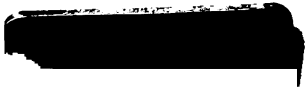

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Hymns

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FOR THE SERVICES OF THE CHURCH,



By the Rev. A. W. Woods

And for Private Devotion.

H. W. DRAKE : BRISTOL.



PREFACE.

When the Church of S. Raphael was opened in May, 1859, a few Hymns were hastily put together as an appendix to the Rev. R. R. Chope's congregational Hymn-book. The 2000 copies of this temporary Hymnal having been quickly taken up, it became necessary either to reprint it, or to adopt some other book. A careful revision proved that the appendix was not worth reprinting; nor could any existing Hymnal be adopted without the sacrifice of many Hymns which had become established favourites, and which (to judge from the fervour with which they were sung), were admirably suited to their purpose. Hence another Hymnal has been added to the large number already in use in the English Church.

This book is divided into two parts,—the Hymnal and the Supplement. The first part consists of old Hymns, mainly from the old English service books, and of a few modern Hymns which have been so generally received as to be almost liturgical. The latter are in number about 18, and comprise Bishop Ken's and Keble's morning and evening Hymns, &c. The old Hymns have as a rule been carefully compared with the originals, and with the several translations which have been published from time to time. The Hymns in the Supplement are taken from all sources.

The separation of the Hymns into two distinct parts may perhaps appear arbitrary. It has been made under the belief that a very grave responsibility attaches to every one, who puts forth a selection of Hymns to be sung in the congregation. The



Church of England does not, it is true, assign any place for Hymns as integral portions of her ordinary services: they are supplemental acts of praise. But still when they are used in public worship they must be used side by side with her beautiful offices, and with the divine songs of the Royal Psalmist. And it would seem a very simple conclusion that either Psalms, or the Hymns of the very men, who from time to time formed our ritual, shaped our prayers, and compiled our services, must harmonise better with the occasion than any other more modern compositions. Metrical Psalms would no doubt be appropriate if any version could be produced even approaching in beauty to our exquisite prayer book version. But having the Psalms of David, pointed as they are to be *sung* or said in churches, why should we not sing them according to that pointing, and for metrical Hymns, go to the sources from which we have derived the other parts of our liturgy? At all events it seems clear that the old Hymns are the only ones which a clergyman can introduce into public worship with any sort of authority greater than his own private taste and opinion.

It has been objected that the translations of old Hymns hitherto published are rough, rugged, and ill-adapted to the tastes of the present day. And doubtless the translations are very far from perfect, nor can they be perfected by any one man nor perhaps by any one generation. But are they too rough for use? The experience of churches where these Hymns have been sung for many years, proves that in their English dress they still retain their old power. The deep knowledge of Holy Scripture, the comprehensive love of the whole sum of revealed truth, and the fervent piety which produced them, have set a stamp upon them which no translation can altogether efface. They might well stand on their scriptural character alone. But still it is

doubtful whether the time has yet arrived when it would be prudent altogether to give up the modern Hymn*: the majority of Churchmen are accustomed to a certain kind of Hymn, and habits of devotion are not to be learnt or unlearnt in a day. Therefore this book, even in the part which is put forth for constant use in public worship, does not consist entirely of old Hymns, and a supplement is added, containing some of the best modern Hymns for occasional public use, together with several which are specially adapted for private devotion.

The Editor has to thank J. D. Chambers, Esq., for the use of his translations published in the *Lauda Sion* and the *Euchiridion*; the Rev. Dr. Monsell, for one beautiful Hymn; Rev. Archer Gurney for several; and he has availed himself of the permission of Rev. J. M. Neale, to make no less than five selections from his translation of the exquisite Hymn of Bernard de Morlaix. He is also indebted to one of the lay-clerks of S. Raphael's for an excellent Hymn for the Epiphany. He trusts that none of the Hymns contain anything contrary to the Catholic Faith, and that the book may be used to the Glory of God.

Advent, 1860.

x
A. H. W.

x Arthur Hawkins Ward
 Pub. Coll: Camb: B. A. 1855

* In these remarks it is not intended to imply that all modern Hymns should be banished as inferior to the ancient Hymns. The new and the old are spoken of as a class; and there are several modern Hymns which are at least equal in merit to any ever written.

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The Hymnal.

HYMNS FOR THE DAY.

1 EARLY MORNING.

- 1 **N**OW that the daylight fills the sky,
We lift our hearts to God on High,
That He, in all we do or say,
Would keep us free from harm to-day
- 2 Would keep our inmost conscience pure
Our souls from folly would secure ;
From all ill sights would turn our eyes,
And close our ears from vanities.
- 3 So we, when this new day is done,
And night in turn is stealing on,
With conscience by the world unstained,
Shall praise His Name for victory gained.
- 4 O FATHER! what we ask be done,
Through JESUS CHRIST, Thine only SON ;
Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen

HYMNS FOR THE DAY.

2

THIRD HOUR. (9 A.M.)

- 1 **C**OME HOLY GHOST, with GOD the SON,
And GOD the FATHER, ever one ;
Come HOLY GHOST, our souls possess
With Thy full flood of holiness.
- 2 **M**ay word, and thought, and deed proclaim,
The honor of the eternal Name ;
The fire of love, its flame impart,
To kindle every neighbours' heart.
- 3 **O** FATHER ! what we ask be done,
Through JESUS CHRIST, Thine only SON,
Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,
Shall live and reign, eternally. Amen.

3

SIXTH HOUR. (NOON.)

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY Ruler ! God of Truth !
Who orderest all things prudently,
Brightening with golden beams the morn,
And burning in the mid-day sky.
- 2 **Q**uench Thou the fires of hate and strife,
Bid every hurtful passion cease,
Vouchsafe unto our bodies health,
And keep our hearts in perfect peace.
- 3 **F**ATHER of Mercies ! hear our prayer,
And Thou, Co-equal, Only SON !
Who with the HOLY SPIRIT art,
Thro' everlasting ages One. Amen.

4

NINTH HOUR. (3 P.M.)

- 1 **O** GOD, of all the Strength and Stay,
Who dost Thyself unmoved abide,
And all the changing hours of day
In their ordained succession guide.

HYMNS FOR THE DAY.

- 2 Thy Light upon our evening pour,
So may our life no sunset see ;
But death to us an holy door
Of everlasting glory be.
- 3 FATHER of Mercies ! grant our prayer,
And Thou, Co-equal, Only SON !
Who with the HOLY SPIRIT art
Through everlasting ages One. Amen.

5 SATURDAY EVENING OR SUNDAY MORNING.

- 1 **O** WHAT those glorious Sabbaths must be,
Which in the highest the blessed ones see !
Crowns for the valiant : to weary ones rest ;
God all in all ! and by all ever blest.
- 2 What is that Palace, the Court, and the King ?
What is that peace ? what the song that ye sing ?
Tell us, if words can that glory declare,
Tell us ye Blessed, the joys that ye share.
- 3 Truly "Jerusalem" name we that shore,
"Vision of Peace" that brings joy evermore !
Where the glad soul no new wish can conceive,
Yet more than heart can wish JESUS doth give.
- 4 We, where no trouble can misery bring,
Safely the anthems of Sion shall sing ;
While for Thy grace, LORD, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people shall evermore raise.
- 5 There dawns no Sabbath,—no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath-keepers have one and no more ;
One and unending is that triumph song,
Which to the Angels and us shall belong.
- 6 Now, in the meantime, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh ;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Thro' our long exile on Babylon's strand. Amen.

SUNDAY MORNING.

6

- 1 **O**N this the day which saw the earth
From utter darkness first have birth :
This day its Maker rose again,
And vanquished death and burst our chain.
- 2 Let us with joyful hearts arise,
And chasing slumber from our eyes.
All vain and wandering thoughts recall,
And early seek the Lord of all.
- 3 O LORD of Majesty and Light !
Put every evil thought to flight ;
From deeds unholy and impure
Our frames, Thy workmanship secure.
- 4 Grant us, O SAVIOUR, what we crave ;
Stretch forth Thy strong Right Hand to save,
And give us, of Thy boundless Grace,
The blessings of Thy Heavenly Place.
- 5 That we thence exiled by our sin,
Hereafter may be welcomed in :
That blessed time awaiting now,
With hymns of glory here we bow.
- 6 All glory, SAVIOUR LORD, to Thee,
Who over death didst triumph, be :
To Thee be fear and homage given,
By Hell, and Earth, and Highest Heav'n. Amen.

7

- 1 **O**DAY of earthly says the chief !
O Light in darkness ! Joy in grief !
Behold from His sepulchral prison
CHRIST, very Light of lights, hath risen !

MORNING.

- 2 Death and the powers of darkness fear
As His imperial voice they hear ;
Shall we more cold and deaf than they
Refuse His summons to obey ?
- 3 While Earth's profaner sounds are still,
Let sacred tones His temples fill :
Let Law and Prophet and blest Psalm,
Breathe on each heart their holy calm.
- 4 O may the Gospel trump awake
Our languid hearts, our slumbers break ;
A new and Heavenward walk express
Our lives new risen to holiness.
- 5 Send down these blessings from above
O GOD ! Thou Fount of life and love !
Whose Spirit's quickening grace inspires
Thy law with new and living fires.
- 6 All praise to FATHER and to SON,
All praise to Thee, the Holy One,
Whose cheering influence to our hearts,
Celestial light and warmth imparts. Amen.

MORNING.

8 SUNDAYS AND WEEK DAYS THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

- 1 **L**O! vanished are the paling shades of night,
Now gleams with new-born light the morning sky
With all our powers to Thee, O LORD of Might,
We suppliant cry.
- 2 On us, O gracious God, compassion show—
Warm our cold hearts—impart Thy saving love ;
And thro' the FATHER'S grace on us bestow
The realms above.

MORNING

- 4 O Trinity most Blessed, hear our prayer
FATHER and SON, and HOLY GHOST, Most High,
Thy Glory all creation doth declare
Eternally. Amen.

9

- 1 O UR limbs with grateful sleep refreshed,
With gladness we arise from rest,
And whilst we sing Thy Praises high,
O FATHER, be Thy presence nigh.
- 2 To Thee our earliest morning song,
To Thee our hearts' full powers belong :
Grant that our every deed may be,
Most Holy LORD, begun in thee.
- 3 As shades at morning flee away,
And night before the star of day,
So may each error of the night
Be purged by Thee, Celestial Light.
- 4 Cut off, we pray Thee, each offence ;
Shut out each sin of thought and sense,
That by our lips, who Thee adore,
Thou may'st be praised for evermore.
- 5 O Father, what we ask be done,
Through JESUS CHRIST, Thine only SON ;
Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

10

- 1 O JESU! LORD of heavenly grace,
Thou brightness of the FATHER's face !
Fountain of life's eternal ray,
The Day-spring of an endless day !

THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

- 2 On healing wings, our hearts to bless,
Arise—True SON of Righteousness ;
And pour into the souls of Thine
The BLESSED SPIRIT'S beam divine.
- 3 Sweet beam, the solace of the sad,
Our hearts refresh and make them glad ;
Drive hence all gloom, and with Thy cup
Of sweets, our thirsty souls fill up.
- 4 O ! blest, thrice blessed, LORD, is he,
Whose inmost heart is full of Thee ;
Light of the soul, all light above,
Our Life's delight, and holiest Love !
- 5 JESU ! to Thee, all glory be
In glory clad right royally ;
To FATHER and to HOLY GHOST
Be praise from men and angel-host. Amen.

11

- 1 **T**HOU Consort of Thy FATHER'S throne !
Thee, Light of lights, true Day we own,
And with our morning anthems greet ;—
O hear us from Thy mercy seat !
- 2 All darkness from our minds dispel,
And turn to flight the hosts of Hell ;
Thine own awakening Grace impart,
To cheer each dull and slothful heart.
- 3 JESU ! Thy pardon kind and free
Bestow on us who trust in Thee ;
And as Thy praises we declare,
O with acceptance hear our prayer.
- 4 O FATHER ! what we ask be done,
Thro' JESUS CHRIST, Thine Only Son ;
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

MORNING.

12

- 1 **E**TERNAL Glory of the Heaven !
Thou surest Hope to mortals given !
SON of the Highest ! GOD most blest !
Pure offspring of a VIRGIN chaste !
- 2 Uplift us with Thine arm of might,
So may our souls rise pure and bright ;
With love divine our hearts inflame
To praise Thee for Thy glorious Name.
- 3 Within our spirits ever dwell
All worldly darkness thence expel ;
And long as days and life endure,
Preserve our minds devout and pure.
- 4 The Faith of old by Saints professed,
Root deep within our inmost breast ;
Let Hope with joy triumphant glow,
And charity in fervour grow.
- 5 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And HOLY SPIRIT, Three in One ;
All laud and praise be ever given,
By all on earth, and all in Heaven. **Amen.**

13

- 1 **A**WAKE my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth and early rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 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.

THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

- 3 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the Angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
High glory to the Eternal King.
- 4 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.
- 5 Glory to Thee, Who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept ;
Grant, LORD, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake.
- 6 Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, Angelic Host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

14

- 1 **N**EW every morning is the love,
Our wakening and uprising prove,
Through sleep and darkness safely brought
Restored to life, and power, and thought.
- 2 New mercies each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray ;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of GOD, new hopes of heaven
- 3 If on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

EVENING

- 4 The daily round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask ;
Room to deny ourselves,—a road
To bring us daily nearer God.
- 5 Only, O LORD, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above ;
And help us this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.
- 6 O HOLY FATHER, HOLY SON,
And HOLY SPIRIT, Three in One,
Thy Grace devoutly we implore,
Thy name be praised for evermore. Amen.

EVENING.

15 SUNDAYS AND WEEK DAYS THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

- 1 **C**REATOR of the Light Supreme !
Bright Parent of the morning beam !
Who when the Day-spring had its birth,
Didst lay the pillars of the Earth.
- 2 Who blending morn, with evening grey,
Hast in Thy wisdom named them Day ;
Now o'er the world nights shadows fall,
O hearken to Thy suppliants call !
- 3 Let not Thy flock by sin oppressed
Lose Thy reward of endless rest ;
Nor e'er with earthly lures beset,
Thee and eternity forget.
- 4 O may our cry to Heaven ascend !
Give us the life that hath no end !
From peril all our path secure,
And make our hearts devout and pure !

THROUGHOUT THE YEAR.

5 O FATHER, what we ask be done,
Though JESUS CHRIST, Thine Only SON
Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

16

- 1 **M**AKER of all things! GOD most High
Great Ruler of the starry sky!
Robing the day in glorious light,
In sweet repose the quiet night.
- 2 We thank Thee for the daylight gone,
We pray Thee as the night comes on,
O help us sinners as we raise
To Thee our evening hymn of praise.
- 3 To Thee our lips their tribute bring
Thee our united voices sing,—
Thee may our chastened souls adore,
To Thee our pure affections soar.
- 4 So when the parting beams of day
In evenings shadow fade away,
O sleepless ever keep the mind,
But guilt in lasting slumber bind.
- 5 From every evil passion free,
Grant that our hearts may rest in Thee;
And may no envious foe be near,
To do us harm or cause us fear.
- 6 CHRIST! with the FATHER ever One,
SPIRIT! of FATHER and of SON,
God! over all of mighty sway,
Shield us, Blest Trinity, we pray. Amen.

EVENING.

17

- 1 **O** LIGHT! O Trinity most Blest!
O Unity! Supreme and Best!
Now that the fiery Sun departs,
Out-pour Thy beams upon our hearts
- 2 To Thee our morning song of praise,
To Thee our evening prayer we raise;
And Thou, our glorious Theme shalt be
Adored throughout eternity!
- 3 Now darkness cometh, LORD, do Thou
A night of quiet rest bestow
When morning breaks, from Heaven Thy throne,
On us most graciously look down.
- 4 O CHRIST the chains of sin unbind,
From all defilement cleanse the mind;
From guilt that's past our souls relieve,
And all our evil deeds forgive!
- 5 O FATHER! hear Thy suppliants call
O SAVIOUR! help us ere we fall,
O HOLY SPIRIT! with Thy might
Shield us from every ill this night. Amen.

18

AT NIGHT.

- 1 **B**EFORE the ending of the day,
Creator of the world! we pray
That with Thy wonted favour Thou,
Would'st be our guard and keeper now.
- 2 O let no evil dreams be near,
No terrors of the night appear,
Tread under foot our ghostly foe,
That no pollution we may know.
- 3 Almighty FATHER! hear our cry,
Thro' JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High;
Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally! Amen.

NIGHT.

19

- 1 **T**HE night is closing o'er us,
And shadows stalk abroad ;
With hymn then, and with anthem,
Give we ourselves to God.
- 2 And Thou ! O Sun of Angels—
Watch o'er us from above ;
Fain would our eyes behold Thee,
Fain would our hearts still love.
- 3 True Light shine forth, let darkness
Far from our souls be thrust ;
That peace to all flow richly,
Who Thee their SAVIOUR trust.
- 4 And when as Judge Thou sittest,
In robes of light arrayed ;
We all may joy before Thee,
Untroubled, undismayed.
- 5 To Thee, be praise, LORD JESU,
Sun of the angel-host ;
With GOD the Eternal Father,
And GOD the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

20

- 1 **A**LL praise 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.
- 2 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.
- 3 Teach me to live that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
To die, that this vile body may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

NIGHT.

- 4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close ;
Sleep, that shall me more vigorous make,
To serve my GOD when I awake.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No power of darkness me molest.
- 6 Praise GOD, [from Whom all blessings flow
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, Angelic Host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

21

- 1 SUN of my soul, Thou SAVIOUR dear.
It is not night if Thou be near :
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise,
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought how sweet to rest,
For ever on my SAVIOUR'S Breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live ;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 Thou Framer of the light and dark,
Steer thro' the tempest Thine own ark ;
Amid the howling wintry sea
We are in Port if we have Thee.
- 5 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice Divine,
Now, LORD the gracious work begin ;
Let him no more be down in sin.

NIGHT.

- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take ;
Till in the ocean of Thy Love,
We lose ourselves in Heaven above.
- 7 Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, Angelic Host ;
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

22

- 1 SWEET SAVIOUR ! bless us ere we go ;
Thy word into our minds instil ;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day, and death's
dark night,
O gentle Jesus ! be our light !
- 2 The day is done, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,—
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day, &c.
- 3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release ;
And bless us more than in past days
With inward purity and peace.
Through life's long day, &c.
- 4 Do more than pardon ; give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty ;
And simple hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day, &c.

NIGHT.

- 5 For all we love,—the poor, the sad,
The sinful—unto Thee we call ;
O let Thy mercy make us glad :
Thou art our SAVIOUR, and our All !
Through life's long day, &c.
- 6 All travellers, LORD, by land or sea
Defend with Thy protecting care ;
When in their need they call on Thee,
Hear Thou, in highest heaven, their prayer.
Through life's long day, &c.
- 7 Sweet SAVIOUR ! bless us ; night is come ;
Thro' night and darkness near us be,
Good angels watch about our home ;
And we are one day nearer Thee.
Through life's long day, &c. Amen



Advent.

23

- 1 **C**REATOR of the stars of night.
Thy people's Everlasting Light :
O CHRIST ! the world's Redeemer dear,
In mercy our petitions hear.
- 2 In pity to our fallen race,
Thou in the fulness of Thy Grace.
Didst bow the heavens on high, and come,
Meek Offspring of the Virgin's womb.
- 3 Majestic is Thy glory now,
To Thee both heaven and earth must bow ;
Thee things terrestrial must own,
And things celestial, LORD, alone.
- 4 To Thee, O LORD, to Thee we pray,
Judge of the last tremendous Day ;
Protect us through the unearthly fight,
With armour of celestial light.
- 5 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And HOLY SPIRIT, Three in One,
All honour, might, and glory be,
Now and throughout Eternity. Amen.

ADVENT.

24

- 1 **O** HEAVENLY Word! Eternal Light!
Begotten of the FATHER's might!
Who, SAVIOUR, on the world arose,
When Time was verging to its close.
- 2 Our hearts enlighten from above,
And kindle with Thine own true love;
That we, who hear Thy call to-day,
May cast earth's vanities away.
- 3 That so, when Thou, our JUDGE art nigh,
The secrets of all hearts to try,
In justice giving sins their due;
A kingdom to Thy faithful few.
- 4 We may not still be unforgiven,
And from Thy face with sinners driven,
But ever numbered with the Blest,
Attain Thine everlasting rest.
- 5 To God the FATHER, God the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, Three in One,
Laud, honour, might, and glory be
From age to age, eternally. Amen.

25

- 1 **H**ARK! an awful voice is sounding,
"CHRIST is nigh!" it seems to say;
"Cast away the works of darkness,
O ye children of the day."
- 2 Startled at the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
CHRIST, our Sun, all gloom dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

ADVENT.

- 3 Lo! the LAMB, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from Heaven;
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven.
- 4 So when next He comes in glory,
Wrapping all the earth in fear;
May He with His Mercy shield us;
May He, to forgive, draw near!
- 5 Honour, glory, virtue, merit,
To the FATHER and the SON,
With the EVERLASTING SPIRIT,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

26

- 1 ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the LORD is nigh;
Come ye and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings from the King of kings.
- 2 Now 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.
- 3 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:
- 4 Now to the weak Thy saving hand
Stretch forth, and bid the fallen stand;
Reveal Thy face, our hearts illumine,
And earth shall smile with vernal bloom.
- 5 All praise and glory be to Thee,
Whose Advent sets Thy people free!
Like praise be to the FATHER done,
And HOLY SPIRIT, Three in One. Amen.

ADVENT.

27

- 1 **O** COME! O come! Emmanuel
Redeem Thy captive Israel,
Who sad and exiled and forlorn,
Doth her long absent SAVIOUR mourn.
O joy! O joy! Emmanuel
Shall be born for Thee, O Israel!
- 2 O come! thou ROD of Jesse! free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From hell's abyss, Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave!
O joy! O joy! &c.
- 3 O come! O come! Thou DAY-SPRING clear,
Our spirits by Thine Advent cheer;
Scatter afar the clouds of night,
And deaths' dark shadows put to flight.
O joy! O joy! &c.
- 4 O come! Thou KEY of David, come!
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And shut the gate of misery.
O joy! O joy! &c.
- 5 O come! O come! Thou LORD of Might,
Who to Thy flock from Sinai's height,
In ancient times did'st give the law
In cloud, and Majesty, and awe.
O joy! O joy! &c.

28

- 1 **T**HE world is very evil,
The times are waxing late,
Be sober and keep vigil,
The Judge is at the gate!

