

A

# CHRISTIAN HYMN BOOK.

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PLYMOUTH :

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## HYMNS.

---

**I**

**C.M.**

“ But thou art the same, and thy years shall not fail.” Heb. i. 12.

- 1 **T**HROUGH endless years thou art the  
O! thou eternal God; [same,  
Ages to come shall know thy name,  
And spread thy praise abroad.
- 2 The strong foundations of the earth  
Of old by thee were laid,  
By thee the beauteous arch of heav'n  
With matchless skill was made.
- 3 Soon shall this goodly frame of things,  
Form'd by thy pow'rful hand,  
Be like a vesture laid aside,  
And chang'd at thy command.
- 4 But thy eternal state, O Lord!  
No length of time shall waste;  
Thy pow'r and wisdom, truth and grace  
From age to age shall last.
- 5 To us, the children of thy love,  
These endless blessings give;  
That we may to the end endure,  
And in thy presence live.

"I will love thee, O Lord, my strength." Ps. xviii. 1.

1 **O** GOD, our strength and fortitude,  
Of force we must love thee;  
Thou art our refuge and defence  
In our necessity.

2 And when we cry unto the Lord  
Most worthy to be serv'd,  
Then from our foes we are right sure  
That we shall be preserv'd.

3 When Jesus tried with pain and grief  
Did call to thee for grace,  
Thou forthwith answer'd his complaint  
Out of thy holy place.

4 The Lord descended from above,  
And bow'd the heav'ns most high,  
And underneath his feet he cast  
The darkness of the sky.

5 On cherub and on cherubim  
Full royally he rode,  
And on the wings of mighty winds  
Came flying all abroad.

6 He sat serene upon the floods,  
Their fury to restrain;  
And he, as sov'reign Lord and King,  
For evermore shall reign.

**"But the Lord is the true God, he is the living God  
and an everlasting King." Jer. x. 10.**

- 1 **G**IVE thanks to God most high,  
The universal Lord,  
The sov'reign King of kings,  
And be his name ador'd.  
Thy mercy Lord shall still endure,  
Thy word abides for ever sure.
- 2 How mighty is his hand,  
What wonders he hath done;  
He form'd the earth and seas  
And spread the heav'ns alone.  
His pow'r and grace are still the same,  
Let endless praise exalt his name.
- 3 He sent his only Son  
To save us from our woe,—  
From Satan, sin, and hell,  
And ev'ry hurtful foe.  
Thy mercy, Lord, shall still endure,  
Thy word abides for ever sure.
- 4 Give thanks aloud to God,  
To God, the heav'nly king,  
With all around his throne  
His works and glories sing.  
His pow'r and grace are still the same,  
Let endless praise exalt his name.

"I will put my trust in Him." Heb. ii. 13.

- 1 **O**H cast away thy fears,  
Hope, and be undismay'd;  
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,  
God shall lift up thy head.
- 2 Through waves, through clouds and storms  
He gently clears thy way;  
Wait thou his time, so shall the night  
Soon end in joyful day.
- 3 He ev'ry-where hath way,  
And all things serve his might,  
His ev'ry act pure blessing is,  
His path unsullied light.
- 4 When he makes bare his arm,  
What shall his work withstand  
When he his people's cause defends,  
Who then shall stay his hand?
- 5 Leave to his sov'reign sway  
To choose and to command,  
With wonder fill'd, thou then shalt own  
How wise, how strong his hand.
- 6 Thou comprehend'st him not,  
Yet earth and heaven tell  
God sits as sov'reign on the throne,  
He ruleth all things well.
- 7 Thou seest our weakness, Lord,  
Our hearts are known to thee;  
O lift thou up the sinking hand,  
Confirm the feeble knee.



- 8 Let us, in life or death,  
Boldly thy truth declare,  
And publish with our latest breath  
Thy love and guardian care.

5

8.8.6.

"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy! Holy!  
Holy! Lord God Almighty!" Rev. iv. 8.

- 1 **T**HOU God of pow'r, and God of love,  
Whose glory fills the realms above,  
Whose praise archangels sing;  
And veil their faces while they cry  
"Thrice Holy!" to their God most high,  
"Thrice Holy!" to their King.

- 2 Thee, as our God, we too would claim,  
And bless the precious Saviour's name,  
Through whom this grace is giv'n;  
Who bore the curse to sinners due,  
Who forms their ruin'd souls anew,  
And makes them heirs of heav'n.

- 3 While we in supplication join  
Before the throne of grace divine,  
In mercy bow thine ear;  
And while we listen to thy word,  
Or praise thy name with glad accord,  
Amongst us, Lord, appear.

- 4 The veil that hides thy glory rend,  
And here in saving pow'r descend,  
And fix thy blest abode;

Here to our hearts thyself reveal,  
And all who enter cause to feel  
The presence of our God.

6

C.M.

"I ascend unto my Father and your Father, to my God  
and your God." John xx. 17.

- 1 **O**UR Father sits on yonder throne,  
Amidst the hosts above;  
He reigns throughout the world alone,  
He reigns the God of love.
- 2 He knew us, when we knew him not;  
Was with us, though unseen;  
His favour came to us unsought,  
His love has wond'rous been.
- 3 He keeps us now—securely keeps,  
Whatever foe assails;  
With vigilance that never sleeps,  
With pow'r that never fails.
- 4 He gives us hope that we shall be  
Ere long with him above;  
That we shall all his glory see,  
And celebrate his love.
- 5 Then let us, while we dwell below,  
Obey our Father's voice;  
To all his dispensations bow,  
And in his name rejoice.
- 6 How sweet to hear him say at last,  
"Ye blessed children come,  
The days of pilgrimage are past,  
And heav'n is now your home."

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me  
bless his holy name." Ps. ciii. 1.

- 1 **L**ET sinners sav'd give thanks and sing  
Of mercies past, of joys to come,  
The Lord their Saviour is, and King,  
The cross their hope, and heav'n their home.
- 2 Let sinners sav'd give thanks and sing  
Salvation theirs, and of the Lord ;  
They draw from heav'ns eternal spring,  
The living God their great reward.
- 3 Let sinners sav'd give thanks and sing  
Sweet is the subject of their song,  
Who made the children of a King,  
Expect to sit in heav'n ere long.
- 4 Let sinners sav'd give thanks and sing,  
The Lord has kept in dangers past,  
And, oh, sweet thought, the Lord will bring  
His people safe to heav'n at last !
- 5 Let sinners sav'd give thanks and sing,  
Of Jesus sing through all their days ;  
In heav'n their golden harps they'll string,  
And there for ever sing His praise.

"Now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet  
appear what we shall be." 1 John, iii. 2.

- 1 **T**HE God who reigns above, we call  
Our Father and our friend,  
And blessed thought, his children all  
Shall see him in the end.

- 2 Though now dispers'd, the day will come  
When he who made them his,  
Will take them hence, and bear them home  
To see him as he is.
- 3 Though now unknown, they then shall be  
The sons of God confess'd ;  
Those that disown them now shall see  
That they alone are bless'd.
- 4 Then let his children, while on earth  
With foes and strangers mix'd,  
Be mindful of their heavenly birth,  
Their thoughts on glory fix'd.
- 5 That they should glorify him here  
Their Father's purpose is,  
And when at last he shall appear  
He will declare them his.

9

L.M.

"I will sing praise to my God while I have my  
being." Ps. civ. 33.

- 1 **O** LORD we plead our humble claim,  
Be thou our hope, our joy, our rest,  
The glories that compose thy name  
Stand all engag'd to make us blest.
- 2 Thou great and good ! thou just and wise !  
Thou art our Father and our God,  
And we are thine by sacred ties,  
Thy sons and daughters bought with blood.
- 3 With weary hearts and lifted hands,  
For thee we wait, to thee we look ;

As the tir'd hart in thirsty lands,  
Pants for the cooling water brook.

- 4 Should we from thee our God remove,  
Life would no longer peace afford;  
Our joy—the sense of pardoning love,  
Our guard—the presence of our Lord.
- 5 We'll lift our hands, we'll raise our voice,  
While we have breath to pray or praise;  
And this will make our hearts rejoice,  
And turn to light our darkest days.

**10**

C.M.

“The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.”  
Ps. xxiii. 1.

- 1 **T**HE God of love our Shepherd is,  
And he who doth us feed;  
While he is ours and we are his,  
What can we want or need?
- 2 He leads us to the tender grass  
Where we both feed and rest;  
Then to the streams that gently pass,  
In both we have the best.
- 3 And if we stray, he doth convert  
And bring our minds in frame,  
And all this not for our desert,  
But for his holy name.
- 4 Yea, in death's shady black abode  
Well may we walk, nor fear,  
While thou art with us, and thy rod  
To guide, thy staff to bear.

- 5 Nay, thou wilt soon confess us thine  
 E'en in our en'mies' sight;  
 Our heads with oil, our cup with wine,  
 Run over day and night.
- 6 Surely thy sweet and wondrous love  
 Shall measure all our days;  
 And as it never shall remove,  
 So never shall our praise.

# II

L.M.

"O Lord thou hast searched me and known me."  
 Ps. cxxxix. 1.

- 1 **L**ORD, thou hast search'd and seen us  
 through,  
 Thine eye commands with piercing view  
 Our rising and our resting hours,  
 Our wand'ring hearts and all their pow'rs.
- 2 Our thoughts before they are our own,  
 Are unto thee distinctly known;  
 Thou know'st the words we mean to speak,  
 Ere from our op'ning lips they break.
- 3 Within thy circling pow'r we stand,  
 On ev'ry side we find thy hand;  
 Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,  
 Surrounded still by thee, O God.
- 4 Amazing knowledge, vast and great!  
 How infinite its depth and height!  
 The mind and all the pow'rs we boast  
 Are in the boundless prospect lost.

- 5 O may these thoughts fill every breast,  
Where'er we rove, where'er we rest ;  
Nor let our erring passions dare  
Consent to sin, for God is there.

**12**

S.M.

" I will extol thee, my God, O King ; and I will  
bless thy name for ever and ever." Ps. cxlv. 1.

- 1 **C**OME we that love the Lord,  
And let our joys be known ;  
Join in a song with sweet accord,  
And thus surround the throne.
- 2 Let those refuse to sing  
That never knew our God ;  
But children of the heav'nly King,  
May speak their joys abroad.
- 3 The God who rules on high,  
Whose thunder rends the clouds,  
Who rides upon the stormy sky,  
And calms the raging floods :—
- 4 This awful God is ours,  
Encircling us with love ;  
He shall put forth his mighty pow'rs  
To carry us above.
- 5 There we shall see his face,  
And never, never sin ;  
And from the rivers of his grace  
Drink endless pleasures in.
- 6 And now before we rise  
To that immortal state,

The thoughts of such amazing bliss  
Should constant joy create.

- 7 Then let our songs abound,  
And ev'ry tear be dry,  
We're marching through this weary land,  
To fairer worlds on high.

**13**

C M.

"He hath made with me an everlasting covenant,  
ordered in all things and sure." 2 Sam. xxiit. 5.

- 1 **M**Y God! the cov'nant of thy love  
Abides for ever sure,  
And in its wondrous grace we feel  
Our happiness secure.
- 2 What though our house be not with thee,  
As nature could desire,  
To nobler joys than nature gives  
Thy children all aspire.
- 3 Since thou, the everlasting God,  
Our Father art become;  
Jesus, our guardian and our friend,  
And heav'n our final home;
- 4 We welcome all thy sov'reign will,  
For all thy will is love;  
And when we know not what thou dost,  
We wait the light above.
- 5 Thy cov'nant in the darkest days  
Shall heav'nly light impart;  
And be our theme of endless praise,  
When all things else depart.



"Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father; to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen." Rev. i. 5, 6.

- 1 **T**HERE is a fountain fill'd with blood,  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,  
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there would I, though vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power,  
Till all the ransom'd Church of God  
Be sav'd, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
I'll sing thy pow'r to save;  
When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue  
Lies silent in the grave.
- 6 Lord, I believe thou hast prepar'd  
(Unworthy though I be)  
For me a blood-bought free reward,  
A golden harp for me.
- 7 'Tis strung, and tun'd for endless years,  
And form'd by pow'r divine,

To sound in God the Father's ears,  
No other name but thine.

**15**

C.M.

"My Spirit remaineth among you ; fear not."  
Hag. ii. 5.

- 1 **A**ND art thou with us, gracious Lord,  
To dissipate our fear ?  
Dost thou proclaim thyself our God,  
Our God for ever near ?
- 2 Dost thou a father's pity feel  
For all thy humble saints ?  
And in the tend'rest accents speak,  
To soothe their sad complaints ?
- 3 On this support our souls shall lean,  
And banish ev'ry care ;  
The darkest path is cheer'd with smiles,  
If thou art with us there.
- 4 While we thy gracious succour prove,  
In all our various ways,  
The saddest hour we're call'd to pass,  
Will echo with thy praise.

**16**

C.M.

"They may forget, yet will I not forget thee."  
Isa. xlix. 15.

- 1 **B**EHOLD how gracious is our God,  
Hear the consoling words,  
In which he cheers our fainting hearts,  
And peace and joy awards.

- 2 Cease ye, when days of darkness come,  
In sad dismay to mourn ;  
As if the Lord would leave his saints  
Forsaken and forlorn.
- 3 Can the fond mother e'er forget  
The infant whom she bore ?  
And can its feeble cries be heard  
Nor move compassion more ?
- 4 She may forget, nature may fail  
A parent's heart to move ;  
But Zion on his heart shall dwell  
In everlasting love.

17

C.M.

" I am the good Shepherd." John x. 11.

- 1 **T**HE Lord, our Shepherd and our guide,  
Will all our wants supply ;  
In safety we shall still abide  
Beneath his watchful eye.
- 2 Amid the ever fragrant meads  
He makes our sweet repose ;  
When pain'd with thirst, he gently leads  
Where living water flows.
- 3 If from his side we thoughtless stray,  
He calls the wand'ers home ;  
And shows our erring feet the way  
Where dangers cannot come.
- 4 And if we're carried to the tomb,  
And death's dark shades appear ;  
His presence then will cheer the gloom,  
And banish ev'ry fear.

"For the eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers." 1 Pet. iii. 12.

- 1 **T**HAT we are seen, O Lord, by thee,  
Is now our happy thought;  
Presented faultless to thine eye,  
And all our sins forgot.
- 2 Each passing hour thou art our light,  
To guide us in thy ways;  
And in affliction's midnight gloom  
Thy love its care displays.
- 3 Full in thy view through life we pass,  
And seen by thee we die;  
And if death's vale we're call'd to tread  
Thou wilt, O Lord, be nigh.
- 4 Leaving our little earthly all,  
Our souls in smiles shall go;  
And in a happier heritage  
Our Father's presence know.

"Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you."  
John xv. 16.

- 1 **N**OT to ourselves we owe  
That we, O God, are thine;  
Jesus, our sun, the shade broke through,  
And caus'd the light to shine.
- 2 Sweet mercy, truth, and love,  
The blessed ransom gave,  
And Jesus left his throne above,  
The wanderers to save.

- 3 No more the heirs of wrath,  
The smile of peace we see,  
And, Father, in confiding faith,  
We cast our souls on thee.
- 4 We drink the living stream  
To all thy children giv'n,  
As fellow-citizens with them,  
Who dwell with thee in heav'n.
- 5 With all the adopted band  
Soon shall we see thee there,  
With them possess the promis'd land,  
And all its glories share.

20

S.M.

"How much more shall the blood of Christ, who, through the eternal Spirit, offered Himself without spot to God, purge your conscience from dead works to serve the living God." Heb. ix. 14.

- 1 NOT all the blood of beasts,  
On Jewish altars slain,  
Could give the guilty conscience peace,  
Or wash away the stain.
- 2 But Christ, the heav'nly Lamb,  
Takes all our sins away;  
A sacrifice of nobler name,  
And richer blood than they.
- 3 My faith would lay her hand  
On that dear head of thine,  
While like a penitent I stand,  
And there confess my sin.

- 4 My soul looks back to see  
The burdens thou didst bear,  
When hanging on the cursed tree,  
And sees her guilt laid there.
- 5 Believing, we rejoice  
To see the curse remove,  
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,  
And sing his bleeding love.

**21**

C.M.

"We walk by faith, not by sight." 2 Cor. v. 7.

- 1 **O** HOLY Saviour ! by whose hand  
Thy people still are fed ;  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led.
- 2 Our fervent pray'rs we now present  
Before thy throne of grace ;  
God of our fathers ! be our guide  
Throughout the toilsome race.
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life  
Our wand'ring footsteps guide ;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.
- 4 O spread thy cov'ring wings around,  
Till all our wand'rings cease ;  
And at our Father's lov'd abode  
We all arrive in peace.

"Thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee."  
Psalm ix. 10.

- 1 **O** Lord! another week is flown,  
And we, a lowly band,  
Are met once more before thy throne  
To seek thy fost'ring hand.
- 2 **O** turn to us a list'ning ear,  
While we our need confess;  
And teach us how thy love will bear  
The cares which round us press.
- 3 And let thy glory shine on us,  
As we before thee pray;  
Our fathers ever sought thee thus,  
And we are weak as they.
- 4 Now let thy grace its joy impart,  
And sin's dominion cease;  
And shed abroad in ev'ry heart  
Thine everlasting peace.
- 5 A people separate, as thine,  
And by thy Spirit led;  
That all thy holiness may shine  
In glory round our head.
- 6 And thou wilt keep our wand'ring feet,  
And thou wilt bless our way,  
Till worlds shall fade, and faith shall greet  
The dawn of lasting day.

"Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith?"  
Matt. viii. 26.

- 1 **C**HILDREN of God! who pacing slow  
Your pilgrim path pursue,  
In strength and weakness, joy and woe,  
To God's high calling true!
- 2 Why move ye on with ling'ring tread,  
A doubtful mourning band?  
Why faintly hangs the drooping head?  
Why fails the feeble hand?
- 3 Oh! weak to know a Saviour's pow'r,  
To feel a Father's care;  
A moment's toil, a passing show'r  
Is all the grief ye share.
- 4 The Lord of light, though veil'd awhile,  
And hid his noontide ray,  
Shall soon in lovelier beauty smile  
To gild your onward way.
- 5 And, bursting through the dusky shroud  
That would his pow'r invest,  
Ride thron'd in light o'er ev'ry cloud,  
And guide you to his rest.

"God with us." Matt. i. 23.

- 1 **S**WEETER sounds than music knows  
Charm us in Immanuel's name;  
All our peace and gladness flows  
From his birth, and cross, and shame.



- 2 Did the Lord a man become  
That he might the law fulfil,  
Bleed and suffer in our room,  
And can our hearts and tongues be still?
- 3 No, we must our praises bring,  
Though they worthless are and weak;  
For should we refuse to sing,  
Then the very stones would speak.
- 4 O our Saviour! shield and sun,  
Shepherd, brother, husband, friend,  
Ev'ry precious name in one,  
We would praise thee without end.

## 25

C.M.

“God commendeth his love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.” Rom. v. 8.

- 1 **O** BLESSED Saviour, is thy love  
So great, so full, so free?  
Behold we give our love, our hearts,  
Our life, our all, to thee.
- 2 We love thee for the glorious worth  
That in thyself we see,  
We love thee for the shameful cross  
Endur'd so patiently.
- 3 No man of greater love can boast  
Than for his friend to die;  
But for thine en'mies thou wast slain,  
What love with thine can vie?
- 4 Though in the very form of God,  
With heav'nly glory crown'd;

Thou didst partake of human flesh,  
Beset with sorrow round.

5 Thou would'st like sinful man be made  
In ev'ry thing but sin,  
That we as like thee might become  
As we unlike have been.

6 Like thee in purity and love  
And ev'ry beauteous grace,  
From glory unto glory chang'd  
Till we behold thy face.

**26**

8.8.4.

"For God is love." 1 John iv. 8.

1 **W**E cannot always trace the way,  
Where thou our gracious Lord dost move,  
But we can always surely say  
That thou art love.

2 When fear its gloomy cloud will fling  
O'er earth—our souls to heav'n above  
As to their sanctuary spring,  
For thou art love.

3 When myst'ry shrouds our darken'd path,  
We'll check our dread, our doubts reprove;  
In this our soul sweet comfort hath,  
That thou art love.

4 Yes thou art love—a truth like this  
Can ev'ry gloomy thought remove;  
And turn all fears, all woes to bliss;  
Our God is love.

"Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us." 1 John iii. 16.

- 1 **WE** sing the praise of Him who died,  
Of Him who died upon the cross,  
The sinner's hope, let men deride,  
For this we count the world but loss.
- 2 Inscrib'd upon the cross we see,  
In shining letters, "GOD IS LOVE;"  
He bears our sins upon the tree,  
He brings us mercy from above.
- 3 **THE** cross! it takes our guilt away,  
It holds the fainting spirit up;  
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,  
And sweetens ev'ry bitter cup.
- 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,  
And nerves the feeble arm for fight,  
It takes its terrors from the grave,  
And gilds the bed of death with light.
- 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,  
The measure and the pledge of love,  
The sinners' refuge here below,  
The angels' theme in heav'n above.

"Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree." 1 Peter, ii. 24.

- 1 **SWEET** the moments, rich in blessing,  
Which before the cross we spend,  
Life, and health, and peace possessing,  
From the sinners' dying friend.

- 2 Here we rest, in wonder viewing  
All our sins on Jesus laid,  
Here we see redemption flowing  
From the sacrifice he made.
- 3 Truly blessed is the station,  
Low before the cross to lie,  
And behold this great salvation  
To our weary souls brought nigh.
- 4 Here we find the dawn of heaven,  
While upon the cross we gaze,  
See our trespasses forgiven,  
And our songs of triumph raise.
- 5 Oh! that near the cross abiding,  
We may to the Saviour cleave,  
Nought with him our hearts dividing,  
All for him content to leave.
- 6 May we still the cross discerning,  
There alone for comfort go,  
There new wonders daily learning,  
More of Jesu's glory know.

29

C.M.

"I determined not to know any thing among you, save  
Jesus Christ, and him crucified." 1 Cor. ii. 2.

- 1 **T**HY children, Lord! so minded keep,  
That we know nought beside  
Thee, who wast slain us to redeem,  
Thee! Jesus crucified!
- 2 O may we, Saviour, step for step,  
Bear thee sweet company,

So will whate'er we undertake  
An act of worship be.

3 May we to thee in all our wants,  
Child-like, still closer fly,  
Directing still throughout our course,  
By faith to thee our eye.

4 Although but little we can do,  
Yet 'tis our heart's desire,  
To do that which will give thee joy,  
More we do not require.

30

8.8.6.

"In whom we have redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of his grace."  
Ephes. i. 7.

1 **O** JESUS! everlasting God!  
Who hast for sinners shed thy blood  
Upon the shameful tree;  
And finish'd there redemption's toil,  
And won for us thy happy spoil,  
All praise we give to thee.

2 Fain would we think upon thy pain,  
Would find therein our life and gain,  
And firmly fix our heart  
Upon thy grief and dying love,  
Nor evermore from thee remove,  
Though from all else we part.

3 The more through grace ourselves we know,  
The more rejoiced we are to bow  
In faith beneath thy cross ;

To trust in thine atoning blood,  
And look to thee for ev'ry good,  
And count all else but loss.

**31**

**S.M.**

*"Thou art worthy, for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed  
us to God by thy blood." Rev. v. 9.*

1 **O SAVIOUR !** Lord, and King,  
To thee our all we owe ;  
Thy sov'reign bounty is the spring  
From whence all blessings flow.

2 Thou ever good and kind !  
A thousand reasons move,  
A thousand obligations bind  
Our hearts to grateful love.

3 Redeemed by thy hand,  
On thee alone we live ;  
O God ! thy mercies all demand  
More praise than life can give.

4 O what can we impart,  
When all was thine before ?  
Thy love demands a thankful heart,  
The gift, alas ! how poor.

5 Shall we withhold thy due ?  
And shall we from thee rove ?  
Lord, form our wayward hearts anew,  
And fill them with thy love.

6 O let thy grace inspire  
Our souls with strength divine,  
Let all our thoughts to thee aspire.  
And all our days be thine.

"There is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved." Acts iv. 12.

- 1 **J**ESUS! the spring of joys divine,  
Whence all our hopes and comforts flow;  
Jesus! no other name but thine  
Can save us from eternal woe.
- 2 In vain would boasting reason find  
The way to happiness and God,  
Her weak directions leave the mind  
Bewilder'd in a doubtful road.
- 3 No other name will heav'n approve,  
Thou art the true, the living way,  
The light to cheer the path of love,  
Which leads to bright and endless day.
- 4 Here let our constant feet abide,  
Nor from this heav'n-ward way depart;  
Oh may thy gracious Spirit guide  
The wand'ring foot, and erring heart.
- 5 Safe lead us through this world of night,  
And bring us to that holy place,  
The region of unclouded light,  
Where we shall see thee face to face.

"For Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that he might bring us to God."  
1 Peter, iii. 18.

- 1 **O**LET our souls forget no more  
The friend who all our mis'ries bore;

Let every idol be forgot,  
But oh ! let us forget him not.

- 2 Jesus for us a body takes,  
Our guilt assumes, our bondage breaks,  
Discharging all our dreadful debt,  
And can we e'er such love forget ?
- 3 Let us renounce our ways with grief,  
And cleave to this most sure relief;  
Nor him forget who left his throne,  
And for our life gave up his own.
- 4 Ah no ! till life itself depart,  
His name shall cheer and warm our heart;  
And shouting this from earth we'll rise  
To join the chorus of the skies.
- 5 Ah no ! when all things else expire,  
And perish in the general fire,  
His name all others shall survive,  
And through eternity shall live.

### 34

8.8.6.

"He was wounded for our transgressions, he was  
bruised for our iniquities." Isaiah liii. 5.

- 1 **O** THOU, who didst thy glory leave,  
Apostate sinners to retrieve  
From nature's deadly fall;  
As thou hast bought us with a price,  
Our sins against us ne'er shall rise,  
For thou hast borne them all.



- 2 Jesus was smitten in our stead,  
 And he without the city bled  
     To expiate our stain;  
 On earth our God vouchsafed to dwell,  
 And made of infinite avail  
     The suff'rings of the man.
- 3 Oh! see him for transgressions giv'n,  
 See the incarnate King of heav'n  
     For us his foes expire;  
 Rejoice! rejoice! the tidings hear,  
 He bore, that we might never bear,  
     His Father's righteous ire.
- 4 Ye saints, "the man of sorrows" bless,  
 The God for your unrighteousness  
     Deputed to atone;  
 Praise, till with all the ransom'd throng  
 Ye sing the never-ending song,  
     And see him on his throne!

"He humbled himself, and became obedient unto death,  
 even the death of the cross." Phillip. ii. 8.

- 1 **G**LORY, glory everlasting  
 Be to him who bore the cross,  
 Who redeem'd our souls by tasting  
     Death—the death deserv'd by us;  
     Spread his glory,  
 Who redeem'd his people thus.

- 2 His is love—'tis love unbounded,  
 Without measure, without end;  
 Human thought is here confounded,  
 'Tis too vast to comprehend;  
 Praise the Saviour!  
 Magnify the sinner's friend!
- 3 While we hear the wondrous story,  
 Of the Saviour's cross and shame,  
 Sing we "Everlasting glory  
 Be to God and to the Lamb;"  
 Saints and angels,  
 Give ye glory to his name.

### 36

L.M.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of  
 our Lord Jesus Christ." Gal. vi. 14.

