

MISSIONARY

AND OTHER

HYMNS AND VERSES

FOR CHILDREN.

BY T. J.



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THE PREFACE

Of every book but the Bible is the right part to read first; and I hope that you, my dear young friends, will do so with this little book of hymns and verses.

You will, I think, need the help of a few words to explain some of them. The music for hymn 1 is at the end of the book. Each of the first five hymns is written upon the text printed over it. Hymns 8 to 12 are called *acrostic*; that is, the large initial letters spell the name of the subject; as "Africa," "Joseph." Hymn 13 is an acrostic of another sort. The letters S and W which stand for the "Saviour of the World," are the initial letters of most of the important words in the hymn.

"Mortimer" was written for a dear little boy of that name; and "Annie" for a little girl.

The words "*Name*," "*Mean*," and "*Amen*," are each spelt with the same four letters, and have this connection. In Acts iv. 12 we read that "there is none other *name* under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved;" and from Matthew i. 21 we find that the *name* "Jesus" does, when interpreted, *mean* "Saviour." And He, dear children, has finished the work of redemption, so that every poor sinner who says from his heart "*amen*" to what God says of His Son, is saved.

Lastly, I would say—

My heart's desire and prayer for you,
Is, "Jesus, save them, not a few."

T. J.

H Y M N S .

1

" We see Jesus."—Heb. ii. 9.

- 1 In every line of every page,
Presented to faith in every age ;
On the sacred field of Scripture revealed,
We see Jesus.
- 2 His eternal abode—the bosom of God ;
Who spake but the word, and the universe stood
His Father's delight, beloved in His sight,
We see Jesus.
- 3 And to do God's will, His counsels fulfil,
In the form of a man obedient still ;
The heavenly Stranger laid in a manger,
We see Jesus.
- 4 By sorrow surrounded, where sin had abounded
The One before whom the foe is confounded ;
The Life and the Light, the Giver of sight,
We see Jesus.
- 5 The eternal " I AM," the offered up Lamb,
Enduring the cross, despising the shame ;
Put to death on the tree, for you and for me,
We see Jesus.

6 Now bursting the bands of death, with those hands
From which Justice received her fullest demands ;
Alive from the grave, almighty to save,
We see Jesus.

7 Ascended again, past sorrow and pain,
Exalted by God for ever to reign ;
Receiving a name above every name,
We see Jesus.

2

" God is love."—1 John iv. 8, 16.

*How nice if all who here are met,
Before they leave should learn
So well, they never could forget
The place to which to turn,
And find the words which form the text
We now would listen to ;
The words which tell that " God is love."
Let's see what we can do.*

*Twice one are two, twice two are four,
And twice of four are eight ;
Twice eight are sixteen ; nothing more
We need to calculate.*

*In first epistle by Saint John,
The words do twice occur ;
And chapter number four's the one
To which we must refer ;*

*Verse number eight and verse sixteen,
What has been said do prove.
The text in each may plain be seen
Which tells that "God is love."*

(Tune.—AULD LANG SYNE.)

- 1 'Tis God who makes the sun to shine,
And rain in showers to fall ;
And He His benefits divine
Bestows on great and small.
While we His mercies day and night
In early years do prove,
Let us with heart and voice unite
To sing that "God is love."
- 2 Mana and his companions sailed
From Eromanga's* shore,
When all attempts beside had failed
To find an open door ;
And God their souls enlightened, while
To learn to read they strove,
When next they trode their native isle,
They preached that "God is love."
- 3 This truth was Rasalama's † strength
Beneath the tyrant's spear,
When Madagascar's breadth and length
Resounded cries of fear ;

* "South Sea Islands."—GILL.

† "Madagascar : her mission and her martyrs."—PROUT.

What China's hapless millions all,
In Providence do prove,
But few in her dominions know
The fact, that "God is love."