ADVENT

- 2 The Judge that comes in mercy,
Theudge that comes with might ;
To terminate the evil,
To diadem the right.
- 3 O when the gentle Monarch
Shall summon from the tomb,
Let man, the guilty, tremble
For Man, the God, shall doom.
- 4 And some shall pass to torment,
And some shall triumph then ;
The new peculiar nation,
Blest number of blest men.
- 5 Then rouse ye, rouse ye, Christians !
Let right to wrong succeed ;
Let penitential sorrow
To heavenly gladness lead.
- 6 To the light that hath no evening,
That knows nor moon nor sun ;
The light so new and golden,
The light that is but one.
- 7 For when the Sole-Begotten
Shall render up once more
The Kingdom to the FATHER,
Whose own it was before,
- 8 Then glory yet unheard of
Shall shed abroad its ray,
And each true hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day. Amen.

29

- 1 GREAT God ! what do I see and hear
The end of things created !
The Judge of mankind doth appear
On clouds of glory seated.

ADVENT.

The trumpet sounds! the graves restore
The dead, which they contained before!
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

- 2 The dead in CHRIST shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their LORD surrounding;
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.
- 3 But sinners, fill'd with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone:
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.
- 4 Great Judge! to Thee our prayers we pour,
In deep abasement bending;
O shield us through that last dread hour,
Thy wondrous love extending:
May we, in this our trial-day,
With thankful hearts Thy word obey,
And thus prepare to meet Thee. Amen.

30

- 1 **L**O! He comes in clouds descending,
Once on earth for sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of His train:
Alleluia!
Alleluia! Amen.

ADVENT.

- 2 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.
- 3 Those dear tokens of His Passion
Still his dazzling Body bears,
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransomed worshippers ;
 With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars.
- 4 See Redemption long expected
Now in solemn pomp appear ;
All His Saints, by men rejected,
Rise to meet Him in the air.
 Alleluia !
See the SON of GOD appear !
- 5 Yea, Amen ! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne :
SAVIOUR, worlds bow down before Thee,
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own :
 Alleluia !
Come and make Thy glories known. Amen.

31

AT NIGHT.

- 1 **W**HEN shades of night around us close,
And weary limbs in sleep repose,
The faithful soul may wake and weep,
And unto Thee her vigils keep.
- 2 O true Desire of nations hear !
Thou WORD of GOD ! Thou SAVIOUR dear !
In pity heed our humble cries,
And bid at length the fallen rise.

ADVENT.

- 3** O come, Redeemer, come and free,
Thine own from guilt and misery ;
The gates of heaven again unfold,
Which Adam's sin had closed of old.
- 4** All praise to Him Who cometh down
To make lost man again His own ;
With Whom the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.



Christmas.

32

1 **B**E present ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
And hasten, and hasten to Bethlehem.

He lies in a manger,
The Monarch of Angels.
O come let us adore Him !
O come let us adore Him !

O come let us adore the LORD with them !

2 Very God of Very God,
Light of Light Eternal ;
The Virgin's womb He hath not abhorred ;

True God Everlasting,
Not made but Begotten.
O come let us adore Him !
O come let us adore Him !

O come let us adore Him, CHRIST the LORD.

3 Sing, chorus of Angels,
Sing, in exultation,
Thro' Heaven's wide court be your praises pour'd.

To God in the highest,
Be honour and glory ;
O come let us adore Him !
O come let us adore Him !

O come let us worship our GOD and LORD,

CHRISTMAS.

4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning ;
For ever, O CHRIST, by Thy Name adored,
True Word of the FATHER,
Late in flesh appearing.
O come let us adore Him !
O come let us adore Him !
O come let us worship our God and Lord. Amen.

33

1 **H**ARK! 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.
Hark, the Herald Angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

2 CHRIST, by highest Heaven adored,
CHRIST, the Everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the GODHEAD see ;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
JESUS, our Immanuel.
Hark, the Herald Angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

3 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:
Now he lays His Glory by,
Born that man no more may die ;

CHRISTMAS.

Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark the Herald Angels sing
Glory to the new-born King. Amen.

34

- 1 **W**HILE shepherds watched their flocks by
All seated on the ground, [night,
The Angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
- 2 "Fear not," said he, (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind ;)
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.
- 3 "To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line,
The SAVIOUR, Who is CHRIST the LORD,
And this shall be the sign :
- 4 "The Heavenly Babe you there shall find,
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."
- 5 Thus spake the Seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of Angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song :
- 6 "All glory be to God on High,
And in the earth be peace ;
Good-will, henceforth, from Heaven to men,
Begin and never cease." Amen.

35

- 1 **G**OD from on High hath heard,
Let sighs and sorrows cease ;
The skies unfold, and, lo !
Descends the gift of Peace.

CHRISTMAS.

- 2 Hark ! on the midnight air
Celestial voices swell ;
The Hosts of Heaven proclaim,
" God comes on earth to dwell."
- 3 Haste with the shepherds ; see
The Mystery of Grace.
A manger bed — a Child,
Is all the eye can trace.
- 4 Is this the Eternal Son,
Who on the Starry Throne,
Before the worlds began,
Ruled glorious and alone ?
- 5 Yea, faith can pierce the cloud
Which shrouds His Glory now ;
And hails Him LORD and GOD,
To whom the Angels bow.
- 6 A silent teacher, LORD,
Thou bid'st us not refuse
To bear what flesh would shun,
To shun what flesh would choose.
- 7 Pure be our love like Thine ;
Our swelling souls bring low,
And in our hearts, Sweet Babe,
Be born, abide, and grow.
- 8 So shall Thy Birth-day morn,
LORD CHRIST, our birth-day be,
And we ourselves new-born
Greet Thy nativity.
- 9 To GOD the FATHER, SON,
And SPIRIT, glory be ;
Of Virgin-mother born,
All Glory, CHRIST, to Thee ! Amen.

CHRISTMAS.

36

- 1 **O**F the **FATHER's** love begotten,
Ere the worlds began to be,
He the Alpha and Omega,
He the source, the ending He ;
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see ;
Evermore and evermore !
- 2 This is He, whom holy singers
Sang of in the days of old ;
This is He, whom holy Prophets
In their faithful page foretold.
He has come ! the long expected,
Be his name by all extolled ;
Evermore and evermore !
- 3 O that ever blessed birthday,
When the Virgin full of grace,
| **O**f the **HOLY GHOST** incarnate
Bare the **SAVIOUR** of our race ;
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
First revealed His sacred face ;
Evermore and evermore !
- 4 Praise Him, O ye Heaven of Heavens !
Praise Him, Angels in the height !
Praise Him, Virtues, Thrones, Dominions ;
Praise Him, O ye stars and light,
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every heart and voice unite ;
Evermore and evermore !
- 5 **CHRIST!** to Thee, with **GOD the FATHER,**
And, O **HOLY GHOST,** to Thee,
Song and chant, and high thanksgiving,
And unending praise shall be ;
Honour, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore ! **Amen.**

S. Stephen's Day.

37

- 1 **P** RINCE of Martyrs ! Thou whose name
Doth thy saintly crown proclaim ;
Not of flowers that fade away,
Weave we this thy crown to-day.
- 2 Like a gem each rugged stone
Sparkling with thy life-blood shone ;
Not e'en stars around thy head
Could a brighter radiance shed.
- 3 Every wound thy fore-head shows,
With a ray of glory glows ;
Till e'en as the angels bright
Glows thy face with heavenly light.
- 4 To the Victim, for thee slain,
Thou dost yield thy life again,
First in death thy Lord to own,
First to share His thorny crown.
- 5 First to follow where He trod
Through the deep red sea of blood ;
First ! but in thy footsteps press
Hosts of martyrs numberless.
- 6 Glory to the FATHER be,
Glory, Virgin-born, to Thee
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,
Praised by men and angel host. Amen.

The Holy Innocents.

38

- 1 **G**LORY to Thee, O LORD!
Who from this world of sin,
By Herod's ruthless sword,
Those precious ones did's't win!
- 2 Glory to Thee, O LORD!
For now, all grief unknown,
They wait their sweet reward,
The martyr's palm and crown.
- 3 Baptized in their own blood,
Earth's untried perils o'er,
They pass'd the fiery flood
And safely gain'd the shore.
- 4 Glory to Thee! for all
The ransomed infant band,
Who since have heard Thy call
And reached the quiet land!
- 5 O that our hearts within
Like their's were pure and bright;
O that as free from sin
We shrank not from Thy sight.
- 6 **L**ORD, help us every hour
Thy cleansing grace to claim,
In life, to own Thy power
In death, to praise Thy name.
- 7 All praise, while ages run,
Be to our God address:
All praise to Thee, blest Son,
In flesh made manifest. Amen.

The Circumcision of Christ.

- 1 **O** BLESSED day, when first was poured
The Blood of our redeeming LORD !
O blessed day, when first began
His sufferings for sinful man !
- 2 Just entered on this world of woe,
His Infant Blood begins to flow ;
Thus early was His love confessed,
A figure of His death expressed.
- 3 From heaven descending to fulfil
The mandate of His FATHER's will,
E'en now behold the Victim lie,
The LAMB of GOD, ere long to die.
- 4 LORD, circumcise our hearts, we pray,
Our fleshly natures purge away,
Thy Name, Thy Likeness, may they bear ;
O Stamp Thy holy Image there.
- 5 The FATHER great thro' endless days
The SON, the Virgin-born, we praise,
The HOLY GHOST we all adore,
One God, both now and evermore. Amen.

40

- 1 **F**ROM conquered realms let tyrants claim
The honours of an earthly name ;
A worthier title, LORD, to Thee
Pertains from those whom Thou dost free.
- 2 To none but Thine can man appeal,
His fatal maladies to heal ;
Nought else can dying souls restore,
And life impart for evermore.

THE CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST.

- 3 Thy Name with countless blessings fraught,
By Thine own blood so dearly bought ;
O let not thankless hearts again
By sin and folly render vain.
- 4 With gladness for that sacred Name
May we endure the cross and shame ;
E'en death shall ne'er appalling be,
But lovely when endured for Thee.
- 5 O Thou, whom we may reverent call
JESUS! the SAVIOUR! LORD of all!
O hear us, as with thankful voice,
We in Thy glorious Name rejoice.
- 6 JESU! all glory unto Thee,
Born of a spotless Virgin, be ;
To FATHER and to HOLY GHOST,
Long as eternity shall last! Amen



Epiphany.

41

- 1 **I**N vain doth Herod rage and fear,
When told Judea's King is near.
He takes not earthly crowns away,
Who gives the crowns that ne'er decay.
- 2 Led onward by the guiding star,
The wise men seek Him from afar ;
Called by its light, to Light they pressed,
And by their gifts their God confessed.
- 3 The opening heavens their witness gave,
When He, baptised in Jordan's wave,
Hallowed the water, by His Grace
To cleanse from sin the human race.
- 4 Their God the blushing waters own,
By mighty sign and wonder known,
When the pure stream, poured forth in wine
Obeyed His Power and Will Divine.
- 5 Now unto Him the Incarnate Son,
Whose Godhead to the world was shown,
With God the FATHER glory be,
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

42

- 1 **B**ETHLEHEM! earth's noblest cities
May not with Thy name compare ;
Thou alone the LORD from Heaven
Didst, for us Incarnate, bear.

EPIPHANY.

- 2 Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told His Birth;
To the lands their God announcing,
Hid beneath a form of earth.
- 3 By its radiant beauty guided,
See the Eastern kings appear,
See them bend, their gifts to offer,
Gifts of incense, gold, and myrrh.
- 4 Offerings of mystic meaning!
Incense doth the God disclose,
Gold His Kingly State proclaimeth,
Myrrh the future Tomb foreshows.
- 5 Holy JESU! in Thy Brightness
To the Gentile world displayed,
With the FATHER and the SPIRIT,
Endless praise to Thee be paid. AMEN.

43

- 1 O LOVE, how deep, how broad, how high!
It fills the heart with ecstasy!
That God, the Son of God, should take
Our mortal form for mortal's sake!
- 2 He sent no angel to our race,
Of higher or of lower place;
But wore the robe of human frame
And He Himself to this world came.
- 3 Nor willed He only to appear;
His pleasure was to tarry here;
And God and Man with man would be
The space of thirty years and three.
- 4 For us baptized, for us He bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore,
For us temptations sharp He knew,
For us the tempter overthrew.

EPIPHANY.

- 5 For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in crown of thorns arrayed;
For us He bore the Cross and Death,
For us at length gave up His breath.
- 6 For us He rose from death again,
For us He went on high to reign,
For us He sent His Spirit here
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.
- 7 Be everlasting glory Thine,
O Word made flesh! O Word divine!
To GOD the FATHER glory be,
And HOLY GHOST, eternally. Amen.

44

- 1 JESU! the very thought is sweet!
In that dear Name all heart-joys meet;
But sweeter than the honey far
The glimpses of His Presence are.
- 2 No word is sung more dear than this,
No name is heard more full of bliss,
No thought brings surer comfort nigh,
Than JESUS, SON of GOD Most High.
- 3 JESU! the Hope of souls forlorn!
How good to them for sin that mourn!
To them that seek Thee O how kind!
But what art Thou to them that find?
- 4 O JESU! King of wondrous might!
O Victor glorious from the fight!
Sweetness that may not be express'd
And altogether loveliest!
- 5 Abide with us, O LORD to day,
In every heart Thy Grace display;
That now the shades of night are fled,
On Thee our spirits may be fed.

EPIPHANY.

- 6 All honour, laud, and glory be,
O JESU, Virgin-born to Thee ;
Praise to the FATHER, and to the SON,
And HOLY SPIRIT, Three in One. Amen.

45

- 1 FROM God to visit earth forlorn
Descends the SON, the Virgin-born !
He hallows Baptism by His Cross,
Of life to all His Church the source.
- 2 From highest Heaven His path began,
He took the form of mortal man ;
Creation by His death restored,
And shed the joys of life abroad.
- 3 SAVIOUR ! to Thee in prayer we bend,
With all Thy pardoning grace descend ;
And radiant o'er our every sense
Thy beams to faithful hearts dispense.
- 4 Abide with us, O Lord of light !
Disperse the gloom of sin's dark night ;
From all defilement cleanse the soul,
With heavenly medicines make us whole.
- 5 Thou once we know didst sojourn here,
Thou shalt again, we trust, appear ;
E'en now Thy guardian shield extend,
Thy flock with sceptred arm defend.
- 6 All glory LORD ! to Thee be given,
This day revealed to Earth from Heaven ;
Like glory to the FATHER be,
And HOLY GHOST eternally ! Amen.

EPIPHANY.

46

1 **L**O! the pilgrim Magi
Leave their royal halls,
And with love devoutest
Bethlehem's lowly walls
Seek with eager footsteps,
While firm faith which rests,
Built on Hope unswerving,
Triumphs in their breasts.

2 Oh! what joys extatic
Thrilled each heart from far,
When, to guide their footsteps,
Gleamed that Beacon Star
O'er that home so holy
Pouring down its ray,
In His mother's bosom,
Where the Infant lay.

3 There no ivory glistens,
Glows no regal gold ;
Nor doth gorgeous purple
Those fair limbs enfold ;
But His court He keepeth
In a stable bare,
His throne is a manger,
Rags His purple are.

4 Costly pomps and pageants
Earthly kings array ;
He, a mightier Monarch,
Hath a nobler sway ;
Straw though be His pallet,
Mean His garb may be,
Yet with power transcendant,
He can all hearts free.

EPIPHANY,

At His crib they worship,
Prostrate on the floor ;
And a God there present
In that babe adore.
Let us to that Infant,
We, their offspring true,
Hearts with faith o'erflowing
Give our tribute due.

6 Holiest love presenting,
As gold to our King,
To the Man pure bodies,
Myrrh-like, chastely bring
Unto Him, as incense,
Vow and prayer address ;
So, with offerings meetest
This our GOD confess.

7 Glory to the FATHER,
Fount of light alone,
Who unto the Gentiles
Made His glory known ;
Equal praise and merit,
Blessed SON to Thee,
And to Thee, Sweet SPIRIT,
Evermore shall be. Amen.

47

1 O'ER dark Judea's gloomy shores
CHRIST His enlightening gospel pours ;
O blinded race whose hearts of stone
Refuse those heavenly truths to own !

2 E'en from the grave, before their eyes,
As God he makes the corpses rise ;
Lo ! speech unto the dumb returns,
The lame man walks, the blind discerns.

EPIPHANY.

- 3 Perverse His prowess they oppose,
Their ears unto His precepts close ;
Enamoured of the deadly night
They shun the healthful rays of light.
- 4 We seek Thy beams, O Sun divine !
In whom the FATHER's glories shine ;
May ne'er that darkness deep and dread,
O'er our obdurate souls be shed !
- 5 JESU ! all glory unto Thee,
Born of a spotless Virgin, be ;
To FATHER and to HOLY GHOST,
Long as Eternity shall last ! Amen.

48

- 1 **T**HOU didst grow, a Babe divine ;
Growing Thou didst learn to die ;
Hapless was this life of Thine,
One sad year of misery.
- 2 SON of GOD, He deigned to come,
Seeking out a home obscure ;
Builder of the Eternal Courts,
Mean His home, His dwelling poor.
- 3 HANDS that framed the lofty sky,
Handle here the craft of man ;
Parent of the stars, Most High,
Here He lives an artizan.
- 4 He—whose dread behests to hear,
Ready angels veil their brows,
Whom the world obeys in fear,
To an humble craftsman bows.
- 5 For Thy sweet humility,
Virgin-born, we Thee adore,
And to God, the One in Three,
Praises yield for evermore. Amen.

EPIPHANY.

49 THE BAPTISM OF THE LORD.

- 1 **T**HE waters cleanse not Thee, O LORD!
Thou virtue dost to them afford;
And by Thy hallowing touch endue
With power corruption to subdue.
- 2 Behold! the promised Fount is here,
Which hearts shall from pollution clear;
O marvel! while the flesh is laved,
The soul is from destruction saved!
- 3 For plunged beneath that cleansing tide,
In robes with royal purple dyed
The soul is clad, and brightly glows,
Pure as untrodden virgin snows.
- 4 Filled with the HOLY GHOST, on earth
The Virgin to a God gave birth!
Filled with the HOLY GHOST are we
New-born in water, CHRIST! to Thee!
- 5 All glory JESU CHRIST! be Thine,
From guilt the Ransomer Divine;
So FATHER! we Thy name adore,
And HOLY GHOST for evermore! Amen.



Septuagesima to Lent.

50

- 1 **C**REATOR ! Majesty Divine !
One endless blissful rest is Thine ;
Unceasing strains of festal song
To the celestial choirs belong.
- 2 But we imperfect and impure,
Must still Thy discipline endure ;
Nor may this mournful exile cheer,
With Syon's hymns, our country dear !
- 3 Thy promise is,—our contrite sighs
Shall find compassion in Thine eyes ;
So help us LORD ! those sins to weep,
Which Thee, alas ! so distant keep.
- 4 Then Hope our sorrows shall console,
And Faith the bruised heart make whole ;
Till Thou restore us, ne'er to cease,
Those joyous strains, that perfect peace.
- 5 All glory to the FATHER be,
Like glory only SON ! to Thee,
And to the HOLY GHOST be given,
Now and henceforth by Earth and Heaven !
Amen.

51

- 1 **A**LLELUIA ! best and sweetest
Of the hymns of praise above !
Alleluia ! thou repeatest,
Angel Host, these notes of love :
This ye utter,—this ye utter,
While your golden harps ye move.

SEPTUAGESIMA TO LENT.

- 2 Alleluia ! Church victorious
Join the concert of the sky !
Alleluia ! bright and glorious
Lift, ye Saints, this strain on high !
We, poor exiles,—we, poor exiles,
Join not yet your melody.
- 3 Alleluia ! strains of gladness
Suit not souls with anguish torn :
Alleluia ! sounds of sadness
Best become our state forlorn :
Our offences,—our offences
We with bitter tears must mourn.
- 4 But our earnest supplication,
Holy God ! we raise to Thee :
Visit us with Thy Salvation.
Make us all Thy Joys to see.
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Ours at length this strain shall be. Amen.

52

- 1 **A** LLELUIAS sound ye,
In strains of holy praise ;
Sing, Citizens of Heaven,
To God your voices raise :
Alleluias evermore
With adoring hearts outpour.
- 2 Ye in the holy City,
Shall reign with God on High ;
Which ever joyful waketh
To strains of melody :
Alleluias evermore
In adoring praise outpour.

SEPTUAGESIMA TO LENT.

- 3 Thee, CHRIST! we hail victorious,
Thy Glory we proclaim ;
And greet Thee LORD Most Mighty,
In songs of glad acclaim.
Alleluias evermore
In adoring praise outpour.
- 4 Thou art the Grace and Glory
Of Heaven's starry plain,
Where unto Thee Thy chosen
Uplift the eternal strain :
Alleluias evermore
They with thankful hearts outpour.
- 5 We too with souls adoring,
The world's Creator sing ;
And with full hearts to greet Thee,
Our laud and music bring :
Alleluias evermore
In triumphant hymns outpour. Amen.



Lent.

53

1 **O** GRACIOUS FATHER, bend Thine ear
Our tearful prayers and cries to hear ;
Heavenward to Thee, devoutly sent,
In this most holy fast of Lent !

2 Searcher of hearts ! to Thee alone
The secrets of our souls are known,
Repentant now to Thee we turn,
O let not Thy fierce Anger burn.

3 Much have we sinned in Thy sight ;
Spare all who own their sin aright ;
And for Thy name's sake, make each soul,
That feels and owns its weakness, whole.

4 So teach us to the world to die,
Each evil lust to mortify,
That while we fast, from stain of sin
Our souls may grow all pure within.

5 **O** HOLY FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,
Blest, Co-eternal, Three in One !
Grant that our prayers and fast may be
The lifting of our hearts to Thee. Amen.

54

1 **I**T is the holy fast,
Which CHRIST hath sanctified,
Shadowed of ages past,
For them who to the world have died.

LENT.

- 2 Let there be holy guard
O'er word, and food, and sleep,
That in her widowed ward
The soul her strictest watch may keep
- 3 That so she best within
Her rebel lusts may quell,
Lest the dark foe unseen
Steal in, and seize the citadel.
- 4 Tremendous Judge! e'en now
Our crimes like mountains rise,
But yet a Father Thou,
And mightier are Thy clemencies.
- 5 Frail as the potter's clay,
But yet Thy works are we;
O leave us not a prey,
For whom CHRIST paid the penalty.
- 6 Cleanse us from all our stain,
Restore us to our place,
With contrite hearts to gain
Thine abounding, pitying grace.
- 7 This grace on us confer,
O FATHER, JESU, LORD,
And Thou, sole Comforter,
Of Godly sorrow fruits afford. Amen.

