



HYMNS

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HYMNS.

I.—8, 8, 6.

THE LOVE OF GOD.

- 1 WHO can describe, or fully prove,
The greatness of Jehovah's love,
Its vast extent explore!
'Tis like a wide and boundless sea,
Where mortal eyes could never see
Or hope to find a shore.
- 2 It is a mystery divine,
Where all His attributes combine,
His glory to display,
His Justice now is satisfied,
The law fulfill'd, for Christ hath died,
And borne the curse away
- 3 O wondrous, great, surpassing love!
The joy of all who dwell above,
And of the saints below;
Who only know in part while here,
But when in glory they appear,
As they are known shall know.

- 4 Amidst the changing scenes around,
 In this no changes can be found,
 For God Himself is love :
 The earthly things may all decay,
 And Heaven and earth shall pass away.
 But this shall ne'er remove.
- 5 In Jesus thus supremely lov'd,
 God in Himself and love unmov'd,
 For ever is the same ;
 And when we all in glory meet,
 We then shall with the Church complete,
 His endless love proclaim.

II.—L. M.

THE LOVE OF CHRIST.

- 1 WHENE'ER I gaze upon the Cross,
 And view by faith my Saviour there,
 The things of earth appear as dross,
 When I His love with them compare.
- 2 That love which brought Him from on high
 The region of eternal bliss,
 Awhile to lay His glory by,
 And dwell in such a world as this.

- 3 He died for sin—God's wrath He bore
 Ungodly sinners to redeem,
 To make them, slaves of sin before,
 Conform'd in holiness to Him.
- 4 And now upon the Father's throne,
 He still displays His loving care ;
 By making our concerns his own,
 That we in all His grace may share.
- 5 Through all the winding course of life
 His hand controuls the changing scene,
 And 'midst the noise of earthly strife,
 He carries on His work unseen.
- 6 In various ways His love is shewn,
 As most His glory may unfold ;
 And soon will make it better known,
 When we in Heav'n His face behold.

III.—L. M.

THE CROSS OF CHRIST.

- 1 LORD at the cross, we wond'ring see
 Thy soul in awful agony,
 Oppress'd by sin's tremendous load,
 And suff'ring from the hand of God.

- 2 There we perceive thy Father's plan,
By thee, to ransom sinful man;
For our transgressions to atone,
And make thy people's sins thine own.
- 3 To take our place and bear the curse,
That it might not be borne by us;
The wrath of God for us to bear,
That we might find salvation there.
- 4 O wond'rous grace! thou Lamb of God
For us to shed thy precious blood!
To take our sin and guilt away,
That God might all His love display.
- 5 O that we all may daily prove,
The Father's, and thy changeless love,
As in thy work we seek to trace
The height, and depth, and length of grace.
- 6 Increase our love to thee and thine,
Help us in this dark world to shine;
To live to thee and serve thee here,
Till thou in glory shalt appear.

IV.—L. M.

CHRIST OUR REFUGE.

- 1 O God in all thy wond'rous grace,
We stand accepted in thy Son,
Who now appears before thy face,
To plead the work which he has done.
- 2 His perfect sacrifice alone,
Is that on which by faith we rest ;
Which only could for Sin atone,
And make a guilty sinner blest.
- 3 From thy deserved wrath we flee
To Jesus, who was crucified ;
His blood is our sufficient plea,
And by it we are justified.
- 4 By faith within this hiding-place
May we remain, and ne'er remove ;
There learn the pow'r of truth and grace,
And live to thee with grateful love.

V.—L. M.

THE FAITHFULNESS OF GOD.

"For he hath said I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."—Heb. XIII. 5.

- 1 WHY should our spirits be dismay'd,
Or Satan make our souls afraid,
If to thyself alone we flee
To find our refuge Lord in thee?
- 2 The weakest saints may surely prove
That great and changeless is thy love
And, in their varied trials, see
They have a suited friend in thee.
- 3 Then may we hold thy promise fast
Till every trying scene be pass'd;
And prove, whate'er the conflict be,
That bless'd are those who trust in thee.

VI.—S. M.

OUR TIMES IN THE HAND OF GOD.

Ps. XXXI. 15.

- 1 OUR times are in thy hand,
Our God, our help, our stay;
While all that sinful man hath plann'd
Will fail and pass away.
- 2 Our times are in thy hand,
By thy peculiar right;
All things are under thy command,
And bow unto thy might.
- 3 Our times are in thy hand,
Jehovah Lord of all!
By whom earth's kingdoms fall or stand,
Yet seest a sparrow fall.
- 4 Our times are in thy hand,
Help us to leave them there;
As children, who well understand,
A Father's loving care.
- 5 Our times are in thy hand;
We therefore trust in thee,
Till what *thou* hast in wisdom plann'd,
All perfected shall be.

