rior strong;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I e'er win thy grace?



I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait me there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is no more;
Ha - hi, O dust and ash - es! The Lord shall be thy part;



What re - duc - ty of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare,
The pas - ters of the bless - ed Are deduced in glo - rious shew,
His on - ly, his for - ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art! A - men.

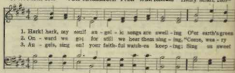


Hark! Hark, My Soul

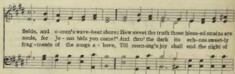
F. W. Fayet, 1849

VOX ANGELICA. P. M. With Refrain

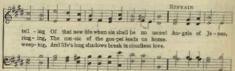
Henry Smart, 1857-



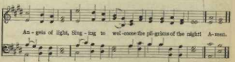
1. Hark! hark, my soul an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
2. On - ward we go for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wa - ry
3. An - gels, sing and your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing: Sing on sweet



Sells, and a man's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are
words, for Je - sus bids you cease!" And thro' the dark in rich-ness meet-ly
frag - ments of the songs a - bove, Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of



REFRAIN
tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of Je - sus,
sing - ing, The mes - sias of the gos - pel leads us home.
weep - ing, And life's long shadows break in doubtless love.



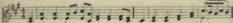
An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the right! A - men.

287 When I Can Read My Title Clear

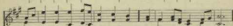
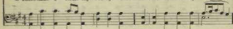
Isaac Watts, 1707

PIGGALL. C. M.

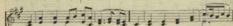
J. C. Lowry



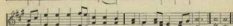
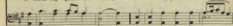
1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To ex - ams in the skies,
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And dar - y darts be loosed,
3. Let care, like a wild del - uge come, And storms of sor - row fall
4. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'nly rest.



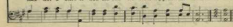
I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes,
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world,
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all,
And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.



And wipe my weep - ing eyes, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
And face a frown - ing world, And face a frown - ing world.
My God, my heav'n, my all, My God, my heav'n, my all.
A - cross my peace - ful breast, A - cross my peace - ful breast.



I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all,
And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace - ful breast. A - men.

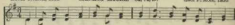


My Days are Gliding Swiftly By

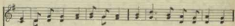
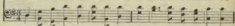
David Nelson, 1835

SHUNING SHORE. Sa, Ta, D.

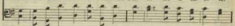
Gen. F. Root, 1835



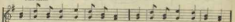
1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil - grim stran - ger,
 2. Our ab - surd King the watch - word gave: "Let ev - 'ry lamp be burn - ing!"
 1. Should our - ing days be dark and cold, We will not yield to sor - row;
 4. Let sor - row's red - eat ten - tent blow, Each - cord on earth to sor - er;



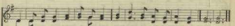
Would not de - tain them as they fly, Thousand of toil and dan - ger.
 We look a - far a - cross the wave, Our dis - tant home dis - cern - ing.
 For hope will sing, with our - age bold, There's glo - ry on the mor - row.
 Our King says Come, and there's our home For - ev - er! O for - ev - er!



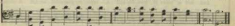
REPEAT



For, O, we stand on Je - sus's strand, Our friends are pass - ing - a - way!



And just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cer - en. A - men.



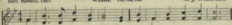
From All Thy Saints in Warfare

1895

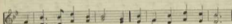
Earl Nathan, 1897

WDRB. Fa, Ra, RL

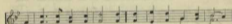
G. J. Webb, 1895



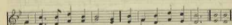
1. From all thy saints in war - fare, For all thy saints at rest,
2. A - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, And all the sa - cred throng,
3. Then praise we God the Fa - ther, And praise we God the Son,



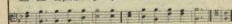
To thee, O bless - ed Je - su, All praise - as be ad - dressed.
Who wear the spot - less cal - meat, Who raise the cease - less song,
And God the Ho - ly Spir - it, E - ter - nal Thine in One;



Then, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con - qu'ers be;
For them, pass'd on be - fore us, Now - lone, we thee a - dore,
Till all the con - qu'ers' sun - bat Fall down be - fore the throne,



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

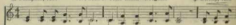


Sunset and Evening Star

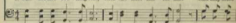
A. Tinsley, 1899

CROSSING THE BAR. Irregular

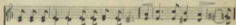
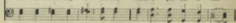
J. Baney, 1893



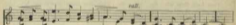
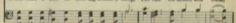
1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there



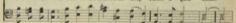
be my cross - ing of the bar When I get out to sea.



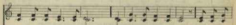
2. But such a tide as morning means a sleep, Too full for sound and foam,



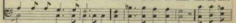
When that white draw from out the boundless deep Turns a - gain home.



home. Ten.



3. Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And all - or that the dark! And may there



light and eve - ning bell,

In no sad-ness at fare-well When I see back, 4. For, that from out our
house of time and place The Good-day bear me far, I hope to see my
Fa - ther face to face When I have cross'd the bar, A-men.

291

If, on a Quiet Sea

A. M. Toplady, 1776

STATE STREET. S.M.

J. C. Woodman, 1844

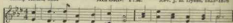
1. If, on a quiet sea, Thine hour's so calm - ly still,
2. But should the sur - ge rise, And rent de - lay to cease,
3. Teach us, in ev - ry state, To make thy will our own,
With grate-ful hearts, O God, to thee, We'll own the tri - umph gain.
Next be the sor - row, kind the storm, Which drives us near-er home.
And, when the joys of home de-part, To live by faith a - lone. A-men.

292 Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

Henry Alfred, 1855

ALFORD, F.M.

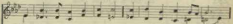
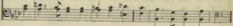
Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1813-1878



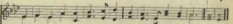
1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In spark - ling rei - nent bright,
2. What rush of hal - le - lu - ja's fills all the earth and sky!
3. O thou what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - saan's lap - py shore!



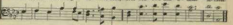
The ar - mies of the re - ven - ge - a - rians Thro' up the steep of light:
What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph night
What knit - ting sov - er - eign friend - ships up, Where part - ings are no more!



The fa - lah'd, all is fa - lah'd, Their fight with death and sin
O day, for which ere - a - tion And all its tribes were made!
Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brim'd with tears of late.



Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tory in,
O joy, for all its sor - row was A thou - sand-fold re - paid!
Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late. A - men.



293

No Shadows Yonder

Rev. H. Brown, D.D., 1856

HOLY CITY. 5a, 4a.

Rev. W. T. Dale, 1915

Slow and tenderly



1. No shad - ows yon - der! All light and song; Each day I was - der,
 2. No weep - ing yon - der! All sad a - way; While here I was - der
 3. No part - ing yon - der, No space or time shall hearts e'er sep - der
 4. None want - ing yon - der, Brought by the Lamb, All gath - er'd on - der



And say "How long shall these we wait - der From that dear throng?"
 Each was - er day, I sigh and weep - der My long, long stay.
 In that fair clime; Not dear - er, fond - er, Our love will - late,
 The spread - ing pain, Lord as the that - der Swiftly the glad path. A - men.

294

Forever With the Lord

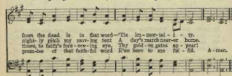
OLMUTZ. S.M.

James Montgomery, 1825

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Dr. L. Mason, 1894



1. "For - ev - er with the Lord" A - mend as let it be; Life
 2. Here in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from him I roam; Yet
 3. My Fa - ther's house on high, Home of my soul - love near, At
 4. "For - ev - er with the Lord" Fa - ther, if 'tho' thy will, The



from the dead is in that word - "The im - mor - tal - i - ty.
 night - ly pitch my sov - er - eign tent A day's march near - er home.
 there, to faith's life - giv - ing eye, Thy gold - en gates ap - pear!
 prom - ise of that faith - ful word I'm sure to see ful - fill. A - men.

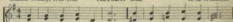
295

Servant of God, Well Done

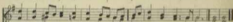
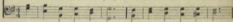
Charles Wesley, 1706-1788

VICTORY. S.M.

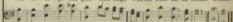
H. A. Whithead



1. Ser - vant of God, well done! Thy glo - rious war - fare's past;
 2. With mains ex - throne'd on high, Thro' dost thy Lord pre - claim,
 3. O hap - py, hap - py soul! In ex - cel - sion of praise,
 4. Re - deem'd from earth and pain, Ah! when shall we ex - tend,



- The bat - tle's fought, the race is won, And thou art crown'd at last;
 And still in God ad - va - tion cry, Sal - va - tion to the Lamb!
 Long as a - ter - nal a - ges roll, Thro' seem thy Ser - vant's face.
 And all in Je - sus' pres - ence reign With our trans - lat - ed friends! A-men.



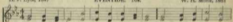
296

Abide With Me

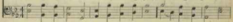
H. F. Lyte, 1847

EVENING. 10s.

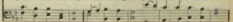
W. H. Monk, 1862



1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness deep - ens,
 2. Swift to its close ebb on life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
 3. A. I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, What but thy grace can
 4. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and



- Lead, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 glo - rious pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 All the tempter's power! Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be!
 point me to the skies; Hear'st thou's morning breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee!



Help of the help-less, O a-bide with me.
O thou, who chang-est not, a-bide with me!
Thou'rt dead and yet alive, O a-bide with me!
In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide with me! A-men.

297

O Paradise, O Paradise

F. W. Palmer, 1862

O PARADISE, C. M. With Refrain

Joseph Barry, 1858

1. O Par-a-dise, O Par-a-dise, Who doth not crave for rest?
2. O Par-a-dise, O Par-a-dise, 'Tis vain-ly wait-ing here;
3. O Par-a-dise, O Par-a-dise, I want to sin no more.

Who would not seek the hap-py land, Where they that loved are blest,
long to be where Je-sus is, To feel, to see him rest.
I want to be as pure as earth-ly sin, As they spot-less are.

REFRAIN

Where lov-ing hearts and true

Where lov-ing hearts and true Shall ev-er be in sight.

All rap-ture through and through, In God's most lov-ly sight. A-men.

298 Peace, Perfect Peace, in This Dark World

R. H. Nicholson, 1871

PAX TECUM. 18th, 2L

G. T. Goldbach, 1877

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin;
 2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throw - ing du - sin;
 3. Peace, per - fect peace, our Je - sus all un - known;
 4. Peace, per - fect peace, death shed - ding us and our;
 5. It is a - rough, earth's strug - gle soon shall cease.

The blood of Je - sus which pure peace with in,
 To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest,
 Je - sus we know, and he is in the heav - ens,
 Je - sus has van - quish'd death and all its pow'rs,
 And Je - sus call us to heav'n's per - fect peace. A-men.

299 Asleep in Jesus! Blessed Sleep

Margaret Mackay, 1832

REST. L.M.

W. D. Bradbury, 1819-1868

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless'd sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
 2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a short-berm'd sleep;
 3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose wak - ing is in - pre - sen - tly meet.

A calm and un - dis - turb'd re - pose, Un - tro - ven by the last of foes,
 With - out any sin - ful de - sire to sing That death has lost its ven - ge - an - cing,
 No fear, no weep shall sin that hour That man - i - fests the Heav'n's pow'rs, A - men.

300

O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

1882

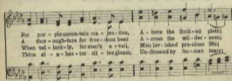
Euthenia Lee Bates, 1883,
revised, 1915

MATERNA, C. M. D.

Harriet A. Ward, 1881



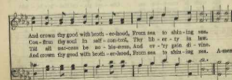
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For an - her waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for gl - or - ous seas, Whose stars, in pas - cued green
3. O beau - ti - ful for glo - ry - tale Of Ho - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - trie dress That sees be - yond the years,



For por - ple ocean-tide on - je - tion, A - lone the froth - ed plain;
A cheer - eugh-fare for free - dom's best A - cross the wil - der - ness,
When val - lent - ly, for man's a - void, Men her - e - loked pre - cious life,
Thine all - a - bas - ter all - in - gleam, Un - dressed by her - man's hand;



A - mer - i - cal A - mer - i - cal God shed his grace on thee,
A - mer - i - cal A - mer - i - cal God send thine ev - ery day,
A - mer - i - cal A - mer - i - cal May God thy good re - store,
A - mer - i - cal A - mer - i - cal God shed his grace on thee.



And crown thy good with heav - en - hood, From sea to shin - ing sea,
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - fide, Thy lib - er - ty is law,
Thy all - sea - sons be so - ble - ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine,
And crown thy good with heav - en - hood, From sea to shin - ing sea. A - men.

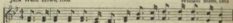
301

Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

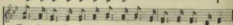
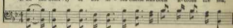
BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC. 18, 15, 15, 6. With Refrain

Julia Ward Howe, 1862

William South, 1882



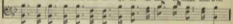
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the con - ing of the Lord;
 2. I have seen him in the watch-tow - of a tem - dled cir - cling camp;
 3. He has bound-ed forth the trum - pet that shall war - or call (re - treat);
 4. In the beau - ty of the il - les Christ was born a - cross the sea,



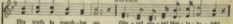
He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
 They have build-ed him an al - tar in the eve - ning down and damped;
 He is off - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg - ment seat;
 With a glo - ry in his host - ing that tramp - ling - area you and me!



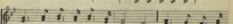
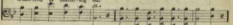
He hath loosed the fate - ful right - ing of his ter - ri - ble swift sword;
 He can read his right - eous sin - tences by the dawn and star - ling hours,
 O he will, my soul, to an - swer him, be in - bl - leat, my feet,
 As he died to make men ho - ly, let us die, to make men free!



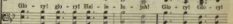
REFRAIN



This truth is march - ing on. Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 One day is march - ing on.
 One God is march - ing on.
 While God is march - ing on.



Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! Glo - ry!





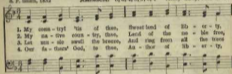
Hal - lo - lo - job! His troth is march - ing on. A-men.

302

My Country! 'Tis of Thee

A. P. Smith, 1832


AMERICA. 2, 2, 4, 2, 2, 2, 4 Henry Carey, 1855-1745



1. My coun - try! 'Tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the na - ble free,
3. Let me - ble swell the chorus, And ring from all the trees
4. O'er is - there' God, to thee, As - sur - ed lib - er - ty.



Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - ther died! Land of the
Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free - dom's



Fill - grins' pride! From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let freedom ring!
ten - glad hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - lone.
hew the granite; Let rocks their al - liance break—The sword pro - long.
be - ly light; Pro - test us by thy might, Great God, our King. A-men.

303 Oh, Say, Can You See, by the Dawn's Early Light

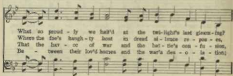
THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER. P.M.

Francis Scott Key, 1814

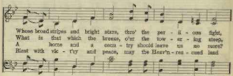
J. N. Smith, 1780



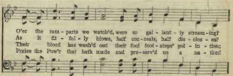
1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
 2. On the shores, dim - ly seen, thro' the mists of the deep,
 3. And where is that band, who so want - ing - ly sweep
 4. Oh, thus be it ever - er when foes - men shall stand



What so proud - ly we hail'd at the twi-ght's last gleam - ing!
 Where the foe's laugh - ty host in dread at - tance re - pos - es,
 That the bar - on of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion,
 Be - tween their lov'd homes and the war's de - o - la - tion;



Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,
 A home and a coun - try should leave us no more?
 Hast with vic - t'ry and peace, may the Heav'n - res - cued land



O'er the rem - parts we watch'd, were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing!
 As it fl - ed - ly blows, half con - trite, half dis - cuss - ed!
 Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion;
 Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - serv'd us a na - tion!



And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
 Now it catch - es the flames of the rac - ing's first beam,
 No ref - uge could save the hero - ing and save
 Them con - quer we must, when our never it is just!



Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there,
 In full glo - ry re - float - ed, new dimes on the stream:
 From the ter - re of flight on the gleam of the green,
 And this be our rest - no "In God is our trust!"

CHORUS



Oh, say, does that star - span - gled banner yet wave
 'Tis the star - span - gled banner now; oh, long may it wave
 And the star - span - gled banner here in all - ough doth wave
 And the star - span - gled banner here in all - ough shall wave



O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave,
 O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave,
 O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave,
 O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

304 God of Our Fathers, Known of Old

Richard Kipling, 1897

WYVILL, L. M., 96.

J. Wyvill, 1762-1837

1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - ding
 2. The to - ward and the about - ing dree! The cap - tain and the
 3. Far - called our re - view meet a - way, On dree and head - band
 4. If drunk with sight of pow'r, we loose Wild imagines that have not
 5. For less - then heart that puts her trust In rock - ing tale and

but - the line, Be - mouth where we - fel laid we hold
 wings do - part, Still stands there on - crest nar - ri - tice,
 stoke the fire, Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day
 there in awe, Such boast - ing as the Gen - tles see
 I - not share, All val - lent dust that builds on dust,

Do - mion o - ver pain and plea, Lord God of Hosts, be
 An arm - ble and a con - tite host, Lord God of Hosts, be
 In one with Nin - e - reb and Tyne! Judge of the us - tice,
 Or less - er breeds with - out the law, Lord God of Hosts, be
 And guard - ing calls not thee to guard, For thou - tic Hosts and

with us yet, Lost we for - get, lost we for - get
 with us yet, Lost we for - get, lost we for - get
 spare us yet, Lost we for - get, lost we for - get
 with us yet, Lost we for - get, lost we for - get
 feel - ble word, Thy mer - cy on thy peo - ple, Lord! A - men.

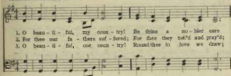
305

O Beautiful, My Country

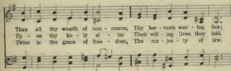
WESTWOOD. 7, A, 7, A, D.

Frederick L. Houston, 1894

Robert H. McCartney, 1894-1895



1. O beam - ti - ful, my coun - try! Be thou a no - ble care
2. For thou art fa - ther and - land; For thou they call'd and pray'd;
3. O beam - ti - ful, our coun - try! Round thee in love we draw;



Thou art thy wealth of con - queres, Thy har - vests war - ing fair;
Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their wil - ling lives they laid.
Thou art the grace of free - dom, The ma - je - sty of law.



Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;
Thou hast no con - com - birth - right, Grand mem - ries on thee shine;
Be right-eris - ness thy scop - er, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;



Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free - dom's o - pen door!
The blood of pil - grim na - tions Con - sec - rat - ed thou in thee.
And on thy shin - ing har - bour The peace the crown - ing guard A - men.

306

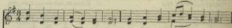
God Bless Our Native Land

John B. Dwight, 1844

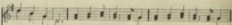
ITALIAN HYMN.

G, G, G, G, G, G, G, G

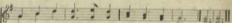
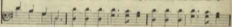
F. Gieseler, 1716-1796



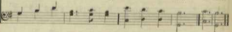
1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand
2. For her our pray'rs shall rise To God, a - bove the skies;



Thou' storm and night; When the wild tem-pests rave, Ed - er of winds and waves,
On him we wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard-est with watch-ful eye



Do thou our coun - try save By thy great might.
To thee a - loud we cry, God save the state. A - men.



DOXOLOGY

To God,— the Father, Son,
And Spirit,— three in one,
All praise be given!
Crown him in every song;
To him your hearts belong;
Let all his praise proclaim,—
On earth, in heaven.

307

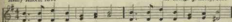
Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

307

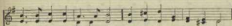
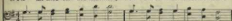
ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. T. D.

Henry Alfred, 1844

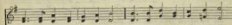
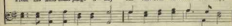
Rev George J. Elvey, 1858



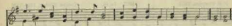
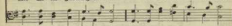
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home!
 2. We owe-where-are God's own field Fruit set - to his praise to yield;
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take his har-vest home;



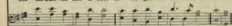
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin!
 Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row sown;
 From his field shall purge a - way All that doth of - fend that day;



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear;
 Give his an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast!



Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home.
 Lord of har-vest! grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit-ful ears to store In his gar - ner or - er - store. A-men.



308 Christ is Made the Sure Foundation

REGENT SQUARE. 32, 74, 61.

Accon. (Latin, 6th or 7th Cent.) Tr. J. M. Neale, 1851

H. Smart, 1867

1. Christ is made the sure founda - tion, Christ the head and rock - founda - tion,
 2. All that dwell in heav - en and on earth, Dear - ly loved of God on high,
 3. To this firm - place, where we call thee, Come, O Lord of hosts, to - day;
 4. Here worship to all day our - wants What they ask of thee to gain,
 Chosen of the Lord, and pre - cious, Bind - ing all the church in one;
 In an - gle and ju - bi - la - tion Praise per - pet - ual and a - day;
 With thy word - ed for - lag-kind-ness, Hear thy peo - ple as they pray;
 What they gain from thee for - ev - er With the bless - ed to re - late,
 He - ly Ri - on's holy for - ev - er, And her con - f - dence a - lone,
 God the One in Three a - dor - ing In glad hymns a - ter - nal - ly,
 And thy full - ness a - dora - tion Shed with us in our walk a - way,
 And here - af - ter in thy glo - ry Ex - er - cise with thee to reign. A - men.

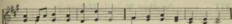
309 For the Beauty of the Earth

F. S. Pierpont, 1866

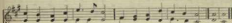
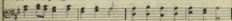
DIX. 74, 61.

Conrad Koerber, 1786-1871

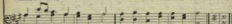
1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
 2. For the won - der of each hour Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of hu - man love, Brother - ed, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
 4. For thy - self, best Gift Di - vine! To our race so free - ly giv'n,



For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us flows—
 Still and true, and true and flow'rs, Sun and moon, and stars of light—
 Friends on earth, and friends a-bove, For all gen-tle tho'ts and mild—
 For that great, great love of thine, Peace on earth and joy in heav'n—



Christ our God, to thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A-men.



OPENING AND CLOSING TUNE

310 Great God, We Sing That Mighty Hand

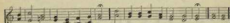
LUTHER'S CHANT. L. M.

