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# Hymns for Children.

A THIRD SERIES.

BY THE REV. J. M. NEALE, M.A.



LONDON :

JOSEPH MASTERS, ALDERSGATE STREET,  
AND NEW BOND STREET.

MDCCLIV.

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**BY THE LATE**

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**WARDEN OF SACKVILLE COLLEGE, EAST GRINSTEAD.**

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## NOTICE.

**THE** following Hymns will be found to embrace such Festivals of the English Church as are omitted in the writer's "Hymns for Children," and "Hymns for the Young." Could he have foreseen that the circulation of his two former Series (of the defects of which no one can be more conscious than he is) would have been as large as the acknowledged want of some such books has caused it to be, he would have arranged the hymns of each part in a more natural order, and incorporated the present Series in the former. As it is, he hopes that the Index at the end will serve the same purpose.





## Christmas Tide.

In old times, the eight days before Christmas had each a separate verse (or Antiphon, as it was called,) which was said in the Church service, and which had reference to the coming of the SAVIOUR. A trace of this is found in our Prayer Book: the words *O Sapientia*, the beginning of the first of these Antiphons, are set down in the Calendar opposite December 16. In the following Hymns, these Antiphons are explained.

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### I. DECEMBER 16 or 17, called *O Sapientia*.

- 1 O HEAVENLY Wisdom, hear our cry,  
Thou Everlasting SON:  
Who with the FATHER GOD Most High,  
Art now and ever one!
- 2 Ere Thou hadst formed the lower part  
Of all the world we see,  
Before the Heavens were made,—Thou art;  
And when they fail, shalt be.
- 3 Ere Thou hadst called mankind Thine Own,  
And made them Thy delight,  
Thou satest by the FATHER'S Throne,  
Rejoicing in His sight.
- 4 Thou mad'st the waters like a robe  
To gird the solid land;  
The wandering stars, the firm fix'd globe,  
Were formed by Thy Right Hand.

- 5 Come, Heav'nly Wisdom, from on high,  
 And give us that we need :  
 Unloose our ear, unseal our eye,  
 And make us Thine indeed !
- 6 We wait in faith, we wait in prayer,  
 Until the happy morn  
 When Thou shalt come our flesh to share,  
 And for our sakes be born.
- 7 To GOD on high be honour done :  
 And equal glory be  
 To the True Wisdom, GOD the SON,  
 And HOLY GHOST, to Thee !
- 

II. DECEMBER 18, called *O Adonai*.

- 1 O THOU, Who camest down of old  
 To bring Salvation nigh,  
 What time the people of Thy Fold  
 Sent up a bitter cry :
- 2 Thy servant turn'd aside with awe,  
 And that great wonder learnt ;  
 A bush that flam'd with fire he saw,  
 That yet was never burnt.
- 3 When Israel thought that hope was o'er,  
 And fear seiz'd every mind,  
 And the Red Sea was stretched before,  
 And Pharaoh's host behind :
- 4 Thou didst not leave them in their need,  
 Nor let their prayer be vain :  
 But sent'st a strong east wind with speed  
 To cleave the waves in twain :

- 5 And Judah like a flock of sheep,  
 Passed on, though weak and few;  
 But Pharaoh's chariots in the deep,  
 Thy Right Hand overthrew.
- 6 Come, SAVIOUR, now! and from their foes  
 Set free the sons of men;  
 For they are mightier far than those  
 That threaten'd Israel then.
- 7 We wait in faith, we wait in prayer,  
 Until the happy morn  
 When Thou shalt come our flesh to share,  
 And for our sakes be born.
- 8 To GOD, for ever to be fear'd,  
 All praise and glory be;  
 To Him that in the bush appear'd,  
 And HOLY GHOST, to Thee!