- 1 **T**HE cross! the cross! oh that's our gain,  
 Because on that the Lamb was slain;  
 'Twas there our Lord was crucified,  
 'Twas there our Saviour for us died.
- 2 What wondrous cause could move thy heart  
 To take on thee our curse and smart,  
 Well knowing we should ever be  
 So cold, so negligent of thee?
- 3 The cause was love, we sink with shame  
 Before our sacred Jesu's name,  
 That he should bleed and suffer thus,  
 Because, because he loved us.

"He is despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief." Isa liii. 3.

- 1 **T**HE Saviour came, no outward pomp  
    Bespoke his presence nigh,  
No earthly beauty shone in him  
    To draw the carnal eye.
- 2 Fair as a beauteous tender flow'r  
    Amidst the desert grows,  
So slighted by a rebel race  
    The heav'nly Saviour rose.
- 3 Rejected and despis'd of men,  
    He was a man of woe ;  
Grief was his close companion still  
    Through all his life below.
- 4 Yet all the grief he felt was ours,  
    Ours were the woes he bore ;  
Pangs not his own his spotless soul  
    With bitter anguish tore.
- 5 They thought he was condemn'd of heav'n,  
    An outcast from his God,  
While for our sins he groan'd and bled  
    Beneath his Father's rod.
- 6 His sacred blood hath wash'd our souls  
    From sin's polluting stain,  
His stripes have heal'd us, and his death  
    Reviv'd our souls again.
- 7 He died to bear our guilt away,  
    That sin might be forgiven ;

He lives to bless us, and defend,  
And plead our cause in heav'n.

**38**

6.8s.

"Where they crucified him, and two other with him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst." John xix. 18.

- 1 **O** LOVE divine! what hast thou done?  
The Son of God his blood hath shed,  
The Father's co-eternal Son  
Had all our sins upon him laid;  
The Son of God, for us hath died,  
Our Lord, our life is crucified.—
- 2 Is crucified for us in shame,  
To bring us, rebels, back to God;  
So we may glory in his name,  
And know we're cleansed by his blood.  
Pardon and life flow from his side,  
Our Lord, our life is crucified.
- 3 Then let us rest beneath his cross,  
And gladly drink the healing stream;  
All things for him account but loss;  
And give up all our hearts to him.  
Of nothing speak or think beside,  
Our Lord, our life is crucified.

**39**

P.M.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." John xv. 13.

- 1 **O** JESUS, to tell of thy love  
Our souls shall for ever delight,  
And join with the blessed above  
In praises by day and by night.

Wherever we follow thee, Lord,  
Admiring, adoring we see  
That love which was stronger than death,  
Flowing out without limit, and free.

- 2 Descending from glory on high,  
With men thou delightedst to dwell,  
Contented to die in their stead,  
By dying to save them from hell;  
Enduring the grief and the shame,  
And bearing our sin on the cross,  
Oh! who would not boast of this love,  
And count the world's glory but loss?
- 3 Behold him! all ye that pass by,  
This man so acquainted with grief,  
Though without him you're helpless, undone,  
His sacrifice brings you relief;  
Beneath the dark shade of his cross,  
Sin, death, and the grave, we defy,  
Since Jesus has suffered for us,  
It is gain for believers to die.

40

S.M.

"I am the good Shepherd, the good Shepherd giveth  
his life for the sheep." John x. 11.

- 1 **L**IKE sheep we went astray  
And broke the fold of God,  
Each wand'ring in a diff'rent way,  
But all the downward road.
- 2 How dreadful was the hour  
When God our wand'rings laid,

And did at once his vengeance pour  
Upon the Shepherd's head.

3 How glorious was the grace  
When Jesus suffer'd thus,  
His guiltless life the Shepherd pays  
To give that life to us.

4 His honour and his breath  
Were taken both away;  
Join'd with the wicked in his death,  
And made as vile as they.

5 But God shall raise his head  
O'er all the sons of men,  
And make him see a numerous seed  
To recompense his pain.

# 41

6.7s.

"The name of the Lord is a strong tower, the righteous  
runneth into it, and is safe." Prov. xviii. 10.

1 **R**OCK of ages! cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee!  
Let the water and the blood,  
From thy wounded side which flow'd,  
Be of sin the double cure;  
Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

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

- 3 Nothing in my hands I bring;  
Simply to thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to thee for dress;  
Helpless, look to thee for grace;  
Vile, I to the fountain fly,  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When my eyelids close in death,  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
See thee on thy judgment throne,  
Rock of ages ! cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee !

## 42

C.M.

“Ye were as sheep going astray, but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.”  
1 Pet. ii. 25.

- 1 **O** JESUS ! Jesus ! gracious Lord !  
How wondrous is thy love,  
Thy patience, pity, tenderness,  
Which we each moment prove.
- 2 We once were wholly dead in sin,  
And ignorant of thee ;  
And liv'd contentedly therein,  
As thinking we could see.
- 3 But thine all-seeing eye then view'd  
And mark'd our erring way ;  
And still thy tender love pursu'd,  
Though we from thee did stray.

- 4 Yet O ! how faithless are our hearts,  
How apt to turn aside,  
And wander in their own deceits  
Of reas'ning and of pride.
- 5 Thou friend of sinners, love us still,  
The poorest and the worst,  
Where sin aboundeth, well we know  
Thy grace aboundeth most.
- 6 Yet let us not thy grace abuse  
And sin, because thou'rt good ;  
But let thy love fill us with shame,  
That we so long withstood.
- 7 Thou know'st which way to rectify  
Each stubborn ill within,  
How to subdue each rebel thought,  
And conquer every sin.
- 8 O fix thy grief upon our hearts  
And all thy bitter pain ;  
Abide in us for evermore,  
And constant victory gain.

### 43

6.8s.

“Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation.” Rev. v. 9.

- 1 **T**HE Lamb was slain ! let us adore,  
And joyfully his mercy own,  
And humbly now and evermore  
In silence at his feet fall down ;  
Serve without dread, with rev'rence love  
The Lord whose boundless grace we prove.



- 2 The Lamb was slain ! both day and night  
 The angelic choirs his praises sing,  
 To him enthron'd above all height,  
 Around the throne their anthems bring ;  
 While here poor sinners join the song,  
 And praise him, tho' with stamm'ring tongue.
- 3 Gladly our own poor works we leave,  
 For him despise wealth, pleasure, fame,  
 To him our souls and bodies give,  
 Whose love doth our affections claim ;  
 Henceforth we own him as our Lord,  
 Alone beloved—alone ador'd.
- 4 Through him alone we live, for he  
 Hath drowned our transgressions all  
 In love's unfathomable sea ;  
 Oh love, unknown, unsearchable !  
 The holy Lamb for sin was slain,  
 That sinners endless life might gain.
- 5 As ground, when parch'd with summer's heat,  
 Gladly drinks in the welcome show'r,  
 So may we list'ning at his feet  
 Receive his words, and feel his pow'r ;  
 May nothing in our hearts remain  
 But this great truth, " the Lamb was slain ! "

44

6.6.8.

" By his own blood he entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us."  
 Heb. ix. 12.

- 1 **T**HE atoning work is done,  
 The victim's blood is shed,

And Jesus now is gone  
His people's cause to plead ;  
He stands in heav'n their great high priest,  
And bears their names upon his breast.

2 He sprinkles with his blood  
The mercy-seat above,  
For justice had withstood  
The purposes of love ;  
But justice now objects no more,  
And mercy yields her boundless store.

3 No temple made with hands  
His place of service is,  
In heav'n itself he stands,  
A heav'nly priesthood his ;  
In him the shadows of the law  
Are all fulfill'd, and now withdraw.

4 And though awhile he be  
Hid from the eyes of men,  
His people look to see  
Their great high priest again ;  
In brightest glory he will come,  
And take his waiting people home.

45

L.M.

"All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord, and thy  
saints shall bless thee." Psalm cxlv. 10.

1 **H**OW pleasant is the sound of praise,  
It well becomes the saints of God,

Should they refuse their songs to raise,  
The stones might tell their shame abroad.

2 To him who wash'd you in his blood,  
Ye saints ! your loudest songs prepare ;  
He sought you wand'ring far from God,  
And now preserves you by his care.

3 One string there is of sweetest tone,  
Reserv'd for sinners sav'd by grace ;  
'Tis sacred to one theme alone,  
And touch'd by one peculiar race.

4 Though angels may with rapture see  
How mercy flows in Jesu's blood,  
It is not theirs to prove as we  
The cleansing virtue of this flood.

5 Though angels praise the heav'nly king,  
And worship him as God alone,  
The saints with exultation sing  
" He wears our nature on the throne."

6 Sweet truth, it yields unceasing cause  
Of wonder and of praise above,  
That man, who late accursed was,  
Should be the object of such love.

7 Great king of angels and of saints,  
Whose matchless glories far outshine  
What eye beholds, or fancy paints,  
Let everlasting praise be thine.

"Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father, to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen." Rev. i. 5.

- 1 **O**N earth the song begins,  
 In heav'n more sweet and loud,  
 "To him that cleans'd our sins  
 By his atoning blood ;"  
 "To him," they sing in joyful strain,  
 "Be honour, pow'r, and praise, Amen."

- 2 Believers now repeat  
 What heav'n with gladness owns,  
 And while before his feet,  
 The elders cast their crowns,  
 Go, imitate the choirs above,  
 And sing aloud the Saviour's love.

- 3 Alone he bore the cross,  
 Alone its grief sustain'd,  
 His was the shame and loss,  
 And he the victory gain'd ;  
 The mighty work was all his own,  
 And he shall ever wear the crown.

"O my Father, if this cup may not pass away from me, except I drink it, thy will be done." Matt. xxvi. 42.

- 1 **G**RACIOUS Lord! my heart is fixed,  
 Sing I will, and sing of thee,

Since the cup that justice mixed  
Thou hast drank, and drank for me;  
Great deliv'rer,  
Thou hast set the pris'ner free.

2 Many were the chains that bound us,  
But the Lord has loos'd them all,  
Arms of mercy now surround us,  
Favours these nor few nor small;  
Saviour keep us,  
Keep thy servants, lest we fall.

3 Fair the scene that lies before us,  
Life eternal Jesus gives,  
While he waves his banner o'er us,  
Peace and joy the soul receives;  
Sure his promise,  
We shall live because he lives.

4 When the world would bid us leave thee,  
Telling us of shame and loss,  
Saviour, guard us, lest we grieve thee,  
Lest we cease to love thy cross;  
This is treasure,  
All the rest we know is dross.

**48**

**7.6.**

"Lord, increase our faith." Luke xvii. 5.

1 **O** GRACIOUS Shepherd! bind us  
With cords of love to thee,  
And evermore remind us  
How mercy set us free:

O may thy Holy Spirit  
Set this before our eyes,  
That we thy death and merit  
Above all else may prize.

2 We are of thy salvation,  
Assured through thy love,  
Yet, ah! on each occasion,  
How faithless do we prove;  
Thou hast our sins forgiven,  
Then leaving all behind,  
We would press on to heaven,  
Bearing the prize in mind.

3 Grant us henceforth, dear Saviour,  
While in this vale of tears,  
To look to thee, and never  
Give way to anxious fears.  
Thou, Lord, wilt not forsake us,  
Though we are oft to blame,  
O let thy love then make us  
Hold fast thy faith and name.

49

S.M.

“Behold I send an Angel before thee to keep thee  
in the way, and to bring thee into the place which I  
have prepared.” Exod. xxiii. 20.

1 **T**HOU very paschal Lamb!  
Whose blood for us was shed,  
Through whom we out of Egypt came  
By thine own presence led.

- 2 Angel of gospel grace,  
Fulfil thy character;  
To guard and feed thy chosen race  
In Israel's camp appear.
- 3 Throughout the desert way  
Conduct us by thy light,  
Be thou our cov'ring cloud by day,  
Our cheering fire by night.
- 4 Our weary souls sustain  
With blessings from above,  
And ever on thy people rain  
The manna of thy love.

50

C.M.

"Thy name is as ointment poured forth, therefore do  
the virgins love thee." Cants. i. 3.

- 1 **H**OW sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear;  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear name! the rock on which we build,  
Our shield and hiding place;  
Our never-failing treas'ry fill'd  
With boundless stores of grace.
-

- 4 Jesus, our shepherd, husband, friend,  
Our prophet, priest, and king,  
Our Lord, our life, our way, our end,  
Accept the praise we bring.
- 5 Weak is the effort of our heart,  
And cold our warmest thought;  
But when we see thee as thou art,  
We'll praise thee as we ought.

## 51

L.M.

"Whosoever shall be ashamed of me and of my words in this adulterous and sinful generation, of him shall the Son of Man be ashamed when he cometh in the glory of his Father." Mark viii. 38.

- 1 **O** SAVIOUR! can it ever be  
That we should be asham'd of thee?  
And not with joy thy name confess  
Before thy proudest enemies?
- 2 Asham'd of Jesus—of our God,  
Who freed us by his precious blood;  
Of Him, who to retrieve our loss  
Despis'd the shame, endur'd the cross.
- 3 Asham'd of Jesus—of that friend,  
On whom our brightest hopes depend?  
It must not be—this be our shame  
That we no more confess his name.
- 4 The world's anointed King and Lord,  
By all the hosts of heav'n ador'd;  
No! we will make our boast of thee,  
Now, and to all eternity.



- 5 And when we stand before thy throne,  
Thou wilt confess us as thine own;  
And for the world's rejecting frown  
Thou'lt give the victor's royal crown.

52

8.8.6.

- 1 **O** THOU, who hast redeem'd of old,  
And bid'st me of thy strength take hold,  
And be at peace with thee,  
Help me these blessings now to own,  
And tell aloud what thou hast done,  
O Holy Lamb, for me.
- 2 Out of myself for help I go,  
Thy love alone resolv'd to know,  
Thy love the plea I make;  
Give me thy love, 'tis all I claim,  
Give for the honour of thy name,  
Give for thy mercy's sake.
- 3 O thou incarnate Deity,  
Canst thou deny that love to me,  
And send thy child away?  
Thy Godhead why didst thou enshrine  
In such a clod of earth as mine,  
And wrap thee in my clay?
- 4 Love, only love, thy heart inclin'd,  
And brought thee, Saviour of mankind  
Down from thy throne above;  
Love made thee here a man of grief,  
Distress'd thee sore for my relief,  
O mystery of love!

- 5 Ancient of days ! why didst thou come  
 And stoop to a poor virgin's womb,  
     Contracted to a span ?  
 Flesh of my flesh, why wast thou made  
 An outcast in a manger laid,  
     The lowly son of man ?
- 6 Because thou lov'dst and died for me,  
 Cause me my Saviour to love thee,  
     And gladly to resign  
 Whate'er I have, whate'er I am,  
 My life be all with thine the same,  
     And all thy shame be mine.

### 53

L.M.

"For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him." Ps. ciii. 11.

- 1 **T**HE Lord abounds with tender love,  
 And unexampled acts of grace ;  
 His waken'd wrath doth slowly move,  
 His willing mercy flows apace.
- 2 He will not always harshly chide,  
 But with his anger swiftly part,  
 And seeks his chastisements to guide  
 More by his love than our desert.
- 3 As high as heav'n its arch extends  
 Above this little spot of clay,  
 So much his boundless love transcends  
 The small returns that we can pay.
- 4 As far as 'tis from east to west,  
 So far as he our sins remov'd,

Who with a Father's tender breast,  
Has such as fear him always lov'd.

54

6.8s.

"For by one offering he hath perfected for ever them  
that are sanctified." Heb. x. 14.

1 **HIS** mournful days of flesh are o'er,  
Accomplish'd is his sacrifice,  
He suffer'd once, but dies no more,  
Nor adds to that stupendous price,  
Which purchas'd for the faithful race  
Pardon, and peace, and holiness.

2 All who are call'd in love as his,  
Out of this evil world he takes,  
And renders meet for endless bliss,  
Partakers of his nature makes,  
And crowns with all the joy above  
Their patient faith, and humble love.

55

P.M.

"I lay down my life for the sheep." John x. 15.

1 **WE'LL** sing of the shepherd that died,  
That died for the sake of the flock;  
His love to the utmost was tried,  
And immoveable stood as a rock.

2 When the blood of a victim must flow,  
The shepherd by kindness was led,  
To stand between them and the foe,  
And willingly died in their stead.

- 3 Our song then for ever shall be  
Of the shepherd who gave himself thus ;  
No subject so glorious we see,  
And none so affecting to us.
- 4 We'll sing of this subject alone,  
No other our tongues shall employ ;  
But better his love will be known  
In yonder bright regions of joy.

**56**

L.M.

" He hath done all things well." Mark vii. 37.

- 1 **NOW** in a song of grateful praise,  
To our dear Lord, our voice we'll raise ;  
With all his saints we'll join to tell,  
Our Jesus has done all things well.
- 2 All worlds his glorious power confess,  
His wisdom all his works express,  
But O ! his love, what tongue can tell ?  
Our Jesus has done all things well.
- 3 And since our souls have known his love,  
What mercies has he made us prove ?  
Mercies, which all our praise excel ;  
Our Jesus has done all things well.
- 4 Though many a fiery flaming dart  
The tempter levels at the heart,  
With this we all his rage repel,  
Our Jesus has done all things well.
- 5 And when to that bright world we rise,  
And join the anthems of the skies,

Above the rest this note shall swell,  
Our Jesus has done all things well.

57

7.6.

"Here is love." 1 John, iv. 10.

- 1 **H**OW shall we meet our Saviour  
His glorious face to see,  
What manner of behaviour  
Is now required by thee?  
Let thine illumination  
Guide heart and hand aright,  
That so our preparation  
Be pleasing in thy sight.
- 2 We would with sweetest flowers  
Strew thy triumphant way,  
And chant with all our powers  
The blessings of that day ;  
To thee, the King of glory,  
We'd raise the happy song,  
And make thy love's bright story  
The theme of ev'ry tongue.
- 3 This caus'd thy incarnation,  
This brought thee from on high,  
Thy thirst for our salvation,  
This made thee come to die ;  
O love beyond all measure,  
Wherewith thou dost embrace  
The victims of the pressure  
Of sin and its disgrace.

- 4 No sinful man's endeavour,  
 Nor any mortal's care,  
 Could draw thy sov'reign favour  
 To sinners in despair;  
 Uncall'd thou cam'st with gladness  
 Us from the fall to raise,  
 And change our grief and sadness  
 To songs of joy and praise.
- 5 Ye, who with true contrition  
 Bemoan your sinful state,  
 Fear not ! Christ gives remission  
 Of sins, however great ;  
 And comes, believing sinners  
 With life and love to crown,  
 And make them happy gainers  
 Of glory like his own.

"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." Rom. viii. 32.

- 1 **T**O us our God his love commends  
 When by our sins undone,  
 That he might spare his enemies,  
 He would not spare his Son.
- 2 His only Son, on whom he plac'd  
 All his delight and love,  
 Before he form'd the earth below,  
 Or spread the heav'ns above.

- 3 He charg'd the darling of his soul  
To veil his glorious face,  
To take our mortal flesh, and feel  
The pains of human race.
- 4 Our sorrows and our sins to bear,  
Our heavy cross sustain,  
Upon the tree of shame to die,  
That we might life obtain.
- 5 This life is hid in God with him  
Who fell a sacrifice,  
And dying, conquer'd death for us,  
That we like him might rise.
- 6 Quickly he triumph'd o'er the grave,  
And went to heav'n again;  
There intercedes, and thence will come  
With all his saints to reign.
- 7 His word assures he'll quickly come  
For this his children pray;  
The whole creation for it groans,  
Come, Lord, without delay.

"Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee." Ps. lxxiii. 3.

- 1 **O** COME, thou stricken Lamb of God,  
To save us shedding thine own blood;  
Teach us to know thy love—then pain  
Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

- 2 Take thou our hearts, and let them be  
For ever clos'd to all but thee ;  
Thy willing servants, let us wear  
The seal of love for ever there.
- 3 How blest are they who still abide  
Close shelter'd by thy watchful side,  
Who life and strength from thee receive,  
And with thee move, and in thee live.
- 4 How can it be, thou heavenly King,  
That thou should'st man to glory bring ?  
Make slaves the partners of thy throne,  
Possessors of thy radiant crown ?
- 5 Ah Lord ! enlarge our scanty thought  
To know the wonders thou hast wrought ;  
Unloose our stamm'ring tongues to tell  
Thy love, immense, unsearchable.
- 6 First-born of many brethren thou !  
To whom both heaven and earth must bow ;  
Heirs of thy shame, and of thy throne,  
We bear thy cross, and seek thy crown.

“ 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.” Gal. vi. 14.

- 1 **W**HEN I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the King of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.



- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ my God;  
All the vain things that charm'd me most,  
I sacrifice them to his blood.
- 3 See from his head, his hands, his feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?  
Or thorns compose so bright a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

**61**

**S.M.**

“This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them.”  
Luke xv. 2.

- 1 **O** THE transcendent love  
Our holy Saviour shows;  
Our miseries his mercy move,  
His heart with pity glows.
- 2 Jesus invited near  
The vilest of our race,  
And bids the greatest sinner hear  
The word of life and grace.
- 3 Where sin and sickness dwelt  
The kind Physician came;  
And ev'ry one his pity felt,  
The deaf, the blind, the lame.

- 4 Lord, to life's utmost end  
Let us this mercy know,  
And own thee for the sinner's friend  
And sin's eternal foe.

62

8.8.6.

"I will sing of mercy and judgment, unto thee, O  
Lord, will I sing." Ps. ci. 1.

- 1 **O** COULD we tell the matchless worth,  
And could we sound the glories forth  
Which in our Saviour shine,  
We'd soar and touch the heav'nly string;  
The theme with which the heavens ring  
We too would gladly join.

- 2 We'd sing the precious blood he spilt,  
Our ransom from the dreadful guilt  
Of sin against our God;  
We'd sing his perfect righteousness,  
In which unspotted beauteous dress,  
His saints have ever stood.

- 3 We'd sing the character he bears,  
And all the form of love he wears  
Exalted on the throne;  
In songs of sweet untiring praise,  
We would, to everlasting days,  
Make all his glories known.

- 4 And soon the happy day will come  
When we shall reach our destin'd home,  
And we shall see his face;

Then with our Saviour, Brother, Friend,  
The one unbroken day we'll spend  
In singing thus his grace.

63

L.M.

"Of Him are ye in Christ Jesus, who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption." 1 Cor. i. 30.

- 1 **J**ESUS, thy blood and righteousness  
My beauty are, my glorious dress;  
Midst flaming worlds, in these array'd  
With joy shall I lift up my head.
- 2 Bold shall I stand in that great day,  
For who ought to my charge shall lay,  
While by thy blood absolv'd I am  
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
- 3 Thus Abraham, the friend of God,  
Thus all the saints redeem'd with blood,  
Saviour of sinners thee proclaim,  
Sinners, of whom the chief I am.
- 4 This spotless robe the same appears,  
When ruin'd nature sinks in years;  
No age can change its glorious hue,  
The robe of Christ is ever new.
- 5 O let the dead now hear thy voice,  
Bid, Lord, thy banished ones rejoice,  
Their beauty this, their glorious dress  
Jesus, the Lord our righteousness.

"Ascribe ye greatness unto our God : He is the rock,  
His work is perfect." Deut. xxxii. 3.

- 1 **J**ESUS, our rock, our refuge, stands,  
He in our aid his strength commands,  
Our present help when trouble's nigh ;  
Ye chosen saints, ye need not fear,  
Tho' the torn earth convuls'd appear,  
And midst the wild confusion fly.
- 2 Still in his righteousness we'll trust,  
Tho' from their base the mountains burst,  
And in the stormy ocean hide ;  
Tho' its high waves tumultuous roar,  
And rocks, dissever'd from the shore,  
Sink deep beneath the tide.
- 3 The city of our God below  
No desolating storms shall know,  
Rivers of love flow gently by ;  
Sweet streams of everlasting grace  
Flow from his throne, and bless the place,  
Thy temple, Lord, most high.

"I will say to the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress,  
my God, in Him will I trust." Ps. xci. 2.

- 1 **J**ESUS, lover of my soul,  
Let me to thy bosom fly,

While the storms around me roll,  
While the tempest still is high ;  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past,  
Safe into thy haven guide,  
Oh! receive my soul at last.

- 2 Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on thee,  
Leave, oh leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me ;  
All my trust on thee is stay'd,  
All my help from thee I bring,  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O Lord, art all I want,  
Boundless love in thee I find,  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
Just and holy is thy name,  
I am all unrighteousness,  
I am full of sin and shame,  
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,  
Grace to pardon all my sin,  
Let the healing streams abound,  
Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of thee,  
Spring thou up within my heart,  
Rise to all eternity.

" Good and upright is the Lord, therefore will he teach sinners in the way." Ps. xxv. 8.

- 1 **B**ESET with snares on ev'ry hand,  
In life's uncertain path we stand ;  
O Jesus, Saviour ! shed thy light,  
To guide our trembling footsteps right.
- 2 Still let our roving, treach'rous heart,  
Like Mary, choose the better part,  
And leave the trifles of a day  
For joys that never fade away.
- 3 Then let the wildest storms arise,  
Let tempests mingle earth and skies ;  
No fatal shipwreck need we fear,  
But all our treasure with us bear.
- 4 If thou, O Saviour, still be nigh,  
Cheerful we live, and cheerful die ;  
Secure, when heav'n and earth shall flee,  
To find our joy complete in thee.

" The name of the Lord is a strong tower, the righteous runneth into it and is safe." Prov. xviii. 10.

- 1 **R**EJOICE ye saints, rejoice and praise  
The blessings of redeeming grace ;  
Jesus, your everlasting tow'r,  
Mocks at the angry tempest's roar.
- 2 His love's a refuge, ever nigh,  
His watchfulness, a mountain high ;

His name's a rock, which winds above  
And waves below can never move.

- 3 His covenant for ever sure  
For endless ages will endure;  
His perfect work will ever prove  
The depth of his unchanging love.
- 4 While all things change, he changes not,  
He ne'er forgets, though oft forgot;  
His love's unchangeably the same,  
And as enduring as his name.
- 5 Rejoice ye saints, rejoice and praise  
The blessings of this wondrous grace;  
Jesus, your everlasting tow'r,  
Can bear unmov'd the tempest's roar.

68

6.8s.

"For we, which have believed, do enter into rest."  
Heb. iv. 3.

- 1 **W**ITH holy fear, and rev'rent love,  
We seek to lie beneath thy throne,  
In thee, our God, to live and move,  
And stay ourselves on thee alone;  
To lean upon thy guardian breast,  
And find in thee our promis'd rest.
- 2 Thou say'st thou wilt thy children keep  
In perfect peace, whose minds shall be,  
Like new-born babes, or helpless sheep,  
Completely stay'd, O Lord, on thee;  
So calm their state, so truly blest,  
Who trust in thee, their promis'd rest.

- 3 Take us, O Saviour, as thine own,  
Be thou defender of our cause,  
Be thou our portion, Lord, alone,  
And teach us to obey thy laws;  
And ever by thy love caress'd,  
Obtain in thee our promis'd rest.

69

L.M.

"Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Matt. xi. 28.

- 1 "COME unto me, ye weary, come  
Ye heavy laden, cease to roam,  
I will refresh the weary breast,  
And give the tempted spirit rest."
- 2 Sweet word! it calms the troubled soul,  
It bids our sorrow cease to roll,  
Smiles like the rainbow on the deep,  
And hushes all our woes to sleep.
- 3 Lord, at thy feet 'tis good to be,  
Thy word to hear, thy face to see,  
Thy freedom's easy yoke to wear,  
The burden of thy love to bear.
- 4 Jesus, thy promise we believe,  
Nor ever would thy presence leave,  
But seek upon thy guardian breast  
The foretaste of eternal rest.