Philip Doddridge, 1705-1751

H. C. Zeever, 1765-1802



1. Great God, we sing that might-y hand, By which sup-ported still we stand;
2. By day, by night, at home, a-broad, Still we are guarded by our God;
3. With grate-ful hearts the past we own; The fu-ture, all to us un-known,—
4. In com-mem-ori-al of our de-pressed, Be thou our joy and thou our strength!



The op'ning year thy mer-cy shows; Let mer-cy crown it till it close.
 By his in-cum-bent heav'n-ly aid, By his un-er-lying heav'n-ly aid.
 We to thy guard-ian care re-vert, And peaceful leave be-fore thy feet.
 Thy good-ness all our hopes shall raise, A-dorn'd thro' all our chang-ing days. A-men.



311

Another Year is Dawning

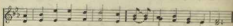
FRANCIS R. HAYWARD, 1884

AURELIA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

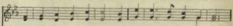
Samuel S. Wesley, 1889



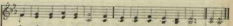
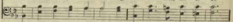
1. An - oth - er year is dawns - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be
 2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace,
 3. An - oth - er year of sor - row, Of vic - tims for thy love,



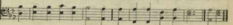
- In work - ing or in wait - ing An - oth - er year with thee;
 An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of thy face;
 An - oth - er year of triu - ing For he - ter work a - loves;



- An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An - oth - er year of praise,
 An - oth - er year of learn - ing Up - on thy lov - ing breast,
 An - oth - er year is dawns - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be



- An - oth - er year of serv - ing Thy pres - ence all the days;
 An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of joy - ful, hap - py rest—
 On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for thee. A-men.

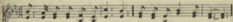


Beautiful Valley of Eden

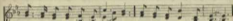
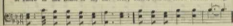
KILLEY, C. M. With Refrain

Walter O. Cushing, 1833-1903

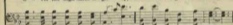
Walter F. Howrin, 1836-1877



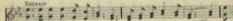
1. Bea - u - ful val - ley of E - den! Sweet is thy moon - tide calm;
 2. O - ver the heart of the moss - er! Shine - ath thy gold - en day,
 A. There is the home of my Ser - vant; There, with the blood - washed throng.



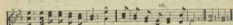
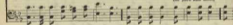
- O - ver the heart of the wa - rr, Breathing the waves of calm,
 Waft - ing the songs of the an - gels Down from the far a - way,
 O - ver the high - lands of glo - ry, Roll - ath the great new song.



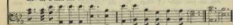
REFRAIN



- Bea - u - ful val - ley of E - den, Home of the pure and best, How
 the pure and best,



- all - en a - mid the wild hi - lons I dream of thy rest, sweet rest! A - men.



My Latest Sun Is Sinking Fast

C. M. With Refrain

J. Harold

Wm. B. Bradbury, 1810-1868

1. My lat - est sun is sink - ing fast, My race is near - ly run;
 2. I know I'm near - ing ho - ly ranks, Of friends and kin - dred dear,
 3. I've al - most gained my heavenly home, My ap - pe - al - ly - ing
 4. O, hear my long - ing heart to Him, Who died and died for me.

My strong - est tri - als now are past, My tri - umph is be - gun.
 For I break the dew on Je - sus's back, The cross - ing now be - near.
 Thy ho - ly ones, be - hold, they come! I hear the noise of wings.
 Whose blood now cleanses from all sin, And gives the vic - to - ry.

Chorus

O come, an - ge - lous, come and a - round me stand, O, bear me a - way on your

snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home; O, bear me a -

way on your snow - y wings To my im - mor - tal home. A - men.

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GOSPEL HYMNS

INDEX OF GOSPEL HYMNS

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cious, 325

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Rescue the perishing, 327
Shower Jesus will receive, 336
Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
339
While we pray, and while we plead, 335

Devotion

Come, we that love the Lord, 345
I cannot tell Jesus, 347
I need thee every hour, 348
Jesus is all the world to me, 351
Jesus, keep me near the cross, 350
Lord, I hear of showers of blessing, 346
Pace me not, O gentle Saviour, 349
Saviour, more than life to me, 344
Tell me the old, old story, 343
When the sun shines bright, 352

Assurance

All the way my Saviour leads me, 356
Be not discouraged, whatever befalls, 358
Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine, 359

Conquering now and still to conquer,
361

Encamped along the hills of light, 363
He loveth me, O blessed thought, 364
Is the Christian's home in glory, 366
My hope is built on nothing less, 362
My soul is sad exile, 365
O safe to the rock, 364
Precious promises God hath given, 366
Safe in the arms of Jesus, 367
Stand up, stand up for Jesus, 368
There is never a day so dreary, 367
When peace like a river, 362

Consolation

Give of your heart to the Master, 371
Have thine own way, Lord, 364
I am thine, O Lord, 368
I gave my life for thee, 378
I love to tell the story, 380
I'm pressing on the upward way, 374
It may not be on the mountain's height,
379
Nearer, still nearer, 376
On a hill far away (The Old Rugged
Cross), 380
Saviour, lead me but I stray, 379
Saviour, like a shepherd lead me, 377
Saviour, thy dying love, 380
Take time to be holy, 386
There's a call comes ringing, 381
Thou my everlasting portion, 383
Thy word is a lamp to my feet, 372
True-hearted, whole-hearted, 382
When we walk with the Lord, 375
Yield not to temptation, 371

Heaven

Face to face with Christ, 390
It may be at noon, 389
I will sing you a song, 398
Not now but in the coming years, 388
O land of rest, for thee I sigh, 394
One more day's work for Jesus, 387
One sweetly solemn thought, 392
O think of the home over there, 393
Our Lord is now rejected, 391
Shall we gather at the river, 394
Some day the silver cord will break,
396
There's a land that is fairer than day,
395
When my life work is ended, 397

Sing Them Over Again to Me

WORDS OF LIFE S. S. S. S. S. With Refrain

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1875

Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1875



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



Let me hear of their beau - ty now, Won - der - ful words of life,
 His - tor - y, but to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of life,
 Of - fer per - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of life.

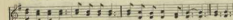


Words of life and beau - ty, Teach us faith and dis - ty;
 All so free - ly give us Won - der - ful words of life,
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Save us from all sin - ful - ty.

REFRAIN



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life!



Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life. A - men.

I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

P. H. Rowley

S, T, S, T. With Refrains

Peter P. Williams

1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me,
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,
 3. I was lonely, but Je - sus heard me, Pain't was I from many a fall,
 4. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How he left his home in glo - ry, For the cross on Cal - va - ry,
 Threw his lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to his way,
 Night was gone, and dawn pos-sess'd me, But he freed me from them all,
 Then he'll bear me safe - ly a - way, Where the lov'd ones I shall meet.

Chorus

Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - - - ry Of the
 Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - - - ry.

Christ who died for me, Sing it with the saints in
 Of the Christ who died for me, Sing it with

Words and music copyrighted, 1895, by J. D. Burrows. Renewed, 1915, by P. P. Williams



Gath-er'd by the crys-tal sea, the crys-tal sea,
 Gath-er'd by the crys-tal sea, the crys-tal sea.

A - men.

316 There is no Name so Sweet on Earth

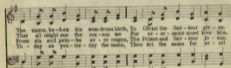
SWEETEST NAME. Gc., 7a. With Refrain.

Gen. W. Doane, 1855-1882

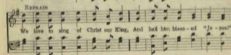
Wm. D. Howdory, 1816-1868



1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet is heav-en.
 2. And when he hang up - on the tree, They wrote this name a - bove him.
 3. A. No more, up - on his Fa-ther's throne - Al - right - y to re - lease us.
 4. O Je - sus! by that match-less Name Thy grace shall feed us now - er.



The name, be - fore his won-d'rous birth, To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.
 That all might see the res - sur - ec - tion, For ev - er - more we'll love him.
 From sin and pain - he ev - er re - igns, The Prince and Sav - iour Je - sus.
 To - day as yest - er - day the name, Thou art the name for ev - er.



REFRAIN
 We love to sing of Christ our King, And hail his bless - ed "Je - sus!"



For there's no word ear - ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as Je - sus! A - men.

Low in the Grave He Lay

CHRIST AROSE. G, F, C, 4. With Refrain

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

Robert Lowry, 1826-1899

1. Low in the grave he lay— Je - sus my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the com - ing day—
 2. Vain - ly they watch his bed— Je - sus my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
 3. Death can - not keep his pray— Je - sus my Sav - iour! He tore the bars a - way—

REFRAIN, *Andante*

Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave he a - rose, He a - rose, With a

might - y tri - umph o'er his foes; He a - rose! He a - rose a Vic - tor from the

dark do - mains, And he lives for - ev - er with his saints to reign, He a -

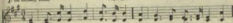
He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose! A - men.

I've Found a Friend

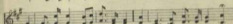
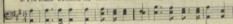
J. G. Small, 1866

Ba, Fa, Di.

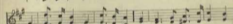
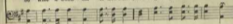
Geo. C. Stebbins, 1878



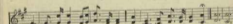
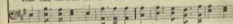
1. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew him;
2. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! All pow'r to him be giv - en.
4. I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and true - der.



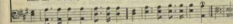
He drew me with the cords of love, And then he bound me to him.
And not a - lone the gift of life, But his own self he gave me.
To guard me on my onward course, And bring me safe to heav - en.
So when a Com - ed - or and Galile, He might - y a Deed - ed - er!



And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er.
Th' - er - tal glo - rious glass a - do, To serve my faint en - deav - or.
From him, who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er!



For I am his, and he is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are his, and his for - ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to wait, And then to rest for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No! I am his for - ev - er. A - men.

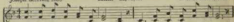


319 What a Friend We Have in Jesus

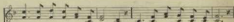
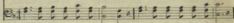
Joseph Scriven, 1855

VERSE. Sa, Ta, D.

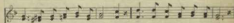
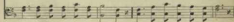
C. G. CONVERSE, 1858



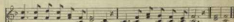
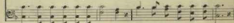
1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
A. Are we weak and bear - y la - des, Can - load with a load of care?



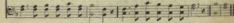
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our re - de - mpt - Take it to the Lord in pray'r.



O, what peace we oft - en ex - pect, O, what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de - ceive, for - sake them? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In His arms let's take and staid them; Thro' with Him a mid - sea there. A - men.



320 Take the Name of Jesus With You

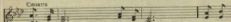
Miss Lydia Baxter, 1855-1874 S. V. & T. With Refrain W. H. Doane, 1831-1903



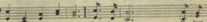
1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it fills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus low - ing, Fall - ing prostrate at his feet,



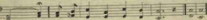
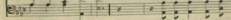
It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then, when - e'er you go.
 It temp - ts - tions round you path - er, Beware that ho - ly name in pray'r.
 When his lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And his songs our tongues employ!
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.



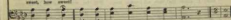
Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of



earth and joy of heav'n; Pre - cious name, O how



sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n. A-men.



321 "Man of Sorrows," What a Name

HALLELUIAH, WHAT A SAVIOUR. T, T, T, S

F. P. Bliss, 1818-1876

F. P. Bliss, 1818-1876

Moderate

1. "Man of sor - rows," what a name For the Son of God who came,
 2. Bear - ing shame and scorn - ing rage, In my place condemned he stood,
 3. Lift - ed up was he to die, "D in the - light," was his cry,
 4. When he comes, we glo - rious King, All his van-ished home to bring.

Ex -alted sit -tars to re-shal-er! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
 Dead'd my per-don with his blood; Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
 Now he hear's us - all - ed high, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
 Then a - now this song we'll sing, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour! A-men.

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322 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Levina M. R. Bond

S, T, S, T. With Refrains

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take him at his word,
 2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust his cleansing blood;
 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and evil to come;
 4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust then, Pre-cious Je - sus, my true friend;

Just to rest up - on his prom - ise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord,"
 Just to sin - ple faith to please me, "Worth the hard - ing, cleansing blood!
 Just from Je - sus sin - ply ask - ing, Life and rest, and joy and peace,
 And I know that there art with me, With be with me to the end.

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CHORUS

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust him! How I've prais'd him o'er and o'er!

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust him more! A-men.

323

My Jesus, I Love Thee

Anonymous

GORDON, 11a.

A. J. Gordon, 1836-1895

1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine, For thee all the
2. I love thee, Je - sus, thou hast lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
3. I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death, And praise thee as
4. In heav - en of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll be - lieve a -

ful - len of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
pat - ron, Cal - va - ry's tree; I love thee for wear - ing the
long an - dored hand - and the crown; And say when the death - dew has
dew'd thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glo - ri - ous

Bar - lou art thou; If ev - er I lov'd thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now,
dew'd on thy brow; If ev - er I lov'd thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now,
cold on my brow; If ev - er I lov'd thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now,
crown on my brow; If ev - er I lov'd thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now. A-men.

More About Jesus

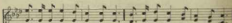
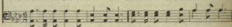
E. E. Henshi

Sa. With Refrain

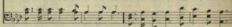
Jas. E. Hensley



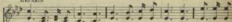
1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of his grace to ebb - on show;
 2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of his ho - ly will dis-tern;
 3. More a-bout Je - sus; in his word, Hold-ing com-mu-nion with my Lord;
 4. More a-bout Je - sus on his throne, Rich - er in glo - ry all his own;



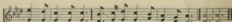
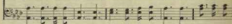
More of his sav - ing fel - tress me, More of his love who died for me.
 Spir - it of God, my teach - er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
 Hear-ing his voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say - ing mine.
 More of his king-dom's sure in-crease; More of his con - sol-ing, Prince of Peace.



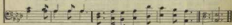
REFRAIN



More, more a-bout Je - sus, More, more a-bout Je - sus; More of his



sav - ing fel - tress me, More of his love who died for me. A-men.



325 Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim

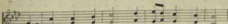
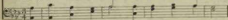
C. Wesley, 1744

LYRICS. 10, 10, 11, 11

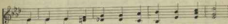
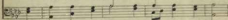
F. J. Haydn, 1732-1809



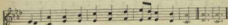
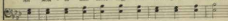
1. Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,
 2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save;
 3. Sal - va - tion to God, who sits on the throne,
 4. Then let us a - dore and give him his right,



And pub - lish a - broad his won - der - ful name;
 And still he is aligh - tis pre - sent we have;
 Let all cry a - loud and hail - or the Lord;
 All glo - ry, and pow'r, and wis - dom and might;



The name al - vic - to - rious of Je - sus ex - tol;
 The great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall sing,
 The praise as of Je - sus the an - gel's pro - claim,
 All hail - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bore,



His king - dom is glo - rious, he rules a - vor all.
 As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus our King.
 Fall down in their fa - vor and wor - ship the Lamb,
 And thank him ev - er con - tin - uing, and in - fi - nite love. A - men.



Praise Him! Praise Him!

12, 10, 12, 10, 11, 10. With Refrains

Fanny J. Crosby, 1823-1915

Charles G. Allen, 1812-1837

1. Praise him! praise him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Sing, O
 2. Praise him! praise him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! For our
 3. Praise him! praise him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Merit's-ly

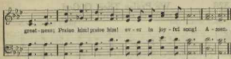
Each, his won - der - ful love pro - claimed! Hail him! hail him! high-est arch -
 ana he suf - fer'd, and bleed, and died; His our Rock, our hope of a -
 per - tain, lead with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, our King, reign-eth for -

er - gals in glo - ry! Strength and hon - or give to his ho - ly name!
 ter - tal sal - va - tion, Hail him! hail him! Je - sus the Cra - di - fied.
 er - er and er - er; Crown him! crown him! Prophet, and Priest, and King!

Like a shep - herd, Je - sus will guard his chil - dren, In his arms he
 nourish his peo - ple, Je - sus who bore our sor - rows, Love un - bound - ed,
 Christ is our King! o - ver the world re - de - mption, Don't and glo - ry

REFRAIN

un - cle them all day long! Praise him! praise him! tell of his ex - cel - lent
 won - der - ful, deep and strong;
 ex - to the Lord be - long!



great-ness; Praise him! praise him! ev - er in joy - ful song! A - men.

327 Take My Life, and Let It Be

F. R. Havergal, 1874

HENDON, Va.

H. A. C. Baker, 1887



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed,
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and loos - ed.
3. Take my all - ve and my gold, Not a mile would
4. Take my will, and make it thine, It shall be so



Lead, O thou; Take my hands, and let them move At the in - poise
ful for thee; Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly,
I with-hold; Take my no - men and my days, Let them flow in
long - er mine; Take my heart, it is thine own, It shall be thy



of thy love, At the in - poise of thy love.
be my King, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
 cease - less praise, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
roy - al throne, It shall be thy roy - al throne. A - men.


328

We Praise Thee, O God

REVIVE US AGAIN 11a With Refrain

Wm. P. Mackay, 1893


John J. Hubbard, 1789—



1. We praise thee, O God! for the Son of thy love,
 2. We praise thee, O God! for thy Spirit of light,
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
 4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with thy love;



For Je - sus who died, and is now gone a - way.
 Who hath shewn us our sin - ner, and wash'd our sight,
 Who hath borne all our sin, and hath cleans'd ev - 'ry stain.
 May each soul be re - kin - dled with the true a - way.



Crescendo
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! a - men!



Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, re - vive us a - gain. A - men.

Rescue the Perishing

G, B, D, B, G, D. With Refrain

Tune by J. Crosby, 1813-1815

William H. Doane, 1815-1815

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
 2. Tho' they are sighing here, Tell he is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
 3. Down in the he - art heart, Crush'd by the tempt - er, Feel - ings the true - led that
 4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Pre - o - de - mande it, Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the se - ring one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - store; Stand with them ear - nest - ly, Stand with them gen - ty,
 grace can re - store; Touch'd by a lov - ing heart, Walk - er'd by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

CHORUS

Tell them of Je - sus the night - y to save. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
 He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
 Chords that are he - ken will vi - brate once more,
 Tell the poor wan - d'ring a bar - ber has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is ever - el - el, Je - sus will save. A - men.

Sinners Jesus Will Receive

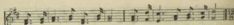
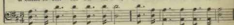
Arr. from Memorabilia, 1871

Ta. With Refrain

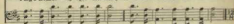
James McQuarrie



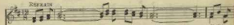
1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive: Sound this word of grace to all
 2. Come, and he will give you rest; Trust him, for his word is plain;
 3. Now my heart con - demns me not, For he - fore the law I stand;
 4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, I - ven me with all my sin;



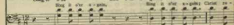
- Who the heart's - by path - way leave, All who be - lieve, all who fall,
 He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 He who dares' face from all spot, Hat - is - ed his last de - mand,
 Fug'd from er - by spot and stain, Hear's with him I en - ter in.



Refrain



- Sing it o'er and o'er a - gain: Christ re -



- ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the most - - - sing
 ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the most - - - sing



clear and plain: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men. A - men.
Make the same note plain!

331 Come, Every Soul by Sin Oppressed

J. H. B.

ONLY TRUST HIM. S. S. S. S. With Refrain

J. H. Buckner

1. Come, ev - ry soul by sin op - pressed, There's rest - ty with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed his pre - cious blood, Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on - to glo - ry go.

And he will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in his word.
Purge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in him with - out de - lay, And you are full - y blest.
To dwell in that ex - cel - lent land, Where joys be - nev - ol flow.

Chorus

On - ly trust him, on - ly trust him, On - ly trust him now!

He will save you, he will save you, He will save you now. A - men.

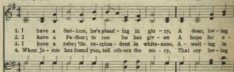
332

I Have a Saviour, He's Pleading

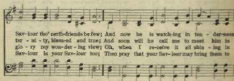
I AM PRAYING FOR YOU 11, 11, 12, 11. With Refrain

S. O'Malley Chd.

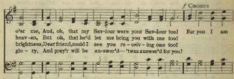
Rev. D. Barclay, 1840-1908



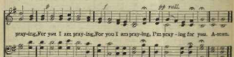
1. I have a Sav-our, he's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing
 2. I have a Fa-ther; to me he has giv-en A hope for e-
 3. I have a robe; 'tis re-cep-tion-dest in white-ness, A - wait-ing in
 4. When Je-sus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto-ry, That my lov-ing



Sav-our tho' earth-friends be few; And now he is watch-ing in tea-der-ness
 for - mi-ty, Mourn-ed and true; And soon will he call me to meet him in
 glo-ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin-ing in
 Sav-our is your Sav-our too; Then pray that your Sav-our may bring them to



f Crescendo
 For me, And, oh, that my Sav-our were your Sav-our too! For you I am
 pray-ing, But oh, that he'd let me bring you with me too!
 brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re-ceive-ing one too!
 glo-ry, And pray'r will be an-swer'd - 'twas answer'd for you!

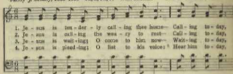


pp roll
 pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray-ing for you. A-men.

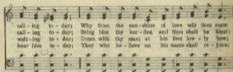
334 Jesus is Tenderly Calling Thee Home

Tune by J. Crosby, 1893-1915 10, 8, 10, 7. With Refrain.

Gen. C. Bachman, 1896—



1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the way - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing! O come to him now— Wait - ing to - day,
 4. Je - sus is plead - ing! O list to his voice! Hear him to - day,



call - ing to - day; Why from the un - der - side of love wilt thou roam
 call - ing to - day; Bring him thy bur - den and thou shalt be free;
 wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sin; at his feet low - ly bow;
 hear him to - day; They who be - lieve on his name shall re - joice;


REFRAIN



Far - ther and far - ther a - way! Call - ing to - day,
 He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
 Quick - ly a - rise and a - way. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day.



Call - ing to - day, Je - sus is
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day, Je - sus is
 Je - sus is ten - der - ly



call - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day. A - men,
call - ing to - day.

335 Almost Persuaded Now to Believe

P. P. Bliss, 1852

ALMOST PERSUADED. P. M.

