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# ADDENDA

IN THE

TENTH—AN ENLARGED EDITION

OF

A SELECTION OF HYMNS

FROM THE BEST AUTHORS,

BY J. RIPPON, D. D.

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# A TABLE

*To find any Hymn by the first Line.*

	Hymn and page
AH I shall soon be dying	2d part 550
Amid the Splendors of thy State	2d part 12
Awake awake thou mighty Arm	4th Part 420
Behold th' expected time draws near	1st Part 419
But if I die with Mercy fought	3d 356
Come holy Spirit come	2d Part 211
Dear Lord why should I doubt thy Love	2d p. 288
Empty'd of Earth I fain would be	1st part 212
Exert thy Power thy Rights maintain	2d p. 418
FATHER SON and HOLY SPIRIT	1st p. 397
Go favour'd Britons and proclaim	4th part 418
Go forth ye Saints behold your King	4th part 421
Go said the voice of heavenly love	5th part 418
Great God 'tis from thy sovereign Grace	1st p. 111
Great God to thee I'll make	2d part 231
Hasten O Sinner <i>to be wise</i>	2d part 116
He sends his Spirit from above	- 109
Help and Salvation Lord I crave	2d part 296
Holy holy holy Lord	2d part 22
How gracious and how wise	2d part 542
How vast the Blessings how divine	2d. part 284
How long O God has Man been driven	2d p. 421
I hear the Counsel of a Friend	3d part 121
If Duty calls and suffering too	2d part 293
Immanuel sunk with dreadful woe	2d part 135
If God is mine then present things	2d part 287
If Lord in thy fair Book of Life	2d part 382
I'm in a world of Hopes and Fears	3d part 215
Indulgent God to thee I raise	3d part 299
In the Floods of Tribulation	1st part 541
Is there in Heaven or Earth who can	2d part 294
Jehovah speaks seek ye my Face	2d part 114
Let Ocean's Waves tumultuous rise	1st part 217
Lift up your joyful Eyes and see	3d part 422

	Hymn and page
Like Israel Lord am I	2d part. 298
Lo Wisdom stands with smiling Face	2d part 121
Look from on high great God and see	2d part 361
Lord shed a Beam of heavenly day	2d part 268
Lord how delightful 'tis to see	2d part 351
Lord let me see thy beauteous Face	2d part 299
Lord must I die, O let me die	3d part 550
Lord 'twas a time of wond'rous love	2d part 216
My God thy boundless Love we praise	2d part 297
My Grace so weak my Sins so strong	2d part 215
My waken'd soul extend thy Wings	2d part 570
O charge the Waves to bear our Friends	420
O God of Love with cheering ray	2d part 551
O God of Zion from thy Throne	2d part 427
O Zion afflicted with Wave upon Wave	3d p. 427
Proud Babylon yet waits her doom	3d part 418
Rejoice the Saviour reigns	2d part 422
Sinners you are now address'd	2d part 115
Temptations, Trials, Doubts and Fears	2d part 286
The blessed Spirit like the Wind	2d part 207
The Fabric of Nature is fair	2d part 540
The House now to be builded to the Lord	3d p. 421
The Love of the Spirit I sing	2d part 206
Thee we adore, Eternal Word	1st part 129
'Tis my Happiness below	2d part 326
'Tis Religion that can give	2d part 377
To him who on the fatal Tree	2d part 383
When Jesus for his People dy'd	3d part 298
Where'er the blustering North-wind blows	2 p. 420
Who is the trembling Sinner who	2d part 376
Ye bankrupt Debtors know	37
Ye Messengers of Christ	3d part 420
Ye Saints of every Rank with Joy	2d part 384
Yes mighty Jesus thou shalt reign	4th part 22

## ADDENDA.

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HYMN 12 (Second Part.) C. M.

Staughton 264. Liverpool 83.

*God is Love.* 1 John iv. 8.

- 1 **A** MID the splendors of thy state,  
My GOD, thy LOVE appears  
With the soft radiance of the moon  
Among a thousand stars.
- 2 Nature through all her ample round  
Thy boundless *Power* proclaims,  
And, in melodious accent, speaks  
The *Goodness* of thy names.
- 3 Thy justice, holiness, and truth,  
Our solemn awe excite ;  
But the sweet charms of sovereign grace  
O'erwhelm us with delight.
- 4 Sinai, in clouds, and smoke, and fire,  
Thunders thy dreadful name ;  
But Sion sings, in melting notes,  
The honours of the Lamb.
- 5 In all thy doctrines and commands,  
Thy councils and designs,—  
In ev'ry work thy hands have fram'd,  
Thy love supremely shines.
- 6 Angels and men the news proclaim  
Through earth and heaven above ;  
The joyful, the transporting news,  
That GOD the LORD is LOVE !

B



22 (Second Part.) 7.

Stoel 164. Alcester 213.

*To the Trinity.*

1 **H**OLY, Holy, Holy LORD!  
Self-existent Deity,—

By the hosts of Heaven ador'd,  
Teach us how to worship thee:

Only uncreated mind,  
Wonders in thy nature meet;

Perfect unity combin'd  
With society complete,

2 All perfection dwells in thee,  
Now to us obscurely known;—

Three in one, and one in three,  
Great **J**EHOVAH, **G**OD alone!

Be our all, O **L**ORD divine!  
Father, Saviour, Vital Breath!—

Body, spirit, soul be thine,  
Now, and at, and after death!

3 Glorious thou in holiness,  
**F**ATHER, didst thy rights maintain,

Truth and grace at once express,  
When thy only Son was slain.

Here is deepest wisdom seen,  
Here the richest stores of grace;—

Mildest love, and yeng'ance keen:  
Oh how bright their mingled rays!

4 Fearful thou in praises, too,  
Loving **S**A **V**I **O**U **S**, slaughter'd Lamb!

We, with joy and rev'rence, view  
All thy glory, all thy shame!—

- Be thy death the death of sin,  
 Be thy life the sinner's plea;  
 Save me, teach me, rule within,  
 Prophet, Priest, and King to me.
- 5 Wonder-working Spirit! thine  
 Th' efficacious grace we sing;—  
 Set on us thy seal divine,  
 Safely to thy kingdom bring:  
 Mortify sin, root and deed,  
 Daily strengthen every grace;  
 Send us, urge us on with speed,  
 And let glory crown the race!

## 57———JUBILEE.

*Addenda in the TENTH Edition.*

- 5 Ye bankrupt debtors, know  
 The sov'reign grace of heav'n;  
 Though sums immense ye owe,  
 A free discharge is given:  
 The year of Jubilee is come;  
 Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

## 109——SALVATION.

*Addenda in the TENTH Edition.*

- 2 He sends his Spirit from above,  
 Our nature to renew;  
 Displays his power, reveals his love,  
 Gives life and comfort too.
- 3 He heals our wounds, subdues our foes,  
 And shews our sins forgiv'n;  
 Conducts us through the wilderness,  
 And brings us safe to heav'n,

## III (First Part.) C. M.

Irish 171. Cambridge New 74.

*By the Grace of God, I am what I am.* 1 Cor. xv. 10

- 1 **G**REAT God, 'tis from thy lov'ly grace  
That all my blessings flow;  
Where'er I am, or do possess,  
I to thy mercy owe.
- 2 'Tis this my powerful lusts controls,  
And pardons all my sin;  
Spreads life and comfort thro' my soul,  
And makes my nature clean.
- 3 'Tis this upholds me whilst I live,  
Supports me when I die;  
And hence ten thousand saints receive  
Their all, as well as I.
- 4 How full must be the springs, from whence  
Such various streams proceed!  
The pasture cannot but be rich,  
On which so many feed.

## II 4 (Second Part.) L. M.

Rippon's 188. Manning 245. Lebanon 79.

*Seek ye my Face.* Psalm xxvii. 8.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH speaks, "Seek ye my face!"  
My soul admires the wondrous grace:  
I'll seek thy face—thy Spirit give!  
Oh let me see thy face and live.
- 2 I'll wait; perhaps my LORD may come;  
(If I turn back, how sad my doom!)  
And, begging, in his way I'll lie  
'Till the sweet hour he passeth by.

- 3 Daily I'll seek with cries and tears,  
 With secret sighs, and fervent pray'rs;  
 And, if not heard—I'll weeping sit,  
 And perish at the Saviour's feet.
- 4 But canst thou, LORD! see all my pain,  
 And bid me seek thy face in vain?  
 Thou wilt not, canst not, me deceive,—  
 The soul that seeks thy face *shall* live.

115 (Second Part.) 8, 7, 4. **MR. FOUNTAIN**  
 (one of the Missionaries in Bengal.)

Helmley 223. Painwick 162.

[Maybe sung to Trowbridge Tune 21, by omitting the Chorus of each Verse.]