70

7s.

"Lovest thou me?" John xxi. 17.

- 1 HARK, my soul, it is the Lord,  
'Tis thy Saviour, hear his word,



Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,  
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

- 2 I deliver'd thee when bound,  
And when wounded heal'd thy wound,  
Sought thee wand'ring, set thee right,  
Turn'd thy darkness into light.
- 3 Can a mother's tender care  
Cease toward the child she bare?  
Yes, she may forgetful be,  
Yet will I remember thee.
- 4 Mine is an unchanging love,  
Higher than the heights above,  
Deeper than the depths beneath,  
Free and faithful, strong as death.
- 5 Thou shalt see my glory soon,  
When the work of grace is done,  
Partner of my throne shalt be,  
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"
- 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint  
That my love is weak and faint;  
Yet I love thee, and adore,  
Oh! for grace to love thee more!

"His visage was so marred more than any man, and  
His form more than the sons of men." Is. lli. 14.

- 1 **O** HEAD, so full of bruises,  
So full of pain and scorn,

'Midst other sore abuses  
Mock'd with a crown of thorn ;  
O head ! ere now surrounded  
With brightest majesty,  
In death once bow'd and wounded,  
Accursed on the tree.

2 Thou countenance transcendent !  
Thou life-creating sun  
To worlds on thee dependent,  
Yet bruis'd and spit upon.  
O Lord ! what thee tormented  
Was our sin's heavy load,  
We had the debt augmented,  
Which thou didst pay in blood.

3 And oh ! what consolation  
Doth in our hearts take place,  
When we thy toil and passion  
Can joyfully retrace ;  
Ah ! should we, while thus musing  
On our Redeemer's cross,  
E'en life itself be losing,  
Great gain would be that loss.

4 We give thee thanks unfeigned,  
O Jesus ! friend in need,  
For what thy soul sustained  
When thou for us didst bleed ;  
Grant us to lean unshaken  
Upon thy faithfulness ;  
Until from hence we're taken,  
To see thee face to face.

"And when they had platted a crown of thorns they put it on his head, and a reed in his right hand, and they bowed the knee before him and mocked him."  
Matt. xxvii. 20.

- 1 **T**HE head that once was crown'd with thorns  
Is crown'd with glory now ;  
Heav'n's royal diadem adorns .  
The mighty victor's brow.
- 2 The joy of all who dwell above,  
The joy of all below,  
To us still manifest thy love,  
And grant thy name to know.
- 3 To us thy cross with all its shame,  
With all its grace be giv'n,  
Though earth disown thy lowly name,  
All worship it in heav'n !
- 4 Who suffer with thee, Lord, below,  
Will reign with thee above ;  
Their profit and their joy to know  
The myst'ry of thy love.
- 5 To us thy cross is life and health,  
To thee 'twas death and shame ;  
Our present glory, peace, and wealth,  
Our everlasting theme.

"I am my beloved's, and his desire is toward me."  
Cants. vii. 10.

- 1 **O** HAPPY day that fix'd our choice  
On thee, our Saviour and our God,

Well may our rescu'd hearts rejoice,  
And tell their joyfulness abroad.

2 O happy bond! that seals our vows  
To him who merits all our love,  
To whom the willing spirit bows,  
Seeking His perfect will to prove.

3 'Tis done! the great transaction's done,  
We are the Lord's for evermore,  
He drew us, and compliance won,  
And Him alone we now adore.

4 Now rests the long-divided heart,  
Fix'd in this sure unchanging rest;  
With ashes who would grudge to part,  
When call'd on living bread to feast?

5 High heav'n has heard the solemn vow,  
The happy record's written there;  
And though unknown, unnotic'd now,  
The Lord will soon our claims declare.

74

S.M.

"Thou, O Lord, art our Father, our Redeemer, thy  
name is from everlasting." Isaiah lxiii. 16.

1 O SAVIOUR, we are thine  
By everlasting bands;  
Our names, our hearts, we would resign  
Into thy gracious hands.

2 To thee we now would cleave  
With firm and faithful zeal,  
Though often press'd thy paths to leave,  
Oh! let not sin prevail!

- 3 Our lives we'll gladly lose  
 As not our own but thine;  
 For thee the tempter's wiles refuse,  
 And all the world resign.
- 4 Let nothing from us hide  
 The glory of thy day,  
 But keep us ever near thy side  
 Through all this gloomy way.
- 5 Since we and thou art one,  
 We know we need not fear,  
 If thou in heav'n hast fix'd thy throne  
 We too are fixed there.

75

C.M.

"Ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory." Coloss. iii. 3.

- 1 **L**ET us rejoice in Christ the Lord,  
 Who makes our cause his own,  
 The hope that's built upon his word,  
 Can ne'er be overthrown.
- 2 Though many foes beset us round,  
 And feeble is our arm,  
 Our life is hid with Christ in God  
 Beyond the reach of harm.
- 3 Weak as we are we shall not faint,  
 Or fainting cannot fail;  
 Jesus, the strength of ev'ry saint,  
 Must at the last prevail.

- 4 Though now he's unperceiv'd by sense,  
Faith sees him always near,—  
A guide, a glory, a defence,  
To save from ev'ry fear.
- 5 As surely as He overcame,  
And conquer'd death and sin,  
So surely those that love his name  
Will all his triumph win.

"A friend of publicans and sinners." Luke vii. 34.

- 1 **P**OOOR, weak, and worthless, though I am,  
I have a rich Almighty friend;  
Jesus, the Saviour, is his name,  
He freely loves, and without end.
- 2 He ransom'd me from hell with blood,  
And by his pow'r my foes controll'd;  
He found me wand'ring far from God,  
And brought me to his chosen fold.
- 3 He cheers my heart, my want supplies,  
And says that I shall shortly be,  
Enthron'd with him above the skies:  
Oh! what a friend is Christ to me!
- 4 But ah! my inmost spirit mourns,  
And well my eyes with tears may swim,  
To think of my perverse returns:  
I've been a faithless friend to him.

- 5 Often my gracious friend I grieve,  
Neglect, distrust, and disobey;  
And often Satan's lies believe,  
Sooner than all my friend can say.
- 6 He bids me always freely come,  
And promises whate'er I ask;  
But I am straiten'd, cold, and dumb,  
And count my privilege a task.
- 7 Before the world that hates his cause,  
My treach'rous heart has throbb'd with  
shame;  
Loath to forego the world's applause,  
I hardly dare avow his name.
- 8 Sure, were not I most vile and base,  
I could not thus my friend requite!  
And were not he the God of grace,  
He'd frown and spurn me from his sight.

??

C.M.

"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." Heb. xiii. 20.

- 1 **O**H gracious Father! God of love!  
We own thy power to save,—  
That pow'r by which our Shepherd rose  
Victorious o'er the grave.
- 2 Him from the dead thou brought'st again,  
When by his sacred blood

Confirm'd and seal'd for evermore  
The eternal cov'nant stood.

3 O let thy Spirit seal our souls,  
And mould them to thy will,  
That from thy paths we ne'er may stray,  
But keep thy precepts still.

4 That to perfection's sacred height  
We nearer still may rise ;  
And all we think, and all we do,  
Be pleasing in thine eyes.

78

8.8.6.

“ And he is the head of the body, the Church ; who is the beginning, the first-born from the dead, that in all things he might have the preeminence.” Col. i. 18.

1 **O** JOYFUL day ! O glorious hour !  
When Jesus, by Almighty pow'r,  
Reviv'd and left the grave ;  
In all his works behold him great,  
Before Almighty to create,  
Almighty now to save.

2 The first-begotten from the dead,  
He's risen now, his people's head,  
To make their life secure ;  
Those who like him shall yield their breath,  
Like him shall burst the bonds of death,  
Their resurrection sure.

3 Why should his people now be sad ?  
None have such reason to be glad  
As those redeem'd to God ;



Jesus, the mighty Saviour, lives,  
To them eternal life he gives,  
The purchase of his blood.

- 4 Why should his people fear the grave,  
Since Jesus will their spirits save,  
And raise their bodies too ?  
What though this earthly house shall fail,  
Almighty power will yet prevail,  
And build it up anew.
- 5 Ye ransom'd let your praise resound,  
And in your master's work abound,  
With strong and patient faith ;  
Be sure your labour's not in vain,  
Your bodies shall be rais'd again,  
No more to suffer death.

79

L.M.

*"I will not leave you comfortless, I will come to you."* John xiv. 18.

- 1 **C**OME, gracious Jesus, from above,  
Assist us with thy heav'nly grace,  
Empty our hearts of earthly love,  
And for thyself prepare the place.
- 2 O let thy sacred presence fill  
Our souls with holy liberty,  
Which seek to have no other will,  
But day and night to dwell with thee.

- 3 That path with humble speed we'll seek,  
In which thy blessed footsteps shine;  
Nor will we hear, or think, or speak,  
Of any other love but thine.
- 4 Henceforth may no profane delight  
Divide the consecrated soul;  
But do thou claim thine only right,  
The Lord and Master of the whole.
- 5 Nothing on earth do we desire  
But thy pure love within our breast;  
This, only this, will we require,  
And freely give up all the rest.

**80**

7s.

"Rejoice evermore," 1 Thess. v. 16.

- 1 **H**APPY Christian, God's own child,  
Called, chosen, reconcil'd,  
Once a rebel full of taint,  
Now a duteous, humble saint.
- 2 Happy Christian, look on high,  
See thy portion in the sky,  
Fix'd by everlasting love,  
Who that portion can remove?
- 3 Happy Christian, though the earth  
Cannot know thy gracious worth,  
Yet thy God shall soon proclaim  
Through all heav'n, thy favour'd name.

- 4 Happy Christian, angels say,  
 "Turn thy heart from earth away,  
 Leave the world and all its woes,  
 Take with us thy sweet repose."
- 5 Happy Christian, onward fly,  
 Rise, the kingdom now is nigh,  
 When thou'lt have before the throne,  
 That which God hath made thine own.

## 81

7s.

"Who was delivered for our offences, and was raised again for our justification." Rom. iv. 25.

- 1 **G**LORY unto Jesus be,  
 From the curse he set us free;  
 All our guilt on him was laid,  
 He the ransom fully paid.
- 2 All his blessed work is done,  
 God's well pleased in his Son;  
 He has rais'd him from the dead,  
 And set him over all as Head.
- 3 All should sing his work and worth,  
 Saints above, and saints on earth,  
 As they sing around the throne  
 "Thou art worthy, thou alone."
- 4 Ye who love him, cease to mourn,  
 He will certainly return;  
 All his saints with him shall reign,  
 "Come, Lord Jesus, come, Amen."

" I am the way, the truth, and the life ; no man cometh unto the Father but by me." John xiv. 6.

- 1 **O** JESUS, could we always keep  
Our eyes on thee, the living way,  
We then, though now but wand'ring sheep,  
Should no more err or go astray ;  
But wheresoe'er thou goest, we  
Would follow on most cheerfully.
- 2 O that we never might forget  
What thou hast suffer'd for our sake,  
To save our souls, and make us meet,  
Of all thy glory to partake ;  
But keeping this in sight, press on  
To glory and the victor's throne.
- 3 But, gracious Lord, when we reflect  
How oft we've turn'd our eye from thee,  
How treated thee with proud neglect,  
And listen'd to the enemy,  
And yet to find thee still the same,  
'Tis this that humbles us with shame.
- 4 Astonish'd at thy feet we fall,  
Thy love exceeds our highest thought,  
Henceforth be thou our all in all,  
Thou who our souls with blood hast bought ;  
May we henceforth more faithful prove,  
And ne'er forget thy ceaseless love.

“ And all mine are thine, and thine are mine, and I am glorified in them.” John xvii. 10.

- 1 **O** JESUS Christ, most holy !  
Head of the Church, thy bride,  
Each day in us more fully  
Thy name be magnified.
- 2 O may in each believer  
Thy love its pow'r display,  
And none among us ever  
From thee, our Shepherd, stray.

“ The very God of peace sanctify you wholly ; and I pray God your whole spirit, and soul, and body, be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.” 1 Thess. v. 23.

- 1 **O** THOU, whose mercies far exceed  
All we can do or say,  
As in thy people thou indeed  
Dost daily more display ;  
Let for our happiness, O God,  
On us while here below,  
By virtue of thy death and blood,  
Thy richest blessings flow.
- 2 Preserve thy flock most graciously,  
Within thy shelt'ring fold,  
Move them from ev'ry harm away,  
And in thy safeguard hold ;

Till thou shalt fully have obtain'd  
With us thy thoughts of peace,  
And we, in joys that never end,  
Shall see thee, face to face.

- 3 O may the very God of peace,  
Us wholly sanctify,  
And grant us such a rich increase  
Of unction from on high ;  
That spirit, soul, and body may,  
Preserved free from stain,  
Be blameless until thy great day ;  
Lord Jesus Christ, Amen !

85

P.M.

“ And they shall see his face, and his name shall be  
in their foreheads.” Rev. xxii. 4.

- 1 **O** HOW the thought that we shall know  
Jesus that suffer'd here below,  
To manifest his favour  
For us, and those whom most we love,  
Or here, or with himself above,  
Do our delighted passions move  
At that sweet word, for ever.
- 2 For ever to behold him shine,  
For evermore to call him mine,  
And see him still before me ;  
For ever on his face to gaze,  
And meet his full assembled rays,  
While all the Father he displays  
To all the saints in glory !
-

- 3 Not all things else are half so dear  
 As his delightful presence here,  
     What must it be in heaven !  
 'Tis heav'n on earth to hear him say,  
 As now we journey, day by day,  
 "Poor sinner, cast thy fears away,  
     Thy sins are all forgiven."
- 4 But how will his celestial voice,  
 Make our enraptur'd hearts rejoice,  
     When we in glory hear him !-  
 While we before the heav'nly gate,  
 For everlasting entrance wait,  
 And Jesus on his throne of state,  
     Invites us to come near him.

**SB**

**S.M.**

"My times are in thy hand." Ps. xxxi. 15.

- 1 **O**UR times are in thy hand,  
 O God, we wish them there;  
 Our life, our friends, our souls, we leave  
     Entirely to thy care.
- 2 Our times are in thy hand,  
     Whatever they may be,  
 Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,  
     As best may seem to thee.
- 3 Our times are in thy hand,  
     Why should we doubt or fear?  
 A father's hand will never cause  
     His child a needless tear.

- 4 Our times are in thy hand,  
Jesus the crucified !  
The hand our many sins had pierc'd  
Is now our guard and guide.
- 5 Our times are in thy hand,  
Jesus our Advocate !  
Nor can that hand be stretch'd in vain,  
For us to supplicate.
- 6 Our times are in thy hand,  
We'll always trust in thee,  
Till we possess the glorious land  
Where we shall ever be.

87

C.M.

"The captive exile hasteth to be loosed." Isaiah li. 14.

- 1 **T**HE soul amid this stormy world,  
Is like the wearied dove,  
And fain would be as swift of wing  
To flee to Jesu's love.
- 2 The cords that bound our hearts to earth  
Are loosed by his hand ;  
Before his cross we now are left  
As strangers in the land.
- 3 The visage marr'd, the broken heart,  
The thorns, the scourge, the gall,—  
These were the golden chains of love,  
His captives to enthrall.



- 4 Our hearts are with him on the throne,  
And ill can brook delay,  
Each moment list'ning for the word,  
"Rise up, and come away."
- 5 The tired exile must desire,  
His own sweet land to see;  
The bride expect her absent lord,  
The captive to be free.
- 6 We fain would strike our golden harps,  
And wear our promis'd crown;  
And at thy feet, while casting them,  
Would sing what grace has done.
- 7 Ah leave us not in this dark world,  
As strangers still to roam;  
Come, Lord, and take us to thyself,  
Come, Jesus! quickly come!

SS

P.M.

"Ye are bought with a price, be not ye the servants of men." 1 Cor. vii. 23.

- 1 **T**HAT we are thine, our Lord our God,  
Sprinkled and ransom'd by thy blood,  
Repeat that word once more!  
With such an energy and light,  
That this world's flattery and spite,  
To shake us never may have pow'r.
- 2 From various cares our hearts retire,  
Though deep and boundless their desire,  
We're now to please but one;

He, before whom the elders bow,  
With him is all our bus'ness now,  
And with the saints that are his own.

- 3 With these our happy lot is cast,  
Through the world's deserts rude and waste,  
Or through its gardens fair;  
Whether the storms of trouble sweep,  
Or all in dead supineness sleep,  
Still to go on be our whole care.
- 4 Henceforth, our way, our truth, our life !  
Let sin and sorrow, doubt and strife,  
Drop off like autumn leaves ;  
Henceforth, as privileg'd by thee,  
Simple and undistracted be  
The soul which to thy sceptre cleaves.
- 5 Let us our weary minds recline  
On that eternal love of thine,  
And human thoughts forget ;  
Child-like attend what thou wilt say,  
Go forth and serve thee while 'tis day,  
Yet never leave our sweet retreat.

“And if any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous.” 1 John ii. 1.

- 1 **O** THOU, the contrite sinner's friend,  
Who loving, lov'st them to the end,  
On this alone my hopes depend  
That thou wilt plead for me.

- 2 When weary in my toilsome race,  
Far off appears my resting-place,  
And fainting, I mistrust thy grace,  
Saviour! then plead for me.
- 3 If I have sinn'd and gone astray,  
Deaf to thy voice, and lost my way,  
Nor can discern thy guiding ray,  
Saviour! still plead for me.
- 4 When Satan by my sins made bold,  
Strives from thy cross to loose my hold,  
Then with thy pitying arms enfold,  
And plead, oh plead for me.

90

L.M.

"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." Heb. iv. 14.

- 1 **W**HERE high the heav'nly temple stands,  
The house of God not made with hands,  
A great High Priest our nature wears,  
And there before our God appears.
- 2 He who for us as surety stood,  
And pour'd on earth his precious blood,  
Pursues in heav'n his gracious plan,  
The Saviour and the friend of man.
- 3 Though now ascended up on high,  
He bends on earth a brother's eye;  
Partaker of the human name,  
He knows the frailty of our frame.

- 4 Our fellow-suff'rer still retains,  
A fellow-feeling for our pains ;  
And still remembers in the skies,  
His tears, and grief, and agonies.
- 5 In ev'ry pang that rends the heart,  
The "man of sorrows" had a part ;  
He knows and feels our every grief,  
And to the suff'rer sends relief.
- 6 With boldness therefore, at the throne,  
Let us make all our sorrows known ;  
And seek the aid of heav'nly pow'r  
To help us in each trying hour.

## 91

L.M.

"Sanctify the Lord of hosts himself, and let him be your fear, and let him be your dread, and he shall be for a sanctuary." Isaiah viii. 13.

- 1 **J**ESUS! before thy face we fall,  
Our Lord, our life, our hope, our all ;  
For we have no where else to flee,  
No sanctuary, Lord, but thee.
- 2 In thee we ev'ry glory view,  
Of safety, strength, and beauty too ;  
'Tis all our rest and peace to see  
Our sanctuary, Lord, in thee.
- 3 Whatever foes or fears betide,  
In thy dear presence let us hide ;  
And while we rest our souls on thee,  
Do thou our sanctuary be.

- 4 Quickly the day of light draws nigh,  
Or we may bow our heads and die;  
But, oh what joy this witness gives,  
Jesus, our sanctuary, lives.
- 5 He from the grave our dust will raise,  
We in the heav'ns shall sing his praise;  
And when in glory we appear,  
He'll be our sanctuary there.

"Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord;  
Hosanna in the highest!" Matt. xxi. 9.

- 1 **H**OSANNA, to the living Lord!  
Hosanna, to th' incarnate Word!  
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,  
Let earth, let heav'n, hosanna, sing!
- 2 Hosanna, Lord! thine angels cry,  
Hosanna, Lord! thy saints reply;  
Above, beneath us, and around,  
We would that all should swell the sound.
- 3 Oh Saviour! with protecting care  
Return to this our house of pray'r,  
Assembled in thy sacred name  
Where we thy parting promise claim.
- 4 But chiefest in our cleansed breast,  
Eternal! bid thy Spirit rest;  
And make our secret soul to be  
A temple pure, and worthy thee.

- 5 So in the last and dreadful day,  
When earth and heav'n shall flee away,  
Thy flock redeem'd from sinful stain,  
Shall swell the sound of praise again.

**93**

P.M.

"Thou crownest him with glory and honour, and didst set him over the works of thy hands." Heb. ii. 7.

- 1 **R**EJOICE, the Lord is King,  
Your God and King adore,  
Let us give thanks and sing,  
And triumph evermore.  
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,  
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.
- 2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns  
The God of truth and love,  
When he had purg'd our sins,  
He took his seat above.  
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,  
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.
- 3 His kingdom cannot fail,  
He'll rule o'er earth and heav'n;  
The keys of death and hell  
Are to our Jesus giv'n.  
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,  
Rejoice aloud, ye saints, rejoice.
- 4 Rejoice in glorious hope,  
Jesus the judge shall come,  
And take his brethren up  
To their eternal home.

We soon shall hear the archangel's voice,  
The trump of God shall sound "rejoice."

**94**

L.M.

"Lord, to whom shall we go, thou hast the words of eternal life." John vi. 68.

- 1 **T**HOU only sov'reign of our heart,  
Our refuge, our Almighty friend,  
How can our souls from thee depart,  
On whom alone our hopes depend?
- 2 Eternal life thy words impart,  
On these our weary spirits live;  
And sweeter comforts cheer the heart  
Than all the charms of nature give.
- 3 Let earth's enslaving joys combine,  
While thou art near in vain they call,  
One word or gracious smile of thine,  
Our Saviour, will outweigh them all.
- 4 Low at thy feet our souls would lie,  
And listen to thy cheering voice;  
From thee obtain our liberty,  
In thee, and thee alone, rejoice.

**95**

6.8s.

"The faithful witness, and the first begotten of the dead,  
and the prince of the kings of the earth." Rev. i. 5.

- 1 **J**ESUS, who vanquish'd all our foes,  
Who came to save, who reigns to bless,  
From him our ev'ry comfort flows,  
Life, liberty, and joy, and peace.

Resound, resound in joyful strains,  
Jesus, the king of glory, reigns.

- 2 Oh thou art worthy, gracious Lord,  
Of universal, endless praise,  
With ev'ry pow'r to be ador'd  
That men or angels e'er can raise.  
Let heav'n and earth unite their strains,  
Jesus, the king of glory, reigns.
- 3 But earth and heav'n can ne'er proclaim  
The boundless glories of their king;  
Yet do our hearts adore his name,  
The name whence all our blessings spring.  
Resound, resound in joyful strains,  
Jesus, the king of glory, reigns.
- 4 How mean the tribute that we pay,  
How cold the heart, how faint the tongue,  
But oh! a bright eternal day  
Will bring a more exalted song,  
Resounding in immortal strains,  
Jesus, the king of glory, reigns.

“ Be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the  
work of the Lord.” 1 Cor. xv. 58.

- 1 **B**E steady, be steady, O my soul,  
For the sea is come and the billows roll;  
With the help of God, and none beside,  
We shall safely pass the roaring tide.



- 2 Jesus Jehovah, be our stay  
Over the dark and troublous way;  
Embark'd in him, we shall feel no fear,  
Though the storm, the trial of strength be  
near.
- 3 Forget him not ! oh my soul remove  
All thoughts that breathe not of Jesu's love,  
His wondrous love, who freely gave  
His innocent life, thy life to save.
- 4 Oh let the sweet remembrance be  
Laid up in thine inmost treasury ;  
There it shall brighten more and more,  
The most precious pearl in that secret store.

97

C.M.

"The love of Christ constraineth us." 2 Cor. v. 14.

- 1 **O** GOD ! what cords of love are thine,  
How gentle, yet how strong ;  
Thy truth and grace their strength combine  
To draw our souls along.
- 2 The guilt of twice ten thousand sins  
One moment takes away ;  
And when the fight of faith begins,  
Our strength is as our day.
- 3 Comfort through all this vale of tears  
In rich profusion flows ;  
And glory of unnumber'd years  
Eternity bestows.

- 4 Drawn by such cords, we'll onward move  
Till round the throne we meet ;  
And captives in the chains of love,  
Embrace our conqueror's feet.

98

8.7.

"The Lord direct your hearts into the love of God, and into the patient waiting for Christ." 2 Thess. iii. 5.

- 1 **F**ATHER, we commend our spirits  
To thy love in Jesu's name,  
Love that his atoning merits  
Give us confidence to claim.

- 2 Oh how sweet, how real the pleasure  
Flows from love so true and free ;  
Oh how great, how rich a treasure,  
Saviour, we possess in thee.

- 3 From the world and its confusions  
Here we turn and find our rest,  
From its care and its delusions,  
Turn to thee, and we are blest.

- 4 Though this scene is ever changing,  
Since thy mercy changes not,  
O'er its depth our spirits ranging,  
Glory in their happy lot.

- 5 Holy Ghost, by thee anointed,  
May we do our Father's will,  
Walk the path by thee appointed,  
Jesu's pleasure still fulfil.

- 6 Till the welcome signal hearing,  
Welcome to his saints alone,  
We rejoice at his appearing,  
Who shall claim us for his own.



P.M.

“ Let us labour therefore to enter into that rest,  
lest any man fall after the same example of unbelief.”  
Heb. iv. 11.

- 1 **F**ROM Egypt lately come,  
Where death and darkness reign,  
We seek our new, our better home,  
Where we our rest shall gain ;  
Hallelujah !  
We are on our way to God.
- 2 To Canaan's sacred bound,  
We haste with songs of joy,  
Where peace and liberty are found,  
And sweets that never cloy ;  
Hallelujah, &c.
- 3 Our toils and conflicts cease,  
On Canaan's happy shore ;  
We there shall dwell in endless peace,  
And never hunger more ;  
Hallelujah, &c.
- 4 There in celestial strains,  
Enraptur'd myriads sing,  
There love in every bosom reigns,  
For God himself is king ;  
Hallelujah, &c.

- 5 We soon shall join the throng,  
Their pleasures we shall share,  
And sing the everlasting song,  
With all the ransom'd there ;  
Hallelujah, &c.
- 6 How sweet the prospect is,  
It cheers the pilgrim's breast ;  
We're journeying through the wilderness,  
But soon shall gain our rest ;  
Hallelujah, &c.

## 100

P.M.

“ I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go, I will guide thee with mine eye.” Ps. xxxii. 8.

- 1 **S**AFE in thy care, O Lord,  
Thy people know thy voice,  
Led by thy gracious word,  
They find thee and rejoice ;  
Our Shepherd thou, our trust is in thy love  
For safety now, and unknown bliss above.
- 2 Guide thou our steps, O King,  
To mansions ever blest,  
Where thy redeem'd ones sing,  
The glories of thy rest ;  
Lead from below, O lead us to thy throne,  
Where we shall know, e'en as we here are  
known.

- 3 Rescu'd and led by thee,  
O give us but to know  
What price has set us free,  
And from what depth of woe;  
Our Saviour thou! let thine eternal love  
Be our song now, our endless joy above.

**101**

P.M.

"When He shall come to be glorified in his saints,  
and admired in all them that believe in that day."  
2 Thess. i. 10.

- 1 **F**ROM far we see the glorious day,  
When he who bore our sins away,  
Will all his majesty display.
- 2 "A man of sorrows" once he was,  
No friend was found to plead his cause,  
For all preferr'd the world's applause.
- 3 He groan'd beneath sins awful load,  
For in the sinner's place he stood,  
And died to bring us back to God.
- 4 But now he reigns with glory crown'd,  
While angel hosts the throne surround,  
And still his lofty praises sound.
- 5 To few on earth his name is dear;  
And they who in his cause appear,  
The world's reproach and scorn must bear.
- 6 But yet there is a day to come,  
When he will seal the scorner's doom,  
And take his mourning people home.

