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PSYCHICS  
AND  
MYSTICS





3437 f. 14.

# PSALMS AND HYMNS

COMPILED BY

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AND

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APPROVED AND SANCTIONED BY

THE RIGHT REVEREND THE LORD BISHOP OF OXFORD,

AND

THE RIGHT REVEREND THE LORD BISHOP OF ST. ASAPH.

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**ENTERED AT STATIONERS' HALL.**



## P R E F A C E.

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A HOPE is widely felt that the time will come when the Church of England shall possess an authorised Hymnal. Meanwhile it seems well that persons who have given attention to the subject should produce the best Collections of Hymns they can, in order that the materials from which a selection may eventually be made may be as valuable as possible.

Of the present Collection the Compilers would say nothing, except that a great proportion of the Hymns are well known and long approved.

Concerning the arrangement, a few words may be desirable.

And first as to the order of the Hymns:—The rule followed is, while carrying out the course of the Christian seasons, never to place under the heading of a special season or occasion any Hymn suitable for use at other times, but to refer to it by number instead. The inconvenience of the commoner arrangement is constantly felt, many of the best Hymns being in various Hymnals rendered practically useless by being allotted to special seasons. As an example of this, the Hymns



## PREFACE.

appointed for the season of Lent in the "Hymns for Public Worship," lately published by the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, are Hymns the great majority of which few clergymen or congregations would wish to confine to six weeks in the year.

Secondly, as to the adaptation of the Psalms and Hymns to Music:—To this point the Compilers have given great attention, and it is hoped that the Musical Accompaniment referred to will prove valuable. The Tunes will be found to be of a sound, simple, and devotional character, and the subjoined list of their names will show that they are mainly such as have received the sanction of all the best collections.

## TUNES.

*The following List of Tunes is taken from "A Selection of Psalm and Hymn Tunes," edited by E. H. THORNE, Organist and Choir Master of the Parish Church, Henley-on-Thames, as an accompaniment to this Hymnal. Price 1s. 6d.*

W. Wells Gardner, 7, Paternoster Row.

### LONG METRE.

Angel's Song	Melcombe	St. Luke's, <i>Jer.</i>
Burton or Derby	Old Hundredth	<i>Clarke</i>
Evening Hymn, <i>Tallis'</i>	Rockingham	St. Mark's
Kent or Devon- shire	St. Bartholo- mew's	Wareham
		Winchester New

*Six Lines.*—St. Paul's.

### COMMON METRE.

Abbey	Carlisle	Irish
Abridge	Dundee	London New
Bedford	Gainsborough	Manchester New
Burford	Gloucester	Martyrdom
Nayland or St. Stephen's.	St. Magnus'.	
Ordination Hymn, <i>Tallis'</i> .	St. Martin's.	
Ravenscroft.	St. Mary's.	
St. Ann's.	St. Peter's.	
St. David's.	Winchester Old.	
St. James'.	York Old.	

## TUNES.

### *Double Tunes.*

Jerusalem | Old 137th | St. Matthew's

### SHORT METRE.

Bethlehem	Gibbons	St. Michael's
Doncaster	Moravia	Venice
Franconia	St. Bride's	

### SEVENS.

German Hymn	Lubeck	St. Thomas'
Innocents	St. Aiden's	Whitehall
Litany	St. Chrysostom's	

### *Six Lines.*

Cassel | Nassau | St. Gregory's

### *Eight Lines.*

Christmas Hymn	St. Augustine's
Mayenne	St. George's

### PECULIAR METRES.

Adeste Fideles.	Heber.
Advent Hymn. 8.7.8.7.8.7.	Howard. Ps. 148.
Alleluia, dulce carmen.	Luther's Hymn. [8.7.
8.7.8.7.8.7.	St. Cecilia's. 8.7.8.7.8.7.
Baden or Hosanna.	St. Clement's. 7.7.7. dble.
8.8.8.8.7.	St. Jude's.
Dies Iræ.	Treves. 8.8.8.
Easter Hymn.	Trinity Hymn.
Hanover.	Veni, Creator.

## TUNES.

*List of Psalms and Hymns for which appropriate  
Tunes from the above List are named.*

Psalm.	Hymn.
80. St. Luke's	56. St. Clement's
87. Alleluia, dulce carmen. 8 lines	57. Nassau
104. Hanover	58. Mayenne
133. Cassel	59. St. Aiden's
148. Howard	60. St. Paul's
149. Hanover	62. Veni, Creator
150. St. George's	63. Ordination Hymn
Hymn.	71. Jerusalem
4. Advent Hymn	76. Baden
5. Christmas Hymn	80. St. Cecilia's
8. Adeste Fideles	81. Alleluia, dulce car- men. 6 lines
18. Easter Hymn	82. Innocents
21. Easter Hymn	87. Luther's or St. Jude's
22. Luther's or St. Jude's	93. St. Luke's
33. Heber	100. Innocents
39. Evening Hymn	107. Luther's
48. Treves	108. Dies Iræ
52. St. Peter's	115. St. George's
53. } Litany or Mayenne	116. St. Thomas'
54. }	119. Trinity Hymn

**COURSE OF PSALMS AND HYMNS**  
**FOR THE**  
**SUNDAYS AND HOLYDAYS**  
**THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.**

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**SUNDAYS OF ADVENT—**

1st—Hymns 1, 2, 76, 102, 103.

2nd—Psalm 119 Part 2.—Hymns 1, 69, 84.

3rd—Hymns 3, 85, 104, 107, 108.

4th—Hymns 1, 2, 4, 86, 105, 109.

**CHRISTMAS DAY—Hymns 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.**

**SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS—Hymns 5, 6, 7, 68,  
116.**

**THE CIRCUMCISION—Psalms 71, 90.—Hymns 68,  
103.**

**THE EPIPHANY—Psalm 72 Vns. 1 and 2.—Hymns  
10, 11.**

**SUNDAYS AFTER EPIPHANY—**

1st—Ps. 84 Pts. 1 and 2. Hymns 10, 11, 65, 66.

2nd—Psalm 1. Hymns 71, 91, 93, 118.

3rd—Psalms 15, 100. Hymns 42, 55.

4th—Psalm 98. Hymns 55, 72, 98.

5th—Psalm 139. Hymns 88, 106.

6th—Ps. 19 Pt. 2, 72. Hymns 58, 90.

**SEPTUAGESIMA SUNDAY—Psalms 19 Part 1, 111.  
—Hymns 102, 112.**

**SEXAGESIMA—Psalm 23. Hymns 84, 97, 115.**

**QUINQUAGESIMA—Ps. 42. Hymns 89, 94, 104.**

**ASH WEDNESDAY—Ps. 51. Hymns 12, 13, 49.**

## COURSE OF PSALMS AND HYMNS.

### SUNDAYS IN LENT—

- |                     |                        |
|---------------------|------------------------|
| 1st—Psalm 130.      | Hymns 53, 85, 109.     |
| 2nd—Psalm 19 Pt. 2. | Hymns 59, 86, 105.     |
| 3rd—Psalm 25.       | Hymns 55, 56, 107.     |
| 4th—Psalm 51.       | Hymns 46, 60, 108.     |
| 5th—Psalm 130.      | Hymns 49, 70, 93, 118. |

SUNDAY BEFORE EASTER—Hs. 14, 15, 54, 73, 120.

GOOD FRIDAY—Hymns 15, 16, 54, 57, 74, 120.

EASTER EVE—Hymns 17, 109.

EASTER DAY—Hymns 18, 19, 20, 75.

### SUNDAYS AFTER EASTER—

- |                     |                        |
|---------------------|------------------------|
| 1st—Psalm 100.      | Hymns 43, 73, 75, 118. |
| 2nd—Psalms 34, 133. | Hymns 93, 101.         |
| 3rd—Psalm 34 Vn. 2. | Hymns 45, 61, 113.     |
| 4th—Psalms 57, 136. | Hymns 64, 101.         |
| 5th—Psalm 63.       | Hymns 46, 99, 104.     |

ASCENSION DAY—Ps. 24, 47.—Hymns 21, 22.

SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION DAY—Psalms 24, 47.  
Hymns 22, 77, 78.

WHIT SUNDAY—Hymns 23, 24, 25, 62, 63, 64, 85.

TRINITY SUNDAY—Psalm 100.—Hymns 47, 48, 86,  
119.

### SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY—

- |                           |                    |
|---------------------------|--------------------|
| 1st—Psalm 44.             | Hymns 44, 81, 92.  |
| 2nd—Psalm 119 Part 1.     | Hymns 63, 82, 113. |
| 3rd—Psalm 71.             | Hymns 65, 95, 110. |
| 4th—Psalm 149.            | Hymns 58, 91, 111. |
| 5th—Psalm 80.             | Hymns 88, 96, 114. |
| 6th—Psalm 84 Part 1.      | Hymns 49, 90, 94.  |
| 7th—Psalms 87, 148.       | Hymns 45, 80, 121. |
| 8th—Psalms 93, 119 Pt. 2. | Hymns 66, 79, 99.  |
| 9th—Psalm 100.            | Hymns 56, 68, 93.  |
| 10th—Psalm 95, Vn. 2.     | Hymns 62, 71, 84.  |
| 11th—Psalm 42.            | Hymns 52, 91, 98.  |

## COURSE OF PSALMS AND HYMNS.

12th—Psalm 104.	Hymns 73, 87, 109.
13th—Psalm 111.	Hymns 42, 50, 95.
14th—Psalm 95 Vn. 1.	Hymns 57, 64, 112.
15th—Psalm 92.	Hymns 47, 70, 100.
16th—Psalm 84 Part 2.	Hymns 67, 80, 97.
17th—Psalm 100.	Hymns 89, 94, 104.
18th—Psalm 150.	Hymns 46, 107.
19th—Psalm 125.	Hymns 51, 79, 96.
20th—Psalm 67.	Hymns 43, 81, 120.
21st—Psalm 121.	Hymns 48, 50, 99.
22nd—Psalm 103.	Hymns 74, 88, 102.
23rd—Psalm 100.	Hymns 45, 59, 77.
24th—Psalm 122.	Hymns 44, 78, 92.
25th—Psalms 72, 90.	Hymns 87, 103.

### LESSER HOLY DAYS—

St. Andrew .....	Hymns 113, 114.
St. Thomas .....	Hymn 55.
St. Stephen .....	Hymn 101.
St. John the Evangelist	Psalm 133.—Hymn 80.
The Innocents' Day.....	Hymn 65.
Conversion of St. Paul	Hymn 95.
Purification .....	Psalm 84 Part 2.
St. Matthias .....	Hymn 86.
Annunciation .....	Hymn 68.
St. Mark .....	Hymn 85.
St. Philip and St. James	Psalm 133.
St. Barnabas .....	Hymns 113, 114.
St. John the Baptist ...	Hymns 3, 95.
St. Peter .....	Hymn 99.
St. James the Apostle...	Hymns 101, 113, 114.
St. Bartholomew .....	Hymns 113, 114.
St. Matthew .....	Hymn 85.
St. Michael & all Angels	Hymns 97, 121.
St. Luke .....	Hymns 84, 85.
St. Simon and St. Jude	Psalm 133.
All Saints.....	Hymns 113, 114.

# PSALMS.

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1. *The blessedness of the righteous.* C. M.

How blest is he who ne'er consents,  
By ill advice to walk;  
Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits  
Where men profanely talk;

But makes the perfect law of God  
His business and delight;  
Devoutly reads therein by day,  
And meditates by night.

Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams,  
With timely fruit does bend,  
He still shall flourish, and success  
All his designs attend.

For God approves the just man's ways,  
To happiness they tend;  
But sinners, and the paths they tread,  
Shall both in ruin end.



PSALMS.

15. *The character of those who shall dwell in God's tabernacle.* C. M.

WITHIN Thy tabernacle, Lord,  
Who shall inhabit still ?  
Or whom wilt Thou receive to dwell  
In Thy most holy hill ?

The man, whose life is uncorrupt ;  
Whose works are just and straight :  
Whose heart doth think the very truth ;  
Whose tongue speaks no deceit ;

That to his neighbour doth no ill,  
In body, goods, or name ;  
Nor willingly doth slanders raise,  
Which might impair the same ;

That in his heart regardeth not  
The man by God abhorred ;  
But ever maketh much of them  
That love and fear the Lord.

This is the man, who, raised from dust,  
Shall reach that high abode,  
And share in heaven with all the just  
The presence of his God.

PART I.

19. *God's voice in Creation and in Revelation.* C. M.

THE heavens declare Thy glory, Lord,  
Which that alone can fill ;  
The firmament and stars express  
Their great Creator's skill.

## PSALMS.

The dawn of each returning day  
Fresh beams of knowledge brings ;  
And from the dark returns of night  
Divine instruction springs.

God's perfect law converts the soul,  
Reclaims from false desires ;  
With sacred wisdom His sure word  
The ignorant inspires.

The statutes of the Lord are just,  
And bring sincere delight ;  
His pure commands, in search of truth,  
Assist the feeblest sight.

### PART II.

**19.** *Prayer against both secret and pre- C. M.*  
*sumptuous sins.*

LORD, what frail man observes how oft  
He does from virtue fall ?

O cleanse me from my secret faults,  
Thou God that know'st them all !

Let no presumptuous sin, O Lord,  
Dominion have o'er me ;  
That, by Thy grace preserved, I may  
The great transgression flee.

So shall my prayer and praises be  
With Thy acceptance blest ;  
And I secure on Thy defence,  
My strength and Saviour, rest.

PSALMS.

**23.**            *The good Shepherd.*            C. M.

MY Shepherd is the living Lord;  
 I therefore nothing need:  
 In pastures fair, near pleasant streams,  
 He setteth me to feed.