*The Gospel Message; or, Reconciliation to God.*

- 1 **SINNERS**, you are now addressed  
 In the name of **CHRIST** our **LORD**;  
 He hath sent a message to you,  
 Pay attention to his word;  
 He hath sent it,  
 Pay attention to his word.
- 2 Think what you have all been doing,  
 Think what rebels you have been;  
 You have spent your lives in nothing  
 But in adding sin to sin;  
 All your actions—  
 One continued scene of sin.
- 3 Yet your long-abused Sovereign  
 Sends to you a message mild,  
 Loth to execute his vengeance,  
 Prays you to be reconcil'd;  
 Hear him woo you,—  
 Sinners, now be reconcil'd.

116 SCRIPTURE INVITATIONS.

- 4 Pardon, now, is freely publish'd  
Thro' a Mediator's blood,  
Who hath dy'd, to make atonement  
And appease the wrath of God!  
Wond'rous mercy!  
See; it flows through Jesus' blood!
- 5 In his name, you are entreated  
To accept this act of grace;  
This the day of your acceptance,  
Listen to the terms of peace;  
O delay not,  
Listen to the terms of peace.
- 6 Having thus, then, heard the message,  
All with heav'nly mercy fraught;  
Go and tell the gracious Jesus  
If you will be sav'd or not:  
Say, poor sinner,  
Will you now be sav'd or not.

116 (Second Part.) L. M.

Ulverston 179. *Marks 65.* Bradby 165.

*The Angels hastened Lot.* Gen. xix. 15.

I made haste, and delayed not. *Psalms cxix. 60.*

- 1 **H**ASTEN, O sinner, *to be wise,*  
And stay not for the morrow's sun;  
The longer Wisdom you despise,  
The harder is he to be won.
- 2 O hasten, *mercy to implore,*  
And stay not for the morrow's sun;  
For fear thy season should be o'er  
Before this evening's stage be run.

- 3 O hasten, sinner, *to return*,  
 And stay not for the morrow's sun ;  
 For fear thy lamp should fail to burn  
 Before the needful work is done.
- 4 O hasten, sinner, *to be blest*,  
 And stay not for the morrow's sun ;  
 For fear the curse should thee arrest  
 Before the morrow is begun.
- 5 O LORD ! do thou the sinner turn !  
 Now rouse him from his senseless state !  
 Oh let him not thy counsel spurn,  
 Nor rue his fatal choice too late.

121 (Second Part.) C. M.

Cambridge New 74. Missionary 257.

*The Invitation of Wisdom.*

- 1 **L**O ! Wisdom stands with smiling face,  
 And courts us to her arms ;  
 Who can resist the wond'rous grace,  
 And slight her pow'ful charms !
- 2 She, gen'rous, holds out to our sight  
 Riches which shall endure ;  
 Not sparkling rubies half so bright,  
 Nor finest gold so pure.
- 3 Eternal pleasures fill her train,  
 Pleasures which never cloy ;  
 " Come drink of bliss unmix'd with pain,  
 " And taste celestial joy."
- 4 Immortal crowns she now displays,  
 And thrones beyond the skies :  
 Accept her blessings while she stays,  
 And seize the glorious prize.

## 121 (Third Part.) I. M.

Ulverston 179. Portugal 97.

*The Invitation of Wisdom accepted.* Rev. iii. 17.

- 1 **I** HEAR the counsel of a friend,  
 And to his soothing voice attend;  
 "Come, sinners, wretched, blind, and poor,  
 "Come, buy, from my unbounded store.
- 2 "I only ask you to receive,  
 "For freely I my blessing give:"  
 JESUS! and are thy blessings free?  
 Then I may dare to come to thee.
- 3 I come for grace, like gold refin'd,  
 T'enrich and beautify my mind;  
 Grace that will trials well endure,  
 And in the furnace grow more pure.
- 4 Naked, I come for that bright dress,  
 Thy perfect spotless righteousness;  
 That glorious robe, so richly dy'd  
 In thine own blood, my shame to hide.
- 5 Like Bartimeus, now to thee  
 I come, and pray that I may see.  
 Ev'n clay is eye-salve in thy hand,  
 If thou the blessing but command.
- 6 Here, wretched, poor, and blind, I came;  
 Oh, let me not return the same!  
 Let me depart, all-gracious LORD!  
 Happy, enrich'd, to fight restor'd.

129 (First Part.) C. M.

Abridge 201. Bedford 91. Cambridge New 74.

*The Divinity of Christ.*

- 1 **T**HEE we adore, Eternal Word!  
The FATHER'S equal SON,  
By heaven's obedient hosts ador'd,  
Ere time its course begun.
- 2 The first creation has display'd  
Thine energy divine;  
For not a single thing was made  
By other hands than thine.
- 3 But, ransom'd sinners, with delight,  
Sublimèr facts survey,—  
The All-creating WORD unites  
Himself to dust and clay.
- 4 See the Redeemer cloth'd in flesh,  
And ask the reason "Why?"  
The answer fills my soul afresh,—  
"To suffer, bleed, and die!"
- 5 Creation's Author now assumes  
A creature's humble form;  
A Man of grief and woe becomes,  
And trod on like a worm.
- 6 The LORD of Glory bears the shame  
To vile transgressor's due;  
Justice the Prince of Life condemns  
To die in anguish too.—
- 7 GOD over all, for ever blest,  
The righteous curse endures:  
And thus, to souls with sin distress,  
Eternal bliss ensures.



135 THE SUFFERINGS OF CHRIST.

8 What wonders in thy person meet,  
 My Saviour, all divine!  
 I fall with rapture at thy feet,  
 And would be wholly thine.

135 (Second Part) 8, 8, 6.

Hinton 266. Chatham 39.

Gethsemane, Matt. xxvi. 36—45.

- 1 **I**MMANUEL, full with dreadful woe,  
 Unfelt, unknown to all below—  
 Except the Son of God—  
 In agonizing pangs of soul,  
 Drinks deep from wormwood's bitterest bowl,  
 And sweats great drops of blood.
- 2 See his disciples slumbering round,  
 Nor pitying friend on earth is found!  
 He treads the press alone;  
 In vain to heaven he turns his eyes,  
 The curse awaits him from the skies—  
 His death it must atone.
- 3 O Father, hear! this cup remove!  
 Save thou the darling of thy love  
 (The prostrate victim cries)  
 From overwhelming fear and dread,  
 Tho' he *must* mingle with the dead—  
 His people's sacrifice.
- 4 His earnest prayers, his deep'ning groans,  
 Were heard before angelic thrones;  
 Amazement wrapt the sky;  
 "Go, strengthen CHRIST!" the Father said:  
 'Th' astonish'd seraph bow'd his head,  
 And left the realms on high.

- 5 Made strong in strength, renew'd from heav'n,  
 JESUS receives the cup as giv'n,  
 And, perfectly resign'd,  
 He drinks the wormwood mix'd with gall,  
 Sustains the curse,—it moves it all,—  
 Nor leaves a dreg behind.

206 (Second Part.) 8

Limefield 94.

*The Love of the Spirit.* Rom. xv. 30.

- 1 **T**HE Love of the Spirit I sing,  
 By whom is redemption apply'd  
 Who sinners to JESUS can bring,  
 And make them his mystical bride.
- 2 'Tis he circumcises their hearts,  
 Their callousness kindly removes;  
 Light, life, and affection imparts  
 To them that so freely he loves.
- 3 He opens the eyes of the blind,  
 The beauty of JESUS to view;  
 He changes the bent of the mind,  
 The glory of God to pursue.
- 4 The stubbornest will he can bow;  
 The foes that dwell in us restrain;  
 And none can be trodden so low,  
 But he can revive them again.
- 5 His blest renovation begun,  
 He dwells in the hearts of his saints;  
 Abandons his temple to none,  
 Nor e'er of his calling repents.
- 6 Imprest with the image divine,  
 The soul to redemption he seals;

207, 211 THE INFLUENCES OF

And each with the Saviour shall shine,  
When glory complete he reveals.

- 7 How constant thy love I believe,  
Which steadfast endures to the end!  
Then never, my soul, may I grieve  
So loving—so holy a friend.

207 (Second Part.) C. M.

Follet 181. Braintree 25.

*The Work of the Spirit represented by the Wind; or,  
sovereign saving Grace. John iii. 8.*

- 1 **T**HE blessed Spirit, like the wind,  
Blows when and where he please;  
How happy are the men who feel  
The soul-enlivening breeze.
- 2 He forms the carnal mind afresh,  
Subdues the power of sin,  
Transforms the heart of stone to flesh,  
And plants his grace within.
- 3 He sheds abroad the Father's love,  
Applies redeeming blood,  
Bids both our guilt and grief remove,  
And brings us near to God.
- 4 Lord, fill each dead benighted soul  
With light, and life, and joy!  
None can thy mighty power control,—  
Thy glorious work destroy.

211 (Second Part) S. M.

Stoke 207. New Eagle Street 55.

*The Holy Spirit invoked.*

- 1 **C**OME, holy Spirit! come,  
With energy divine;

- And, on this poor benighted soul,  
With beams of mercy shine.
- 2 From the celestial hills  
Light, life, and joy, dispense;  
And may I daily, hourly feel  
Thy quickening influence.
- 3 Melt, melt, this frozen heart;  
This stubborn will subdue;  
Each evil passion overcome,  
And form me all anew.
- 4 Mine will the profit be,  
But thine shall be the praise;  
And unto thee I will devote  
The remnant of my days.

