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HYMNS FOR THE YOUNG.

A

Second Series of Hymns for Children.

BY

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

New Edition.

1st ed. 1844.

LONDON:

JOSEPH MASTERS, ALDERSGATE STREET,
AND NEW BOND STREET.

MDCCLIV.

[Price Threepence, or 21s. per 100.]

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Hymns for Especial Occasions.

I. THE NEW COTTAGE.

Genesis xii. 7; 2 Corinthians v. 1.

- 1 STRANGERS and pilgrims here below,
To Thee our prayers we send;
O GOD, from danger and from woe
This dwelling-place defend!
- 2 As faithful Abraham loved to raise
An altar where he came,
So now our sacrifice of praise
We offer to Thy Name.
- 3 Here let Thy Peace, O SAVIOUR, rest!
Here let Thy Love abide!
Make us a blessing, make us blest,
In all that may betide:
- 4 Keep storm, and fire, and sickness hence,
And danger and alarm;
Nor let the son of violence
Approach to do us harm:
- 5 Let our petitions when we meet,
And every secret prayer,
Come up before Thy Mercy-seat,
And find acceptance there:

- 6 Teach us, in life, with faith and love
 To do our LORD's commands;
 And give us, in Thy time, above,
 A House not made with hands;
- 7 The House Thy precious Passion bought,
 O SAVIOUR, for Thine own;
 Who, through the SPIRIT, shall be brought
 Before the FATHER's Throne!
-

II. GOING TO WORK.

Psalm cxxvii. 2.

- 1 O THOU, Who, when Thou hadst begun
 To form the earth and sky,—
 Until Thy six days' work was done,
 Laid'st not Thy labour by:—
- 2 O THOU, Whose Love such suffering bore,
 The sons of men to save;
 And never knew one pause before
 It rested in the grave:
- 3 THOU call'st me forth to work to-day;
 O give me good success!
 And in his sight whom I obey,
 Thy servant's labours bless.
- 4 My arm shall know no idle rest,
 My heart no labour flee;
 Yet, when my hand has done its best,
 The blessing is of THEE.
- 5 O send me wisdom from on high,
 My father's GOD, and mine;
 For hearing ear, and seeing eye,
 And able hand, are Thine.

- 6 And since Thou hast me still in view,
 When out of human sight,
 Teach me, whate'er I find to do,
 To do with all my might.
- 7 They who in Heaven before Thee bow
 Have entered into rest ;
 And gladly would I labour now,
 To be, as they are, blest ;
- 8 Where Thou, Who reign'st with GOD the SON,
 And GOD the HOLY GHOST,
 Hast praise from Saints, whose work is done,
 And from the Heavenly Host !
-

III. LEAVING HOME.

Hebrews xi. 8, 16 ; Genesis xxviii. 11.

- 1 O GRACIOUS GOD, Who bidd'st me now
 To leave the home I love,
 And call'st my thoughts to that which Thou
 Prepar'st in Heaven above :
- 2 Although my heart is much distress,
 Thy holy Will be done !
 And now I seek a better rest,—
 " That is, an Heavenly " one.
- 3 O let Thine Angels round me stand,
 As once round Abram's tent ;
 When he went out at Thy command,
 Not knowing where he went.
- 4 O give me holy Jacob's grace,
 When, resting in his flight,
 He " lighted on a certain place,
 And tarried there all night."

- 5 **Luz**, which is **SIN**, was then its name :
 His feet the city trod,—
 And straightway **BETH-EL** it became,
 Which is **THE HOUSE OF GOD**.
- 6 If Thou wilt guide and guard my feet,
 And bid my fears be gone ;
 If Thou wilt give me bread to eat,
 And raiment to put on ;
- 7 If with Thy holy Church below
 I still may seek Thy Throne ;—
 Then all I have, and all I know,
 Shall surely be Thine own.
- 8 O bring me home in peace, when this
 My wandering shall be o'er ;
 Or give me, **LORD**, a Home of bliss,
 That I shall leave no more !
- 9 Where **THOU**, Whose guiding cannot err,
 And **JESUS CHRIST** our **LORD**,
 And That Eternal **COMFORTER**,
 For ever art adored.

IV. RETURNING HOME.

Psalm cxvi. 12.

- 1 O **LORD** of Hosts, Thy love we praise,
 For guarding us through all our ways,
 And keeping both from fear and sin
 Our going out and coming in.
- 2 From perils that we could not see,
THY strong Right Arm hath set us free ;
 In perils that we saw with fear,
 We call'd to Thee, and help was near.

