

# **PSALMS, HYMNS AND SPIRITUAL SONGS**

**Part II**

PART TWO  
FOR GENERAL USE

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Blessed are they that dwell in Thy House,  
They will be still praising Thee.

NOTE: The hymns contained in Part Two are not deemed suitable for use at the meeting for the Remembrance of the Lord Jesus Christ.

# 9. God and His Grace

## 153 S.M. MARCHING TO ZION

*Fast*

thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.

### CHORUS

march-ing up-ward to Zi-on, The beau-ti-ful cit-y of God,  
Zi-on, Zi-on.

1.

COME, ye that love the Lord,  
And let your joys be known;  
Join in a song with sweet accord,  
And thus surround the throne.

2.

Let those refuse to sing  
Who never knew our God;  
But children of the heavenly King  
Must speak their joys abroad.

We're marching to Zion, beautiful,  
beautiful Zion!  
We're marching upward to Zion,  
the beautiful city of God.

153

*Doh is G*

{ :d m :-- :ld :-- : s, il, t, ld :-- :r m :-- :d s :f m r :-- :-- :-- :  
:s, d :-- :-- :s, :-- : s, :-- :s, :-- :t, d :-- :s, m :r d t, :-- :-- :-- :  
:m s :-- :-- :m :-- : f :-- :f m :-- :s s :-- :m s :-- :s s :-- :-- :-- :  
:d d :-- :-- :d, :-- : s, :-- :s, ld :-- :s, d :-- :d d :-- :d s, :-- :-- :-- : }

{ :r m :-- :m f :-- :m r :-- :d ll, :-- :d r :-- :r m :-- :r d :-- :l, s, :-- :  
:t, d :-- :d ld :-- :d l, :-- :l, l, :-- :s, t, :-- :t, d :-- :t, l, :-- :fe, s, :-- :  
:s s :-- :s l :-- :s f :-- :f d :-- :m s :-- :s s :-- :r r :-- :d lt, :-- :  
:s, d :-- :d ld :-- :d f, :-- :f, f, :-- :d, s, :-- :s, s, :-- :s, r, :-- :r, s, :-- : }

{ :s, d :-- :-- :r :-- :-- : m :-- :s f :-- :r d :-- :d r :-- :t, d :-- :-- :-- :  
:s, s, :-- :-- :t, :-- :-- : d :-- :m r :-- :l, s, :-- :s, s, :-- :s, s, :-- :-- :-- :  
:m m :-- :m s :-- :s s :-- :s l :-- :f m :-- :-- :f m :-- :-- :-- :  
:d d :-- :d s, :-- :s, d :-- :d f, :-- :f, s, :-- :-- :s, :-- :-- :d, :-- :-- :-- : }

And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.

### CHORUS

{ :m s :-- :-- :m :-- :m m :-- :-- :d :-- : m :-- :r d s :-- :f m r :-- :-- :s :-- :  
We're march-ing to Zi-on, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Zi-on;  
:d m :-- :-- :d :-- :d d :-- :-- :s, :-- : d :-- :s, s, ld :-- :d d t, :-- :-- :lt, :-- :  
:s s :-- :s s :-- :s s :-- :s l :-- :f m :-- :-- :m :-- : s :-- :f m m :-- :l s s :-- :r :-- :  
We're march-ing on to Zi-on, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful Zi-on;  
:d ld :-- :d ld :-- :d d :-- :-- :d :-- : d :-- :d d ld :-- :d d s, :-- :-- :s, :-- : }

{ :f m :-- :m m :f s l :-- :-- :l :s :f m :-- :m m r r :-- :r d :-- :-- :-- :  
We're march-ing up-ward to Zi-on, The beau-ti-ful ci-ty of God.  
:r d :-- :d ld :d d d :-- :-- :ld :-- :r d :-- :d d t, t, :-- :t, d :-- :-- :-- :  
:s s :-- :s s :f m f :-- :f f s :l s :-- :s s f f :-- :f m :-- :-- :-- :  
We're march-ing up-ward to Zi-on, Zi-on, The beau-ti-ful ci-ty of God.  
:s, d :-- :d ld :d d d f, :-- :f, f, m, f, s, :-- :s, s, s, :-- :s, d, :-- :-- :-- : }

3.

The hill of Zion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets,  
Before we reach the heavenly fields  
Or walk the golden streets.

4.

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



1.

GRACE! 'tis a charming sound,  
Harmonious to the ear;  
Heaven with the echo shall resound,  
And all the earth shall hear.

2.

Grace first contrived the way  
To save rebellious man,  
And all the steps that grace display  
Which drew the wondrous plan.

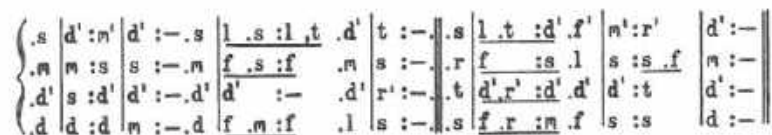
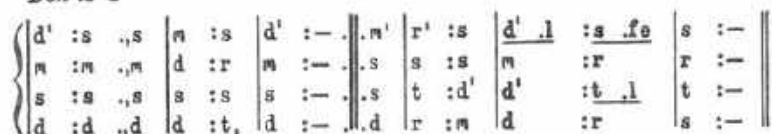
3.

'Twas grace that wrote each name  
In life's eternal book;  
'Twas grace that gave us to the Lamb,  
Who all our sorrows took.

4.

Grace taught our wandering feet  
To tread the heavenly road;  
And new supplies each hour we meet  
While travelling home to God.

## CHORUS to be sung after the last verse



5.

Grace taught us how to pray,  
And made our eyes o'erflow;  
'Tis grace has kept us to this day,  
And will not let us go.

6.

May grace, free grace, inspire  
Our souls with strength divine;  
May all our thoughts to God aspire,  
And grace in service shine.

7.

Grace all the work shall crown  
Through everlasting days;  
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,  
And well deserves the praise.

## Chorus at the end of the hymn.

Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah!  
Hallelujah!  
Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord.  
Amen.

## CHORUS to be sung after the last verse





## 155 C. M. COLCHESTER

Moderately fast



1.

COME, ye that know the Saviour's name,  
And raise your thoughts above;  
Let every heart and voice unite  
To sing that God is love.

3.

His patience bearing much and long  
With those who from Him rove,  
His kindness when He leads them home,  
Attest that God is love.

2.

His word this precious truth reveals,  
And all His mercies prove;  
Creation and redemption join  
To show that God is love.

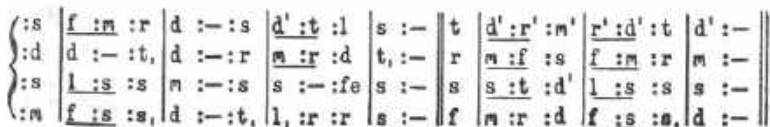
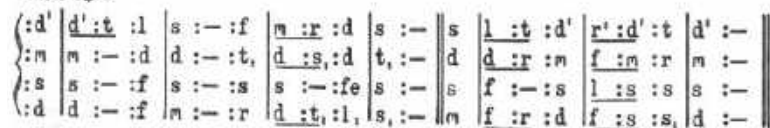
4.

The work begun is carried on  
By power from heaven above,  
And every step from first to last  
Declares that God is love.

5.

Oh, may we all while here below  
His perfect will approve,  
Till nobler songs in brighter worlds  
Proclaim that God is love.

Doh is C



## 156 C. M. HOWARD

Moderate



1.

WHEN all Thy mercies, blessed God,  
Each rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, we're lost  
In wonder, love and praise.

3.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
Our daily thanks employ,  
But oh! Thy greatest gift, Thy Son,  
This is our greatest joy.

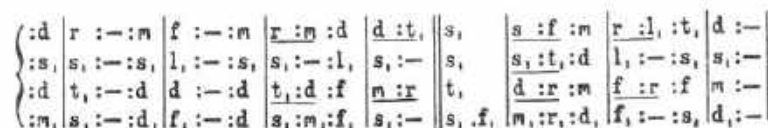
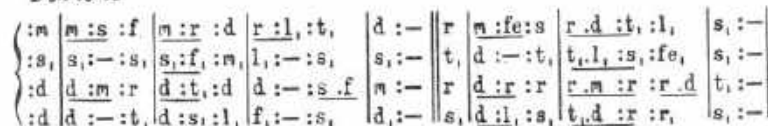
2.

Unnumbered comforts on each soul  
Thy tender care bestowed,  
Before our infant hearts conceived  
From whom those comforts flowed.

4.

Through all eternity to Thee  
A joyful song we'll raise,  
But e'en eternity's too short  
To utter all Thy praise.

Doh is A



## 157 L.M.D. PETERBOROUGH

*Moderate*

1.  
 THE spacious firmament on high,  
 With all the blue ethereal sky,  
 And spangled heavens, a shining frame,  
 Their great Original proclaim.  
 Th' unwearied sun from day to day  
 Does his Creator's power display,  
 And publishes to every land  
 The work of an almighty hand.

## 157

*Doh is C*

2.  
 Soon as the evening shades prevail  
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
 And nightly to the listening earth  
 Repeats the story of her birth;  
 While all the stars that round her burn,  
 And all the planets in their turn,  
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3.  
 What though in solemn silence all  
 Move round the dark terrestrial ball?  
 What though no real voice or sound  
 Amidst their radiant orbs be found?  
 In reason's ear they all rejoice  
 And utter forth a glorious voice;  
 For ever singing as they shine,  
 "The hand that made us is divine."

*Moderate*

1.

LET us with a gladsome mind  
Praise the Lord, for He is kind;  
For His mercies aye endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2.

He, with all commanding might,  
Filled the formless earth with light;  
For His mercies aye endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3.

All things living He doth feed,  
His full hand supplies their need;  
For His mercies aye endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4.

He hath with a piteous eye  
Looked upon our misery;  
For His mercies aye endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

*Doh is C**Moderately fast*

1.

OUR God, we call upon our souls  
And all within us that subsists,  
To bless and praise Thy holy name,  
Nor to forget Thy benefits.

2.

All our iniquities and sins,  
In mercy great Thou hast forgiven,  
And healest, too, diseases all  
Of our frail frame by boons from heaven.

3.

Our lives are now redeemed by Thee  
From all destruction, and we're crowned  
With loving-kindness full and free,  
And tender mercies which abound.

4.

Thou also satisfiest well  
Our hungry mouths with all good thing  
So that our youth becomes renewed,  
Like eagles as they mount on wings.

5.

And though we're likened unto grass,  
Whose flower by wind doth pass away,  
Thy loving-kindness endeth not  
For fearing ones who heed Thy way.

6.

O gracious God, Thy throne's on high,  
Thy kingdom ruleth over all.  
We join the great angelic hosts  
To bless Thee and before Thee fall.

*Doh is C*

## 160 8.8.8.8.8. ST. CHRYSOSTOM

*Moderately fast*

1.  
O GOD, whose wondrous name is Love,  
Whose hands have fashioned us anew,  
Before Thy face is now the Lamb,  
Whom sinful man once pierced and slew;  
Thine holy Son Thou didst not spare,  
How canst Thou cease for us to care?

## 160

Doh is Eb

Bla.

2.  
Our heavenly Father, grant us all  
The new-born babe's simplicity.  
The doubtful mind be far from us  
Who boast a God that cannot lie.  
Arrayed in comeliness divine,  
On Jesus' bosom we recline.

3.  
Thou art the Potter, we the clay,  
Thy will be ours, Thy truth our light;  
Thy love the fountain of our joy,  
Thine arm our safeguard day and night,  
Till Thou shalt wipe our tears away,  
And Christ shall bring eternal day.

*Moderately fast*

1.

THE God of Abraham praise,  
Who reigns enthroned above,  
Ancient of everlasting days,  
And God of love.  
Jehovah, great I AM,  
By earth and heaven confessed;  
We bow, and bless the sacred name,  
For ever blest.

2.

The God of Abraham praise,  
At whose supreme command  
From earth we rise, and seek the joys  
At His right hand,  
He calls us to forsake  
Earth's wisdom, fame, and power;  
And Him our only portion make,  
Our shield and tower.

*Lah is F# Doh is A*

{m,	l,	:t,	ld	r	m	:-	l	d	r	m	lf	s	m	:-	l	
{m,	m,	m,	lm,	l,	se,	:-	l	l,	l,	l,	l,	s,	s,	:-	l	
{m	d	:t,	ll,	:l,	t,	:-	l	d	d	:d	ld	:t,	d	:-	l	
{m,	l,	:se,	ll,	:f,	m,	:-	l	l,	f,	m,	lr,	s,	d,	:-	l	

{t,	d	r	lm	f	s	:t,	ld	f	m	:-	lr	:-	d	:-	l	
{s,	s,	s,	ls,	l,	s,	:f,	lm,	f,	s,	:-	ls,	:f,	m,	:-	l	
{r	d	:t,	ld	:d	d	r	ld	d	d	:-	lt,	:-	d	:-	l	
{s,f,	m,	r,	ld,	:f,	m,	s,	ll,	r,	s,	:-	ls,	:-	d,	:-	l	

{d,r	m	m	lm	m	r	:-	l	d,t,	l,t,	d,r	lm	l,	se,	:-	l	
{s,	s,	s,	ls,	s,	s,	:-	l	s,	f,	:f,	lm,	:f,	m,	:-	l	
{m,r	d	:d	ld	:d	t,	:-	l	d	d	:l,	ld	:d	t,	:-	l	
{d,t,	d	:d,	lm,	:d,	s,	:-	l	m,	f,	:f,	ld,	lr,	m,	:-	l	

{m,	l,	:t,	ld	r	m	r	lm	f	m,r	d	:-	lt,	:-	l,	:-	l
{m,	m,	m,	lm,	s,	s,	:l,	ll,	l,	l,	:-	se,	:-	l,	:-	l	
{se,	l,	:se,	ll,	:t,	d	:d	lr	f	m	:-	lm	lr	d	:-	l	
{m,r,	d,	m,	ll,	s,	d	:f,	lm	lr,	r,	m,	:-	lm,	:-	l,	:-	l

3.

The God of Abraham praise,  
Whose all-sufficient grace  
Shall guide us all our earthly days,  
In all our ways.  
He calls a worm His friend;  
He calls Himself our God;  
And He shall save us to the end,  
Through Jesus' blood.

4.

He by Himself hath sworn,  
We on His oath depend;  
We shall on eagles' wings upborne,  
To heaven ascend.  
We shall behold His face,  
We shall His power adore,  
And sing the wonders of His grace,  
For evermore.

5.

The whole triumphant host  
Give thanks to God on high;  
"Thrice holy Thou, Jehovah God,"  
They ever cry.  
We join the heavenly song;  
Our God and Abraham's praise,  
"Might, majesty to Thee belong,  
To endless days."

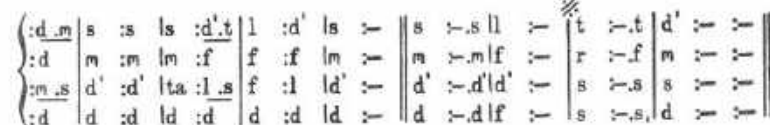
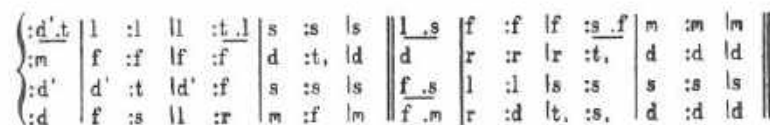
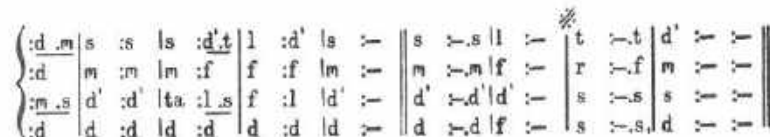
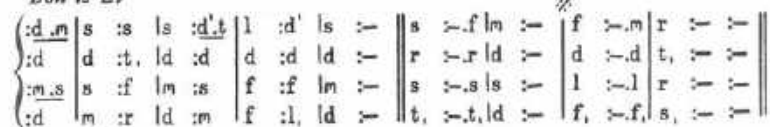
*Moderately fast*

1.

COME let us all unite to sing,  
 God is love.  
 Let heaven and earth their praises bring;  
 God is love.  
 Let every soul from sin awake,  
 Each in his heart sweet music make,  
 And sing with us for Jesus' sake,  
 God is love.

2.

Oh, tell to earth's remotest bound,  
 God is love.  
 In Christ we have redemption found;  
 God is love.  
 His blood has put our sins away,  
 His Spirit turned our night to day,  
 And now we can rejoice to say,  
 God is love.

*Doh is Eb*

3.

How happy is our portion here!  
 God is love.  
 His promises our spirits cheer;  
 God is love.  
 He is our sun and shield by day,  
 Our help, our hope, our strength and stay,  
 He will be with us all the way;  
 God is love.

4.

In glory we shall sing again,  
 God is love.  
 Yes, this shall be our lofty strain,  
 God is love.  
 Whilst endless ages roll along,  
 In concert with the heavenly throng  
 This shall be still our sweetest song,  
 God is love.

## 163 8.8.4. HANFORD

Moderate



1.

We 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 heaven above,  
As to their sanctuary, spring;  
For Thou art love.

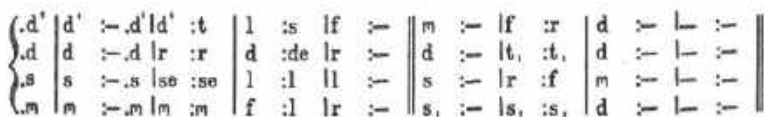
3.

When mystery shrouds our darkened path,  
We'll check our dread, our doubts remove;  
In this each saint sweet comfort hath—  
That Thou art love.

4.

Yes, Thou art love. A truth like this  
Can every gloomy thought remove,  
And turn our tears and woe to bliss;  
Our God is love.

Doh is Eb



## 164 10.10.7. ALLELUIA PERENNE

Moderate



Slower



1.

SING hallelujah forth in beauteous praise,  
O citizens of heaven, and sweetly raise  
An endless hallelujah.

2.

For Christ the Lord has died our souls to save;  
We'll sing to Him, who triumphed o'er the grave,  
An endless hallelujah.

3.

His mighty love doth make our hearts rejoice,  
And thus we render Him, with thankful voice,  
An endless hallelujah.

4.

When we have reached at length the future bliss,  
Victorious ones, our chant shall still be this,  
An endless hallelujah.

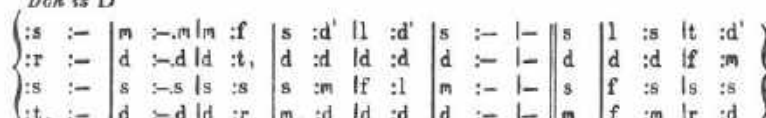
5.

Th' almighty triune God of love we'll praise,  
And utter, in untiring, thankful lays,  
An endless hallelujah.

6.

To Father, Son and Spirit we shall sing,  
Glory for evermore. To God we'll bring  
An endless hallelujah. Amen.

Doh is D



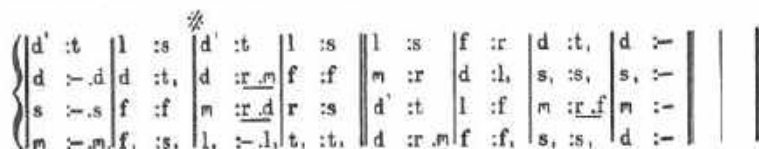
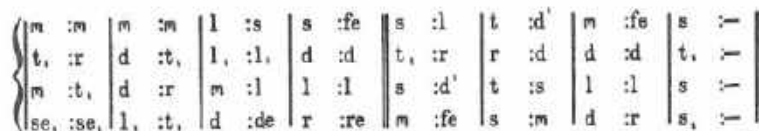


165 8.7.8.7.4.7. PRAISE, MY SOUL

*Moderately fast*



*Doh is D*



1.

PRAISE, my soul, the King of heav'n,  
To His feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Who like thee His praise should sing?  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise the everlasting King.

2.

Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him, still the same for ever,  
Slow to chide and swift to bless.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3.

Father-like, He tends and spares us,  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Widely as His mercy flows.

4.

Angels, evermore adore Him,  
Ye behold Him face to face.  
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,  
Dwellers all in time and space.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise with us the God of grace.



*Moderately fast*

1.

I WAITED for the Lord my God,  
And patiently did bear;  
At length to me He did incline,  
My voice and cry to hear.

2.

He took me from a fearful pit  
And from the miry clay,  
And on a rock He set my feet,  
Establishing my way.

3.

He put a new song in my mouth,  
Our God to magnify;  
Many shall see it and shall fear,  
And on the Lord rely.

4.

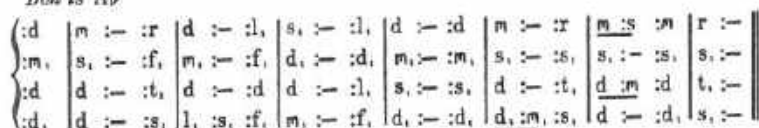
Oh, blessèd is the man whose trust  
Upon the Lord relies,  
Respecting not the proud, nor such  
As turn aside to lies.

5.

O Lord my God, full many are  
The wonders Thou hast done;  
Thy gracious thoughts to usward far  
Above all thoughts are gone.

6.

Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me  
Oh, do Thou not restrain;  
Thy loving-kindness and Thy truth,  
Let them me still maintain.

*Doh is Ab**Moderate*

1.

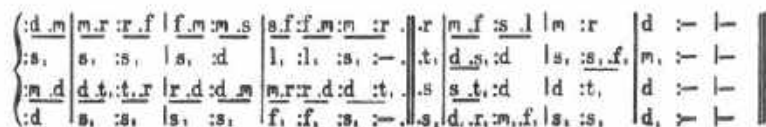
God everywhere hath sway,  
And all things serve His might;  
His every act pure blessing is,  
His path unsullied light.

2.

He hath made bare His arm,  
Who shall His work withstand?  
'Tis He His people's cause defends,  
Who then shall stay His hand?

3.

We comprehend Him not;  
Yet earth and heaven tell,  
God sits as Sovereign on the throne,  
And ruleth all things well.

*Doh is G*

*Moderate*

1.

COME, Thou fount of every blessing,  
Tune my heart to sing Thy praise;  
Streams of mercy never ceasing  
Call for ceaseless songs of praise.  
Teach me, Lord, some rapturous measure,  
Meet for blood-bought hosts above,  
While I sing the countless treasure  
Of my God's unchanging love.

*Doh is Eb*

2.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
He, to rescue me from danger,  
Interposed His precious blood.  
Oh, to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter  
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

3.

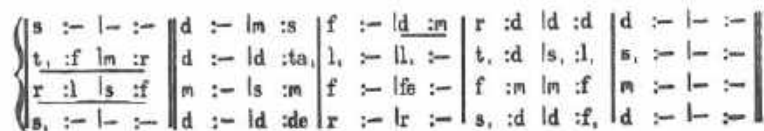
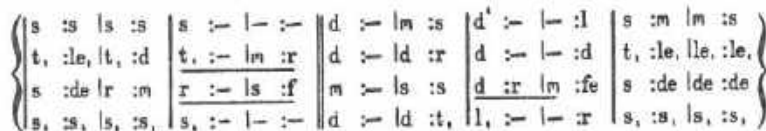
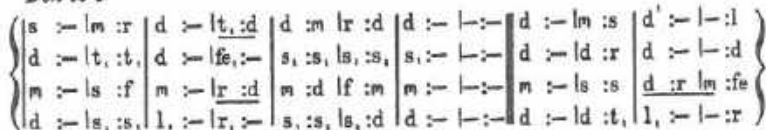
Prone to wander, Lord, I know it,  
Prone to leave the God I love.  
Keep my heart from wandering, keep it  
Till I'm perfected above.  
Here I raise my Ebenezer,  
Hither by Thy help I'm come;  
Teach me, Lord, to do Thy pleasure,  
Till I reach my heavenly home.

#### 10.10.10.10. PEEL CASTLE

*Moderate*



*Dok is F*



1

In safety standing on the Red Sea's shore,  
The sons of Israel viewed the closing grave  
Of groaning tyranny and bondage sore,  
As Egypt's hosts sank 'neath the surging wave.

2

Long, weary years had Pharaoh's jealous might,  
With unrelenting rigour, crushed them low;  
But God Almighty bared His arm in fight,  
And to destruction hurled the haughty foe.

3.

Saved now and free! oh, soul-inspiring thought!  
Well might ascend from Israel's ransomed throng  
To Him whose works had their salvation wrought,  
Deep thanks expressed in loud and rapturous song.

4.

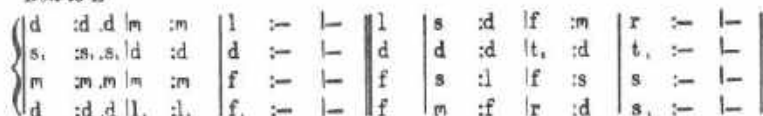
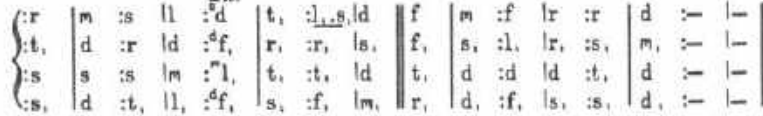
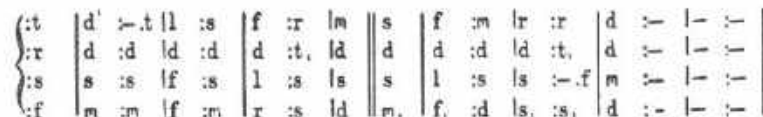
Ten, tens of thousands sang the matchless fame  
Of their Deliverer in triumphant lays,  
Proclaiming far Jehovah's glorious name  
As truly worthy of eternal praise.

5.

So let us sing, for greater cause have we  
Than Israel had to praise the living God.  
From earthly tyrant's bonds were they set free—  
We groaned in sin, 'neath Satan's despot rod.

6.

Let joyous songs from thankful hearts ascend  
To God our Saviour, who, from light above,  
Did in His Son a great Deliverer send,  
Who freed us by His work of mighty love.

*Moderately fast**Doh is E**B.A.**f.E*

1.

Our times are in Thy hand.  
 O God, we wish them there;  
 Our lives, our souls, our all, we leave  
 Entirely to Thy care.  
 Our times are in Thy hand,  
 Whatever they may be;  
 Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,  
 As best may seem to Thee.

2.

Our times are in Thy hand.  
 Why should we doubt or fear?  
 Our Father's hand will never cause  
 His child a needless tear.  
 Our times are in Thy hand,  
 Jesus, the Crucified;  
 The hand our many sins have pierced  
 Is now our guard and guide.

3.

Our times are in Thy hand,  
 Jesus, the Advocate.  
 Nor can that hand be stretched in vain,  
 For us to supplicate.  
 Our times are in Thy hand;  
 We'd always trust in Thee,  
 Till we, in yonder heavenly land,  
 Thyself in glory see.

171 C.M. ST. ANN

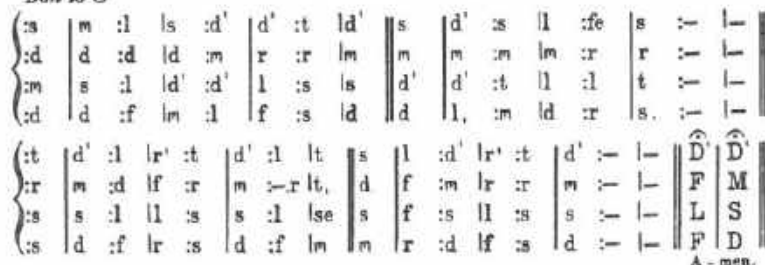
Moderate



1.  
O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for time to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home—
2.  
Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Thy saints have dwelt secure;  
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.
3.  
Before the hills in order stood  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.
4.  
Thou turnest human flesh to dust;  
"Return, ye sons of men."  
All men are made from dust at first,  
And turn to dust again.
5.  
A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short, as the watch that ends the night  
Before the rising sun.
6.  
The busy tribes of flesh and blood,  
With all their joys and cares,  
Are carried downwards by a flood  
And perish unawares.
7.  
Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away;  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.
8.  
Like flowery fields the nations stand  
Pleased with the morning light;  
The flowers, beneath the mower's hand  
Lie withering ere 'tis night.

9.  
O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for time to come,  
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,  
And our eternal home. Amen.

Doh is C



172 C.M. WILTSHIRE

Moderate



1.  
O THOU, whose bounty fills our cup  
With every blessing meet,  
We give Thee thanks for every drop,  
The bitter and the sweet.
2.  
We thank Thee for the desert road,  
And for the riverside;  
For all Thy goodness has bestowed,  
And all Thy grace denied.
3.  
We thank Thee for the smile and frown,  
And for the gain and loss;  
We bless Thee for the future crown,  
And for the present cross.
4.  
We bless Thee for the glad increase,  
And for the waning joy;  
And for the calm and settled peace  
That nothing can destroy.

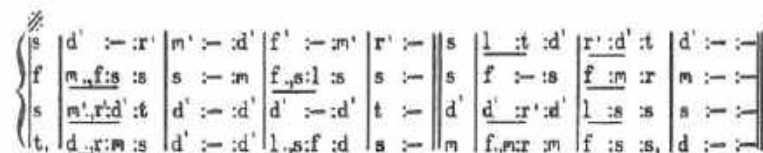
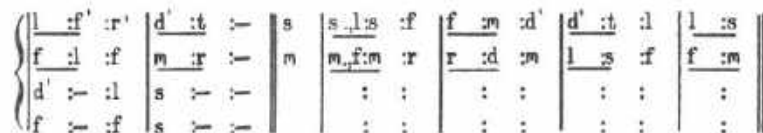
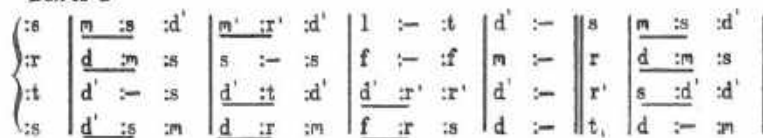
Doh is Bb



## 173 C.M. ORLINGTON

*Mod:ately fast*


The third line of each verse is repeated by Treble and Alto

*Doh is C*


The third line of each verse is repeated by Treble and Alto

1.

Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard,  
That firm remains on high  
The everlasting throne of Him  
Who formed the earth and sky?

2.

Art thou afraid His power shall fail  
When comes thine evil day?  
And can an all-creating arm  
Grow weary or decay?

3.

Supreme in wisdom as in power  
The Rock of ages stands,  
Though Him thou canst not see, nor trace  
The working of His hands.

4.

He gives the conquest to the weak,  
Supports the fainting heart;  
And courage in the evil hour  
His heavenly aids impart.

5.

Mere human power shall fast decay,  
And youthful vigour cease;  
But they who wait upon the Lord  
In strength shall still increase.

6.

They with unwearied feet shall tread  
The path of life divine,  
With growing ardour onward move,  
With growing brightness shine.

## 174 C.M.D. OLD 29TH.

Moderately fast

1.

He sitteth o'er the waterfloods,  
And He is strong to save;  
He sitteth o'er the waterfloods,  
And guides each drifting wave.  
Though loud around the vessel's prow  
The waves may toss and break,  
Yet, at His word, they sink to rest,  
As on a tranquil lake.

2.

He sitteth o'er the waterfloods,  
When waves of sorrow rise;  
And while He holds the bitter cup  
He wipes the tearful eyes.  
He knows how long the wilful heart  
Requires the chastening grief,  
And soon as sorrow's work is done  
'Tis He who sends relief.

## 174

Doh is D

3.

He sitteth o'er the waterfloods,  
As in the days of old,  
When o'er the Saviour's sinless head  
The waves and billows rolled,  
Yea, all the billows passed o'er Him;  
Our sins they bore Him down;  
For us He met the crushing storm,  
He met th' Almighty's frown.

4.

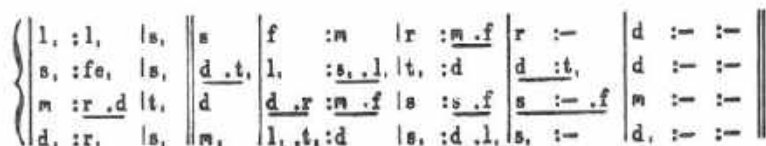
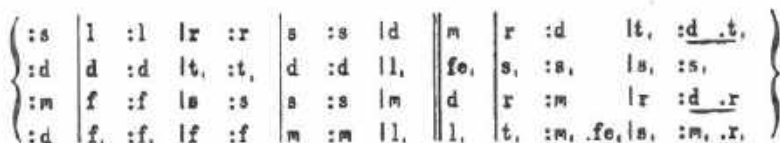
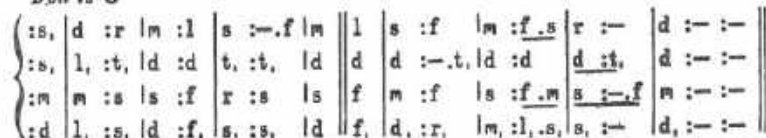
He sitteth o'er the waterfloods,  
Then doubt and fear no more;  
For He who passed through all the storms  
Has reached the heavenly shore.  
And every tempest-driven bark,  
With Jesus for its guide,  
Will soon be moored in harbour calm,  
In glory to abide. Amen.



*Moderately fast*



D. C.



1.

SING praise to God who reigns above,  
The God of all creation,  
The God of power, the God of love,  
The God of our salvation.  
With healing balm our souls He fills,  
And every faithless murmur stills;  
To God all praise and glory.

2.

The angel-hosts, O King of kings,  
Thy praise for ever telling,  
In earth and sky all living things  
Beneath Thy shadow dwelling,  
Adore the wisdom which could span,  
And power which formed creation's plan;  
To God all praise and glory.

3.

What God's almighty power hath made  
His gracious mercy keepeth.  
By morning glow or evening shade  
His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth.  
Within the kingdom of His might,  
Lo, all is just, and all is right;  
To God all praise and glory.

4.

O ye who bear Christ's holy name  
Give God all power and glory;  
All ye who own His power proclaim  
And sing the wondrous story.  
Cast each false idol from its throne,  
The Lord is God and He alone;  
To God all praise and glory.





The fourth line of each verse is repeated by Treble and Alto.

1.  
God moves in a mysterious way,  
His wonders to perform;  
He plants His footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.

2.  
Deep in unfathomable mines  
Of never-failing skill,  
He treasures up His bright designs,  
And works His sovereign will.

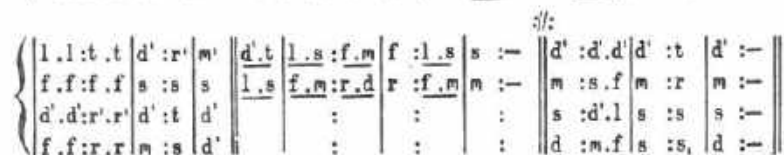
3.  
Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.

4.  
Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust Him for His grace;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.

5.  
His purposes will ripen fast,  
Unfolding every hour;  
The bud may have a bitter taste,  
But sweet will be the flower.

6.  
Blind unbelief is sure to err,  
And scan His work in vain;  
God is His own interpreter,  
And He will make it plain.

*Doh is C*



The fourth line of each verse is repeated by Treble and Alto.



1.  
As sinners saved we gladly praise  
The Author of redeeming grace;  
Father, 'tis Thine almighty power  
Secures us when the tempests lower.

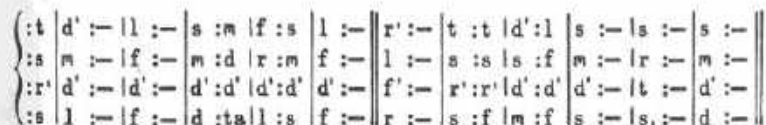
2.  
Thy love's a refuge ever nigh,  
Thy watchfulness a mountain high;  
Thy name a rock which winds above  
And waves below can never move.

5.  
Lord, we would then rejoice and praise  
The source of all this wondrous grace.  
Father, Thine everlasting power  
Will keep us safe in danger's hour.

3.  
Thy faithfulness for ever sure  
For endless ages shall endure;  
Thy perfect work shall ever prove  
The depth of Thine unchanging love.

4.  
While all things change Thou changest  
Forgetting ne'er, though oft forgot; [not;  
Thy love eternally the same  
Is as enduring as Thy name.

*Doh is C*



178 L.M. SOME TIME  
Slow

CHORUS *faster* Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;

Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold, doth hold thy hand;  
Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;

*slower gradually louder softer*

Tho' dark thy way, still sing and praise; Some time, sometime we'll understand.

1.  
Not now, but in the coming years,  
It may be in the better land,  
We'll read the meaning of our tears,  
And there, some time, we'll understand.  
Then trust in God through all thy days;  
Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;  
Though dark thy way, still sing and praise;  
Some time, sometime we'll understand.

2.  
We'll catch the broken threads again,  
And finish what we here began;  
Heaven will the mysteries explain,  
And then, ah then, we'll understand.

178  
Doh is Ab.

{ s : m : - r | d . m : s . d | t : - | - | t : t : - f | l . t : l . s : m : - | - |  
: m : s : - f | m . d : m . m : f : - | - | f : f : - l . f : f : f : s : s : - | - |  
: d d : - s | s : s : d . d | s : - | - | s . t : r : - r | r : r : d . t : d : - | - |  
: d . d : - d | d . d : d . d : r : - | - | r : s : - s | s : s : s : s : d : - | - | }

{ s : m : - r | d . m : s . ta | l : - | - | f : f : - m | m : r : l . t : d : - | - |  
: m : s : - f | m . d : m . s : f : - | - | l : l : - s | s : f : f : f : m : - | - |  
: d d : - s | s : s : d . d | d : - | - | r : r : - t : t : t : d . r d : - | - |  
: d . d : - d | d . d : d . m : f : - | - | f : s : - s | s : s : s : s : d : - | - | }

CHORUS *faster*  
Eb.t. (Three-pulse Measure.)

{ .r s : s . s | s : - . s : l . s | d' : - . | . d' : s . d' }  
{ .d : m . f m : - . m : f . f m : - . | . m : m . m }  
Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for  
{ .t m : s . t d' : - . d' : d' . s s : - . | . s : d' . s }  
{ .d : d . s , d : - . d : f . r d : - . | . d : d . d }

t. Ab. (Four-pulse Measure). *slower gradually*  
{ t : - s : f . r | d s : - | - | s : m : - r | d . m : s . d }  
thy hand; { d s : m : f , m : s : - f | m . d : m . s , }  
f : - t : t . t , { d s : m : f , m : s : - f | m . d : m . s , }  
He doth hold, doth hold thy hand; Tho' dark thy way, still sing and  
s : - s : s . f { m t : - | - | d d : - t : l d . d : d . m }  
thy hand; { r : - r : s , s , } { d s : - | - | d , d : - s , l d . d : d . d }

*louder softer*  
{ m : f | s : - . s | s : - f | l . f : m . r | d : - | - |  
d : t : ta : - . ta , l : - . l | f . l : s : , f , m : - | - |  
praise; Some time, sometime we'll understand.  
s : - | - : - d d : - r | d . d : d . t , d : - | - |  
d : r | m : - . m , f : - . f , f . f : s : , s , d : - | - | }

3.  
We'll know why clouds instead of sun  
Were over many a cherished plan;  
Why song has ceased when scarce begun;  
'Tis there, some time, we'll understand.

4.  
Why what we long for most of all  
Eludes so oft our eager hand,  
Why hopes are crushed, and castles fall,  
Up there, some time, we'll understand.

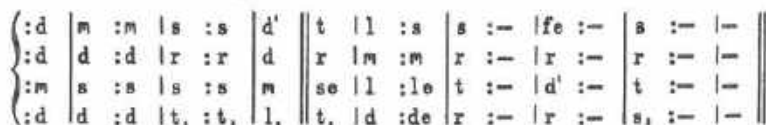
5.  
God knows the way, He holds the key,  
He guides us with unerring hand;  
Some time with tearless eyes we'll see;  
Yes there up there, we'll understand.

179 6.6.6.6.8.8. SAFE HOME

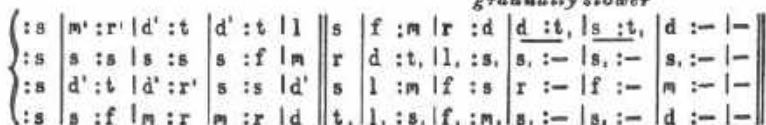
*Moderately fast*



*Doh is Db*



*gradually slower*



1.

JEHOVAH is our strength,  
And He shall be our song;  
We shall o'ercome at length,  
Although our foes be strong;  
In vain doth Satan then oppose,  
For God is stronger than His foes.

2.

The Lord our refuge is,  
And ever will remain;  
Since He hath made us His  
He will our cause maintain;  
In vain our enemies oppose,  
For God is stronger than His foes.

3.

The Lord our portion is;  
What can we wish for more?  
As long as we are His  
We never can be poor;  
In vain do earth and hell oppose,  
For God is stronger than His foes.

4.

The Lord our Shepherd is,  
He knows our every need;  
And since we now are His,  
His care our souls will feed;  
In vain do sin and death oppose,  
For God is stronger than His foes.

5.

This God our Father is,  
Our names are on His heart;  
We ever shall be His,  
He ne'er from us will part;  
In vain the world and flesh oppose,  
For God is stronger than His foes.

## Moderate

## 1.

SOMETIMES a light surprises  
The Christian while he sings;  
It is the Lord who rises  
With healing in His wings.  
When comforts are declining,  
He grants the soul again  
A season of clear shining,  
To cheer it after rain.

## 2.

In holy contemplation  
We gladly then pursue  
The theme of God's salvation,  
And find it ever new.  
Set free from present sorrow  
We cheerfully can say,  
E'en let th' unknown to-morrow  
Bring with it what it may;

Doh is D $\flat$ 

{	m	r	m	f	:l		l	:-	s		d'	t	:s	f	:l		s	:-	-	
{	d	d	:d	d	:f		f	:-	m		m	m	:m	f	:r		s	:-	-	
{	s	f	:s	l	:t		d'	:-	d'		t	:t	d'	:t		d'	:-	-		
{	d	d	:d	d	:d		d	:-	d		l	s	:m	r	:f		m	:-	-	

{	m	m	:r	d	:s		s	:-	f		m	m	:f	d	:r		m	:-	-	
{	d	t	:t	d	:d		d	:-	d		d	d	:d	d	:l		t	:-	-	
{	s	s	:s	s	:s		l	:-	l		ta	l	:l	l	:l		se	:-	-	
{	m	f	:f	m	:m		r	:-	r		d	f	:f	f	:f		m	:-	-	

{	m	r	m	f	:l		l	:-	s		d'	t	:s	l	:-	t		s	:-	-	
{	d	d	:d	d	:f		f	:-	m		m	m	:s	s	:fe		s	:-	-		
{	s	f	:s	l	:t		d'	:-	d'		t	:t	d'	:d'		t	:-	-			
{	d	d	:d	d	:d		d	:-	d		l	s	:m	r	:r		s	:-	-		

{	s	m'	d'	l	t	:s		d'	:-	d		s	s	:f	m	:r		d	:-	-	
{	f	m	:m	l	f	:f		m	:-	d		t	l	:l	l	:t		s	:-	-	
{	t	d'	:s	s	:s		l	:-	m		d	r	:r	f	:f		m	:-	-		
{	s	d	:d	r	:r		l	:-	l		m	f	:f	s	:s		d	:-	-		

## 3.

It can bring with it nothing  
But He will bear us through;  
Who gives the lilies clothing  
Will clothe His people too.  
Beneath the spreading heavens  
No creature but is fed;  
And He who feeds the ravens  
Will give His children bread.

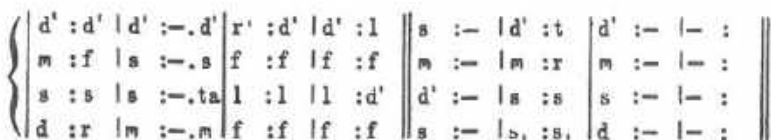
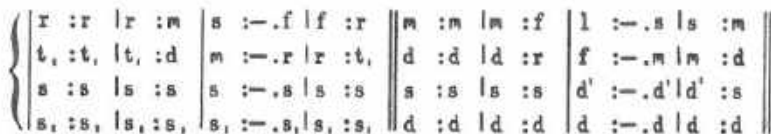
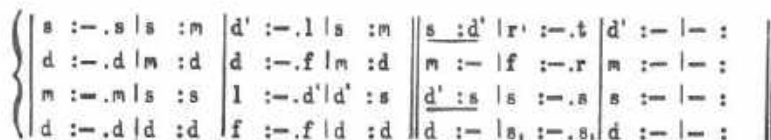
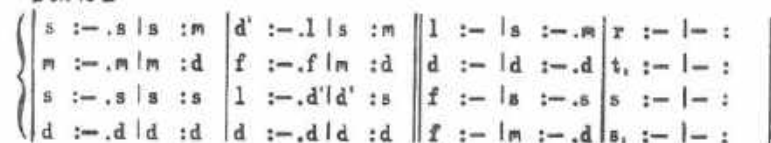
## 4.

Though vine or fig-tree neither  
Their wonted fruit shall bear;  
Though all the field shall wither,  
Nor flocks nor herds be there;  
Yet God the same abiding,  
His praise shall tune my voice;  
For while in Him confiding,  
I cannot but rejoice.

*Moderately fast*

1.

THROUGH the love of God our Saviour  
 All will be well;  
 Free and changeless is His favour,  
 All will be well;  
 Precious is the blood that healed us,  
 Perfect is the grace that sealed us,  
 Strong the hand stretched forth to shield us,  
 All will be well.

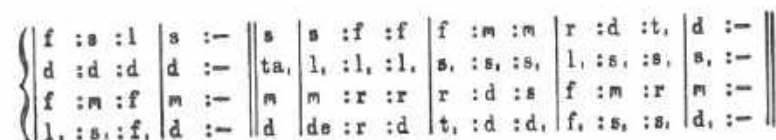
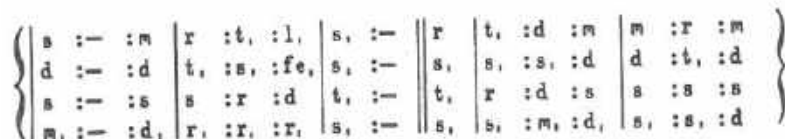
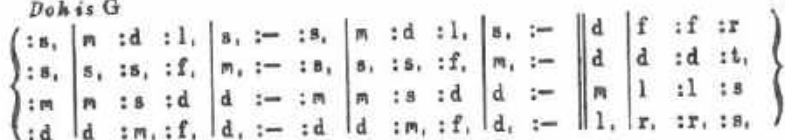
*Doh is D*

2.

Though we pass through tribulation,  
 All will be well;  
 Curs is such a full salvation,  
 All, all is well;  
 Happy still in God confiding,  
 Fruitful if in Christ abiding,  
 Holy through the Spirit's guiding,  
 All must be well.

3.

We expect a bright tomorrow,  
 All will be well;  
 Faith can sing through days of sorrow,  
 All, all is well;  
 On our Father's love relying,  
 He our every need supplying,  
 Or in living or in dying,  
 All must be well.

*Moderately fast**Doh is G*

1.  
THOUGH troubles assail and dangers affright,  
Though friends should all fail and foes all unite;  
Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide—  
The Scripture assures us, "The Lord will provide."

2.  
The birds, without barn or storehouse, are fed;  
From them let us learn to trust for our bread.  
His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied,  
So long as 'tis written, "The Lord will provide."

3.  
His call to obey, like Abram of old  
Not knowing our way, but faith makes us bold;  
For though we are strangers we have a good guide,  
And trust in all dangers; "The Lord will provide."

4.  
No strength of our own or goodness we claim;  
Yet since we have known the Saviour's great name,  
In this our strong tower for safety we hide,  
Almighty His power; "The Lord will provide."

1.  
BEGONE unbelief, the Saviour is near,  
And for my relief will surely appear.  
By prayer let me wrestle, and He will perform;  
With Christ in the vessel, I smile at the storm.

2.  
Though dark be the way, since He is my Guide,  
'Tis mine to obey, 'tis His to provide.  
Though cisterns be broken and creatures all fail,  
The word He hath spoken shall surely prevail.

3.  
His love in times past forbids me to think  
He'll leave me at last in trouble to sink;  
Each sweet Ebenezer I pass in review  
Confirms His good pleasure to help me right through.

4.  
Why should I complain of want or distress,  
Temptation or pain? He told me no less.  
The heirs of salvation, I know from His word,  
Through much tribulation must follow their Lord.

5.  
How bitter that cup no heart can conceive,  
The Saviour drank up, that sinners might live;  
His way was much rougher and darker than mine;  
Did Christ my Lord suffer, and shall I repine?

6.  
Since all that I meet shall work for my good,  
The bitter is sweet, the medicine is food;  
Though painful at present 'twill cease before long,  
And then, oh how pleasant the conqueror's song!



## 184 C.M. HOLY TRINITY

Moderate



1.  
I bow me to Thy will, O God,  
And all Thy ways adore;  
And every day I live I'd seek  
To please Thee more and more.

2.  
Why should I care, O blessed God,  
Since all my cares are Thine?  
Why not in triumph live, since Thou  
Hast made Thy triumphs mine?

5.  
Ill that God blesses is our good,  
And unblest good is ill;  
And all is right that seems most wrong  
If, Lord, it be Thy will. Amen.

3.  
Lead on, lead on triumphantly,  
O blessed Lord, lead on;  
Faith's pilgrim sons behind Thee seek  
The road that Thou hast gone.

4.  
He always wins who sides with God,  
To him no chance is lost;  
God's will is sweetest to him when  
It triumphs at his cost.

## 185 L.M. NICOMACHUS

Moderate



1.  
GOD of my life, to Thee I call;  
Afflicted, at Thy feet I fall.  
When the great waterfloods prevail,  
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

2.  
Friend of the friendless and the faint,  
Where should I lodge my deep complaint,  
Where, but with Thee, whose open door  
Invites the helpless and the poor?

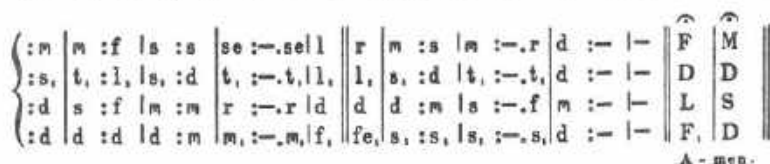
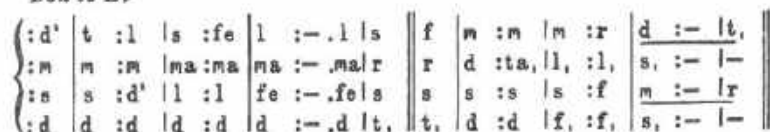
3.  
Did ever mourner plead with Thee,  
And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?  
Does not the word still fixed remain,  
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

4.  
That were a grief I could not bear,  
Didst Thou not hear and answer prayer.  
But a prayer-hearing, answering God  
Supports me under every load.

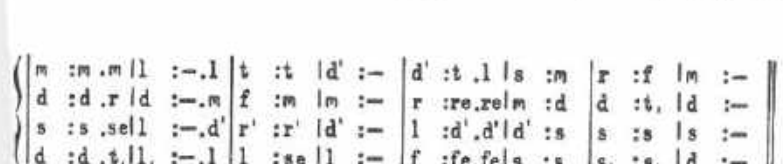
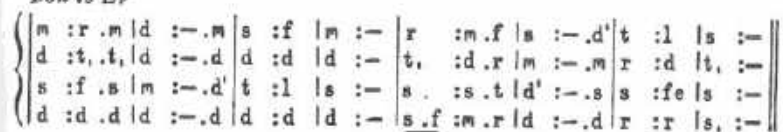
5.  
Fair is the lot that's cast for me;  
I have an Advocate with Thee.  
They whom the world caresses most  
Have no such privilege to boast.

6.  
Poor though I am, despised, forgot,  
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;  
And he is safe, and must succeed,  
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

Doh is Eb



Doh is Eb



*Moderately fast*

The last line of each verse to be repeated.

1.

O BLESSED God, how kind  
Are all Thy ways to me,  
Whose dark, benighted mind  
Was enmity to Thee!  
Yet now, subdued by sovereign grace,  
My spirit longs for Thine embrace.

2.

How precious are Thy thoughts  
That o'er my spirit roll!  
They swell beyond my faults  
And captivate my soul.  
How great their sum, how high they rise,  
Can ne'er be known beneath the skies.

*Doh is Bb*

The last line of each verse to be repeated.

3.

Preserved by Jesus, when  
My feet made haste to hell,  
And there should I have gone,  
But Thou doest all things well.  
Thy love was great, Thy mercy free,  
Which from the pit delivered me.

4.

Before Thy hands had made  
The sun to rule the day,  
Or earth's foundation laid,  
Or fashioned Adam's clay,  
What thoughts of peace and mercy flowed  
In Thy great heart of love, O God!

5.

A monument of grace,  
A sinner saved by blood,  
The streams of love I trace  
Up to the fountain, God;  
And in His sovereign counsels see  
Eternal thoughts of love to me.



## 187 10.10.10.10.10.10. FINLANDIA.

*Moderately fast*

187

Doh is Eb

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1.

Be still, my soul, the Lord is on thy side;  
 Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain.  
 Leave to thy God to order and provide;  
 In every change He faithful will remain.  
 Be still, my soul, thy best, thy heavenly Friend  
 Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.

2.

Be still, my soul, thy God doth undertake  
 To guide the future as He has the past.  
 Thy hope, thy confidence let nothing shake;  
 All now mysterious shall be bright at last.  
 Be still, my soul, the waves and winds still know  
 His voice, who ruled them while He dwelt below.

3.

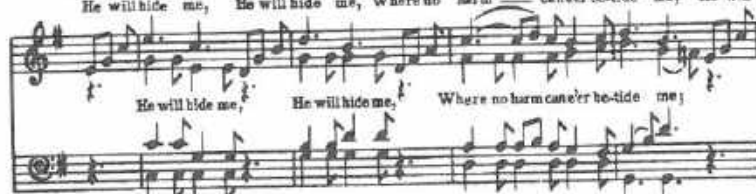
Be still, my soul, the hour is hastening on  
 When we shall be for ever with the Lord;  
 When disappointment, grief and fear are gone,  
 Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.  
 Be still, my soul, when change and tears are past,  
 All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

## 8.7.8.7 HE WILL HIDE ME.

*Moderately fast*

## CHORUS

He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e'er be-tide me; He will



He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e'er be-tide me;



hide me, safe-ly hide me In the sha-dow of His hand.

He will hide me, safe-ly hide me In the sha-dow of His hand.

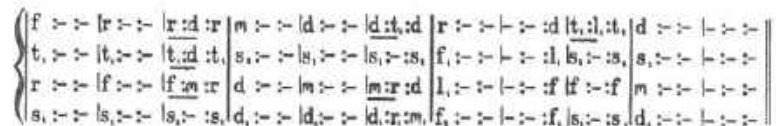
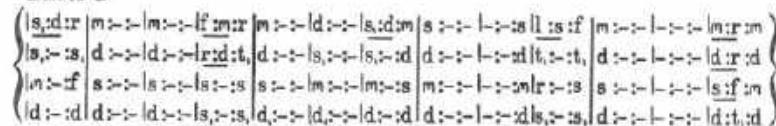
1.

WHEN the storms of life are raging,  
 Tempests wild on sea and land,  
 I will seek a place of refuge  
 In the shadow of God's hand.

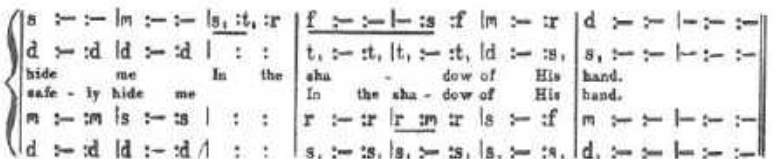
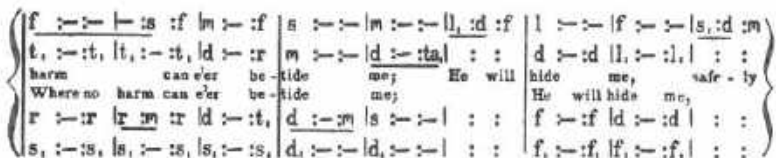
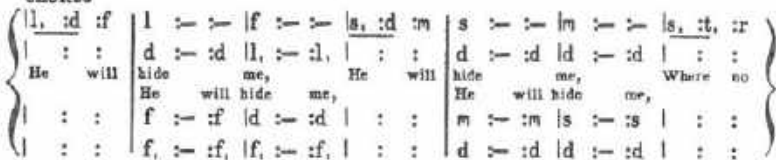
He will hide me, He will hide me,  
 Where no harm can e'er betide me;  
 He will hide me, safely hide me,  
 In the shadow of His hand.

2.

Though He may send some affliction,  
 'Twill but make me long for home;  
 For in love and not in anger,  
 All His chastenings will come.

*Doh is G*

## CHORUS



3.

Enemies may strive to injure,  
 Satan all his arts employ;  
 God will turn what seems to harm me  
 Into everlasting joy.

4.

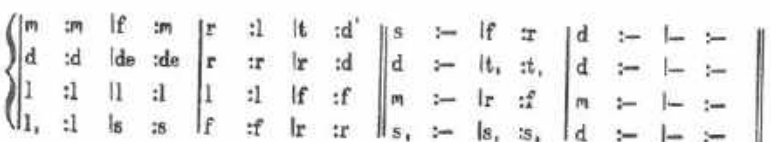
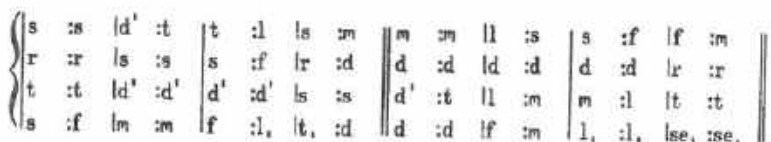
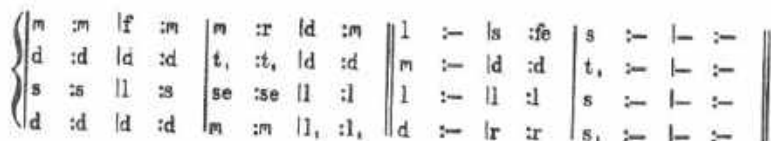
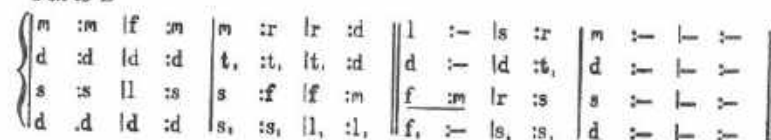
So, while here the cross I'm bearing,  
 Meeting storms and billows wild,  
 Jesus for my soul is caring,  
 Nought can harm His Father's child.



1.  
 God's almighty arms are round me,  
 Peace, peace is mine.  
 Judgment scenes need not confound me,  
 Peace, peace is mine.  
 Jesus came Himself and sought me,  
 Sold to death, He found and bought me,  
 Then my blessed freedom taught me;  
 Peace, peace is mine.

2.  
 While I hear life's surging billows,  
 Peace, peace is mine.  
 Why suspend my harp on willows?  
 Peace, peace is mine.  
 I may sing with Christ beside me  
 Though a thousand ills betide me,  
 Safely He hath sworn to guide me;  
 Peace, peace is mine.

Doh is D



3.  
 Every trial draws Him nearer,  
 Peace, peace is mine.  
 All His strokes but make Him dearer,  
 Peace, peace is mine.  
 Bless I then the hand that smiteth  
 Gently, and to heal delighteth;  
 'Tis against my sins He fighteth,  
 Peace, peace is mine.

4.  
 Welcome, every rising sunlight,  
 Peace, peace is mine.  
 Nearer home each rolling midnight,  
 Peace, peace is mine.  
 Death and hell cannot appal me,  
 Safe in Christ whate'er befall me,  
 Calmly wait I till He call me;  
 Peace, peace is mine.

# 190 8.4.8.8.4. GOD HOLDS THE KEY.

*Moderate*



The last line of each verse to be repeated

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1.<br/>God holds the key of all unknown,<br/>And I am glad;<br/>If other hands should hold the key,<br/>Or if He trusted it to me,<br/>I might be sad.</p>           | <p>3.<br/>The very dimness of my sight<br/>Makes me secure;<br/>For, groping in my misty way,<br/>I feel His hand, I hear Him say,<br/>"My help is sure."</p>     |
| <p>2.<br/>What if tomorrow's cares were here,<br/>Without its rest!<br/>I'd rather He unlock the day,<br/>And, as the hours swing open, say,<br/>"My will is best."</p> | <p>4.<br/>I cannot read His future plans,<br/>But this I know—<br/>I have the smiling of His face,<br/>And all the refuge of His grace,<br/>While here below.</p> |
| <p>5.<br/>Enough! this covers all my wants,<br/>And so I rest.<br/>For what I cannot, He can see,<br/>And in His care I saved shall be,<br/>For ever blest.</p>         |   |

*Doh is Ab*



The last line of each verse to be repeated

# 191 8.8.8.4. MEMORIA.

*Moderately fast*

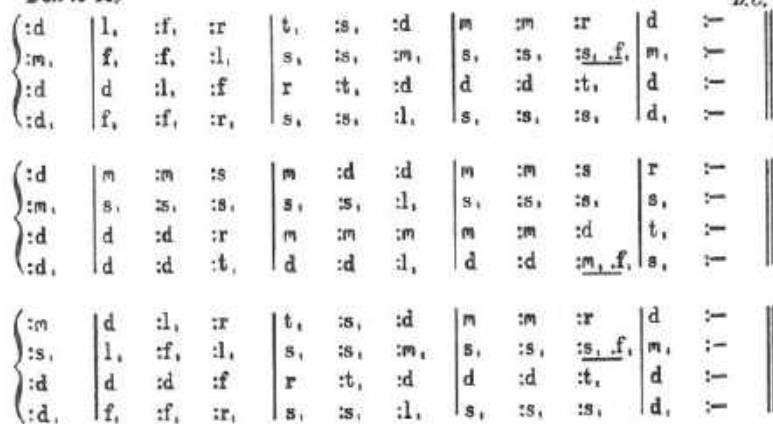


- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1.<br/>My God, my Father, while I stray<br/>Far from my home on life's rough way,<br/>Oh teach me from my heart to say,<br/>"Thy will be done."</p>          | <p>4.<br/>If Thou shouldst call me to resign<br/>What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;<br/>I only yield Thee what is Thine;<br/>Thy will be done.</p> |
| <p>2.<br/>Though dark my path or sad my lot,<br/>Let me be still, and murmur not,<br/>But breathe the prayer divinely taught,<br/>"Thy will be done."</p>       | <p>5.<br/>If but my fainting heart be blest<br/>With Thy good Spirit for my Guest,<br/>My God, to Thee I'll leave the rest;<br/>Thy will be done.</p> |
| <p>3.<br/>What though in lonely grief I sigh<br/>For friends beloved, no longer nigh?<br/>Submissive still would I reply,<br/>"Thy will be done."</p>           | <p>6.<br/>Renew my will from day to day,<br/>Blend it with Thine, and take away<br/>All that now makes it hard to say,<br/>"Thy will be done."</p>    |
| <p>7.<br/>And when on earth I breathe no more<br/>The prayer oft mixed with tears before,<br/>I'll sing upon a happier shore,<br/>"Thy will be done." Amen.</p> |   |

*Doh is Eb*





*Moderately fast**Doh is Ab**D.C.*

1.

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,  
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!  
What more can He say, than to you He hath said,  
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

2.

"In every condition, in sickness, in health,  
In poverty's vale or abounding in wealth,  
At home or abroad, on the land or the sea,  
As th' day may demand shall thy strength ever be.

3.

"Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed,  
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by My righteous omnipotent hand.

4.

"When through the deep waters I call thee to go,  
The floods of distress shall not thee overflow;  
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,  
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

5.

"When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;  
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design  
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine.

6.

"E'en down to old age all My people shall prove  
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;  
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,  
Like lambs they shall still on My bosom be borne.

7.

"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,  
I will not, I cannot desert to its foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavour to shake,  
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."



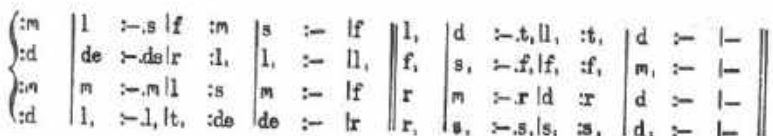
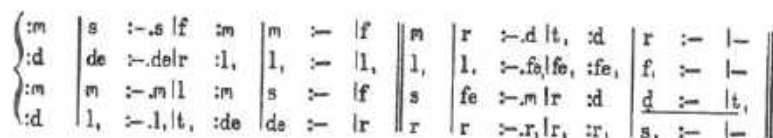
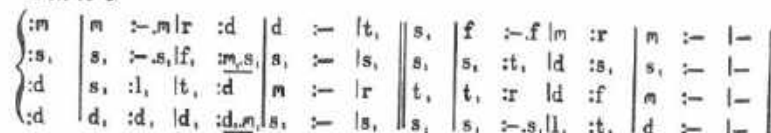
*Moderately fast*

1.

The Lord thy God is with thee,  
Where'er thy pathway lie,  
In summer's shining hours,  
Or 'neath dull winter's sky,  
In all thy joys and blessings  
His hand has its full share;  
Whilst oft-times in thy sorrow,  
His purposes lie there.

2.

The Lord thy God is with thee,  
He seeth every tear;  
Thy weight of grief He knoweth,  
Thou still to Him art dear.  
Thy prayers, e'en though unuttered,  
Pent in thine aching heart,  
The Lord thy God doth hear them,  
And with thee bears a part.

*Doh is G*

3.

The Lord thy God is with thee,  
Although thy way seem hard;  
In keeping His commandments  
Thine is a sure reward.  
Though called to suffer hardship  
In fighting for His name,  
The Lord thy God is with thee,  
His promise still the same.

4.

The Lord thy God is with thee,  
O saint, do not despair;  
His mighty arm is round thee;  
Confide in Him thy care.  
If e'er thou growest weary  
And feel'st how weak thy strength,  
Forget not He is with thee;  
Thou must o'ercome at length.

5.

The Lord thy God is with thee;  
Then bright shall be the dawn  
Of day that bringeth victory,  
The fruit of sorrows borne.  
And looking o'er thy pathway,  
With joy thou then wilt say,  
"The Lord my God was with me  
Each moment of the day."

*Moderate*

1.

FEAR thou not, for He is with thee;  
 Be thou not dismayed.  
 Look to Him, He'll guide and shield thee;  
 Do not be afraid.  
 When temptations round thee gather  
 And thy strength seems small,  
 Look above to God, thy Helper;  
 Find in Him thine all.

*Doh is D*

2.

He has promised to be with thee,  
 Hold thee by thy hand;  
 Why not then go forth with courage  
 At thy Lord's command?  
 Knowing that the way He leadeth  
 Must be always best,  
 Fear thou not, and do not falter;  
 On His promise rest.

3.

Cast on Him thine every burden,  
 Whatso'er it be;  
 Hear His voice unto thee saying,  
 "Cast thy care on Me."  
 He has said, "I'll never leave thee,  
 Never thee forsake;"  
 Cast then all thy care upon Him,  
 And fresh courage take.





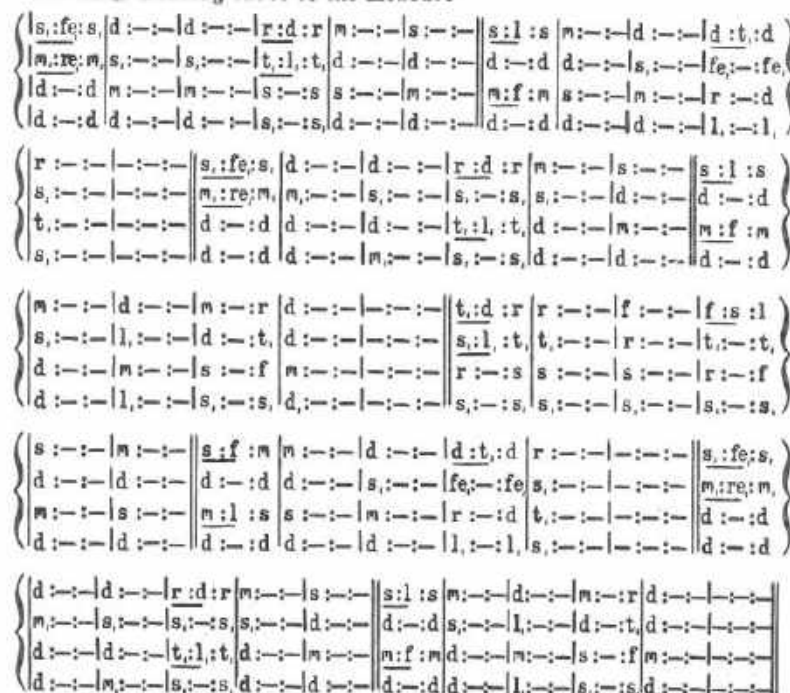
## 1.

"ABBA, Father," Lord, we call Thee,  
Hallowed name from day to day.  
'Tis Thy children's right to know Thee,  
None but children "Abba" say.  
This high glory we inherit,  
Thy free gift through Jesus' blood;  
God the Spirit with our spirit  
Witnesseth we're sons of God.

## 2.

Though our nature's fall in Adam  
Shut us wholly 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.  
Oh, the height and depth of mercy,  
Christ and we through grace are one!

*Doh is G. Beating three to the Measure*



## 3.

Richest stores of heavenly blessings  
God hath given through Christ, His Son;  
With the Holy Spirit's power  
Safe to lead His children on.  
Abba, Father, makes all certain,  
Both by word and oath and blood;  
Abba saith, "They are My people,"  
And they say, "He is our God."

## 4.

Hence through all the changing seasons,  
Trouble, sorrow, sickness, woe,  
Nothing changeth God's affections,  
Abba's love shall bring us through.  
Soon shall all the blood-bought children  
Round the throne their anthems raise,  
And in songs of rich salvation  
Shout to Abba endless praise.

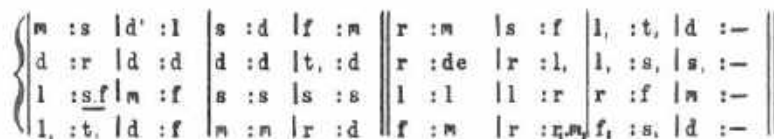
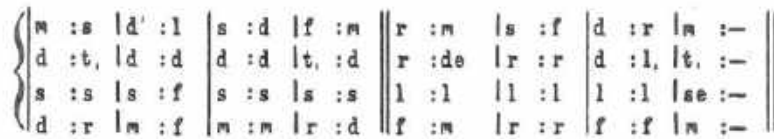
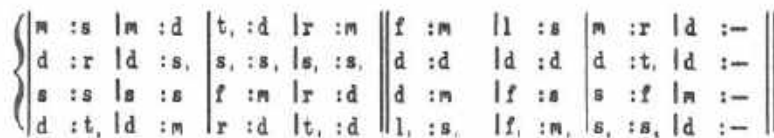
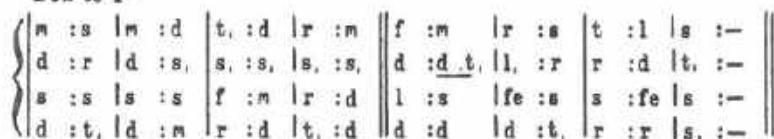
*Moderately fast*

1.

ABBA, Father, we approach Thee  
 In our Saviour's precious name;  
 We Thy children, here assembling,  
 Now Thy promised blessing claim.  
 From our sins His blood has freed us,  
 'Tis through Him we now draw nigh;  
 And Thy Spirit, too, has taught us,  
 "Abba, Father," thus to cry.

2.

Once as prodigals we wandered  
 In our folly far from Thee;  
 But Thy grace o'er sin abounding  
 Rescued us from misery.  
 Thou Thy prodigals hast pardoned,  
 Kissed us with a father's love,  
 Killed the fatted calf, and called us  
 E'er to dwell with Thee above.

*Doh is F*

3.

Clothed in garments of salvation,  
 Given the children's favoured place,  
 We rejoice and Thou rejoicest  
 In the riches of Thy grace.  
 Abba, Father, all adore Thee,  
 All rejoice in heaven above,  
 While in us they learn the wonders  
 Of Thy wisdom, power and love.

4.

Soon before Thy throne assembled,  
 All Thy children shall proclaim—  
 "Glory, everlasting glory  
 Be to God and to the Lamb."  
 Abba, then we'll cry, exulting,  
 In that holy, happy place,  
 Thine eternal love beholding,  
 Mirrored in the Saviour's face.

*Moderately fast*

1.

God the Unsearchable, mighty and great,  
Thou, who the heavens and the earth didst create,  
Known to the Hebrews as true Elohim,  
Worshipped, adored by six-winged seraphim;  
Christ bore our sins when He died on the tree,  
Bringing us nigh by His death unto Thee.