He doth convert and glad my soul,  
 And bring my mind in frame  
 To walk in paths of righteousness,  
 For His most holy name.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark  
 vale,

Yet will I fear no ill;  
 Thy rod and staff they comfort me,  
 And Thou art with me still.

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

**24.**            *The ascension of our Lord.*            C. M.

LIFT up your heads, eternal gates,  
 Unfold to entertain  
 The King of glory; see, He comes  
 With His celestial train.

Who is the King of glory? who?  
 The Lord for strength renowned;  
 In battle mighty, o'er His foes  
 Eternal victor crowned.

PSALMS

Lift up your heads, ye gates, unfold  
In state to entertain

The King of glory; see, He comes  
With all His shining train.

Who is the King of glory? who?

The Lord of hosts renowned;

Of glory He alone is King,  
Who is with glory crowned.

**25.**

*God's mercy to sinners.*

S. M.

THY mercies and Thy love,  
O Lord, recall to mind;  
And graciously continue still,  
As Thou wert ever, kind.

Let all my youthful crimes  
Be blotted out by Thee;  
And, for Thy wondrous goodness' sake,  
In mercy think on me.

His mercy and His truth  
The righteous Lord displays  
In bringing wand'ring sinners home,  
And teaching them His ways.

**34.** *The blessedness of relying upon God.* C. M.

THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,  
In trouble and in joy,  
The praises of my God shall still  
My heart and tongue employ.

PSALMS.

The hosts of God encamp around  
The dwellings of the just;  
Deliverance He affords to all  
Who on His succour trust.

O make but trial of His love,  
Experience will decide,  
How blest they are, and only they,  
Who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then  
Have nothing else to fear;  
Make you His service your delight,  
Your wants shall be His care.

42. *Aspirations after God.* C. M.

As pants the hart for cooling streams,  
When heated in the chase;  
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,  
And Thy refreshing grace.

For Thee, my God, the living God,  
My thirsty soul doth pine:  
O when shall I behold Thy face,  
Thou Majesty divine!

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.

PSALMS.

44. *Prayer for deliverance.* C. M.

OUR ears have heard our fathers tell,  
And reverently record,  
The wondrous works that Thou hast done  
In ancient times, O Lord.

How Thou didst drive the heathen out  
With a most powerful hand,  
Planting our fathers in their place,  
And gavest them their land.

They conquered not by their own sword  
The land wherein they dwell;  
But by Thy hand, Thy arm, Thy grace,  
Because Thou lovedst them well

Rise up therefore for our defence,  
And help us, Lord, at need;  
We for Thy goodness Thee beseech  
To rescue us with speed.

47. *The ascension and power of Christ.* L. M.

O ALL ye people, clap your hands,  
And with triumphant voices sing:  
No force the mighty power withstands  
Of God, the universal King.

God is gone up, our Lord and King,  
With shouts of joy, and trumpet's voice;  
To Him repeated praises sing,  
And in the holy song rejoice.

PSALMS.

Your utmost skill in praise be shown,  
For Him, who all the world commands;  
Who sits upon His righteous throne,  
And spreads His sway o'er heathen lands.

51. *Prayer for mercy. A Psalm of David* S. M.  
*after he had been reprov'd by the*  
*Prophet Nathan.*

HAVE mercy, Lord, on me,  
As Thou wert ever kind;  
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,  
Thy wonted mercy find.

Blot out my crying sins,  
Nor me in anger view;  
Create in me a heart that's clean,  
An upright mind renew.

Withdraw not Thou Thy help,  
Nor cast me from Thy sight;  
Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take  
Its everlasting flight.

The joy Thy favour gives  
Let me again obtain;  
And Thy free Spirit's firm support  
My fainting soul sustain.

Do Thou unlock my lips,  
With sorrow closed and shame  
So shall my mouth Thy wondrous praise  
To all the world proclaim.

PSALMS.

57.

*Praise.*

L. M.

O God, my heart is fixed, 'tis bent,  
Its thankful tribute to present;  
And with my heart my voice I'll raise  
To Thee, my God, in songs of praise.

Awake, my glory; harp and lute,  
No longer let your strings be mute;  
And I, my tuneful part to take,  
Will with the early dawn awake.

Thy praises, Lord, I will resound  
To all the listening nations round:  
Thy mercy highest heaven transcends,  
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

Be Thou, O God, exalted high;  
And as Thy glory fills the sky,  
So let it be on earth displayed,  
Till Thou art here as there, obeyed.

63.

*Prayer.*

L. M.

O God, Thou art my God alone;  
Early to Thee my soul shall cry;  
A pilgrim in a land unknown,  
A thirsty land whose springs are dry.

Thee, in the watches of the night,  
Will I remember on my bed;  
Thy presence makes the darkness light,  
Thy guardian wings are round my head.



PSALMS.

Better than life itself Thy love,  
Dearer than all beside to me;  
For whom have I in heaven above,  
Or what on earth compared to Thee?

**67.** *Prayer for the increase of the Church.* S. M.

To bless Thy chosen race,  
In mercy, Lord, incline;  
And cause the brightness of Thy face  
On all Thy saints to shine.

That so Thy wondrous ways  
May through the world be known,  
While distant lands their tribute pay,  
And Thy salvation own.

Let differing nations join  
To celebrate Thy fame;  
Let all the world, O Lord, combine  
To praise Thy glorious name.

O let them shout and sing  
With joy and pious mirth,  
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,  
Shalt govern all the earth.

**71.** *Review of God's mercies.* C. M.

WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,  
My rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
In wonder, love, and praise.

PSALMS.

Unnumbered comforts to my soul  
Thy tender care bestowed,  
Ere yet my infant heart conceived  
From whom those comforts flowed.

When in the slippery paths of youth  
With heedless steps I ran,  
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,  
And led me up to man.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
My daily thanks employ;  
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,  
That tastes these gifts with joy.

Through all eternity to Thee  
A joyful song I'll raise;  
But oh! eternity's too short  
To utter all Thy praise.

**72.**

*The Reign of Christ.*

L. M.

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.

To Him shall endless prayer be made,  
And princes throng to crown His head;  
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.

PSALMS.

People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His name.

Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honours to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

80.

*Prayer for the Church.*

L. M.

O THOU, whom heavenly hosts obey,  
How long shall Thy fierce anger burn?  
How long Thy suffering people pray,  
And to their prayers have no return?

Thou brought'st a vine from Egypt's land,  
And, casting out the heathen race,  
Didst plant it with Thine own right hand,  
And firmly fix it in their place.

To Thee, O God of hosts, we pray;  
Thy wonted goodness, Lord, renew;  
From heaven, Thy throne, this vine survey,  
And her sad state with pity view.

Behold the vineyard made by Thee,  
Which Thy right hand did guard so long;  
And keep that branch from danger free,  
Which for Thyself Thou mad'st so strong.

PSALMS.

Do Thou convert us, Lord, do Thou  
The lustre of Thy face display;  
And all the ills we suffer now,  
Like scattered clouds shall pass away.

84.                   PART I.                   C. M.  
*The glories of God's dwelling place.*

O God of hosts, the mighty Lord,  
How lovely is the place  
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, show'st  
The brightness of Thy face!

My longing soul faints with desire  
To view Thy blest abode;  
My panting heart and flesh cry out  
For Thee, the living God.

Thrice happy they, whose choice has Thee.  
Their sure protection made;  
Who long to tread the sacred ways  
That to Thy dwelling lead!

Thus they proceed from strength to  
strength,  
And still approach more near,  
Till all on Sion's holy mount  
Before their God appear.

84.                   PART II.                   C. M.  
*The blessedness of God's house.*

O LORD of hosts, my King and God,  
How highly blest are they,  
Who in Thy temple always dwell,  
And there Thy praise display!

PSALMS.

For in Thy courts one single day  
'Tis better to attend,  
Than, Lord, in any place besides  
A thousand days to spend.

For God, who is our sun and shield,  
Will grace and glory give;  
And no good thing will He withhold  
From them that justly live.

Thou God, whom heavenly hosts obey,  
How highly blest is he,  
Whose hope and trust, securely placed,  
Is still reposed on Thee!

87. *The Church of God.* P.M.

GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,  
Zion, city of our God;  
He, whose word cannot 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 may'st smile at all thy foes.

See! the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal Love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove.

Who can faint, while such a river  
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?  
Grace, which, like the Lord the giver,  
Never fails from age to age.

PSALMS.

Saviour, if of Zion's city  
I through grace a member am,  
Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in Thy name:  
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,  
All his boasted pomp and show;  
Solid joys and lasting treasure  
None but Zion's children know.

90.

*Time.*

C. M.

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home !  
Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.  
A thousand ages in Thy sight  
Are like an evening gone ;  
Short as the watch that ends the night,  
Before the rising sun.  
Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away ;  
They die forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.  
O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be thou our guard while life shall last,  
And our eternal home !



PSALMS.

Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure;  
And they that in Thy house would dwell,  
That happy station to secure,  
Must still in holiness excel.

95.

VERSION I.

L. M.

*Praise.*

O COME, loud anthems let us sing,  
Loud thanks to our Almighty King;  
For we our voices high should raise,  
When our salvation's Rock we praise.

Into His presence let us haste,  
To thank Him for His favours past;  
To Him address, in joyful songs,  
The praise that to His name belongs.

For God, the Lord, enthroned in state,  
Is with unrivalled glory great;  
A King, superior far to all  
Whom gods the heathen falsely call.

O let us to His courts repair,  
And bow with adoration there;  
Down on our knees devoutly all  
Before the Lord our Maker fall.

95.

VERSION II.

S. M.

*Invitation to worship.*

COME, sound His praise abroad,  
And hymns of glory sing;  
Jehovah is the sovereign God,  
The universal King.



PSALMS.

He formed the deeps unknown;  
He gave the seas their bound;  
The watery worlds are all His own,  
And His the solid ground.  
Come, worship at His throne;  
Come, bow before the Lord;  
We are His work, and not our own;  
He form'd us by His word.  
To-day attend His voice,  
Nor dare provoke His rod;  
Come like the people of His choice,  
And own your gracious God.

98. *The power and glory of the Lord.* C. M.

SING to the Lord a new-made song,  
Who wondrous things has done;  
With His right hand and holy arm  
The conquest He has won.  
The Lord has through the astonished world  
Displayed His saving might,  
And made His righteous acts appear  
In all the heathen's sight.  
Of Israel's house His love and truth  
Have ever mindful been;  
Wide earth's remotest parts the power  
Of Israel's God have seen.  
Let therefore earth's inhabitants  
Their cheerful voices raise,  
And all with universal joy  
Resound their Maker's praise.

PSALMS.

VERSION I.

100. *Exhortation to worship God.*  
(*Savoy or Old Hundredth.*)

ALL people that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;  
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell;  
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed:  
Without our aid He did us make:  
We are His flock, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise;  
Approach with joy His courts unto;  
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

For why? The Lord our God is good,  
His mercy is for ever sure;  
His truth at all times firmly stood,  
And shall from age to age endure.

VERSION II.

100. *Exhortation to worship God.*  
(*Savoy or Old Hundredth.*)

WITH one consent let all the earth  
To God their cheerful voices raise;  
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,  
And sing before Him songs of praise.

PSALMS.

Convinced that He is God alone,  
From whom both we and all proceed;  
We, whom He chooses for His own,  
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.

O enter then His temple gate,  
Thence to His courts devoutly press,  
And still your grateful hymns repeat,  
And still His Name with praises bless.

For He's the Lord, supremely good,  
His mercy is for ever sure:  
His truth, which always firmly stood,  
To endless ages shall endure.

**103.** *The greatness of God's mercy.* L.M.

MY soul, inspired with sacred love,  
God's holy name for ever bless;  
Of all His favours mindful prove,  
And still thy grateful thanks express.

'Tis He that all thy sins forgives,  
And after sickness makes thee sound;  
From danger He thy life retrieves,  
By Him with grace and mercy crowned.

The Lord abounds with tender love,  
And unexampled acts of grace;  
His wakened wrath does slowly move,  
His willing mercy flows apace.

PSALMS.

God will not always harshly chide,  
But with His anger quickly part ;  
And loves His punishments to guide  
More by His love than our desert.

**104.** *Praise to God for His power and goodness.*

(Hanover.)

O WORSHIP the King  
All glorious above !  
O gratefully sing  
His power and His love !  
Our Shield and Defender,  
The Ancient of days,  
Pavilioned in splendour,  
And girded with praise.

O tell of His might!  
O sing of His grace ;  
Whose robe is the light,  
Whose canopy space !  
His chariots of wrath  
The thunder-clouds form,  
And dark is His path  
On the wings of the storm.

Thy bountiful care  
What tongue can recite ?  
It breathes in the air,  
It shines in the light ;

PSALMS.

It streams from the hills,  
It descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distils  
In the dew and the rain.

Frail children of dust,  
And feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust,  
Nor find Thee to fail;  
Thy mercies how tender!  
How firm to the end!  
Our Maker, Defender,  
Redeemer, and Friend.

**111.** *The greatness of God's works.* L. M.

PRAISE ye the Lord; our God to praise  
My soul her utmost powers shall raise;  
With private friends, and in the throng  
Of saints, His praise shall be my song.

His works, for greatness though renowned,  
His wondrous works with ease are found  
By those who seek for them aright,  
And in the pious search delight.

His works are all of matchless fame,  
And universal glory claim;  
His truth, confirmed through ages past,  
Shall to eternal ages last.

Who wisdom's sacred prize would win,  
Must with the fear of God begin;  
Immortal praise and heavenly skill  
Have they who know and do His will.

PSALMS.

PART I.

**119.** *The blessedness of serving God.* C.M.

How blest are they who always keep  
The pure and perfect way;  
Who never from the sacred paths  
Of God's commandments stray.

How blest, who to His righteous laws  
Have still obedient been;  
And have with fervent humble zeal  
His favour sought to win!