- 6 Our times are in thy hand ;
 And round thy throne we'll tell,
 With saints redeem'd from ev'ry land,
 Thou hast done all things well.

VII.—10s.

THE THRONE OF GRACE.

- 1 MY God unto thy mercy-seat above
 I come, to seek thy face for thou art Love :
 To thee I tell my sorrows without fear,
 For thou, I know, wilt lend a listening ear.
- 2 In Jesu's name thy promises I plead,
 And ask for grace to help in time of need ;
 In various ways my faith is often tried,
 Yet hitherto thou hast my need supplied.
- 3 Thou never failest those who trust in thee,
 But art the same to all Eternity;
 No gifts can lessen what thou hast in store,
 But when imparted, fit the soul for more.
- 4 Thou art a God of most abundant grace,
 For every circumstance of time and place !
 Seeking therein, most suitably to prove
 That thou art great in wisdom, pow'r, and love.

- 5 My gracious God and Father! I would know
 The richest gifts which here thou canst bestow;
 Until releas'd from earth and shades of night
 I have my portion with the saints in light.

VIII.—L. M.

GOD THE PORTION OF HIS SAINTS.

Lam. III. 24.

- 1 WHEN all around is dark and drear,
 And nothing left the soul to cheer;
 When streams of earthly joy are dry,
 Yet thou, our God art ever nigh.
- 2 It is a wilderness around,
 To heaven-born spirits barren ground:
 From the world's emptiness we flee,
 Unto the fulness found in thee.
- 3 Thou art our portion. Who can prove
 The vast resources of thy love?
 Which can for ever myriads fill,
 And yet be undiminish'd still!

- 4 O may we always trust in thee,
 Whate'er our state or need may be ;
 And rich in faith, thyself behold,
 More precious far than mines of gold.
- 5 All earthly things may fail and die,
 And in one common ruin lie ;
 But thou, surviving all wilt be
 Our portion through eternity.

IX.—S. M.

THE FINISH'D WORK OF CHRIST.

*" He said It is finish'd and He bowed His head
 and gave up the ghost."—John XIX. 30.*

- 1 Tis finish'd, said the Lord,
 Then bow'd His head and died. ;
 We rest by faith upon the word
 Of Jesus crucified.
- 2 He hath atonement made—
 Redemption-work is done :
 Our ransom hath been fully paid
 By God's incarnate Son.

- 3 Now wash'd from sin and clean,
 We stand before our God;
 Where nought on our behalf is seen,
 But Jesus and His blood.

X.—L. M.

GOD'S CARE OF HIS SAINTS.

*"Casting all your care upon Him for He careth
 for you."—I. Pet. V. 7.*

- 1 LORD, thou art good, and thou art great,
 And faithful, merciful, and wise;
 Thou never wilt thy saints forsake,
 Nor yet the poor, and weak, despise.
- 2 But should they faint, and yield to fear,
 When faith is weak, and Satan strong;
 Thou still although unseen, art near,
 To lead and guide them safe along.
- 3 Thine ear is open to their pray'r,
 Thine eye is fix'd on them in love:
 They are the objects of thy care,
 Thy grace and tenderness to prove.

- 4 All things are working for their good,
 As under thy supreme controul :
 And this, when rightly understood,
 Sustains with hope, the weary soul.
- 5 Their times are in thy gracious hand,¹
 Their springs of grace are all in thee :
 Their blessings come at thy command,
 And at thy word their sorrows flee.
- 6 Then Lord our little faith increase,
 In thee, to find our settled rest,
 And give abiding joy and peace,
 Till in thy presence fully blest.

XI.—L. M.

DEVOTEDNESS TO GOD.

- 1 My longing soul desires to find
 In thee, my God, its greatest joy ;
 To serve thee with a stedfast mind,
 And all my powr's for thee employ.
- 2 Thou hast deliver'd me from hell,²
 By Jesus' blood, and made me thine ;
 In whom the Spirit came to dwell,
 And manifest thy love divine.

- 3 The Holy Comforter reveals
 Thy glory in the Saviour's face,
 And strives against whate'er conceals
 The riches of thy wond'rous grace.
- 5 O may I feel His holy pow'r
 To make me what I wish to be!
 To live through ev'ry passing hour,
 As living only unto thee.
- 5 May I thy willing servant be
 Within the sphere thou hast assign'd;
 Instructed, led, and rul'd by thee
 With wisdom and with zeal combin'd.
- 6 To labour truly in the Lord,
 With fervent love to thine and thee,
 And find in all, my great reward,
 That thou art glorified in me.

XII.—L. M.

HEAVEN.