2.

Timeless and endless, th'eternal I AM,  
Infinite, holy; Jehovah Thy name;  
Glorious name of th'Ineffable Three,  
Changeless Jehovah we bow before Thee.  
Father and Spirit and Son evermore,  
Triune Jehovah we humbly adore.

*Doh is G*

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r	:m	d		m	:—	r		m	:m	f		m	:d	t		l	:t	t		d	:—						
l	:s	m		f	s	:—		s	:s	l		s	:s	s		l	:s	e		s	e		l	:—			
d	:d	d		d	:t		d	:d	d		d	:d	d		d	:m	m		m	:—							
f	:s	l		s	:—		d	:d	f		d	:m	m		f	:m	m		l	:—							
s	:f	m		m	:r	d		t	:d	l		s	:—		s	:d	m		s	:m	r						
s	:s	s		l	:l	l		l	:s		f	e		f	e		s	:—		s	:s	s		s	:s	s	
r	:r	m		f	:f	m		r	:r	d		t	:—		d	:d	d		d	:d	r		m				
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l	:r	d		f	:—		f	:f	s		l	:t	d		f	:s	s		d	:—							

3.

Rich, all possessing, our Lord, Adonai,  
Owner of earth and of sea and of sky,  
Ever and ever Thy name be adored,  
Wealthy possessor of all things, our Lord.  
Christ, who redeemed us from sin and the Fall,  
Taught us the Lord as our Father to call.

4.

Jah is Thy wondrous, mysterious name;  
By it we hail Thee, Thy glory acclaim.  
Jah is Thy name, O Thou Ancient of days,  
Solemnly sing we Thine infinite praise.  
Glorious the knowledge of fatherly love  
Brought to our hearts by the heavenly Dove.

5.

El, Thou Almighty, Thou powerful and strong,  
(Strength for Thy people the whole way along);  
Humbly we bow and acknowledge Thy claim,  
Mighty unsearchable God is Thy name.  
Christ, who redeemed us from sin and the Fall,  
Taught us this God as our Father to call.



# 201 Irregular GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

*Moderately fast*



CHORUS



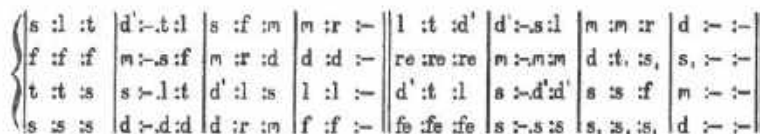
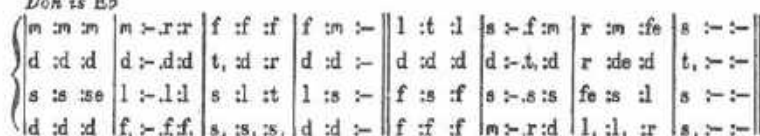
1.

GREAT is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father,  
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;  
Thou changest not; Thy compassions, they fail not;  
As Thou hast been Thou for ever wilt be.

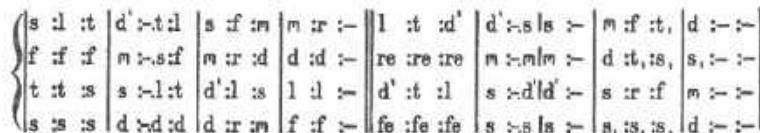
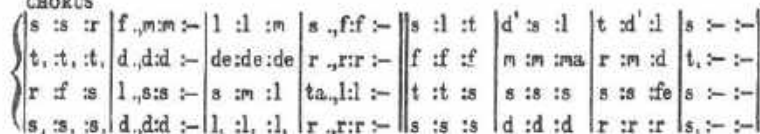
Great is Thy faithfulness!  
Great is Thy faithfulness!  
Morning by morning new mercies I see.  
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided;  
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

# 201

*Doh is Eb*



CHORUS



2.

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,  
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,  
Join with all Nature in manifold witness  
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

3.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,  
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;  
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,  
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

## 202 10.10.10.10. ELLERS

*Moderately fast*

1.

TRUST not in man, the arm of flesh will fail;  
 Trust not in man, his strength cannot avail;  
 Trust not in man, though great may be his boast;  
 Trust not in man—who trusts in him is lost.

2.

Trust thou in God, though all around deride;  
 Trust thou in God when good or ill betide;  
 Trust thou in God, though strongest men may fall;  
 Trust thou in God, make Him thy all in all.

3.

Trust thou in God in dark and stormy days;  
 Trust thou in God in smooth and pleasant ways;  
 Trust thou in God, for Satan aye is near;  
 Trust thou in God, and then thou need'st not fear.

4.

Trust thou in God, He is a rock, a tower;  
 Trust thou in God, thy stronghold is His power;  
 Trust thou in God, His promises are sure;  
 Trust thou in God, in Him thou art secure.

5.

Trust thou in God, in secret to Him pray,  
 Trust thou in God, He'll be thy strength and stay;  
 Trust thou in God, make Him thy dearest friend,  
 Trust thou in God, He'll keep thee to the end.

*Doh is A♭*

## 10. Our Lord Jesus Christ

## 203

C. M. ATHERTON

*Moderately fast*

1.

AND did the Holy and the Just,  
 The Sovereign of the skies,  
 Stoop down to man's estate and dust,  
 That guilty worms might rise?

2.

Yes, the Redeemer left the throne,  
 The radiant throne on high,  
 (Surprising mercy, love unknown)  
 To suffer, bleed and die.

3.

He took the rebel sinner's place,  
 And suffered in his stead;  
 For man, oh, miracle of grace!  
 For sinful man He bled.

4.

What heavenly truths and wonders dwell  
 In that atoning blood!  
 By this are sinners saved from hell,  
 And reconciled to God.

*Doh is G*



*Slow. Softly*

*Louder*

'Tis the Lord! oh wondrous sto - ry, 'Tis the Lord, the King of glo - ry!

*Softly* *Louder*

At His feet we hum-bly fall, Laud Him, own Him Lord of all.

*Do it A*  
*Softly*

{ s, .s, s, :- .s, .s, .s, | l, :- | l, .l, s, :- .s, .d, .d, r :- ||  
 { m, .m, m, :- .m, .m, .s, f, :- | f, .f, m, :- .m, .m, .m, f, :- ||  
 { d, .d, d, :- .d, .d, .d, d, :- | d, .d, d, :- .d, .d, .d, t, :- ||  
 { d, .d, d, :- .d, .m, .m, f, :- | f, .f, s, :- .s, .l, .l, s, :- ||

*Louder*

{ d, r | m :- .m, f, m | m r | t, .d | r :- .r, m, r | r, d ||  
 { m, f, s, :- .s, .l, .s, s, .s, | s, .m, s, :- .s, .s, .s, f, .m, ||  
 { 'Tis the Lord! oh wondrous sto - ry, 'Tis the Lord, the King of glo - ry!  
 { s, .s, d, :- .d, .d, .d, d, :- | r, d, t, :- .t, .d, t, d, :- ||  
 { d, .d, d, :- .d, .d, .d, s, .s, | s, .s, s, :- .s, .s, .s, d, .d, ||

*Softly* *Louder*

{ d, .d | d :- .d, .d, .s, | l, :- | d, r | m :- .m, r, r | d, :- ||  
 { m, .m, m, :- .m, .s, .s, f, :- | l, .l, s, :- .s, .s, f, m, :- ||  
 { At His feet we hum-bly fall, Laud Him, own Him Lord of all.  
 { s, .s, d, :- .d, .d, .d, d, :- | d, .d, d, :- .d, .t, .t, d, :- ||  
 { d, .d, d, :- .d, .m, .m, f, :- | f, .f, s, :- .s, .s, .s, d, :- ||

1.  
Who is He in yonder stall,  
At whose feet the shepherds fall?  
'Tis the Lord, oh wondrous story!  
'Tis the Lord, the King of glory!  
At His feet we humbly fall,  
Laud Him, own Him Lord of all.

2.  
Who is He in deep distress,  
Fasting in the wilderness?

3.  
Who is He the people bless  
For His words of gentleness?

4.  
Who is He to whom they bring  
All the sick and sorrowing?

5.  
Who is He who stands and weeps  
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?

6.  
Who is He the gathering throng  
Greet with loud triumphant song?

7.  
Lo at midnight, who is He  
Prays in dark Gethsemane?

8.  
Who is He on yonder tree  
Dies in grief and agony?

9.  
Who is He who from the grave  
Rises glorious, strong to save?

10.  
Who is He who on the throne  
Sits till all His sway shall own?



*Moderately fast*

Sound His praises, tell the story

Of Him who was slain! Sound His praises, tell with gladness, He a-gain!

*Doh is A*

{	s,	l,	l,	d	t,	:-	s,	s,	d	d	r	m	:-	d	f	f	r	}
{	m,	f,	f,	f,	s,	:-	s,	s,	s,	s,	s,	s,	:-	s,	f,	f,	s,	}
{	d	d	d	r	r	:-	t,	t,	d	d	t,	d	:-	m	d	d	r	}
{	d,	f,	f,	r,	s,	:-	f,	f,	m,	m,	r,	d,	:-	d	l,	l,	t,	}

{	m	m	d	l,	l,	d	t,	:-	m	f	s	s	f	m	f	f	}
{	s,	s,	s,	s,	f,	f,	s,	:-	s,	s,	s,	s,	l,	l,	l,	l,	}
{	d	d	d	d	d	r	r	:-	t,	t,	d	d	d	d	r	r	}
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{	r	m	m	d	l,	:-	t,	t,	d	d	r	r	f	m	s,	l,	d	t,	d	:-
{	s,	s,	s,	s,	f,	:-	s,	s,	s,	s,	s,	s,	s,	s,	s,	f,	f,	m,	:-	}
{	t,	d	d	d	d	:-	r	r	d	d	t,	t,	r	d	d	d	r	r	d	:-
{	s,	d,	d,	m,	f,	:-	f,	f,	m,	m,	r,	r,	t,	d,	m,	f,	r,	s,	d,	:-

Of Him who was slain! Sound His praises, tell with gladness, He a-gain!

1.

Rejoice and be glad!  
The Redeemer hath come!  
Go, look on His cradle,  
His cross and His tomb.

Sound His praises, tell the story  
Of Him who was slain.  
Sound His praises, tell with gladness,  
He liveth again!

2.

Rejoice and be glad!  
It is sunshine at last!  
The clouds have departed,  
The shadows are past.

3.

Rejoice and be glad!  
For the blood hath been shed;  
Redemption is finished,  
The price hath been paid.

4.

Rejoice and be glad!  
Now the pardon is free!  
The just for the unjust  
Hath died on the tree.

5.

Rejoice and be glad!  
For the Lamb who was slain  
O'er death is triumphant,  
And liveth again.

6.

Rejoice and be glad!  
For the Lord is on high;  
Christ pleadeth for us on  
God's throne in the sky.

7.

Rejoice and be glad!  
For He cometh again;  
He cometh in glory,  
The Lamb who was slain.

Sound His praises, tell the story  
Of Him who was slain.  
Sound His praises, tell with gladness,  
He cometh again!

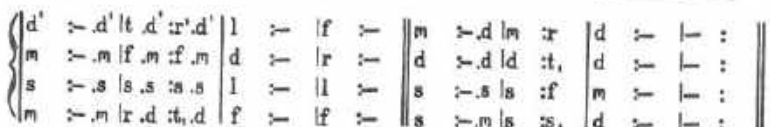
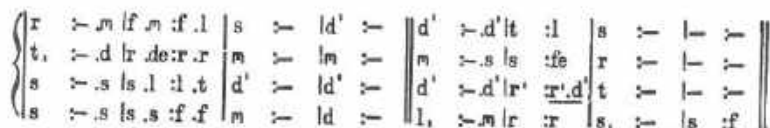
Moderate



1.  
GENTLENESS and tender feeling,  
Pity too and grace,  
Softly lusted all Thy dealing  
With our stricken race,  
Thou with sympathy and healing  
Mid our woes didst move,  
Every gracious deed revealing  
Thou, O Lord, art love.

2.  
E'en when in Thy poignant anguish,  
Dying on the tree,  
When men left Thee there to languish,  
Full of hate to Thee,  
When our sins and judgment bearing,  
Smitten from above,  
Every cry was then declaring,  
Thou, O Lord, art love.

Doh is D



3.  
Seated in triumphant glory  
On the Father's throne,  
Still we read the self-same story  
That on earth was known;  
Changeless in Thy holy dwelling  
Thou dost ever prove;  
There Thy wound-prints aye are telling  
Thou, O Lord, art love.

4.  
Thou, Lord, in Thy heart's affection  
Pleaded for us there;  
Knowing well our imperfection,  
Thou our woes canst share;  
Thou canst succour in temptation,  
Strengthen from above,  
Comfort give and consolation;  
Thou, O Lord, art love.

5.  
Payment meet for all we owe Thee,  
We, O Lord, have none;  
But we long still more to know Thee  
Who our hearts hast won.  
May we here, Thy love compelling,  
Ever grateful prove;  
Walk and word and action telling,  
Thou, O Lord, art love.

6.  
Soon, enraptured we shall meet Thee;  
Thou for us wilt come;  
Face to face with joy we'll greet Thee  
In that heavenly home.  
There, where angel-throngs are praising  
We with Thee shall move,  
This eternal anthem raising  
Thou, O Lord, art love.



*Doh is Bb*

{ d :t, :l, | s, :- m, | f, :t, :l, | s, :- :- || m :r :d | t, :d :l, | s, :- :- ||  
 m, :s, :f, | m, :- :d, | r, :f, :f, | f, :- :- || m, :f, :s, | s, :- :fe, | s, :- :- ||  
 d :d :d | d :- :d | t, :r :d | t, :- :- || d :s, :d | r :m :d | t, :- :- ||  
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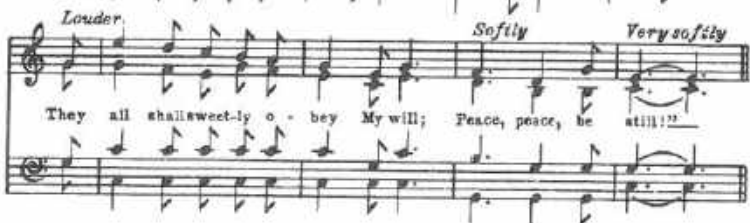
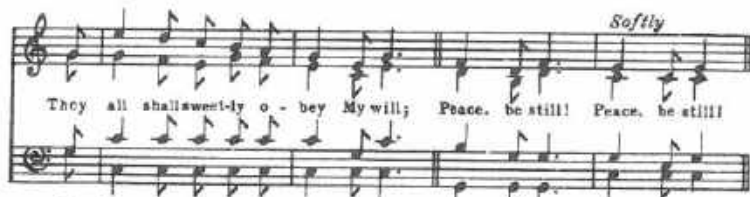
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 d :d :d | s, :- :l, | l, :r :r | r :- :- || t, :r :d | d :l, :t, | d :- :- ||  
 l, :s, :f, | m, :- :l, | r, :- :d, | t, :- :- || f, :f, :m, | s, :- :s, | d, :- :- ||

## 207

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1.  | 4.  |
| O LORD, when we the path retrace<br>Which Thou on earth hast trod,<br>To man Thy wondrous love and grace,<br>Thy faithfulness to God;         | Unmoved by Satan's subtle wiles,<br>By suffering, shame and loss;<br>Thy path, uncheered by earthly smiles,<br>Led only to the cross; |
| 2.  | 5.  |
| Thy love to man, so sorely tried,<br>Proved stronger than the grave;<br>The very spear that pierced Thy side<br>Drew forth the blood to save; | O Lord, with sorrow and with shame,<br>We meekly would confess<br>How little we, who bear Thy name,<br>Thy mind, Thy will express.    |
| 3.  | 6.  |
| Faithful amidst unfaithfulness,<br>'Midst darkness only light,<br>Thou didst Thy Father's name confess,<br>And in His will delight;           | Give us Thy meek, Thy lowly mind;<br>We would obedient be,<br>And all our rest and pleasure find<br>In fellowship with Thee.          |

## 208

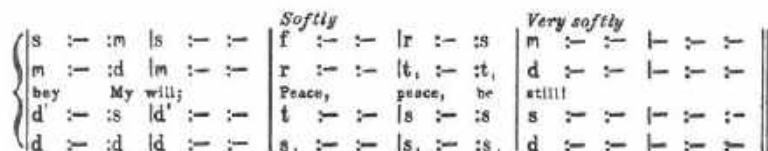
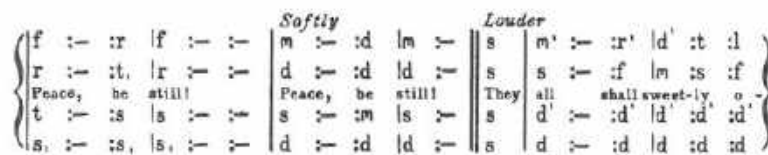
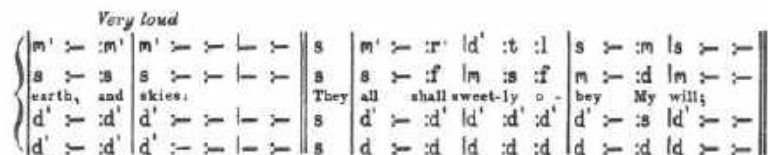
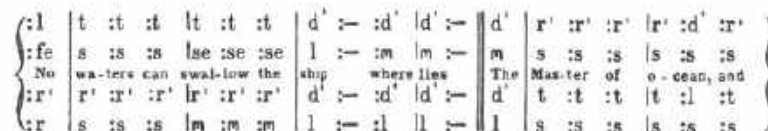
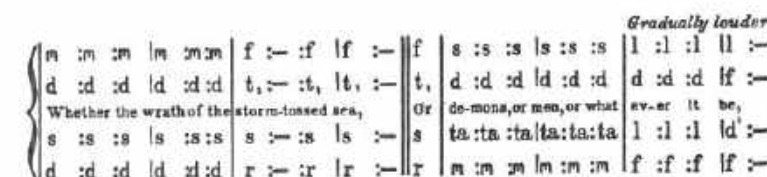
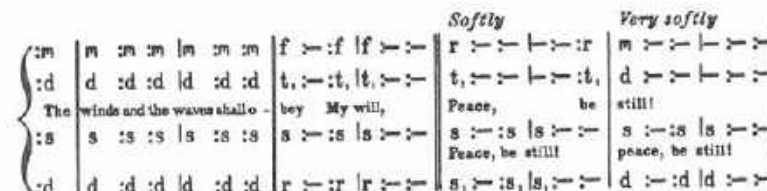
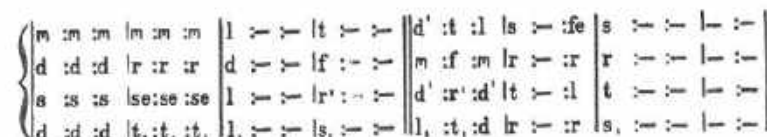
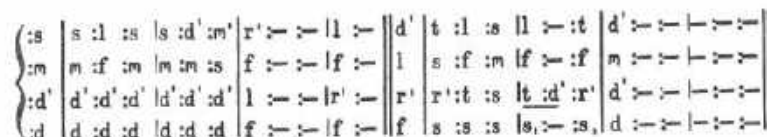
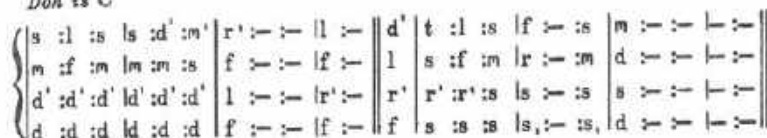
- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1.   | 3.  |
| WHAT grace, O Lord, and beauty shone<br>Around Thy steps below!<br>What patient love was seen in all<br>Thy life and death of woe!   | Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,<br>Thy friends unfaithful prove;<br>Unwearied in forgiveness still,<br>Thy heart could only love.     |
| 2.   | 4.  |
| For ever on Thy burdened heart<br>A weight of sorrow hung;<br>Yet no ungentle, murmuring word<br>Escaped Thy silent tongue.          | Oh, give us hearts to love like Thee,<br>Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve<br>Far more for others' sins, than all<br>The wrongs that we receive. |
| 5.   |   |
| One with Thyself, may every eye<br>In us, Thy brethren, see<br>That gentleness and grace that spring<br>From union, Lord, with Thee. |   |



1.  
MASTER, the tempest is raging,  
The billows are tossing high,  
The sky is o'ershadowed with blackness,  
No shelter or help is nigh.  
Carest Thou not that we perish?  
How canst Thou lie asleep,  
When each moment so madly is threatening  
A grave in the angry deep?

The winds and the waves shall obey My will,  
Peace, be still!  
Whether the wrath of the storm-tossed sea,  
Or demons, or men, or whatever it be,  
No waters can swallow the ship where lies  
The Master of ocean, and earth, and skies;  
They all shall sweetly obey My will,  
Peace, be still!

2.  
Master, the terror is over,  
The elements sweetly rest.  
In calmness the lake now reposes,  
And peacefulness fills each breast.  
Master, almighty Peacegiver,  
Speak to the sin-tossed soul  
Who cries to Thee, "Save, or I perish,"  
Deliver and take control.



## 1.

MASTER, the tempest is raging,  
 The billows are tossing high,  
 The sky is o'ershadowed with blackness,  
 No shelter or help is nigh.  
 Carest Thou not that we perish?  
 How canst Thou lie asleep,  
 When each moment so madly is threatening  
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 Peace, be still!  
 Whether the wraith of the storm-tossed sea,  
 Or demons, or men, or whatever it be,  
 No waters can swallow the ship where lies  
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 They all shall sweetly obey My will,  
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 Who cries to Thee, "Save, or I perish,"  
 Deliver and take control.

*Moderately fast**Doh is D*

1.

PROPTIOUS seemed the gentle waters laving  
 Genne's ret's shore when first the little band,  
 All thought for coming storm and danger waiving,  
 Set forth to cross it at their Lord's command.

2.

But soon the scene in tempest darkness merges,  
 The water rages, torn by shrieking winds;  
 Faith staggers with the boat, and upmost surges  
 O'erwhelming fear within the tremblers' minds.

3.

"Dost Thou not care, O Master, that we perish,  
 Who at Thy word embarked upon this sea?  
 Canst Thou at such a moment slumber cherish,  
 Indifferent, though we die because of Thee?"

4.

Calm and majestic rises from His pillow  
 Sea's mighty Lord, commanding, "Peace, be still!"  
 Sink then to rest, with troubled wind and billow,  
 Their tossing minds, soothed by His potent will.

5.

Disciples all! The Lord Himself has set us  
 The course by which we voyage to our home;  
 Here lies our confidence whate'er beset us,  
 We sail with One whose power must overcome.

6.

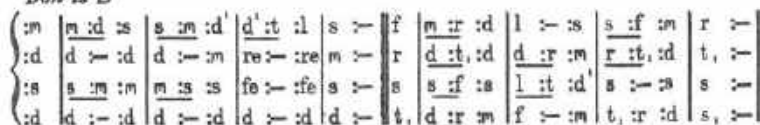
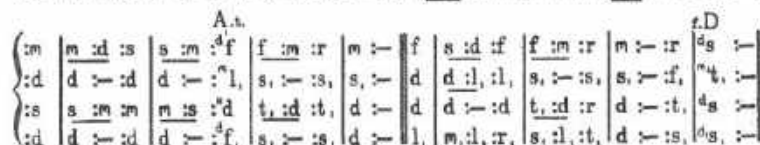
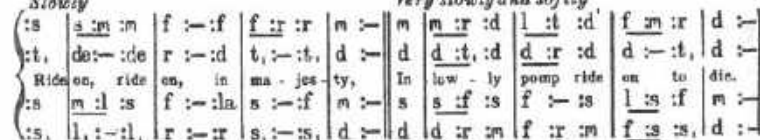
'Tis easy when o'er stilly waters gliding,  
 In peaceful faith upon the Lord to rest;  
 But when our bark on troublous waves is riding,  
 Will faith triumphant issue through the test?

7.

Calm mid surrounding turmoil, mighty Master,  
 Teach us to rest secure beneath Thy wing;  
 Thine arm will guard Thy weak ones from disaster,  
 And safely to their longed-for haven bring.

*Moderately fast**Slowly**Very slowly and softly*

Ride on, ride on, in ma-jes-ty, In low-ly pomp ride on to die.

*Doh is D**A.A.**f.D**Slowly**Very slowly and softly*

1.

Ride on, ride on, in majesty;  
Hark! all the tribes "Hosanna" cry.  
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road  
With palms and scattered garments strewed.

Ride on, ride on, in majesty,  
In lowly pomp ride on to die.

2.

Ride on, ride on, in majesty;  
The angel armies of the sky  
Look down with sad and wondering eyes,  
To see th'approaching sacrifice.

3.

Ride on, ride on, in majesty;  
The last and fiercest strife is nigh;  
The Father on His sapphire throne  
Awaits His own anointed Son.

4.

Ride on, ride on, in majesty,  
In lowly pomp ride on to die;  
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,  
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.



# 212 8.3.8.3.8.8.3. GOLGOTHA



*Doh is G. Beating three to the Measure*



1.  
BEHOLD, behold the Lamb of God,  
On the cross.  
For us He shed His precious blood,  
On the cross.  
Oh, hear His awful, anguished cry,  
"Eli, lama sabachthani;"  
Draw near and see the Saviour die  
On the cross.

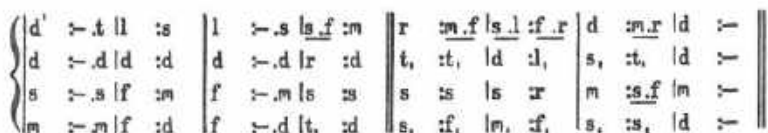
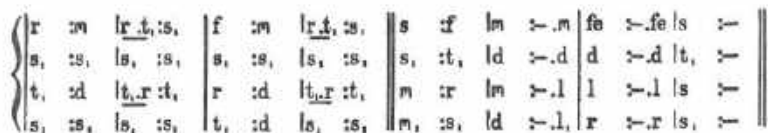
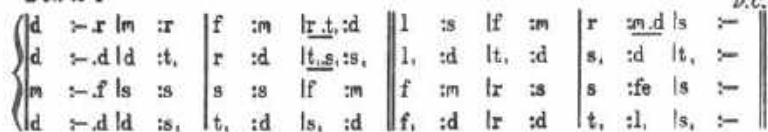
2.  
Behold His arms extended wide,  
On the cross.  
Behold His bleeding hands and side,  
On the cross.  
The sun withholds its rays of light,  
The heavens are clothed in shades of night,  
While Jesus fights the dreadful fight  
On the cross.

3.  
By faith we see Him lifted up,  
On the cross.  
He drinks for us the bitter cup,  
On the cross.  
The rocks are rent, the mountains quake,  
While Jesus doth atonement make,  
While Jesus suffers for our sake  
On the cross.

4.  
And now the mighty deed is done,  
On the cross.  
The battle's fought, the victory won,  
On the cross.  
To heaven He turns His holy eyes,  
" 'Tis finished," now the Conqueror cries,  
Then bows His sacred head and dies  
On the cross.

5.  
Where'er I go, I'll tell the story  
Of the cross.  
In nothing else my soul shall glory,  
Save the cross.  
Yes, this my constant theme shall be,  
Through time and in eternity—  
How Jesus conquered death for me  
On the cross.

## 213 8.7.8.7. D. AUSTRIA


*Doh is F*
*D.C.*


1.

SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,  
Which before the cross we spend,  
Life and health and peace possessing,  
From the sinner's dying Friend.  
Here we rest, in wonder viewing  
All our sins on Jesus laid,  
And a full redemption flowing  
From the sacrifice He made.

2.

Truly blessèd is the station,  
Low before the cross to lie,  
And behold the great salvation  
To rebellious man brought nigh.  
Here we find the dawn of heav'n,  
While upon the cross we gaze,  
See our trespasses forgiv'n,  
And our songs of triumph raise.

3.

Oh that near the cross abiding  
We may to the Saviour cleave,  
Nought from Him our hearts dividing,  
All for Him content to leave.  
May we still, the cross discerning,  
There for peace and comfort go,  
There new wonders daily learning,  
All the depths of mercy know.



1.  
THERE is a green hill far away,  
Outside a city wall,  
Where Christ the Lord was crucified,  
Who died to save us all.

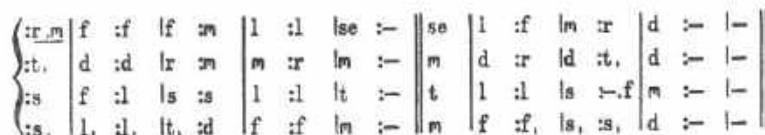
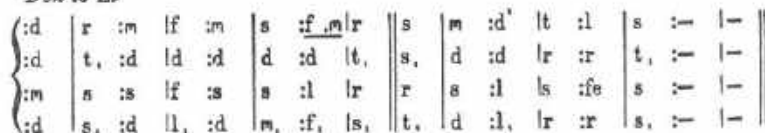
2.  
We do not know, we cannot tell  
The pains He had to bear;  
But this we know, it was for us  
He bled and suffered there.

3.  
He died that we might be forgiven,  
That we so void of good  
Might ever be with Him in heaven,  
Saved by His precious blood.

4.  
There was no other good enough  
To pay the price of sin;  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of heaven, to let us in.

5.  
Oh dearly, dearly has He loved!  
Shall we not love Him too,  
Who trust in His redeeming blood,  
And seek His will to do?

*Doh is Eb*



1.  
ALAS, and did my Saviour bleed,  
And did my Sovereign die?  
Did He devote that sacred head  
For such a worm as I?

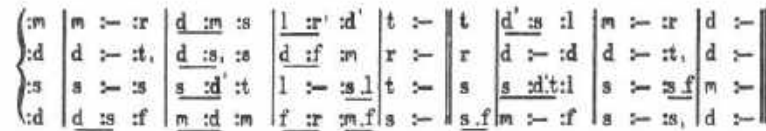
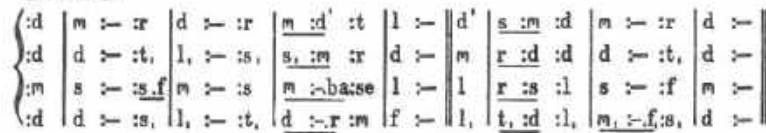
2.  
Was it for sins that I had done  
He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity, grace unknown,  
And love beyond degree!

3.  
Well might the sun in darkness hide,  
And shut its glories in,  
When the incarnate Maker died  
For man, His creature's sin.

4.  
Thus might I hide my blushing face  
While Calvary's cross appears;  
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,  
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5.  
But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe;  
Fain would I give myself away;  
'Tis all that I can do.

*Doh is D*



## 216 7.6.7.6.D. PASSION CHORALE

*Slow*

*A - men.*

*Lah is A. Doh is C*

*D. C.*

*A - men.*

1.

O SACRED Head once wounded,  
With grief and pain weighed down,  
How scornfully surrounded  
With thorns, Thine only crown!  
How art Thou pale with anguish,  
With sore abuse and scorn!  
How does that visage languish,  
Which once was bright as morn!

2.

O sacred Head, what glory,  
What bliss till now was Thine!  
Yet, though despised and gory,  
I joy to call Thee mine.  
Thy grief and Thy compassion  
Were all for sinners' gain;  
Mine, mine was the transgression,  
But Thine the deadly pain.

3.

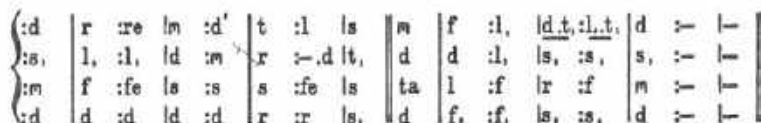
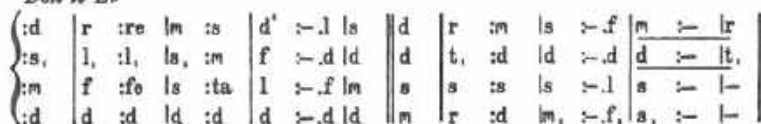
What language shall I borrow,  
To praise Thee, heavenly Friend,  
For this Thy dying sorrow,  
Thy pity without end?  
Lord, I am Thine for ever,  
Ne'er let me faithless prove;  
Oh, let me never, never,  
Forget such dying love! Amen.

217 C.M. ST. VALENTINE

*Moderate*



*Doh is E<sup>b</sup>*



1.

To Calvary, Lord, in spirit oft  
Our weary souls repair,  
To dwell upon Christ's dying love,  
And taste its sweetness there.

2.

Sweet resting place of every heart  
That feels the plague of sin,  
Yet knows that deep mysterious joy,  
The peace of God within.

3.

There, through that hour of deepest woe,  
His suffering spirit passed;  
Grace there its wondrous victory gained,  
And love endured its last.

4.

Dear suffering Lamb! His grievous wounds  
Have drawn, with cords of love,  
Our willing hearts to Him, and linked  
Our life with His above.

5.

His sympathies and hopes are ours;  
O God, we wait to see  
Creation all, below, above,  
By Him redeemed and free.

6.

Our longing eyes would fain behold  
That bright and blessed brow,  
Once wrung with bitterest anguish, wear  
Its crown of glory now.

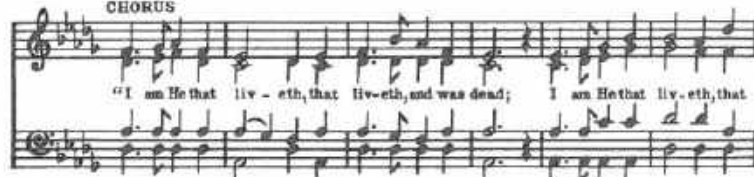
7.

Why linger then? Come, Saviour come,  
Responsive to our call;  
Come, claim Thy rightful power and reign,  
The Heir and Lord of all.

## Irregular HE DIES!

*Moderately fast*

## CHORUS



1.

He dies! He dies! the lowly Man of Sorrows,  
On whom were laid our many griefs and woes;  
Our sins He bore beneath God's awful billows,  
And He hath triumphed over all our foes.

I am He that liveth, that liveth and was dead;  
I am He that liveth, that liveth and was dead;  
And behold! I am alive for evermore,  
Behold! I am alive for evermore.  
I am He that liveth, that liveth and was dead;  
And behold! I am alive for evermore.

2.

He lives! He lives! what glorious consolation!  
Exalted at His Father's own right hand  
He pleads for us, and by His intercession  
Enables all His saints by grace to stand.

3.

He comes! He comes! Oh, blest anticipation!  
In keeping with His true and faithful word,  
To call us to our heavenly consummation—  
Caught up, to be for ever with the Lord.



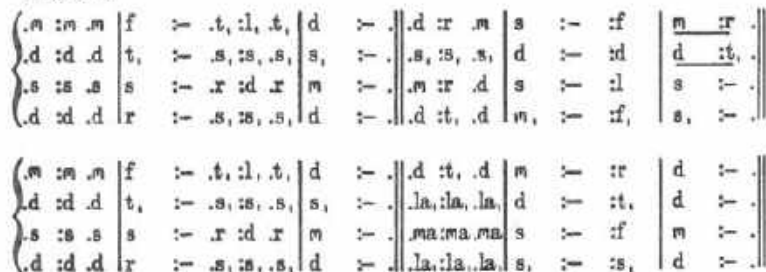


# 219 C.M. ALLHALLOWS



1. WHAT sacred fountain yonder springs  
Out from God's throne above,  
And all our covenant blessing brings?  
'Tis God's unbounded love.
2. What mighty sum paid all my debt  
When charged with guilt I stood,  
And hath my soul at freedom set?  
'Tis Jesus' precious blood.
3. What stream of light doth now dispel  
My terror of the rod?  
Forth from the cross my fears to quell  
Shines bright the love of God.
4. What voice is that which speaks for me  
In heaven's high court for good,  
And from the curse hath set me free?  
'Tis Jesus' precious blood.
5. What themes will fill our hearts above  
When praise we sing to God?  
His own surpassing boundless love  
And Jesus' precious blood.

*Doh is G*



# 220 S.M. SWABIA



1. CHRIST's grave is vacant now,  
Left for the throne above;  
His cross asserts God's right to bless  
In His own boundless love.
2. 'Twas there the blood was shed,  
'Twas there the life was poured;  
There Mercy gained her diadem,  
While Justice sheathed her sword.
3. And thence the child of faith  
Sees judgment all gone by,  
Perceives the sentence fully met,  
"The soul that sins shall die;"
4. Learns how that God in love  
Gave Christ, the sins to bear  
Of all who own His lordship now,  
That they His place may share;
5. And cries with wondering joy,  
"As He is, so am I—  
Pure, holy, loved as Christ Himself;  
Who shall my peace destroy?"
6. "Reach my blest Saviour first,  
Take Him from God's esteem;  
Prove Jesus bears one spot of sin,  
Then tell me I'm unclean.
7. "Nay, for He purged my guilt  
With His own precious blood;  
And such its virtue, not a stain  
E'er meets the eye of God."

*Doh is Eb*



*Moderately fast*

1.

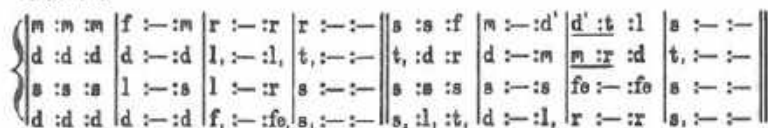
HE lives, the great Redeemer lives  
(What joy the blest assurance gives!)  
And now before His Father, God,  
Pleads the full merit of His blood.

2.

Great Advocate, almighty Friend,  
On Him do all our hopes depend;  
Our cause can never, never fail,  
For He doth plead, and must prevail.

3.

In every dark, distressing hour,  
When sin and Satan join their power,  
Let this blest truth repel each dart—  
That Christ doth bear us on His heart.

*Doh is E**Moderately fast*

1.

In heaven, before God's holy face,  
Behold an Advocate  
Who intercedes for us in grace,  
With power divinely great.

2.

He loves us deeply, this we know  
By tokens that He wears;  
Pierced hands and feet and side, all show  
The matchless love He bears.

3.

He died to ransom us from sin,  
He lives to save us still  
From every power without, within,  
That seeks to work us ill.

4.

He, touched with trials that attend  
The weakness of our frame,  
Can sympathetic succour lend,  
For He has known the same.

5.

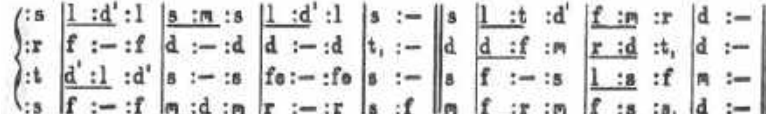
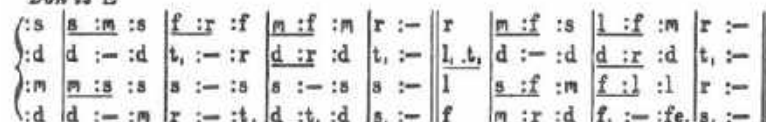
He overcame His mightiest foe,  
When He earth's pathway trod;  
And victory we may also know,  
Who come through Him to God.

6.

Fear not to come, if sin o'ertake,  
Confessing all to God,  
Who will forgive us for His sake,  
And cleanse us by His blood.

7.

Christ will fresh strength for conflict give,  
The needed grace impart,  
That each below for Him may live,  
And He live in each heart.

*Doh is E*

# 223 C.M. ST. AGNES, DURHAM.

Moderate



1.

With joy we meditate the grace  
Of our High Priest above;  
His heart is filled with tenderness,  
His very name is Love.

2.

Touched with a sympathy within,  
He knows our feeble frame;  
He knows what sore temptations are,  
For He has felt the same.

3.

But spotless, undefiled and pure,  
Our great Redeemer stood;  
While Satan's fiery darts He bore,  
And did resist to blood.

4.

He in the days of lowly flesh  
Poured out His cries and tears;  
And, though exalted, feels afresh  
What every member bears.

5.

Then boldly let our faith address  
His mercy and His power;  
We shall obtain delivering grace  
In each distressing hour.

Doh is A



# 224 L.M. TRURO.

Moderate



1.

The Saviour lives, no more to die;  
He lives, our Head, enthroned on high;  
He lives triumphant o'er the grave;  
He lives eternally to save.

2.

He lives to still His people's fears;  
He lives to wipe away their tears;  
He lives their mansions to prepare;  
He lives to bring them safely there.

3.

Then let our souls in Him rejoice,  
And sing His praise with cheerful voice;  
Our doubts and fears for ever gone,  
For Christ is on the Father's throne.

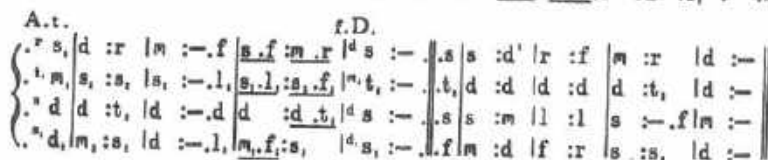
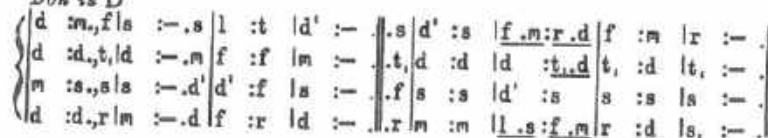
4.

The chief of sinners He receives,  
His saints He loves and never leaves;  
He'll guard us safe from every ill,  
And all His promises fulfil.

5.

Abundant grace He will afford  
Till we are present with the Lord,  
And prove what we have sung before,  
Christ Jesus lives for evermore.

Doh is D





1.

WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,  
The house of God not made with hands,  
A great High Priest true manhood wears;  
And there before our God appears.

2.

He, who for us as surety stood,  
Yielding on earth His precious blood,  
Pursues in heaven His gracious plan,  
The Saviour and the Friend of man.

5.

With boldness therefore at the throne  
Let us make all our sorrows known,  
And seek the aid of heavenly power  
To help us in each trying hour.

3.

Partaker of the human name,  
He knows the frailty of our frame,  
And still remembers in the skies  
His tears and griefs and agonies.

4.

In every pang that rends the heart  
The Man of Sorrows bears a part;  
He knows and feels our every grief,  
And gives the suffering saint relief.

*Do as F*

d : m . f | s : l . t | d' : t . l | s : - | s : s . s | l : s | f : m | r : - ||

d : d . d | d : d . r | m : r . d | t : - | d : d . d | d : d . s | l . t . d | t : - ||

m : s . s | s : f | s : s . f e | s : - | m : m . s | f : s | r : m . f | s : - ||

d : d . r | m : f . r | d : r | s : - | d : d . m | f : m | r : d | s : - ||

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s : s . f | m . s . d' . s | l . m : f . s | s : - | s : f . f | m . f . s . l | s : - f | m : - ||

d : d . s . d | m : f . m : r . d | s : - | m : f . r | d . r . m . f | s : s | d : - ||



1.

BEFORE the throne of God above  
I have a strong, a perfect plea—  
A great High Priest, whose name is Love,  
Who ever lives and pleads for me.

2.

My name is graven on His hands;  
My name is written on His heart;  
I know that while in heaven He stands,  
No tongue can bid me hence depart.

3.

When Satan tempts me to despair  
And tells me of the guilt within,  
Upward I look and see Him there  
Who made an end of all my sin.

4.

Because the sinless Saviour died  
My sinful soul is counted free,  
For God, the Just, is satisfied  
To look on Him and pardon me.

5.

Behold Him there, the risen Lamb,  
My perfect, spotless righteousness;  
The great unchangeable I AM,  
The King of glory and of grace.

6.

One with Himself, I cannot die;  
My soul is purchased with His blood;  
My life is hid with Christ on high,  
With Christ my Saviour, and my God.

*Do as G*

m : - | re : m | f : - | - : m | r : l | t : r | d : - | - : - | r : - | r : r |

d : - | d : d | d : - | - : d | l : - | s : - | s : - | - : - | t : - | t : t : |

s : - | fe : s | l : - | - : s | f : - | r : f | m : - | - : - | s : - | s : s |

d : - | d : d | d : - | - : d | f : - | s : - | d : - | - : - | s : - | s : s |

m : - | m : - | s : - | f : m | r : - | - : - | m : - | m : m | f : - | f : - | fe : - | fe : - |

d : - | d : - | m : - | r : d | t : - | - : - | d : - | d : d | d : - | d : - | r : - | r : d |

s : - | s : - | s : - | s : - | s : - | - : - | s : - | s : s | a : l : - | l : - | l : - | l : - |

d : - | d : - | d : - | t : d | s : - | - : - | d : - | d : d | f : - | f : - | r : - | r : - |

s : - | - : - | s : - | f : m | r : l | r : d | t : - | l : t : | d : - | - : - |

t : - | - : - | d : - | d : d | l : - | l : - | s : - | s : - | s : - | - : - |

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s : - | - : - | d : - | d : d | f : - | f : - | s : - | s : - | d : - | - : - |

## 227 8.7.8.7 D. ST. WINIFRED

*Moderate*

1.  
LAMB of God, Thou now art seated  
High upon Thy Father's throne,  
All Thy gracious work completed,  
All Thy mighty victory won.  
Every knee in heaven is bending  
To the Lamb for sinners slain;  
Every voice and harp is swelling,  
"Worthy is the Lamb to reign."

## 227

*Doh is E*

{	m . m	m	:-	m . f	m	m	:	r	m	f	:-	f	s	r	m	:
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F	M
D	D
L	S
F	D

A - men.

2.  
Lord, in all Thy power and glory,  
Still Thy thoughts and eyes are here,  
Watching o'er Thy ransomed 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 appearing with Thee,  
With Thee in Thy kingdom reign;  
Thine the praise and Thine the glory,  
Lamb of God for sinners slain! Amen.

*Moderate*

1.

O God, 'tis joy to look above  
And see Christ on Thy throne;  
To search the heights and depths of love  
Which He to us has shown;

2.

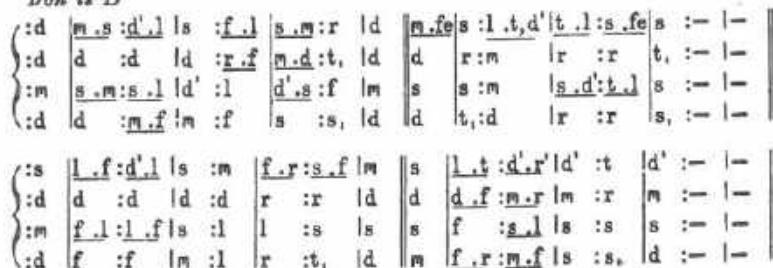
To look beyond the long dark night  
And hail the coming day,  
When He to all the saints in light  
His glories will display.

3.

And oh, 'tis joy the path to trace  
By Him so meekly trod;  
Learning of Him to walk in grace,  
In fellowship with God.

4.

Joy to confess His blessed name,  
The virtues of His blood;  
And to the weary heart proclaim,  
"Behold the Lamb of God."

*Doh is D**Moderately fast*

1.

O BLESSED Lord Jesus, who but Thou  
On earth, in heaven above,  
May claim from all our willing hearts  
The full response of love?

2.

We love Thy brethren, Lord, 'tis true,  
Because in them we see  
Sweet traces of Thy blessed self,  
As here they walk with Thee.

3.

But oh! Thou loving One, 'twas Thine,  
Thine only, Lord, to part  
With life, and all that love could give,  
To win the wandering heart.

4.

Thus, heirs of endless bliss with Thee,  
We love Thee and adore,  
And ask Thee, Lord, that we may learn  
To love Thee more and more.

*Doh is Ab*





1. O BLESSED Saviour, is Thy love  
So vast, so full, so free?  
Fain would we give our hearts, our minds,  
Our lives, our all, to Thee.

2. We love Thee for the glorious worth  
Which in Thyself we see;  
We love Thee for the shameful cross,  
Endured so patiently.

3. No man of greater love can boast  
Than for his friend to die;  
Thou for Thine enemies wast slain;  
What love with Thine can vie?

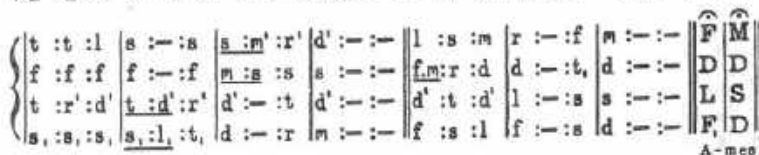
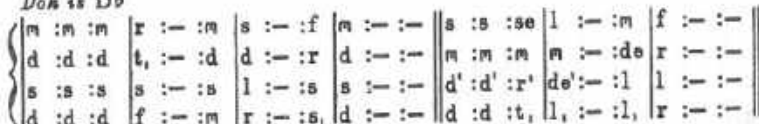
4. Though in the very form of God,  
With heavenly glory crowned,  
Thou didst partake of blood and flesh,  
Beset with sorrows round.

5. Thou wouldst like sinful man be made,  
In everything but sin,  
That we as like Thee might become,  
As we unlike have been;

6. Like Thee in faith, in meekness, love,  
In every heavenly grace;  
From glory unto glory changed  
Till we behold Thy face.

7. O Lord, we treasure in our hearts  
The memory of Thy love;  
And ever may Thy name to us  
A grateful odour prove. Amen.

*Doh is D<sup>b</sup>*



*Moderate*



1. Thy dying love, O Lord, I own,  
A love unfathomed and unknown;  
All other love can measured be,  
But not Thy boundless love to me.

2. Oh, wonder to myself I am,  
That I can view the dying Lamb,  
Can scan the wondrous mystery o'er,  
And not be moved to love Him more!

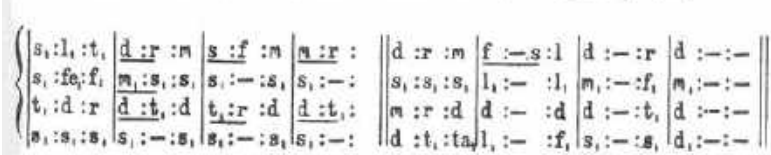
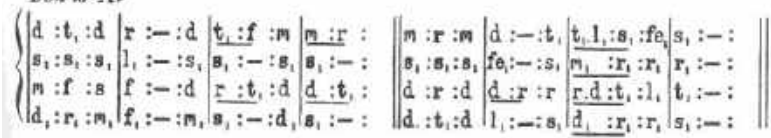
3. 'Tis well indeed that 'twas His love,  
Not mine, that brought Him from above;  
And well that 'twas His bitter grief,  
Not mine, that gave my soul relief.

4. Oh, I am weary of my love,  
That doth so little towards Him move!  
Yet do I constant, inly groan  
To know the depths of all His own.

5. Loved and for ever on the throne,  
Adored and loved, the timeless One  
Will through one long eternal day  
The height and depth of all display.

6. Whilst here below meanwhile I'd be  
Content to have Him near to me;  
To know but this, His love alone,  
And count my love too mean to own.

*Doh is A<sup>b</sup>*





*Moderate*

CHORUS

I will not for-get thee or leave thee, In My hands I'll  
I will not for-get thee, I will nev-er leave thee,

hold thee, in My arms I'll fold thee; I will not for-  
I will not for-get thee, for-

-get thee or leave thee I am thy Redeem-er, I will care for thee.

1.  
SWEET is the promise, "I will not forget thee;"  
Nothing can molest or turn my soul away.  
E'en though the night be dark within the valley,  
Just beyond is shining an eternal day.

"I will not forget thee or leave thee;  
In My hands I'll hold thee, in My arms I'll fold thee;  
I will not forget thee or leave thee—  
I am thy Redeemer, I will care for thee."

Doh is Ab

{	s, : d . r	m : m	m . f : r . m	l d : s,	d . r : m . f	l s, : m	f . m : r . d	r : -
{	m, : m . f	l s, : s,	s, : l, : f, : s, : m, : m,	s, : f, : s, : s, : l s, : s,	s, : s, : s, : f, : s, : f,			
{	d : d . d	l d : d	d . d : t, : t, : l d : d	d . t, : d . r	m : d	r . d : r . r	t, : -	
{	d, : d, : d, : l d, : d,	s, : s, : s, : s, : l d, : d,	m, : s, : d . d	l d : d	d . d : t, : l, : l s, : -			

{	s, : d . r	m : m	m . f : r . m	l d : s,	l, : t, : d . f	m : d	t, : d . r	m : l d : -
{	m, : m . f	l s, : s,	s, : l, : f, : s, : m, : m,	f, : s, : l, : l, : l s, : s,	s, : s, : s, : s, : l s, : -			
{	d : d . d	l d : d	d . d : t, : t, : l d : d	d . d : d . d	l d : m	r . m : f . s	m : -	
{	d, : d, : d, : l d, : d,	s, : s, : s, : s, : l d, : d,	f, : f, : f, : f, : l s, : s,	s, : s, : s, : s, : l d, : -				

## CHORUS

{	s	:-	l, : f	: m . r	d . r	: m . d	l l, : s,	s, : t, : t, : r
{	d	:-	l, : s,	s, : f,	m, : f,	s, : m,	f, : m,	r, : s, : s, : t,
{	I		will not for-	get	thee	or	leave	thee,
{	m . f	: s . f	m, : r	d	d . d	: d . d	l d : d	t, : r : r . f
{	I		will not for-	get	thee,	I		will nev-er
{	d . r	: m . r	l d	: d	d, : d, : d, : d, : l d, : d,	s, : s, : s, : s,		

{	r . f	: f	s, : d	: d . m	m . s	: s	s	:-
{	t,	: t, : s,	m, : s,	s, : d	l d	: d	d	:-
{	hold	thee,	in	My	arms	I'll	fold	thee;
{	f . r	: r . t,	d . m	: m . s	s . m	: m	m . f	: s . f
{	s,	: s,	d . d	: d . d	l d : d	d . r	: m . r	l d : d . d

{	d . r	: m . s	l s : f	:-	d . t, : d . f	m : d	t, : d	: r . m
{	m, : f,	s, : t, : t, : t, : l,	:-	l, : s, : l, : l, : l s, : s,	s, : s, : s, : s, : l s, : -			
{	get	thee	or	leave	thee	I		am
{	d	: d . d	l d : d	:-	d . d : d . d	l d : m	r . m	: f . s
{	d,	: d, : m, : f, : f, : -	f, : f, : f, : f, : l s, : s,	s, : s, : s, : s, : l d, : -				

2.

How can I show my gratitude to Jesus  
For His love unfailing and His tender care?  
I will proclaim to others His salvation,  
That they may accept Him and His promise share.

3.

Trusting the promise, "I will not forget thee,"  
Onward will I go with songs of joy and praise.  
Though earth despise me, though my friends forsake me,  
Jesus will be near me, gladdening my days.

4.

When at the golden portals I am standing,  
All my tribulations, all my sorrows past,  
How sweet to hear the blessed proclamation—  
"Enter faithful servant, welcome home at last!"

## 233 6.4.6.4.6.6.4. WORSHIP

Moderate



1.

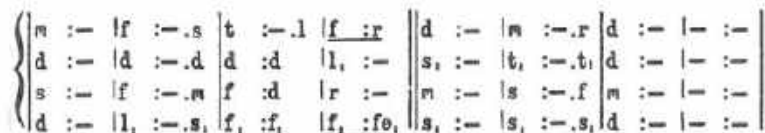
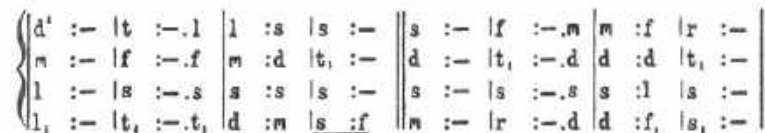
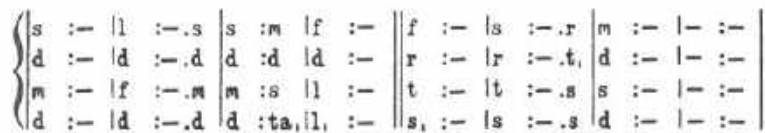
"Jesus," that name we love,  
Jesus our Lord;  
"Jesus," all names above,  
Jesus the Lord.  
Thou, Lord, our all must be,  
Nothing that's good have we,  
Nothing apart from Thee,  
Jesus our Lord.

2.

As Son of Man it was,  
Jesus the Lord,  
Thou gav'st Thy life for us,  
Jesus our Lord.  
Great was indeed Thy love,  
All other love above,  
Love Thou didst dearly prove,  
Jesus our Lord.

## 233

Doh is Eb



3.

Righteous alone in Thee,  
Jesus our Lord;  
Thou wilt a refuge be,  
Jesus the Lord.  
Whom then have we to fear,  
What trouble, grief or care,  
Since Thou art ever near,  
Jesus our Lord?

4.

Soon Thou wilt come again,  
Jesus the Lord;  
We shall be happy then,  
Jesus our Lord;  
When Thine own face we see,  
Then we shall like Thee be,  
Then evermore with Thee,  
Jesus our Lord.

## 234 7.6.7.6. D PRYSGOL

Moderately fast

1.

LORD Jesus Christ, our Saviour,  
We only look to Thee;  
'Tis in Thy love and favour  
Our souls find liberty.  
Whilst Satan fiercely rages  
And shipwreck oft we fear,  
'Tis this our grief assuages,  
That Thou art always near.

2.

Yea, though the tempest round us  
Seems safety to defy,  
Though rocks and shoals surround us,  
And swell the billows high,  
Thou dost through all protect us  
And cheer us by Thy love;  
Thy counsels too direct us  
Safe to the rest above.

## 234

Doh is F

{	d	m	:-m	m.r	m.f	s	:-m		s.f	m	f.m	r	m.r	d	:-l	
{	s	d	:-d	d.r	d.t	d	:-d		r	d	d	d	t	d	:-l	
{	m	s	:-s	s	s	s	:-s		s	s	l	l	f	s.f	m	:-l
{	d	d	:-d	d.t	d.r	m	:-d		t	d	f	l	s	s	d	:-l

{	d	m	:-m	m.r	m.f	s	:-m		r	m	s	l	s	f	s	:-l
{	s	d	:-d	d.r	d.t	d	:-d		t	d	t	d	d	t	:-l	
{	m	s	:-s	s	s	s	:-s		s	s	s	l	l	s	:-l	
{	d	d	:-d	d.t	d.r	m	:-d		s	d	m	l	r	s	:-l	

{	m	s	:-s	l	s	m	l	:-s		m	m	l	l	se	l	:-l
{	d	r	:-t	d	d	d	:-d		m.r	d.r	m.r	d	t	d	:-l	
{	s	s	:-r	m	s	f	:-s		s.se	l	m	f	m	m	:-l	
{	d	t	:-s	d	d	f	:-m		d.t	l	t	d.r	m	m	l	:-l

{	s	m	:-m	m.r	m.f	s	:-m		s.f	m	f.m	r	m.r	d	:-l
{	r	d	:-d	d.r	d.t	d	:-d		r	d	d	d	t	d	:-l
{	s	s	:-s	s	s	s	:-s		s	s	l	l	f	s.f	m
{	t	d	:-d	d.t	d.r	m	:-d		t	d	f	l	s	s	d

3.

There with what joy reviewing  
Past conflicts, dangers, fears,  
Thy hand our foes subduing,  
And drying all our tears;  
Our hearts with rapture burning,  
The path we shall retrace,  
Where now our souls are learning  
The riches of Thy grace.

4.

Oh, then how loud the chorus  
Shall to Thy name resound,  
From all at rest before us,  
From all Thy grace hath found!  
One joyful song for ever  
Each heart, each lip, shall raise—  
The praise of our Redeemer,  
Our God and Saviour's praise!

## 235 7.8.7.6.D LYMINGTON

Moderately fast

1.

O LORD, who now art seated  
Above the heavens on high,  
The gracious work completed,  
For which Thou cam'st to die,  
To Thee our hearts are lifted,  
While pilgrims wandering here,  
For Thou alone art gifted  
Our every weight to bear.

2.

We know that Thou hast bought us  
And cleansed us by Thy blood;  
We know Thy grace has brought us  
As kings and priests to God:  
We know that soon the morning  
Long looked for hasteth near,  
When we, at Thy returning,  
In glory shall appear.

## 235

Doh is F

3.

O Lord, Thy love's unbounded,  
So full, so vast, so free!  
Our thoughts are all confounded  
Where'er we think of Thee.  
For us Thou cam'st from heaven,  
For us to bleed and die:  
That, purchased and forgiven,  
We might ascend on high.

4.

Oh, let this love constrain us  
To give our hearts to Thee;  
Let nothing henceforth pain us  
But that which paineth Thee;  
Our joy, our one endeavour,  
Through suffering, conflict, shame,  
To serve Thee, gracious Saviour,  
And magnify Thy name.

# 236 Irregular YERBURY

*Moderately fast*

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The notation includes various note values (quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes) and rests, with some notes beamed together. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4.

1.

Thy love we own, Lord Jesus,  
In service unremitting;  
Within the veil  
Thou dost prevail,  
Each soul for service fitting.  
Encompassed here with failure,  
Each earthly refuge fails us;  
Without, within,  
Beset with sin,  
Thy name alone avails us.

2.

Thy love we own, Lord Jesus,  
For, though Thy toils are ended,  
Thy tender heart  
Doth take its part  
With those Thy grace befriended.  
Thy sympathy how precious!  
Thou succourest in sorrow,  
And bid'st us cheer  
While pilgrims here,  
And haste the hopeful morrow.

# 236

*Doh is F*

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The notation includes various note values and rests, with some notes beamed together. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4.

3.

Thy love we own, Lord Jesus;  
Thy way is traced before Thee—  
Thou wilt descend  
And we ascend  
To meet in heavenly glory.  
Soon shall the blissful morning  
Call forth Thy saints to meet Thee,  
Our only Lord,  
Alone adored;  
With gladness then we'll greet Thee.

4.

Thy love we own, Lord Jesus,  
And wait to see Thy glory;  
To know as known  
And fully own  
Thy perfect grace before Thee.  
We plead Thy parting promise,  
Come, Saviour, to release us;  
Then endless praise  
Our lips shall raise  
For love like Thine, Lord Jesus.

# 237 Irregular BISHOPGARTH

Moderately fast



1.

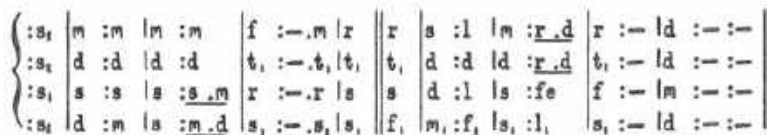
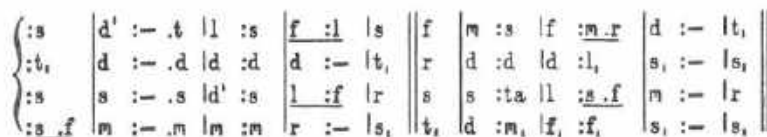
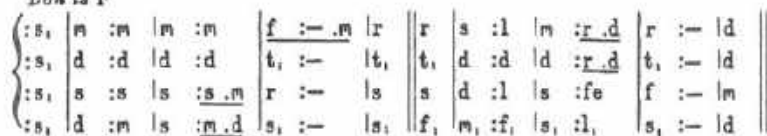
THY name we bless, Lord Jesus—  
That name all names excelling.  
How great Thy love  
(All praise above)  
Should every tongue be telling.  
The Father's loving kindness  
In giving Thee was shown us,  
Now by Thy blood  
Redeemed to God,  
As children He doth own us.

2.

From that eternal glory  
Thou hadst with God the Father,  
He sent His Son  
That He in one  
His people all might gather.  
Our sins were all laid on Thee,  
God's wrath Thou hast endured;  
It was for us  
Thou suffer'dst thus,  
And hast our peace secured.

# 237

Doh is F



3.

Thou from the dead wast raised,  
And from all condemnation  
The Church is free,  
As raised in Thee,  
Head of the new creation.  
On high Thou hast ascended  
To God's right hand in heav'n;  
The Lamb once slain  
Alive again,  
To Thee all power is given.

4.

Thou hast bestowed the earnest  
Of that we shall inherit;  
Till Thou shalt come  
To take us home  
We're sealed by God the Spirit.  
We wait for Thine appearing,  
When we shall know more fully  
The grace divine  
That made us Thine,  
Thou Lamb of God most holy.

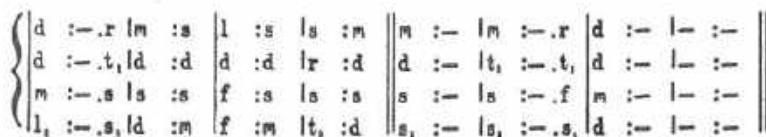
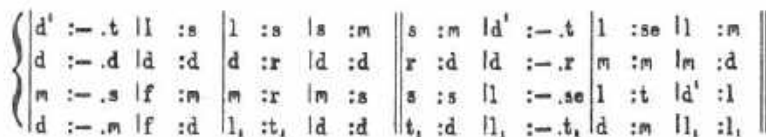
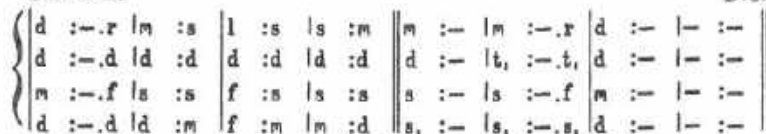
238 8.4.8.4.8.8.4. CARITAS

*Moderately fast*



*Doh is Eb*

*D. C.*



1.

ONE there is above all others,  
Oh how He loves!  
His is love beyond a brother's,  
Oh how He loves!  
Earthly friends may fail or leave us,  
One day soothe, the next day grieve us,  
But this Friend will ne'er deceive us;  
Oh how He loves!

2.

'Tis eternal life to know Him,  
Oh how He loves!  
Think, oh think how much we owe Him,  
Oh, how He loves!  
With His precious blood He bought us,  
In the wilderness He sought us,  
To His fold He safely brought us;  
Oh how He loves!

3.

What a Friend is our Lord Jesus,  
Oh how He loves!  
'Tis His great delight to bless us,  
Oh how He loves!  
How our hearts delight to hear Him  
Bid us dwell in safety near Him!  
Why should we distrust or fear Him?  
Oh how He loves!

4.

Through His name we are forgiven,  
Oh how He loves!  
Backward shall our foes be driven,  
Oh how He loves!  
Best of blessings He'll provide us,  
Nought but good shall e'er betide us,  
Safe to glory He will guide us,  
Oh how He loves!



*Moderate*

1.

SON of God, 'twas love that made Thee  
 Die, our ruined souls to save;  
 'Twas our sins' vast load that laid Thee,  
 Lord of life, within the grave.  
 But Thy glorious resurrection  
 Showed Thee conqueror o'er the tomb;  
 So the saints, by Thy protection,  
 Through Thy work shall overcome.

*Doh is C*

s :- l   s . d' : t . l   l : s - :	f :- m   f . s : l . s   s :- m :
m :- f   m . m : s . f   f : m - :	r :- de   r . m : f . m   m :- d :
d' :- d'   d' . s : s . d'   d' : d' - :	t :- t   t . t : t . d'   d' :- s :
d :- d   d . d : d . d   d : d - :	s :- s   s . s : s . d   d :- l - :

s :- l   s . d' : t . l   l : s - :	f :- m   f . s : l . t   d' :- l - :
m :- f   m . m : s . f   f : m - :	r :- de   r . m : f . f   m :- l - :
d' :- d'   d' . s : s . d'   d' : d' - :	t :- t   t . t : r' . r'   d' :- l - :
d :- d   d . d : d . d   d : d - :	s :- s   s . s : s . s   d :- l - :

r' :- r'   r' . r' : m' . r'   d' :- s :	l :- l   l . l : t . d'   r' :- l - :
f :- f   f . f : s . f   m :- m :	m :- m   m . m : m . m   f :- l - :
t :- t   t . t : d' . s   s :- d' :	d' :- d'   d' . d' : r' . d'   t :- l - :
s :- s   s . s : s . s   d :- d :	l :- l   l . l : se . l   s :- l - :

m' :- m'   f' . m' : d' . l   s :- m :	f :- l   s . d' : t . t   d' :- l - :
s :- s   l . s : m . f   m :- d :	d :- f   m . m : r . f   m :- l - :
d' :- d'   d' . d' : s . d'   d' :- s :	l :- d'   d' . s : s . s   s :- l - :
d :- d   d . d : d . d   d :- d :	f :- f   s . s : s . s   d :- l - :

2.

Thou to heaven hast now ascended,  
 Entering there by Thine own blood,  
 All Thy work of suffering ended,  
 Fully wrought the will of God.  
 For Thy saints Thou still art caring,  
 For us pleading in Thy love,  
 And our place of rest preparing  
 In the Father's house above.

3.

Now the Paraclete doth gather  
 To Thy name Thy people here;  
 So we worship God the Father,  
 Serve in love and holy fear.  
 What a debt of love we owe Thee,  
 Love that we can ne'er express,  
 Since we through the Spirit know Thee,  
 Christ the Lord, our righteousness!

# 240 C.M. ARTAXERXES

Moderate



1.

LORD Jesus Christ, the thought of Thee  
With sweetness fills my breast;  
But better far Thy face to see,  
And in Thy presence rest.

2.

Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,  
Nor can the memory find  
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,  
O Saviour of mankind.

3.

O Hope of every contrite heart,  
Thou joy of all the meek,  
To those who fall how kind Thou art,  
How good to those who seek!

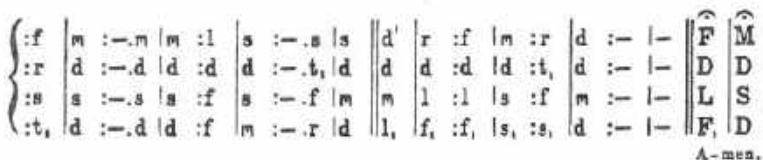
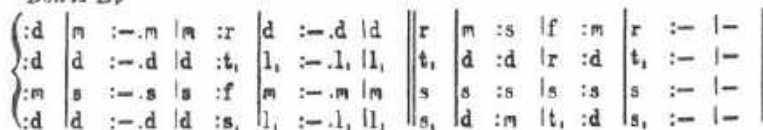
4.

But what to those who find! Ah, this  
Nor tongue, nor pen can show;  
Thy love, Lord Jesus, what it is  
None but Thy loved ones know.

5.

Our only joy and strength be Thou,  
As Thou our crown wilt be;  
Be Thou, O Lord, our glory now  
And through eternity. Amen.

Doh is Eb



A-men.

# 241 7.7.7.7. ST. BEES

Moderate



1.

HARK, my soul, it is the Lord,  
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word;  
Now He speaks, and speaks to thee,  
"Ransomed sinner, lovest thou Me?"

2.

"I delivered thee when bound,  
And when wounded healed thy wound,  
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,  
Turned 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.

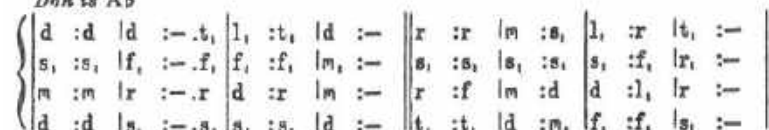
5.

"Thou shalt see My glory soon,  
When the work of grace is done;  
Partner of My throne shalt be—  
Ransomed sinner, lovest 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!

Doh is Ab



# 242 Irregular. AGAPE

*Moderately fast*



1.

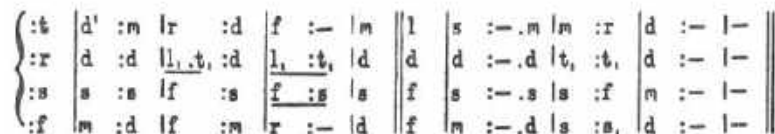
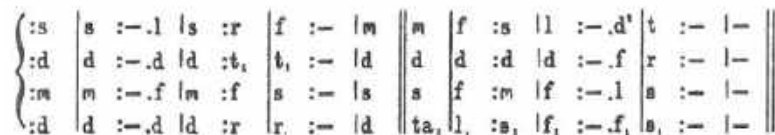
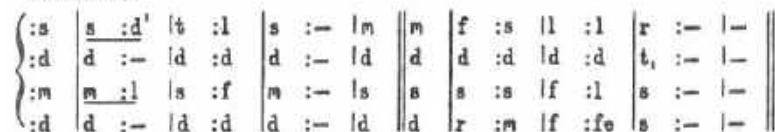
LORD Jesus, Lord Jesus,  
How vast Thy love to me!  
I'll bathe in its full ocean  
To all eternity,  
And wending on to glory  
This all my song shall be,  
"I was a guilty sinner,  
But Thou hast died for me."

2.

Oh Calv'ry, oh Calv'ry,  
The thorn-crown and the spear—  
'Tis here Thy love, Lord Jesus,  
Thy grievous wounds appear.  
What depths of grace and mercy  
So richly flow from Thee!  
I was a guilty sinner,  
But Thou hast died for me.

# 242

*Doh is Eb*



3.

Adore Him, adore Him;  
The glorious work is done.  
Sin's judgment ne'er will harm me;  
'Twas laid upon God's Son.  
He suffering cried, "'Tis finished,"  
And I my pardon see;  
I was a guilty sinner,  
But Thou hast died for me.