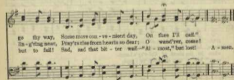
P. P. Bliss, 1852-1877



1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," cross, come to - day. "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," but - weat is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"



Christ to re - solve. Sinner now comes and to say, "Go, fight - it,
turn not a - way. Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
down round at last! "Al - most" can not a - void; "Al - most" is



go thy way. Some more con - vin - cing day. On this I'll call.
In - g'ing near, Thy'ra rise from hearts so dear; O wand'rer, come!
but to fall! Sad, sad that bit - ter wall - "Al - most," but here! A - men.

336 God Calling Yet! Shall I Not Hear?

G. Tennyson, 1750

WOODWORTH, L.M.

Tr. by Jane Northwick, 1833

Wm. B. Hoare, 1815-1868

1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
 2. God call-ing yet! and shall he know, And try heart the sin or lack?
 3. God call-ing yet! and shall I give No heed, lest still in bondage live?
 4. God call-ing yet! I can not stay! My heart I yield with-out de-lay!

Shall He's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slumber lie?
 He still is wait-ing to re-ceive, And shall I dare his Spir-it grieve?
 I wait, but he does not for-sake! He calls me still my heart, a - wake!
 Vain world, farewell; from thee I part! The voice of God hath reach'd my heart. A-men.

337

I Hear the Saviour Say

JESUS PAID IT ALL. 6, 6, 7, 7. With Refrain

Mrs. H. M. Hall, 1879

John T. Grape

1. I hear the Sav-iour say, "Thy strength indeed is weak, Child of weakness, wick and
 2. Low, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and thine a - lone, Can change the lep-er's
 3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by thy grace to claim—I'd wash my garments
 4. And when he-dore the throne, I stand in his com-pany, "Je-ne-said my soul to

pray, And in me thine all in all." Je - sus paid it all, All to him I
 give, And wash the heart of stone.
 white in the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
 save." My lips shall still re-peat.

over; His had left a cross-ways state, He wash'd it white as snow. A-men.

338 I Can Hear My Saviour Calling

B. W. Hardy

B, B, B, B. With Refrain

J. B. Norris

1. I can hear my Sav-our call-ing, I can hear my Sav-our call-ing,
 2. I'll go with him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with him thro' the gar-den,
 3. I'll go with him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with him thro' the judg-ment,
 4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry.

I can hear my Sav-our call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol-low me."
 I'll go with him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with him, with him all the way.
 I'll go with him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with him, with him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

REFRAIN

Where he leads me I will fol-low, Where he leads me I will fol-low,

Where he leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with him, with him all the way. A-men.

339 Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling

W. L. Thompson THOMPSON, 11, 7, 11, 7. With Refrain Wm. L. Thompson
Very slow

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
2. Why should we far - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for
3. Time is now fast - ing, the dy - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from
4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love he has prom - ised, Prom - ised for

you and for me; See, on the per - tect he's wait - ing and wait - ing,
you and for me! Why should we lin - ger and heed not his mes - sages,
you and from me; Dead - ones are gain - er - ing, deathbeds are com - ing,
you and for me! That we have sin'd like him now - ay and per - dore,

Wait - ing for you and for me, Come home, come home,
Mes - sages for you and for me! Come home, come home,
Com - ing for you and for me, Come home, come home,
Per - dore for you and for me.

To who are won - ry, come home, Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly.

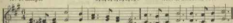
Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ners, come home! A - men.

340 Out of My Bondage, Sorrow and Night

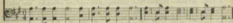
W. T. Stepper

B, B, B, G, G, G, G, F

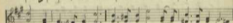
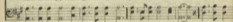
Geo. C. Stebbins, 1849



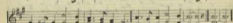
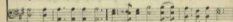
1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fall-sure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar-ro-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;



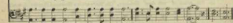
In-to thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to thee; Out of my
 In-to the glo-rious gain of thy cross, Je-sus, I come to thee; Out of earth's
 In-to thy bless-ed will to a-chieve, Je-sus, I come to thee; Out of my
 In-to the joy and light of thy house, Je-sus, I come to thee; Out of the



sick-ness in-to thy health, Out of my want and in-to thy wealth,
 sor-row in-to thy balm, Out of life's storm and in-to thy calm,
 sell to death in thy love, Out of de-spair in-to tri-um-pha-l love,
 depths of sin in un-told, In-to the peace of thy shock-ter-ing fold,



Out of my sin and in-to thy self, Je-sus, I come to thee.
 Out of dis-tress to Je-ho-shua's peace, Je-sus, I come to thee.
 Up-ward let me on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to thee.
 Re-ceive thy glo-rious love to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to thee. A-men.

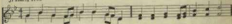


341 Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy

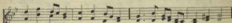
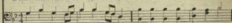
ARISE. S. T. S. T. With Refrain

J. Hart, 1790

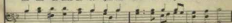
Arr.



1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound - ed, sick and sore;
 2. Come, ye that - y, come, and welcome, God's free love - ty glo - ri - ty;
 3. Come, ye sin - ners, hear - y - lad - es, Lost and ru - ined by the fall;
 4. Let not conscience make you for - get, Nor of His great love - ty dream;



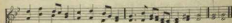
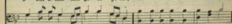
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
 True he - lpf and true re - pen - tance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you sigh.
 If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.
 All the sin - ners he re - pair - eth Is to feel your need of him.



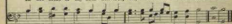
Refrain



I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will em - brace me in his arms;



In the arms of my dear Sav - iour, Oh, there are ten thousand charms. A - men.



342 My Father Is Rich In Houses and Lands

A CHILD OF THE KING. 10, 11, 16, 17. With Refrains

Harriet E. Dool

Rev. John B. Switzer, arr.



1. My Fa - ther is rich in house - es and lands, his hold - ings the
 2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - iour of man, Once was - dered on
 3. I once was an out - cast stran - ger on earth, A sin - ner by
 4. A test of a cot - tage, why should I care! They're build - ing a



wealth of the world in his hands! Of in - lies and diabolism, of
 earth as the pre - sent of them; Had now he is dead - ing our
 choice, and an a - lien by birth; But I've been a - deep - ed, my
 pe - ace for me o - ver there! That I've been a - deep - ed, my



all - over and gold, His ad - vers are full, he has rich - es un - told.
 per - son on high, That we may be his when he comes by and by.
 name's written down, An heir to a man - sion, a robe, and a crown,
 and I may sing: All glo - ry to God, I'm a child of the King.

CHORUS



I'm a child of the King, A child of the King! With



In - na my Sav - iour I'm a child of the King. A - men.

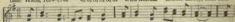
343

Come, We That Love the Lord

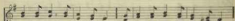
Isaac Watts, 1694-1749

G, G, G, G, G, G. With Refrain

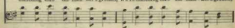
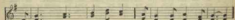
Robert Lowry, 1826-1899



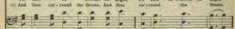
1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
2. Let those be - fore to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on fields A thou - sand ex - celsi - de, Be -
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're



In a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King,
Here we reach the heav'n - ly habita, Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly habita,
marching thro' Im - man - uel's ground, We're marching thro' Im - man - uel's ground,

And thus our - round the throne, And thus our - round the throne,
May speak their joys a - bound, May speak their joys a - bound.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
(c) And thus our - round the throne, And thus our - round the throne.



CHORUS



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Bea - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march - ing on to Zi - on,



Marching up-ward to Je - su, The heav - e - n - ly cit - y of God. A - men.
Je - su, Je - su.

344

Saviour, More Than Life

EVERY DAY AND HOUR. 7, 9, 7, 9. With Refrain

Fanny J. Crosby, 1815-1915

W. H. Doane, 1831-1915

1. Sav - iour, more than life to me, I am cling - ing, cling - ing close to thee;
2. Tho' this chang - ing world be low, Lead me gen - tly, gen - tly as I go;
3. Let me love thee more and more, Till this feast - ing, feast - ing life is o'er;

Let thy pre - sence lead us on, Keep us ev - er, ev - er near thy side.
Trust - ing thee, I can no - tary, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright - er, bright - er world a - love.

REFRAIN
Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel thy cleans - ing pow - er;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour.

May thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to thee. A - men.

Tell Me the Old, Old Story

OLD, OLD STORY. 7s, 8s, D. With Refrain

Catherine Hackley, 1865

W. H. Doane, 1882-1895

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bore,
 2. Tell me the sto - ry show - ly, That I may take it in—
 3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and groves,
 4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have come to fear

Of Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love.
 That won - der - ful re - deem - tion, God's ran - a - dy for all
 Be - men - ber! I'm the sin - ner When Je - sus came to save,
 That this world's temp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear.

Tell me the sto - ry sin - ply, As to a lit - tle child,
 Tell me the sto - ry of - ten, For I for - got so soon!
 Tell me the sto - ry al - ways, If you would real - ly be,
 O yes, and when its glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul,

For I am weak and wea - ry, And holy - ness and de - sired
 This "war - ry dew" of mourn - ing Has pass'd a - way at noon!
 Is so - y time of trou - ble, A com - fort - er to me,
 Tell me the old, old sto - ry: "Christ Je - sus makes these whole."

REFRAIN

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,
 Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. A - men.

346

I Need Thee Every Hour

I NEED THEE. F. M. With Refrain

Mrs. Annie S. Hawkins, 1872

Rev. Robert Lowry, 1872

1. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No sin - ful value like
 2. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay thou near by; Tempt - ta - tions lose their
 3. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick - ly and a -
 4. I need thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me thine -

CHORUS

How can peace at - tend, I need thee, O, I need thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
 truly When thou art nigh,
 late, Or life is vain,
 dead, Thou blessed Son.

and Good O Jesus now, my Sav - ior, I come to thee. A - men.

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I Must Tell Jesus

L. A. Hoffman

10, 9, 10, 9. With Refrain

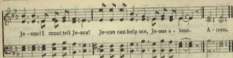
Rev. L. A. Hoffman

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les; He is a kind, com -
 3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my
 4. O how the world is a - vil al-laves me! O how my heart is

bur-den a - lone; In my dis-tress he kind - ly will help me;
 pas-sion-ate Friend; If I but ask him, he will de - liv - er;
 bur-den to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
 tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and he will help me

He ev - er loves and cares for his own. I must tell Je - sus!
 Make of my troub - les quick-ly an end.
 He all my cares and sorrows will share.
 O - ver the world the vic - t'ry is won.

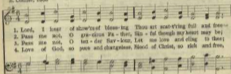
I must tell Je - sus! I can-not bear my bur-den a - lone; I must tell



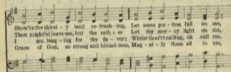
Je - sus! Je - sus! Je - sus! Je - sus can help us, Je - sus a - lone. A - men.

348 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing

E. Collins, 1860. EVENING. P.M. 5, 7, 8, 9, 10. W. B. Headley, 1861.



1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing. There art scat-ter-ing hail and dew -
 2. Pass me not, O gra-cious Fa-ther, Sin - ful though my heart may be;
 3. Pass me not, O ter-rific Sav-ior, Let me love and cling to thee;
 4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and free,



Show'rs of heav'n - ly love, so fresh - ing, Let some por-tion fall on me,
 Then might'at leave me, but the rain - or Let thy mer-cy light on me,
 I am long-ing for thy fa-ther; Whate'er thou'rt call-ing, oh call me,
 Grace of God, so strong and bound-less, Mag-ni-fy them all in me,



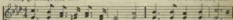
E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some por-tion fall on me.
 E - ven me, e - ven me, Let thy mer-cy light on me.
 E - ven me, e - ven me, Whate'er thou'rt call-ing, oh call me.
 E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag-ni-fy them all in me. A - men.

Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour

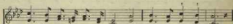
PASS ME NOT. Sa, So. With Refrain

Frederic J. Croft, 1823-1903

W. H. Downe, 1831-1913



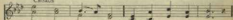
1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in thy mer - cy, Would I seek thy face;
4. Then the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me.



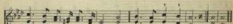
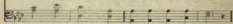
While on eath - ers thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
 Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
 Heal my wound - ed, low - ly spir - it, Save me by thy grace.
 Whom have I on earth be - side thee? Whom in heav'n but thee?



CHORUS



Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;



While on eath - ers thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by. A-men.



Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

NEAR THE CROSS. P.M. With Refrain

Fanny J. Crosby, 1823-1915

W. H. Doane, 1831-1903

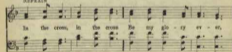


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre-cious form - tain,
 2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy bound me;
 3. Near the cross O Lamb of God, Bring its woun - der - fore me;
 4. Near the cross I'll wait and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,



Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's cross - tain,
 There the Night and Morn - ing Star Shed his beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day With its shad - ows o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

REFRAIN



In the cross, in the cross Be my glo - ry ev - er,



Till my rag - ged soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er. A - men.

Jesus is All the World to Me

W. L. Thompson

A, G, A, G, A, G, A, G

Will L. Thompson

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
 2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - ble now;
 3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to him I'll be;
 4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With - out him I would fail.
 I go to him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
 Oh, how could I this friend de - ny, When he's so true to me?
 I trust him now, I'll trust him when life's foot - ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
 He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's gold - en grain;
 Fol - low - ing him I know I'm right, He watch - es o'er me day and night;
 Dear - ti - ful life with such a friend, Dear - ti - ful life that has no end;

When I am sad he makes me glad, He's my friend.
 Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my friend.
 Fol - low - ing him, by day and night, He's my friend.
 E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend. A - men.

When the Sun Shines Bright

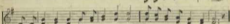
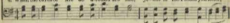
L. E. Reynolds

10, 7, 10, 7. With Refrain

L. E. Reynolds



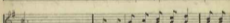
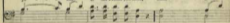
- | | |
|--|--------------------------------|
| 1. When the sun shines bright and your heart is light, | Je-sus is the Friend you need; |
| 2. If you're lost in sin, all is dark with - in, | Je-sus is the Friend you need; |
| 3. When in that sad hour, when in death's grim pow'r, | Je-sus is the Friend you need; |
| 4. When the waves of life all around are rise, | Je-sus is the Friend you need; |



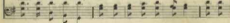
- | | |
|--|--------------------------------|
| When the clouds hang low in this world of woe, | Je-sus is the Friend you need. |
| God a - lone can save thee from the foe he gave, | Je-sus is the Friend you need. |
| 2. you would perish 'gainst the tempter's snare, | Je-sus is the Friend you need. |
| Glo - ry in his name, al-ways he's the same, | Je-sus is the Friend you need. |



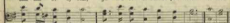
- | | |
|----------------------------------|--------------------------|
| Je - sus is the Friend you need, | Such a Friend is he in - |
| Je - sus is the Friend you need, | deed. |



- | | | |
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|---------|
| dead; Je - sus is he in - deed; | He who not - eth ev - 'ry tear, | He will |
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|---------|



- | | | |
|--------------------------|----------------------------------|--------|
| ban - ish ev - 'ry fear, | Je - sus is the Friend you need. | A-men. |
|--------------------------|----------------------------------|--------|



My Soul in Sad Exile

H. L. Gossens

11, 8, 11, 8. With Refrain

George D. Moore

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was cast on life's sea, so bar - dened with
 2. I yield - ed my - self to his ten - der em - brace, And faith tak - ing
 3. The way of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
 4. Oh, come to the day - long, he pa - tient - ly waits, To save by his

sin and dis - trust, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing, "Make me your choice,"
 hold of the world, My let - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul;
 sin - ty no blood, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so - er - or will have
 pre - ar di - vine) Come, an - chor your soul in the ha - ven of rest,

And an - tithed the ha - ven of rest, I've an - chored my soul in the
 The ha - ven of rest is my Lord.
 A home in the ha - ven of rest.
 And say, "My ha - ber - ed is mine."

ha - ven of rest, I'll sail the wide sea no more. The tem - pest may

sway o'er the wild stormy deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - no - more. A - men.

O Safe to the Rock

HIDING IN THEM. 11a. With Refrain

Rev. William O. Cushing, 1883

Rev. D. Barclay, 1883

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
 2. In the safe of the moon - tide, in our row's lone boat,
 3. How oft in the tem - pest, when press'd by the love,

My soul is in your - clasp and our - rows would cry,
 In these when tem - pe - st - tides and waves are our foes;
 I have fled to my ref - uge and breath'd out my woes;

In sin - ful, so was - ry, times, these would I see; These
 In the tem - pest of life, on the wide, lone - ly sea, These
 How oft - en, when all is dark, our - ter - rors, tell, These

REFRAIN

blest Rock of A - gon, I'm hid - ing in thee. Hid - ing in thee,
 blest Rock of A - gon, I'm hid - ing in thee. In thee,
 hid - den in thee, O thou Rock of my soul.

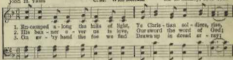
hid - ing in thee, Thou blest Rock of A - gon, I'm hid - ing in thee. A - men.

355 Encamped Along the Hills of Light

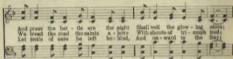
John H. Yates

C. M. With Refrain

Ira D. Sankey, 1840-1908



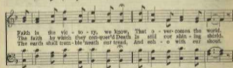
1. En-camp'd a-long the hills of light, To Chris-tian sol-diers, give;
2. His bat-tle a-fore us in life, Our sword the word of God;
3. On our-ry hand the foe we had, Drawn up in dread at-tempt.



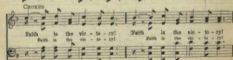
And press the bat-tle ere the night shall veil the glow-ing altar;
We tread the road the saints a-fore, With shouts of tri-umph tread;
Let truth of ease be left be-hind, And on-ward to the fray;



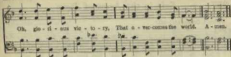
A-gainst the foe in valen-ty, Let all our strength be lent;
By faith they, like a whirl-wind's breath, Swept on our on-ry field;
Bel-va-ty's bat-tle on each hand, With truth all gilt a-bear.



Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That a-ver-comes the world,
The faith by which they con-quer'd Death, In all our shin-ing shield.
The earth shall trem-be with our tread, And we a- with our shout.



Chorus
Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the vic-to-ry!
Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the vic-to-ry!



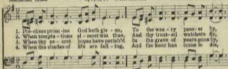
Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That a - ver-comes the world. A - men.

356 Precious Promise God Hath Given

Nathaniel Miles

S, T, S, T. With Refrain

P. P. Bliss, 1838-1876



1. Pre-cious prom-ise God hath giv - en, To the won - ry pen-er by,
2. When temple - trees al - most win thee, And thy trust-ed watchmen die,
3. When thy an - gel boys have par-tis'd In the grave of years gone by,
4. When the char-ter of life are full - ing, And the hour has come to die,

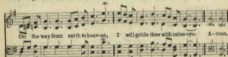


On the way from earth to heav - en, I will guide thee with mine eye,
Let this prom-ise ring with-in thee, I will guide thee with mine eye,
Let this prom-ise still be char-tered, I will guide thee with mine eye,
Hear the trust-y I - let call - ing, I will guide thee with mine eye.

REFRAIN



I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with mine eye!



On the way from earth to heav - en, I will guide thee with mine eye. A - men.

Safe in the Arms of Jesus

T, 4, 7, 8, D. With Refrain

Fanny J. Crosby, 1823-1915

W. H. Doane, 1821-1913

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on his gen - er - ous breast,
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from sin - ned - ing care,
 A. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;

There by his love o'er - shed - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest,
 Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, No sin - ner can harm me there,
 Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.

Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, None in a song to me, nearer,
 Free from the night of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
 Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait all the night in o'er -

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the far - per - est,
 On - ly a few more mi - les, On - ly a few more years
 Wait till I see the morn - ing break on the gold - en shore.

Chorus
 Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on his gen - er - ous breast,



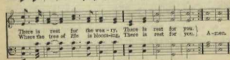
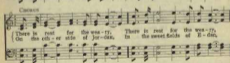
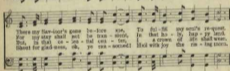
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In the Christian's Home in Glory

REST FOR THE WEARY. S. T. S. T. With Refrain

William Hunter, 1813-1877

J. W. Dackman



Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine

Parody J. Crosby, 1922-1913 G, 16, G, G. With Refrain

Mrs. J. P. Knapp

1. Kiss-ed an - ny - one, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
 2. Per - fect sub - mi - sion, pay - ment de - light, Vi - sions of rag - time now
 3. Per - fect sub - mi - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - our am

He - ry di - vine! Hail of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,
 saved us by His blood; An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove
 hap - py and long; Watch-ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

Hearts of His Spir - it, wash'd in His blood. This is my an - ny, this is my
 Re - ceiv - ing of His - ry, white - ness of love.
 Foun - d with His good - ness, lost in His love.

Pris - ing my Sav - our all the day long. This is my an - ny.

This is my song. Pris - ing my Sav - our all the day long. A - men.

360 All the Way My Saviour Leads

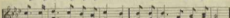
Fanny J. Crosby, 1825-1915

So, Ta.

Robert Lowry, 1825-1899



1. All the way my Sav-our leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-our leads me; Cheers each wind-ing path I tread,
3. All the way my Sav-our leads me; Oh, the ful-ness of his love!



Can I doubt his ten-der care - ry, Who dost' life have been my Guide?
Gives me grace for ev-ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread.
For - ever rest to me is given - led In my Fa-ther's house a - bove.



Heav'n - ly peace, di - vin - est com-fort, Here by faith is blest to dwell
Tho' my way is strewn with sal - tar, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir - it, dost' it be - come - led, Wings its flight to re-union of day.



For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well;
Guid-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Led a spring of joy I see;
This my song thro' ev-er-est a - ges! Je-sus led me all the way.



For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
Guid-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Led a spring of joy I see.
This my song thro' ev-er-est a - ges! Je-sus led me all the way. A-men.