- 3 From fevers that arise by noon,—
 From burning sun, and hurtful moon,—
 From evil accidents by night,—
 And from the dangers of the light;—
- 4 From all these ills, departing hence,
 We pray'd Thee to be our defence:
 Thou heard'st our prayer, Thou heard'st our vow,
 What shall we render to Thee now?
- 5 We will go up to seek Thy Face,
 And worship in Thy holy place;
 Kneel with Thy Priests, and humbly take
 The Cup they bless, the Bread they break:
- 6 Praying Thee still, from stage to stage,
 To guard our earthly pilgrimage;
 Till Thou shalt call us Home to Thee,
 O undivided TRINITY!

 V. IN TIME OF TROUBLE.

Psalm xliv. 3.

- 1 O GOD, in danger and distress
 A very present aid;
 Though troubles now around us press,
 We will not be afraid;
- 2 We know the wonders Thou hast wrought,
 And all Thy Saints have told,
 How for Thy servants Thou hast fought,
 And made the fearful bold;
- 3 They once were very sore distress,
 And tempted more than we;
 They now have entered on the rest
 We also hope to see.

- 4 Not by themselves that pleasant Land
 Could they have hoped to win ;
 It was Thy promise and Thy hand
 That brought them safely in.
- 5 O GOD—their GOD and ours—behold !
 A faithful GOD art Thou !
 Thou didst not fail Thy Saints of old,—
 Thou wilt not fail us now.
- 6 Through Thee the victory shall be won
 O'er Satan and his host ;
 O GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
 And GOD the HOLY GHOST !

VI. IN SICKNESS.

Philippians i. 23 ; Psalm lxxxviii. 11, 12.

- 1 O THOU, Who lov'st to send relief
 In time of our distress ;
 Because Thyself didst bear our grief,
 And feel our sicknesses ;
- 2 Thy Will be done, I still would say,
 Whate'er that Will may be ;
 And let this trial, day by day,
 Fulfil its end in me.
- 3 Thy Saints, who all their journey clave
 To Thee with all their heart,
 Might say, when looking on the grave,
 " 'Tis better to depart : "
- 4 But I can only hide my face,
 And pray Thee, as I weep,—
 Take the poor wanderer to Thy grace ;
 Pity Thy feeblest sheep !

- 5 And since Thou never didst forbid
To pray for earthly good,—
As in old time Thy people did,
So now Thy servant would :
- 6 As when on earth Thou still art nigh,
To bid diseases flee ;
O raise me also up, that I
May minister to Thee !
- 7 How shall the wonders of Thine hand
Be shew'd where life is not ?
Thy loving-kindness in the land
Where all things are forgot ?
- 8 O LORD, look down ! O LORD, forgive !
O help me from on high !
Since no man to himself must live,
Nor to himself can die.
- 9 Yet be it, SAVIOUR, as Thou wilt,
No further would I pray ;
Only forgive Thy servant's guilt,
Put all his [*her*] sins away.
- 10 And when, through feebleness or pain,
My thoughts are far from Thee,
Though I forget Thee, SAVIOUR, then,
O yet forget not me !
- 11 In HIM that bore our griefs and pains
Shall they that suffer boast,
Who with the FATHER ever reigns,
And with the HOLY GHOST.
-

VII. THE DEATH OF THE PARISH PRIEST.

2 Kings ii. 3.

- 1 O SAVIOUR, Who hast call'd away
Our master from our head to-day ;
Giving Thy weary servant rest,
And taking him to Abraham's breast :
- 2 We thank Thee for the love and grace
That follow'd him through all his race ;
We thank Thee for the shepherd's care,
Wherein so long we had our share.
- 3 His watchful tenderness is o'er ;
The care we found, we find no more ;
No more he watches, night and day,
To keep each hurtful thing away ;
- 4 His voice no longer may we know,
To cheer the weak, to chide the slow ;
While all his heart's desires were bent
For us to spend and to be spent.
- 5 Yet still Thy Providence is nigh,
Thou SHEPHERD That canst never die ;
And for Thine own wilt Thou provide
Another head, another guide.
- 6 We often turned aside to fall,
And would not hear Thy servant's call ;
His voice we often disobeyed,
And his rough journey rougher made.
- 7 O teach us so our race to run,
That it may end as his hath done !
That, at Thy great appearing, we
His hope and crown of joy may be !
- 8 O Thou true SHEPHERD of the sheep,
We look to Thee,—we will not weep :
Endue us with Thy SPIRIT'S Grace,
That we may see Thy FATHER'S Face !

Hymns on Church Duties and Privileges.

VIII. CONFIRMATION.

Acts viii. 15, 16.