4.

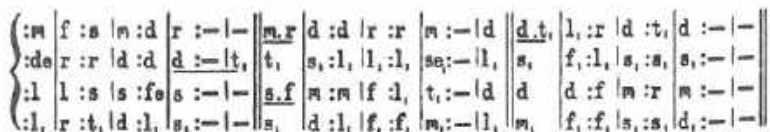
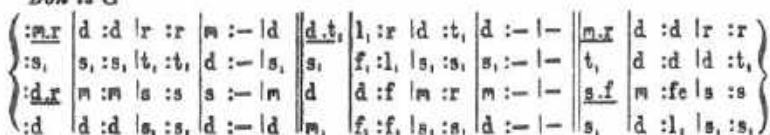
In glory, in glory,  
For ever with the Lord,  
I with the heavenly chorus  
Shall sing with sweet accord;  
And as I gaze upon Him,  
My gladsome song shall be  
Melodious with the praises  
Of Christ who died for me.

## 243 7.8.7.6.D SALVATORI

Moderately fast



Doh is G



1.

O LORD, Thy love's unbounded,  
So sweet, so full, so free;  
My soul is all transported  
Where'er I think of Thee.  
Yet, Lord, alas! what weakness  
Within myself I find;  
No infant's changing pleasure  
Is like my wandering mind.

2.

And yet Thy love's unchanging,  
And doth recall my heart  
To joy in all its brightness,  
The peace its beams impart.  
Yet, sure, if in Thy presence  
My soul still constant were,  
Mine eye would, more familiar,  
Its brighter glories bear.

3.

And thus Thy deep perfections  
Much better should I know,  
And with adoring fervour  
In this Thy nature grow.  
Still sweet 'tis to discover,  
If clouds have dimmed my sight,  
When passed, eternal Lover,  
As ever, Thou art bright.

4.

Oh, keep my soul, Lord Jesus,  
Abiding still with Thee;  
And if I wander, teach me  
Soon back to Thee to flee.  
That all Thy gracious favour  
May to my soul be known;  
And versed in this Thy goodness,  
My hopes Thyself shalt crown.

# 244 7.6.7.6. D JOY IN SORROW

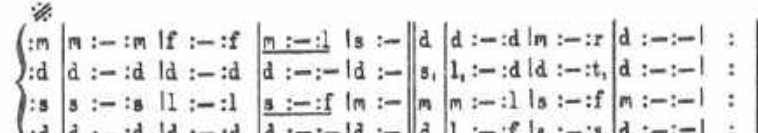
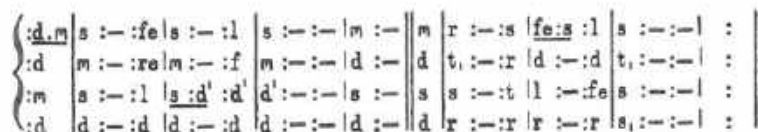
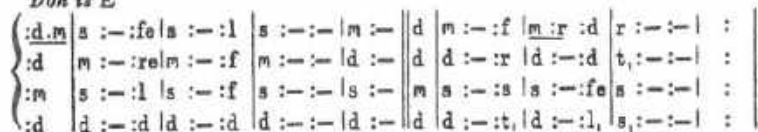
Moderate



The last two lines of each verse to be repeated.

# 244

Doh is E



The last two lines of each verse to be repeated.

1.

I've found a joy in sorrow,  
A secret balm for pain,  
A beautiful to-morrow  
Of sunshine after rain;  
I've found a branch of healing  
Near every bitter spring,  
A whispered promise stealing  
O'er every broken string.

2.

I've found a glad hosanna  
For every woe and wail,  
A handful of sweet manna  
When grapes of Eshcol fail;  
I've found a Rock of ages  
When desert wells are dry,  
And after weary stages  
I've found an Elim nigh;

3.

An Elim with its coolness,  
Its fountains and its shade;  
A blessing in its fulness,  
When buds of promise fade.  
O'er tears of sweet contrition  
I've seen a rainbow light,  
A glory and fruition,  
So near though out of sight.

4.

Lord Jesus, Thee possessing,  
I have the joy, the balm,  
The healing and the blessing,  
The sunshine and the psalm,  
The promise for the fearful,  
The Elim for the faint,  
The rainbow for the tearful,  
The glory for the saint.

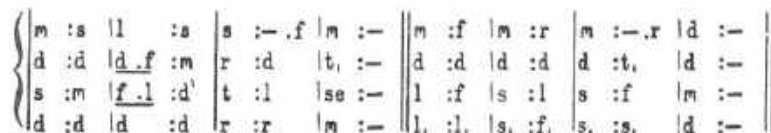
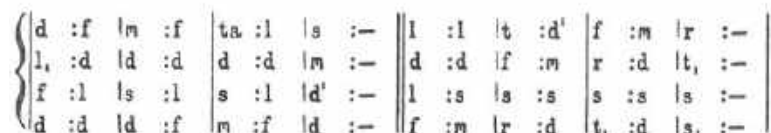
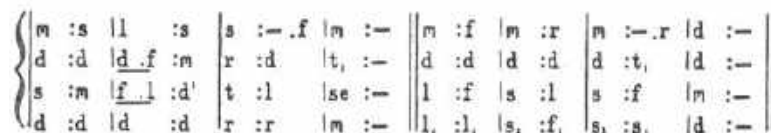
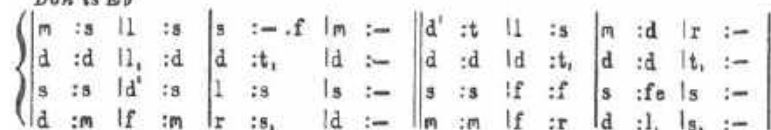
*Moderate*

1.

Jesus, Lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the raging billows roll,  
While the tempest still is high.  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life is o'er;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
Where the tempest's heard no more.

2.

Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me.  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenceless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

*Doh is E<sup>b</sup>*

3.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want,  
More than all 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.

*Doh is A*

{	d	d	:s,	l,	:d	d	:t,	d		m	m	:d	r	:s,	d	:t,	l,	
{	m,	m,	:s,	f,	:m,	l,	:s,	s,		s,	s,	:s,	s,	:s,	f,	:s,	f,	
{	s,	s,	:d	l	:d	r	:r	m		d	d	:d	t,	r	r	:r	r	
{	d,	d,	:m,	f,	:l,	f,	:s,	d,		d,	d,	:m,	s,	:t,	l,	:s,	r,	

{	r	t,	:d	t,	:l,	s,	:-		s,	l,	:s,	l,	t,	:d	d	:r	t,	
{	l,	s,	:l,	s,	:f,	s,	:-		s,	f,	:s,	f,	:m,	m,	:f,	s,		
{	r	r	:m	r	:-d	t,	:-		d	d	:d	f,	:s,	l,	:d	r		
{	f,	s,	:d,	r,	:r,	s,	:-		m,	f,	:m,	r,	:d,	l,	:l,	s,		

{	r	m	:s	f	:m	r	:d	t,		d	l,	:r	d	:t,	d	:-	
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{	t,	d	:d	l	:d	l,	:d	r		d	d	:f	m	:r	m	:-	
{	s,	d	:m,	f,	:d,	f,	:l,	s,		m,	f,	:r,	s,	:s,	d,	:-	

1.

O Love divine, how sweet thou art!  
 When shall I find my willing heart  
 All taken up by thee?  
 Oh, may I pant and thirst to prove  
 The greatness of redeeming love,  
 The love of God to me!

2.

God only knows the love of God;  
 Oh, that it more were shed abroad  
 In this poor heart of mine!  
 For love I sigh, for love I pine;  
 This only portion, Lord, be mine,  
 Be mine the better part.

3.

Oh, that I may for ever sit,  
 Like Mary, at the Master's feet—  
 Be this my happy choice;  
 My only care, my only bliss,  
 My joy, my heaven on earth be this,  
 To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

4.

Oh, that I may, like favoured John,  
 Recline my wearied head upon  
 The great Redeemer's breast!  
 From care and sin and sorrow free,  
 Give me, O Lord, to find in Thee  
 My everlasting rest.



## 247 8.8.8.8.8. TRANQUILLITY

*Moderate*

*Doh is C*

s : m f s : l : s f m : r d : - s d' : t d' m' : r' d' t : l s : -  
 m : d r m f : m r d : t, d : - m m : r s : s m r : d t, : -  
 s : s s d' : l s : f m : - s s : s s : s s : f e s : -  
 d : d d d : f s : s, d : - d d : s f m d : t, d r : r s : -

s s : l : s f m d' : t l s : l : s f m d' : t l s : l : t d' : r' d' t : l s : -  
 m m f : m r d m : s f m f : m r d m s f m f s : s r : d t, : -  
 s d' : d' s : l t d' : d' s l t d' : d' r' d' : s s : f e s : -  
 d d : d d : d d : d d d d d : f r m m r : r s : -

f m : f s l t : d' t l s : f m m : r s l : t d' : - r' d' : t d' : -  
 r d : r m f : s f d : t, d d : t, d f : f s : - f m : r m : -  
 t d' : d' d' : d' d' : s s : - s d' : r' d' : - l s : s s : -  
 s d : d f : m f m : r d s : - m f : r m : - f s : s, d : -

1.

LORD Jesus, Thou who only art  
 The endless source of purest joy,  
 Oh come and fill this longing heart,  
 May nought but Thou my thoughts employ.  
 Teach me on Thee to fix mine eye,  
 For none but Thou can satisfy.

2.

The joys of earth can never fill  
 The heart that's tasted of Thy love;  
 No portion would I seek until  
 I reign with Thee, my Lord, above;  
 When I shall gaze upon Thy face,  
 And know more fully all Thy grace.

3.

When from the radiant throne on high  
 Thou didst my fall and ruin see,  
 Thou cam'st to earth for me to die  
 That I might share Thy throne with Thee;  
 Loved with an everlasting love,  
 My hopes, my joys are all above.

4.

Oh what is all that earth can give?  
 I'm called to share in God's own joy!  
 Dead to the world, in Thee I live,  
 In Thee I've bliss without alloy;  
 Well may I earthly joys resign,  
 All things are mine and I am Thine.

5.

Till Thou shalt come to take me home,  
 Be this my one ambition, Lord,  
 Self, sin, the world to overcome,  
 Fast clinging to Thy faithful word;  
 More of Thyself each day to know,  
 And more into Thine image grow.

*Moderately fast*

*Doh is G*

m : r : d | d : t : d | r : l : t : d : - : - | d : t : l : s : - : d | d : t : d | r : - : - ||  
 s : s : s : s : - : s : l : - : s : s : - : - | l : s : f : s : - : s : f e : - : f e : s : - : - ||  
 s : f : m | m : f : m | f : - : f | m : - : - | f : f : f | m : - : m | d : - : d | t : - : - ||  
 d : d : d | d : r : d | f : - : s : d : - : - | f : f : f : d : - : d : r : - : r : s : - : - ||

m : r : d | d : t : d | r : l : t : d : - : - | d : t : l : s : - : m | r : m : r | d : - : - ||  
 s : s : s : s : - : s : l : - : s : s : - : - | l : s : f : s : - : d | d : - : t : d : - : - ||  
 s : f : m | m : f : m | f : - : f | m : - : - | f : f : f | m : - : s | f e : - : f | m : - : - ||  
 d : d : d | d : r : d | f : - : s : d : - : - | f : f : f : d : - : d : r : - : s : d : - : - ||

f : f : f | m : - : m | r : - : r | m : - : - | m : r : d | l : - : d | r : - : r | d : - : - || D D  
 d : d : d | d : - : d | t : - : t : d : - : - | s : s : s : l : - : l : t : - : t : s : - : - || L S  
 l : l : l | s : - : s | s : - : s | s : - : - | s : f : m | f : - : m | s : - : f | m : - : - || F M  
 f : f : f : d : - : d | s : - : s : d : - : - | d : d : d | f : - : l : s : - : s : d : - : - || F D  
 A-men.

## 1.

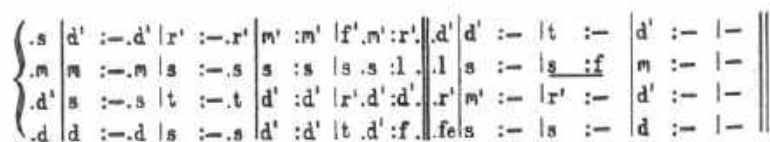
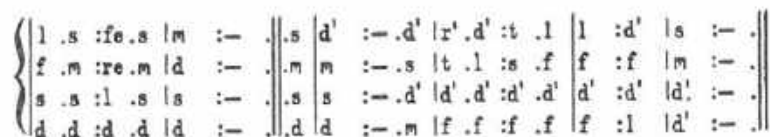
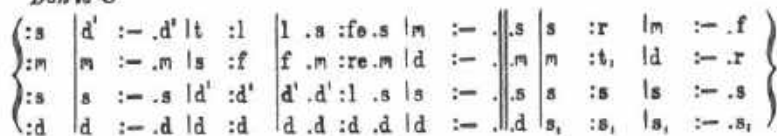
Oh, draw me, Saviour, after Thee!  
 So shall I run and never tire;  
 With gracious words still comfort me,  
 Be Thou my hope, my sole desire.  
 Free me from every weight. Nor fear  
 Nor sin can come if Thou art near.

## 2.

What in Thy love possess I not?  
 My star by night, my sun by day,  
 My spring of life when parched with drought,  
 My wine to cheer, my bread to stay,  
 My strength, my shield, my safe abode,  
 My robe before the throne of God.

## 3.

From all eternity with love  
 Unchangeable Thou hast me viewed;  
 Ere knew this beating heart to move,  
 Thy tender mercies me pursued;  
 Ever with me may they abide,  
 And close me in on every side. Amen.

*Moderate**Doh is C*

1.

It passeth knowledge, that dear love of Thine,  
 Lord Jesus, Saviour; yet this soul of mine  
 Would of Thy love, in all its breadth and length,  
 Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,  
 Know more and more.

2.

It passeth telling, that dear love of Thine,  
 Lord Jesus, Saviour; yet these lips of mine  
 Would fain proclaim to sinners, far and near,  
 A love which can remove all guilty fear,  
 And love beget.

3.

It passeth praises, that dear love of Thine,  
 Lord Jesus, Saviour; yet this heart of mine  
 Would sing that love, so full, so rich, so free,  
 Which brings a rebel sinner, even me,  
 Nigh unto God.

4.

But though I cannot sing or tell or know  
 The fulness of Thy love while here below,  
 My empty vessel I may freely bring;  
 O Thou, who art of love the living spring,  
 My vessel fill!

5.

Oh, fill me, holy Saviour, with Thy love;  
 Lead, lead me to the living fount above.  
 Thither may I in simple faith draw nigh,  
 And never to another fountain fly,  
 But unto Thee.

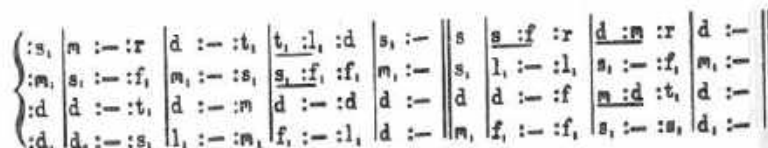
6.

And when, Lord Jesus, Thine own face I see,  
 When at Thy lofty throne I bow the knee,  
 Then of Thy love in all its breadth and length,  
 Its height and depth, its everlasting strength,  
 My soul shall sing.

## 250 C.M. BELMONT

*Moderate*

1. How 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 treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace.
4. Lord Jesus, Saviour, Shepherd, 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 the heart,  
And cold our warmest thought;  
But when we see Thee as Thou art,  
We'll praise Thee as we ought.
6. Till then we would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And glory in Thy blessed name  
That quenches the power of death.

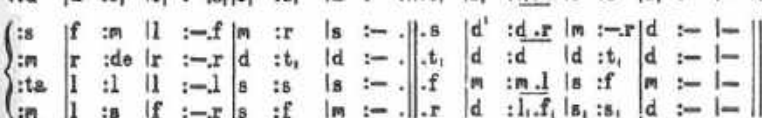
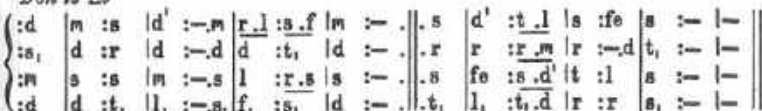
*Doh is A*

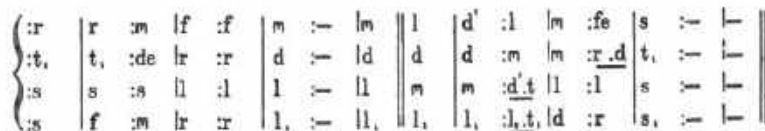
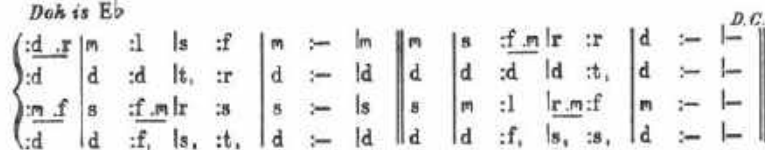
## 251 C.M. LOUGHTON

*Moderate*

1. THERE is a name I love to hear,  
I love to speak its worth;  
It sounds like music in mine ear,  
The sweetest name on earth.
2. It tells me of a Saviour's love,  
Who died to set me free;  
It tells me of His precious blood,  
The sinner's only plea.
3. It tells me of a Father's love  
Beaming upon His child;  
It cheers me through this little while,  
Through desert, waste and wild.
4. It tells me what my Father hath  
In store for me each day;  
And though I tread a darksome path,  
Yields sunshine all the way.
5. It tells of One whose loving heart  
Can feel my every woe,  
Who in each sorrow bears a part  
That none can bear below.
6. It bids my trembling soul rejoice,  
It dries each rising tear;  
It tells me in a still small voice,  
To trust and not to fear.
7. "Jesus," the name I love so well,  
The name I love to hear;  
No saint on earth its worth can tell,  
No heart conceive how dear.
8. This name shall shed its fragrance still  
Along the thorny road,  
Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill  
That leads me up to God;

9.  
And there, with all the blood-bought throng,  
From sin and sorrow free,  
I'll sing the new, eternal song,  
His boundless love to me.

*Doh is Eb*

*Moderately fast**Dah is Eb*

1.

LORD JESUS, Friend unfailing,  
How dear Thou art to me!  
Are cares or fears assailing?  
I find my strength in Thee.  
Why should my feet grow weary  
Of this my pilgrim way?  
Rough though the path and dreary,  
It ends in perfect day.

2.

Nought, nought I court as pleasure,  
Compared, O Christ, with Thee.  
Thy sorrow without measure  
Earned peace and joy for me.  
I love to own, Lord Jesus,  
Thy claims o'er me divine;  
Bought with Thy blood most precious,  
Whose can I be but Thine?

3.

What fills my heart with gladness?  
'Tis Thine abounding grace.  
Where can I look in sadness,  
O Lord, but on Thy face?  
My all is Thy providing,  
Thy love can ne'er grow cold.  
In Thee, my refuge, hiding,  
No good wilt Thou withhold.

4.

Why should I droop in sorrow?  
Thou'rt ever by my side.  
Why, trembling, dread the morrow,  
What ill can e'er betide?  
If I my cross have taken,  
'Tis but to follow Thee;  
If scorned, despised, forsaken,  
Nought severs Thee from me.

5.

O worldly pomp and glory,  
Your charms are spread in vain.  
I've heard a sweeter story,  
I've found a truer gain.  
Where Christ a place prepareth,  
There is my loved abode,  
There shall I gaze upon Him,  
There ever dwell with God.

6.

For every tribulation,  
For every sore distress,  
In Christ I've full salvation,  
Sure help and quiet rest.  
No fear of foes prevailing,  
I triumph, Lord, in Thee.  
Lord Jesus, Friend unfailing,  
How dear Thou art to me!

# 253 8.7.8.7. VAIL

*Slow*

Close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee;

1.  
 THOU, my everlasting portion,  
 More than friend or life to me,  
 All along my pilgrim journey,  
 Saviour, let me walk with Thee,  
 Close to Thee.  
 All along my pilgrim journey,  
 Saviour, let me walk with Thee.

# 253

*Doh is G*

Close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee, close to Thee;

2.  
 Not for ease or worldly pleasure,  
 Not for fame my prayer shall be;  
 Gladly would I toil and suffer,  
 Only let me walk with Thee,  
 Close to Thee.  
 Gladly would I toil and suffer,  
 Only let me walk with Thee.

3.  
 Lead me through the vale of shadows;  
 Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;  
 Then the gate of life eternal  
 I shall enter, Lord, with Thee,  
 Close to Thee.  
 Then the gate of life eternal  
 I shall enter, Lord, with Thee.

# 254 8.7.8.7.D I'VE FOUND A FRIEND

*Moderate*

1.

I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend!  
He loved me ere I knew Him;  
He drew me with the cords of love,  
And thus He bound me to Him.  
And round my heart still closely twine  
Those ties which nought can sever;  
For I am His and He is mine,  
For ever and for ever.

2.

I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend!  
He bled, He died to save me;  
And not alone the gift of life,  
But His own self He gave me.  
Nought that I have mine own I'd call,  
I hold it for the Giver;  
My heart, my strength, my life, my all,  
Are His, and His for ever.

# 254

*Doh is A*

{s,	s,	m	m	f	m	r	r	d	t,	l,	s,	l,	s,	d	
{m,	m,	s,	s,	l,	s,	f,	f,	f,	f,	f,	f,	f,	m,	s,	
{d	d	d	d	d	d	t,	t,	l,	r	d	t,	t,	d	s,	
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{s,	d,	d	d,	d,	f,	f,	f,	f,	f,	s,	s,	s,	s,	s,	d,	

3.

I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend!  
All power to Him is given,  
To guard me on my onward course  
And bring me safe to heaven.  
Th'eternal glories gleam afar  
To nerve my faint endeavour;  
So now to watch, to work, to war,  
And then, to rest for ever.

4.

I've found a Friend, oh, such a Friend!  
So kind, and true, and tender;  
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,  
So mighty a Defender!  
From Him, who loves me now so well,  
What power my soul shall sever?  
Shall life or death? Shall earth or hell?  
No, I am His for ever.



# 255 8.8.8.8.4.4.8.8. I HAVE A FRIEND

*Moderate*

*Slower*

Blessed be His name.

1.  
I HAVE a Friend, whose faithful love  
Is more than all the world to me;  
'Tis higher than the heights above,  
And deeper than the soundless sea.  
So old, so new,  
So strong, so true;  
Before the earth received its frame  
He loved me. Blessed be His name!

2.  
He held the highest place above,  
Adored by all the sons of flame;  
Yet, such His self-denying love,  
He laid aside His crown and came  
To seek the lost,  
And, at the cost  
Of heavenly rank and earthly fame,  
He sought me. Blessed be His name!

# 255

*Doh is F*

*Slower*

Blessed be His name.

3.  
It was a lonely path He trod,  
From every human soul apart;  
Known only to Himself and God  
Was all the grief that filled His heart;  
Yet from the track  
He turned not back  
Till, where I lay in want and shame,  
He found me. Blessed be His name!

4.  
Then dawned at last that day of dread  
When, desolate, yet undismayed,  
With wearied frame and thorn-crowned  
He, now forsaken and betrayed, [head  
Went up for me  
To Calvary,  
And, dying there in grief and shame,  
He saved me. Blessed be His name!

5.  
Long as I live my soul shall tell  
The wonders of His matchless love;  
And when at last I rise to dwell  
In the bright home prepared above,  
My joy shall be  
His face to see,  
And, bowing then with loud acclaim,  
I'll praise Him. Blessed be His name!

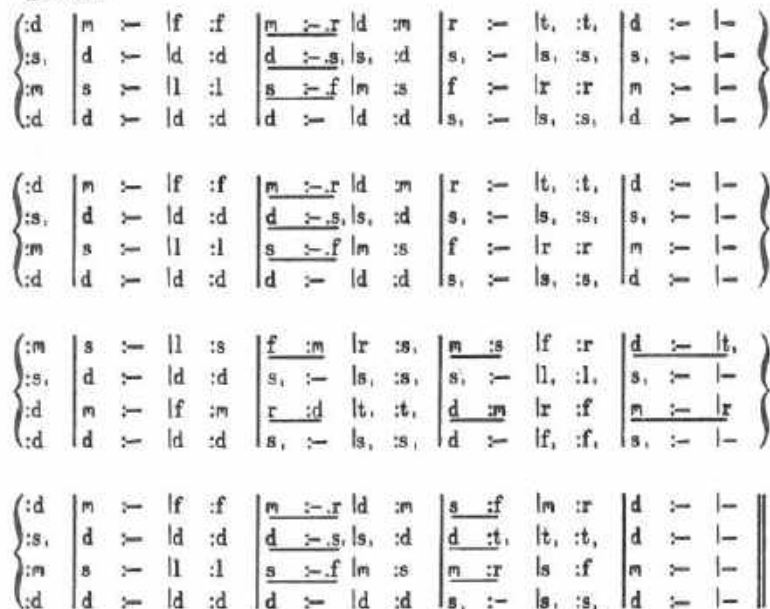
*Moderately fast*

1.

LORD Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,  
My rock and my fortress, my surety divine;  
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou;  
'Tis Thou who art worthy, Lord Jesus, 'tis Thou.

2.

I love Thee because Thou hast first lovèd me,  
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;  
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;  
'Tis Thou who art worthy, Lord Jesus, 'tis Thou.

*Doh is F*

3.

I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,  
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,  
And say if the death-dew lie cold on my brow,  
" 'Tis Thou who art worthy, Lord Jesus, 'tis Thou."

4.

In mansions of glory and endless delight,  
I then will adore Thee in regions of light,  
And sing with the glittering crown on my brow,  
" 'Tis Thou who art worthy, Lord Jesus, 'tis Thou."

**257** 6.4.6.4.D VERONICA

Moderate



1.

CLING to the Mighty One,  
Cling in thy grief;  
Cling to the Holy One,  
He gives relief;  
Cling to the gracious One,  
Cling in thy pain;  
Cling to the faithful One,  
He will sustain.

2.

Cling to the Living One,  
Cling in thy woe;  
Cling to the loving One,  
Through all below;  
Cling to the pardoning One,  
He speaketh peace:  
Cling to the healing One,  
Anguish shall cease.

3.

Cling to the wounded One,  
Cling to His side;  
Cling to the risen One,  
In Him abide;  
Cling to the coming One,  
Hope shall arise;  
Cling to the reigning One,  
Joy lights thine eyes.

*Doh* is Eb



## 258 8.5.8.3. BULLINGER

*Moderate*



1.

ART thou weary, art thou languid,  
Art thou sore distressed?  
"Come to Me," saith One, "and coming,  
Be at rest!"

4.

If my Master close I follow,  
What His guerdon here?  
Many a sorrow, many a labour,  
Many a tear.

2

Hath He marks to lead me to Him,  
He who is my guide?  
In His feet and hands are wound prints,  
And His side.

5.

If I still walk closely with Him,  
What hath He at last?  
Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,  
Jordan passed.

3

Hath He diadem, as monarch,  
That His brow adorns?  
Yea, a crown in very surety,  
But of thorns.

6.

If I ask Him to sustain me,  
Will He say me Nay?  
Not though earth and not though heav  
Pass away.

7.

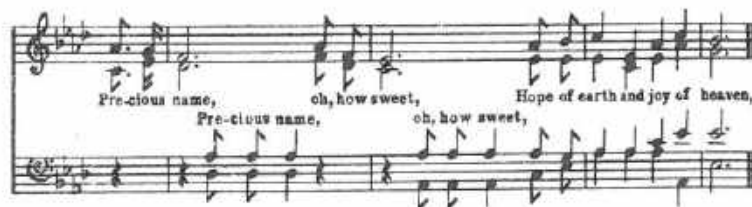
Finding, following, keeping, struggling—  
Is He sure to bless?  
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,  
Answer, "Yes."

*Doh* is *Ab*



# 259 8.7.8.7. PRECIOUS NAME

Moderate



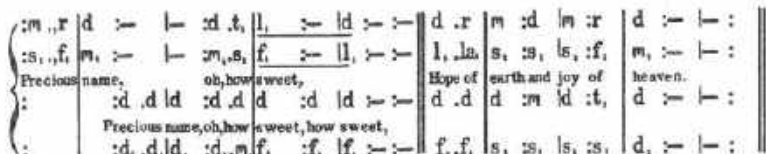
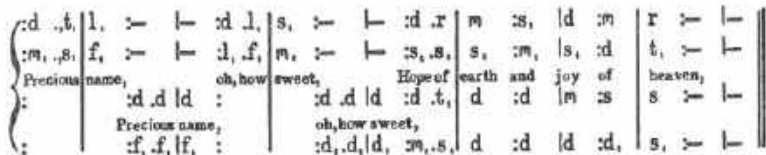
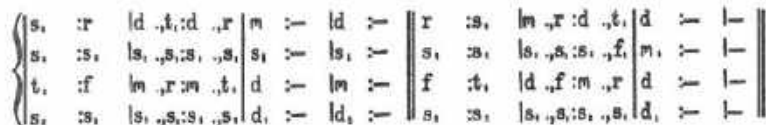
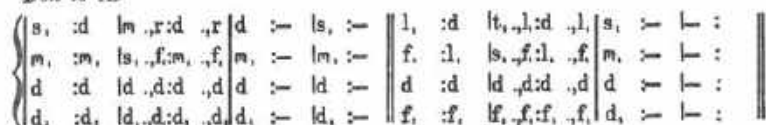
1.

TAKE the name of Jesus with you  
In your path of weal and woe;  
It will joy and comfort give you,  
Take it then where'er you go.

Precious name! oh, how sweet!  
Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

# 259

Doh is Ab



2.

Take the name of Jesus ever,  
As a shield from every snare.  
If temptations round you gather,  
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

3.

Oh, the precious name of Jesus,  
How it thrills our souls with joy!  
Let us tell of Him who guards us;  
Let His songs our tongues employ.

4.

At the name of Jesus bowing,  
Falling prostrate at His feet,  
King of kings in heaven we'll own Him,  
When our journey is complete.

## 260 8.8.8.8. CELESTE



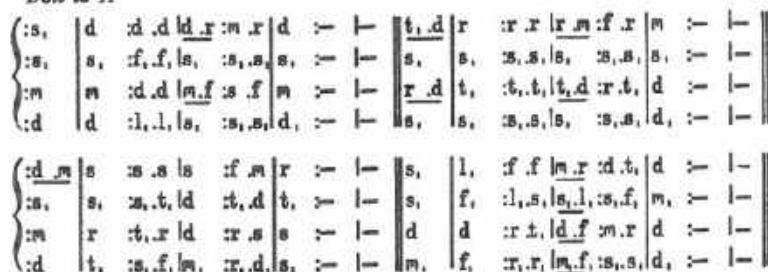
1.  
We'll sing of the Shepherd that died,  
That died for the sake of the flock;  
His love to the utmost was tried,  
But firmly endured as a rock.

2.  
When blood from a victim must flow,  
This Shepherd, by pity, was led  
To stand in our place and to know  
The suffering and death in our stead.

3.  
Our song, then, for ever shall be  
Of the Shepherd who gave Himself thus;  
No subject's so glorious as He,  
Nor theme so affecting to us.

4.  
We'd sing of such subjects alone,  
None other our tongues should employ,  
Till better His love becomes known  
In yonder bright regions of joy.

*Doh is A*



## 261 8.8.8.8.8. ST. MATTHIAS

*Moderate*



1.  
LORD Jesus, teach us still to keep  
Our eyes on Thee, the living way;  
That we, once lost and wandering sheep,  
From Thee, our Lord, no more may stray;  
But wheresoe'er Thou leadest, we  
May follow on most cheerfully.

2.  
Oh, that we never might forget  
What Thou hast suffered for our sake,  
To save our souls, and make us meet  
In all Thy glory to partake;  
But keeping this in sight, press on  
To glory and a victor's crown!

3.  
But, gracious Lord, when we reflect  
How oft we've turned our eye from Thee,  
Have treated Thee with sad neglect  
And listened to the enemy;  
And yet to find Thee still the same—  
'Tis this that humbles us with shame.

4.  
Astonished at Thy feet we fall;  
Thy love exceeds our highest thought.  
Henceforth be Thou our all in all, (bought,  
Thou, who our souls with blood hast  
May we henceforth more faithful prove,  
And ne'er forget Thy ceaseless love.

*Doh is F*



# 262 C.M. CRIMOND

Moderate



1.

THE Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

3.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

2.

My soul He doth restore again;  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

4.

My table Thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

5.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling place shall be.

Doh is F



# 263

8.7.8.7. DOMINUS REGIT ME

Moderate



1.

THE King of love my Shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack since I am His  
And He is mine for ever.

3.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
But yet in love He sought me,  
And on His shoulder gently laid  
And home rejoicing brought me.

2.

Where streams of living water flow  
My ransomed soul He leadeth;  
And where the verdant pastures grow,  
With food celestial feedeth.

4.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy cross before to guide me.

5.

And so through all the length of days  
Thy goodness faileth never;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
Within God's house for ever.

Doh is G





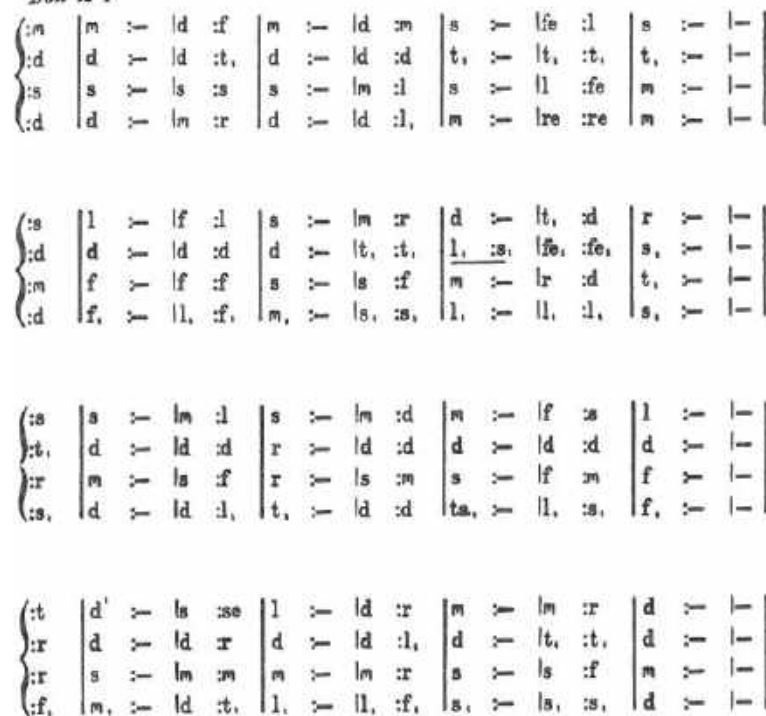
*Moderately fast*

1.

JEHOVAH's my Shepherd, no want shall I know,  
 He maketh me lie down where green pastures grow;  
 Beside the still waters He tenderly guides;  
 My soul He restoreth by things He provides.

2.

He leadeth me then, for the sake of His name,  
 In paths that are righteous, to walk in the same;  
 E'en though through the valley, death's shadow, I tread,  
 Because Thou art with me no ill will I dread.

*Doh is F*

3.

Thou comfortest me by Thy rod and Thy staff;  
 With enemies nigh me, Thou, on my behalf,  
 Preparest a table. Then doest Thou more—  
 My head Thou anointest; my cup runneth o'er.

4.

I've nought, all the days of my life, to repine,  
 Since goodness and mercy shall surely be mine;  
 The house of Jehovah my dwelling shall be  
 Both now and for ever. Praise be unto Thee.



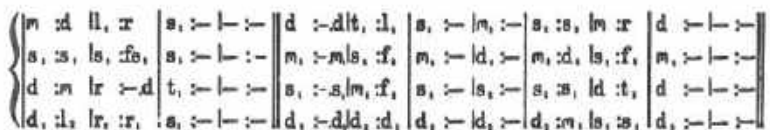
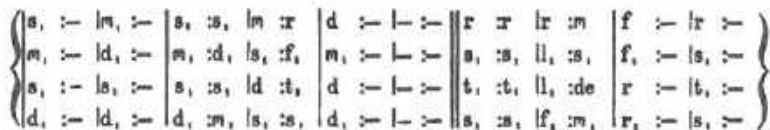
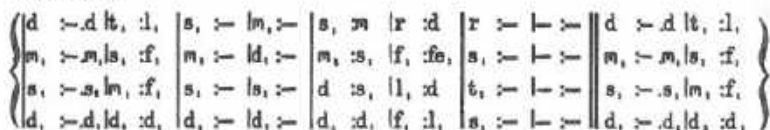
*Moderate*

1.  
OUR Lord His glory laid aside,  
That He had known with God,  
Then came to earth as man and died  
To cleanse us by His blood.  
Good Shepherd He, stray sheep He sought,  
Stooped low and suffered loss;  
He bore the hiding of God's face,  
A curse upon the cross.

2.  
He's risen now, and lives on high,  
Again He's glorified;  
And ever liveth there to save  
His sheep for whom He died.  
As Shepherd Great, with crook in hand,  
He tends them all with care;  
E'en through death's shadow, and midst foes,  
He's present with them there.

3.  
Soon, as Chief Shepherd, He will come  
His loved ones home to take,  
When those who've served shall have reward,  
Who wrought for His name's sake.  
Crowned King of glory then He'll be,  
And Lord of Hosts beside;  
For Him the heads of lasting doors,  
And gates will open wide.

4.  
The Shepherd thus, Good, Great, and Chief,  
By cross, and crook, and crown,  
Salvation threefold will have wrought  
For those He calls His own.  
Our God, we're longing for that day  
To see the Shepherd King,  
Who, with all gathered saints at home,  
Will lead the song they sing.

*Moderately fast**Doh is Bb*

1.

Jesus is our Shepherd, wiping every tear;  
Folded in His bosom, what have we to fear?  
Only let us follow whither He doth lead,  
To the thirsty desert or the dewy mead.

2.

Jesus is our Shepherd, well we know His voice;  
How its gentlest whisper makes our heart rejoice!  
Even when He chideth, tender is His tone;  
None but He shall guide us. We are His alone.

3.

Jesus is our Shepherd, for His sheep He bled;  
Every lamb is sprinkled with the blood He shed;  
Then on each He setteth His own secret sign,  
"They that have My Spirit, these," saith He, "are Mine."

4.

Jesus is our Shepherd, guarded by His arm,  
Though the wolves may ravin, none can do us harm.  
Should we tread death's valley, dark with fearful gloom,  
We will fear no evil, victors o'er the tomb.

5.

Jesus is our Shepherd, with His goodness now  
And His tender mercy, He doth us endow;  
Let us sing His praises with a gladsome heart,  
Very soon we'll meet Him, never more to part.

11. Praise to, and Communion with the Lord Jesus Christ

267 S.M. SOLYMA

Moderate



1.

O PATIENT, spotless One,  
Our hearts in meekness train  
To bear Thy yoke and learn of Thee,  
That we may rest obtain.

2.

O Lord, Thou art enough  
The mind and heart to fill;  
Thy life to calm each anxious thought,  
Thy love each fear dispel.

3.

Oh, fix our earnest gaze  
So wholly, Lord, on Thee  
That, with Thy beauty occupied,  
We elsewhere none may see. Amen.

Doh is F



268 C.M. CLAREMONT

Moderate



1.

Oh, teach us more of Thy blest ways,  
Thou holy Lamb of God;  
And fix and root us in Thy grace,  
As those redeemed by blood.

3.

For this, oh, may we freely count  
Whate'er we have but loss;  
The dearest object of our love,  
Compared with Thee but dross!

2.

Oh, tell us often of Thy love,  
Of all Thy grief and pain;  
And let our hearts with joy confess  
That thence comes all our gain.

4.

Engrave this deeply on our heart  
With an eternal pen,  
That we may, in some small degree,  
Return Thy love again. Amen.

Doh is Eb



*Moderate*

1.

Oh come, Thou stricken Lamb of God,  
Who shedd'st for us Thine own life-blood,  
And teach us all Thy love; then pain  
Were sweet, and life or death were gain.

2.

Take Thou our hearts, and let them be  
For ever closed 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 sheltered by Thy watchful side,  
Who life and strength from Thee receive,  
And with Thee move, and in Thee live!

4.

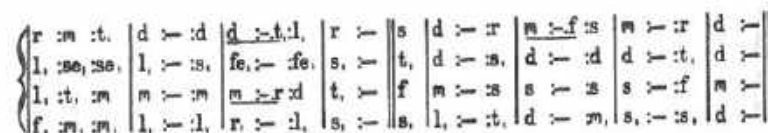
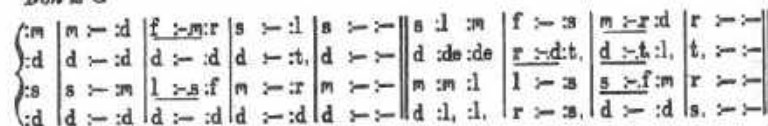
How can it be, Thou heavenly King,  
That Thou shouldst man to glory bring,  
Make slaves the partners of Thy throne,  
Decked with a never-fading crown?

5.

O Lord, enlarge our scanty thought  
To know the wonders Thou hast wrought;  
Unloose our stammering tongues to tell  
Thy love immense, unsearchable.

6.

First-born of many brethren Thou, [bow!  
To whom both heaven and earth must  
Heirs of Thy shame and of Thy throne,  
We bear the cross and seek the crown.

*Doh is G**Moderately fast*

1.

O HOLY Saviour, Friend unseen,  
Since on Thine arm Thou bidd'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;  
Since, blessed Saviour, we are Thine,  
And we may cling to Thee.

3.

Far from our home, fatigued, oppressed,  
Here we have found our place of rest,  
As exiles still, yet not unblest,  
While we can cling to Thee.

4.

Without a murmur, we'd dismiss  
Our former dreams of earthly bliss;  
Our joy, our consolation this—  
Each hour to cling to Thee.

5.

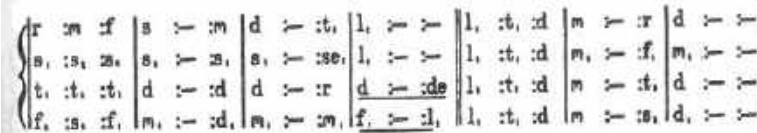
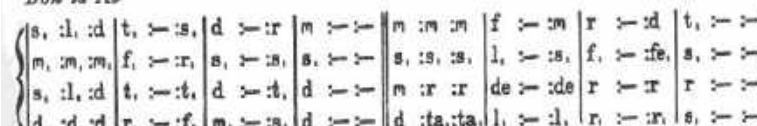
What though the world deceitful prove,  
And earthly friends and hopes remove?  
With patient, uncomplaining love,  
Still would we cling to Thee.

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.

Blest is our lot, whate'er befall;  
What can affright or who appal,  
While as our strength, our rock, our all,  
Saviour, we cling to Thee?

*Doh is Ab*

*Moderate*

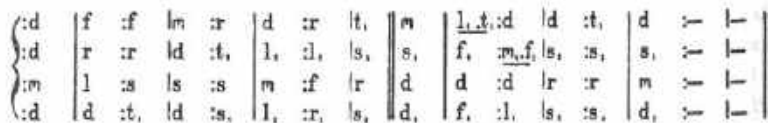
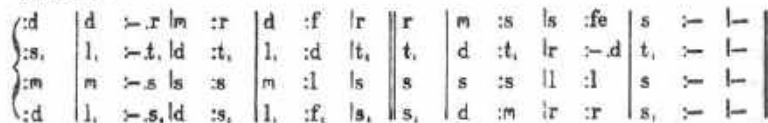
1. O CHILD of God, there is for thee  
One only safe retreat—  
Where Jesus is thy heart should be,  
Thy dwelling at His feet.

3. Since thou hast much to learn, although  
Thou art in Christ complete,  
In grace and knowledge seek to grow,  
By sitting at His feet.

2. When Satan tracks thy lonely way,  
There his temptations meet;  
In Jesus' presence watch and pray,  
Yea, conquer at His feet.

4. Through tribulation hasten on,  
With Christ the cross is sweet;  
The little while will soon be gone;  
Keep only at His feet.

5. O child of God, forget the past,  
Prepare thy Lord to greet,  
That thou may'st share His throne, and cast  
Thy crown before His feet.

*Doh is F**Moderately fast*

1. O LORD, I would delight in Thee,  
And on Thy care depend;  
To Thee in every trouble flee,  
My sure, my steadfast Friend.

2. When human cisterns all are dried,  
Thy fulness is the same;  
May I with this be satisfied,  
And glory in Thy name.

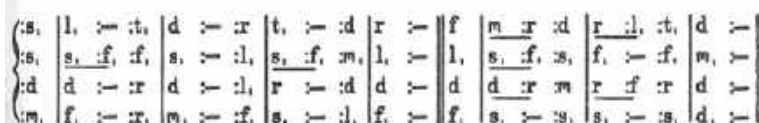
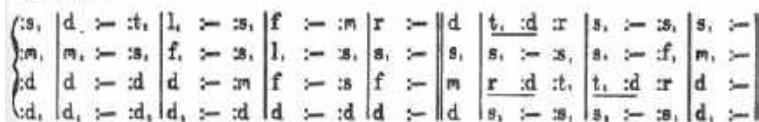
3. Why should I thirst for aught below,  
While there's a fountain near,  
A fountain which doth ever flow,  
The fainting heart to cheer?

7. O Lord, I cast my care on Thee;  
I triumph and adore;  
Oh, that my great concern may be  
To love and praise Thee more!

4. No good in creatures can be found  
Apart, O Lord, from Thee.  
I must have all things and abound  
Since Thou art all to me,

5. Oh, that I had but simpler faith  
To live within the veil;  
To feed on what the Lord hath said,  
Whose word can never fail!

6. He that hath made my heaven secure,  
Will all I need provide.  
While Christ is rich, can I be poor—  
Christ, who for me hath died?

*Doh is A*

## 273 10.10.10.10. EVENTIDE

Moderately fast



1.

ABIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;  
The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide.  
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,  
Help of the helpless, oh abide with me!

2.

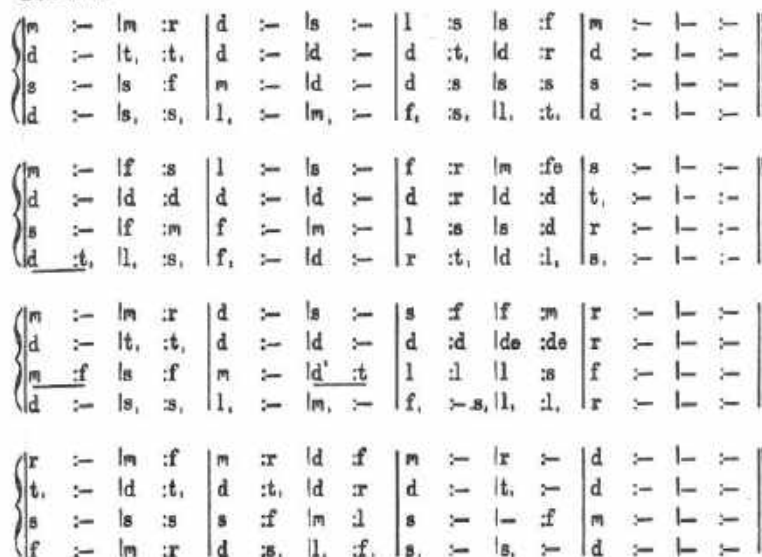
Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

3.

Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word;  
But as Thou dwelt'st with Thy disciples, Lord,  
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,  
Come not to sojourn, but abide with me!

## 273

Doh is Eb



4.

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,  
And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,  
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee;  
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me!

5.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;  
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, oh abide with me!

6.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.  
Where is death's sting, and where death's victory?  
I triumph still if Thou abide with me.

7.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my faltering eyes,  
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.  
Morn soon shall break, and earth's vain shadows flee:  
Till that bright dawning, Lord, abide with me.



## 274 7.6.7.6.D DOANE

*Moderate*

1.

O LAMB of God, still keep me  
Near to Thy wounded side;  
'Tis only there in safety  
And peace I can abide.  
What foes and snares surround me!  
What lusts and fears within!  
The grace that sought and found me  
Alone can keep me clean.

## 274

*Doh is Bb*

2.

'Tis only in Thee hiding,  
I know my life secure;  
Only in Thee abiding,  
The conflict can endure.  
Thine arm the victory gaineth  
O'er every hurtful foe;  
Thy love my heart sustaineth  
In all its cares and woe.

3.

Soon shall my eyes behold Thee  
With rapture face to face;  
One half hath not been told me  
Of all Thy power and grace.  
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,  
The wonders of Thy love,  
Shall be the endless story  
Of all Thy saints above.



# 275 Irregular THE CROSS

Moderate

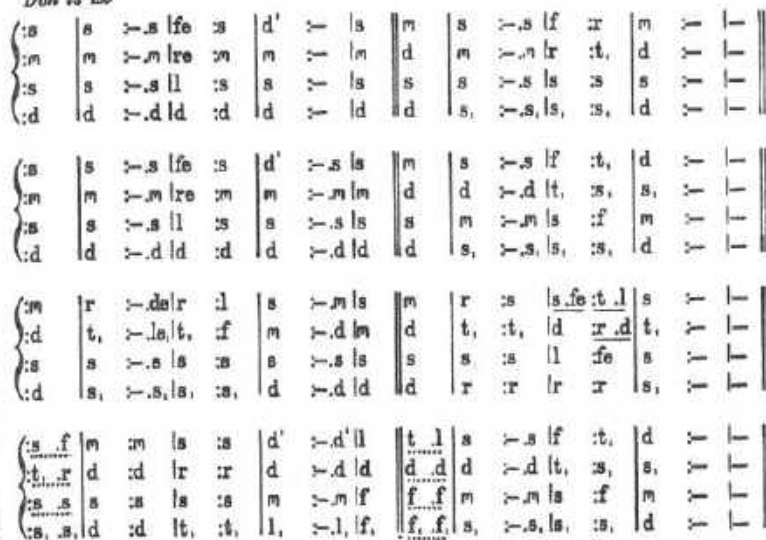


1.  
BENEATH Thy cross, Lord Jesus,  
I fain would take my stand—  
The shadow of a mighty rock  
Within a weary land;  
A home within the wilderness,  
A rest upon the way,  
From the burning of the noon-tide heat  
And the burden of the day.

2.  
O safe and happy shelter,  
O refuge tried and sweet,  
O trysting-place, where heaven's love  
And heaven's justice meet!  
As to the holy patriarch  
That wondrous dream was given,  
So seems my Saviour's cross to me  
A ladder up to heaven.

# 275

Doh is Eb



3.  
There lies beneath its shadow,  
But on the farther side,  
The darkness of an awful grave  
That gapes both deep and wide;  
And there between us stands the cross,  
Two arms outstretched to save,  
Like a watchman set to guard the way  
From that eternal grave.

4.  
Upon that cross of Jesus  
My eyes at times can see  
The very dying form of One  
Who suffered there for me;  
And from my smitten heart with tears,  
Two wonders I confess—  
The wonder of His dying love,  
And my own worthlessness.

5.  
I take Thy cross, Lord Jesus,  
For my abiding place;  
I ask no other sunshine than  
The sunshine of Thy face;  
Content to let the world go by,  
To know no gain or loss;  
My sinful self my only shame,  
My glory all the cross.



1.

WALK in the light, so shalt thou know  
That fellowship of love  
His Spirit only can bestow,  
Who reigns in light above.

2.

Walk in the light, and thou shalt find  
Thy heart made truly His,  
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,  
In whom no darkness is.

3.

Walk in the light, o'er sin abhorred  
Thou shalt the victory gain;  
The blood of Jesus Christ the Lord  
Shall cleanse from every stain.

4.

Walk in the light, and e'en the tomb  
No fearful shade shall wear;  
Glory shall chase away its gloom,  
For Christ hath conquered there.

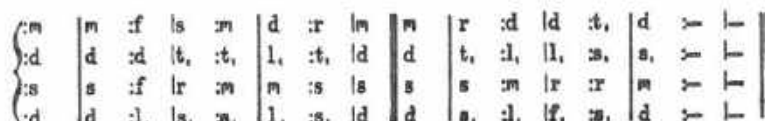
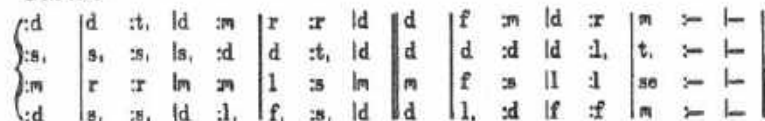
5.

Walk in the light, and thou shalt own  
Thy darkness passed away,  
Because that light hath on thee shone  
In which is perfect day.

6.

Walk in the light, thy path shall be  
Steadfast, serene, and bright;  
For God in grace shall dwell in thee,  
And God Himself is light.

Doh is F

*Moderate*

1.

I THIRST, but not as once I did,  
The vain delights of earth to share;  
Thy wounds, Immanuel, all forbid  
That I should seek my pleasure there.

2.

It was the sight of Thy dear cross  
First weaned my soul from earthly things,  
And taught me to esteem as dross  
The mirth of fools and pomp of kings.

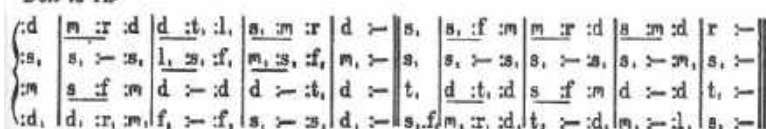
3.

I want that grace that springs from Thee,  
That quickens all things where it flows,  
And makes a wretched thorn like me  
Bloom as the myrtle or the rose.

4.

Dear Fountain of delights unknown,  
No longer sink below the brim,  
But overflow and pour me down  
A living and life-giving stream.

Doh is Ab



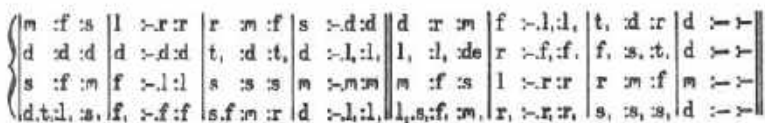
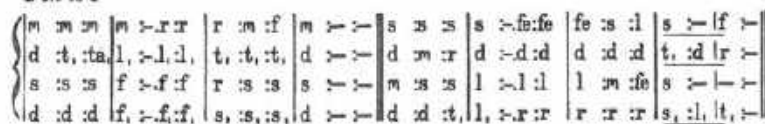


1.  
TEACH me Thy way, O Lord,  
Teach me Thy way;  
Thy gracious aid afford,  
Teach me Thy way.  
Help me to walk aright,  
More by faith, less by sight;  
Lead me with heavenly light,  
Teach me Thy way.

2.  
When doubts and fears arise,  
Teach me Thy way;  
When storms o'erspread the skies,  
Teach me Thy way.  
Shine through the cloud and rain,  
Through sorrow, toil and pain;  
Make Thou my pathway plain,  
Teach me Thy way.

3.  
Long as my life shall last,  
Teach me Thy way;  
Where'er my lot be cast,  
Teach me Thy way.  
Until the race is run,  
Until the journey's done,  
Until the crown is won,  
Teach me Thy way.

*Doh is F*



*Moderately fast*

The musical score is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of a main melody and a chorus. The tempo is marked 'Moderately fast'. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The score is divided into two systems, each with four staves. The first system contains the main melody, and the second system contains the chorus. The piano accompaniment is written in the lower staves of each system.

1.

When we walk with the Lord  
In the light of His word,  
What a glory He sheds on our way!  
While we do His good will  
He abides with us still,  
And with all who will trust and obey.

2.

Not a shadow can rise,  
Not a cloud in the skies,  
But His smile quickly drives it away;  
Not a doubt nor a fear,  
Not a sigh nor a tear,  
Can abide while we trust and obey.

*Doh is F*

This block contains the continuation of the musical score from the previous page. It includes the same four-voice setting and piano accompaniment. The tempo is 'Moderately fast'. The key signature has one flat. The score is divided into two systems, each with four staves. The first system contains the main melody, and the second system contains the chorus. The piano accompaniment is written in the lower staves of each system.

3.

Not a burden we bear,  
Not a sorrow we share,  
But our toil He doth richly repay;  
Not a grief nor a loss,  
Not a frown nor a cross,  
But is blest if we trust and obey.

4.

But we never can prove  
The delights of His love,  
Until all on the altar we lay,  
For the favour He shows  
And the joy He bestows,  
Are for those who will trust and obey.

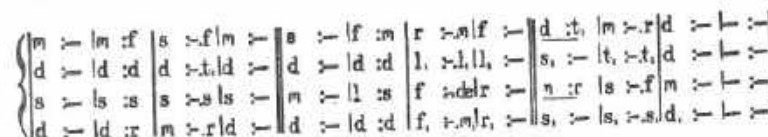
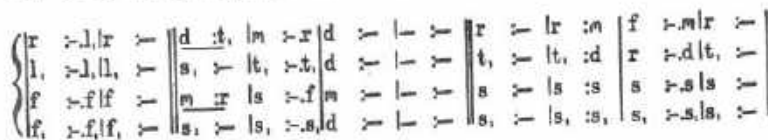
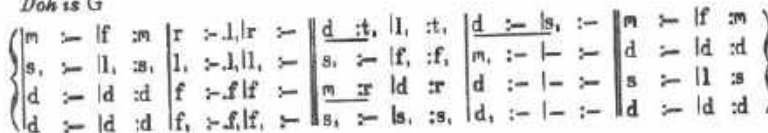
5.

Then in fellowship sweet  
We will sit at His feet,  
Or we'll walk by His side in the way;  
What He says we will do,  
Where He sends we will go,  
Never fear, only trust and obey.

*Chorus to be sung at end of hymn:*

Trust and obey, for there's no other way  
To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

## 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4. SOMETHING FOR THEE

*Moderate**Doh is G*

1.

SAVIOUR, Thy dying love  
Thou gavest me;  
Nor should I aught withhold,  
My Lord, from Thee.  
In love my soul would bow,  
My heart fulfil its vow,  
Some offering bring Thee now,  
Something for Thee.

2.

At the blest mercy-seat  
Pleading for me—  
My feeble faith looks up,  
O Lord, to Thee;  
Help me the cross to bear,  
Thy wondrous love declare,  
Some song to raise, or prayer,  
Something for Thee.

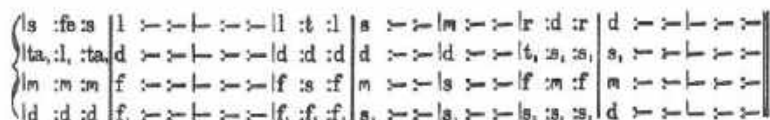
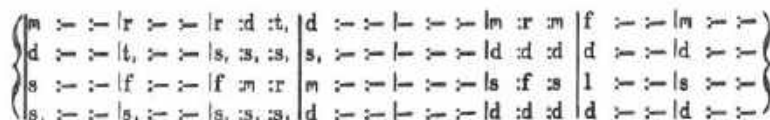
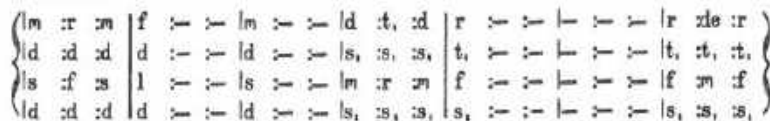
3.

Give me a faithful heart,  
Likeness to Thee,  
That each departing day  
Henceforth may see  
Some work of love begun,  
Some deed of kindness done,  
Some wanderer sought and won—  
Something for Thee.

4.

All that I am and have—  
Thy gifts so free—  
In joy, in grief, through life,  
O Lord, for Thee!  
And when Thy face I see  
My ransomed soul shall be  
Through all eternity  
Something for Thee.

## 281 5.4.5.4.D THINE OWN WAY


*Dah is F*


1.

HAVE Thine own way, Lord,  
Have Thine own way;  
Thou art the Potter,  
I am the clay.  
Mould me and make me  
After Thy will,  
While I am waiting,  
Yielded and still.

2.

HAVE Thine own way, Lord,  
Have Thine own way;  
Search me and try me,  
Master, today.  
Whiter than snow, Lord,  
Wash me just now,  
As in Thy presence  
Humbly I bow.

3.

HAVE Thine own way, Lord,  
Have Thine own way;  
Wounded and weary,  
Help me, I pray.  
Pow'èr, all pow'èr,  
Surely is Thine;  
Touch me and heal me,  
Saviour divine.

4.

HAVE Thine own way, Lord,  
Have Thine own way;  
Hold o'er my being  
Absolute sway.  
Fill with Thy Spirit  
Till all shall see  
Christ only, always,  
Living in me.

*Moderate*

1.

MASTER, speak; Thy servant heareth,  
Waiting for Thy gracious word,  
Longing for Thy voice that cheereth;  
Master, let it now be heard.  
I am listening, Lord, for Thee—  
What hast Thou to say to me?

2.

Speak to me by name, O Master;  
Let me know it is to me.  
Speak, that I may follow faster  
With a step more firm and free,  
Where the Shepherd leads the flock  
In the shadow of the rock.

3.

Master, speak; though least and lowest,  
Let me not unheard depart.  
Master, speak, for oh, Thou knowest  
All the yearning of my heart!  
Knowest all its truest need;  
Speak, and make me blest indeed.

4.

Master, speak, and make me ready,  
When Thy voice is truly heard,  
With obedience glad and steady  
Still to follow every word;  
I am listening, Lord, for Thee—  
Master, speak, oh speak to me!

*Doh is G**D.C.**Moderate*

1.

FILL Thou my life, O Lord my God,  
In every part with praise,  
That my whole being may proclaim  
Thy Being and Thy ways.

2.

Not for the lip of praise alone,  
Nor e'en the praising heart  
I ask, but for a life made up  
Of praise in every part;

3.

Praise in the common things of life,  
Its goings out and in;  
Praise in each duty and each deed,  
However small and mean.

4.

Fill every part of me with praise;  
Let all my being speak  
Of Thee and of Thy love, O Lord,  
Poor though I be and weak.

5.

So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me,  
Receive the glory due;  
And so shall I begin on earth  
The song for ever new.

6.

So shall each fear, each fret, each care,  
Be turned into song,  
And every winding of the way  
The echo shall prolong.

7.

So shall no part of day or night  
From sacredness be free,  
But all my life, in every step,  
Be fellowship with Thee.

*Doh is F*



*Moderately fast**Doh is Eb*

1.

BREAK Thou the bread of life,  
 Dear Lord, to me,  
 As Thou didst break the bread  
 Beside the sea.  
 Beyond the sacred page  
 I seek Thee, Lord;  
 My spirit longs for Thee,  
 Thou living Word.

2.

Thou art the bread of life,  
 O Lord, to me;  
 Thy holy word the truth  
 That saveth me.  
 Give me to eat and live  
 With Thee above;  
 Teach me to love Thy truth,  
 For Thou art love.

3.

Oh, may Thy Spirit, Lord,  
 So quicken me  
 That He may touch my eyes  
 And make me see;  
 Show me the truth concealed  
 Within Thy word,  
 Then in Thy book revealed  
 I'll see Thee, Lord.

4.

Bless Thou the bread of life  
 To me, to me,  
 As Thou didst bless the loaves  
 By Galilee;  
 Then shall all bondage cease,  
 All fetters fall,  
 And I shall find my peace,  
 My all in all.



1.  
I LIFT my heart to Thee,  
Saviour divine;  
For Thou art all to me,  
And I am Thine.  
Is there on earth a closer bond than this—  
That my Belovèd's mine, and I am His?

2.  
Thine am I by all ties;  
But chiefly Thine,  
That through Thy sacrifice  
Thou, Lord, art mine.  
By Thine own cords of love, so sweetly wound  
Around me, I to Thee am closely bound.

3.  
To Thee, Thou dying Lamb,  
I all things owe;  
All that I have and am,  
And all I know.  
All that I have is now no longer mine,  
And I am not my own; Lord, I am Thine.

4.  
How can I, Lord, withhold  
Life's brightest hour  
From Thee; or gathered gold,  
Or any power?  
Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee,  
When Thou hast given Thine own dear self for me?



# 286 S.M. FRANCONIA

*Moderately fast*



1.

BLEST are the pure in heart,  
For they shall see their God;  
The secret of the Lord is theirs,  
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2.

The Lord, who left the heavens  
Our life and peace to bring,  
To dwell in lowliness with men,  
Their pattern and their King;

3.

Still to the lowly soul  
He doth Himself impart,  
And for His dwelling and His throne  
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4.

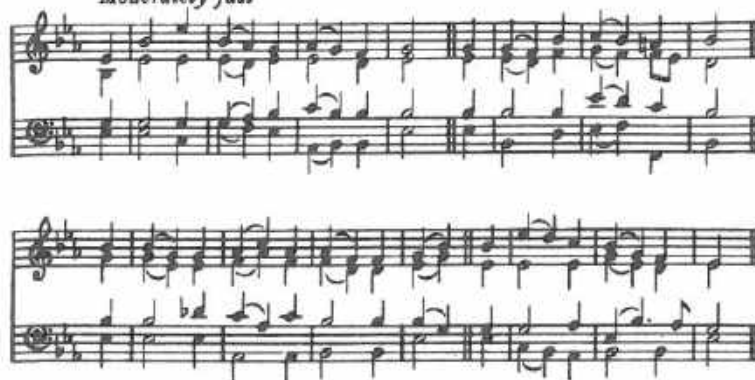
Lord, we Thy presence seek,  
May ours this blessing be;  
Give us a pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for Thee.

*Doh is Eb*



# 287 C.M. OLDHAM STREET

*Moderately fast*



1.

"PRAISE ye the Lord!" again, again  
The Spirit strikes the chord;  
Nor toucheth He our hearts in vain,  
We praise, we praise the Lord.

3.

"Stand fast in Christ!" ah, yet again  
He teaches all the band;  
All human efforts are in vain,  
In Christ alone we stand.

2.

"Rejoice in Him!" again, again  
The Spirit speaks the word;  
And faith takes up the happy strain,  
Our joy is in the Lord.

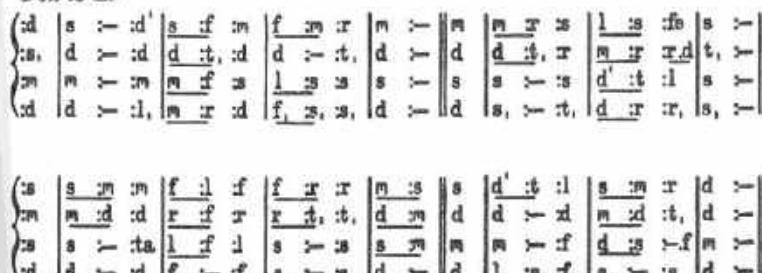
4.

"Clean, every whit!" Thou saidst it, Lord  
Shall one suspicion lurk?  
Thine, surely, is a faithful word,  
And Thine a finished work.

5.

For ever be the glory given  
Unto the Christ of God;  
Our every joy on earth, in heaven,  
We owe to His shed blood.

*Doh is Eb*



*Slow*

The second line of each verse is to be repeated by all parts. The fourth line is to be repeated twice by Treble and Alto, and three times by Tenor and Bass.

1.

Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing  
The great Redeemer's praise,  
The glories of our God and King,  
The triumphs of His grace!

2.

"Jesus," the name that calms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in our ransomed ears,  
'Tis life and health and peace.

## Doh is G

The second line of each verse is to be repeated by all parts. The fourth line is to be repeated twice by Treble and Alto, and three times by Tenor and Bass.

3.

He breaks the power of cancelled sin,  
He sets the prisoners free;  
His blood can make the foulest clean;  
His blood availed for me.

4.

He speaks, and, listening to His voice,  
New life the dead receive;  
The mourning, weary souls rejoice,  
The child-like hearts believe.

5.

And soon for us He'll gladly come  
To take us hence away;  
We'll sing His praise in yon bright home  
Throughout an endless day.

*Moderately fast*

1.

We sing the praise of Him who died,  
Of Him who died upon the cross—  
The sinner's hope. Though men deride,  
For this we count the world but loss.

2.

Inscribed upon the cross we see  
In shining letters, "God is Love."  
The Lamb who died upon the tree  
Has brought us mercy from above.

3.

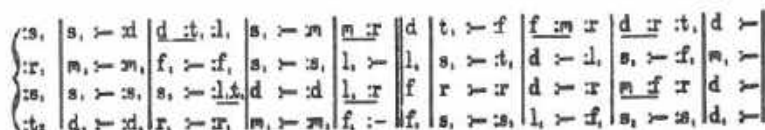
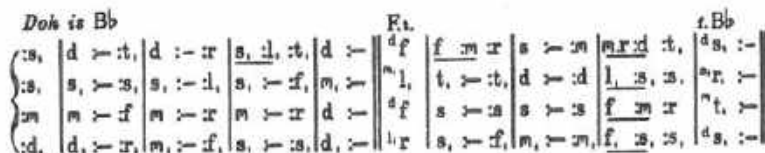
The cross! it takes our guilt away,  
It holds the fainting spirit up;  
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,  
And sweetens every bitter cup.

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 sinner's refuge here below,  
The angel's theme in heaven above.

*Doh is Bb**Moderately fast*

1.

Jesus Christ, Thou King of glory,  
Born a Saviour, Prince to be,  
While the angel hosts adore Thee,  
We joy in Thee;  
Singing of Thy grace the story,  
Praise, praise to Thee!

2.

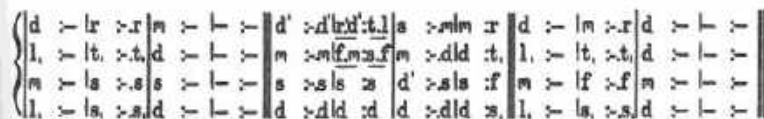
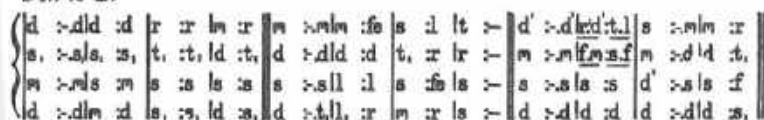
Thou the bands of death didst sever,  
Conflict Thine and victory;  
God is for us now and ever;  
We joy in Thee.  
We are Thine, Thine own for ever,  
Praise, praise to Thee!

3.

Thou the ransom price hast given,  
Setting thus the captives free;  
Thou art Lord of earth and heaven,  
We joy in Thee;  
Through Thy blood we stand forgiven,  
Praise, praise to Thee!

4.

Risen Lord, at Thy returning  
Sweet and full our song shall be;  
Hasting to that blissful morning,  
We joy in Thee;  
Thou hast read our spirits' yearning,  
Praise, praise to Thee!

*Doh is Bb*



The fifth line is repeated by the Treble and Alto; only the last four syllables of it by Tenor and Bass.

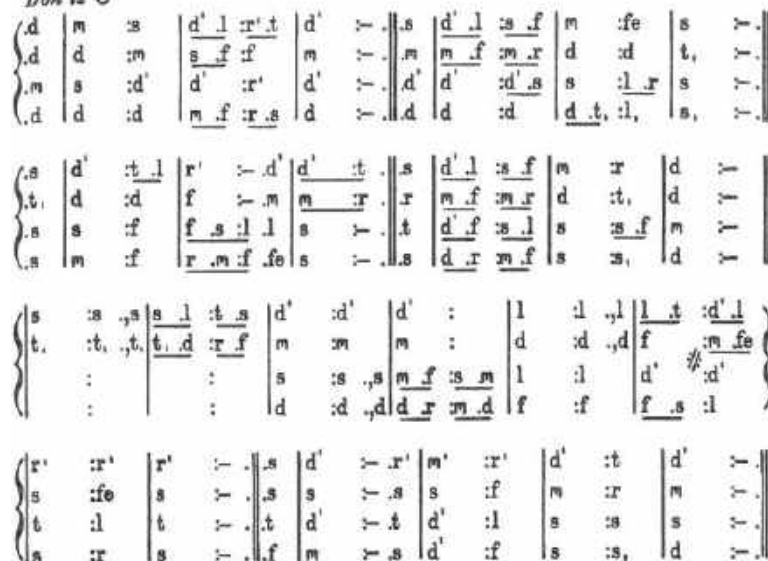
1.

Join all the glorious names  
Of wisdom, love and power,  
That mortals ever knew,  
That angels ever bore;  
All are too mean to speak His worth,  
Too mean to set our Saviour forth.

2.

Great Prophet of our God,  
Our tongue would bless Thy name;  
By Thee the joyful news  
Of our salvation came;  
The joyful news of sins forgiven,  
Of hell subdued, of peace with heaven.

Doh is C



The fifth line is repeated by the Treble and Alto; only the last four syllables of it by Tenor and Bass.

3.

Be Thou our Counsellor,  
Our pattern and our Guide;  
And through this desert land  
Still keep us near Thy side;  
Oh, 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 wandering souls among  
The thousands of His sheep;  
He feeds His flock, He calls their names,  
His bosom bears the tender lambs.