- 1 THE Heav'n of Heavens, in all its space,
 However bright, however fair,
 Would be to us a dreary place,
 Were God Himself not present there

- 2 His glorious presence shines above,
 Encircling all with radiant light;
 While those around Him feel His love,
 Which fills them with supreme delight.
- 3 There Jesus sits, enthron'd with God
 Head of the Church, which shall ere long
 Unite in one, to make His blood
 The theme of their perpetual song.
- 4 Angels will join of Him to tell,
 Who made and kept them what they are;
 While those once like them sinn'd and fell
 Into the gulph of black despair.
- 5 God and the Lamb unite to make
 Our Heaven of holiness and joy,
 That we might of their bliss partake ;
 Eternally without alloy.
- 6 By faith we wait to see the day
 When we shall reach the courts above,
 Where God will all His Heaven display
 In the perfection of His love.

XIII.—6s.

“HE IS ALTOGETHER LOVELY.”

Sol. Song, V. 16.

- 1 O JESUS! Son of God,
And Son of man combin'd,
Thy ever-precious blood
Is with thy person join'd:
Faith holds them both, and thus
We see salvation clear:
Thou art in Heav'n for us,
And we in thee appear.
- 2 Thy ransom'd members are
Complete in thee, their head,
Who art divinely fair—
The Lamb who for us bled.
The Father's well-belov'd,
Object of His delight;
In thee the saints are lov'd
And precious in His sight.
- 3 Most wonderful thou art,
In person, work, and ways,
By us known but in part:
Transcending all our praise.

In thee our souls have found
 Their only resting-place,
 And stand on holy ground
 Before the Father's face.

- 4 To lowliness inclin'd,
 May we thy grace receive,
 Lest we with careless mind
 Thy loving heart should grieve.
 Help us to serve thee here
 In thy appointed way,
 Until thy voice we hear
 "Arise and come away."

XIV.—11s.

THE SYMPATHY OF JESUS.

- 1 O LORD our Redeemer, ascended on high,
 As head of the Church, all its need to supply:
 By thee we are known, and are seen at one
 view,
 And thou art most gracious, most faithful,
 and true.

- 2 Thy power is great, and so is thy love,
 More prov'd to thy saints than to angels above:
 From thy fulness of grace, for those who
 believe,
 May we in our need, suited blessings receive.
- 3 Thy sympathy thou hast reveal'd in thy word,
 With thy suffering saints, most compassionate
 Lord:
 Make it known to our hearts with power
 divine,
 That on thee our spirits may wholly recline.
- 4 O teach us to know more the depth of thy
 love,
 More fully in thee our resources to prove:
 More simply upon thee for help to depend,
 And trust thee for grace to hold out to the end.
- 5 Lord help us to cast all our burden on thee,
 From sinful distrust may our hearts be kept
 free:
 Sustain and defend us, all succour provide,
 And near us in all tribulation abide.

XV.—11s.

JESUS OUR SHEPHERD.

- 1 LORD thou art our Shepherd, and lovest thy
sheep,
Thy flock thou in safety wilt certainly keep :
Protected by thee, because bought by thy
blood,
Our life is securely hid with thee in God.
- 2 We truly are feeble, and strong are our foes,
Who are always seeking our way to oppose,
The strong to enfeeble, the weak to annoy,
And those to ensnare whom they cannot
destroy.
- 3 But thou hast all power, all wisdom, and
grace,
Our foes thou canst cover with shame and
disgrace,
Canst aid us in trial, deliver from fear,
And cause us to feel thou art constantly near.
- 4 Thy character known, we would in thee
confide,
To support and supply, to guard and to guide :
To thee may we listen, and seek to obey,
Nor heed the deceiver who leadeth astray.

- 5 Enable us always to rest in thy love,
 Whilst leading us onward to glory above;
 To join with all those, who redeem'd by thy
 blood,
 As one flock shall appear in the presence of
 God.

XVI.—L. M.

TEMPTATION.

Heb. II. 18; IV. 15.

- 1 WE come Lord Jesus unto thee
 Our refuge and our help to be:
 All human strength will surely fail,
 When Satan doth our souls assail.
- 2 But thou hast known his awful pow'r,
 When like a lion to devour
 He came to thee, and thou didst prove
 His hatred, and thy Father's love.
- 3 Though greatly tried yet thou didst bear
 The whole, because thy God was there:
 Thy Father's word did thee sustain,
 To make the tempter's efforts vain.

- 4 Lord, thy temptations, so severe,
 Were borne for us thy members here ;
 That we might seek and find in thee
 Unfailing help and sympathy.
- 5 Then now thy needed aid impart,
 To keep each tempted, troubled heart :
 Uphold the weak, restore the faint,
 And comfort each afflicted saint.
- 6 O may thy word our safety be,
 Our sword to make the tempter flee :
 Until the conflict shall be o'er,
 And Satan tempt thy saints no more.