Thou strictly hast enjoined us, Lord,  
To learn Thy sacred will;  
And all our diligence employ  
Thy statutes to fulfil.

O then that Thy most holy will  
Might o'er my ways preside,  
And I the course of all my life  
By Thy direction guide!

PART II.

**119.** *God's word a safeguard in youth.* C.M.

How shall the young preserve their ways  
From all pollution free;  
By making still their course of life  
With Thy commands agree.

With hearty zeal for Thee I seek,  
To Thee for succour pray;

O suffer not my careless steps  
From Thy right paths to stray!

PSALMS.

Safe in my heart, and closely hid,  
Thy word, my treasure, lies;  
To succour me with timely aid,  
When sinful thoughts arise.

Secured by that, my grateful soul  
Shall ever bless Thy Name:  
O teach me then by Thy just laws  
My future life to frame!

**121.**      *God's help and protection.*      C. M.

To Sion's hill, I lift my eyes,  
From thence expecting aid;  
From Sion's hill, and Sion's God,  
Who heaven and earth hath made.

Sheltered beneath the Almighty's wings,  
Thou shalt securely rest,  
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee  
By day or night molest.

From common accidents of life  
His care shall guard thee still;  
From Satan's fiery darts, and foes  
That lie in wait to kill.

At home, abroad, in peace, in war,  
Thy God shall thee defend;  
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage  
Safe to thy journey's end.

PSALMS.

**122.** *Public worship and prayer for  
the Church.* C.M.

O 'T WAS a joyful sound to hear  
 Our tribes devoutly say,  
 'O let us to the temple haste,  
 'And keep our festal day.'  
 O pray we then for Salem's peace,  
 For they shall prosperous be,  
 Thou holy city of our God!  
 Who bear true love to thee.  
 May peace within thy sacred walls  
 A constant guest be found,  
 With plenty and prosperity  
 Thy palaces be crowned.

**125.** *God's defence of His people.* C.M.

Who place on Sion's God their trust,  
 Like Sion's rock shall stand;  
 Like her immovably be fixed  
 By His Almighty hand.  
 Look how the hills on every side  
 Jerusalem enclose!  
 So stands the Lord around His saints,  
 To guard them from their foes.  
 All those who walk in crooked paths  
 The Lord shall soon destroy;  
 Cut off the unjust, but crown the saints  
 With lasting peace and joy.



PSALMS.

130.

*Prayer for pardon.*

S. M.

FROM lowest depths of woe  
To God I sent my cry;  
Lord, hear my supplicating voice,  
And graciously reply.

My soul with patience waits  
For Thee, the living Lord;  
My hopes are on Thy promise built,  
Thy never-failing word.

My longing eyes look out  
For Thy enlivening ray,  
More duly than the morning watch  
To spy the dawning day.

Let Israel trust in God,  
No bounds His mercy knows;  
The plenteous source and spring from  
whence  
Eternal succour flows :

Whose friendly streams to us  
Supplies in want convey;  
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse,  
And wash our guilt away.

133.

*The blessings of unity.*

Sevens.  
6 lines.

'Tis a pleasant thing to see  
Brethren in the Lord agree,

PSALMS.

Children of a God of love  
Live as they shall live above,  
Acting each a Christian part,  
One in life, and one in heart.

As the precious ointment, shed  
Upon Aaron's hallowed head,  
Downward through his garment stole  
Spreading odour o'er the whole,—  
So from our High Priest above  
To His Church flows heavenly love.

Gently as the dews distil  
Down on Zion's holy hill,  
Dropping gladness where they fall,  
Brightening and refreshing all,—  
Such is Christian union, shed  
Through the members from the Head.

Where divine affection lives,  
There the Lord His blessing gives,  
There His will on earth is done,  
There His heaven is half begun;—  
Lord, our great example prove,  
Teach us all like Thee to love.

**136.**     *Confidence in God's mercies.*     **Sevens.**

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

PSALMS.

He, with all-commanding might,  
Filled the new-made world with light  
For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

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

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

Let us then with gladsome mind  
Praise the Lord, for He is kind:  
For His mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

**139.** *The omnipresence and omniscience  
of God.* L. M.

THOU, Lord, by strictest search hast known  
My rising up and lying down;  
My secret thoughts are known to Thee,  
Known long before conceived by me.

Thine eye my bed and path surveys,  
My public haunts and private ways;  
Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent,  
My yet unuttered words' intent.

PSALMS.

Surrounded by Thy power I stand,  
On every side I find Thy hand:  
O skill, for human reach too high!  
Too dazzling bright for mortal eye!

Search, try, O God, my thoughts and heart,  
If mischief lurks in any part;  
Correct me where I go astray,  
And guide me in Thy perfect way.

148. *Praise from God's creatures.* P. M.

YE boundless realms of joy,  
Exalt your Maker's fame,  
His praise your song employ  
Above the starry frame;  
Your voices raise,  
Ye Cherubim  
And Seraphim,  
To sing His praise.

Thou moon, that rul'st the night,  
And sun, that guid'st the day;  
Ye glittering stars of light,  
To Him your homage pay;  
His praise declare,  
Ye heavens above,  
And clouds that move  
In liquid air.

PSALMS.

Let them adore the Lord,  
And praise His holy name,  
By whose Almighty word  
They all from nothing came;  
And all shall last  
From changes free;  
His firm decree  
Stands ever fast.

149.

*Praise.*

*(Hanover.)*

O PRAISE ye the Lord,  
Prepare your glad voice,  
His praise in the great  
Assembly to sing;  
In our great Creator  
Let Israel rejoice;  
And children of Sion  
Be glad in their King.

Let them His great Name  
Extol in the dance;  
With timbrel and harp  
His praises express:  
Who always takes pleasure  
His saints to advance,  
And with His salvation  
The humble to bless.

PSALMS.

By angels in heaven  
 Of every degree,  
 And saints upon earth,  
 All praise be addrest  
 To God in 'Three Persons,  
 One God ever blest;  
 As it has been, now is,  
 And always shall be.

150.

*Praise.*

Sevens.  
 8 lines.

PRAISE the Lord, His glories show,  
 Saints within His courts below,  
 Angels round His throne above,  
 All that see and share His love;—  
 Earth to heaven, and heaven to earth,  
 Tell His wonders, sing His worth;  
 Age to age, and shore to shore,  
 Praise Him, praise Him evermore !

Praise the Lord, His mercies trace;  
 Praise His providence and grace,  
 All that He for man hath done,  
 All He sends us through His Son:  
 Strings and voices, hands and hearts,  
 In the concert bear your parts;  
 All that breathe, your Lord adore;  
 Praise Him, praise Him, evermore !

PSALMS.

GLORIA PATRI.

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*Long Metre.*

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*Common Metre.*

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God whom we adore,  
Be glory, as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

*Short Metre.*

By all the heavenly host,  
And all things under heaven,  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
Be praise and glory given.

# H Y M N S

## FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

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### ADVENT.

1.

C. M.

HARK! the glad sound! the Saviour comes,  
The Saviour promised long!  
Let every heart prepare a throne,  
And every voice a song.

He comes, the prisoners to release,  
In Satan's bondage held;  
The gates of brass before Him burst,  
The iron fetters yield.

He comes, the broken heart to bind,  
The bleeding soul to cure;  
And with the riches of His grace  
To bless the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim;  
And heaven's eternal arches ring  
With Thy beloved Name.



## ADVENT.

2.

L. M.

O LORD, who in Thy wondrous love  
Didst leave Thy glorious throne above,  
Born to the cares and pains of earth  
To win for man his heavenly birth;—  
Thy Spirit's quickening power impart,  
Till Thou art formed in each heart;  
Dwell in Thy blood-bought church, and  
still  
With life Thy mystic body fill.

The night hath waned; the day is near,  
The day when Jesus shall appear;  
O! be our lamps with oil well stored,  
That we may meet our coming Lord.

Hail we with praise and holy mirth  
The ADVENT of His lowly Birth,  
Then shall we wait with joy and love  
His glorious ADVENT from above.

3.

L. M.

ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry  
Announces that the Lord is nigh:  
Come then and hearken, for he brings  
Glad tidings from the King of kings.

O! cleansed be every Christian breast,  
And furnished for so great a guest;  
Yea, let us each our hearts prepare  
For Christ to come and enter there.

## ADVENT.

For Thou art our salvation, Lord,  
Our refuge, and our great reward;  
Without Thy grace our souls must fade,  
And wither like a flower decayed.

Stretch forth Thine hand to heal our sore,  
And make us rise to fall no more;  
Upon Thy pardoned people shine,  
And fill the world with grace divine.

Amen

4.

P. M.

Lo! He comes, with clouds descending,  
Once for favoured sinners slain;  
Thousand thousand saints attending  
Swell the triumph of His train:

Halleluiah!

Jesus shall for ever reign.

Every eye shall now behold Him,  
Robed in dreadful majesty;  
Those who set at nought and sold Him,  
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,  
Deeply wailing  
Shall the true Messiah see.

Now redemption, long expected,  
See in solemn pomp appear!  
All His saints, by man rejected,  
Now shall meet Him in the air!

Halleluiah!

See the day of God appear.

## ADVENT.

Yea, Amen ! let all adore Thee,  
High on Thine eternal throne !  
Saviour ! take the power and glory ;  
Claim the kingdom for Thine own !  
Halleluiah !  
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come. Amen.

*Also Hymns 69, 76, 102, 103, 104, 105, 107,  
108, 109.*

*For 2nd Sunday in Advent—Psalm 119, Part 2.  
Hymn 84.*

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## CHRISTMAS.

5.

*Sevens.*

HARK, the herald angels sing—  
“ Glory to the new-born King,  
“ Peace on earth, and mercy mild,  
“ God and sinners reconciled.”

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,  
Join the triumph of the skies,  
With the angelic host proclaim  
“ Christ is born in Bethlehem.”

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace !  
Hail the Sun of Righteousness !  
Light and life to all He brings,  
Risen with healing in His wings.

## CHRISTMAS.

Lo ! He lays His glories by,  
Born that man no more may die,  
Born to raise the sons of earth,  
Born to give them second birth.

6.

C. M.

WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by  
night,

All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.

“Fear not,” said he,—for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind,—

“Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
“To you and all mankind.

“To you, in David’s town this day,  
“Is born, of David’s line,

“A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,  
“And this shall be the sign:—

“The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
“To human view displayed,

“All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,  
“And in a manger laid.”

Thus spake the Seraph, and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song:—

## CHRISTMAS.

“ All glory be to God on high,  
“ And to the earth be peace !  
“ Good-will henceforth from Heaven to men,  
“ Begin and never cease.”

7.

C. M.

HIGH let us swell our tuneful notes,  
And join the angelic throng,  
For angels no such love have known,  
To awake a cheerful song.

Good-will to sinful men is shown,  
And peace on earth is given ;  
For lo ! the incarnate Saviour comes  
With messages from heaven.

Justice and grace, with sweet accord,  
His rising beams adorn ;  
Let heaven and earth in concert join,  
“ To us a Child is born.”

Glory to God in highest strains  
In highest worlds be paid ;  
His glory by our lips proclaimed,  
And by our lives displayed.

When shall we reach those blissful realms  
Where Christ exalted reigns ;  
And learn of the celestial choir,  
Their own immortal strains ?

CHRISTMAS.

8.

*(Adeste fideles ; or, Hanover.)*

O COME, all ye faithful,  
Triumphantly sing;  
Come see in the manger  
The Angels' dread King!  
To Bethlehem go we  
With joyful accord;  
O! come let us hasten  
To worship the Lord!

True Son of the Father,  
He comes from the skies;  
The womb of the Virgin  
He doth not despise.  
Hark! hark to the angels  
All singing in heaven—  
"TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST  
"ALL GLORY BE GIVEN."

To Thee then, O Jesu,  
This day of Thy birth,  
Be glory and honour  
In heaven and earth.  
True Godhead incarnate!  
Omnipotent Word!  
O! come let us hasten  
To worship the Lord!

CHRISTMAS.

9.

C. M.

O SAVIOUR, whom this holy morn  
Gave to our world below,—  
To mortal want and labour born,  
And more than mortal woe:—

Incarnate Word! by every grief,  
By each temptation tried;  
Who lived to yield our ills relief,  
And to redeem us died:—

If gaily clothed, and proudly fed,  
In dangerous wealth we dwell,  
Remind us of Thy manger-bed,  
And lowly cottage cell.

If pressed by poverty severe,  
In envious want we pine,  
O! may Thy Spirit whisper near  
How poor a lot was Thine.

Through this life's ever-changing scene  
From sin preserve us free:  
Like us Thou hast a mourner been,—  
May we rejoice with Thee. Amen.

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THE END OF THE OLD YEAR,  
OR  
THE BEGINNING OF THE NEW YEAR.

*Psalms* 71, 90. *Hymns* 103, 116.

NEW YEAR.

THE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST.

*Hymn 68.*

---

THE EPIPHANY.

10.

*Sevens.*

Lo ! the Gentiles bend the knee,  
Sun of Righteousness, to Thee ;  
Farthest realms of distant kings  
Own the healing of Thy wings.

Nations all, both far and near,  
Haste to see your God appear ;  
Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,  
Meet Him manifested there.

Hail the Day-spring from on high,  
Pouring light on mortal eye !  
See it chase the shades away,  
Breaking into perfect day !

Sing, ye morning stars ! again,  
God descends on earth to reign.  
Praise and blessing never cease ;  
Hail the reign of Truth and Peace !

Hymns of glory and of praise,  
Father, unto Thee we raise ;  
Praise to Thee, O Christ our King,  
And the Holy Ghost we sing !



EPIPHANY.

11. C. M.

O THOU, who by a star didst guide  
The wise men on their way,  
Until it came and stood beside  
The place where Jesus lay;—

Though by a star Thou dost not lead  
Thy servants now below,  
Yet Thy good Spirit, when they need,  
Will show them how to go.