5.

Should all the hosts of death  
And powers of hell unknown,  
Put their most dreadful forms  
Of rage and mischief on,  
We shall be safe; for Christ displays  
Almighty power and guardian grace.

*Moderately fast**Doh is C*

1.

PRAISE the Lord who died to save us,  
 Praise His ever gracious name;  
 Praise Him that He lives to bless us,  
 Now and evermore the same;  
 Praise the Saviour!  
 We would all His love proclaim.

2.

Grace it was, yea, grace abounding,  
 Brought Him down to save the lost.  
 Ye above, the throne surrounding,  
 Praise Him, praise Him, all His host.  
 Saints adore Him;  
 We are they who owe Him most.

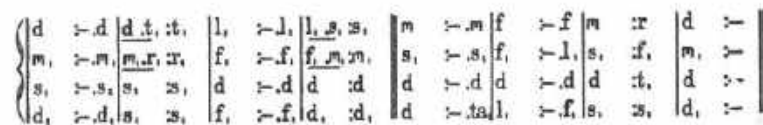
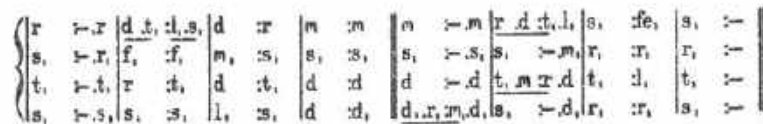
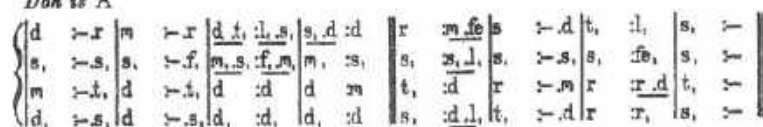
3.

We of all His hand created  
 Objects of such grace alone,  
 By eternal love elected,  
 Destined now to share His throne,  
 Sing with wonder,  
 Sing of what the Lord has done!

4.

Praise His name who died to save us;  
 'Tis by Him His people live,  
 And in Him the Father gave us  
 All that boundless love could give;  
 Life eternal  
 In our Saviour we receive.



*Moderate**Don't is A*

1.

COME, ye saints, rejoice with Jesus,  
Called with Him His joy to share;  
Seraphs worship, angels praise Him,  
We His friends and followers are.  
Lost ones found and  
Dead ones raised  
Now the heart of Jesus cheer.

2.

Praise the Lord, sing Hallelujah!  
Endless praises let us bring;  
Praise His name for these great mercies;  
Turn we now His praise to sing.  
Loudest praises  
Make the court of heaven ring.

3.

Praise Him, praise Him, never ceasing,  
Ye who prove God's boundless grace;  
Have we asked and has He answered?  
Thankful hearts to heaven raise.  
He is worthy  
To receive His people's praise.

4.

Hallelujah! hallelujah!  
Heartfelt praise to God we give;  
They should loudest sing His praises,  
Who His blessings thus receive.  
Songs of praises  
Let us render while we live.

5.

Shout, ye ransomed heirs of heaven,  
Saved to show God's praises forth;  
While ye shout let joys unspoken  
Fill your hearts with heavenly mirth;  
Hearts exulting,  
Songs outbursting,  
Put to shame the joys of earth.



1.

BREAK forth and sing the song  
Of glory to His name;  
Wake every heart and every tongue  
To celebrate His fame.

2.

Sing of His dying love,  
His resurrection power;  
Sing how He intercedes above  
For those whose sins He bore.

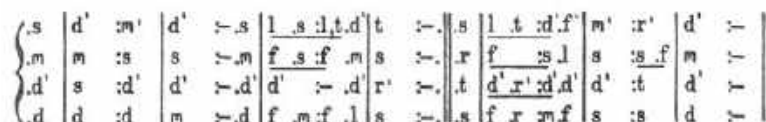
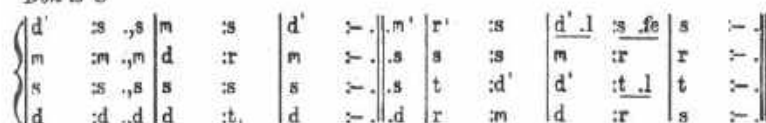
3.

Sing on your heavenly road,  
Ye heirs of glory, sing  
Of the ascended Christ of God;  
Your cheerful praises bring.

CHORUS to be sung after the last verse.



Doh is C



4.

Soon we shall hear Him say,  
"Ye ransomed pilgrims, come;"  
Soon will He call us hence away  
And take us to His home.

5.

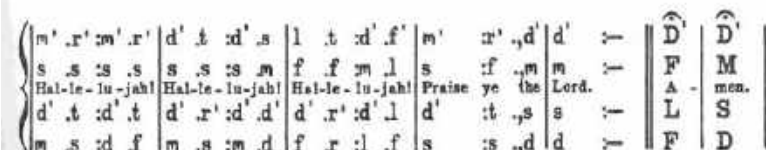
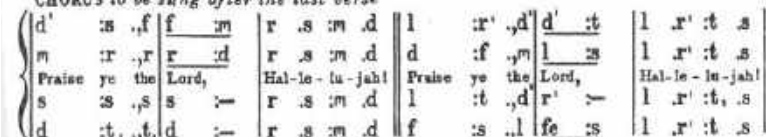
Then shall each raptured tongue  
His fullest praise proclaim,  
And sweeter voices wake the song  
Of glory to the Lamb.

Chorus at the end of the hymn.

Praise ye the Lord, Hallelujah!  
Hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord. Amen.

CHORUS to be sung after the last verse



*Moderate*

By permission

1.

LORD, Thou source of life eternal,  
Thou the author of our breath,  
Victor o'er the hosts infernal  
By defeat and shame and death,  
Thou through deepest tribulation,  
Deigned to pass for our salvation;  
Thousand, thousand praises be,  
Lord of glory, unto Thee!

2.

Thou, O Son of God, wert bearing  
Cruel mockings, hatred, scorn;  
Thou, the King of glory, wearing  
For our sake the crown of thorn!  
Dying, Thou didst us deliver  
From the chains of sin for ever;  
Thousand, thousand praises be,  
Blessèd Saviour, unto Thee!

*Doh is A Beating three to the measure*

m :re:m	d : - : - s, : - : - m :re:m	d : - : - s, : - : -	d : - : - m
s, :fe:s,	m, : - : - m, : - : - s, :fe:s,	m, : - : - m, : - : -	m, : - : - s,
s, : - : - s,	s, : - : - d : - : - s, : - : - s,	s, : - : - d : - : -	d : - : - d
d, : - : - d,	d, : - : - d, : - : - d, : - : - d,	d, : - : - d, : - : -	d : - : - d

r : - : - s, : - : - d : - : - r	m : - : - - : - : -	m :re:m	d : - : - s, : - : - m :re:m
s, : - : - s, : - : - s, : - : - s,	s, : - : - - : - : -	s, :fe:s,	m, : - : - m, : - : - s, :fe:s,
t, : - : - t, : - : - d : - : - t,	d : - : - - : - : -	d : - : - d	s, : - : - d : - : - d
s, : - : - s, : - : - m, : - : - s,	d : - : - - : - : -	d, : - : - d,	d, : - : - d, : - : - d,

d : - : - s, : - : -	d : - : - m	r : - : - l, : - : - t, : - : - l, : - : - s,	d : - : - - : - : -
m, : - : - m, : - : -	m, : - : - s,	l, : - : - f, : - : - f, : - : - f,	m, : - : - - : - : -
s, : - : - d : - : -	d : - : - d	d : - : - r : - : - r : - : - d, : - : - t,	d : - : - - : - : -
d, : - : - d, : - : -	d : - : - d	f, : - : - f, : - : - s, : - : - s,	d, : - : - - : - : -

s, :d :r	m : - : - d : - : - m : - : - f	s : - : - - : - : - s : - : -
m, :s, :s,	s, : - : - m, : - : - s, : - : - s,	s, : - : - - : - : - s, : - : -
d : - : - t,	d : - : - d : - : - d : - : - r	m : - : - - : - : - r : - : -
d, :m, :s,	d : - : - d : - : - d : - : - d	d : - : - - : - : - t, : - : -

s : - : - r : - : - m	f :m :r	m : - : - m : - : -	s, :d :r	m : - : - d : - : - m : - : - f
t, : - : - t, : - : - d	r :d :t,	d : - : - d : - : -	s, : - : - s,	s, : - : - m, : - : - s, : - : - s,
r : - : - s	s : - : - s	s : - : - s : - : -	s, :d :t,	d : - : - d : - : - d : - : - d
s, : - : - s,	s, : - : - s,	s, : - : - s,	d, : - : - d, : - : -	s, :m, :s,

s : - : - - : - : -	s : - : - r	r : - : - f	m : - : - r	d : - : - - : - : -
s, : - : - - : - : -	t, : - : - t,	t, : - : - r	d : - : - t,	d : - : - - : - : -
d : - : - - : - : -	r : - : - s	s : - : - s	s : - : - f	m : - : - - : - : -
m, : - : - - : - : -	s, : - : - s,	s, : - : - s,	s, : - : - s,	d, : - : - - : - : -

3.

All the shame men heaped upon Thee  
Thou didst patiently endure;  
Not the pains of death too bitter  
Our redemption to procure.  
Wondrous Thy humiliation,  
To accomplish our salvation;  
Thousand, thousand praises be  
Blessèd Saviour, unto Thee!

4.

Heartfelt praise and adoration,  
Saviour, thus to Thee we give,  
For Thy deep humiliation,  
For Thy death by which we live.  
All the grief Thou hast endured,  
All the bliss Thou hast secured;  
Evermore the theme shall be  
Of thanksgiving, Lord, to Thee.

## 296 8.7.8.7. D HYFRYDOL

*Moderately fast*

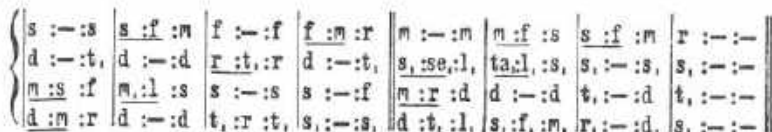
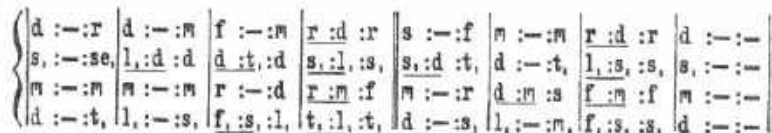
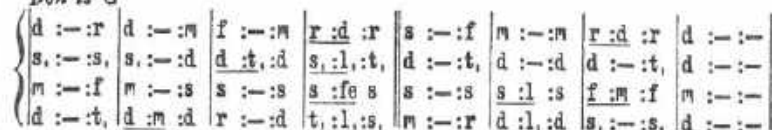
1.

HAIL, Thou once despised Lord Jesus!  
 Hail, Thou still rejected King!  
 Thou didst suffer to release us,  
 Thou didst free salvation bring.  
 Through Thy death and resurrection,  
 Bearer of our sin and shame,  
 We enjoy divine protection,  
 Life and glory through Thy name.

2.

Paschal Lamb by God appointed,  
 All our sins on Thee were laid;  
 By almighty love anointed  
 Thou hast full atonement made.  
 All Thy people are forgiven  
 Through the virtue of Thy blood;  
 Opened now the gate of heav'n,  
 Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

## 296

*Doh is G*

3.

Hail, Lord Jesus, throned in glory,  
 Where for us Thou dost abide;  
 All the heavenly hosts adore Thee  
 Seated at Thy Father's side.  
 There for us Thou now art pleading,  
 There Thou dost a place prepare,  
 Ever for us interceding,  
 Till in glory we appear.

4.

Worship, honour, power and blessing  
 Christ is worthy to receive;  
 Loudest praises without ceasing,  
 Meet it is for us to give.  
 Help, ye bright angelic spirits,  
 Bring your sweetest, noblest lays,  
 Help to sing the Saviour's merits,  
 Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

# 297 C.M.D. ST. SYLVESTER

Moderate



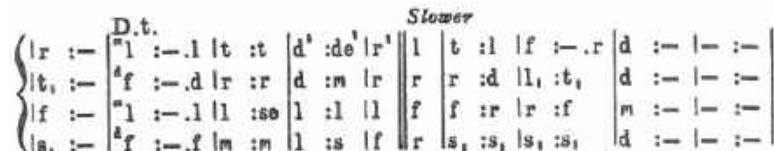
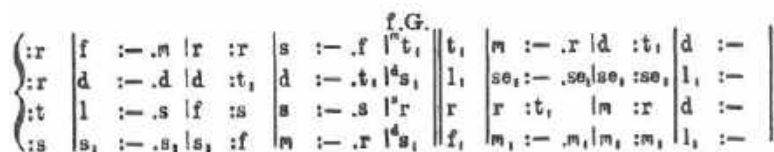
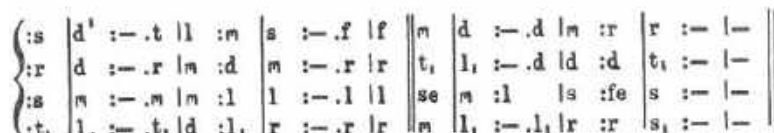
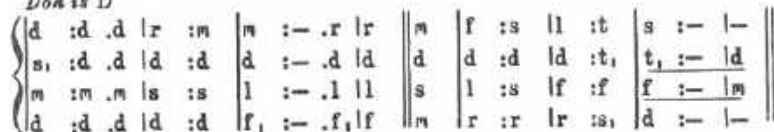
Slower

1.

O LORD, I love Thee, not because  
I hope for heaven thereby,  
Nor yet because who love Thee not  
Are lost eternally.  
Thou, O Lord Jesus, didst for me  
The shameful cross endure,  
The crown of thorns, the nails, the spear,  
The sorrows deep and sore;

297

Doh is D



2.

And griefs and torments numberless,  
And sweat of agony;  
Yea, death itself; and all for me  
Who was Thine enemy.  
Then why, O blest Lord Jesus Christ,  
Should I not love Thee well?  
Not for the hope of winning heaven,  
Nor of escaping hell;

3.

Not with the hope of gaining aught,  
Nor seeking a reward,  
But as Thyself hast loved me,  
O ever-loving Lord.  
So would I love Thee, holy Lord,  
And daily sing Thy praise,  
Solely because Thou art my God,  
Who saved me in Thy grace.

Moderate



1.

PRAISE the Saviour, ye who know Him;  
 Who can tell how much we owe Him?  
 Gladly let us render to Him  
 All we have and are.

3.

Trust in Him, ye saints, for ever;  
He is faithful, changing never;  
Neither force nor guile can sever  
Those He loves from Him.

2

"Jesus" is the name that charms us;  
He for conflict fits and arms us;  
Nothing moves and nothing harms us  
When we trust in Him.

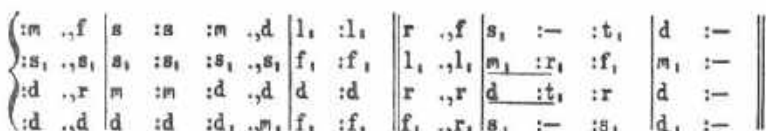
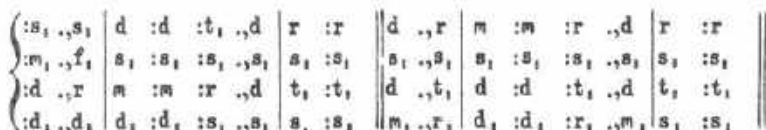
4

Keep us, Lord, oh keep us cleaving  
To Thyself, and still believing,  
Till the hour of our receiving  
Promised joys in heaven.

5

Then we shall be where we would be,  
Then we shall be what we should be,  
Things which are not now, nor could be,  
Then shall be our own.

*Book is A*



*Moderately fast*



59

My song shall bless the Lord of all,  
My praise shall climb to His abode.  
Thee, Saviour, by that name I call,  
The great supreme, the mighty God.



Of all the crowns Jehovah bears,  
Salvation is His dearest claim;  
That gracious sound well pleased He hears,  
And owns Immanuel for His name.

2

Without beginning or decline,  
Object of faith, and not of sense;  
Eternal ages saw Him shine,  
He shines eternal ages hence.

3

A cheerful confidence I feel,  
My well-placed hopes with joy I see;  
My bosom glows with heavenly zeal  
To worship Him who died for me.

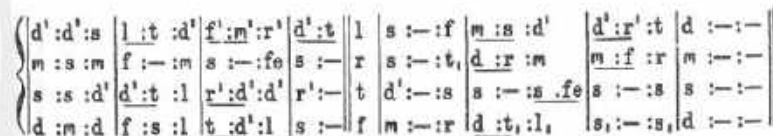
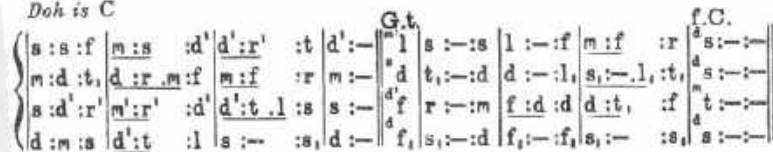
3

As much when in the manger laid  
Almighty Ruler of the sky,  
As when the six days' work He made  
Filled all the wondering stars with joy.

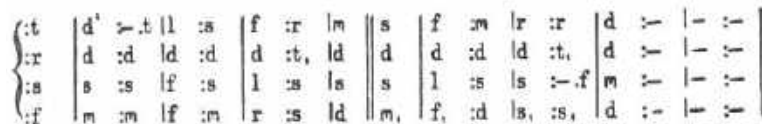
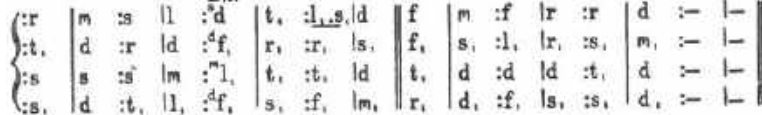
6

As man He pities my complaint,  
His power and truth are all divine;  
He will not fail, He cannot faint,  
Salvation's sure, and must be mine.

Doh is C





*Moderately fast**Doh is E**B.t.*

1.

Crown Him with many crowns,  
The Lamb upon His throne;  
Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns  
All music but its own!  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
Of Him who died for thee,  
And hail Him as thy matchless King,  
Through all eternity.

2.

Crown Him the Lord of life,  
Who triumphed o'er the grave,  
And rose victorious in the strife  
For those He came to save.  
His glories now we sing,  
Who died, and rose on high;  
Who died eternal life to bring,  
And lives that death may die.

3.

Crown Him the Lord of love;  
Behold His hands and side—  
Those wounds yet visible above  
In beauty glorified.  
No angel in the sky  
Can fully bear that sight,  
But downward bends his burning eye  
At mysteries so bright.

4.

Crown Him the Lord of years,  
The Potentate of time,  
Creator of the rolling spheres,  
Ineffably sublime!  
All hail, Redeemer, hail!  
For Thou hast died for me;  
Thy praise shall never, never fail  
Throughout eternity.



*Moderately fast*

1.

PRAISE Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer,  
Sing, ye saints, His wonderful love proclaim;  
Hail Him! hail Him! mightiest angels in glory,  
Strength and honour give to His holy name.  
Like a shepherd, Jesus will feed His people,  
In His arms He carries them all day long.  
O ye saints, that dwell in the light of His presence,  
Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song.

*Doh i. Ab*

2.

Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer,  
For our sins He suffered and bled and died;  
He's our rock, our hope of eternal salvation;  
Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus the Crucified.  
Holy Saviour, meekly enduring sorrow,  
Crowned with thorns that cruelly pierced His brow;  
Once for us rejected, despised and forsaken,  
Prince of glory, He is triumphant now.

3.

Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus our blessed Redeemer,  
Heavenly portals loud with hosannas ring;  
Jesus, Saviour, liveth for ever and ever;  
Laud Him! laud Him! Prophet and Priest and King!  
Death is vanquished; tell it with joy, ye faithful;  
Where is now thy victory, boasting grave?  
Jesus lives! no longer thy portals are cheerless,  
Jesus lives, the mighty and strong to save.

*Moderate*

My Re - deem - er, my Re - deem - er

The last line is repeated twice by Treble, Alto and Tenor, and once by Bass.

1.

My Redeemer! oh what beauties  
In that lovely name appear!  
None but Jesus in His glories  
Shall the honoured title wear.  
My Redeemer,  
Thou hast my salvation wrought.

2.

Sunk in ruin, sin and misery,  
Bound by Satan's captive chain;  
Guided by his artful treachery,  
Hurrying on to endless pain;  
My Redeemer  
Plucked me as a brand from hell.

*Doh is D*

Mine for time and mine for ever,  
Mine by oath and mine by blood,  
Mine, nor time the bond shall sever,  
Mine as the unchanging God.  
My Redeemer!  
Oh, how sweet to call Him mine!

The last line is repeated twice by Treble, Alto and Tenor, and once by Bass.

3.

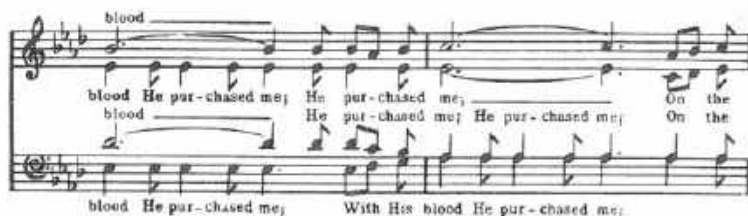
Mine for time and mine for ever,  
Mine by oath and mine by blood,  
Mine, nor time the bond shall sever,  
Mine as the unchanging God.  
My Redeemer!  
Oh, how sweet to call Him mine!

4.

When in heaven I see Thy glory,  
When before Thy throne I bow,  
Perfectly I shall be like Thee,  
Fully Thy redemption know.  
My Redeemer  
Then shall hear me shout His praise.

# 303 8.7.8.7. MY REDEEMER

*Moderately fast*



1.

I will sing of my Redeemer  
And His wondrous love to me;  
On the cruel cross He suffered,  
From the curse to set me free.

Sing, oh sing of my Redeemer!

With His blood He purchased me;  
On the cross He sealed my pardon,  
Paid the debt and made me free.

2.

I will tell the wondrous story,  
How my lost estate to save,  
In His boundless love and mercy  
He the ransom freely gave.

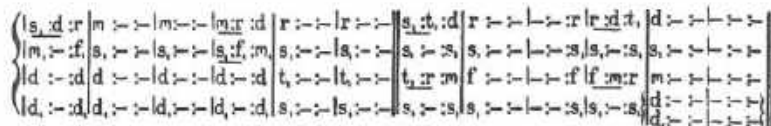
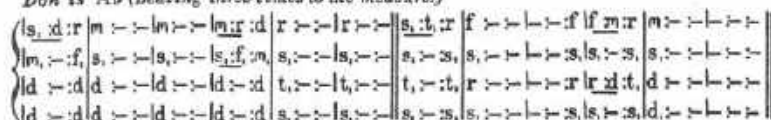
3.

I will praise my great Redeemer,  
His triumphant power I'll tell;  
How the victory He giveth  
Over sin and death and hell.

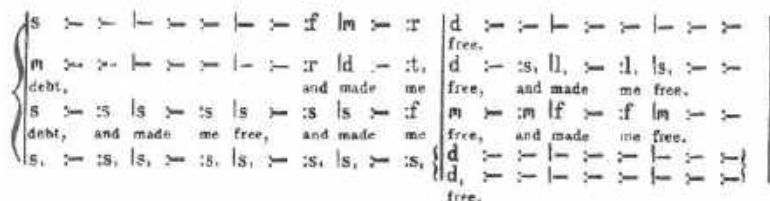
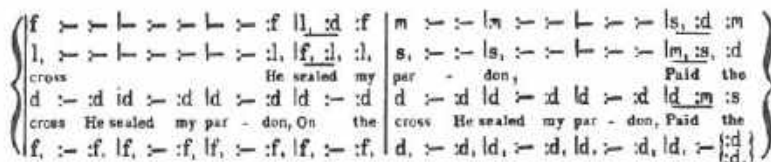
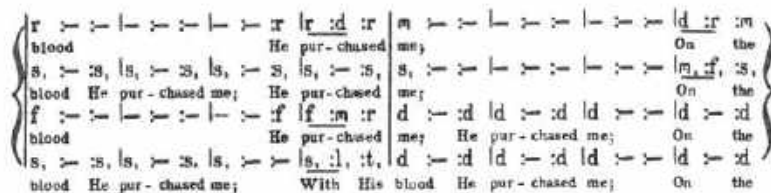
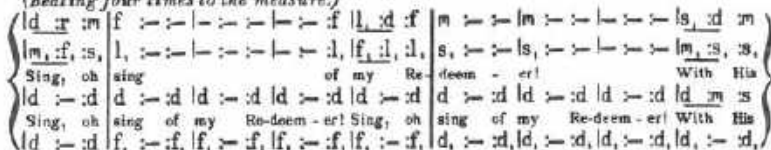
4.

I will sing of my Redeemer  
And His heavenly love to me;  
He from death to life hath brought me,  
Son of God with Him to be.

*Doh is Ab (Beating three times to the measure.)*



*(Beating four times to the measure.)*



1.

I will sing of my Redeemer  
And His wondrous love to me;  
On the cruel cross He suffered,  
From the curse to set me free.

Sing, oh sing of my Redeemer!

With His blood He purchased me;  
On the cross He sealed my pardon,  
Paid the debt and made me free.

2.

I will tell the wondrous story,  
How my lost estate to save,  
In His boundless love and mercy  
He the ransom freely gave.

3.

I will praise my great Redeemer,  
His triumphant power I'll tell;  
How the victory He giveth  
Over sin and death and hell.

4.

I will sing of my Redeemer  
And His heavenly love to me;  
He from death to life hath brought me,  
Son of God with Him to be.



1.  
SWEETER sounds than music knows  
Charm me in Immanuel's name;  
All her hopes my spirit owes  
To His birth and cross and shame.

2.  
When He came, the heavenly host  
Glory gave to God on high;  
Lord, my tongue should praise Thee most,  
Who should louder sing than I?

5.  
O my Saviour, Shield, and Sun,  
Rock and Tower, Shepherd, Friend,  
Every precious name in one,  
Love I owe Thee without end.

3.  
Did the Lord a man become,  
That He might the law fulfil,  
Bleed and suffer in my room,  
And canst thou, my tongue, be still?

4.  
No, I must my praises bring,  
Though they feeble are and weak;  
For should I refuse to sing,  
Sure the very stones would speak.

*Doh is Ab*



1.  
WHAT raised the wondrous thought,  
Or who did it suggest,  
That we the Church, to glory brought,  
Should with the Son be blest?

2.  
O God, the thought was Thine,  
Thine only could it be;  
Fruit of the wisdom, love divine,  
Peculiar unto Thee.

3.  
For sure no other mind  
For thoughts so bold, so free,  
Greatness or strength could ever find;  
Thine only could it be.

4.  
The motives too, Thine own,  
The plan, the counsel Thine—  
Made for Thy Son, bone of His bone,  
In glory bright to shine.

5.  
O God, with great delight  
Thy wondrous thought we see—  
"Upon His throne in glory bright  
The Bride of Christ shall be."

6.  
Sealed with the Holy Ghost,  
We triumph in that love; [boast,  
Thy wondrous thought has made our  
"Glory with Christ above."

*Doh is G*



*Moderately fast*

1.  
LORD JESUS, are we one with Thee?  
Oh height, oh depth of love!  
Once slain for us upon the tree,  
We're one with Thee above.

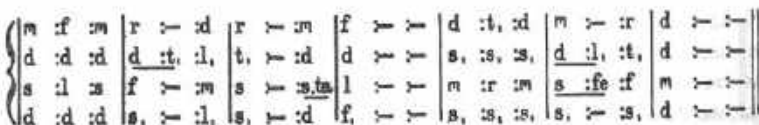
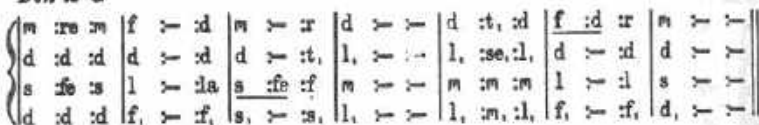
2.  
Such was Thy grace that for our sake  
Thou didst from heaven come down,  
With us of blood and flesh partake,  
In all our sorrows one.

3.  
Our sins, our guilt, in love divine  
Confessed and borne by Thee;  
The gall, the curse, the wrath were Thine,  
To set Thy members free.

4.  
Ascended now in glory bright,  
Lord, one with us Thou art;  
Nor life nor death nor depth nor height  
Thy saints from Thee can part.

5.  
Oh, teach us, Lord, to know and own  
This wondrous mystery—  
That Thou with us art truly one,  
And we are one with Thee.

6.  
Soon, soon shall come that glorious day,  
When, seated on Thy throne,  
Thou shalt to wondering worlds display  
That Thou with us art one.

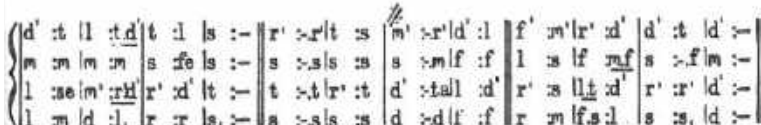
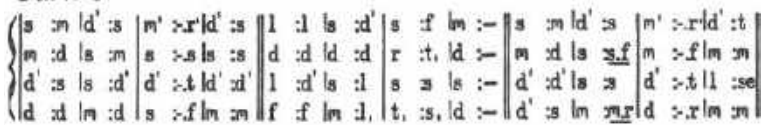
*Doh is G**Moderate*

1.  
Mid the splendours of the glory  
Which we hope ere long to share,  
Christ the Head, and we the members,  
Shall appear divinely fair.  
Oh how glorious,  
When we meet Him in the air!

2.  
From the dateless, timeless periods  
He has loved us without cause;  
And for all the blood-bought myriads  
His is love that knows no pause.  
Matchless Lover!  
Changeless as th' eternal laws.

3.  
Oh what gifts shall yet be granted,  
Palms and crowns and robes of white,  
When the hope for which we panted  
Bursts upon our gladdened sight,  
And our Saviour  
Makes us glorious through His might!

4.  
Bright the prospect soon to greet us  
Of that longed-for nuptial day,  
When from heaven He comes to meet us,  
On His kingly, conquering way.  
Then the Bridegroom  
And the Bride shall reign for aye.

*Doh is C*



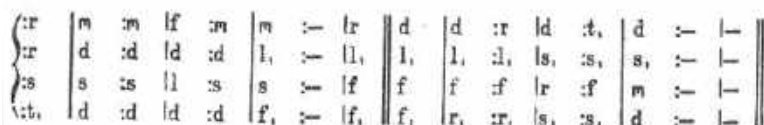
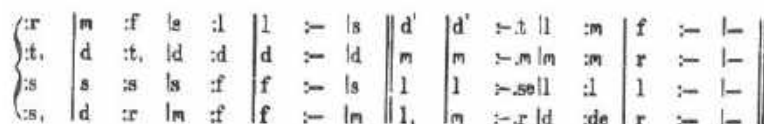
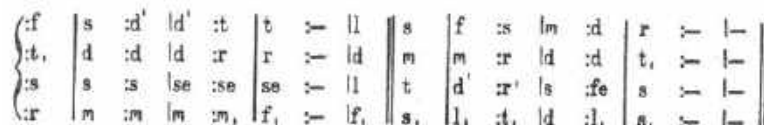
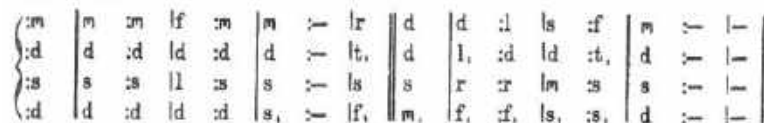
*Moderately fast*

1.

LORD Jesus, we believing  
In Thee have peace with God,  
Eternal life receiving,  
The purchase of Thy blood.  
Our curse and condemnation  
Thou barest in our stead;  
Secure is our salvation  
In Thee, our risen Head.

2.

The Paraclete revealing  
Thy work has made us blest;  
Thy stripes have given us healing,  
Upon Thy love we rest.  
In Thee the Father sees us  
Accepted and complete;  
Thy blood from sin which frees us,  
For glory makes us meet.

*Dok is Eb*

3.

We know that nought can sever  
Our souls, O Lord, from Thee,  
And thus united ever  
To all Thy saints are we.  
We know Thy word declaring  
The Father's wondrous love,  
In which we all are sharing  
With Thee, our Head above.

4.

May we this love be showing  
To all Thy members here,  
The channels for its flowing  
Until Thou shalt appear,  
Until Thy Church in union,  
Around the heavenly throne,  
Shall stand in blest communion  
In Thee, Lord, joined in one.



*Slow*

1.

I know no life divided,  
O Lord of life, from Thee;  
In Thee is life provided  
For all Thy saints and me.  
I know no death, Lord Jesus,  
Because I live in Thee;  
Thy death it is which frees us  
From death eternally.

Doh is G

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2.

I fear no tribulation,  
Since whatso'er it be,  
It makes no separation  
Between my Lord and me.  
If Thou my God and Teacher  
Vouchsafe to be mine own,  
Though poor I shall be richer  
Than monarch on his throne.

3.

Thy love it was which sought me  
(Thyself unsought by me),  
And to the haven brought me  
Where I would gladly be.  
The things that once distressed me  
My heart no longer move,  
Since This sweet truth impressed me,  
That I possess Thy love.

# 310 Irregular AGAPÈ TOU CHRISTOU

Moderately fast

Love of Christ, love of Christ!

1.

OURS are peace and joy divine  
Who are one with Christ,  
When, like branches in the vine,  
We abide in Christ.  
As a living, grafted shoot,  
Nourished from a hidden root,  
We may bear all holy fruit  
Through the love of Christ.  
Love of Christ!  
Clusters grow on every branch,  
Through the love of Christ.

2.

Christian pity moves our heart  
Through the love of Christ;  
Others' woes pierce like a dart.  
When there's love to Christ,  
Gospel tidings we must tell,  
Sinners warn to flee from hell,  
Lure and win, alarm, compel,  
By the love of Christ.  
Love of Christ!  
Heaven's ranks we'll seek to swell,  
For the love of Christ.

# 310

Doh is Ab

3.

We will love with tender care,  
Knowing love to Christ,  
Brethren who His image bear,  
For the love of Christ.  
Jesus only shall we know,  
And our love to all shall flow  
In His blood-bought Church below,  
For the love of Christ.  
Love of Christ!  
We now love all Christ-like ones,  
For the love of Christ.

4.

Now we live and walk by faith,  
Through the love of Christ;  
We can triumph over death,  
One in life with Christ.  
Rooted, settled, knowing more,  
Depths and heights of love explore,  
Till we gain the heavenly shore  
Through the love of Christ.  
Love of Christ!  
When He comes we then shall know  
All the love of Christ.

*Moderately fast*

1.

Just as Thou art, how wondrous fair,  
Lord Jesus, all Thy members are!  
A life divine to them is given,  
A long inheritance in heaven.

2.

Just as I was I came to Thee,  
An heir of wrath and misery;  
Just as Thou art before the throne,  
I stand in righteousness Thine own.

3.

Just as Thou art, how wondrous free,  
Loosed by Thy sorrows on the tree!  
Lord, all the curse, the wrath were Thine,  
To give Thy saints this life divine.

4.

Just as Thou art, nor doubt nor fear  
Can with Thy spotlessness appear.  
Oh timeless love! as Thine I'm seen,  
"The righteousness of God in Him."

5.

Just as Thou art, Thou Lamb divine,  
Life, light and holiness are Thine.  
Thyself their endless source I see,  
And they, the life of God in me.

6.

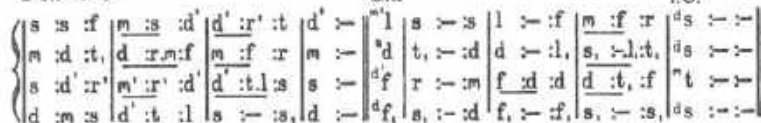
Just as Thou art, oh blissful ray  
That turned my darkness into day,  
That woke me from my death of sin  
To know my perfectness in Him!

7.

Oh teach me, Lord, this grace to own,  
That self and sin no more are known.  
That love, Thy love, in wondrous right,  
Hath placed me in its spotless light.

8.

Soon, soon mid joys on joys untold,  
Thou wilt this grace and love unfold,  
Till worlds on worlds adoring see  
The part Thy members have in Thee.

*Doh is C**G.t.**t.C.*

## 312 C.M. MARTYRDOM

*Moderate*

1.

O LORD, we earnestly entreat  
That in this solemn hour  
The blessed Holy Paraclete  
May manifest His power.

2.

May He, like mighty rushing wind  
Upon the waves beneath,  
Move with one impulse every mind;  
One soul, one feeling breathe.

3.

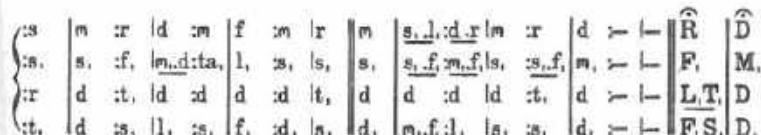
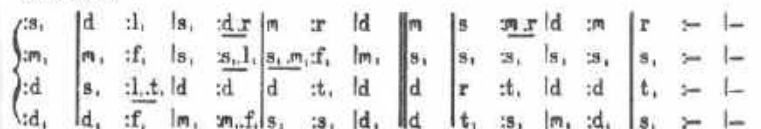
May He the young, the old inspire  
With wisdom from above,  
And give us hearts and tongues of fire,  
To pray and praise and love.

4.

Spirit of light! May He explore  
And chase our gloom away,  
With lustre shining more and more  
Unto the perfect day.

5.

May He, the blessed Paraclete,  
Who with us doth abide  
God's gracious purpose to complete,  
Be day by day our Guide. Amen.

*Doh is A*

A - men.

*Moderate*



1.  
OH, what a comfort 'tis to know  
We have, whate'er betide,  
A mighty Helper here below,  
Who ever will abide.

2.  
The Holy Spirit in His grace,  
With power that must prevail,  
Has deigned to make His dwelling place  
These mortal bodies frail.

3.  
God's holy pledge sent down from  
To seal us for His own; [heaven  
The blessed earnest He has given  
Of joys that shall be known.

4,  
Unerring Guide, He leads us in  
Truth's pathway by the word;  
And, if our spirits droop within,  
True comfort will afford.

5.  
When we the Father's presence seek  
In child-like faltering prayer,  
He helps our supplications weak  
By intercessions there.

6.  
May we His holy strivings know,  
And to His voice give heed;  
So by Him live and walk and grow,  
As sons of God indeed.

*Dok is G*



## Moderate



1.  
OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed  
His tender, last farewell,  
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed,  
With us to dwell.

2.  
He came in semblance of a dove,  
With sheltering wings outspread,  
The holy balm of peace and love  
On earth to shed.

3.  
He came in tongues of living flame  
To teach, convince, subdue;  
All powerful as the wind He came,  
As viewless too.

4.  
He came sweet influence to impart,  
A gracious, willing Guest,  
Where He can find one humble heart  
Wherein to rest.

5.  
And His that gentle voice we hear,  
Soft as the breath of e'en, [fear,  
That chides each fault, that calms each  
And speaks of heaven.

6.  
And every virtue we possess,  
And every victory won,  
And every thought of holiness,  
Are His alone.

7.  
Spirit of purity and grace,  
Our weakness pitying see;  
Oh, make our hearts Thy dwelling place,  
And worthier Thee. Amen.

*Dok is Eb*



# 315 L.M. SAMSON

Moderate



1.

HAPPY am I! a gracious Friend  
To dwell with me doth condescend;  
Though oft my foolish thoughts may roam,  
This Friend still makes my heart His home.

2.

When I in Christ the Lord believed,  
And everlasting life received,  
He sent His Spirit from above,  
That I might understand His love.

3.

'Twas He who made me know my sin,  
By nature wicked and unclean;  
'Twas He revealed the Son of God,  
And all the virtue of His blood.

7.

For Christ, my Master's quick return,  
'Tis He who teaches me to yearn;  
The Paraclete, who, wondrous grace!  
Makes my poor heart His dwelling place.

Doh is Eb



# 316 C.M. OLNEY

Moderate



1.

GRANT that Thy Holy Spirit, Lord,  
May let His beams arise,  
Dispel the darkness from our minds,  
And open all our eyes.

2.

Oh may He cheer our troubled hearts,  
That heavenly Paraclete;  
Give us to lie, in humble faith;  
At our Redeemer's feet.

3.

May He revive our drooping faith,  
Our doubts and fears remove;  
And kindle in our breasts the flame  
Of never-dying love.

4.

May He convince us of our guilt,  
And speak of Jesus' blood;  
And to our wondering view reveal  
The mighty love of God.

5.

May He show us the Son of Man,  
Who rules the courts of bliss,  
The Lord of hosts, the Mighty God,  
Th' eternal Prince of Peace.

6.

For, Lord, 'tis His to cleanse the heart,  
To sanctify the soul;  
By opening up Thy precious word,  
To new-create the whole.

7.

May He, who dwells in all our hearts,  
Our minds from sin set free,  
That we may know and praise and love  
One God in Persons Three.

Doh is Eb



# 14. The Christian's Life and Service

317 Irregular WILLIS

*Moderately fast*

The last three lines to be repeated.

1.

I LEFT it all with Jesus  
Long ago;  
All my sins I brought Him,  
And my woe.  
When by faith I saw Him  
On the tree,  
Heard His still small whisper,  
" 'Tis for thee,"  
From my heart the burden  
Rolled away,  
Happy day!

2.

I leave it all with Jesus,  
For He knows  
How to steal the bitter  
From life's woes;  
How to gild the tear-drop  
With His smile;  
Make the desert garden  
Bloom awhile.  
When my weakness leaneth  
On His might,  
All seems light.

317

*Doh is G*

The last three lines to be repeated.

3.

I leave it all with Jesus  
Day by day;  
Faith can firmly trust Him,  
Come what may.  
Hope has dropped her anchor,  
Found her rest  
In the calm, sure haven  
Of His breast.  
Love esteems it heaven  
To abide  
At His side.

4.

I leave myself with Jesus,  
For He keeps  
Watch o'er all His creatures,  
And ne'er sleeps.  
Worlds on worlds are hanging  
On His hand,  
Life and death are waiting  
His command,  
Yet His tender bosom  
Makes me room;  
'Tis my home.



Moderate

Hap-py day, hap-py day! When Je-sus put my sins a-way.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day;

Hap-py day, hap-py day! When Je-sus put my sins a-way.

1.

Oh happy day, that fixed my choice  
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!  
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,  
And tell its raptures all abroad.

Happy day!  
When Jesus put my sins away,  
He taught me how to watch and pray,  
And live rejoicing every day;  
Happy day!  
When Jesus put my sins away.

Doh is G

Hap-py day, hap-py day! When Je-sus put my sins a-way.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day;

Hap-py day, hap-py day! When Je-sus put my sins a-way.

2.

'Tis done, the great transaction's done;  
I am my Lord's, and He is mine.  
He drew me and I followed on,  
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

3.

Now rest, my long-divided heart,  
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest.  
With ashes who would grudge to part  
When called on angels' bread to feast?



## 319 L.M. ERNAN



1.  
Oh happy day, when first we felt  
Our souls with deep contrition melt,  
And saw our sins of crimson guilt  
All cleansed by blood on Calvary spilt!

2.  
Oh happy day, when first Thy love  
Began our grateful hearts to move;  
And, gazing on Thy wondrous cross,  
We saw all else as worthless dross!

3.  
Oh happy day, oh blessed hour,  
When by the Spirit's gentle power,  
We sing to God with one accord  
In praise of Jesus Christ our Lord!

4.  
Oh happy day, when'er we know  
The joy of God down here below!  
Though sorrow, grief and woe assail,  
His power and love can never fail.

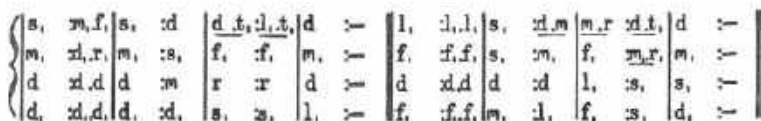
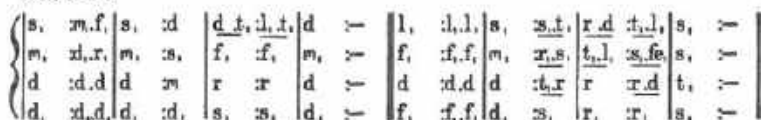
5.  
Oh happy day, when we no more  
Shall grieve Thee whom our souls adore;  
When sorrows, conflicts, fears shall cease,  
And all our trials end in peace!

6.  
Oh happy day, when we shall see  
And fix our longing eyes on Thee;  
On Thee, our light, our life, our love,  
Our all below, our heaven above!

7.  
Oh happy day of cloudless light,  
Eternal day without a night!  
Lord, when shall we its dawning see,  
And spend it all in praising Thee?

8.  
Come, Saviour, come, oh quickly come,  
Take us Thy waiting people home;  
We long to stand around Thy throne  
And know Thee as by Thee we're known.

Doh is Bb



## 320 11.4.11.4. PALM



1.  
My chains are snapt, the bonds of sin are broken,  
And I am free!  
Oh, let the triumphs of His grace be spoken,  
Who died for me!

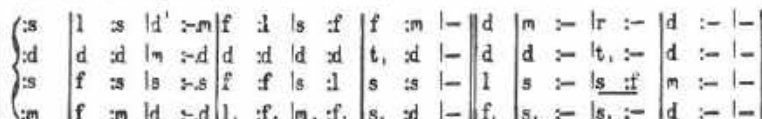
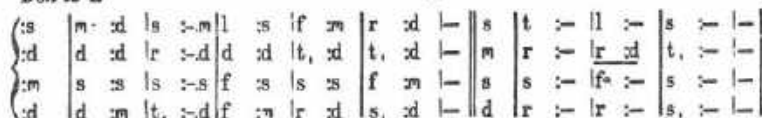
2.  
O Death, O Grave, I do not dread your power,  
The ransom's paid;  
On Jesus, in that dark and dreadful hour,  
My guilt was laid.

3.  
Yes, He has borne it, borne in love unbounded  
What none can know;  
He passed through death, and gloriously confounded  
Our every foe.

4.  
And now He's risen; proclaim the joyful story—  
The Lord's on high;  
And we in Him are raised to endless glory,  
And death defy.

5.  
We wait to see the Morning Star appearing  
In glory bright,  
This blessed hope illumines, with beams most cheering,  
The hours of night.

Doh is E



*Moderate*

His love is more than tongue can tell, than tongue can tell, His love is more than tongue can tell, than tongue can tell,

The love that Jo-sus had for me Is more than tongue can tell.

## 1.

THE love that Jesus had for me  
To suffer on the cruel tree,  
That I a ransomed soul might be,  
Is more than tongue can tell.

His love is more than tongue can tell,  
His love is more than tongue can tell,  
The love that Jesus had for me  
Is more than tongue can tell.

Doh is G

His love is more than tongue can tell, than tongue can tell, His love is more than tongue can tell, than tongue can tell,

The love that Jo-sus had for me Is more than tongue can tell.

## 2.

The bitter sorrow that He bore,  
And oh! that crown of thorns He wore,  
That I might live for evermore,  
Is more than tongue can tell.

## 3.

The peace I have in Him, my Lord,  
Who pleads before the throne of God  
The merit of His precious blood,  
Is more than tongue can tell.

## 4.

The joy that comes when He is near,  
The rest He gives so free from fear,  
The hope in Him so bright and clear,  
Is more than tongue can tell.

# 322 7.7.7. NOTTINGHAM

*Moderately fast*



1.

GREAT the joy when Christians meet;  
Christian fellowship, how sweet,  
When, our theme of praise the same,  
We exalt Jehovah's name!

2.

Sing we then eternal love,  
Such as did the Father move.  
He beheld the world undone;  
Loved the world, and gave His Son.

3.

Sing the Son's unbounded love,  
How He left the realms above,  
To rejoin the Father's side  
With a blood-bought, spotless Bride,

4.

Sing we too the Spirit's love,  
With our stubborn hearts He strove.  
He revealed the Son of God  
And the value of His blood.

5.

Sweet the thought, exceeding sweet,  
We shall soon in glory meet,  
Where, the Saviour still the theme,  
We shall ever sing of Him.

*Doh is G*



# 323 7.7.7.7. REDHEAD

*Moderate*



1.

ROCK of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee!  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2.

Not the labour of my hands  
Could fulfil the 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.

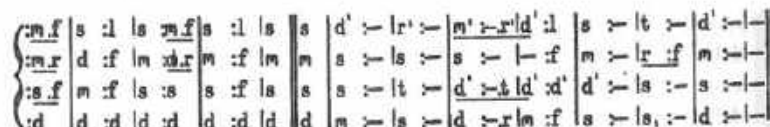
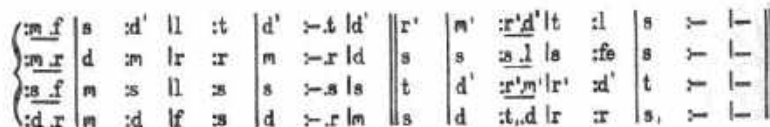
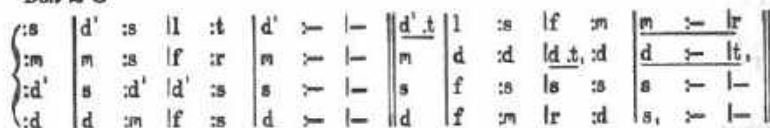
Nothing in my hand I bring,  
Simply to Thy cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress,  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
Hungry, thirsty still I flee,  
All-sufficient Lord, to Thee.

4.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
Should mine eyelids close in death;  
When I soar to worlds unknown,  
And behold Thee on Thy throne;  
Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Still I hide myself in Thee!

*Doh is Eb*



*Moderately fast**Doh is C*

1.

I REST, O Christ, in Thee;  
In Thee myself I hide.  
Laden with guilt and misery,  
Where could I rest beside?  
'Tis on Thy meek and lowly breast  
My weary soul alone can rest.

2.

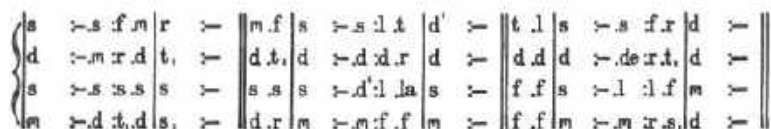
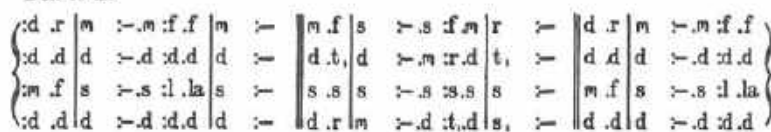
Thou Holy One of God,  
The Father rests in Thee,  
And in the virtue of that blood  
Which speaks to Him for me.  
The curse is gone; through Thee I'm blest;  
God rests in Thee, in Thee I rest.

3.

The slave of sin and fear,  
Thy truth my bondage broke.  
My happy spirit loves to wear  
Thy light and easy yoke.  
Thy love which fills my grateful breast  
Makes duty joy, and labour rest.

4.

Soon that bright glorious day,  
The rest of God, shall come.  
Sorrow and sin shall pass away,  
And I shall reach my home.  
There, of the promised land possessed,  
My soul shall know eternal rest.

*Moderate**Doh is Eb*

1.

LOVED with everlasting love,  
 Led by grace that love to know;  
 Spirit, breathing from above,  
 Thou hast taught me it is so.  
 Oh, this full and perfect peace!  
 Oh, this transport all divine!  
 In a love which cannot cease  
 I am His and He is mine.

2.

Heaven above is softer blue,  
 Earth around is sweeter green;  
 Something lives in every hue  
 Christless eyes have never seen;  
 Birds with gladder songs o'erflow,  
 Flowers with deeper beauties shine,  
 Since I know as now I know,  
 I am His and He is mine.

3.

His for ever, only His;  
 Who the Lord and me shall part?  
 Oh, with what a rest of bliss  
 Christ can fill the loving heart!  
 Heaven and earth may fade and flee,  
 First-born light in gloom decline;  
 I with God shall ever be,  
 I am His and He is mine.

# 326 C.M. I KNOW NOT WHY

*Moderately fast*



1.

I know not why God's wondrous grace  
To me hath been made known,  
Or why, unworthy as I am,  
He claimed me for His own.

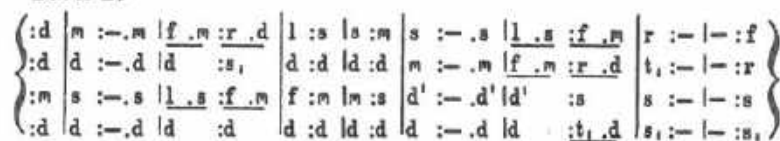
But "I know whom I have believèd,  
and am persuaded that He is able  
to keep that which I've committed  
unto Him against that day."

2.

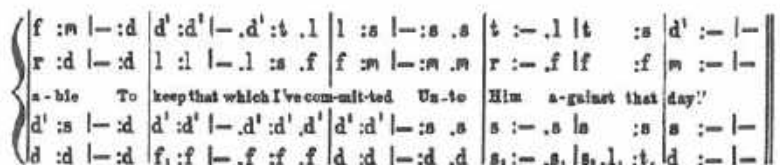
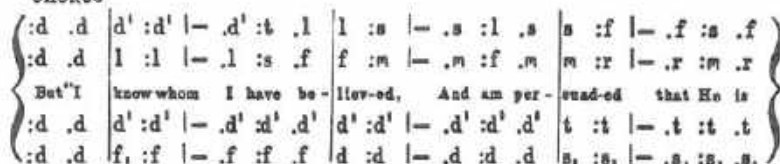
I know not how this saving faith  
To me He did impart;  
Or how believing in His word  
Wrought peace within my heart.

# 326

*Doh is Eb*



CHORUS



3.

I know not how the Spirit moves,  
Convincing men of sin,  
Revealing Jesus through the word,  
Creating faith in Him.

4.

I know not what of good or ill  
May be reserved for me,  
Of weary ways or golden days,  
Before His face I see.

5.

I know not when my Lord may come;  
I know not how, nor where;  
If I shall pass the vale of death  
Or meet Him in the air.



# 327 C.M. MANOAH

*Moderately fast*



1.  
A MIND at perfect peace with God,  
Oh, what a word is this!  
A sinner reconciled through blood,  
This, this indeed is peace.

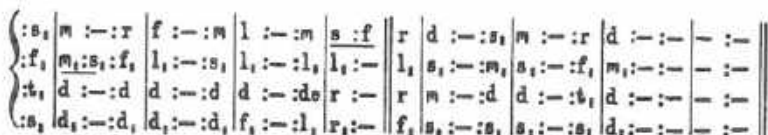
2.  
By nature and by practice far,  
How very far from God!  
Yet now by grace brought nigh to Him,  
Through faith in Jesus' blood.

5.  
Why should I ever anxious be,  
Since such a God is mine?  
He watches o'er me night and day,  
And tells me, "Mine is thine."

3.  
So nigh, so very nigh to God,  
I cannot nearer be;  
For in the person of His Son  
I am as near as He.

4.  
So dear, so very dear to God,  
More dear I cannot be;  
The love wherewith He loves His Son,  
Such is His love to me.

*Doh is G*



# 328 7.8.7.7.4.7. EIRĒNĒ

*Slow*



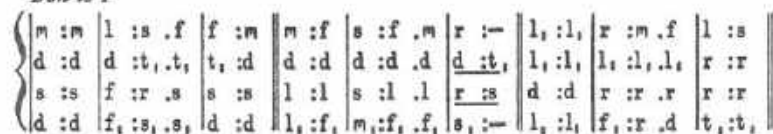
1.  
PEACE, peace, calm as a river;  
Peace, peace, deep as the sea;  
Peace, peace, lasting for ever,  
Made upon Golgotha's tree.  
Peace, peace, great peace!  
Made upon Golgotha's tree.

2.  
Rest, rest, ne'er to be broken;  
Rest, rest, happy, profound;  
Rest, rest, Christ hath it spoken;  
Rest in Himself only found.  
Rest, rest, sweet rest!  
Rest in Himself only found.

3.  
Joy, joy, ever abiding;  
Joy, joy, perfect and sure;  
Joy, joy, restful, confiding;  
Joy which shall ever endure.  
Joy, joy, glad joy!  
Joy which shall ever endure.

4.  
Home, home, glorious dwelling;  
Home, home, Jesus is there.  
Bliss, bliss, passing all telling,  
Soon all the ransomed will share.  
Home, home, sweet home!  
Soon all the ransomed will share.

*Doh is F*





*Moderately fast*

It is well

It is

with my soul,

well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

1.

WHEN peace, like a river, attendeth my way,  
When sorrows, like sea-billows, roll,  
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."

It is well, it is well with my soul.

2.

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,  
Let this blest assurance control—  
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,  
And His blood hath been shed for my soul.

*Doh is D<sup>b</sup>*

It is well

It is

with my soul,

well with my soul, it is well, it is well with my soul.

3.

My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought!  
My sin, not in part, but the whole  
Was nailed to His cross, and I bear it no more;  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!

4.

For me be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live!  
If Jordan above me shall roll  
No pang shall be mine, for in death as in life  
Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

5.

But Lord, 'tis for Thee, for Thy coming we wait;  
The sky, not the grave, is our goal.  
Oh voice of archangel! oh shout of the Lord!  
Blessèd hope, blessèd rest of my soul!

# 330 C.M. NONE BUT CHRIST

*Moderately fast*



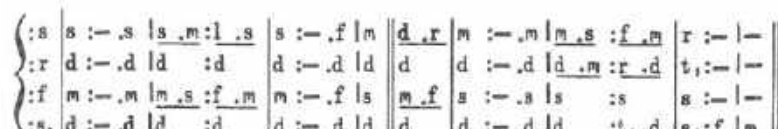
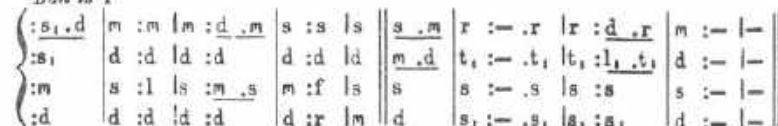
1.

O CHRIST, in Thee my soul hath found,  
And found in Thee alone,  
The peace, the joy I sought so long,  
The bliss till now unknown.

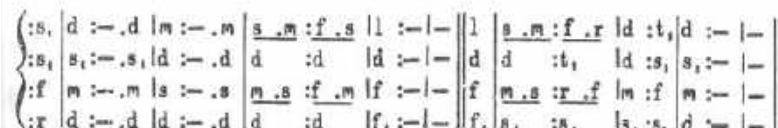
Now none but Christ can satisfy,  
None other name for me;  
There's love and life and lasting joy,  
Lord Jesus, found in Thee.

330

*Doh is F*



for me.



2.

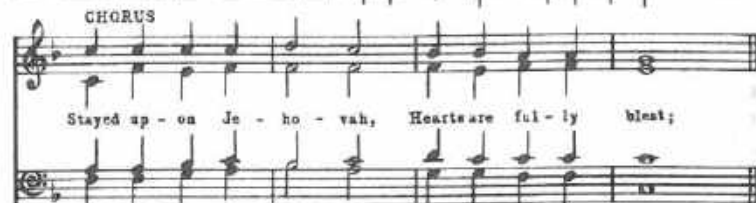
I sighed for rest and happiness;  
I yearned for them, not Thee.  
But while I passed the Saviour by,  
His love laid hold on me.

3.

I tried the broken cisterns, Lord,  
But ah, the waters failed!  
E'en as I stooped to drink they fled,  
And mocked me as I wailed.

4.

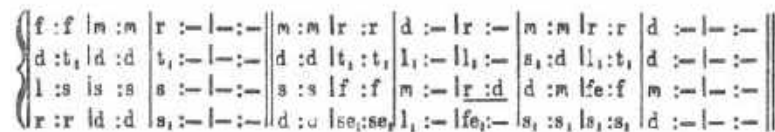
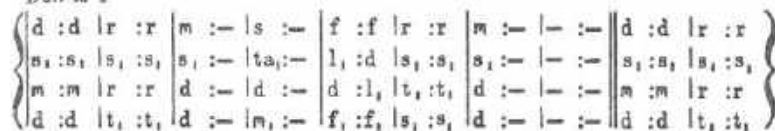
The pleasures lost I sadly mourned,  
But never wept for Thee,  
Till grace the sightless eyes received,  
Thy loveliness to see.

*Moderately fast*

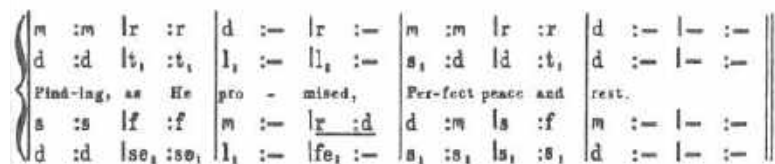
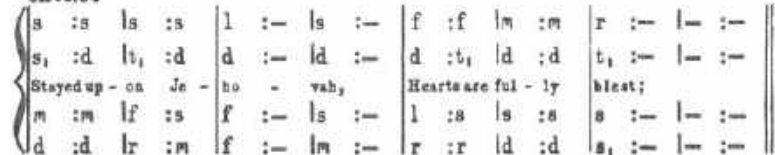
1.

Like a river glorious is God's perfect peace,  
Over all victorious in its bright increase;  
Perfect, yet it floweth fuller every day;  
Perfect, yet it groweth deeper all the way.

Stayed upon Jehovah, hearts are fully blest;  
Finding, as He promised, perfect peace and rest.

*Doh is F*

CHORUS



2.

Hidden in the hollow of His blessed hand,  
Never foe can follow, never traitor stand.  
Not a surge of worry, not a shade of care,  
Not a blast of hurry, touch the spirit there.

3.

Every joy or trial falleth from above,  
Traced upon life's dial by the Sun of love.  
We may trust Him fully all for us to do,  
They who trust Him wholly find Him wholly true.

# 332 10.10. PAX TECUM



1.  
PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?  
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.
2.  
Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?  
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.
3.  
Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?  
On Jesus' bosom nought but peace is found.
4.  
Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?  
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.
5.  
Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?  
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
6.  
Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?  
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
7.  
It is enough, earth's struggles soon shall cease,  
And Jesus call to heaven's perfect peace.

*Doh is C*



# 333 C.M. IRISH



1.  
LET 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, shall not fail;  
Jesus, the strength of every saint,  
For ever must prevail.
4.  
Though now He's unperceived by sense,  
Faith sees Him always near,  
A guide, a glory, a defence,  
To save from every fear.
5.  
As surely as He overcame,  
And conquered death and sin,  
So surely those who trust His name  
Shall all His triumph win.

*Doh is E*

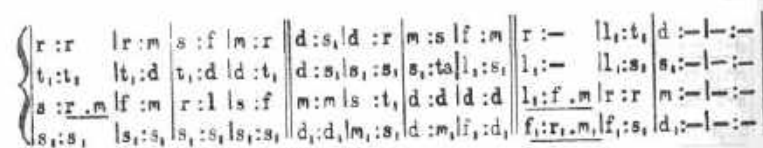
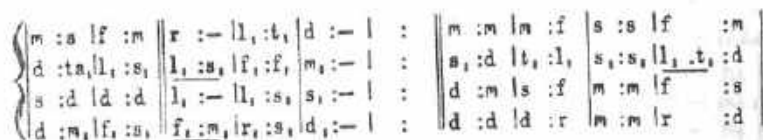
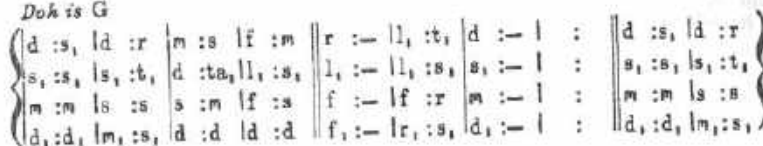


# 334 8.4.8.4.8.8.4. SOUTHGATE

*Moderately fast*



*Doh is G*



1.

TROUBLED souls the Saviour seeking,  
Peace, peace be still.  
'Tis the Lord Himself is speaking,  
Peace, peace be still.  
Long before the world's foundation  
God secured a full salvation;  
Happy people, chosen nation:  
Peace, peace be still.

2.

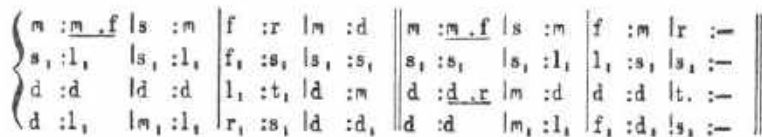
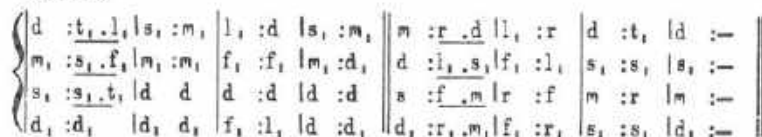
'Tis the blood of Christ hath spoken,  
Peace, peace be still.  
The destroyer sees the token,  
Peace, peace be still.  
On God's word we boldly venture,  
All our hopes in Jesus centre,  
Into rest our souls can enter;  
Peace, peace be still.

3.

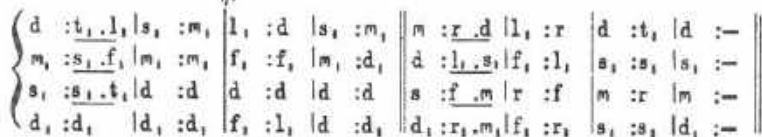
Great the calm the Saviour spreadeth,  
Peace, peace be still.  
Whatsoever your spirit dreadeth,  
Peace, peace be still.  
Though with mighty foes engaging,  
War with sin and Satan waging,  
Storms of trial fiercely raging,  
Peace, peace be still.

4.

Jesus walks upon the ocean,  
Peace, peace be still.  
He shall hush its loud commotion,  
Peace, peace be still.  
Soon shall end our days of sighing,  
Pain and sorrow, death and crying;  
Till that hour on God relying,  
Peace, peace be still.

*Moderate**Doh is A*

//:



1.

HAPPY they who trust in Jesus,  
Sweet their portion is and sure.  
While the foe on others seizes,  
He will keep His own secure.  
Happy people!  
Happy though despised and poor.

2.

Since His love and mercy found us,  
We are precious in His sight.  
Thousands now may fall around us,  
Thousands more be put to flight,  
But His presence  
Keeps us safe by day and night.

3.

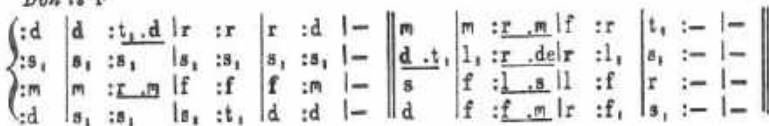
Lo, our Saviour never slumbers,  
Ever watchful in His care.  
Though we cannot boast of numbers,  
In His strength secure we are.  
Sweet their portion  
Who our Saviour's kindness share.

4.

As the bird beneath her feathers  
Guards the object of her care,  
So the Lord His people gathers,  
Spreads His wings and hides them there.  
Thus protected,  
All our foes we boldly dare.



*Doh is F*



1.  
O HAPPY band of pilgrims  
If onward ye will tread,  
Christ Jesus as your Master,  
Christ Jesus as your Head.

2.  
Oh, happy if ye labour  
As He did toil for men;  
Oh, happy if ye hunger  
As He did hunger then.

3.  
The cross that Christ has carried,  
He carried as your due;  
But now the crown He weareth,  
And you may wear one too.

4.  
The faith by which ye see Him,  
The hope in which ye yearn,  
The love that through all troubles  
To Him alone will turn;

5.  
The trials that beset you,  
The sorrows ye endure,  
The manifold temptations  
That here we cannot cure;

6.  
What are they but His jewels  
Of right celestial worth?  
What are they but a ladder  
Set up to heaven on earth?

7.  
O happy band of pilgrims,  
Look upward to the skies,  
Where such a light affliction  
Shall win so great a prize.



# 337 C.M. GLASGOW

*Moderate*



1.

WHEN Israel, by divine command,  
The pathless desert trod,  
They found through all that barren land  
A sure resource in God.

2.

A cloudy pillar marked the road  
And screened them from the heat;  
From the hard rock the water flowed,  
And manna was their meat.

3.

Like them we have a rest in view  
Secure from adverse powers;  
Like them we pass a desert too,  
But Israel's God is ours.

4.

His word a light before us sheds,  
By which our path we see;  
His love a banner o'er our heads  
From harm preserves us free.

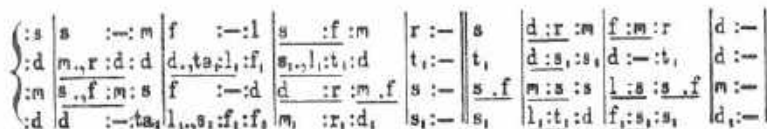
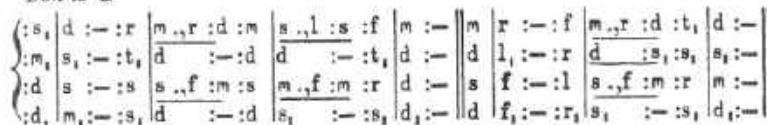
5.

Jesus, the Bread of life, is given  
To be our daily food,  
And from the Rock that once was riven  
We drink the streams of God.

6.

And soon we'll reach our heavenly rest  
And lay our burdens down;  
We'll join the myriads of the blest  
Who there surround the throne.

*Doh is G*



# 338 C.M. SALZBURG

*Moderately fast*



1.

O God of Bethel, by whose hand  
Thy people still are fed,  
Who through this weary pilgrimage  
Hast all our fathers led;

2.

Our prayers, our praise, we now present  
Before the throne of grace;  
God of our fathers, be the God  
Of each succeeding race.

3.

Through each perplexing path of life  
Our wandering footsteps guide;  
Give us each day our daily bread,  
And raiment fit provide.

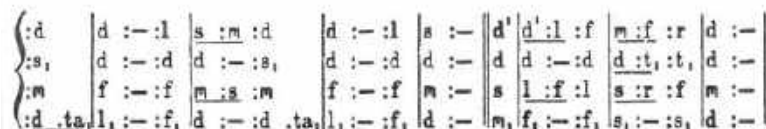
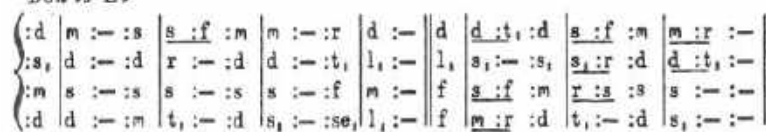
4.

Oh, spread Thy covering wings around  
Till all our wanderings cease,  
And at our Father's loved abode  
Our souls arrive in peace.

5.

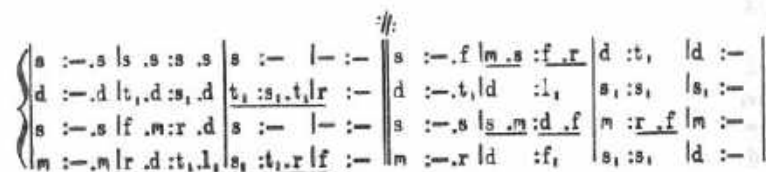
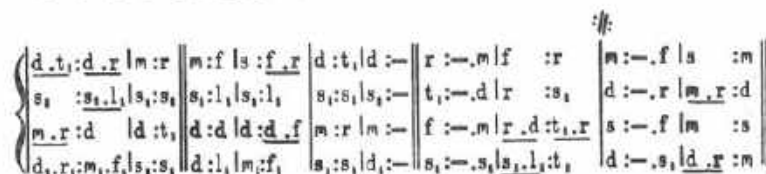
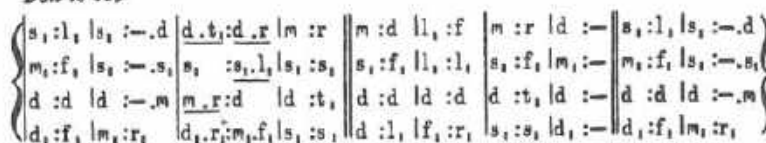
Such blessings from Thy gracious hand  
Our humble prayers implore,  
And Thou shalt be our chosen God  
And portion evermore.

*Doh is Eb*





Doh is Ab



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 heaven,  
Feed us now and evermore.

2.

Open wide the living fountain  
Whence the healing waters flow;  
Be Thyself our fiery pillar  
All the desert journey through.  
Strong Deliverer,  
Be Thou still our strength and shield.

3.

While we tread this vale of sorrow,  
May we in Thy love abide.  
Keep us, O Thou gracious Saviour,  
Cleaving closely to Thy side;  
Still relying  
On our Father's changeless love.

4.