- 7 Jesus, thy name is all our boast;  
And though by waves of trouble tost,  
Thou wilt not let thine own be lost.
- 8 Come then, come quickly from above,  
Our souls impatient long to prove  
The depths of everlasting love.

## 102

L.M.

“Lead me in thy truth and teach me, for thou art the  
God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.”  
Ps. xxv. 5.

- 1 GREAT teacher of thy church, we own  
Thy precepts all divinely wise;  
O may thy mighty pow'r be known,  
To fix them all before our eyes.
- 2 Deep on our hearts thy law engrave,  
And fill our breasts with heav'nly zeal;  
That while we trust thy pow'r to save,  
We may thy sacred law fulfil.
- 3 Adorn'd with ev'ry heavenly grace,  
May our example brightly shine;  
And the full glory of thy face  
Reflected beam from each of thine.
- 4 That lovely image, true and fair,  
Our heavenly Father shall proclaim;  
And men that see its brightness there,  
Shall join to glorify his name.

- 5 Of truth the pillar and the ground,  
May we continue all our days ;  
In love and discipline be found  
As truly witnessing his praise.

**103**

P.M.

“ Whither thou goest I will go, and where thou lodgest  
I will lodge, thy people shall be my people, and thy  
God my God.” Ruth i. 16.

- 1 **O** HOLY Saviour, friend unseen,  
Since on thine arm thou bid'st us lean,  
Help us throughout life's changing scene  
By faith to cling to thee !
- 2 Blest with this fellowship divine,  
Take what thou wilt we'll ne'er repine,  
E'en as the branches to the vine  
Our souls would cling to thee !
- 3 Far from our home, fatigu'd, oppress'd,  
Here we have found our place of rest,  
As exile still, yet not unblest  
While we can cling to thee.
- 4 Without a murmur we dismiss  
Our former dreams of earthly bliss,  
Our joy, our consolation this  
Each hour to cling to thee.
- 5 What though the world deceitful prove,  
And earthly friends and hopes remove ;  
With patient uncomplaining love  
Still would we cling to thee.

- 6 Oft when we seem to tread alone  
Some barren waste with thorns o'ergrown,  
Thy voice of love in gentlest tone  
Whispers, "Still cling to me."
- 7 Though faith and hope may oft be tried,  
We ask not, need not aught beside,  
So safe, so calm, so satisfied  
The souls that cling to thee.
- 8 They fear not Satan nor the grave,  
They know thee near and strong to save,  
Nor dread to cross e'en Jordan's wave,  
Because they cling to thee.

**104**

**C.M.**

"Thou wilt shew me the path of life; in thy presence is fulness of joy, at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore." Ps. xvi. 12.

- 1 **T**HY gracious presence, O our God,  
Our ev'ry wish contains;  
With this, beneath temptation's load,  
The heart no more complains.
- 2 This can our ev'ry care control,  
Gild each dark scene with light;  
This is the sunshine of the soul,  
Without it all is night.
- 3 O happy scenes of pure delight,  
Where thy full beams impart  
Unclouded beauty to the sight,  
And gladness to the heart.



- 4 Our part in those fair realms of bliss,  
     Our spirits long to know;  
 Our wishes terminate in this,  
     Nor can they rest below.
- 5 Nor can these wishes of our heart  
     Be told in vain to thee;  
 We know, O Lord, that where thou art,  
     We shall for ever be.
- 6 Thus can our cheerful spirits sing  
     The darkest hours away,  
 And rise on faith's expanded wing  
     To everlasting day.

# 105

S.M.

“The Lord is my strength and my song, and He is  
 become my salvation.” Ex. xv. 3.

- 1 **A**WAKE! and sing the song  
     Of Moses and the Lamb;  
 Wake every heart and every tongue  
     To praise the Saviour's name.
- 2 Sing of his dying love,  
     Sing of his rising pow'r;  
 Sing how he intercedes above  
     For us whose sins he bore.
- 3 Ye pilgrims on the road  
     To Zion's city, sing;  
 Rejoice ye in the Lamb of God,  
     In Christ, the eternal King.

- 4    Soon shall we hear him say,  
       "Ye blessed children, come!"  
 Soon will he call us hence away,  
       To our eternal home.
- 5    There shall our raptur'd tongue,  
       His endless praise proclaim;  
 And sweeter voices tune the song,  
       Of Moses and the Lamb.

# 106

C.M.

"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." John x. 13, 14.

- 1    **J**ESUS! great Shepherd of thy sheep,  
       To thee for help we fly;  
 Thy little flock in safety keep,  
       For oh! the wolf is nigh.
- 2    He comes with crafty power full  
       To scatter, tear, and slay,  
 To seize on ev'ry wand'ring soul  
       As his own lawful prey.
- 3    Into thy lov'd protection take,  
       And shield us with thine arm;  
 Unless thy fold we first forsake,  
       The wolf can never harm.
- 4    We need not fear his cruel pow'r  
       While by thy watchful side,  
 || The sheep he never can devour  
       Unless he first divide.

- 5 Oh do not suffer him to part  
Thy saints who here agree :  
But make us of one mind and heart,  
And keep us one in thee.

**107**

**L.M.**

“Turn thee unto me and have mercy upon me.” Ps.  
xxv. 16.

- 1 **A**H! wretched, vile, ungrateful heart,  
That can from Jesus still depart;  
And, fond of trifles, vainly rove,  
Forgetful of a Saviour's love.
- 2 In vain we charge our thoughts to stay,  
And chide each vanity away;  
In vain, alas! resolve to bind  
The rebel heart, the wand'ring mind.
- 3 Through all resolves it quickly flies,  
And mocks such weak and tender ties;  
There's nought beneath a pow'r divine,  
That can our rebel hearts confine.
- 4 Jesus, to thee we would return,  
At thy dear feet repentant mourn;  
Anew to see thy pard'ning love,  
And never from its sway remove.
- 5 Oh! let thy grace with sweet control  
Bind all the feelings of my soul;  
Bid all its vanities depart,  
And ever sway the wayward heart.

"If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons; for what son is he whom the father chasteneth not?" Heb. xii. 7.

- 1 **O**FTEN the clouds of deepest woe  
So sweet a message bear;  
Dark though they seem, we cannot find  
A frown of anger there.
- 2 It needs our hearts be wean'd from earth,  
It needs that we be driv'n  
By loss of ev'ry earthly stay,  
To seek our rest in heav'n.
- 3 Most loving is the hand that strikes,  
However keen the smart,  
If sorrow's discipline can chase  
One evil from the heart.
- 4 He was a man of sorrows, he  
Who lov'd and sav'd us thus,  
And shall the world that frown'd on him,  
Wear only smiles for us?
- 5 No; we must follow in the path  
In which our Lord has run,  
We must not find a resting place  
Where he we love had none.

"Be ye also patient, stablish your hearts, for the coming of the Lord draweth nigh." James v. 8.

- 1 **O** LORD, whose name alone we love,  
We seek to dwell with thee above;

Fain would we leave the world, and rise  
To our fair mansions in the skies.

- 2 Through this drear wilderness we roam,  
Far distant from our peaceful home;  
We faint with toil, and often say,  
"Let not thy chariot long delay."
- 3 As one forsaken and forlorn,  
Thine absence, dearest Lord, we mourn;  
We long thy light and joy to see,  
And dwell for ever near to thee.
- 4 Yet patiently we'd wear the chain,  
Till we the sweet release obtain;  
Still waiting for that blessed day,  
When thou wilt call us hence away.

"Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory." 1 Pet. i. 8.

- 1 **D**O we not love thee, O our Lord?  
Behold our hearts and see,  
And turn each hateful idol out  
That dares to rival thee.
- 2 Is not thy name melodious still  
To our attentive ear?  
Do not our hearts with pleasure bound,  
Our Saviour's voice to hear?

- 3 Hast thou a lamb in all thy flock,  
We would disdain to feed?  
Hast thou a foe before whose face  
We fear thy cause to plead?
- 4 Would not our hearts pour forth their blood  
In honour of thy name,  
And challenge either life or death,  
To quench the holy flame?
- 5 Thou know'st we love thee, dearest Lord,  
But oh! we long to soar  
Far from this sphere of partial joy,  
And learn to love thee more.

### III

C.M.

"Make haste, my beloved, and be thou like to a roe or young hart upon the mountains of spices." Cants. viii. 14.

- 1 **T**O those who know the Lord we speak,  
Is our beloved near?  
The bridegroom of our souls we seek,  
Oh when will he appear?
- 2 Though once on earth in grief and shame  
Yet now he fills a throne;  
And bears the greatest, sweetest name  
That earth or heav'n have known.
- 3 Grace goes before, and love attends  
His steps where'er he goes;  
Though none can see him but his friends  
And they were once his foes.

- 4 He speaks—obedient to His call  
Our willing hearts must move;  
Did he but shine alike on all,  
Then all alike would love.
- 5 O say then, when will Jesus come,  
That we may see him near?  
When call us to his glorious home  
His bridal joys to share?

## 112

C.M.

“Wherefore in all things it behoved him to be made like unto his brethren, that he might be a merciful and faithful high priest in things pertaining to God.” Heb. ii. 17.

- 1 **J**ESUS the Son of God, who once  
For us his life resign'd,  
Now lives in heav'n, our great High Priest,  
And never dying friend.
- 2 Through life or death let us to him  
With constancy adhere;  
Faith shall supply new strength, and hope  
Shall banish ev'ry fear.
- 3 To human weakness ever kind  
Is our High Priest above;  
His heart o'erflows with tenderness  
And unupbraiding love.
- 4 With sympathetic feelings touch'd,  
He knows our feeble frame;  
He knows what sore temptations are,  
For he has felt the same.

- 5 But though he felt temptation's pow'r,  
Unconquer'd he remain'd;  
Nor midst the frailty of our frame  
By sin was ever stain'd.
- 6 As in the days of feeble flesh  
He pour'd forth cries and tears;  
So, though exalted, still he knows  
What ev'ry Christian bears.
- 7 Then let us, with a filial heart,  
Come boldly to the throne  
Of grace and love, to tell our griefs,  
And all our wants make known.

### 113

78.

"Consider him that endured such contradiction of sinners against himself, lest ye be wearied and faint in your minds." Heb. xii. 3.

- 1 **F**AIN'T not, Christian! though the road,  
Leading to thy blest abode,  
Darksome be, and dang'rous too,  
Christ, thy guide, will bring thee through.
- 2 Faint not, Christian! though in rage  
Satan would thy soul engage;  
Gird on faith's anointed shield,  
Bear it to the battle field.
- 3 Faint not, Christian! though the world  
Has its hostile flag unfurl'd;  
Hold the cross of Jesus fast,  
Thou shalt overcome at last.



- 4 Faint not, Christian ! though within  
There's a heart so prone to sin ;  
The pow'r of Christ is over all,  
He'll not suffer thee to fall.
- 5 Faint not, Christian ! though thy God  
Smite thee with the chast'ning rod ;  
Smite he must with Father's care,  
That he may his love declare.
- 6 Faint not, Christian ! Jesu's near,  
Soon in glory he'll appear ;  
And his love will then bestow  
Power over ev'ry foe.
- 7 Faint not, Christian ! look on high,  
See the harpers in the sky ;  
Patient wait, and thou wilt join  
And chaunt with them of love divine.

## 114

8.8.6.

"The Amen, the faithful and true witness, the beginning of the creation of God." Rev. iii. 14.

- 1 **C**HILDREN of God, in age or youth,  
Who live on Christ, the God of truth,  
Secure in him remain ;  
Make him, whom God hath made to you,  
Your Alpha and Omega too,  
The faithful true Amen !
- 2 Glory to thee, thou great Amen,  
Jehovah's pledge to sinful men,  
Confirming all his word ;

Doubtful no promises remain,  
For all are yea, and all Amen,  
In him, the faithful Lord.

3 Sweet ordinance of God to bless,  
By Christ, the Lord our righteousness,  
And swear in truth by him ;  
Thy mighty name makes all things sure,  
Through life, in death, for evermore,  
Thou glorious Amen.

4 O faithful witness of our God,  
Who cam'st by water and by blood,  
Jehovah's holy One !  
Thy record must for ever stand,  
Of life eternal from God's hand,  
Secur'd in thee, his Son.

5 Gladly thy "verilys" we hear,  
For God's Amen dispels all fear,  
Thy faithfulness it proves ;  
And while such grace from God is shown,  
To His Amen, we add our own,  
For our Amen he loves.

## 115

8.7s.

"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."  
Ps. xci. 1.

1 **C**ALL Jehovah thy salvation,  
Rest beneath the Almighty's shade,  
In his secret habitation  
Dwell, nor ever be dismay'd ;

There no tumult can alarm thee,  
Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;  
Guile nor violence can harm thee,  
In eternal safeguard there.

2 From the sword, at noon-day wasting,  
From the noisome pestilence,  
In the depth of midnight blasting,  
God shall be thy sure defence.  
Fear not thou the deadly quiver,  
When a thousand feel the blow,  
Mercy shall thy soul deliver,  
Though ten thousand be laid low.

3 Thee, though winds and waves be swelling,  
God, thine hope, shall bear through all,  
Plague shall not come near thy dwelling,  
Thee no evil shall befall;  
He shall charge his angel legions  
Watch and guard o'er thee to keep,—  
Though thou walk through hostile regions,  
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

4 Since, with pure and true affection,  
Thou on God hast set thy love,  
With the wings of his protection  
He will shield thee from above:  
Thou shalt call on him in trouble,  
He will hearken, he will save;  
Here for grief reward thee double,  
Crown with life beyond the grave.

"And He brought forth His people with joy, and His chosen with gladness." Ps. cv. 43.

- 1 **W**HEN Israel, by divine command,  
The pathless desert trod,  
They found, amidst the barren land,  
A sure resource in God.
- 2 A cloudy pillar mark'd their road,  
And screen'd them from the heat;  
From the hard rocks the water flow'd,  
And manna was their meat.
- 3 Like them we have a rest in view,  
Secure from adverse pow'rs;  
Like them we pass a desert too,  
But Israel's God is ours.
- 4 Yet, in this barren wilderness,  
He is to us the same;  
By his appointed means to bless,  
As once he was to them.
- 5 His word a light before us spreads,  
By which our path we see;  
His love, a banner o'er our heads,  
From harm preserves us free.
- 6 Jesus, the bread of life, is giv'n  
To be our daily food;  
We drink a wondrous stream from heav'n,  
The water and the blood.

7 Lord! 'tis enough, we ask no more,  
Thy grace around us pours  
Its rich and unexhausted store,  
And all its joy is ours.

**117**

8.8.6.

“Be of good cheer, it is I, be not afraid.” Matt.  
xiv. 27.

- 1 **H**E bids us come, his voice we know,  
And boldly on the waters go,  
To him our God and Lord;  
We walk on life's tempestuous sea,  
For he who died to set us free  
Hath call'd us with his word.
- 2 Secure on troubl'd waves we tread,  
Nor all the storms around us heed,  
While to our Lord we look;  
O'er ev'ry fierce temptation bound,  
The billows yield a solid ground,  
The wave is firm as rock.
- 3 But if from him we turn our eye,  
And see the raging floods run high,  
And feel our fears within;  
Our foes so strong, our flesh so frail,  
Reason and unbelief prevail,  
And sink us into sin.
- 4 Lord! we our unbelief confess,  
Our little spark of faith increase,  
That we may doubt no more;

But fix on thee our steady eye,  
And on thy outstretch'd arm rely,  
Till all the storm is o'er.

**118**

6.8.

"He hath said, I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee. So that we may boldly say, the Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me." Heb. xiii. 6.

1 **CAPTAIN** of Israel's host and guide,  
Of all that seek thy land above,  
Beneath thy shadow we abide,  
The cloud of thy protecting love;  
Our strength thy grace, our rule thy word,  
Our end, the glory of our Lord.

2 By thine unerring Spirit led,  
We shall not in the desert stray,  
The light of man's direction need,  
Or lose, though dark and drear our way;  
As far from danger, as from fear,  
When thy Almighty love is near.

**119**

C.M.

"Ye have not yet resisted unto blood striving against sin." Heb. xii. 4.

1 **GREAT** leader of thine Israel's host,  
We sing thy conqu'ring name,  
Legions of foes beset thee round,  
But yet they fled with shame.

- 2 A vict'ry, glorious and complete,  
Thou by thy death didst gain;  
So in thy cause would we contend,  
And death alike sustain.
- 3 While onward to the conflict led,  
We no distress would fear,  
Prepar'd our ransom'd lives to shed,  
While thou, our Lord, art near.
- 4 We'll trace the footsteps thou hast trod,  
To glory and renown,  
Nor shun thy combat or thy cross,  
May we but share thy crown.

## 120

L.M.

"And confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims  
on the earth." Heb. xi. 13.

- 1 **PILGRIMS** we are, to Canaan bound,  
We seek the city of our God;  
This wilderness we travel round,  
Seeking alone that bright abode.
- 2 And here as sojourners we meet,  
Before we reach the fields above,  
To sit around our Master's feet,  
And tell the wonders of his love.
- 3 Oft have we seen the tempest rise,  
The world and Satan, fear and sin,  
Like mountains seem'd to reach the skies,  
With scarce a gleam of light between.

- 4 But still as oft as troubles come,  
Our Jesus sends some cheering ray ;  
And that strong arm will guide us home,  
Which thus protects us by the way.
- 5 A few more days, or months, or years,  
Of weariness, and toil, and pain,  
A few more sighs, a few more tears,  
And we our promis'd joy shall gain.

“ Wherefore gird up the loins of your mind, be sober, and hope to the end for the grace that is to be brought unto you at the revelation of Jesus Christ.” 1 Pet. i. 13.

- 1 **C**OME on, my partners in distress,  
My comrades in the wilderness,  
Who still your troubles feel ;  
Awhile forget your griefs and fears,  
And look beyond this vale of tears  
To the celestial hill.
- 2 Look forward to that happy place,  
Beyond the bounds of time and space,  
The saints' secure abode ;  
On faith's strong eagle pinions rise,  
And force your passage to the skies,  
And scale the mount of God.
- 3 See where the Lamb in glory stands,  
Encircled by his radiant bands,  
And join th' angelic pow'rs ;



For all that height of glorious bliss  
Our everlasting portion is,  
And all that heav'n is ours.

- 4 Who suffer with their Master here,  
Shall soon before his face appear,  
And by his side sit down;  
To patient faith the prize is sure,  
And all who to the end endure  
The cross, shall wear the crown.

- 5 Thrice blessed joy-inspiring hope,  
It lifts the fainting spirit up,  
It brings to life the dead;  
Our conflicts here will soon be past,  
And we shall all ascend at last,  
Triumphant with our head.

"For now is our salvation nearer than when we  
believed." Rom. xiii. 11.

- 1 **Y**OUR harps, ye wearied saints,  
Down from the willows take,  
Loud to the praise of Jesu's love  
Bid ev'ry string awake.

- 2 Though in a foreign land,  
We are not far from home;  
And nearer to our happy rest  
We ev'ry moment come.

- 3 His love will to the end  
Stronger and brighter shine;  
Nor present things, nor things to come,  
Shall quench the light divine.
- 4 Fasten'd within the vail,  
Hope is our anchor strong;  
His loving Spirit the sweet gale  
That wafts us still along.
- 5 And should the surges rise,  
And raging tempests come,  
Blest is the tempest, kind the storm  
Whose billows drive us home.
- 6 On Jesu's plighted love  
In all events rely;  
The sorrows of a moment gone,  
We reap eternal joy.

## 123

6.8.

"But now they desire a better country, that is an heavenly; wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God, for he hath prepared for them a city." Heb. xi. 16.

- 1 **L**EADER of faithful souls, and guide  
Of all that travel to the sky,  
Come, and with us thy saints abide,  
Who would on thee alone rely;  
On thee alone our spirits stay,  
While still in life's uneven way.
- 2 Strangers and pilgrims here below,  
This earth we know is not our place,

But hasten through its toil and woe,  
Impatient to behold thy face;  
On to our heav'nly country move,  
Our everlasting home above.

- 3 We've no continuing city here,  
But seek a city out of sight,  
Thither our upward course we steer,  
As dwellers in its courts of light;  
Jerusalem the saints' abode,  
Whose builder is the living God.
- 4 Patient the appointed race to run,  
This weary world we cast behind,  
From strength to strength we travel on,  
Our holy dwelling-place to find;  
Our labour this, our only aim  
To reach the New Jerusalem.
- 5 Through him who all our sin has borne,  
Freely and graciously forgiv'n,  
With songs to Zion we return,  
Unsatisfied till reaching heav'n,  
The palace of our glorious King,  
In which we shall for ever sing.

"Unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy." Jude 24.

- 1 **T**O God, the only wise,  
Our Saviour and our King,

Now high enthron'd above the skies,  
Do we our praises bring.

- 2 'Tis his Almighty love,  
His counsel and his care,  
Preserves us safe from sin and shame,  
And ev'ry hurtful snare.
- 3 He will present his saints,  
Unblemish'd and complete,  
Before the glory of his face,  
With him enthron'd to sit.
- 4 Then all his chosen seed  
Shall meet around the throne;  
To bless the triumph of his grace,  
And make his glories known.
- 5 To our Redeemer, God,  
Almighty pow'r belongs;  
We soon shall reach his bless'd abode,  
To shout triumphant songs.

“Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us.”  
Heb. xii. 1.

- 1 **A**WAKE our souls, awake from sloth,  
And press with vigour on;  
A heav'nly race demands our zeal,  
And an immortal crown.

- 2 'Tis Jesu's animating voice  
That calls us from on high,  
'Tis his own hand presents the prize—  
The crown of victory.
- 3 A cloud of witnesses around,  
Holds us in full survey;  
We must forget the things behind,  
And onward urge our way.
- 4 Let us, by their example led,  
Still run the toilsome race;  
And, pressing to the heav'nly goal,  
Their holy footsteps trace.
- 5 Behold a witness, nobler still,  
Affliction's path who trod,  
Jesus, our leader, and reward,  
Our Saviour, and our God.
- 6 He, for the joy before him set,  
So boundless was his love,  
Endur'd the cross, despis'd the shame,  
And now he reigns above.
- 7 If he unnumber'd griefs and wrongs  
With meekness did sustain,  
Oh how can we, whose sins he bore,  
Of lighter ills complain!
- 8 Bless'd Saviour, introduc'd by thee,  
Have we our race begun;  
When crown'd with vict'ry, at thy feet  
We'll lay our honours down.

"My dove, my undefiled is but one." Cants. vi. 9.

- 1 "MY love, my dove, my undefil'd"  
We hear the bridegroom say,  
"My sister, spouse, give me thine heart,"  
We hear and we obey.
- 2 To thee, O gracious Lord, we give  
Our spirit, body, soul ;  
Surcharge our hearts with love of thee,  
And baser loves control.
- 3 Then will our converse be in heav'n  
Thy praise our tongues employ ;  
We'll then forget all else but thee,  
Our glory, crown, and joy.
- 4 But oh ! our Brother, Husband, Friend,  
We dread the things below,  
Lest they attempt to win our hearts,  
And we our hearts bestow.
- 5 Thou know'st us, fickle, foolish, frail,  
Inconstant as the air,  
Through thee alone can we escape  
Temptation's constant snare.
- 6 Lord, we look up, we turn to thee,  
We seek thy face above ;  
Look, Lord, on us, and let us feel  
The omnipotence of love.

"I am a stranger in the earth, hide not thy commandments from me." Ps. cxix. 19.

- 1 **H**OW happy is the pilgrim's lot,  
How free from ev'ry anxious thought,  
From worldly hope and fear;  
Confin'd to neither court or cell,  
On earth he cannot longer dwell,  
He only sojourns here.
- 2 This happiness alone is theirs,  
Whom grace has freed from Satan's snares,  
And every creature love;  
Ceasing from thought of earthly good,  
Their hearts are lighten'd of their load,  
And seek the things above.
- 3 Nothing on earth we call our own,  
As strangers to the world, unknown,  
We all its joys despise;  
We trample on its whole delight,  
And seek a city out of sight,  
A city in the skies.
- 4 There is our house and portion fair,  
Our treasure and our hearts are there,  
And our abiding home;  
For us our elder brethren stay,  
And angels call us hence away,  
And Jesus bids us come.

- 5 We come,—thy servants, Lord, reply,  
We come to meet thee in the sky,  
And claim our heavenly rest;  
Soon let our toilsome journey end,  
For then, O Saviour, Brother, Friend,  
With thee we shall be blest.

128

P.M.

“Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward.” Ex. xiv. 15.

- 1 “**F**ORWARD let the people go;”  
Israel’s God will have it so;  
Though the path be through the sea,  
Israel, what is that to thee?  
He who bids thee pass the waters  
Will be with his sons and daughters.
- 2 Deep and wide the sea appears,  
Israel wonders, Israel fears;  
Yet the word is “forward” still,  
Israel ’tis thy Master’s will;  
Tho’ no way thou canst discover,  
Not one plank to float thee over.
- 3 Israel, art thou sorely tried?  
Art thou press’d on every side?  
Does it seem as if no pow’r  
Could relieve thee in this hour?  
Wherefore art thou thus dishearten’d?  
Is the arm that saves thee, shorten’d?



- 4 Stand thou still this day, and see,  
Wonders wrought, and wrought for thee ;  
Safe thyself on yonder shore,  
'Thou shalt see thy foes no more :  
Thine to see the Saviour's glory,  
Thine to tell the wondrous story.
- 5 Yes, thy God shall yet be known  
Far and wide as God alone ;  
At his feet shall idols fall,  
For thy God is Lord of all ;  
His is strength, and his salvation,  
He shall reign o'er every nation.

## 129

8.7.

" If ye be reproached for the name of Christ, happy are ye ; for the Spirit of glory and of God resteth upon you ; on their part He is evil spoken of, but on your part he is glorified." 1 Pet. iv. 14.

- 1 **C**CROSS, reproach, and tribulation,  
Ye to me are welcome guests,  
When I have this consolation,  
That my soul on Jesus rests.
- 2 The reproach of Christ is glorious,  
Those who here his burden bear,  
In the end will prove victorious,  
And eternal glories share.
- 3 Christ, my ever blessed Saviour,  
Bore for me reproach and shame ;  
Now as conqu'ror lives for ever,  
And I conquer in his name.

- 4 Bear, then, the reproach of Jesus,  
Ye who live a life of faith ;  
Sing ye joyful songs of praises,  
Though it be in shame and death.

**130**

**L.M.**

“ Let us, who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love ; and for an helmet, the hope of salvation.” 1 Thess. v. 8.

- 1 **O** ISRAEL, to thy tents repair,  
Why so secure on hostile ground ?  
Thy King commands thee to beware,  
For many foes thy camp surround.
- 2 The trumpet sounds a martial strain,  
O Israel gird thee for the fight ;  
Arise, the combat to maintain,  
And put thine enemies to flight.
- 3 Thou should'st not sleep as others do,  
Awake, be vigilant, be brave ;  
The coward and the sluggard too,  
Must wear the fetters of the slave.
- 4 A nobler lot is cast for thee,  
A kingdom waits thee in the skies,  
With such a hope shall Israel flee,  
Or yield through weariness the prize ?
- 5 No, though a careless world repose,  
And slumber on through life's short day ;  
God's Israel to the conflict goes,  
And bears the glorious prize away.