- 1 BLESSED SAVIOUR, Who hast taught me
I should live to Thee alone ;
All these years Thy Hand hath brought me,
Since I first was made Thine own ;
When I wandered, Thou hast found me,
When I doubted, set me right ;
And by every thing around me
Made me meeter for Thy sight.
- 2 Strength I need before I enter
On the slippery paths of youth ;
Grace I need before I venture
On a world that hates the truth.
Wherefore, LORD, I come believing
I shall find the things I need ;
From Thy Bishop's hands receiving
Grace—the SPIRIT's grace indeed.
- 3 [At the Font my vows were spoken
By my parents in the LORD ;
That my vow shall be unbroken
At the Altar I record.
There my conscience newly binding,
My profession will I make ;
There new strength and wisdom finding
To preserve the vows I take.]
- 4 Many foes will now assail me,
Craftier, stronger far than I ;
And the strife will never fail me,
Well I know, before I die ;

- Keep me from mine own undoing ;
 Let me turn to Thee when tried ;
 Thee my Pattern ever viewing,
 Never venturing from Thy side.
- 5 I would trust in Thy protecting,
 Wholly rest upon Thine arm ;
 Follow wholly Thy directing,
 O my only Guard from harm !
 Meet me now with Thy Salvation,
 In Thy Church's ordered way ;
 Let me feel Thy Confirmation
 In Thy Truth and Fear to-day :
- 6 So that might and firmness gaining,
 Hope in danger, joy in grief,
 Now and evermore remaining
 In the Catholic Belief ;
 Resting in my SAVIOUR's Merit,
 Strengthened with the SPIRIT's strength,
 With Thy Church I may inherit
 All my FATHER's joy at length !
-

IX. THE FIRST HOLY COMMUNION.

S. John vi. 53, 54.

- 1 I HAVE renewed, O LORD, my vow,
 And set thereto my hand ;
 Professed a good profession now,
 And here Thy soldier stand :
- 2 And yet I could not struggle long
 Against my evil will,
 Unless, when Satan seems most strong,
 Thou mad'st me stronger still ;

- 3 Unless Thy precious Blood once shed,
Thy precious Flesh once broke,
Were resurrection from the dead,
And freedom from the yoke.
- ✓ 4 Behold me, therefore, drawing near
Thine Altar, LORD, to-day ;
And though I come with doubt and fear,
O send me not away.
- 5 I could not dare to seek Thy Throne
With such a guilty soul,
Unless Thy Flesh and Blood alone
Could make a sinner whole.
- 6 [If I can only worthily
Receive Them and retain,
I know my soul can no more die
Than Thou canst die again :
- 7 And when through grief, or sin, or shame,
My spirit in me faints,
Though weak and wretched, I may claim
The fellowship of Saints.]
- 8 In faith, in love, would I receive,
With mingled joy and grief :
When others question,—I believe ;
Help Thou mine unbelief !
- 9 But, by Thine unknown Sufferings here,
Thy Passion and Thy Cross,
REDEEMER, let me ne'er draw near
To my eternal loss ;
- 10 By each Communion teach my feet
To go from strength to strength ;
Till I, with all Thy faithful, meet
Around the Throne at length !

- 11 Praise to the FATHER, and the SON,
 And to the HOLY GHOST;
 From men, from Saints whose work is done,
 And all the Heavenly Host!
-

[X. EVENING OF A COMMUNION-SUNDAY.

- 1 WE sing His praises night by night,
 Who left His glorious Throne of light,
 Upon Himself our form to take,
 Becoming all things for our sake:
- 2 Our Pattern, while on earth He stood;
 In that last solemn night, our Food;
 Dying, our Ransom from our foes;
 Our Hope of glory, when He rose.
- 3 O Thou Good Shepherd, Who could'st be
 Betray'd and crucify'd for me,
 Who with Thyself Thy flock dost feed,
 Who for Thy flock Thyself dost plead;
- 4 Let all Thy members, O our Head,
 Press towards the Home where Thou hast led;
 O spotless Sacrifice for sin,
 Give them Thy grace to enter in!
- 5 By Thee, O FATHER, we were made;
 For us, O SON, wert Thou betrayed;
 By Thee made holy, SPIRIT blest;
 O give us power to reach Thy rest!]
-

XI. ANOTHER.

- 1 O THOU, Whose dwelling is on high,
 Behold us with a pitying eye;
 And since we have received Thy name,
 O make us worthy of the same.