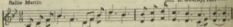
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361 Conquering Now and Still to Conquer

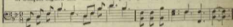
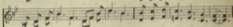
B, T, B, T, B, T, B, T. With Refrains

Salie Martin

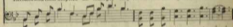
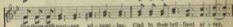
Joel. R. Swartz, 1827—



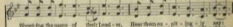
1. Conquer-ing now and still to con-quer, Still-eth a King is his might,
2. Conquer-ing now and still to con-quer, Who is this won-der-ful King?
3. Conquer-ing now and still to con-quer, Je-sus, thou King - er of all,

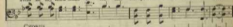
Lead - ing the host of all the faith-ful Is - to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the ar-mies which he lead-eth, While of his glo-ry they sing?
Thrones and their scepters all shall pay - trib, Crowns and their splendor shall fall,

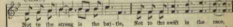
See them with over-sight ad-vanc-ing, Clad in their bril-liant ar-mour,
He is our Lord and Re-deem-er, Say-hew and Mon-arch in - vious,
Yet shall the ar-mies they lead - out, Faith-ful and true to the last,

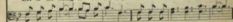
Shout-ing the name of their Lead-er, Hear them ex-cit-ing - ly sing,
They are the stars that dar - er - er Delight in his king-dom will shine,
Find in the war-drobe a - ter - nal Rest, when their war - fare is past,



Chorus



Not to the strong is the bat-tle, Not to the swift is the race,






Yet to the true and the faith-ful Vic-tory is prom-ised thro' grace. A-men.

362 My Hope is Built on Nothing Less

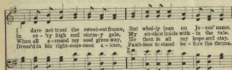
THE SOLID ROCK. L.M.

School Hymn, 1797-1874

William B. Bradbury, 1825-1868

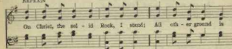


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-nessness;
2. When darkness veils his lov-ly face, I rest on his ex-changing grace;
3. His work, his love - a-maz-ing blood, sup-ports me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When he shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in him be found;



I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
In ev-ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with - in the veil.
When all a-round my feet given way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dread'd in his right-ous-ness a - lone, Faith-less to stand he - fore the throne.

REFRAIN



On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is



sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand. A-men.

When Peace, Like a River

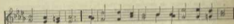
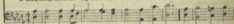
IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL. 11, A, 11, G. With Refrain

H. G. Spafford

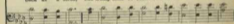
P. P. Bliss, 1818-1878



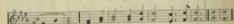
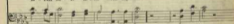
1. When peace, like a riv - er, a - round-eth my way, When sor - row like
2. Through Sa - tan should suf - fer, the tri - umph should come, Let this blast as -
3. My at - tain, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous throne—My sin - ner in
4. And, Lord, have the day when the faith-ful be sight, The clouds be roll'd



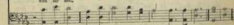
sea - bill-ows roll; What-ev - er my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
 my - own con-trol, That Christ has re - gard-ed my help - less ex - treme,
 part, but the whole, Is giv'd to the ocean and I hear it no more,
 back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound and the Lord shall de-scent,



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



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



364 He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought

322

HE LEADETH ME. L. M. D.

J. H. Gilmore, 1855

Wm. B. Bradbury, 1855-1858

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught!
 2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Some-times when I - den's bow-ers bloom,
 3. Lo! I would clasp thy hand in mine, For ev - er more - and more I - pine;
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When by thy grace the vic-tory's won,

What-e'er I do, what-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 By wa - ters still, e'er from blood run, - Still 'tis his hand that lead-eth me.
 Can - test what-ev - er let I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
 I've death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God ther' for - dan lead-eth me.

REFRAIN

He lead-eth me! he lead-eth me! By his own hand he lead-eth me;

'Tis faith-ful! let down I would be, For by his hand he lead-eth me. A-men.

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

George Duffield, 1856

T, C, D. With Refrain

Adam Gelbel



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, To ad - dare of the cross;
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The tri - um - ph call a - boy,
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength a - lone;
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;



Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not end - for long;
 Farth to the night - y con - fess, In this his glo - rious day;
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;
 This day the notes of his, The great, the vic - tor's song;

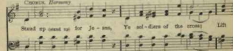


From vic - try on - to vic - try His ar - my shall be led,
 "To that are seen new armies led, A - gainst on - sum - bered host,
 Put on the gar - ment of strength, Each place put on with prayer;
 To him that a - ver - sion - eth, A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - ry knee is van - quished And Christ be Lord in - deed,
 Let our - age rise with dan - ces, And strength to strength up - reed,
 Where do - ty calls or dan - ces, Be not - er wait - ing there,
 He with the king of glo - ry, Shall reign a - ver - sal - ly.

Chorus, Harmony



Stand up stand up for Je - sus, To ad - dare of the cross; Lift



high his joy - al - bay - net, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss. A - men.

366

Be Not Dismayed Whate'er Betide

GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU. C. M. With Refrain

A. D. Martin

(Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis)

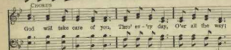
W. B. Martin



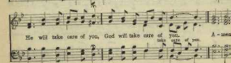
1. Do not dis - may'd whate'er be - tide, God will take care of you
2. Thro' days of trial when sorrow doth fall, God will take care of you
3. All you may need he will pro - vide, God will take care of you
4. No fear - ful what may be the end, God will take care of you



Be - neath his wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan - gers threaten your path as - well, God will take care of you.
Soot - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, with - out one, up - on his breast, God will take care of you.



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



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

367 There is Never a Day So Dreary

Lilla M. Edwards

G, A, T, & D.

Barthold Teems, 1838-1887

1. There is nev-er a day so drear-y, But God can make it bright;
 2. There is nev-er a cross so heav-y, But Je-sus' hands are there,
 3. There is nev-er a heart so lon-ely, But Je-sus Christ can heal!

And to the soul that trusts him, He giv-eth pure de-light;
 Our strength'd in sweet com-pas-sion, Our bur-den still to bear;
 The heart once pleas'd on Cal-v'ry Doth for his pen-ple feel!

There is nev-er a path so hid-den, But God will show the way,
 There is nev-er a life so dark-er'd, So hope-less, so un-bless'd,
 He will ev-er tel- us his prom-ise, His word can nev-er fail!

If we will seek his gold-mine, And pa-tient-ly will wait,
 But may be fill'd with glad-ness, In Je-sus' peace may rest.
 God is our help is true-ly, Our strength when foes as-sail. A-men.

I Am Thine, O Lord

DRAW ME NEARER. 16, 7, 10, 7. With Refrain

Fanny J. Crosby, 1813-1915

W. H. Doane, 1821-1918

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, And it told thy
 2. Con-secrate me now to thy ser-vice, Lord, thy the pow'r of
 3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour, That has fore thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the

love to me; Not I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
 grace of - vine; Let my soul look up with a sted-fast hope, And my
 through I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with thee, my God, I com-
 nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

REFRAIN

draw - er drawn to thee. Draw me near - er, near-er, blessed
 will be lost in thee.
 none as friend with friend
 rest in peace with thee.

Lead, To the cross where thou hast died: Draw me near - er, near-er,

near-er, bless-ed Lord, To thy pre-cious blood - ing all. A-men.

On a Hill Far Away

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS. 12, 8, 12, 8. With Refrain

Rev. G. Bennett

Rev. Geo. Bennett

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rag-ged cross, The sym-bol of
 2. Oh, that old rag-ged cross so de-spis'd by the world, Has a won-drous
 3. In the old rag-ged cross, shad'd with blood so di-vine, A won-drous
 4. To the old rag-ged cross I will re- - or be true, Its shad-ows and re -

ful-ful and shames; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
 was - dead for me; For the dear Lamb of God left his glo-ry a - lone,
 to - dy I went; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf-fered and died,
 preach glad-ly I hear; Then he'll call me some day to my home far a - way.

For a world of sin-ners was slain. So I'll cheer-ful-ly the old rag-ged
 To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry.
 To pay-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
 Where his glo-ry for-ev-er or I'll share.

cross, Till my tri-umph at last I lay down; I will cling to the
 old rag-ged cross.

old rag-ged cross, And ex-change it some day for a crown. A - men-
 amen, the old rag-ged cross.

Saviour, Lead Me, Lest I Stray

175

Fanny M. Davis, 1862

Tr. With Refrain

Fanny M. Davis, 1862

1. Sav - our, lead me, lest I stray, Give - us Thy
2. There, the ref - uge of my soul, When Thou
3. Sav - our, lead me, then of When Thou

lead me, lest I stray, Give - us
lead me, lest I stray, Give - us

lead me all the way; are safe when by Thy
storm - y let - ters lead, are safe when Thou art
storm of life in past, the land of end - less

lead me all the way I am

side, high, day, I would in Thy love a - ble,
All my hopes on Thee re - ly,
Where all tears are wip'd a - way.

safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a - ble.

Refrain

Lead me, lead me, Sav - our, lead me, lest I stray; Give - us
Lead me, lead me, Sav - our, lead me, lest I stray; Give - us

etc. & dim.

down the streams of Zion, Lead me, Sav - our, all the way, all the way. A - men.
streams of Zion, Lead me, Sav - our, all the way, all the way.

Yield Not to Temptation

PALMER. G, G, G, G, G, G, G. With Refrain

H. R. Palmer, 1868

H. R. Palmer, 1868

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Back vic-try will
 2. Come e - vil con-quer-ions, And lan-guage dis-dain, God's name held in
 3. To him that o'er-comes - eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall

help you None with - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
 re - venge, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and care - est,
 con - quer, Tho' oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,

Dark pas-sions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.

CHORUS

Ask the Sav-our to help you, Com-fort, strength and keep you;

He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through. A-men.

Thy Word is a Lamp to My Feet

Adapted by E. O. Sillars

S, T, A, T. With Refrain

E. O. Sillars

1. Thy word is a lamp to my feet, A light to my path al-
 2. For - ev - er, oh, Lord, in Thy Word, Ho - ly-Holy'd and Thy'd on
 3. As even-ing, at noon, and at night, I ev - er will give thee
 4. There'fore when thy Word hath fore - told, Thy Sav - iour and Morn - ing

way; Thy guide and to save me from sin, And show me the
 high; Thy path - in - less way - to all, A - hid - en, for -
 praise; For Those art my pos - sion, O Lord, And shall be there
 fear, fel - in - cious and peace have been, To those who have

Crescendo—Pia. 1st 11

here's - ly way, Thy Word have I hid in my heart, in my heart,
 or - er with, Thy Word have I hid in my heart, in my heart,
 all my dearest, Thy Word have I hid in my heart, in my heart,
 away'd a - lon.

That I might not sin a - gainst Thee, a - gainst Thee, That I might not sin,
 a - lon.

That I might not sin, Thy Word have I hid in my heart, A - men.

373 When We Walk With the Lord

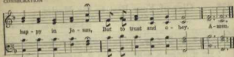
J. H. Francis TRUST AND OBEY. G, G, G, G, G, G With Refrain D. B. Townes

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of his Word What a
 2. Not a shadow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But his
 3. Not a burden does we bear, Not a sorrow we share, But our
 4. But we never can prove The delights of his love On - ce
 5. Then in hol - low ship sweet We will sit at his feet, Or we'll

do - ry he sheds on our way! What we do his good-will, He a -
 swift quick - ly drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a
 toil he doth rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a
 all on the al - ter we lay; For the fa - vor he shows, And the
 walk by his side in the way; What he says we will do, Where he

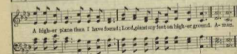
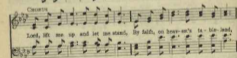
lives with us still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 sigh nor a tear, Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
 frown nor a cross, But is blast if we trust and o - bey.
 joy he be - shows, Love for them who will trust and o - bey.
 sends we will go, Now - or - feat, on - ly trust and o - bey.

CHORUS
 Trust and o - bey, for there's no oth - er way To be



374 I'm Pressing on the Upward Way

Johnston Carter, Jr. HIGHER GROUND. 8s. With Refrain Chas. H. Gabriel

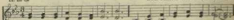


Give of Your Best to the Master

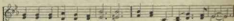
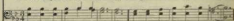
BARNARD. Sa, Ta, D.

M. B. G.

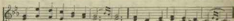
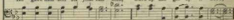
Rev. Charles Barnard, 1829-1889



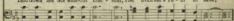
1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Naught else is wor - thy his love;



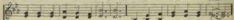
Threw your self's flesh glowing ar - ound In - to the bat - tle for truth.
Gave him first place in your heart - love, Con - se - crate ev - 'ry part.
He gave him - self for your sin - nes, Gave up his glo - ry a - lone;



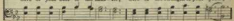
In - noc - ent heart the vi - am - pie; Dearest - love was his young and brave;
Gave, and to you shall be giv - ing God his be - lov - ed Son gave;
Laid down his life with - out fear - not, You from sin's re - io to save;



Give him your lov - al de - vo - tion, Give him the best that you have.
Grate - ful - ly work - ing to serve him, Give him the best that you have.
Give him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Give him the best that you have.



Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;



Chad in ad - van - cing's host ar - rise, Join in the bat - tle for truth. A - men.

376

Nearer, Still Nearer

C. H. M.

8, 10, 8, 10

Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Near - er, still near - er, close to thy heart, Draw me, my
2. Near - er, still near - er, path - ing I bring, Naught as
3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be thine, Sin, with its
4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in

thy - heart, as you - close draw art, Fold me, O
of - f'ring to I - give ray King, On - ly my
fol - low, I glad - ly re - sign, All of me
glo - ry my an - chor in rest, There' end - less

fold me close to thy breast, Hast - en me safe in that
sin - ful, now con - trite heart, Grant me the cleans - ing thy
glor - ious, pomp and its pride, Give me but Je - sus, my
a - gain, or to be, Near - er, my Sav - ior, all

"His - ven of Rest," Hast - en me safe in that "His - ven of Rest,"
blood - shed im - part, Grant me the cleans - ing thy blood - shed im - part,
Lord em - ci - pad, give me but Je - sus, my Lord em - ci - pad,
near - er to thee, Near - er, my Sav - ior, all near - er to thee. A - men.

377 Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

BRADBURY. 5, 7, 8, 7, D.

Dowsley Ann Throp, 1886

William B. Bradbury, 1879

1. Sav - our, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy ten-der care;
 2. We are sin-ners, thou be - friend us, Be the Guard-ian of our way;
 3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho' we be;
 4. Ear - ly let us seek thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do thy will;

In thy pleas-ant pas-tures lead us, For our use thy folds pre-pare;
 Keep thy flock from sin de - lead us, Seek us when we go a - stray;
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lease us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to save;
 Hushed Lord and on - ly Sav - our, With thy love our bos-oms fill;

Hushed Je - sus, Hushed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are;
 Hushed Je - sus, Hushed Je - sus, Hear the chil-dren when they pray;
 Hushed Je - sus, Hushed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to thee;
 Hushed Je - sus, Hushed Je - sus, Thou hast lov'd us, love us still;

Hushed Je - sus, Hushed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
 Hushed Je - sus, Hushed Je - sus, Hear the chil-dren when they pray.
 Hushed Je - sus, Hushed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to thee.
 Hushed Je - sus, Hushed Je - sus, Thou hast lov'd us, love us still. A-men.

I Gave My Life for Thee

Francis B. Havergal, 1836-1879

KENNEDY, P. M.

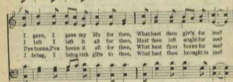
P. P. Bliss, 1838-1876



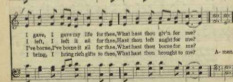
1. I gave my life for thee, My precious blood I shed,
 2. My Father's house of light, My glory - thy - old - God throne,
 3. I suf - fer'd much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home a - burn,



That thou might'st re - stored be, And quick - en'd from the dead;
 I left for earth - ly night, For we - frings and sad hour;
 Of bit - ter - ness and - ry, To re - ce - ive thee from hell;
 Cal - va - tion fell and free, My per - don and my love;



I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left ought for me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to me?



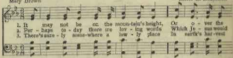
I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left ought for me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to me? A - men.

379 It May Not Be on the Mountain's Height

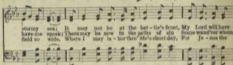
I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO. P.M. With Refrain

Carrie E. Richmond

Mary Dixon



1. It may not be on the moun-tain's height, Or o-ver the
2. Fur - laps to-day there are lov - ing words, Which Je - sus would
3. There's none - ly none-where a low - ly place In earth's last-rest



starry sea; It may not be at the lat - ter's front, My Lord will here
have us speak; There may be now in the path of sin Some wand'ring whom
field so wide, Where I may in - her - thro' life's short day, For Je - sus the

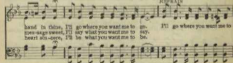


need of me; But if by a still small voice he calls
I should seek; O Day - low, if thou wilt be my guide,
On - a - fed; So trust - ing my all to thy ten - der care,



To paths that I do not know, I'll at - tend, dear Lord, with my
Thou dark and rug - ged the way, My voice shall ech - o thy
And know - ing thou lov - est me, I'll do thy will with a

REFRAIN



hand in thine, I'll go where you want me to go. I'll go where you want me to
own-ers hand, I'll say what you want me to say.
heart's desire, I'll be what you want me to be.

Oh, dear Lord, O-ver-mer-its, or pain, or sin; I'll say what you
want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be. A-men.

380

Saviour, Thy Dying Love

SOMETHING FOR THEM. 4, 4, 4, 4, 4, 4, 4

S. D. Phelps, 1850

Robert Lowry, 1872

1. Save - love, thy dy - ing love Those per - ead me, Nor should I
2. At the least cost - of - cost, Dying for me, My sin - tis
3. Give me a forth - ful heart - Like - ness to thee, That each de -
4. Ad - that I am and have - Thy gift so free, In joy, in

right with - hold, Dear Lord, from thee: In love my soul would bow,
faith looks up, In - me, to thee: Slap me the cross to heart,
part - ing day Home-ward may see Some work of love be - gin,
grief, dear' love, Dear Lord, for thee! And when thy face I see,

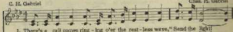
My heart full - fill the vow, Some offering bring thee now, Something for thee.
Thy wondrous love be - dare, Some song to make, or pray'r, Something for thee.
Some deed of kindness done, Some word or thought and we, Something for thee.
My reward and shall be, Thee' all a - ter - ni - ty, Something for thee. A-men.

There's a Call Comes Ringing

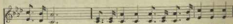
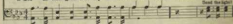
SEND THE LIGHT. 11, 6, 11, 6. With Refrains

C. H. Gabriel

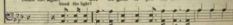
Chas. H. Gabriel



1. There's a call comes ring - ing o'er the sea - less wave, "Send the light!"
 2. We have heard the Mas - s - do - min call to - day, "Send the light!"
 3. Let us pray that grace may be - ty - where a - bound, "Send the light!"
 4. Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love, "Send the light!"

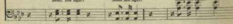


Send the light! There are souls to see - e - ye, there are souls to save,
 Send the light! And a gold - en of - fering at the cross we lay,
 Send the light! And a Christ - like spir - it be - ty - where he found,
 Send the light! Let us gath - er pre - cious for a crown a - bound,

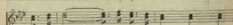
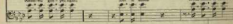


REFRAIN

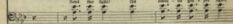
Send the light! Send the light! Send the light! the blessed
 Send the light! Send the light! Send the light! the



you - pol - light; Let it shine from shore to shore!
 Send - ed you - pol - light; Let it shine from shore to shore!



Send the light! the bless - ed you - pol - light!
 Send the light! the bless - ed you - pol - light!



Let it shine for - ev - er - more. A - men.

382 Thou, My Everlasting Portion

CLOSE TO THEE. A, T, S, T. With Refrains

Fanny J. Crosby, 1833-1915

Edna J. Yod

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for a season or world - ly plea - sure, Nor for hours my pray'r shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of sad - ness, Fear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

All a - long my pil - grimage - say, Sav - iour, let me walk with thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with thee.
That the gate of life a - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with thee.

REFRAIN

Close to thee, close to thee, Close to thee, close to thee; All a -
Close to thee, close to thee, Close to thee, close to thee; Glad - ly
Close to thee, close to thee, Close to thee, close to thee; That the

long my pil - grimage - say, Sav - iour, let me walk with thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with thee.
That the gate of life a - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with thee. A - men.

True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

Frederic R. Havergal, 1874 11, 16, 11, 10. With Refrain

Gen. C. Babbalan, 1892

1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith - ful and joy - al, King of our
 2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full - of al - le - giance, Fold-ing haem-
 3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, day - long al - glo - rious! Take thy great

love, by thy grace we will be; Un - der the stan-dard ex - alt - ed and
 forth to war glo - ri - ous King! Val - iant ex - cise - er and lov - ing
 pow - er and reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and al - leg - iance re -

Chorus

joy - al, strong in thy strength we will bat - tle for thee. Plead out the
 al - giance, Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
 to - rious, Free - ly our re - new - ed and whol - ly thou own. Plead out the

watch-word! al - le - luia in our - ar! Song of our spir - its, in -
 watch-word! al - le - luia in our - ar! Song of our spir - its.

joy - ing and free; Plead out the watch-word! joy - al for - ev - er,
 re - new - ing and free; Plead out the watch-word! joy - al for - ev - er.



King of our lives, by thy grace we will be. A - men.

King of our lives, by thy grace we will be.

384 Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

Adelaide A. Pollard, 1895

Do, do.