55

- 1 **L**O ye! the fitting time is this
For purging what is done amiss;
Whereby in thought, and deed, and word,
We have offended GOD the LORD.
- 2 Who, for His love and mercy sake,
Hath spared of us strict count to take
Up to this hour,—lest when He come,
Us with our evil deeds He doom.

LENT.

- 3 Before Him now, with earnest care,
And contrite fast, and tear, and prayer,
We fall, and works of mercy meet
Devoutly offer at His feet.
- 4 So may He purge us from all ill,
So with adorning virtues fill,
And with the Angel Host unite,
For ever in the realms of light.
- 5 Grant HOLY FATHER, HOLY SON,
And HOLY SPIRIT, Three in One,
That this our fast of forty days,
May work our profit and Thy praise. Amen.

56

- 1 **J**ESU! who this our Lenten-tide
Of abstinence hath sanctified ;
And helpless souls from death, to save
This fast, a sacred medicine gave ;
- 2 That holy discipline once more
Might yet to Paradise restore
Thy creatures, whom enticing lust
Had down to endless ruin thrust.
- 3 Be with Thy Church in saving power,
In this her penitential hour,
When for the sins of by-gone days,
She in remorse and sorrow prays.
- 4 O by Thy grace be pardon won
For sins that former years have done ;
And henceforth, kindest Guardian, deign,
To keep us from those sins again.
- 5 Grant, O Thou blessed Trinity !
Grant, undivided Unity !
That this our fast of forty days,
May work our profit and Thy praise. Amen.

LENT.

57

- 1 **O**NCE more the solemn season calls
A holy fast to keep ;
And now within the sacred walls
Let priest and people weep.
- 2 But come not thou with tears alone,
Or outward form of prayer ;
But let it in thy heart be known,
That penitence is there.
- 3 Thy breast to beat, thy clothes to rend,
God asketh not of thee ;
Thy stubborn soul He bids thee bend
In true humility.
- 4 Oh ! let us, then, with heartfelt grief,
Draw near unto our God,
And pray to Him to grant relief,
And stay the uplifted rod.
- 5 Blest, Co-eternal, Three in One,
To Thee we humbly pray,
That fruits of holiness may spring
From this our fasting day. Amen.

58

- 1 **L**ORD ! in this Thy Mercy's day,
Ere the time shall pass away,
On our knees we fall and pray.
- 2 Holy JESU ! grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere the hour of doom appears.
- 3 LORD, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at Thy Door,
Ere it close for evermore.

LENT.

- 4 By Thy night of Agony,
By Thy supplicating Cry,
By Thy Willingness to die,
- 5 By Thy Tears of bitter woe,
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy Love forego.
- 6 Judge and SAVIOUR of our race,
When we see Thee face to face,
Grant us 'neath Thy Wings a place.
- 7 On Thy Love we rest alone,
And that Love will then be known.
By the pardoned round Thy Throne. Amen.

59

- 1 SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
Slow we bow the trembling knee ;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes ;
Oh ! by all Thy pains and woe,
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy Throne on High,
Hear our solemn Litany.
- 2 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 the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power ;
Jesu, look with pitying Eye,
Hear our solemn Litany.
- 3 By Thine Agony of grief,
By Thy Pleading for relief,
By the purple Robe of scorn,
By Thy Wounds, Thy Crown of thorn,

LENT.

By Thy Pangs and prayerful Cries,
By Thy perfect Sacrifice,
JESU, look with pitying Eye,
Hear our solemn Litany.

- 4 By Thy 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 the cry
Of our solemn Litany. Amen.

60

AT NIGHT.

- 1 O CHRIST! Thou art our Light, our Day,
Thy beams chase night's dark shades away;
The very Light of Light Thou art,
Who dost Thy blessed Light impart.
- 2 All holy LORD to Thee we bend,
Thy servants through this night defend ;
O grant us calm repose in Thee,
A quiet night from perils free.
- 3 Light slumber let our eyelids take,
The heart to Thee be still awake ;
And Thy right hand protection be,
To those who love and trust in Thee.
- 4 O LORD, our strong defence be nigh,
Bid all the powers of darkness fly ;
Preserve and watch o'er us for good,
Whom Thou hast purchased with Thy blood.
- 5 Remember us, dear LORD, we pray,
Whilst burthened in the flesh we stay ;
Thou only can'st the flesh defend,
Be with us, SAVIOUR, to the end.

LENT.

6 **Blest Three in One, and One in Three!**
Almighty God! we pray to Thee,
That Thou would'st now vouchsafe to bless
Our fast with fruits of righteousness. Amen.

61 PASSION SUNDAY, TILL MAUNDAY THURSDAY.

- 1 **T**HE Royal banners forward go,
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow,
Where He in flesh, our flesh who made,
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.
- 2 Where deep within His sacred side,
For us the cruel spear was dy'd ;
Pour'd forth the sin-destroying flood
Of water mingled with His blood.
- 3 Fulfilled is all that David told
In high prophetic song of old ;
That God, the nation's King again
In triumph from the Tree should reign.
- 4 Of all the forest, fairest Tree,
For us the shining Cross shall be !
Since on its blood-empurpled breast,
Thy holy limbs, sweet LORD, did rest.
- 5 Since on its arms, so widely flung,
The weight of this world's ransom hung ;
The price, which Thou alone could'st pay,
And spoil the spoiler of his prey.
- 6 To Thee, Eternal Three in One,
Let homage meet by all be done ;
Whom by the Cross Thou dost restore,
Preserve and govern evermore. Amen.

PASSION-TIDE.

62

- 1 **S**ING, my tongue, the SAVIOUR's glory,
Tell His triumph far and wide,
Tell aloud the famous story
Of His body crucified;
How upon the Cross a victim,
Vanquishing in death, He died.
- 2 Eating of the tree forbidden,
Man had sunk in Satan's snare,
When our pitying Creator
Did this second Tree prepare;
Destined in the time appointed
That first evil to repair.
- 3 So when now at length the fulness
Of the sacred time drew nigh,
God the SON, the world's Creator,
Left His FATHER's throne on high,
From a Virgin's womb appearing,
Cloth'd in our mortality.
- 4 Thus did CHRIST to perfect manhood
In our mortal flesh attain;
Then of His free choice He goeth
To a death of bitter pain;
As a lamb upon the altar
Of the Cross for us is slain.
- 5 Lo! with gall His thirst He quenches!
See the thorns upon His brow!
Nails His tender flesh are rending!
See, His side is open now!
Thence to cleanse the whole Creation
Streams of blood and water flow.
- 6 Blessing, honour, praise, thanksgiving
Unto God the FATHER be,
Equal praise to Thee, O SAVIOUR,
And to Thee, Blest SPIRIT, be,
Glory thro' the earth and heaven
To the HOLY TRINITY. Amen.

PASSION-TIDE.

63

- 1 **W**HILST on the Cross, Thy latest Breath
Thou drawest in the pains of death,
Teach us, O CHRIST, our eyes to raise,
And fix on Thee our steadfast gaze.
- 2 Thou, by Thy Cross, Thy Saints dost mould ;
Thou, by Thy Cross, Thy Love hast told ;
Thou, by Thy Cross hast healing given,
Thou, by Thy Cross hast opened Heaven.
- 3 So, from Thy Cross, as from a throne,
Thou dost command the world alone ;
Uplifted on the accursed Tree,
Thou drawest all men unto Thee.
- 4 Hail, JESUS ! Thou, Whose graces shower,
Upon our lives all cleansing power ;—
We stand beneath Thy Cross, we would
Be sprinkled with Thy Precious Blood.
- 5 To Thee, Who gav'st Thine Only Son ;
To Thee, Who hast the Victory won ;
To Thee, with SON and FATHER, be
Glory and praise eternally. Amen.

64

PALM SUNDAY.

- 1 **R**IDE on ! ride on in majesty ;
Hark ! all the tribes Hosanna cry ;
O SAVIOUR meek, pursue Thy road,
With palms and scattered garments strewed.
- 2 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.
- 3 Ride on ! ride on in majesty !
The Angel Armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes,
To see the approaching sacrifice.

PALM SUNDAY.

- 4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The FATHER on His sapphire Throne,
Expects His Own Anointed One.
- 5 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.

Amen.

65

- 1 **G**LORY, and praise, and honour,
To Thee, Redeemer King!
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.
- 2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the LORD's name comest,
The King and Blessed One.
- 3 The company of Angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men, and all things
Created make reply.
- 4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise, and prayer, and anthems
Before Thee we present.
- 5 To Thee before Thy Passion
They sung their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
- 6 Thou did'st accept their praises,
Accept the prayers we bring;
Who in all good delightest
Thou good and gracious King.

PALM SUNDAY.

7 Glory, and praise, and honour
To Thee, Redeemer King !
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring. Amen.

66 MAUNDAY THURSDAY.

1 SING, my tongue, the SAVIOUR'S glory,
Of His Flesh the mystery sing,
Of the Blood all price exceeding,
Shed by Him Who came to bring
To a fallen world Redemption.
CHRIST our SAVIOUR and our King.

2 Of a pure and spotless Virgin
Born for us, on earth below
He, as Man with man conversing,
Dwelt the seed of truth to sow ;
Till He closed in solemn order,
This His Sojourning of woe.

3 On the night of that Last Supper,
Seated with His chosen band,
He the Paschal victim eating,
First fulfils the law's command,
Then as Food, to His disciples
Gives himself with His Own Hand.

4 By His Word, the Word Incarnate,
Maketh bread His Flesh to be ;
Wine the blood of CHRIST becometh
Though no outward change we see,
But in every guileless spirit,
Faith accepts the Mystery.

5 This great Sacrament ordained,
Let us all revering hail ;
Ancient rites are past for ever.
Newer means of Grace prevail,
Willing faith the lack supplieth,
Where our earthly senses fail.

MAUNDAY THURSDAY.

- 6 To the EVERLASTING FATHER,
To the EVERLASTING SON,
To the Co-eternal SPIRIT,
Undivided Three in One,
Honor, praise, salvation, blessing,
Now and evermore be done. Amen.

67 GOOD FRIDAY.—EVENING.

- 1 **B**Y the Cross, sad Vigil keeping,
Stood the Mother, mourning, weeping.
Where He hung, the dying LORD ;
- 2 For Her soul, of joy bereaved,
Bowed with anguish, deeply grieved,
Felt the sharp and piercing sword.
- 3 Oh ! how sad and sore distressed
Now was She, that Mother Blessed,
Of the High, Eternal One !
- 4 Pierced by woe, with heart's prostration,
Mother meek, the bitter Passion
Saw She of Her glorious Son.
- 5 Who on CHRIST's fond Mother gazing,
Touched with tenderest woe amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep ?
- 6 Who, on CHRIST's fond Mother thinking,
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,
Would not share Her sorrows deep ?
- 7 For His people's sins rejected,
She Her Son saw unprotected,
Wear a crown with thorns entwined ;
- 8 Saw Him next from judgment taken,
Then in death by all forsaken,
Till His spirit He resigned.

GOOD FRIDAY.—EVENING.

- 9 **J**esu, may such deep devotion
Stir in us the same emotion,
Fount of Love, Redeemer kind !
- 10 That our hearts, fresh ardour proving,
Thee, our GOD and SAVIOUR, loving,
May with Thee acceptance find. Amen.

68 EASTER EVE.

- 1 **A**LL is o'er, the pain, the sorrow,
Human taunts, and fiendish spite ;
Death shall be despoiled to-morrow
Of the prey he grasps to-night.
Yet once more, to seal His doom,
CHRIST must sleep within the tomb.
- 2 Fierce and deadly was the anguish
Which on yonder Cross He bore ;
How did soul and body languish,
Till the toil of death was o'er !
But that toil so fierce and dread,
Bruised and crushed the serpent's head.
- 3 Close and still the cell that holds Him,
While in brief repose He lies ;
Deep the slumber that enfolds Him,
Veiled awhile from mortal eyes ;
Slumber such as needs must be
After hard-won victory.
- 4 All night long, with plaintive voicing,
Chant His Requiem soft and low ;
Loftier strains of loud rejoicing
From to-morrow's harps shall flow :
"Death and hell at length are slain—
CHRIST hath triumphed, CHRIST doth reign."
Amen.

Easter.

69

- 1 **Y**E choirs of new Jerusalem !
Begin a new and sweeter theme ;
And let the Paschal Feast employ
Your tongues with melodies of joy.
- 2 When **CHRIST**, unconquered Lion, first
The Dragon's chains by rising burst ;
Far round His quickening Voice is spread,
And unto life awakes the dead.
- 3 Hell vanquished, from her ravenous jaws
Disgorged, her ancient prey restores ;
Her captives freed, in glad array
Their **JESUS** follow in the way.
- 4 In glorious triumph o'er His foes
August in majesty He goes ;
And far as heaven and earth extends
All in one commonwealth He blends !
- 5 And we, as these His deeds we sing,
His suppliant soldiers pray our King,
That in His palace, bright and vast,
We may keep watch and ward at last.
- 6 Through endless ages unto Thee,
Almighty **FATHER** ! glory be ;
To **GOD** the **SON** our equal praise,
And **GOD** the **HOLY GHOST** we raise. Amen.

70

- 1 **J**ESUS **CHRIST** is risen to-day,
Our triumphant Holy-day,
Who did once upon the Cross,
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia !

EASTER.

- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto CHRIST, our Heavenly King,
Who endured the Cross and Grave,
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!
- 3 But the pain which He endured
Our salvation hath procured;
Now He reigns above the sky,
Where the Angels ever cry, Alleluia! Amen.

71

- 1 LIGHTS' glittering morn bedecks the sky,
L Heaven thunders forth its Victor cry;
The glad earth shouts her triumph high,
And groaning hell makes wild reply.
- 2 While He, in glorious might, the King
Despoiling death of all its sting,
And trampling down the powers of night,
Brings forth His ransomed Saints to light.
- 3 He in the rock Who prisoner lay,
Close guarded by an armed array,
See! in triumphal pomp is come,
Arising victor from the tomb!
- 4 The pains of hell are loosed at last;
The days of mourning now are past;
An Angel robed in light hath said,
"The LORD is risen from the dead!"
- 5 O LORD of all, with us abide
In this our joyful Easter-tide,
From every weapon death can wield,
Thine own Redeemed for ever shield.
- 6 All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,
From death to endless life restored;
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
And HOLY GHOST, eternally. Amen.

EASTER.

72

- 1 **A**T this High Feast the Lamb hath made,
In shining robes of white arrayed,
The passage of the Red Sea o'er,
To **CHRIST** our Prince, we sing once more.
- 2 Upon the Altar of the Cross
His Body hath redeemed our loss ;
And, tasting of His crimson Blood,
Our life is hid with Him in God.
- 3 Saved on the wondrous Paschal night
From the destroying angel's might,
In triumph went the ransomed free
From Pharaoh's cruel tyranny.
- 4 Now **CHRIST** our Passover is slain,
The Lamb of God Who knew no stain;
His Flesh, the true unleavened Bread,
Was freely offered in our stead.
- 5 O true, O worthy Sacrifice !
Beneath Thee hell defeated lies ;
Thy captive people are set free,
Life's blessings all restored by Thee.
- 6 For **CHRIST** arising from the grave !
From death returning, strong to save
With strong Right Arm the tyrant chains,
And Paradise for man regains.
- 7 All praise be Thine, O risen **LORD**,
From death to endless life restored :
All praise to **GOD** the **FATHER** be,
And **HOLY GHOST**, eternally. Amen.

EASTER.

73

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

- 1 **C**HILDREN of men, rejoice and sing!
The King of Heaven, the glorious King,
O'er death to-day rose triumphing!
Alleluia!
- 2 The Sunday morn, at break of day,
Went holy women on their way
To seek the tomb where JESUS lay.
Alleluia!
- 3 Of spices pure, a precious store,
In loving hands those women bore,
To anoint the sacred body o'er.
Alleluia!
- 4 An Angel robed in white they see,
Who sate and spake unto the three,
"Your LORD goes forth to Galilee."
Alleluia!
- 5 That night the brethren meet in fear,
But CHRIST doth in the midst appear,
And saith, "My peace be on all here."
Alleluia!
- 6 But Thomas, when of this he heard,
Received not his brethrens' word,
Wherefore again there comes the LORD.
Alleluia!
- 7 "Behold my side," O Thomas, "see
My hands and feet I show to thee;
Nor faithless but believing be."
Alleluia!
- 8 No longer Thomas then denied,
He saw the feet, the hands, the side,
"Thou art my LORD and God," he cried.
Alleluia!

EASTER.

- 9 How blest are they who have not seen,
And yet whose faith hath constant been,
In life eternal they shall reign.
Alleluia!
- 10 On this most holy day of days,
To God your hearts and voices raise,
And CHRIST the LORD for ever praise.
Alleluia!
- 11 And most devoutly at His feet
For these His mercies, as is meet,
To God your heartfelt thanks repeat.
Alleluia!

74

- 1 COME! ye Heavenly Choirs descending,
In our song of joy to share;
From the sepulchre ascending,
CHRIST hath freed death's captives there.
- 2 Vain the soldiers watching round Him,
Through the hours of darkness lone;
Vain the care which sought to hold Him,
Deep within the sealed stone.
- 3 If He will, with seals unbroken,
He can leave the guarded tomb,
Who, our perfect manhood bearing,
Issued from the Virgin's womb.
- 4 On the Cross of anguish lifted,
He shuns not the death of pain;
But a mightier sign vouchsafeth,
Rising into life again.
- 5 LORD, with Thee in daily dying,
May we die, and with Thee rise,
And, on earth ourselves denying,
Seek the treasure of the skies.

EASTER.

- 6 **Glory to the Eternal FATHER,
To the SPIRIT, and the SON,
Who, the Leader of His faithful,
Hath in death the triumph won. Amen.**

75

- 1 **A** T the Lamb's high Feast we sing,
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the Tide,
Flowing from His Wounded Side.
- 2 Praise we Him, Whose Love Divine
Gives His sacred Blood for wine,
Gives His Body for the Feast,
CHRIST the Victim,—CHRIST the Priest.
- 3 Where the Paschal Blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheaths his sword ;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
- 4 **CHRIST**, our Paschal Lamb, is slain,
Holy Victim without stain ;
Death and Hell defeated lie,
Heaven unfolds its gates on high.
- 5 From the power of sin, set free
Those new-born, O LORD, in Thee ;
Easter triumph, Easter joy—
Sin alone can this destroy.
- 6 Hymns of glory and of praise,
FATHER, unto Thee we raise ;
Risen LORD, all praise to Thee,
With the SPIRIT ever be. Amen.

EASTER.

76

- 1 **J**ESUS lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appal us ;
JESUS lives! and this we know,
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluia!
- 2 **J**ESUS lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of Life immortal ;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!
- 3 **J**ESUS lives! for us He died ;
Then, alone to JESUS living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our SAVIOUR giving.
Alleluia!
- 4 **J**ESUS lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us His Love shall sever ;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!
- 5 **J**ESUS lives! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given ;
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Alleluia!
- 6 Praise the FATHER ; praise the SON,
Who to us new life hath given ;
Praise the SPIRIT, Three in One,
All in earth, and all in Heaven.
Alleluia! Amen.

77

AT NIGHT.

- 1 **J**ESU! Who brought'st Redemption nigh,
Word of the FATHER, GOD Most High :
SAVIOUR, to faithless hearts unknown ;
The sleepless Guardian of Thine Own.

EASTER.

- 2 Thy Hand creation made and guides :
Thy Wisdom time from time divides :
O give our wearied bodies rest
By this world's cares and toils oppressed.
- 3 That while in scenes of sin and pain
A little longer we remain,
Our flesh may here in such wise sleep
That watch with Thee our souls may keep.
- 4 Preserve us, while we dwell below,
From insults of our ghostly foe,
That he may ne'er victorious be
O'er them who are redeemed by Thee.
- 5 And when the grave shall claim its prey,
Keep us, O LORD, for Thy Great Day.
And in the vale of death protect
Thy ransomed flock, Thine Own elect.
- 6 To Thee Who died and now dost live,
Glory and praise Thy people give ;
Extolling with the Heavenly Host,
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.



The Ascension.

78

- 1 **O** THOU eternal King most high !
Whose blood hath brought Redemption nigh ;
The bonds of death are burst by Thee,
And Grace hath won the victory !
- 2 Ascending to Thy FATHER's throne,
The highest place is now Thine own ;
And glory once for man laid by
Now robeth Thee eternally.
- 3 The whole Creation unto Thee
In three-fold order, bows the knee,
The earth, the heavens, Thy word obey,
And depths of hell confess Thy sway.
- 4 Yea, Angels tremble when they see
How changed is our humanity ;
How flesh makes pure what flesh did stain,
And GOD in flesh, true GOD, doth reign.
- 5 Be Thou our only Joy, good LORD !
Who art to be our great reward ;
Our only glorying in Thee
For ever and for ever be !
- 6 All glory, CHRIST, to Thee be given,
Ascending o'er the stars of heaven ;
All praise to GOD the FATHER, be
And HOLY GHOST, eternally. Amen.

THE ASCENSION.

79

- 1 **J**ESU! Redeemer! Thou who art
Desire and joy of every heart ;
God, framer of the earth and sky,
Man, when the end of time was nigh !
- 2 What mighty love, what pitying care,
Constrained Thee all our guilt to bear !
A death of pain and woe to endure
From death Thy people to secure !
- 3 Hell's prison bars Thy might supreme
Broke down, Thy captives to redeem ;
Triumphant victor ! seated high
At God's right hand in majesty.
- 4 Be Thou our only Joy, O LORD,
Who art to be our great reward !
Henceforth may all our glorying be
For evermore, O LORD, in Thee.
- 5 All glory, LORD to Thee be given
Ascending o'er the stars of heaven ;
To FATHER and to HOLY GHOST,
Long as eternity shall last. Amen.

80

- 1 **H**AIL the day that sees Him rise,
Glorious to His native skies !
CHRIST, awhile to mortals given,
Enters now the highest heaven. Alleluia !
- 2 There the glorious triumph waits !
Lift your heads, eternal gates !
CHRIST hath vanquish'd death and sin :
Take the King of Glory in. Alleluia !
- 3 Lo ! the heaven its LORD receives !
Yet He loves the earth He leaves ;
Though returning to His throne
Still He calls mankind His own. Alleluia !