---

III. DECEMBER 19, called *O Radix Jesse*.

- 1 O ROOT of Jesse, Thou on Whom  
 The HOLY GHOST shall rest;  
 Whose boughsthrough all the world shall bloom,  
 To bless and to be blest:
- 2 True Vine, in Whom we must abide  
 To bring forth plenteous fruit;  
 Whose branches, when by tempests tried,  
 Are firm in Thee their Root:
- 3 Thou art a shadow from the heat  
 That burns the thirsty ground:  
 A hiding-place when tempests beat  
 Upon the plain around;

- 4 O Root of Jesse, day by day  
 To Thee our prayers we send :  
 Come now, and through the world, we pray,  
 Thy healing leaves extend.
- 5 We wait in faith, we wait in prayer,  
 Until the happy time  
 Wherein Thy branches fruit shall bear  
 Through every distant clime.
- 6 To GOD, by all to be adored,  
 All praise and glory be ;  
 To Jesse's Root, and David's LORD,  
 And, HOLY GHOST, to Thee.
- 

IV. DECEMBER 20, called *O Clavis David*.

- 1 O KEY of David, hailed by those  
 In fetters long confin'd ;  
 For where Thou openest none may close,  
 Nor where Thou loosest, bind ;
- 2 Without one ray of light around  
 To comfort and to cheer,  
 Poor prisoners we, in fetters bound,  
 Await Thy drawing near.
- 3 Thou, only Thou, canst loose the chain,  
 Thou only end our woe ;  
 Thou only give us light again,  
 And let the captives go.
- 4 We wait in faith, in prayer we wait,  
 Until the happy day  
 When Thou shalt loose our prison-gate,  
 And call Thine Own away.

- 5 From every creature that hath breath  
 Praise to the FATHER be :  
 To Him that hath the Keys of death,  
 And, HOLY GHOST, to Thee !
- 

V. DECEMBER 21, called *O Oriens*.

- 1 O VERY GOD of very GOD,  
 And very Light of Light,  
 Whose feet this earth's dark valley trod,  
 That so it might be bright ;
- 2 Our hopes are weak, our fears are strong,  
 Thick darkness blinds our eyes ;  
 Cold is the night, and oh, we long  
 That Thou, our Sun, wouldst rise !
- 3 And even now, though dull and grey,  
 The east is brightening fast,  
 And kindling to the perfect day,  
 That never shall be past.
- 4 Oh, guide us till our path is done,  
 And we have reach'd the shore  
 Where Thou, our Everlasting Sun,  
 Art shining evermore !
- 5 We wait in faith, and turn our face  
 To where the daylight springs,  
 Till Thou shalt come, our gloom to chase,  
 With healing in Thy wings.
- 6 To GOD the FATHER power and might  
 Both now and ever be :  
 To Him that is the Light of Light,  
 And, HOLY GHOST, to Thee !

VI. DECEMBER 22, called *O Rex Gentium*.

- 1 O THOU, on Whom the Nations wait,  
And kingdoms far away,  
Who midst the Gentiles shalt be great,  
When all men must obey :
- 2 Behold the lands where Satan reigns,  
Upon his cruel throne ;  
That sit in darkness and in chains,  
And worship wood and stone.
- 3 Thine ancient heritage behold,  
Thy faithful Abraham's seed ;  
And join them to the holy Fold  
Wherein Thy ransom'd feed.
- 4 Far from the West bid hatred flee,  
And unbelief and pride ;  
How long shall those that love not Thee  
Thy seamless coat divide ?
- 5 How long wilt Thou forget the East,  
Where first Thy Truth was spread ;  
Where Bishops once Thy Name confessed,  
And holy Martyrs bled ?
- 6 Lead sinners from the paths of sin,  
Let scorers hear Thy voice ;  
And let all heretics come in,  
And make Thy Church rejoice !
- 7 We wait in faith, we wait in prayer,  
Until the happy morn  
When Thou shalt come our flesh to share,  
And for our sakes be born.

- 8 To God, the Mighty and the Just,  
All praise and glory be :  
To Him in Whom the Isles shall trust,  
And, HOLY GHOST, to Thee ;
- 

VII. DECEMBER 23, called *O Emmanuel*.

- 1 O THOU, Whose Name is GOD with us,  
For Thou with man art One,  
And, putting on his nature, thus  
Wouldst succour the undone :
- 2 Not as a King Thou comest now ;  
No gold Thy Throne adorns :  
No royal crown is on Thy Brow,  
Except a crown of thorns.
- 3 Thou com'st to suffer scorn and pain,  
And die upon the Tree ;  
And all because Thou didst ordain  
To make us one with Thee.
- 4 Thou com'st a holy law to teach,  
A perfect rule to set,  
Give blind their sight, and dumb their speech,  
And be rejected yet.
- 5 Oh, make us one with Thee below,  
In heart, and will, and love ;  
And when our time draws nigh to go,  
Still keep us one above !
- 6 We wait in faith, we wait in prayer,  
Until the happy morn  
When Thou shalt come our flesh to share,  
And for our sakes be born.