Saviour, come, we long to see Thee,  
Long to dwell with Thee above,  
And to know in full communion  
All the sweetness of Thy love.  
Come, Lord Jesus,  
Take Thy waiting people home.

# 340 8.7.8.7.4.7. SAVIOUR, LEAD US

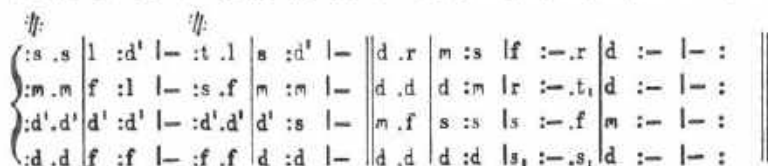
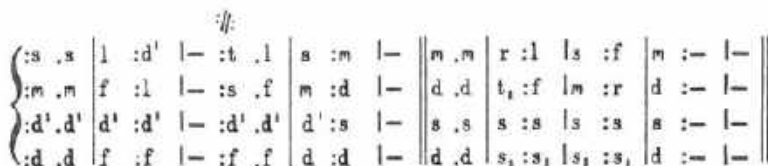
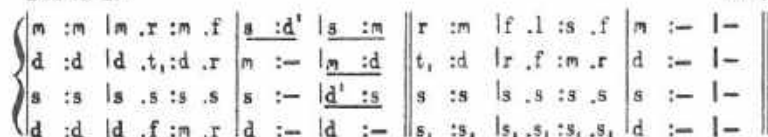
Moderate



The last two lines to be repeated

Deh is Eb

D.C.



The last two lines to be repeated

1.

SAVIOUR, through the desert lead us,  
Without Thee we cannot go;  
Thou from cruel chains hast freed us,  
Thou hast laid the tyrant low;  
Let Thy presence  
Cheer us all the desert through.

2.

With a price Thy love has bought us,  
Saviour, what a love is Thine!  
Hitherto Thy power has brought us,  
Power and love in Thee combine.  
Lord of glory,  
Ever on Thy people shine.

3.

Through the desert, waste and cheerless,  
Though our destined journey lie,  
Rendered by Thy presence fearless,  
We may every foe defy.  
Nought shall move us,  
While we see Thee, Saviour, nigh.

4.

When we halt, no track discovering,  
Fearful lest we go astray,  
O'er our path Thy pillar hovering,  
Fire by night and cloud by day,  
Shall direct us;  
Thus we shall not miss our way.

5.

When we hunger Thou wilt feed us,  
Manna shall our camp surround;  
Faint and thirsty Thou wilt heed us,  
Streams shall from the rock abound.  
Happy people!  
What a Saviour we have found!

Moderate



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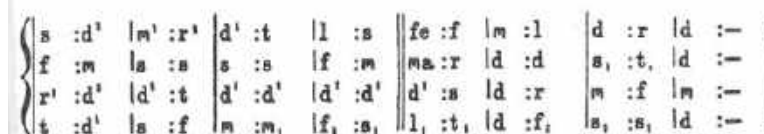
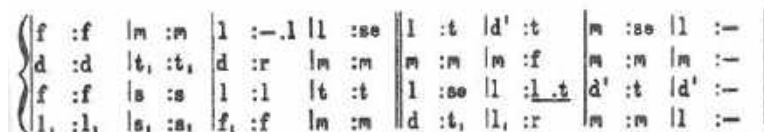
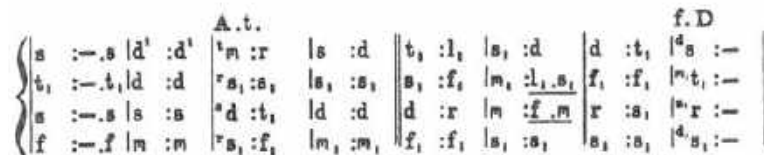
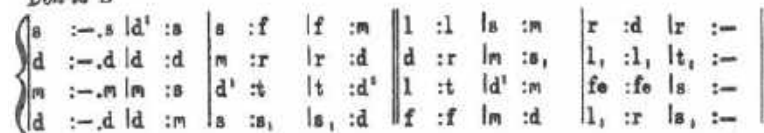
1.

Rise, my soul, thy God directs thee,  
Stranger hands no more impede;  
Pass thou on, His hand protects thee,  
Strength that has the captive freed.  
Is the wilderness before thee,  
Desert lands where drouth abounds?  
Heavenly springs shall there restore thee,  
Fresh from God's exhaustless tides.

2.

Light divine surrounds thy going,  
God Himself shall mark thy way;  
Secret blessings richly flowing  
Lead to everlasting day.  
God, thine everlasting portion,  
Feeds thee with the mighty's meat  
Price of Egypt's hard extortion,  
Egypt's food, no more to eat.

Doh is D



3.

Art thou weaned from Egypt's pleasures? On to Canaan's rest still wending,  
God in secret thee shall keep; E'en thy wants and woes shall bring  
There unfold His hidden treasures, Suited grace from high descending;  
There, His love's exhaustless deep. Thou shalt taste of mercy's spring.  
In the desert God will teach thee Though thy way be long and dreary,  
What the God that thou hast found; Eagle strength He'll still renew;  
Patient, gracious, powerful, holy; Garments fresh and foot unwearied  
All His grace shall there abound. Tell how God has brought thee through.

4.

5.

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,  
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.

# 341 8.7.8.7. STEINER

Moderate



1.  
I'm a pilgrim bound for glory,  
I'm a pilgrim going home;  
Come and hear me tell my story,  
All who love the Saviour, come.

2.  
I will tell you what induced me  
For the better land to start—  
'Twas the Saviour's loving kindness  
Overcame and won my heart.

3.  
Faint and weary He has brought me  
To the fountain of His love;  
Showed me how His blood had bought me,  
Sealed my pardon from above.

4.  
Through the wilderness He's led me,  
Strength in weakness He's bestowed;  
With the bread of life He's fed me,  
Streams of living water flowed.

Doh is G



# 342 8.7.8.7. MARCHING

Moderately fast



1.  
FROM the cross unto the glory,  
Through the darksome vale of tears;  
Trusting, serving and obeying,  
It may be for days or years.

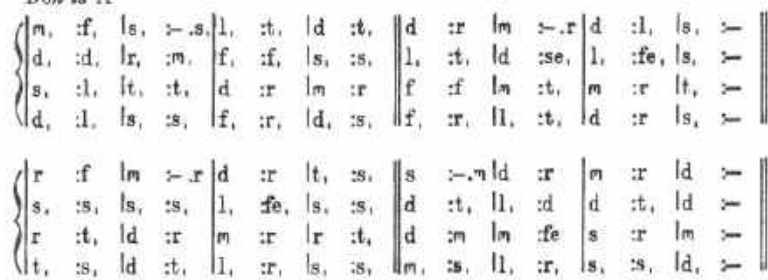
2.  
From the cross unto the glory,  
With the Saviour nigh at hand;  
Sooner, later, all arriving  
In the pleasant promised land.

3.  
From the cross unto the glory,  
With a happy pilgrim band;  
Bright or cloudy be the pathway,  
By His grace we soon shall land.

4.  
To the cross down from the glory,  
First He came to set us free;  
Soon He comes, and raised in glory  
We shall ever with Him be.

5.  
From the cross unto the glory,  
Him as Lord I gladly own;  
Telling all the wondrous story  
Of the One who wears the crown.

Doh is A

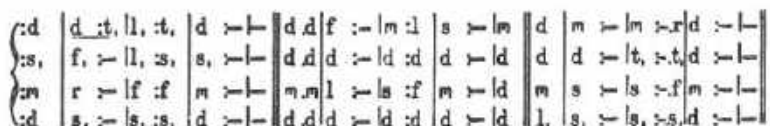
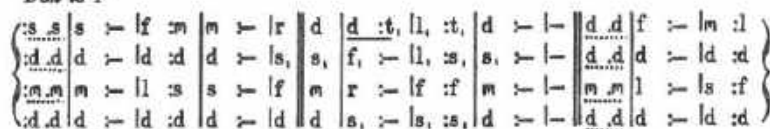


# 344 75.75. D HIDING IN THEE

*Moderately fast*



*Doh is F*



1.

THROUGH the dark path of sorrow  
Which Jesus has trod,  
Thy feeble ones journey,  
O Father, our God.  
And the thick clouds that gather  
But turn us away  
From the waste, howling desert,  
Where He could not stay.

2.

From the cold world that knoweth  
And loveth its own,  
Where Jesus was hated,  
Rejected, unknown,  
We will cheerfully hasten,  
Rejoicing to be  
Counted worthy to suffer,  
Lord Jesus, for Thee.

3.

In the fierce hour that trieth  
The children of men,  
In the hour of temptation,  
Lord, succour us then;  
Let the weak and the feeble  
Find under Thine arm,  
In the blast of the terri-ble,  
Shelter from storm.

4.

When the proud are exalted  
And seated on high,  
When trouble and desper-ate  
Sorrow are nigh,  
When the hearts of all others  
Are failing for fear,  
Then the Lord is our refuge,  
Secure we rest here.

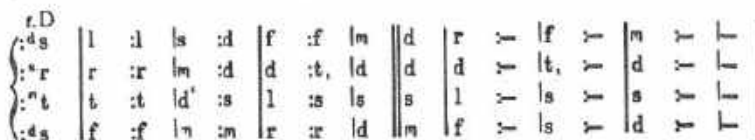
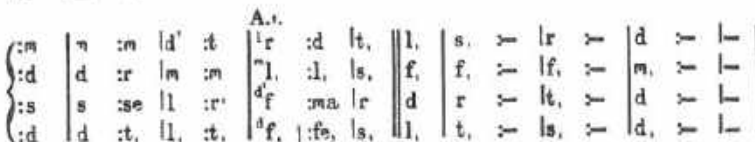
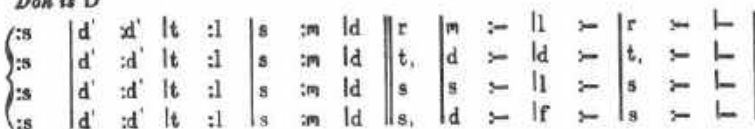
5.

We wait for His coming,  
We long for that day;  
Bright Star of the morning,  
Thou wilt not delay;  
Let the purchased possession  
Be gathered to Thee,  
Let the groaning creation  
From sorrow be free.

*The last syllable of verse 3, line 7, and  
of verse 4, line 3, are to be sung to the  
first note of the following line.*





*Moderately fast**Doh is D*

1.

OUR God, we thank Thee, who hast made  
The earth so bright,  
So full of splendour and of joy,  
Beauty and light;  
So many glorious things are here,  
Noble and right.

2.

We thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made  
Joy to abound,  
So many gentle thoughts and deeds,  
Circling us round,  
That in the darkest spot of earth  
Some love is found.

3.

We thank Thee more, that all our joy  
Is touched with pain,  
That shadows fall on brightest hours,  
That thorns remain;  
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,  
And not our chain.

4.

For Thou who knowest, Lord, how soon  
Our weak heart clings,  
Hast given us joys, tender and true,  
Yet all with wings,  
So that we see, gleaming on high,  
Diviner things.

5.

We thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept  
The best in store;  
We have enough, but not too much  
To long for more;  
A yearning for a deeper peace  
Not known before.

*Moderate*

Come then, come, and raise your joy - ful song,

Ye chil - dren of the wil - der - ness, your time can - not be long.

Home, home, home! oh why should we de - lay?

The morn of heav'n is dawn - ing; we're near the break of day

The notes in small type are required for the first syllable in each of the following lines:-  
line 2 of verse 1; line 3 of verse 2; line 4 of every verse.

1.

Rise up and hasten, my soul, haste along,  
And speed on thy journey with hope and with song.  
Home, home is nearing, 'tis coming into view;  
A little more of toiling, and then to earth adieu.

Come then, come, and raise your joyful song,  
Ye children of the wilderness, your time cannot be long.  
Home, home, home! oh why should we delay?  
The morn of heaven is dawning; we're near the break of day.

2.

Why should we linger, when heaven lies before?  
Earth's fast receding, and soon will be no more;  
Its joys and its treasures, which once here we knew,  
Now never more can charm us with such a goal in view.

3.

Loved ones are with Him, they've passed on before;  
Resting in glory, they weary are no more;  
Earth's toils are ended, now nothing more but joy,  
And praises loud ascending, their ever glad employ.

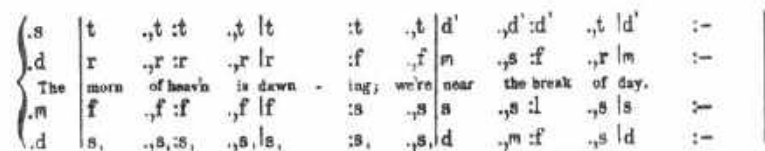
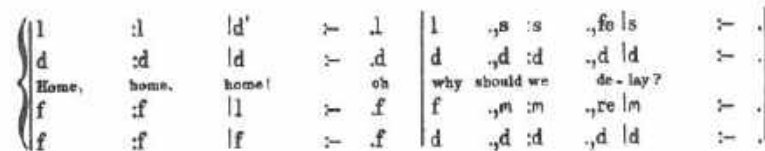
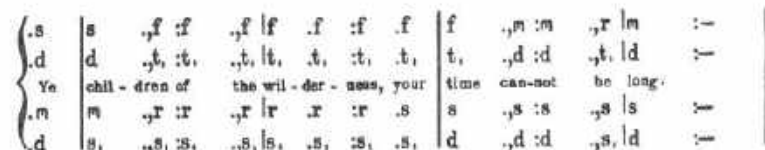
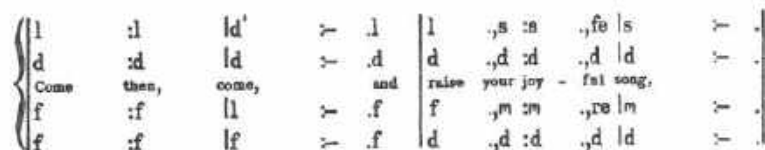
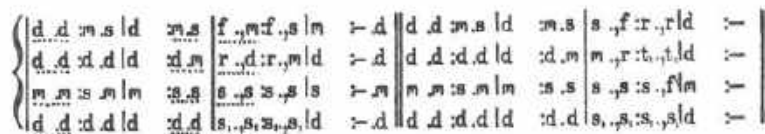
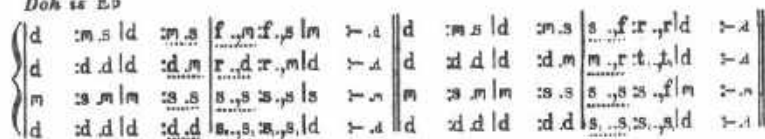
4.

No condemnation! how blessed is the word!  
No separation! for ever with the Lord!  
By His blood He bought them, cleansed their every stain;  
With rapture now they praise Him, the Lamb that once was slain.

5.

Soon we shall join them, see Him with these eyes;  
Sing Hallelujah! triumphant in the skies;  
He will be with us, who loved us long before,  
Lord Jesus, precious Saviour, is ours for evermore.

Doh is Eb



The tonic in small type is required for the first syllable in each of the following lines—  
line 2 of verse 1; line 3 of verse 2.

1.

Rise up and hasten, my soul, haste along,  
And speed on thy journey with hope and with song.  
Home, home is nearing, 'tis coming into view;  
A little more of toiling, and then to earth adieu.

Come then, come, and raise your joyful song,  
Ye children of the wilderness, your time cannot be long.  
Home, home, home! oh why should we delay?  
The morn of heaven is dawning; we're near the break of day.

2.

Why should we linger, when heaven lies before?  
Earth's fast receding, and soon will be no more;  
Its joys and its treasures, which once here we knew,  
Now never more can charm us with such a goal in view.

3.

Loved ones are with Him, they've passed on before;  
Resting in glory, they weary are no more;  
Earth's toils are ended, now nothing more but joy,  
And praises loud ascending, their ever glad employ.

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No condemnation! how blessed is the word!  
No separation! for ever with the Lord!  
By His blood He bought them, cleansed their every stain;  
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Soon we shall join them, see Him with these eyes;  
Sing Hallelujah! triumphant in the skies;  
He will be with us, who loved us long before,  
Lord Jesus, precious Saviour, is ours for evermore.

# 348 8.7.8.7.8.7. WHITHER, PILGRIMS?

Moderate

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of five systems of staves. The first four systems are in G major (one sharp), and the fifth system is in D major (two sharps). The tempo is marked 'Moderate'. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and a more melodic line in the right hand.

The sixth line to be repeated

1.

WHITHER, pilgrims, are you going,  
Going each with staff in hand?  
We are going on a journey,  
Going at our Lord's command.  
Over hills and plains and valleys  
We are going to His palace,  
Going to the better land.

# 348

Doh is Bb

This section provides the solfège scale and rhythmic notation for the song. It is organized into four rows, each corresponding to a voice part: Soprano (S), Alto (A), Tenor (T), and Bass (B). The notation includes notes (s, a, t, b) and rests (r) with their respective durations (e.g., d for dotted, f for eighth, m for half). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The first row shows the scale from D to D, and the subsequent rows show the scale from F to F, indicating a change in the key signature for the lower parts.

The sixth line to be repeated

2.

Tell us, pilgrims, what you hope for  
In that far-off better land?  
Spotless robes and crowns of glory  
From the Saviour's loving hand.  
We shall drink of life's clear river,  
We shall dwell with God for ever,  
In that bright and better land.

3.

Fear ye not the way so lonely,  
Ye a feeble little band?  
No, for friends unseen are near us;  
Angels bright around us stand;  
Christ, our Leader, walks beside us,  
He will guard and He will guide us,  
Going to the better land.

# 349 7.7.7. DA CHRISTUS

*Moderately fast*



1.

Faint not, Christian, though the road  
Leading to thy blest abode  
Darksome be and dangerous too;  
Christ, thy Guide, will bring thee through.

4.

Faint not, Christian, though within  
There's a heart so prone to sin;  
Christ, the Lord, is over all,  
Trusting Him thou wilt not fall.

2.

Faint not, Christian, though in rage  
Satan doth thy soul engage;  
Take thee faith's anointed shield,  
Bear it to the battlefield.

5.

Faint not, Christian, though thy God  
Smite thee with a chastening rod;  
Smite He must with Father's care  
That He may His love declare.

3.

Faint not, Christian, though the world  
Has its hostile flag unfurled;  
Hold the cross of Jesus fast,  
Thou shalt overcome at last.

6.

Faint not, Christian, Christ is near,  
Soon in glory He'll appear;  
Thou shalt end thy toil and strife,  
Death be swallowed up of life.

*Doh is D*



# 350 7.7.7. DENT DALE

*Moderately fast*



Arranged and harmonized by R. Vaughan Williams

1.

Off in danger, off in woe,  
Onward, Christians, onward go!  
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,  
Strengthened with the bread of life.

3.

Let your drooping hearts be glad,  
March in heavenly armour clad;  
Fight, nor think the battle long,  
Soon shall victory wake your song.

2.

Let not sorrow dim your eye,  
Soon shall every tear be dry;  
Let not fear your course impede,  
Great your strength, if great your need.

4.

Onward then to glory move,  
More than conquerors ye may prove;  
Though opposed by many a foe,  
Onward, Christians, onward go!

5.

Hymns of glory and of praise,  
Father, unto Thee we raise,  
Praise unto Thine only Son,  
And the Spirit, Three in One.

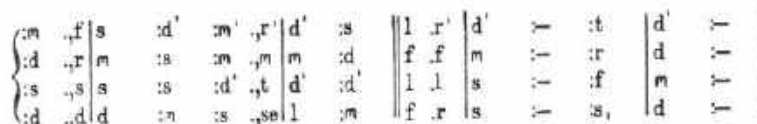
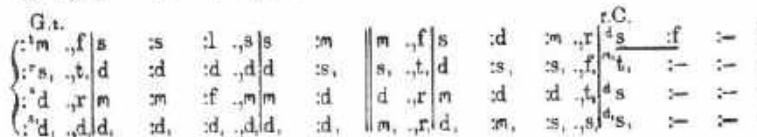
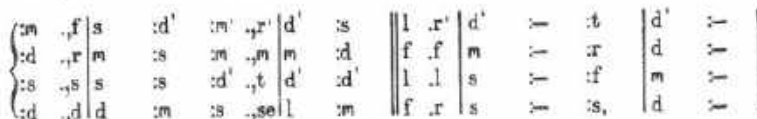
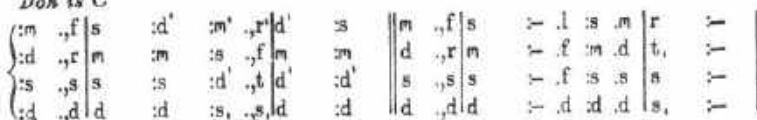
*Doh is Bb*



Arranged and harmonized by R. Vaughan Williams



Doh is C



1.

I'm a pilgrim and a stranger,  
Rough and thorny is the road;  
Often in the midst of danger,  
But it leads to God.  
Clouds and darkness oft distress me,  
Great and many are my foes,  
Anxious care and thoughts perplex me,  
But my Father knows.

2.

Oh, how sweet is this assurance  
Midst the conflict and the strife,  
Although sorrows past endurance  
Follow me through life!  
Home in prospect still can cheer me,  
Yes, and give me sweet repose,  
While I feel His presence near me;  
For my Father knows.

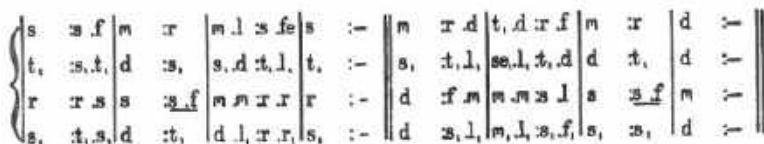
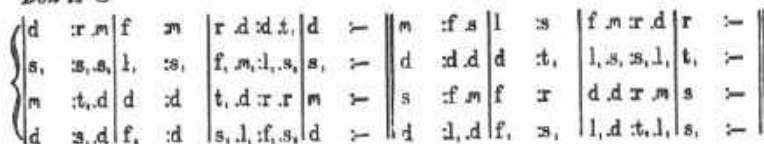
3.

Yes, He sees and knows me daily,  
Watches over me in love,  
Sends me help when foes assail me,  
Bids me look above.  
Soon my journey will be ended;  
Life is drawing to a close;  
I shall then be well attended;  
This my Father knows.

4.

I shall then with joy behold Him,  
Face to face my Father see;  
Fall with rapture and adore Him,  
For His love to me.  
Nothing more shall then distress me  
In that land of sweet repose;  
Jesus stands engaged to bless me,  
This my Father knows.



*Doh is G*

1.

I JOURNEY through a desert drear and wild,  
Yet is my heart by such sweet thoughts beguiled  
Of Him on whom I lean, my strength, my stay,  
I can forget the sorrows of the way.

2.

Thoughts of His love, the root of every grace  
That finds in this poor heart a dwelling place;  
The sunshine of my soul, than day more bright,  
And my calm pillow of repose by night.

3.

Thoughts of His sojourn in this vale of tears;  
The tale of love unfolded in those years  
Of sinless suffering and patient grace,  
I love again and yet again to trace.

4.

Thoughts of His death upon Golgotha's tree,  
The spotless Holy One made sin for me.  
How fathomless the love He then displayed,  
When for my soul He full atonement made!

5.

Thoughts of His glory; on the cross I gaze,  
And there behold its sad yet healing rays:  
Beacon of hope which, lifted up on high,  
Illumes with heavenly light the tear-dimmed eye.

6.

Thoughts of His coming; for that joyful day  
In patient hope I watch and wait and pray.  
The day draws nigh, the midnight shadows flee;  
Oh, what a sunrise will that advent be!

7.

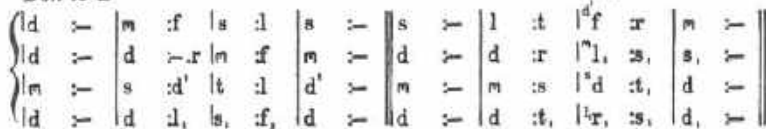
Thus while I journey on my Lord to meet,  
My thoughts and meditations are so sweet  
Of Him on whom I lean, my strength, my stay,  
I can forget the sorrows of the way.

*Moderately fast*

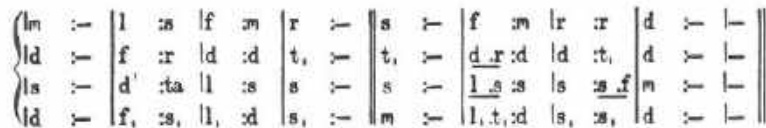
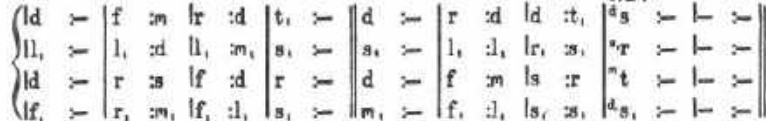


*Doh* is D

A.2.



r.D.



1.

"I GAVE My life for thee;  
My precious blood was shed,  
That thou might'st ransomed be,  
And quickened from the dead.  
I gave My life for thee;  
What hast thou given for Me?"

2.

"I spent long years for thee,  
In weariness and woe,  
That an eternity  
Of joy thou mightest know.  
I spent long years for thee;  
Hast thou spent one for Me?"

7

" My Father's home of light,  
My rainbow-circled throne,  
I left, for earthly night,  
For wanderings sad and lone.  
I left it all for thee;  
Hast thou left aught for Me?

4.

"I suffered much for thee,  
More than thy tongue can tell,  
Of bitterest agony  
To rescue thee from hell.  
I suffered much for thee;  
What canst thou bear for Me?"

5.

"And I have brought to thee,  
Down from My home above,  
Salvation full and free,  
My pardon and My love.  
Great gifts I brought to thee;  
What hast thou brought to Me?"

6.

Oh, let my life be given,  
My years for Thee be spent;  
World fetters all be riven,  
And joy with suffering blent.  
What Thou hast done for me  
Demands my all for Thee.

## 354 7.7.7.D MAIDSTONE

*Fast*

*Doh is G* *D.C.*

1.

TAKE my life, and let it be  
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;  
Take my moments and my days,  
Let them flow in ceaseless praise;  
Take my hands, and let them move  
At the impulse of Thy love;  
Take my feet, and let them be  
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

2.

Take my voice, and let me sing  
Always, only for the King;  
Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee;  
Take my silver and my gold,  
Not a mite would I withhold;  
Take my intellect, and use  
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

3.

Take my will, and make it Thine,  
Let it be no longer mine;  
Take my heart—it is Thine own,  
Let it be Thy royal throne;  
Take my love, Lord, I would pour  
At Thy feet its treasure-store;  
Take myself, and let me be  
Ever, only, all for Thee.

# 355 10.7.10.7. DRAW ME NEARER

Moderate

Draw me near - er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Christ has died;  
near-er, near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To His pre-cious, wound-ed side.

1.

I AM Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,  
And it told Thy love to me;  
But I long to rise in the arms of faith  
And be closer drawn to Thee.

Draw me nearer, blessed Lord,  
To the cross where Christ has died;  
Draw me nearer, blessed Lord,  
To His precious, wounded side.

# 355

Doh is Ab

Draw me near - er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Christ has died;  
near-er, near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To His pre-cious, wound-ed side.

2.

Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,  
By the power of grace divine;  
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,  
And my will be lost in Thine.

3.

Oh, the pure delight of a single hour  
That before Thy throne I spend,  
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,  
I commune as friend with friend!

4.

There are depths of love that I cannot know  
Till I cross the narrow sea;  
There are heights of joy that I may not reach  
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

*Moderate**Doh is E*

1.

FATHER, I know that all my life  
Is portioned out for me;  
The changes that are sure to come  
I do not fear to see.  
I ask Thee for a present mind,  
Intent on pleasing Thee.

2.

I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,  
Through constant watching wise,  
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,  
And wipe the weeping eyes;  
A heart at leisure from itself,  
To soothe and sympathise.

3.

I would not have the restless will  
That hurries to and fro,  
That seeks for some great thing to do,  
Or secret thing to know;  
I would be treated as a child,  
And guided where to go.

4.

Wherever in the world I am,  
In whatso'er estate,  
I have a fellowship with hearts  
To keep and cultivate;  
A work of lowly love to do  
For Him on whom I wait.

5.

I ask Thee for the daily strength  
To none that ask denied,  
A mind to blend with outward life  
While keeping at Thy side;  
Content to fill a little space,  
If Christ be glorified.

6.

And if some things I do not ask  
Amongst my blessings be,  
I'd have my spirit filled the more  
With grateful love to Thee;  
More careful not to serve Thee much,  
But please Thee perfectly.

7.

The thorns besetting every path  
Call for a patient care;  
There is a cross in every lot  
And earnest need for prayer;  
But lowly hearts that lean on Thee  
Are happy anywhere.

8.

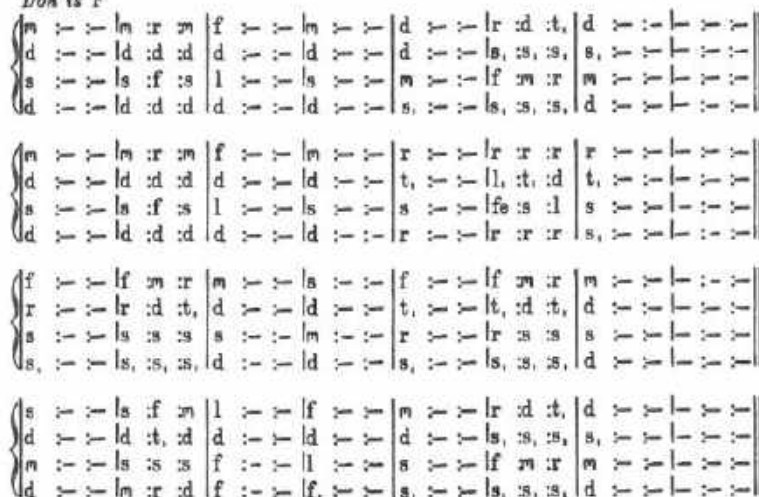
In service which Thy will appoints  
There are no bonds for me;  
My inmost heart would know the truth  
That sets Thy children free—  
"A life of self-renouncing love  
Is one of liberty."

# 357 LULL. TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY

*Moderate*



*Doh is F*



1.

TAKE time to be holy, speak oft with thy Lord;  
Abide in Him always, and feed on His word.  
Make friends of God's children, help those who are weak,  
Forgetting in nothing His blessing to seek.

2.

Take time to be holy, the world rushes on;  
Spend much time in secret with Jesus-alone.  
By looking to Jesus, like Him thou shalt be;  
Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see.

3.

Take time to be holy, let Him be thy Guide;  
And run not before Him, whatever betide;  
In joy or in sorrow still follow thy Lord,  
And looking to Jesus, still trust in His word.

4.

Take time to be holy, be calm in thy soul,  
Each thought and each temper beneath His control.  
Thus led by His Spirit and filled with His love  
Thou soon shalt be fitted for service above.

*Moderately fast*

1.

O LORD of heaven and earth and sea,  
To Thee all praise and glory be;  
How shall we show our love to Thee,  
Who givest all?

2.

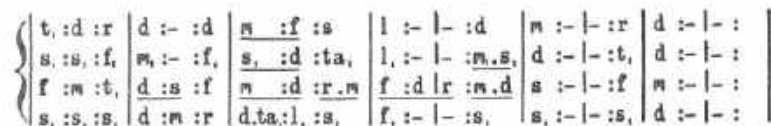
Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,  
But gav'st Him for a world undone,  
And freely with the blessed One  
Thou givest all.

3.

We lose what on ourselves we spend;  
We have as treasure without end  
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,  
Who givest all;

4.

To Thee, from whom we all derive  
Our life, our gifts, our power to give.  
Oh, may we ever with Thee live,  
Who givest all!

*Doh is G**Moderately fast*

1.

Go, labour on, spend and be spent;  
Thy joy to do the Father's will.  
It is the way the Master went;  
Should not the servant tread it still?

2.

Go, labour on; 'tis not for nought;  
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain.  
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;  
The Master praises; what are men?

3.

Go, labour on; your hands are weak,  
Your knees are faint, your soul cast down;  
Yet falter not; the prize you seek  
Is near, a kingdom and a crown.

4.

Go, labour on while it is day;  
The world's dark night is hastening on.  
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away;  
It is not thus that souls are won.

5.

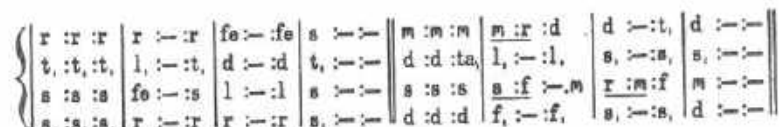
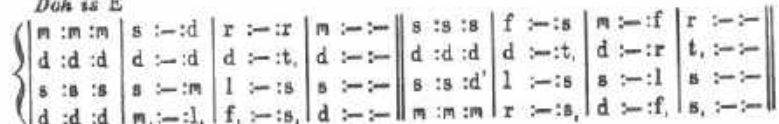
Men die in darkness at your side,  
Without a hope to cheer the tomb.  
Take up the torch and wave it wide,  
The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.

6.

Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray,  
Be wise the erring soul to win;  
Go forth into the world's highway,  
Compel the wanderer to come in.

7.

Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;  
For toil comes rest, for exile home.  
Soon shalt thou hear the Master's voice,  
The midnight cry, "Behold, I come!"

*Doh is E*



# 360 S.7.8.7. I SHALL BE SATISFIED

Moderate

I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied

When I a-wake in His like-ness, I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied

I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied

I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied

1.

2.

Soul of mine, in earthly temple,  
Why not here content abide?  
Why art thou for ever pleading,  
Why art thou not satisfied?

I shall be satisfied  
When I awake in His likeness.

Soul of mine, my heart is clinging  
To the earth's fair pomp and pride;  
Ah, why dost thou thus reprove me,  
Why art thou not satisfied?

# 360

Doh is C

s :-fe s :l	l :s  m:s :-	l :-se l :d'	d'.t :l  s :-
m :-re m :f	f :m  d:m :-	f :-f  f :l	l :s :f  m :-
d' :-d'  d' :d'	d' :d'  s :d' :-	d' :-d'  d' :d'	d' :d'  d' :-
d :-d  d :d	d :d  d :d :-	f :-f  f :f	d :d  d :-

s :-fe s :l	l :s  m:s :-	l :-t  d' :r:d'	t :-l  s :-
m :-re m :f	f :m  d:m :-	f :-f  m :f:m	r :-fe s :f
d' :-d'  d' :d'	d' :d'  s :d' :-	d' :-s  s :s	s :-d'  t :-
d :-d  d :d	d :d  d :d :-	f :-r  d :t,d	r :-r  s :-

Beating four to the Measure

s :- :- :- :- :-fe s :l :s :m	d' :- :- :- :- :-r' :m'  r' :d' :l
m :- :- :- :- :-re m :f :m :d	m :- :- :- :- :-f :s  f :f :f
I :- :- :- :- :-	I :- :- :- :- :-
d' :d' :d'  d' :d' :d'	s :s :s  d' :d' :s  s :s :s  l :l :d'
I shall be sat-is-fied,	I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied
d :m :s  d :d :d	d :m :s  d' :s :m  d :d :d  f :f :f

s :- :- :- :- :-t :-l  s :- :- :- :- :-f :-r	f :- :- :- :- :-m :- :- :- :- :-
m :- :- :- :- :-s :-f  m :- :- :- :- :-r :-t	r :- :- :- :- :-d :- :- :- :- :-
When I a-wake in His like-ness,	s :- :- :- :- :-s :- :- :- :- :-
d' :- :- :- :- :-s :-s  d' :- :- :- :- :-s :-s	d :- :- :- :- :-d :- :- :- :- :-
s :- :- :- :- :-s :-s  s :-s :-s :-s	

s :- :- :- :- :-fe s :l :s :m	m' :- :- :- :- :-r' :d'  r' :d' :l
m :- :- :- :- :-re m :f :m :d	s :- :- :- :- :-s :s  f :f :f
I :- :- :- :- :-	I :- :- :- :- :-
d' :d' :d'  d' :d' :d'	d' :d' :d'  d' :d' :d'  d' :t :d'  l :l :d'
I shall be sat-is-fied,	I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied
d :m :s  d :d :d	d :m :s  d' :s :m  d :r :m  f :f :f

s :- :- :- :- :-d' :-r' :m' :- :- :- :-d' :r' :m'	r' :- :- :- :- :-d' :- :- :- :- :-
m :- :- :- :- :-m :-f  s :- :- :- :- :-m :f :s	f :- :- :- :- :-m :- :- :- :- :-
When I a-wake in His like-ness,	t :- :- :- :- :-s :- :- :- :- :-
d' :- :- :- :- :-t  d' :- :- :- :- :-s :-s	s, :- :- :- :- :-d :- :- :- :- :-
s :- :- :- :- :-s :-s :-s :-s :-s :-s	

3.

4.

Soul of mine, must I surrender,  
See myself as crucified,  
Turn from all of earth's ambition,  
That thou mayest be satisfied?

Soul of mine, continue pleading;  
Sin rebuke and folly chide;  
I must bear the cross of Jesus  
That thou mayest be satisfied.

*Moderately fast*

The musical score is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of four systems of staves. The first system shows the vocal entries and the piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal parts with some melisma. The third system shows the vocal parts moving in parallel motion. The fourth system concludes the piece with a final chord.

1.  
LORD JESUS, 'tis my purpose  
To serve Thee to the end;  
Be Thou for ever near me,  
My Master and my Friend.  
I shall not fear the battle  
If Thou art by my side,  
Nor wander from the pathway  
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2.  
Oh, let me know Thee near me;  
The world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
The tempting sounds I hear.  
My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within;  
Lord Jesus, draw Thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.

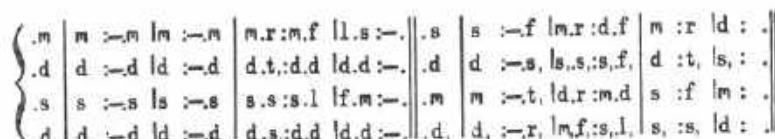
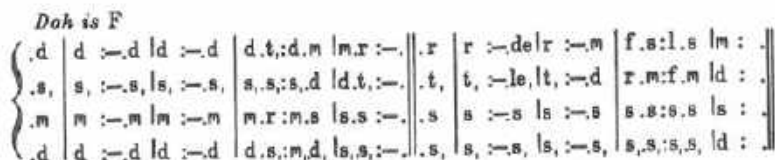
*Doh is F*

The musical score is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of four systems of staves. The first system shows the vocal entries and the piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal parts with some melisma. The third system shows the vocal parts moving in parallel motion. The fourth system concludes the piece with a final chord.

3.  
Oh, let me hear Thee speaking  
In accents clear and still,  
Above the storms of passion,  
The murmurs of self-will.  
Oh, speak to reassure me,  
To hasten or control;  
Oh, speak and make me listen,  
Thou Guardian of my soul.

4.  
Lord Jesus, Thou hast promised  
To all who follow Thee,  
That where Thou art in glory,  
There shall Thy servant be.  
Lord Jesus, 'tis my purpose  
To serve Thee to the end;  
Oh, give me grace to follow,  
My Master and my Friend.

5.  
Oh, let me see Thy footmarks,  
And in them plant mine own.  
My hope to follow duly  
Is in Thy strength alone;  
Oh guide me, call me, draw me,  
Uphold me to the end,  
And then in heaven receive me,  
My Saviour and my Friend.



1.

Nor now, My child; a little more rough tossing,  
A little longer on the billows' foam,  
A few more journeyings in the desert darkness,  
And then the sunshine of thy Father's home.

2.

Not now; for I have wanderers in the distance,  
And thou must call them in with patient love.  
Not now; for I have sheep upon the mountains,  
And thou must follow them where'er they rove.

3.

Not now; for I have loved ones, sad and weary—  
Wilt thou not cheer them with a kindly smile?  
Sick ones, who need thee in their lonely sorrows—  
Wilt thou not tend them yet a little while?

4.

Not now; for wounded hearts are sorely bleeding,  
And thou must teach those widowed hearts to sing.  
Not now; for orphans' tears are thickly falling,  
They must be gathered 'neath some sheltering wing.

5.

Not now; for hell's eternal gulf is yawning,  
And souls are perishing in hopeless sin;  
Jerusalem's bright gates are standing open;  
Go to the banished ones and fetch them in.

6.

Go with the name of Jesus to the dying,  
And speak that name in all its living power.  
Why should thy fainting heart grow chill and weary?  
Canst thou not watch with Me one little hour?

7.

One little hour; and then the glorious crowning,  
The golden harp-strings and the victor's palm,  
One little hour; and then the "Hallelujah,"  
Eternity's long, deep, thanksgiving psalm!

*Moderate*

*1st time* *2nd time*

Still there's more to fol-low; fol-low;—

Still there's more to fol-low;—

Still there's more to fol-low;—

Still there's more to fol-low;—

More and more, more and more, Al-ways more to fol-low;—

Oh His match-less, bound-less love! Still there's more to fol-low;—

1.  
 HAVE you on the Lord believed?  
 Still there's more to follow.  
 Of His grace have you received?  
 Still there's more to follow.  
 Oh the grace the Father shows!  
 Still there's more to follow.  
 Freely He His grace bestows,  
 Still there's more to follow.

More and more, more and more,  
 Always more to follow;  
 Oh His matchless, boundless love!  
 Still there's more to follow.

Doh is E

d :-r m :-f	s :-l s :-	s :-m s :-m	m :-r :-
d :-d d :-r	m :-f m :-	m :-d m :-d	d :-t :-
:	:	d' :-s d' :-s	s :-s :-
:	:	d :-d d :-d	s, s, :-

Still there's more to fol-low.

d :-r m :-f	s :-l s :-	s :-m s :-m	r :-d :-
d :-d d :-r	m :-f m :-	m :-d m :-d	t, d :-
:	:	d' :-s d' :-s	f :-m :-
:	:	d :-d d :-d	s, d :-

Still there's more to fol-low.

m :-s d' :-s	l :-l s :-	s :-m s :-m	m :-r :-
d :-d m :-m	f :-f m :-	m :-d m :-d	d :-t, :-
s :-m s :-d'	d' :-d' d' :-s	d' :-s d' :-s	s :-s :-
d :-d d :-d	f, :-l, d :-	d :-d d :-d	s, s, :-

Still there's more to fol-low.

m :-s d' :-s	l :-l s :-	s :-m s :-m	r :-d :-
d :-d m :-m	f :-f m :-	m :-d m :-d	t, d :-
s :-m s :-d'	d' :-d' d' :-s	d' :-s d' :-s	f :-m :-
d :-d d :-d	f, :-l, d :-	d :-d d :-d	s, d :-

Still there's more to fol-low.

m :-s s :-	f :-l l :-	s :-m s :-m	m :-r :-
d :-m m :-	f :-f f :-	m :-d m :-d	d :-t, :-
s :-d' d' :-	l :-d' d' :-s	d' :-s d' :-s	s :-s :-
d :-d d :-	f :-f f :-	d :-d d :-d	s, s, :-

More and more, more and more, Al-ways more to fol-low;

d :-r m :-f	s :-d' d' :-l	s :-m s :-m	r :-d :-
d :-d d :-r	m :-m f :-	m :-d m :-d	t, d :-
Oh His match-less, bound-less love!	s :-s l :-d'	d' :-s d' :-s	f :-m :-
d :-d d :-d	d :-d f, :-	d :-d d :-d	s, d :-

Oh His match-less, bound-less love! Still there's more to fol-low.

2.  
 Have you felt the Saviour near?  
 Still there's more to follow.  
 Does His blessed presence cheer?  
 Still there's more to follow.  
 Oh, the love Christ Jesus shows!  
 Still there's more to follow.  
 Freely He His love bestows;  
 Still there's more to follow.

3.  
 Have you felt the Spirit's power?  
 Still there's more to follow.  
 Falling like the gentle shower?  
 Still there's more to follow.  
 Oh, the power the Spirit shows!  
 Still there's more to follow.  
 Freely He His power bestows;  
 Still there's more to follow.

*Moderate*
*Doh ts D<sup>b</sup>*

{ s : s s : s : l : s | s : m : d : r | m : s : f : m | r : — || s : s | s : s : l : s }  
 { m : m | m : m : f : f | m : d : d : d | d : m : r : d | t : — | f : f | m : m : f : f }  
 { d' : d' | d' : d' : t : t | d' : s : m : f | s : s : s : s | s : — | t : t | d' : d' : t : t }  
 { : | d : m : s : s : s : s | d : d : | d : m : s : s : s : s | s : — | d : m : s : s : s : s }

{ s : m : s : s | l : r' : d' : t | d' : — | d' : d' | d' : l : f : l | s : m : d : d' : d' }  
 { m : d : d : m | f : f : s : f | m : — | d : d | f : f : d : f | m : d : d : d : d }  
 { d' : s : d' : d' | d' : r' : m' : r' | d' : — | d' : d' | l : d' : d' : d' | d' : s : m : d' : d' }  
 { d : d : m : d | f : r : s : s | d : — | f : f : f : f : l : f | d : d : }

{ d' : l : f : l | s : — || s : s | d' : d' : d' : d' | t : l : d' : s | l : r' : d' : t | d' : — }  
 { f : f : d : f | m : — | s : s | s : s : s : s | f : f : s : m | f : f : s : s : f | m : — }  
 { l : d' : d' : d' | d' : — | t : t | d' : s : s : d' | d' : d' : d' : d' | d' : r' : m' : r' | d' : — }  
 { f : f : f : f : l : f | d : — | s : s | m : m : m : m | f : f : m : d | f : r : s : s | d : — }

1.

HARK, the voice of Jesus calling,  
 "Who will go and work to-day?  
 Fields are white and harvest waiting,  
 Who will bear the sheaves away?"  
 Loud and strong the Master calleth,  
 Rich reward He offers thee;  
 Who will answer, gladly saying,  
 "Here am I, send me, send me?"

2.

If you cannot cross the ocean  
 And the heathen lands explore,  
 You can here, to needy sinners,  
 Tell the gospel at your door.  
 If to waiting crowds you cannot  
 Preach with eloquence the word,  
 You can give the printed message,  
 Gladly scatter for the Lord.

3.

If your tongue is not like angels',  
 If you cannot preach like Paul,  
 You can tell the Saviour's goodness,  
 You can say He died for all.  
 If you cannot rouse the wicked  
 With the judgment's dread alarms,  
 You can lead the little children  
 To the Saviour's waiting arms.

4.

If your place is not the watchman's,  
 Standing high on Zion's wall,  
 Pointing out the path to heaven,  
 Offering life and peace to all,  
 With your prayers and with your offerings  
 You can do what God commands—  
 You can be like Hur and Aaron,  
 Holding up the prophet's hands.

5.

If among the older people  
 You may not be apt to teach,  
 "Feed the lambs," said Christ the Shepherd,  
 Place the food within their reach;  
 And it may be that some children  
 You have led with trembling hand,  
 Will be found among your jewels  
 When you reach the better land.

6.

Let none hear you idly saying,  
 "There is nothing I can do,"  
 While the souls of men are dying,  
 And the Master calls for you.  
 Take the task He gives you gladly,  
 Let His work your pleasure be;  
 Answer gladly when He calleth—  
 "Here am I, send me, send me."

*Moderate*

The third line is repeated once by all parts, and the fourth line is repeated twice by all parts.

1.

O CHRIST, Thou heavenly Lamb,  
Joy of the Father's heart,  
Now let Thy love my soul inflame;  
Fresh power to me impart.

2.

Power to know the loss  
Suffered, O Lord, by Thee;  
Power to glory in the cross  
Thou didst endure for me.

3.

Power to feel Thy love,  
And all its depths to know;  
Power to fix the heart above,  
And die to all below.

4.

Power to keep the eye  
For ever fixed on Thee;  
Power to lift the warning cry  
To souls from wrath to flee.

*Doh is C*

The third line is repeated once by all parts, and the fourth line is repeated twice by all parts.

5.

Power lost souls to win  
From Satan's mighty hold;  
Power the wanderers to bring  
Back to the heavenly fold.

6.

Power to watch, and pray,  
"Lord Jesus, quickly come;"  
Power to hail the happy day,  
Destined to bear me home.

7.

Lord Jesus, then to me  
Power divine impart  
To swell redemption's song to Thee,  
For worthy, Lord, Thou art.



## 366 6.8.4.6.6.4. MOSCOW

Moderately fast



1.

Thou, whose almighty word  
Chaos and darkness heard,  
And took their flight,  
Hear us, we humbly pray,  
And where the gospel day  
Sheds not its glorious ray  
Let there be light.

2.

Thou, who didst come to bring  
On Thy redeeming wing  
Healing and sight,  
Be pleased, Lord, to unbind  
Sin's captives, sick in mind;  
And to the inly blind  
Let there be light.

3.

Spirit of truth and love,  
Life-giving, holy Dove,  
Speed forth Thy flight;  
Move on the waters' face  
By Thine almighty grace,  
And in earth's darkest place  
Let there be light.

4.

Blessed and Holy Three,  
Thou glorious Trinity,  
Wisdom, Love, Might;  
Boundless as ocean's tide  
Rolling in fullest pride,  
O'er the world far and wide,  
Let there be light.

## 367 S.M. MOUNT EPHRAIM

Moderate



1.

Revive Thy work, O Lord,  
Thy mighty arm make bare,  
Speak with the voice which wakes the dead;  
First make Thy people hear.

2.

Revive Thy work, O Lord,  
Disturb this sleep of death.  
Quicken the smouldering embers, Lord,  
By Thine almighty breath.

3.

Revive Thy work, O Lord,  
Create soul-thirst for Thee.  
And hungering for the bread of life,  
Oh, may our spirits be!

4.

Revive Thy work, O Lord,  
Exalt Thy precious name.  
And by the Spirit, Lord, our love  
For Thee and Thine inflame.

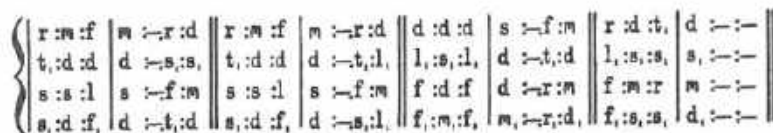
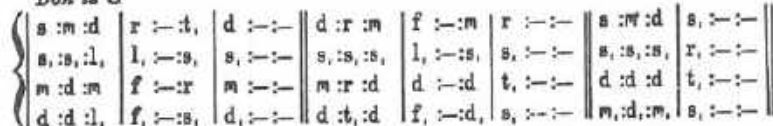
5.

Revive Thy work, O Lord,  
Give power unto Thy word;  
Grant that Thy blessed gospel may  
In living faith be heard.

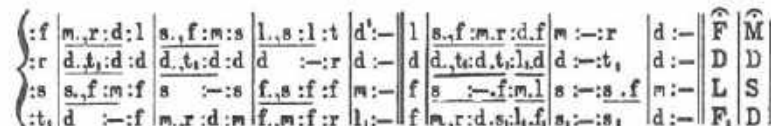
6.

Revive Thy work, O Lord,  
And give refreshing showers.  
The glory, Lord, shall be Thine own,  
The blessing shall be ours. Amen.

Doh is G



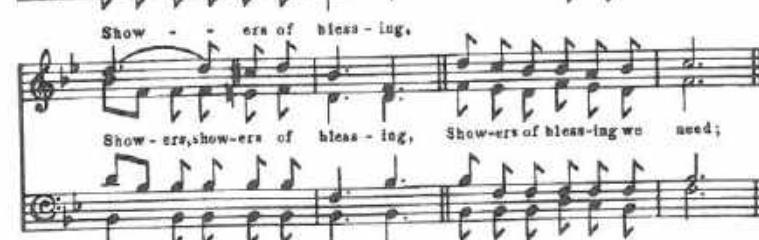
Doh is Eb



A - men.



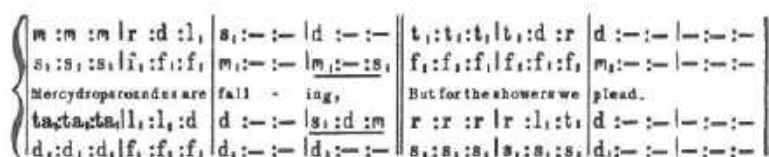
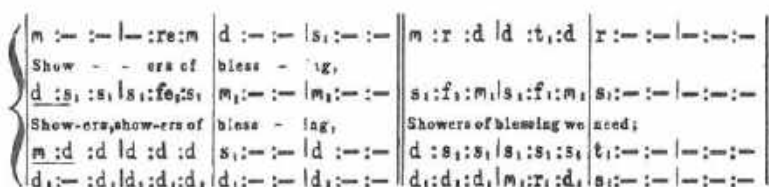
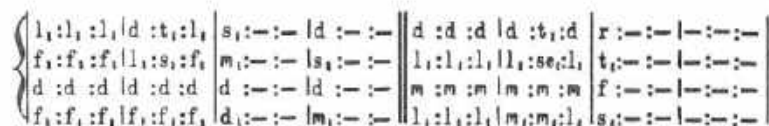
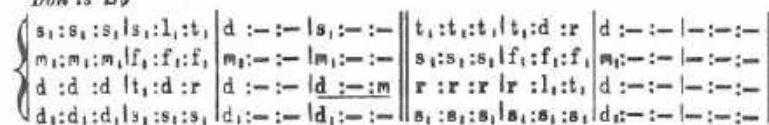
## 8.7.8.7. SHOWERS

*Moderate*

1.

"THERE shall be showers of blessing,"  
This is the promise of love;  
There shall be seasons refreshing,  
Sent from the Saviour above.

Showers of blessing,  
Showers of blessing we need;  
Mercy drops round us are falling,  
But for the showers we plead.

*Doh is Bb*

2.

"There shall be showers of blessing,"  
Precious reviving again;  
Over the hills and the valleys,  
Sound of abundance of rain.

3.

"There shall be showers of blessing,"  
Send them upon us, O Lord.  
Grant to us now a refreshing;  
Humbly we plead Thine own word.

*Moderately fast*

1.

FIGHT the good fight with all thy might;  
Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right.  
Lay hold on life, and it shall be  
Thy joy and crown eternally.

2.

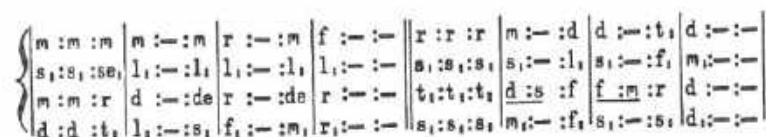
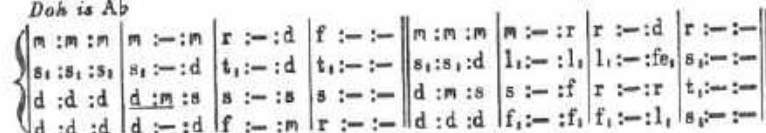
Run the straight race, through God's good grace;  
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face.  
Life with its path before thee lies,  
Christ is the way and Christ the prize.

3.

Cast care aside, upon thy Guide  
Lean, and His mercy will provide.  
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove  
Christ is its life and Christ its love.

4.

Faint not nor fear, His arm is near;  
He changeth not, and thou art dear.  
Only believe, thou soon shalt see  
Christ who is all in all to thee.

*Doh is Ab**Moderate*

1.

HARK, 'tis the watchman's cry,  
Wake, brethren, wake;  
Jesus, our Lord, is nigh,  
Wake, brethren, wake.  
Sleep is for sons of night,  
We are children of the light,  
Ours is the glory bright,  
Wake, brethren, wake.

2.

Call to each waking band,  
Watch, brethren, watch;  
Clear is our Lord's command,  
Watch, brethren, watch.  
Be ye as men that wait  
Always at the Master's gate,  
E'en though the hour seem late,  
Watch, brethren, watch.

3.

Heed we the Steward's call,  
Work, brethren, work;  
There's room enough for all,  
Work, brethren, work.

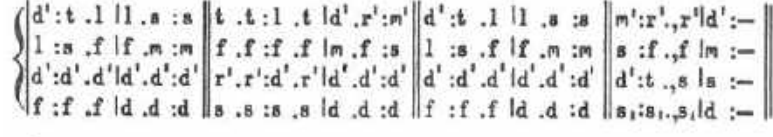
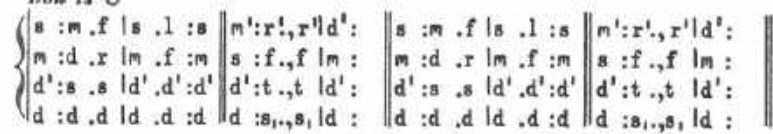
This vineyard of the Lord  
Constant labour doth afford;  
Ours is a sure reward,  
Work, brethren, work.

4.

Heed we the Shepherd's voice,  
Pray, brethren, pray;  
Would we His heart rejoice?  
Pray, brethren, pray.  
Sin calls for constant fear,  
Weakness needs the Strong One near;  
Long as we struggle here,  
Pray, brethren, pray.

5.

Now sound the final chord,  
Praise, brethren, praise;  
Thrice holy is our Lord,  
Praise, brethren, praise.  
What more befits the tongues  
Soon to lead the angels' songs,  
While heaven the note prolongs?  
Praise, brethren, praise.

*Doh is C*

# 371 7.6.7.5. D WORK

*Moderately fast*

1.

WORK, for the night is coming,  
Work through the morning hours;  
Work while the dew is sparkling,  
Work 'mid springing flowers;  
Work when the day grows brighter,  
Work in the glowing sun;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man's work is done.

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*Doh is F*

s : m., f   s : s	l : -   s : -	d : d., d   d : r	m : -   - : -
m : d., r   m : m	f : -   m : -	d : d., d   d : t,	d : -   - : -
d : d., d   d : d	d : -   d : -	m : m., d   m : s	s : -   - : -
d : d., d   d : d	f, : -   d : -	d : d., d   d : s,	d : -   - : -

s : m., f   s : s	l : -   s : -	d : r   m : r	d : -   - : -
m : d., r   m : m	f : -   m : -	d : d   d : t,	d : -   - : -
d : d., d   d : d	d : -   d : -	s : l   s : f	m : -   - : -
d : d., d   d : d	f, : -   d : -	m : f   s : s,	d : -   - : -

r : r., r   r : m	f : -   m   r : -	m : m., m   m : fe	s : -   - : -
t, : t,., t,   t, : d	r : -   d   t, : -	d : d., d   d : d	t, : -   - : -
s : s., s   s : s	s : -   s : -	s : s., s   m : r	r : -   - : -
s, : s,., s,   s, : s,	s, : -   s, : -	d : d., d   d : l,	s, : -   - : -

*Softly*

s : m., f   s : s	l : -   s : -	d : r   m : r	d : -   - : -
m : d., r   m : m	f : -   m : -	d : d   d : t,	d : -   - : -
d : d., d   d : d	d : -   d : -	s : l   s : f	m : -   - : -
d : d., d   d : d	f, : -   d : -	m : f   s : s,	d : -   - : -

2.

Work, for the night is coming,  
Work through the sunny noon;  
Fill brightest hours with labour,  
Rest comes sure and soon.  
Give every flying minute  
Something to keep in store;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man works no more.

3.

Work, for the night is coming,  
Under the sunset skies;  
While their bright tints are glowing  
Work, for daylight flies.  
Work till the last beam fadeth,  
Fadeth to shine no more;  
Work while the night is darkening,  
When man's work is o'er.

# 372 8.7.8.7. D CALL THEM IN

*Moderate*

1.

CALL them in, the poor, the wretched,  
Sin-stained wanderers from the fold;  
Peace and pardon freely offer;  
Can you weigh their worth with gold?  
Call them in, the weak, the weary,  
Laden with the doom of sin;  
Bid them come and rest in Jesus;  
He is waiting—call them in.

# 372

*Doh is Ab*

{ s, d   m : - d : r . d   t, l, :	{ d . l,   s, : - s, : l, . t,   d :
{ m, m,   s, : - m, : f, . m,   f, . f, :	{ f, . f,   m, : - s, : f, . f,   m, :
{ d . d   d : - d : d . d   d . d :	{ l, . d   d : - m : r . r   d :
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{ s, d   m : - d : r . d   t, l, :	{ d . l,   s, : - s, : l, . t,   d :
{ m, m,   s, : - s, : s, . s,   f, . f, :	{ r, . r,   m, : - s, : f, . f,   m, :
{ d . d   d : - m : f . m   d . d :	{ l, . d   d : - m : r . r   d :
{ d . d   d : - d : t, . d   f, . f, :	{ f, . f,   s, : - s, : s, . s,   d, :

{ d . m   s : - s : l . s   s : m	{ d . m   s : - s : l . s   m :
{ d . d   r : - r : r . r   d : d	{ d . d   t, : - t, : t, . t,   d :
{ m . s   s : - s : f . f   m : m	{ m . m   m : - m : f . r   m :
{ d . d   t, : - t, : l, . t,   d : d	{ l, . l,   m, : - m, : r, . r,   d, :

{ s, d   m : - d : r . d   t, l, :	{ d . l,   s, : - s, : l, . t,   d :
{ s, s,   s, : - m, : f, . m,   f, . f, :	{ f, . f,   m, : - s, : f, . f,   m, :
{ m . m   d : - d : d . d   d . d :	{ l, . d   d : - m : r . r   d :
{ d, d,   d, : - d, : d, . d,   f, . f, :	{ f, . f,   s, : - s, : s, . s,   d, :

2.

Call them in, the Jew, the Gentile,  
Bid the strangers to the feast;  
Call them in, the rich, the noble,  
From the highest to the least:  
Forth the Father runs to meet them,  
He hath all their sorrows seen;  
Robe and ring and royal sandals  
Wait the lost ones—call them in.

3.

Call them in, the broken-hearted,  
Cowering 'neath the brand of shame;  
Speak love's message, low and tender,  
" 'Twas for sinners Jesus came."  
See the shadows lengthen round us,  
Soon the day-dawn will begin;  
Can you leave them lost and lonely?  
Christ is waiting—call them in.

## 373 7.8.7.6. D HEBER

*Moderately fast*

1.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
 From India's coral strand,  
 Where Afric's sunny fountains  
 Roll down their golden sand;  
 From many an ancient river,  
 From many a palmy plain,  
 They call us to deliver  
 Their souls from error's chain.

2.

What though the spicy breezes  
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,  
 Though every prospect pleases,  
 And only man is vile?  
 In vain with lavish kindness  
 The gifts of God are strewn;  
 The heathen in his blindness,  
 Bows down to wood and stone.

## 373

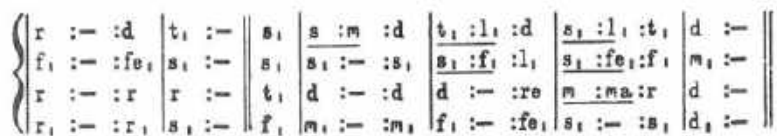
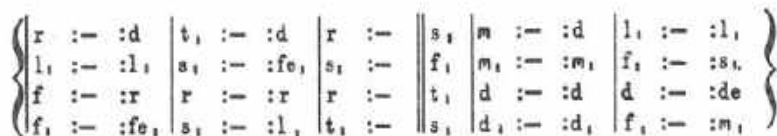
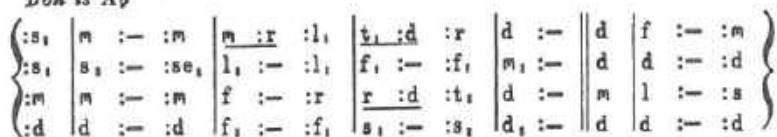
*Doh is F*

3.

Shall we whose souls are lighted  
 With wisdom from on high,  
 Shall we, to man benighted,  
 The lamp of life deny?  
 Salvation, oh salvation,  
 The joyful sound proclaim,  
 Till each remotest nation  
 Has heard Messiah's name.

4.

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
 And you, ye waters, roll,  
 Till Christ shall come to gather  
 His own from pole to pole.  
 Soon o'er redeemed creation,  
 The Lamb for sinners slain,  
 Redeemer, King, Creator,  
 In bliss shall come to reign.

*Moderately fast**Doh is Ab*

1.

LORD, speak to me, that I may speak  
In living echoes of Thy tone;  
As Thou has sought, so let me seek  
Thine erring children, lost and lone.

2.

Oh, lead me, Lord, that I may lead  
The wandering and the wavering feet;  
Oh, feed me, Lord, that I may feed  
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

3.

Oh, strengthen me, that while I stand  
Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,  
I may stretch out a loving hand  
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

4.

Oh, teach me, Lord, that I may teach  
The precious things Thou dost impart;  
And wing my words that they may reach  
The hidden depths of many a heart.

5.

Oh, give Thine own sweet rest to me,  
That I may speak, with soothing power,  
A word in season as from Thee,  
To weary ones in needful hour.

6.

Oh, fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,  
Until my very heart o'erflow  
In kindling thought and glowing word,  
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

7.

Oh, use me, Lord, use even me,  
Just as Thou wilt, and when and where;  
Until Thy blessed face I see,  
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.



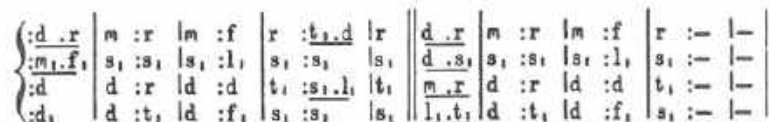
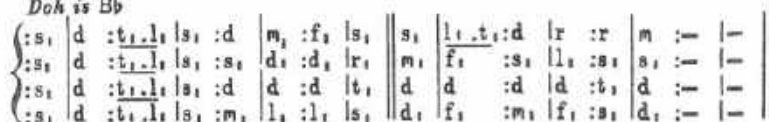
*Moderately fast*

1.

THE Son of God went forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain.  
His blood-red banner streams afar;  
Who follows in His train?  
Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain;  
Who patient bears his cross below—  
He follows in His train.

2.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on Him to save;  
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong;  
Who follows in his train?

*Doh is Bb*

3.

A glorious band, the chosen few  
On whom the Spirit came,  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  
And bare the cross and flame.  
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
The lion's gory mane,  
They bowed their necks the death to feel;  
Who follows in their train?

4.

A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of white arrayed.  
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven  
Through peril, toil and pain;  
O God, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train.



# 376 C.M. COVENANTERS

*Moderately fast*



1.

Am I a soldier of the cross,  
A follower of the Lamb,  
And shall I fear to own His cause,  
Or blush to speak His name?

2.

Must I be carried to the skies  
On flowery beds of ease,  
While others fight to win the prize,  
And sail through stormy seas?

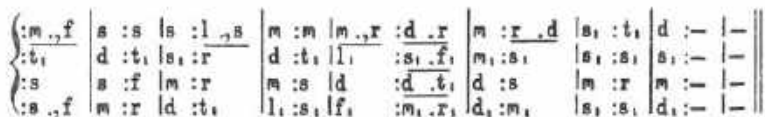
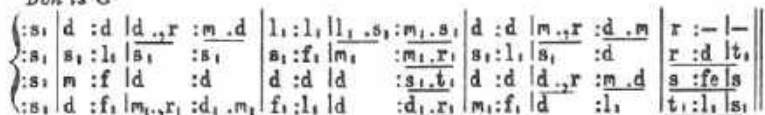
3.

Are there no foes for me to face?  
Must I not stem the flood?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace,  
To help me on to God?

4.

Sure I must fight if I would win;  
Increase my courage, Lord!  
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
Supported by Thy word.

*Doh is G*



# 377 8.7.8.7. GALILEE

*Moderate*



1.

Jesus calls us! O'er the tumult  
Of our life's wild, restless sea,  
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,  
Saying, "Christian, follow Me."

2.

As of old apostles heard it  
By the Galilean lake,  
Turned from home and toil and kindred,  
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3.

Jesus calls us from the worship  
Of the vain world's golden store;  
From each idol that would keep us,  
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

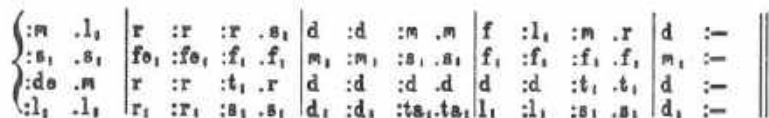
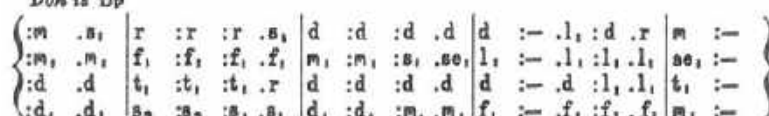
4.

In our joys and in our sorrows,  
Days of toil and hours of ease,  
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,  
"Christian, love Me more than these."

5.

Jesus calls us! By Thy mercies,  
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,  
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,  
Serve and love Thee best of all.

*Doh is Bb*

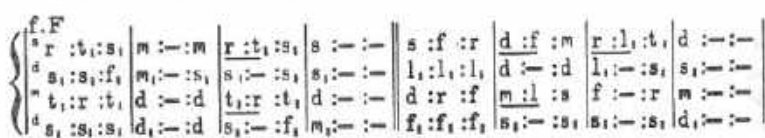
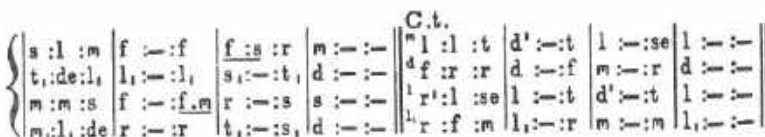


# 378 8.8.8.8.8.8. PATER OMNIUM

*Moderately fast*



*Doh is F*



1.

We have not known Thee as we ought,  
Nor learned Thy wisdom, grace and power;  
The things of earth have filled our thought,  
And trifles of the passing hour;  
Lord, give us light Thy truth to see,  
And make us wise in knowing Thee.

2.

We have not feared Thee as we ought,  
Nor bowed beneath Thine awful eye,  
Nor guarded deed and word and thought,  
Remembering that God was nigh,  
Lord, give us faith to know Thee near,  
And grant the grace of holy fear.

3.

We have not loved Thee as we ought,  
Nor cared that we are loved by Thee;  
Thy presence we have coldly sought,  
And feebly longed Thy face to see;  
Lord, give a pure and loving heart  
To feel and know the love Thou art.

4.

We have not served Thee as we ought;  
Alas, the duties left undone,  
The work with little fervour wrought,  
The battles lost or scarcely won!  
Lord, give the zeal, and give the might,  
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.

5.

When shall we know Thee as we ought,  
And fear and love and serve aright?  
When shall we, out of trial brought,  
Be perfect in the land of light?  
Lord, may we day by day prepare  
To see Thy face and serve Thee there.

## 379 L.M. ACCRINGTON

*Moderately fast*

1.

TAKE up thy cross, the Saviour said,  
If thou wouldst My disciple be;  
Take up thy cross, with willing heart,  
And humbly follow after Me.

2.

Take up thy cross; let not its weight  
Fill thy weak soul with vain alarm;  
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,  
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3.

Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,  
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;  
The Lord for thee the cross endured  
To save thy soul from death and hell.

4.

Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,  
Nor think till death to lay it down;  
For only he who bears the cross  
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

*Doh is Ab*

## 380 L.M. BLOCKLEY

*Moderately fast*

1.

O MASTER, let me walk with Thee  
In lowly paths of service free;  
Tell me Thy secret; help me bear  
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

2.

Help me the slow of heart to move  
By some clear, winning word of love;  
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,  
And guide them in the homeward way.

3.

Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee  
In closer, denser company;  
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,  
In trust that triumphs over wrong;

4.

In hope that sends a shining ray  
Far down the future's broadening way;  
In peace that only Thou canst give,  
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

*Doh is F*

# 381 6.5.6.5. D ASPIRATION

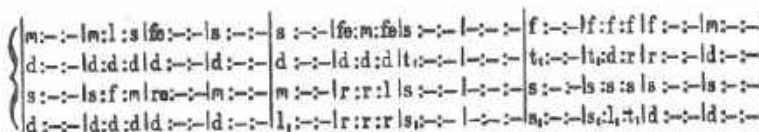
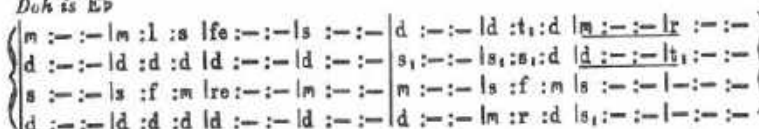
*Slow*



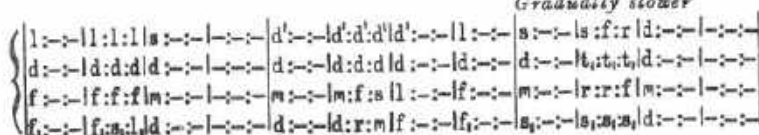
*Gradually slower*



*Doh is Eb*



*Gradually slower*



1.