Geo. C. Stebbins, 1907

Slowly



1. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Search me and
3. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Wound-ed and
4. Have thine own way, Lord! Have thine own way! Hold o'er my



Pat-ter; I am the clay. Mold me and make me Af-fair thy
try me, Man-ter, to-day! Wash - or than now, Lord, Wash me just
was - er, Help me, I pray! New - er - all pre - er - here - ly in
be - ing Ab - so-lute away! Fill with thy light - it Till all shall



will. While I am wait - ing, Thied - ed and will.
now, As in thy pres - ence Man - try I have.
thou, Touch me and heal me, Bar - ken di - vine! A - men.
me Christ on - ly, al - ways, Lit - ing in real

385

I Love to Tell the Story

HANKEY. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain

Ecclesias Harkey, 1874

William G. Fitches, 1888



1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of an - oon things a - bore,
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peal
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best



Of Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love.
 Then all the gold - en fac - tions Of all our gold - en dreams,
 What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
 Seem ten - ger - ing and thir - ting To hear it, like the rest.

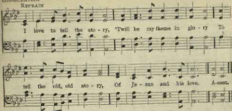


I love to tell the sto - ry Re - cause I know 'tis true;
 I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
 I love to tell the sto - ry, For none have nev - er heard
 And when in seasons of glo - ry I sing the new, new song.



It sat - is - fies my long - ings As such - ing else can do.
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Son - ly Word.
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

REFRAIN



I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry To
tell the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. A-men.

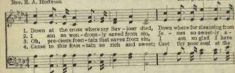
386

Glory to His Name

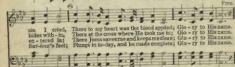
3, 2, 2, 2. With Refrain

Rev. E. A. Hoffman

Rev. J. H. Stockton



1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am no won - drous - ly saved from sin, I am no sweet - ly a -
3. Oh, pre - cious blood that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this cross - save me rich and poor; Cast thy poor soul at the



sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to His name.
2. I am no won - drous - ly saved from sin, I am no sweet - ly a -
3. Oh, pre - cious blood that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this cross - save me rich and poor; Cast thy poor soul at the

D.S. There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to His name.

CHORUS

D.S.



Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name; A-men.

One More Day's Work for Jesus

ONE MORE DAY'S WORK. P.M. With Refrain

Anna B. Warner, 1874

Robert Lowry, 1828-1899

1. One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me!

2. One more day's work for Je - sus! How sweet the work has been,

3. One more day's work for Je - sus! O yes, a won - ry day!

4. O thou - est work for Je - sus! O rest at Je - sus' feet!

But heav'n is near - er, And Christ is dear - er Than

To tell the sto - ry, To show the glo - ry, Where

Not heav'n shines clear - er, And rest comes near - er, At

There will never pass - ure, My wants are over - ure, And

yes - ter - day, to me; His love and light Fill all my soul to night,

Christ's flesh on - er tell! How is delight In this poor heart of mine!

each step of the way; And Christ to all, He fore his face I feel,

pain for him is sweet, Lord, if I may, I'll serve on - with - er day!

REFRAIN

One more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus,

One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me! A - men.

388 Not Now, But in the Coming Years

SOME TIME WE'LL UNDERSTAND. *Re. With Refrain*

Maxwell N. Corbridge

Jacobs McGowan

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter
 2. We'll catch the too-ten thread a-gain, And he-lish what we here be-
 3. We'll know why clouds in-stead of sun, Were o-ver man-y a cheer-ful'd
 4. God knows the way, he holds the key. He guides us with an-er-ing

land, We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And there, some time,
 gain, Here's wif the eye - ter - les - plain, And there, ah, there,
 place, Why song has cease'd when scars be - gain, 'Tis there, some time,
 hand; Some - time with tear - less eyes we'll see, Yes, there, up there,

Crescendo A little faster
 we'll un-der-stand. Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for

dim
 be dark hold thy hand; Tho' dark the way, still stay and
 don't hold thy hand

poco
 again, Some time, some time, we'll un-der-stand A-noon.

389

It May Be at Morn

H. L. Turner

12, 12, 12, 8. With Refrain

James McGowan

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When sun - light thro'
 2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at eve - light, It may be, per -
 3. While its hosts cry Ho - san - na, from heav - en de - scend - ing, With glo - ri - fied
 4. Oh, joy! oh, de - light! should we go with - out dy - ing, No such - more, no

dark - ness and dead - en is break - ing, That Je - sus will come in the
 chains, that the black - ness of mid - night Will burst in - to light in the
 saints and the an - gels at - tend - ing, With grace on his brow, like a
 and - men, no dread and no cry - ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our

full - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world "his own,"
 blaze of his glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "his own,"
 he - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive "his own,"
 Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "his own."

O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Are we about the glad song, Christ re -

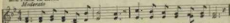
turneth! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men.

Face to Face With Christ

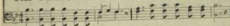
FACE TO FACE. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain

Mrs. Frank A. Brock
Moderate

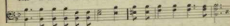
Gust Collins Teller



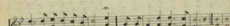
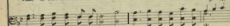
1. Face to face with Christ, my face - loze. Face to face—what will it be?
 2. On - ly faith - ly love, I see him, With the dark - ling veil be - tween,
 3. What re - joice - ing in his pres - ence, When are face-to-face'd grief and pain;
 4. Face to face! oh, bliss - ful me - ment! Face to face—to see and know;



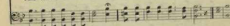
When with rap - ture I be - hold him, Je - sus Christ who died for me,
 But a bless - ed day is now - ing, When his glo - ry shall be seen,
 When the crook - ed ways are straight - en'd, And the dark things shall be plain,
 Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me on.

*Chorus*

Face to face shall I be - hold him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky!



Face to face in all his glo - ry, I shall see him by and by! A - men.

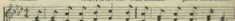


Our Lord is Now Rejected

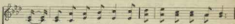
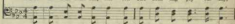
St. Matthew

7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6 11. With Refrain

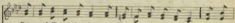
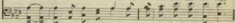
James McGranahan



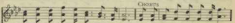
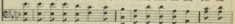
1. Our Lord is now re - ject - ed, And by the world dis - owned,
2. The hea - ven shall glow with splen - dor, But bright - er far than they
3. Our pain shall then be a - ver, We'll sin and sigh no more,
4. Let all that look for, has - ten The com - ing joy - ful day,



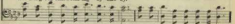
By the cross - y still re - ject - ed, And by the few earth - ly
The whole shall shine in glo - ry, As Christ shall them ar - ray;
He - bid us all of sor - row, And naught but joy be - fore;
By our - self com - me - ra - tion, To walk the nar - row way.

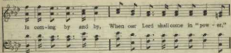


But soon he'll come in glo - ry, The hour is draw - ing nigh, For the
The beau - ty of the har - bor Shall dis - ab - le ev - 'ry eye, In the
A joy is our Re - deem - er, As we to him are nigh, In the
By gain - ing in the last hour, For whom our Lord did die, For the



com - ing day is com - ing by and by. Oh, the com - ing day is com - ing,
com - ing day that's com - ing by and by.
com - ing day that's com - ing by and by,
com - ing day that's com - ing by and by.





Is com-ing by and by, When our Lord shall come in "pow-er,"



And "glo-ry" from on high. Oh, the glo-rious night will glad-den



Each wait-ing, watch-ful eye, In the crown-ing day that's com-ing by and by. A-men.

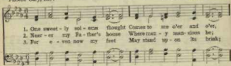
392 One Sweetly Solemn Thought

CARY. P.M.

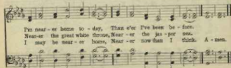
Ellen Torrey

Arr. by L. Franklin Snow

Phoebe Cary, 1854



1. One sweet-ly sol-emn thought Comes to me e'er and e'er,
2. Near-er my Fa-ther's house Where rest-y souls do lie;
3. For e-ven now my feet May stand up-on his brink;



I'm near-er home to-day, Than e'er I've been be-fore.
Near-er the great white throne, Near-er the ju-per ore.
I may be near-er home, Near-er now than I think. A-men.

393 O Think of the Home Over There

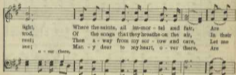
D. W. C. Huntington

S, S, S, S. With Refrains

Tullius C. O'Keefe



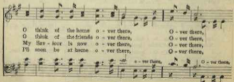
1. O think of the home o - ver there, By the side of Je - su - s of
 2. O think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the Je - su - s have
 3. My Sav - ior is now o - ver there, There my kin - dred and friends are at
 4. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my Je - su - s I



light, Where the saints, all im - mor - tal and fair, Are
 and, Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their
 rest; Then a - way from my sor - row and care, Let me
 see; Man - y dear to my heart, o - ver there, Are
 o - ver there,



revel in their garments of white, O - ver there, o - ver there,
 home in the pal - ace of God, O - ver there, o - ver there,
 fly to the land of the blest, O - ver there, o - ver there,
 watch - ing and wait - ing for me, O - ver there, o - ver there,
 o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there,



O think of the home o - ver there, O - ver there,
 O think of the friends o - ver there, O - ver there,
 My Sav - ior is now o - ver there, O - ver there,
 I'll soon be at home o - ver there, O - ver there,
 o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there,



o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the hour o - ver there,
 o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the friends o - ver there,
 o - ver there, o - ver there, My day - long is now o - ver there,
 o - ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there. A - men.

394

Shall We Gather at the River

Robert Lowry, 1864

S, T, A, T. With Refrain

Robert Lowry, 1864

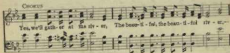


1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod;
 2. On the bank - side of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver sand;
 3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - er by our God down;
 4. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, Flow out gl - i - r - i - o - u - sly.



With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er, Flow - ing by the throne of God;
 We will work and wear - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, good - en days;
 Given our spir - its will do for - ev - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown;
 Flow out hap - py hearts with glad - ev - er, With the mel - o - dy of praise.

Chorus



You, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The heav - e - ly, the heav - e - ly riv - er.



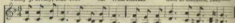
Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God. Amen.

395 Some Day the Silver Cord Will Break

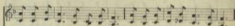
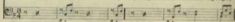
Fanny J. Crowley, 1822-1913

Pa. With Refrain

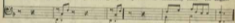
Geo. C. Stebbins, 1842—



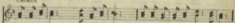
1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
 2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
 3. Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ro - sy-tint-ed west,
 4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimm'd and burn-ing bright,



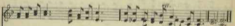
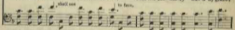
But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King!
 But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in Heav'n for me.
 My bless-ed Lord shall say, "Well-don't!" And I shall en-ter in - to rest.
 That when my day - hour opens the gate, My soul to him may take its flight.



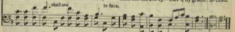
Chorus



And I shall see him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Sav'd by grace!



And I shall see him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Sav'd by grace. A-men.



396 There's a Land That is Fairer Than Day

S. F. Bennett

Da. With Refrain

J. P. Webster

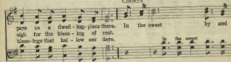


1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The glo - ri - o - us
3. To our heav - e - n - ly Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer the

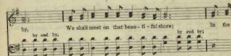


see in a - bode For the Fa - ther waits a - bove the way, To pre -
sents of the blood, And our spir - its shall not - rise no more, Not a
with - out of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of his love, And the

Chorus



part in a dwell - ing - place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless - ings that hal - low our days.



by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
by and by, by and by,



sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore. A - men.
In the sweet by and by,

397 When My Life-Work is Ended

Fanny J. Crosby, 1891

14, 11, 14, 11. With Refrains

John R. Swasey, 1893



1. When my life-work is end-ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide,
 2. O the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view his bless-ed face,
 3. O the dear ones in glo-ry, how they look-on the to come,
 4. Then the gates to the cit-y, in a robe of spot-less white,



When the bright and glo-rious morn-ing I shall see, I shall
 And the in-ter-ly kind-ly beam-ing eye; I know
 And the part-ing at the riv-er's re-call; I know
 He will lead me where no tears will or-er fall; In the



know my Re-deem-er when I reach the oth-er side, And his
 full heart will praise him for the near-ry, love and grace; That pre-
 sweet tales of his de-er they will sing my true-ness home; But
 glad song of a-gone I shall join-gle with de-light; But I

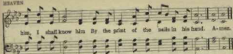
REFRAIN



smile will be the first to welcome me, I shall know him, I shall know him,
 paved for me a mansion in the sky,
 long to meet my Father first of all,
 long to meet my Father first of all.



And re-deem'd by his side I shall stand, I shall know him, I shall know him,
 And re-deem'd by his side I shall stand, I shall know him, I shall know him,



him, I shall know him by the print of the nails in his hand. A-men.

398 O, Land of Rest, for Thee I Sigh

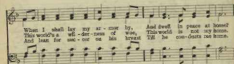
C. M. With Refrain

Dr. Wm. Miller. Arr. by W. J. R.

Mrs. Elizabeth Miller



1. O, land of rest, for thee I sigh When will the un-sought come,
2. No rest-ful joys on earth I know, No peace-hat, shut-ting down,
3. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bids me cease to roam,

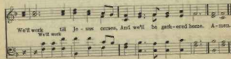


When I shall lay my at - rest by, And dwell in peace at home
This world's a wil - der-ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc - cor on his breast Till he con-ducts me home.

Chorus



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



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

I Will Sing You a Song

Klein, M. H. Oakes

12, 8, 12, 9

Polly Phillips

1. I will sing you a song of that beam - it - ful land,
 2. That un-change - a - ble house is for you and for me,
 3. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beam - it - ful land,

The far a - way home of the soul, Where no storms as - er
 Where Je - sus of Naz - a - reth stands; The King of all
 So free from all sor - row and pain; With songs on our

lips on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of a - ter - ni - ty roll,
 King-doms for - ev - er in his, And he hold - eth our crowns in his hands,
 tips, and with harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain,

While the years of a - ter - ni - ty roll; Where no storms as - er
 And he hold - eth our crowns in his hands; The King of all
 To meet one an - oth - er a - gain; With songs on our

lips on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of a - ter - ni - ty roll,
 King-doms for - ev - er in his, And he hold - eth our crowns in his hands,
 tips, and with harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain. A - men.

OTHER HYMNS
AVAILABLE FOR CHILDREN'S SERVICES

CHILDREN'S SECTION

OTHER HYMNS AVAILABLE FOR CHILDREN'S SERVICES

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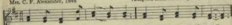
Yield not to temptation, 271

400 All Things Bright and Beautiful

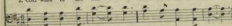
SPENCER. T, G, T, G, D.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1845

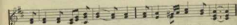
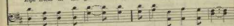
Adapted from Louis Spohr, 1784-1809



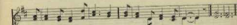
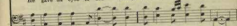
1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All things great and small,
2. Good wind in the win - ter, Plans - and sows - and - sows,



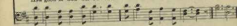
All things wise and won - der - ful, Our Fa - ther made them all.
Hye fruits in the gar - den, He made them er - ry one.



Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings,
He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell



He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their lit - tle wings.
How good is God our Fa - ther, Who do - es all things well. A - men.

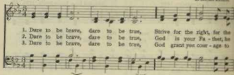


401 Dare To Be Brave, Dare To Be True

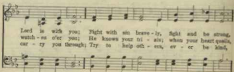
DARE TO BE BRAVE. 8, 16, 8, 16. With Refrain

W. J. Hooper

Duncan Shaw



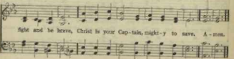
1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the
 2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa - ther, he
 3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you com - age to



Lord is with you; Fight with sin leave - ly, fight and be strong,
 watch - us o'er you; He knows your tri - als; when your heart quails,
 our - ry you through; Try to help oth - ers, or - or be kind,



Refrain
 Christ is your Cap - tain, fear on - ly what's wrong,
 Call him to res - cue, his grace nev - er fails. Fight then, good sol - diers,
 Let the op - pressed a strong friend in you find.



fight and be brave, Christ is your Cap - tain, might - y to save. A - men.

Galilee, Bright Galilee

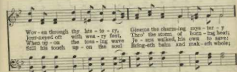
GALILEE (SHERWIN). T. T. T. T. D.

William F. Sherwin, 1899

William F. Sherwin, 1899



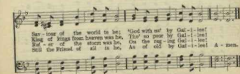
1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hallowed thoughts we turn to thee!
 2. Once a - long that rag - ged shore, His, who all our sor - rows bore,
 3. 'Till the night on Gal - i - lee; Lonely roared the an - gry sea,
 4. Still in lov - ing ten - der - ness Both the Man - ter well to bless!



Woe - en through the life - to - ry, Dispersed the charm - ing mys - ter - y
 Jour - nayed off with wa - ry feet, Thro' the storm of torn - ing heat;
 When up - on the toss - ing wave He - now walked, his own to save;
 Still his foot up - on the soil Ring - ing bells and mak - ing whole;



Of the life of One who came, Bear - ing grief, re - proach and shame,
 Head - ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back the life from death;
 Calmed the tem - pest by his will, On - ly say - ing, 'Peace, be still';
 Still he turn - ed from mourn - ing hearts, Life, and joy, and peace un - par - led;



Sav - iour of the world to be; 'God with us' by Gal - i - lee!
 King of kings from heav - en was he, Thy' no peer by Gal - i - lee!
 But - er of the storm was he, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee!
 Still the Friend of all is he, As of old by Gal - i - lee! A - men.

Sing Them Over Again To Me

WORDS OF LIFE. R. R. R. R. R. With Refrain.

Philip P. Bliss, 1874

Philip P. Bliss, 1836-1875



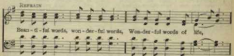
1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of life,
 2. Christ, the bless - ed One, given to all, Won - der - ful words of life,
 3. Sweet - ly call - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of life,



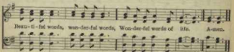
Let us more of their heav - y cross, Won - der - ful words of life,
 Sin - ner, let to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of life,
 Of - fer per - dition and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of life.



Words of life and heav - en, Teach me faith and de - ty,
 All as free - ly give us, Won - ing us to love - en,
 Je - sus, our ty - far - ther, Sanct - i - fy for - ev - er,



Re - frain
 Heav - e - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life,



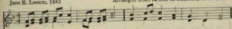
Heav - e - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life. A-men.

404 Saviour, Teach Me, Day By Day

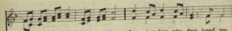
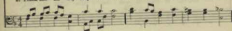
EMMELAR. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.

Jens E. Lasso, 1841

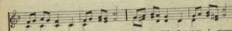
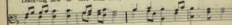
Arranged from Arthur D. Wallgren, 1842-1909



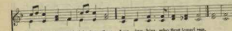
1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to a - lay;
 2. Teach me all thy steps to trace, Striving to fol - low in thy grace,



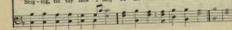
Sweet - er les - son can - not be, — Lov - ing him who first loved me.
 Learn - ing how to love from thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.



With a child - like heart of love, At thy bid - ding may I move;
 Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;



Prompt to serve and fol - low thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me,
 Sing - ing, till thy face I see, Of his love who first loved me. A - men.



STORIES OF JESUS. 2, 4, 2, 4, 2, 4, 2, 4

W. K. Parker, 1884

F. A. Chaffee, 1884



1. Tell me the sta-ries of Je - sus I love to hear;
 2. First let me hear how the chil - dren
 3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low
 4. Tell me, in ac - cords of won - der, How rolled the sea,



Things I would ask him to tell me If he were here;
 And I shall fan - cy his bless - ing Meet - ing on (me);
 War - ing a branch of the palm - tree High in my hand;
 Toss - ing the boat in a tem - pest On Gal - i - lee!



Screens by the way - side, Tales of the sea,
 Words full of kind - ness, Deeds full of grace,
 One of his bat - tles, Yes, I would sing
 And how the Man - ner, Read - y and kind.



Sta - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me,
 All in the love - light Of Je - sus' face,
 Lead - out his son - nel Je - sus in King!
 Child - ed the Mil - lions, And hushed the wind. A - men.

This Is My Father's World

TERRA BEATA. S. M. D.

Martin D. Babcock, 1901

Traditional English Melody
Arranged by S. F. L., 1913

1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my ho - ming ears, All
 2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
 3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er be - get That

ea - rly sings, and sweet are songs The su - ac of the spheres,
 seem - ing light, the sil - y white, De - clare their Ma - ter's praise.
 through the wrong seems all so strong, And in the Mid - er yet.

This is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
 This is my Fa - ther's world, He shows in all that's fair In the
 This is my Fa - ther's world, The hat - er is not done, Jo -

rocks and trees, of skies and seas - His hand the won - ders wrought,
 rustling grass I hear him pass, He speaks to me ev - ry - where, A - men.
 men who dead shall be nat - u - ral, And earth and heav - en be one.

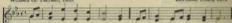
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With Happy Voices Singing

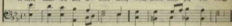
BETHLEHEM. 7, & 7, & 7, D.

WILLIAM G. TAYLOR, 1858

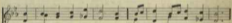
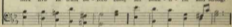
BETHLEHEM TOWN, 1872



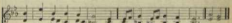
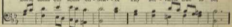
1. With hap - py voi - ces sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
 2. For though no eye be - holds thee, No hand thy touch may feel,
 3. And shall we not a - dore thee, With more than joy - oon song.



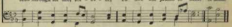
Their joy - oon praise bring - ing In an - gels full and clear,
 Thy u - ni - verse un - folds thee, Thy star - ry heavens re - veal,
 And live in truth be - fore thee, All ho - mi - fid and strong?



For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For as - tes roll - ing o'er,
 The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
 Lord, bless our world as - dear - est Thy ever - young true to be,



For Mes - sias sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we ever - ship thee,
 Tell forth the won - drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - lone,
 And through all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to thee. A - men.



DOXOLOGIES, RESPONSES, GLORIAS, AMENS

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving,
and into His courts with praise.

O Lord, open Thou my lips:
and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Be filled with the Spirit;
speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns
and spiritual songs,
singing and making melody in your heart to the
Lord.

408 Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

Louis Bourgeois, 1511

Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here be - low;

Praise him a-bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A-men.