- 2 Make us what Thou would'st have us be ;
Work in us that which pleaseth Thee ;
And hear us when we seek Thy aid
To keep the law Thyself hast made.
 - 3 Dangers and snares beset our way,—
Direct our feet, and be our stay ;
When perils fright, or toils offend,
O fix our eyes upon the end !
 - 4 An end of peace from fears and foes ;
A rest from such as now oppose ;
Amidst the Pleasures evermore ;
Amongst the Saints called Home before ;
 - 5 In glory now, though once distress ;
In battle once, but now at rest ;
Praising the FATHER, and the SON,
And the blest SPIRIT, THREE in ONE !
-

XII. ANOTHER.

- 1 O JESU, once for sinners slain,
And rising, as to-day, again ;
Commanding every care to cease,
And giving joy and bringing peace ;
- 2 Abide with us, we pray, to-night ;
And make this evening's darkness light ;
Remove all danger, calm all fear,
Renew our faith, our sorrows cheer.
- 3 No enemy can harm the breast
Where Thou, O LORD, inhabitest ;
Thine Arm, when perils rise around,
A very present help is found.

- 4 True Light to lighten all Thy Saints!
 True Comfort when the spirit faints!
 Sunk in the west the sun may be,
 But we have light if we have Thee!
- 5 Thy love so freely o'er us shed,
 Has given this day our DAILY BREAD;
 Praise to the FATHER, and to THEE,
 And the blest SPIRIT, ONE in THREE!

XIII. THE BIBLE AND THE CHURCH.

1 Timothy iii. 16; 2 Timothy iii. 16.

- 1 How shall we praise Thee, LORD, aright,
 Who graciously hast given
 Thy Holy Scriptures for a light
 To shew the path to Heaven?
- 2 With thankfulness on these we look
 As far beyond all price;
 And profitable for rebuke,
 Instruction, and advice.
- 3 We bless Thee that we are not left
 To our unguided sense,
 Of every other help bereft,
 To draw Thy will from thence;
- 4 But since false teachers will abound,
 To lead astray our youth,
 Thou mak'st Thy Holy Church THE GROUND
 AND PILLAR OF THE TRUTH.
- 5 Thou promisest she shall not fall;
 And where her voice was known
 Always—in every age—by all—
 Her words must be Thine own.

- 6 O grant that we may ne'er prefer,
 Through ignorance or pride,
 Our vain imaginings to her,
 Thine own appointed Guide :
- 7 Lest, leaving her, we fall from Thee,
 And at Thy statutes scoff ;
 And in the end our portion be
 With those that are cut off.
- 8 Wide as the Church's voice shall spread,
 To GOD all glory be ;
 And to her blessed LORD and HEAD,
 And, HOLY GHOST, to Thee !
-

XIV. UNITY.

S: John xvii. 21.

- 1 O THOU, Who camest down to call
 The wretched and undone ;
 And ere Thy Passion wouldst that all
 Thy people should be one ;
- 2 Thou giv'st command,—all powers obey ;
 Thy statutes must prevail ;
 For heaven and earth shall pass away
 Before Thy word shall fail.
- 3 And shall Thy last and earnest prayer
 Be unaccomplished still ?
 And men and evil spirits dare
 To strive against Thy will ?
- 4 Behold Thy holy Church, and see
 How she is left forlorn ;
 By those that hate both her and Thee
 Revil'd, and rent, and torn.

- 5 Fightings within, and foes without,
Have made her faint and bleed ;
Until the faithless almost doubt
If she be One indeed.
- 6 Hath she not grief enough in those,
The aliens round about,
Christians in name, in deed her foes,
Unless her own fall out ?
- 7 The Head is One, the Head is Love,
The members disagree ;
O send them Oneness from above,
As all are One with Thee !
- 8 One Hope before them all is set,—
One holy Faith they hold ;
Though widely wandering, they are yet
All sheep of one great Fold :
- 9 One is the heart, and one the tongue
Of those that see Thy Face ;
O give us here the love and song
That fill that blessed Place !
- 10 Make us, O HOLY SPIRIT, one !
That all Thy Saints may be
As is the FATHER with the SON,
And as are Both with Thee !

XV. THE COMMUNION OF SAINTS.

Acts xii. 15.

- 1 THEY whose course on earth is o'er,
Think they of their brethren more ?
They before the Throne who bow,
Feel they for their brethren now ?