Though now we know Thee but in part,  
'Tis written in Thy word  
That "Blessed are the pure in heart,  
"For they shall see the Lord."

O Saviour, give us then Thy grace  
To make us pure in heart,  
That we may see Thee face to face  
Hereafter as Thou art. Amen.

*Also Psalm 72.*

---

LENT.

12. S. M.

FATHER of mercies, hear,  
Thy pardon we implore;  
While daily through this sacred Fast  
Our prayers and tears we pour.

## LENT.

Searcher-of hearts, to Thee  
Our helplessness is known;  
Be then to those who seek Thy face  
Thy free forgiveness shown.

How numberless our sins,  
Lord, we confess with shame;  
Yet spare, and heal our broken hearts,  
Spare, for Thy glorious name. Amen.

## 13.

C. M.

THE sacred season now doth call  
A solemn fast to keep,  
And bids both priest and people all  
Within the temple weep.

But come not thou with tears alone,  
And outward form of woe;  
Let grief in penitence be shown,  
And tears for sin that flow.

Thy breast to beat, thy clothes to rend,  
God asketh not of thee;  
The stubborn soul He bids thee bend  
In true humility.

O! let us then with heartfelt grief  
Draw near unto our God,  
And pray to Him to grant relief,  
And stay the uplifted rod.

## LENT.

O righteous Judge, in mercy deign  
To grant us all we need;  
We pray for time to turn again,  
And grace to turn indeed. Amen.

*Also Psalms 25, 51, 130.*

*Hymns 46, 49, 53, 54, 56, 59, 60, 70, 74, 93, 105,  
107, 108, 109.*

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## PALM SUNDAY.

**14.** L. M.

RIDE ON! RIDE ON IN MAJESTY!  
Hark, all the tribes "Hosanna" cry:  
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road,  
With palms and scattered garments  
strowed.

RIDE ON! RIDE ON IN MAJESTY!  
In lowly pomp ride on to die!  
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin  
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

RIDE ON! RIDE ON IN MAJESTY!  
The angel armies of the sky  
Look down with sad and wondering eyes  
To see the approaching sacrifice.

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!

## PALM SUNDAY.

REIGN ON! REIGN ON IN MAJESTY!  
Reign on in triumph, Lord most high!  
We hymn Thee on Thy throne of love,  
Almighty King, in realms above. Amen.

*Also Hymn 76 and any from the next section.*

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## THE HOLY WEEK AND GOOD FRIDAY.

15. L. M.

LORD JESU, when we stand afar,  
And gaze upon Thy holy Cross  
In love of Thee, and scorn of self,  
O! may we count the world as loss!  
When we behold Thy bleeding wounds,  
And the rough way that Thou hast trod,  
Make us to hate the load of sin  
That lay so heavy on our God.  
O holy Lord, uplifted high,  
With outstretched arms, in mortal woe,  
Embracing in Thy wondrous love  
The sinful world that lies below;—  
Give us an ever-living faith  
To gaze beyond the things we see,  
And in the mystery of Thy death  
Draw us and all men unto Thee. Amen.

HOLY WEEK.

16.

*"It is finished."*

C. M.

BEHOLD the Saviour on the cross,  
A spectacle of woe!  
See from His agonizing wounds  
The blood unceasing flow;

Till death's pale hues o'er all His cheek,  
And trembling lips were spread;  
Till light forsook His closing eyes,  
And life His drooping head!

"TIS FINISHED"—was His latest voice;  
Those sacred accents o'er,  
He bowed His head, gave up the ghost,  
And suffered pain no more.

"TIS FINISHED"—The Messiah dies,  
For sins, but not His own;  
The great redemption is complete,  
And Satan's power o'erthrown.

"TIS FINISHED"—All His groans are past:  
His blood, His pain and toils,  
Have vanquished death and all our foes,  
And crowned Him with the spoils!

*Also Hymns 54, 56, 57, 59, 73, 74, 93, 108, 109.*

EASTER EVE.

EASTER EVE.

17.

C. M.

JESU, Thy soul for ever blest  
Hath gone among the dead,  
And to the Paradise of rest  
The dying thief hath led.

O! when, in life's last hour below,  
We yield our souls to God,  
Let not Thy servants fear to go  
The way Thyself hast trod.

In death's dark vale I soon shall be;  
But I will nothing fear;  
Thy rod and staff will comfort me;  
Thou hast Thyself been there.

*Also Hymn 109.*

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EASTER.

18.

*(Proper Tune.)*

JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day, Halleluiah!  
Our triumphant holy day; Halleluiah!  
Who did once, upon the cross, Halleluiah!  
Suffer to redeem our loss. Halleluiah!

## EASTER.

Hymns of praise then let us sing Halleluiah!  
Unto Christ our heavenly King; Halleluiah!  
Who endured the cross and  
grave, Halleluiah!  
Sinners to redeem and save. Halleluiah!

But the pains which He endured Halleluiah!  
Our salvation have procured; Halleluiah!  
Now above the sky He's King, Halleluiah!  
Where the angels ever sing — Halleluiah!

19.

*Sevens.*

CHRIST the Lord is risen again;  
Praise Him then, ye sons of men!  
Raise your songs of triumph high;  
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply!

Love's redeeming work is done;  
Fought the fight, the battle won;  
Death and hell oppose in vain,  
Christ hath opened heaven again!

Lives again our glorious King;  
Where, O Death, is now thy sting?  
Once He died our souls to save;  
Where thy victory, O Grave?

Soar we now where Christ has led,  
Following our exalted Head;  
Then, like Him, shall we too rise  
To our home beyond the skies.

## EASTER.

20.

L. M.

O DAY of days ! shall hearts set free  
No minstrel rapture find for thee ?  
Thou art the Sun of other days,  
They shine by giving back thy rays.

Enthroned in thy sovereign sphere,  
Thou shed'st thy light on all the year;  
Sundays by thee more glorious break,  
An Easter-day in every week:

And week-days, following in their train,  
The fulness of thy blessing gain,  
Till all, both resting and employ,  
Be one Lord's day of holy joy.

*Also Hymn 75.*

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## ASCENSION DAY.

21.

*(Proper Tune.)*

HAIL the day that sees Him rise Halleluiah!  
Glorious to His native skies! Halleluiah!  
Christ, awhile to mortals given, Halleluiah!  
Enters now the highest heaven. Halleluiah!



## ASCENSION DAY.

There the glorious triumph  
waits; Halleluiah!  
Lift your heads, eternal gates! Halleluiah!  
Christ hath vanquished death  
and sin; Halleluiah!  
Take the King of glory in! Halleluiah!

Lo! the heaven its Lord re-  
ceives! Halleluiah!  
Yet He loves the earth He  
leaves; Halleluiah!  
Though returning to His throne, Halleluiah!  
Still He calls mankind His own. Halleluiah!

Lord, though parted from our  
sight, Halleluiah!  
Far above yon azure height, Halleluiah!  
Grant our hearts may thither  
rise, Halleluiah!  
Seeking Thee above the skies. Halleluiah!

22.

P. M.

THE Lord ascendeth up on high,  
Loud anthems round him swelling;  
The Lord hath triumphed gloriously,  
In power and might excelling:  
Hell and the grave are captive led,  
Lo! He returns, our glorious Head,  
To His eternal dwelling!

## ASCENSION DAY.

The heavens with joy receive their Lord;  
O day of exultation!  
By saints, by angel hosts adored,  
For His so great salvation!  
O earth, adore thy glorious King;  
His rising, His ascension sing  
With grateful adoration!

By saints in earth, and saints in heaven,  
With songs for ever blended,  
All praise to Christ our King be given,  
Who hath to heaven ascended;  
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
The God of heaven's resplendent host  
In bright array extended.

*Also Psalms 24, 47. Hymns 77, 78.*

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## WHITSUNDAY.

23.

L. M.

SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,  
O shed Thine influence from above,  
And still from age to age convey  
The wonders of this sacred day.

In every clime, by every tongue,  
Be God's surpassing glory sung:  
Let all the listening earth be taught  
The wonders by our Saviour wrought.

## WHITSUNDAY.

Unfailing Comfort! heavenly Guide!  
Still o'er Thy holy Church preside;  
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove;  
Spirit of Mercy, Truth, and Love. Amen.

24.

C. M.

SPIRIT of Truth! on this Thy day  
To Thee for help we cry,  
To guide us through the dreary way  
Of dark mortality.

We ask not, Lord, the cloven flame,  
Or tongues of various tone;  
But long Thy praises to proclaim  
With fervour in our own.

We mourn not that prophetic skill  
Is found on earth no more;  
Enough for us to trace Thy will  
In Scripture's sacred lore.

When tongues shall cease, and power decay,  
And knowledge empty prove,  
Do Thou Thy trembling servants stay  
With faith, and hope, and love. Amen.

## WHITSUNDAY.

25.

C. M.

WHEN God of old came down from heaven,  
In power and wrath He came;  
Before His feet the clouds were riven,  
Half darkness and half flame.

But when He came the second time,  
He came in power and love;  
Softer than gale at morning prime  
Hovered His holy Dove.

The fires that rushed on Sinai down  
In sudden torrents dread,  
Now gently light, a glorious crown,  
On every sainted head.

Like arrows went those lightnings forth,  
Winged with the sinner's doom;  
But these like tongues o'er all the earth  
Proclaiming life to come.

Come, Lord,—come, Wisdom Love and  
Power,—

Open our ears to hear;  
Let us not miss the accepted hour;  
Save, Lord, by Love or Fear. Amen.

*Also Hymns 62, 63, 64.*

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## TRINITY SUNDAY.

*Hymns 47, 48.*

## BAPTISM.

## BAPTISM.

26.

S. M.

THE Saviour's gentle voice  
Calls children to His breast,  
He folds them in His gracious arms,  
His blessings on them rest.

Forbid them not, nor scorn  
An infant's humble claim;  
The heirs of heaven are such as these,  
For such the Saviour came.

Our little ones accept;  
We yield them, Lord, to Thee,  
Imploring that, as we are Thine,  
Thine they may also be. Amen.

27.

C. M.

IN token that thou shalt not fear  
Christ crucified to own,  
We print the cross upon thy brow,  
And mark thee His alone.

In token that thou shalt not fear  
Christ's conflict to maintain,  
But 'neath His banner manfully  
Firm at thy post remain;

## BAPTISM.

In token that thou too shalt tread  
The path He travelled by;  
Endure the cross, despise the shame,  
And sit with Him on high;  
Thus outwardly and visibly  
We seal thee for His own;  
And may the brow that wears His cross  
Hereafter share His crown.

*Also Hymns 90, 91.*

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## HOLY COMMUNION.

28.

L. M.

MY God, and is Thy table spread,  
And doth Thy cup with love o'erflow?  
Thither be all Thy children led,  
And let them all Thy sweetness know.

Hail, sacred feast, which JESUS makes,  
Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood!  
Thrice happy he who here partakes  
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

O let Thy table honoured be,  
And furnished well with joyful guests!  
And may each soul salvation see,  
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

## HOLY COMMUNION.

Revive Thy dying churches, Lord,  
And bid our drooping graces live;  
And more, that energy afford,  
A Saviour's Blood alone can give. Amen.

### 29. C. M.

O God, unseen yet ever near,  
Thy presence may we feel;  
And thus inspired with holy fear  
Before Thine altar kneel!

Here may Thy faithful people know  
The blessings of Thy love;  
The streams that through the desert flow,  
The manna from above!

We come, obedient to Thy word,  
To feast on heavenly food;  
Our meat, the Body of the Lord,  
Our drink, His precious Blood.

Thus may we all Thy words obey,  
For we, O God, are Thine;  
And go rejoicing on our way,  
Renewed with strength divine. Amen.

### 30. C. M.

ALL ye who faithful servants are  
Of our Almighty King,  
Both high and low, and small and great,  
His praise devoutly sing!

## HOLY COMMUNION.

Let us rejoice and render thanks  
To His most holy name;  
Rejoice, rejoice! for now is come  
The marriage of the Lamb.

His bride herself has ready made,  
How pure and white her dress!  
Which is her saints' integrity,  
And spotless holiness.

O therefore blest is every one,  
Who to the marriage-feast,  
And holy supper of the Lamb,  
Is made a welcome guest!

*Also Hymn 75.*

---

## HARVEST.

31.

L. M.

LORD of the harvest, once again  
We thank Thee for the ripened grain;  
And for all holy thoughts supplied  
By seed-time and by harvest-tide.

The bare dead grain in autumn sown,  
Its robe of vernal green puts on:  
So, Lord, to those who sleep in Thee  
Shall new and glorious bodies be.



## HARVEST.

Nor vainly of Thy word we ask  
A lesson from the reaper's task :  
For Thou shalt with Thy hosts return,  
The wheat to store, the tares to burn.

Daily, O Lord, our prayers are said,  
As Thou hast taught, for daily bread :  
O Bread of life, from day to day  
Be Thou our comfort, food, and stay. Amen.

*Also Hymn 83.*

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## MISSIONS.

**32.**

L. M.

O SPIRIT of the living God,  
In all the fulness of Thy grace,  
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,  
Descend upon our fallen race.

Give tongues of fire, and hearts of love,  
To preach the reconciling word ;  
Give power and unction from above,  
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

O Spirit of the Lord, prepare  
All the round earth her God to meet ;  
Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,  
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

## MISSIONS.

Baptize the nations far and nigh,  
The triumphs of the Cross record;  
The name of Jesus glorify,  
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

### 33.

P. M.

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 land from error's chain!

What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Java's isle,  
Though every prospect pleases  
(And only man is vile);  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown;  
The heathen in his blindness,  
Bows down to wood and stone!

Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?

## MISSIONS

Salvation! oh! salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learnt Messiah's name!