- 7 To GOD, from Whom our blessings spring,  
 All praise and glory be :  
 Like glory to the coming King,  
 And, HOLY GHOST, to Thee!
- 

### VIII. S. ANDREW'S DAY.

S. Andrew suffered martyrdom by being tied to a cross ; and has therefore sometimes been called the Apostle of the Cross.

- 1 SINCE the time that first we came,  
 To receive the SAVIOUR'S name,  
 We, His sons and servants now,  
 Have the Cross upon our brow.
- 2 Never let its mark grow dim ;  
 By it we are signed for Him :  
 Should it ever fade away,  
 Who can face the Judgment-day ?
- 3 Trees, when storms their branches toss,  
 Make the figure of the Cross :  
 And when tempests on us beat,  
 We are safest at its feet.
- 4 Every bird that upward springs,  
 Makes the Cross with both his wings :  
 We without it cannot rise  
 From the earth and reach the skies.
- 5 Every ship that meets the waves,  
 By the Cross their fury braves :  
 We, on this world's ocean tossed,  
 If we have it not are lost.

- 6 It consoles us when distressed ;  
 When we faint it gives us rest :  
 Satan's craft and Satan's might  
 By the Cross are put to flight.
- 7 All who now their SAVIOUR see  
 Bore it bravely ;—so must we :  
 Never, never lay it down :  
 First the Cross, and then the Crown !
- 8 Now to GOD the FATHER be,  
 Wisdom, power, and majesty :  
 Equal glory to the SON,  
 And the SPIRIT, Three in One !
- 

## IX. S. THOMAS' DAY.

- 1 WE have not seen, we cannot see,  
 The Happy Land above,  
 Where sin, and death, and suffering flee,  
 And all is peace and love :
- 2 Its sun that never goeth down,  
 Its streets of pearl and gold ;  
 Its blessed Saints who wear the crown  
 That never groweth old.
- 3 We only see the path is long  
 By which we have to go ;  
 We only feel the foes are strong  
 That seek to work us woe.
- 4 We have not seen, we cannot see,  
 The Cross our Master bore,  
 With all its pains, that we might be  
 The Devil's slaves no more.

- 5 We only think it hard to part  
 With every pleasant sin,  
 And give to GOD a perfect heart,  
 And make Him LORD within.
- 6 The SPIRIT's grace we cannot see,  
 That makes an infant whole ;  
 And gives the water power to free  
 From sin a guilty soul.
- 7 We only know that we have power  
 To do our FATHER's will ;  
 Though every day and every hour,  
 We meet temptation still.
- 8 We walk by faith, and not by sight ;  
 And, blessed Saint, like thee  
 We sometimes doubt if faith tells right,  
 Because we cannot see.
- 9 Upon the promise we would lean  
 Thy doubting heart received ;—  
 " Blessed are they that have not seen,  
 And that have yet believed !"
- 10 Wide as the Church's voice can spread,  
 To GOD all glory be ;  
 To Him that is the Apostles' Head,  
 And, HOLY GHOST, to Thee !

---

#### X. S. STEPHEN'S DAY.

- 1 By pain, and weariness, and doubt,  
 By fears within, and foes without,  
 By Satan's power and Satan's guile,  
 CHRIST's servants must be tried awhile.