XVII.—8s.

“ WE SHALL SEE HIM AS HE IS.”

I. John III. 2.

- 1 JESUS ! our Saviour, Lord, and God !
 Thy loving-kindness we review,
 Who as the narrow way we've trod,
 Hast been our helper hitherto.
 Thus far we have the desert pass'd
 Its boundary we soon shall see,
 When from all perils freed, at last
 With thee we shall for ever be.

- 2 Thou art our sure defence and stay:
 In thee is all our hope and trust;
 And should our mortal frame decay,
 And mingle with its native dust:
 Yet shall our souls to thee depart,
 From ev'ry earthly hind'rance free,
 There to behold thee as thou art,
 Where all is light and liberty.
- 3 But 'tis our hope that thou wilt come,
 That we may meet thee in the air,
 To take us to our heavenly home,
 That we may in thy glory share.
 We wait as in a prison bound,
 E'en as a captive to be free,
 Thine endless praise above to sound,
 And thy resplendent glory see.
- 4 Yes there we surely shall appear,
 And join to sing the heav'nly song,
 With all the ransom'd myriads there
 Who shall compose the saved throng.
 We wait for that auspicious day
 When thou shalt come in victory,
 To take thy waiting saints away
 To reign upon thy throne with thee.

XVIII.—11s.

THE POSITION OF THE SAINTS IN
THIS EVIL WORLD.*I. John II. 15 to 17.*

- 1 O GOD, what a scene is this world where we
 dwell,
Its sin and confusion no language can tell :
The whole out of course, in enstrangement
 from thee,
By Satan ensnar'd, yet the snare do not see.
- 2 Its glory is great, and though sin may increase,
The word of abounding delusion is "peace."
Its schemes are exalting, and cherish the
 pride,
Of all those who in its false greatness confide.
- 3 Yet thou hast forwarn'd us all this shall decay,
And like unto chaff shall be driven away :
Though strong it appear, not suspecting its
 doom,
It all will be smitten when Jesus shall come.
- 4 But we through thy mercy, are taken from
 thence,
No longer to live on its objects of sense ;

But live upon Jesus, to hear what he saith,
That we might be constantly living by faith.

- 5 We're sav'd from its judgment, then Lord
 may we be
Preserv'd from its evil, and living to thee.
May thy word be our rule, thy Spirit our
 guide,
And we in thy presence securely abide.

- 6 Since all things are ours, and through grace
 we are thine,
May we live in this world as those who shall
 shine
In the glory of Jesus, in that blessed day
When the glory of man shall have passed
 away.

XIX.—L. M.

GOD MINDFUL OF MAN.

Ps. VIII. 4; CXLIV. 3; Job VII. 17.

- 1 LORD *what* is man? Lord what were we?
 Each but an hateful mass of sin:
Our nature vile, and thou canst see,
 The whole of that which lies within.

- 2 Lord *such* is man ! condemn'd, undone,
 An alien, quite estrang'd from thee ;
 But thou for him hast sent thy Son
 To save him from his misery.
- 3 *Mindful* of man ! thy grace how free,
 To think of him with love divine !
 That thou should'st love thine enemy,
 And give thy Son to make him thine.
- 4 To make him thine as bought with blood,
 The blood of Jesus—(sacred claim !)
 And thus to be redeem'd to God,
 To glorify our Saviour's name.
- 5 Lord we are thine—with Jesus one—
 And all thy thoughts are center'd there :
Mindful of us, because thine own,
 In all our need, in all our care.
- 6 O may thy love constrain each heart
 To make us what thy saints should be !
 And constantly thy grace impart,
To keep us mindful Lord of thee.

XX.—6, 6, 6, 8, 8.

TRUSTING IN THE LORD.

Ps. LXXXIV. 12.

- 1 How gracious, Lord, thou art
 To those who trust in thee!
 Thy aid thou dost impart
 In their necessity.
 Thy strength in weakness, is made known
 To those who look to thee alone.
- 2 Though Satan would oppress
 Our souls with care, or fear,
 We are not comfortless,
 For thou art always near.
 Sufficient grace thou wilt afford,
 When sought of thee, our gracious Lord.
- 3 If dark should be our way,
 O keep us near thy side:
 And may we never stray
 From such a faithful guide.
 In holy fellowship with thee,
 Companion-pilgrims may we be.

- 4 In ev'ry earthly scene,
 Whatever it may be,
 Let nothing intervene
 Between our souls and thee.
 Fully in thee may we confide
 That thou wilt needed help provide.
- 5 None ever were asham'd
 Who trusted in thy word;
 But some therein are blam'd
 Who limited the Lord.
 Then may we always seek to prove
 That God is God, and God is Love.

XXI.—8s.