212 (First Part.) L. M.

Mark's 65. Chard 175.

*Entire Dedication; or, Reasons for desiring the  
Work of the Spirit.*

- 1 **E**MPTY'D of earth, I fain would be  
Of sin, of self, of all but thee;  
Reserv'd for Christ that bled and dy'd,—  
Surrender'd to the crucify'd!—
- 2 Sequester'd from the noise and strife,  
The lust, the pomp, and pride of life;  
Prepar'd for Heaven, my noblest care,—  
And have my conversation there.
- 3 Nothing, save Jesus, would I know!  
My friend, and my companion thou;  
Lord, take my heart—assert thy right,  
And put all other loves to flight.
- 4 Each idol tread beneath thy feet,  
And to thyself the conquest get:

- Let sin no more oppose my Lord,  
Slain by thy SPIRIT'S two-edg'd sword.
- 5 Constrain my soul ~~thy~~ sway to own:  
Self-will, self-righteousness, dethrone:  
Let Dagon fall before thy face,—  
The ark remaining in its place.
- 6 Detach from sublunary joys  
One that would only hear thy voice,—  
Thy beauty see, thy grace admire,  
Nor glow but with celestial fire.
- 7 Larger communion let me prove  
With thee, blest object of my love!  
But, Oh! for this no power have I:  
*My strength is at thy feet to lie.*

215 (Second Part) C. M.

Workshop 31. Walfal 237.

*The grieved Spirit desired to return.*

- 1 **M**Y grace so weak, my sin so strong,  
My heart is greatly pain'd:  
Bless'd Spirit art thou griev'd?—and is  
'Thine influence restrain'd!
- 2 Tell me—Oh, tell me what will please  
And cause thee to return;  
As doves, the absence of their mates,  
I thy withdrawments mourn.
- 3 Come, then! Celestial Helper! come  
With energy divine;  
Ease, of its heavy load of guilt,  
This troubled heart of mine.
- 4 Vouchsafe, in answer to my prayer,  
Thy visits to renew;  
Increase my faith, dispel my fears;  
Oh, guard and save me too!

215 (Third Part) L. M.

Paul's 246. Portugal 97.

*Prayer for all the saving Influences of Grace.*

- 1 **I**'M in a world of hopes and fears,  
 A wilderness of toils and tears,  
 Where foes alarm, and dangers threat,  
 And pleasures kill, and glories cheat.
- 2 Shed down, O Lord! a heavenly ray  
 To guide me in the doubtful way;  
 And o'er me hold thy shield of pow'r  
 To guard me in the dang'rous hour.
- 3 Teach me the flattering path to shun  
 In which the thoughtless many run,  
 Who for a shade the substance miss,  
 And grasp their ruin in their bliss.
- 4 Each sacred principle impart:—  
 The *faith* that sanctifies the heart;  
*Hope*, that to Heaven's high vault aspires;  
 And *love*, that warms with holy fires.
- 5 Whate'er is noble, pure, refin'd,  
 Just, gen'rous, amiable, and kind,  
 That may my constant thought pursue—  
 That may I love and practise too.
- 5 Let neither pleasure, wealth, nor pride,  
 Allure my wand'ring soul aside;  
 But, through this maze of mortal ill,  
 Safe lead me to thy heav'nly hill:—
- 7 There glories shine, and pleasures roll  
 That charm, delight, transport the soul;  
 And ev'ry panning wish shall be  
 Possess'd of boundless bliss in Thee.

216, 217 GRACES OF THE SPIRIT.

216 (Second Part.) L. M.

Portugal New 263. Rothwell 174. Chard 175.

*The Time of Love; or, Praise for the Work of the Spirit.* Ezek. xvi. 6, 8.

- 1 **L**ORD! 'twas a time of wond'rous love,  
When thou didst first draw near my soul,  
And, by thy Spirit from above,  
My raging passions didst control!
- 2 Guilty and self-condemn'd I stood,  
Nor dreamt of life and bliss so near;  
But He my evil heart renew'd,  
And all his graces planted there.
- 3 He will complete the work begun,  
By leading me in all his ways!—  
To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, equal praise.

217 (First Part) 8. 8. 6. S. PEARCE.

Baltimore 167. Hinton 266.

**CONTENTMENT** *encouraged by the divine Promise.*  
Heb. xiii. 5.

- [1 **L**ET Ocean's waves tumultuous rise,  
And strive in vain to pierce the skies,  
And mingle with the stars;  
Then, disappointed, backward roll;  
And, wild with rage, disturb the pole  
With their presumptuous wars.]
- 2 Let rebel Angels, doom'd to fire,  
Provoke the Dread-Eternal's ire,  
And combat with their God:  
Then headlong from th' ethereal height  
Precipitate their downward flight,  
At his effective nod.

- 3 [Let murm'ring mortals too repine,  
Arraign the Providence divine,  
And blame the deeds of Heav'n;  
While passions strong, without control,  
Disturb the agitated soul;  
Enrag'd at what is giv'n.]
- 4 But shall the Christian's nobler mind—  
By Grace renew'd, by Heav'n refin'd—  
Indulge a murm'ring thought?  
Shall he, who claims Jehovah's strength,  
Who shall be brought to Heav'n at length,  
Bemoan *his* present lot?
- 5 Forbid it, gracious God! he cries:  
Nor let th' ungenerous thought arise,—  
Offspring of discontent:  
No! while my God, my Saviour lives,  
Thankful I'll take whate'er he gives,  
And prize the blessings sent.
- 5 Since he has said, "I'll ne'er depart;"  
I'll bind his promise to my heart,  
Rejoicing in his care:  
This shall support, while here I live;  
And, when in glory I arrive,  
I'll praise him for it there.

231 (Second Part.) 148th. BEDDOME.

Carmarthen New 35.

Who can tell? or, *hoping against Hope*, Jonah iii. 9.

- 1 GREAT GOD! to thee I'll make  
My griefs and sorrows known;  
And with an humble hope  
Approach thine awful throne:



- Tho', by my sins, deserving hell,  
I'll not despair;—for, who can tell?
- 2 To thee, who by a word  
My drooping soul canst cheer,  
And by thy Spirit form  
Thy glorious image there—  
My foes subdue, my fears dispel—  
I'll daily seek—for, who can tell?
- 3 Endanger'd or distress,  
To thee alone I'll fly,  
Implore thy powerful help,  
And at thy footstool lie;  
My case bemoan, my wants reveal,  
And patient wait;—for, who can tell?
- 4 My heart misgives me oft,  
And conscience storms within;  
One gracious look from thee,  
Will make it all serene:  
Satan suggests that I must dwell  
In endless flames;—but, who can tell?
- 5 Vile unbelief, begone;  
Ye doubts, fly swift away;  
God hath an ear to hear  
While I've an heart to pray.  
If he be mine, all will be well—  
For ever so;—and, who can tell?

268 (Second Part.) L. M.

Bathwell 174. Portugal 97.

*Hardness of Heart lamented.*

- 1 **L**ORD! shed a beam of heav'nly day  
To melt this stubborn stone away;  
Now thaw, with rays of love divine,  
This heart—this frozen heart of mine.

- 2 The rocks can rend; the earth can quake;  
The seas can roar; the mountains shake;  
Of feeling all things shew some sign,  
But this unfeeling heart of mine.
- 3 To hear the sorrows thou hast felt,  
What but an adamant would melt!  
Goodness and wrath in vain combine  
To move this stupid heart of mine.
- 4 But ONE can yet perform the deed;  
That ONE in all his grace I need;  
Thy Spirit can from dross refine,  
And melt this stubborn heart of mine.
- 5 Oh, Breath of Life, breathe on my soul!  
On me let streams of mercy roll:  
Now thaw, with rays of love divine,  
This heart, this frozen heart of mine.

284. (Second Part.) C. M.

Sprague 166.

*Godliness profitable; or, the Benefit of genuine  
Religion. 1 Tim. iv. 8.*

- 1 **H**OW vast the blessings, how divine,  
From godliness which flow!  
Nor men, nor angels, should they join,  
Can half its value shew.
- 2 Ten thousand comforts it procures  
To Christians, while on earth;  
It endless happiness secures,  
And frees from endless death.
- 3 God, for himself, hath set apart  
The godly, whom he loves:  
They have a place within his heart;  
Their conduct he approves.

- 4 [There is a rich and free reward,  
The eye of faith descries,  
Reserv'd for all, who serve the LORD,  
Above the starry skies.]
- 5 A glorious kingdom, and a crown,  
CHRIST will on such bestow;  
For them the seeds of bliss are sown,  
The fruits of glory grow.

## 286 (Second Part.) L. M.

Portugal 97. Paul's 246.

*All Things working for Good, &c.* Rom. viii. 28.

- 1 **T**EMPTATIONS, trials, doubts, and fears,  
Wants, losses, crosses, groans, and tears,  
Will, thro' the grace of GOD, our friend,  
In everlasting triumphs end!
- 2 To those, who him sincerely love,  
All penal evils blessings prove;  
Whom grace hath call'd and made his own,  
Nor fires can burn, nor floods can drown.
- 3 **L**ORD, let this thought in deep distress  
Our hopes confirm, our spirits raise!  
Midst earth and hell's opposing pow'rs,  
We still are safe if thou art ours.