- 2 This is their joy in time of need,—  
 'Tis theirs to follow, His to lead;  
 'Tis His, and His alone, to call,  
 And theirs for Him to leave their all.
- 3 Oh, happiest, how much happiest, they,  
 The first to listen and obey,  
 Who go at once, who dare not wait,  
 But hear His voice and follow straight!
- 4 The first to magnify His name  
 In spite of danger and of shame;  
 The first to leave the paths of sin,  
 Though all the world should walk therein.
- 5 By this the Saints their journey trod;  
 By this the Martyrs went to GOD:  
 Like him who first CHRIST'S Name confess'd,  
 And was the first to gain His rest.
- 6 Praise GOD from Whom all blessings flow;  
 Praise Him all creatures here below;  
 Praise Him above, ye Heavenly Host;  
 Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

---

 XI. S. JOHN EVANGELIST'S DAY.

- 1 IN the blackness of the cloud,  
 When the thunder waxeth loud;  
 In the swelling of the sea,  
 When the wave roars horribly;—
- 2 In the seed that first must die  
 Ere the plant shall rise on high;  
 In the opening of the flower,—  
 We are taught that GOD is Power.

- 3 In the wandering stars, that go  
By a path we little know,  
And their Maker's voice obey,  
Travelling on their heavenly way ;
  - 4 In the sun that knows his time  
To his highest point to climb,  
In the moon and starry skies,—  
We are taught of GOD All-wise.
  - 5 When we mark how GOD's right arm  
Keeps His people free from harm,  
And, when all things else have fail'd  
How His promise hath prevail'd ;
  - 6 How when every hope seems gone,  
Still He leads His chosen on,  
Up to hoary hairs from youth,—  
We are taught that GOD is Truth.
  - 7 When we turn our thoughts aside  
To this holy Christmas-tide,  
How He came for man below,  
GOD of GOD, to suffer woe ;
  - 8 Oh, how thankfully we say  
With the blessed Saint to-day,  
He that dwells in Heaven above,  
Dwelt on earth, for " GOD is love."
  - 9 Him, by Whom mankind was made,  
Him that was for man betray'd,  
Him, by Whom we live anew,  
Praise we ever, as is due.
-

## XII. THE CONVERSION OF S. PAUL.

I will show him how great things he must suffer for My Name's sake."

- 1 How shall we show ourselves indeed  
Our SAVIOUR's own to be?  
How shall we prove that we *are* freed  
By Him Who set us free?
  - 2 Is it by doing every day,  
Great deeds to bring us fame?  
Or trying, by our own display,  
To magnify His name?
  - 3 Ah, no! We have not powers like these;  
Such paths we must not take:  
But every moment those that please  
Can suffer for His sake.
  - 4 Temptations come on every side;  
Yet, though our path seems rough,  
We still shall find, when sorest tried,  
That we have strength enough.
  - 5 But we must strive to keep away  
The first approach of sin:  
And then, unless we yield the day,  
Our foes can never win.
  - 6 Wide as the Church's voice can spread,  
To GOD all glory be:  
To Him that is the Apostles' Head,  
And, HOLY GHOST, to Thee!
-

## XIII. THE PURIFICATION,

## OR CANDLEMAS DAY.

- 1 BLESSED are the pure in heart ;  
They have loved the better part :  
When life's journey they have trod,  
They shall go to see their GOD.
- 2 Till in glory they appear,  
They shall often see Him here :  
And His Grace shall learn to know  
In His glorious works below.
- 3 When the Sun begins to rise,  
Spreading brightness through the skies,  
They will love to praise and bless  
CHRIST, the Sun of Righteousness.
- 4 In the watches of the night,  
When the stars are clear and bright,  
" Thus the Just shall shine," they say,  
" In the Resurrection-day."
- 5 When the leaves in autumn die,  
Falling fast and silently,  
" These," they think, " that now seem dead,  
Shall in spring lift up their head."
- 6 GOD in everything they see :  
First in all their thoughts is He :  
They have loved the better part ;—  
Blessed are the pure in heart !
- 7 Now to GOD the FATHER be  
Wisdom, power, and majesty :  
Equal glory to the SON,  
And the SPIRIT, Three in One !