"It is a faithful saying, For if we be dead with him, we shall also live with him; if we suffer, we shall also reign with him; if we deny him, he also will deny us,"  
2 Tim. ii. 11, 12.

- 1 **A**SHAM'D of Christ! our souls reject  
The mean ungen'rous thought;  
Shall we disown the friend whose blood  
To us salvation brought?
- 2 With the glad news of love and peace,  
From heav'n to earth he came,  
For us endur'd the painful cross,  
For us despis'd the shame.
- 3 At his command let us take up  
Our cross without delay,  
Our lives, and thousand lives of ours,  
Can ne'er that love repay.
- 4 To bear his name and cross on earth,  
Our highest honour this;  
Who nobly suffers now for him,  
Will reign with him in bliss.
- 5 But should we in this evil day  
From our allegiance-fly,  
Jesus, the Lord, before the world,  
Will us that day deny.

"Follow thou me." John xxi. 22.

- 1 **A**RISE, ye saints, arise,  
The Lord our leader is;

The foe before his banner flies,  
For victory is his.

2 Behold, he leads the way,  
We'll follow where he goes ;  
We cannot fail to win the day  
Since he subdues our foes.

3 Lead on, Almighty Lord !  
Lead on to victory ;  
Encourag'd by the bright reward,  
With joy we'll follow thee.

4 We'll follow thee, our guide,  
Our Saviour, and our King ;  
We'll follow thee, through grace supplied  
From heav'n's eternal spring.

5 We hope to see the day  
When toil and strife shall cease,  
We then shall cast our arms away,  
And dwell in endless peace.

6 This hope supports us here,  
It makes our burdens light,  
And serves our fainting hearts to cheer,  
Till faith shall end in sight.

7 Till of the prize possess,  
We hear of war no more ;  
And, oh sweet thought ! for ever rest  
On yonder peaceful shore.

"And he brought us out from thence that he might bring us in, to give us the land which he swore unto our fathers." Deut. vi. 23.

- 1 FROM Egypt lately freed,  
By our Redeemer's grace,  
A rough and thorny path we tread  
To see his glorious face.
- 2 The promis'd land of peace  
We keep in constant view,  
How diff'rent from the wilderness  
We now are passing through.
- 3 Here often from our eyes  
Clouds hide the light divine,  
Then we shall have unclouded skies  
Our sun will always shine.
- 4 Here grief, and care and pain,  
And fears, distress us sore ;  
But there eternal pleasures reign,  
And we shall weep no more.

"And hath put all things under his feet, and gave him to be head over all things to the church." Eph. i. 22.

- 1 HEAD of the Church Triumphant !  
We joyfully adore thee ;  
Till thou appear,  
Thy members here  
Shall sing like those in glory !

We lift our hearts and voices  
In blest anticipation,  
And sing aloud,  
And give to God  
The praise of our salvation.

- 2 While in affliction's furnace,  
And passing through the fire,  
Thy love we praise,  
Which tries our ways,  
And ever brings us nigher.  
We clap our hands, exulting,  
In thine Almighty favour ;  
The love divine,  
Which made us thine,  
Will keep us thine for ever.

- 3 Thou dost conduct thy people  
Through torrents of temptation,  
Nor will we fear  
(Whilst thou art near)  
The fire of tribulation.  
The world (with sin and Satan)  
In vain our march opposes,  
By thee we shall  
Break through them all,  
And sing the song of Moses !

- 4 By faith we see the glory  
To which thou wilt restore us ;  
The world despise,—  
For that high prize  
Which thou hast set before us.

And if thou count us worthy,  
We each, as dying Stephen,  
Shall see thee stand  
At God's right hand,  
To take us up to heaven !

**135**

L.M.

“ And when he putteth forth his own sheep he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him,” John. x. 4.

- 1 **S**HEPHERD of Israel, bend thine ear,  
Thy servants' pray'rs indulgent hear ;  
Perplex'd, distress'd, to thee we cry,  
And seek the guidance of thine eye.
- 2 Send forth, O Lord, thy truth and light  
To guide our doubtful footsteps right ;  
Our anxious hearts do thou sustain,  
Nor let us seek thy face in vain.
- 3 Return, in paths of love return,  
Nor let thy flock in weakness mourn,  
Who seek to thee for strength and grace  
To run with joy their holy race.

**136**

6.8.

“ Should it be according to thy mind ?” Job xxxiv. 33.

- 1 **O**LET our trembling souls be still,  
While darkness veils the anxious eye,  
And wait thy wise, thy holy will,  
Wrapt now in tears and mystery ;  
We cannot, Lord, thy purpose see,  
Yet all is well, since rul'd by thee.

2 Thus trusting in thy love, we tread  
The narrow path of duty on,  
What though some cherish'd hopes are fled,  
What though some foolish dreams are  
gone ;  
Yet purer, brighter joys remain,  
Let not our spirits then complain.

**137**

S.M.

" Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able  
to stand against the wiles of the devil." Eph. vi. 11.

1 **SOLDIERS** of Christ, arise,  
And put your armour on,  
Strong in the strength which God supplies  
Through his eternal Son.

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,  
And in his mighty pow'r,  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,  
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in his great might,  
With all his strength endu'd,  
But take to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God.

4 That having all things done,  
And all your conflicts past,  
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,  
And stand complete at last.



"Behold we have forsaken all, and followed thee."  
Matt. xix. 27.

- 1 **J**ESUS, I my cross have taken,  
All to leave and follow thee,  
All things else for thee forsaken,  
Thou from hence my all shalt be ;  
Perish ev'ry fond ambition,  
All I've sought, or hop'd, or known,  
Yet how rich is my condition  
While I prove the Lord my own.
- 2 Let the world despise and leave me,  
They have left my Saviour too ;  
Human hearts and looks deceive me,  
Thou art not like them untrue ;  
And whilst thou dost smile upon me,  
With thy wisdom, love and might,  
Foes may hate, and friends disown me,  
Show thy face, and all is bright.
- 3 Man may trouble and distress me,  
'Twill but drive me to thy breast,  
Life with trials hard may press me,  
Heav'n will bring me sweeter rest.  
Oh 'tis not in grief to harm me,  
While thy love is full and free,  
Oh 'twere not in joy to charm me,  
Were that joy unmix'd with thee.
- 4 Soul, then know thy full salvation,  
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care,

Joy to find in ev'ry station,  
Something still to do or bear ;  
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,  
Think what Father's smiles are thine,  
Think that Jesus died to win thee,  
Child of heav'n, canst thou repine ?

- 5 Haste thee on from grace to glory,  
Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by pray'r,  
Heav'n's eternal day's before thee,  
God's own hand shall guide thee there :  
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days,  
Hope shall change to glad fruition,  
Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise !

"To an inheritance incorruptible, undefiled, and that  
fadeth not away ; reserved in heaven for you." 1 Pet.  
i. 4.

- 1 **O**UR country is Immanuel's ground,  
We seek that promis'd soil ;  
The songs of Zion cheer our hearts,  
While strangers here we toil.
- 2 Oft do our hearts with joy o'erflow,  
And often too with tears ;  
Yet nought but heav'n can raise our hopes,  
And nought but sin our fears.

- 3 We tread the path our Master trod,  
 We bear the cross he bore;  
 And ev'ry thorn that wounds our feet,  
 His temples pierc'd before.
- 4 Our Shepherd's pow'r is always near,  
 His arm outstretch'd in love;  
 And while our bodies wander here,  
 Our souls are fix'd above.
- 5 Afflictions purge our dross away,  
 Refining as we run;  
 And, while we die to earth and sense,  
 Our heav'n is here begun.

**140**

L.M.

"My soul followeth hard after thee; thy right hand  
 upholdeth me." Ps. lxxlii. 8.

- 1 **WE** go with the redeem'd to taste  
 Of joy supreme, that never dies;  
 Our feet still press the weary waste,  
 Our hearts, our home are in the skies.
- 2 And oh! while on to Zion's hill,  
 The toilsome path of life we tread,  
 Around us, loving Father, still  
 Thy circling wings of mercy spread.
- 3 From day to day, from hour to hour,  
 Oh! let our rising spirits prove  
 The strength of thine Almighty pow'r—  
 The sweetness of thy saving love.

"That we might be partakers of his holiness." Heb.  
xii. 10.

- 1 **SINCE** here we've no abiding place,  
And should we hold the longest race,  
The goal awaits us soon;  
Whate'er has pow'r to wean the soul,  
Whatever weakens earth's control,  
Is mercy's gracious boon.
- 2 And since, as ah! too well we know,  
Within us dwells a deadly foe  
To our eternal peace;—  
We bless, although they pierce our side,  
The friendly wounds that quell his pride,  
And mark his strength's decrease.
- 3 Father! who dost by chast'ning prove  
Who are the children of thy love,  
Hear us while thus we pray;  
Our outward man, if such thy will,  
Spare not, but grant our spirits still  
To thrive by his decay.

"Thou, therefore, endure hardness, as a good soldier of  
Jesus Christ." 2 Tim. ii. 3.

- 1 **BELOV'D** associates in the strife  
That ends in perfect peace,  
A life of conflict is our life,  
From war we must not cease.

- 2 The soldiers of the cross must fight,  
Till life itself be past;  
The foe assails them day and night,  
Assails them to the last.
- 3 But let us still remember this,  
Though mighty are our foes,  
The Lord who saves us, greater is  
Than all who can oppose.
- 4 We need not fly, we need not fear,  
Since he who reigns above,  
In all our conflicts will be near  
The people of his love.
- 5 If thus we face the adverse pow'rs,  
If thus we meet the strife,  
The vict'ry always will be ours,  
And ours the crown of life.

**143 .**

**P.M.**

"Unto you, therefore, which believe, he is precious."  
1 Pet. ii. 7.

- 1 **J**OIN all the glorious names  
Of wisdom, love, and pow'r,  
That mortals ever knew,  
That ever angels bore;  
All are too mean to speak his worth,  
Too mean to set our Saviour forth.
- 2 Great prophet of our God!  
Our tongues would bless thy name;

By thee the joyful news  
Of our salvation came ;  
The joyful news of sins forgiv'n,  
Of hell subdu'd, of peace with heav'n.

- 3 Be thou our counsellor,  
Our pattern, and our guide,  
And through this desert land  
Still keep us near thy side ;  
O let our feet ne'er run astray,  
Nor rove, nor seek the crooked way.
- 4 We love our Shepherd's voice,  
His watchful eye shall keep  
Our wand'ring souls among  
The thousands of his sheep ;  
He bears, towards the promised rest,  
The weakest lambs upon his breast.
- 5 Oh! our Almighty Lord,  
Our conqu'ror, and our king,  
Thy sceptre and thy sword,  
Thy love and grace we sing ;  
Thine is all pow'r, and we would sit,  
In willing bonds, beneath thy feet.
- 6 Now let us all arise,  
And tread the tempter down,  
O Jesus, lead us forth  
To conquest, and the crown ;  
The feeblest saints may win the day,  
Though death and sin obstruct the way.

- 7 Should all the hosts of death,  
And pow'rs of hell unknown,  
Put their most dreadful forms  
Of rage and mischief on,  
We shall be safe, while Christ displays  
His guardian and Almighty grace.

**144**

L.M. .

"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."

"What do ye more than others?" Matt. v. 16 & 47.

- 1 **A**ND do we hope to be with him,  
Who on the cross resign'd his breath,  
Who died a victim to redeem  
His people from eternal death?
- 2 Then should the question oft recur,  
What do we more than others do?  
How do we show that we prefer  
The things above to things below?
- 3 Where is the holy walk that suits  
The name and character we bear?  
And where are seen those heav'nly fruits  
That show we're not what once we were?
- 4 Allied to him who bore the cross,  
And call'd the people of the Lord,  
The world to us should seem but loss,  
And worthless all it can afford.

- 5 As pilgrims on their journey home,  
    'Tis thus his people should be found,  
    Who seek a city yet to come,  
    And cannot rest on earthly ground.
- 6 'Tis thus his people prove their birth,  
    'Tis thus they glorify the Lord,  
    To others they resign the earth,  
    And hasten to their bright reward.

### 145

6.8.

“They go from strength to strength, every one of them  
in Zion appeareth before God.” Ps. lxxxiv, 7.

- 1 **S**TILL in a world of sin and pain,  
    Far from our home, we meet again ;  
    Dreary and long our course may be,  
    But oh, our God, it leads to thee ;  
    Thou art the light by which we roam,  
    Thou art our everlasting home.
- 2 Thy hand is still around to bless,  
    Thou dost not leave us comfortless ;  
    Earth and its pain we still may feel,  
    But thou art ever near to heal ;  
    Still as our day our strength shall be,  
    For all our cares are borne by thee.
- 3 Still as time's changing current rolls,  
    Thy comforts, Lord, delight our souls ;  
    Thy mighty arm to smooth our way,  
    Thy light to turn our night to day ;  
    Onward with firmer steps we roam,  
    On to our everlasting home.



"Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem."  
Ps. cxlii. 2.

- 1 **O** ZION, when we think on thee,  
We wish for pinions like the dove,  
And mourn to think that we should be  
So distant from the place we love.
- 2 As captives here, and far from home,  
For Zion's sacred walls we sigh,  
To Zion all the ransom'd come,  
And see the Saviour eye to eye.
- 3 While here, we walk on hostile ground,  
The few that we can call our friends,  
Are like ourselves, with fetters bound,  
And weariness our steps attends.
- 4 But yet we shall behold the day  
When Zion's children shall return,  
Our sorrows then will flee away,  
And we shall never, never mourn.
- 5 The hope that such a day will come,  
Makes e'en the captive's portion sweet,  
Though now we wander far from home,  
In Zion soon we all shall meet.

"If the world hate you, ye know that it hated me before  
it hated you." John xv. 18.

- 1 **W**ATCH'D by the world's discerning eye,  
Who mark us for reproach and shame,

As children of the Lord most high,  
As zealous of his glorious name;  
We ought in all his paths to move  
With holy fear and humble love.

- 2 That wisdom, Lord, on us bestow,  
From ev'ry evil to depart,  
To stop the mouth of ev'ry foe,  
While, upright both in life and heart,  
The proofs of godly fear we give,  
And witness how thy children live.

**148**

D.L.M.

"If ye were of the world, the world would love his own; but because ye are not of the world, but I have chosen you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you." John xv. 19.

- 1 **M**ASTER! we would no longer be  
Lov'd by the world that hated thee;  
But patient in thy footsteps go,  
Thy sorrow as thy joy to know;  
We wou'd, and oh bestow the pow'r,  
With meekness meet the darkest hour;  
The shame despise, however tried,  
For thou wast scorn'd and crucified.
- 2 We welcome still thy faithful word  
"The cross shall meet its sure reward;"  
For soon must pass the "little while"  
When joy will crown thy servants' toil;  
We wait to hear thee, Saviour, say,  
"Arise my love, and come away;"

Look up, for thou shalt weep no more,  
But rest on heav'n's eternal shore.

**149**

L.M.

"For here we have no continuing city, but seek one to  
come." Heb. xiii. 14.

- 1 "WE'VE no abiding city here,"  
This may distress the worldly mind,  
But should not cost the saint a tear,  
Who hopes a better rest to find.
- 2 "We've no abiding city here,"  
Sad thought, were this to be our home;  
But let this truth our spirits cheer,  
We seek a city yet to come.
- 3 "We've no abiding city here,"  
Then let us live as pilgrims do;  
Let not the world our rest appear,  
But let us haste from all below.
- 4 "We've no abiding city here,"  
We seek a city out of sight,  
Zion its name, "the Lord is there,"  
It shines with everlasting light.
- 5 Zion! Jehovah is her strength,  
Secure she smiles at all her foes,  
And weary travellers at length  
Within her sacred walls repose.
- 6 O! sweet abode of peace and love,  
Where pilgrims freed from toil are blest;

Had we the pinions of a dove,  
We'd fly to thee, and be at rest.

7. But hush my soul, nor dare repine,  
The time my God appoints is best ;  
While here, to do His will be mine,  
And His to fix my time of rest.

**150**

**C.M.**

"If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy." Ps. cxxxvii. 6.

- 1 **JERUSALEM**, our happy home,  
Name to us ever dear,  
When shall our labours end, and we  
Within thy courts appear ?
- 2 When shall these eyes thy heav'n built walls  
And gates of pearl behold,  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold ?
- 3 Oh ! when, thou city of our God,  
Shall we thy courts ascend,  
Where congregations ne'er break up,  
And sabbaths have no end ?
- 4 There happier bow'rs than Eden's bloom,  
Nor sin nor sorrow know ;  
Bless'd seats ! through rude and stormy  
scenes,  
We onward press to you.

- 5 Why should we shrink at pain or woe,  
Or feel at death dismay?  
We've Canaan's goodly land in view,  
And realms of endless day.
- 6 Apostles, martyrs, saints are there,  
A conqu'ring happy band;  
And all who've follow'd Jesus here,  
Around him then will stand.
- 7 Jerusalem, our happy home,  
Our souls still sigh for thee,  
When all our labours here will end,  
And we thy joys shall see.

**151**

**C.M.**

"Whosoever he be of you that forsaketh not all that he hath, he cannot be my disciple." Luke xiv. 33.

- 1 **A**ND must we part with all we have,  
Jesus, our Lord, for thee?  
This be our joy, for thou hast done  
Much more to set us free.
- 2 Yes, all may go, one smile from thee  
Will more than make amends  
For all the loss we may sustain,  
Of credit, riches, friends.
- 3 Ten thousand worlds, ten thousand lives,  
And all we once call'd dear,  
Compar'd with thee, our Lord, our God,  
How worthless they appear.

- 4 O Jesus, Lord ! while we from thee  
Thy constant love obtain,  
Though destitute of all things else,  
We'll glory in our gain.

**152**

8.8.6.

"For it is the city of the Great King." Matt. v. 35.

- 1 **B**EYOND the world a city stands,  
Of living stones not made with hands,  
Where God the Saviour reigns;  
'Tis built for sinners bought with blood,  
Redeem'd and sanctified to God,  
And cleans'd from all their stains.
- 2 The cities of the world must fall,  
However solid, they must all  
The common ruin share ;  
But yonder city still appears  
Unchangeable through endless years,  
For God himself is there.
- 3 Happy the people who abide  
Within those walls, and there reside  
For ever with their King;  
Our hope is soon with them to share  
Its joys, and join the thousands there,  
The Saviour's praise to sing.
- 4 With such a prospect should we grieve,  
When call'd our earthly house to leave,  
And part with all below ?

A nobler house is ours above,  
From which we never shall remove,  
Our God ordains it so.

153

8.7.

"There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of our God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High." Ps. xlv. 4.

- 1 **G**LORIOUS things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God,  
He whose word can ne'er be broken,  
Form'd thee for his own abode.
- 2 On the rock of ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
Thou art safe from all thy foes.
- 3 Here the stream of living waters,  
Springing from eternal love,  
Flows to cheer thy sons and daughters,  
And all dread of death remove.
- 4 None can faint where such a river  
Freely flows their thirst t'assuage,  
Blessings which, like God the giver,  
Never fail from age to age.
- 5 Saviour, if in Zion's city  
Thou record our worthless name,  
Let the world deride or pity,  
We may well endure the shame!

- 6 Fading is the sinner's pleasure,  
All his boasted pomp and show,  
Solid joy, and lasting treasure,  
None but Zion's children know.

**154**

8.7.

"And to you who are troubled, rest with us, when the Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven with his mighty angels." 2 Thess. i. 7.

- 1 **A**WAY with our sorrow and fear,  
Believers will soon be at home,  
The city of saints shall appear,  
The day of eternity come ;  
From earth we shall quickly remove,  
Fly up to our native abode,  
The house of our Father above,  
The palace of angels and God.
- 2 Ah ! who upon earth can conceive  
The bliss that in heaven they'll share,  
And who this dark world would not leave,  
And cheerfully seek to be there ;  
Where Christ is the light and the sun,  
And we by reflection shall shine,  
With him everlastingly one,  
And bright in effulgence divine.
- 3 'Tis good at thy word to be here,  
'Tis better in thee to be gone,  
And see thee in glory appear,  
And rise to a share of thy throne ;



All tears will be wip'd from our eyes,  
When thee we behold in the cloud,  
And echo the joys of the skies,  
And shout to the trumpet of God.

**155**

**C.M.**

"The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we  
are glad." Ps. cxxvi. 3.

- 1 **S**ING ye redeemed of the Lord,  
Your great deliv'rer sing;  
Pilgrims to Zion's city bound,  
Be joyful in your king.
- 2 How fair the way his hand hath rais'd,  
How holy and how plain,  
Nor shall the weakest trav'ler err,  
Nor seek the way in vain.
- 3 His guardian pow'r will lead us on  
Through all the happy road,  
Till to the sacred mount we rise,  
And see our gracious God.
- 4 Let us press on in Jesu's strength,  
Tracing his footsteps still,  
And may the glory cheer our hearts  
While trav'ling up the hill.
- 5 There garlands of immortal joy  
Shall bloom on ev'ry head,  
While sorrow, sighing, and distress,  
Like shadows all are fled.

"Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord,  
unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the  
name of the Lord." Ps. cxxii. 4.

- 1 **T**HUS far on our way to Zion,  
We through grace divine are come,  
And the friend whom we rely on,  
Soon will bid us welcome home.
- 2 Grace and truth our steps attending,  
Safe we still shall walk along,  
Till our destin'd journey ending,  
Grace and truth shall be our song.
- 3 Then the saints who now with sadness,  
Oft in darkest clouds appear,  
Shall shine forth in joy and gladness,  
Never more to shed a tear.
- 4 Then our hearts, which now so often  
Not the sharpest threats can move,  
Nor the sweetest words can soften,  
Shall be fill'd with heav'nly love.

"Happy art thou, O Israel: who is like unto thee, O  
people saved by the Lord, the shield of thy help, and  
who is the sword of thy excellency!" Deut.  
xxiii. 29.

- 1 **O** ISRAEL, who is like to thee?  
A people sav'd and call'd to be  
Peculiar to the Lord!

Thy shield ! he guards thee from the foe ;  
Thy sword ! he fights thy battles too,  
Himself thy great reward.

2 Fear not, though many should oppose,  
For God is stronger than thy foes,  
And makes thy cause his own ;  
The promis'd land before thee lies,  
Go up and take the glorious prize  
Reserv'd for thee alone.

3 In glory there the King appears,  
He wipes away his people's tears,  
And makes their sorrows cease ;  
From toil and strife they there repose,  
And dwell secure from all their foes,  
In everlasting peace.

4 Nor shall we always absent be  
From him our souls desire to see,  
Within the realms of light ;  
Ere long our Lord will rend the veil,  
And not a cloud shall then conceal  
His glory from our sight.

5 Sweet hope ! it makes the coward brave,  
It makes a freeman of the slave,  
And bids the sluggard rise ;  
It lifts a worm of earth on high,  
It gives him wings, and bids him fly  
To everlasting joys.

"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him." 1 Cor. ii. 9.

- 1 **WHAT** must it be to dwell above,  
At God's right hand, where Jesus reigns,  
Since the sweet earnest of his love  
So brightens all these dreary plains;  
No heart can think, no tongue explain,  
What joy it is with Christ to reign.
- 2 When sin no more obstructs our sight,  
When sorrow pains the heart no more,  
When we shall see the Prince of light,  
And all his works of grace explore;  
What heights and depths of love divine,  
Will there through endless ages shine.
- 3 And God has fix'd the happy day  
When the last tear will dim our eyes,  
And he will wipe those tears away,  
And fill our hearts with glad surprise;  
To hear his voice, and see his face,  
And feel his infinite embrace.
- 4 This is the joy we seek to know,  
For this with patience we would wait,  
Till call'd from earth and all below,  
We mount to our celestial seat;  
To wave our palms, and wear the crown,  
And with the Elders cast them down.

"For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." 2 Cor. iv. 17.

- 1 **Y**ES ! 'tis a rough and thorny road  
That leads us to the saints' abode ;  
But when our Father's house we gain,  
'Twill make amends for all our pain.
- 2 And though we feel our present grief,  
In hope we find a sweet relief ;  
For hope anticipates the day  
When all our grief shall pass away.
- 3 And what is all we suffer now,  
Or all we can endure below,  
To that bright day when Christ shall come,  
And take his weary pilgrims home ?
- 4 Then let us walk, without complaint,  
The thorny road, and never faint ;  
Though now by weariness opprest,  
The end is everlasting rest.

"Thine eyes shall see the King in his beauty, they shall behold the land that is very far off." Is. xxxiii. 17.

- 1 **F**AR from these narrow scenes of night  
Unbounded glories rise,  
And realms of infinite delight,  
Unseen by mortal eyes.

- 2 There pain and sickness never come,  
And griefs no more complain ;  
And all who reach that peaceful home,  
With Jesus ever reign.
- 3 No cloud these happy regions know,  
For ever bright and fair ;  
For sin, the source of mortal woe,  
Can never enter there.
- 4 There no alternate night is known,  
Nor sun's imperfect ray,  
But glory from the sacred throne  
Spreads everlasting day.
- 5 Fair distant land, could now our eyes  
But half its charms explore,  
How would our spirits long to rise,  
And dwell on earth no more.
- 6 Oh may the heav'nly vision fire  
Our hearts with ardent love,  
Till wings of faith and strong desire  
Bear ev'ry thought above.

" And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold I make  
all things new." Rev. xxi. 5.

- 1 **H**AIL ! blessed scenes of endless joy,  
Where Christ in all his glory reigns,  
Where nothing hurtful shall annoy,  
But gladness fills the happy plains

Free from all sin, and free from fear,  
None shall e'er sigh or shed a tear.

- 2 Ten thousand thousands there shall raise  
Their joyful notes, and sing this strain;  
Awake the song of grateful praise  
Unto the Lamb, for he was slain;  
Hosannas, loud hosannas sing,  
Hosannas to th' eternal King.
- 3 For ever in Christ's presence blest,  
They fear no death, they feel no pain,  
They there shall be in endless rest,  
And dangers ne'er shall threat again;  
For Jesus reigns, and they shall share  
With him his fullest glory there.

**162**

8.7.4.

"The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth for evermore." Ps. cxxi. 8.

- 1 **H**APPY they who trust in Jesus,  
Sweet their portion is and sure,  
When the foe on others seizes,  
He will keep his own secure;  
Happy people!  
Happy, though despis'd and poor.
- 2 Since his love and mercy found you,  
Ye are precious in his sight,  
Thousands now may fall around you,  
Thousands more be put to flight;  
But his presence  
Keeps you safe by day and night.

- 3 Lo ! your Saviour never slumbers,  
Ever watchful is his care,  
Though ye cannot boast of numbers,  
In his strength secure ye are ;  
Sweet their portion,  
Who our Saviour's kindness share.
- 4 As the bird beneath her feathers,  
Guards the objects of her care,  
So the Lord his children gathers,  
Spreads his wings and hides them there ;  
Thus protected,  
All their foes they boldly dare.

### 163

C.M.

" The land that floweth with milk and honey."  
Deut. vi. 3.

- 1 **O** LORD ! we rise at thy command,  
And cast our anxious eye  
To Canaan's fair and happy land,  
Where our possessions lie.
- 2 And bright and radiant is the scene  
That rises to our sight,  
Sweet fields array'd in living green,  
And rivers of delight.
- 3 There healing fruits, that never fail,  
On trees unfading grow ;  
There rocks and hills, and brook and vale,  
With milk and honey flow.



- 4 No chilling winds or pois'nous breath  
Can reach that healthful shore ;  
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death  
Are felt and fear'd no more.
- 5 We seek to reach that holy place,  
And be for ever blest,  
Where we shall see our Saviour's face  
And in his presence rest.