4 The Hindoo devotee aloft,
On Kalee's hooks doth swing,
Or 'neath the wheels of Juggernaut,
Makes life an offering ;
While thousands watch and envy him
And raise their shouts above
His dying groans ; but not in hymn
Thus worded, "God is love."

5 To hear these words, the chief Mosheu,*
On bullock's back did ride ;
To kill him and his bullock too,
The lions no doubt tried.
A hundred miles and more he rode,
Through danger's way did move,
To hear the servant of the Lord
Proclaim that "God is love."

6 Then shall not we who oft at home,
These precious words repeat ;
And hear them when to school we come,
To class or to the treat ;

* "South African Chief."—MOFFAT.

Whose daily mercies are so great,
His grace who reigns above,
With heartfelt praise now celebrate,
And sing that "God is love."

3 (GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.)

"Come unto me."—Matt. xi. 28.

1 Now may the Saviour's word,
Which we have read or heard,
Our anthem be ;
Into the world He came,
(Bless'd ever be His Name !)
Said : " Heirs of wrath and shame,
Come unto Me."

2 Should we neglect our text
This year, who knows that next,
Ours it will be ?
Who shall presume to say—
" To-morrow I'll obey,
" Words I despise to-day :
" Come unto Me."

3 Tell it to every man,
Such is the gospel plan,
Salvation free.
Over to China go,
Preach by the Hoang Ho,
Jesu's words, "Lae tsëw go"—
"Come unto Me."

* Lae (come) tsëw (unto) go (me).

* 來
京九
我

4 And where the poor Hindu,
Worships his god Vishnu,
 Bending the knee;
In Ffon—his native tongue,
Unto King Badahung,
Proclaim what thrice we've sung—
 "Come unto Me."

5 Thus saith the Lord Most High,
"Turn ye: why will ye die?
 "For thy life flee!"
Flee to the Crucified,
Hide in the pierced side
Of Him, on earth, who cried,
 "Come unto Me."

6 Soon He will come again,
And in His glory reign,
 Then every knee
Shall low before Him bow,
Whose is the thorn-marked brow,
Who thus entreateth *now*,
 "Come unto Me."

4 (MOTHERS OF SALEM.)

"I am the way, and the truth, and the life."

John xiv. 6.

[ciples,

1 WHEN Jesus the Saviour addressed His own dis-
In parables He spake not as when to the multitude,

But ere He suffered for their sake,
These plain and precious words He spake :
" I am the way, and the truth, and the life."

2 And although their hearts were so slow to understand Him, [now we sing :
He bore in patience, and displayed the truth which
That He who laid His glory by,
And came into the world to die,
He is the way, and the truth, and the life.

3 And like them we often have heard the gracious message,
But have we all, through hearing it, been made to
While Jesus says, " I am the way," [rejoice?
His call to us do we obey?
Who is the truth, and He only the life.

4 For millions of Hindus and many other people,
In worship bow to idols, and have never heard of
Who bid His own disciples preach, [Him,
And every tribe His message teach,
" I am the way, and the truth, and the life."

5 Join once more your voices to sing the pleasing story, [proclaim ;
Else sure the very stones the glad tidings will
Salvation's day is fleeting by,
Unheard by some the Saviour's cry :
" I am the way, and the truth, and the life."

5 (MOUNT OF OLIVES.)

"Blessed are all they that put their trust in him."

Psalm li. 12.

- 1 **WHAT** meaneth this? The heathen rage,
Vain things the people's thoughts engage;
And rulers in derision wild,
Have set at nought God's holy child.
Yet he is blessed, and he alone,
Who puts his trust in God the Son.
- 2 Kings of the earth, in impious pride
Are set; but He shall them deride,
In heaven on high who sits enthroned
With righteousness and justice crowned
His blessing rests on every one
Who puts his trust in God the Son.
- 3 The Lord shall His desire fulfil,
Who sits a king on Zion's hill;
The heathen from their ignorant rage,
Shall be reclaimed, His heritage.
Forgiveness He will grant each one
Who puts His trust in God the Son.
- 4 He will destroy, with iron rod,
Those who confess Him not as God;
Be wise now, therefore, O ye kings,
Come unto Him whose sufferings
Have glory bought for every one
Who puts his trust in God the Son.