THE ASCENSION

- 4 Still for us He intercedes,
His prevailing death He pleads,
Near Himself prepares our place,
He the first-fruits of our race. Alleluia !
- 5 LORD, though parted from our sight,
Far above the starry height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Seeking Thee above the skies. Alleluia !
Amen.

81 AT NIGHT.

- 1 O LONG desired ! O festal day !
Which lights the world with hallowed ray ;
When CHRIST, of earth the Hope, the God,
Returned to heaven, His blest abode !
- 2 Our GOD ascending up on high
Seeks His own Throne of Majesty ;
The exulting heavens to His domain
Welcome the Only SON again.
- 3 O wondrous joy of all the earth !
Man's offspring by a Virgin birth,
The scorning, stripes, and Cross o'erpast,
Mounts to His FATHER's throne at last.
- 4 Meek thanks let us henceforth renew,
To our Salvation's Champion due ;
For He that flesh which here He wore,
To heaven's exalted mansion bore.
- 5 So, with the bright celestial powers,
One common joy is their's and our's ;
Himself He unto them imparts
Yet ne'er from us on earth departs.

THE ASCENSION.

- 6 May we in this our mortal state
On CHRIST in holy converse wait ;
So live this life, that it may prove
A pathway to the realms above.
- 7 JESU! who Judge of earth shalt be,
All glory we ascribe to Thee ;
So GOD the FATHER we adore,
And HOLY GHOST for evermore: Amen

82 THE EVE OF PENTECOST.

- 1 **R**ULER of the Hosts of light!
Death hath yielded to Thy Might
And Thy Blood hath marked a road,
Leading to Thine Own Abode.
- 2 From Thy Dwelling-place above,
From Thy FATHER'S Throne of Love,
Still remember, SAVIOUR kind!
Those whom Thou hast left behind.
- 3 Bitter were Thy throes on earth,
Giving to the Church her birth ;
From the spear-wound opened wide,
In Thine Own life-giving side.
- 4 Thou art seated on the Throne,
By Thy Death and Sorrows won ;
Now Thy Work of Mercy crown,
Send Thy Holy Spirit down.
- 5 Praise the SON, enthroned on High
In the FATHER'S Majesty,
And the HOLY GHOST adore,
Three in One for evermore. Amen.

Whitsuntide.

83

- 1 **C**OME, HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire
And lighten with celestial fire ;
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy Seven-fold Gifts impart.
- 2 Thy blessed Unction from above,
Is comfort, life, and fire of love ;
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.
- 3 Anoint and cheer our soiled face,
With the abundance of Thy Grace ;
Keep far our foes, give peace at home,
Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.
- 4 Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,
And Thee, of Both, to be but One ;
That, through the ages all along,
This, this may be our endless song :
Praise to Thy Eternal Merit,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT. Amen.

WHITSUNTIDE

84

- 1 **C**OME ! Blest SPIRIT ! LORD of Light !
From Thy clear celestial height
Thy pure beaming radiance give ;
Come, Thou FATHER of the poor !
Come with treasures that endure,
Come, Thou Light of all that live !
- 2 Thou, of Comforters the best,
Thou, the soul's most welcome Guest,
Dost refreshing peace bestow ;
Thou in toil art Comfort sweet,
Cooling Breath 'mid noontide heat,
Solace in the hour of woe.
- 3 Light most blissful ! Light Divine !
Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill :
If 'Thou take Thy Grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay ;
All his good is turned to ill.
- 4 Heal our wounds ; our strength renew ;
On our dryness pour Thy dew ;
Wash the stains of guilt away ;
Bend the stubborn heart and will ;
Kindle what is cold and chill ;
Guide the steps that go astray.
- 5 Thou, on all who evermore
Thee confess, and Thee adore,
In Thy seven-fold Gifts descend :
Give them comfort when they die ;
Give them their reward on high ;
Give them joys which never end ! Amen.

WHITSUNTIDE.

85

- 1 **C**REATOR ! SPIRIT ! LORD of Grace !
Make Thou our hearts Thy Dwelling-place,
And with Thy Might Celestial aid
The souls of men, which Thou hast made.
- 2 O Finger of the Hand Divine,
The Seven-fold Gifts of Grace are Thine ;
And touched by Thee the lips proclaim
All praise to God's Most Holy Name.
- 3 Do Thou Thy Heavenly Light impart,
And give Thy Love to every heart ;
Turn all our weakness into might,
O Thou, the Source of Life and Light !
- 4 Protect us from the assailing foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow ;
Upheld by Thee, our Strength and Guide,
No evil can our steps betide.
- 5 SPIRIT of Faith, on us bestow,
The FATHER and the SON to know ;
That with Them we may worship Thee,
Eternal One, Eternal Three.
- 6 To GOD the FATHER let us sing ;
To GOD the SON our risen King,
And equally with Them adore,
The SPIRIT—GOD for evermore. Amen:

Trinity Sunday.

86

- 1 **B**E present, Holy Trinity,
Three persons in One Deity !
Beginning that no end shall know
Of things above and things below.
- 2 Thee all the armies of the sky
Adore, and laud, and magnify ;
And nature's universal frame
For ever sanctifies Thy Name.
- 3 And we our thanks and homage pay,
Thine own adoring flock to-day ;
O join to that angelic song
The praises of Thy suppliant throng.
- 4 We praise Thee, FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One ;
Thee we confess, in Thee believe,
To Thee with steadfast hearts we cleave. Amen.

87

- 1 **F**ATHER of all, to Thee we raise
The tribute of our grateful praise,
Who for our double life hast given
Bread from the earth and Bread from Heaven.
- 2 Thou too, O JESU ! be adored,
The Only SON, the Almighty LORD,
Who our Salvation to become
Didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

- 3 Who, on the Cross a Victim made,
The ransom of the world hast paid;
Through Whom alone on guilty men
The hope of life has dawned again.
- 4 And Thou, Who didst vouchsafe to rest
Upon the Virgin Mother Blest,
Eternal SPIRIT ! laud and praise,
With heart and voice to Thee we raise.
- 5 Three Persons but One God ! Whose Grace
Preserves and saves our human race,
With hearts rejoicing, Lord, in Thee,
We hymn this mighty Mystery. Amen.

88

- 1 **H**OLY, Holy, Holy ! Lord God Almighty,
Early in the morning our song shall rise to
Holy, Holy, Holy, Merciful and Mighty, [Thee ;
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity.
- 2 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 wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
- 3 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.
- 4 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.

The Holy Communion.

89

- 1 **T**HE Word of God proceeding forth,
Yet leaving not His FATHER'S side,
And going to His work on earth,
Had reached at length Life's eventide.
- 2 By a disciple to be given
To impious foes, and to the grave,
He first, the Very Bread of Heaven,
Himself to His disciples gave.
- 3 He gave Himself in either kind,
His holy Flesh ; His precious Blood ;
Of flesh and blood is man combined,
And He of man would be the food.
- 4 In Birth, our fellow man was He ;
Our Food at this His festal board ;
He died, our Ransomer to be ;
He reigns to be our great reward.
- 5 O One, life-giving Victim, slain
To open wide the gates of Life ;
The foe's dark hosts press on amain,
Give strength, and bear us through the strife !
- 6 To God Triune, the Only LORD,
All glory everlasting be ;
May He to us true life accord,
In heaven's blest home eternally. Amen.

HOLY COMMUNION.

90

- 1 **D**EVOUTLY we adore Thee, unseen Deity!
Who in this Thy Feast with us dost deign to be,
At thought of Thy dread Presence flesh and
spirit fail,
Yet Thine own true Presence we devoutly hail.

- 2 O blest Memorial of our kind and dying Lord,
Who true Life, the Living Bread, dost here afford!
Grant that our souls for evermore on Thee may
live,
And the eternal savour of Thy sweetness give.

- 3 **L**ORD JESU! Fount of holiness! Thy children's
Food!
Cleanse Thou us, unclean, in Thine atoning Blood,
One drop of Which a ruined universe could save,
And from all pollution, all creation lave.

- 4 **J**ESU! Whom now beneath a veil we dimly see,
May the gift we thirst for soon our portion be
For us within the veil do Thou prepare a place,
There to see Thee in Thy glory face to face! Amen.



Apostles' Days.

91

S. ANDREW.

1 **M**OST gentle of the Twelve,
S. Andrew hears the call,
And counting not the cost,
For CHRIST forsaketh all ;
O LORD, in our dull hearts
Still let Thy sweet voice sound,
So at the last great day
We watching may be found.

2 O CHRIST ! Thou LORD of worlds, &c. — p. 84.

S. THOMAS.

1 **T**HOU Searcher of the Wound
In JESU'S riven side,
Whence for the nations' health
Poured forth the healing tide, —
May thy dear LORD and ours
Vouchsafe us, of His grace,
With thee to own Him God,
With thee to see His face !

2 O CHRIST ! Thou LORD of worlds, &c. — p. 84.

APOSTLES' DAYS.

91

SS. JOHN AND JAMES.

1 **T**WO Brothers cast their lot
With David's royal SON,
Saint James, the pure and true,
The "loved disciple" John.
One honoured CHRIST in death,
And One in exile lone,
And now, Twin Lights, they shine
Around the SAVIOUR'S throne.

2 O CHRIST ! Thou LORD of worlds, &c.—p. 84.

S. MATTHIAS.

1 **L**AST of the Twelve was he,
Whose festival we keep ;
Yet first by mortal hands
Sent forth to feed the sheep.
Hereafter on the Throne,
Whence Traitor Judas fell,
In glory he shall judge
The tribes of Israel.

2 O CHRIST ! Thou LORD of worlds, &c.—p. 84.

S. PETER.

1 **O** CHRIST ! Thy Bishops' Crown !
Thy Church's living Rock,
The hope, the strength of all
The Pastors of Thy Flock !
He first, whose day we keep,
Confessed, "The CHRIST art Thou" !
Spare us, who humbly make
The same confession now.

2 O CHRIST ! Thou LORD of worlds, &c.—p. 84.

APOSTLES' DAYS.

91

S. BARTHOLOMEW.

1 **Y**E golden stars that shine
With glory ever new!
Not one of ye excels
Bartholomew, the True!
Thou, LORD, didst name him *here*
Thine Israel's guileless Son
Now at Thy side he wears
The Crown for duty done.

2 O CHRIST! Thou LORD of worlds, &c.—p. 84.

S. MATTHEW.

1 **F**IRST Herald of the Four,
Apostle of His LORD,
For Matthew's twofold gift
Be Thou, O CHRIST, adored.
And, through this world of storms,
O grant our path may be,
Like his, who at Thy call,
"Arose and followed Thee."
O CHRIST! Thou LORD of worlds, &c.—p. 84.

SS. SIMON AND JUDE.

1 **O** CHRIST! who bindest all,
Thy temple into One,
On Twelve Foundations reared,
Thyself the Corner-stone:
With Simon and with Jude,
In bonds of Faith and Love,
Unite us to Thee now,
And in the realms above.

APOSTLES' DAYS.

91

2 O CHRIST! Thou LORD of worlds!
Thine ear to hear us bow,
On this the festival
Of thine Apostle now:
That all the weary load
Of many a foul offence
May, as we sing his praise,
Be lost in penitence.

3 O Kind Redeemer! save
The creatures of Thy grace,
Sealed with the holy light
That beameth from Thy face;
•Nor suffer us to fall,
To Satan's wiles a prey,
For whom Thou didst on earth,
Death's costly ransom pay.

4 Pity Thy flock enthralled,
By sin's captivity;
Forgive each guilty soul
And set the bondmen free;
And all Thou hast redeemed
With Thine own precious Blood,
Bring to eternal joys,
Thou Monarch kind and good!

5 O JESU! SAVIOUR blest!
CHRIST! gracious LORD! to Thee
All glory, virtue, power
All praise and empire be;
The FATHER with like praise
And SPIRIT we adore:
With whom Thou reignest GOD
For ages evermore. Amen.

APOSTLES' DAYS.

92

- 1 **T**HE eternal gifts of CHRIST the King,
The Apostles glorious deeds we sing :
And while we hymn their triumph high,
Our hearts with joy make melody.
- 2 The Church in these her Princes boasts ;
Triumphant leaders of her hosts,
Brave soldiers of the Heavenly band,
True lights to lighten every land.
- 3 With weapons three,—The FAITH of Saints,
Th' unconquered HOPE that never faints,
The perfect LOVE of GOD the SON :—
With these, the Victory was won.
- 4 In them the FATHER's glory shone,
In them the Will of GOD the SON,
In them exults the HOLY GHOST,
Through them rejoice the heavenly Host.
- 5 To Thee, Redeemer LORD ! we cry
That with the "glorious company"
Hereafter, of Thine endless grace
Thy servants also may have place. Amen.

93

SS. PHILIP AND JAMES.

- 1 **T**HE Apostles wept with hearts forlorn
The Bridegroom to the burial born,
Whom with that death of blood and pain
His servant's wicked hands had slain.
- 2 Yet had the weeping Maries heard
The Angel's sure and welcome word,
"O haste your risen LORD to see
For He hath gone to Galilee."
- 3 E'en now as fast they bear along
These tidings to the downcast throng,
Their LORD, their living LORD, they meet,
And haste to kiss his sacred feet.

APOSTLES' DAYS.

- 4 The eleven, when they hear, with speed
To Galilee forthwith proceed :
That there they may behold once more
The LORD'S dear face, as oft before.
- 5 O CHRIST! the King who lov'st to bless,
Do Thou our longing hearts possess :
So to Thy mercy all our days
We 'll give the tribute of our praise.
- 6 FATHER to Thee, to Thee, O SON
Who over death hast victory won,
With HOLY GHOST, One GOD confessed,
Be everlasting praise addressed. Amen.

94 COMMEMORATION OF EVANGELISTS.

- 1 **H**ERALDS of CHRIST to every age,
Who open wide the Gospel page,
Unfolding all the wondrous plan
Of Love Divine to sinful man ;
- 2 The mysteries which beneath the Law
The Holy Prophets dimly saw,
Have ye beheld in open day,
For CHRIST removes these shades away.
- 3 The woes He bore, the words He taught,
The wondrous miracles He wrought,
All this ye wrote as GOD decreed,
That ages yet unborn might read.
- 4 The HOLY SPIRIT was your guide,
On Him your faithful minds relied ;
Oh ! may that Spirit still be given
To teach our hearts the laws of Heaven.
- 5 Oh ! praise the FATHER, praise the SON,
Who victory o'er the grave hath won,
And to the SPIRIT praise be given
By all on earth and all in Heaven. Amen.

COMMEMORATION OF MARTYRS.

95

- 1 **O** THOU, of all Thy warriors LORD,
THYSELF the Crown, the sure Reward!
From all transgressions set us free,
Who sing Thy Martyr's victory.
- 2 In selfish pleasure's worldly round
The taste of bitter gall He found;
But sweet to him was Thy blest name,
And thus to heavenly joys he came.
- 3 For THEE through many a woe he ran,
In many a fight he played the man:
For THEE he poured his life away
With THEE he lives in endless day.
- 4 We pray before Thee, bending low,
All-pitying LORD, Thy Love to show;
On this Thy Martyr's triumph-day
Our shame and guilt put far away.
- 5 O FATHER, what we ask be done,
Through JESUS CHRIST, Thine only SON,
Who with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

96

- 1 **B**LESSED Feasts of Blessed Martyrs,
Saintly days of saintly men!
With affection's recollections
Greet we your return again.
- 2 Noble acts they wrought and wonders,
While the garb of flesh they wore;
We with meetest praise, and sweetest,
Honor them for evermore.

COMMEMORATION OF MARTYRS.

- 3 Faith unblenching, Hope unquenching
Love of CHRIST and single heart,
Taught them glorious, and victorious
To endure the Martyr's part.
- 4 Blood in slaughter, shed like water
Torments long and heavy chain,
Flame, and axe, and scourge, and torture,
They endured and conquered pain.
- 5 They were mocked, distressed, afflicted,
Till in death they sank to rest ;
Earth's rejected were elected
To have portion with the blest.
- 6 So despising worldly pleasures,
And by mighty battles done,
They have reached the land of Angels,
And with them are knit in one.
- 7 Crowned and made co-heirs of glory,
There they reign with CHRIST on high ;
Oh that, as He heard their weeping
He may also hear our cry !
- 8 Till, this weary life completed
And its toils and sorrows past,
He shall call us to be seated
In our FATHER's home at last. Amen.

97 CONVERSION OF S. PAUL.

- 1 **L**ET Gentiles raise the thankful lay
Upon their great Apostle's day :
Whose doctrine, like the thunder, sounds
To the wide world's remotest bounds.
- 2 O Glory to Thy servant given,
To climb the third, the highest heaven ;
Deep words of mystery to be told,
Which unto none he dare unfold !

CONVERSION OF S. PAUL.

- 3 Around the precious seed he flings,
And manifold the bright corn springs,
The garner of high heaven to fill,
With fruits of holiest deed and will.
- 4 A heaven-lit torch of wondrous blaze
He lights the whole world with his rays,
The dreary darkness scattering wide,
That Truth, sole Sovereign may abide.
- 5 Praise to the unbegotten One,
Praise to the Sole-begotten SON,
Praise to the HOLY SPIRIT be ;
One GOD and LORD in Persons Three. Amen.

98 FESTIVALS OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY.

- 1 **V**IRGIN-BORN! we bow before Thee,
Blessed was the womb that bore Thee ;
Mary, Mother, meek and mild,
Blessed was She in Her Child.
- 2 Blessed was the breast that fed Thee,
Blessed was the hand that led Thee,
Blessed She whose anxious eye,
Watched Thy slumbering Infancy.
- Blessed She of all creation,
Who brought forth the world's Salvation !
But above all others blest,
They who love and serve Thee best.
- 4 Virgin-born ! we bow before Thee
Blessed was the womb that bore Thee ;
Mary, Mother, meek and mild
Blessed is she in Her Child. Amen.

THE PURIFICATION.

99

- 1 **S**ION, ope Thy hallowed gates,
Christ before His Temple waits,
Types and shadows disappear,
Priest and Victim, CHRIST is here.
- 2 Flocks and herds shall bleed no more,
Altars smoke not as before,
Now the Everlasting SON
Comes as Man for man to atone.
- 3 Simeon's aged eyes behold ;
Anna hails the Hope foretold ;
Awe and joy around are spread,
By that Heavenly Presence dread.
- 4 Silent kneels the Mother Blest,
Pondering all things in Her breast ;
Solemn thoughts by man unheard,
Fitly greet the silent Word.
- 5 Glory to the FATHER, SON,
And Blest SPIRIT, Three in One,
Holy Trinity, we raise
Unto Thee our ceaseless praise. Amen.

100

THE ANNUNCIATION.

- 1 **T**HE sighs and the sorrows of this world may cease,
This happy day bringeth glad tidings of peace
To suffering mortals.
- 2 By one man's transgression we all of us fell ;
From heavenly mansions to save us from Hell
He came the Most Highest.
- 3 To the one chosen Virgin, who GOD was to bear,
The Angel descendeth the tale to declare,
Salvation's high mystery.

THE ANNUNCIATION.

- 4 The Word of the FATHER, eternally born,
Assumeth man's body on this blessed morn,
That He may redeem us.
- 5 He shall offer this Body our ransom to be ;
His blood he shall pour forth his servants to free,
And pour every life drop.
- 6 From my country an exile, I wandered in vain
And knew not the pathway by which to regain
True joy everlasting.
- 7 To the place of my exile GOD designs to descend ;
My way He becometh Himself and my end :
I shall walk here in safety. Amen.

101 NATIVITY OF S. JOHN THE BAPTIST.

1 **L**O! from the desert homes,
Where he hath sojourned long,
The new Elias comes,
In sternest wisdom strong ;
The Voice that cries
Of CHRIST from High,
And Judgment nigh,
From opening skies.

2 Your God e'en now doth stand
At Heaven's opening door ;
His fan is in His Hand,
And he will purge His floor.
The wheat He claims
And with Him stows ;
The chaff He throws
To deathless flames.

NATIVITY OF S. JOHN THE BAPTIST.

3 Ye haughty mountains, bow
Your heads that seek the sky;
Ye valleys hiding low,
Lift up yourselves on high;
Make His Way plain
Your King before,
For evermore
He comes to reign.

4 O may thy voice around,
Thou harbinger of light,
On our dull ears still sound,
Lest here we sleep in night
Till Judgment come,
And on our path
Shall burst the wrath
And endless doom.

5 To GOD the FATHER, SON,
And SPIRIT ever Blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addressed.
As heretofore
It was is now,
And shall be so
For evermore. Amen.

102 S. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

1 O THOU! the FATHER's Power and Light!
JESU! our inmost hearts' delight!
We praise Thee, 'midst Thine angel train,
Who men and angels dost sustain.

2 Ten thousand thousand chiefs at hand,
Around Thy Throne embattled stand;
The bannered Cross to their array
S. Michael's conquering hands display.

S. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS

- 3 For he, the ancient dragon fell,
Smote down and drove to nether Hell ;
The leader and his rebel crew
He, victor, from Heaven's rampart threw.
- 4 By us, against that Chief of pride,
Be Michael's sacred banner tried :
Then grant us, LORD, before Thy Throne
To wear the faithful soldiers' crown.
- 5 All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory, Only SON, to Thee ;
All glory to the HOLY GHOST,
By men and by the Angel host. Amen.

103

- 1 THE glorious Host on high,
Their joys beyond compare,
Their glories in the sky,
The deeds they bravely dare ;
For these the Church to day
Pours forth her joyous lay,
Heaven's Princes excellent and fair !
- 2 These are the Chieftains bright,
Viceroys of God's domain,
Unwearied in their might
The demons to restrain ;
All valiant in the fight,
The infernal foe to quell,
Giants of race celestial !
- 3 Great Captains in the war,
And stalwart Champions, they
The spirits chasten sore,
Undaunted in the fray :
Right fast their legions pour
The upright soul to free
And give him a glad victory !

S. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

- 4 What voice can e'er relate,
What writing can make known,
The gifts and glorious state
Which holy angels crown?
Who in the warfare wait,
Their allies to protect,
And in right paths to Heaven direct!
- 5 O Deity Supreme,
Devoutly Thee we pray,
From sin our souls redeem,
And chase our woes away.
So, bright with Glory's beam,
Shall we Thy Name adore,
With holy Angels evermore. Amen.

104

ALL SAINTS.