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,  
And you, ye waters, roll,  
Till like a sea of glory,  
It spreads from pole to pole;  
Till o'er our ransomed nature  
The Lamb for sinners slain,  
Redeemer, King, Creator,  
In bliss returns to reign!

*Also Psalms 67, 72. Hymn 88.*

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## IN TIME OF PUBLIC CALAMITY.

34.

C. M.

ALMIGHTY Lord, before Thy throne  
Thy mourning people bend;  
'Tis on Thy pardoning grace alone  
Our prostrate hopes depend.

Dark judgments from Thy heavy hand  
Thy dreadful power display;  
Yet mercy spares our guilty land,  
And still we live to pray.

## PUBLIC CALAMITY.

O turn us, turn us, mighty Lord.  
Convert us by Thy grace!  
Then shall our hearts obey Thy word,  
And humbly seek Thy face.

Then, should we sometime be afraid,  
We shall not sink in fear,  
Secure of never-failing aid,  
If God, our God, be near.

*Also Psalm 80. Hymns 49, 51, 60.*

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## HYMNS

TO BE SUNG BY CHILDREN.

**35.** *The first fruits given to God.* S. M.

FAIR waved the golden corn  
In Canaan's pleasant land,  
When full of joy, some shining morn,  
Went forth the reaper-band.

To God, so good and great,  
Their cheerful thanks they pour,  
Then carry to His temple-gate  
The choicest of their store.

For thus the holy word,  
Spoken by Moses, ran—  
“The first ripe ears are for the Lord,  
“The rest He gives to man.”

TO BE SUNG BY CHILDREN.

Like Israel, Lord, we give  
Our earliest fruits to Thee,  
And pray that, long as we shall live,  
We may Thy children be.

Thine is our youthful prime,  
And life and all its powers;  
Be with us all our morning time,  
And bless our evening hours.

In wisdom let us grow,  
As years and strength are given,  
That we may serve Thy Church below,  
And join Thy saints in heaven.

**36.** *For a National or Sunday School.* C.M.

WHEN Jesus left His Father's throne,  
He chose an humble birth;  
Like us, unhonoured and unknown,  
He came to dwell on earth.

Like Him, may we be found below  
In wisdom's paths of peace;  
Like Him, in grace and knowledge grow,  
As years and strength increase.

Jesus passed by the rich and great  
For men of low degree;  
He sanctified our parents' state,  
For poor like them was He.

TO BE SUNG BY CHILDREN.

Sweet were His words, and kind His look,  
When mothers round Him pressed;  
Their infants in His arms He took,  
And on His bosom blessed.

Safe from the world's alluring harms,  
Beneath His watchful eye,  
Thus in the circle of His arms,  
May we for ever lie. Amen.

*Also Hymns 65 and 90.*



**H Y M N S**  
**F O R G E N E R A L U S E .**

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**MORNING.**

**37.**                      **L. M.**

**AWAKE, my soul! and with the sun**  
**Thy daily stage of duty run;**  
**Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise**  
**To pay thy morning sacrifice.**

**Redeem thy mis-spent moments past,**  
**And live this day as if thy last;**  
**Thy talents to improve take care;**  
**For the great day thyself prepare.**

**Let all thy converse be sincere,**  
**Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;**  
**For God's all-seeing eye surveys**  
**Thy secret thoughts, thy works and ways.**

**Glory to Thee, who safe hast kept,**  
**And hast refreshed me while I slept!**  
**Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,**  
**I may of endless life partake.**



## MORNING.

Lord, I my vows to Thee renew,  
Disperse my sins as morning dew;  
Guard my first springs of thought and will,  
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

Direct, control, suggest, this day,  
All I design, or do, or say;  
That all my powers, with all their might,  
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

---

## MID-DAY.

38.

L. M.

AND now the sun's all-piercing ray  
Shines brightly in the full mid-day;  
His golden beams on every side  
Are glittering in their hour of pride.

O Thou, who o'er a guilty world  
Thy beams of mercy hast unfurled,  
Teach our cold hearts Thy grace to know,  
Our love with noontide warmth to glow.

## MID-DAY.

In this dark world while yet we stay,  
And through the bliss of endless day,  
Thy servants with Thy presence bless,  
Jesu, Thou "Sun of Righteousness." Amen.

---

## EVENING.

39.

*Evening Hymn.*

GLOBY to Thee, my God, this night,  
For all the blessings of the light;  
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,  
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,  
The ill that I this day have done;  
That, with the world, myself, and Thee,  
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread  
The grave as little as my bed;  
Teach me to die, that so I may  
Rise glorious at the awful day.

O may my soul on Thee repose,  
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,—  
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make  
To serve my God when I awake.

EVENING.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

40.

L. M.

WHEN the soft dews of kindly sleep  
Our wearied eyelids gently steep,  
Be our last thought how sweet to rest  
For ever on a Saviour's breast.

Sun of our souls, Thou Saviour dear,  
It is not night if Thou be near;  
O may no earth-born cloud arise  
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

Abide with us from morn till eve,  
For without Thee we cannot live;  
Abide with us when night is nigh,  
For without Thee we dare not die.

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.

41.

S. M.

SAVIOUR, abide with us;  
The day is now far gone;  
We would obtain a blessing thus  
By coming to Thy throne.

## EVENING.

We have not reached that land,  
That happy land, as yet,  
Where angel hosts around Thee stand,  
Where sun can never set.

Our sun is sinking now;  
Our day is almost o'er:  
O "Sun of Righteousness," do Thou  
Shine on us evermore. Amen.

---

## THE LORD'S DAY.

42.

Sevens. 6 lines.

FATHER! who the light this day  
Out of darkness didst create,  
Shine upon us, now, we pray,  
While within Thy courts we wait.  
Cast we off the works of night,—  
Walk as children of the light.

Saviour! who this day didst break  
The dark prison of the tomb,  
Bid our slumbering souls awake,  
Shine through all their sin and gloom;  
Let us, from our bonds set free,  
Rise from sin, and live to Thee!

## THE LORD'S DAY.

Blessed Spirit! Comforter!  
Sent this day with power from high,  
Lord, on us Thy gifts confer,  
Cleanse, illumine, sanctify;  
Be Thine influence shed abroad,  
Lead us to the truth of God. Amen.

43.

C. M.

THIS is the day the Lord hath made,  
He calls the hours His own;  
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,  
And praise surround the throne.

To-day He rose and left the dead,  
And Satan's empire fell;  
To-day the saints His triumphs spread,  
And all His wonders tell.

Hosanna to the anointed King,  
To David's holy Son!  
Help us, O Lord! descend and bring  
Salvation from Thy throne.

Blest be the Lord, who comes to men  
With messages of grace;  
Who comes, in God the Father's name,  
To save our sinful race.

Hosanna in the highest strains  
The Church on earth can raise;  
The highest heavens in which He reigns,  
Shall give Him nobler praise.

## THE LORD'S DAY.

44.

L. M.

THIS day the Light, of heavenly birth,  
First streamed upon the new-born earth;—  
O Lord, this day upon us shine,  
And fill our souls with LIGHT divine.

This day the Saviour left the grave,  
And rose, omnipotent to save;—  
O Jesu, may we raised be  
From death of sin, to LIFE in Thee.

This day the Holy Spirit came  
With fiery tongues of cloven flame;—  
O Spirit, fill our hearts this day  
With GRACE to hear, and GRACE to pray.

O Day of LIGHT, and LIFE, and GRACE!  
From earthly toils sweet resting-place!  
Thy hallowed hours, best gift of Love,  
Give we again to God above!

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## PUBLIC WORSHIP.

45.

S. M.

POUR down Thy Spirit, Lord,  
On all assembled here;  
Let us receive the engrafted word  
With meekness and with fear.

## PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Our inmost hearts refine,  
And for Thyself prepare;  
Cast out all thoughts but thoughts divine,  
And reign triumphant there.

Thy servants, Lord, we are,  
Baptized into Thy name,  
All hurtful things put from us far,  
All works of sin and shame.

Come to Thy temple, Lord;  
Thy waiting people bless;  
Here let Thy glory be adored,  
Here give Thy word success. Amen.

46.

C. M.

LORD, when we bend before Thy throne,  
And our confessions pour,  
Teach us to feel the sins we own,  
And hate what we deplore:

Our broken spirits pitying see;  
True penitence impart;  
Then let a healing ray from Thee  
Beam hope on every heart.

When we disclose our wants in prayer,  
May we our wills resign,  
And not a thought our bosoms share  
That is not wholly Thine.

PUBLIC WORSHIP.

May faith each weak petition fill,  
And waft it to the skies;  
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still  
That grants it or denies. Amen.

*Also Psalms 84, Parts 1 and 2, and 95, Versions  
1 and 2.*

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47. *Prayer to the Holy Trinity.* L. M.

FATHER OF HEAVEN, whose love profound  
A ransom for our souls hath found,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
To us Thy PARDONING LOVE extend.

ALMIGHTY SON, Incarnate Word,  
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
To us Thy SAVING GRACE extend.

ETERNAL SPIRIT, by whose breath  
The soul is raised from sin and death,  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
To us Thy QUICKENING POWER extend.

JEHOVAH—FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,—  
Mysterious Godhead! Three in One!  
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;  
GRACE, PARDON, LIFE to us extend. Amen.



HYMNS.

48. *Prayer to the Holy Trinity.* P.M.

O GOD of life, whose power benign  
Doth o'er the world in mercy shine,  
Accept our praise, for we are Thine.

O FATHER, uncreated Lord,  
Be Thou in every land adored;  
On every soul Thy love be poured.

O SON OF GOD, for sinners slain,  
We bless Thee, Lord, whose dying pain  
For us did endless life regain.

O HOLY GHOST, whose guardian care  
Doth us for heavenly joys prepare,  
May we in Thy communion share.

FATHER, protect us here below;  
JESU, Thy mercy may we know;  
O HOLY GHOST, Thy power bestow.

O HOLY BLESSED TRINITY,  
With faith we sinners bow to Thee;  
In us, O God, exalted be. Amen.

49. *Prayer for mercy.* C.M.

O LORD, turn not Thy face from me,  
Who lie in woeful state,  
Lamenting all my sinful life,  
Before Thy mercy-gate:

## HYMNS.

A gate that opens wide to those  
That do lament their sin:  
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,  
But let me enter in.

And call me not to strict account  
How I have sojourned here,  
For then my guilty conscience knows  
How vile I shall appear.

MERCY, good Lord, I MERCY ask;  
This is the total sum:  
For MERCY, Lord, is all my suit:  
O let Thy MERCY come! Amen.

50.

*Prayer.*

C. M.

AUTHOR of good, to Thee we turn;  
Thine ever-watchful eye  
Alone can all our wants discern,  
Thy hand alone supply.

O let Thy love within us dwell,  
Thy fear our footsteps guide;  
That love shall vainer loves expel,  
That fear all fear beside.

Not what we wish, but what we want,  
O let Thy grace supply;  
The good unasked in mercy grant,  
The ill, though asked, deny. Amen.

HYMNS.

51.

*God's help in trouble.*

C. M.

WHEN earthly joys glide swift away,  
When hopes and comforts flee,  
When foes beset, and friends betray,  
I turn, my God, to Thee.

Thy nature, Lord, no change can know,  
Thy promise still is sure;  
And ills can ne'er so hopeless grow  
But Thou canst find a cure.

Deliverance comes most bright and blest  
In danger's darkest hour,  
And man's extremity is best  
To prove Almighty power.

High as Thou art, Thou still art near,  
When suppliants succour crave;  
And as Thine ear is swift to hear,  
Thine arm is strong to save.

52.

*Prayer for Help.*

C. M.

O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,  
I lift my heart to Thee;  
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,  
O Lord, REMEMBER ME!

When on my aching, burdened heart,  
My sins lie heavily,  
Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart,  
O Lord, REMEMBER ME!

HYMNS.

When trials sore obstruct my way,  
And ills I cannot flee,  
O let my strength be as my day,  
O Lord, REMEMBER ME!

When in the solemn hour of death  
I wait Thy just decree,  
Be this the prayer of my last breath,—  
“O Lord, REMEMBER ME!” Amen.

53.

*Litany, Part 1.*

Sevens.  
8 lines.

SAVIOUR, when, in dust, to Thee,  
Low we bend the adoring knee,  
When, repentant, to the skies,  
Scarce we lift our streaming eyes;  
Oh! by all Thy pains and woe,  
Suffered once for man below,  
Bending from Thy throne on high  
Hear our solemn Litany.

By Thy birth, and early years,  
By Thy human griefs and fears,  
By Thy fasting and distress  
In the lonely wilderness,  
By Thy victory in that hour  
Of the subtle tempter's power;  
Jesu, look with pitying eye,  
Hear our solemn Litany. Amen.

HYMNS.

54.

*Litany, Part 2.*

Sevens.  
8 lines

By Thine hour of dark despair,  
By Thine agony of prayer,  
By Thy purple robe of scorn,  
By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,  
By Thy cross, Thy pangs and cries,  
By Thy perfect sacrifice;  
Jesu, look with pitying eye,  
Hear our solemn Litany.

By the deep expiring groan,  
By the sealed sepulchral stone,  
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,  
By Thy power from death to save;  
Mighty God, ascended Lord,  
To Thy throne in heaven restored,  
Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,  
Hear our solemn Litany. Amen.

55.

*Prayer for help.*

C. M.

O HELP us, Lord; each hour of need  
Thy heavenly succour give;  
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,  
Each hour on earth we live!

O help us when our spirits bleed,  
With contrite anguish sore;  
And when our hearts grow cold and dead,  
O help us, Lord, the more!

## HYMNS.

O help us, through the prayer of faith,  
More firmly to believe;  
For still the more the servant hath  
The more shall he receive.