## XIV. S. MATTHIAS' DAY.

- 1 Not a single sight we view,  
Not a single deed we do,  
Not a single word we say,  
Every hour of every day ;
- 2 Not one action or intent  
Comes by chance or comes unsent ;—  
God, that hears His people's call,  
Sees and overrules them all.
- 3 When we know not where we go,  
'Tis enough for Him to know ;  
Are there fears on every side ?  
Let us trust,—and He will guide.
- 4 Does He make our wishes vain ?  
'Tis because the loss is gain :  
Does He stop us in our way ?  
'Tis because 'tis best to stay.
- 5 When we suffer want or grief,  
He at once could send relief ;  
He could send it ;—and He would,  
Were not suffering for our good.
- 6 He can make a little deed  
On to mighty wonders lead :  
Bidding things that men despise  
Bring to nought the great and wise.
- 7 Thus His wisdom slumber'd not  
When to-day they cast the lot :  
But He chose when it was thrown,  
Saint Matthias for His Own.
- 8 Him by Whom mankind was made,  
Him, that was for man betray'd,  
Him, by Whom we live anew,  
Praise we ever, as is due.



## XV. THE ANNUNCIATION,

## OR LADY DAY.

- 1 It is the Church's holy call  
To keep our solemn Festival :  
The GOD Whom Heaven and Earth obey  
Took on Himself our flesh to-day.
  - 2 He left His everlasting Throne  
To visit and to save His own ;  
And, when the appointed time was come,  
Did not abhor the Virgin's womb.
  - 3 To-day the Angel named her Blest  
On whom the HOLY GHOST should rest ;  
In whom, to save mankind from hell,  
The Everlasting GOD should dwell.
  - 4 So full of grace, so full of faith,  
She wavereth not at that he saith ;  
—" Behold the handmaid of the LORD,  
Be it according to thy word !"
  - 5 Therefore the Church from shore to shore,  
Proclaims her Blessed evermore :  
The stem of Jesse's promis'd Rod,  
The Mother of her LORD and GOD.
  - 6 Glory to GOD on high be done ;  
Like glory to the Virgin's Son ;  
And equal praise and honour be,  
Eternal SPIRIT, paid to Thee !
-

## XVI. S. MARK'S DAY.

- 1 **FOUR** streams through happy Eden flow'd  
When Eden yet was man's abode :  
The country where their waters roll'd  
Was rich in jewels and in gold.
- 2 And so, amidst this world of ill,  
God hath a happy garden still ;  
With many a plant of precious root,  
And many a fruit-tree yielding fruit.
- 3 He guards it well by day and night,  
He keeps it free from drought and blight :  
'Tis safe from danger and from foe ;—  
It is the Holy Church below.
- 4 Its need He evermore supplies  
With four bright streams that in it rise ;  
The Doctrine of the Holy Four  
That East and West His Gospel bore.
- 5 **Theirs** is the word that cannot lie :  
Theirs is the truth that cannot die :  
That, when the wrath of man is past,  
Shall conquer and shall reign at last.
- 6 For this God's Saints the world defied ;  
For this His Holy Martyrs died ;  
And we, like them, must gladly take  
Affliction for the Gospel's sake.
- 7 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow ;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, ye Heavenly Host ;  
Praise **FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.**

## XVII. SS. PHILIP AND JAMES' DAY.

- 1 ALL is bright and cheerful round us :  
 All above is soft and blue ;  
 Spring at last hath come and found us,—  
 Spring and all its pleasures too :—  
 Every flower is full of gladness :  
 Dew is bright, and buds are gay :  
 Earth, with all its sin and sadness,  
 Seems a happy place to-day.
- 2 If the flowers that fade so quickly,  
 If a day that ends in night,  
 If the skies that clouds so thickly  
 Often cover from our sight,—  
 If they all have so much beauty,  
 What must be God's land of rest,  
 Where His Sons that do their duty,  
 After many toils are blest ?
- 3 There are leaves that never wither ;  
 There are flowers that ne'er decay :  
 Nothing evil goeth thither ;  
 Nothing good is kept away.  
 They that came from tribulation,  
 Washed their robes and made them white,  
 Out of every tongue and nation,  
 Now have rest, and peace, and light.
- 4 They through grief, and pain, and scorning,  
 Gave Thee, LORD, their willing names,  
 Like the Saints we praise this morning,  
 Like Saint Philip and Saint James.  
 Oh, that we might, ceasing never,  
 Follow them as they did Thee,  
 Till we magnify for ever  
 God the Blessed Trinity !