THE BRIGHT AND MORNING STAR.

Rev. XXII. 16.

- 1 O THOU who art the morning star,
 To usher in millennial day,
 By faith we see thee from afar,
 And hail thy bright and cheering ray;
 Chasing away the clouds of night,
 In which thy Church so long has been;
 And bringing in the heav'nly light,
 To gladden all the peaceful scene.

- 2 As that bright star which at thy birth,
 Was as the day-spring from on high,
 Announcing *grace* to man on earth,
 Through thee, the Saviour born to die ;
 So when thou shalt in Heav'n appear,
 To sinners sav'd by grace divine,
 The sign will shew the time is near
 When we shall in thy *glory* shine.
- 3 Thou art our Light, our Star, our Sun,
 Most blessed Saviour whom we love !
 Comprising all we need in one,
 For earth below or Heav'n above.
 And when thy glorious face we see,
 To see thee as unseen before,
 A "glorious church" we then shall be,
 In thee rejoicing evermore.

XXII.—S. M.

BREAKING OF BREAD.

I. Cor. XI. 26.

- 1 Around thy table, Lord,
 Thy willing saints appear,
 And, in obedience to thy word,
 We now assemble here.

- 2 Rememb'ring all thy love,
Thy sorrow, and thy pain,
When thou didst all our sin remove
Didst die and rise again.
- 3 We take the bread and wine,
As those who feed on thee,
And look by faith, beyond the sign,
To thee on Calvary.
- 4 Here we together meet,
In fellowship of love,
Waiting until we take our seat
With thee and thine above.
- 5 There with the ransom'd throng,
In one harmonious strain,
We'll join to praise in sweetest song,
The Lamb for sinners slain.

XXIII.—L. M.

THE REFINING WORK OF GOD.

I. Pet. I. 7.

- 1 As gold is in the furnace tried,
To seporate its worthless dross,
So we are often purified,
Lest we should sin and suffer loss.

2 In fiery trials Lord, thine hand
Brings mercies which we seldom prize :
We are so slow to understand
That blessings come in such disguise.

3 Yet then thy purposes are deep,
Although conceal'd from mortal view,
Thou dost to thy intention keep,
And steadily thy course pursue.

4 It is to fit us for thy use,
And set aside our fleshly pow'r
Lest we thy mercy should abuse,
And fall in some unguarded hour.

5 When thou art sought thou dost explain
The reason for thine acting thus :
The Spirit makes thy meaning plain
As in the word reveal'd to us.

6 While learning thus thy wond'rous ways,
Which oft to us appear obscure,
Help us in all to seek thy praise,
And patient to the end endure.

XXIV.—6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4.

THE NAME OF JESUS.

- 1 JESUS our souls' delight !
 We love thy name.
 Thy finish'd work we own
 As that on which alone,
 Our souls can rest upon
 Before our God.

- 2 In thee supremely bless'd,
 We love thy name,
 Who in the Holy place,
 Before the Father's face,
 Art there in fullest grace
 For all thy saints.

- 3 Our great High Priest above,
 We love thy name,
 Who there dost intercede,
 And for thy members plead,
 In all their time of need,
 And must prevail.

4 Jesus, our Head and Lord,
 We love thy name,
 Help us to serve thee here,
 With reverential fear,
 And wait till thou appear
 And work reward.

5 Jesus earth's rightful Lord!
 We love thy name.
 We wait the crowning day,
 Thy glory to display,
 When all shall own thy sway,
 And thou shalt reign.

XXV.—11s.

THE LOVE OF GOD TO AND IN HIS SAINTS.

I. John. IV. 19.

1 WHILST groaning creation resounds with
 complaints,
 We praise thee, O God! for thy love to thy
 saints,
 Which nothing can alter, abate, or remove,
 Remaining for ever unchangeable love.

- 2 By Jesus redeem'd, and born of the Spirit,
In blessings we thus are call'd to inherit.
Thy holy instruction, thy guidance and care
All unto thy children thy kindness declare.
- 3 In Satan's temptations, in sorrow and pain,
In losses and crosses though nature complain ;
Yet even in these things thy love is made
known
In ways so peculiar and fitly thine own.
- 4 When seeking to serve thee it helps us to serve,
Though the flesh may oppose with selfish
reserve,
It leads to thyself, and incites us to be,
Though feeble, yet, true imitators of thee.
- 5 If call'd at thy will to surrender our breath,
And yield to thy summons by sleeping in-
death ;
The soul from its prison releas'd will remove
Then fully to know and rejoice in thy love.
- 6 When Jesus appeareth in glory on high,
And the quick and the dead ascend to the sky ;
Thy saints from all nations assembled will
prove
That great and eternal O God is thy love.

XXVI.—L. M.