409 Let God the Father, God the Son

GLENVILLE. C. M.

Am. Louis Spöhr, 1794-1859

Let God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And Spir - it be a - dored,

Where there are works to make his known, Or saints to see the Lord. A - men.

410 Our Father Which Art In Heaven

C. A. Wickes

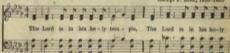


- 1 Our Father which | art in | heaven || Hallowed | be— | Thy— | name.
- 2 Thy | king-dom | come || Thy will be done in earth | as it | is in | heaven.
- 3 Give us this day our | daily | bread || and forgive us our debts as | we for-give our | debtors.
- 4 And lead us not | into " temp- | tation || but de- | liver us from | evil;
- 5 For Thine is the kingdom and the | power " and the | glory || for ever, | A— | men.

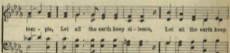
411 The Lord Is In His Holy Temple

QUAM DILECTA

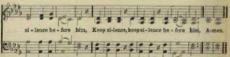
George F. Root, 1820-1895



The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in his ho - ly



tem - ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence, Let all the earth keep



si - lence be - fore him, Keep si-lence, keep si-lence be - fore him, A-men.

412

Let the Words of My Mouth

Adolph Sternbach

Let the words of my mouth, and the med-i-ta-tions of my heart be ac-

cept-a-ble in thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Re-deem-er. A-men.

413

Father, Hear Thy Children's Call

GOWER. 7, 7, 7, 8.

Thomas H. Poffock, 1875

John H. Gower, 1855-1911

Fa-ther, hear thy chil-dren's call; Hear-My at thy feet we fall,

Fa-ther, hear, con-fess-ing all; We be-neath thee, hear' est. A-men.

414 Gracious Father, O Lord, Hear Us

Arr. from Beethoven

Gra-cious Fa-ther, O Lord, hear us, When we call up-on Thee;
O Lord, hear us, Send down Thy love, O Lord, up-
on us; Mer-ci-ful Fa-ther, O Lord, hear us;
Hear our prayer, hear our prayer. A-men.

415 Almighty Father, Hear Our Prayer

Mendelssohn, 1809-1847

Al-might-y Fa-ther, hear our prayer, and bless all souls that wait before Thee. A-men.

416 Hear Our Prayer, O Heavenly Father

Chopin, 1809-1849

pp

Hear our prayer, O heavenly Fa-ther, for the dear Re-deem-er's sake. A-men.

417 Father Almighty, We Bow Before Thee

Handel, 1685-1759

Fa-ther Al-might-y, we bow be-fore Thee,

Organ

Bless us, O bless us, and hear our prayer. A-men.

418 Almighty Father, Hear Our Prayer

C. Lyding

Al-might-y Fa-ther, hear our prayer, and grant our requests, for Je-sus' sake. A-men.

419 Lord, Have Mercy Upon Us

*Not too slowly, but devoutly. 32**1902.*

Lord, have mer-cy, have mer-cy up-on us, and in-cline Thine

ear to hear our prayer.

Lord, have mer-cy, have mer-cy up-

on us, and in-cline Thine ear to hear our prayer. A - men.

420 Look Down On Us, O Lord

No. 1

A. S. Gilson, 1843-1919

Look down on us, O Lord, we be-seech Thee, And in-

cline Thine ear to hear our prayer.

Slow

since Thine ear is to our prayer. A - - men.

No. 2

George Whelpton, 1842-

Hear our prayer, O Lord, Hear our prayer, O Lord,

in - since Thine ear is to us, And grant us Thy peace. A - men.

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421 Lord, Have Mercy Upon Us

Response after Commandments

Ant. from Psalter

1-6. Lord, have mercy up-on us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.
 10. Lord, have mercy up-on us, (and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech . . . Thee.)

422 All Things Come of Thee, O Lord

No. 1

Arr. from Beethoven

All things come of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine own have we giv-en Thee. A-men.

No. 2

G. A. MacFarren

All things come of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine own have we giv-en Thee. A-men.

DISMISSAL

423 Lord, Let Us Now Depart In Peace

DISMISSAL. 3, 3, 3, 3

George Wharton, 1847-

Lord, let us now de-part in peace, Who in Thy name are gath-ered here;
Dis-claim the brightness of Thy face, and be for-ever-rest. A-men.

424

O Rest in the Lord

Felix Mendelssohn, 1846

O rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for him, and he shall give thee thy

heart's de-sires, and he shall give thee thy heart's de-sires.

425

Lord, Keep Us Safe This Night

VESPER VERSE. 4, 4, 4, 4

Ad. G. Decker, by J. E. West

1. Lord, keep us safe this night, be-cause from all our fears

May an-gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn-ing light ap-pears. A-men.

426 The Lord Bless You and Keep You

Peter C. Larkin

Smoothly and deliberately

The Lord bless you and keep you, The Lord lift his countenance up -

and give you peace, and give you peace, and give you peace, and give you peace.

The Lord make his face to shine up - and give you peace; The Lord make his face to shine up -

and he give you peace, and he give you peace, and he give you peace, and he give you peace.

The Lord be gracious, gracious unto you. Amen.

427 GLORIA TIBI No. 1 *Acem.* No. 2 C. W. Pearce, 1855-

Glory be to Thee, O Lord. Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

428 GLORIA PATRI H. W. Crookston, 1811-1858

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly

Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and er - er

shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

429 GLORIA PATRI

Anon.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost.
As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A-men.

430 GLORIA PATRI

Charles Meinrad

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the be-gin-ning, is
now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end, A-men, A-men.

Amena

1. SINGLE AMEN



2. SINGLE AMEN



3. DOUBLE AMEN



4. DOUBLE AMEN. (Dresden)



5. THREEFOLD AMEN Mary L. Young



6. SEVENFOLD AMEN



Because Thy loving-kindness is better than life,
my lips shall praise Thee.

Let us offer the sacrifice of praise to God continually,
that is, the fruit of our lips, giving thanks
to His name.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee:
The Lord make His face shine upon thee
and be gracious unto thee:

The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee,
and give thee peace.

Now the God of peace, that brought again from
the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd
of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting
covenant, make you perfect in every good
work to do His will, working in you that which
is wellpleasing in His sight, through Jesus
Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever.
Amen.

RESPONSIVE READINGS

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RESPONSIVE READINGS

Selection 1

I WAS GLAD

Psalms 122; 98: 1, 2, 3, 5

I was glad when they said unto me,
Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem!

Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker.

Selection 2

GRACE AND GLORY

Psalms 84

How desirable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:

My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young.

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God!

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our Shield! and look upon the face of thine Anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a Sun and Shield.

O Lord of hosts! blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Selection 3

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

We praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud;

The heavens and all the powers therein;

To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.

The noble army of martyrs praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee:

The Father of an infinite majesty;

Thine adorable, true and only Son;

Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory. O Christ; thou art the everliving Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee;

And we worship thy name ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

John 20, 21, 24, 25

But ye, beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Ghost,

Keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life.

New unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy.

To the only wise God our Father, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

Selection 4

THE VOW PERFORMED

Psalm 65

Praise waiteth for thee, in Zion, O
God of our salvation;

Who art the confidence of all the
coasts of the earth, and of them that
are afar off upon the sea:

Which by his strength setteth fast
the mountains; being girded with
power:

Which stilleth the noise of the
seas, the noise of their waves, and
the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the utter-
most parts are afraid at thy tokens:

Thou makest the outgoings of the
morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest
it: thou greatly enrichest it with
the river of God, which is full of
water:

Thou preparest them corn, when
they have so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof
abundantly: thou settest the furrows
thereof:

Thou makest it soft with showers;
thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy
goodness; and thy paths drop fat-
ness.

They drop upon the pastures of
the wilderness: and the little hills
rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with
flocks; the valleys also are covered
over with corn;

They shout for joy, they also sing.

Selection 5

GOOD TO GIVE THANKS

Psalm 92

It is a good thing to give thanks
unto the Lord, and to sing praises
unto thy name, O Most High:

To show forth thy loving-kindness
in the morning, and thy faithfulness
every night.

Upon an instrument of ten strings,
and upon the psaltery: upon the
harp with a solemn sound.

For thou, Lord, hast made me
glad through thy work: I will tri-
umph in the works of thy hands.

O Lord, how great are thy works!
and thy thoughts are very deep.

A foolish man knoweth not;
neither doth a fool understand this.

When the wicked spring as the
grass, and when all the workers of
iniquity do flourish:

It is that they shall be destroyed
for ever:

But thou, Lord, art most high for
evermore.

For lo, thine enemies, O Lord, for
lo, thine enemies shall perish:

All the workers of iniquity shall
be scattered.

The righteous shall flourish like
the palm-tree: he shall grow like a
cedar in Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house
of the Lord shall flourish in the
courts of our God.

They shall still bring forth fruit
in old age:

To show that the Lord is upright:
he is my rock, and there is no un-
righteousness in him.

Selection 6

Selection 7

THE EARTH IS THE LORD'S

THE EXCELLENT NAME

Psaln 24; Revelation 19:6

Psaln 8: 1 John 3:1, 2

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place?

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies.

That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers; the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

This is the generation of them that seek after him, that seek thy face, O God of Jacob.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands:

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:

Thou hast put all things under his feet; all sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

And the King of glory shall come in.

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the sea.

Who is the King of glory?

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Rejoice, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be:

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:

But we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him:

And the King of glory shall come in.

For we shall see him as he is.

Who is this King of glory?

And every one that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Alleluia, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!

Selection 8
THE CREATION

Genesis 1 and 2; John 1:1-4, 9, 14

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

And God said, let there be light; and there was light.

And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.

And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night. And the evening and the morning were the first day.

And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.

So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them.

And God blessed them, and God said unto them, Be fruitful and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish, of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

And God said, Behold, I have given you every herb bearing seed, which is upon the face of all the

earth, and every tree, in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed; to you it shall be for meat.

And to every beast of the earth, and to every fowl of the air, and to every thing that creepeth upon the earth, wherein there is life, I have given every green herb for meat: and it was so.

And God saw everything that he had made, and, behold, it was very good. And the evening and the morning were the sixth day.

Thus the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them.

And on the seventh day God ended his work which he had made; and he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made.

And God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it: because that in it he had rested from all his work which God created and made.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

That was the true Light, which lighteth every man, that cometh into the world.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

Selection 3

THE EARTH DECLARES THE
GLORY OF GOD

Psalms 104:1-53, 10-24; 103:19-22

Bless the Lord, O my soul. O
Lord my God, thou art very great:

Thou art clothed with honor and
majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as
with a garment:

Who stretchest out the heavens
like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his
chambers in the waters: who mak-
eth the clouds his chariot:

Who walketh upon the wings of
the wind: who maketh his angels
spirits: his ministers a flaming fire:

Who hold the foundation of the
earth, that it should not be moved
for ever.

Thou coverest it with the deep
as with a garment: the waters stood
above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled: at the
voice of thy thunder they hasted
away.

They go up by the mountains,
they go down by the valleys, unto
the place which thou hast founded
for them.

Thou hast set a bound that they
may not pass over; that they turn
not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth forth springs into the
valleys; which run among the hills:

They give drink to every beast of
the field; the wild asses quench their
thirst.

By them shall the fowls of the
heaven have their habitation, which
sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from his
chambers: the earth is satisfied with
the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for
the cattle, and herb for the service
of man:

That he may bring forth food out
of the earth, and bread that
strengtheneth man's heart.

He appointed the moon for sea-
sons: the sun knoweth his going
down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is
night: wherein all the beasts of the
forest creep forth.

The young lions roar after their
prey, and seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather them-
selves together, and lay them down
in their dens.

Man goeth forth unto his work
and to his labor until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy
works.

In wisdom hast thou made them
all: the earth is full of thy riches.

The Lord hath prepared his throne
in the heavens; and his kingdom
ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that
excel in strength, that do his com-
mandments, hearkening unto the
voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts;
ye ministers of his, that do his pleas-
ure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in
all places of his dominion: bless the
Lord, O my soul.

Selection 10

THE HEAVENS DECLARE

Genesis 1:14-18; Isaiah 40:25, 26;

Psalm 19

And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of the heaven to divide the day from the night; and let them be for signs, and for seasons, and for days, and years:

And let them be for lights in the firmament of the heaven to give light upon the earth: and it was so.

And God made two great lights: the greater light to rule the day, and the lesser light to rule the night: he made the stars also.

And God set them in the firmament of the heaven to give light upon the earth.

And to rule over the day and over the night, and to divide the light from the darkness: and God saw that it was good.

To whom then will ye liken me, or shall I be equal? saith the Holy One.

Lift up your eyes on high, and behold who hath created these things, that bringeth out their host by number: for that he is strong in power; no one faileth.

The heavens declare the glory of God;

And the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language: where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth:

And their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heavens, and his circuit unto the ends of it:

And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever:

The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:

Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: in keeping them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors? Cleanse thou me from hidden faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins: let them not have dominion over me:

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

Selection 11

GOD'S MANIFOLD WORKS

Psalm 104:24-35

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

There go the ships: there is that Leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

That thou givest them, they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

Thou sendest forth thy Spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord.

Bless thou the Lord, O my soul. Praise ye the Lord.

Selection 12

THE LORD REIGNETH

Psalm 96: 1-5

The Lord reigneth; let the people tremble:

He sitteth between the cherubim; let the earth be moved.

The Lord is great in Zion; and he is high above all the people.

Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for it is holy.

The king's strength also loveth judgment; thou dost establish equity,

Thou executest judgment and righteousness in Jacob.

Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy.

Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his name:

They called upon the Lord, and he answered them.

He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar:

They kept his testimonies, and the ordinance that he gave them.

Thou answeredst them, O Lord our God:

Thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.

Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his holy hill; for the Lord our God is holy.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

Selection 13

CAUSE FOR GRATITUDE

Psalm 97

The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

Clouds and darkness are round about him:

Righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.

His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled.

The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him, all ye gods.

Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O Lord.

For thou, Lord, art high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

Ye that love the Lord, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints;

He delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous: and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

Selection 14

THE VOICE OF THE LORD

Psalm 18:1-4; 29

I will love thee, O Lord, my strength.

The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised.

Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the Lord is upon many waters.

The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars: yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire.

The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness; the Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

And in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.

The Lord sitteth upon the flood; yea, the Lord sitteth King for ever.

Selection 15

GIVE THANKS UNTO GOD

Psalms 22; Isaiah 40:19-31

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: praise is comely for the upright.

Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song: play skillfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is right: and all his work is done in faithfulness.

He loveth righteousness and justice:

The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made;

And all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to naught:

He maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth fast for ever.

The thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord: the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven: he beareth all the sons of men.

From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth:

He that fashioneth their hearts alike, he considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

An horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy:

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

He giveth power to the faint: and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength: they shall mount up with wings as eagles: they shall run, and not be weary: and they shall walk, and not faint.

Selection 16

BLESS THE LORD

Psalm 135:1-47

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, Bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness, and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children.

Selection 17

THOU HAST HEALED ME

Psalm 30

I will extol thee, O Lord; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

O Lord my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave:

Thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favor is life:

Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

Lord, by thy favor thou hast made my mountain to stand strong:

Thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

I cried to thee, O Lord; and unto the Lord I made application.

What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit?

Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord, be thou my helper.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing:

Thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness.

O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

Selection 12

GOD OUR DWELLING-PLACE

Psalm 90:1-12

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep; in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath; we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? Even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Selection 13

OUR REFUGE AND STRENGTH

Psalm 45

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her, she shall not be moved; God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth;

He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God; I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Selection 20

THE SECRET PLACE

Psalm 92: 1-5, 9-12, 14-16

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust:

His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day:

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness: nor for the destruction that wasteth at noon-day.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

Selection 21

THE LORD MY STRENGTH

Psalm 27: 1-7, 14

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:

Though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after:

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 inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion:

In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me: he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me:

Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy.

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice;

Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart; wait, I say, on the Lord.

Selection 22

WHOLE-HEARTED PRAISE

Psalm 111; 118: 29

Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart,

In the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honorable and glorious; and his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered:

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath showed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom:

A good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good.

Selection 23

THE ESTABLISHED KING

Psalm 2

Why do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

The kings of the earth set themselves and the rulers take counsel together,

Against the Lord, and against his anointed, saying,

Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath and vex them in his sore displeasure.

Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.

I will declare the decree; the Lord hath said unto me,

Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance,

And the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little.

Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

Selection 24

REFUGE AND STRENGTH

Isaiah 26:1, 4, 5, 9; 26:3, 4

O Lord, thou art my God; I will exult thee, I will praise thy name;

For thou hast done wonderful things; thy counsels of old are faithfulness and truth.

For thou hast been a strength to the poor, a strength to the needy in his distress, a refuge from the storm, a shadow from the heat, when the blast of the terrible ones is as a storm against the wall.

He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces:

And the rebuke of his people shall he take away from off all the earth: for the Lord hath spoken it.

And it shall be said in that day, Lo, this is our God:

We have waited for him, and he will save us: this is the Lord; we have waited for him, we will be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.

Trust ye in the Lord forever.

Selection 25

SING UNTO THE LORD

Psalms 98

Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his

name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

Oh, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth:

The world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein:

Then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord:

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth:

He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

Selection 26

PRAISE YE THE LORD

Psalms 148; 72:19

Praise ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.

While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God:

Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry.

The Lord looseth the prisoners: the Lord openeth the eyes of the blind:

The Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the Lord loveth the righteous:

The Lord preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow:

But the way of the wicked he maketh upside down.

The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.

Blessed be his glorious name for ever; and let the whole earth be filled with his glory; Amen and Amen.

Selection 27

BLESSED IS HE

Psalms 32:1-10

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me:

My moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord: and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found:

Surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding-place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble;

Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee, and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding:

Whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

He that trusteth in the Lord, merry shall compass him about.

Selection 28

ALL THESE BLESSINGS

Deuteronomy 28: 1-3, 4, 6, 8, 9, 12

And it shall come to pass, if thou shalt hearken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God,

To observe to do all his commandments which I command thee this day.

That the Lord thy God will set thee on high above all the nations of the earth:

And all these blessings shall come upon thee, and overtake thee, if thou shalt hearken unto the voice of the Lord thy God.

Blessed shalt thou be in the city.

And blessed shalt thou be in the field.

Blessed shall be thy basket and thy store.

Blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, and blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out.

The Lord shall command the blessing upon thee in thy store-houses, and in all that thou puttest thine hand unto:

And he shall bless thee in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

The Lord shall establish thee for an holy people unto himself, as he hath sworn unto thee;

If thou shalt keep the commandments of the Lord thy God, and walk in his ways.

The Lord shall open unto thee his good treasure the heavens, to give the rain of thy land in its season, and to bless all the work of thine hand.

Selection 29

THE ALL-SEEING GOD

Psalms 138: 1, 2, 7-12, 14, 15, 23, 24

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou searchest out my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me, and the light about me shall be night;

Even the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

Wonderful are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts;

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

Selection 33

A RIGHT SPIRIT

Psalm 32:1-4, 6-17; 34:18; Isaiah 57:15;
Psalm 37:7; 38:7

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:

According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity.

And cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions:

And my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight:

That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts:

And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation;

And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips;

And my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it:

Thou hast no pleasure in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart: and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Thus saith the high and lofty one that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy:

I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit.

To revive the spirit of the humble,

And to revive the heart of the contrite ones.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him.

How excellent is thy lovingkindness, O God! Therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

RESPONSIVE READINGS

Selection 31

UNIVERSAL PRAISE

Psalm 148

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all deeps:

Fire, and hail; snow, and vapors; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent:

His glory is above the earth and heaven.

He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints:

Even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the Lord.

Selection 32

O GIVE THANKS

Psalm 137: 1-6, 20, 22

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the adversary.

And gathered out of the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a desert way; they found no city of habitation.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

He led them also by a straight way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and the hungry soul he filleth with good.

He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

Let them offer the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

Selection 33

ANSWERED PRAYER

Psalms 113

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord: I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people, in the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

Selection 34

THE SINS OF YOUTH

Psalms 25:1-12, 14

Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed; let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Show me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judgment; and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.

Selection 35

MY SHEPHERD

Psalms 23; Isaiah 40: 3; Hebrews 13: 20, 21

The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

For thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil: my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee:

Because he trusteth in thee.

Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

Make you perfect in every good work to do his will,

Working in you that which is wellpleasing in his sight,

Through Jesus Christ: to whom be the glory for ever and ever.
Amen.

Selection 36

THE GOOD SHEPHERD

John 10: 7-17; Psalm 95: 7

Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

But he that is an hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth: and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep.

The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.

As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice: and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

We are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Selection 37

REMEMBER THY CREATOR

Ecclesiastes 12:1-5, 12, 14

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth,

While the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them:

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves,

And the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low,

And he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low.

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way,

And the almond-tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail:

Because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken,

Or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter:

Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.

For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

Selection 38

WHERE SHALL WISDOM BE FOUND?

Job 28:12-19, 26, 28, 29-32

But where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof: neither is it found in the land of the living.

The depth saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.

When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder:

Then did he see it, and declare it: he prepared it, yea, and searched it out.

And unto man he said, Behold the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

Selection 39

HAPPINESS AND WISDOM

Proverbs 3: 13-22, 25

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding:

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies:

And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand; in her left hand are riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:

And happy is every one that retaineth her.

The Lord by wisdom hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he established the heavens.

By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

My son, let them not depart from thine eyes; keep sound wisdom and discretion:

So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

For the Lord shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken.