5 For fear He should in anger rise,
And send destruction from the skies ;
Draw near:—The Lord of truth and grace,
Is waiting for thee to embrace
The hand once pierced for every one
Who puts his trust in God the Son.

6 (GOD BLESS THE PRINCE OF WALES.)

For a School Treat.

1 LORD, hear the little children,
And help them in their song,
To praise Thee for thy goodness,
Who cast their lot among
Kind friends and teachers, many,
Who know and love Thy name,
And tell them of the Saviour,
To die for them who came.

Lord, hear the little children,
And help them now to raise,
To Thee for all thy mercies,
A song of thankful praise.

2 In happy, happy England
We spend our youngest days,
And learn for all our mercies
To give to Thee the praise ;

While Indians and Hindoos,
And many more beside,
Know not the God who made them,
Nor Jesus Christ, who died.
Lord, hear, &c.

3 They think Vishnu or Shiva,
Or Oro, they must please,
With offerings of plantain,
Or bread-fruit from the trees ;
Or pierce themselves with arrows
Before a cruel god,
Oh ! make them hear of Jesus,
Who saves us by His blood.
Lord, hear, &c.

4 Perhaps, among our number,
There's one whom thou wilt send
To tell them of the Saviour,
Who is the sinner's Friend ;
Who looked on us with pity,
And laid His glory by ;
Was crucified and buried,
And rose again on high.
Lord, hear, &c.

5 Oh ! grant what's for Thy glory,
And for our welfare meet ;
Attend with Thy rich blessing
The little children's treat.

And unto those who know Thee,
And all the sons of men,
Dispense Thy choicest mercies,
For Jesu's sake. Amen.
Lord, hear, &c.

7 (GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.)

On taking leave of a Teacher, or Scholar.

- 1 ON him [*or, her*] whose farewell day
This is, O Lord! we pray,
Thy blessing shed.
And through each after year
Thou bidd'st him dwell down here,
May mercy's sun most clear
Shine on his head.

- 2 And may he daily prove,
More of Thy gracious love;
No love's like Thine.
Make this his happy song,
Life's journey all along;
Sung by the blood-bought throng,
"Jesus is mine."

- 3 Yet not for him (or, her) alone,
Would we at mercy's throne,

Urge this our plea.
On each before Thee here,
Friends absent far and near,
To us, to thee so dear,
Rich blessing be!

- 4 If so it please Thee well,
Bloodshed and war to quell,
O! intervene;
Peace once again restore,
Each near and distant shore,
Bid Thou learn war no more;
God save the Queen!

8 (EGLON.)

Joseph—Acrostic.

- 1 **J**OSEPH, Rachel's eldest son,
Early learned to fear the Lord;
He the course of faith did run,
This we learn from God's own word,
'Increase now, removing shame,'
Such the meaning of his name.
- 2 **O**h! how like the Saviour this;
Jesus Christ, who died for sin,
Came from yonder world of bliss,
Peace and joy for us to win.
Then the cross and shame He bore,
Now He lives for evermore.

3 Sheaves, and stars, and sun, and moon,
Paid to Joseph, while asleep,
Tribute such as all will soon
Render Him who loved the sheep;
Paid their ransom with His blood,
Washed, and brought them nigh to God.

4 Empty was the pit wherein
Joseph's brothers did him cast;
Oh, the cruelty of sin!
See the merchants, ere they passed,
Twenty silver pieces gave;
Joseph begged, but none would save.

5 Pilate and the people join,
While the robber is released;
Judas takes the silver coin;
Jesus, ere the paschal feast,
Makes an end of sin by death;
'Father, pardon them,' He saith.