THE WILDERNESS WAY.

Deut. VIII. 2.

- 1 O GOD those thoughts of place are sweet,
Where thou hast been thy saints to meet,
As when at Horeb, Moses found
Thy presence made it hallow'd ground.
- 2 The burning bush, and mountain high,
Memorials of thy love supply:
While after-scenes in Israel's way,
Fresh instances of grace display.
- 3 If by the cloudy pillar led,
Or if with suited manna fed,
Did water from the rock proceed
To meet them in their time of need;
- 4 Did they rebel and thou forgive,
Or dying sinners look and live,
It was in all to make thee known
As Israel's God, and God alone.
- 5 Like them we tread the pilgrim-way,
O keep us that we never stray:
Our souls' great wilderness will be
In feeling distant, Lord, from thee.

- 6 Through the world's desert be our guide,
And constant, suited, grace provide,
Sustain our faith, our fears remove,
And make us happy in thy love.

XXVII.—6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4.

JESUS IN HUMILIATION AND IN
GLORY.

- 1 To thee O Lord we come
With all our care:
By faith we take our flight,
Far out of human sight,
Above to thee in light,
And meet thee there.
- 2 We know thee now in Heav'n,
Rais'd from the dead,
While we look back, and trace
Thy path of grief and grace
On earth, without a place
To lay thy head.
- 3 For us thou didst become
A man of grief:
Tempted like us to be,
That we might find in thee,
The pow'r and sympathy
To give relief.

4 This known, we come to prove
 Thy loving heart :
 Who now, in glory bright,
 God over all in might,
 Dost in thy saints delight,
 And aid impart.

5 Lord help us more and more
 To trust in thee ;
 To know thy pow'r and love
 Till we from earth remove,
 And then in Heav'n above
 Thy glory see.

XXVIII.—L. M.

GOD OUR REFUGE AND STRENGTH
 IN TROUBLE.

Ps. XLVI. 1.

1 My gracious God to thee I turn,
 And tell to thee my ev'ry grief ;
 With thee would have my chief concern,
 And from my sorrows seek relief.

- 2 A Father's love is seen in all
 Thy discipline while here below ;
 And as a child on thee I call,
 Who wilt the needed help bestow.
- 3 Then may I never doubt or fear:
 Thy arm is strong, thy love's the same:
 Thou wilt for my relief appear,
 And I shall glorify thy name.
- 4 Thou art an everlasting friend !
 To all my need attentive still :
 On thee alone I would depend,
 And bow submissive to thy will.
- 5 Thou, when thy will thereby is done,
 Wilt from this trial set me free,
 And I shall say in days to come,
 "How good the Lord has been to me."

XXIX.—8s.

TRIBULATION.

- 1 OUR gracious God ! we tread the way
 Assign'd to pilgrim-saints below,
 To try our faith from day to day
 As through this evil world we go.
 Through tribulation on we move
 Unto our Father's house above.

- 2 In body, mind, or in estate,
 Or in reproach and shame for thee,
 Our varied trials may be great,
 And dark the checquer'd scene may be ;
 But all is light with thee above
 And they are sent to us in love.
- 3 Thou dost design to bring us low,
 And wisely humble us the more,
 That we, through all, by grace may know
 Much more than we had known before
 Of our proud hearts, of thy good word,
 And of thyself, our faithful Lord.
- 4 But if the tempter should suggest
 'The clouds around are gath'ring fast,
 And ye by various cares oppress,
 Shall sink in great dismay at last ;'
 O help us then in faith to say
 'The Lord will chase these clouds away.'
- 5 O lead us always to thy throne
 That we may know and do thy will :
 To thee our need is fully known,
 Then may our waiting hearts be still ;
 For thou wilt hear and answer pray'r,
 And prove to us thy loving care.

- 6 Each trial nearer brings the day
 When earthly sorrows all shall cease,
 When thou wilt wipe all tears away,
 And bring us to our home in peace :
 Then all we here obtain'd, by pray'r,
 Will end in praise and glory there.

XXX.—C. M.

LIVING TO THE LORD.

- 1 OUR high resolves to serve thee, Lord,
 Are holy and sincere ;
 They lead us to obey thy word,
 And cherish godly fear.
- 2 No earthly joy can be compar'd
 With living unto thee ;
 It has its great and sure reward,
 Now and eternally.
- 3 'Tis present strength, and joy, and peace,
 It makes the face to shine :
 Thus constantly can grace increase,
 Its influence is divine.

- 4 Our high intents and godly aims,
 Intelligent and free,
 Are such as thy salvation claims
 From those belov'd of thee.
- 5 Lord grant to us this sacred pow'r,
 Worthy of thee to give,
 That we, through each successive hour,
 May to thy glory live.
- 6 The wonders of thy grace perform
 In us, so weak and poor,
 And each unto thy mind conform,
 To love and serve thee more.