## 287 (Second Part.) C. M.

Grove House 143. Bedford 91.

*Trust encouraged by the Promise, — I will be their God.*

- 1 **I**F GOD is mine, then present things,  
And things to come, are mine;  
Yea, CHRIST, his Word, and Spirit too,  
And glory all divine.

- 2 If he is mine, then, from his love, a nob' fi' H  
 He every trouble sends, as I can ble' Lark.  
 All things are working for my good, shov br A  
 And blifs his rod attends, ow was stand IO
- 3 If he is mine, I need not fear, neq' uods foC  
 The rage of earth and hell; non' sing en T  
 He will support my feeble frame, f'ed' on' o' O  
 Their utmost force repell. H'oso no W
- 4 If he is mine, let friends forsake,—  
 Let wealth and honours flee—  
 Sure he, who giveth me *himself*,  
 Is more than these to me.
- 5 If he is mine, I'll boldly pass  
 Thro' death's tremendous vale:  
 He is a solid comfort, when  
 All other comforts fail.
- 6 Oh, tell me, LORD! that thou art mine;  
 What can I wish beside?  
 My soul shall at the fountain live  
 When all the streams are dry'd.

288. (Second Part.) C. M.

Workshop 37. Ludlow 84.

*Trust in God promoted by grateful Recollection.*

- 1 **D**EAR LORD! why should I doubt thy love,  
 Or disbelieve thy grace?  
 Sure thy compassions ne'er remove,  
 Altho' thou hide thy face.
- 2 Thy smiles have freed my heart from pain,  
 My drooping spirits cheer'd:  
 And wilt thou not appear again,  
 Where thou hast once appear'd?

- 3 Hast thou not ~~formid~~ my soul anew,  
 And told me I am thine?  
 And wilt thou now thy work undo,  
 Or break thy word divine?
- 4 Dost thou repent? wilt thou deny  
 The gifts thou hast bestow'd?  
 Or, are those streams of mercy dry,  
 Which once so freely flow'd?
- 5 LORD! let not groundless fears destroy  
 The mercies now possess'd:  
 I'll praise for blessings I enjoy,  
 And trust for all the rest.

## 293. (Second Part.) C. M.

Great Milton 212. *Condescension* 116.*Zeal for God; or, longing for the Mind of Christ.*

- 1 IF duty calls, and suffering, too,  
 My LORD! I'd follow thee,  
 As thou hast done, so would I do;  
 As thou art, would I be.
- 2 With zeal inflam'd, 'twas thy delight  
 To do thy Father's will;  
 May the same zeal my soul excite  
 Thy precepts to fulfil.
- 3 Meekness, humility, and love,  
 Did through thy conduct shine;  
 Oh, may my whole deportment prove  
 A copy, LORD, of thine!
- 4 Depending on thy sov'reign grace,  
 I'll tread the heavenly road;  
 With willing mind thy footsteps trace,  
 And climb to thine abode.

PAUSE.

- 5 Oh, let me run the Christian race  
With diligence and speed!  
God's Word, his Spirit, and his Grace,  
Do all to duty lead!
- 6 Did JESUS leave the realms of bliss  
To save from sin and hell?  
A love so wonderful as this  
Calls for a glowing zeal.

- 7 Those who to CHRIST for refuge fly  
Should in his footsteps tread;  
Our Prophet, Priest, and King, should be  
Both trusted and obey'd.

294 : (Second Part.) C. M.

Abridge Ann's 58. Etenborough 170.

*The great Question answered.*

- 1 **I**S there, in heav'n or earth, who can  
A wretched mortal save?  
Make a poor lep'rous sinner clean!—  
Redeem an helpless slave?—
- 2 Who can appease an angry God?—  
Relieve a burden'd mind?  
In whom a soul, o'erwhelm'd with guilt,  
May ease and safety find?
- 3 Yes! there is ONE, who dwells on high,  
That can do this and more;—  
A being of unbounded love  
And uncontrolled power—
- 4 **IMMANUEL** is his name: who once,  
Upon th' accursed tree,  
Bore the vast weight of all their sins  
Who, burden'd, to him flee.

- 5 But now he lives—he ever lives,  
 And pleads what he hath done ;  
 Whilst God ten thousand crimes forgives,  
 Through his atoning Son.
- 6 JESUS ! I to thy feet repair,  
 And there will prostrate lie ;  
 Be thou propitious to my prayer,  
 And I shall never die.

## 296 (Second Part.) C. M.

Bedford 91. Abridge 101.

*The plain serious Christian's daily Hymn.*

HELP me, my God—Observe me. Psalm cix. 26.

- 1 **H**ELP and SALVATION, LORD ! I crave ;  
 For both I greatly need :  
 None else these blessings can bestow,  
 From thee they must proceed.
- 2 *Help* me thy glories to behold,  
 Thy loveliness to see :  
*Save* from an atheistic heart,  
 Which thuns the deity.
- 3 [*Help* me the turpitude of sin  
 With shame to realize :  
*Save* from impenitence ; and thaw  
 A breast as hard as ice.]
- 4 *Help* me to cleave to CHRIST alone !—  
 Where else can sinners fly  
*Save* me from all self-righteousness,  
 And every idol nigh.
- 5 *Help* me to live upon thy word—  
 The Christian's daily food ;  
*Save* me from unbelief, that foe—  
 That bar to every good.

- 6 *Help* me to do thy holy will ;  
 Let duty-bliss dispense :  
*Save* from a disobedient heart,  
 From sloth and negligence.
- 7 *Help* me to persevere in grace ;  
 Still gladly following on :  
*Save* me from each backsliding path  
 To which my heart is prone.
- 8 [*Help*, in prosperity, that I  
 True gratitude may find :  
*Save* me from pride and carnal ease,  
 And from an earthly mind.
- 9 *Help*, in adversity, to bow  
 My neck to bear the yoke :  
*Save* me from wrath and discontent,  
 Which would my GOD provoke.]
- 10 *Help* me to conquer all my foes,  
 Satan, the world, and sin :  
*Save* from temptation's snares without,  
 And this base heart within.
- 11 *Help* me to wait the time decreed,  
 And then meet death with joy :  
*Save* me from all the ills of life, —  
 The dread of death destroy.

297 (Second Part.) 8. 8. 6.

Westbury-Leigh 278. Broadmead 150.

*Admiring the Love of God in Christ.*

- 1 **M**Y GOD ! thy boundless love we praise :  
 How bright on high its glories blaze —  
 How sweetly bloom below !  
 It streams from thy eternal throne ;  
 Thro' Heaven its joys for ever run,  
 And o'er the earth they flow.

C



- 2 'Tis Love that gilds the vernal ray—  
Adorns the flow'ry robe of May—  
Perfumes the breathing gale :  
'Tis Love that loads the plenteous plain,  
With blushing fruits and golden grain,  
And smiles o'er ev'ry vale.
- 3 But, in thy Gospel, it appears  
In sweeter fairer characters,  
And charms the ravish'd breast ;  
There, Love-immortal leaves the sky  
To wipe the drooping mourner's eye,  
And give the weary rest.
- 4 There smiles a kind propitious God—  
There flows a dying Saviour's blood,  
The pledge of sins forgiv'n :  
There Faith, bright cherub, points the way  
To regions of eternal day,  
And opens all her heav'n.
- 5 Then, in redeeming Love, rejoice,  
My soul!—and hear a Saviour's voice  
That calls thee to the skies :  
Above life's empty scenes aspire—  
Its fordid cares and mean desire—  
And seize th' eternal prize.

298 (Second Part) S. M.

Broderip's 252. Aynhoe 108.

*Go forward ; or Difficulties the occasion of Prayer  
and Pleading. Exod. xiv. 15.*

- 1 **L**IKE Israel, LORD, am I !  
My soul is at a stand ;  
A sea before, an host behind,  
And rocks on either hand.

- 2 O LORD! I cry to thee,  
And would thy word obey :  
Bid me advance ; and, thro' the sea,  
Create a new-made way.
- 3 Without Thee, I must sink  
Beneath the swelling flood ;  
Or fall a prey to those, who think  
To glut them with my blood.
- 4 The time of greatest straights,  
Thy chosen time has been  
To manifest thy power is great,  
And make thy glory seen.
- 5 Thou wast by Abra'm own'd  
A God in time of need :—  
Thou art *Jehovah-Fireb* found  
By all of Abra'm's seed.
- 6 Thy power is still the same ;  
On thee I would rely :  
Wilt Thou not answer to thy name  
To such a worm as I ?
- 7 Oh, send deliv'rance down !  
Display the arm divine !  
So shall the praise be all thy own,  
And I be doubly thine.

298 (Third Part.) L. M.

Lebanon 79. Paul's 246.

*Renouncing the moral law as a covenant of life ;  
but admiring it as a rule of conduct.*

- 1 **W**HEN JESUS for his people dy'd,  
The holy law was satisfied :  
Its awful penalties he bore ;  
It can command but curse no more.