- 1 **S**POUSE of CHRIST! in arms contending,
O'er each clime beneath the Sun,
Blend with prayers for help ascending
Notes of praise for triumphs won.
- 2 As the Church to-day rejoices
All her Saints in one to join,
So from earth let all our voices
Rise in melody divine.
- 3 King of all the ransomed nation,
See the Virgin's Holy SON!
Who was slain for our salvation,
Who for us the victory won.
- 4 Mary leads the sacred story,
Mother of the Heavenly Child,
Earth's high favoured, high in glory,
Virgin meek, and Mother mild:

ALL SAINTS.

- 5 Angels next in due gradation
Of their ninefold ministry,
Hymn the FATHER of Creation,
Maker of the stars on high.
- 6 John whose warning voice hath sounded,
More than prophet owned to be ;
Patriarchs with seers surrounded
Swell th' Angelic harmony.
- 7 All their earthly toils completed,
Hark ! the Twelve the anthem swell ;
And on thrones of glory seated
Judge the tribes of Israel.
- 8 They, who nobly died believing.
Martyrs purpled in their gore,
Crowns of life by death receiving,
Rest in joy for evermore.
- 9 Who, the world and death defying,
JESUS faithfully confessed,
Living on, yet daily dying,
Numbered now among the Blessed ;
- 10 Virgin souls by high profession
To the LAMB devoted here,
Strewing flowers in gay procession
At the marriage feast appear.
- 11 All are blest together, praising
God's Eternal Majesty,
Thrice repeated anthems raising
To the All-Holy Trinity.
- 12 So may we with hearts devoted
Serve our GOD in holiness ;
So may we, by GOD promoted,
Share that Heaven which they possess. Amen.

ALL SAINTS.

105

- 1 **L**IGHT'S abode Celestial Salem,
Vision dear; whence peace hath spring,
Brighter than the heart can fancy,
Mansion of the Highest King ;
O how glorious are the praises,
Which of thee the prophets sing.
- 2 Thou with beauteous stones and polished
Wondrously art reared on high ;
Thou with precious stones and crystal
Decorated gloriously ;
And with pearls thy portals glitter,
And with gold thy streets may vie.
- 3 There for ever and for ever
Alleluia is out-poured ;
For unending, for unbroken,
Is the feast-day of the LORD ;
All is pure, and all is holy,
That within thy walls is stored.
- 4 There no cloud nor passing vapour
Dims the brightness of the air ;
Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,
From the Sun of Suns is there ;
There no night brings rest from labour,
There unknown are toil and care.
- 5 O how glorious and resplendent,
Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with CHRIST'S own beauty,
Glorified and changed as He :
Clothed upon with God's true image,
Thou shalt live eternally !
- 6 Now with gladness, now with courage,
Bear the burden on thee laid,
That hereafter these thy labours
May with endless gifts be paid ;
And in everlasting glory
Thou with joy may'st be arrayed

ALL SAINTS.

7 Praise and honour to the FATHER ;
Praise and honour to the SON ;
Praise and honour to the SPIRIT ;
Ever Three, and ever One :
Con-substantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

106 ALL SAINTS, OR ANY SAINT'S DAY.

- 1 **J**ERUSALEM the glorious !
The glory of the elect !
O dear and future vision
That eager hearts expect :
Thy loveliness oppresses
All human thought and heart :
And none, O peace, O Syon,
Can sing thee as thou art.
- 2 There are the many mansions
For many a glorious name,
And many a retribution
That divers merits claim :
For midst the constellations
That deck our earthly sky,
This star than that is brighter,—
And so it is on high.
- 3 And there the band of Prophets
United praise ascribes,
And there the twelve-fold chorus
Of Israel's ransomed tribes :
The lily beds of virgins,
The roses purple glow,
The cohort of the Fathers
Who kept the faith below.

ALL SAINTS.

- 4 And there the Sole-Begotten
Is LORD in regal state :
He, Judah's mystic Lion ;
He, Lamb Immaculate.
And Grace, sweet Grace celestial
Shall all its love display,
And David's royal Fountain
Purge every sin away.
- 5 O mine my golden Syon !
O lovelier far than gold !
With all thy laurelled armies
Thy safe victorious fold !
There, there my yearnings centre
There may I win to come !
There see GOD's face for ever ;
And serve Him in my home. Amen.

107 FOR ANY SAINT'S DAY.

- 1 **T**HE Church on earth, with answ'ring love,
Echoes her Mother's joys above ;
These yearly feast days she may keep,
And yet for endless festals weep.
- 2 In this world's valley, dim and wild,
That Mother must assist the child ;
And heavenly guards must pitch their tents,
And range their ranks in our defence.
- 3 The world, the flesh, and Satan's rage,
Their dang'rous wars against us wage ;
And when their phantom hosts come on
The Sabbath of the heart is gone :
- 4 And storms confus'd above us lower,
Of hope, and fear, and joy, and woe ;
And scarcely e'en for one short hour
Is silence in God's house below.

FOR A SAINT'S DAY.

- 5 That distant City—oh, how blest—
Whose feast days know nor pause nor rest !
How gladsome is that Palace gate,
Round which nor fear nor sorrow wait.
- 6 Nor languor here, nor weary age,
Nor fraud nor dread of hostile rage ;
But one the joy, and one the song,
And one the heart of all the throng.
- 7 In that serene and glorious place,
When this life's many toils are past,
Christ, of His Everlasting Grace,
Grant us to join the blest at last. Amen.

108

- 1 **O** SUN of Glory ! CHRIST our King !
To Thee our meed of praise we bring,
Who with Thy miracles of love
Dost crown the sainted choirs above.
- 2 They, when the Church had rest from care,
As blooming lilies sweet and fair,
Preached to the world their Maker's will,
Once more His Paradise to fill.
- 3 Against the infernal foe to war,
A sacred panoply they bore—
Of Faith, the broad and heavenly shield,
The SPIRIT's two-edged sword they wield ;
- 4 Their mouths proclaim the Name of God,
And in their hearts is CHRIST's abode ;
Within their minds His love abides,
And Truth and Righteousness resides.
- 5 Raised from the dust, a noble band,
Shall they in faultless garments stand ;
And, like to Angels made, possess
The joys of light and holiness.

FOR A SAINT'S DAY.

- 6 With them Thy flock, O LORD of Grace!
Safe in Thy sheltering arms embrace ;
From every ill our steps defend,
And grant us life that hath no end.
- 7 O King of Mercy! CHRIST! to Thee,
With GOD the FATHER, glory be ;
Like glory, HOLY GHOST, be Thine,
Thou stay ! Thou Comforter Divine! Amen.

Dedication of a Church.

109

- 1 BLESSED City, Heavenly Salem,
Vision dear of Peace and Love,
Who, of living stones up-built,
Art the joy of Heaven above,
And, with Angel Hosts encircled,
As a Bride to earth dost move !
- 2 Haste Thee to Thy nuptial chamber,
O Thou beauteous Spouse Divine !
Deck'd and gloriously apparelled,
There Thy promised LORD to join ;
All her streets, and all her bulwarks,
With pure gold refulgent shine.
- 3 Bright with pearls her portal glitters ;
It is open evermore,
And by virtue of His merits
Thither faithful souls may soar,
Who for CHRISTs dear Name in this world
Pain and tribulation bore.

DEDICATION OF A CHURCH.

- 4 Sculptured fair, divinely moulded,
All her stones a shining band,
Each in its fit place adjusted
By the Heavenly Workman's hand,
Evermore her walls adorning,
Fixed in changeless order stand.
- 5 Praise and honour to the FATHER ;
Praise and honour to the SON ;
Praise and honour to the SPIRIT ;
Ever Three and ever One—
Con-substantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

110

- 1 CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,
And the precious Corner-stone,
Who the two-fold walls surmounting,
Binds them closely into one :
Holy Sion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.
- 2 All that fair and noble City,
Loved and favoured by her Lord,
Rings with strains of glad rejoicing,
Echoing his renown abroad ;
And her God, Triune and Only,
Greeted in jubilant accord !
- 3 To this Temple, where we call Thee,
Now, O LORD of Hosts, draw near,
Of Thy wonted loving-kindness
Now unto our pray'rs give ear ;
And the riches of Thy goodness
Pour upon Thy people here.

DEDICATION OF A CHURCH.

- 4 Here with sure and constant favour
Grant us each devout request ;
Of Thy gifts in plenteous measure
Make us with Thy Saints possessed ;
Till hereafter, of Thy mercy,
We attain our final rest !
- 6 Praise and honour to the FATHER ;
Praise and honour to the SON ;
Praise and honour to the SPIRIT ;
Ever Three and ever One—
Con-substantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run. Amen.

Four Devout Hymns.

111

PART I.

- 1 **B**RIEF life is here our portion,
Brief sorrow, short-lived care :
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life is there !
O happy retribution,
Short toil, eternal rest :
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the Blest !
- 2 That we should look, poor wand'ers,
To have our home on high !
And mortals seek for dwellings
Beyond the starry sky !
To all one happy guerdon
Of one celestial grace ;
For all repentant sinners
One bright celestial place.
- 3 And now we fight the battle,
And then shall wear the crown
Of full, and everlasting,
And passionless renown ;

HYMNS.

And He whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known ;
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

- 4 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day ;
Yes ! God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His Grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face. Amen.

PART II.

- 1 **F**OR Thee, O dear, dear country !
Mine eyes their vigils keep :
For very love beholding
Thy happy name they weep :
The mention of Thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.
- 2 O one, O Onely mansion !
O Paradise of Joy !
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy !
Beside thy living waters
All plants are, great and small ;
The cedar of the forest,
The hyssop of the wall.
- 3 With jasper glows thy bulwark,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze ;
The sardis and the topaz
Unite in Thee their rays.
Thy ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced ;
Thy Saints build up its fabric,
The Corner-stone is CHRIST !

HYMNS.

- 4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean !
Thou hast no time, bright day !
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away !
Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower,
Thine is the Victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower ! Amen.

PART III.

- 1 **J**ERUSALEM, the golden !
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest :
Thy joys, when I would sing them
My spirit fails and faints ;
And vainly would it image
The assembly of the Saints.
- 2 They stand, those halls of Syon,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an Angel,
And all the martyr throng :
The Prince is ever in them ;
The day for ever bright ;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious light.
- 3 There is the throne of David,
And there, from toil released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast :
And they, beneath their Leader,
Who conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

HYMNS.

- 4 O sweet and blessed country,
When shall I see thy face?
O sweet and blessed country,
When shall I win thy grace?
Jesu! in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art with GOD the FATHER
And SPIRIT ever blest. Amen.

112

PART I.

- 1 **J**ESU! the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far Thy Face to see,
And in Thy Presence rest.
- 2 Tongue never spake, ear never heard,
Never from heart overflowed
A dearer Name, a sweeter Word,
Than JESUS, SON of GOD.
- 3 O Hope of every contrite heart!
O Joy of all the meek!
To those who fall how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!
- 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
No tongue nor pen can show:
The Love of JESUS! what it is
None but His loved ones know.
- 5 **J**ESU! our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
JESU! be Thou our Glory now,
And through eternity. Amen.

HYMNS.

PART II.

- 1 **O** JESU! King most wonderful!
Thou Conqueror renowned!
Thou sweetness most ineffable!
In whom all joys are found!
- 2 **W**hen once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine;
Then earthly vanities depart;
Then kindles love divine.
- 3 **O** JESU! Light of all below!
Thou fount of life and fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire.
- 4 **M**ay every heart confess Thy Name,
And ever Thee adore;
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.
- 5 **T**hee may our tongues for ever bless:
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own. Amen.

PART III.

- 1 **O** JESU! Thou the glory art
Of Angel worlds above;
Thy Name is music in the heart,
Enchanting it with love.
- 2 **C**elestial sweetness unalloy'd!
Who eat Thee hunger still:
Who drink of Thee still feel a void,
Which nought but Thou canst fill.
- 3 **J**ESU! in mercy hear the sighs
Which unto Thee we send;
To Thee our inmost spirit cries,
Our Life, our Hope, our End.

HYMNS.

- 4 Stay with us, LORD, and with Thy light
 Illumine the soul's abyss ;
 Scatter the darkness of our night,
 And fill the world with bliss.
- 5 JESU ! earth's only spotless flower !
 Our Life and Joy ! to Thee
 Be praise, beatitude, and power,
 Through all eternity. Amen.

113

- 1 **M**Y GOD, I love Thee, not because
 I hope for heaven thereby ;
 Nor because those who love Thee not
 Must burn eternally.
- 2 Thou, O my JESU ! Thou didst me
 Upon Thy Cross embrace ;
 For me didst bear the nails and spear,
 And manifold disgrace.
- 3 And griefs and torments numberless,
 And sweat of agony—
 Yea, death itself ; and all for one
 That was Thine enemy.
- 4 Then why, O blessed JESU CHRIST,—
 Should I not love Thee well ?
 Not for the hope of winning heaven,
 Nor of escaping hell ;
- 5 Not with the hope of gaining aught,
 Nor seeking a reward ;
 But as Thyself hast loved me,
 O ever-loving LORD.
- 6 E'en so I love Thee, and will love,
 And in Thy praise will sing,
 Solely because Thou art my God,
 And my eternal King. Amen.

HYMNS.

114

- 1 **O** GOD! O FATHER, kind and best!
What we should ask of Thee suggest;
And when Thy servants rightly pray,
O! ne'er Thy loving gifts delay.
- 2 A heart in penitence brought low,
And streams of sorrowing tears bestow,
To wash our sinful conscience clear
From all the guilt and shame we fear.
- 3 The grace of faith in us renew,
And with unfailing strength endure;
So ne'er our constancy shall fail,
Tho' very Antichrist assail.
- 4 Grant us pure wisdom to attain,
And fervent charity to gain;
O surest Heaven-descended sign
Of them that please Thy will divine!
- 5 Now Thy sweet promise we believe,
How they that ask shall more receive;
So may Thine own free mercy grant
All other gifts Thy servants want.
- 6 All honour, Glory, Might, and Power
Through countless ages evermore,
To Thee, O FATHER! SON to Thee,
With GOD the HOLY GHOST shall be. Amen.

115 AT THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD : OR IN ADVENT.

- 1 **D**AY of wrath! O day of mourning!
See! once more the Cross returning—
Heaven and earth in ashes burning!
- 2 O what fear man's bosom rendeth,
When from Heav'n the Judge descendeth,
On whose sentence all dependeth!

AT THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

- 3 Wondrous sound the trumpet fingeth
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before the throne it bringeth !
- 4 Death is struck, and nature quaking—
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making !
- 5 Lo the Book, exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded ;—
Thence shall judgment be awarded.
- 6 When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unaveng'd remaineth.
- 7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading ?
Who for me be interceding ?
When the just are mercy needing.
- 8 King of majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity ! then befriend us.
- 9 Think kind JESU !—my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation ;
Leave me not to reprobation !
- 10 Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the Cross of suffering bought me ?
Shall such grace be vainly brought me ?
- 11 Righteous Judge of retribution,
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that reckoning days conclusion !
- 12 Guilty now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning ;
Spare, O GOD, thy suppliant groaning !

AT THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

- 13 Thou the ~~sinfal~~ woman saved'st;
Thou the dying thief forgavest;
And to me a hope vouchsafest.
- 14 Worthless ~~are~~ my prayers and sighing,
Yet good LORD in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying!
- 15 With Thy favor'd sheep, O place me!
Nor among the goats abase me;
But to Thy right-hand upraise me.
- 16 While the ~~wicked~~ are confounded,
Doom'd to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me with Thy saints surrounded.
- 17 Low I kneel, with heart submission;
See, like ashes my contrition—
Help me in my last condition!
- 18 Ah! 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, who didst our souls redeem,
Grant a blessed Requiem! Amen.



PART II.

SUPPLEMENT

To the Hymnal,

OR

HYMNS FOR OCCASIONAL USE.



Advent Hymns.

116

1 **H**ARK the glad sound! the SAVIOUR comes,
The SAVIOUR promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

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

3 He comes! the broken hearts to bind,
The bleeding souls to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
To bless the humble poor.

4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thine Advent shall proclaim;
And Heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name.

5 To Him Who left His Throne on high,
Mankind from death to raise,
To FATHER, and to HOLY GHOST,
Be everlasting praise. Amen

117

- 1 **T**HE LORD will come! the earth shall quake,
The hills their ancient seat forsake;
And, withering from the vault of night,
The stars no more shall yield their light.
- 2 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, the Dead.
- 3 The LORD will come! a dreadful Form,
'Mid cloud and darkness, fire and storm!
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of human kind.
- 4 O King of Mercy, grant us power
To stand in that tremendous hour;
Before Thy Wrath, when sinners flee,
Vouchsafe to gather us to Thee.
- 5 To JESUS, Lord of Earth and Heaven,
Incarnate GOD, all praise be given,
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
From men on earth and Angel Host. Amen.

118

- 1 **A** FEW more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come;
And we shall be with those
That rest within the tomb.
Then, O good LORD, prepare
Our souls for that great day;
And in Thy precious Blood
Wash all our sins away.
- 2 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore;
And we shall be at rest,
Where tempests rage no more.
Then, O good LORD, &c.

- 3 A few more struggles here,
 A few more partings o'er,
 A few more toils and tears,
 And we shall weep no more.
 Then, O good LORD, &c.
- 4 A few more days of rest
 Shall cheer us on our way ;
 And we shall reach the joy
 Of endless Sabbath-day.
 Then, O good LORD, &c.
- 5 'Tis but a little while,
 And He shall come again,
 Who died that we might live,
 Who lives that we may reign.
 Then, O good LORD, &c.

Christmas.

119

FIRST HOUR.

- 1 **L**ET every age and nation own
 That life's reward at length is shown ;
 And, freed from Satan's yoke of pain,
 Redemption hath appeared to men.
- 2 Isaiah's strains fulfilment meet,
 In the Blest Virgin made complete ;
 The Angel's tongue hath called her blest ;
 The HOLY GHOST hath filled her breast.

THIRD HOUR.

- 1 **T**HE Virgin Mary hath conceived
 By that true word which she believed,
 And Whom the wide world cannot hold,
 A spotless maiden's arms enfold.
- 2 Now springs the flower from Jesse's root,
 The Virgin stem puts forth its fruit ;
 She sees her Offspring at her side,
 Yet doth a Virgin pure abide !

SIXTH HOUR.

- 1 **SEE!** in a lowly manger laid
The **LORD**, by whom the world was made ;
Who with His **FATHER** built the spheres,
Swathed at His Mother's side appears.
- 2 He that once gave the Law to men,
And wrote the wondrous Precepts Ten,
Now deigns our mortal flesh to bear,
The fetters of the Law to wear !

NINTH HOUR.

- 1 **NOW** the Old Adam's sinful stain
Doth the New Adam cleanse again ;
And what the first by pride o'erthrew
The lowly **CHRIST** uprears anew.
- 2 Now Light is come, Salvation shown,
And Night repelled, and Death o'erthown ;
Draw near ye nations ! own this morn
That God of Mary hath been born.

All glory, Gracious **LORD**, to Thee,
The Virgin-born, for ever be ;
To **FATHER**, and to **HOLY GHOST**,
By men, and by the Heavenly Host ! Amen.

120

FOR CHILDREN.

- 1 **SEE** amid the Winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below ;
See the tender **LAMB** appears,
Promis'd from eternal years.
Hail, thou ever blessed morn !
Hail, Redemption's happy dawn !
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Sing the Babe of Bethlehem !

- 2 Lo, within a manger lies
 He Who built the starry skies;
 He Who thron'd in height sublime
 Sits amid the Cherubim.
 Hail, &c.
- 3 " Say, ye holy shepherds, say
 What your joyful news to-day?
 Wherefore have ye left your sheep
 On the lonely mountain steep?"
 Hail, &c.
- 4 " As we watched at dead of night,
 Lo! we saw a wondrous light;
 Angels singing, 'Peace on Earth,'
 Told us of the SAVIOUR'S birth."
 Hail, &c.
- 5 Sacred Infant, all divine,
 What a tender Love was Thine,
 Thus to come from highest bliss
 Down to such a world as this!
 Hail, &c.
- 6 Teach, oh teach us, holy Child,
 By Thy Face so meek and mild;
 Teach us to resemble Thee
 In Thy sweet humility.
 Hail, &c.

The End of the Year.

121

- 1 **F**OR Thy mercy, and Thy grace,
 Constant through another year,
 Hear our song of thankfulness:
 FATHER and REDEEMER, hear.
- 2 In our weakness and distress,
 Rock of Strength, be Thou our stay;
 In the pathless wilderness
 Be the True and Living Way.

- 3 Which of us Death's awful road
 In the coming year shall tread :
 With Thy rod and staff, O God,
 Comfort Thou his dying bed.
- 4 Make us faithful, make us pure ;
 Keep us evermore Thine own :
 Help Thy servants to endure ;
 Fit us for the promis'd crown,
- 5 So within Thy palace gate
 We shall praise, on golden strings,
 Thee, the only Potentate,
 Lord of Lords, and King of Kings. Amen.

122

- 1 **O** GOD ! our Help in ages past,
 Our Hope for years to come,
 Our Shelter from life's stormy blast,
 And our eternal Home :
- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
 Thy Saints have dwelt secure :
 Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
 And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
 Or earth received her frame ;
 From everlasting Thou art God,
 To endless years the same.
- 4 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 fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God! our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come ;
Our Shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal Home.

The Circumcision of Christ.

123

1 **T**HE year begins with Thee,
And Thou beginn'st with woe,
To let the world of sinners see
That Blood for sin must flow.

2 Thine infant cries, O LORD,
Thy tears upon the breast,
Are not enough—the legal sword
Must do its stern behest.

3 Oh! are we born to tears,
Cradled in grief and care?
And seems it hard, our tender years
Few joys unmixed may share?

4 Look here and hold thy peace!
The Giver of all good
E'en from the womb takes no release
From sorrow, tears, and blood.

5 If thou would'st reap in love,
First sow in holy fear ;
So life a winter's morn may prove
To a bright endless year.

6 Praise to the SAVIOUR SON,
Who came to seek the lost ;
Like praise be to the FATHER done,
And to the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

Epiphany Hymns.

124

1 AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold ;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward beaming bright ;
So will we rejoice, and bless
Our true Light and Righteousness.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger bed ;
There to bow the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore ;
So will we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare ;
So will we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our purest treasures bring
Unto CHRIST, our Heavenly King.