- 2 Yea, the dead in CHRIST have still
Part in all our joy and ill ;
Keeping all our steps in view,
Guiding them, it may be, too.
- 3 We by enemies distrest,
They in Paradise at rest ;
We the captives,—they the freed,—
We and they are one indeed :
- 4 One in all we seek or shun ;
One, because our LORD is One ;
One in Home, and one in love ;
We below, and they above.
- 5 Those whom many a land divides,
Many a mighty sea besides,
Have they with each other part ?
Have they fellowship in heart ?
- 6 Each to each may be unknown,
Wide apart their lot be thrown ;
Differing tongues their lips may speak,
One be strong, and one be weak :
- 7 Yet in Sacrament and prayer
Each with other hath a share ;
Hath a share in tear and sigh,
Watch, and Fast, and Litany.
- 8 With each other join they here
In affliction, doubt, and fear ;
That hereafter they may be
Join'd, O LORD, in bliss with Thee.
- 9 Now our hearts and voice we raise,
And we share in Angels' praise :
Rendering worship, thanks, and love,
To the TRINITY above !

Hymns for Church Festivals.

XVI. EMBER-WEEK IN ADVENT.

S. Mark xiii. 17.

- 1 LORD JESUS, Who shalt come with power
To judge the quick and dead,
In such a day, at such an hour,
When sinners feel no dread :
- 2 Lest men should sleep in this world's night,
Until that morn appear,
Thou mak'st Thy Church a shining light
To those that sojourn here.
- 3 Behold her fasting and her prayer
This day through every land ;
And let all those Thy blessing share
On whom she lays her hand :
- 4 Give them Thy Grace, that so they may
Divide Thy Word aright ;
Endue them with Thy strength, that they
The fight of faith may fight :
- 5 Give them Thy Wisdom, to control
The wayward and the proud ;
Give them Thy Comfort, to console
The heart with sorrow bow'd ;
- 6 Grant them each danger to descry,
With soberness to teach ;
Grant them to beat down heresy,
And live the truths they preach.
- 7 They bless the Cup ; the power is Thine
To make it Heavenly Food ;
Make Thou their hallow'd bread and wine
CHRIST'S very Flesh and Blood !

- 8 That so their flocks, receiving strength
 According as their day,
 May with their shepherds, LORD, at length
 Abide with Thee always!
- 9 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
 And GOD the HOLY GHOST,
 By men below be honour done,
 And by the Heavenly Host!

 XVII. EMBER-WEEK IN LENT.

S. Matthew ix. 38.

- 1 O GOD, we raise our hearts to Thee,
 Who sendest from on high
 Thy showers, to make both herb and tree
 Bring forth abundantly.
- 2 Thy blessing on the earth bestow,
 Send timely sun and rain;
 That they who plough, and they who sow,
 May not have wrought in vain!
- 3 The earth, O LORD, is one great field
 Of all Thy chosen seed:
 The crop prepar'd its fruit to yield;
 The labourers few indeed!
- 4 We therefore come before Thee now,
 By fasting and by prayer,
 Beseeching of Thy love that Thou
 Wouldst send more labourers there.
- 5 Nor for our land alone we pray,
 Though that above the rest;
 The realms and islands far away,
 Oh, let them all be blest!

- 6 Endue the Bishops of Thy flock
 With wisdom and with grace,
 Against false doctrine like a rock
 To set the heart and face ;
- 7 To all Thy Priests Thy truth reveal,
 And make Thy judgments clear ;
 Make Thou Thy Deacons full of zeal,
 And humble and sincere :
- 8 And give their flocks a lowly mind,
 To hear and not in vain ;
 That each and all may mercy find
 When Thou shalt come again !
- 9 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
 And GOD the HOLY GHOST,
 By men on earth be honour done,
 And by the Heavenly Host !
-

XVIII. EMBER-WEEK AT WHITSUNTIDE.

Isalah xl. 7, 8: Psalm xix. 7.

- 1 THE grass is green, the flowers are gay ;
 The grass and flowers must fall to-day ;
 The morn so fair, the spring so bright,
 Must yield to winter and to night.
- 2 It was not meant, this world of ours,
 For endless springs and fadeless flowers ;
 We have not reached the Land of Light.
 That fears no storm and knows no night.
- 3 Let but a feeble breeze pass o'er,
 Our place shall know us never more ;
 Yet somewhat have we from on high,
 Immortal in mortality.

- 4 For ever shall Thy word endure ;
 Thy Statutes, LORD, are very sure :
 The Heaven and earth shall pass away,
 But these shall never know decay.
- 5 On them their charge and keeping lies,
 The stewards of Thy mysteries :
 They teach us of Thy faith and fear ;
 And woe to those that will not hear !
- 6 Thy servants, LORD, with love behold,
 Who soon shall labour in Thy fold ;
 Cheer them in toil, support in pain,
 Make crooked straight, and rough ways plain.
- 7 Look down, O Thou, Whose name is Love !
 Look down, O SAVIOUR, from above !
 And fill them with Thy HOLY GHOST,
 At this high Feast of Pentecost !
-

XIX. EMBER-WEEK IN SEPTEMBER.

Psalm lxx. 11-13; 1 Corinthians xv. 36, 37.