Selection 40

INSPIRED COUNSELS

Proverbs 4: 5-17, 22, 23

Get wisdom, get understanding; forget it not; neither decline from the words of my mouth.

Forsoke her not, and she shall preserve thee: love her, and she shall keep thee.

Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding.

Rebuke her, and she shall promote thee: she shall bring thee to honor, when thou dost embrace her.

She shall give to thine head an ornament of grace: a crown of glory shall she deliver to thee.

Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings; and the years of thy life shall be many.

I have taught thee in the way of wisdom; I have led thee in right paths.

When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitened; and when thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.

Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go; keep her; for she is thy life.

Enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil men.

Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it, and pass away.

But the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life.

Selection 41

THE COMMANDMENTS

Exodus 20:1-17; Matthew 23:23-40; John
13:34, 35; 1 John 4:7, 8, 10

God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that is therein, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day and hallowed it.

Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

A new commandment I give unto you. That ye love one another: as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God, and every one that loveth, is born of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Selection 42

THE SABBATH

Genesis 2:1-3; Exodus 20:8, 9; Isaiah
58: 13, 14; Luke 4: 3

Thus the heavens and the earth
were finished, and all the host of
them.

And on the seventh day God
ended his work which he had made:

And he rested on the seventh day
from all his work which he had
made.

And God blessed the seventh day,
and sanctified it:

Because that in it he had rested
from all his work which God created
and made.

Remember the Sabbath day, to
keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labor, and do
all thy work: but the seventh day is
the Sabbath of the Lord thy God.

If thou turn away thy foot from
the Sabbath, from doing thy plea-
sure on my holy day:

And call the Sabbath a delight,
the holy of the Lord, honorable;

And shalt honor him, not doing
thine own ways, nor finding thine
own pleasure, nor speaking thine
own words:

Then shalt thou delight thyself in
the Lord;

And I will cause thee to ride upon
the high places of the earth,

And feed thee with the heritage of
Jacob thy father: for the mouth of
the Lord hath spoken it.

And Jesus said unto them, The
Son of man is lord also of the Sab-
bath.

Selection 43

TEMPERANCE

Proverbs 23:33-35; 1 Corinthians 3:16,
17; 9:24; Romans 14:21; Hebrews
12:12, 13

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow?
who hath contentions? who hath
babbling? who hath wounds with-
out cause? who hath redness of
eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine;
they that go to seek mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine
when it is red, when it giveth his
color in the cup, when it moveth
itself aright.

At the last it biteth like a serpent,
and stingeth like an adder.

Know ye not that ye are the
temple of God, and that the Spirit
of God dwelleth in you?

If any man defile the temple of
God, him shall God destroy; for the
temple of God is holy, which temple
ye are.

I keep under my body, and bring
it into subjection; lest that by any
means, when I have preached to
others, I myself should be a cast-
away.

It is good neither to eat flesh, nor
to drink wine, nor any thing whereby
thy brother stumbleth, or is offended,
or is made weak.

Wherefore lift up the hands which
hang down, and the feeble knees;

And make straight paths for your
feet, lest that which is lame be
turned out of the way:

But let it rather be healed.

Selection 44

THE GODLY MAN

Psalms 1; 15

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

His leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous;

But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor.

Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Selection 45

PRET NOT THYSELF

Psalms 27:1-11

Pret not thyself because of evil-doers, neither be thou evildoer against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:

Pret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath; pret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evil-doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

Selection 46

IN THE DAY OF TROUBLE

Psalms 77:1-12, 14

I cried unto God with my voice,
even unto God with my voice; and
he gave ear unto me.

In the day of my trouble I sought
the Lord;

My sore ran in the night, and
ceased not; my soul refused to be
comforted.

I remembered God, and was
troubled: I complained, and my
spirit was overwhelmed.

Then holdest mine eyes waking: I
am so troubled that I cannot speak.

I have considered the days of old,
the years of ancient times.

I call to remembrance my song
in the night:

I commune with mine own heart:
and my spirit made diligent search.

Will the Lord cast off for ever?
and will he be favorable no more?

Is his mercy clean gone for ever?
doth his promise fail for evermore?

Hath God forgotten to be gra-
cious? hath he in anger shut up his
tender mercies?

And I said, This is my infirmity:
but I will remember the years of
the right hand of the Most High.

I will remember the works of the
Lord: surely I will remember thy
wonders of old.

I will meditate also of all thy
work, and talk of thy doings.

Thou art the God that doest won-
ders: thou hast declared thy strength
among the people.

Selection 47

O TASTE AND SEE

Psalms 34:8-22

O taste and see that the Lord is
good: blessed is the man that trusteth
in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints:
for there is no want to them that
fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suf-
fer hunger: but they that seek the
Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto
me: I will teach you the fear of the
Lord.

What man is he that desireth life,
and loveth many days, that he may
see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and
thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good:
seek peace and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the
righteous, and his ears are open
unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against
them that do evil, to cut off the re-
membrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord
heareth.

The Lord is nigh unto them that
are of a broken heart; and saveth
such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the
righteous: but the Lord delivereth
him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one
of them is broken.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of
his servants: and none of them that
trust in him shall be desolate.

Selection 48

WHY ART THOU CAST DOWN?

Psalms 42:1-5, 7-11

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

When I remember these things I pour out my soul in me:

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the daytime.

And in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me?

Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me:

While they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Selection 49

STRONG IN THE LORD

Ephesians 6:10-18; 1:20, 21

Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers,

Against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth,

And having on the breastplate of righteousness,

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Above all taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit.

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us,

Unto him be glory in the church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

Selection 50

COMFORT YE MY PEOPLE

Isaiah 40:1-5, 9, 11

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people,
saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jeru-
salem, and cry unto her.

That her warfare is accomplished,
that her iniquity is pardoned;

The voice of one that crieth, Pre-
pare ye in the wilderness the way
of the Lord,

Make straight in the desert a high-
way for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and
every mountain and hill shall be
made low:

And the crooked shall be made
straight, and the rough places
plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be
revealed, and all flesh shall see it
together: for the mouth of the Lord
hath spoken it.

O thou that tellest good tidings to
Zion, get thee up into the high
mountain:

O thou that tellest good tidings to
Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with
strength.

Behold, the Lord God will come
as a mighty one, and his arm shall
rule for him.

He shall feed his flock like a
shepherd, he shall gather the lambs
in his arm, and carry them in his
bosom,

And shall gently lead those that
have their young.

Selection 51

REVIVE US AGAIN

Psalm 85:1-11, 13

Lord, thou hast been favorable
unto thy land:

Thou hast brought back the cap-
tivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of
thy people, thou hast covered all
their sin.

Thou hast taken away all thy
wrath: thou hast turned thyself
from the fierceness of thine anger.

Turn us, O God of our salvation,
and cause thine anger toward us to
cease.

Wilt thou be angry with us for
ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger
to all generations?

Wilt thou not revive us again:
that thy people may rejoice in thee?

Show us thy mercy, O Lord, and
grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what God the Lord will
speak:

For he will speak peace unto his
people, and to his saints; but let
them not turn again to folly.

Surely his salvation is nigh them
that fear him; that glory may dwell
in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together;
righteousness and peace have kissed
each other.

Truth shall spring out of the
earth; and righteousness shall look
down from heaven.

Righteousness shall go before
him; and shall set us in the way of
his steps.

Selection 32

THE SPIRIT OF WISDOM

Isaiah 11:1-2, 9

And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:

And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding.

The spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord:

And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord:

And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth:

And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth.

And with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid:

And the calf and the young lion and the fawning together: and a little child shall lead them.

And the cow and the bear shall feed: their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain:

For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

Selection 33

MARVELOUS THINGS

Psalm 68

Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song: for he hath done marvelous things:

His right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation:

His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel:

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth:

Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the Lord with the harp: with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together before the Lord:

For he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Selection 34

THE BIRTH OF JESUS

Luke 2:1-24

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Cæsar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.

(And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.)

And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, unto the city of David;

Which is called Bethlehem, (because he was of the house and lineage of David),

To be taxed with Mary his wife.

And so it was, that, while they were there,

She brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you:

Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Selection 35

THE MAGNIFICAT

Luke 1:46-55

And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord,

And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden:

For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things, and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.

He hath showed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He hath helped his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy:

As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.

Selection 36

THE BENEDICTUS

Luke 1:68-79

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel;
for he hath visited and redeemed his
people,

And hath raised up an horn of
salvation for us in the house of his
servant David:

As he spake by the mouth of his
holy prophets, which have been
since the world began:

That we should be saved from our
enemies, and from the hand of all
that hate us:

To perform the mercy promised to
our fathers, and to remember his
holy covenant;

The oath which he swore to our
father Abraham, That he would
grant unto us,

That we, being delivered out of
the hand of our enemies, might serve
him without fear,

In holiness and righteousness be-
fore him, all the days of our life.

And thou, child, shalt be called
the prophet of the Highest.

For thou shalt go before the face
of the Lord to prepare his ways:

To give knowledge of salvation
unto his people, by the remission of
their sins,

Through the tender mercy of our
God: whereby the day-spring from
on high hath visited us,

To give light to them that sit in
darkness and in the shadow of death;

To guide our feet into the way of
peace.

Selection 37

BE GLAD AND REJOICE

Isaiah 60:14-26

Sing, O daughter of Zion; shout,
O Israel;

Be glad and rejoice with all the
heart, O daughter of Jerusalem,

The Lord hath taken away thy
judgments, he hath cast out thine
enemy.

The King of Israel, even the Lord,
is in the midst of thee: thou shalt
not see evil any more.

In that day it shall be said to Jeru-
salem, Fear thou not:

And to Zion, Let not thy hands be
slack.

The Lord thy God in the midst of
thee is mighty; he will save, he will
rejoice over thee with joy.

He will rest in his love, he will joy
over thee with singing.

I will gather them that are sor-
rowful from the solemn assembly.

Who are of thee, to whom the re-
proach of it was a burden.

Behold at that time I will undo all
that afflict thee:

And I will save her that halteth,
and gather her that was driven out:

And I will get them praise and
fame in every land where they have
been put to shame.

At that time will I bring you
again, even in the time that I gather
you:

For I will make you a name and a
praise among all people of the earth.

When I turn back your captivity
before your eyes, saith the Lord.

Selection 28

THE WORD WAS GOD

John 1:1-14

In the beginning was the Word,
and the Word was with God, and
the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning
with God.

All things were made by him; and
without him was not any thing made
that was made.

In him was life; and the life was
the light of men.

And the light shineth in darkness;
and the darkness comprehended it
not.

There was a man sent from God,
whose name was John.

The same came for a witness, to
bear witness of the Light, that all
men through him might believe.

He was not that Light, but was
sent to bear witness of that Light.

That was the true Light, which
lighteth every man that cometh into
the world.

He was in the world, and the
world was made by him, and the
world knew him not.

He came unto his own, and his
own received him not.

But as many as received him, to
them gave he power to become the
sons of God, even to them that be-
lieve on his name:

Which were born, not of blood,
nor of the will of the flesh, nor of
the will of man, but of God.

And the Word was made flesh,
and dwelt among us (and we beheld

his glory, the glory as of the only
begotten of the Father), full of grace
and truth.

Selection 29

JOHN'S TESTIMONY

John 1:6, 23-34; 3:26

There was a man sent from God
whose name was John.

And they asked him, and said unto
him, Why baptizest thou then, if
thou be not that Christ, nor Elias,
neither that prophet?

John answered them, saying, I
baptize with water: but there stand-
eth one among you, whom ye know
not:

He is he, who coming after me, is
preferred before me, whose shoe's
latchet I am not worthy to unloose.

The next day John seeth Jesus
coming unto him, and saith, Behold
the Lamb of God, which taketh away
the sin of the world!

This is he of whom I said, After
me cometh a man which is preferred
before me: for he was before me.

And I knew him not: but that he
should be made manifest to Israel,
therefore am I come baptizing with
water.

And I knew him not: but he that
sent me to baptize with water, the
same said unto me, Upon whom thou
shalt see the Spirit descending, and
remaining on him, the same is he
which baptizeth with the Holy
Ghost.

And I saw, and have record that
this is the Son of God.

He must increase, but I must de-
crease.

Selection 50

THE BEATITUDES

Matthew 5:3-12

Blessed are the poor in spirit:
For theirs is the kingdom of
heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger
and thirst after righteousness:

For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful:
For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart:
For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers:
For they shall be called the chil-
dren of God.

Blessed are they which are perse-
cuted for righteousness' sake:

For theirs is the kingdom of
heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall
revile you, and persecute you.

And shall say all manner of evil
against you falsely for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad:
for great is your reward in heaven.

For so persecuted they the proph-
ets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth. Ye
are the light of the world.

Let your light so shine before
men, that they may see your good
works, and glorify your Father
which is in heaven.

Selection 51

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Matthew 6:9-13; Luke 11:2-4; John 17:9

After this manner therefore pray
ye: Our Father which art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be
done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we
forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil: For thine is
the kingdom, and the power, and the
glory, forever. Amen.

For if ye forgive men their tres-
passes, your heavenly Father will
also forgive you:

But if ye forgive not men their
trespasses, neither will your Father
forgive your trespasses.

Ask, and it shall be given you;
seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it
shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh re-
ceiveth; and he that seeketh findeth;
and to him that knocketh it shall be
opened.

Or what man is there of you,
whom if his son ask bread, will he
give him a stone?

Or if he ask a fish, will he give
him a serpent?

If ye then, being evil, know how
to give good gifts unto your chil-
dren, how much more shall your
Father which is in heaven give good
things to them that ask him?

Whatsoever ye shall ask the Father
in my name, he will give it you.

Selection 82

GOD SO LOVED

John 3:11-21, 21-36; 1 John 4:19, 19

Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen: and ye receive not our witness.

If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?

And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven.

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil.

For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to

the light, lest his deeds should be reproved.

But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest, that they are wrought in God.

He that cometh from above is above all: he that is of the earth is earthly, and speaketh of the earth: he that cometh from heaven is above all.

And what he hath seen and heard, that he testifieth; and no man receiveth his testimony.

He that hath received his testimony hath set to his seal that God is true.

For he whom God hath sent speaketh the words of God: for God giveth not the Spirit by measure unto him.

The Father loveth the Son, and hath given all things into his hand.

He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life: and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him.

And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God is him.

Herein is our love made perfect, that we may have boldness in the day of judgment: because as he is, so are we in this world.

There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear.

We love him, because he first loved us.

Selection 53

JESUS AND THE CHILDREN

Matthew 18:1-4; Mark 10:13-16

At the same time came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them,

And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

And whom shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me.

But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea.

And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them: and his disciples rebuked those that brought them.

But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

Selection 54

CHILDREN'S SERVICE

Psalms 148:1, 12, 13; 96:8; 96:12, 13; 144:12; Zechariah 8:3, 5; 1 John 2:13

Praise ye the Lord. Both young men and maidens; old men and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us:

And establish thou the work of our hands upon us: yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth;

That our daughters may be as corner-stones, polished after the similitude of a palace:

Thus saith the Lord, I am returned unto Zion, and will dwell in the midst of Jerusalem:

And Jerusalem shall be called, A city of truth: and the mountain of the Lord of hosts, The holy mountain.

And the streets of the city shall be full of boys and girls playing in the streets thereof.

I write unto you, little children, because ye have known the Father.

Selection 55

HEARTS AND SOILS

Matthew 13: 4-9, 19-23; Mark 4: 4-9, 15-20

And it came to pass, as he sowed, some fell by the wayside, and the fowls of the air came and devoured it up.

When any one heareth the word of the kingdom and understandeth it not, then cometh the wicked one, and catcheth away that which was sown in his heart.

Some fell upon stony places, where they had not much earth; and because they had no root, they withered away.

And these are they likewise which are sown on stony ground: who, when they have heard the word, immediately receive it with gladness; and have no root in themselves, and so endure but for a time; afterward, when affliction or persecution ariseth for the word's sake, immediately they are offended.

And some fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up, and choked it, and it yielded no fruit.

And these are they which are sown among thorns: such as hear the word, and the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful.

And other fell on good ground, and did yield fruit that sprang up and increased.

And these are they which are sown on good ground: such as hear the word, and receive it, and bring forth fruit.

Selection 56

UNTIL THE HARVEST

Matthew 13: 24-30; 41-43

Another parable put he forth unto them, saying, The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man which soweth good seed in his field:

But while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares among the wheat, and went his way.

But when the blade was sprung up, and brought forth fruit, then appeared the tares also.

So the servants of the householder came and said unto him, Sir, didst not thou sow good seed in thy field? from whence then hath it tares?

He said unto them, An enemy hath done this. The servants said unto him, Wilt thou then that we go and gather them up?

But he said, Nay: lest while ye gather up the tares, ye root up also the wheat with them.

Let both grow together until the harvest; and in the time of harvest I will say to the reapers, Gather ye together first the tares, and bind them in bundles to burn them; but gather the wheat into my barn.

As therefore the tares are gathered and burned in the fire; so shall it be in the end of this world.

The Son of man shall send forth his angels, and they shall gather out of his kingdom all things that offend;

And shall cast them into a furnace of fire.

Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father.

Selection 67

CAIN AND ABEL

Genesis 4:1-11; 1 John 3:10-18

And Abel was a keeper of sheep, but Cain was a tiller of the ground.

And in process of time it came to pass, that Cain brought of the fruit of the ground an offering unto the Lord.

And Abel, he also brought of the firstlings of his flock and of the fat thereof. And the Lord had respect unto Abel and to his offering:

But unto Cain and to his offering he had not respect. And Cain was very wroth, and his countenance fell.

And the Lord said unto Cain, Why art thou wroth? and why is thy countenance fallen?

If thou doest well, shalt thou not be accepted? and if thou doest not well, sin lieth at the door. And unto thee shall be his desire, and thou shalt rule over him.

And Cain talked with Abel his brother: and it came to pass, when they were in the field, that Cain rose up against Abel his brother, and slew him.

And the Lord said unto Cain, Where is Abel thy brother? And he said, I know not: Am I my brother's keeper?

And he said, What hast thou done? the voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground.

And now art thou cursed from the earth, which hath opened her mouth to receive thy brother's blood from thy hand:

When thou tillest the ground it shall not henceforth yield unto thee her strength; a fugitive and a vagabond shalt thou be in the earth.

And Cain said unto the Lord, My punishment is greater than I can bear.

In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the devil: whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother.

For this is the message that ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another.

Not as Cain, who was of that wicked one, and slew his brother. And wherefore slew he him? Because his own works were evil, and his brother's righteous.

Marvel not, my brethren, if the world hate you.

We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren. He that loveth not his brother abideth in death.

Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him.

Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

But whoso hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his heart from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?

Let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and truth.

Selection 68

COMING BACK HOME

Luke 15:11-24, 7; ROMANS 8:31, 32;
8:1, 2, 4, 14

And he said, A certain man had two sons:

And the younger of them said to his father,

Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat; and no man gave unto him.

And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

And he arose and came to his father.

But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had com-

pasion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

And the son said unto him,

Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry:

For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

Likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance,

What fruit had ye then in those things wherewith ye are now ashamed?

For the wages of sin is death;

But the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death.

That the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

Selection 69

JUSTIFIED BY FAITH

Romans 5:1-12; John 3:16; Romans
8:21-25, 27-29

Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ:

By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

And not only so, but we glory in tribulations also: knowing that tribulation worketh patience;

And patience, experience; and experience, hope:

And hope maketh not ashamed: because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost, which is given unto us.

For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly.

For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die.

But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Much more then, being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him.

For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son, much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life.

And not only so, but we also joy in God through our Lord Jesus

Christ, by whom we have now received the atonement.

As by one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin; so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned.

God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth.

Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Selection 70

HEALED BY HIS STRIPES

Isaiah 53; Hebrews 2:9; 4:14-16

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living; for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done us violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

We see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honor; that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man.

Seeing then that we have a great high priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our profession.

For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.

Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

Selection 71

FOLLOW AFTER LOVE

1 Corinthians 12 and 13; 1 John 4: 16

Now there are diversities of gifts,
but the same Spirit.

But the manifestation of the spirit
is given to every man to profit
withal.

For as the body is one, and hath
many members, and all the members
of that one body, being many, are
one body: so also is Christ.

Now ye are the body of Christ, and
members in particular.

And God hath set some in the
church, first apostles, secondarily
prophets, thirdly teachers, after that
miracles, then gifts of healings,
helps, governments, diversities of
tongues.

Are all apostles? are all prophets?
are all teachers? are all workers of
miracles?

Have all the gifts of healing? do
all speak with tongues? do all inter-
pret?

But covet earnestly the best gifts;
and yet shew I unto you a more ex-
cellent way.

Though I speak with the tongues
of men and of angels, and have not
love, I am become as sounding brass,
or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of
prophecy, and understand all my-
steries, and all knowledge; and
though I have all faith, so that I
could remove mountains, and have
not love, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods

to feed the poor, and though I give
my body to be burned, and have not
love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind;
love envieth not; love vaunteth not
itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly,
seeketh not her own, is not easily
provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but re-
joiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all
things, hopeth all things, endureth
all things.

Love never faileth: but whether
there be prophecies, they shall fail;
whether there be tongues, they shall
cease; whether there be knowledge,
it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we
prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is
come, then that which is in part
shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a
child, I understood as a child, I
thought as a child; but when I be-
came a man, I put away childish
things.

For now we see through a glass,
darkly; but then face to face: now
I know in part; but then shall I
know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, love,
these three; but the greatest of these
is love.

Follow after love.

God is love; and he that dwelleth
in love dwelleth in God, and God in
him.