O help us, JESU, from on high,  
We know no help but Thee!  
O help us so to live and die  
As Thine in heaven to be! Amen.

56.

*Prayer of penitence.*

P. M.

LORD, in this Thy mercy's day,  
Ere it wholly pass away,  
On our knees we fall and pray.

Holy JESU, grant us tears,  
Fill us with heart-searching fears,  
Ere that awful doom appears.

Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,  
Kneeling lowly at Thy door,  
Ere it close for evermore.

By Thy night of agony,  
By Thy supplicating cry,  
By Thy willingness to die;

By Thy tears of bitter woe,  
For Jerusalem below,  
Bid us not from Thee to go.

HYMNS.

Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,  
Lest we lose the day of grace,  
Lest we never see Thy face. Amen.

57.

*Christ the Rock of Ages.*

Sevens.  
6 lines.

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,  
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

Could my tears for ever flow,  
• Could my zeal no languor know,  
This for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.  
In my hand no price I bring,—  
Simply to Thy Cross I cling.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
When mine eyelids close in death,  
When I rise to worlds unknown,  
And behold Thee on Thy throne;—  
ROCK OF AGES, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee! Amen.

58.

*Jesus our Refuge.*Sevens.  
8 lines.

JESUS, Refuge of my soul,  
 Let me to Thy shelter fly,  
 While the raging billows roll,  
 While the tempest still is high;  
 Hide me, O my Saviour! hide,  
 Till the storm of life be past;  
 Safe into the haven guide,  
 O receive my soul at last!

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

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
 Grace to cleanse from every 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. Amen.



HYMNS.

59. *Prayer.*  
*The human compassion of Jesus.* Seven.

WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,  
When our bitter tears o'erflow,  
When we mourn the lost, the dear,  
Gracious Son of Mary, hear !

Thou, O Lord, our flesh hast worn,  
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,  
Thou hast shed the human tear:  
Gracious Son of Mary, hear !

When the heart is sad within  
With the thought of all its sin,  
When the spirit shrinks with fear,  
Gracious Son of Mary, hear !

Thou the shame, the grief hast known,  
Though the sins were not Thine own  
Thou hast deigned their load to bear:  
Gracious Son of Mary, hear !

When the solemn death-bell tolls •  
For our own departing souls,  
When our final doom is near,  
Gracious Son of Mary, hear !

Thou hast bowed the dying head,  
Thou the blood of life hast shed,  
Thou hast filled a mortal bier:  
Gracious Son of Mary, hear ! Amen.

HYMNS.

60.

*Prayer for aid.*

L. M.  
6 lines.

WHEN gathering clouds around we view,  
And days are dark, and friends are few,  
On Him we lean, who, not in vain,  
Experienced every human pain ;  
He sees our wants, allays our fears,  
And counts and treasures up our tears.

If ought should tempt our souls to stray  
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,  
To fly the good we would pursue,  
Or do the sin we would not do,—  
Still He, who felt temptation's power,  
Shall guard us in that dangerous hour.

And oh ! when we have safely past  
Through every conflict but the last,  
Still, Lord, unchanging, watch beside  
Our bed of death,—for Thou hast died ;  
Then point to realms of cloudless day,  
And wipe the latest tear away. Amen.

61.

*The thought of Jesus.*

C. M.

JESU, the very thought of Thee  
With sweetness fills the breast ;  
But sweeter far Thy face to see,  
And in Thy presence rest.

HYMNS.

O hope of every contrite heart !  
To penitents how kind !  
To those who seek how good Thou art—  
But what to those who find ?

No tongue of man hath power to prove,  
No pen hath power to show !  
The depth and fulness of Thy love  
None but Thy loved ones know.

JESU, our only joy be Thou,  
As Thou our prize wilt be ;  
JESU, be Thou our glory now,  
And through eternity. Amen.

62. " *Veni, Creator Spiritus.*" P. M.

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,  
And lighten with celestial fire.  
Thou the anointing Spirit art,  
Who dost thy seven-fold gifts impart.

Thy blessed unction from above  
Is comfort, life, and fire of Love.  
Illumine with perpetual light  
The dulness of our blinded sight.

Anoint and cheer our sin-worn face  
With the abundance of Thy grace.  
Keep far our foes, give peace at home ;  
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.

## HYMNS.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,  
And Thee, of Both, to be but One.  
That, through the ages all along,  
This may be our endless song ;

Praise to Thy eternal merit,  
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

### **63.**      “ *Veni, Creator Spiritus.* ”      C. M.

COME, Holy Ghost; Creator, come,  
Inspire the souls of Thine;  
Till every heart which Thou hast made,  
Is filled with grace divine.

Thou art the Comforter, the gift  
Of God, and fire of love;  
The everlasting spring of joy,  
And unction from above.

Enlighten our dark souls, till they  
Thy sacred love embrace;  
Assist our minds, by nature frail,  
With Thy celestial grace.

Drive far from us the mortal foe,  
And give us peace within;  
That, by Thy guidance blest, we may  
Escape the snares of sin.

Teach us the Father to confess,  
And Son, from death revived;  
And, with them Both, Thee, Holy Ghost,  
Who art from Both derived. Amen.

HYMNS.

**64.** *Prayer for the Holy Spirit's guidance.* L. M.

COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With light and comfort from above;  
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our guide,  
O'er every thought and step preside.

The light of truth to us display,  
And make us know and love Thy way;  
Plant holy fear in every heart,  
That we from God may ne'er depart.

Lead us to holiness,—the road,  
The narrow road, which leads to God;  
Bring us to Christ, the living Way,  
Nor let us from Him ever stray.

Lead us to God, our only rest,  
To be with Him for ever blest;  
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share,—  
Fulness of joy for ever there. Amen.

**65.** *Christ our example—Childhood.* L. M.

O HOLY Lord, content to live  
In a poor home, a lowly Child,  
And, in subjection meek to give  
Obedience to Thy mother mild;  
Lead every child that bears Thy name  
To walk in Thy pure upright way,  
To dread the touch of sin and shame,  
And humbly, like Thyself, obey.

## HYMNS.

O let not this world's scorching glow  
Thy Spirit's quickening dew efface,  
Nor blast of sin too rudely blow  
And quench the trembling flame of grace.

Gather Thy lambs within Thine arm,  
And gently in Thy bosom bear,  
Keep them, O Lord, from hurt and harm,  
And bid them rest for ever there.

So shall they, waiting here below,  
Like Thee, their Lord, a little span,  
In wisdom and in stature grow,  
And favour with both God and man. Amen.

66.

*Christ our example.*

C. M.

IN duty and in suffering too,  
Lord, we Thy steps would trace;  
As Thou hast done, so we would do,  
Depending on Thy grace.

With earnest zeal 'twas Thy delight  
To do Thy Father's will;  
O may that zeal our souls excite  
Thy precepts to fulfil!

Renewed by Thee may holy love  
Through all our conduct shine,  
And thus our lives shall ever prove  
That we, O Lord, are Thine.

HYMNS.

Supported by Almighty grace,  
We'll tread the heavenly road,  
And still Thy sacred footsteps trace,  
And rise to Thine abode.

67.

*Christ our example.*

C. M.

LORD, as to Thy dear cross we flee,  
And plead to be forgiven,  
So let Thy life our pattern be,  
And form our souls for Heaven.

Help us, through good report and ill,  
Our daily cross to bear,  
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,  
Our brethren's griefs to share.

Let grace our selfishness expel,  
Our earthliness refine,  
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,  
As free and true as Thine.

If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,  
And grief's dark day come on,  
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,  
"Father, Thy will be done."

Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,  
Forgiving and forgiven,  
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,  
And follow Thee to heaven.

68.

*The Name of Jesus.*

Sevens.

JESUS! Name of wondrous love!  
 Name all other names above!  
 Unto which must every knee  
 Bow in deep humility:—

JESUS! Name decreed of old:  
 To the maiden mother told,  
 Kneeling in her lowly cell,  
 By the Angel Gabriel:—

JESUS! Name of priceless worth  
 To the fallen sons of earth  
 For the promise that it gave—  
 'Jesus shall his people save':—

JESUS! Name of mercy mild,  
 Given to the holy Child,  
 When the cup of human woe  
 First He tasted here below:—

JESUS! only name that's given  
 Under all the mighty heaven,  
 Whereby man, to sin enslaved,  
 Bursts his fetters, and is saved:—

JESUS! Name of wondrous love!  
 Human name of God above!  
 Pleading only this we flee  
 Helpless, O our God, to Thee.



HYMNS.

69. *Prayer to the incarnate Word.* C. M.

THOU, who didst leave Thy Father's breast,  
Eternal Word sublime,  
And come to aid a world distressed  
In Thine appointed time;

Our hearts enlighten with Thy ray,  
And kindle with Thy love,  
That in all earthly things we may  
Live but to things above.

So, when before Thy judgment-throne  
Our trial-day shall come,  
When hidden deeds and thoughts, made  
known,  
Shall meet a righteous doom;

Safe from the black and fiery flood,  
That sweeps the dread abyss,  
May we behold the face of God  
In everlasting bliss. Amen.

70. *Christ weeping over Jerusalem.* S. M.

THE SON of God in tears  
The Angels wondering see;  
Hast thou no wonder, O my soul?  
He shed those tears for Thee!

## HYMNS.

He wept that we might weep,  
Might weep our sin and shame,  
He wept to show His love for us,  
And bid us love the same.

Then tender be our hearts,  
Our eyes in sorrow dim,  
Till every tear from every eye  
Is wiped away by Him.

71. *Christ weeping over Jerusalem.* C. M.  
Double.

JERUSALEM! Jerusalem!  
Enthronèd once on high,  
Thou favoured house of God on earth,  
Thou heaven below the sky!  
Now brought to bondage with thy sons,  
A curse and grief to see,  
Jerusalem! Jerusalem!  
Our tears shall flow for thee.

O hadst thou known thy day of grace,  
And flocked beneath the wing  
Of Him who called thee lovingly,  
Thine own anointed King!—  
But now thy day is sunk in night,  
Thy time of mercy spent;  
For heavy was thy children's crime,  
And strange its punishment.

HYMNS.

O gaze not idly on their fall,  
 But, sinner, warned be:  
 He who spared not His chosen seed,  
 May send His wrath on thee.  
 Their day of grace is sunk in night—  
 Thy day is in its prime:  
 O turn and seek thy Saviour's face  
 In this accepted time!

**72.**      *Christ stilling the tempest.*      C. M.

**FEAR** was within the tossing bark,  
 When stormy winds grew loud,  
 And waves came rolling high and dark,  
 And the tall mast was bowed.  
 And men stood breathless in their dread,  
 And baffled in their skill;  
 But One was there who rose and said  
 To the wild sea, "BE STILL."  
 Thou who didst bow the billow's pride  
 Thy mandates to fulfil,  
 So speak to passion's raging tide,  
 Speak and say, "PEACE, BE STILL."  
 Amen.

**73.**      *The Cross.*      L. M.

**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.

## HYMNS.

Inscribed upon the cross we see  
In shining letters "GOD IS LOVE;"  
He bears our sins upon the tree,  
He brings us mercy from above.

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.

It makes the coward spirit brave,  
And nerves the feeble arm for fight,  
It takes the terror from the grave,  
And gilds the bed of death with light.

The balm of life, the cure of woe,  
The measure and the pledge of love,  
The sinner's refuge here below,  
The angels' theme in heaven above!

74.

*The Cross.*

L. M.

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ my God!  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

## HYMNS.

See! from His head, His hands, His feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown!

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were an offering far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

**75.**      *The Lamb that was slain.*      C. M.

COME, let us join our cheerful songs  
With angels round the throne;  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,  
But all their joys are one.

“Worthy the Lamb that died,” they cry,  
“To be exalted thus!”

“Worthy the Lamb!” our lips reply;  
“For He was slain for us.”

JESUS is worthy to receive  
Honour and power divine;  
And blessings, more than we can give,  
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

The whole creation join in one,  
To bless the sacred name  
Of Him that sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb.

HYMNS.

76.

*"Hosanna."*

L. M.

HOSANNA to the living Lord!  
HOSANNA to the Incarnate Word!  
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,  
Let earth, let heaven HOSANNA sing.

O Saviour, with protecting care  
Abide in this Thy House of Prayer:  
Where we Thy promised presence claim,  
Assembled in Thy sacred name.

But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,  
Lord, may Thy Holy Spirit rest;  
And make our secret soul to be  
A temple pure, and worthy Thee!

So, in the last and dreadful day,  
When earth and heaven shall melt away,  
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,  
Shall swell the sound of praise again.

Amen.

The words "Hosanna in the highest" may be sung at the end of each verse of the above Hymn, where a proper tune is used.

77.

*Praise to the risen and ascended  
Saviour.*

L. M.

Now let us raise our cheerful strains,  
And join the blissful choir above;  
Where our exalted Saviour reigns,  
And angels sing His wondrous love.

## HYMNS.

While seraphs tune the immortal song,  
O may we feel the sacred flame!  
May every heart and every tongue  
Adore the Saviour's glorious name.

Jesus, who died that we might live,  
Died to redeem our ruined race!  
O what return can mortals give  
For such unbounded gifts of grace!

What though for mercy so divine  
We ne'er can worthy honours raise,  
Jesus, may all our hearts be Thine,  
And all our tongues proclaim Thy praise!  
Amen.

### 78.            *The sympathy of Christ.*            L. M.

WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,  
The house of God, not made with hands,  
The great High-priest our nature wears,  
The Guardian of mankind appears.

Though now ascended up on high,  
He bends on earth a Brother's eye;  
And still remembers in the skies  
His tears, His prayers, His agonies.

In every pang that rends the heart  
The "Man of sorrows" hath a part,  
He sympathises with our grief,  
And to the sufferer sends relief.

HYMNS.