XXXI.—L. M.

OBEDIENCE TO THE COMMANDS OF
 GOD.*Ps. CXIX. 96.*

- 1 O God, thy commandments are broad,
 An end to perfection we've seen :
 Soul-searching indeed is thy word,
 And shews what our failures have been.

- 2 Who then in thy presence can stand,
In whom all perfection is found!
If judg'd by a single command,
It would each believer confound.
- 3 But now, by the blood of thy Son,
A perfect atonement is made:
The work of salvation is done,
Our ransom He fully hath paid.
- 4 To Him in our weakness we turn,
Whose blood is our safety and plea;
And taught by thy spirit we learn
There's perfect forgiveness with thee.
- 5 Though failing in all that we do,
Yet still we delight to obey;
Preserving these objects in view,
To please thee and walk in thy way.
- 6 Revive us each day by thy grace,
Stir up our affections to thee,
To serve thee in every place,
Whatever our station may be.

XXXII.—L. M.

THE CHARACTER OF GOD UNFOLDED.

- 1 O God ! in all thy ways of grace
Thou dost surpass our utmost thought :
Of thee but little we can trace
When most divinely we are taught.
- 2 Thy sov'reign, deep, eternal mind,
Which angels never fully scan,
Leaves our conceptions far behind,
And shews the littleness of man.
- 3 Thy plans and purposes, when known,
Shew thy divine peculiar hand :
Thy ways declare thee God alone,
And nothing can thy course withstand.
- 4 In grace and providence the same,
Each doth thy character unfold,
And grateful hearts thy praise proclaim,
Who in thy deeds thyself behold.
- 5 'Midst darkest scenes of earthly night
Help us in all to trust in thee,
To walk by faith, and not by sight,
Until the shades of darkness flee.

- 6 Soon all thy various works and ways
 Will to our wond'ring view appear,
 And we shall give thee suited praise,
 Such as we cannot render here.

XXXIII.—L. M.

GOD PERFORMING THAT WHICH HE HAS PURPOSED.

Ps. XXXIII. 11; Lam. III. 37.

- 1 O THOU our great and gracious Lord !
 Thou wilt perform thy faithful word,
 And moving on thy course, with ease
 Wilt execute thy great decrees.
- 2 Perplexing things to sense appear
 As fitted to awaken fear,
 And judging thus we might suppose
 Thy ways do oft thy word oppose ;
- 3 But when by faith we view the scene
 Where the world's Babel-works are seen,
 We apprehend thy loving care,
 And know that thou art working there.

- 4 The deepest plans of sinful skill,
 These can thy purposes fulfil,
 As in the Cross so fully shewn,
 Where Satan's work perform'd thine own.
- 5 Then may our souls on thee repose
 Until our pilgrimage shall close,
 And wait to see thou hast with ease
 Accomplish'd all thy great decrees.

XXXIV.

ACQUIESCENCE IN THE WILL OF GOD.

*"Even so Father, for so it seemed good in
 thy sight."—Matt. XI. 26.*

- 1 WHEN wand'ring in the downward road,
 Far off from thee, my gracious God,
 Thou didst reveal thy Son to me—
 For so it seemed good to thee.
- 2 How wond'rous was thy great design
 That thou should'st make me wholly thine!
 From Satan's thralldom set me free,
 Because it seemed good to thee!

- 3 Since then I've trod a rugged way,
That there thou might thy grace display,
And I thy faithfulness might see—
For so it seemed good to thee.
- 4 And now with great and loving care
Thou dost my soul for grace prepare,
And train me for thyself to be
Whatever seemeth good to thee.
- 5 And as thou hast this end in view,
Do thou my stubborn will subdue;
That I may with thy mind agree,
Because it seemeth good to thee.
- 6 Take me and fashion me as thine,
With wisdom and with pow'r divine,
That I at length may truly be
Whatever seemeth good to thee.

XXXV.—C. M.

BURIAL.

- 1 O JESUS Prince of life! once slain
To take our sins away,
Thou from the dead art rais'd again,
And death has lost its prey.

- 2 Thou hast the sting of death endur'd,
In all its awful pow'r;
That from it we might be secur'd
In the departing hour.
- 3 And now whene'er thy saints depart,
Their bodies sleep in thee:
They of thy ransom'd form a part,
And must in glory be.
- 4 The soul departed rests above,
Releas'd from conflict here:
Unhinder'd to enjoy thy love,
And prove thee ever near.
- 5 Body and soul to thee are dear,
As purchas'd by thy blood,
In resurrection to appear
Before the throne of God.
- 6 In faith and hope we now resign
This body to thy trust,
Which thou ere long wilt claim as thine,
And raise it from the dust.
- 7 Then all thy saints shall meet again
In everlasting day:
Sorrow and sighing, tears, and pain,
And death shall pass away.