XVIII. S. BARNABAS' DAY.

(See the Epistle for the Day.)

- 1 THAT love is mighty love indeed,  
Nor truer proof can make,  
That saves a friend in time of need,  
By dying for his sake.
- 2 But GOD commends His love to those  
That had provoked Him sore,  
By dying on the Cross for foes,  
To make them foes no more.
- 3 "For every drop upon the Tree  
Thus shed to make us live,  
Oh, wherefore, wherefore have not we  
A thousand lives to give?"
- 4 Wide as the Church's voice can spread,  
To GOD all glory be:  
To Him that is the Apostles' Head,  
And, HOLY GHOST, to Thee!

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XIX. S. JOHN BAPTIST'S DAY.

- 1 BEFORE Thy face, O GOD, of old  
The great Forerunner went,  
Preparing for Thy heavenly Fold,  
And bidding men repent.
- 2 Before Thy face Thou sendest still  
Thy messengers of grace,  
To make obedient to Thy will  
A disobedient race.
- 3 So year by year, and day by day,  
Through good report and shame,  
They labour to prepare Thy way,  
And spread abroad Thy Name.

- 4 They warn to flee from wrath to come :—  
 How few their warning fear !  
 They speak of Thine eternal Home :—  
 How many will not hear !
- 5 But we, believing their report  
 As Thine, and not their own,  
 And knowing that the time is short,  
 Would keep us near Thy throne !
- 6 And taking heed from others' fall,  
 While yet 'tis called to-day,  
 Would hear Thy holy Baptist's call,  
 Lest we too fall away.
- 7 To GOD, in Whom our boast we make,  
 All power and glory be ;  
 To Him of Whom the Baptist spake,  
 And, HOLY GHOST, to Thee.

---

 XX. S. PETER'S DAY.

- 1 WOULD we go, when life is o'er,  
 Where no pain can hurt us more ?  
 Would we dwell with God on high,  
 In that Blessed Company ?
- 2 Then, in infancy and youth,  
 We must here confess His Truth ;  
 Boldly fight with every sin,  
 Both without us, and within ;
- 3 Never shrink when sinners jeer ;  
 If they threaten, never fear ;  
 Never turn aside because  
 Others break the SAVIOUR'S laws ;

- 4 Setting Him before our face ;  
 Running patiently our race ;  
 Thinking of the scorn He bore  
 Ere His mighty work was o'er.
- 5 All His Saints their foes o'ercame  
 By confessing of His Name :  
 If with them we would appear,  
 We must first be like them here.
- 6 Him, by Whom mankind was made,  
 Him, that was for man betray'd,  
 Him, by Whom we live anew,  
 Praise we ever, as is due.

---

 XXI. S. JAMES' DAY.

- 1 FIRST of the twelvefold band that trod  
 The blood-stained path that leads to God,  
 Elect among the chosen Three,  
 We praise thy Master, praising thee.
- 2 His servant thou, through good and ill ;  
 His follower up the holy hill :  
 And, when His hour was drawing nigh,  
 His witness in the Agony.
- 3 Thou knew'st His love, how strong to save ;  
 Thou saw'st His victory o'er the grave :  
 —“ Why make ye this ado, and weep ?  
 She is not dead, she doth but sleep.”
- 4 Thou strov'st, when He was gone above,  
 To call down fire—the fire of love ;  
 And seeking toil, and scorning rest,  
 To set His standard in the West.

- 5 Filled with the love that never shrank  
From drinking of the cup He drank,  
Thou couldst not fear the tyrant's sword,  
That sent thee home to see thy LORD.
- 6 Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow ;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;  
Praise Him above, ye Heavenly Host ;  
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
- 

## XXII. S. BARTHOLOMEW'S DAY.

- 1 Is there one who sets his face  
To obtain the foremost place ?  
Is there one who longs to see  
Others not so high as he ?
- 2 He, for man Who suffered woe,  
Was the lowest of the low ;  
He, for man Who left His Throne,  
Was rejected by His own.
- 3 If we seek His paths to tread,  
If we would be like our Head,  
Wheresoever we are cast,  
We must count ourselves the last.
- 4 GOD Himself resisteth pride,  
GOD is on the humble's side ;  
He will make the haughty weak,  
And with joy lift up the meek.
- 5 We must love our SAVIOUR's state ;  
Not be waited on, but wait ;—  
Gladly answer every call,  
Gladly be of use to all.