4 HOLY JESUS ! every day
Keep us in the narrow way !
And when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where Thy glory doth abide.

5 In the Heavenly Country bright
Need they no created light ;
Thou its Light, its Lamp, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down ;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

125

1 OH ! who like Thee, so calm, so bright,
Thou Holy Child, Thou Light of Light ?
Oh ! who like Thee, did ever go
So patient, through a world of woe ?
Oh ! who like Thee, so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men, before ?
So meek, so lovely—yet so high,
So glorious in humility !

2 Through all Thy life's unchanging years,
A man of sorrows, and of tears,
The Cross, where all our sins were laid,
Upon Thy bending Shoulders weigh'd ;
And death, that sets the pris'ner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee ;
Yet love through all Thy torture glow'd,
And mercy with Thy Life-blood flow'd.

3 O wondrous LORD, my soul would be,
Still more and more conform'd to Thee,
Would lose the pride, the taint of sin,
That burns these fever'd veins within,
And learn of Thee, the lowly One,
And like Thee, all my journey run
Above the world and all its mirth,
Yet weeping still with weeping earth.

4 Oh! in Thy light be mine to go
Illuming all my way of woe;
And give me ever on the road
To trace Thy footsteps, O my God:
My passions lull, my spirit calm,
And make this lion-heart a lamb;
And give me all my life to be
A sacrifice to love and Thee. Amen.

126

1 SWEET BABE, that wrapt in twilight shade
Upon Thy Mother's lap wast laid:
Grant Holy JESUS, grant that we
May imitate Thine infancy.

2 And when we seek our lowly bed,
While midnight darkens o'er our head,
From ravening wolves, kind Shepherd, keep
This little flock of Thy poor sheep.

3 Speak peace unto our souls, and tell
Of heavenly joys with Thee that dwell;
So shall our spirit, all night long,
Sing to our GOD her thankful song.

4 Thus as the dying day grows dim,
To GOD we raise our evening hymn;
And praise, with heaven's bright angel-host,
The FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

Penitential Hymns.

127

- 1 **G**OD of our life, to Thee we call,
Afflicted at Thy feet we fall ;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail.
- 2 Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where shall we pour our sad complaint ?
Where but with Thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor.
- 3 Did ever sinner plead with Thee,
And thou reject his lowly plea ?
Does not thy word still pledged remain,
That none shall seek thy face in vain ?
- 4 Then hear, O LORD, our humble cry,
And bend on us thy pitying eye !
To Thee their prayer Thy people make ;
Hear us, for our Redeemer's sake.
- 5 Grant, ever-blessed Three in One,
Grant, Thou who art One God alone,
Our fast, through all its holy round,
May with the SPIRIT'S gifts be crowned. Amen.

128

- 1 **O**LORD, turn not Thy face from us
Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting sore our sinful life
Before Thy mercy gate.
- 2 Which Thou dost open wide to those
That do lament their sin ;
O shut it not against us LORD,
But let us enter in.

123

- 3 Call us not to a strict account
 How we have lived here,
 For then we know right well O LORD
 Most vile we shall appear.
- 4 Our sins of thought, and word, and deed
 Their number and their kind.
 Thou knowest, LORD, and more, much more
 Than we can call to mind.
- 5 So come we to Thy throne of grace,
 Where mercy doth abound,
 Desiring mercy for our sin,
 To heal our deadly wound.
- 6 Mercy, good LORD, mercy we ask,
 This is the total sum ;
 For mercy, LORD, is all our suit,
 Oh let Thy mercy come! Amen.

129

- 1 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.
- 2 O help us when our spirits bleed
 With contrite anguish sore :
 And when our hearts are cold and dead,
 O help us LORD, the more.
- 3 O help us, through the power of faith,
 More firmly to believe ;
 For still the more the servant hath,
 The more shall he receive.
- 4 O help us Jesus ! from on high :
 We know no help but Thee ;
 O help us so to live and die,
 As Thine in Heaven to be.

6 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

130

- 1 SINFUL, sighing to be blest,
Bound and longing to be free,
Weary, waiting for my rest,
'God be merciful to me!'
- 2 Holiness! I've none to plead,
Sinfulness in all I see;
I can only bring my need,
'God be merciful to me!'
- 3 Broken heart and downcast eyes,
Dare not lift themselves to Thee
Yet Thou canst interpret sighs,
'God be merciful to me!'
- 4 From this sinful heart of mine
To Thy bosom I would flee,
I am not mine own, but Thine,
'God be merciful to me!'
- 5 There is One beside Thy throne,
And my only hope and plea
Are in Him and Him alone,
'God be merciful to me!'
- 6 He my cause will undertake,
My Interpreter will be,
He's my all—and for His sake
'God be merciful to me!' Amen.

Hymns of the Cross & Pass

131

- 1 **J**ESU! Refuge of the weary,
Treasure of the SPIRIT's love,
Fountain in life's desert dreary,
SAVIOUR from the world above!
- 2 O how oft Thine eyes offended
Gaze upon the sinner's fall ;
Yet Thou on the Cross extended
Bore the penalty for all.
- 3 Still we pass that Cross unheeding
Breathing no repentant vow ;
Though we see Thee, wounded, bleeding,
And Thy thorn-encircled brow.
- 4 Yet Thy sinless death hath bought us
Life eternal, peace, and rest ;
What Thy grace alone has taught us
Calms the sinner's stormy breast.
- 5 **J**ESU ! would our hearts were burning
With more fervent love for Thee ;
Would our eyes were ever turning
To Thy Cross of agony.
- 6 So in pain and rapture blending,
Failing eyesight might grow dim,
While the heart would soar ascending
To the circling cherubim.
- 7 Then in glory, parted never,
From the blessed SAVIOUR's side
Graven on our hearts for ever
Be the Cross and Crucified. Amen.

132

- 1 **I**N our LORD's atoning Grief,
Be our rest and sure relief;
JESU! Thou our Refuge be,
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.
- 2 Crucified! we Thee adore,
Thee with all our hearts implore :
In the realms of Heavenly light,
With Thy faithful, us unite.
- 3 Thee, our only Hope and Tower,
In Thy Passion's solemn hour,
Now we pray ; our sins efface,
And increase Thy Gifts of Grace.
- 4 CHRIST! by faithless hands betrayed,
CHRIST! for us a Captive made,
CHRIST! upon the bitter Tree
Slain for man, all praise to Thee ! Amen.

133

- 1 **S**WEET the moments rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross we spend ;
Life and health and peace possessing,
Through the sinner's dying Friend.
Kneel we now in wonder viewing,
Mercy's streams in streams of Blood
Precious drops our souls bedewing,
From the all-cleansing healing flood.
- 2 Love and grief our hearts dividing,
Gazing here we'd spend our breath ;
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.
Lord in ceaseless contemplation
Fix our hearts and eyes on Thine,
Till we taste Thy whole salvation,
Where unveiled Thy glories shine.

- 3 For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
 For the griefs that wrought our peace ;
 Gracious SAVIOUR, we implore Thee,
 In our hearts Thy love increase.
 Unto Thee, the world's salvation,
 FATHER, SPIRIT, unto Thee
 Low we bow in adoration,
 Ever blessed One and Three. Amen.

134

- 1 **R**OCK of ages ! cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee ;
 Let the water and the blood,
 From Thy side, a healing flood,
 Be of sin the double cure,
 Save from wrath, and make me pure.
- 2 Should my tears for ever flow,
 Should 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.
- 3 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.

135

- 1 **J**ESU ! meek and lowly,
 SAVIOUR pure and holy,
 On thy love relying,
 Come I to Thee flying.
- 2 Prince of Life and Power,
 My salvation's tower,
 On the Cross I view Thee,
 Calling sinners to Thee.

- 3 There behold me gazing,
At the sight amazing,
Prostrate down before Thee,
Helpless I adore Thee.
- 4 See the red Wounds streaming,
With bright crimson gleaming :
Blood for sinners flowing,
Pardon free bestowing.
- 5 Fountain rich in blessing !
CHRIST'S fond love expressing !
Thou my aching sadness
Turnest into gladness.
- 6 Sweetness never cloying !
Sin and death destroying ;
Come, and without buying
Drink life never dying.
- 7 LORD, in mercy guide me,
Be Thou e'er be-ide me ;
In Thy ways direct me,
'Neath Thy wings protect me. Amen.

136

- 1 O JESUS ! in Thine Agony,
Thy Blood and prayer together plead,
Our sin's have bowed Thee to the ground,
As storm-blast bows the feeble reed.
- 2 Deep waters have come in, O LORD !
All darkly on Thy Human Soul ;
Dark clouds encompass Thee about,
Dark floods of anger round Thee roll.
- 3 The weight of the eternal wrath
Drives over Thee with pressure dread ;
And burdened with the sins of men
In deathlike sadness droops Thy head,

- 4 O GOD ! O GOD ! and can it be
That we should sin so lightly now,
And think no more of evil thoughts
Than of the wind that waves the bough
- 5 We sin, and heaven and earth go round
As if no dreadful deed were done,
As if CHRIST'S Blood had never flowed ?
To hinder sin and to atone.
- 6 Be it not always thus, Good LORD !
But grant the gift of holy fear,
And by Thy Passion Pains this hour.
Wash, wash, the guilty conscience clear.
- 7 Ever when tempted, may our eyes
Behold beneath the Olive shade
Our GOD alone, outstretched and bruised,
And bleeding, on the earth He made.
- 8 Then may I feel it was my sin,
As tho' no other sins there were,
That was to Him who bears the world
A load that He could scarcely bear ! Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY.

137

- 1 SEE the destined day arise ;
See, a willing Sacrifice,
JESUS ! to redeem our loss, !
Hangs upon the Shameful Cross.

"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by ? Behold,
and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow."

- 2 JESU ! who but Thou had borne,
Lifted on that tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe.

3 Who but Thou had dared to drain
Steeped in gall the cup of pain,
And with tender Body bear,
Thorns and nails and piercing spear.

4 Thence the cleansing water flowed,
Mingled from Thy side with blood,
Sign to all attesting eyes,
Of the finished Sacrifice.

5 HOLY JESU ! grant us grace,
In that sacrifice to place,
All our trust for life renew'd,
Pardoned sin, and promised good. Amen.

138

1 HAIL ! Thou Monarch of Confessors !
King of Saints ! Hope of transgressors !
Crucified as an offender ;
Very man, yet God of splendour !
With tottering knees, with soul oppressed.

2 O how poor and bare they made Thee !
When upon the Cross they laid Thee ;
All a jest, and a derision,
Yet of Thine own free permission ;
With members tortured and distressed.

3 JESU ! Hail ! who life hast given,
And in that dread combat striven ;
Whose dear limbs by force extended,
Were upon the Tree suspended,
All agonized, in sad unrest.

- 4 On that Cross, despised and bleeding,
Racked and pierced, for mortals pleading
Let me near Thee take my station,
Fill me with Thy consolation,
O grant my longing hearts request !
- 5 First with pure and deep affection,
May I fly to Thy protection ;
By no toil or foes affrighted,
Saved and cleansed with Thee united,
Fold me in Thy embraces Blest ! Amen.

HOURS OF THE PASSION.

139

FIRST HOUR.

- 1 **T**HOU Who, though veiled Thy glorious Face,
Wast yet the Sun of Righteousness !
Though mocked by bowing knees in scorn,
And with relentless scourges torn ;
- 2 We seek Thee in adoring prayer !
O guard us with Thy favouring care !
And in Thy loving clemency
Bring us to Glory and to Thee !

THIRD HOUR.

- 1 **T**HOU, who at this Third Hour of dread,
To cruel punishment wast led,
O CHRIST, whose suffering shoulders bore
The Cross that we might grieve no more !
- 2 A heart e'en so to love Thee, give,
That we a holy life may live,
And win eternal rest above,
In heavenly homes of joy and love.

SIXTH HOUR.

- 1 **T**HE Cross for us the SAVIOUR bore ;
Thereon suspended, thirsting sore ;
JESUS ! whose sacred Hands and Feet
The nails remorseless penetrate,
- 2 Honour and glory be to Thee
O SAVIOUR, Crucified for me !
Thou, by Thine Agony and Pain,
Hast brought us exiles home again.

NINTH HOUR.

- 1 **N**OW may CHRIST's blissful Passion ever
Our souls from guilt and shame deliver,
So through its might to us be given
Eternal joys prepared in Heaven.
- 2 All glory be to Him our King,
Who, on the Cross of suffering,
With thrilling cry breathed forth His Soul,
And made a lost creation whole !

LAST HOUR.

- 1 **T**HOU sinless King ! who cold and dead
Within the rocky tomb wast laid,
O grant us there with Thee to rest,
With all Thy living graces blest !
- 2 In mercy succour us O LORD !
And, by Thy saving Blood restored,
O bring us to that blissful shore,
Where light and joy last evermore !
All laud and honour be to CHRIST,
Who sold, betrayed, and sacrificed,
Died guiltless on the bitter Cross,
To save us from eternal loss ! Amen.

The various parts of this Hymn furnish a short form of words by which our Blessed Lord's Passion for our sakes may be devoutly recalled throughout the day. The use of this or some similar Hymn, (as for example Hymns 1—4,) at such times and intervals as may be convenient, will form a habit of devout meditation, fruitful in holiness.

140

- 1 **O** COME and mourn with me awhile;
O come ye to the SAVIOUR'S side ;
O come, together let us mourn ;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.
- 2 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride ?
Ah ! look how patiently he hangs ;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.
- 3 How fast His Hands and Feet are nailed ;
His blessed Tongue with thirst is tied :
His failing Eyes are dimmed with blood
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.
- 4 Seven times He spake seven words of Love ;
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men :
JESUS, our LORD is crucified.
- 5 Come, let us stand beneath the Cross ;
So may the Blood from out His Side
Fall gently on us drop by drop ;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.
- 6 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied ;
A broken heart, love's cradle is,
JESUS, our LORD is crucified.
- 7 O Love of GOD ! O sin of man !
In this dread act your strength is tried !
And victory remains with love,
For He, our LORD, is crucified !

- 1 **R**ESTING from His work to-day
In the tomb the SAVIOUR lay ;
Still he sleeps, from head to feet
Shrouded in the winding sheet,
In the rocky tomb alone,
Hidden by the sealed stone.
- 2 Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene ;
Early rose as rested late,
By the sepulchre to wait,
In the holy garden glade,
Where her buried LORD was laid.
- 3 So with Thee. till life shall end,
I would solemn vigil spend :
Let me hew Thee, LORD, a shrine
In this stony heart of mine :
Where, in pure embalmed cell,
None but Thou may ever dwell !
- 4 Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering ;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around :
And in patient watch remain,
Till my LORD appears again. Amen.



Easter Hymns.

142

1 **C**HRISt the LORD is risen to day :
Christians, haste your vows to pay
Offer ye your praises meet
At the Paschal Victim's feet.

For the sheep the Lamb has bled,
Sinless in the sinner's stead ;
CHRIST the LORD is ris'n on high,
Now He lives no more to die.

2 **C**HRISt, the Victim undefiled,
Man to GOD hath reconciled ;
Whilst in strange and awful strife
Met together Death and Life.

Christians, on this happy day
Haste with joy your vows to pay ;
CHRIST the LORD is ris'n on high
Now He lives no more to die.

3 Say, O wondering Mary, say,
What thou sawest on thy way ;
" I beheld, where CHRIST had lain
Empty tomb, and angels twain ;
I beheld the glory bright
Of the rising LORD of light,
CHRIST my hope is ris'n again,
Now He lives, and lives to reign.

- 4 **CHRIST**, who once for sinners bled,
 Now the first-born from the dead,
 Throned in endless might and power,
 Lives and reigns for evermore.
 Hail, eternal Hope on high !
 Hail, Thou King of victory !
 Hail, Thou Prince of Life ador'd !
 Help and save us, gracious LORD. Amen.

143

- 1 **R**EJOICE! the LORD is King—
 Your LORD and King adore ;
 Christians give thanks and sing,
 And triumph evermore ;
 Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
 Rejoice, ye sons of GOD, rejoice.
- 2 Lo! the glad time is come :
 Triumphant o'er the grave,
 The LORD hath rent the tomb,
 Omnipotent to save ;
 Captivity is captive led,
 For JESUS liveth, who was dead.
- 3 **CHRIST** hath the ransom paid,
 The glorious work is done :
 On Him our help is laid,
 By Him our victory won :
 Captivity is captive led,
 For JESUS liveth, who was dead.
- 4 Nought can His kingdom quell ;
 He rules o'er earth and heaven ;
 The keys of death and hell,
 Are to our Captain given :
 Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
 Rejoice, ye sons of GOD, rejoice. Alleluia! Amen.

Pentecostal Hymns.

144

- 1 **W**HEN 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.
- 2 But when He came the second time,
He came in power and love ;
Softer than gale at morning prime
Hovered His Holy Dove.
- 3 The fires that rushed on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
Now gently light, a glorious crown,
On every sainted head.
- 4 And as on Israel's awe-struck ear,
The voice exceeding loud,
The trump that angels quake to hear,
Thrill'd from the deep dark cloud ;
- 5 So when the Spirit of our God
Came down his flock to find,
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing, mighty wind.
- 6 It fills the Church of God ; it fills
The sinful world around ;
Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for it is found.
- 7 Come LORD, come Wisdom, Love and Power
Open our ears to hear ;
Let us not miss th' accepted hour ;
Save, LORD, by Love or Fear. Amen.

145

- 1 **T**HOU, who camest from above,
Bringing light, and breathing love,
Teaching us Thy perfect way,
Giving gifts to men to day ;
- 2 Thou, who once didst change our state,
Making us regenerate,—
Help us evermore to be,
Loving children unto Thee.
- 3 Where Thou art not, none can do
What is holy, just, and true ;
Those whose hearts Thy wisdom leads,
Think good thoughts, and do good deeds.
- 4 We have often grieved Thee sore ;
May we never grieve Thee more !
Thou the feeble canst protect,
Thou the wandering canst direct.
- 5 We are dark—be Thou our light ;
We are blind—be Thou our sight ;
Be our comfort in distress ;
Guide us through life's wilderness.
- 6 Praise the blessed Three in One ;
Praise the FATHER and the SON ;
To the HOLY GHOST arise,
Praise from all beneath the skies. Amen.

146

- 1 **F**OUNTAIN of Love ! Thyself tue God !
Who through eternal days,
From FATHER and from SON hast flowed
In uncreated ways !
- 2 O Majesty unspeakable !
O Person all divine !
How in the Three-fold Majesty
Doth Thy Procession shine !

- 3 Proceeding, yet of equal age
 With Those, whose love Thou art,
 Proceeding, yet distinct, from Those
 From Whom Thou seem'st to part :
- 4 An undivided Nature, shared
 With FATHER and with SON ;
 A Person by Thyself, with Them
 Thy simple essence One.
- 5 I dread Thee, Unbegotten Love !
 True God, sole Fount of Grace !
 And now before Thy blessed throne]
 My sinful self abase.
- 6 Thou art a sea without a shore,
 Awful, immense Thou art :
 A sea which can contract itself
 Within my narrow heart.
- 7 And yet Thou art a Haven too
 Out on the shoreless sea,
 A harbour that can hold full well
 Shipwrecked Humanity.
- 8 All things are Thine ; and Thou canst take
 This stubborn heart of mine,
 And fill it full of love for Thee,
 And make it wholly Thine.
- 9 O SPIRIT ! beautiful and dread !
 My comfort this shall be,
 That when I serve my dearest LORD,
 That service worships Thee !

147

- 1 **H**OLY GHOST, come down upon Thy children,
Give us grace and make us Thine,
Thy tender fires within us kindle,
BLESSED SPIRIT ! Dove divine !
For all within us good and holy
Is from Thee, Thy precious gift ;
In all our joys, in all our sorrows,
Wistful hearts to Thee we lift.
HOLY GHOST, &c.
- 2 For Thou to us art more than Father,
More than Sister in Thy love,
So gentle, patient, and forbearing,
HOLY SPIRIT, Heavenly Dove !
O we have grieved Thee gracious SPIRIT
Wayward, wanton, cold are we,
And still our sins new every morning,
Never yet have wearied Thee.
HOLY GHOST, &c.
- 3 Dear Comforter ! how hast Thou waited
While our hearts were slowly turned !
How often hath Thy love been slighted,
While for us it grieved and burned !
Now if our hearts do not deceive us
We would take Thee for our LORD ;
O GRACIOUS SPIRIT ! make us faithful
To Thy least and lightest word !
HOLY GHOST, &c.
- 4 Ah ! sweet Consoler though we cannot
Love Thee as Thou lovest us,
Yet if Thou deign'st our hearts to kindle,
They will not be always thus.
With hearts so vile how dare we venture
King of Kings to love Thee so ?
And how can'st Thou with such compassion
Bear so long with things so low ?
HOLY GHOST, &c.

The Holy Trinity.

148

- 1 **M**OST High and HOLY TRINITY !
Thou GOD of all compassion !
Who, in Thy GODHEAD's likeness, me
From nothing once did fashion ;
Oh ! that my secret soul might be
Filled only with the love of Thee !
Do Thou Thyself, my heart prepare,
Then come and make Thy dwelling there.
- 2 Bend FATHER, with a force divine,
To Thee each inclination ;
And make my soul Thine inmost shine,
And peaceful habitation.
Forgive me, LORD, that day by day,
Vain joys have drawn my heart astray ;
Now filled with Thee, let nought beside
O FATHER ! in my soul abide.
- 3 O GOD the SON, Thy truth make plain,
With that my mind awaken ;
Forgive, that oft by fictions vain
It has been captive taken :
Henceforth let every deed and thought
Into Thy service, LORD, be brought ;
Draw me to Thee, and grace bestow,
To wean me from the joys below.
- 4 O HOLY GHOST ! Thou fire of love,
My slothful will inflaming,
Thy work to do, Thy will to prove,
Let me be ever aiming :
Forgive me, that my wayward mind,
So oft to sin has been inclined ;
Now let me in Thy favour rest,
Thy love implanted in my breast.

142

- 5 Most High and HOLY TRINITY
Lead me from earth to heaven ;
To Thee and to eternity
Let all my thoughts be given :
Oh ! make me one with Thee below,
That when from earth's dark scenes I go,
In glory I may dwell with Thee,
Most High and HOLY TRINITY. Amen.