- 2 He having suffer'd in their stead,  
The law in cov'nant form is dead,  
But rules them with a gentle sway ;  
And they, with sweet delight, obey.
- 3 Amazing Love !—how rich, how free !  
That Christ should die for such as we !  
From hence, the holiest duties flow  
Of saints above and saints below.

## 299 (Second Part.) C. M.

From 255. Salem 139. Foster 96.

*Imploring the Presence of God.*

- 1 **L**ORD! let me see thy beauteous face !  
It yields a heav'n below ;  
And angels round the throne will say  
'Tis all the heav'n they know.
- 2 A glimpse—a single glimpse of thee  
Would more delight my soul  
Than this vain world, with all its joys,  
Could I possess the whole.

## 299 (Third Part.) L. M.

Rowles 73. Langdon 217.

*Happy in the Salvation of God.* Psal. xlvi. 4.

- 1 **I**NDULGENT God ! to Thee I raise  
My spirit, fraught with joy and praise :  
Grateful I bow before thy throne,  
My debt of mercy there to own.
- 2 Rivers descending, LORD ! from Thee,  
Perpetual glide to solace me ;  
Their varied virtues to rehearse  
Demands an everlasting verse.

- 3 And yet there is, beyond the rest,  
One stream—the widest and the best—  
*Salvation!* Lo, the purple flood  
Rolls rich with my Redeemer's blood!
- 4 I taste—delight succeeds to woe;  
I bathe—no waters cleanse me so:  
Such joy and purity to share  
I would remain enraptur'd there—
- 5 Till death shall give this soul to know  
The fulness fought in vain below;—  
The fulness of that boundless sea  
Whence flow'd the river down to me.
- 6 My soul—with such a scene in view—  
Bids mortal joys a glad adieu;  
Nor dreads a few chastizing woes  
Sent with such love—so soon to close.

306 (Second Part) 7\*. COWPER.

Bath Abbey 147. Alcester 231.

*Welcoming the Cross.*

- 1 **T**HIS my happiness below  
Not to live without the cross;  
But the Saviour's power to know  
Sanctifying every loss:  
Trials must and will befall;  
But—with humble faith to see  
Love inscrib'd upon them all—  
This is happiness to me.
- 2 God, in Israel, sows the seeds  
Of affliction, pain, and toil;  
These spring up, and choke the weeds  
Which would else o'erspread the soil:

'Trials make the promise sweet ;  
 Trials give new life to pray'r ;  
 Trials bring me to his feet,—  
 Lay me low, and keep me there.

- 3 Did I meet no trials here—  
 No chastisement by the way—  
 Might I not, with reason, fear  
 I should prove a cast-a-way ?  
 Bastards may escape the rod\*  
 Sunk in earthly vain delight ;  
 But the true-born child of God  
 Must not,—would not if he might.

351 (Second Part.) L. M. DR. WATTS.

Portugal 97. New Sabbath 122.

*LORD'S DAY EVENING.*

- 1 **L**.ORD, how delightful 'tis to see  
 A whole assembly worship thee !  
 At once they sing, at once they pray !  
 They hear of heav'n, and learn the way.
- 2 I have been there, and still would go ;  
 'Tis like a little heaven below :  
 Not all that hell or sin can say  
 Shall tempt me to forget this day.
- 3 Oh write upon my mem'ry, LORD,  
 The text and doctrine of thy word ;  
 That I may break thy laws no more,  
 But love thee better than before.
- 4 With thoughts of CHRIST, and things divine,  
 Fill up this foolish heart of mine ;  
 That, hoping pardon through his blood,  
 I may lie down and wake with God.

\* Heb. xii. 8.

355—WORSHIP.

*Addenda in the TENTH Edition.*

- 7 But if I die with mercy fought,  
 When I the King have tried,  
 This were to die (delightful thought !)  
 As sinner never died.

361 (Second Part.) L. M.

Rippon's 188. Paul's 246. Gould's 272.

*Longing for the Presence and Blessing of God,*  
 1 Sam. vii. 2.

1. **L**OOK from on high, great GOD ! and see  
 Thy faints lamenting after thee:  
 We sigh, we languish, and complain;  
 Revive thy gracious work again.
- 2 To-day thy cheering grace impart,  
 Bind up and heal the broken heart;  
 Our sins subdue, our souls restore,  
 And let our foes prevail no more.
- 3 Thy presence in thy house afford,  
 To every heart apply thy word;  
 That finners may their danger see  
 And now begin to mourn for thee.

376 (Second Part.) L. M.

Paul's 246. Gould's 272.

*The convinced Sinner encouraged.*

- 1 **W**HO is the trembling sinner, who  
 That owns eternal death his due?  
 Who mourns his sin, his guilt, his thrall,  
 And does on God for mercy call?

- 2 Peace, troubled soul!—dismiss thy fear ;  
Hear,—JESUS speaks, “ be of good cheer” ;  
Upon his cleansing grace rely,  
And thou shalt never, never die.

## 377 (Second Part.) 7°.

-Cookham 36. Stoel 164. Hotham 224.

*The Pleasures of Religion.*

- 1 **T**IS religion that can give  
Sweetest pleasures while we live ;  
'Tis religion must supply  
Solid comfort when we die.
- 2 After death its joys will be  
Lasting as eternity !  
Be the living God my friend,  
Then my bliss shall never end.

## 382 (Second Part.) C. M.

Sprague 166. Bedford 91.

*Good Hope of Interest united with Gratitude.*

- 1 **I**F, LORD ! in thy fair book of life  
My worthless name doth stand ;  
And in my heart the law is writ,  
By thine unerring hand ;
- 2 I am secure, by grace divine,  
Of crowns above the skies ;  
And on the road, from thy rich stores,  
Shall meet with fresh supplies.
- 3 To thee, in sweet melodious strains,  
My grateful voice I'll raise ;  
But life's too short, my powers too weak,  
To shew forth half thy praise.

4. [Had I ten thousand thousand tongues,  
Not one should silent be;  
Had I ten thousand thousand hearts,  
I'd give them all to thee.]

383 (Second Part.) L. M.

Portugal 97. Bredby 165.

*Gratitude to Christ.*

1. **T**O him, who on the fatal tree—  
Pour'd out his blood, his life for me,—  
In grateful strains my voice I'll raise,  
And in his service spend my days.
2. To listening multitudes I'll tell  
How he redeem'd my soul from hell;  
And how, reposing on his breast,  
I lost my cares, and found my rest.
3. Thro' him, my sins are all forgiven;  
He ever pleads my cause in heaven:  
I'll build an altar to his name,  
And to the world his grace proclaim.

384 (Second Part.) C. M.

Cambridge New 74. Otford 106. Missionary 257.

*Joying and glorying in the LORD.*

1. **Y**E saints, of every rank, with joy  
To GOD your offerings bring;  
Let towns and cities, hills and vales,  
With loud Hosannas ring.
2. Let him receive the glory due  
To his exalted name;  
With thankful tongues, and hearts inflam'd,  
His wond'rous deeds proclaim.



- 3 Praise him in elevated strains;  
 And make the world to know,  
 How great the Master whom you serve,  
 And yet how gracious too.

397. (First Part.) 8, 7, 4.  
 Helmley 223.

**F**ATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT!—  
 Thou the GOD whom we adore;  
 May we all thy love inherit:  
 To thine image us restore;  
 Vast Eternal!  
 Praises to thee evermore.

418 (Second Part.) L. M.

Gloucester 12. Chard 175.

*Prayer for the Spread of the Gospel, animated by  
 Prophecy.*

- 1 **E**XERT thy power, thy rights maintain,  
 Insulted, everlasting King!  
 The influence of thy crown increase,  
 And strangers to thy footstool bring.
- 2 [We long to see that happy time,  
 That dear, expected, blissful day,  
 When countless myriads of our race  
 The second Adam shall obey.]
- 3 Thy prophecies *must* be fulfill'd,  
 Tho' earth and hell should dare oppose;  
 The stone cut from the mountain's side,  
 Tho' unobserv'd, to empire grows.
- 4 Soon shall the mingled image fall,  
 (Brass, silver, iron, gold, and clay);  
 And superstition's gloomy reign  
 To light and liberty give way.

- 3 In one vast symphony of praise,  
Gentile and Jew shall then unite ;  
And infidelity, ashamed,  
Sink in th' abyss of endless night.
- 6 Afric's emancipated sons  
Shall join, with Europe's polish'd race,  
To celebrate, in different tongues,  
The glories of redeeming grace.
- 7 From east to west, from north to south,  
Immanuel's kingdom must extend ;  
And every man, in every face,  
Shall meet a brother and a friend.

418 (Third Part.) L. M.

Wareham 117. Portugal 97.

*The approaching Fall of Babylon predicted,*  
Rev. xiv. 6, 8.