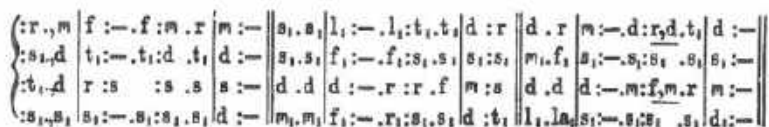
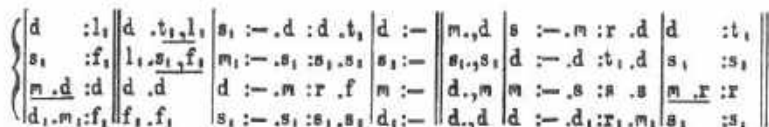
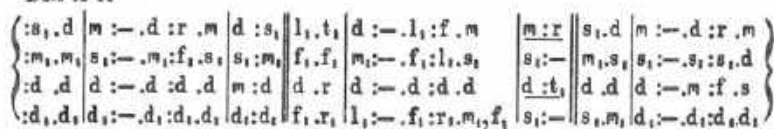
MORE holiness give me, more strivings within;  
More patience in suffering, more sorrow for sin;  
More faith in my Saviour, more sense of His care;  
More joy in His service, more purpose in prayer.

2.

More gratitude give me, more trust in the Lord;  
More zeal for His glory, more hope in His word;  
More tears for His sorrows, more pain at His grief;  
More meekness in trial, more praise for relief.

3.

More purity give me, more strength to o'ercome;  
More freedom from earthstains, more longings for home.  
More fit for the kingdom, more used would I be,  
More blessed and holy; more, Saviour, like Thee.

*Moderate**Doh is A*

1.

HEAVENLY Father, may Thy blessing  
Rest upon Thy children now,  
When in praise Thy name we hallow,  
When in prayer to Thee we bow.  
In the wondrous story reading  
Of the Lord of truth and grace,  
May we see Thy love reflected  
In the light of His dear face.

2.

May we learn from this great story  
All the arts of friendliness,  
Truthful speech and honest action,  
Courage, patience, steadfastness;  
How to master self and temper,  
How to make our conduct fair;  
When to speak and when be silent,  
When to do and when forbear.

3.

May His Spirit, wise and holy,  
With His gifts our spirits bless,  
Make us loving, joyous, peaceful,  
Rich in goodness, gentleness,  
Strong in self-control, and faithful,  
Kind in thought and deed; for He  
Sayeth, "What ye do for others  
Ye are doing unto Me."

# 383 S.M. RHODES

*Moderately fast*



1.

Sow in the morn thy seed,  
At eve hold not thy hand;  
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,  
Broadcast it o'er the land.

2.

Thou know'st not which may thrive,  
The late or early sown;  
Grace keeps the chosen germ alive,  
When and wherever strewn.

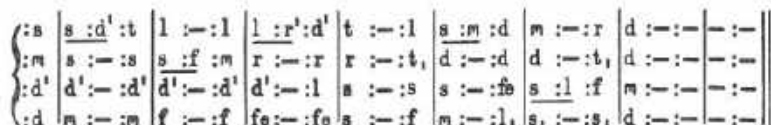
3.

And duly shall appear  
In verdure, beauty, strength,  
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,  
And the full corn at length.

4.

Thou canst not toil in vain;  
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry  
Shall foster and mature the grain  
For garnerers in the sky.

*Doh is D*



# 384 8.8.8.8.6. ST. MARGARET

*Moderate*



1.

O Love, that wilt not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul in Thee;  
I give Thee back the life I owe,  
That in Thine ocean depths its flow  
May richer, fuller be.

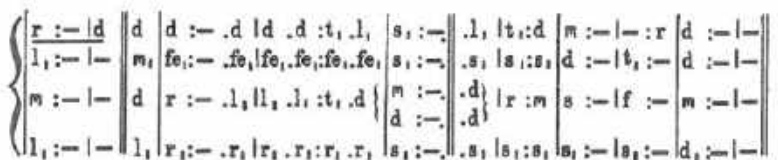
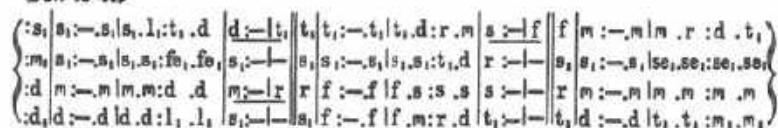
2.

O Light, that foll'west all my way,  
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;  
My heart restores its borrowed ray,  
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day  
May brighter, fairer be.

3.

O Joy, that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to Thee;  
I trace the rainbow through the rain,  
And feel the promise is not vain  
That morn shall tearless be.

*Doh is Ab*



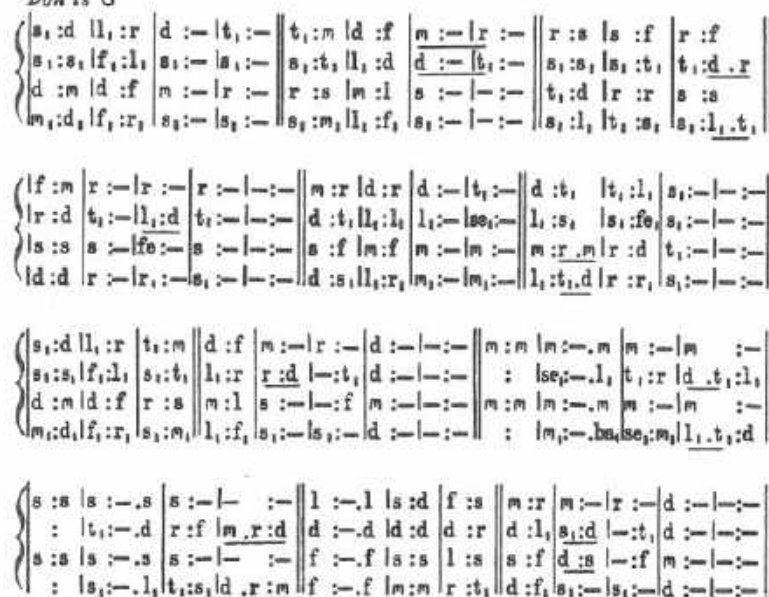


*Fast*

1.

Who is on the Lord's side?  
 Who will serve the King?  
 Who will be His helpers,  
 Other lives to bring?  
 Who will leave the world's side?  
 Who will face the foe?  
 Who is on the Lord's side?  
 Who for Him will go?

By Thy great redemption,  
 By Thy grace divine,  
 We are on the Lord's side;  
 Saviour, we are Thine!

*Doh is G*

2.

Not for weight of glory,  
 Not for crown or palm,  
 Enter we the army,  
 Raise the warrior's psalm;  
 But for love that claimeth  
 Lives for whom He died—  
 He Christ Jesus nameth  
 Must be on His side!

3.

Thou, O Lord, hast bought us,  
 Not with gold or gem,  
 But with Thine own life blood,  
 For Thy diadem.  
 With Thy blessing filling  
 All who come to Thee,  
 Thou hast made us willing,  
 Thou hast made us free.

4.

Fierce may be the conflict,  
 Strong may be the foe,  
 But the King's own army  
 None can overthrow;  
 Round His standard ranging,  
 Victory is secure,  
 For His truth unchanging  
 Makes the triumph sure.



## Irregular RESOLUTION

*Moderately fast*

1. Have ye count - ed the cost, Have ye count - ed the cost,  
 2. Ye may drink of His cup, Ye may drink of His cup,  
 3. In the pow'r of His might, In the pow'r of His might,  
 4. Oh, the ban - ner of love, Oh, the ban - ner of love,

Ye war - riors of the cross? Are ye fixed in your heart for the  
 And in His bap - tism share. Ye shall not fail, if ye  
 Who was made through weakness strong, Ye shall o - ver - come in the  
 It will cost you a pang to hold. But 'twill float in tri - umph the

Man - ter's sake To suf - fer all earth - ly loss?  
 tread in His steps, His blood - stained cross to bear.  
 fear - ful fight And sing His vic - t'ry song.  
 field a - bove, Though your heart's blood stain it's fold.

1.

HAVE ye counted the cost,  
 Ye warriors of the cross?  
 Are ye fixed in your heart for the Master's  
 To suffer all earthly loss? [sake  
 Can ye bear the scoff of the worldly wise,  
 As ye pass by pleasure's bower,  
 To watch with the Lord on the mountain  
 top  
 Through the dreary midnight hour?

2.

Ye may drink of His cup,  
 And in His baptism share.  
 Ye shall not fail, if ye tread in His steps,  
 His blood-stained cross to bear.  
 But count ye the cost, oh count ye the cost,  
 That ye be not unprepared;  
 And know ye the strength that alone can  
 stand  
 In the conflict ye have dared.

Can ye bear the scoff of the world - ly wise,  
 But count ye the cost, oh count ye the cost,  
 By the blood of the Lamb, by the blood of the Lamb,  
 Ye may count the cost, ye may count the cost

As ye pass by plea - sure's bower, To watch with the Lord on the  
 That ye be not un - pre - pared; And know ye the strength that a -  
 By the faith - ful wit - ness word, Not lov - ing your lives un - to  
 Of all of E - gypt's gold, But the rich - es of Christ ye

mountain - top Through the dreary mid - night hour?  
 - lone can stand In the con - flict ye have dared.  
 death for Him, Ye shall tri - umph with your Lord.  
 can - not count, His love can - not be told.

3.

In the power of His might, [strong,  
 Who was made through weakness  
 Ye shall overcome in the fearful fight  
 And sing His victory song.  
 By the blood of the Lamb, by the blood  
 of the Lamb,  
 By the faithful witness word,  
 Not loving your lives unto death for Him,  
 Ye shall triumph with your Lord.

4.

Oh, the banner of love,  
 It will cost you a pang to hold.  
 But 'twill float in triumph the field above,  
 Though your hearts' blood stain its  
 fold.  
 Ye may count the cost, ye may count the  
 Of all of Egypt's gold, [cost  
 But the riches of Christ ye cannot count,  
 His love cannot be told.

## Doh is Bb

:M: .f,   S: :S: .l,   S:	:M: .f,   S: :l, .t,   d
:d, .r,   M: :M: .f,   M:	:d, .r,   M: :f, .f,   M:
1. Have ye count-ed the cost, Have ye count-ed the cost,	
2. Ye may drink of His cup, Ye may drink of His cup,	
3. In the pow'r of His might, In the pow'r of His might,	
4. Oh, the ban - aer of love, Oh, the ban - aer of love.	
:S: .S:   d :d .d   d	:S: .S:   d :d .r   d
:d, .d,   d, :d, .d,   d,	:d, .d,   d, :d, .d,   d,

:S: .S:   d :d .d   d :t, .d	:r :-   -
:M: .M:   M: :M: .S:   fe: :fe:	S: :-   -
Ye war - riors of the cross?	
And is His bap - tism shared	
Who made through weak - ness strong,	
It will cost you a pang to hold.	
:d .d   d :d .d   r :r .d	d :l,   t,
:d .t,   l, :l, .l,   l, :l,	S: :-   -

:S: .S:   M: :M: .M:   f .M: :r .d   r :r .r   M .r	
:S: .S:   S: :S: .S:   S: :S: .S:   l, :S: .S:   S:	
Are ye fixed in your heart for the Mas - ter's sake	
Ye shall not fall, if ye tread in His steps,	
Ye shall o - ver - come in the fear - ful fight	
But 'twill float in tri - umph the field a - bove,	
:t, .t,   d :d .d   t, :d .d   l, :t, .t,   d	
:S: .S:   d, :d, .d,   r, :M, .M:   f, :S: .S:   d, .r,	

:d .l,   S: :d .r   M :r   d :-   -	
:S: .f,   M: :f, .f,   S: :S: .f,   M: :-   -	
To suf - fer all earth - ly loss?	
His blood - stained cross to bear.	
And sing His vic - t'ry song.	
Tho' your heart's blood stain its fold.	
:d .d   d :d .d   d :t,   d :-   -	
:M: .f,   S: :l, .l,   S: :S:   d, :-   -	

:t, .d   r :r .r   l r :d .r   M :M .M   M	
:S: .S:   S: :l, .l,   l s e, :l, .l,   l, :t, .t,   l,	
Can ye bear the scoff of the world - ly wise,	
But count ye the cost, oh count ye the cost,	
By the blood of the Lamb, by the blood of the Lamb,	
Ye may count the cost, ye may count the cost,	
:r .d   t, :t, .t,   t, :l, .t,   d :t, .t,   r	
:S: .S:   S: :f, .f,   M: :l, .l,   l, :S: .S:   f,	

:r .M   f :f   f :M .f   S :-   -	
:l, .l,   l, :l,   l, :l,   S: :-   -	
As ye pass by plea - sure's bower,	
That ye be not un - pre - pared;	
By the faith - ful wit - ness word,	
Of all of E - gypt's gold,	
:r .d e   r :r   l r :M   r :-   -	
:f, .M:   r, :f, .l,   r :d   t, :-   -	

:S: .S:   M :M .M   f .M :r .d   r :r   M .r	
:S: .S:   S: :S: .S:   S: :S: .S:   l, :S: .S:   S:	
To watch with the Lord on the mount - tain - top	
And know ye the strength that a - lone can stand	
Not lov - ing your lives un - to death for Him,	
But the rich - es of Christ ye can - not count,	
:t, .t,   d :d .d   t, :d .d   l, :t,   d	
:S: .S:   d, :d, .d,   r, :M, .M:   f, :S: .S:   d, .r,	

:d .l,   S: :d .r   M :r   d :-   -	
:S: .f,   M: :f, .f,   S: :S: .f,   M: :-   -	
Thro' the drea - ry mid - night hour?	
In the oca - flict ye have dared.	
Ye shall tri - umph with your Lord.	
His love can - not be told.	
:d .d   d :d   d :t,   d :-   -	
:M: .f,   S: :l,   S: :S:   d, :-   -	

# 387 7.5.7.6. DANIEL

Slow  
UNISON

1.

STANDING by a purpose true,  
Heeding God's command,  
Honour them, the faithful few!  
All hail to Daniel's band!

Dare to be a Daniel!  
Dare to stand alone!  
Dare to have a purpose firm!  
Dare to make it known!

Doh is Bb  
UNISON

|| m . m : r . d | s, . d : d || r ., m : r . s, | m : - . ||  
|| f . f : f . f | f . m : m . || m | r . l, : r . m | r : - . ||

HARMONY

{ m ., m : r . d | s, : d || r ., m : r . s, | m : - . ||  
s, ., s, : f, . m, : m, : s, ., s, : s, : s, : - . ||  
d ., d : d . d | d : d || t, ., d : t, . t, d : - . ||  
d, ., d, : d, . d, | d, : d, || s, ., s, : s, . s, | d, : - . ||

{ f ., m : r . d | t, . l, : r . f || m ., f : m . r | d : - . ||  
l, ., l, : l, . s, f, . f, : s, : s, ., l, : s, . f, m, : - . ||  
d ., d : d . d | r . r : f . r || d ., d : d . t, d : - . ||  
f, ., f, : f, . m, | r, . d, : t, d, || d, ., f, : s, . s, | d, : - . ||

2.

Many mighty men are lost,  
Daring not to stand,  
Who for God had been a host,  
By joining Daniel's band.

# 388 S.M. ST. ETHELWALD

Moderately fast

1.

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise  
And put your armour on,  
Strong in the strength which God supplies  
Through His eternal Son;

3.

Stand then in His great might,  
With all His strength endued;  
And take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God.

2.

Strong in the Lord of hosts,  
And in His mighty power,  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  
Is more than conqueror.

4.

Leave no unguarded place,  
No weakness of the soul;  
Take every virtue, every grace,  
And fortify the whole;

5.

That having all things done,  
And all your conflicts passed,  
The victory won through Christ alone,  
To dwell with Him at last.

Doh is G

{ s | f : m | r : m . f | m : - | - || m | r : s, | l, : l, | s, : - | - ||  
d | l, . t, : d | d : t, | d : - | - || s, s, : s, | s, : fe, s, : - | - ||  
m | f : s | l : s | s : - | - || d | r : m . r | m : r | t, : - | - ||  
d | r : m | f : s | d : - | - || d | t, : d . t, | d : r | s, : - | - ||

{ s, | l, : t, | d : m | r : r | m | m | f : m | r : r | d : - | - ||  
s, s, : f, | m, : d . t, | l, : l, | se, | l, l, . t, : d | d : t, | d : - | - ||  
t, d : r | d : d | r . d : t, . l, | t, de r : d | d . r : m . f | m : - | - ||  
s, f, : r, | l, : l, . s, | f, : f, | m, | l, r, : m . f, | s, : s, | d, : - | - ||

## 389 78.78.D CRÜGER

Moderately fast

1.

BLEST Saviour, we would own Thee  
Amid the world's proud scorn,  
The world that mocked, and crowned Thee  
With diadem of thorn.  
The world that now rejects Thee,  
Makes nothing of Thy love,  
Counts not the grace and pity  
That brought Thee from above.

## 389

Doh is G

2.

O Lord, O Master, help us  
To walk apart with Thee,  
Outside the camp, where only  
Thy beauty we may see;  
Far from the world's loud turmoil,  
Far from its busy din,  
Far from its praise and honour,  
Its unbelief and sin.

3.

Oh, keep each heart at leisure  
From all the world beside,  
In close communion ever  
Thus with Thee to abide;  
So all Thy whispered breathings  
Of love and truth to hear,  
And hail Thee with rejoicing  
When Thou shalt soon appear.

# 390 7.6.7.6. D MORNING LIGHT

*Moderately fast*



1.

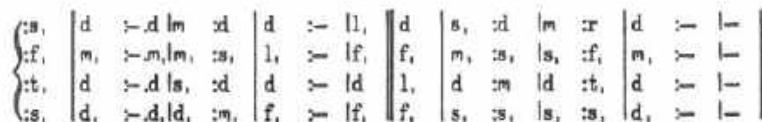
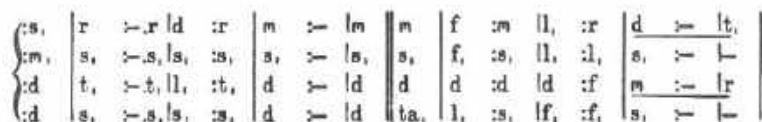
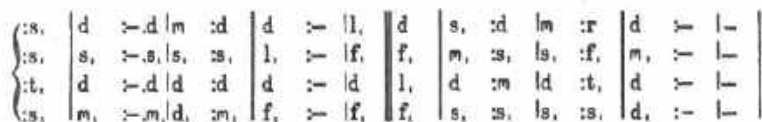
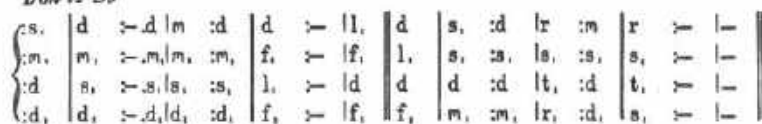
Stand bravely for your Master,  
Ye soldiers of the cross;  
Lift high His royal banner,  
It must not suffer loss.  
From victory unto victory  
His army will He lead,  
Till every foe is vanquished,  
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2.

Stand bravely for your Master,  
The trumpet call obey,  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this most glorious day.  
Ye that are men now serve Him  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Let courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose.

# 390

*Doh is Bb*



3.

Stand bravely for your Master,  
Stand in His strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own.  
Put on the gospel armour,  
And, watching unto prayer,  
Where duty calls to danger  
Be never wanting there.

4.

Stand bravely for your Master,  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song.  
To him that overcometh  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of glory  
Shall reign eternally.

## Moderate

Oh who is there a-mong us, the true and the tried, Who'll stand by his colours, who's on the Lord's side?

Oh who is there a-mong us, the true and the tried, Who'll stand by his colours, who's on the Lord's side?

1.

We're marching to Canaan with banner and song,  
We're soldiers enlisted to fight 'gainst the wrong;  
But lest in the conflict our strength should divide,  
We ask, "Who among us is on the Lord's side?"

Oh, who is there among us, the true and the tried,  
Who'll stand by his colours; who's on the Lord's side?

2.

The sword may be burnished, the armour be bright  
(E'en Satan appears as an angel of light),  
Yet darkly the bosom may treachery hide,  
While lips are professing, "I'm on the Lord's side."

## Doh is F

Oh who is there among us, the true and the tried, Who'll stand by his colours, who's on the Lord's side?

Oh who is there among us, the true and the tried, Who'll stand by his colours, who's on the Lord's side?

3.

Oh, is one among us who cleaves not to God,  
Whose heart follows not in the path to be trod?  
Let him learn, ere the darkness his footsteps betide,  
That light, life and peace are upon the Lord's side.

4.

Oh, heed not the sorrow, the pain or the wrong,  
For soon shall our sighing be changed into song;  
So, bearing the cross of our covenant Guide,  
We'll shout, as we triumph, "I'm on the Lord's side."



# 392 H.L.L.L.L. WATCHWORD

*Moderately fast*

The musical score consists of four systems of staves. Each system has a Treble staff and an Alto staff. The first three systems are in G major (one sharp). The fourth system is in D major (two sharps). The tempo is marked 'Moderately fast'. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

The fifth line is repeated twice by the Treble and once by the Alto.

1.

O CHRISTIAN, awake! for the strife is at hand;  
With helmet and shield, and a sword in thy hand,  
To meet the bold tempter, go, fearlessly go,  
And stand, like the brave, with thy face to the foe.

Stand like the brave,

With thy face to the foe!

# 392

*Doh is Bb*

s,	s,	m,	s,	d	-	d	r	m	d	r	m	-	m	r	r	r	s	-	t,	d
m,	m,	d,	m,	s,	-	m,	f,	s,	l,	s,	s,	-	s,	s,	s,	s,	s,	s,	s,	s,
d	d	s,	d	m	-	d	d	d	m	f	m	-	d	t,	t,	t,	d	-	s,	l,
d,	d,	d,	d,	d	-	d	d	d	l,	t,	d	-	d	s,	s,	f,	m,	-	m,	m,

r	d	l,	s,	-	s,	l,	l,	t,	d	s,	d	m	d	m	r	-
s,	s,	f,	s,	-	m,	f,	f,	f,	s,	m,	s,	s,	s,	s,	s,	-
t,	l,	d	t,	-	d	d	d	r	d	d	m	d	m	d	t,	-
r,	r,	r,	s,	-	d,	f,	f,	r,	m,	d,	d	d	d	d	s,	-

m	f	-	f,	f,	m	-	r	d	s	t,	r	d	-	-	s,	-	m,	s,	d	-	-
ta,	l,	-	l,	l,	s,	-	s,	s,	d	s,	f,	m,	-	-	:	:	:	:	:	:	
d	d	-	d,	d	-	r	m	m	r	t,	d	-	-	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	
d	f,	-	f,	l,	d	-	t,	d	s,	s,	s,	d,	-	-	:	:	:	:	:	:	

d	-	s,	d	m	-	-	s	-	m,	d	f	-	m,	r	d	m	r	d	-	-
m,	-	m,	s,	d	-	-	s,	-	s,	ta	l,	-	l,	l,	s,	s,	f,	m,	-	-
:	:	:	:	:	:	:	m	-	d,	d	d	-	d	r	m	d	t,	d	-	-
:	:	:	:	:	:	:	d	-	d,	d	f,	-	f,	f,	s,	s,	s,	d,	-	-

The fifth line is repeated twice by the Treble and once by the Alto.

2.

The cause of thy Master with vigour defend,  
Be watchful, be zealous, and fight to the end;  
Wherever He leads thee, go, valiantly go,  
And stand, like the brave, with thy face to the foe.

3.

Press on, never doubting; thy Captain is near,  
With grace to supply and with comfort to cheer.  
His love, like a stream in the desert, will flow,  
Then stand, like the brave, with thy face to the foe.



# 393 7.7.73. VIGILATE



1.  
CHRISTIAN, seek not yet repose,  
Cast thy dreams of ease away;  
Thou art in the midst of foes—  
"Watch and pray."

2.  
Principalities and powers,  
Mustering their unseen array,  
Wait for thine unguarded hours—  
"Watch and pray."

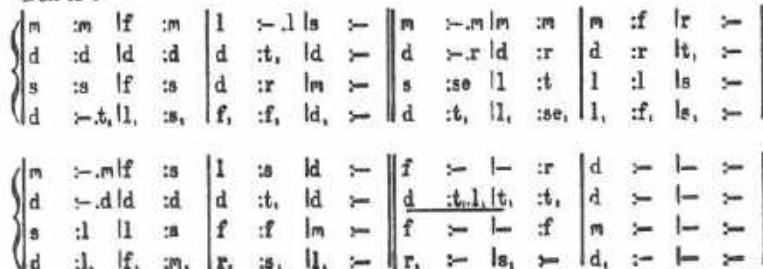
3.  
Gird thy heavenly armour on,  
Wear it ever night and day;  
Ambushed lies the evil one—  
"Watch and pray."

4.  
Hear the victors who o'ercame;  
Still they mark each warrior's way;  
All with one clear voice exclaim—  
"Watch and pray."

5.  
Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,  
Him thou lovest to obey;  
Hide within thy heart His word—  
"Watch and pray."

6.  
Watch, as if on that alone  
Hung the issue of the day;  
Pray that help may be sent down—  
"Watch and pray."

*Doh is F*



# 394 7.8.7.8. ST. ALPHEGE

*Moderately fast*



1.  
BRIEF life is here our portion,  
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;  
The life that knows no ending,  
The tearless life is there.

2.  
Oh, happy retribution—  
Short toil, eternal rest;  
For cleansed and ransomed sinners  
A mansion with the blest.

3.  
For now we fight the battle,  
But then shall wear the crown  
Of full and everlasting  
And passionless renown.

4.  
And now we watch and struggle,  
And now we live in hope;  
And Zion in her anguish  
With Babylon must cope.

5.  
But He whom now we trust in,  
Shall then be seen and known;  
And they that know and see Him  
Shall have Him for their own.

6.  
The morning shall awaken,  
The shadows pass away,  
And each true-hearted servant  
Shall shine as doth the day.

7.  
There God our blessed portion,  
In fulness of His grace,  
We shall behold for ever  
And worship face to face.

8.  
Then quickly come, Lord Jesus,  
And take Thy people home;  
We long for Thy returning,  
Lord Jesus, quickly come! Amen.

*Doh is G*



*A - men.*

# 15. For Young Disciples

395 8.7.8.7. ST. OSWALD

*Moderately fast*



1.

JESUS Christ, my Lord and Saviour,  
Once became a child like me;  
Oh, that in my whole behaviour  
He my pattern still might be!

2.

All my nature is unholy,  
Pride and passion dwell within;  
But the Lord was meek and lowly,  
And was never known to sin.

3.

While I'm often vainly trying  
Some new pleasure to possess,  
He was always self-denying,  
Patient in His worst distress.

4.

Let me never be forgetful  
Of His precepts any more,  
Idle, passionate, nor fretful,  
As I've often been before.

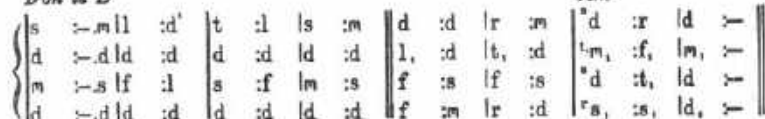
5.

Lord, though now Thou art in glory,  
I have Thine example still;  
I can read Thy sacred story,  
And obey Thy holy will.

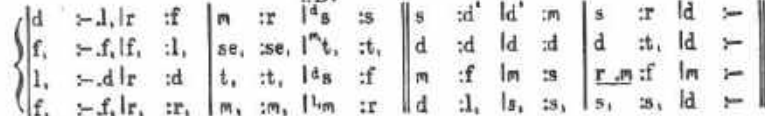
6.

Help me by that rule to measure  
Every word and every thought,  
Thinking it my greatest pleasure,  
There to learn what Thou hast taught.

*Doh is D*



*t.D.*



396 L.M. CALM

*Moderately fast*



1.

GREAT God, and dost Thou condescend  
To be my Father and my Friend?  
I, a poor child, and Thou so high,  
The Lord of earth and sea and sky!

2.

Yes, wondrous God, for I received  
Thy Son, and on His name believed.  
Now I'm a true-born child of Thine,  
And Thou, His Father, too art mine.

3.

Thou art my Father; Thou canst bear  
To hear my poor imperfect prayer,  
And Thou wilt listen to the praise  
That I, a little one, can raise.

4.

Thou art my Father; let me be  
A meek, obedient child to Thee,  
And try, in word and deed and thought,  
To serve and please Thee as I ought.

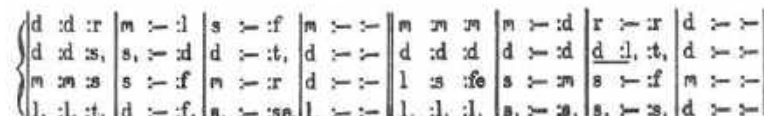
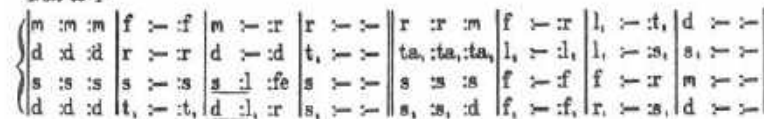
5.

Thou art my Father; I'll depend  
Upon the care of such a Friend,  
And only wish to do and be  
Whatever seemeth good to Thee.

6.

Then Thou, my Father, wilt at last,  
When all my days on earth are past,  
Receive me to my home above,  
To rest for ever in Thy love.

*Doh is F*



*Moderately fast**Doh is G*

1.

ONCE in royal David's city  
 Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
 Where a mother laid her Baby  
 In a manger for His bed;  
 Mary was that mother mild,  
 Christ the Lord her little Child.

2.

He came down to earth from heav'n,  
 Who is God and Lord of all;  
 And His shelter was a stable,  
 And His cradle was a stall;  
 With the poor and mean and lowly,  
 Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3.

And through all His wondrous childhood,  
 He would honour and obey,  
 Love and watch the lowly mother,  
 In whose gentle arms He lay;  
 Christian children all must be  
 Mild, obedient, good like He.

4.

For He is our childhood's pattern,  
 As we grow, He daily grew;  
 He was little, weak, and helpless,  
 Tears and smiles like us He knew;  
 And He feeleth for our sadness,  
 And He shareth in our gladness.

5.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
 Through His own redeeming love;  
 For that Child, so meek and gentle,  
 Is our Lord in heaven above;  
 And He leads His people on  
 To the place where He is gone.

6.

Not in that poor lowly stable,  
 With the oxen standing by,  
 We shall see Him; but in heav'n,  
 Set at God's right hand on high;  
 When like stars His people crowned,  
 All in white shall stand around.

# 398 78.7.6. D ANGELS' STORY

*Moderately fast*

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of four systems of staves. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Moderately fast'. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

1.

I LOVE to hear the story  
Which angel voices tell,  
How once the King of glory  
Came down on earth to dwell,  
I am both weak and sinful,  
But this I surely know,  
The Lord came down to save me,  
Because He loves me so.

# 398

*Doh is G*

The solfège scale is presented in four systems, each with four parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass). The scale is in G major, starting on 'Doh' (G). The notes are: Doh (G), Re (A), Mi (B), Fa (C#), Sol (D), La (E), Te (F#), and Do (G). The scale is written in a simplified manner, focusing on the pitch and rhythm of the notes.

2.

I'm glad the blessed Saviour  
Was once a child like me,  
To show how pure and holy  
His little one should be.  
And I will try to follow  
His footsteps here below;  
For He will ne'er forget me,  
Because He loves me so.

3.

To sing His love and mercy,  
My sweetest songs I'll raise;  
And though I cannot see Him,  
I know He hears my praise;  
For He has kindly promised  
That I shall surely go  
To sing with Him in heav'n,  
Because He loves me so.

# 399 11.8.11.8. HE HIDETH MY SOUL

Slow



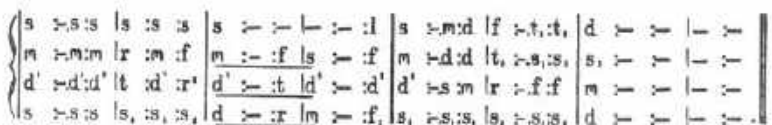
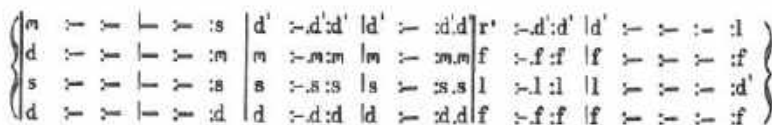
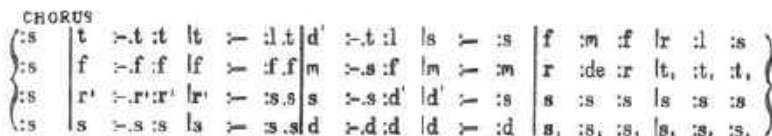
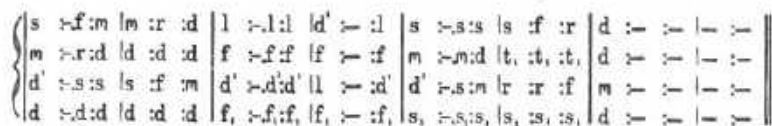
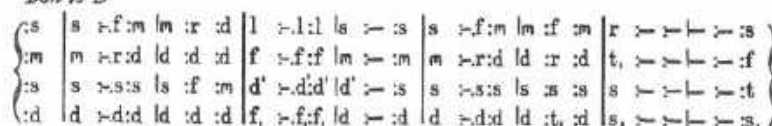
1.

A WONDERFUL Saviour is Jesus my Lord,  
A wonderful Saviour to me;  
He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,  
Where rivers of pleasure I see.

He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,  
That shadows a dry, thirsty land;  
He hideth my life in the depths of His love,  
And covers me there with His hand.

# 399

Doh is D



2.

A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord,  
He taketh my burden away;  
He holdeth me up and I shall not be moved;  
He giveth me strength as my day.

3.

With numberless blessings each moment He crowns,  
And, filled with His goodness divine,  
I sing in my rapture, Oh glory to God  
For such a Redeemer as mine!

4.

When, clothed in His brightness, transported I rise  
To meet Him in clouds of the sky,  
His perfect salvation, His wonderful love,  
I'll shout with the millions on high.





## 401 8.8.8.6. SAFFRON WALDEN

*Moderately fast*

1.

Just as I am, Thine own to be,  
Friend of the young, who lovest me,  
To consecrate myself to Thee,  
Lord Jesus Christ, I come.

2.

In the glad morning of my day,  
My life to give, my vows to pay,  
With no reserve and no delay,  
With all my heart, I come.

3.

I would live ever in the light,  
I would work ever for the right,  
I would serve Thee with all my might,  
Therefore to Thee I come.

4.

Just as I am, young, strong and free,  
To be the best that I can be  
For truth and righteousness and Thee,  
Lord of my life, I come.

*Doh is D*

## 402 8.8.8.7. CARRADALE

*Moderate*

1.

I AM not skilled to understand  
What God hath willed, what God hath planned;  
I only know at His right hand  
Stands One who is my Saviour.

2.

I take Him at His word indeed—  
Christ died to save me, this I read;  
For in my heart I find a need  
Of Him to be my Saviour.

3.

That He should leave His place on high  
And come for sinful man to die—  
You count it strange? So once did I,  
Before I knew my Saviour.

4.

And oh, that He fulfilled may see  
The travail of His soul, in me;  
And with His work contented be,  
As I with my dear Saviour.

5.

Yea, living, dying, let me bring  
My strength, my solace from this spring—  
That He who lives to be my King  
Once died to be my Saviour.

*Doh is E*



# 403 7.7.7.7.7. JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME



*Doh is Bb*

{ m , r   d : - t , r , d , l ,   s , : -    f , m   m : - r : d , t ,   d : -
{ s , , f , m , : - m , f , - f , m , : -    s , , s , l , : - l , s , f , m , : -
{ s , , s , s , : - s e , l , - d d : -    t , , d d : - f : m , r d : -
{ d , , d , d , : - d , d , - d , d , : -    r , , m , f , : - f , s , s , d , : -
{ r , r   r : - s , l , s ,   d : -    r , r   r : - s , l , s ,   d : -
{ f , , f , f , : - f , f , f , m , l , s ,   f , , f , f , : - f , f , f , m , f , m ,
{ t , , t , t , : - t , d , t ,   d , f : m   t , , t , t , : - t , d , t ,   d , l , s ,
{ s , , s , s , : - s , s , s ,   d , : -    s , , s , s , : - s , s , s ,   d , : -
{ m , r   d : - t , r , d , l ,   s , : -    f , m   m : - r : d , t ,   d : -
{ s , , f , m , : - m , f , - f , m , : -    s , , s , l , : - l , s , f , m , : -
{ s , , s , s , : - s e , l , - d d : -    t , , d d : - f : m , r d : -
{ d , , d , d , : - d , d , - d , d , : -    r , , m , f , : - f , s , s , d , : -

1.  
 LIFE and light and joy are found  
 In the presence of the Lord;  
 Life, with richest blessings crowned,  
 Light, from many fountains poured;  
 Life and light and holy joy  
 None can darken or destroy.

2.  
 Bring to Him life's brightest hours,  
 He will make them still more bright;  
 Give to Him your noblest powers,  
 He will hallow all your might;  
 Come to Him with eager quest,  
 You shall hear His high behest.

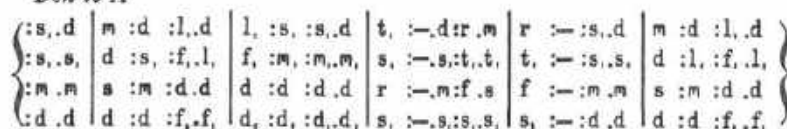
3.  
 All your questions large and deep,  
 All the open thoughts of youth,  
 Bring to Him, and you shall reap  
 All the harvest of His truth;  
 You shall find in that great store  
 Largest love and wisest lore.

4.  
 Then, when come life's wider sphere  
 And its busier enterprise,  
 You shall find Him ever near,  
 Looking with approving eyes  
 On all honest work and true  
 That His servant's hands can do.

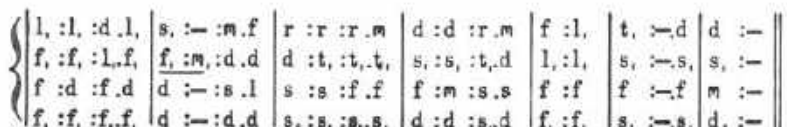
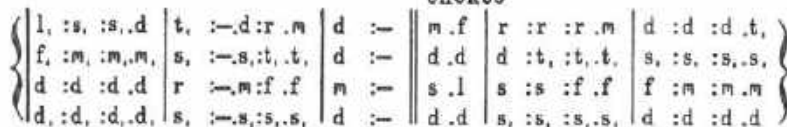
5.  
 And if care should dim your eye,  
 And life's shadows come apace,  
 You shall find Him ever nigh  
 In His all-abounding grace,  
 Changing sorrow's darkest night  
 Into morning clear and bright.

*Moderate*

CHORUS

*Doh is A*

CHORUS



1.

How I praise Thee, precious Saviour,  
That Thy love laid hold of me!  
Thou hast saved and cleansed and filled me,  
That I might Thy channel be.

Channels only, blessed Master,  
But with all Thy wondrous power  
Flowing through us, Thou canst use us  
Every day and every hour.

2.

Just a channel, full of blessing  
To the thirsty hearts around;  
To tell out Thy full salvation,  
All Thy loving message sound.

3.

Emptied that Thou shouldest fill me,  
A clean vessel in Thine hand;  
With no power but as Thou givest  
Graciously with each command.

4.

Witnessing Thy power to save me,  
Setting free from self and sin;  
Thou hast bought me to possess me;  
In Thy fulness, Lord, come in.

5.

Jesus, fill now with Thy Spirit  
Hearts that full surrender know;  
That the streams of living water  
From our inner man may flow.

# 16. The Place of the Name

405 C.M.D. HERSFORD

Moderate

The musical score is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of four systems of staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Moderate'. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

1.

How truly lovely are Thy tents,  
O Lord of hosts, to me!  
My longing soul fainths for Thy courts,  
My heart cries out to Thee.  
The sparrow and the swallow there  
Find for their young a nest;  
Thine altars, O my King and God,  
Provide for them a rest.

2.

Who in Thy house abide are blest,  
They will be praising still;  
And blest is he who, trusting, loves  
The ways to Zion's hill.  
Joy-springs and blessings mark their path  
Along this vale of tears;  
With strength renewed before their God  
In Zion each appears.

405

Doh is G

{	d	m	s	f	m	l	s	f	m	s	l	s	f	m	r	:-	:-
}	s	s	s	l	t	d	t	l	d	d	d	t	d	t	:-	:-	
{	m	m	r	d	d	r	r	d	m	f	s	s	s	s	:-	:-	
}	d	d	t	l	s	f	s	l	d	d	f	m	r	d	s	:-	

D.v.

{	r	s	r	m	:-	l	r	d	l	t	t	d	f	m	r	d	:-
}	t	r	t	d	:-	d	f	f	s	r	d	r	d	t	d	:-	
{	s	s	s	s	:-	f	l	r	r	s	s	s	s	s	m	:-	
}	s	t	s	d	:-	f	r	r	s	f	m	f	s	s	d	:-	

ar.C.

G.t.

{	l	r	t	se	:-	se	l	t	ld	l	r	s	s	s	f	m	:-
}	r	r	f	m	:-	m	m	r	ld	r	s	s	t	ld	s	s	:-
{	f	l	t	t	:-	t	l	se	l	fo	t	d	f	m	r	m	:-
}	r	f	r	m	:-	r	d	t	l	d	f	m	s	ld	t	d	:-

{	s	l	s	l	:-	s	f	m	l	r	f	m	r	d	t	d	:-
}	d	d	d	d	:-	d	t	d	l	t	r	d	l	s	s	s	:-
{	m	f	m	f	:-	s	s	s	s	s	s	s	f	m	r	s	:-
}	d	f	d	f	:-	m	r	d	l	s	t	d	f	s	s	d	:-

3.

Thine ear to my petitions, Lord,  
Thou God of Jacob, yield.  
Look now on Thine Anointed's face;  
Behold, O God, our shield.  
A day that's spent within Thy courts  
A thousand ne'er excel;  
I'd rather keep a door therein,  
Than with the wicked dwell.

4.

Himself to be a sun and shield,  
The Lord, our God, doth show.  
Unstinted grace and glory, too,  
He surely will bestow.  
No good from them will He withhold,  
Who walk now perfectly;  
Yea, blessed is the man who trusts,  
O Lord of hosts, in Thee.

## Moderate

1.

God is faithful, who forgave us  
 All the ills we e'er had done,  
 And in pity deigned to save us  
 For the sake of His dear Son.  
 God will through eternal ages  
 Not one sin remember more;  
 Blotted from th' accusing pages,  
 Nought the writing can restore.

2.

God is faithful, He has raised us  
 From the dust to glory high;  
 In His Christ secure has placed us,  
 Never more to fall and die.  
 Bonds of love thus forged in heav'n,  
 Nothing, no one, can disrupt;  
 Wealth of heavenly blessings given  
 Rests where nothing can corrupt.

## Doh is F

m : l	s : m	d : -r	d : t,		l, : s,	d : m	s : f . m	r : -
d : d	d : t,	d : l,	s : s,		r, : r,	s : d	d : r . d	t, : -
s : f	s : s	m : f	m : r		t, : t,	d : s	s : l	r : s
d : f,	m : s,	l, : f,	s : s,		f, : f,	m : d,	m : f,	s : -

m : l	s : m	d : -r	d : t,		l, : s,	d : f	m : r	d : -
s : d	r : t,	l, : fe,	s : s,		r, : s,	s : d	d : t,	d : -
m : m	r : s	m : r	r : r		t, : t,	d : d	s : s . f	m : -
d : l,	t, : s,	l, : r,	s : s,		f, : f,	m : l,	s : s,	d : -

r s : d'	d' : t	l : l	l : s		s : m'	r' : l	d' : t	d' s : -
t' m : s	s : s	f : f	f : m		s : s	f : r	m : f	m t, : -
d' : d'	r' : r'	d' : r'	d' : d'		d' : ta	l : l	s : r'	a' s : -
d : m	s : s,	l, : t,	d : d		m : d	f : f	s : s	d s, : -

t : s	d' : s	f : -s	f : m		l : s	f : m	r : r	d : -
r : t,	d : d	d : r	d : d		d : de	r : d	d : t,	d : -
s : s	s : m	l : s	s : s		f : m	f : s	l : s . f	m : -
s : f	m : d	l, : t,	d : d		f, : l,	r, : m,	f, : s,	d : -

3.

God is faithful, He whose word is  
 Building up in unity  
 Saints who own His Christ their Lord is  
 In the one Community.  
 These the Father ne'er forgetteth,  
 Who the Son thus honour here;  
 In His book their names He setteth,  
 Gems for Him to honour there.

4.

God is faithful. Deem no burden  
 He imposes hard to bear.  
 Faith beholds the blessed guerdon,  
 Rest eternal waiting there.  
 Ye, who for the faith contending,  
 God-equipped are warring now,  
 See the faithful God extending  
 Victor-wreaths to grace your brow.

5.

God is faithful, He will ever  
 By His promises abide.  
 Human oaths may break, but never  
 Fails His word whate'er betide.  
 All your fears His word relieving,  
 On, ye saints, your Lord to meet;  
 Gladly then, your crowns receiving,  
 Haste to cast them at His feet.

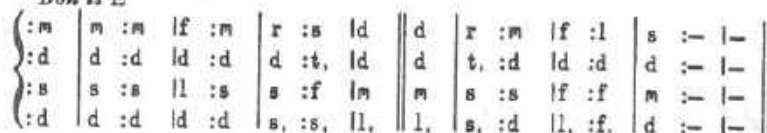
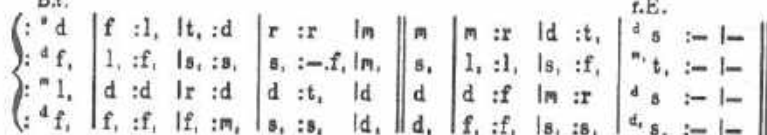
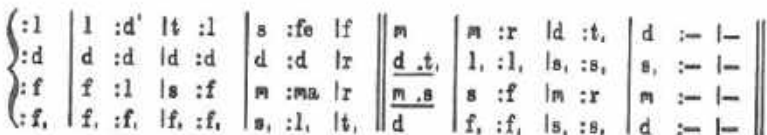
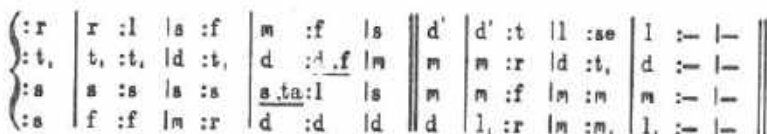
*Moderately fast*

1.

Lo! men deem fitting to adorn  
The kingly Sufferer's brow,  
Not with gemmed gold, but wreathen thorn,  
Then in derision bow.  
With bitter taunt they haste the King,  
Not to a glorious throne,  
But to the cross the Lord they bring,  
And there His claims disown.

2.

Now myriads own, above the skies,  
His right divine to reign,  
But still the guilty world denies  
His title with disdain.  
Yet there's a place God set apart  
Where He may reign on earth;  
'Tis in the willing-opened heart  
Of one of heavenly birth.

*Doh is E**B.A.**r.E.*

3.

That heart, which He so dearly bought,  
And cleansed by precious blood,  
The fount of every evil thought,  
Once in rebellion stood.  
Oh, wonder! that the Lord should choose  
This heart to be His throne,  
Can I such honour e'er refuse,  
Or spurn the grace He's shown?

4.

Take, Lord, Thy rightful place within,  
And there supremely reign,  
That never more oppressing sin  
Dominion may obtain.  
Rule now 'midst subject hearts, O Lord,  
That so this sterile earth  
May one green spot for Thee afford  
In all its scene of dearth.

5.

Soon shall Thy feet in triumph stand  
Again on Olive's brow,  
When men and kings of every land  
At Thy great name shall bow.  
Meanwhile, O Lord, Thy sceptre wield  
Among Thy loyal few,  
Till, as in heaven, all earth shall yield  
To Thee Thy royal due.



*Doh is F*

{	d	d	t, d	r	r	r	d	—		m	m	r, m	f	r	t,	—	
:	s,	s,	s,	s,	s,	s,	s,	—		d	t,	l,	r, de	r	l,	s,	—
:	m	m	r, m	f	f	f	m	—		s	f	l, s	l	f	r	—	
:	d	s,	s,	s,	t,	d	d	—		d	f	f, m	r	f,	s,	—	

{	d	d	r	r	m	f	l	—		l	s	m	r	r	d	—
:	s,	l,	l,	t,	t,	d	d	—		d	d	d	d	t,	d	—
:	d	f	r	s	m	d	f	—		f	s	l	r	s, f	m	—
:	m,	f,	f,	s,	s,	l,	f,	—		f,	m,	f,	s,	s,	d	—

1.

The high ways we have traversed,  
And come to Zion's hill,  
Where God, our God, is with us,  
His purpose to fulfil.

2.

Here are God's house and altar,  
The place of His great name,  
Where praise to Him ascendeth,  
Where we His grace acclaim.

3.

'Tis here a holy priesthood  
Can look upon His face,  
And hence a royal priesthood  
Proclaims His matchless grace.

4.

This house for God to dwell in,  
Of ransomed saints is built,  
Who by the great atonement  
Are purged and free from guilt.

5.

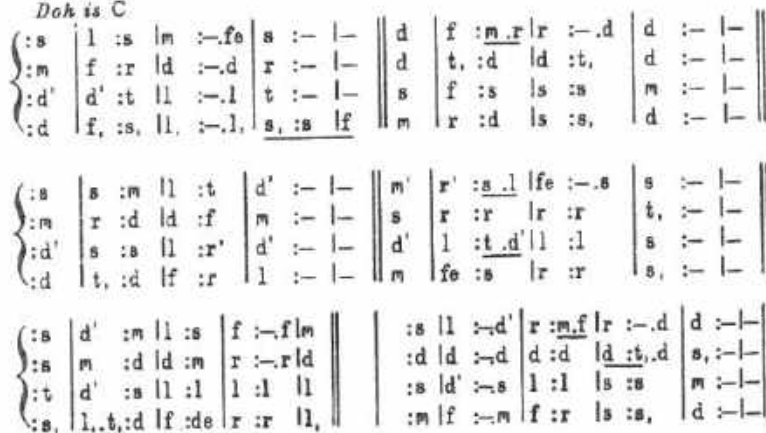
We come to Christ, the Chosen  
(The living stone is He),  
Through Him to God the Father,  
To make sweet melody.

6.

And forth we'd go unfearing  
The gospel to proclaim;  
The Lord Himself is with us  
As we exalt His name.

7.

Earth's days will soon be over,  
The day of Christ will come;  
Come quickly, Lord, to take us  
To Thy bright heavenly home.

*Moderately fast**Doh is C*

1.

JEHOVAH Elohim,  
Thou Father and Thou Son  
And Holy Spirit too  
So perfectly are one.  
Thy purposes and works agree  
In an eternal unity.

2.

Thou Author of our lives,  
The counsels of Thy mind  
Decreed our union,  
And Thou in one didst bind  
Our lives in Christ inseparable,  
A Body indivisible.

3.

'Tis precious too, O God,  
Thine eye should look upon  
Thy scattered children here  
United into one.  
Lord, may Thy word for ever be  
Our guide to perfect unity.

4.

Grant that more perfectly  
Thy will may be expressed,  
That gathered saints may show  
Thy way of truth is best,  
So mid this discord men may see  
Divinely ordered unity.

5.

Light and discernment give  
Those who are unaware  
Dark error binds their feet  
In Satan's subtle snare;  
Unfold Thy way of unity,  
Show them the one Community.

6.

All heaven shall soon rejoice  
(Oh, haste the blissful day),  
When Thou shalt call Thine own  
From every land away,  
And those now sundered then shall be  
United for eternity.



*Moderately fast*

1.

How perfect our salvation  
Through Him who bore the shame.  
We're free from condemnation;  
Sin offering He became.  
We are a holy nation,  
And come in His blest name  
To offer our oblation,  
To celebrate His fame.

2.

Each Lordly morn confessing  
The One who bore our blame,  
Such wealth in Him possessing,  
His matchless worth acclaim.  
Yet week-day griefs oppressing,  
With many a weary care,  
Oft trials so hard, distressing,  
Near drive us to despair.

*Doh is Bb*

{	s,	d	t, l,	s,	d	m,	f,	s,	s,	l, t,	d	r	r	m	:-	:-
	s,	d	t, l,	s,	s,	d,	:-	r,	m,	f,	s,	l,	s,	s,	:-	:-
	s,	d	t, l,	s,	d	d	:-	l,	d	d	d	d	t,	d	:-	:-
	s,	d	t, l,	s,	m,	l,	:-	s,	d,	f,	m,	f,	s,	d,	:-	:-

{	s,	d	t, l,	s,	d	m,	f,	s,	s,	l, t,	d	d	t,	d	:-	:-
	s,	d	t, l,	s,	s,	d,	:-	r,	m,	f,	m, f,	s,	s,	s,	:-	:-
	s,	d	t, l,	s,	d	d	:-	l,	d	d	d	r	r	m	:-	:-
	s,	d	t, l,	s,	m,	l,	:-	s,	d,	f,	l,	s,	s,	d,	:-	:-

{	d, r	m	r	m	f	r	t, d	r	d, r	m	r	m	f	r	:-	:-
	m, f,	s,	s,	s,	l,	s,	:-	s,	d, s,	s,	s,	s,	l,	s,	:-	:-
	d	d	r	d	d	t,	s, l,	l,	m, r	d	r	d	d	t,	:-	:-
	d,	d	t,	d	f,	s,	:-	s,	l, t,	d	t,	d	f,	s,	:-	:-

{	s,	d	t, l,	s,	d	m,	f,	s,	s,	l, t,	d	d	t,	d	:-	:-
	s,	d	t, l,	s,	s,	d,	:-	r,	m,	f,	m, f,	s,	s,	s,	:-	:-
	s,	d	t, l,	s,	d	d	:-	l,	d	d	d	r	r	m	:-	:-
	s,	d	t, l,	s,	m,	l,	:-	s,	d,	f,	l,	s,	s,	d,	:-	:-

3.

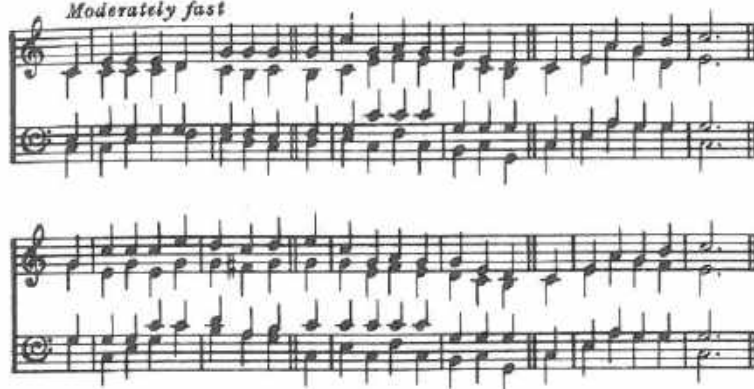
But aye let us endeavour  
To go to God in prayer,  
For sure no trial can sever  
Our spirits from His care.  
Our hardest path is never  
So hard as that He trod,  
Who day by day is ever  
Just leading us to God.

4.

Then sing we our salvation  
As patiently we plod,  
Resisting all temptation,  
Nor fainting 'neath the rod.  
With peaceful preparation  
For gospel message shod,  
We'll seek Christ's approbation,  
And tread the path He trod.

# 411 8.8.6.8.6. HULL

*Moderately fast*



1.

FROM various cares my heart retires;  
Though deep and boundless its desires,  
I've now to please but One;  
Him to whom every knee shall bow,  
With Him is all my business now,  
And those that are His own.

2.

With these my happy lot is cast, [waste,  
Through the world's deserts rude and  
Or through its gardens fair;  
Whether the storms of trouble sweep,  
Or all in dead supineness sleep,  
T' advance be all my care.

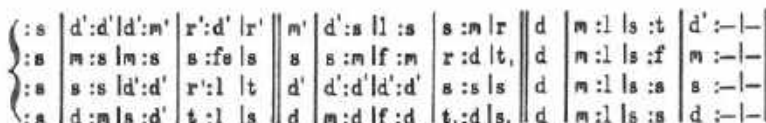
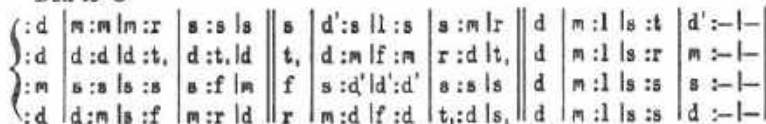
3.

O Lord, my way, my truth, my life,  
Henceforth let sorrow, doubt and strife  
Drop off like autumn leaves,  
Henceforth, as privileged by Thee,  
Simple and undistracted be  
My soul, which to Thee cleaves.

4.

Let me my feebleness recline  
On that eternal love of Thine,  
And human thoughts forget;  
Childlike attend what Thou wilt say,  
Go forth and serve Thee while 'tis day,  
Nor leave my sweet retreat.

*Doh is C*



# 412

C.M. ROSSINI

*Moderately fast*



1.

As pants the hart for cooling streams  
When heated in the chase,  
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee  
And Thy refreshing grace.

2.

For Thee, my God, the living God,  
My thirsty soul doth pine;  
Oh, when shall I behold Thy face,  
Thou Majesty divine?

3.

Why restless, why cast down, my soul?  
Hope still, and thou shalt sing  
The praise of Him who is thy God,  
Thy health's eternal spring.

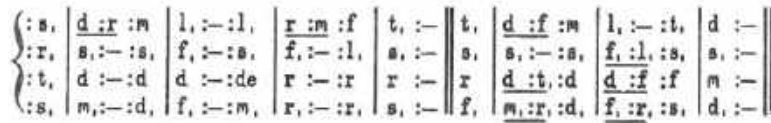
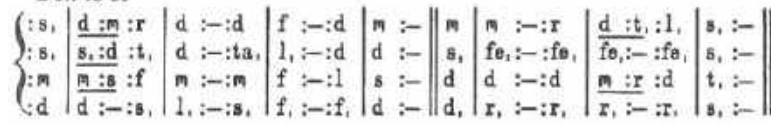
4.

Oh, send Thy light and send Thy truth,  
And let them guide me still  
To Zion's mount where Thou dost dwell,  
Yea, to Thy holy hill.

5.

Unto the altar of my God,  
To God my joy supreme,  
I would draw nigh through precious blood,  
Where I may worship Him.

*Doh is A*



# 413 L.M. MONTGOMERY

*Moderately fast*



1.

How pleasant, how divinely fair,  
O Lord of hosts, Thy dwellings are!  
With long desire my spirit faints  
To join th' assemblies of Thy saints.

2.

My flesh would rest in Thine abode,  
My panting heart cries out for God;  
My God, my King, why should I be  
So far from all my joys and Thee?

3.

The sparrow chooses where to rest,  
And for her young provides her nest;  
But will my God to sparrows grant  
That pleasure, and let His saints want?

4.

Blest are the saints that find a place  
Within the temple of Thy grace;  
There they behold Thy gracious rays,  
And seek Thy face and learn Thy praise.

5.

Yea, blest are they whose hearts are set  
To find the way to Zion's gate;  
God is their strength, and on the road  
They lean upon their Helper, God.

6.

Cheerful they walk with growing strength  
Till all shall meet in heaven at length;  
There, never more to weep or fear,  
Before Thy face shall each appear.

# 414 L.M. RIVAUDX

*Moderately fast*



1.

This is the day the Lord has made,  
In it He has His grace displayed.  
'Tis ours to sing in holy lays,  
For all His love, our grateful praise.

2.

O Lord, for all the days gone by,  
Thy name we gladly magnify;  
For Thou hast brought us to Thine hill,  
Thy purpose, Lord, here to fulfil.

3.

Within Thy house, in number few,  
We seek Thy grace Thy will to do.  
Lord, of ourselves we're very weak;  
Thy help and strength we humbly seek.

4.

The future, Lord, we do not know,  
But seek that we in grace may grow,  
To meet what comes in simple faith,  
Believing what the Scripture saith.

5.

For those who in Jehovah trust,  
Triumph they will and triumph must.  
Lord God Almighty, Thou our rock,  
Wilt surely save Thy little flock.

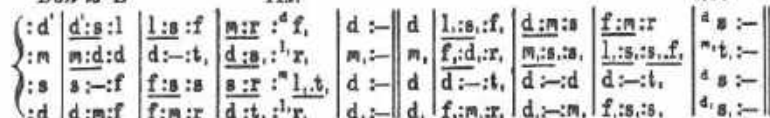
6.

Oh, quickly send the coming day  
When we shall leave these clods of clay;  
With those in Christ raised from the dead,  
We'll join with joy our glorious Head.

*Doh is D*

*As.*

*r.D.*



*Doh is D*



# 17. The Lord's Future Purposes

415 8.8.6.8.8.8. PEMBROKE

*Moderately fast*

1.

He sits exalted on the throne,  
To us as mighty Saviour known,  
Our one and only Lord;  
He waits with keen, expectant gaze,  
The coming of that day of days,  
The day of His reward!

2.

Without delay He then shall rise,  
And loud, triumphant through the skies  
His gladsome shout will sound;  
Archangel voice and trump of God  
Shall waken saints beneath the sod,  
The spacious world around.

415

*Doh is G*

{ d : m : r : d | s : - : s | f : m : r | m : - || m | r : l : s | d : f : m }  
 { s : s : - : s | d : t : d | r : d : t | d : - : s | t : - : d | s : t : d }  
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 { f : - : f : s | - : s | s : l : r | m : - : r | r : - : m | s : f : m }  
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{ s : f : m | r : m : f | m : - : m | m : - : m | l : - : d | s : f : m | r : - : }  
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 { m : r : d | f : m : r | m : - : s | l : - : s | f : - : s | s : - : s | s : - : }  
 { s : - : s | s : - : s | d : - : d | l : d : m | f : - : m | r : t : d | s : - : }

{ m | f : s : l | s : - : t | d : - : l | - : - : t | - : - : d | - : - : - : - : }  
 { d | d : t : l | d : - : s | s : - : f | - : - : s | - : - : s | - : - : - : - : }  
 { s | f : m : f | m : r : f | m : - : f | - : - : - : - : m : - : - : - : - : }  
 { d | l : s : f | s : - : s | d : - : r | - : - : s | - : - : d | - : - : - : - : }

A - - - men.

3.

In bodies incorrupt shall stand,  
In this and many another land,  
Those who in Christ have died;  
We too, who then alive remain,  
Shall see an end of all our pain,  
Immortal, glorified.

4.

The Master's mighty, quickening voice  
Will make our every heart rejoice,  
And then His face we'll see;  
'Twas once for us all bruised and marred,  
His brow with cruel thorn was scarred;  
They nailed Him to the tree!

5.

But then His face in glory bright  
Shall fill our wondering, ravished sight,  
And we like Him shall be.  
Like Him in all those lovely traits,  
Which in His lowly, earthly days  
So beautiful we see.

6.

Before the holy judgment throne  
We'll see, as we in awe bow down,  
Our works in fire be tried,  
In view of that devouring flame,  
Be this our prayer, and this our aim—  
"In Him may we abide." Amen.

# 416 S.M. DENNIS

*Moderately fast*



1.

THE Lord Himself shall come  
And shout the quickening word;  
Thousands shall answer from the tomb,  
"For ever with the Lord."

3.

How shall I meet those eyes?  
Mine on Himself I'll cast,  
And own myself the Saviour's prize;  
Mercy from first to last.

2.

Then as we upward fly,  
That resurrection word  
Shall be the shout of victory—  
"For ever with the Lord."

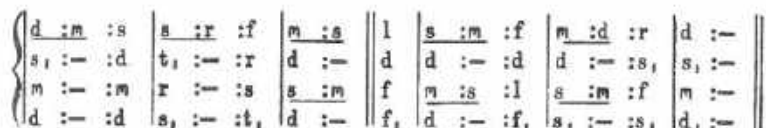
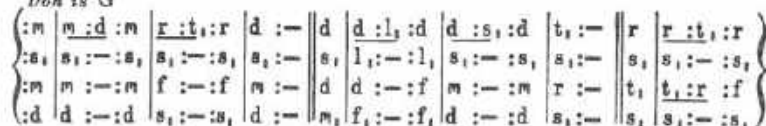
4.

Knowing as I am known,  
How shall I love that word,  
How oft repeat before the throne,  
"For ever with the Lord!"

5.

That resurrection word,  
That shout of victory,  
Once more, "For ever with the Lord,"  
Amen, so let it be!

*Doh is G*



# 417 L.M. ARIZONA

*Moderately fast*



1.

GREAT God, who, hid from mortal sight,  
Dost dwell in unapproached light,  
Before whose presence angels bow,  
With faces veiled, in homage low;

3.

For Thou hast promised, gracious Lord,  
A day of gladness and reward,  
A day but faintly imaged here  
By brightest sun at noontide clear.

2.

Awhile in darkness we remain,  
And round us yet are sin and pain;  
But soon the everlasting day  
Shall chase our shades of night away.

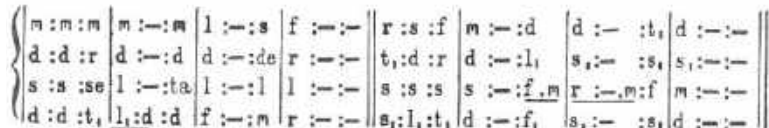
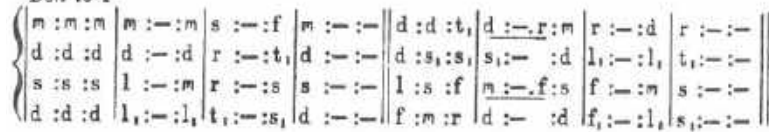
4.

When Christ shall come to set us free,  
He'll bring us in, O God, to Thee;  
To see Thee, love Thee and adore,  
Our blissful task for evermore.

5.

While here below our hearts prepare  
The fulness of Thy joy to share,  
Life's transient light may we improve,  
Till Christ shall take us up above.

*Doh is F*



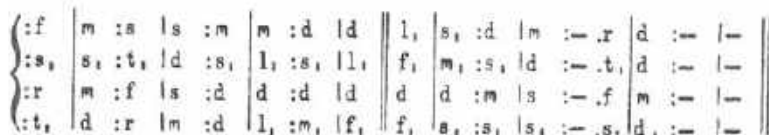
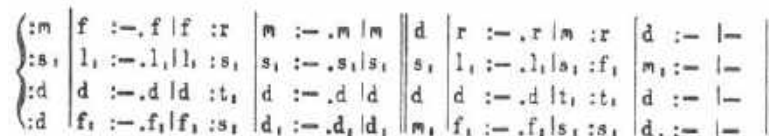
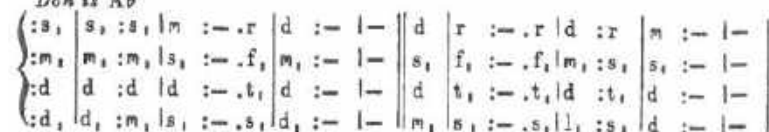
*Moderately fast*

1.

For ever with the Lord,  
Amen, so let it be;  
Life from the dead is in that word;  
'Tis immortality.  
Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Him we roam,  
Yet nightly pitch our moving tent  
A day's march nearer home.

2.

Our Father's house on high,  
Home of the soul how dear!  
At times, to faith's far-seeing eye,  
The golden gates appear.  
Each thirsty spirit faints  
To reach the home we love,  
The bright inheritance of saints,  
Jerusalem above.

*Doh is Ab*

3.

And though there intervene  
Rough roads and stormy skies,  
Faith will not suffer aught to screen  
The glory from our eyes.  
There shall all clouds depart,  
The wilderness shall cease;  
And sweetly shall each gladdened heart  
Enjoy eternal peace.

4.

Knowing as we are known,  
How shall we love that word,  
How oft repeat before the throne,  
"For ever with the Lord!"  
Here in the body pent,  
Absent from Him we roam,  
Yet nightly pitch our moving tent  
A day's march nearer home.



# 419 7.6.7.7.4.7. HARK! HARK!

Moderate

The notes in small type are required in line 3 of verse 1, and for the first syllable in lines 4 and 6 of verses 1,4,5. Lines 5 and 6 of each verse are to be repeated.

1.

HARK! hark! hear the glad tidings,  
Soon, soon will the Lord come,  
Robed, robed in honour and glory,  
To gather His ransomed ones home;  
Yes, yes, oh yes!  
To gather His ransomed ones home.

2.

Joy! joy! sound it more loudly,  
Sing, sing glory to God;  
Soon, soon is the Lord coming;  
Publish the tidings abroad.  
Yes, yes, oh yes!  
Publish the tidings abroad.

# 419

Doh is F

The tonic in small type is required in line 3 of verse 1, and for the first syllable in lines 4 and 6 of verses 1,4,5. Lines 5 and 6 of each verse are to be repeated

3.

Now, now through a glass darkly  
Shine, shine visions to come;  
Soon, soon we shall behold Him  
Cloudless and bright in our home;  
Yes, yes, oh yes!  
Cloudless and bright in our home.

4.

Long, long have we been waiting,  
Who, who love His blest name;  
Now, now we are delighting,  
The Lord's drawing near to proclaim.  
Yes, yes, oh yes!  
The Lord's drawing near to proclaim.

5.

Still, still rest on His promise,  
Cling, cling fast to His word,  
Wait, wait, He will not tarry,  
We'll patiently wait for the Lord.  
Yes, yes, oh yes!  
We'll patiently wait for the Lord.



*Moderate*

Je-sus is com-ing a - gain!

Je - sus is com-ing, is com-ing a - gain! Je - sus is com-ing, yes, Je - sus is com-ing! Oh

Shout the glad ti-dings o'er mountain and plain! Je - sus is com-ing a - gain!

1.

Jesus is coming! oh, sing the glad word,  
Coming for those He redeemed by His blood,  
Coming to reign as the glorified Lord,  
Jesus is coming again!

Jesus is coming again!  
Shout the glad tidings o'er mountain and plain,  
Jesus is coming again!

*Doh is Eb*

Je-sus is com-ing a - gain!

Je - sus is com-ing, is com-ing a - gain! Je - sus is com-ing, yes, Je - sus is com-ing! Oh

Shout the glad ti-dings o'er mountain and plain! Je - sus is com-ing a - gain!

2.

Jesus is coming! the dead shall arise,  
Loved ones shall meet in a joyful surprise,  
Caught up together to Him in the skies;  
Jesus is coming again!

3.

Jesus is coming, His saints to release,  
Coming to give to the warring earth peace;  
Sinning and sighing and sorrow shall cease.  
Jesus is coming again!

4.

Jesus is coming! the promise is true;  
Who are the chosen, the faithful, the few,  
Waiting and watching, prepared for review?  
Jesus is coming again!

## 421 7.6.7.6. D. HAMPSHIRE

*Moderately fast*

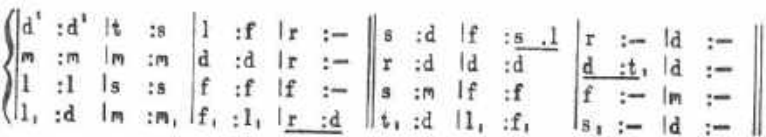
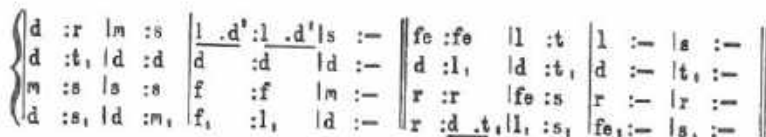
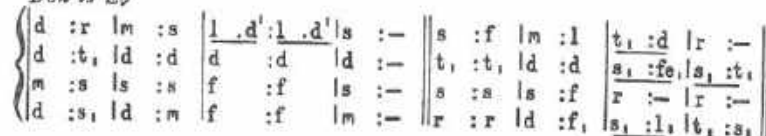
1.

Our Lord's coming draweth nigh,  
His long-sought unveiling;  
Let us Maranatha cry  
With a faith unfailing.  
At the moment of His choice,  
God's great might displaying,  
He will make His saints rejoice;  
Christ is not delaying.

2.

From the realms of perfect day  
Nought shall ever take us;  
God shall wipe all tears away,  
And will not forsake us,  
But of all the wealth of bliss  
Which Christ's poorness brought us,  
We shall treasure none like this—  
'Twas Himself that bought us.

## 421

*Doh is Eb*

3.

Blessedness of home at last,  
There to be for ever;  
Blessedness of sorrows past,  
Past all stern endeavour.  
For such blessedness prepare  
What our Master loveth—  
Gold and gems and treasure rare;  
All our work He proveth.

4.

Life's last thread may soon be spun,  
Fleeting tasks be ended;  
This our web of service done,  
Our days here expended;  
But within the courts above,  
With abiding pleasure,  
We shall serve Him whom we love,  
Without stint or measure.

5.

Gathering cloud and threat of sea  
Home the traveller urges;  
We would to the haven flee,  
Where storm no more surges.  
In our hearts the breaking dawn  
Hope anew awakens,  
And the day-star with the morn  
Entrance sure betokens.