- 1 O THOU, Who once didst bless the ground,
 The year with goodness Thou hast crown'd ;
 Thy paths drop fatness on the plain,
 And now the earth returns her grain.
- 2 From blast and mildew, frost and blight,
 Thou hast preserved it day and night ;
 Thine was the rain, and Thine the sun,
 And lo ! the reaper's work is done.
- 3 O grant that we may never be
 Rich to ourselves and poor to Thee ;
 Forgetting, in their sore distress,
 The widow and the fatherless !

- 4 When in the ground we threw that grain,
We knew that it should rise again ;
The seed that lay and moulder'd there,
Except it died, no fruit could bear.
- 5 So, at the latter day, we trust
That Thou wilt raise us from the dust ;
We know not when, we ask not how,
For GOD omnipotent art Thou !
- 6 Let not Thy servants then deplore
The harvest gone, the summer o'er,
The day of grace and mercy past,
And their poor souls not sav'd at last.
- 7 But teach us rather to obey
Thy Word, while it is called to-day,
And Thine Ambassadors to hear
With reverence and godly fear.
- 8 O HOLY GHOST ! on those descend
That now before Thy Bishops bend ;
Who, with the FATHER and the SON,
Livest and reignest ever ONE.

XX. ROGATION-MONDAY.¹

- 1 O OUR FATHER, hear us now :
We on earth, IN HEAVEN art Thou ;

¹ The Rogation-days are the Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday before Holy Thursday. They, therefore, represent the three last days in which our blessed LORD was personally with His Church ; and she thus observes them as a solemn season of prayer. The three following hymns are, as will be seen, a paraphrase on the LORD'S Prayer.

Yet Thou knowest all our cares :
 Thou receivest all our prayers ;
 Readier far to hear than we
 Are to tell our wants to Thee.

- 2 See Thy Church, through every clime,
 Fasting at this solemn time :
 And with her we seek the gates
 Where Thy special Presence waits ;
 Give us of Thy people's rest ;
 Make us, with Thy faithful, blest !
 - 3 Since in this world we must be
 Cast with men that know not Thee,
 Whatso'er they do or say,
 Give us grace to keep Thy way :
 Both in honour and in shame
 Praying,—“ HALLOWED BE THY NAME !”
 - 4 Let Thy praise through earth be known ;
 Let each land the SAVIOUR own ;
 Spread, and strengthen, and increase
 O'er the world the bond of peace :
 Heal the deaf, restore the dumb,
 As we pray, “ THY KINGDOM COME !”
 - 5 That all lands their voice may raise
 Unto GOD the FATHER's praise ;
 That like honour may be done
 To our SAVIOUR, GOD the SON ;
 And that equal glory be,
 GOD the HOLY GHOST, to Thee !
-

XXI. ROGATION-TUESDAY.

- 1 **STILL**, O Lord of Hosts, we share
In Thy Holy Church's prayer ;
Setting Thee before our face,
Always and in every place :
Waiting in Thy courts to-day,
When she bids us watch and pray.
- 2 **LORD**, we will not seek to know
What shall be our lot below :
This we feel, and here we rest,
What Thou sendest, that is best :
Take our thoughts, and wills, and powers,
And dispose of us and ours !
- 3 If our path be glad and gay,
SAVIOUR, keep high thoughts away ;
Let us not in grief repine,
For that lot is more like Thine :
And with every faithful one,
We would pray, **THY WILL BE DONE !**
- 4 Since Thou knowest what we need,
Guard and guide us, clothe and feed ;
Flowers, that neither toil nor spin,
From Thy hand their beauty win ;
And Thine ear is ever nigh
To the ravens when they cry.
- 5 We, whom Thou hast taught Thy way,
Are of much more worth than they ;
Thine, with needful things to bless,—
Ours, to seek Thy righteousness :
GIVE US, as our hands we spread,
DAY BY DAY OUR DAILY BREAD !

- 6 Chiefly, LORD, our souls supply
 With the BREAD that cannot die ;
 Holy FATHER, let us be
 One with CHRIST, and one with Thee,
 Till we reach Thine own blest place,
 Through Thy HOLY SPIRIT's grace !