- 1 **P**ROUD Babylon yet waits her doom ;  
Nor can her tott'ring palace fall,  
Till some blest messenger arise,  
The spacious heathen world to call.
- 2 And see the glorious time approach !  
Behold the mighty angel fly,  
The Gospel tidings to convey  
To every land beneath the sky !
- 3 Oh see, on both the India's coast,  
And Africa's unhappy shore,  
The unlearn'd savage press to hear ;  
And hearing, wonder and adore :
- 4 [See, while the joyful truth is told,  
" That JESUS left his throne in heaven,  
" And suffer'd, died, and rose again,  
" That guilty souls might be forgiv'n."

C 6

- 5 See what delight, unfehl before,  
Beams in his fix'd attentive eye ;  
And hear him ask, " For wretched me,  
" Did this divine Redeemer die ?"
- 6 " Ah! why have ye so long forbore:  
" To tell such welcome news as this ;  
" Go now, let every sinner hear,  
" And share in such exalted bliss." }
- 7 The Islands, waiting for his law,  
With rapture greet the sacred sound ;  
And, taught the Saviour's precious name,  
Cast all their idols to the ground.
- 8 Now, Babylon, thy hour is come !  
Thy curs'd foundation shall give way ;  
And thine eternal overthrow  
The triumphs of the cross display.

418 (Fourth Part.) L. M.

Wells 102. Devotion 271.

*Invitation to propagate the Gospel throughout the Earth.*

- 1 **G**O, favour'd Britons ! and proclaim  
The kind Redeemer you have found ;  
Publish his ever precious name—  
To all the wond'ring nations round !
- 2 Go, tell th' unletter'd wretched slave,  
Who groans beneath a tyrant's rod,  
You bring—*a freedom bought with blood,*—  
The blood of an incarnate God...
- 3 And tell the panting fable chief,  
On Ethiopia's scorching sand,  
You come—*with a refreshing stream,*—  
To cheer and bless his thirsty land.

- 4 Go, tell, on India's golden shores;  
The Ganges, Tibet, and Boutan\*,  
That *to enrich their deathless MIND,*  
You come—the friends of GOD and man.
- 5 Tell *all* the distant isles afar  
That lie in darkness and the grave,  
You come—a *glorious light to show,*  
You come—their *SOULS* to seek and save.
- 6 Say, the religion you profess  
Is all benevolence and love;  
And, crown'd with energy divine,  
Its heavenly origin will prove.

418 (Fifth Part,) L. M.

Gloucester 12. Derby 169.

*Neglect in spreading the Gospel reprov'd and  
deplor'd.*

- 1 “**G**O,” said the voice of heavenly love,  
“ My Gospel preach to every land ;  
“ Lo ! I am with you to the end ;  
“ Observe and follow my command.”
- 2 With joy the first disciples heard,  
And told the ever-gracious news,  
As they from him receiv'd in charge,  
First to the unbelieving Jews ;
- 3 Then to the Gentiles, far and near,  
Publish'd salvation in his name ;  
And the glad tidings of his grace  
To this distinguish'd island came.
- 4 But ah ! to spread their sacred theme,  
How few have *our* attempts been found !  
What heathen lands from *us* have heard  
The glorious heart-reviving sound ?
- \* *Tibet and Boutan* ; parts of Asia, little known to Euro-  
peans, but lately mentioned by the Baptist Missionaries.

- 5 To *us* their duty they bequeath'd ;  
 And left the promise on record ;  
 And had our ardour equal'd theirs ;  
 The same had been our blest reward.
- 6 [We, too, had multitudes beheld  
 Forsake the gods their hands had made,  
 And the bright beam of heavenly day  
 Their *yet* benighted realms pervade.]
- 7 Saviour divine, our guilt forgive !  
 Inspire our souls with warmer zeal !  
 Pour out thy Spirit from on high ;  
 And let us all his influence feel.

419 (First Part.) L. M.

Chard 175. Gloucester 12.

*Prospect of Success: or, Encouragement to use  
 Means.*

- 1 **B**EHOLD th' expected time draws near,  
 The shades disperse, the dawn appears ;  
 Behold the wilderness assume  
 The beautiful tints of Eden's bloom.
- 2 Events, with prophecies, conspire  
 To raise our faith, our zeal to fire :  
 The ripening fields, already white,  
 Present an *harvest* to our fight.
- 3 The untaught heathen waits to know  
 The joy the Gospel will bestow ;  
 The exil'd slave waits to receive  
 The freedom JESUS has to give.
- 4 Come, let us with a grateful heart  
 In the blest labour share a part ;  
 Our prayers and offerings gladly bring  
 To aid the triumphs of our King.

- 5 Let us improve the heavenly gale,  
 Spread to each breeze our hoisted sail,  
 Till north and south, and east and west,  
 Shall be, as favour'd Britain, blest.
- 6 Invite the globe to come and prove  
 A Saviour's condescending love,  
 And humbly fall before his feet,  
 Assur'd they shall acceptance meet,
- 7 [Our hearts exult in songs of praise,  
 That we have seen these latter days,  
 When our Redeemer shall be known,  
 ! Where Satan long has held his throne.]
- 8 Where'er his hand hath spread the skies,  
 Sweet incense to his name shall rise ;  
 " And Tyre, and Egypt, Greek, and Jew,"  
 By sovereign grace be form'd anew.

420 (First Part.) C. M.

*Addenda in the TENTH Edition.*

- 8 [O charge the waves to bear our friends  
 In safety o'er the deep,  
 Let the rough tempest speed their way,  
 Or bid its fury sleep.]
- 9 \* Whene'er thy sons proclaim good news,  
 Beneath the Banian's shade,  
 Let the poor Hindoo feel its power,  
 And grace his soul pervade.
- 10 O let the heavenly Shaster † spread,  
 Bid Brahman preach the word ;

\* Verses 7, 9, and 10, of this Hymn, may be sung alone.

† The *Shasters* are the religious books of the Hindoos; the *Brabmans* are their Priests; and the *Casts* are the different classes of the people.

## THE CHURCH.

And may all India's tribes become

One OAST to serve the LORD.

Verfes 8, 9, and 10, of this Hymn, in fubftance, were written off *Margate*, by Mr. WILLIAM WARD, one of the Baptist Miffionaries, on their departure for India, May 28, 1799.

## PAUSE.

- 11 Send forth thy word, and let it fly,  
Arm'd with thy Spirit's pow'r,  
Then thousands fhall confefs its fway,  
And blefs the faving hour.
- 12 Beneath the influence of thy grace  
The barren wafes fhall rife,  
With fudden greens, and fruits array'd,  
A blooming Paradife.
- 13 True holinefs fhall ftrike its root  
In each regen'rate heart,  
Shall in a growth divine arife,  
And heavenly fruits impart.
- 14 Peace, with her olives crown'd, fhall ftretch  
Her wings from fhore to fhore;  
No trump fhall rouse the rage of war,  
No murd'rous cannon-roar.
- 15 LORD, for thofe days we wait! thofe days  
Are in thy word foretold:  
Fly fwifter, fun and ftars, and bring  
This promis'd age of gold.
- 16 *Amen!* with joy divine, let earth's  
Unnumber'd myriad's cry;  
*Amen!* with joy divine, let heaven's  
Unnumber'd choirs reply!

## 420 (Second Part.) L. M.

Wareham 12. Wells 13. Lebanon 79.

*A Blessing on Missions, and Missionaries, requested.*

1 **W**HERE'ER the blustering north-wind  
blows,

And spreads its frost or fleecy snows ;  
Where'er the sun with quickening ray  
Shines all abroad, and gives the day ;

2 Where'er the lesser orbs of light  
Dart forth their beams, and gild the night,  
There may his Heralds loud proclaim  
The Saviour's love—the Saviour's name.

3 For work so pleasing, so benign,  
LORD, grant thy influence divine ;  
Till all " the spacious globe around"  
" With" raptur'd " songs of praise resound."

## 420 (Third Part.) S. M.

Mount Ephraim 185. Lowell 260. Mansfield 154.

*Missionaries addressed and encouraged. †*

1 **Y**E Messengers of CHRIST,  
His sovereign voice obey :  
Arise ! and follow where he leads ;  
And peace attend your way.

2 The master, whom you serve,  
Will needful strength bestow :  
Depending on his promis'd aid,  
With sacred courage go.

3 Mountains shall sink to plains,  
And hell in vain oppose ;

\* See also Hymn 415.



The cause is GOD'S,—and must prevail  
In spite of all his foes.

4 Go, spread a Saviour's fame,  
And tell his matchless grace  
To the most guilty and deprav'd  
Of Adam's num'rous race.

5 We wish you, in his name,  
The most divine success;—  
Assur'd that he who sends you forth  
Will your endeavours bless.

420 (Fourth Part.) C. M.

EVANS 190. Cambridge New 74.

*The wonder-working GOD invoked for his Church.*

Isaiah li 9.

1 **A** WAKE, awake, thou mighty arm,  
Which hast such wonders wrought;  
Which captive Israel freed from harm,  
And out of Egypt brought.

2 Art thou not it, which Rahab slew?  
And crush'd the dragon's head?  
Constrain'd by thee, the waves withdrew  
From their accustom'd bed.

3 Again thy wonted prowess show;  
Be thou made bare again;  
And let thine adversaries know  
That they resist in vain.

421 (Second Part.) L. M.