- 6 Others then may call us still  
 Poor of spirit, if they will ;  
 Why should sinners be ashamed,  
 When their SAVIOUR thus was named ?
- 7 If ourselves we humble here,  
 Till our Master shall appear ;  
 He, when this short life is past,  
 Will exalt us at the last.
- 8 Him, by Whom mankind was made,  
 Him, that was for man betray'd,  
 Him, by Whom we live anew,  
 Praise we ever, as is due.
- 

## XXIII. S. MATTHEW'S DAY.

- 1 WE cannot plead, as others may,  
 When CHRIST shall speak our doom,  
 That we have never known the way  
 To flee the wrath to come.
- 2 Our SAVIOUR's will at least we knew ;  
 And double is our woe,  
 If we have never tried to do  
 The will He made us know.
- 3 So many words of love He speaks,  
 Such blessings He bestows,  
 So many ways our souls He seeks  
 To save them from their foes ;
- 4 So much He does, so much He bears,  
 That if we still rebel,  
 Our case is ten times worse than theirs  
 Who never knew Him well.



- 5 And every blessed Saint that taught  
The knowledge of their LORD,  
Condemns each deed that we have wrought  
Against His holy Word.
- 6 They all, in that most dreadful Day,  
Shall plead against our cause,  
That we who knew would ne'er obey  
Our LORD and Master's laws.
- 7 Then all in vain our prayers and cries ;  
One state alone remains ;  
The worm whose torture never dies,  
And everlasting chains.
- 8 To GOD, in Whom all glories dwell,  
Both might and wisdom be :  
To Him of Whom the Gospels tell,  
And, HOLY GHOST, to Thee !
- 

## XXIV. S. LUKE'S DAY.

- 1 O GREAT Physician of the soul  
To Whom the helpless pray,  
We come to Thee to make us whole ;  
Oh cast us not away.
- 2 We know that once Thou mad'st us clean,  
And call'dst us each Thy child :  
But, looking not to things unseen,  
Ourselves we have defiled.
- 3 Oh give us grace to pray and weep,  
And set ourselves with care  
Henceforth Thy holy law to keep,  
Thy holy yoke to bear ;

- 4 Henceforth to strive, each day and hour,  
 Thy faithful sons to be :  
 And ne'er again to own his power  
 From whom Thou mad'st us free.
- 5 And evermore, O Lamb of God,  
 That Heavenly Medicine give,—  
 Thy precious Body and Thy Blood,  
 That we may taste and live.
- 6 To GOD, in Whom all glories dwell,  
 Both might and wisdom be :  
 To Him of Whom the Gospels tell,  
 And, HOLY GHOST, to Thee !
- 

## XXV. SS. SIMON AND JUDE'S DAY.

- 1 SAINTS of GOD, whom faith united,  
 In the Twelve Apostles' band ;  
 Who for CHRIST in pain delighted,  
 Who are now at CHRIST's Right Hand :  
 Ye had many a bitter trial,  
 Ye were scorned and set at nought ;  
 Fearing nothing but denial  
 Of the LORD for Whom ye fought.
- 2 Call'd on earth to different stations  
 In the battle of the LORD,  
 Ye went on through tribulations,  
 Faith your shield, and truth your sword :  
 Far apart, through toil and peril,  
 Passed ye onward to your rest :  
 In the streets of gold and beryl,  
 Now together ye are blest.

- 3 Leaves of autumn tell the story  
How our lives must also pass,  
And that this world's pomp and glory  
Fadeth like the summer grass :  
Earthly joys are vain and hollow,  
Earthly hopes but poor at best :  
CHRIST's true Martyrs ! we would follow  
In your steps and gain our rest.
- 4 Him, Whose love mankind created,  
Him, that came for man to bleed,  
Him, that hath regenerated  
Us and all His chosen seed ;  
We, as we are onward pressing  
To His glorious Home on High,  
With His saints and angels blessing,  
Now and ever magnify.



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