XXII. ROGATION-WEDNESDAY.

- 1 TILL its holy hours are past,
 Watch we in our three days' fast ;
 HE Who came for man to die,
 Is not yet gone up on high :
 While He still vouchsafes to stay,
 Let us watch and let us pray !
- 2 None but Thou, O LORD, canst know
 What a debt to Thee we owe ;
 All Thy precepts we have broke,
 We have cast aside Thy yoke :
 For Thy tender mercy yet,
 Oh, forgive us all that debt !
- 3 Many foes are round about,
 Foes within, and foes without ;
 Our temptations Thou didst share,
 Thou didst once our weakness bear :
 By those trials we would plead,
 INTO NO TEMPTATION LEAD !
- 4 Pain and sorrow we would flee,
 If Thy holy will it be ;
 But whate'er our lot below,
 Save us from eternal woe :
 All Thy promises fulfil,
 And DELIVER US FROM ILL !

5 LORD, Thou canst, if so Thou wilt,
 Heal our griefs, and cleanse our guilt;
 For the power is Thine to save,
 And to ransom from the grave:
 And our trust is all in Thee,
 Undivided TRINITY !

XXIII. THE FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT.¹

S. Jude 24; 1 S. Peter iii. 21.

- 1 THOU, Who in every time and place
 Hast made Thy Comings known,
 The first to save us by Thy grace,
 The last upon Thy throne :
- 2 When Adam's sons seem'd lost indeed,
 Thy tender mercy said,
 That in due time the Woman's Seed
 Should bruise the serpent's head ;
- 3 And holy Enoch, taught to see
 The things that were not yet,
 Beheld around Thy Majesty,
 Thy Saints in judgment set :
- 4 And Noah, moved with godly fear,
 A saving ark prepar'd ;
 And then to those that would not hear
 Thy drawing nigh declared ;

¹ The four Sundays in Advent represent the four ages of the world before the coming of CHRIST:—that of the Patriarchs, that of the Law, that of the Prophets, and that after the return of the Jews from captivity, when Prophets were gradually withdrawn.

- 6 They ate, they drank, they bought, they sold,
 They laugh'd to scorn the day ;
 Till on the flood of waters roll'd,
 And swept them all away.
- 6 In *them* our danger, LORD, we view :
 In *him* how good art Thou ;
 And the like figure thereunto
 Doth also save us now.
- 7 O teach us so to read and mark,
 And inwardly digest,
 That in the Church, Thy holy Ark,
 We may find timely rest !
- 8 To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
 And GOD the HOLY GHOST,
 By men on earth be honour done,
 And by the Heavenly Host.
-

XXIV. THE SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Genesis xii. 8, xlix. 10, xxii., xxxvii.

- 1 THE SAVIOUR'S coming draws more near ;
 The word of prophecy grows clear :
 'Tis meet that light should streak the skies
 Before our glorious Sun shall rise.
- 2 Now know we that it stands decreed
 The CHRIST must come of Abraham's seed ;
 We know, by prophecy divine,
 That He shall come in Judah's line.
- 3 Before the Church can see that day,
 Must Judah's sceptre pass away ;
 Till then the types, in shadows dim,
 Must lead her on to look to Him.

- 4 O Thou true ISAAC, patient still
To suffer all Thy FATHER's will ;
To bear Thy cross with bitter pain,
On Mount Moriah to be slain ;
- 5 O Thou true JOSEPH, sent to aid
Thine own, and by Thine own betrayed ;
For thirty silver pieces sold,
And made to suffer pains untold ;
- 6 Those that had lov'd Thee from Thee fled :
They saw Thy griefs, they saw Thee dead ;
" An evil beast hath rent him sore,
Our JOSEPH cannot save us more."
- 7 Why doubt, O ye of little faith ?
This is the thing that Scripture saith :
The grief is past, the joy remains ;
" JOSEPH is yet alive, and reigns !"
- 8 The hour shall soon draw nigh that we
Must leave the world and go to Thee ;
Then send to cheer us, from Thy hand,
Of the good things of that far Land ;¹
- 9 That when we see them in our pain,
Our spirits may revive again ;
In holy hope, as death draws nigh,
To go and see Thee when we die !
- 10 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 !

¹ " And to his father Joseph sent . . . ten asses laden with the good things of Egypt. And when he saw the wagons which Joseph had sent, the spirit of Jacob . . . revived ; and Israel said, It is enough : Joseph my son is yet alive : I will go and see him before I die."—*Genesis* xlv. 23, 27, 28.

XXV. THE THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Exodus xii.; Leviticus xvi. 20; S. John iii. 14, vi. 32;
1 Corinthians x. 4.