Ayliffe Street 241. Portugal 97.

*Prayer to GOD for his special Interposition in  
spreading the Gospel. Zec. ix. 13—16.*

1 **H**OW long, O GOD, "has man been  
driv'n.  
"Far off from happiness, and heav'n!

- “ When wilt thou,” graciously “ restore”  
 Thy banish’d sons to rove no more ?
- 2 For near six thousand years, thy foe  
 Has triumph’d over all below ;  
 Save that a little flock is found,  
 With ravening wolves encompass’d round.
- 3 Shall not the Lamb, who once was slain,  
 An ample compensation gain,  
 And many happy millions more  
 To happiness and God restore ?
- 4 From every nation, every tongue,  
 A remnant must to him belong ;  
 Nor can there be too vile a race  
 To furnish trophies of his grace.
- 5 Exert that power, which could subdue  
 The furious slaughter-breathing Jew,  
 And make him in thy cause become  
 Victorious over Greece and Rome.
- 6 Now, LORD, before thy servants go !  
 Let God himself the trumpet blow !  
 Hasten the Gospel jubilee,  
 That bids a captive world be free.

421 (Third Part) 10s.

Warsaw 211. Guestwick 274.

*The House must be of Fame and Glory throughout  
 all Countries, 1 Chron. xxii. 25.*

- 1 **T**HE house now to be builded to the LORD,  
 Whose firm foundation stone his hand  
 hath laid,  
 Shall in magnificence and fame exceed  
 That which King Solomon so glorious made.

- 2 Wide as the spacious globe on which we tread,  
This sacred temple shall its bounds extend :  
Its blessings, not to Abra'm's seed confin'd,  
Shall millions of the Gentile race befriend.
- 3 See, in the torrid regions of the south,  
The humble worshipper approach with joy ;  
And shivering natives of the frozen pole  
In the same heavenly strains their lips employ.
- 4 With all simplicity of word and deed—  
With zeal for GOD, and love to souls inspir'd—  
See the successful Missionaries teach ;  
Their ardour still by gathering converts fir'd.
- 5 Hark ! they proclaim salvation by the Cross ;  
And thousands press t' accept the boundless  
grace :  
JESUS his own almighty power displays—  
His temple, now, is universal space !

## 421 (Fourth Part.) C. M.

Sprague 166, Staughton 264. Cambridge New 74.  
*Saints longing to see their King with his many  
Crowns, Rev. xix. 12.*

- 1 **G**O forth, ye saints ! behold your King  
With god-like honours crown'd,  
Ten thousand beauties in his word  
Shall spread his fame around,
- 2 Where'er the sun begins its race,  
Or stops its swift career,—  
Both east and west shall own his grace,  
And CHRIST be honour'd there,
- 3 Ten thousand crowns encircling show  
The victories the hath won :  
Oh, may his conquests ever grow,  
While time its course shall run.

- 4 Ride forth, thou mighty conqueror! ride,  
 And millions more subdue!  
 Destroy *our* enmity and pride,  
 And *we* will crown thee too.

422 (Second Part) 148th. Portsmouth New 144.  
*Evangelical Philanthropy: or, the Song of  
 a Christian Loyalist.*

- 1 **R**EJOICE! the Saviour reigns  
 Among the sons of men;  
 He breaks the pris'ners chains,  
 And makes them free again:  
 Let hell oppose God's only Son,  
 In spite of foes his cause goes on.
- 2 The cause of righteousness,  
 And truth and holy peace—  
 Design'd our world to bless,  
 Shall spread and never cease:  
 Gentile and Jew their souls shall bow,  
 Allegiance due, with rapture, vow.
- 3 The baffled prince of hell  
 In vain new projects tries  
 Truth's empire to repell  
 By cruelty and lies:  
 Th' infernal gates shall rage in vain;—  
 Conquest awaits the Lamb once slain,
- 4 He died, but soon arose  
 Triumphant o'er the grave;  
 And now himself he shows  
 Omnipotent to save:  
 Let rebels kiss the victor's feet;  
 Eternal bliss his subjects meet,
- 5 All power is in his hand,  
 His people to defend;

To his most high command  
 Shall millions more attend ;  
 All heaven with smiles approves his cause,  
 And distant isles receive his laws.

- 6 This little seed from heaven  
 Shall soon become a tree ;  
 This ever blessed leaven  
 Diffus'd abroad must be :  
 Till GOD-the Son shall come again,  
 It must go on.—Amen ! Amen !

PAUSE.

Resurrection 72.

- 7 Ye, who have known his name,  
 Subserve his glorious plan ;  
 Proclaim to all your race  
 The friend of GOD and man :  
 How happy ye own his sway !  
 Ye own'd shall be another day.

- 8 All hail, incarnate LORD !  
 Our souls triumphant cry ;  
 Be thy blest'd name ador'd,  
 By all beneath the sky.  
 But when we join the hosts above,  
 In strains divine we'll sing thy love.

422 (Third Part.) L. M.

Horsley 111. Magdalene 34.

*The Fields white for Harvest* †.

- 1 **L**IFT up your joyful eyes, and see  
 A plenteous harvest all around

† The Hymns from the 427th to the 441st. also relate  
 to the spread of the Gospel, and the happiness of the Church.

Rip'ning for bliss; and not a grain  
Shall ever fall unto the ground:—

- 2 A harvest of immortal souls,  
Secur'd by an almighty power;  
Nor heat, nor cold, nor storms shall hurt,  
Nor ravenous beasts of prey devour.
- 3 O happy day, when all th' elect  
Complete in number shall be found,  
And—like their great, their mystic head—  
Be with eternal honours crown'd.

422 (Fourth Part.) L. M.

Gloucester 12. Lebanon 77. Islington 40.

*He must reign; or the Victories of CHRIST the  
Triumph of Christians.*

- 1 **Y**ES, mighty JESUS! thou shalt reign,  
Till all thy haughty foes submit;  
Till hell, and all her trembling train,  
Become like dust beneath thy feet.
- 2 Then rescu'd souls shall bless thy power,—  
Thy arm shall full salvation bring;  
Thy saints, in that illustrious hour,  
Shall conquer with their conquering King.
- 3 And when, thro' brilliant gates of gold,  
Thou leadst thy chosen to the skies;  
May we the shining pomp behold,  
And partners of the triumph rise.
- 4 Then, rang'd thy blazing throne around,  
The Saviour's honours we'll proclaim;  
While heaven's transported realms resound  
Thy glorious deeds and darling name.

## 427 (Second Part) L. M.

Gould's 272, Babylon Streams. 23.

*For a Church in a low Condition.* Psalm 15. 18.

- 1 **O** GOD of Zion! from thy throne  
 Look with an eye of pity down!  
 Thy church now humbly makes her prayer,—  
 Thy church, the object of thy care.
- 2 We are a building thou hast rais'd;  
 How kind thy hand,—that hand be prais'd!  
 Yet all to utter ruin falls,  
 If thou forsake our tott'ring walls.
- 3 We call to mind the happier days  
 Of life and love, of pray'r and praise,  
 When holy services gave birth  
 To joys resembling heav'n on earth:
- 4 But, now, the ways of Zion mourn,—  
 Her gates neglected and forlorn:  
 Our life and liveliness are fled,  
 And many number'd with the dead.
- 5 We need defence from all our foes;—  
 We need relief from all our woes:  
 If earth and hell should yet assail;  
 Let neither earth nor hell prevail.
- 6 Near to each other and to thee,  
 LORD, bring us all in unity!  
 Oh, pour thy Spirit from on high,  
 And all our num'rous wants supply.
- 7 Oh shew that, in our low estate,  
 No blessing for us is too great;—  
 We plead thy Son, we plead thy word,  
 O Founder, Patron, bounteous LORD!

427 (Third Part.) 115.

Geard 156. Broughton 172.

*Comfort for the Church in Trouble.*

- 1 **O** Zion! afflicted with wave upon wave,  
Whom no man can comfort, whom no  
man can save;  
With darkness surrounded, by terrors dismay'd,  
In toiling and rowing thy strength is decay'd.
- 2 Loud roaring the billows now nigh overwhelm,  
But skilful's the Pilot who sits at the helm;  
His wisdom conducts thee, his pow'r thee defends,  
In safety and quiet thy warfare he ends.
- 3 "O fearful, O faithless!" in mercy he cries,  
"My promise, my truth, are they light in thine eyes?  
Still, still I am with thee, my promise shall stand,  
Thro' tempest and tossing I'll bring thee to land.
- 4 Forget thee I will not, I cannot; thy name  
Engrav'd on my heart doth for ever remain;  
The palms of my hands, whilst I look on, I see  
The wounds I received, when suffering for thee.
- 5 I feel at my heart all thy sighs and thy groans,  
For thou art most near me, my flesh and my bones;  
In all thy distresses thy head feels the pain,  
Yet all are most needful,—not one is in vain.
- 6 Then trust me, and fear not;—thy life is secure;  
My wisdom is perfect, supreme is my power;  
In love I correct thee, thy soul to refine,—  
To make thee, at length, in my likeness to shine.
- 7 The foolish, the fearful, the weak, are my care;  
The helpless, the hopeless, I hear their sad pray'r:  
From all their afflictions my glory shall spring,  
And the deeper their sorrows, the louder they'll  
sing." D



540 (Second Part) 8°. S. PEARCE.