149

- 1 O GOD ! how wonderful Tho art,
Thy Majesty how bright,
How glorious Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light.
- 2 How dread are Thine eternal years
O everlasting LORD !
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored !
- 3 How beautiful, how beautiful
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom boundless power,
And awful purity !
- 4 O how we fear Thee, living God !
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.
- 5 Yet we may love Thee, gracious LORD,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou dost stoop to ask a home
In every contrite heart.
- 6 O then our worse than worthless hearts
To pity deign to take,
And make us love Thee, for Thyself,
And for Thy glory's sake. Amen.

Hymns for certain Holydays.

150 S. JOHN THE EVANGELIST.

- 1 **T**HOU favoured Saint of GOD
Sweet teacher of the word,
May our love burn as Thine,
Towards our incarnate LORD.
- 2 We know not all Thy gifts,
But this CHRIST bids us see,
That He, who so loved all,
Found more to love in Thee.
- 3 When the last Evening came
Thy head was on His breast,
Pillowed on earth, where now
In heaven the Saints find rest.
- 4 Alas ! we stand far off
With vilest sins opprest ;
O ! shall we e'er like thee,
Lean on our SAVIOUR'S breast.
- 5 His touch could heal the sick,
His voice could raise the dead ;
O ! that our souls might be
Where He allows thy head.
- 6 JESU ! into our souls
The same deep love impart,
That we at last may rest
Upon Thy sacred heart.
- 7 To GOD the FATHER, SON,
And SPIRIT, Glory be ;
Now and whilst time shall last,
And through eternity. Amen.

151

ALL ANGELS.

- 1 **T**HEY come GOD's Messengers of love,
 They come from realms of peace above,
 From homes of never-fading light,
 From blissful mansions ever bright.
- 2 They come to watch around us here,
 To soothe our sorrow calm our fear ;
 Ye heav'nly Guides, speed not away,
 GOD willeth you with us to stay.
- 3 But chiefly at its journey's end
 'Tis yours the spirit to befriend ;
 And whisper to the willing heart,
 " O Christian soul in peace depart."
- 4 Blest JESU ! Thou Whose groans and tears
 Have sanctified frail nature's fears,
 When to the earth in sorrow weighed
 Thou did'st not scorn Thine Angels' aid.
- 5 An Angel guard to us supply,
 When on the bed of death we lie ;
 And by Thine Own Almighty Power
 Oh ! shield us in the last dread hour.
- 6 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
 And GOD the SPIRIT, Three in One ;
 From all above, and all below,
 Let joyful praise unceasing flow. Amen.

152

- 1 **A**ROUND 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.
- 2 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.

- 3 **LORD**, give Thine Angels every day
 Command to guide us on our way,
 And bid them every evening keep
 Their watch around us while we sleep.
- 4 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.
- 5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
 Praise Him above, Angelic host,
 Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

153

ALL SAINTS.

- 1 **WHO** are these, like stars appearing,
 These before GOD'S Throne who stand ?
 Each a golden crown is wearing ;
 Who are all this glorious band ?
 Alleluia ! hark ! they sing,
 Praising loud their heavenly King.
- 2 Who are these in dazzling brightness,
 Cleansed from every sinful stain ;
 These whose robes of purest whiteness
 Ever radiant shall remain,
 Still untouched by time's rough hand,
 Whence come all this glorious band ?
- 3 These are they who have contended
 For their SAVIOUR'S honour long,
 Wrestling on till life was ended,
 Following not the sinful throng :
 These, who well the fight sustained,
 Triumph by the Lamb have gained.

4 These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the GOD they glorified :
Now the painful conflict o'er,
GOD has bid them weep no more.

5 THREE in ONE, let all adore Thee,
Saints on earth and Saints in Heaven,
Every creature bow before Thee,
Who hath all their being given ;
All Thy glory shall confess,
Perfected in holiness. Amen.

154 THE TRANSFIGURATION.

1 HOW tenderly, how patiently,
JESU ! Thou winnest souls to Thee ;
Nor for our sakes as GOD revealed,
Now in deep lowliness concealed.

2 By the same voice which JESUS owns,
We too are all adopted sons ;
The glory which in Him we see,
Is pledged to us eternally.

3 What hear we from the cloud above ?
What on the mount doth JESUS prove ?
Shadows and types were past and gone,
The truth itself remained alone.

4 Obedient to the FATHER's will,
The world's atonement to fulfil,
Once more he lays His glory by
Returning to mortality.

5 O CHRIST Whom now on earth we see,
Through faith's dark glass imperfectly ;
Grant us, when freed from earth's alloy,
To see Thee face to face with joy. Amen.

155 S. MARY MAGDALENE.

- 1 **F**ATHER of light, one glance of Thine,
Whose Eyes the Universe controul,
Fills Magdalene with holy love,
And melts the ice within her soul.
- 2 The healing ointment forth she brings,
Upon the Healer's Feet to pour ;
She washes them with burning tears,
And with her hair she wipes them o'er.
- 3 Impassion'd to the Cross she clings,
Nor fears beside the Tomb to stay ;
Of ruffian soldiers nought she recks,
For love has cast all fear away.
- 4 O CHRIST, Thou very Love itself,
Blest Hope of man, through Thee forgiven !
So touch our spirits from above,
And purify our souls from Heaven.
- 5 To GOD the FATHER, and the SON,
With THEE, O SPIRIT, glory be ;
As ever was, and shall be so
Through ages of Eternity. Amen.

The Holy Communion.

156

- 1 **H**ALL, Sacred Feast, which JESUS makes,
Rich Banquet of His FLESH and BLOOD !
Thrice happy he, who here partakes
That sacred Stream, that heavenly Food.
- 2 LORD, let Thy Table honoured be,
And furnished well with joyful guests :
And may each soul Salvation see,
That here its sacred Pledges tastes.

- 3 To God, The Three in One, our LORD**
 All glory everlasting be;
 May He to us true life accord
 In heaven's blest home eternally ! Amen.

157

- 1 O** GOD unseen, yet truly near,
 Thy presence may we feel ;
 And thus, inspired with holy fear,
 Before Thine Altar kneel.
- 2** Here may Thy faithful people know
 The blessings of Thy Love,
 The streams that through the desert flow,
 The Manna from above.
- 3** We come, obedient to Thy word,
 To feast on Heavenly Food,
 Our meat, the BODY of the LORD,
 Our drink, His PRECIOUS BLOOD.
- 4** Thus may we all Thy words obey,
 For we, O GOD, are thine ;
 And go rejoicing on our way,
 Renewed with strength Divine.
- 5** To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
 And GOD the HOLY GHOST,
 Great Three in One, be glory done,
 By men and angel host. Amen.

158 BEFORE HOLY COMMUNION.

- 1 H**ASTE my soul ! Thou sister sweet,
 Who all my being sharest,
 For Thy Spouse a chamber meet
 Now see that thou preparest ;
 For a kind and gentle Guest
 To visit thee intendeth ;
 All that heaven hath fair and best
 To greet thee condescendeth.

- 2 He whose presence e'er imparts
 A joy that passeth measure,
 He whose friendship on all hearts
 Bestoweth boundless pleasure,
 Would possess this breast of thine,
 With thee His sojourn making,
 With thee at thy board recline,
 With thee His supper taking.
- 3 Arise and run to meet thy LORD,
 E'en now His steps are near thee ;
 Thine heart a hallowed shrine afford
 For Him to dwell and cheer thee.
 O hold Him fast in thine embrace !
 Let Him go from thee never,
 Till with the fulness of His Grace
 He bless thee here and ever ! Amen:

159

- 1 HAIL ! Thou, Who from Heaven on high
 Health to all sickness bearest !
 Hail ! unto the darkened eye
 Thou of all light the fairest !
- 2 Hail Thou Bread of Angels blest !
 Most sweet and ever precious ;
 Hail Who with divinest taste
 Dost in Thy path refresh us.
- 3 Come, O CHRIST ! King ever blest !
 Come Thou our consolation !
 In my heart a welcome guest
 Fix Thy glad habitation.
- 4 May that golden shaft of love
 Which once so deeply smote Thee,
 And from heaven, Thy throne above,
 Into this sad world brought Thee.
- 5 Wound anew Thy tender heart,
 That Thou in glory reigning
 May'st to me Thyself impart,
 From all Thy wrath refraining.

- 6 Choose me for Thy dwelling place
 O God of my Salvation !
 Fold my heart in Thine embrace,
 Sweet Guest take here Thy station !
- 7 Think not how I am with Thee
 A vile and weak transgressor,
 Rather how, made man, for me
 Thou art an Intercessor !
- 8 Hither come, O LORD, with speed,
 Prepare my heart to meet Thee ;
 Give Thyself to me indeed,
 A sinner, I entreat Thee !

160 AFTER HOLY COMMUNION.

- 1 **F**ED with dainties from above,
 With holiest viands sated,
 Nourished by this feast of love,
 With heavenly joys elated ;
- 2 With what fitting gratitude
 Can this cold heart be glowing ;
 To Thee, Who art here my Food,
 On me Thyself bestowing.
- 3 Now and every hour of time
 Let all creation bless Thee ;
 For this festival sublime
 Shall my whole heart confess Thee,
- 4 Who dost thus my spirit cheer,
 My earthly portion sweeten,
 Life revive and darkness clear,
 By Thy dear Body eaten.
- 5 O ! on what sweet Bread to day
 Hath my rapt soul been feeding !
 How with thanks can I repay
 Such love all thanks exceeding !

- 6 **Lord!** for this and all Thy gifts
Whereof I am partaker,
Body, soul, I dedicate
My all, to Thee, my Maker!
- 7 When death calls me to resign
My Life to Thee, its Giver;
May that sacred Flesh of Thine
And Blood, my soul deliver!
- 8 May It safe from Satan's hate,
My shield and rampart hide me;
And unto the Heavenly gate
In peace and safety guide me. Amen.

Holy Baptism.

161

- 1 **L**AMB of God! for sinners slain;
By Thy Mercy born again,
For Thy Guidance still we pray,
Lest from Grace we fall away.
- 2 By the mystic, cleansing Flood,
By the Water and the Blood,
Washed and sanctified to Thee,
Pure and holy let us be.
- 3 Aided with Thy daily Grace,
Steadfastly to run our race;
Grant us victory in the strife,
And the prize of endless life.
- 4 Laud and praise from all on earth,
To the God of our new birth:
Praise Him, all ye Heavenly Host,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

162

- 1 **G**RACIOUS SAVIOUR, gentle Shepherd,
Little ones are dear to Thee,
Gathered with Thine arms and carried
In Thy bosom, may they be
Sweetly, fondly, safely tended;
From all want and danger free.
- 2 Gentle Shepherd, never leave them
From Thy fold to go astray,
By Thy look of love directed,
May they walk the narrow way ;
Thus direct them, and protect them,
Lest they fall an easy prey.
- 3 Cleanse their heart from sinful folly
In the stream Thy love supplied ;
Mingled streams of Blood and Water
Flowing from Thy wounded side :
And to heavenly pastures lead them,
Where Thine own still waters glide.
- 4 Let Thy holy Word instruct them,
Fill their minds with heavenly light ;
Let Thy love and grace constrain them,
To approve what e'er is right,
Take Thine easy yoke, and wear it,
And to prove Thy burden light.
- 5 Taught to lisp the holy praises
Which on earth Thy children sing,—
Both with lips and hearts unfeigned,
May they their thank-offerings bring ;
Then with all the saints in glory
Join to praise their LORD and King! Amen.

General Hymns.

163

- 1 **A**LL 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.
- 2 The LORD, ye know, 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.
- 3 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.
- 4 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.
- 5 Praise GOD, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below,
Praise Him above Angelic host,
Praise FATHER, SON and HOLY GHOST Amen.

164

- 1 **H**OSANNA to the Living LORD !
Hosanna to the Incarnate Word !
To CHRIST, Creator, SAVIOUR, King,
Let Earth, let Heaven Hosanna sing.
Hosanna in the Highest !

- 2 Hosanna, LORD ! Thine Angels cry ;
 Hosanna, LORD ! Thy Saints reply ;
 Above, beneath us, and around,
 The dead and living swell the sound.
 Hosanna in the Highest !
- 3 O SAVIOUR ! with protecting care,
 Abide in this Thy House of prayer,
 Where we Thy parting Promise claim,
 Assembled in Thy sacred Name.
 Hosanna in the Highest !
- 4 But chiefest, in our cleansed breast,
 Eternal ! let Thy Spirit rest,
 And make our secret soul to be
 A temple pure, and worthy Thee.
 Hosanna in the Highest !
- 5 So in the last, the dreadful day,
 When earth and heaven shall melt away,
 Thy Flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
 Shall swell the sound of praise again.
 Hosanna in the Highest !
- 6 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
 And GOD the SPIRIT, Three in One,
 Be honour, praise, and glory given,
 By all on earth and all in Heaven.
 Hosanna in the Highest ! Amen.

165

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

- 2 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. Amen.

166

- 1 JESU ! My LORD, my GOD, my ALL,
 Hear me, blest SAVIOUR, when I call,
 Hear me, and from Thy dwelling place,
 Pour down the riches of Thy grace ;
 JESU ! my LORD we Thee adore,
 O make us love Thee more and more.
- 2 JESU ! too late I Thee have sought,
 How can I love Thee as I ought ;
 And how extol Thy matchless fame,
 The glorious beauty of Thy Name ?
 JESU ! my LORD, &c.
- 3 JESU ! what didst Thou find in me,
 That Thou hast dealt so lovingly ?
 How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
 Oh ! far exceeding hope or thought !
 JESU ! my LORD. &c.
- 4 JESU ! of Thee shall be my song ;
 To Thee my heart and soul belong,
 All that I have or am is Thine,
 And Thou, sweet SAVIOUR, Thou art mine,
 JESU ! my LORD, &c.

167

- 1 **J**ESU, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll ;
While the tempest still is high ;
Hide me, O my SAVIOUR, hide,
Till the storm of life is past ;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last:
- 2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me :
Thou, O CHRIST, art all I want,
Boundless love in Thee I find ;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
- 3 Plentuous 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.

168

- 1 **W**HEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
JESU ! SON of Mary, hear !
- 2 Thou our human flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the frequent tear :
JESU ! SON of Mary, hear !

- 3 When the heart is sad within,
 With the thought of all its sin,
 When the spirit shrinks with fear,
 JESU ! SON of Mary, hear !
- 4 Thou the shame of sin hast known,
 Though the sin was not Thine own,
 Thou hast deigned its weight to bear,
 JESU ! SON of Mary, hear !
- 5 Thou hast bow'd the dying Head,
 Thou the Blood of Life hast shed ;
 When our final doom is near,
 JESU ! SON of Mary, hear ! Amen.

169

- 1 **H**AIL, JESUS ! hail ! who for my sake,
 The blood of mortal man didst take,
 And shed it all for me ;
 O blessed be my SAVIOUR'S Blood,
 My life, my light, my only good
 To all eternity !
- 2 To endless ages let us praise
 The Precious Blood whose price could raise
 The world from wrath and sin ;
 Whose streams our inward thirst appease,
 And heal the sinner's worst disease
 If he but bathe therein.
- 3 O sweetest Blood, that can implore
 Pardon of God, and heaven restore,
 The heaven which sin had lost :
 While Abel's blood for vengeance pleads
 What JESUS shed still intercedes
 For those who wrong Him most.
- 4 O to be sprinkled from the wells
 Of CHRIST'S own sacred Blood, excels
 Earth's best and highest bliss :
 The ministers of wrath divine,
 Hurt not the happy hearts that shine
 With those red drops of His !

5 Ah ! there is joy amid the Saints,
And hell's despairing courage faints
 When this sweet song we raise :
O louder then, and louder still
Earth with one mighty chorus fill
 The Precious Blood to praise. Amen.

170

- 1 **A**LL ye who seek a certain cure
In trouble and distress,
Whatever sorrow vex the mind,
Or guilt the soul oppress.
- 2 **J**ESUS, who gave Himself for you,
Upon the cross to die,
Opens to you His sacred Heart—
Oh, to that Heart draw nigh !
- 3 Ye hear how kindly He invites,
Ye hear His Word so blest,
“ All ye that travail, come to Me,
“ And I will give you rest.”
- 4 Sweet Fount, whence life eternal flows,
Fresh springs of water clear,—
Bright flame celestial— cleansing those
That unto Thee draw near.
- 5 Our wounds with that dear Blood bedew,
Those streams from Thee that flow,
New grace, new hopes inspire—a new
And better heart bestow.
- 6 All love and glory be to Thee,
O FATHER, SPIRIT, SON,
Co-equal, Co-eternal Three,
Thrice blessed HOLY ONE. Amen.

- 1 **I** WAS wandering and weary,
 When my SAVIOUR came unto me ;
 For the ways of sin grew dreary,
 And the world had ceased to woo me ;
 And I thought I heard Him say,
 As He came along His way—
 “ O precious Souls come near Me,
 “ My sheep should never fear Me,
 “ I am the Shepherd true.”
- 2 At first I would not hearken,
 And put off till the morrow :
 But life began to darken,
 And I was sick with sorrow :
 And I thought I heard Him say,
 As He came along His way,—
 “ O precious Souls come near Me,
 “ My sheep should never fear Me,
 “ I am the Shepherd true.”
- 3 At last I stopt to listen,
 His voice could ne'er deceive me ;
 I saw His kind eyes glisten,
 So anxious to relieve me :
 And I thought I heard Him say,
 As He came along His way,—
 “ O precious Souls come near Me,
 “ My sheep should never fear Me,
 “ I am the Shepherd true.”
- 4 I thought His love would weaken,
 As more and more He knew me ;
 But it burned like a beacon,
 And its light and heat go through me :
 And I ever hear Him say,
 As He goes along His way,—
 “ O precious Souls, come near Me :
 “ My sheep should never fear Me,
 “ I am the Shepherd true.”

- 5 Let us do, then, dearest brothers,
 What will best and longest please us ;
 Follow not the ways of others,
 But trust ourselves to JESUS :
 We will ever hear Him say,
 As He goes along His way,—
 “ O precious Souls, come near Me,
 “ My sheep should never fear Me,
 “ I am the Shepherd true.” Amen.

172

1 **W**HEN along life's thorny road,
 Faints the soul beneath its load,
 By its cares and sins opprest,
 Finds on earth no peace or rest,—
 When the wily tempter's near,
 Filling us with doubts and fear,
 JESU, to Thy Feet we flee,
 JESU, we will look to Thee.

2 By Thy tears o'er Lazarus shed,
 By Thy power to raise the dead,
 By Thy meekness under scorn,
 By Thy stripes and crown of thorn,
 By that rich and precious Blood,
 That hath made our peace with God,
 JESU, to Thy Feet we flee,
 JESU, we will cling to Thee.

3 Mighty to redeem and save,
 Thou hast overcome the grave ;
 Thou the bars of death hast riven,
 Open'd wide the gates of heaven ;
 Soon in glory Thou shalt come,
 Taking Thy poor pilgrims Home.
 JESU ! grant that we may be,
 Evermore at rest with Thee. Amen.

173

- 1 **Y**E servants of the **LORD**,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His Heavenly Word,
And watchful at His gate.
- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,
- Steady the wavering flame ;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His name.
- 3 Watch ! 'tis your **LORD**'s command,
And while we speak He's near ;
Mark the first signal of His Hand,
And ready all appear.
- 4 O happy servant he
In such attention found !
He shall His **LORD** with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.
- 5 **CHRIST** shall the banquet spread
With His own Royal Hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head,
Among His Angel-band.
- 6 To **GOD** the **FATHER**, **SON**.
And **SPIRIT** glory be,
As was, and is, and shall be so,
To all eternity. Amen.

174

- 1 **O**FT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward Christians, onward go ;
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.
- 2 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry ;
Let not fear your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

- 3 Let your drooping hearts be glad ;
 March in heavenly armour clad ;
 Fight, nor think the battle long,
 Soon shall victory wake your song.
- 4 Onward then to glory move ;
 More than conquerors ye shall prove ;
 Though opposed by many a foe,
 Christian soldiers ! onward go !
- 5 Praise to Him Who gives the crown ;
 Praise to Him Whose Name we own ;
 Praise to Him Whose might sustains,
 Through the battle's toil and pains. Amen.

175

- 1 JESU ! Shepherd of Thy sheep,
 Keep Thy flock, in safety keep :
 Nothing can Thy power withstand,
 None can pluck us from Thy hand.
- 2 O, good Shepherd, Thou didst give
 Thine own life that we might live :
 May we love Thee day by day,
 Gladly Thy sweet will obey.
- 3 Loving Shepherd, ever near,
 Teach us all Thy voice to hear ;
 Suffer not our steps to stray,
 From the straight and narrow way.
- 4 Where Thou leadest may we go,
 Walking in Thy steps below :
 Then before Thy FATHER's throne,
 Jesu ! claim us for Thine own. Amen.

176

- 1 **A** LIVING stream, as crystal clear,
Welling from out the Throne,
Of GOD, and of the LAMB on high,
The LORD to men hath shewn.
- 2 This stream doth water Paradise,
It makes the angels sing ;
One precious drop within the heart
Is of all joy the spring.
- 3 Joy beyond speech, of glory full,
But stored where none may know,
As manna hid in dewy heaven,
As pearls in ocean low.
- 4 Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard,
Nor to man's heart hath come
What for those loving Thee in truth,
Thou hast in love's own home.
- 5 But by His Spirit He to us
The secret doth reveal ;
Faith sees and hears—but O for wings
To touch, and taste, and feel !
- 6 Wings like a dove to waft us on,
High o'er the flood of sin !
LORD of the Ark put forth thine hand
And take thy wanderers in.
- 7 O praise the FATHER, praise the SON,
The LAMB for sinners given,
And HOLY GHOST, through whom alone
Our hearts are raised to heaven. Amen.

177

1 **H**ARK! hark! my soul! angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-
beat shore!

How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

Angels of JESUS

Angels of light!

Singing to welcome

The pilgrims of the night.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
Come, weary souls! for JESUS bids you come!
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.

Angels of JESUS! &c.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of JESUS sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd! turn their weary steps to Thee.

Angels of JESUS! &c.

4 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past
All journeys end in welcomes to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at
last.

Angels of Jesus! &c.

178

1 **J**ERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
Oh! when shall all my labours end,
Thy joys when shall I see?

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

- 3 When, O thou city of our God,
 Shall I Thy courts ascend,
 Where sung by happy Saints in bliss,
 God's praises never end ?
- 4 Apostles martyrs, prophets, there
 Around the SAVIOUR stand,
 And all the Saints in CHRIST below,
 Shall join the glorious band.
- 5 Jerusalem, my happy home,
 My soul still pants for thee ;
 Then only shall my labours end,
 When thy blest joys I see. Amen.