- 1 BY types and figures, many a year,
GOD taught His Church that CHRIST drew near;
And darkly shewed her how to see
A shadow of good things to be.
- 2 The scape-goat, bearing on his head
The load of sin, in Israel's stead;
Each sacrifice whose blood was pour'd
To make atonement to the LORD;
- 3 The Paschal Lamb at evening slain,
With bone unbroke, without a stain;
The blood on door and lintel shed,
The hyssop, and unleaven'd bread;
- 4 The brazen serpent set on high,
That they who saw it might not die;
The manna, that at break of day
About the tents of Israel lay;—
- 5 All told of Him that should arise
To be our Perfect Sacrifice;
Of Him, the True and Living Bread
Wherewith the Holy Church is fed.
- 6 The cloven rock whence streams were sent,
That followed Israel as they went,
And day by day their thirst sufficed,
And never failed;—"That Rock was CHRIST."
- 7 Darkly we see and dimly here;
In heaven all types must disappear:
There we shall know Thee, round Thy throne,
Blest THREE in ONE, as we are known!

XXVI. THE FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

Isaiah liii.; Micah v. 2; Daniel ix. 26.

- 1 THE SAVIOUR comes ; prepare His way :
Emblems and figures must decay :
At last GOD sends us from on high
“ A more sure word of prophecy.”
- 2 How He shall come at first it shews,
Despised of men, a Man of woes ;
A mark for shame, and scorn, and scoff ;
To be by evil hands cut off :
- 3 Midst wicked men to yield His breath,
To lie amongst the rich in death ;
To seem awhile of God bereft,
But not within the grave be left.
- 4 Thus, then, MESSIAH comes,—but where ?
And that the holy seers declare :
Of Judah’s cities it must be,
Bethlehem Ephratah, in thee.
- 5 In thee He first must draw His breath ;
But He shall dwell at Nazareth :
His birth is poor, His parents mean,
“ He shall be called a Nazarene.”
- 6 Born of a Virgin full of grace,
We know His lot, we know His place ;
And after threescore weeks and two,
MESSIAH’S Passion shall we view.¹
- 7 Come, then, O SAVIOUR, come to save !
Redeem Thy people from the Grave ;
And lead them, by Thy SPIRIT’S Grace,
Home to their FATHER’S resting place !

¹ “ And after threescore and two weeks shall Messiah be cut off, but not for Himself.”—*Daniel ix. 26.*

XXVII. LAYING THE FIRST STONE OF A CHURCH.

Exodus xxxi. 1-6; Isaiah lx. 19.

- 1 O LORD of Hosts, Whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,
To dwell in temples made with hands :
- 2 Grant that all we, who here to-day,
Rejoicing, this foundation lay,
May be in very deed Thine Own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.
- 3 Endue the creatures with Thy grace
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place ;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them Thine.
- 4 To Thee they all belong ; to Thee
The treasures of the earth and sea ;
And when we bring them to Thy throne,
We but present Thee with Thine own.
- 5 Endue the hearts that guide with skill ;
Preserve the hands that work from ill ;
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the topstone in its day.
- 6 Both now and ever, LORD, protect
The temple of Thine own elect ;
Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,
O ever-blessed TRINITY !

XXVIII. THE DEDICATION OF A CHURCH.

1 Kings vii. 35-54.

- 1 O GOD, Who lovest to abide
In Sion's chosen gate,
More than the thousand tents beside,
Where Israel's faithful wait ;
- 2 Accept our works, and hear our vows,
Unworthy though we be ;
And look in mercy on the House
We dedicate to Thee.
- 3 Here answer Thou, as Thou art wont,
Thy people when they pray ;
Here in the waters of Thy font
Let sin be wash'd away ;
- 4 Here set Thy Confirmation's seal
For ghostly strength and good ;
Here give Thy people, as they kneel,
Their SAVIOUR'S Flesh and Blood ;
- 5 Let never evil thing divide
The hearts Thou here mak'st one ;
By danger or affliction tried,
Here let Thy servants run ;
- 6 Here find they refuge from their foes,
And grace and peace alway ;
Here let their dust in hope repose
Until the Judgment-day.
- 7 If after sin they seek Thy Face,
And by Thy precepts live,
Hear Thou in Heaven Thy dwelling-place,
And when Thou hear'st, forgive !

- 8 If there be famine in the land,
Or pestilence, or foe,
Stretch out from heaven Thy strong right Hand,
When here Thy flock fall low.
- 9 Bless those, O LORD, and hear their cry,
That raised Thy temple here ;
That in Thy House beyond the sky,
With joy they may appear ;
- 10 And whoso seeks, by guile or might,
To wrong Thy holy place ;
Thou shalt avenge, O GOD, Thy right
On him and all his race.
- 11 Wisdom and power to GOD alone ;
Praise to the FATHER be,
And to the precious Corner-stone,
And, HOLY GHOST, to Thee !



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