Limefield 94. New Jerusalem 230.

*For a Sick Chamber.*Written when deprived by Sickness of attending  
Public Worship.

- 1 **T**HE fabric of nature is fair,  
But fairer the temple of grace :  
To faints 'tis the joy of the earth,—  
The most glorious and beautiful place.
- 2 To this temple I once did resort,  
With crowds of the people of GOD ;  
Enraptur'd we enter'd his courts,  
And hail'd the Redeemer's abode.
- 3 The Father of mercies we prais'd,  
And prostrated low at his throne ;  
The Saviour *we* lov'd and ador'd,  
Who lov'd *us*, and made us his own.
- 4 Full oft to the message of peace,  
To sinners address'd from the sky ;  
We listen'd—extolling that grace,  
Which set us, once rebels, on high.
- 5 *Faith* slave to the crucified Lamb,—  
*Hope*, smiling, exalted its head,—  
*Love* warm'd at the Saviour's dear name,  
And vow'd to observe what he said.
- 6 What pleasure appear'd in the looks  
Of the brethren and sisters around !  
With transport all seem'd to reflect  
On the blessings in JESUS they'd found.
- 7 Sweet moments !—If ought upon earth  
Resembles the joy of the skies,  
It is, when the hearts of the flock,  
Conjoin'd to their Shepherd, arise.

- 8 But ah! these sweet moments are fled,  
Pale sickness compels me to stay,  
Where no voice of the turtle is heard,  
As the moments are hasting away.
- 9 My God! thou art holy and good,  
Thy plans are all righteous and wise!  
O help me submissive to wait,  
Till thou biddest thy servant to rise.—
- 10 If to follow thee here in thy courts,  
May it be with all ardour and zeal,—  
With success and increasing delight,  
Performing the whole of thy will.
- 11 Or should'st thou in bondage detain,  
To visit thy temples no more,  
Prepare me for mansions above,  
Where nothing exists to deplore!
- 12 Where JESUS—the sun of the place—  
Refulgent incessantly shines;  
Eternally blessing his saints,  
And pouring delight on their minds.
- 13 There, there are no prisons to hold  
The captive—from tasting delight—  
There, there the day never is clos'd  
With shadows, or darkness, or night:
- 14 There, myriads and myriads shall meet,  
In our Saviour's high praises to join;  
While transported we fall at his feet,  
And extol his redemption divine.
- 15 Enough, then! my heart shall no more  
Of its present bereavements complain;  
Since, e'er long, I to heav'n shall soar,  
And ceaseless enjoyments obtain.

541 (First Part) 8. 7. 4. S. PEARCE.  
Lewes 63. Helmsley 223. Painswick 162.

*Sweet Affliction—A Song in a Storm.*

- 1 **I**N the floods of tribulation,  
While the billows o'er me roll,  
JESUS whispers consolation,  
And supports my fainting soul :  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,  
Hallelujah! Praise the LORD!
- 2 Thus the Libn yields me honey;—  
From the eater food is given:  
Strengthen'd thus, I still press forward;  
Singing, as I wade to heaven,  
Sweet affliction, sweet affliction!—  
And, my sins are all forgiven!
- 3 Mid the gloom, the vivid lightnings  
With increasing brightness play!  
Mid the thorn-brake, beauteous flow'rets  
Look more beautiful and gay :  
Hallelujah, &c.
- 4 So, in darkest dispensations,  
Doth my faithful LORD appear,  
With his richest consolations :  
To re-animate and cheer :—  
Sweet affliction, sweet affliction !  
Thus to bring my Saviour near.
- 5 Floods of tribulation heighten,  
Billows still around me roar;  
Those, that know not CHRIST—ye frighten;  
But *my soul* defies your power :  
Hallelujah, &c.
- 6 In the sacred page recorded  
Thus his word securely stands,  
“ Fear not; I'm, in trouble, near thee ;  
“ Nought shall pluck you from my hands.”

Sweet affliction, sweet affliction!  
Every word my love demands.

7 All I meet, I find assists me  
In my path to heavenly joy,  
Where, tho' trials now attend me,  
Trials never more annoy:  
Hallelujah, &c.

8 Bless'd there with a weight of glory,  
Still the path I'll ne'er forget,;  
But, exulting, cry,—It led me  
To my Blessed Saviour's seat!  
Sweet affliction, sweet affliction,  
Which has brought to JESUS' feet!

542 (Second Part) S. M.

Harborough 142. Stoke 207.

*The Benefit of sanctified Affliction; or, God  
bringing his People into the Covenant under  
the Rod. Ezek. xx. 37.*

1 **H**OW gracious, and how wise  
Is our chastising God!  
And O! how rich the blessings are  
Which blossom from his rod!

2 He lifts it up on high  
With pity in his heart,  
That every stroke his children feel,  
May grace and peace impart.

3 Instructed thus, they bow,  
And own his sov'reign sway;  
They turn their erring footsteps back  
To his forsaken way.

4 His cov'nant love they seek,  
And seek the happy bands  
That closer still engage their hearts  
To honour his commands.

- 5 Dear Father! we consent,  
To discipline divine;  
And bless the pains that make our souls,  
Still more completely thine.
- 6 Supported by thy love,  
We tend to realms of peace;  
Where ev'ry pain shall far remove,  
And ev'ry frailty cease.

550 (Second Part.) 7, 6.

Culmstock 6.

*Pleasing Anticipation of Death and Glory.*

- 1 **A**H! I shall soon be dying;  
Time swiftly glides away;  
But, on my LORD relying,  
I hail the happy day—

- 2 The day when I must enter  
Upon a world unknown,  
My helpless soul I venture  
On JESUS CHRIST alone.

- 3 He once, a spotless victim,  
Upon Mount Cal'ry bled,  
JHOVAH did afflict him,  
And bruise him in my stead.

- 4 Hence all my hope arises,  
Unworthy as I am:  
My soul most surely prizes  
The sin-atonig Lamb.

- 5 To him, by grace, united,  
I joy in him alone;  
And now, by faith, delighted,  
Behold him on his throne.

- 6 There he is interceding  
For all who on him rest:  
The grace, from him proceeding,  
Shall waft me to his breast.



- 7 Then with the faints in glory  
 The grateful song I'll raise,  
 And chaunt my blissful story  
 In high seraphic lays.
- 8 Free grace, redeeming merit,  
 And sanctifying love,  
 Of FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,  
 Shall charm the courts above.

550 (Third Part.) C. M.

Grove House 143

*The safe and happy Exit.*

- 1 **L**ORD, must I die? Oh, let me die  
 Trusting in thee alone!—  
 My *living* testimony giv'n,  
 Then leave my *dying* one!
- 2 If I must die,—Oh, let me die  
 In peace with all mankind;  
 And change these fleeting joys below  
 For pleasures all refin'd.
- 3 If I must die—as die I must—  
 Let some kind seraph come  
 And bear me on his friendly wing  
 To my celestial home!
- 4 Of Canaan's land, from Pisgah's top,  
 May I but have a view!  
 Though Jordan should o'erflow its banks,  
 I'll boldly venture through.

551. (Second Part.) L. M.

Old Hundred 100. Wareham 117.

*Prayer for Deliverance from the Fear of Death.*

- 1 **O** GOD of Love! with cheering ray  
 Gild my expiring streak of day;  
 Thy love, through each revolving year,  
 Has wip'd away affliction's tear.

- 2 Free me from death's terrific gloom,  
And all the guilt which shrouds the tomb;  
Heighten my joys, support my head,  
*Before* I sink among the dead.
- 3 May death conclude my toils and tears!  
May death destroy my sins and fears!  
May death, through JESUS, be my friend!  
May death be life when life shall end!
- 4 Crown my *last* moment with thy pow'r—  
The *latest* in my latest hour;  
Then to the raptur'd heights I fear,  
Where fears and death are known no more.

570 (Second Part.) L. M.

Paul's 246. Horsley 205.

*The Second Appearance of Christ.* 2 Pet. iii. 11, 12.

- 1 **M**Y waken'd soul, extend thy wings  
Beyond the verge of mortal things;  
See this vain world in smoke decay,  
And rocks and mountains melt away.
- 2 Behold the fiery deluge roll  
Thro' heaven's wide arch from pole to pole.  
Pale sun, no more thy lustre boast:—  
Tremble and fall, ye starry host.
- 3 This wreck of nature all around—  
The angels shout, the trumpets sound,  
Loud the descending Judge proclaim,  
And echo his tremendous name.
- 4 Children of Adam, all appear  
With rev'rence round his awful bar;  
For, as his lips pronounce, ye go  
To *endless* BLISS, OR ENDLESS woe!
- 5 LORD, to *my* eyes this scene display  
Frequent through each returning day;  
And let thy grace my soul prepare  
To meet its full redemption there!

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