179

- 1 O PARADISE ! O Paradise !
 Who doth not crave for rest ?
 Who would not seek the happy land,
 Where they that loved are blest.
 Where loyal hearts, and true,
 Stand ever in the light,
 All rapture through and through,
 In God's most holy sight ?
- 2 O Paradise ! O Paradise !
 The world is growing old ;
 Who would not be at rest and free
 Where love is never cold ?
 Where loyal hearts, &c.
- 3 O Paradise ! O Paradise !
 'Tis weary waiting here ;
 I long to be where JESUS is,
 To feel, to see Him near,
 Where loyal hearts, &c.
- 4 O Paradise ! O Paradise !
 I want to sin no more !
 I want to be as pure on earth
 As on thy spotless shore.
 Where loyal hearts, &c.

5 O Paradise ! O Paradise !
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest LORD
Is furnishing for me.
Where loyal hearts, &c.

180

1 **N**EARER, my God to Thee
Nearer to Thee !
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be—
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !

2 Though, like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone ;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !

3 Then let my way appear
Steps unto heaven,
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise ;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

181

- 1 **O** IT is hard to work for God,
To rise and take His part,
Upon this battle-field of earth ;
And not sometimes lose heart.
- 2 He hides Himself so wondrously,
As though there were no God :
He is least seen where all the powers
Of ill are most abroad.
- 3 Or He deserts us at the hour
The fight is all but lost,
And seems to leave us to ourselves
Just when we need Him most.
- 4 The Church, the Sacraments, the Faith,
Their up-hill journey take ;
Lose here what there they gain, and if
We lean upon them, break.
- 5 It is not so, but so it looks,
And we lose courage then ;
And doubts will come if God hath kept
His promises to men.
- 6 Ah, God is other than we think,
His ways are far above,
Far beyond reason's height, and reached
Only by childlike love.
- 7 And right is right since God is God,
And right the day must win ;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

182

- 1 **J**ESU ! why dost thou love me so ?
What hast Thou seen in me
To make my happiness so great,
So dear a joy to Thee ?

- 2 **Wert Thou not God, I then might think**
 Thou hadst no eye to read
 The badness of that selfish heart
 For which Thine own did bleed.
- 3 **But Thou art God, and knowest all ;**
 Dear **LOAD** Thou knowest me ;
 And yet Thy knowledge hinders not
 Thy love's sweet liberty.
- 4 **Each proof renewed of Thy great love**
 Humbles me more and more,
 And brings to light forgotten sins,
 And lays them at my door.
- 5 **The more I love Thee LORD ! the more**
 I hate my own cold heart ;
 The more Thou woundest me with love,
 The more I feel the smart.
- 6 **What shall I do then dearest LORD !**
 Say, shall I fly from Thee,
 And hide my poor unloving self
 Where Thou can'st never see ?
- 7 **Or shall I pray that Thy dear love**
 To me might not be given,
 Ah no ! love must be pain on earth,
 If it be bliss in Heaven !

183

- 1 **L** **EAD** kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom
 Lead Thou me on !
 The night is dark, and I am far from home,
 Lead Thou me on.
 Keep Thou my feet—I do not ask to see
 The distant scene—one step enough for me.
- 2 **I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou**
 Shouldst lead me on ;
 I loved to choose and see my path—but now
 Lead Thou me on.
 I loved the garish day ; and spite of fears,
 Pride ruled my will—remember not past years.

- 3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, or crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,—
And with the morn those angels faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.
Amen.
-

184

- 1 ON the waters dark and drear,
JESUS! SAVIOUR! Thou art near,
With our ship where'er it roam,
As with loving friends at home.
- 2 Thou hast walked the heaving wave,
Thou art mighty still to save;
With one gentle word of 'Peace'
Thou can'st bid the tempest cease.
- 3 Safely from the boistrous main,
Bring us back to port again;
In our haven we shall be,
JESU! if we have but Thee.
- 4 Only by Thy power and love,
Fit us for the port above;
Still the deadly storm within,—
Gusts of passion, waves of sin.
- 5 So when breaks the glorious dawn
Of the Resurrection morn,
When the night of toil is o'er,
We shall see Thee on the shore.
- 6 Holy FATHER, holy SON,
Holy SPIRIT, Three in one,
Praise unending unto Thee
Now and evermore shall be. Amen.

185

- 1 **W**HY those fears?—Behold, 'tis **JESUS**
Holds the helm and guides the ship,
Spread the sails and catch the breezes
Sent to waft us through the deep,
To the regions
Where the mourners cease to weep.
- 2 Led by **CHRIST**, we brave the ocean ;
Led by Him, the storm defy ;
Calm amidst tumultuous motion,
Knowing that our **LORD** is nigh ;
Waves obey Him,
And the storms before Him fly.
- 3 Rendered safe by his protection,
We shall pass the watery waste,
Trusting to His wise direction,
We shall gain the port at last ;
And with wonder
Think on toils and dangers past.
- 4 Praise the **FATHER**, **GOD** of Heaven,
Him who reigns supreme on high ;
Praise the **SON** for sinners given
Both to suffer and to die :
Praise the **SPIRIT**
Guiding us so lovingly. Amen.



Harvest Festivals.

186

- 1 **F**ATHER of Mercies, God of Love,
Whose Gifts all creatures share
The rolling seasons as they move,
Proclaim Thy constant Care,
- 2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy Goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.
- 3 The seasons, gracious LORD, are Thine !
The spring-tide knew Thy Call ;
Thou mad'st the summer suns to shine,
The summer dews to fall.
- 4 O ne'er may our forgetful hearts
O'erlook Thy bounteous Care ;
But what our FATHER'S Hand imparts,
Still own in praise and prayer.
- 5 So shall our suns more grateful shine,
Our showers more genial fall,
When all our hearts and lives are Thine.
And Thou adored in all. Amen.

187 CONFIRMATION.

- 1 **S**PIRIT of Wisdom ! guide Thine own,
Who make Thee now their choice ;
That they may never walk alone,
But hear Thy heavenly voice.

- 2 Spirit of understanding ! light
 Shed that the world ne'er saw :
 Open their eyes, to see aright
 The wonders of Thy law.
- 3 Spirit of counsel ! 'neath the cloud
 Of sorrow and dismay,
 Cheer Thou their souls with anguish bowed,
 And chase all doubt away.
- 4 Spirit of strength ! infuse Thy might,
 Nerve Thy young soldiers' arms :
 Temptation let them put to flight,
 And banish Hell's alarms.
- 5 Spirit of Knowledge ! Whose deep things
 Are now but darkly shown :
 Lead them, on Resurrection wings,
 To know as they are known.
- 6 Spirit of Godliness ! unfold
 The joys of Heavenly Grace :
 Give peace on earth, the bliss untold
 Of Saints who see GOD'S Face.
- 7 Spirit, of Holy Fear ! inspire
 Dread Reverence of Thy Name :
 That we, with the Celestial Choir,
 May praise Thee without blame. Amen.

188 FOR CHILDREN.

- 1 O JESUS ! God and Man !
 For love of children once a child !
 O JESUS ! GOD and Man !
 We hail Thee, SAVIOUR, sweet and mild.
- 2 O JESUS ! GOD and Man,
 Make us poor children dear to Thee
 And lead us to Thyself,
 To love Thee for eternity.

- 3 O JESUS! Mary's SON!
 On Thee for grace we children call,
 Make us all men to love
 But to love Thee beyond them all.
- 4 O JESUS! bless our work,
 Our sorrows soothe, our sins forgive,
 O happy, happy they
 Who in the Church of JESUS live!
- 5 O GOD most great and good,
 At work or play, by night or day,
 Make us remember Thee
 Who dost remember us always!

189

MISSIONS.

- 1 THOU, LORD, the Hope of all the earth,
 Art now gone up on High :
 Hast paid our ransom, and hast led
 Captive captivity.
- 2 Rich gifts for men hast Thou received,
 Although they did rebel,
 Yea even for Thy foes, that God
 'Mongst them may ever dwell.
- 3 Thou giv'st the word : the preachers rise,
 Their arms nor Hell can foil ;
 Kings with their armies are o'erthrown;
 Thy Church divides the spoil.
- 4 Thou, LORD, the Mighty God, make strong
 In us what Thou hast wrought :
 To Thee, for Thy loved Temple's sake,
 By Kings shall gifts be brought.
- 5 To Thee shall Egypt's princes come,
 With their assembled bands ;
 And Ethiopia to our God
 Shall humbly stretch her hands ;
- 6 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,
 Sing praises to our King !
 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
 Loud praises ever sing! Amen.

190

- 1 **T**HOU, Whose Almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
Hear us, we humbly pray ;
And, where the Gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
" Let there be light !"
- 2 **T**hou, Who didst come to bring,
On Thy redeeming wing,
Healing and light ;
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
Oh, now to all mankind
" Let there be light !"
- 3 **S**pirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight !
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place,
" Let there be light !"
- 4 **B**lessed and Holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might !
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world far and wide,
" Let there be light !" Amen.

191

EMBER DAYS.

- 1 **C**HRISt is gone up ! yet ere He passed
From earth, in Heaven to reign,
He formed One Holy Church to last
"Till He should come again.

- 2 His twelve Apostles first he made
 His ministers of Grace :
 And they their hands on others laid,
 To fill in turn their place.
- 3 So age by age, and year by year,
 His Grace was handed on :
 And still the Holy Church is here,
 Although Her LORD is gone.
- 4 Let those find pardon, LORD ! from Thee,
 Whose love to her is cold :
 Bring wanderers in, and let there be
 One Shepherd and One Fold.
- 5 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
 And GOD the HOLY GHOST,
 By men on earth be glory done,
 And by the Heavenly Host. Amen.

192

- 1 **T**HREE in One, and One in Three !
 Ruler of the earth and sea !
 Hear us while we lift to Thee
 Holy chant and psalm.
- 2 Light of lights ! with morning shine,
 Lift on us Thy light divine ;
 And let charity benign
 Breathe on us her balm.
- 3 Light of lights ! when falls the even,
 Let it close on sin forgiven ;
 Fold us in the peace of Heaven,
 Shed a vesper calm.
- 4 Three in One, and One in Three,
 Dimly here we worship Thee :
 With the Saints hereafter we
 Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

193

- W**HEN storms and tempests o'er us roll,
Our hope is in the skies ;
To Thee O GOD, our anxious soul
And earnest prayers arise.
- 2 Thou, FATHER, dost Thine aid afford,
Before the prayer is made ;
In all our weakness, gracious LORD,
Thy strength is full display'd.
- 3 The suff'rings that our souls oppress,
Thy mightier Hand shall cure,
And Thine avenging Arm redress
The wrongs we now endure.
- 4 Oh, then what full success shall smile
On all our labours past !
Who would not gladly weep awhile
To reap such joys at last !
- 5 To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
One mighty GOD of Heaven,
All glory by the Angel host,
And saints on earth, be given. Amen.

194

- 1 **O** FATHER! who didst all things make,
That heaven and earth might do thy will,
Bless us this eve for JESU's sake,
And for Thy work preserve us still.
- 2 O SON ! who didst redeem mankind,
And set the captive spirit free,
Keep us this eve with peaceful mind,
That we may safe abide with Thee.
- 3 O HOLY GHOST ! who by Thy power
The church elect dost sanctify,
Seal us this eve, and hour by hour
Our hearts and members purify.

- 4 Praise be to FATHER, praise to SON,
Blest SPIRIT, equal praise to Thee;
Glory to GOD, the Three in One;
Glory to GOD, the One in Three. Amen.

195

- 1 **A**S NOW the sun's declining rays
Towards the west descend,
E'en so our years are sinking down
To their appointed end.
- 2 **L**ORD on the Cross Thine Arms were stretched,
To draw us to the sky :
O grant us then that Cross to love,
And in Those Arms to die.
- 3 **T**O GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the HOLY GHOST,
All glory be from Saints on earth,
And from the Angei Host. Amen.

196

- 1 **S**OURCE of light and life divine,
Thou didst cause the light to shine;
Thou didst bring Thy sunbeams forth
O'er the new created earth,
- 2 **S**hade of night, and morning ray,
Took from Thee the name of day—
Now again the shades are nigh,
Listen to our suppliant cry.
- 3 **M**ay we ne'er by guilt oppressed
Lose the way to endless rest;
May no thoughts impure and vain
Draw our souls to earth again.
- 4 **R**ather lift them to the skies,
Where the unfading treasure lies,
Help us in our daily strife.
Lead us in the way of life.

5 Holy FATHER, holy SON,
Holy SPIRIT, Three in One,
Praise and glory be to Thee,
Now and through eternity.

197

- 1 **E**RE the waning light decay,
GOD of all, to Thee we pray :
Let Thine Angel Guards descend,
Us to succour and defend.
- 2 Guard from dreams that may affright,
Guard from terrors of the night ;
Guard from foes, without, within,
Outward danger, inward sin.
- 3 Mindful of our only stay,
Duly thus to Thee we pray :
Duly thus to Thee we raise
Solemn hymns of grateful praise.
- 4 Hear our prayer, Almighty King !
Hear our praises while we sing !
Hymning with the Heavenly Host,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. Amen.

198

- 1 **G**OD that madest earth and Heaven,
G Darkness and light,
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night ;
May Thine Angel Guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy Mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This live-long night.
- 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping ;
And when we die,
May we, in Thy Mighty Keeping,
All peaceful lie ;
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do Thou, not O God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us,
With Thee on High. Amen.

199

- 1 **T**HE day is past and gone,
Great GOD, we bow to Thee ;
Again as shades of night steal on,
Uto Thy side we flee.
- 2 O when shall that day come,
Ne'er sinking in the west,
That country and that holy home,
Where none shall break our rest ?
- 3 Where all things shall be peace,
And pleasure without end,
And golden harps that never cease,
With joyous hymns shall blend ?
- 4 Where we, preserved beneath
The shelter of Thy Wing,
For evermore Thy Praise shall breathe.
And of Thy Mercy sing ?
- 5 To GOD the FATHER praise,
And to the Eternal SON,
And to the HOLY GHOST always,
Co-equal Thee in One. Amen.

200

- 1 **G**ENTLE SAVIOUR ! low before Thee,
Meekly bowing, we adore Thee :
Everlasting praise be Thine !
This line repeated after every verse.
- 2 King of Heaven, flesh Thou takest,
All Thy glory Thou forsakest :
- 3 From a Virgin, pure and lowly,
Springs my SAVIOUR, GOD most Holy :
- 4 In a manger poor they lay Thee,
While the Shepherds homage pay Thee :

- 5 When the eighth day hails Thee JESUS,
Flows the healing blood which frees us :
- 6 In a cottage Thou art dwelling,
Thou, all glory far excelling :
- 7 There Thy royal splendour hiding,
And for thirty years abiding :
- 8 Till at Jordan John doth meet Thee,
And the opening heavens greet Thee :
- 9 Lo ! the tempter now assailing,
And Thy wisdom all prevailing.
- 10 Many sinners Thou restorest,
On the sufferers blessing pourest :
- 11 Then to finish our salvation,
Meek Thou goest to Thy Passion :
- 12 First at supper Thyself giving
Bread divinest, ever living :
- 13 Now they take Thee, and assail Thee,
And to judgment roughly hail Thee :
- 14 There with baseness they accuse Thee,
Choose Barabbas and refuse Thee :
- 15 'Neath Thy burden Thou art bending ·
Unto Calvary now ascending :
- 16 On the bitter Cross they nail Thee,
In derision Monarch hail Thee :
- 17 Eli ! Eli ! Lo ! He crieth
Racked with anguish,—JESUS DIETH :
- 18 LORD, we praise Thee, death enduring,
Our salvation, thus securing :

- 19 Weeping Mary kneels beside Thee,
Till the new-hewn tomb doth hide Thee :
- 20 Now Thou comest, Conqueror glorious!
Thou art rising, all victorious !
- 21 Glory waits Thee, never ending,
'To Thy FATHER'S Throne ascending :
- 22 LORD, we hail Thee, there abiding
Many mansions there providing.
- 23 Soon the trumpet, sound appalling,
To Thy judgment shall be calling :
- 24 Fount of pity, then befriend us,
From the sinner's doom defend us.
- 25 JESU ! SAVIOUR! all Thy story
Is one radiant crown of glory :
Everlasting praise be Thine !



THE strain upraise of joy and praise,
Alleluia !

To the glory of their King
Shall the ransomed people sing, Alleluia !

And the choirs that dwell on high
Shall re-echo through the sky, Alleluia !

They in the rest of Paradise who dwell,
The blessed ones, with joy the chorus swell,
Alleluia !

The planets beaming on their heavenly way,
The shining constellations, join, and say,
Alleluia !

Ye clouds, that onward sweep !
Ye winds, on pinions light !
Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep !
Ye lightnings, wildly bright !
In sweet consent, unite your Alleluia !
Ye floods and ocean billows !
Ye storms and winter snow !
Ye days of cloudless beauty !
Hoar frost, and summer glow !
Ye groves that wave in spring,
And glorious forests, sing, Alleluia !

First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,
Exalt their great CREATOR'S praise and say,
Alleluia !

Then let the beasts of earth, with varying strain,
Join in creation's hymn, and cry again,
Alleluia !

Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous,
Alleluia !

There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus,
Alleluia !

Thou jubilant abyss of ocean cry, Alleluia !
Ye tracts of earth, and continents, reply,
Alleluia !

To GOD, Who all creation made,
The frequent hymn be duly paid ; Alleluia !

This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord
Almighty loves : Alleluia !

This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ
the King approves : Alleluia !

Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice awak-
ing, Alleluia !

And children's voices echo, answer making,
Alleluia !

Now from all men be out-poured
Alleluia to the Lord ;
With Alleluia evermore
The SON and SPIRIT we adore.

Praise be done to the Three in One.
Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Alleluia !

Amen.

202

- 1 **T**O Thee, O Lord our hearts we raise
In hymns of adoration ;
To Thee bring sacrifice of praise,
With shouts of exultation.
Bright robes of gold the fields adorn,
The hills with joy are ringing ;
The valleys stand so thick with corn,
That even they are singing.
- 2 And now on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous hand confessing,
Upon Thine Altar, LORD, we lay
The first fruits of thy blessing.
By thee the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace supernal :
Thou, who dost give us daily bread,
Give us the Bread eternal !

3 We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary ;
But labour ends with sunset ray,
And rest is for the weary.
May we, the angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted ;
CHRIST's golden sheaves, for evermore,
To garners bright elected !

4 Oh blessed is that land of GOD,
Where saints abide for ever,
Where golden fields spread fair and broad,
Where flows the crystal river !
The strains of all its holy throng
With our's to-day are blending :
Thrice blessed is that harvest-song,
Which never hath an ending ! Amen.

(Founded on translation from the Greek) Written by W. C. D.

for St. Raphaels, Easter 1864.

203

1 THE Church of God lifts up her voice,
To-day both Heaven and earth rejoice ;
The gladsome Passover is here,
The Passover of CHRIST most dear :—
The LORD, the LORD is risen !

2 The Passover that frees from woe,
That binds in chains the ancient foe,
That opens wide the Heavenly Gate,
The LORD's own Day we celebrate :—
Hosanna in the highest !

3 From "very early" until night,
One strain we lift, one shout of might ;
With Eucharists the morn arose,
With Alleluias day shall close :—
The LORD, the LORD is risen !

185

*Mr. Dice says (11/7/29) this
note belongs to no. 203.*

- 4 O CHRIST, Eternal Pascha Thou,
 And Crown for every willing brow ;
 Thou, Spotless Lamb, and Victor Bright,
 Arrayed in more than Morning Light,
 Hosanna in the highest !
- 5 On this Thy Resurrection-day
 Be strife and hate put far away,
 That those who in Thy likeness live,
 May each his brothers wrongs forgive :
 The LORD, the LORD is risen !
- 6 The earth in festal raiment stands,
 The floods, for gladness, clap their hands ;
 Then higher still, and higher raise
 The True, the Living Pascha's praise,
 Hosanna in the highest ! Amen.

204

- 1 PIERCE was the wild billow ;
 Dark was the night
 Oars laboured heavily ;
 Foam glimmered white ;
 Mariners trembled ;
 Peril was nigh ;
 Then said the God of God,
 " Peace ! it is I ! "
- 2 Ridge of the mountain-wave
 Lower thy crest ;
 Wail of Euroclydon,
 Be thou at rest !
 Peril can none be—
 Sorrow must fly—
 Where saith the Light of Light,
 " Peace ! it is I ! "

3 Jesu ! Deliverer !
 Come Thou to me !
 Soothe Thou my voyaging
 Over life's sea !
 Thou, when the storm of Death
 Roars, sweeping by,
 Whisper, O Truth of Truth,
 "Peace! it is I!" **Amen.**

205

1 COME, ye faithful, raise the strain
 Of triumphant gladness !
 God hath brought His Israel
 Into joy from sadness :
 Loos'd from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
 Jacob's sons and daughters ;
 Led them with unmoistened foot
 Through the Red Sea waters.

2 'Tis the Spring of souls to-day :
 Christ hath burst his prison ;
 And from three days' sleep in death,
 As a sun, hath risen.
 All the winter of our sins,
 Long and dark, is flying
 From His light, to whom we give
 Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the queen of seasons, bright
 With the Day of splendour,
 With the royal Feast of Feasts,
 Comes its joy to render ;
 Comes to glad Jerusalem,
 Who, with true affection,
 Welcomes, with unwearied strains,
 Jesu's Resurrection.

- 4 Neither might the gates of death,
 Nor the tomb's dark portal,
 Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
 Hold Thee as a mortal :
 But to-day amidst the Twelve
 Thou didst stand, bestowing
 That Thy peace, which evermore
 Passeth human knowing. Amen.

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- 1 **T**HE day is past and over,
 All thanks, O Lord, to Thee !
 I pray Thee now that sinless
 The hours of dark may be.
 O Jesu ! keep me in Thy sight,
 And save me through the coming night !
- 2 The joys of day are over :
 I lift my heart to Thee,
 And ask Thee that offenceless
 The hours of dark may be.
 O Jesu ! make their darkness light,
 And save me through the coming night !
- 3 The toils of day are over :
 I raise the hymn to Thee,
 And ask that free from peril
 The hours of dark may be.
 O Jesu ! keep me in Thy sight,
 And guard me through the coming night !
- 4 Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
 Or sleep in death shall I :
 And he, my wakeful tempter,
 Triumphantly shall cry :
 " He could not make their darkness light,
 Nor guard them through the hours of night."

5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God! for Thou dost know,
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men! O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all!

Amen.





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