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

**79.**      *Christ the Way, the Truth, and  
                 the Life.*      C. M.

THOU art the WAY,—to Thee alone  
From sin and death we flee;  
And he who would the Father seek,  
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

Thou art the TRUTH,—Thy word alone  
True wisdom can impart;  
Thou only canst inform the mind,  
And purify the heart.

Thou art the LIFE,—the rending tomb  
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;  
And those who put their trust in Thee  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

Thou art the WAY, the TRUTH, the LIFE;  
Grant us that WAY to know,  
That TRUTH to keep, that LIFE to win  
Whose joys eternal flow.      Amen.



HYMNS.

80.

*Praise.*

P. M.

PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him,  
Praise Him, angels, in the height;  
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,  
Praise Him, all ye stars and light.  
Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken,  
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;  
Laws which never shall be broken  
For their guidance hath He made.

Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;  
Never shall His promise fail:  
God hath made His saints victorious,  
Sin and death shall not prevail.  
Praise the God of our salvation;  
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;  
Heaven and earth and all creation  
Laud and magnify His name.

81.

*Alleluia.*

P. M.

ALLELUIA! Song of gladness,  
Voice of everlasting joy;  
ALLELUIA! Sound the sweetest  
Heard among the choirs on high,  
Hymning in God's blissful mansion  
Day and night incessantly!

## HYMNS.

ALLELUIA! Church victorious,  
Thou may'st lift the joyful strain!

ALLELUIA! Songs of triumph  
Well befit the ransomed train!  
Faint and feeble are our praises  
While in exile we remain.

ALLELUIA! Songs of gladness  
Suit not now our souls forlorn;  
ALLELUIA! Sounds of sadness  
Midst our joyous strains are borne:  
For in this dark world of sorrow  
We with tears our sins must mourn.

Praises with our prayers uniting,  
Hear us, blessed Trinity;  
Bring us to Thy blissful presence,  
There the Paschal Lamb to see,  
There to Thee our ALLELUIA  
Singing everlastingly. Amen.

82.

*Songs of Praise.*

Sevens.

SONGS OF PRAISE the angels sang,  
Heaven with Halleluiahs rang,  
When Jehovah's work begun,  
When He spake, and it was done.

SONGS OF PRAISE awoke the morn  
When the Prince of Peace was born;  
SONGS OF PRAISE arose when He  
Captive led captivity.

## HYMNS.

Heaven and earth must pass away;  
SONGS OF PRAISE shall crown that day  
God will make new heavens and earth;  
SONGS OF PRAISE shall hail their birth.

And shall man alone be dumb,  
Till that glorious kingdom come?  
No! the Church delights to raise  
Psalms, and hymns, and SONGS OF PRAISE.

Saints below, with heart and voice,  
Still in SONGS OF PRAISE rejoice;  
Learning here, by faith and love,  
SONGS OF PRAISE to sing above.

Borne upon their latest breath,  
SONGS OF PRAISE shall conquer death;  
Then, amidst eternal joy,  
SONGS OF PRAISE their powers employ.

83.

*The Seasons.*

C. M.

GOOD IS THE LORD, our heavenly King,  
Who makes the earth His care,  
Visits the pastures every spring,  
And bids the grain appear.

GOOD IS THE LORD; it is His love  
Which makes the earth to yield;  
His clouds drop fatness from above,  
He whitens every field.

## HYMNS.

GOOD IS THE LORD; He gives us bread;  
He gives His people more,—  
By Him their souls with grace are fed,  
A boundless, priceless, store.

84. *Holy Scripture.* C. M.

FATHER of mercies, in Thy Word  
What endless glories shine!  
For ever be Thy name adored  
For knowledge all divine.  
Here the Redeemer's glorious voice  
Spreads peace and hope around;  
And life and everlasting joys  
Attend the blissful sound.  
Divine instructor! Glorious Lord!  
Be Thou for ever near:  
Teach us to love Thy sacred Word,  
And find the Saviour there.  
O may Thy heavenly pages be  
Our first, our chief delight;  
And still new beauties may we see,  
And still increasing light! Amen.

85. *The "good tidings of great joy."* S. M.

How beauteous are their feet  
Who stand on Sion's hill;  
Who bring salvation on their tongues,  
And words of peace reveal!

HYMNS.

How happy are our ears,  
That hear this joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought, but never found!

How blessed are our eyes,  
That see this heavenly light!  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
But died without the sight.

O Lord, stretch forth Thine arm,  
Through all the earth abroad;  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Saviour and their God. Amen.

86. *Prayer for the Clergy.* L. M.

LORD, pour Thy Spirit from on high,  
And Thine ordained servants bless,  
Thy promised power to each supply,  
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,  
Firmness and meekness, from above,  
To bear Thy people on their heart,  
And love the souls whom Thou dost love;

To watch and pray, and never faint,  
By day and night their guard to keep,  
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,  
Protect Thy lambs, and feed Thy sheep

HYMNS.

So, when their work is finished here,  
May they in hope their charge resign;  
Before Thy throne with joy appear,  
And there with crowns of glory shine.  
Amen.

87.            *The Law and the Gospel.*            P. M.

THE LORD OF MIGHT, from Sinai's brow,  
Gave forth His voice of thunder;  
And Israel lay on earth below,  
Outstretched in fear and wonder.  
Beneath His feet was pitchy night,  
And at His left hand and His right  
The rocks were rent asunder.

THE LORD OF LOVE, on Calvary,  
A meek and suffering Stranger,  
Upraised to heaven His languid eye,  
In nature's hour of danger.  
For us He bore the weight of woe,  
For us He gave His blood to flow,  
And met His Father's anger.

THE LORD OF LOVE, THE LORD OF MIGHT,  
The King of all created,  
Shall come once more to claim His right,  
On clouds of glory seated;  
With trumpet-sound and angel-song,  
And Halleluiahs loud and long,  
O'er death and hell defeated.

## HYMNS.

### 88. *Prayer for the Church.* C. M.

O LORD, look down from heaven, behold,  
And visit this Thy Vine,  
The tree that in Thy love of old  
Thou plantedst to be Thine.

Thou art, O Lord, the stem and root,  
Do Thou with nurture bless,  
Crown every branch with worthy fruit  
Of love and holiness.

Drive far away the blight of sin,  
And error's sure decay;  
O may Thy Church be pure within,  
And widen day by day! Amen.

### 89. *Prayer for unity.* L. M.

O HOLY Ghost, Thou God of peace,  
Pity Thy Church, now rent in twain;  
Bid wrath and strife and variance cease,  
And let us all be ONE again.

ONE with our brethren here in love,  
And ONE with saints that are at rest,  
And ONE with angel hosts above,  
And ONE with God for ever blest.

O make on earth all churches ONE,  
ONE with the blessed gone before,  
All knit in sweet communion,  
To love Thee, worship, and adore.

## HYMNS.

For ONE the Lord on whom we call,  
The Spirit ONE which He hath given,  
ONE God and Father of us all,  
ONE Faith on earth, ONE Hope of heaven.

90.                    *Baptismal privileges.*                    S. M.

“MEMBERS OF CHRIST” are we;  
He is our living Head,  
That henceforth we should ever be  
By His good Spirit led.

“CHILDREN OF GOD” are we;  
Such grace to us is given  
To kneel and pray in Christ’s own words,  
“Father, who art in heaven.”

“INHERITORS” are we  
“OF HEAVEN’S KINGDOM” blest;  
O tremble lest we fail at length  
To enter into rest!

Upon our brows we bear  
Christ’s holy suffering sign;  
That on each saintly forehead there  
A glorious crown may shine.

To walk in sin and shame  
Shall be far from us now;  
We know whose holy name we claim,  
Whose seal is on our brow.



## HYMNS.

91.

*Union with Christ.*

C. M.

O BLESSING rich, for sons of men  
"Members of Christ" to be,  
Joined to the holy Son of God  
In wondrous unity!

O Jesu, our great Head divine,  
From whom most freely flow  
The streams of life and strength and warmth  
To all the frame below;—

Keep us as MEMBERS sound and whole  
Within Thy BODY true;  
Build us into a TEMPLE fair,  
Meet STONES, in order due.

Keep us good BRANCHES of Thy VINE,  
Large store of fruit to yield;  
Keep us as SHEEP that wander not  
From Thy most pleasant FIELD.

For one with God, O Jesu blest,  
We are, when one with Thee,  
With saints on earth and saints at rest,  
A glorious company!

92.

*The Communion of Saints.*

C. M.

THE saints on earth and those above  
But one communion make,  
Joined to their Lord in bonds of love,  
All of His grace partake.

## HYMNS.

One family we dwell in Him,  
One Church, above, beneath,  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death.

One army of the living God  
To His command we bow :  
Part of the host have crossed the flood,  
And part are crossing now.

Lord Jesu, be our constant Guide !  
Then, when the word is given,  
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,  
And land us safe in heaven. Amen.

93.

*Isaiah liii.*

L. M.

ALL we like wandering sheep have strayed  
From fold, from pasture, and from stall ;  
Our guilt on Innocence was laid,  
Christ bore the burden of us all.

Though many a secret tear He shed,  
Yet still He uncomplaining stands,  
Like the dumb lamb to slaughter led,  
Or the mute sheep in shearer's hands.

He wept no misdeeds of His own,  
For others' faults He bore the rod,  
Yet we esteemed Him stricken down  
By the avenging hand of God.

For our iniquities He bled,  
A cursèd death for sin He died,  
To make our peace He bowed His head,  
To save us He was crucified.

HYMNS.

94. *Prayer for a new heart.* C. M.

O FOR a heart to praise my God;  
 A heart from sin set free;  
 A heart that's sprinkled with the blood  
 So freely shed for me!

O for a lowly, contrite heart,  
 Believing, true, and clean,  
 Which neither life nor death can part  
 From Him who dwells within!

A heart in every thought renewed,  
 And filled with love divine;  
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,  
 A copy, Lord, of Thine.

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;  
 Come quickly from above;  
 Write Thy new name upon my heart,  
 Thy new, best name of Love. Amen.

95. *The lost found.* S. M.

HARK! through the courts of heaven  
 Voices of angels sound,  
 "He that was dead now lives again,  
 "He that was lost is found!"

God of unfailing grace,  
 Send down Thy Spirit now,  
 Raise the dejected soul to hope,  
 And make the lofty bow.

## HYMNS.

In countries far from home,  
On earthly husks we feed ;  
Back to our Father's home, O Lord,  
Our wandering footsteps lead.

Then at each soul's return  
The heavenly harps shall sound,  
"He that was dead now lives again,  
"He that was lost is found!"

96.

*The Christian's journey.*

Sevens.

CHILDREN of the heavenly King,  
As ye journey sweetly sing ;  
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,  
Glorious in His works and ways.

We are travelling home to God,  
In the way the fathers trod ;  
They are happy now, and we  
Soon their happiness shall see.

Foes are round us, but we stand  
On the borders of our land ;  
Jesus, God's exalted Son,  
Bids us undismayed go on.

Onward then we gladly press  
Through this earthly wilderness ;  
Only, Lord, our Leader be,  
And we still will follow Thee.

HYMNS.

97. *"Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven."* C. M.

How solemn, silent, and how still  
The stars all range above !  
They joy in their great Master's will,  
And all their ways are love.

They teach us, ranged in order bright,  
How God's great host on high—  
The Angels—walk in love and light  
Beyond the starry sky.

O that God's children here below  
Might thus His laws fulfil,  
And each, where God has placed him, know  
And do His holy will !

Guard us, O Lord, by grace divine,  
That we may never stray ;  
Then Christ, our Sun, shall always shine  
Upon our heavenward way.

98. *The pure and lowly in heart.* S. M.

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.

The Lord, who left the sky  
Our life and peace to bring,  
And dwelt in lowliness with men,  
Their pattern and their King;—

## HYMNS.

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

Lord, we Thy presence seek;  
Ours may this blessing be!  
O give the pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for Thee! Amen.

99.

*Christian warfare.*

S. M.

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

Strong in the Lord of Hosts,  
And in His mighty power;  
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  
Is more than conqueror.

Stand, then, in His great might,  
With all His strength endued;  
And take, to arm you for the fight,  
The armour of your God:

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

HYMNS.

100.            *Christian warfare.*            Sevens.

OFt in sorrow, oft in woe,  
Onward, Christians, onward go;  
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,  
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

Onward, Christians, onward go,  
Join the war, and face the foe:  
Will ye flee in danger's hour?  
Know ye not your Captain's power?

Let your drooping hearts be glad;  
March, in heavenly armour clad;  
Fight, nor think the battle long;  
Soon shall victory tune your song.

Let not sorrow dim your eye,  
Soon shall every tear be dry;  
Let not fears your course impede,  
Great your strength, if great your need.

Onward then in battle move;  
More than conquerors ye shall prove;  
Though opposed by many a foe,  
Christian soldiers, onward go!

101.            *The noble army of martyrs.*            C. M.

THE Son of God goes forth to war,  
A kingly crown to gain;  
His blood-red banner streams afar:  
Who follows in His train?

## HYMNS.

Who best can drink his cup of woe,  
Triumphant over pain ;  
Who patient bears his cross below,  
*He* follows in His train.

The martyr, first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave ;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on Him to save.

A glorious band, the chosen few,  
On whom the Spirit came ;  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they  
knew,  
And mocked the cross and flame.

A noble army—men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around their Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light 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 ! Amen.

102.

*Zeal.*

C. M.

**AWAKE**, my soul, stretch every nerve,  
And press with vigour on ;  
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown.



## HYMNS.

'Tis God's all animating voice  
That calls thee from on high;  
'Tis His own hand presents the prize  
To thine aspiring eye.

A cloud of witnesses around  
Thy glorious course survey;  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.

Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve,  
And press with vigour on,  
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown!

103.