6 He, like Joseph, soon shall be
Owned by every knee and tongue;
Now's the time while mercy's free,
Call upon Him, old and young,
He is waiting to receive
All who do on Him believe.

9 (C.M.)

Calvary—Acrostic.

- 1 **C**OME let us all together sing
Of Him who left the throne,
And did to ruined sinners bring
The gift of mercy down.
- 2 **A**lthough for ever one with God,
In form of man He came;
The path of sorrow here He trod,
And died a death of shame.
- 3 **L**oudly He cried, "Come unto me
From east, and north, and south;"
But when led up to Calvary,
He opened not His mouth.
- 4 **V**ainly did Peter try to keep
His Lord from such a death,
"I die the Shepherd of the sheep,
To save them," Jesus saith.
- 5 **A**nd now: behold with cruel hands
They crucify and slay
The Lord of glory, whose commands
The seraphim obey.
- 6 **"Remember me,"** the dying thief
Exclaims; his Lord replies,
"Thou shalt be found this day, so brief,
With me in Paradise."

- 7 **Y**ears have not, cannot change the heart,
The power that saved his soul;
Then, sinner, where, and as thou art,
Believe, and be made whole.

10 (s.m.)

Africa—Acrostic.

- 1 **A**broad in heathen lands,
Where Sunday schools are not,
The children's need our help demands;
This should not be forgot.
- 2 **F**or they, as well as we,
Have souls which cannot die;
But will in bliss or anguish be
Throughout eternity.
- 3 **R**epeatedly we're told
Of what the Lord hath done;
To have us in the Saviour's fold,
God gave His own dear Son.
- 4 **I**f they should never hear
Of Jesus Christ the Lord,
How should they call on Him, while near
To speak the saving word?
- 5 **'**Care ye not for our souls?
We think we hear them say;
'Twixt you and us the ocean rolls,
Yet come across we pray.

7 ' And Christians on their knees,
 And Christians in the kraals,*
 Shall plead with Him who all things sees,
 With whom true prayer prevails.'

11 (HOME SWEET HOME.)

China—Acrostic.

- 1 **C**OME over and help us, O ye that know the Lord;
 For millions in China have never heard His word.
 They prostrate to Buddha the worship due to God:
 Come; point them to Jesus, who bore sin's heavy
 Come! come! come all who can; [load.
 And follow His footsteps, the risen Son of man.
- 2 **H**is name; and His only is given under heaven,
 Amongst ruined sinners that they may be forgiven;
 'Twas His eye that pitied, His arm salvation
 brought, [for nought.
 By blood they're redeemed, who sold themselves
 Come! come! &c.
- 3 **I**n China they render to those who gave them birth,
 Their homage while living, and when removed
 from earth;
 They know not a Father in heaven to adore,
 They hear not of Jesus, the curse of sin, who bore
 Come! come! &c.
- 4 **N**ot a half can be told of His mercy and His love,
 Who, to save us from dying, forsook the throne
 above;

* Hottentots' huts.

By man was rejected, and crucified, and slain,
Whom God hath exalted and glorified again.

Come! come! &c.

- 5 **A**bundant the harvest, the labourers how few!
The seed, too, how precious! The story ever new:
That when we were foes to the High and Holy
One,
God blessed for ever! He gave His only Son.
Come! come! come all who can;
And preach ye the gospel in China and Japan.

12 (ROUSSEAU'S DREAM.)

India.—Acrostic.

- 1 **I**NDIA'S sons and daughters many,
Never hear the Saviour's name;
Who refusal gave not any,
Unto Him whoever came;
But they bathe in Ganges' waters,
For their sins a cure to find;
India's erring sons and daughters,
Blind in heart, and soul, and mind.
- 2 **N**ought but Jesu's blood can save them,
Nothing else their guilt remove;
He alone has died to have them
Seated on His throne above.
Still they bathe, &c.
- 3 **D**aily render they to Shiva,
Worship unto Jesus due;

Children's lives they give Ganesa,
Pain themselves to please Vishnu.
And they bathe, &c.