**164**

**P.M.**

" Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts, look down from heaven, and behold and visit this vine." Ps. lxxx. 14.

- 1 **S**EE the vineyard, lately planted,  
By thine hand, O Lord of hosts,  
Let thy people's pray'r be granted,  
Keep it safe from hostile boasts;  
Many think thy work to mar,  
Oh remove the danger far.
- 2 'Tis thine own, thy hand has made it,  
Hide it from the wintry blast,  
Let no foot of sin invade it,  
No rude hand its beauty waste;  
Hear thy people when they pray,  
Keep thy vineyard night and day.
- 3 Drooping plants revive and nourish,  
Let them thrive beneath thy hand,  
Let the weak grow strong, and flourish,  
Blooming fair at thy command;  
Let the fruitful yield thee more,  
Laden with a richer store.

"For we being many, are one bread and one body."  
1 Cor. x. 17.

- 1 **I**N blessed union here we meet,  
We sit at the Redeemer's feet,  
And eat the bread of heav'n;  
How highly privileg'd are we,  
And oh how thankful should we be  
To whom this grace is given.
- 2 To join in fellowship how sweet,  
With those who in the Saviour meet,  
Enlighten'd from above;  
How excellent the pleasure is,  
That flows from such a feast as this,  
Where all are join'd in love.
- 3 But if such joy be found to flow  
From sacred fellowship below,  
Then what must heaven be?  
Where all the saints in light shall meet,  
And dwell in happiness complete,  
Throughout eternity.

"For we all are partakers of that one bread." 1 Cor.  
x. 17.

- 1 **R**EFRESHED by the bread and wine,  
Memorials of our Saviour's love,  
Now let our hearts and voices join  
In songs of praise with those above.

- 2 Do they sing "worthy is the Lamb,"  
 Although we cannot reach their strains,  
 Yet we through grace can sing the same,  
 For us he died, for us he reigns.
- 3 If they behold him face to face,  
 While we as yet but darkly see,  
 Yet equal debtors to his grace,  
 As safe and as belov'd are we.
- 4 They once, like us, were sufferers here,  
 Our cares and fears and griefs they knew,  
 But they are sav'd from ev'ry fear,  
 And we ere long shall conquer too.
- 5 Though all the songs of saints in light  
 Are far beneath his matchless worth,  
 His grace is such he will not slight  
 The poor attempts of worms on earth.

167

7s.

"For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup,  
 ye do show the Lord's death till he come." 1 Cor.  
 xi. 26.

- 1 **M**EETING in the Saviour's name,  
 "Breaking bread" by his command,  
 To the world we thus proclaim  
 On what ground we hope to stand,  
 When the Lord shall come with clouds,  
 Join'd by heav'n's exulting crowds.

- 2 From the cross our hope we draw,  
Tis the sinner's blest resource  
Jesus magnified the law,  
Jesus bore its awful curse;  
This the joyful truth we own,  
This our ground of hope alone.
- 3 Jesus died, and then arose,  
Yes, he rose, he lives, he reigns,  
Jesus vanquish'd all his foes,  
Jesus led them all in chains;  
His the triumph and the crown,  
His the glory and renown.
- 4 Sing we then of him who died,  
Sing of him who rose again,  
By his blood we're justified,  
And with him we hope to reign;  
Yes, we hope to see our Lord,  
And to share his bright reward.

"There am I in the midst of them." Matt. xviii. 20.

- 1 **T**HOU who art present with thy Church,  
According to thy word,  
When to receive thy flesh and blood  
We meet with one accord.
- 2 Oh grant us to show forth thy death  
Until thou shalt appear,  
And may it in our walk be seen,  
That we thy followers are.

3 May we so captivated be,  
By thy redeeming love,  
As to be wean'd from earthly things,  
And fix our thoughts above.

4 May all that's carnal be subdued  
And mortified in us,  
That we may glory in thy name,  
And count all else but loss.

169

C.M.

"For by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body."  
1 Cor. xii. 13.

1 **H**OW sweet the everlasting love  
That will not let us part,  
Our bodies may far off remove,  
We still are one in heart.

2 Join'd in one Spirit to our head,  
Where he appoints we go,  
Seeking in all his steps to tread,  
And show his praise below.

3 Partakers of his love and grace,  
And one in mind and heart,  
Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place,  
Nor life, nor death can part.

4 O may we ever walk in him,  
And nothing know beside,  
Nothing desire, nothing esteem,  
But Jesus crucified.

- 5 Closer and closer let us cleave,  
    To his belov'd embrace,  
Expect his fulness to receive,  
    And grace to answer grace.
- 6 So hast'ning onward to the day  
    Which all things will restore,  
Sorrow and death will pass away,  
    And we shall part no more.

**170**

**8.7.4.**

"Draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you."  
    James iv. 8.

- 1 **I**N thy name, O Lord, assembling,  
We thy people now draw near,  
Teach us to rejoice with trembling;  
    Speak, and let thy servants hear,  
    Hear with meekness,  
Hear thy word with godly fear.
- 2 While our days on earth are lengthen'd,  
    May we give them, Lord, to thee,  
Cheer'd by hope and daily strengthen'd,  
    May we run, nor weary be;  
    Till thy glory,  
Without clouds, in heav'n we see.
- 3 There in worship purer, sweeter,  
    Thee thy people shall adore,  
Tasting of enjoyment greater  
    Far, than thought conceiv'd before;  
    Full enjoyment,  
Full, unmix'd, and evermore.

"And truly our fellowship is with the Father and with His Son Jesus Christ." 1 John i. 3.

- 1 **N**OW may the Spirit from above  
Impart his holy fire!  
And cause our hearts to glow with love  
And vehement desire.
- 2 The sweet desire of holy things,  
That finds its element  
In converse with the King of kings,  
With nought but this content.
- 3 The pledge of sacred joys to come,  
Anticipation bless'd  
Of heav'n, our everlasting home,  
Of heav'n, our place of rest.
- 4 A feeling not to be express'd,  
But sweetly known to those  
Who lean upon the Saviour's breast,  
Who on his truth repose.
- 5 To us the Comforter be giv'n,  
Whose presence better is  
Than life itself, than all but heav'n,  
We ask no grace but this.

"With all lowliness and meekness, with long suffering, forbearing one another in love; endeavouring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace." Ephes. iv. 2, 3.

- 1 **H**OW blest the sacred tie that binds  
In union sweet according minds;

How swift the heav'nly course they run,  
Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are  
one.

- 2 To each the soul of each how dear,  
What zealous love, what holy fear;  
How doth the cleansing fire within  
Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin.
- 3 Their sorrowing hearts together flow,  
For human guilt, and human woe;  
Their earnest prayers together rise,  
Like mingling flames in sacrifice.
- 4 Together all they seek the place  
Where God reveals his love and grace;  
And there the mutual joys they feel,  
That those who dwell in love can tell.
- 5 Nor shall the heav'nward flame expire,  
When earth hath lost its sensual fire;  
Then shall they meet in realms above,  
To dwell in everlasting love.

**173**

**L.M.**

"Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together,  
as the manner of some is, but exhorting one another,  
and so much the more as ye see the day approaching."  
Heb. x. 25.

- 1 **W**HILE in the world we still remain,  
We only meet to part again;  
But when we reach the heav'nly shore,  
We then shall meet to part no more.



- 2 The hope that we shall see that day,  
Should chase our present griefs away;  
A few short years of conflict past,  
We meet around the throne at last.
- 3 Then let us here improve the hours,  
Improve them to our Saviour's praise;  
To him with zeal devote our pow'rs,  
And run with joy in wisdom's ways.
- 4 Let then our meeting now be made  
Subservient to each other's good;  
For worldly joys must quickly fade,  
Nor can they yield substantial food.
- 5 Whene'er required to part from those  
With whom the truth unites us here,  
We'll call to mind the joyful close,  
When Christ our Saviour will appear.
- 6 Then shall his saints all meet again,  
For so his word of promise says,  
With him for ever to remain,  
And sing his everlasting praise.

- 1 **FATHER** of mercies, send thy grace  
In power from above,  
To form in our obedient souls  
The image of thy love.
- 2 And may our sympathizing hearts  
That gen'rous pleasure know,  
To share in all our brother's joy,  
And feel our brother's woe.

- 3 And if in helplessness or grief  
Our brethren low are laid,  
Soft be our hearts their pain to feel,  
And swift our hands to aid.

175

C.M.

"A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another." John xiii. 34.

- 1 **O** LORD, thy heart with love o'erflow'd,  
Love spoke in ev'ry breath,  
Unwearied love thy life declar'd,  
And triumph'd in thy death.
- 2 And thou hast taught thy followers here,  
Their faithfulness to prove,  
And show their fellowship with thee,  
That they each other love.
- 3 May we this sacred law fulfil  
In ev'ry act and thought,  
Each angry passion be remov'd,  
Each selfish thought forgot.
- 4 Teach us to help each other, Lord,  
Each other's cross to bear,  
Let each his willing aid afford,  
And feel his brother's care.
- 5 Try us, O God, and search the ground  
Of ev'ry sinful heart,  
Whate'er of sin in us is found  
Oh! bid it all depart.

- 6 If to the right or left we stray,  
Leave us not comfortless;  
But guide our feet into the way  
Of everlasting peace.
- 7 In peacefulness and joy led on  
In the triumphant race,  
Till meeting round thy radiant throne,  
We're perfected in grace.

**176**

P.M.

"But I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you." John xvi. 22.

- 1 **T**HE grace enjoy'd by faith  
In Jesu's incarnation,  
His wounds and bitter death,  
Assure us of salvation;  
Engaging our whole heart  
To sing and live his praise,  
Until we hence depart,  
And see him face to face.
- 2 If Jesus should appear  
Now at this very moment,  
We have no cause to fear;  
No, we with deep abasement  
Yet joyful, would adore  
The Lamb who shed his blood,  
And own him evermore  
Our Saviour, Lord and God.

- 3 Ah! might the time soon come  
 When thou, our souls' belov'd,  
 Shalt take thy children home,  
 To shew them all approv'd;  
 And then we shall behold  
 Him whom by faith we know,  
 Chief Shepherd of his fold,  
 Saviour from ev'ry foe.
- 4 Hear thou thy people's cry,  
 O Jesus, Christ and Lord,  
 And bring that glory nigh  
 Now promis'd in thy word;  
 And when thou shalt assign  
 His doom to ev'ry one,  
 Thy righteousness divine  
 Shall be our boast alone.

177

8.7.4.

"And He shall reign for ever and ever." Rev. xli. 18.

- 1 **L**OOK ye saints, the sight is glorious,  
 See "the man of sorrows" now:  
 From the fight returned victorious,  
 Every knee to Him shall bow:  
 Crown Him! crown Him!  
 Crowns become the victor's brow.
- 2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him!  
 Rich the trophies Jesus brings;  
 In the seat of power enthrone Him,  
 While the vault of heaven rings,

Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crown the Saviour "King of kings."

- 3 Sinners in derision crown'd Him,  
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim,  
Saints and angels crowd around Him,  
Own His title, praise His name:  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.
- 4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!  
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!  
Jesus takes the highest station,  
O what joy the sight affords!  
Crown Him! Crown Him!  
"King of kings, and Lord of lords."

178

8.7.4.

"To wait for His Son from heaven, whom he raised from the dead, even Jesus, which delivered us from the wrath to come." 1 Thess. i. 10.

- 1 SAVIOUR come! thy saints are waiting,  
Waiting for the final day,  
Thence their promis'd glory dating,  
Come, and bear thy saints away;  
Come, Lord Jesus,  
Thus thy waiting people pray.
- 2 Base the wish, and vain th' endeavour,  
While on earth to find our rest;  
Till we see thy face, we never  
Can, or shall be fully blest;

In thy presence  
Nothing shall our peace molest.

- 3 Lord, we wait for thine appearing,  
    " Tarry not," thy people say,  
Bright the prospect is, and cheering  
    Of beholding thee that day ;  
    When our sorrows  
Shall for ever pass away.
- 4 Till it comes, oh ! keep us steady,  
    Keep us walking in thy way ;  
At thy call may we be ready,  
    And our heads with triumph raise ;  
    Then with angels  
Sing thine everlasting praise.

**179**

**S.M.**

" Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of Man cometh." Matt. xxv. 12.

- 1 **Y**E servants of the Lord !  
    Each in his office wait,  
Observant of his heav'nly word,  
    And watchful at his gate.
- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,  
    And trim your golden flame,  
Gird up your loins as in his sight,  
    And called by his name.

- 3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command,  
 And while we speak he's near,  
 Mark the first signal of his hand,  
 And ready all appear.
- 4 O happy servant he,  
 In such a posture found,  
 He shall his Lord with rapture see,  
 And be with honour crown'd.
- 5 Christ shall the banquet spread  
 With his own bounteous hand,  
 And raise that fav'rite servant's head  
 O'er all the happy band.

# 180

8.7.4.

"Looking for and hasting unto the coming of the day  
 of God." 2 Peter iii. 12.

- 1 **F**LY, ye seasons, fly still faster,  
 Let the glorious day come on,  
 When we shall behold our Master  
 Seated on his heav'nly throne;  
 When the Saviour  
 Shall descend to claim his own.
- 2 What is earth, with all its treasures,  
 To the joy this promise brings?  
 Well may we resign its pleasures,  
 Jesus gives us better things;  
 All his people  
 Draw from heav'n's eternal springs.

3 But if here we taste of pleasure,  
What will heav'n itself afford ?  
There our joy will know no measure,  
There we shall behold our Lord ;  
There his people  
Shall obtain their bright reward.

4 Fly, ye seasons, fly still faster,  
Swiftly bring the glorious day,  
Jesus, come, our Lord and Master,  
Come from heav'n without delay ;  
Take thy people,  
Take, oh take them hence away.

## 181

7s.

"I will come again and receive you unto myself."  
John xiv. 3.

1 SON of God, thy people's shield,  
Must we still thine absence mourn ?  
Let thy promise be fulfill'd,  
Thou hast said "I will return."

2 Gracious Master, soon appear,  
Shine upon us with thy light,  
Then will cease the constant tear,  
Hope be turn'd to joyful sight.

3 As a mother counts the days  
Till her absent child she see,  
Longs and watches, weeps and prays,  
So our spirits long for thee.



- 4 Come, that we may see thee nigh,  
Then thy sheep shall feed in peace,  
Hush'd for ever trouble's sigh,  
Sin and sorrow's triumph cease.

182

C.M.

“ His going forth is prepared as the morning ; and he shall come unto us as the rain, as the latter and former rain unto the earth.” Hosea vi. 3.

- 1 **O**UR God commands the tempest forth,  
And stills the stormy wave ;  
And though his arm be strong to smite,  
'Tis also strong to save.
- 2 Long hath the night of sorrow reign'd,  
The dawn will bring us light ;  
God shall appear, and we shall rise  
With gladness in his sight.
- 3 We then, if God we seek to know,  
Shall know him and rejoice ;  
His coming like the morning be,  
Like morning songs his voice.
- 4 As dews upon the tender herb,  
Diffusing fragrance round,  
As showers that usher in the spring,  
And cheer the thirsty ground ;
- 5 So shall his gracious presence bless,  
And give us joyful light,  
That hallow'd morn will chase away  
All sorrows of the night.

"The night is far spent, the day is at hand ; let us, therefore, cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light," Rom. xiii. 12.

- 1 **T**HE night is now far spent,  
And day comes on apace,  
The veil will soon be rent  
That hides the Saviour's face ;  
The clouds that now obstruct our sight,  
Will all be quickly put to flight.
- 2 Ye saints lift up your heads,  
Salvation draweth nigh ;  
See where the morning spreads  
Its radiance through the sky,  
O let the sight your spirits cheer,  
The Lord himself will soon appear.
- 3 Though men your hope deride,  
Nor will themselves believe,  
Yet in his word confide  
Who never can deceive ;  
When heav'n and earth shall pass away,  
The saints shall see a glorious day.
- 4 For you the Lord intends  
A bright abode on high,  
The place where sorrow ends,  
And nought is known but joy ;  
With such a hope, ye saints, rejoice,  
We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice.

"Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, who also shall confirm you unto the end, that ye may be blameless in the day of our Lord Jesus Christ." 1 Cor. i. 7, 8.

- 1 **T**HE day of glory bearing  
Its brightness far and near,  
The day of Christ's appearing,  
We now no longer fear.
- 2 The day when we must enter  
Upon a world unknown,  
Our helpless souls we venture  
On Jesus Christ alone.
- 3 He once a spotless victim  
Upon Mount Calvary bled,  
Jehovah did afflict him  
And bruise him in our stead.
- 4 To him by grace united,  
We joy in him alone,  
And now by faith, delighted  
Behold him on the throne.
- 5 There he is interceding  
For all who on him rest,  
And grace from him proceeding  
Shall waft us to his breast.
- 6 Then with the saints in glory  
The grateful song we'll raise,  
And chaunt our blissful story  
In chords of loudest praise.

"For yourselves know perfectly that the day of the Lord  
so cometh as a thief in the night." 1 Thess. v. 2.

- 1 **N**OTHING know we of the season  
When the world shall pass away,  
But we know the saints have reason  
To expect a glorious day ;  
When the Saviour will return,  
And his people cease to mourn.
- 2 While a careless world is sleeping,  
Then it is the day will come,  
Mirth shall then be turned to weeping,  
Sinners then must meet their doom ;  
But the people of the Lord  
Shall obtain their bright reward.
- 3 Oh what sacred joys await them,  
They shall see the Saviour then,  
Those who now oppose and hate them  
Never can oppose again ;  
Brethren, let us think of this,  
All is ours if we are his.
- 4 Waiting for our Lord's returning,  
Be it ours his word to keep,  
Let our lamps be always burning,  
Let us watch while others sleep ;  
We're no longer of the night,  
We are children of the light.

- 5 Being of the favour'd number,  
Whom the Saviour calls his own,  
'Tis not meet that we should slumber,  
Nothing should be left undone ;  
This should be his people's aim  
Still to glorify his name.

186

P.M.

"To wait for his Son from heaven." 1 Thess. i. 10.

- 1 **W**E long to behold him array'd  
With glory and light from above,  
The king in his beauty display'd  
The beauty of holiest love ;  
We hasten and sigh to be there,  
Where Jesus hath fix'd his abode,  
To see him descend in the air,  
To flee to the mountain of God.
- 2 With him we on Zion shall stand,  
For Jesus hath spoken the word,  
The breadth of Immanuel's land  
Survey in the sight of the Lord ;  
But when on thy bosom reclin'd,  
Thy face we are strengthen'd to see,  
Our joyfulness then we shall find,  
Our heaven of heavens in thee.
- 3 How happy the people that dwell  
Secure in the city above,  
No pain the inhabitants feel  
No sickness or sorrow they prove ;

Secure from the tempests of ill,  
Which roll o'er this world of distress,  
For ever obeying his will,  
Whose only delight is to bless.

187

L.M.

"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him." 1 Cor. ii. 9.

- 1 **I**T has not fully yet appear'd  
What blessedness to saints is giv'n,  
No eye hath seen, nor ear has heard,  
Nor heart conceiv'd the joy of heav'n.
  - 2 In heav'n itself, and there alone,  
The joys of heav'n are understood,  
Where saints shall know as they are known,  
And shall behold the face of God.
  - 3 The face of him, who here below  
Appear'd and died to save his own,  
The same who reigns in glory now,  
And fills yon bright eternal throne.
  - 4 A sight of him his people fills  
With transport never known before,  
They feel no want, they fear no ills,  
And sin and sorrow are no more.
  - 5 How blest our lot, now are we his,  
We too shall dwell with him above,  
Yea, we shall see him as he is  
In yonder worlds of light and love.
-

"For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God." 1 Thess. iv. 16.

- 1 **H**OW many years have we been driv'n  
Far off, O Lord, from thee and heav'n?  
When wilt thou graciously restore  
Thy wand'ring church to roam no more?
- 2 When will the trumpet loud proclaim  
The judgment of the martyr'd Lamb?  
When will thy captive saints be free,  
And keep th' eternal jubilee?
- 3 O let the happy day appear,  
The promis'd great Sabbathic year;  
When far from grief, and sin, and hell,  
Israel in perfect peace shall dwell.
- 4 'Till then we would not let thee rest;  
But still repeat our strong request;  
And this our constant cry shall be,  
Lord sound the trump of jubilee.

"I go to prepare a place for you; I will come again and receive you to myself, that where I am there ye may be also." John xiv. 2, 3.

- 1 **A**ND art thou, gracious Master, gone,  
A mansion to prepare for me?  
Shall I behold thee on thy throne,  
And there for ever sit with thee?

Then let the world approve or blame,  
I'll triumph in thy glorious name.

2 Should I, to gain the world's applause,  
Or to escape its harmless frown,  
Refuse to countenance thy cause,  
And make thy people's lot my own,  
What shame would fill me in that day  
When thou thy glory wilt display.

3 No; let the world cast out my name,  
And vile account me, if they will,  
If to confess my Lord be shame,  
I purpose to be viler still;  
For thee, my God, I all resign,  
Content if I can call thee mine.

4 What transport then will fill my heart,  
When thou my worthless name wilt own,  
When I shall see thee as thou art,  
And know as I myself am known;  
From sin, and fear, and sorrow free,  
My soul shall find its rest in thee.

## 190

P.M.

"Behold the bridegroom cometh, go ye out to meet him." Matt. xxv. 6.

1 **Y**E virgin souls arise,  
Quick from the dead awake!  
Unto salvation wise,  
Oil in your vessels take;  
Up-starting at the midnight cry,  
"Behold the heav'nly bridegroom nigh."



- 2 He comes, he comes to call  
The nations to his bar,  
And raise to glory all  
Who call'd to glory are;  
Make ready for your full reward,  
Go forth with joy to meet the Lord.
- 3 To meet him in the sky,  
Your everlasting friend,  
Your head to glorify,  
With all his saints, ascend;  
Ye pure in heart, obtain the grace  
To see, without a veil, his face.
- 4 Rejoice in glorious hope  
Of that great day unknown,  
When you shall be caught up  
To stand before the throne;  
Call'd to partake the marriage feast,  
And rest upon Immanuel's breast.
- 5 Then let us wait to hear  
The trumpet's welcome sound,  
To see our Lord appear,  
May we be watching found;  
Enrob'd in righteousness divine,  
In which the bride shall ever shine.

"Behold He cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see Him." Rev. i. 7.

- 1 **L**O! He comes, with clouds descending,  
Once for favour'd sinners slain,


Thousand thousand saints attending,  
Swell the triumph of his train ;  
Hallelujah !  
Jesus comes, and comes to reign !

2 Ev'ry eye shall now behold him,  
Rob'd in dreadful majesty ;  
Those who set at nought and sold him,  
Pierc'd and nail'd him to the tree,  
Deeply wailing,  
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Now redemption, long expected,  
See in solemn pomp appear,  
All his saints, by man rejected,  
Now shall meet him in the air ;  
Hallelujah !  
See the day of God appear.

4 Answer thine own bride and Spirit,  
Hasten, Lord, the gen'ral doom,  
Their promis'd glory to inherit,  
Take thy waiting exiles home ;  
All creation  
Travails, groans, and bids thee come.

5 Yea, Amen ! let all adore thee,  
High on thine eternal throne, .  
Saviour take the pow'r and glory,  
Claim the kingdom for thine own ;  
O come quickly !  
Hallelujah ! come Lord, come !



"We knew that when he shall appear we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is." 1 John iii. 2.

- 1 **O SAVIOUR!** whom absent we love,  
Whom not having seen we adore,  
Whose name is exalted above  
All glory, dominion, and pow'r.
- 2 Dissolve thou the bonds that detain  
Thy saints from their portion in thee,  
Oh strike off the adamant chain,  
And make us eternally free.
- 3 When that happy era begins,  
When array'd in thy glories we shine,  
Nor grieve any more by our sins  
The bosom on which we recline;
- 4 Oh then shall the vail be remov'd,  
And round us thy brightness be pour'd;  
We shall meet him, whom absent we lov'd,  
We shall see, whom unseen we ador'd.
- 5 And then never more shall the fears,  
The trials, temptations, and woes,  
Which darken this valley of tears,  
Intrude on our blissful repose.

"These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Rev. vii. 14.

- 1 **EXALTED** high on God's right hand,  
Nearer the throne than Cherubs stand;

With glory crown'd, in white array,  
The wond'ring soul says, "Who are they?"

- 2 These are the saints belov'd of God,  
Wash'd are their robes in Jesu's blood;  
More spotless than the purest white,  
They shine in uncreated light.
- 3 Through tribulation great they came,  
They bore the cross, and scorn'd the shame;  
But now in joy unceasing rest,  
Within God's living temple blest.
- 4 The cross has prov'd their endless gain,  
With Jesus they for ever reign;  
Seated on sapphire thrones to praise  
The blessings of redeeming grace.
- 5 Hunger they ne'er shall feel again,  
Nor burning thirst shall they sustain;  
To founts of living water led,  
By God the Lamb for ever fed.
- 6 Unknown to mortal ears, they sing  
The sacred glories of their King;  
To Jesus all their anthems raise,  
To him their loud exalted praise.
- 7 Jesus, the Saviour, is their theme,  
They sing the wonders of his name;  
To him ascribing pow'r and grace,  
Dominion and eternal praise.

- 8 "Amen" they cry to him alone,  
Once dead, but now on heaven's throne ;  
They give him glory, and again  
Repeat his praise, and say "Amen."

"And they shall see his face, and his name shall be in  
their foreheads." Rev. xxii. 4.

- 1 **H**OW bright these glorious spirits shine,  
Whence all their bright array ?  
How came they to the happy seats  
Of everlasting day ?
- 2 Lo ! these are they from suff'rings great,  
Who came to realms of light,  
And in the blood of Christ have wash'd  
Their robes, which shine so bright.
- 3 Now with triumphant palms they stand  
Before the throne on high ;  
And serve the Lord they love, amidst  
The glories of the sky.
- 4 His presence fills each heart with joy  
And gives them pow'r to sing ;  
By day, by night, the sacred courts  
With glad hosannas ring.
- 5 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,  
Nor sun with scorching ray ;  
God is their sun, whose cheering beams  
Gives them eternal day.

- 6 The Lamb, who dwells amidst the throne,  
Shall o'er them still preside,  
Feed them with nourishment divine,  
And all their footsteps guide.
- 7 Midst pastures green he'll lead his flock,  
Where living streams appear,  
And God the Lord, from ev'ry eye,  
Shall wipe off ev'ry tear.

## 195

L.M.

"Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." Luke xv. 10.

- 1 **N**OW may the gospel's conqu'ring power,  
Be felt by all assembl'd here,  
So shall this prove a joyful hour,  
And God's own arm of pow'r appear.
- 2 Lord let thy mighty voice be heard,  
Speak in the word, and speak with pow'r,  
So shall thy glorious name be fear'd  
By those who never fear'd before.
- 3 O pity those who sleep in sin,  
Preserve them from the sinner's doom,  
Open the ark and take them in,  
And save them from the wrath to come.
- 4 So shall thy people joyful be,  
And angels shall more loudly sing,  
And both ascribe the praise to thee,  
To thee, the everlasting King.

“For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters.” Rev. vii. 17.