RESPONSIVE READINGS

Selection 72

RESTORE THE FALLEN

Galatians 6:1-10

Brethren, even if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such an one in the spirit of meekness:

Considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

For if a man thinketh himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

But let each man prove his own work,

And then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

For each man shall bear his own burden.

Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

Be not deceived: God is not mocked:

For whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth unto his own flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption;

But he that soweth unto the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap eternal life.

And let us not be weary in well-doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

So then, as we have opportunity, let us work that which is good toward all men.

Selection 73

LOVE YOUR ENEMIES

Luke 6:27-37, 40

But I say unto you which hear. Love your enemies, do good to them which hate you.

Bless them that curse you, and pray for them which despitefully use you.

And unto him that smiteth thee on the one cheek offer also the other.

Give to every man that asketh of thee; and of him that taketh away thy goods ask them not again.

And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise.

For if ye love them which love you, what thank have ye? for sinners also love those that love them.

And if ye do good to them which do good to you, what thank have ye? for sinners also do even the same.

But love ye your enemies, and do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again;

And your reward shall be great, and ye shall be the children of the Highest:

For he is kind unto the unthankful and to the evil.

Be ye therefore merciful, as your Father also is merciful.

Forgive, and ye shall be forgiven.

The disciple is not above his master; but every one that is perfect shall be as his master.

Selection 74

THE TRUE VINE

John 15:1-18; 19:34

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

As the father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

Selection 75

THE VINEYARD OF THE LORD

Isaiah 5:1-7; Psalm 80:10

Now will I sing to my well-beloved a song of my beloved touching his vineyard. My well-beloved hath a vineyard in a very fruitful hill:

And he fenced it, and gathered out the stones thereof and planted it with the choicest vine, and built a tower in the midst of it, and also made a winepress therein: and he looked that it should bring forth grapes, and it brought forth wild grapes.

And now, O inhabitants of Jerusalem, and men of Judah, judge, I pray you, betwixt me and my vineyard.

What could have been done more to my vineyard, that I have not done in it? wherefore when I looked that it should bring forth grapes, brought it forth wild grapes?

And now go to; I will tell you what I will do to my vineyard: I will take away the hedge thereof, and it shall be eaten up; and break down the wall thereof, and it shall be trodden down:

And I will lay it waste: it shall not be pruned nor digged; but there shall come up briers and thorns: I will also command the clouds that they rain no rain upon it.

For the vineyard of the Lord of hosts is the house of Israel, and the men of Judah his pleasant plant.

Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts, cause thy face to shine: and we shall be saved.

Selection 75

CONSIDER THE LILIES

Luke 12:22-31

And he said unto his disciples, Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat; neither for the body, what ye shall put on.

The life is more than meat, and the body is more than raiment.

Consider the ravens: for they neither sow nor reap; which neither have storehouse nor barn;

And God feedeth them: how much more are ye better than the fowls!

And which of you with taking thought can add to his stature one cubit?

If ye, then, be not able to do that thing which is least, why take ye thought for the rest?

Consider the lilies, how they grow; they toil not, they spin not;

And yet I say unto you, that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

If, then, God so clothe the grass, which is today in the field, and tomorrow is cast into the oven;

How much more will he clothe you, O ye of little faith!

And seek not ye what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink, neither be ye of doubtful mind:

For all these things do the nations of the world seek after; and your Father knoweth that ye have need of these things.

But rather seek ye the kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Selection 77

ANOTHER COMFORTER

John 14:18-21; 16:7-14

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me: because I live, ye shall live also.

At that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.

He that hath my commandments and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me; and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.

Nevertheless I tell you the truth: it is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.

And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

Of sin, because they believe not on me;

Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;

Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.

I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.

Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will show you things to come.

He shall glorify me.

Selection 75

BE NOT TROUBLED. BELIEVE
IN GOD

John 14:1-14

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me; or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also: and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it.

Selection 79

THE MIND OF CHRIST

Philippians 2:5-12; 4:13, 20

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

Who, being in the form of God, thought not equality with God something to be forcibly retained;

But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men:

And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth:

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Wherefore, my beloved, as ye have always obeyed, not as in my presence only, but now much more in my absence, work out your own salvation with fear and trembling.

For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of his good pleasure.

And my God shall supply every need of yours according to his riches in glory in Christ Jesus.

Now unto God and our Father be glory for ever and ever.

Selection 83

THE PERFECT WILL OF GOD

Romans 12: 13-20

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind,

That ye may prove what is the good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think;

But to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office:

So we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given to us,

Whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of our faith;

Or ministry, let us give ourselves to our ministry;

Or he that teacheth, to his teaching;

Or he that exhorteth, to his exhorting:

He that giveth, let him do it with liberality:

He that ruleth, with diligence;

He that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without dissimulation, abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them that persecute you: bless, and curse not; rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another.

Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate.

Be not wise in your own conceits.

Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.

Dear! beloved, avenge not yourselves.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

Love worketh no ill to his neighbor.

Therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

Selection 81

CHRISTIAN LIBERTY

Galatians 3:1, 6, 13-20; 4:1, 10, 14-20

Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage.

For in Jesus Christ neither circumcision availeth any thing, nor uncircumcision; but faith which worketh by love.

For brethren, ye have been called unto liberty; only use not liberty for an occasion to the flesh, but by love serve one another.

For all the law is fulfilled in one word, even in this, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

But if ye bite and devour one another, take heed that ye be not consumed one of another.

This I say then, Walk in the Spirit and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh.

For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh: and these are contrary the one to the other; so that ye cannot do the things that ye would.

But if ye be led by the Spirit, ye are not under the law.

Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these: Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness,

Idolstry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, enulations, wrath, strife, seditions, homicides,

Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revelings, and such like; of the

which I tell you before, as I have told you in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith,

Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.

If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

Let us not be desirous of vain-glory, provoking one another, envying one another.

And let us not be weary in well doing:

For in due season we shall reap if we faint not.

As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men,

Especially unto them who are of the household of faith.

God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world.

For in Christ Jesus neither circumcision availeth any thing, nor uncircumcision, but a new creature.

And as many as walk according to this rule, peace be on them, and mercy, and upon the Israel of God.

From henceforth let no man trouble me: for I bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus.

Brethren, the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit. Amen.

Selection 82

THE ROYAL LAW. FAITH
AND WORKS

James 2:14-26; Ephesians 2:10; 5:1, 8

If ye fulfil the royal law according to the scripture, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself, ye do well:

But if ye have respect to persons, ye commit sin, and are convicted of the law as transgressors.

For whosoever shall keep the whole law, and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all.

For he that said, Do not commit adultery, said also, Do not kill. Now if thou commit no adultery, yet if thou kill, thou art become a transgressor of the law.

So speak ye, and so do, as they that shall be judged by the law of liberty.

For he shall have judgment without mercy that hath showed no mercy; and mercy rejoiceth against judgment.

What doth it profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith, and have not works? can faith save him?

If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute of daily food,

And one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled; notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body: what doth it profit?

Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone.

Yea, a man may say, Thou hast faith, and I have works: show me

thy faith without thy works, and I will show thee my faith by my works.

Thou believest that there is one God; thou doest well: the devils also believe, and tremble.

But wilt thou know, O vain man, that faith without works is dead?

Was not Abraham our father justified by works, when he had offered Isaac his son upon the altar?

Seest thou how faith wrought with his works, and by works was faith made perfect?

And the scripture was fulfilled which saith, Abraham believed God, and it was imputed unto him for righteousness: and he was called the Friend of God.

Ye see then how that by works a man is justified, and not by faith only.

Likewise also was not Rahab justified by works, when she had received the messengers, and had sent them out another way?

For as the body without the spirit is dead, so faith without works is dead also.

For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them.

With good will doing service, as to the Lord, and not to men;

Knowing that whatsoever good thing any man doeth, the same shall he receive of the Lord, whether he be bond or free.

Selection 53

SERVICE AND GREATNESS

Mark 10:33-45; 1 Peter 5:5; 4:9-11;
Philippians 2:3; Galatians 3:13; Co-
lossians 3:14; 2 Corinthians 8:9

And James and John, the sons of Zebedee, came unto him, saying, Master, we would that thou shouldst do for us whatsoever we shall desire.

And he said unto them, What would ye that I should do for you?

They said unto him, Grant unto us that we may sit, one on thy right hand, and the other on thy left hand, in thy glory.

But Jesus said unto them, Ye know not what ye ask: can ye drink of the cup that I drink of? and be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with?

And they said unto him, We can. And Jesus said unto them, Ye shall indeed drink of the cup that I drink of; and with the baptism that I am baptized withal shall ye be baptized:

But to sit on my right hand and on my left hand is not mine to give: but it shall be given to them for whom it is prepared.

And when the ten heard it, they began to be much displeased with James and John.

But Jesus called them to him, and said unto them, Ye know that they which are accounted to rule over the Gentiles exercise lordship over them; and their great ones exercise authority upon them.

But so shall it not be among you: but whosoever will be great among you, shall be your minister:

And whosoever of you will be the chiefest, shall be servant of all.

For even the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.

Ye younger, submit yourselves unto the elder. Yea, all of you be subject one to another, and be clothed with humility: for God resisteth the proud, and giveth grace to the humble.

Use hospitality one to another without grudging.

As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another, as good stewards of the manifold grace of God.

If any man speak, let him speak as the oracles of God; if any man minister, let him do it as of the ability which God giveth: that God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ, to whom be praise and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

Let nothing be done through strife or vainglory; but in lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves.

By love serve one another.

And above all these things put on love, which is the bond of perfectness.

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might be rich.

Selection 84

THE UNITY OF THE FAITH

Ephesians 4:1-23; John 13:18

I therefore, the prisoner of the Lord, beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called.

With all lowliness and meekness, with long-suffering, forbearing one another in love;

Endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling;

One Lord, one faith, one baptism.

One God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in you all.

But unto every one of us is given grace according to the measure of the gift of Christ.

Wherefore he saith, When he ascended up on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men.

And he gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;

For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ:

Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:

And there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

Selection 85

THE PREACHING OF THE CROSS

1 Corinthians 1:18-35, 23-24

Now I beseech you, brethren, by the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that ye all speak the same thing, and that there be no divisions among you; but that ye be perfectly joined together in the same mind and in the same judgment.

For it hath been declared unto me of you, my brethren, by them which are of the house of Chloe, that there are contentions among you.

Now this I say, that every one of you saith, I am of Paul; and I of Apollos; and I of Cephas; and I of Christ.

Is Christ divided? was Paul crucified for you? or were ye baptized in the name of Paul?

For Christ sent me not to baptize, but to preach the gospel: not with wisdom of words, lest the cross of Christ should be made of none effect.

For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness; but unto us which are saved it is the power of God.

For the Jews require a sign, and the Greeks seek after wisdom:

But we preach Christ crucified, unto the Jews a stumblingblock, and unto the Greeks foolishness;

But unto them which are called, both Jews and Greeks, Christ the power of God, and the wisdom of God.

Selection 85

TWO BAPTISMS

Matthew 3:1, 2, 5, 6, 13-17; Acts 8:30-40

In those days came John the Baptist, preaching in the wilderness of Judaea,

And saying, Repent ye: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

Then went out to him Jerusalem, and all Judaea, and all the region round about Jordan.

And were baptized of him in Jordan, confessing their sins.

But he said, I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance: but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear: he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and with fire:

Whose fan is in his hand, and he will thoroughly purge his floor.

Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him.

But John forbade him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?

And Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer it to be so now: for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness. Then he suffered him.

And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him:

And lo a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

And Philip ran thither to him, and heard him read the prophet *Isaiah*, and said, Understandest thou what thou readest?

And he said, How can I, except some man should guide me? And he desired Philip that he would come up and sit with him.

The place of the scripture which he read was this, He was led as a sheep to the slaughter: and like a lamb dumb before his shearer, so opened he not his mouth:

In his humiliation his judgment was taken away: and who shall declare his generation? for his life is taken from the earth.

And the eunuch answered Philip, and said, I pray thee, of whom speaketh the prophet this? of himself, or of some other man?

Then Philip opened his mouth, and began at the same scripture, and preached unto him Jesus.

And as they went on their way, they came unto a certain water: and the eunuch said, See, here is water: what doth hinder me to be baptized?

And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they went down both into the water, both Philip and the eunuch: and he baptized him.

And when they were come up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip, that the eunuch saw him no more: and he went on his way rejoicing.

But Philip was found at *Iconium*: and passing through he preached in all the cities, till he came to *Cæsarea*.

Selection 87

MEANING OF BAPTISM

Matthew 2:11; Acts 19:4; 2:38, 39; Galatians 3:27; Romans 6:1-7, 12-14, 22, 23; Matthew 28:19, 20

John said, I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance; but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear:

He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and with fire:

Then said Paul, John verily baptized with the baptism of repentance, saying unto the people, that they should believe on him which should come after him, that is, on Christ Jesus.

Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost.

For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call.

For as many of you as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ.

What shall we say then? Shall we continue in sin, that grace may abound?

God forbid. How shall we, that are dead to sin, live any longer therein?

Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into his death?

Therefore we are buried with him by baptism into death: that like as

Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life.

For if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection:

Knowing this, that our old man is crucified with him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin.

For he that is dead is freed from sin.

Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof.

Neither yield ye your members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin: but yield yourselves unto God, as those that are alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.

For sin shall not have dominion over you: for ye are not under the law, but under grace.

But now being made free from sin, and become servants to God, ye have your fruit unto holiness, and the end everlasting life.

For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

Selection 88

THE LORD'S SUPPER

Luke 22:1-29; 1 Corinthians 10:16, 17;
11:23-26; Ephesians 3:30; 4:25

Then came the day of unleavened bread, when the passover must be killed.

And he sent Peter and John, saying, Go and prepare us the passover, that we may eat.

And they said unto him, Where wilt thou that we prepare?

And he said unto them, Behold, when ye are entered into the city, there shall a man meet you, bearing a pitcher of water; follow him into the house where he entereth in.

And ye shall say unto the good-man of the house, The Master saith unto thee, Where is the guestchamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples?

And he shall shew you a large upper room furnished: there make ready.

And they went, and found as he had said unto them: and they made ready the passover.

And when the hour was come, he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him.

And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer:

For I say unto you, I will not any more eat thereof, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and said, Take this, and divide it among yourselves:

For I say unto you, I will not drink of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come.

And he took bread, and gave thanks, and brake it, and gave unto them, saying, This is my body which is given for you; this do in remembrance of me.

Likewise also the cup after supper, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you.

The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ?

For we being many are one bread, and one body: for we are all partakers of that one bread.

For I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread:

And when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat; this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me.

After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come.

We are members of his body, of his flesh, and of his bones,

We are members one of another.

Selection 89

PALM SUNDAY

Isaiah 44 and 53; Zechariah 9; Mark 11

Sing, O ye heavens; for the Lord hath done it: shout, ye lower parts of the earth: break forth into singing, ye mountains, O forest, and every tree therein: for the Lord hath redeemed Jacob, and glorified himself in Israel.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation: that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth:

Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice; with the voice together shall they sing: for they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem: for the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations: and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion: shout, O daughter of Jerusalem: behold, thy King cometh unto thee: he is just, and having salvation; lowly, and riding upon an ass, and upon a colt the foal of an ass.

And when they came nigh to Jerusalem, unto Bethphage and Bethany, at the mount of Olives,

He sendeth two of his disciples, and saith unto them,

Go your way into the village that is over against you:

And straightway as ye enter into it, ye shall find a colt tied, wherupon no man ever yet sat:

Loose him, and bring him. And if any one say unto you, Why do ye this?

Say ye, the Lord hath need of him:

And straightway he will send him back hither.

And they went away, and found a colt tied at the door without in the open street; and they loose him.

And certain of them that stood there said unto them, What do ye, loosing the colt?

And they said unto them even as Jesus had commanded: and they let them go.

And they bring the colt unto Jesus, and cast on him their garments; and he sat upon him.

And many spread their garments upon the way; and others branches, which they had cut from the fields.

And they that went before, and they that followed, cried, Hosanna: Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord:

Blessed be the kingdom of our father David.

That cometh in the name of the Lord: Hosanna in the highest.

And he entered into Jerusalem, into the temple:

And when he had looked round about upon all things, he being now even-side, he went out unto Bethany with the twelve.

Selection 50

OUR TALENTS

Matthew 25:14-30; Psalm 138:1; 1 Peter 4:10

For the kingdom of heaven is as a man traveling into a far country, who called his own servants, and delivered unto them his goods.

And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one; to every man according to his several ability; and straightway took his journey.

Then he that had received the five talents went and traded with the same, and made them other five talents.

And likewise he that had received two, he also gained other two.

But he that had received one went and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money.

After a long time the lord of those servants cometh, and reckoneth with them.

And so he that had received five talents came and brought other five talents, saying, Lord, thou deliverest unto me five talents: behold I have gained beside them five talents more.

His lord said unto him, Well done, thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

He also that had received two talents came and said, Lord, thou deliverest unto me two talents: behold, I have gained two other talents beside them.

His lord said unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

Then he which had received the one talent came and said, Lord, I know thee that thou art an hard man, reaping where thou hast not sown, and gathering where thou hast not strawed:

And I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent in the earth: lo, there thou hast that is thine.

His lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knowest that I reap where I sowed not, and gather where I have not strawed:

Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers, and then at my coming I should have received mine own with usury.

Take therefore the talent from him, and give it unto him which hath ten talents.

For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance: but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath.

And cast ye the unprofitable servant into outer darkness: there shall he weeping and gnashing of teeth.

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof, the world and they that dwell therein.

As every man hath received, minister the same as good stewards of the manifold grace of God.

Selection 21

OUR LIVING HOPE

1 Peter 1:3-11, 18-25; 2 Peter 1:3; 3:14

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

To an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you,

Who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.

Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though now for a season, if need be, ye are in heaviness through manifold temptations:

That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than of gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honour and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ:

Whom having not seen, ye love: in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspcakable and full of glory:

Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

Of which salvation the prophets have enquired and searched diligently, who prophesied of the grace that should come unto you:

Searching what, or what manner of time the Spirit of Christ which was in them did signify, when it testified beforehand the sufferings of Christ, and the glory that should follow.

Forasmuch as ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold, from your vain conversation received by tradition from your fathers;

But with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot:

Who verily was foreordained before the foundation of the world, but was manifest in these last times for you.

Who by him do believe in God, that raised him up from the dead, and gave him glory: that your faith and hope might be in God.

Seeing ye have purified your souls in obeying the truth through the Spirit unto unfeigned love of the brethren, see that ye love one another with a pure heart fervently:

Being born again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, by the word of God, which liveth and abideth for ever.

For all flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away:

But the word of the Lord endureth for ever. And this is the word which by the gospel is preached unto you.

His divine power hath given unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness, through the knowledge of him that hath called us to glory and virtue.

Wherefore, beloved, be diligent that ye may be found of him without spot and blameless.

Selection 92

DEAD, BURIED, RISEN

1 Corinthians 15:3-11, 38

I delivered unto you first of all that which I also received, how that Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures;

And that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the Scriptures:

And that he was seen of Cephas, then of the twelve:

After that, he was seen of above five hundred brethren at once; of whom the greater part remain unto this present, but some are fallen asleep:

After that, he was seen of James; then of all the apostles.

And last of all he was seen of me also, as of one born out of due time.

For I am the least of the apostles, that am not meet to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the church of God.

But by the grace of God I am what I am; and his grace which was bestowed upon me was not in vain; but I labored more abundantly than they all: yet not I, but the grace of God which was with me.

Therefore whether it were I or they, so we preach, and so ye believed.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, inasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

Selection 93

NEITHER DEATH NOR LIFE

Romans 8: 31-39; Revelation 7:12

What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth;

Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors, through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

Selection 94

THE HOLY CITY

Revelation 21:1-5, 23-27

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new.

I will give to him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there.

And they shall bring the glory and honor of the nations into it.

And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie: but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.

Selection 95

HEAVEN

Revelation 21:1-5, 12-14, 16, 17, 21

And he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month; and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no more curse; but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun: for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

And behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.

I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last.

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.

Selection 96

THE CHURCH COVENANT

Having been led, as we believe, by the Spirit of God to receive the Lord Jesus Christ as our Saviour, and on the profession of our faith, having been baptized in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, we do now, in the presence of God and angels, most solemnly and joyfully enter into covenant with one another, as one body in Christ.

We engage, therefore, by the aid of the Holy Spirit, to walk together in Christian love;

To strive for the advancement of this church in knowledge, holiness, and comfort;

To promote its prosperity and spirituality;

To sustain its worship, ordinances, discipline, and doctrines;

To give it a sacred preeminence over all institutions of human origin;

To contribute cheerfully and regularly to the support of the ministry, the expenses of the church, the relief of the poor, and the spread of the gospel through all nations.

We also engage to maintain family and secret devotion;

To religiously educate our children;

To seek the salvation of our kindred and acquaintances;

To walk circumspectly in the world;

To be just in our dealings, faithful in our engagements, and exemplary in our deportment;

To avoid all tattling, backbiting, and excessive anger;

To abstain from the sale and use of intoxicating drinks as a beverage, and to be zealous in our efforts to advance the kingdom of our Saviour.

We further engage to watch over one another in brotherly love;

To remember each other in prayer;

To aid each other in sickness and distress;

To cultivate Christian sympathy in feeling and courtesy in speech;

To be slow to take offense, but always ready for reconciliation, and mindful of the rules of our Saviour, to secure it without delay.

We moreover engage, that when we remove from this place, we will as soon as possible unite with some other church, where we can carry out the spirit of this covenant and the principles of God's word.

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