4 "I'm the only way to heaven"—
Jesus Christ, the Saviour, cries;
"Come and have your sins forgiven,
"I have died a sacrifice."
Yet they bathe, &c.

5 All to Jesus Christ are welcome,
Many Hindus He has blessed;
Spread His name whose is the kingdom,
Who can give the weary rest.
So may India's sons and daughters
Trust no more to Ganges' flood;
Come and drink the living waters,
Turn from idols unto God.

13 (HOME, SWEET HOME.)

The Saviour of the World—John iv. 42.

1 To save a world of sinners,
God sent His only Son;
Without the shedding of whose blood
This work were never done.
By men with shame and spitting
His face was covered o'er,
The soldier wounded with his spear
The Lamb whom hosts adore.

Where, where, where shall we find
Like Jesus the Saviour another friend so kind?

- 2 Well may the sun be shrouded
While such a victim dies,
And seraphs watch in silence
With all above the skies ;
Was such a sight e'er seen before ;
Will such be seen again ?
No ; though you search for evermore,
Your search will be in vain.
Where, where ? &c.
- 3 Say, where was ever sorrow
So sore as His who died,
Wherewith the Lord afflicted Him
Whom sinners crucified ?
What sweetness sounded in His words,
Who for salvation bled ;
Weep for yourselves, weep not for me,
He just before had said.
Where, where ? &c.
- 4 What saith the Scripture more of Him ?
" See where the dead was laid ;"
While death without a sting is left
By Him the debt who paid
For him who seeks salvation,
And cries, " What shall I do ?"
See, see with admiration,
The Lamb who died for you.
Where, where ? &c.

14 (c.m.)

The Hindoo Orphan.

- 1 I am a little Hindoo boy,
And daily I was taught
To seek for future good and joy,
By pleasing Juggernaut.
- 2 One day the idol on his car,
Was being dragged along;
The people shouted near and far,
Their horrid heathen song.
- 3 My father was among the crowd,
And, fearful to relate,
"I'll give myself," he cried aloud,
"My sins to expiate."
- 4 He laid him down before the wheel,
The people raised a shout,
And envied him his fancied weal,
And told me thereabout.
- 5 And mother, though o'ercome with grief,
And sobbing day and night;
Yet told me it was her belief
That father had done right.
- 6 She went to see the fatal spot,
She walked, she would not ride;
And soon mine was an orphan's lot—
She from her hardships died.

- 7 For friends I knew not where to look,
 Around me or above;
I then had never seen the book
 Which tells me, "God is love."
- 8 But He who did the throne forsake,
 And drank the bitter cup,
That orphans might His joy partake,
 The Lord, He took me up.
- 9 Once as I to my home drew near,
 My countenance was sad;
These accents fell upon my ear,
 " What aileth thee, my lad ?"
- 10 I turned me round to see from whom
 This question did proceed;
My new-found friend continued, " Come
 And tell me all your need."
- 11 He heard my story, sad but true,
 My hand he took in his;
And said—" To rescue such as you,
 I came across the seas."
- 12 And in the Hindoo Orphan Home
 He found for me a place,
And bade me to the Saviour come,
 Who loves our ruined race.

- 13 And there it was by grace divine,
My soul from sin was freed ;
Through faith I could call Jesus mine,
He said, " Thou'rt free indeed."
- 14 And this is now my greatest grief,
My parents never heard
Of Jesus, whom the dying thief
Called on, and owned as " LORD."
- 15 For them, alas ! it is too late,
And for all such as they ;
Then let us learn from their sad fate,
The madness of delay.
- 16 There yet are many thousands who,
Like them to idols bow ;
Then come and tell the poor Hindoo
Salvation's day is now.
- 17 The harvest field is large indeed,
The labourers are few ;
So, come and sow the precious seed
And pray for heavenly dew.
- 18 That when the day of grace shall close
On preacher and Hindoo,
You may rejoice with CHRIST o'er those
Who heard of him through you.