- 1 **W**HO are they, cloth'd in radiant white,  
That stand around yon golden throne,  
Their garments of celestial light,  
Pure with a lustre not their own?
- 2 These are the saints, who once below  
Walk'd in the path their Master trod,  
'Midst pain, and mockery, and woe,  
And scorching flames, they sought their God.
- 3 Through Jesu's might, for them once slain,  
Firm in each trying hour they stood,  
And wash'd from ev'ry guilty stain,  
Their garments in his precious blood.
- 4 Therefore around the throne they stand,  
And in his holy temple shine,  
Rich in the joy of his right hand,  
Rob'd in his righteousness divine.
- 5 In those blest realms of endless day,  
The Lamb shall all their wants supply,  
And God's own hand shall wipe away  
The falling tear from ev'ry eye.

“Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and honour, and power.” Rev. iv. 11.

- 1 **H**ARK! ten thousand voices crying  
“Lamb of God!” with one accord,

Thousand thousand saints replying,  
Wake at once the echoing chord.

2 "Praise the Lamb," the chorus waking,  
All in heav'n together throng,  
Loud and far each tongue partaking,  
Rolls around the endless song.

3 Grateful incense this, ascending  
Ever to the Father's throne,  
Ev'ry knee to Jesus bending,  
All the mind in heav'n is one.

4 All the Father's counsels claiming  
Equal honour to the Son,  
All the Son's effulgence beaming,  
Makes the Father's glory known.

5 By the Spirit all pervading  
Hosts unnumber'd round the Lamb,  
Crown'd with light and joy unfading,  
Hail him as the great "I am."

6 Joyful now the full creation  
Rests in undisturb'd repose,  
Blest in Jesu's full salvation,  
Sorrow now, nor thralldom knows.

7 Hark! the heav'nly notes again!  
Loudly swells the song of praise,  
Throughout creation's vault, Amen!  
Amen, responsive joy doth raise.



"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours, and their works do follow them." Rev. xiv. 13.

- 1 **T**HE storm is hush'd, and all is still,  
His conflicts are for ever past,  
And now beyond the reach of ill,  
He waits the trumpet's final blast.
- 2 The signal of our Lord's return,  
When all his saints shall rise again,  
The mark no more of human scorn,  
But glorious like their Master then.
- 3 The people of the Lord may say  
The friends we mourn are gone before,  
And soon we hope to see the day  
When we shall meet to part no more.
- 4 How sweet, how blessed thus to see  
The last great foe bereft of pow'r;  
'Tis Jesus sets his people free,  
And gilds with light their final hour.
- 5 O teach us, Lord, to follow those,  
Who run the heav'nly race and win;  
That when our mortal life shall close,  
Our life of glory may begin.

"He hath said, I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." Heb. xiii. 5.

- 1 **O** MY distrustful heart,  
How low thy faith appears,

But greater, Lord, thou art  
Than all my doubts and fears ;  
Did Jesus once upon me shine ?  
Then Jesus is for ever mine.

- 2 Unchangeable his will,  
Whatever be my frame,  
His loving heart is still  
Eternally the same :  
Our souls through many changes go,  
His love no change can ever know.
- 3 Thou, Lord, wilt carry on  
And perfectly perform  
The work thou hast begun  
In me a sinful worm :  
Midst all my fears, and sin and woe,  
Thy love will never let me go.
- 4 The blessings of thy grace  
At first did freely move,  
I must then see thy face,  
And know that thou art love ;  
Myself into thine arms I cast,  
Lord save, oh save thy child at last.

200

C.M.

“ And when they had fasted and prayed, and laid their hands on them, they sent them away.” Acts xiii. 3.

- 1 **F**ATHER of mercies, condescend  
To hear our anxious pray'r,

While this our brother we commend  
To thy paternal care.

- 2 Before him set an open door,  
His various efforts bless ;  
On him thy holy Spirit pour,  
And crown him with success.
- 3 Endow him with a heav'nly mind,  
Supply his ev'ry need ;  
Make him in spirit meek, resign'd,  
But bold in word and deed.
- 4 In ev'ry tempting trying hour  
Uphold him by thy grace ;  
And guard him by thy mighty pow'r,  
Till he shall end his race.

**201**

7s.

"Seek righteousness, seek meekness ; it may be ye shall be hid in the day of the Lord's anger." Zeph. ii. 3.

- 1 **S**EE the gloomy gathering cloud  
Hanging o'er a sinful land,  
'Tis the Lord proclaiming loud,  
Times of trouble are at hand ;  
Happy those who love his name,  
They shall always find him near ;  
Though the earth were wrapt in flame,  
They have no just cause to fear.
- 2 Hark ! his voice in accents mild,  
Oh how comforting and sweet,  
Speaks to ev'ry humble child,  
Pointing out a sure retreat ;

Come and in my chambers hide,  
 There's your refuge, there alone,  
 There you safely may abide  
 Till the storm be over-blown.

- 3 You have only to repose  
 On my wisdom, love, and care,  
 And when wrath consumes my foes,  
 Mercy shall my children spare;  
 While they perish in the flood,  
 Those that bear my holy mark,  
 Sprinkl'd with th' atoning blood,  
 Shall be safe within the ark.

## 202

S.M.

"In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening  
 withhold not thy hand," Prov. xi. 6.

- 1 **SOW** in the morn thy seed,  
 At eve hold not thy hand,  
 To doubt, and fear, give thou no heed,  
 Broadcast it round the land.
- 2 Beside all waters sow,  
 The highway furrows stock;  
 Drop it where thorns and thistles grow,  
 Scatter it on the rock.
- 3 The good, the fruitful ground,  
 Expect not here nor there;  
 O'er hill and dale by plots 'tis found,  
 Go forth then ev'ry where.

- 4 Thou know'st not which may grow,  
The late or early sown,  
Grace keeps the germ alive  
When and wherever strown.
- 5 And duly shall appear,  
In verdure, beauty, strength,  
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,  
And the full corn at length.
- 6 Thou can'st not toil in vain,  
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,  
Shall foster and mature the grain  
For garners in the sky.
- 7 And when the glorious end,  
The day of God is come,  
The angel reapers shall descend  
And shout the harvest home.

"When two or three are gathered together in my name,  
there am I in the midst of them." Matt. xviii. 20.

- 1 **W**HEN two or three together meet  
In his great name, who reigns above,  
'Their fellowship and work is sweet,  
They meet and they depart in love.
- 2 The Lord is with his people there  
Whenever they are met to pray;  
He listens to their feeblest pray'r,  
And sends them not unblest away.
-

- 3 O be it Lord to us this day  
According to thy gracious word,  
And send us not unblest away  
But joy, and peace, and strength afford.
- 4 We nothing have, but all is thine,  
While thou art rich, we cannot want ;  
Thine ear, O Lord, to us incline,  
And what thy people pray for, grant.
- 5 Thus arm'd to conflict we may go,  
And boldly meet the adverse pow'rs ;  
Thus arm'd we need not fear the foe,  
For everlasting strength is ours.

**204**

**C.M.**

“Working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ, to whom be glory for ever and ever, Amen.” Heb. xiii. 21.

- 1 **N**OW may the God of peace and love,  
Who, from the imprisoning grave,  
Restor'd the Shepherd of the sheep,  
Omnipotent to save.
- 2 Through the rich merits of that blood  
Which he on Calvary spilt,  
To make the eternal cov'nant sure  
On which our hopes are built.
- 3 Perfect our souls in ev'ry grace  
To accomplish all his will,  
And all that's pleasing in his sight  
Inspire us to fulfil.

- 4 For him, our risen Shepherd's sake,  
We ev'ry blessing pray ;  
With glory let his name be crown'd  
Through heav'n's eternal day.

## 205

7s.

"The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even for evermore." Ps. cxxi. 8.

- 1 **F**OR a season call'd to part,  
Let us now ourselves commend  
To the gracious eye and heart  
Of our ever-present friend.
- 2 Jesus, hear our humble pray'r,  
Tender Shepherd of thy sheep,  
Let thy mercy and thy care  
All thy saints in safety keep.
- 3 In thy strength may we be strong,  
Sweeten ev'ry cross and pain,  
Let us, if we live ere long,  
In thy name thus meet again.

## 206

L.M.

"Let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body." Col. iii. 15.

- 1 **L**ORD, now we part in thy blest name,  
In which we here together came,  
Grant us our few remaining days  
To work thy will, and spread thy praise.

- 2 Teach us in life and death to bless  
The Lord our strength and righteousness;  
And grant us all to meet above  
Where we shall ever sing thy love.

**207**

P.M.

"Unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy." Jude 24.

- 1 **T**O thee our wants are known,  
From thee are all our powers,  
Accept what is thine own,  
And pardon what is ours;  
Our praises, Lord, and prayers receive,  
And to thy word thy blessing give.
- 2 Oh grant that each of us,  
Now met before thee here,  
May meet together thus,  
When thou and thine appear;  
And follow thee to heav'n our home,  
E'en so, Amen, Lord Jesus come.

**208**

P.M.

"I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep, for thou Lord only makest me dwell in safety." Ps. vi. 8.

- 1 **T**HROUGH the day thy love has spar'd us,  
Wearied we lie down to rest,  
Through the silent watches guard us,  
Let no foe our peace molest;  
Jesus, thou our guardian be,  
Sweet it is to trust in thee.



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

**209**

P.M.

"Amen, blessing and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever, and ever, Amen." Rev. vii. 12.

1 SAVIOUR and Lord, our priest and king,  
Who didst for our transgressions die,  
Bearing our grief, that thou might'st bring  
Pardon and immortality;  
Grant to our voice a seraph's wing,  
To bear thy praises up on high,  
Dominion, blessing, might we sing  
To thee, throughout eternity;  
Amen! Amen! our God, Amen!

**210**

8.7.4.

"Give ear, O shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock; thou that dwellest between the cherubim shine forth." Ps. lxxx. 1.

1 GUIDE us, O thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrims through this barren land,  
We are weak, but thou art mighty,  
Hold us with thy powerful hand;  
Bread of heav'n,  
Feed us now and evermore.

- 2 Open now the chrystal fountain,  
Whence the healing streams do flow,  
Let thy fiery cloudy pillar  
Lead us all our journey through;  
Strong deliv'rer,  
Be thou still our strength and shield.
- 3 Musing on our habitation,  
Looking to our heav'nly home,  
Fills our souls with holy longing,  
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come;  
Vanity is all we see,  
Till we find our rest in thee.

## 211

7s.

"Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we  
hope in thee." Ps. xxxlii. 22.

- 1 **J**ESUS lead us by thy pow'r  
Safe into the promis'd rest,  
Hide our souls within thine arms,  
Let us lean upon thy breast;  
Be our guide in ev'ry peril,  
Watch and guard us night and day,  
Else our foolish hearts will wander  
From thy Spirit far away.
- 2 Nothing can preserve our going  
But salvation full and free,  
Nothing can our souls dishearten  
But our absence, Lord, from thee;

Nothing can delay our progress,  
Nothing can disturb our rest,  
If we can, whate'er the danger,  
Lean, O Saviour, on thy breast.

- 3 In thy presence we are happy,  
In thy presence we're secure,  
In thy presence all afflictions  
We can easily endure ;  
In thy presence we can conquer,  
We can suffer, we can die ;  
Far from thee we faint and languish,  
Oh! our Saviour, keep us nigh.

**212**

**C.M.**

"Salvation to our God, which sitteth upon the throne,  
and unto the Lamb. Amen." Rev. vii. 10 & 12.

- 1 **C**OME let us join our cheerful songs  
With angels round the throne,  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
But all their joys are one.
- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,  
To be exalted thus ;  
"Worthy the Lamb" our lips reply,  
For he was slain for us.
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive  
Honour and power divine ;  
And blessings more than we can give,  
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

- 4 Let all creation join in one,  
To bless the sacred name  
Of him that sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb.

## 213

7s.

“ Rejoice evermore.” 1 Thess. v. 16.

- 1 **C**HILDREN of the heav’nly King,  
As ye journey sweetly sing;  
Sing your Saviour’s worthy praise,  
Glorious in his works and ways.
- 2 Ye are trav’ling home to God  
In the way the fathers trod;  
They are happy now, and ye  
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Shout ye ransom’d flock and blest,  
Ye on Jesu’s throne shall rest;  
There your seat is now prepar’d,  
There your kingdom and reward.
- 4 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand  
On the borders of the land;  
Jesus Christ, your Father’s Son,  
Bids you undismay’d go on.
- 5 Lord, submissive may we go,  
Gladly leaving all below;  
Only thou our leader be,  
And we still will follow thee.

“Blessing and honour, and glory and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever.” Rev. v. 13.

- 1 **B**LESSINGS for ever on the Lamb,  
Who bore the curse for wretched man;  
While angels sing his sacred name,  
May every creature say, Amen!

FINIS.

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## APPENDIX.

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**I**

**C.M.**

- 1 **H**OW can I sink with such a prop  
As my eternal God,  
Who bears the earth's huge pillars up,  
And spreads the heav'ns abroad.
- 2 How can I die while Jesus lives,  
Who's risen from the dead;  
Pardon and life my soul receives  
From her exalted head.
- 3 All that I am, and all I have  
Shall be for ever thine;  
Whate'er thy wisdom bids me give,  
My cheerful hands resign.
- 4 Yea, though I might make some reserve,  
And duty did not call;  
I love my Lord with such a love,  
That I would give Him all.

**2**

**L.M.**

- 1 **T**HE countless multitude on high,  
Who tune their songs to Jesu's name,  
All merit of their own deny,  
And Jesu's worth alone proclaim.

- 2 Firm on the ground of sov'reign grace,  
They stand before Jehovah's throne;  
The only song in that blest place,  
Is—"Thou art worthy! thou alone!"
- 3 With spotless robes of purest white,  
And branches of triumphal palm,  
They shout, with transports of delight,  
Heaven's ceaseless universal psalm.
- 4 Salvation's glory all be paid  
To him who sits upon the throne;  
And to the Lamb, whose blood was shed,  
"Thou! thou art worthy! thou alone."
- 5 For thou wast slain, and in thy blood  
These robes were wash'd so spotless pure;  
Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God,  
For ever let thy praise endure.
- 6 While thus the ransom'd myriads shout,  
"Amen," the holy angels cry;  
Amen, Amen, resounds throughout  
The boundless regions of the sky.
- 7 Let us with joy adopt the strain  
We hope to sing for ever there;  
"Worthy's the Lamb for sinners slain,  
Worthy alone the crown to wear."
- 8 Without one thought that's good to plead,  
O what could shield us from despair  
But this, though we are vile indeed,  
The Lord our righteousness is there.

"Faint yet pursuing."

- 1 **M**UCH in sorrow, oft in woe,  
Onward Christian, onward go!  
Fight the fight, though worn with strife,  
Battle on to life—  
Onward Christian, onward go!  
Join the war, and face the foe,  
Faint not, much doth yet remain,  
Dreary's the campaign.
- 2 Shrink not Christians, will ye yield?  
Will ye quit the battle field?  
Shrink not, ere the fight be done,  
Ere the prize be won!  
Mail'd in armour, heavenly bright,  
Strong in Him, whose grace is might,  
Onward Christian, onward go,  
Conquer ev'ry foe.
- 3 Fight the glorious fight of faith,  
Fear not conflict, fear not death;  
Conflict that but nerves to strife,  
Death!—to endless life.  
Onward Christian, onward go,  
Braving danger, shame and woe,  
Tread the path which they have trod,  
Whose rest is now with God.

"Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of His." Ps. xxx. 4.

- 1 **T**O heav'n's eternal King,  
The praise of saints be giv'n;



His name, His glorious name we sing,  
Who fills the throne of heav'n.

- 2 He once was found with men,  
A man of sorrows He ;  
He bore His people's sentence then,  
He bore it on the tree.
- 3 He suffer'd in their stead,  
He sav'd His people thus ;  
The curse that fell upon his head,  
Was due, by right, to us.
- 4 'Twas love that brought Him down,  
The purest, strongest love ;  
He bore the cross, He won the crown,  
And now he reigns above.
- 5 The praise of saints be given  
To Him who worthy is ;  
He died on earth—He lives in heav'n,  
Eternal praise be His.

5

8.7.

- 1 SAY, who are these, array'd in white,  
And whence this shining train ?  
The conqu'ror's palm, the robe of light,  
Their righteousness proclaim.
- 2 Thou know'st—the enraptur'd soul replies,  
As gazing on the throng,  
Unnumber'd voices swell the skies  
With never ceasing song.

- 3 Their hour of tribulation's past,  
Cradled on beds of woe;  
Their nurse was winter's chilly blast,  
A world in arms their foe.
- 4 But now the song of battles won,  
Of garments roll'd in blood,  
Of vanquish'd hosts, by David's Son,  
The conquering Lamb of God.
- 5 Of blood that loos'd the captive's chain,  
Redeem'd his life and seal'd  
The record of a deathless name,  
That lives in heaven reveal'd.

**6**

**L.M.**

"For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven  
with a shout."

- 1 **T**HE Lord is coming in the clouds,  
Is coming with angelic crowds:  
An universal shout will rend  
The air, and Jesus will descend.
- 2 How grand the pomp of His descent,  
What glory waits on the event:  
The glory that to heav'n belongs,  
Is His, and His the angelic songs.
- 3 Unlike to those who nothing see  
Beyond the world, those men should be  
Who look for Jesus in the air,  
And know that they shall meet Him there.

- 4 Their girded loins, and lamps of fire  
Should tell what is their soul's desire,  
To see the object of their love,  
And dwell with Him in heav'n above.

?

C.M.

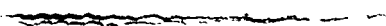
- 1 **O** MOTHER dear, Jerusalem!  
When shall I come to thee?  
When shall my sorrows have an end,  
Thy joys when shall I see?
- 2 O happy harbour of God's saints,  
O sweet and pleasant soil!  
In thee no sorrow can be found,  
No grief, no care, no toil.
- 3 No dimly cloud o'ershadows thee,  
No gloom, no darksome night,  
But every soul shines as the sun,  
For God himself gives light.
- 4 Jerusalem, Jerusalem,  
Would God I were with thee!  
O that my sorrows had an end,  
Thy joys that I might see!
- 5 Thy walls are made of precious stones,  
Thy bulwarks diamond square,  
Thy gates are made of orient pearls,  
O God if I were there!
- 6 O my sweet home, Jerusalem!  
Thy joys when shall I see?  
The King that sitteth on the throne,  
And thy felicity.
-

- 7 Thy gardens and thy goodly wells,  
Continually are green ;  
Where grows such sweet and lovely flowers  
As no where else are seen.
- 8 Quite through the street with pleasant sound,  
The flood of life doth flow ;  
And on the banks on every side,  
The trees of life do grow.
- 9 Those trees each month yield ripen'd fruit,  
For evermore they spring ;  
And all the nations of the world,  
To thee their honours bring.
- 10 Jerusalem, Jerusalem !  
Thy joys fain would I see :  
Come quickly Lord and end my grief,  
And take me home to thee.
- 11 O, in my forehead plant thy name,  
And take me hence away,  
That I may dwell with thee in bliss,  
And sing thy praise for aye.
- 12 O mother dear, Jerusalem !  
When shall I come to thee ?  
When shall my sorrows have an end,  
Thy joys when shall I see ?

S

S.M.

“ And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb.”  
Rev. xii. 11.

- 1 **W**HY did the paschal beast  
Of old for Israel bleed ?
- 

To be their safe-guard and their feast,  
To sprinkle and to feed.

2 Dwell not my searching soul  
On ritual shadows now,  
Christ is the Lamb all pure and whole,  
The ransom'd first-born thou.

3 Now get thy house within,  
Slay, eat, anoint thy door,  
The dread avenger comes not in  
To smite, but passeth o'er.

4 He looks and calls from high,  
Art thou to die or live?  
He hears the posts and lintels cry  
Forgive, forgive, forgive.

5 I hear the accuser roar  
Of ills that I have done;  
I know them well, and thousands more,  
Jehovah findeth none.

6 Sin, Satan, death, press near,  
To harass and appal;  
Let but my bleeding God appear,  
Backward they go, and fall.

7 Before, behind, around,  
They set their fierce array,  
To fight—and force me from my ground,  
Along Emmanuel's way.

8 I meet them face to face,  
Through Jesus' conquest blest;  
March in the triumph of His grace,  
Right onward to my rest.

---

- 9 There in His book I bear,  
A more than conqu'ror's name,  
A soldier, son, and fellow-heir,  
Who fought and overcame.
- 10 His, be the victor's name,  
Who fought our fight alone;  
Triumphant saints no honour claim,  
Their conquest was His own.
- 11 By weakness and defeat,  
He won the meed and crown;  
Trode all our foes beneath His feet,  
By being trodden down.
- 12 He, hell, in hell laid low;  
Made sin, He sin o'erthrew;  
Bowed to the grave, and killed it so,  
And death, by dying, slew.
- 13 Bless, bless the Conqu'ror slain,  
Slain by His own decree,  
Who lived, who died, who lives again  
For thee, His saint, for thee!

9

S.M.

"Then we which are alive and remain, shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord." 1 Thess. iv. 17.

- 1 "FOR ever with the Lord!"  
Amen, so let it be:  
Life from the dead is in that word,  
'Tis immortality.

- 2 Here in the body pent,  
Absent from him I roam,  
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent,  
A day's march nearer home.
- 3 My Father's house on high,  
Home of my soul how near !  
At times to faith's transpiercing eye,  
Thy golden gates appear !
- 4 My thirsty spirit faints  
To reach the land I love ;  
The bright inheritance of saints,  
Jerusalem above.
- 5 Yet clouds will intervene,  
And all my prospect flies :  
Like Noah's dove, I flit between  
Rough seas, and stormy skies.
- 6 Anon the clouds depart,  
The winds and waters cease ;  
While sweetly o'er my gladdened heart,  
Expands the bow of peace.

#### SECOND PART.

- 7 "For ever with the Lord !"  
Father, if 'tis thy will,  
The promise of that faithful word,  
E'en here, to me fulfil.
- 8 Be then at my right hand,  
Then shall I never fail :

Uphold me, and I needs must stand;  
Fight, and I must prevail.

9 So, when my latest breath,  
Shall rend the vail in twain,  
By death I shall escape from death,  
And life eternal gain.

10 Knowing as I am known,  
How shall I love that word;  
And oft repeat before the throne,  
“For ever with the Lord!”

## 10

C.M.

1 **C**OME to the ark—come to the ark,  
To Jesus come away,  
The pestilence walks forth by night,  
The arrow flies by day.

2 Come to the ark—the waters rise,  
The seas their billows rear;  
While darkness gathers o’er the skies,  
Behold a refuge near!

3 Come to the ark—all, all that weep  
Beneath the sense of sin;  
Without, deep calleth unto deep,  
But all is peace within.

4 Come to the ark—ere yet the flood,  
Your ling’ring steps oppose;  
Come, for the door which open stood,  
Is now about to close.



"Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life." 1 Tim. vi. 12.

1 **H**ARK ! how the watchmen cry !

Attend the trumpet's sound :  
Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh,  
The powers of hell surround.

2 Who bow to Christ's command,  
Your arms and hearts prepare,  
The day of battle is at hand,  
Go forth to glorious war !

3 Go up with Christ, your Head,  
Your Captain's footsteps see ;  
Follow the Saviour, and be led  
To certain victory.

4 All pow'r to Him is giv'n,  
He ever reigns the same ;  
Salvation, happiness, and heav'n,  
Are all in Jesus' name.

5 Our Captain leads us on,  
He beckons from the skies,  
He reaches out the starry crown,  
And bids us take the prize.

1 **H**OPE of our hearts ! O Lord, appear  
Thou glorious star of day !  
Shine forth, and chase the dreary night,  
With all our tears away.

- 2 Strangers on earth, we wait for thee,  
O leave the Father's throne;  
Come, with a shout of vict'ry, Lord,  
And claim us as thine own.
- 3 O bid the bright archangel, then,  
The trump of God prepare,  
To call thy saints—the quick—the dead,  
To meet thee in the air.
- 4 No resting place we seek on earth,  
No loveliness we see;  
Our eye is on the royal crown,  
Prepar'd for us and thee.
- 5 But O the thought of sharing, Lord,  
Thy glorious throne above,  
What is it to the brighter hope  
Of dwelling in thy love?
- 6 What to the joy—the deeper joy,  
Unmingled, pure, and free,  
Of union with our living Head,  
Of fellowship with thee.
- 7 This joy e'en now on earth is ours;  
But only, Lord above,  
Thy saints without a pang shall know  
The fulness of thy love.
- 8 There, near thy heart, upon the throne,  
Thy ransom'd bride shall see,  
What grace was in the bleeding Lamb,  
Who died to make her free.

- 1 **O** RENDER thanks to God above,  
The fountain of eternal love,  
Whose mercies firm through ages past,  
Have stood, and shall for ever last.
- 2 Who can his mighty deeds express,  
Not only vast, but numberless?  
What mortal eloquence can raise  
His tribute of immortal praise?
- 3 O may I worthy prove, to see  
Thy saints in full prosperity!  
That I the joyful choir may join,  
And count thy people's triumphs mine.
- 4 Let Israel's God be ever bless'd,  
His name eternally confess'd;  
Let all his saints with full accord,  
Sing loud Amens—praise ye the Lord.

- 1 **M**AY the grace of Christ our Saviour,  
And the Father's boundless love,  
With the Holy Spirit's favour,  
Rest upon us from above.  
Thus may we abide in union  
With each other and the Lord,  
And possess, in sweet communion,  
Joys which earth cannot afford.

- 1 **J**ESUS, thy boundless love to me  
 No thought can reach, no tongue declare;  
 Then bend my wayward heart to thee,  
 And reign without a rival there:  
 Thine, wholly thine, alone I'd live;  
 Myself to thee entirely give.
- 2 O Lord, how cheering is thy way!  
 How blest! how gracious in mine eyes!  
 Care, anguish, sorrow, pass away,  
 And fear before thy presence flies:  
 O Jesus, nothing may I see,  
 Nothing desire, or seek but thee!
- 3 'Mid conflict be thy love my peace!  
 In weakness be thy love my strength!  
 And when the storms of life shall cease,  
 And thou to earth shalt come at length,  
 Then to thy glory be my guide,  
 And show me him who for me died.

- 1 **L**AMB of God! our souls adore thee,  
 While upon thy face we gaze;  
 There the Father's love and glory,  
 Shine in all its brightest rays;  
 Thine almighty love and wisdom,  
 All creation's works proclaim;  
 Heaven and earth, alike, confess thee,  
 As the ever great, "I AM."

- 2 Lamb of God! thy Father's bosom  
 Ever was thy dwelling place;  
 His delight, in him rejoicing,  
 One with him in power and grace:  
 O what wondrous love and mercy!  
 Thou didst lay thy glory by,  
 And for us didst come from heaven,  
 As the Lamb of God to die.
- 3 Lamb of God! when we behold thee  
 Lowly in the manger laid;  
 Wand'ring, as a homeless stranger,  
 In the world thy hands had made;  
 When we see thee in the garden,  
 In thine agony of blood,  
 At thy grace we are confounded—  
 Holy, spotless, Lamb of God!
- 4 When we see thee as the victim,  
 Nail'd to the accursed tree,  
 For our guilt and folly stricken,  
 All our judgment borne by thee;  
 Lord we learn with hearts adoring,  
 Wondrous love in thy shed blood;  
 Glory, glory, everlasting,  
 Be to thee thou Lamb of God!

**17**

**L.M.**

- 1 **O**H Jesus Lord! when shall we see,  
 And cast our longing eyes on thee?  
 On thee our light, our life, our love,  
 Our *all* below, our heaven above.

- 2 That happy day of cloudless light !  
Eternal day without a night !  
Lord, when shall we its dawning see,  
And spend it all in praising thee ?
- 3 Oh happy day ! when we no more  
Shall grieve him whom our souls adore ;  
When sorrows, conflicts, fears shall cease,  
And all our trials end in peace.
- 4 Come, Saviour, come ! oh quickly come,  
Take us, thy waiting people, home ;  
We long to stand around thy throne,  
To love and serve thee, Lord, alone.