# 422 8.5.8.5. HOLD THE FORT

*Slow*

*Gradually slower*

1.  
Ho, my comrades, see the signal  
Waving in the sky!  
Reinforcements now appearing,  
Victory is nigh!  
" Hold the fort, for I am coming! "  
Jesus signals still:  
Wave the answer back to heaven,  
" By Thy grace we will! "

2. See the mighty host advancing,  
Satan leading on;  
Mighty men around us falling,  
Courage almost gone!

3. See the glorious banner waving!  
Hear the trumpet blow!  
In our Leader's name we'll triumph  
Over every foe!

4.  
Fierce and long the battle rages,  
But our help is near;  
Onward comes our great Commander,  
Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

*Doh is D*

{ s, l : s, m | d', r' : d', l | s, l : s, m | r : | s, l : s, m | d', r' : d', l | t, d' : t, l | s : - |  
m, f : m, d | m, f : m, f | m, f : m, d | t, : | m, f : m, d | m, f : m, m | r, m : r, r | t, : - |  
d', d' : d', s | s, s : s, d' | d', d' : d', s | s : | d', d' : d', s | s, s : s, m | s, s : s, f | s : - |  
d, d : d, d | d, d : d, d | d, d : d, d | s : | d, d : d, d | d, d : d, d | r, r : r, r | s, : - |

*Gradually slower*

{ d', d' : d', d' | d', s : m, s | l, l : l, d' | t : - | d', d' : d', d' | r' : d', t, l | s, s : l, t | d' : - |  
m, m : m, m | m, m : d, m | f, f : f, f | r : - | m, m : m, m | f, f : m, m | f, m : - |  
s, s : s, s | d', d' : d', d' | d', d' : d', l | s : - | s, s : s, s | l, l : l, t | d' : d', s : r', r' | d' : - |  
d, d : d, d | d, d : d, d | f, f : f, f | s : - | d, d : d, d | f, f : f, f | s, s : s, s | d : - |

# 423 8.7.8.7.4.7. WILDERSMOUTH

*Moderate*

1.  
BLESSED Lord, our souls are longing  
Thee, our risen Head, to see;  
And the cloudless morn is dawning  
When Thy saints shall gathered be.  
Grace and glory!  
All our well-springs are in Thee.

2.  
All the sorrow we are tasting,  
Is but as the dream of night;  
To the day of Christ we're hasting,  
Looking for it with delight.  
Thou art coming;  
This will satisfy our sight.

3.  
True, the silent grave is keeping  
Many a seed in weakness sown,  
But the saints in Thee now sleeping,  
Raised in power shall share Thy throne.  
Resurrection!  
Lord of glory, 'tis Thine own.

4.  
As we sing, our hearts grow lighter,  
We are children of the day;  
Sorrow makes our hope the brighter,  
Faith regards not the delay.  
Sure the promise,  
We shall meet Thee on the way.

*Doh is E*

{ d, r | m : - m : r, m | s : f | m, r | d : - d : r, r | m : - | m, l | s : - f : m, r | r : d |  
s, s, | d : - d : d, d | d : d | l, l, | s, : - d : d, t, | d : - | d, d | t, : - t, : t, t, | t, : d |  
m, f | s : - s : f, s | l : l | s, f | m : - m : r, s | s : - | s, m | r : - l : s, f | f : m |  
d, d | d : - d : d, d | f, f, | f, f, | s, : - s, s, s, | d : - | d, d | s, : - s, s, s, s, | l, l, |

{ m, m | r, m : f | e : l | s : - | s, s | d' : - | s : - | d, r : m : m | f : - | r | d : - |  
l, l, | t, r : d : d | t, : - | t, t, | d : - | t, : - | d, s : d : l, | l, r : t, | d : - |  
m, f | s, t : l | f | e | s : - | s, s | s : l | f : - | m, r : d : d | r : l | f | m : - |  
d, d | r, r : r : r | s, : - | s, f | m : - | r : - | d, t, l, s, | f, r, | s, | d : - |

Moderate



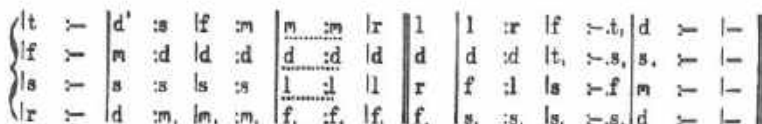
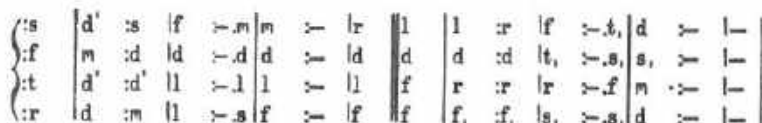
1.

"LET not your heart be troubled,  
Nor let it be afraid;  
Believe in God, My Father,  
Believe what I have said.  
My Father's house hath many  
A mansion bright and fair;  
And I am going yonder  
A place now to prepare.

2.

"A place for you I'll furnish  
Where you shall ever be;  
I'll come again and take you  
To dwell for aye with Me.  
I'm going to the Father  
Who will send you a Guide,  
The blessed holy Paraclete,  
Within you to abide."

Doh is D



3.

We look, then, for His coming.  
We who alive remain,  
And they who sleep, together  
Shall see the Lamb once slain.  
They raised in incorruption,  
And we from death set free,  
Shall all be like the Master,  
Oh mighty mystery!

4.

We wait for Christ, the Saviour,  
To come from heaven above,  
To fashion us in glory.  
And teach us all His love.  
He says, "I'm coming quickly,"  
We cry with one accord  
To Christ, our great Redeemer,  
"Come quickly, blessed Lord."

## 425 8.8.8.8.8. MONMOUTH



1.

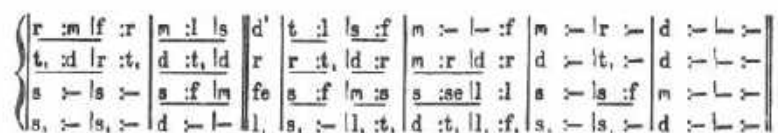
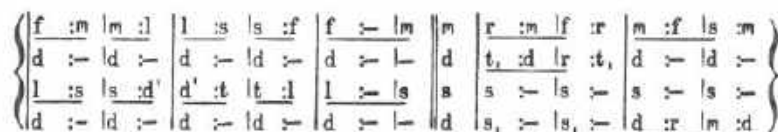
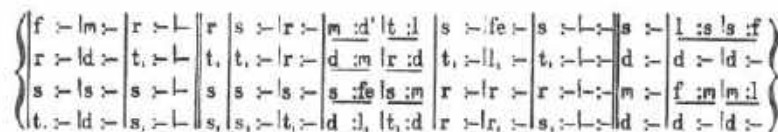
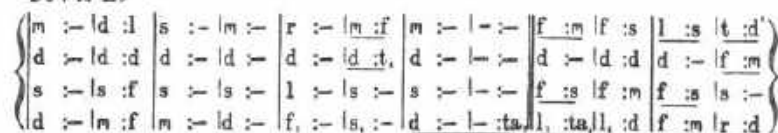
A little while, our Lord shall come,  
And we shall wander here no more;  
He'll take us to His Father's home,  
Where He for us has gone before;  
To dwell with Him, to see His face,  
And sing the glories of His grace.

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;  
Oh, may we watch and ready be,  
As those who long their Lord to see.

## 425

Do 4 is E♭

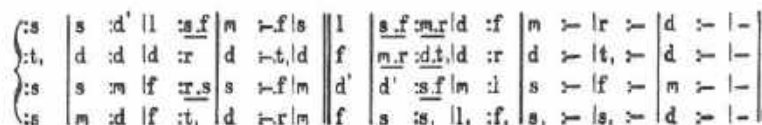


3.

A little while, 'twill soon be past!  
Why should we shun the shame and cross?  
Oh, let us in His footsteps haste,  
And count for Him all else but loss;  
Oh, how will recompense His smile  
The sufferings of this little while!

4.

A little while! Come, Saviour, come;  
For Thee Thy Bride has tarried long.  
Take Thy poor waiting pilgrims home,  
To sing the new eternal song;  
To see Thy glory, and to be  
In everything conformed to Thee.

*Moderately fast**Doh is Eb*

1.

He comes, Immanu El,  
Who once was crucified,  
The Man of Sorrows He,  
Who bowed His head and died;  
He hath redeemed us by His blood,  
He comes to take us home to God.

2.

He comes, our Advocate,  
Who bears us on His breast,  
Himself to take us home  
To His eternal rest.  
Oh, let this hope dispel each fear,  
Our great High Priest will soon appear.

3.

He comes, our Shepherd comes,  
Whose eyelids never sleep,  
To gather in the skies  
The myriads of His sheep.  
Where the eternal fountains spring  
Of love divine, His flock He'll bring.

4.

He comes, the Heir of all;  
All shall His power obey.  
The Bridegroom to His Church  
His glories shall display.  
But oh, His love what tongue can tell,  
Eternal, vast, unsearchable!

5.

"Behold, I quickly come."  
Responsive to this word  
The Spirit and the Bride  
Cry, "Even so, O Lord;  
Nought else can satisfy her heart,  
But to be with Thee where Thou art."

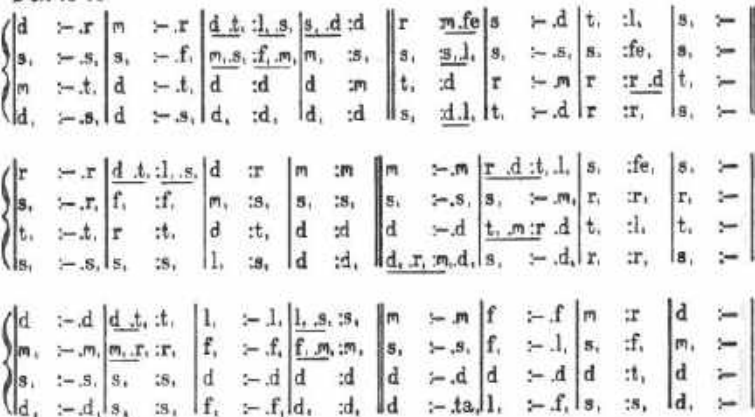


#### 8.7.8.7.4.7. CALVARY

*Moderate*



*Dok is A*



1.

SWEET that word of Thine, Lord Jesus,  
 "I the resurrection am,"  
 From among the dead it frees us,  
 We believing in Thy name.  
 Holy Saviour,  
 Let us now Thy love proclaim.

2

Should we die, then resurrection,  
Then the glorious mystery;  
Raised to know a long perfection,  
In Thy likeness we shall be.  
In a moment  
Raised to incorruption we.

3.

We who live, on earth remaining  
Till Thy coming, ne'er shall die,  
Never need a resurrection,  
Changed and gathered in the sky;  
In a moment  
Made immortal,  
In the twinkling of an eye.

4.

Thus in living or in dying  
We have here a wondrous word;  
On that faithful word relying,  
We are happy in the Lord;  
For in living  
Or in dying,  
Life and joy it doth afford.

5

Grieve we not for loved ones sleeping,  
For they soon will rise again;  
Better look for days of greeting,  
Days of resurrection gain.  
Blissful greetings  
Wait us mid that glittering train.

6

Oh what songs of Hallelujah  
Then will burst with glad accord!  
Loud triumphant songs ascending,  
Giving glory to the Lord;  
Songs ascending  
Never ending,  
Harpers harping with each word.

7.

Mid the promised incorruption,  
Mid the glorious mystery,  
Death and sin in long destruction  
Swallowed up in victory;  
In the image  
Of the heavenly we shall be.

8

Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
Hallelujah, mid the skies;  
Hallelujah, hallelujah,  
From our ransomed tongues shall rise;  
Oh what glory  
To have gained our long-loved prize!



# 428 12.12.12.8. CHRIST RETURNETH

*Moderately fast*

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderately fast'. The score consists of six systems of music. The lyrics are: 'To take from the world His own. O Lord Je-sus, how When Christ shall re-turn for His own. long, how long ere we about the glad song? "Christ re-turn-eth! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men!"' The score ends with the instruction 'gradually slower'.

1.

It may be at morn, when the day is awaking,  
When sunlight through darkness and shadow is breaking,  
Christ Jesus will come in the fulness of glory,  
To take from the world His own.

O Lord Jesus, how long ere we shout the glad song?  
"Christ returneth! Hallelujah!  
Hallelujah! Amen!"

# 428

*Doh is D*

The solfège notation is written in a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It uses a system of letters (d, r, s, f) and numbers (1, 2, 3, 4) to represent the notes of the scale. The notation is organized into systems corresponding to the lyrics of the hymn. The tempo is marked 'gradually slower'.

2.

It may be at midday, it may be at twilight,  
It may be, perchance, that the blackness of midnight  
Will burst into light in the blaze of His glory,  
When Christ shall return for His own.

3.

Oh joy, oh delight, should we go without dying!  
No sickness, no sadness, no dread and no crying,  
Caught up through the clouds with our Lord into glory,  
When Christ shall return for His own!

*Moderately fast*

1.  
OH, what a lonely path were ours,  
Could we, O Father, see  
No home nor rest beyond it all,  
No guide nor help in Thee.

2.  
But Thou art near and with us still,  
To keep us on the way  
That leads along this vale of tears  
To the bright world of day.

3.  
There shall Thy glory, O our God,  
Break fully on our view;  
And we, Thy saints, rejoice to prove  
That all Thy word was true.

4.  
There Jesus, on the heavenly throne,  
Our wondering eyes shall see;  
While we the blest associates there  
Of all His joy shall be.

5.  
Sweet hope! we leave without a sigh  
A blighted world like this,  
To bear the cross, despise the shame,  
For all that weight of bliss.

6.  
Yet little do Thy saints at best  
Endure, O Lord, for Thee,  
Whose suffering soul bore all our sins  
And sorrows on the tree;

7.  
Who faced our fierce, our ruthless foe,  
Unaided and alone,  
To win for us Thy crown of joy,  
To raise us to Thy throne.

Doh is G

*Moderately fast*

1.  
My soul, amid this stormy world,  
Is like some fluttered dove;  
And fain would be as swift of wing,  
To fly to Him I love.

2.  
The cords that bound my heart to earth  
Were broken by His hand;  
Before His cross I now am left  
A stranger in the land.

3.  
That visage marred, those sorrows deep,  
The thorns, the scourge, the gall;  
These were the golden chains of love,  
His captives to enthrall.

4.  
My heart is with Him on the throne,  
And ill can brook delay,  
Each moment listening for the voice,  
"Rise up and come away."

5.  
With hope deferred, oft sick and faint,  
"Why tarries He?" I cry,  
And should my Saviour chide my haste,  
Sure I could make reply—

6.  
"May not an exile, Lord, desire  
His own sweet land to see?  
May not a captive seek release,  
A prisoner to be free?"

7.  
"A child when far away may long  
For home and kindred dear;  
And she that waits her absent Lord  
May sigh till He appear."

8.  
"I would, my Lord and Saviour, know  
That which no measure knows;  
Would search the mystery of Thy love,  
The depth of all Thy woes."

9.  
"I fain would strike my golden harp  
Before the Father's throne;  
There cast my crown of righteousness,  
And sing what grace has done."

10.  
"Then leave me not in this dark world,  
A stranger long to roam;  
Come, Lord, and take me to Thyself,  
Lord Jesus, quickly come."

Doh is A $\flat$ 

*Moderate*

1.

Midst the darkness, storm and sorrow,  
One bright gleam I see—  
Well I know the blessed morrow,  
Christ will come for me.  
Midst the light and peace and glory  
Of the Father's home,  
Christ for me is watching, waiting,  
Waiting till I come.

2.

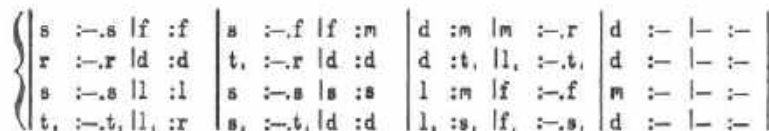
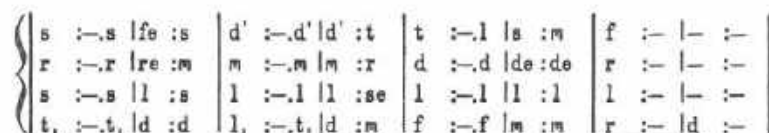
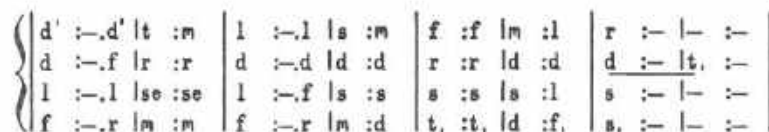
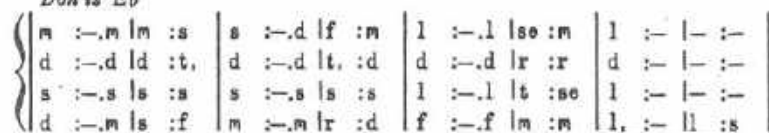
Long the blessed Guide has led me  
By the desert road;  
Now I see the golden towers,  
City of my God;  
There amidst the love and glory,  
He is waiting yet;  
On His hands a name is graven,  
He can ne'er forget.

3.

There amidst the songs of heaven,  
Sweeter to His ear  
Is the footfall through the desert,  
Ever drawing near.  
There made ready are the mansions,  
Glorious, bright and fair,  
But the Bride the Father gave Him  
Still is wanting there.

4.

Who is This who comes to meet me  
On the desert way,  
As the morning star foretelling  
God's unclouded day?  
He it is who came to save me,  
On the cross of shame;  
In His glory well I know Him,  
Evermore the same.

*Doh is Eb*

5.

Oh, the blessed joy of meeting,  
All the desert past!  
Oh, the wondrous words of greeting  
He shall speak at last!  
He and I together entering  
Those bright courts above;  
He and I together sharing  
All the Father's love!

6.

Where no shade nor stain can enter,  
Nor the gold be dim;  
In that holiness unsullied,  
I shall walk with Him;  
Meet companion for the Master,  
From Him, for Him made;  
Glory of God's grace for ever,  
There in me displayed!

7.

He, who in the hour of sorrow  
Bare the cross alone;  
I, who through the lonely desert  
Trod where He had gone;  
He and I in that bright glory  
One deep joy shall share—  
Mine to be for ever with Him,  
His that I am there.

# 432 8787.D DAWNING

*Moderately fast*

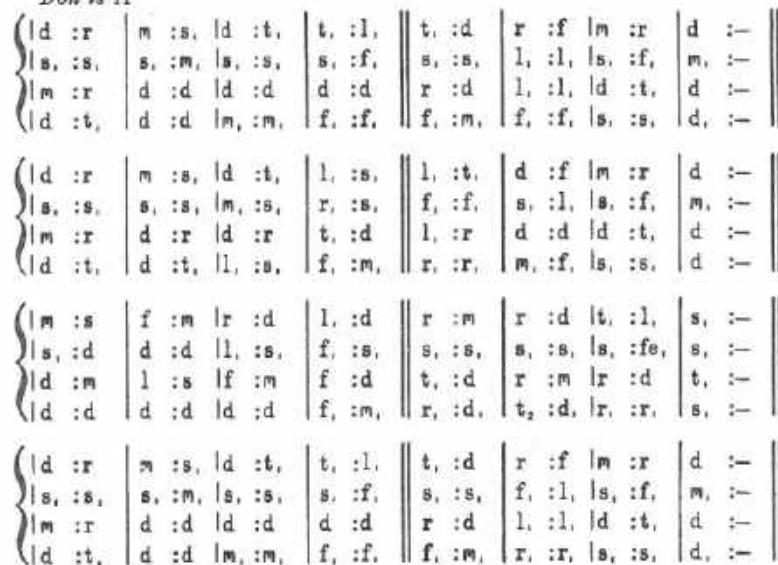


1.

I AM waiting for the dawning  
Of the bright and blessed day,  
When this darksome night of sorrow  
Shall have vanished far away;  
When for ever with the Saviour,  
Far beyond this vale of tears,  
I shall swell the song of worship  
Through the everlasting years.

# 432

*Doh is A*

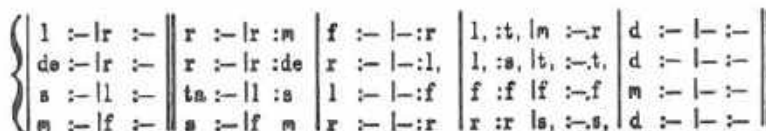
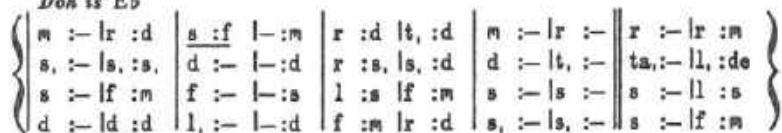


2.

I am looking for the brightness  
(See it shineth from afar)  
Of the clear and joyous beaming  
Of the bright and morning Star,  
Through the dark grey mist of morning  
Do I see its glorious light;  
Then away with every shadow  
Of this sad and weary night.

3.

I am waiting for the coming  
Of the Lord, who died for me;  
Oh, His words have thrilled my spirit,  
"I will come again for thee!"  
I can almost hear His footfall  
On the threshold of the door,  
And my heart, my heart is longing  
To be with Him evermore.

*Moderate**Doh is Eb*

1.

SWEET is the hope of glorious resurrection,  
But sweeter still that promise, Lord, from Thee,  
Breathing the longings of Thy deep affection,  
"I come to take you with Myself to be."

2.

Blest words to those through pain and sorrow wading,  
" 'Tis to My Father's house I needs must go,  
There to prepare a place where joy unfading  
In Mine own presence ye may ever know."

3.

Hope in bereavement His assurance giveth,  
Lifting dark clouds of sorrow from the heart.  
Soon will the advent of the One who liveth,  
Loved ones in Christ unite, no more to part.

4.

Shine too, O Hope, in purifying splendour!  
Illumine my soul amid earth's squalid night;  
Cleanse from defilement service I would render,  
That unashamed I hail Thy presence bright.

5.

Grant, Lord, no other hope my heart engages,  
Earth's fleeting dreams ne'er grow to me more dear;  
That never faintly, as from distant ages,  
Shall fall that promise on my listless ear.

6.

E'er may the hope of Thy return be calling  
With trumpet note to work, to watch, to pray;  
Soon work must cease; for, see, the night is falling;  
Haste to the labour while 'tis called today.

7.

May each swift hour, Lord, tell me Thou art nearer,  
Nearer to me Thy presence is, and home;  
Moment by moment may Thy voice sound clearer,  
"Quickly I come." Amen! Lord Jesus, come!

## 434 8.78.7. SHARON

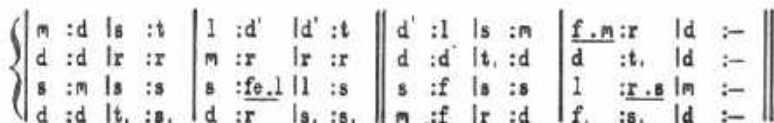
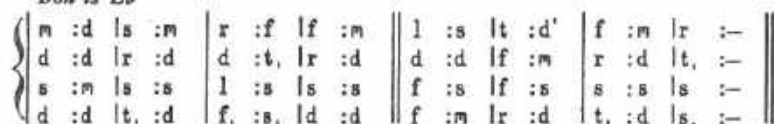
*Moderate*

1.  
ARE we watching for the Master?  
For His coming draweth near;  
Are we ready for the moment  
When He shall for us appear?

2.  
Are we watching for the Master?  
If He should return today,  
Would He come and find us sleeping  
As the moments pass away?

3.  
Are we waiting for the Master?  
Does our light so brightly burn  
That it shows to all around us  
We await our Lord's return?

4.  
Are we waiting for the Master,  
Occupying till He come,  
Seeking in some little measure,  
If so be we may win some?

*Doh is Eb*

5.  
Are we praying that the Master,  
When He comes to claim His own,  
May some precious fruit then gather  
From the seed that we have sown?

6.  
Are we watching, waiting, praying,  
Listening daily to His voice,  
And obeying His commandments?  
Do we make His heart rejoice?

7.  
Soon the watching will be over,  
And the waiting time be past,  
Earthly praying will be ended;  
We shall meet our Lord at last.

8.  
And when in His holy presence  
We again our works shall meet,  
Will they stand the fiery testing  
At the coming judgment seat?

## 435

L.M. DEEP HARMONY

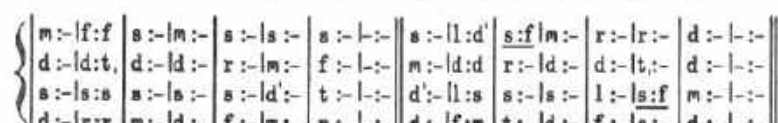
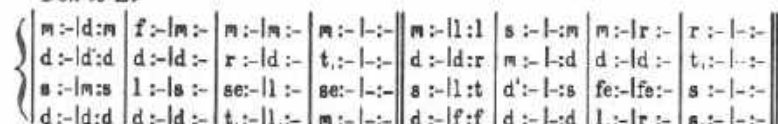
*Moderately fast*

1.  
We wait the coming of our Lord,  
Nor shall this blessed hope prove vain;  
He cannot break His faithful word,  
That says He'll surely come again.

2.  
Come, then, Lord Jesus, quickly take  
Thy people to their heavenly home;  
Awhile they suffer for Thy sake,  
But sweet their hope of joys to come.

3.  
We long to see Thee as Thou art,  
We long to mount with Thee above;  
With all Thy saints to bear our part,  
And sing Thine everlasting love.

4.  
Meanwhile we glory in Thy cross,  
As Thou wast, Lord, we fain would be;  
All earthly gain we'd count but loss,  
And joy to share reproach with Thee.

*Doh is Eb*



*Moderate*

Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah!

*Doh is G*

Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah!

Hal - le - lu - jah!

1.

CHRIST the Lord will come again, Hallelujah!  
 Not to suffer woe or pain, Hallelujah!  
 But in majesty to reign, Hallelujah!

2.

Christ will come into the air, Hallelujah!  
 Changed or raised we'll meet Him there, Hallelujah!  
 Evermore His image bear, Hallelujah!

3.

Christ will come to Israel's land, Hallelujah!  
 He on Olive's mount will stand, Hallelujah!  
 With His overcoming band, Hallelujah!

4.

Christ shall reign the wide world o'er, Hallelujah!  
 Vice shall lift its head no more, Hallelujah!  
 Peace shall spread from shore to shore, Hallelujah!

5.

Seated on the great white throne, Hallelujah!  
 Him as Lord, and Lord alone, Hallelujah!  
 All mankind shall fully own, Hallelujah!

6.

We by whom Thou'rt now adored, Hallelujah!  
 Cry to Thee with one accord, Hallelujah!  
 Quickly come, Christ Jesus, Lord, Hallelujah!





*Doh is F* *D.C.*

{ d : r l m r | f : m | r t, : d | l : s | f : m | r : m d | s : y |  
 { d : d l d : t, | r : d | t, s, s, | l, : d | t, : d | s, : d | t, : y |  
 { m : f | s : s | s : s | f : m | f : m | r : s | s : f e | s : y |  
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{ d' : t | l : s | l : s | s f : m | r : m f | s l : f r | d : m r | d : y |  
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 { s : s | f : m | f : m | s : s | s : s | s : r | m : s f | m : y |  
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1.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,  
 Heavenly city of our God;  
 He, whose word can ne'er be broken,  
 Formed thee for His own abode.  
 On the rock of ages founded,  
 What can shake thy sure repose?  
 With salvation's walls surrounded,  
 Thou mayest smile at all thy foes.

2.

See the streams of living waters,  
 Springing from eternal love,  
 Flow to cheer thy sons and daughters,  
 And all fear of want remove.  
 Who can faint where such a river  
 Freely flows their thirst t'assuage,  
 Blessings which, like God the Giver,  
 Never fail from age to age?

3.

Round each habitation hovering,  
 See the cloud and fire appear  
 For a glory and a covering,  
 Showing that the Lord is there.  
 He who gives the daily manna,  
 He who listens to their cry,  
 Let Him hear the loud Hosanna  
 Rising to His throne on high.

4.

Let the world deride or pity,  
 We may well endure the shame,  
 Since, O Lord, in that blest city  
 Thou hast record of our name.  
 Fading is the sinner's pleasure,  
 All his boasted pomp and show.  
 Solid joy and lasting treasure  
 None but God's own children know.

# 438 C.M. IMMANUEL

*Moderately fast*



1.  
BRIDE of the Lamb, awake! awake!  
Why sleep for sorrow now?  
The hope of glory, Christ is Thine,  
An heir of glory thou.
2.  
Thy spirit through the lonely night,  
From earthly joy apart,  
Has sighed for One who's far away,  
The Bridegroom of thy heart.
3.  
But now the night is waning fast,  
The breaking morn is near, [love,  
The Bridegroom comes with voice of  
The drooping heart to cheer.
4.  
He comes; for oh, 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 heavenly 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.

*Doh is G*



# 439 C.M. TILTEY ABBEY

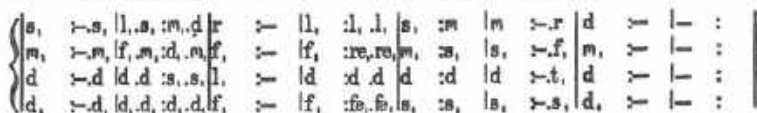
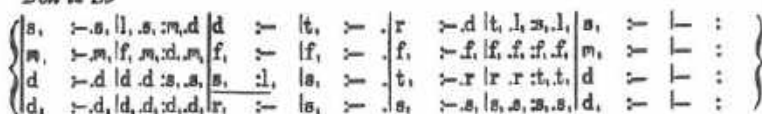
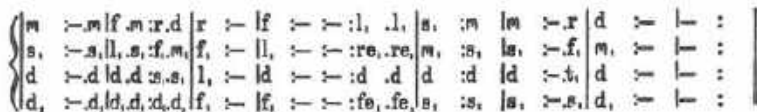
*Moderately fast*



1.  
GIVE me the wings of faith to rise  
Within the veil, and see  
The saints above, how great their joys,  
How bright their glories be.
2.  
Once they were mourners here below,  
And wet their couch with tears;  
They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
With sins and doubts and fears.
3.  
I ask them whence their victory came;  
They, with united breath,  
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,  
Their triumph to His death.
4.  
They marked the footsteps that He trod,  
His zeal inspired their breast;  
Like Him they walked the way of God,  
And gained the promised rest.
5.  
Our glorious Leader claims our praise  
For His own pattern given;  
While the long cloud of witnesses  
Show the same path to heaven.

*Doh is D<sup>b</sup>*



*Moderate**Doh is Bb**CHORUS*

1.

FACE to face with Christ my Saviour!  
Face to face, what will it be,  
When with rapture I behold Him,  
Jesus Christ, who died for me?

Face to face shall I behold Him,  
Far beyond the starry sky;  
Face to face in all His glory  
I shall see Him by and by!

2.

Only faintly now I see Him,  
With the darkening veil between;  
But a blessed day is coming  
When His glory shall be seen.

3.

What rejoicing in His presence,  
When are banished grief and pain,  
When the crooked ways are straightened,  
And the dark things shall be plain!

4.

Face to face! Oh, blissful moment,  
Face to face, to see and know;  
Face to face with my Redeemer,  
Jesus Christ, who loves me so!

# 441 L.M. SILVER CORD

Moderate

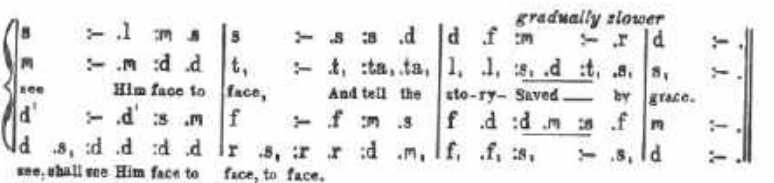
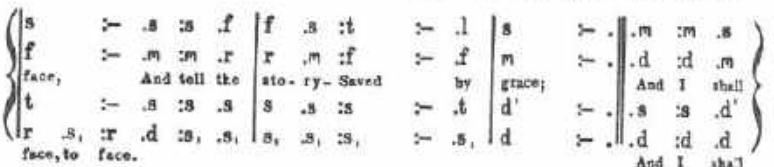
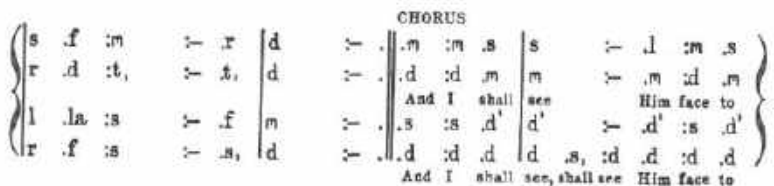
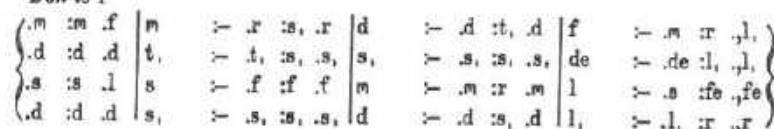


1.  
SOME day the silver cord will break,  
And I no more as now shall sing;  
But oh, the joy when I shall wake  
Within the palace of the King!

And I shall see Him face to face,  
And tell the story—Saved by grace!

# 441

Doh is F



2.  
SOME day my earthly house will fall,  
I cannot tell how soon 'twill be;  
But this I know, my All-in-all  
Has now a place in heaven for me.

3.  
SOME day! Till then I'll watch and wait,  
My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,  
That when my Saviour opes the gate,  
My soul to Him may take its flight.

*Slow*

The last line of each verse to be repeated.

1.

WHAT will it be to dwell above,  
And with the Lord of glory reign,  
Since the sweet earnest of His love  
So brightens all this dreary plain!  
No heart can think, no tongue explain,  
What joy 'twill be 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!

*Doh is E*

The last line of each verse to be repeated.

3.

And God has fixed the happy day  
When the last tear shall dim our eyes;  
When He will wipe all tears away  
And fill our hearts with glad surprise,  
To hear His voice, to see His face,  
And know the riches of His grace.

4.

This is the joy we seek to know,  
For this with patience we would wait;  
Till, called from earth and all below,  
We rise, our gracious Lord to meet,  
His home for evermore to share,  
And praise the love that brought us there.

# 443 7.6.7.6. NO NIGHT THERE

*Moderate*

CHORUS  
*moderately loud*

God shall "wipe a -  
God shall "wipe

-way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears; And they  
a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears; And they

*loudly* *gradually softer*

count not time by years, For there is "no night there."  
count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night there."

1.  
In the land of fadeless day  
Lies "the city four-square;"  
It shall never pass away,  
And there is "no night there."

God shall wipe away all tears;  
There's no death or pain or fears;  
And they count not time by years,  
For there is "no night there."

# 443

*Doh is Eb*

{:d	r		m	:-	m	if	r		s	:-	d	r		m	d	:-	r		d	:-
{:d	d		d	:-	m	re	re		m	:-	d	d		d	s	:-	t		d	:-
{:m	f		s	:-	s	fe	fe		s	:-	fe	fe		s	m	:-	f		s	:-
{:d	d		d	:-	d	r	f		m	:-	l	l		s	s	:-	s		d	:-

{:d	r		m	:-	s	t	l		s	:-	d	r		m	d	:-	r		d	:-
{:d	d		d	:-	m	re	re		m	:-	d	d		d	s	:-	t		s	:-
{:m	f		s	:-	s	fe	fe		s	:-	fe	fe		s	m	:-	f		s	:-
{:d	d		d	:-	d	d	d		d	:-	l	la		s	s	:-	s		d	:-

CHORUS  
*moderately loud*

{:s	s		s	:-	m	l	s		f	:-	if	f		f	:-	r	s	f		m	:-
{:s	s		s	:-	m	l	s		f	:-	if	f		f	:-	r	s	f		m	:-
{:d	d		d	:-	d	d	d		d	:-	l	l		l	:-	t	t	t		m	:-
{:m	f		s	:-	s	fe	fe		s	:-	fe	fe		s	m	:-	f		s	:-	
{:d	d		d	:-	d	d	d		d	:-	l	la		s	s	:-	s		d	:-	

{:s	s		d	:-	t	l	s		s	:-	f	:-	m	r		d	:-	d	:-
{:s	s		d	:-	t	l	s		s	:-	f	:-	m	r		d	:-	d	:-
{:m	m		m	:-	m	m	m		m	:-	m	:-	l	l		s	:-	s	:-
{:s	s		s	:-	s	fe	fe		s	:-	fe	:-	m	m		f	:-	m	:-
{:d	d		d	:-	d	d	d		d	:-	r	:-	f	f		s	:-	s	:-

2.  
All the gates of pearl are made  
In "the city four-square;"  
All the street with gold is laid,  
And there is "no night there."

3.  
And the gates shall never close  
To "the city four-square;"  
There life's crystal river flows,  
And there is "no night there."

4.  
There they need no sunshine bright  
In "the city four-square;"  
For the Lamb is all the light,  
And there is "no night there."



# 444 C.M.D. CASTLE RISING

Moderate

1.

THE roseate hues of early dawn,  
The brightness of the day,  
The crimson of the sunset sky,  
How fast they fade away!  
Oh, for the pearly gates of heaven,  
Oh, for the golden floor,  
Oh, for the Sun of righteousness,  
That setteth nevermore!

# 444

Doh is Eb

f	r	d	t	t	d	d	r	r	a	y	t
d	d	l	l	s	s	s	se	l	l	l	t
l	f	f	m	r	d	r	m	m	f	l	se
l	d	f	f	s	s	s	m	l	s	f	f

m	l	s	fe	s	f	m	s	f	m	r	r
t	m	r	r	r	t	d	d	d	d	d	t
se	l	d	t	l	s	s	s	m	f	s	l
m	d	l	r	d	t	s	l	ta	l	m	f

quicker

m	re	m	f	m	r	m	d	m	d	d	t
d	d	d	d	d	t	t	d	d	d	d	re
s	fe	s	l	s	f	s	m	l	s	fe	t
d	d	d	d	d	s	s	l	l	l	t	re

s	l	t	d	m	s	f	m	f	m	r	d
r	r	r	d	d	d	t	d	r	d	d	t
t	l	s	s	s	l	l	se	l	l	s	l
f	f	f	m	m	r	r	m	l	r	s	t

2.

The highest hopes we cherish here,  
How fast they tire and faint!  
How many a spot defiles the robe  
That wraps an earthly saint!  
Oh, for a heart that never sins,  
For robes unsullied white;  
Oh, for a voice to praise our Lord,  
Nor weary day nor night!

3.

Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,  
And grace to lead us higher;  
But there are perfectness and peace  
Beyond our best desire.  
Oh, by Thy love and anguish, Lord,  
And by Thy life laid down,  
Grant that we fail not Thee to please,  
Nor fail to win the crown!

# 445 8.7.8.7. GOLDEN SHORE

*Moderately fast*

The musical score for 'Golden Shore' is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderately fast'. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: 'All the storms will soon be o-ver, Then we'll an-chor in the har-bour; We are out on the o-cean sail-ing, To a home be-yond the tide, We are out on the o-cean sail-ing, To a home be-yond the tide.'

1.  
We are out on the ocean sailing;  
Homeward bound we swiftly glide.  
We are out on the ocean sailing  
To a home beyond the tide.

All the storms will soon be over,  
Then we'll anchor in the harbour;  
We are out on the ocean sailing  
To a home beyond the tide.

# 445

*Doh is D*

The musical score for 'Golden Shore' is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderately fast'. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: 'All the storms will soon be o-ver, Then we'll an-chor in the har-bour; We are out on the o-cean sail-ing, To a home be-yond the tide, We are out on the o-cean sail-ing, To a home be-yond the tide.'

2.

Millions now are safely landed  
Over on the golden shore;  
Many more are on their journey,  
Yet there's room for millions more.

3.

Spread your sails, while heavenly breezes  
Gently waft our vessel on;  
All on board are sweetly singing,  
Free salvation is our song.

4.

When we all are safely landed,  
We shall shout, our trials o'er;  
We shall walk about the city,  
And we'll sing for evermore.

# 446 Irregular OVER YONDER

*Moderately fast*

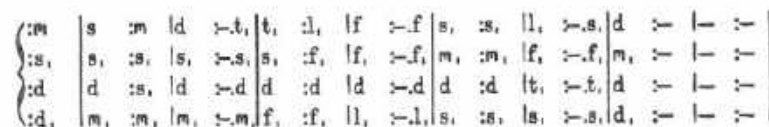
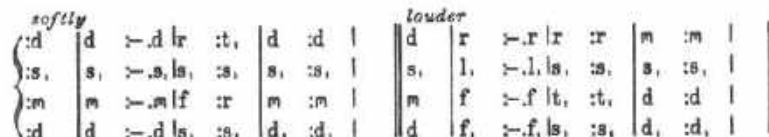
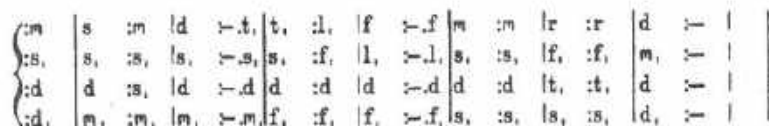
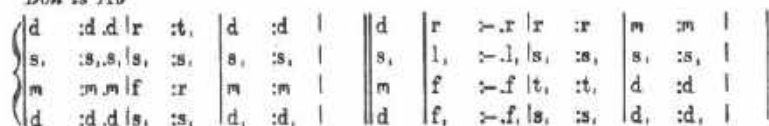


1.

Oh, to be over yonder,  
In that bright land of wonder,  
Where th' angel voices mingle and the angel harps do ring!  
Set free from care and sorrow,  
And th' anxious dread to-morrow,  
To rest in light and sunshine in the presence of the King.

# 446

*Doh is Ab*



2.

Oh, to be over yonder!  
My longing heart grows fonder  
Of resting on the faithful word, until the day-star bring  
Glad tidings of th'awaking,  
Of th' cloudless, pure day breaking;  
My heart is yearning, yearning for the coming of the King.

3.

Oh, to be over yonder!  
Alas, I sigh and ponder,  
Why clings this poor weak heart of mine to any earthly thing?  
Each earthly tie must sever  
And pass away for ever;  
There's no more separation in the presence of the King.

# 447 8.7.8.7. D ST. WINIFRED

Moderate



1.

In the Christian's home in glory  
There remains a land of rest,  
Where the Saviour's gone before me  
To fulfil my soul's request.  
He is fitting up my mansion,  
Which eternally shall stand;  
For my stay will not be transient  
In that holy, happy land.

# 447

Doh is F

{m m m	:- m f m m	:r	{r m f	:- f :s r m	:
{d d d	:- d :d d d	:t,	{t, d t,	:- t, t, t, d	:
{s s s	:- s :l s s	:s	{f m r	:- s :f f m	:
{d d d	:- d :d d s,	:s,	{s, s, s,	:- s, :s, s, d	:
{m f s	:- m :l s s	:fe	{fe s l	:- s t l s	:
{d r m	:- d :d d r	:r	{d t, r	:- r r d t,	:
{s f m	:- s :f s t	:l	{l s fe	:- t :s fe s	:
{m r d	:- m :f m r	:r	{r r r	:- r :r r s,	:
{f m r	:- m :f l s	:m	{r m f	:- m :f t l	:s
{t, d t,	:- d t, t, d	:d	{t, d t,	:- d :r r d	:-
{r m f	:- m :r f m	:s	{s s s	:- s :s f f	:m
{s, s, s,	:- s, :s, s, d	:d	{f m r	:- d t, t, d	:-
{l t d'	:- s :f m t	:l	{f r d	:- m :m r d	:
{d f m	:- m :r d d	:d	{l, l, s,	:- d t, t, d	:
{f s s	:- m :f s f	:f	{d r m	:- s :f f m	:
{f r d	:- d :r m f	:f	{f, fe, s,	:- s, :s, s, d	:

2.

Pain or sickness ne'er can enter,  
Grief nor woe my lot shall share;  
But in that celestial centre  
I a crown of life shall wear.  
Death itself has now been vanquished,  
And its sting has been withdrawn.  
Shout with gladness, O ye ransomed,  
Hail with joy the happy morn.

3.

Sing, oh sing, ye heirs of glory!  
Shout your triumphs as ye go!  
Zion's gates will open to you,  
You shall find an entrance through.  
Hallelujah! Christ is coming;  
He will take His people home.  
Quickly come, Lord Jesus, Saviour;  
Blesséd Master, quickly come!

## 448 9999. SWEET BY-AND-BY

*Moderate*

In the sweet by - and - by by - and - by in the sweet by - and - by

We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the sweet by - and - by, in the

by sweet by - and - by We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.

1.  
THERE'S a land that is fairer than day,  
And by faith we can see it afar,  
For the Saviour waits over the way,  
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

In the sweet by-and-by  
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

## 448

*Doh is G*

In the sweet by - and - by in the sweet by - and - by

We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the sweet by - and - by, in the

by sweet by - and - by We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.

2.  
We shall sing on that beautiful shore  
The melodious songs of the blest;  
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3.  
To our bountiful Father above  
We will offer the tribute of praise,  
For the glorious gift of His love,  
And the blessings that hallow our days.

## 449 7.6.7.6.7.5. RUTHERFORD

*Moderately fast*

1.

THE sands of time are sinking,  
The dawn of heaven breaks;  
The summer morn I've sighed for,  
The fair, sweet morn awakes;  
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,  
But dayspring is at hand;  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's land!

2.

There the red Rose of Sharon  
Unfolds its heartsome bloom,  
And fills the air of heaven  
With ravishing perfume;  
Oh, to behold its blossom,  
While by its fragrance fanned,  
While glory, glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's land!

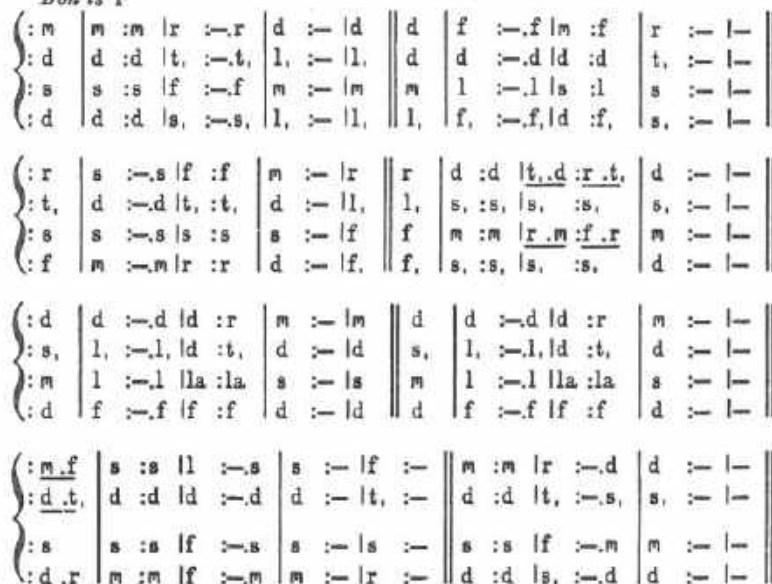
3.

The King there in His beauty,  
Without a veil is seen;  
It were a well-spent journey,  
Though seven deaths lay between.  
The Lamb, with His fair army,  
Doth on mount Zion stand,  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's land!

4.

Oh Christ, He is the fountain,  
The deep, sweet well of love!  
The streams on earth I've tasted,  
More deep I'll drink above.  
There to an ocean fulness  
His mercy doth expand,  
And glory, glory dwelleth  
In Immanuel's land!

## 449

*Doh is F*

5.

I've wrestled on toward heaven,  
'Gainst storm and wind and tide;  
Now, like a weary traveller,  
That leaneth on his guide,  
Amid the shades of evening,  
While sinks life's lingering sand,  
I hail the glory dawning  
From Immanuel's land.

6.

Deep waters crossed life's pathway,  
The hedge of thorns was sharp;  
Now these lie all behind me,  
Oh, for a well-tuned harp!  
Oh, to join Hallelujah  
With yon triumphant band,  
Who sing, where glory dwelleth,  
In Immanuel's land!

7.

With mercy and with judgment  
My web of time He wove,  
And aye the dews of sorrow  
Were lusted with His love.  
I'll bless the hand that guided,  
I'll bless the heart that planned,  
When throned where glory dwelleth,  
In Immanuel's land.

8.

Soon shall the cup of glory  
Wash down earth's bitterest woes;  
Soon shall the desert's brier  
Break into Eden's rose;  
The curse shall change to blessing,  
The name on earth that's banned  
Be graven on the white stone  
In Immanuel's land.

9.

Oh, I am my Beloved's,  
And my Beloved's mine!  
He brings a poor vile sinner  
Into His house of wine.  
I stand upon His merit,  
I know no safer stand,  
Not e'en where glory dwelleth,  
In Immanuel's land.

10.

The bride eyes not her garment,  
But her dear Bridegroom's face.  
I will not gaze at glory,  
But on my King of grace;  
Not at the crown He giveth,  
But on His pierced hand;  
The Lamb is all the glory  
Of Immanuel's land.



*Moderately fast*

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of four systems of staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Moderately fast'. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand. The vocal parts enter in sequence, with the Soprano and Alto parts having more melodic lines and the Tenor and Bass parts providing harmonic support.

1.

Oh, for the robes of whiteness!  
 Oh, for the tearless eyes!  
 Oh, for the glorious brightness  
 Of the unclouded skies!  
 Oh, for the no more weeping  
 Within the land of love;  
 The endless joy of keeping  
 The bridal feast above!

*Doh is D*

The solfège notation is presented in four systems, corresponding to the four vocal parts. Each system shows the syllables for the notes, with some notes marked with 'f' for fermata. The notation is written in a shorthand style, with vertical lines for stems and horizontal lines for note heads. The syllables are: S: m, f, s, d; m: d, r, m, d; s: s, s, s, s; d: d, d, d, m. The first system is for Soprano, the second for Alto, the third for Tenor, and the fourth for Bass. The notation is written in a shorthand style, with vertical lines for stems and horizontal lines for note heads. The syllables are: S: m, f, s, d; m: d, r, m, d; s: s, s, s, s; d: d, d, d, m.

2.

Oh, for the bliss of rising,  
 My coming Lord to meet!  
 Oh, for the rest of lying  
 For ever at His feet!  
 Oh, for the hour of seeing  
 My Saviour face to face;  
 The hope of ever being  
 In that sweet resting-place!

3.

Lord Jesus, King of glory,  
 I soon shall dwell with Thee.  
 I soon shall sing the story  
 Of Thy great love to me.  
 Meanwhile my thoughts would enter,  
 E'en now before Thy throne,  
 That all my love might centre  
 On Thee, and Thee alone.

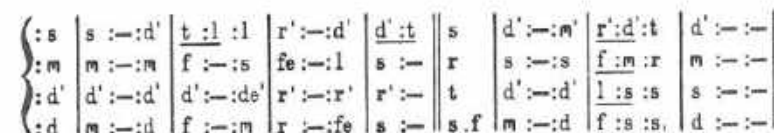
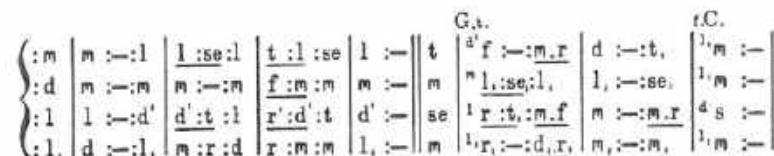
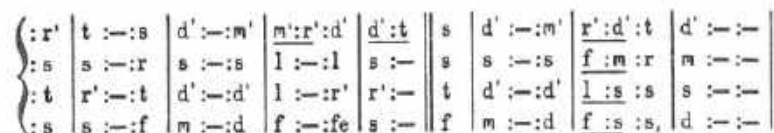
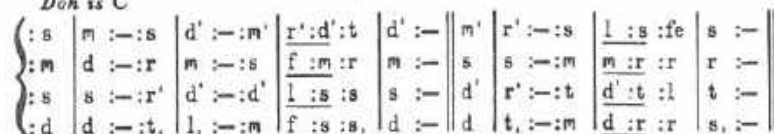
*Moderately fast*

1.

THERE is a fold whence none can stray,  
 And pastures ever green,  
 Where sultry sun or stormy sky  
 Or night are never seen.  
 Far up the everlasting hills,  
 In God's own light it lies;  
 His smile its vast dimension fills  
 With joy that never dies.

2.

There is a Shepherd living there,  
 The First-born from the dead,  
 Who tends with sweet, unwearied care  
 The flock for which He bled.  
 There soon will meet the sons of light,  
 Fair as the morning sky,  
 And taste of infinite delight  
 Beneath the Saviour's eye.

*Doh is C*

3.

There in the power of heavenly sight  
 We'll gaze upon the throne,  
 And scan perfection's utmost height,  
 And know as we are known.  
 Joy, bursting forth in strains of love  
 In one harmonious song,  
 Will through the heavenly courts above  
 Roll echoing along.

4.

Hope's rapturous scenes inspire our song  
 While toiling here below;  
 And more and more our spirits long  
 Thy presence, Lord, to know!  
 Oh, take us to that blissful shore  
 To sing that joyful strain,  
 And from our God go out no more,  
 Nor ever weep again!

## 8.8.8. TO BE THERE!

*Moderately fast*

The musical score is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It features a complex rhythmic pattern with many sixteenth and thirty-second notes. The lyrics are: "To be there! To be there! to be there! to be there! Oh what must it be to be there! To be there! To be there! to be there! there! to be there! Oh what must it be to be there!"

1.

We sing of the realms of the blest,  
That country so bright and so fair,  
And oft are its glories confessed;  
But what must it be to be there!

2.

We speak of its freedom from sin,  
From sorrow, temptation and care,  
From trials without and within;  
But what must it be to be there!

*Doh is C*

The musical score is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It features a complex rhythmic pattern with many sixteenth and thirty-second notes. The lyrics are: "To be there! To be there! to be there! to be there! Oh what must it be to be there! To be there! To be there! to be there! there! to be there! Oh what must it be to be there!"

3.

We speak of its service of love,  
Of the robes which the glorified wear,  
The church of the first-born above;  
But what must it be to be there!

4.

Do Thou, Lord, midst pleasure and woe,  
Still for heaven our spirits prepare;  
And shortly we also shall know,  
And feel, what it is to be there.

*Fast*

V.1 Vv.2-6 V.1 Vv.2-6

*glo-ry, sto-ry;*

*Doh is F*

V.1 Vv.2-6 V.1 Vv.2-6

*glo-ry, sto-ry;*

1.

When this passing world is done,  
When has sunk yon radiant sun;  
When I stand with Christ in glory,  
Looking o'er life's finished story;  
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,  
Not till then, how much I owe.

2.

When I stand before the throne  
Dressed in beauty not my own;  
When I see Thee as Thou art,  
Love Thee with unsinning heart;  
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,  
Not till then, how much I owe.

3.

When the praise of heaven I hear,  
Loud as thunders to the ear,  
Loud as many waters' noise,  
Sweet as harp's melodious voice;  
Then, Lord, shall I fully know,  
Not till then, how much I owe.

4.

E'en on earth, as through a glass  
Darkly, let Thy glory pass;  
Make forgiveness feel so sweet,  
Make Thy Spirit's help so meet;  
E'en on earth, Lord, make me know  
Something of how much I owe.

5.

Chosen not for good in me,  
Wakened up from wrath to flee;  
Hidden in the Saviour's side,  
By the Spirit sanctified;  
Teach me, Lord, on earth to show  
By my love, how much I owe.

# 454 C.M. ABRIDGE

*Moderately fast*



1.

How bright those glorious spirits shine!  
Whence all their white array?  
How came they to the blissful seats  
Of everlasting day?

4.

Hunger and thirst are felt no more,  
Nor sun with scorching ray;  
God is their sun, whose cheering beams  
Diffuse eternal day.

2.

Lo, these are they from suffering great,  
Who came to realms of light,  
And in the blood of Christ have washed  
Those robes which shine so bright.

5.

The Lamb who reigns upon the throne  
Shall o'er them still preside,  
Feed them with nourishment divine,  
And all their footsteps guide.

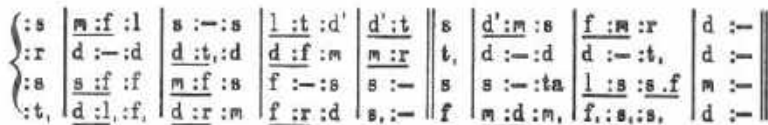
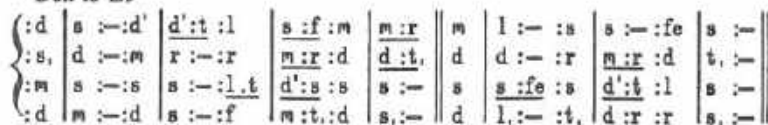
3.

Now with triumphal palms they stand  
Before the throne on high,  
And serve the God they love, amidst  
The glories of the sky.

6.

Mid pastures green He'll lead His flock,  
Where living streams appear;  
And God the Lord from every eye  
Shall wipe off every tear.

*Doh is Eb*



# 455 C.M. ST. STEPHEN

*Moderately fast*



1.

Of Christ the Lord we'd never tire;  
This new and living food  
Can satisfy the heart's desire,  
For life is in His blood.

3.

To look within and see no stain,  
Abroad no guilt to trace;  
To shed no tears, to feel no pain,  
To see Him face to face;

2.

If through the night a happy song  
Our wearied spirits raise,  
What greater joys shall cause ere long  
Eternal bursts of praise!

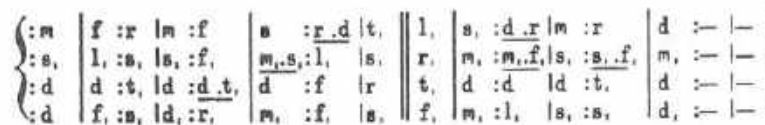
4.

To find each hope of glory gained,  
Fulfilled each precious word,  
And fully all to have attained  
The image of our Lord!

5.

For this we're pressing onward still,  
And in this hope would be  
More subject to the Father's will,  
Lord Jesus, more like Thee.

*Doh is A*



# 456 C.M. LEAMINGTON

*Moderately fast*



1.

OUR souls are in God's mighty hand,  
We're precious in His sight;  
And you and I shall surely stand  
With Christ in glory bright.

2.

Him eye to eye we then shall see,  
Our face like His shall shine;  
Oh, what a glorious company  
When saints and angels join!

3.

Oh, what a joyful meeting there,  
In robes of white arrayed!  
We'll all unite in praising Him  
Whose glories never fade.

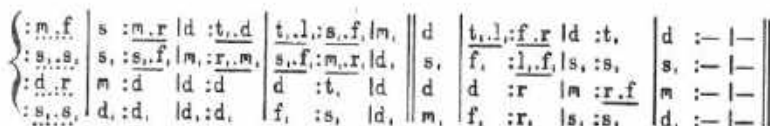
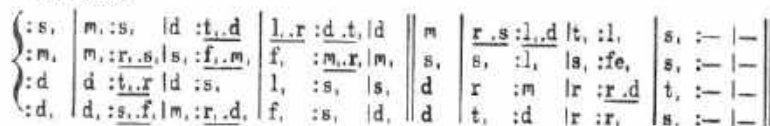
4.

When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We'll have no less days to sing His praise  
Than when we first began.

5.

Then let us hasten to that day,  
When all shall be brought home.  
Come, O Redeemer, come to-day,  
Lord Jesus, quickly come.

*Doh is A*



# 457 C.M. RICHMOND

*Moderately fast*



1.

JERUSALEM, my happy home,  
Name ever dear to me,  
When shall my labours have an end?  
Thy joys, when shall I see?

2.

When shall these eyes thy heaven-built  
And pearly gates behold? [walls  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold?

3.

O happy city of our God,  
O sweet and pleasant soil,  
In thee no sorrow can be found,  
No grief, no care, no toil!

4.

There all the millions of His saints  
Shall in one song unite,  
And each the bliss of all shall see  
With infinite delight.

5.

Why should I shrink from pain and  
Or feel at death dismay? [woe,  
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,  
And realms of endless day.

6.

Apostles, prophets, martyrs, there  
Around the Saviour stand;  
And all who are in Christ below  
Will join the glorious band.

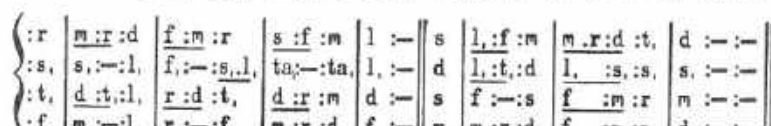
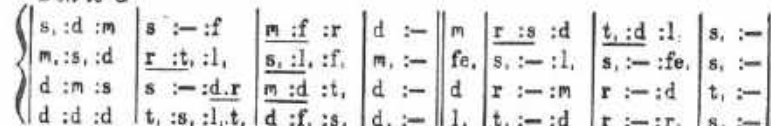
7.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem,  
My soul still pants for thee;  
Then shall my labours have an end,  
When I thy joys shall see.

8.

Oh come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!  
We're longing for our rest;  
Oh, take us to our Father's home,  
Jerusalem, the blest!

*Doh is G*





## 10.10.10.10. THE GLORY SONG

*Fast*

*gradually slower*

CHORUS  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
King, Praise to the King: This be our song, who to  
Praise to the King: Praise to the King: This is our song, who to  
*gradually slower*  
Je-sus be - long: Praise to our Sa-viour, our Lord and our King.

1.

SING we the King who is coming to reign,  
Glory to Jesus, the Lamb that was slain.  
Life and salvation His empire shall bring.  
Joy to the nations when Jesus is King.

Come, let us sing praise to the King,  
Praise to the King; praise to the King;  
This be our song who to Jesus belong,  
Praise to our Saviour, our Lord and our King.

Doh is Ab

*gradually slower*

E.b.t. *f.A.b.*

*gradually slower*

CHORUS

CHORUS

Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
King, Praise to the King: This be our song, who to  
Praise to the King: Praise to the King: This is our song, who to  
*gradually slower*  
Je-sus be - long: Praise to our Sa-viour, our Lord and our King.

CHORUS

Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
King, Praise to the King: This be our song, who to  
Praise to the King: Praise to the King: This is our song, who to  
*gradually slower*  
Je-sus be - long: Praise to our Sa-viour, our Lord and our King.

CHORUS

Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
King, Praise to the King: This be our song, who to  
Praise to the King: Praise to the King: This is our song, who to  
*gradually slower*  
Je-sus be - long: Praise to our Sa-viour, our Lord and our King.

CHORUS

Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
King, Praise to the King: This be our song, who to  
Praise to the King: Praise to the King: This is our song, who to  
*gradually slower*  
Je-sus be - long: Praise to our Sa-viour, our Lord and our King.

CHORUS

Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
Come let us sing: Praise to the King, Praise to the King,  
King, Praise to the King: This be our song, who to  
Praise to the King: Praise to the King: This is our song, who to  
*gradually slower*  
Je-sus be - long: Praise to our Sa-viour, our Lord and our King.

2.

All men shall dwell in His marvellous light,  
Races long severed His love shall unite;  
Justice and truth from His sceptre shall spring,  
Wrong shall be ended when Jesus is King.

3.

All shall be well in His kingdom of peace,  
Freedom shall flourish and wisdom increase;  
Foe shall be friend when His triumph we sing,  
Sword shall be sickle when Jesus is King.

4.

Kingdom of Christ! For its coming we pray,  
Hasten, O Father, the dawn of the day,  
When this new song Thy creation shall sing,  
"Satan is vanquished and Jesus is King".

## 459 878.747. HELMSLEY

*Slow*

1.  
Lo, He comes with clouds descending,  
Once for favoured sinners slain;  
Thousand, thousand saints attending  
Swell the triumph of His train!  
Hallelujah!  
Jesus comes, and comes to reign.

2.  
Every eye will now behold Him  
Robed in glorious majesty;  
Those who set at nought and sold Him,  
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,  
Deeply mourning,  
Shall their own Messiah see.

## 459

*Doh is G*

d	:m .s	d .t. :l. .s.	l. .t. :d .t. l.	s. .f. :m.	s. :— .s.
s.	:s.	m. .s. :f. .s.	f. .s. :l. .s. f.	r. :d.	r. :— .s.
m	:m .r	d .m :d .r .m	d :— .d	t. :d	t. .d .t. .t.
d	:d .t.	l. .m. :f. .d.	f. :— .f.	s. :d.	s. .l. :s. .f.

d	:r	m .s :f .m	m .r	r .m :r .m	f :m
s.	:l. .t.	d .m :r .d	d .t.	t. .d :t. .s.	l. .t. :d
d	:f	m :l	s :— .	s :— .s	f :s
m.	:r.	d. :f.	s. :— .	s. :— .m.	r. :d.

d	.r :d .f	m .r :d	m .f :m .s	f .m :r
s.	:l. .l.	d .t. :l.	l. :— .s.	t. .d :d .t.
m	.r :m .f	s .f :m	d .r :d .d	r .m .f :s
d	.t. :l. .r.	m .f .s. :l.	l. :— .m.	r. .d. :s.

d	:— .r .m	s. :f	m :r	d :—
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m	:— .m	r :d .r	m .f :s .f	m :—
d	:— .d	t. :l.	s. :s.	d. :—

3.  
Lo, the tokens of His passion  
Still His glorious body bears,  
Cause of endless exaltation  
To His ransomed worshippers.  
Hallelujah!  
Now the day of Christ appears.

4.  
Yea, amen! let all adore Thee,  
High on Thine exalted throne;  
Saviour, take the power and glory,  
Claim the kingdom for Thine own;  
Oh, come quickly,  
Hallelujah, quickly come.

Moderate



1.

Our Lord is now rejected,  
And by the world disowned,  
By the many still neglected,  
And by the few enthroned;  
But soon He'll come in glory,  
The hour is drawing nigh,  
For the crowning day is coming  
By-and-by!

Oh, the crowning day is coming,  
Is coming by-and-by,  
When our Lord shall come in power  
And glory from on high!  
Oh, the glorious sight will gladden  
Each waiting, watchful eye,  
In the crowning day that's coming  
By-and-by.

Doh is Ab

{ s, s, d : d, r | m : r . | d | l, d : d ., l, s, : - | s, s, s, d : d, r | m : m . |  
 { m, m, m, m, f, s, : f, . m, f, f, f, f, f, m, : - | m, m, m, m, s, s, s, s, : s, . |  
 { d, d, s, s, d | d : d | d, l, l, ., d | d : - | d, d, d, s, d, t, l, d : d . |  
 { d, d, d, d, d, l, d, : d . | d, f, f, f, f, f, d, : - | d, d, d, d, m, s, l, d : d . |

{ f | s, m : m, d, r : - | r | r, f : m, r, d : d . | t, | l, d : t, l, s, |  
 { d | d, d : d, d, t, : - | t, t, r : d, t, l, : l, . | se, l, l, s, f, m, |  
 { r | m, s : s, s, s, : - | s, s, s, s, f, m : m . | r | d, f : f, d, d, |  
 { d | d, d : d, m, s, : - | s, s, s, s, s, l, : l, . | m, f, f, f, f, f, d, |

{ d, r | m, s, f, l, s, m, r : r, d | d : - | d, d | d, f : f, f, f, l, : - | l, s, s, m, s, |  
 { s, s, d, d : d, d, d, d, t, s, s, : - | s, s, l, l, l, l, l, d, : - | d, d, d, d, d, d |  
 { m, f | s, m : l, f, m, s, : f, m, m : - | m, m, f, d : d, d, d, f, : - | f, f, m, s, m, |  
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{ m, r | d, d : d, d, d, d : t, d | r, de : r, m, l, r | s : - | f | m, f : s, m, d : d, t, |  
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 { d, s, | l, ., l, l, l, l, l, : m, l, s, s, s, s, s, s, s, s, | s, : - | s, d, d : d, d, d, d, d, m, |

{ l, d, - : d, l, s, | d, r | m, s, f, l, s, m, r : r, d | d : - | : . |  
 { f, l, - : l, ., f, m, | s, s, d, d : d, d, d, d, d, - : t, s, s, : - | : . |  
 { d, f, - : f, ., d, l, d | m, f | s, m : l, f, m, s, - : f, m, m : - | : . |  
 { f, f, - : f, ., f, l, d, | d, d | d, d : f, f, s, s, s, - : s, s, d, : - | : . |

2.

The heavens shall glow with splendour,  
But brighter far than they  
The saints shall shine in glory,  
As Christ shall them array:  
The beauty of the Saviour  
Shall dazzle every eye,  
In the crowning day that's coming  
By-and-by.

3.

Our pain shall then be over,  
We'll sin and sigh no more;  
Behind us all of sorrow,  
And nought but joy before;  
A joy in our Redeemer  
As we to Him are nigh,  
In the crowning day that's coming  
By-and-by.

4.

Let all who look for hasten  
The coming joyful day,  
By earnest consecration  
To walk the narrow way;  
By gathering in the lost ones,  
For whom our Lord did die,  
For the crowning day that's coming  
By-and-by.



1.  
In lowly form within a stall,  
The Lord was found, His place so small!  
Yet near Him wondering shepherds fall;  
For He must reign.

2.  
These waiting saints and wise men see;  
With reverent hearts they bow the knee,  
For they have learned that God's decree  
Says He must reign.

3.  
His simple word stills air and sea,  
Disease and death and demons flee,  
But men reject His sovereignty;  
Yet He must reign.

4.  
His weakest hours on yonder tree  
Still show, amidst His agony,  
His future glorious destiny—  
That He must reign.

5.  
Death past, behold the Living One,  
With keys of death and Hades won;  
His praise through every age shall run,  
For He must reign.

6.  
Great Lord, we hail that glorious hour  
When He from heaven will come with  
power,  
His throne to take, the earth to dower;  
For He must reign.

*Doh is D*

{ : s : s : m : f : l : s : d' : t : l : s : s : d : d : r : m : f : m : r : t : d : r : ||  
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 : s : s : s : l : s : s : s : f : e : s : m : m : m : m : f : f : e : s : ||  
 : d : d : r : l : f : m : r : d : d : l : t : d : t : l : l : l : s : s : f : l : l : s : ||

{ : d : s : f : m : l : t : d' : t : l : s : m : l : - : l : t : - : d' : - : - : ||  
 : d : d : d : l : d : m : m : r : e : m : m : f : - : f : - : m : - : - : ||  
 : m : s : s : l : s : e : l : f : e : s : d' : d' : - : l : s : - : s : - : - : ||  
 : d : m : d : l : f : m : l : t : l : m : d : f : - : l : s : - : d : - : - : ||



1.  
ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Praise Him who wears the diadem,  
And laud Him,  
Own Him Lord of all.

2.  
Ye risen saints, attune the lyre,  
And as ye tune it, fall [choir,  
Before His face, who formed your  
And laud Him,  
Own Him Lord of all.

3.  
Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,  
Redeemed from Israel's fall,  
Adore Him for His wondrous grace,  
And laud Him,  
Own Him Lord of all.

4.  
Ye Gentiles, come with all your kings,  
Throughout this early ball;  
To Zion come, behold Him there,  
And laud Him,  
Own Him Lord of all.

5.  
Ye sinners, who can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
Fall prostrate at His pierced feet,  
And laud Him,  
Own Him Lord of all.

6.  
Let all above, on earth below,  
In wondering rapture fall,  
Join in the universal song,  
And laud Him,  
Own Him Lord of all.

*Doh is Bb*

{ : s : d : d : d : r : m : r : d : l : r : s : l : s : f : m : s : m : - : - : s : d : d : d : r : m : r : d : r : ||  
 : m : s : l : s : s : s : - : f : e : s : s : f : m : r : d : d : d : t : d : - : - : m : r : d : l : s : f : m : f : e : l : s : ||  
 : d : m : f : m : r : d : r : l : t : d : d : t : l : l : d : l : t : s : - : - : s : s : d : d : l : t : d : t : l : l : t : ||  
 : d : d : f : l : d : t : d : t : l : l : s : m : f : s : l : l : s : f : s : d : - : - : d : f : m : f : m : r : d : r : l : s : ||

{ : s : d : - : l : d : - : m : - : l : m : - : s : - : l : s : - : m : - : l : f : - : m : - : r : - : d : - : - : ||  
 : s : s : - : l : s : - : s : - : l : d : - : d : t : l : l : t : s : - : l : s : - : s : - : l : s : - : s : - : - : ||  
 : And laud Him, laud Him, laud Him, Own Him Lord of all. ||  
 : r : f : m : - : l : m : - : m : - : l : d : - : m : r : d : l : r : - : m : - : l : d : - : d : - : l : t : f : m : - : - : ||  
 : t : s : r : d : - : l : d : - : d : - : l : l : s : - : s : - : l : s : - : d : - : l : f : - : s : - : l : s : - : d : - : - : ||

*Moderately fast*

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1.

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
Doth his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

3.

For Him shall endless prayer be made,  
And endless praises crown His head;  
His name like sweet perfume shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.

2.

Peoples and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His name.

4.

Then all the earth shall rise and bring  
Peculiar honours to its King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

5.