*Time.*

C. M.

LORD, help us in our earthly race,  
While yet we stay below;  
Help us, we pray, to grow in grace,  
As we in years do grow.

Each day we nearer are to death,  
Our moments swiftly fly;—  
O fill us with a brighter faith,  
And warmer charity!

Teach us to look to that dread day  
When this world shall be o'er,  
When heaven and earth shall pass away,  
And time shall be no more.

HYMNS.

Thus shall the days Thou dost bestow  
Be given back to Thee,  
Till brighter days than these below  
Shine in eternity!

104. *Watchfulness.* S. M.

YE servants of the Lord,  
Each in his office wait,  
Observant of His heavenly word,  
And watchful at His gate.

Let all your lamps be bright,  
And trim the golden flame;  
Gird up your loins as in His sight,  
For awful is His name.

“ Watch ”—’tis the Lord’s command,  
And while we speak He’s near;  
Mark the first signal of His hand,  
And ready all appear.

O happy servant he  
In such a posture found;  
He shall his Lord with rapture see,  
And be with glory crowned!

105. *The Coming of the Lord.* L. M.

THE LORD WILL COME! the earth shall  
quake,  
The hills their fixed seat forsake;  
And, withering from the vault of night,  
The stars withdraw their feeble light.

HYMNS.

THE LORD WILL COME ! but not the same  
As once in lowly form He came,  
A silent Lamb to slaughter led,  
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

THE LORD WILL COME ! a dreadful form,  
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,  
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,  
Anointed Judge of human kind.

Can this be He, who wont to stray  
A pilgrim on the world's highway,  
By power oppressed, and mocked by pride.  
The Nazarene, the Crucified?—

Go, sinners, to the rocks complain ;  
Go, seek the mountain-cleft in vain :  
While Faith, victorious o'er the tomb,  
Shall sing for joy—THE LORD IS COME !

106.      *The Tares and the Wheat.*      C. M.

THE angel comes, he comes to reap  
The harvest of the Lord ;  
O'er all the earth with fatal sweep  
Wide waves his flaming sword.

And who are they their doom to bide  
Thus gathered up and bound ?  
The TARES, whose rank luxuriant pride  
Choked the fair crop around.

## HYMNS.

And who are they reserved in store  
God's treasure-house to fill?  
THE WHEAT, an hundred-fold that bore  
Amid surrounding ill.

O King of mercy, grant us power  
Thy fiery wrath to flee;  
In Thy destroying angel's hour  
O gather us to Thee. Amen.

107.

*The Judgment.*  
*(Luther's Hymn.)*

P. M.

GREAT God! what do I see and hear!  
The end of things created!  
The Judge of mankind doth appear  
On clouds of glory seated.  
The trumpet sounds! The graves restore  
The dead which they contained before!  
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

The dead in Christ shall first arise,  
At the last trumpet's sounding,  
To meet their Saviour in the skies,  
With joy His throne surrounding.  
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;  
His presence sheds eternal day  
On those prepared to meet Him.

But sinners, filled with guilty fears,  
Behold His wrath prevailing;  
For they shall rise, and find their tears  
And sighs are unavailing:

HYMNS.

The day of grace is past and gone;  
Trembling they stand before the throne,  
All unprepared to meet Him.

Great God, to Thee our prayers we pour,  
In deep abasement bending ;  
O shield us in that last dread hour,  
Thy wondrous love extending.  
May we, in this our trial-day,  
With wakeful hearts Thy word obey,  
And thus prepare to meet Him. Amen.

108.

*The Day of Wrath.*

P. M.

DAY of Wrath ! O day of mourning !  
See ! once more the Cross returning—  
Heaven and earth to ashes burning !

Oh ! what fear the sinner rendeth,  
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,  
On whose sentence all dependeth !

Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,  
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,  
All before the throne it bringeth !

Lo ! the Book, exactly worded,  
Wherein all hath been recorded ;  
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

## HYMNS.

What shall I, frail man, be pleading?  
Who for me be interceding,  
When the just are mercy needing?

King of majesty tremendous,  
Who dost free salvation send us,  
Fount of pity! then befriend us!

Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,  
On the Cross of suffering bought me;  
Shall such grace in vain be brought me?

Guilty, now I pour my moaning,  
All my shame with anguish owning;  
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning!

Thou the sinful woman savedst—  
Thou the dying thief forgavest;  
And to me a hope vouchsafest.

Low I kneel, with heart submission;  
See, like ashes, my contrition;  
Help me, in my lost condition!

Oh! that day of tears and mourning!  
From the dust of earth returning

Man for judgment must prepare him;  
Spare, O God, in mercy spare him!

Lord, all-pitying Jesu blest,  
Grant us Thine eternal rest. Amen.

HYMNS.

109.

*Judgment.*

C. M.

WHEN rising from the bed of death,  
 O'erwhelmed with guilt and fear,  
 I see my Maker face to face,—  
 O how shall I appear !

If yet, while pardon may be found,  
 And mercy may be sought,  
 My heart with inward horror shrinks,  
 And trembles at the thought ;

When Thou, O Lord, shalt stand disclosed  
 In majesty severe,  
 To sit in judgment on my soul,—  
 O how shall I appear !

But Thou hast told the troubled mind,  
 That doth its sins lament,  
 That Jesus suffered unto death,  
 Its sufferings to prevent.

Then never shall my soul despair  
 Thy pardon to procure ;  
 Since Christ, Thine only Son, hath died,  
 To make that pardon sure.

110.

*Aspiration after heaven.*

C. M.

JERUSALEM, our happy home,  
 When shall we come to thee ?  
 When shall our labours have an end ?  
 Thy joys when shall we see ?

## HYMNS.

When shall our eyes thy heavenly walls,  
And gates of pearl behold ?  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold ?

Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there  
Around their Saviour stand ;  
And those we loved in Christ are gone  
To join the glorious band.

Jerusalem, our happy home,  
When shall we come to thee ?  
When shall our labours have an end ?  
Thy joys when shall we see ?

**111.**

*Heaven seen by faith.*

**L. M.**

As when the weary traveller gains  
The height of some commanding hill,  
His heart revives, if, o'er the plains,  
He sees his home, though distant still :  
So when the Christian pilgrim views  
By faith his mansion in the skies,  
The sight his fainting strength renews,  
And wings his speed to reach the prize.  
The hope of heaven his spirit cheers,  
No more he grieves for sorrows past,  
Nor any future trial fears,  
So he may safe arrive at last.



## HYMNS.

Jesu, on Thee our hopes we stay,  
To lead us on to Thine abode,  
Assured Thy love will far out-pay  
Our toils and trials on the road.

**112.**            *The promised land.*            C. M.

THERE is a land of pure delight,  
Where saints immortal reign ;  
Eternal day excludes the night,  
And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides  
And never-fading flowers;—  
Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
That heavenly land from ours.

O could we all our doubts remove,—  
Those gloomy doubts that rise,—  
And see the Canaan that we love  
With faith's unclouded eyes,—

Could we but stand where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er,  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
Could fright us from the shore !

**113.**            *The saints at rest.*            C. M.

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 !

## HYMNS.

Once they were mourning here below,  
And wet their couch with tears;  
They wrestled hard, as we do now,  
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

I ask them whence their victory came;  
They, with united breath,  
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,  
Their triumph to His death.

They marked the footsteps that He trode;  
(His zeal inspired their breast;)  
And following their incarnate God,  
Possess the promised rest.

### 114. *The saints in glory.* L. M.

EXALTED high at God's right hand,  
Around the throne where angels stand,  
With glory crowned, in white array,—  
What are their names, and whence came  
they?

These are the Saints beloved of God,  
Washed are their robes in Jesus' blood,  
More spotless than the purest white  
They shine in never-fading light.

Through tribulation great they came,  
They bore the cross, and scorned the shame:  
Within the living temple blest,  
In God they dwell, and on Him rest.

HYMNS.

Hunger they ne'er shall feel again,  
 Nor burning thirst shall they sustain,  
 To wells of living waters led,  
 By God the Lamb for ever fed.

O may we tread the sacred road,  
 That holy saints and martyrs trode;  
 Wage to the end the glorious strife,  
 And win, like them, a crown of life ! Amen.

115.     *“Halleluiah ! for the Lord God     Sevens.  
                                           omnipotent reigneth.”     8 lines.*

HARK ! the song of jubilee,  
 Loud as mighty thunders roar,  
 Or the fulness of the sea,  
 When it breaks upon the shore ;  
 “Halleluiah ! for the Lord  
 “God omnipotent shall reign ;”—  
 “Halleluiah !” let the word  
 Echo round the earth and main.

“Halleluiah !” Hark ! the sound  
 From the centre to the skies,  
 Wakes, above, beneath, around,  
 All creation's harmonies :  
 See Jehovah's banner furled,  
 Sheathed His sword : He speaks—'tis done,  
 And the kingdoms of this world  
 Are the kingdoms of His Son.

HYMNS.

He shall reign from pole to pole  
With an ever-boundless sway;  
He shall reign, when, like a scroll,  
Yonder heavens have passed away.  
Then the end:—beneath His rod  
Man's last enemy shall fall:  
Halleluiah! Christ in God,  
God in Christ, is all in all!

116.

*The end of all things.*

Sevens.

EARTH is past away, and gone,  
All her glories every one:  
All her pomp is broken down;  
GOD IS REIGNING—GOD ALONE!

All her high ones lowly lie,  
All her mirth hath passed by,  
All her merry-hearted sigh;  
GOD IS REIGNING—GOD ON HIGH!

No more sorrow, no more night,  
Perfect joy, and purest light;  
With the saints in glory bright,  
GOD IS REIGNING IN THE HEIGHT!

Blessing, praise, and glory bring,  
Offer every holy thing!  
Everlasting praises sing;  
GOD IS REIGNING—GOD IS KING!

HYMNS.

117.

*Dismission.*

L. M.

DISMISS us with Thy blessing, Lord,  
Help us to feed upon Thy Word;  
All that has been amiss forgive,  
And let Thy truth within us live.

Though we are guilty, Thou art good;  
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood;  
Give every sinful soul release,  
And bid us all 'DEPART IN PEACE.'

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*The following Hymns have been added since the  
First Edition.*

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118.

*Following Christ in the Christian  
Seasons.*

L. M

WHERE'ER may turn Thy sacred feet,  
Teach us, O Lord, Thy steps to trace,  
Where men in busy concourse meet,  
Or in the lonely wilderness.

Bid us with Thee to watch and pray,  
With Thee to die, with Thee to rise,  
With Thee to bear our cross each day,  
With Thee to soar beyond the skies.

Where'er Thou art may we remain,  
Where'er Thou goest may we go:  
With Thee, O Lord, no grief is pain;  
Away from Thee, all joy is woe.

HYMNS.

O may we in each holy tide  
And solemn season dwell with Thee,  
Content if only by Thy side  
In life or death we still may be. Amen.

119. *Praise to the Holy Trinity.* P. M.

HOLY, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to  
Thee;  
Holy, Holy, Holy, Merciful and Mighty!  
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore  
Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around  
the glassy sea,  
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before  
Thee,  
Which wast, and art, and evermore shalt be!

Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness  
hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory  
may not see,  
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside  
Thee,  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity!

HYMNS.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! Lord God Almighty !  
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in  
earth, and sky, and sea :  
Holy, Holy, Holy ! Merciful and Mighty !  
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity !  
Amen.

120.

*Christ our example.*

Sevens.  
6 lines.

Go to dark Gethsemane,  
Ye that feel the tempter's power,  
Your Redeemer's conflict see ;  
Watch with Him one bitter hour.  
Turn not from His griefs away ;  
Learn from Him to watch and pray.

See Him at the judgment-hall,  
Beaten, bound, reviled, arraigned ;  
See Him meekly bearing all !  
Love to man His soul sustained !  
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss ;  
Learn of Christ to bear the Cross.

Calvary's mournful mountain view ;  
There the Lord of glory see,  
Made a sacrifice for you,  
Dying on the accursed tree :  
" It is finished ! " hear Him cry ;  
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

## HYMNS.

Early to the tomb repair,  
Where His breathless body lay;  
Angels keep their vigils there;  
Who hath taken Him away?  
"Christ is risen!" He seeks the skies;  
Saviour! teach us so to rise. Amen.

121.

*Holy Angels.*

L. M.

AROUND the throne of God a band  
Of bright and glorious Angels stand;  
Sweet harps within their hands they hold,  
And on their heads are crowns of gold,

Some wait around Him, ready still  
To sing His praise and do His will;  
And some, when He commands them, go,  
To guard His servants here below.

Lord, give Thy Angels every day  
Command to guide us on our way,  
And bid them every evening keep  
Their watch around us while we sleep.

So shall no wicked thing draw near,  
To do us harm, or cause us fear,  
And we shall dwell, when life is past,  
With Angels round Thy throne at last.



*The names of the Authors are given in the following Index, where known ; but, as the Hymns have been mostly copied from other Collections, the Compilers of which may have made alterations in them, and as the Compilers of this Collection, while wishing to adhere as closely as possible to the words of the Authors, have still ventured occasionally to alter words or expressions, where it appeared to them that some obvious defect, either of doctrine or of taste, might be remedied, it must not be concluded that every word, line, and verse, is by the writer whose name appears in the Index. In compiling Hymns for the Public Worship of Almighty God, it appears a higher duty to make them as perfect and appropriate as possible than to adhere always to the exact words of the Author, especially in the case of Hymns not written expressly for Public Worship or for Church-people. While this may be a sufficient apology for certain verbal alterations, it is thought right to name the following Hymns as more extensively altered:— 17 verse 2, 22, 38, 42 verse 1, 89 verse 4, 97, and 118.*

*Note.—The letters P.B. are placed against those Hymns which are usually found appended to the Prayer-Book. O.V. stands for the Old Version, and N.V. for the New Version, of the Psalms.*

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