ACROSTIC VERSES.

1 (BATH CHAPEL.)

Egypt.

EGYPTIAN bondage many years,
God's people, Israel, knew ;
Yet in His time release appears,
Pharaoh and all his charioteers
The waters overthrew

2 (PORTUGAL NEW.)

Jesus.

(A VERSE FOR YOUNG CHRISTIANS.)

JOYFUL the tidings God now does proclaim,
ETernal salvation through Jesus's name ;
Salvation from sin, salvation from shame,
Unto God we are brought and unto the Lamb ;
Sing we now to His praise, and for ever, Amen.

3

A Ragged Child.

“ **A**ND WHAT IS THIS BEFORE ME ?”

“ **R**EMOVE that tangled hair from off the brow,
And say what seest thou now ?”
God said, and in his image fair,
God's creature man was made ; but here
Each trace is gone. And yet that eye, that cheek
Do claim attention, and of emotion speak.

' **C**ast off reserve, and tell me out, my lad,
How is it that thou art so poorly clad?"
' **I** have no mother, and father bids me beg;
Last night he beat me and poor sister Meg."
' **D**ear child; my Father dwells above.
 He's thy Creator God; His name is "Love."

4 (SPANISH CHANT.)

Mortimer.

Make me Thy little lamb,
O! Jesus, Son of God;
Reveal Thy precious name,
The virtue of Thy blood.
I am so full of sin,
Make me as white as snow;
Enter my heart within,
Release me from the foe.

5 (BATH CHAPEL.)

Annie.

And did the Saviour Jesus die,
Nailed to the cross for me?
Now to give Him thanks may I,
In early years my heart apply;
E'en till His face I see.

6 (C.M.)

Name, mean, Amen.

Now let us all together join,
And sing the Saviour's name ;
More bless'd than every other His,
Eternally the same.

More love than His can ne'er be shown,
Exceeding all beside ;
And that when we were enemies,
Nailed to the cross He died.

' **A**men,' let each responding cry,
' **M**y Saviour is the Lord,'
Employ the tongue His name to own,
Nor doubt His faithful word.

7 (BATH CHAPEL.)

Bible.

Before we part, let every heart,
In one spontaneous strain,
Bless Him who laid His glory by,
Laid down His life, arose on high ;
Ere long will come again.

"WE SEE JESUS."

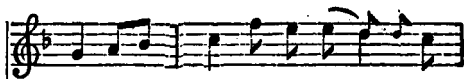
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VOICE.



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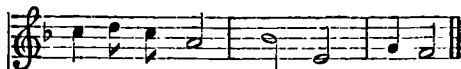
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"WE SEE JESUS."

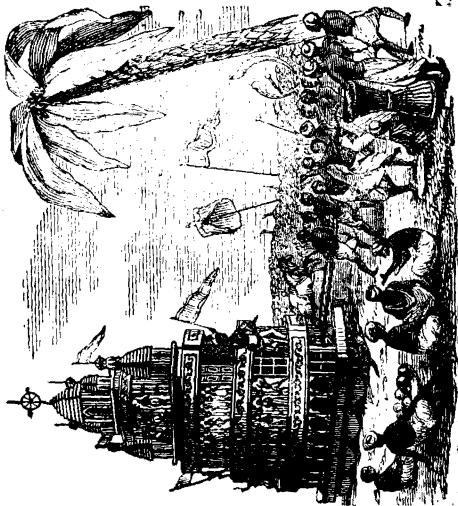


ev-e-ry age, On the sa-cred field of



Scripture revealed, We see Jesus.





THE CAB OF JUGGERNAUT. (See page 24.)