Then come, O Lord, to earth again,  
Come, take Thy mighty power and reign;  
Bid tumults, wars and conflicts cease,  
Rule far and wide, Thou Prince of peace.

*Doh is F**Moderate*

1.

Thy kingdom come, O God;  
Thy rule, O Christ, begin!  
Break with Thine iron rod  
The tyrannies of sin.

4.

We pray Thee, Lord, arise  
And come in Thy great might;  
Revive our longing eyes,  
Which languish for Thy sight.

2.

Where is Thy reign of peace  
And purity and love?  
When shall all hatred cease,  
As in the realms above?

5.

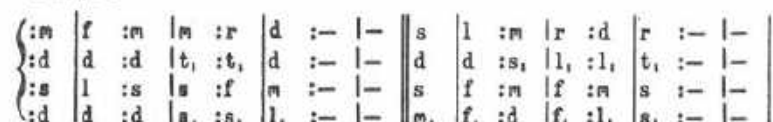
Men scorn Thy sacred name,  
Held fast in Satan's hold.  
By many deeds of shame  
We learn that love grows cold.

3.

When comes the promised time  
That war shall be no more;  
Oppression, lust and crime  
Shall flee Thy face before?

6.

O'er heathen lands afar  
Thick darkness broodeth yet;  
Arise, O morning Star,  
Arise, and never set!

*Doh is F*



18. For Prayer and Ministry Meetings

465 C.M. NATIVITY

Moderate



1.  
THERE is an eye that never sleeps  
Beneath the wings of night;  
There is an ear that never shuts  
When sink the beams of light;

2.  
There is an arm that never tires  
When human strength gives way;  
There is a love that never fails  
When earthly loves decay.

3.  
That eye is fixed on seraph throngs,  
That arm upholds the sky,  
That ear is filled with heavenly songs,  
That love is throned on high.

4.  
But there's a power which faith can wield,  
When mortal aid is vain,  
That eye, that arm, that love to reach,  
That listening ear to gain.

5.  
That power is prayer which soars on high,  
Through Jesus on the throne,  
And moves the hand which moves the world  
To bring deliverance down.

*Doh is Bb*



466 C.M. NOX PRAECESSIT

Moderate



1.  
PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,  
Uttered or unexpressed;  
The motion of a hidden fire  
That trembles in the breast.

2.  
Prayer is the burden of a sigh,  
The falling of a tear;  
The upward glancing of an eye  
When none but God is near.

3.  
Prayer is the simplest form of speech  
That infant lips can try;  
Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach  
The Majesty on high.

4.  
Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
The Christian's native air,  
His watchword at the gates of death;  
He enters heaven with prayer.

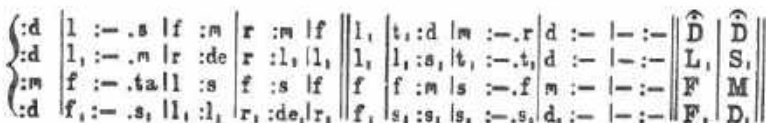
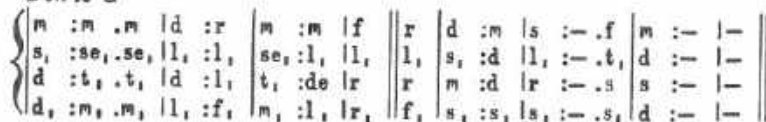
5.  
Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,  
Returning from his ways,  
While angels in their songs rejoice  
And cry, "Behold, he prays."

6.  
The saints in prayer appear as one  
In word and deed and mind,  
When with the Father and the Son  
Sweet fellowship they find.

7.  
Nor prayer is made on earth alone;  
The Holy Spirit pleads,  
And He who's on the Father's throne,  
For us He intercedes.

8.  
O Thou, by whom we come to God,  
The Life, the Truth, the Way,  
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod,  
Lord, teach us how to pray! Amen.

*Doh is G*



A - men.



467 S.M. ST. GEORGE



1.  
BEHOLD the throne of grace;  
The promise draws us near,  
To seek our God and Father's face,  
Who loves to answer prayer.
2.  
That rich atoning blood,  
Which sprinkled here we see,  
Provides for all who come to God  
An all-prevailing plea.
3.  
Beyond our utmost wants  
His love and power can bless;  
To praying souls He always grants  
More than they can express.
4.  
Since 'tis the Lord's command,  
Our mouths we'll open wide;  
Lord, open Thou Thy bounteous hand  
That we may be supplied.

*DoH is C*



468 L.M. ERNAN



1.  
SWEET are the seasons when we wait  
To hear what God the Lord will say,  
For they who watch at Wisdom's gate  
Are never empty sent away.
2.  
Behold us, Lord, a few of Thine,  
Who hither come to seek Thy face;  
In mercy on Thy people shine,  
And let Thy presence fill this place.
3.  
How sweet, how blessed is the thought,  
That Thou dost hear Thy people's cries!  
And whether Thou dost give or not,  
'Tis love that grants, and love denies.
4.  
Oh, teach us, Lord, to wait Thy will,  
To be content with all Thou dost;  
For us Thy grace sufficient still,  
With most supplied when needing most.

*DoH is Bb*





1.  
WHAT various hindrances we meet  
In coming to a mercy seat!  
Yet who that knows the worth of prayer,  
But wishes to be often there?

2. [draw;  
Prayer makes the darkened cloud with-  
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw;  
Gives exercise to faith and love,  
Brings every blessing from above.

3.  
Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;  
Prayer makes the Christian's armour  
And Satan trembles when he sees [bright;  
The weakest saint upon his knees.

4.  
While Moses stood with arms spread wide,  
Success was found on Israel's side;  
But when through weariness they failed,  
That moment Amalek prevailed.

5.  
Have you no words? Ah, think again!  
Words flow apace when you complain  
And fill your fellow-creature's ear  
With the sad tales of all your care.

6.  
Were half the breath thus vainly spent  
To heaven in supplication sent,  
Your cheerful song would oftener be,  
"Hear what the Lord has done for me."

*Doh is G*

{ s : s , f | m : - , f | m : r | d : | d | f : - , m | l : - , s | t : d | r : - |  
s : s , s , s | s : - , l | s : - , f | m : | m | f : - , d | d : - , s | s : s | t : - |  
m : d , t , d | - , d | d : t , d : | d : | d | d : - , s | f : - , s | f : m | r : - |  
d : m , s , d | - , f , s | s : d , : | d | l : - , s | f : - , m | r : d , s : - |

{ r | m : r , d | f : m , r | s : l | s : - , s | s : - , l | s , f : m , f | m : r | d : - |  
s : s : s , l | t : d , t | d : d | d : - , r | d : - , d | d , t : d , r | d : t : d : - |  
t : d : r , m | f : s | s : f | m : - , r | m , f : s , f | s : - , l | s : s , f | m : - |  
s : d : t , l | r : s , f , m , f , d : - , t , d , r , m , f | m , r : d , f , s : s | d : - |

*Moderately fast*



1.  
WHEN two or three together meet  
In His great name who lives above,  
Their fellowship and work are sweet;  
They meet and they depart in love.

2.  
Oh, be it, Lord, to us this day  
According to Thy gracious word,  
And send us not unblessed away,  
But joy and peace and strength afford.

3.  
We nothing have, but all is Thine;  
While Thou art rich we cannot want;  
Thine ear, O Lord, Thou dost incline,  
And what Thy people need dost grant.

4.  
Thus armed, to conflict may we go,  
And boldly meet the adverse powers;  
Thus armed we shall not fear the foe,  
For everlasting strength is ours.

*Doh is F*

{ m : m : m | m : - , m | s : - , f | m : - , - | d : d : t | d : - , r : m | r : - , d | r : - , - |  
d : d : d | d : - , d | r : - , t | d : - , - | d : s : s | s : - , d | l : - , l | t : - , - |  
s : s : s | l : - , m | r : - , s | s : - , - | l : s : f | m : - , f : s | f : - , m | s : - , - |  
d : d : d | l : - , l | t : - , s | d : - , - | f : m : r | d : - , d | f : - , l | s : - , - |

{ m : m : m | m : - , m | l : - , s | f : - , - | r : s : f | m : - , d | d : - , t | d : - , - |  
d : d : r | d : - , d | d : - , d | r : - , - | t : d : r | d : - , l | s : - , s | s : - , - |  
s : s : s | l : - , t | l : - , l | l : - , - | s : s : s | s : - , f : m | r : - , m | f : m : - , - |  
d : d : t | l : d : d | f : - , m | r : - , - | s : l : t | d : - , f | s : - , s | d : - , - |

# 471 L.M. CAREY'S



1. FROM every stormy wind that blows,  
From every swelling tide of woes,  
There is a calm, a safe retreat—  
'Tis found beneath the mercy seat.

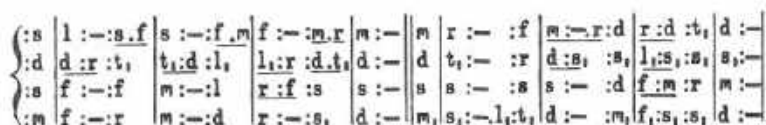
3. There is a spot where spirits blend,  
And friend holds fellowship with friend;  
Though sundered far, by faith we meet  
Around one common mercy seat.

2. There is a place where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads;  
A place, than all beside more sweet—  
It is the blood-stained mercy seat.

4. Ah, whither could we flee for aid,  
When tempted, desolate, dismayed,  
Or how the host of hell defeat,  
Had suffering saints no mercy seat?

5. There, there on eagle-wings we soar,  
And time and sense seem all no more;  
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,  
And glory crowns the mercy seat.

*Doh is F*



# 472 7.7.7.7. BUCKLAND



1. COME, my soul, thy suit prepare;  
God delights to answer prayer.  
He Himself has bid Thee pray,  
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2. Thou art coming to a King;  
Large petitions with thee bring,  
For His grace and power are such  
Thou canst never ask too much.

3. With my burden I begin—  
Lord, forgive Thy servant's sin;  
Let the blood for sinners spilt,  
Set my conscience free from guilt.

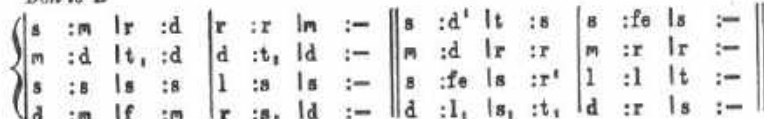
4. Lord, I come to Thee for rest,  
Take possession of my breast;  
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,  
And without a rival reign.

5. While I am a pilgrim here  
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;  
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,  
Lead me to my journey's end.

6. Show me what I have to do,  
Every hour my strength renew;  
Let me live a life of faith,  
Heeding what the Scripture saith.

7. My Lord's advent keep in sight,  
May that hope be ever bright;  
Help me, when He comes, to be  
Found engaged in pleasing Thee.

*Doh is D*



# 473 8.7.8.7.D WHAT A FRIEND

Moderate



1.

WHAT a Friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,  
Oh, what needless pain we bear;  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer.

2.

Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged;  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness;  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

# 473

Doh is F

s : - s l l s : m d	d : - l l :	s : - d m d s : m r	: - l - :
d : - d l d d : d s l	l : - l f :	s : - s l s s : d d t	: - l - :
m : - m l f m : s m f	: - l d :	m : - m m m m s s	: - l - :
d : - d l d d : d d f	l : - l f :	d : - d l d d : d d s	: - l - :

s : - s l l s : m d	d : - l l :	s : - d m r d t	d : - l - :
d : - d l d d : d s l	l : - l f :	m : - s l d s : s s s	: - l - :
m : - m l f m : s m f	: - l d :	d : - m l s f m r m	: - l - :
d : - d l d d : d d f	l : - l f :	s : - s l s s : s s s	d : - l - :

r : - d e l r m : f r	m : - l s :	l : - l l s m f m r	: - l - :
t : - l e l t d : r t	d : - l d :	d : - d l d d r d t	: - l - :
s : - s l s s : s s s	s : - l m :	f : - f l s s : s s s	: - l - :
s : - s l s s : s s s	d : - l d :	f : - f m d t d s	: - l - :

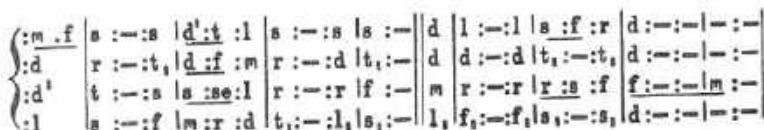
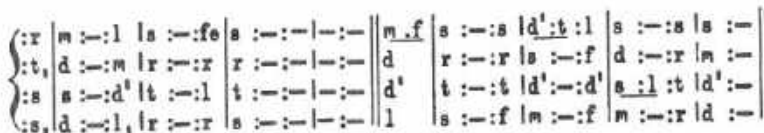
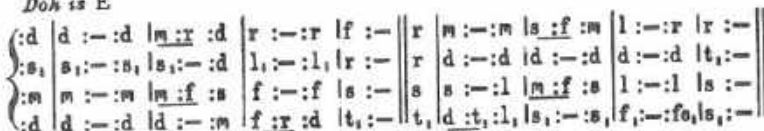
s : - s l l s : m d	d : - l l :	s : - d m r d t	d : - l - :
d : - d l d d : d s l	l : - l f :	m : - s l d s : s s s	: - l - :
m : - m l f m : s m f	: - l d :	d : - m l s f m r m	: - l - :
d : - d l d d : d d f	l : - l f :	s : - s l s s : s s s	d : - l - :

3.

Have we kinsfolk strangers to Him,  
Wandering far from God and home?  
Do our warnings pass unheeded,  
When we bid them to Him come?  
God's own Son has died to save them;  
For their souls 'tis He doth care;  
Let us plead for kinsfolk with Him;  
Take them to the Lord in prayer.

4.

Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Our blest Saviour is our refuge;  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee;  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

*Doh is E*

1.

ANOTHER week is well-nigh gone;  
Some trials we've had, some victories won;  
But God our souls has kept.  
Yes, watched and kept the very least;  
His love and care have never ceased.  
Now, Lord, our thanks accept.

2.

The Lordly day will soon be here,  
Unless to-night our Lord appear  
And heaven's morning break.  
Oh, if once more in His blest name  
We meet, His merit to acclaim,  
May we sweet music make!

3.

Prepare us, Lord, His grace to sing  
In notes that through the heavens will ring,  
As from our hearts they come;  
Oh, let us each make melody,  
Let all our spirits rise to Thee,  
And not a soul be dumb!

*Moderate*

*Softly*

*A - men.*

*Doh is C* *G.t.*

:d	m:-m	s:s	l	:l	ls	d	f:s	m:d	d:t,d:-:-
:d	d:-d	m:m	f	:f	lm	d	d:-t,d:-l	s,s,ls:-:-	
:m	s:-s	d':-t	l	t:d',r'	m'	r'	f:r	m:s,f	r:r,m:-:-
:d	d:-d	ld:d	f	s:l	t	ld'	m	r:s,	ld:m,f,s,s,ld:-:-

:s,	ta:-ta,l,l	:l	d:-d	lt,	m	d:t,	ll:r	d:t,ll:-:-
:m,	s:-s	lf,f	l:-l	ls,	t,	l:-so,	ll:-t,	l:so,ll:-:-
:d	d:-d	ld:d	r:-r	lr	m	m:r	lm:f	m:m,ld:-:-
:d	m:-m	lf,f	fo:-fo,	ls,	so,	l:t,	ld:r	m:m,ld:-:-

*f,C,Softly*

: <sup>1</sup> m	m:-m	lf:f	fo:-fo	s	s	l	la:m	r:-d	ld:-:-	<sup>1</sup> D	<sup>1</sup> D
: <sup>2</sup> m	ta:-ta,l	:d	d:-d	lt,	f	m:r	lm:d	t:-d	ld:-:-	L	S
: <sup>3</sup> s	s:-s	lf:l	l:-l	ls	r'	d':d'	d':s	f:-m	lm:-:-	F	M
: <sup>4</sup> m	d:-d	lf:f	r:-r	ls	t,	d	fo,ls,s	s:-d	ld:-:-	F	D

A-men.

1.

ETERNAL Father, strong to save,  
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,  
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep  
Its own appointed limits keep;

Oh, hear us as we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea!

2.

'Twas Christ whose voice the waters heard  
And hushed their raging at His word;  
'Twas He who walked the foaming deep,  
And midst its rage did calmly sleep.

O Father, hear, we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea!

3.

The Holy Spirit once did brood  
Upon the waters dark and rude;  
He caused its angry tumult cease,  
And give, for wild confusion, peace:

Lord, hear us as we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

4.

Eternal God of love and power,  
Thy creatures shield in danger's hour;  
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
Protect Thy creatures here below;

Oh, turn men's hearts to think of Thee  
In perils or on land or sea! Amen.



477 L.M. ANGELUS

*Moderate*



1.  
At even, when the sun did set,  
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;  
Oh, with what divers pains they met!  
Oh, with what joy they went away!

4.  
And all, O Lord, crave perfect rest,  
And to be saved from many a sin;  
And they who fain would serve Thee best  
Are conscious most of wrong within.

4.  
Grant us at least one step to see,  
Marked out for us by Thy decree;  
If now Thou wilt not give more light,  
Help us to take this one step right.

2.  
Once more 'tis eventide, and we,  
Oppressed with various ills, draw near;  
What if Thy form we cannot see?  
By faith we know that Thou art here.

5.  
O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;  
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried  
Thy kind but searching glance can scar  
The very wounds that shame would hide

3.  
O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel,  
For some are sick, and some are sad;  
And some have never loved Thee well;  
And some have lost the love they had.

6.  
Thy touch has still its ancient power;  
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;  
Hear in this solemn evening hour,  
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

$D_{0k}$  is  $E_b$



# 478 C.M. BISHOPTHORPE

*Moderately fast*



1.  
FATHER of mercies, in Thy word  
What endless glory shines!  
For ever be Thy name adored  
For these celestial lines.

2.  
Here may the sons of deepest want  
Exhaustless riches find,  
Riches above what earth can grant,  
And lasting as the mind.

5.  
Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,  
Thou art for ever near;  
Teach us to love Thy sacred word,  
And view the Saviour there.

3.  
Here the Redeemer's welcome voice  
Spreads heavenly peace around;  
And life and everlasting joys  
Attend the blissful sound.

4.  
Oh, may the heavenly pages be  
Our ever new delight!  
And still new beauties may we see,  
And still increasing light.

# 479 L.M. ASHTED HALL

*Moderately fast*



1.  
GREAT God, Thy word of grace divine  
Doth with eternal glories shine;  
Thy majesty and power and might  
Command its streams of love and light.

2.  
The Scripture doth Thy Son proclaim,  
His cross of woe, His glorious reign.  
For us was shed His precious blood;  
We bless our Saviour, Lord and God.

3.  
Through Him, made sin upon the tree  
From sin and death to set us free,  
Unmeasured love to us did flow,  
That meant to Him unmeasured woe.

4.  
Past is the dark and stormy night,  
The Saviour dwells in endless light;  
At Thy right hand is His high seat,  
Where angels worship at His feet.

5.  
Great God, Thy word of grace we own;  
And till we meet around Thy throne  
We would its glorious theme proclaim,  
And thus exalt the Saviour's name.

*Doh is G*



*Doh is C*



480 L.M. CASTLE STREET

*Moderately fast*



1.

As now assembled round Thy word,  
Thou blessed God and sovereign Lord,  
The Holy Spirit's aid we seek  
To teach us; Thou wilt guide the meek.

2.

Thy word revealed to us our need  
As sinners; now as captives freed  
We seek Thy blessed will to know,  
To guide our feet whilst here below.

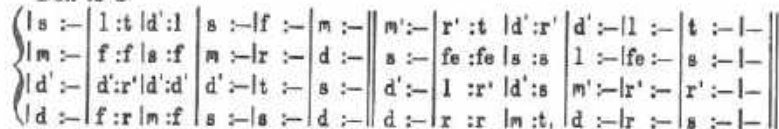
3.

And as we scan each sacred page,  
May lowly thoughts our minds engage—  
Thoughts of Thy love, Thy gift, Thy Son,  
Who died for us by sin undone.

4.

Thy word is light; its beaming rays  
Do cleanse and sanctify our ways,  
Conforming us to Thy blest Son,  
The undefiled, the spotless One.

*Doh is C*



481 C.M. BRISTOL

*Moderate*



1.

THE Spirit breathes upon the word,  
And brings the truth to sight;  
Precepts and promises afford  
A sanctifying light.

2.

A glory gilds the sacred page,  
Majestic like the sun;  
It gives a light to every age,  
It gives, but borrows none.

3.

The hand that gave it still supplies  
The gracious light and heat;  
Its truths upon the nations rise,  
They rise, but never set.

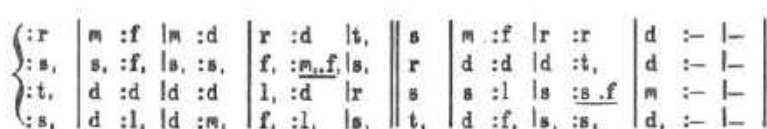
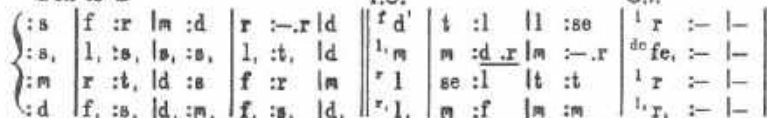
4.

Let everlasting thanks be Thine,  
For such a bright display,  
As makes a world of darkness shine  
With beams of heavenly day.

5.

My soul rejoices to pursue  
The steps of Him I love,  
Till glory breaks upon my view  
In brighter worlds above.

*Doh is G*





1.

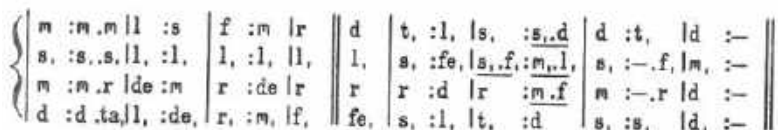
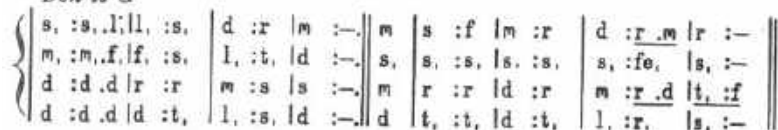
GREAT Shepherd of Thy chosen flock,  
Thy people's shield, their shadowing rock,  
Once more we meet to hear Thy voice,  
Once more before Thee to rejoice.

2.

Now may Thy Spirit by the word  
Refresh each wearied heart, O Lord,  
Wearied of earth's vain strife and woe,  
And longing more of Thee to know.

3.

Thine is the heart our griefs to feel,  
And Thine the love each wound to heal;  
Home Thou art gone for us to care,  
Returning soon to take us there.

*Doh is G*

1.

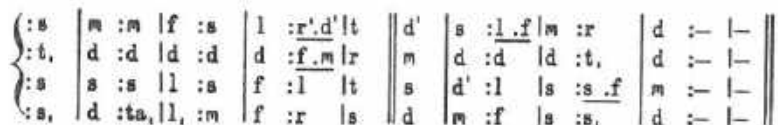
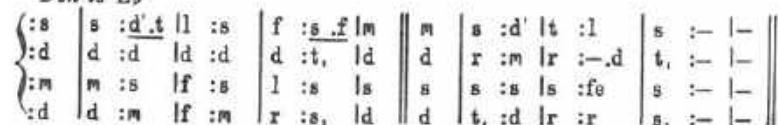
LIGHT of the world, shine on our souls,  
Thy grace to us afford;  
And while we meet to learn Thy truth,  
Be Thou our Teacher, Lord.

2.

May we its riches, power and depth,  
Its holiness discern;  
Its joyful news of saving grace,  
By blest experience learn.

3.

Thus may Thy word be dearer still,  
And studied more each day;  
And as it richly dwells within,  
Thyself in it display.

*Doh is E<sup>b</sup>*

*Moderate*

1.

O God, for all who've gone before  
And reached the far-off better shore,  
By virtue of the blood once shed—  
The myriads of the righteous dead,  
We give Thee thanks.

2.

For any pleasure Thou has got  
From work within them Thou hast  
For any faithfulness to Thee, [wrought;  
For any hard-won victory,  
We give Thee thanks.

3.

For Abraham, who Thee believed  
And glorious promises received;  
The friend of God; our father he,  
Who follow him in trusting Thee;  
We give Thee thanks.

4.

For Moses; he forsook the land  
Where wealth and power were in his hand;  
By faith the passover he kept,  
Led Israel forth while Rahab wept;  
We give Thee thanks.

5.

For Samuël, the hearkening boy,  
Whose "Here am I" gave Thine heart joy;  
Thy prophet he for many a year,  
Whilst with Thy people Thou didst bear,  
We give Thee thanks.

6.

For David, lion-hearted king,  
And all his captains, praise we sing;  
Thou didst endue with might their arms,  
To save Thy flock midst war's alarms;  
We give Thee thanks.

7.

For many a king and lesser man,  
Whose record in the Book we scan;  
In faith they lived, in faith they died;  
They looked on to the Crucified;  
We give Thee thanks.

8.

The prophets, too, call for our praise;  
Through them Thou spak'st in troublous  
days;  
Their words, set down to meet our need,  
Oft thrill our spirits as we read;  
We give Thee thanks.

9.

For Him whose walk was all with Thee,  
Who pleased Thee daily, perfectly;  
No words avail to hymn His praise,  
Yet, Lord, accept our feeble lays;  
We give Thee thanks.

10.

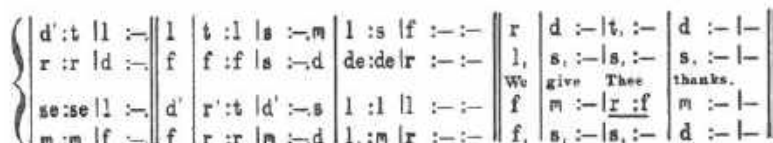
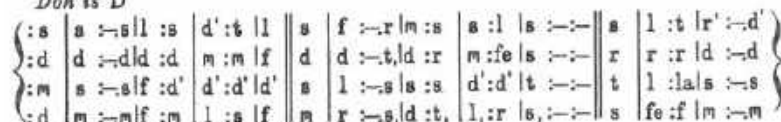
But not alone His life we sing,  
The perfect walk of heaven's King;  
By death, O God, He pleased Thee well  
And saved our souls from death and hell;  
We give Thee thanks.

11.

He in His resurrection hour  
Led Sheol's captives forth in power.  
Captivity was captive led,  
When Christ was raised from the dead;  
We give Thee thanks.

12.

For witnesses who with Him trod  
The path so pleasing to His God;  
For all they tell us of His grace,  
Their record of those earthly days;  
We give Thee thanks.

*Doh is D*

13.

For Stephen, sealing with his blood  
His witness to his Lord and God;  
For many martyrs following on,  
The cross they bore, the crown they won;  
We give Thee thanks.

14.

For Paul who fought the goodly fight,  
Whose letters bring to us the light;  
Who counted all else worthless dross  
Compared with Christ and His dear cross;  
We give Thee thanks.

15.

For men Thou'st sent in later day  
To clear the Romish gloom away,  
To tell of justifying faith,  
And teach us, "This the Scripture saith;"  
We give Thee thanks.

16.

For those who've taught us truth so dear  
And helped to make the Scriptures clear;  
Whoe'er they be, whate'er their name,  
Our praise goes up to Thee the same;  
We give Thee thanks.

17.

For those whose hymns we've often sung  
In our sweet English mother tongue;  
Thanks for their services we owe,  
Though scarce their names sometimes we  
know;  
We give Thee thanks.

18.

For all Thy saints who've fought the fight,  
Struggling to keep within the right;  
Seeking Christ Jesus Lord to own,  
They bare the cross to win the crown;  
We give Thee thanks.

19.

But more by far than what Thou'st done  
In us Thy people, we would own  
What Christ Himself for us has wrought—  
He with His blood Thy people bought;  
We give Thee thanks.

20.

Ere long the dead in Christ shall rise,  
And we with them shall mount the skies;  
For when Christ comes, and our eyes see  
Him as He is, we'll like Him be;  
We give Thee thanks.

21.

Then Abraham, the friend of God,  
And all the rest redeemed by blood,  
Shall join us in the heavenly throng  
And sing the endless, tireless song.  
We give Thee thanks.

NOTE.—It is, of course, not intended that the whole of this hymn should be sung at one time. Verses 1, 2, 9, 10, 11, 18, 19, 20, 21 are deemed suitable for more general use. One or two of the verses 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17 may be selected as bearing upon the subject of a Bible Reading or Address.

# 19. For Various Special Occasions

FOR BAPTISMS

## 485 7.6.7.6. D. AURELIA

Moderate

The musical score for 'Aurelia' is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of five systems of staves. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 7/6. The tempo is marked 'Moderate'. The score includes a variety of musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

1.

AROUND Thy grave, Lord Jesus,  
Thine empty grave we stand,  
With hearts all full of praises,  
To keep Thy blest command;  
Our souls by faith rejoicing  
To trace Thy path of love,  
Through death's dark angry billows,  
Up to the throne above.

2.

Lord Jesus, we remember  
The travail of Thy soul,  
When in Thy love's deep pity  
The waves did o'er Thee roll;  
Baptised in death's deep waters,  
For us Thy blood was shed.  
For us the Lord of glory  
Was numbered with the dead.

## 485

Doh is Eb

The musical score for 'Aurelia' is written for four voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It consists of five systems of staves. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 7/6. The tempo is marked 'Moderate'. The score includes a variety of musical notations such as notes, rests, and bar lines.

3.

O Lord, Thou now art risen,  
Thy travail all is o'er;  
For sin Thou once hast suffered,  
Thou liv'st to die no more.  
Sin, death and hell were vanquished  
By Thee, the Church's Head;  
And now we share Thy triumphs,  
Thou First-born from the dead.

4.

Into Thy death baptised,  
We own with Thee we died;  
With Thee, our Life, were raised,  
And shall be glorified.  
From sin, the world and Satan,  
We're ransomed by Thy blood,  
And now would walk as strangers  
Alive with Thee to God.



## 486 10.6.10.6. I WILL

*Moderate*

O Lord, our Lord,  
O Lord, our Lord, we would acknowledge Thee in all we say and do!

By Thine atoning death from sin set free, We would to Thee be true!

1.

THE Master died upon a cross of shame;  
There we were crucified.  
May we be true to His most blessed name,  
And with Him close abide.

O Lord, our Lord, we would acknowledge Thee  
In all we say and do.  
By Thine atoning death from sin set free,  
We would to Thee be true.

## 486

*Doh is A*

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2.

Around this simple emblem of a grave  
We stand, to keep His word,  
Who once was buried in a hewn-out cave,  
Our risen, sovereign Lord.

3.

As buried thus with Him with whom we died,  
We would more like Him grow;  
In all our ways be really sanctified,  
And Him more truly know.

4.

Since now in Christ we're raised from the dead,  
Our eyes upon the throne,  
Oh may our thoughts aspire to Him our Head,  
And worldly claims disown!

## 487 8.7.8.7. ST. OSWALD

Moderate



1.  
BURIED unto Christ in water,  
In His grave ourselves we view;  
Buried thus, our old life ended,  
Raised to walk in life anew.

2.  
Death and judgment are behind us,  
Grace and glory are before.  
All the billows rolled o'er Jesus,  
There exhausted all their power.

3.  
First-fruits of the resurrection,  
He was raised from the tomb;  
Now we stand in new creation,  
Free, because beyond our doom.

4.  
Christ has died, and we died in Him,  
Buried in His grave were we;  
One with Him in resurrection,  
We shall live as sure as He.

5.  
We await the full redemption,  
When the Risen One shall come,  
And our mortal bodies changed,  
Shall be fashioned like His own.

6.  
Here we share in His rejection,  
Happy His reproach to bear;  
There we stand in His acceptance,  
And shall in His glory share.

*Doh is D*

s	z	m	l	d	t	i	l	s	m	d	d	l	r	m	d	r	l	d	y
d	z	d	l	d	d	d	d	d	l	d	t	d	t	m	f	m	y		
m	z	s	l	f	s	f	m	s	f	s	l	f	s	d	t	l	d	y	
d	z	d	l	d	d	d	d	d	f	m	l	r	d	s	s	l	d	y	

*f.D.*

d	z	l	r	f	m	r	d	s	s	d	d	l	d	m	s	r	l	d	y
f	z	f	l	f	l	se	se	t	t	d	d	l	d	d	d	t	l	d	y
l	z	d	r	d	t	t	d	s	f	m	f	m	s	r	m	f	m	y	
f	z	f	l	r	z	m	m	l	m	d	l	l	s	z	s	s	l	d	y

## 488 10.10.10.2. THE BLESSED REST

Slow



1.  
SLEEP on, beloved, sleep and take thy rest;  
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast;  
We love thee well, but 'tis He loves thee best;  
Good night!

2.  
Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep,  
But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep;  
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep;  
Good night!

3.  
Until the shadows of the night are past,  
Until the evening's gloom is overpast,  
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last,  
Good night!

7.  
Until we meet again before the throne,  
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own;  
Until we know even as we are known,  
Good night!

4.  
Until the coming glory lights the skies,  
Until the dead in Christ shall all arise,  
Until He come, but not in lowly guise,  
Good night!

5.  
Until made beautiful by love divine,  
When in the likeness of thy Lord thou'lt shine,  
And heavenly joy in fulness shall be thine,  
Good night!

6.  
Only "Good night," beloved, not "Farewell,"  
A little while and all His saints shall dwell  
In hallowed union indivisible;  
Good night!

*Doh is Db*

m	m	m	s	s	d	d	r	f	m	f	f	m	r	l	s	l	t	l	s	—
d	d	d	t	t	d	d	d	t	d	d	d	d	d	t	d	m	r	d	t	—
s	s	s	f	f	m	m	l	s	s	f	s	s	l	f	s	s	fe	fe	s	—
d	d	d	s	s	l	l	f	s	d	l	s	s	f	f	m	d	r	r	s	—

*f.D.*

d	t	m	l	m	l	l	s	d	f	m	r	s	d	—
d	m	m	m	m	m	m	d	d	d	d	d	t	d	—
s	se	se	l	m	l	l	m	m	f	s	l	f	m	—
m	r	r	d	m	d	d	ta	ta	l	s	f	s	d	—

Good night, good night!

**Moderate**



## Doh is D



1.

"Till He come," oh let the words  
Linger on the trembling chords!  
Let the little while between  
In their golden light be seen.  
Let us think how heaven and home  
Lie beyond that "Till He come."

2.

When the weary ones we love  
Enter on their rest above,  
When their words of love and cheer  
Fall no longer on our ear,  
Hush! be every murmur dumb,  
It is only till He come.

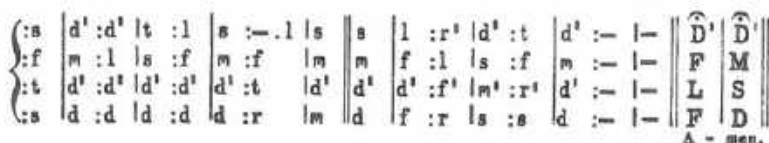
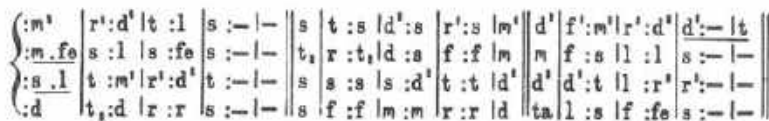
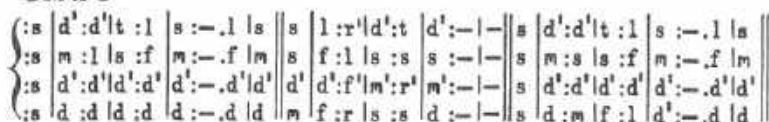
3.

Clouds and darkness round us press;  
Would we have one sorrow less?  
All the sharpness of the cross,  
All that tells the world is loss,  
Death and darkness and the tomb  
Pain us only till He come.

## 490 C.M.D. BETHLEHEM

*Moderately fast*

O God, to Thee we raise our voice  
 In thanks for these good things;  
 Thy kindness makes our heart rejoice,  
 Each hour fresh token brings;  
 Yes, for Thy mercies every one,  
 A grateful song we lift,  
 But chiefly for Thy blessed Son,  
 Thy richest, greatest gift. Amen.

*Doh is C*

## 491 L.M. WAREHAM

*Moderately fast*

1.

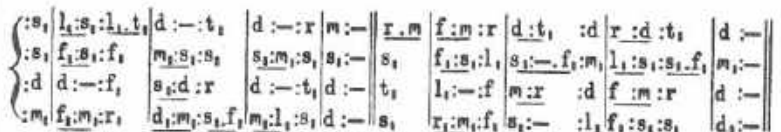
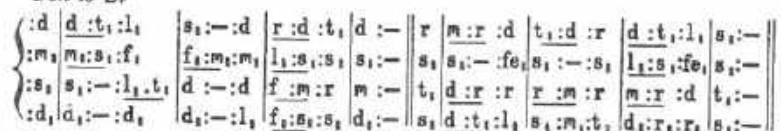
AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun  
 Thy daily stage of duty run;  
 Shake off dull sloth and early rise  
 To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2.

All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept  
 And hast refreshed me while I slept;  
 Guard the first springs of thought and will,  
 And with Thyself my spirit fill.

3.

Direct, control, suggest this day,  
 All I may think, or do, or say,  
 That all my powers, with all their might,  
 For Thy sole glory may unite.

*Doh is Bb*

## L.M. WAVERTREE

*Moderate*

1.

New every morning is Thy love,  
Our waking and uprising prove;  
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,  
Restored to life and power and thought.

3.

If on our daily course our mind  
Be set to hallow all we find,  
New treasures still of countless price,  
God will provide for sacrifice.

2.

New mercies each returning day  
Hover around us while we pray;  
New perils past, new sins forgiven,  
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

4.

The trivial round, the common task,  
Will furnish all we need to ask;  
Room to deny ourselves, a road  
To bring us daily nearer God.

5.

Only, O Lord, in Thy deep love,  
Fit us for perfect rest above;  
And help us this and every day  
To live more nearly as we pray.

*Doh is D*

## L.M. ABENDS

*Moderate*

1.

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,  
It is not night if Thou be near;  
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!

4.

If some poor wandering sheep of Thine  
Has spurned to-day the voice divine,  
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,  
Let him no more lie down in sin.

2.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep  
My wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest  
For ever on my Saviour's breast!

5.

Watch by the sick, enrich the poor  
With blessings from Thy boundless store;  
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,  
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

3.

Abide with me from morn to eve,  
For without Thee I cannot live;  
Abide with me when night is nigh,  
For without Thee I dare not die.

6.

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

*Doh is Ab*

## 494 9.8.9.8. ST. CLEMENT

*Moderate*

1.

THE day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
The darkness falls at Thy behest;  
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

2.

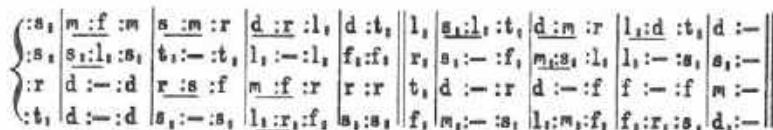
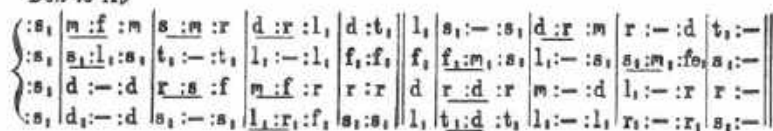
As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

3.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky;  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

4.

So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

*Doh is Ab*

## 495 8.7.8.7. CLEVEDON

*Moderate*

1.

SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,  
Ere repose our spirits seal;  
Sin and want we come confessing;  
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

2.

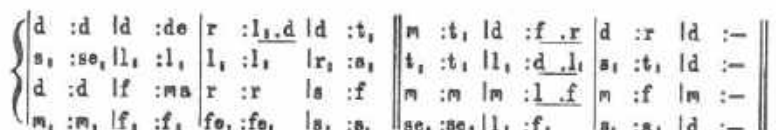
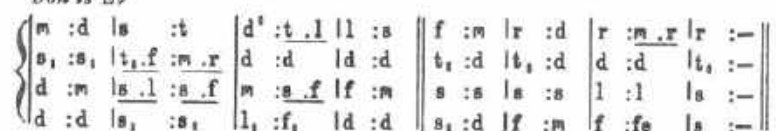
Though destruction walk around us,  
Though the arrows past us fly,  
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;  
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

3.

Though the night be dark and dreary,  
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;  
Thou art He who, never weary,  
Watchest where Thy people be.

4.

Should Thy mighty shout awake us,  
Glorious morning to the night,  
To thyself Thou then wilt take us,  
E'er to dwell in heavenly light.

*Doh is Eb*



# 20. Closing and Farewell Hymns

496

## 9.8.8.9. GOD BE WITH YOU

Slow

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet.  
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain. Till we meet,  
Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain!  
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain.

1.

God be with you till we meet again!  
By His counsels guide, uphold you,  
With His sheep securely fold you;  
God be with you till we meet again!  
Till we meet at Jesus' feet,  
God be with you till we meet again!

2.

God be with you till we meet again!  
'Neath His wings securely hide you,  
Daily manna still provide you;  
God be with you till we meet again!

496

Dah is Db

m :—m | m . m : m . m | s : r | m : || l :—l | l . l : l . l | l :—l s :  
d :—d | d . d : d . d | d : t, | d : || d :—f | f . f : f . f | f :—l m :  
s :—s | s . s : s . s | s : s | s : || f :—d' | d' . d' : d' . d' | d' :—l d' :  
d :—d | d . d : d . d | m : s | d : || f :—f | f . f : f . f | d :—l d :

s :—s | s . s : s . s | s :—l m : || m :—m | l . s : d . r | m : r | d :—l  
r :—r | r . r : f . f | m :—l d : || d :—d | f . m : d . d | d : t, | d :—l  
t :—t | t . t : r' . r' | d' :—l s : || s :—s | d' . d' : s . l | s : f | m :—l  
s :—s | s . s : s . s, | d :—l d : || d :—d | d . d : m . f | s : s, | d :—l

m., f | s : d' | m' : r', d' | l : d' |—t., l | s :—l | s . m : d . m | r :—l  
d., r | m :—l s : s . s | f : l |—s., f | m :—f | m . d : d | t, :—l  
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet,  
: s . s | d' : d', d' | d' : d' | d' : d' | d' :—d' | d' . s . m . s | s : s . s | s  
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain. Till we meet.  
: d . d | d : m., m | f : f | f : f., f | d :—d | d : d | s : s, s, s,

m., f | s : d' | m' : r', d' | l : d' |—l :—l | d' :—l | s . m : d . r | m : r | d :—l  
d., r | m :—l s : s . s | f : l |—l :—l | f :—f | m . d : d . d | d : t, | d :—l  
Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain!  
: s . s | d' : d', d' | d' : d' | d' :—l :—d' | d' . s : s . l | s : f | m :—l  
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain.  
: d . d | d : m., m | f : f | f :—l :—l | f :—f | d . d : m . f | s : s, | d :—l

3.

God be with you till we meet again!  
When life's perils thick confound you  
Put His loving arms around you;  
God be with you till we meet again!

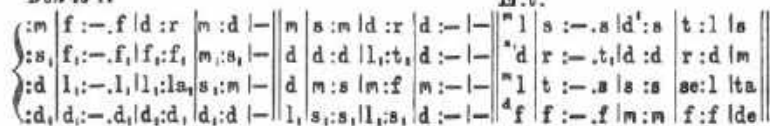
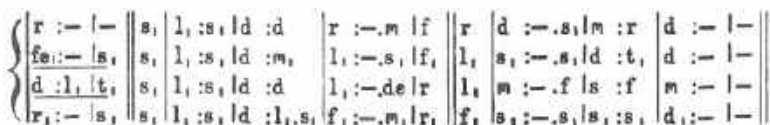
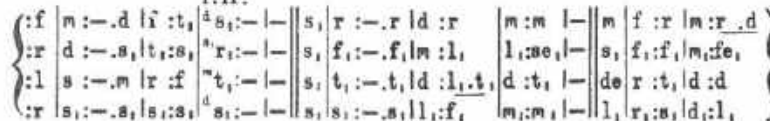
4.

God be with you till we meet again!  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threatening wave before you;  
God be with you till we meet again!

## 497 Irregular ALFORD

*Moderately fast*

ERE parting, Lord, we praise Thee  
For all Thy grace and love,  
For all the mercies we receive  
From Thy good hand above:  
Dismiss us with Thy blessing,  
Direct our eyes to Thee;  
Guide Thou our steps, keep Thou our hearts,  
Until Thy face we see.

*Doh is A**E.t.**f. A.*

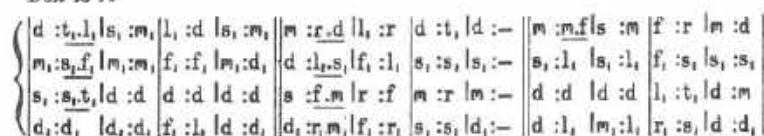
## 498 8.7.8.7.4.7. DISMISSAL

*Moderate*

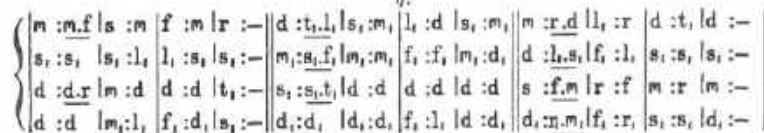
1.  
LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,  
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
Let us each, Thy love possessing,  
Triumph in redeeming grace;  
Oh, refresh us  
Travelling through this wilderness!

2.  
Thanks we give and adoration  
For the gospel's joyful sound;  
May the fruits of Thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound;  
Ever faithful  
To the truth may we be found!

3.  
So where'er the signal's given  
Us from earth to call away,  
When Thy Son shall come from heaven,  
Glad the summons we'll obey;  
We shall surely  
Dwell with Him in endless day.

*Doh is A*

//



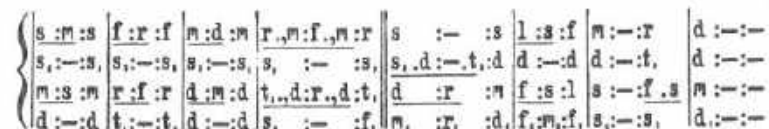
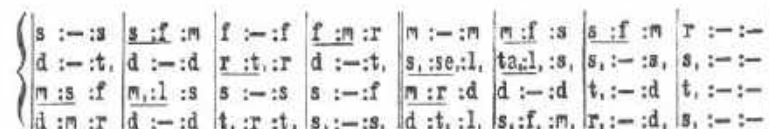
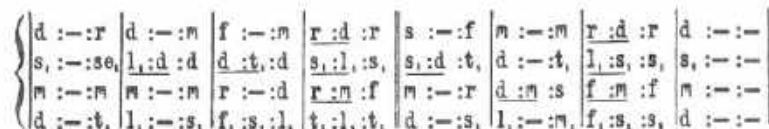
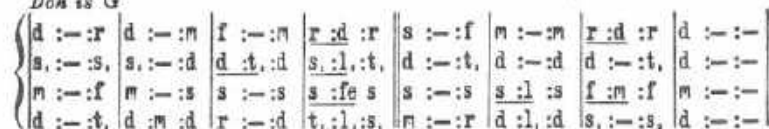
499 8.7.8.7. D HYFRYDOL

*Moderately fast*



499

*Doh is G*



MAY 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 enjoy in sweet communion  
Joys that earth can ne'er afford.

#### 8.8.8.8. CELESTE

*Moderate*



1.

How good is the God we adore,  
Our faithful, unchangeable Friend,  
Whose love is as great as His power,  
And knows neither measure nor end!

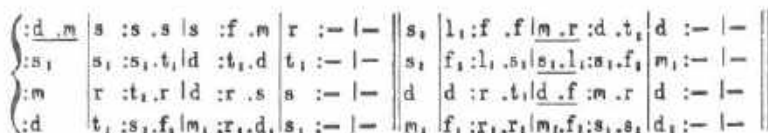
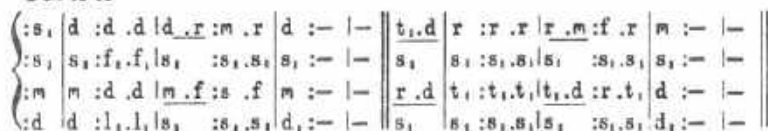
2.

'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.

Let the word of Christ  
dwell in you richly in all wisdom;  
teaching and admonishing one another  
with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,  
singing with grace in your hearts unto God.

Colossians 3.16

*Doh is A*



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## 6.4.6.4.10.10

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## 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

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## 6.6.6.6.

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Hushed was the Evening Hymn .. .. .	17	Himself He could not
Lenox .. .. .	37	We give eternal praise
	186	O blessed God how
Old 148th .. .. .	64	Th'atoning work is
Richmond .. .. .	148	Lord of the worlds
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				7.6.7.5.D.	
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				7.6.7.6.	
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				408	The high ways we have
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				394	Brief life is here
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				398	I love to hear
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Aurelia	..	..	..	94	The Holies now we
				308	Lord Jesus, we believing
				485	Around Thy grave, Lord
Bentley	..	..	..	180	Sometimes a light
Cruger	..	..	..	389	Blest Saviour, we would
Day of Rest	..	..	..	361	Lord Jesus, 'tis my
Doane	..	..	..	274	O Lamb of God
Ellacombe	..	..	..	410	How perfect our
Ewing	..	..	..	18	The Author of
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				252	Lord Jesus, Friend
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Penlan	..	..	..	101	We come with hearts
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Innocents	..	..	..	23	Let us join our
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How firm a foundation .. ..	194	.. ..	Keen
How good is the God we adore .. ..	500	.. ..	J. Hart
How I praise Thee, precious Saviour .. ..	404	.. ..	Mary E. Maxwell
How perfect our salvation .. ..	410	.. ..	C. M. Luxmoore
How pleasant, how divinely fair .. ..	413	.. ..	I. Watts
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds .. ..	250	.. ..	J. Newton
How truly lovely are Thy tents .. ..	405	.. ..	C. Belton
I am not skilled to understand .. ..	402	.. ..	Dora Greenwell
I am Thine, O Lord .. ..	355	.. ..	Miss F. J. Crosby
I am waiting for the dawning .. ..	432	.. ..	S. T. Francis
I bow me to Thy will, O God .. ..	184	.. ..	F. W. Faber
I gave My life for thee .. ..	353	.. ..	Miss F. R. Havergal
I have a Friend, whose faithful love .. ..	255	.. ..	C. A. Tydeman
I journey through a desert drear and wild .. ..	352	.. ..	Mrs. Walker
I know no life divided .. ..	309	.. ..	R. Massie, from the German of Spitta
I know not why God's wondrous grace .. ..	326	.. ..	D. W. Whittle
I left it all with Jesus .. ..	317	.. ..	Miss E. H. Willis
I lift my heart to Thee .. ..	285	.. ..	C. E. Mudie
I love to hear the story .. ..	398	.. ..	Mrs. E. Miller
I rest, O Christ, in Thee .. ..	324	.. ..	J. G. Deck
I thirst, but not as once I did .. ..	277	.. ..	Cowper
I waited for the Lord my God .. ..	166	.. ..	Scottish Psalter
I will never, never leave thee .. ..	193	.. ..	—
I will sing of my Redeemer .. ..	303	.. ..	P. P. Bliss
I'm a pilgrim and a stranger .. ..	351	.. ..	Mrs. Maxwell
I'm a pilgrim bound for glory .. ..	342	.. ..	—
Immortal, invisible, God only wise .. ..	105	.. ..	W. C. Smith
In Christ the Lord our eyes behold .. ..	71	.. ..	I. Watts
In heaven, before God's holy face .. ..	222	.. ..	C. Belton
In lowly form within a stall .. ..	461	.. ..	G. Prasher
In safety standing on the Red Sea's shore .. ..	169	.. ..	C. Belton
In the Christian's home in glory .. ..	447	.. ..	S. Y. Harmer
In the land of fadeless day .. ..	443	.. ..	J. R. Clements
Into Thy holy presence .. ..	96	.. ..	C. Belton
It may be at morn, when the day is .. ..	428	.. ..	H. L. Turner

It passeth knowledge, that dear love .. ..	249	.. ..	Miss M. Shekleton
I've found a Friend, Oh such a .. ..	254	.. ..	J. G. Small
I've found a joy in sorrow .. ..	244	.. ..	Mrs. J. Crewdson
Jehovah Elohim .. ..	409	.. ..	C. Belton
Jehovah God the Father, bless and .. ..	150	.. ..	C. M. Luxmoore
Jehovah is our strength .. ..	179	.. ..	S. Barnard
Jehovah reigns, He dwells in light .. ..	106	.. ..	I. Watts
Jehovah's my Shepherd .. ..	264	.. ..	A. C. Leamy
Jerusalem, my happy home .. ..	457	.. ..	J. Bromhead
Jesus calls us! O'er the tumult .. ..	377	.. ..	Mrs. C. F. Alexander
Jesus Christ, my Lord and Saviour .. ..	395	.. ..	—
Jesus Christ, Thou King of glory .. ..	290	.. ..	—
Jesus in the heavenly temple .. ..	65	.. ..	R. C. Chapman
Jesus is coming! Oh sing the glad .. ..	420	.. ..	El Nathan
Jesus is our Shepherd, wiping every .. ..	266	.. ..	H. Stowell
Jesus, Lover of my soul .. ..	245	.. ..	C. Wesley
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun .. ..	463	.. ..	I. Watts
Jesus! that name all names above .. ..	75	.. ..	R. Murray
"Jesus" that name we love .. ..	233	.. ..	J. G. Deck
Join all the glorious names .. ..	291	.. ..	I. Watts
Just as I am, Thine own to be .. ..	401	.. ..	Marianne Farningham
Just as Thou art, how wondrous fair .. ..	311	.. ..	J. Denham Smith
Kept, safely kept .. ..	192	.. ..	W. Blane
King of kings and Lord of lords .. ..	51	.. ..	T. Kelly
Lamb of God, Thou now art seated .. ..	227	.. ..	J. G. Deck
Lead Thou us on, Thou Light of life .. ..	476	.. ..	C. M. Luxmoore
"Let not your heart be troubled" .. ..	424	.. ..	C. M. Luxmoore
Let us join our God to bless .. ..	23	.. ..	J. Cennick
Let us rejoice in Christ the Lord .. ..	333	.. ..	J. Newton
Let us with a gladsome mind .. ..	158	.. ..	Milton
Life and light and joy are found .. ..	403	.. ..	C. E. Mudie
Light of the world, shine on our souls .. ..	483	.. ..	E. Bickersteth
Like a river glorious .. ..	331	.. ..	Miss F. R. Havergal
Lo, He comes with clouds descending .. ..	459	.. ..	C. Wesley and others
Lo! men deem fitting to adorn .. ..	407	.. ..	C. Belton
Lo! the infant Saviour lies .. ..	2	.. ..	T. Kelly
Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious .. ..	54	.. ..	T. Kelly
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing .. ..	498	.. ..	Dr. J. Fawcett
Lord Jesus, are we one with Thee? .. ..	306	.. ..	J. G. Deck
Lord Jesus Christ, our Saviour .. ..	234	.. ..	J. G. Deck
Lord Jesus Christ, the thought of Thee .. ..	240	.. ..	Trans. by E. Caswall from Bernard of Clairvaux
Lord Jesus, Friend unfailing .. ..	252	.. ..	Miss Burlingham, from the German of Küster
Lord Jesus, I love Thee .. ..	256	.. ..	From the London Hymn Book 1864
Lord Jesus, Lord Jesus .. ..	242	.. ..	—
Lord Jesus, teach us still to keep .. ..	261	.. ..	—
Lord Jesus, Thou who only art .. ..	247	.. ..	—
Lord Jesus, 'tis my purpose .. ..	361	.. ..	J. E. Bode



Lord Jesus, we believing .. ..	308	S. P. Tregelles
Lord of the worlds above .. ..	148	.. .. I. Watts
Lord, speak to me .. ..	374	Miss F. R. Havergal
Lord, Thou source of life eternal .. ..	295	.. .. —
Lord, we adore Him who came .. ..	81	.. .. J. B. Belton
Loved with everlasting love .. ..	325	.. .. G. W. Robinson
Low in the grave He lay .. ..	38	.. .. Dr. R. Lowry
Man of Sorrows! What a name .. ..	26	.. .. P. P. Bliss
Master, speak, Thy servant heareth .. ..	282	.. .. Miss F. R. Havergal
Master, the tempest is raging .. ..	209	.. .. Mary A. Baker
May the grace of Christ our Saviour .. ..	499	.. .. J. Newton
Mid the splendours of the glory .. ..	307	.. .. W. Reid
Midst the darkness, storm and sorrow .. ..	431	.. .. Mrs. Bevan
More holiness give me .. ..	381	.. .. P. P. Bliss
My chains are snapt, the bonds of sin .. ..	320	.. .. Miss Carson
My God, my Father, while I stray .. ..	191	.. .. Miss C. Elliott
My Redeemer! oh what beauties .. ..	302	.. .. —
My song shall bless the Lord of all .. ..	299	.. .. Cowper
My soul amid this stormy world .. ..	430	.. .. R. C. Chapman
Nailed upon Golgotha's tree .. ..	15	Based on hymn by Dr. H. H. Milman
New every morning is Thy love .. ..	492	.. .. J. Keble
No blood, no altar now .. ..	87	.. .. Dr. H. Bonar
No bone of Him was broken .. ..	20	.. .. R. C. Chapman
Not now, but in the coming years .. ..	178	.. .. Dr. M. N. Cornelius
Not now, My child, a little more .. ..	362	.. .. Mrs. Pennefather
Not to ourselves we owe .. ..	85	.. .. A. M. Toplady
Not unto us, O Jehovah .. ..	137	.. .. —
Now in a song of grateful praise .. ..	74	.. .. S. Medley
O blessed God, how kind .. ..	186	.. .. —
O blessed God, our voice we raise .. ..	29	.. .. Mrs. Davidson
O blessed God, the Father .. ..	95	.. .. J. Dorricott
O blessed Saviour, is Thy love .. ..	230	.. .. J. Stennett
O blest Lord Jesus, who but Thou .. ..	229	.. .. Sir E. Denny
O child of God, there is for thee .. ..	271	.. .. Thompson
O Christ, in Thee my soul hath found .. ..	330	.. .. B. E.
O Christ, Thou heavenly Lamb .. ..	365	.. .. C. R. Hurditch
O Christian awake! for the strife is at hand .. ..	392	.. .. —
O Death, where is thy victory .. ..	141	.. .. —
O give thanks unto Jehovah .. ..	140	.. .. —
O God, for all who've gone before .. ..	484	.. .. C. M. Luxmoore
O God, how good art Thou .. ..	34	.. .. C. M. Luxmoore
O God, how wide Thy glory shines .. ..	104	.. .. I. Watts
O God of Bethel, by whose hand .. ..	338	.. .. Dr. P. Doddridge
O God of matchless grace .. ..	77	.. .. Miss Burlingham
O God, our help in ages past .. ..	171	.. .. I. Watts
O God, 'tis joy to look above .. ..	228	.. .. J. G. Deck
O God, to Thee our voice we lift .. ..	30	.. .. C. Belton, 1902
O God, to Thee we raise our voice .. ..	490	.. .. C. M. Luxmoore
O God, we adore Him .. ..	128	.. .. Mrs. Peters
O God, we look to Thee above .. ..	108	.. .. G. T. Reeve

O God, what perfect rest is Thine .. ..	76	J. Denham Smith
O God, whose wondrous name is .. ..	160	R. C. Chapman
O happy band of pilgrims .. ..	336	Translated by Dr. Neale from Joseph the Hymnographer
O holy Saviour, Friend unseen .. ..	270	.. .. Miss C. Elliott
O Lamb of God, still keep me .. ..	274	.. .. J. G. Deck
O Lord, I love Thee; not because .. ..	297	E. Caswall, translated from Francis Xavier
O Lord, I would delight in Thee .. ..	272	.. .. J. Ryland
O Lord of heaven and earth and sea .. ..	358	.. .. C. Wordsworth
O Lord, Thy courts we humbly tread .. ..	99	.. .. J. B. Belton
O Lord, Thy love's unbounded .. ..	243	.. .. J. N. Darby
O Lord, we earnestly entreat .. ..	312	Based on Montgomery, 1819
O Lord, when we the path retrace .. ..	207	.. .. J. G. Deck
O Lord, who now art seated .. ..	235	.. .. —
O Love divine, how sweet thou art .. ..	246	.. .. C. Wesley
O Love divine, what hast thou done? .. ..	16	.. .. C. Wesley
O Love that wilt not let me go .. ..	384	.. .. G. Matheson
O Master, let me walk .. ..	380	.. .. W. Gladden
O Patient, Spotless One .. ..	267	Translated from C. A. Bernstein, 1704
O Sacred Head once wounded .. ..	216	Translated by Dr. J. W. Alexander from P. Gerhardt and Bernard of Clairvaux
O sing unto Jehovah a new song .. ..	138	.. .. From Psalm 96
O Thou, whose bounty fills our cup .. ..	172	.. .. Mrs. Crewdson
O ye servants of Jah Jehovah .. ..	130	.. .. From Psalm 35, 1-3
Of Christ the Lord we'd never tire .. ..	455	.. .. Mrs. Peters
Oft in danger, oft in woe .. ..	350	.. .. Mrs. F. S. Colquhoun
Oh come, Thou stricken Lamb of God .. ..	269	J. Wesley, translated from Zinzendorf
Oh draw me, Saviour, after Thee .. ..	248	J. Wesley, translated from P. Gerhardt
Oh for a thousand tongues to sing .. ..	288	.. .. C. Wesley
Oh for the robes of whiteness .. ..	450	.. .. Mrs. Bancroft
Oh happy day that fixed my choice .. ..	318	.. .. Dr. P. Doddridge
Oh happy day when first we felt .. ..	319	.. .. J. G. Deck
Oh joyful day, oh glorious hour .. ..	43	.. .. T. Kelly
Oh teach us more of Thy blest ways .. ..	268	.. .. J. Hutton
Oh the depth of the riches .. ..	143	From Romans 11, 33-36
Oh to be over yonder .. ..	446	.. .. Miss F. C. Armstrong
Oh what a comfort 'tis to know .. ..	313	.. .. C. Belton
Oh what a lonely path were ours .. ..	429	.. .. Sir E. Denny
On earth the song begins .. ..	125	.. .. J. Swain
On the Father's throne is seated .. ..	55	.. .. Miss H. K. Burlingham
On this Lordly day assembled .. ..	3	.. .. C. Belton
Once in royal David's city .. ..	397	.. .. Mrs. Alexander
Once more before we part .. ..	151	.. .. J. Hart
One there is above all others .. ..	238	.. .. Miss Nunn
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed .. ..	314	.. .. Miss H. Auber
Our God, we call upon our souls .. ..	159	.. .. A. C. Leamy

Our God we thank Thee, who hast made	346	A. Anne Procter
Our Lord His glory laid aside	265	A. C. Leamy
Our Lord is now rejected	460	El Nathan
Our Lord's coming draweth nigh	421	G. Nelson
Our souls are in God's mighty hand	456	C. Wesley
Our times are in Thy hand	170	W. F. Lloyd
Ours are peace and joy divine	310	—
Peace, peace, calm as a river	328	—
Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world	332	Dr. E. H. Bickersteth
Praise God from whom all blessings flow	134	T. Ken
Praise Him! Praise Him! Jesus our blessed	301	Miss F. J. Crosby
Praise, my soul, the King of heaven	165	H. F. Lyte
Praise the Lord, who died to save us	292	T. Kelly
Praise the Saviour, ye who know Him	298	T. Kelly
Praise to the Holiest in the height	132	J. H. Newman
Praise we now the Father's love	120	C. M. Luxmoore
Praise ye Jah, Praise, O ye servants	136	From Psalm 113
Praise ye Jehovah, praise the Lord	123	Lady Cockburn-
		Campbell
"Praise ye the Lord!" again, again	287	Mrs. Peters
Prayer is the soul's sincere desire	466	Montgomery
Propitious seemed the gentle waters	210	C. Belton
Rejoice and be glad	205	H. Bonar
Revive Thy work, O Lord	367	A. Midlane
Ride on, ride on, in majesty	211	Dr. H. H. Milman
Rise, each soul! behold 'tis Jesus	66	J. Denham Smith
Rise, my soul, thy God directs Thee	341	J. N. Darby
Rise up and hasten, my soul, haste	347	J. Denham Smith
Rock of ages, cleft for me	323	A. M. Toplady
Salvation to our God	114	Mrs. Peters
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing	495	J. Edmeston
Saviour, through the desert lead us	340	T. Kelly
Saviour, Thy dying love	280	S. D. Phelps
See mercy, mercy from on high	111	R. Sandeman
Sent from th' eternal Father	6	C. M. Luxmoore
Sing hallelujah forth in beauteous	164	Based on translation by J. Ellerton from Latin of 5th century
Sing praise to God who reigns above	175	Translated by Miss F. E. Cox from J. J. Schutz
Sing we the King who is coming	458	C. S. Horne
Sleep on, beloved, sleep and take thy rest	488	Mrs. S. Doudney
Soft the voice of mercy sounded	119	A. Midlane
Soldiers of Christ, arise	388	C. Wesley
Some day the silver cord will break	441	Miss F. J. Crosby
Sometimes a light surprises	180	Cowper
Son of God, 'twas love that made Thee	239	—
Soul of mine in earthly temple	360	El Nathan
Sovereign grace o'er sin abounding	117	J. Kent
Sow in the morn thy seed	383	J. Montgomery
Spotless Lamb by God provided	25	J. G. Deck
Stand and adore! how glorious He	107	I. Watts

Stand bravely for your Master	390	G. Duffield
Stand up and bless the Lord	103	J. Montgomery
Standing by a purpose true	387	P. P. Bliss
Stricken, smitten and afflicted	14	T. Kelly
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear	493	J. Kell
Sweet are the seasons when we wait	468	—
Sweet is the hope of glorious resurrection	433	C. Belton
Sweet is the promise	232	C. H. Gabriel
Sweet is the savour of His name	22	T. Kelly
Sweet is the work, our God and King	109	I. Watts
Sweet that word of Thine, Lord Jesus	427	J. Denham Smith
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing	213	J. Allen and others
Sweeter sounds than music knows	304	J. Newton
Take my life and let it be	354	Miss F. R. Havergal
Take the name of Jesus with you	289	Mrs. L. Baxter
Take time to be holy	357	W. D. Longstaff
Take up thy cross	379	C. W. Everest
Teach me Thy way, O Lord	278	B. M. Ramsey
Th' atoning work is done	64	T. Kelly
The Author of salvation	18	R. C. Chapman
The countless multitude on high	83	A. Rutherford
The day Thou gavest	494	J. Ellerton
The God of Abraham praise	161	T. Olivers
The happy morn is come	42	Dr. T. Haweis
The head once full of bruises	19	Based on translation by J. Gambold from P. Gerhardt and Bernard of Clairvaux
The head that once was crowned with thorns	47	T. Kelly
The high ways we have traversed	408	C. M. Luxmoore
The Holes now we enter	94	Mrs. Peters
The King of love my Shepherd is	263	H. W. Baker
The Lamb of God to slaughter led	10	R. C. Chapman
The Lord Himself shall come	416	Montgomery
The Lord is risen indeed	44	T. Kelly
The Lord of glory! Who is He?	57	R. C. Chapman
The Lord thy God is with thee	195	John Hadfield
The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want	262	Psalms 23, Scottish Ver- sion 1650
The love of God, it melts our hearts	27	H. W. Waters
The love that Jesus had for me	321	Miss J. E. Hall
The Master died upon a cross of shame	486	C. M. Luxmoore
The mighty work is done	58	C. M. Luxmoore
The roscate hues of early dawn	444	Mrs. C. F. Alexander
The sands of time are sinking	449	Mrs. A. R. Cousin
The Saviour lives, no more to die	224	S. Medley
The Son of God, the Prince of life	8	R. C. Chapman
The Son of God went forth to war	375	R. Heber
The Son of God, who dwelt in light	48	—
The spacious firmament on high	157	J. Addison
The Spirit breathes upon the word	481	Cowper
The strife is o'er, the battle done	52	Translated from the Latin by F. Pott

The veil is rent! Lo, Jesus sits ..	59	J. G. Deck
There is a fold whence none can stray ..	451	J. East
There is a green hill far away ..	214	Mrs. C. F. Alexander
There is a name I love to hear ..	251	F. Whitfield
There is an eye that never sleeps ..	465	J. C. Wallace
"There shall be showers of blessing" ..	368	El Nathan
There's a land that is fairer than day ..	448	S. F. Bennett
This broken bread and poured-out wine ..	90	C. M. Luxmoore
This is the day the Lord has made, In it He has ..	414	C. M. Luxmoore
This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls ..	152	I. Watts
Thou God of glorious majesty ..	110	C. Belton
Thou God of power and God of love ..	115	J. Walker
Thou, my everlasting portion ..	253	Miss F. J. Crosby
Thou, whose almighty word ..	366	J. Marriott
Thou wondrous God, we love to trace ..	102	C. M. Luxmoore
Though all the beasts that live and feed ..	84	T. Kelly
Though troubles assail, and dangers ..	182	J. Newton
Through the dark path of sorrow ..	344	Miss Carter
Through the love of God our Saviour ..	181	Mrs. Peters
Thy dying love, O Lord, I own ..	231	J. Denham Smith
Thy kingdom come, O God ..	464	L. Hensley
Thy love we own, Lord Jesus ..	236	W. Yerbury
Thy name we bless, Lord Jesus ..	237	S. P. Tregelles
"Till He come," Oh let the words ..	489	Dr. E. H. Bickersteth
'Tis midnight, and on Olive's brow ..	7	Vv. 1-3 by W. B. Tappan
		1823; vv. 4 and 5 by H. Elson 1909
'Tis past, the dark and dreary night ..	60	Sir E. Denny
'Tis we, O God, whom Thou hast shown ..	88	Mrs. Peters
To Calvary, Lord, in spirit oft ..	217	Sir E. Denny
To Him who is able ..	129	Naylor
To the Father, to the Son ..	135	T. Kelly
To the God of peace, who brought ..	144	—
To Thee, O God, our voice we raise ..	93	A. Wardle
Troubled souls the Saviour seeking ..	334	—
Trust not in man, the arm of flesh ..	202	J. Robertson
'Twas Thy love, O God, that knew us ..	118	J. G. Deck
Unto Him who loved us ..	126	S. M. Waring
Unto the King eternal ..	145	—
Unto the One who hath been slain ..	124	I. Watts
Walk in the light, so shalt thou know ..	276	B. Barton
We are but strangers here ..	345	T. R. Taylor
We are out on the ocean sailing ..	445	C. Dunbar
We bless and praise Thee, gracious God ..	5	C. M. Luxmoore
We bless Jehovah's name ..	91	J. G. Deck
We cannot always trace the way ..	163	Sir J. Bowring
We come with hearts obedient ..	101	J. B. Belton
We give eternal praise ..	37	I. Watts
We have not known Thee as we ought ..	378	T. B. Pollock
We hear the words of love ..	86	H. Bonar
We know the grace of our Lord ..	142	—
We laud the everlasting Word ..	68	J. Conder

We never would forget His love ..	92	J. G. Deck
We saw Thee not when Thou didst ..	400	Vv. 1-4, H. J. Buckoll
		(and others?)
We sing of the realms of the blest ..	452	Mrs. E. Mills
We sing the praise of Him who died ..	289	T. Kelly
We sing with exultation ..	80	S.A.C.
We wait the coming of our Lord ..	435	—
We'll sing of the Shepherd that died ..	260	T. Kelly
We're marching to Canaan with ..	391	Paulina
What a Friend we have in Jesus ..	473	J. Scriven
What grace, O Lord, and beauty ..	208	Sir E. Denny
What raised the wondrous thought ..	305	G. V. Wigram
What sacred fountain yonder springs ..	219	Based on hymn by J. Irons
What various hindrances we meet ..	469	Cowper
What was it, O our God ..	36	Mrs. Gilbert
What will it be to dwell above ..	442	J. Swain
When all Thy mercies, blessed God ..	156	J. Addison
When Israel by divine command ..	337	J. Newton
When peace, like a river, attendeth ..	329	H. G. Spafford
When the storms of life ..	188	M. E. Servoss
When this passing world is done ..	453	R. M. McCheyne
When two or three together meet ..	470	T. Kelly
When we walk with the Lord ..	279	J. H. Sammis
Where high the heavenly temple ..	225	M. Bruce
Whither, pilgrims, are you going ..	348	From Golden Chain 1861
Who is He in yonder stall ..	204	B. R. Hanby
Who is on the Lord's side ..	385	Miss F. R. Havergal
With joy we meditate the grace ..	223	I. Watts
Work, for the night is coming ..	371	Mrs. A. L. Walker
Ye gates, lift up your heads ..	41	From Scottish Psalter