## 18

7s.

- 1 **S**ONGS of praise the angels sang,  
Heaven with hallelujahs rang ;  
When Jehovah's work begun,  
When he spake, and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,  
When the prince of peace was born ;  
Songs of praise arose, when he  
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away,  
Songs of praise shall crown the day :  
God will make new heavens and earth,  
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
- 4 And shall man alone be dumb,  
Till that glorious kingdom come ?  
No—the Church is called to raise,  
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

- 5 Learning here by faith and love,  
Songs of praise to sing above:  
Soon this holy sweet employ,  
She in glory shall enjoy.

19

C.M.

- 1 'TIS he—the mighty Saviour comes,  
The victory now is won ;  
And lo, the throne of David waits  
For David's royal son.
- 2 Thou blessed heir of all the earth,  
Ascend thy glorious throne,  
And bid the willing nations now  
Thy peaceful sceptre own.
- 3 Shine forth in all thy glory, Lord,  
That man at length may see  
That joy, so long estrang'd from earth,  
Can only spring from thee.
- 4 O happy day ! 'tis come at last,  
The reign of death is o'er ;  
And sin that marr'd our sweetest joys,  
Shall grieve our hearts no more.
- 5 Wash'd in thy blood the tribes of earth,  
With all the blest above,  
Shall dwell in peace united now,  
One family of love.
- 6 Fruit of thy toil, thou bleeding Lamb,  
These joys we owe to thee,

Then take the glory Lord ! 'tis thine,  
And shall for ever be.

**20**

L.M.

- 1 **A**WAKE my soul in joyful lays,  
And sing the great Redeemer's praise;  
He justly claims a song from thee,  
His loving-kindness, oh how free!
- 2 He saw me ruin'd in the fall,  
And lov'd me notwithstanding all ;  
He sav'd me from my low estate,  
His loving-kindness, oh how great!
- 3 Though num'rous hosts of mighty foes,  
Though earth and hell their way oppose,  
He safely leads his saints along,  
His loving-kindness, oh how strong!
- 4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,  
Has gather'd thick, and thunder'd loud,  
He, with his Church, has ever stood,  
His loving-kindness, oh how good!
- 5 Soon shall we mount, and soar away,  
To the bright world of endless day ;  
And sing, with rapture and surprise,  
His loving-kindness in the skies.

**21**

C.M.

- 1 **T**HERE is a place of endless joy  
Prepar'd for saints above,  
Of peace and bliss without alloy,  
A heav'n of perfect love.



It was for this that Jesus died,  
That we with him might there abide ;  
It was for this he suffer'd pain,  
That all his saints with him might reign.

- 2 How bright, how holy is the place,  
Unfading, undefil'd,  
Where God unveils his smiling face  
On ev'ry blood-bought child !  
They round the throne triumphant stand,  
A golden harp in every hand,  
To which they sing the ceaseless strain,  
" Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain."

- 3 O wondrous grace ! O love divine,  
To give us such a home !  
Let us then present things resign,  
And seek this rest to come—  
And gazing on our Saviour's cross,  
Esteem all else but dung and loss ;  
Press forward till the race be run,  
And fight until the crown be won.

## 22

C.M.

- 1 **BEHOLD** the Lamb with glory crown'd,  
To him all power is given ;  
No place too high for him is found,  
No place too high in heaven.
- 2 He fills the throne, the throne above,  
He fills it without wrong ;  
The object of his Father's love,  
The theme of angels' song
-

- 3 Though high, yet he accepts the praise  
His people offer here ;  
The faintest, feeblest cry they raise,  
Will reach the Saviour's ear.
- 4 This song be ours, and this alone,  
That celebrates the name  
Of him that sits upon the throne,  
And that exalts the Lamb.
- 5 To him whom men despise and slight,  
To him be glory given ;  
The crown is his, and his by right  
The highest place in heaven.

## 23

8.7.4.

- 1 **H**OLY Saviour we adore thee,  
Seated on the throne of God ;  
While the heavenly hosts before thee,  
Gladly sing thy praise aloud,  
"Thou art worthy !"  
We are ransom'd by thy blood.
- 2 Saviour ! though the world despis'd thee,  
Though thou here wast crucified,  
Yet the Father's glory rais'd thee,  
Lord of all creation wide ;  
"Thou art worthy !"  
We shall live, for thou hast died.
- 3 Haste the day of thy returning,  
With thy ransom'd church to reign ;

Then shall end our days of mourning,  
We shall sing with rapture then,  
"Thou art worthy!"  
Come, Lord Jesus, come, Amen.

**24**

**C.M.**

- 1 'TIS past—the dark and dreary night,  
And, Lord, we had thee now,  
Our morning star, without a cloud  
Of sadness on thy brow.
- 2 Thy path on earth, the cross, the grave,  
Thy sorrows all are o'er;  
And, oh! sweet thought! thy eye shall weep,  
Thy heart shall break no more.
- 3 Deep were those sorrows—deeper still  
The love that brought thee low;  
That bade the streams of life from thee,  
A willing victim, flow.
- 4 The soldier as he pierc'd thee prov'd  
Man's hatred, Lord, to thee;  
While in the blood that stain'd the spear,  
Love, only love we see.
- 5 Drawn from thy pierc'd and bleeding side,  
That pure and cleansing flood,  
Speaks peace to every heart that knows,  
The virtues of thy blood.
- 6 Yet, 'tis not that we know the joy,  
Of cancell'd sin alone,  
But, happier far, thy saints are call'd,  
To share thy glorious throne.

- 7 So closely are we link'd in love,  
So wholly one with thee;  
That all *thy* bliss and glory then,  
Our bright reward shall be.
- 8 Yes, when the storm of life is calm'd,  
The dreary desert pass'd;  
Our way-worn hearts shall find in thee,  
Their full repose at last.

**25**

L.M.

- 1 **W**ITH heav'n in view, we tread the path  
The saints of former ages trod;  
Like them, the children once of wrath,  
But now, like Christ, the sons of God.
- 2 We seek a city far from this,  
A distant city out of sight;  
Our God himself its builder is,  
The Lamb its everlasting light.
- 3 In him to us full joy there is,  
In him who is the joy of heaven,  
And blest our lot, for we are his!  
Opposers once, but now forgiven.
- 4 Our aim be this, to live below,  
As he would have his people live;  
To those who own and serve him so,  
The Lord a bright reward will give.

**26**

8.7.

- 1 **R**ISE my soul, thy God directs thee,  
Stranger hands no more impede;

Pass thou on, his hand protects thee,  
Strength that has the captive freed.

- 2 Is the wilderness before thee,  
Desert lands where drought abides ?  
Heavenly springs shall there restore thee,  
Fresh from God's exhaustless tides.
- 3 Light divine surrounds thy going,  
God himself shall mark thy way ;  
Secret blessings richly flowing,  
Lead to everlasting day.
- 4 God, thine everlasting portion,  
Feeds thee with the mighty's meat,  
Price of Egypt's hard extortion,  
Egypt's food no more to eat.
- 5 Art thou wean'd from Egypt's pleasures ?  
God in secret thee shall keep,  
There unfold his hidden treasures,  
There his love's exhaustless deep.
- 6 In the desert God will teach thee,  
What the God that thou hast found,  
Patient, gracious, powerful, holy,  
All his grace shall there abound.
- 7 On to Canaan's rest still wending,  
E'en thy wants and woes shall bring,  
Suited grace from high descending,  
Thou shalt taste of mercy's spring.
- 8 Though thy way be long and dreary,  
Eagle strength he'll still renew ;

Garments fresh, and feet unwearied,  
Tell how God hath brought thee through.

- 9 When to Canaan's long-loved dwelling,  
Love divine thy foot shall bring,  
There with shouts of triumph swelling,  
Zion's songs in rest to sing.
- 10 There, no stranger, God shall meet thee,  
Stranger thou in courts above,  
He who to his rest shall greet thee,  
Greets thee with a well known love.

**27**

P.M.

- 1 **O**NE there is above all others,  
Well deserves the name of friend ;  
His is love beyond a brother's,  
Costly, free, and knows no end ;  
They who once his kindness prove,  
Find it everlasting love.
- 2 When he liv'd on earth abas'd,  
"Friend of sinners" was his name ;  
Now, above all glory rais'd,  
He rejoices in the same :  
Still he calls them brethren, friends,  
And to all their wants attends.
- 3 Oh ! for grace our hearts to soften,  
Teach us, Lord, at length to love ;  
We alas ! forget too often,  
What a friend we have above :  
But when home our souls are brought,  
We shall love thee as we ought,

- 1 **W**HY those fears? behold 'tis Jesus  
Holds the helm, and guides the ship :  
Spread the sails, and catch the breezes,  
Sent to waft us through the deep.  
To the regions—  
Where the mourners cease to weep.
- 2 Though the shore we hope to land on,  
Only now by faith is known ;  
Yet we freely all abandon,  
Led by faith and hope alone,  
And with Jesus  
Through the trackless deep move on.
- 3 Led by Christ, we brave the ocean,  
Led by him the storm defy,  
Calm amidst tumultuous motion,  
Knowing that our Lord is nigh ;  
Waves obey him,  
And the storms before him fly.
- 4 Render'd safe by his protection,  
We shall pass the wat'ry waste ;  
Trusting to his wise direction,  
We shall gain the port at last ;  
And with wonder  
Think on toils and dangers past.
- 5 Oh what pleasures there await us !  
There the tempests cease to roar:  
There it is that those who hate us,

Can molest our peace no more :  
Trouble ceases  
On that tranquil happy shore.

29

P.M.

- 1 **T**HE night is wearing fast away,  
The glorious day is dawning  
When Christ shall all his grace display,  
The fair millennial morning.
- 2 Gloomy and dark the night has been,  
And long the way and dreary ;  
And sad each faithful saint is seen,  
And faint, and worn, and weary.
- 3 Ye mourning pilgrims dry your tears,  
And hush each sigh of sorrow ;  
The light of that bright morn appears,  
The long Sabbath morrow.
- 4 Lift up your heads, behold from far,  
A flood of splendour streaming,  
It is the bright and morning star,  
In living lustre beaming.
- 5 And see that star-like host around,  
Of angel-bands attending ;  
Hark ! hark ! the trumpets' glad'ning sound,  
'Mid shouts triumphant blending.
- 6 Oh, weeping spouse, arise, rejoice ;  
Put off thy weeds of mourning,  
And hail the bridegroom's welcome voice,  
In triumph now returning.



- 7 He comes! the Bridegroom promis'd long,  
 Go forth with joy to meet him,  
 And raise the new, the nuptial song,  
 In cheerful strains to greet him.
- 8 Adorn thyself, the feast prepare,  
 In hallelujah's swelling;  
 He comes with thee all joy to share  
 In his eternal dwelling.

### 30

7s.

- 1 **S**ONS of God, now raise your songs,  
 Praise unto the Lamb belongs;  
 Glory to the Saviour's name,  
 His the victor's crown and fame.
- 2 Sore the strife, but rich the prize,  
 Precious in the victor's eyes:  
 Glorious is the work that's done,  
 Satan vanquish'd, vict'ry won.
- 3 Sing we then the victor's praise,  
 Wondrous in his works and ways;  
 Bid him welcome to the throne,  
 He is worthy, he alone.
- 4 Soon, the crown upon his brow,  
 Every knee to him shall bow;  
 While the full creation sings,  
 "Lord of lords," and "King of kings."

- 1 **I**N sacred fellowship we meet,  
To celebrate our Saviour's death;  
His blood we drink, his flesh we eat,  
His people feed on him by faith.
- 2 We worship him who bore the cross,  
We glory in his death alone:  
The world itself appears but loss,  
To those by whom his name is known.
- 3 The blood he shed supplies a stream,  
That washes all our guilt away;  
How precious then the Lord should seem,  
Whose death we celebrate to day.
- 4 On earth his dying love shall be  
Our spring of hope, our theme of joy;  
And when in heav'n our Lord we see,  
His praise shall all our powers employ.

- 1 **L**AMB of God! thou now art seated  
High upon thy Father's throne;  
All thy gracious work completed,  
All thy mighty vict'ry won:  
Every knee in heav'n is bending,  
To the Lamb for sinners slain;  
Every voice and harp is swelling  
"Worthy is the Lamb to reign!"

- 2 Lord, in all thy power and glory,  
 Still thy thoughts and eyes are here;  
 Watching o'er thy ransom'd people,  
 To thy gracious heart so dear:  
 Thou for us art interceding,  
 Everlasting is thy love;  
 And a blessed rest preparing,  
 In our Father's house above.
- 3 Lamb of God; thou soon in glory  
 Wilt to this sad earth return;  
 All thy foes shall quake before thee,  
 All that now despise thee, mourn:  
 Then thy saints shall rise to meet thee,  
 With thee in thy kingdom reign;  
 Thine the praise, and thine the glory,  
 Lamb of God, for sinners slain.

### 33

8.7.

- 1 "A BBA, Father,"—Lord! we call thee,  
 (Hallow'd name!) from day to day;—  
 'Tis thy children's right to know thee,  
 None but children "Abba," say.  
 This high blessing we inherit,  
 Thy free gift, through Jesus' blood;  
 God the Spirit, with our spirit,  
 Witnesseth we're Sons of God.
- 2 Abba's love first gave us being,  
 When in Christ, in that vast plan,  
 Abba chose the Church in Jesus,  
 Long before the world began;

O what love the Father bore us !  
O how precious in his sight !—  
When he gave his Church to Jesus !  
Jesus, his whole soul's delight !

- 3 Though our nature's fall in Adam,  
Seem'd to shut us out from God,  
Thus it was his counsel brought us,  
Nearer still, through Jesus' blood ;  
For in him we found redemption,  
Grace and glory in the Son,  
O the grace and depth of mercy !  
"Christ and the elect are one."
- 4 Hence, through all the changing seasons,  
Trouble, sickness, sorrow, woe,  
Nothing changeth God's affection,  
Abba's love shall bring us through.  
Soon shall all thy blood-bought children,  
Round the throne their anthems raise ;  
And, in songs of rich salvation,  
Shout to Abba endless praise.

CHORUS.

"Abba, Father !" Lord, we call thee,  
Abba sounds through all the host ;  
All in heav'n and earth adore thee,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

34

C.M.

- 1 **B**RIDE of the Lamb ! awake, awake !  
Why sleep for sorrow now ?

The hope of glory, Christ, is thine,  
A child of glory thou.

2 Thy spirit through the lonely night,  
From earthy joy apart,  
Hath sigh'd for one that's far away,  
The Bridegroom of thy heart.

3 But see, the night is waning fast,  
The breaking morn is near,  
And Jesus comes with voice of love,  
Thy drooping heart to cheer.

4 He comes—for O his yearning heart  
No more can bear delay,  
To scenes of full unmingled joy  
To call his bride away.

5 This earth, the scene of all his woe,  
A homeless wild to thee,  
Full soon upon his heav'nly throne  
Its rightful King shall see.

6 Thou too shalt reign—he will not wear  
His crown of joy alone,  
And earth, his royal bride, shall see  
Beside him on the throne.

7 Then weep no more, 'tis all thine own,  
His crown, his joy divine,  
And sweeter far than all beside,  
He, he himself is thine.

- 1 "A LITTLE while," our Lord shall come,  
And we shall wander here no more,  
He'll take us to our Father's home,  
Where he for us has gone before,  
To dwell with him, to see his face,  
And sing the glories of his grace.
- 2 "A little while," he'll come again,  
Let us the precious hours redeem;  
Our only grief to give him pain,  
Our joy to serve and follow him;  
Watching and ready may we be,  
As those that long their Lord to see.
- 3 "A little while," 'twill soon be past,  
Why should we shun the shame and cross?  
O let us in his footsteps haste,  
Counting for him all else but loss;  
O how his smile will recompense  
For this short season of suspense.
- 4 "A little while," come Saviour, come!  
For thee thy bride has tarried long;  
Take thy poor wearied pilgrims home,  
To sing the new eternal song;  
To see thy glory, and to be  
In ev'ry thing conform'd to thee.

- 1 OH! Zion when thy Saviour came,  
In grace and love to thee;

No beauty in thy royal Lord,  
Thy faithless eye could see.

2 Yet onward in his path of grace,  
The holy sufferer went,  
To feel at last that love on thee,  
Had all in vain been spent.

3 Yet not in vain—o'er Israel's land,  
The glory yet will shine ;  
And he thy once rejected King,  
For ever shall be thine.

4 His chosen bride—ordain'd with him,  
To reign o'er all the earth ;  
Shall first be fram'd—ere thou shalt know  
Thy Saviour's matchless worth.

5 Then thou beneath the peaceful reign,  
Of Jesus and his bride ;  
Shall sound his grace and glory forth,  
To all the earth beside.

6 The nations to thy glorious light,  
O Zion ! yet shall throng ;  
And all the listening islands wait,  
To catch the joyful song.

7 The name of Jesus yet shall ring,  
Through earth and heav'n above ;  
And all his ransom'd people know,  
The sabbath of his love.

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- 1 **O** Jesus, gracious Saviour,  
Upon the Father's throne,  
Whose wondrous love and favour  
Have made our cause thine own;  
Thy people to thee ever  
For grace and help repair,  
For thou they know wilt never  
Refuse their griefs to share.
  - 2 **O** Lord, through tribulation  
Our weary journey lies,  
Through scorn and sore temptation,  
And watchful enemies;  
'Midst never-ceasing dangers  
We through the desert roam,  
As pilgrims here and strangers,  
We seek the rest to come.
  - 3 **O** Lord, thou too once hasted  
This weary desert through,  
Once fully tried and tasted  
Its bitterness and woe;  
And hence thy heart is tender,  
In truest sympathy,  
Though now the heavens render  
The highest praise to thee.
  - 4 **O** by thy Holy Spirit  
Reveal to us thy love,  
The joy we shall inherit  
With thee, our Head, above:
-



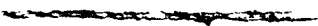
May all this consolation  
Our trembling hearts sustain—  
Sure—though through tribulation—  
The promis'd rest to gain.

**38**

8s.

- 1 **L**ORD, we are thine : in thee we live,  
Supported by thy tender care,  
Thou dost each hourly mercy give ;  
Thine earth we tread, we breathe thine air ;  
Raiment and food thy hands supply ;  
Thy sun's bright rays around us shine ;  
Guarded by thine all-seeing eye—  
We own, that we are only thine.
- 2 Lord, we are thine : bought by thy blood,  
Once the poor guilty slaves of sin,  
But thou redeemest us to God,  
And mad'st thy Spirit dwell within ;  
Thou hast our sinful wand'rings borne,  
With love and patience all divine ;  
As brands, then, from the burning torn,  
We own that we are wholly thine.
- 3 Lord, we are thine : thy claims we own—  
Ourselves to thee we wholly give ;  
Reign thou within our hearts alone,  
And let us to thy glory live ;  
Here let us each thy mind display,  
In all thy gracious image shine ;  
And haste that long expected day,  
When thou shalt own that we are thine.

- 1 **W**HEN along life's thorny road,  
Faints the soul beneath its load,  
By its cares and sins opprest,  
Finds on earth no peace or rest;  
When the wily tempter's near,  
Filling us with doubt and fear;  
Jesus—to thy feet we flee,  
Jesus—we will look to thee.
- 2 Thou, our Saviour, from the throne,  
List'nest to thy people's moan;  
Thou, the living Head, dost share  
Ev'ry pang the members bear;  
Full of tenderness thou art,  
Thou wilt heal the broken heart;  
Full of power, thine arm shall quell  
All the rage and might of hell.
- 3 Mighty to redeem and save,  
Thou hast overcome the grave;  
Thou the bars of death hast riv'n,  
Open'd wide the gates of heav'n;  
Soon in glory thou wilt come,  
Taking thy poor pilgrims home;  
Jesus, then we all shall be,  
Ever—ever—Lord, with thee.

- 1 **L**ORD Jesus, are we one with thee?  
O height, O depth of love!
- 

One with us on the cursed tree,  
We one with thee above?

2 Such was thy grace, that for our sake  
Thou didst from heav'n come down,  
Our mortal flesh and blood partake,  
In all our misery one.

3 Our sins, our guilt, in love divine,  
Confess'd and borne by thee;  
The gall, the curse, the wrath were thine,  
To set thy members free.

4 Ascended now, in glory bright,  
Still one with us thou art;  
Nor life, nor death, nor depth, nor height,  
Thy saints and thee can part.

5 O teach us, Lord, to know and own  
This wondrous mystery,  
That thou with us art truly one,  
And we are one with thee.

6 Soon, soon shall come that glorious day,  
When, seated on thy throne,  
Thou shalt to wond'ring worlds display,  
That thou with us art one!

41

10.10.11.11.

1 **W**E'RE not of the world which fadeth away  
We're not of the night, but children of  
day;

The chains that once bound us, by Jesus  
are riv'n.

We're strangers on earth, and our home is  
in heav'n.

2 Our path is most rugged, and dang'rous too,  
A wide trackless waste our journey lies  
through;

But the pillar of cloud that shews us our way,  
Is our sure light by night, and shades us by  
day.

3 Our Shepherd is still our guardian and guide,  
Before us he goes to help and provide;  
We drink of the streams from the rock that  
was riv'n,

Our bread is the Manna that came down  
from heav'n.

4 'Mid mightiest foes—most feeble are we—  
Yet trembling in ev'ry conflict they flee;  
The Lord is our banner—the battle is his—  
The weakest of saints more than conqueror is.

5 Soon shall we enter our own promis'd land,  
Before his bright throne in glory shall stand:  
Our song then for ever and ever shall be,  
"All glory and blessing, Lord Jesus, to thee."

42

8.7.

1 **H**ARK, the notes of angels singing—  
Glory, glory to the Lamb!

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All in heav'n their tribute bringing,  
Raising high the Saviour's name.

- 2 Ye for whom his life is given,  
Sacred themes to you belong,  
Come, assist the choir of heaven,  
Join the everlasting song.
- 3 See the Father hath enthron'd him,  
At his own right hand on high:  
There the heav'nly hosts have own'd him,  
Filling with his praise the sky.
- 4 Endless life in him possessing,  
Let us praise his glorious name,  
Glory, honour, pow'r and blessing,  
Be for ever to the Lamb!

#### 43

7s.

- 1 **J**ESUS, once for sinners slain,  
From the dead was rais'd again;  
And in heav'n is now set down,  
Glorious on his Father's throne.
- 2 He has made an end of sin,  
And his blood has wash'd us clean;  
In our midst, assembled here,  
Jesus stands his saints to cheer.
- 3 While we break the bread of faith,  
We shew forth our Saviour's death;  
Bread thus broken aptly shews  
How his body God did bruise.

- 4 While by faith we drink the wine,  
Of his blood we see the sign;  
Precious blood! so freely spilt,  
To redeem our souls from guilt.
- 5 Lord, we thus remember thee,  
But we long thy face to see,—  
Long to reach our heav'nly home—  
"Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!"

#### 44

C.M

- 1 SWEETER, O Lord, than rest to thee,  
While seated by the well,  
Was thine own task of love to all,  
Of grace and peace to tell.
- 2 One thoughtless heart that never knew  
The pulse of life before,  
There learn'd to love—was taught to sigh  
For earthly joys no more.
- 3 Friend of the lost, O Lord in thee  
Samaria's daughter there  
Found one whom love had drawn to earth,  
Her weight of guilt to bear.
- 4 Fair witness of thy saving grace,  
In her, O Lord, we see;  
The wandering soul by love subdued,  
The sinner drawn to thee.
-

- 5 Through all that sweet and blessed scene,  
Dear Saviour, by the well,  
More than enough the trembler finds,  
His guilty fears to quell.
- 6 There, in the blest repose of faith,  
The soul delights to see,  
Not only one who fully loves,  
But love itself in thee.
- 7 Not one alone who feels for all,  
But knows the wondrous art  
Of meeting all the sympathies  
Of every loving heart.

45

8.6.

- 1 **A** PILGRIM through this lonely world  
The blessed Saviour pass'd,  
A mourner all his life was he,  
A dying Lamb at last.
- 2 That tender heart that felt for all,  
For us its life-blood gave;  
It found on earth no resting-place,  
Save only in the grave.
- 3 Such was our Lord—and shall we fear  
The cross with all its scorn?  
Or love a faithless evil world  
That wreath'd his brow with thorn?

- 4 No—facing all its frowns or smiles,  
Like him, obedient still,  
We homeward press through storm or calm,  
To Zion's blessed hill.

SECOND PART.

- 5 In tents we dwell amid the waste,  
Nor turn aside to roam  
In folly's paths, nor seek our rest  
Where Jesus had no home.
- 6 Dead to the world with him who died  
To win our hearts—our love,  
We, risen with our risen Head,  
In spirit dwell above.
- 7 By faith his boundless glories there  
Our wond'ring eyes behold,  
Those glories which eternal years  
Shall never all unfold.
- 8 This fills our hearts with deep desire  
To lose ourselves in love,  
Bears all our hopes from earth away,  
And fixes them above.

46

8.7.4.

- 1 **B**RIGHT with all his crowns of glory,  
See the royal victor's brow;



Once for sinners marr'd and gory—  
See the Lamb exalted now,  
While before him  
All his ransom'd brethren bow.

- 2 King of kings! let earth adore him,  
High on his exalted throne:  
Fall, ye nations, fall before him,  
And his righteous sceptre own;  
All the glory  
Be to him, and him alone!

47

L.M.

- 1 WE bless thee, Lord, that we have met  
Once more before thy mercy-seat;  
Thy ransom'd family, to raise  
In Jesus' name one song of praise.  
And now thy blessing we implore,  
To guard and keep us evermore;  
Into thine hand our souls commend,  
To guide, to strengthen, and defend.

48

8.7.

- 1 WHILE to sev'ral paths dividing,  
We our pilgrimage pursue,  
May our Shepherd, safely guiding,  
Keep his scatter'd flock in view;  
May the bond of blest communion,  
Every distant soul embrace,  
Till in everlasting union,  
We attain our resting-place.

- 1 **F**ROM all that dwell below the skies,  
Let the Creator's praise arise;  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,  
Through ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.
- 2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord!  
Eternal truth attends thy word;  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,  
'Till suns shall rise and set no more.

- 1 **E**NDLESS praises to our Lord,  
Ever be his name ador'd!  
Angels, own him, own the Lamb;  
He is worthy—praise his name.
- 2 Saints adore him, sound his fame,  
You he sav'd from endless shame;  
Saints and angels jointly sing,  
Glory to the priest and king.

- 1 **N**OW to the Lamb that once was slain,  
Be endless blessings paid:  
Salvation, glory, joy remain,  
For ever on his head!
- 2 Thou hast redeem'd our souls with blood,  
Hast set the prisoner free;  
Hast made us kings and priests to God,  
And we shall reign with thee.

- 1 **T**O him who died and rose again,  
 The Lord of earth and heav'n ;  
 To him by angels and by men,  
 Be endless glory giv'n.
- 2 The glory due to him alone,  
 Who reigns in heaven above :  
 Who fills the everlasting throne,  
 The God of grace and love.

**T**HIS God is the God we adore,  
 Our faithful, unchangeable friend,  
 Whose love is as large as his power,  
 And neither knows measure nor end :  
 'Tis Jesus, the first and the last,  
 Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home :  
 We'll praise him for all that is past,  
 And trust him for all that's to come.

**P**RAISE God, from whom all blessings flow :  
 Praise him all creatures, here below ;  
 Praise him above, ye heav'nly host ;  
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.