XXXVI.—11s.

LOOKING FOR THE COMING OF JESUS
AND HIS KINGDOM.

- 1 THE night is far spent, and the day is at hand,
When Jesus our Lord will in glory appear;
Before Him His chosen shall glorified stand,
Deliver'd for ever from sorrow and fear.
- 2 He died for their sins and is gone to prepare,
Through rich grace for them an eternal
abode:
That made like unto Him they His glory
might share,
And dwell with Himself in the presence of
God.
- 3 As kings and as priests, in the kingdom above,
With Jesus in power they jointly will reign;
* Then fitted to rule, who now serve Him in
love,
Hereafter will enter on service again.

* Rev. I. 6; Rev. V. 9, 10; Luke XIX. 12 to 26; and
Matt. XXIV. 45 to 47; Matt. XXV. 21, 23.

- 4 While waiting in patience, for that blessed day,
 May we in His service unmoved abound;
 Be seeking in all things His mind to display,
 And constantly ready to meet Him be found.
- 5 "Behold I come quickly" to us is His word,
 May we each in our hearts with gladness reply,
 'E'en so come then Jesus, our Saviour and Lord,
 And raise thy redeem'd unto glory on high.'

XXXVII.—L. M.

JESUS GLORIFIED.

- 1 WHEN shall I see thee as thou art
 My Saviour! glorified above,
 No more to know thee but in part,
 But joy for ever in thy love?
- 2 The region of ethereal space,
 Which now conceals thee from my sight,
 I traverse upward, by thy grace,
 And enter on the realm of light.

- 3 By faith within the Holiest,
Led by the Spirit, there I see
My surety and my great High-priest,
And there hold fellowship with thee.
- 4 My spirit, thus by thee renew'd,
Obtains fresh strength to serve thee here,
And, though by Satan still pursued,
Thou art my refuge ever near.
- 5 But yet the day will surely come
When from his pow'r I shall be free,
When thou wilt take thy people home
And trample on the enemy.
- 6 Then I shall see thee as thou art
My Saviour! glorified above,
No more to know thee but in part,
But joy for ever in thy love.

WRITTEN TWENTY FOUR YEARS AGO.

CONSOLATION IN AFFLICTION.

"Thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me."

Ps. CXIX. 75.

- 1 WITH pain and affliction distress'd
 Still onward my journey I go,
 By sickness and sorrow oppress'd
 A stranger and pilgrim below :
 No happiness here can be found,
 Or comfort without an alloy,
 But trials unceasing abound
 And mingle with all I enjoy.

- 2 Thus gloomy the prospect appears,
 And often my case I bemoan,
 Possess'd with disquieting fears
 And pining for happiness gone ;
 'Till Jesus in mercy array'd
 Appears in invincible love,
 Exclaiming, "O be not afraid
 Thy strength I will certainly prove.

- 3 Thy varied afflictions I know,
 Thy manifold trials I see,
 And while through the furnace you go
 Supported you surely shall be:
 In sickness my comforts I'll bring,
 In sorrow thy joy I will prove,
 And thou shalt then joyfully sing
 "Afflictions were sent thee in love."
- 4 These trials are all for thy good,
 These things thy corruptions require,
 And faith thus be thoroughly prov'd,
 Like gold that is tried in the fire;
 To wean thee from trifles below,
 Thy glory and pride to abase,
 Thy folly and weakness to shew,
 And prove my delivering grace.
- 5 To furnish thee matter for pray'r,
 Thy wants at the throne for to plead,
 And bring thee a suppliant there
 For help in the time of thy need.
 In trouble thou quickly wilt come,
 In ease perhaps longer would stay,
 I'll bring thee by want to the throne
 And nothing shall keep thee away.

- 6 Thus coming to me as thy Lord,
 Thy great and unchangeable friend,
 Thy requests shall surely be heard
 And answers of mercy I'll send.
 Though great thy necessities be,
 Yet nothing you need I'll deny,
 Relying for all upon me,
 Thy wants I will freely supply.
- 7 Though sharply thy faith may be tried
 To thee I Jehovah will prove,
 Thy God, thy Redeemer, and Guide,
 In faithful unchangeable love.
 And when through each trial you've pass'd,
 And freed from all sorrow and pain,
 O'er death thou shalt triumph at last,
 And with me in glory shall reign."
- 8 Thus cheer'd by my Covenant head,
 I still through the wilderness roam;
 In the steps of my Master I tread,
 Until He shall welcome me home:
 There sin shall no longer molest,
 Nor sorrow my comforts remove,
 But with Him in glory and rest
 I'll sing His unchangeable love.

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