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W. H. Miller
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THE

SALISBURY

H Y M N - B O O K.

11-11-11
SIXTIETH THOUSAND.

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LONDON: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, AND CO.



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PREFACE.

MY DEAR LORD BISHOP,

Some time ago we were talking together of the want of a good Hymn-book; and at your request I undertook to endeavour to compile one, which I now send you.

I have taken Hymns from all sources, wherever I have found one of warmth and spirit, calculated to illustrate the Church's teaching during any particular season. My part has been mainly the labour of compiling: and I am indebted to others,—much more worthy than myself to take the lead in such a work,—for original contributions, for re-translations of ancient Hymns, and for the care and good taste which they have shewn in a critical revision of the whole Collection. For to their labours is due much of that vigour as well as correctness of thought and expression, which I trust will be found in the book.

In the endeavour to make a collection worthy, if possible, of the Church of England, I have left myself unshackled by any rules as to the metres or the length of the Hymns. A large number of simple metres, within the reach of country congregations, will be found; while I have not hesitated to retain Hymns suited for more elaborate musical expression, for the use of those Churches which have well-instructed Choirs. With regard to length,—the system of cutting down all Hymns to a given size does more injury to the original compositions than any mere verbal alterations in them: and I am sure it will be found easy, with suitable Tunes, to sing many more verses than our congregations are accustomed to use. For the benefit, however, of those who prefer to make a selection of verses, figures have been put to each verse.

Some of the Hymns in the book are virtually new ones written upon the ideas suggested by an old Hymn. Where an old Hymn has been merely altered more or less, the alterations have been made either on account of something faulty in doctrine, rhyme, or expression,—or else for the purpose of making the Hymn more fit for congregational use. There are

PREFACE.

many beautiful Hymns, containing however personal experiences or personal resolutions, which render them unfit for congregational singing. Hymns of this character have generally been altered into the plural number, and the resolve of the individual Christian turned into a prayer for the required grace, in which all may join.

The Hymns are arranged on the plan of the Book of Common Prayer, under headings in order of special season or service: but the accompanying Calendar may be found useful, as designed to bring out the Hymns from under these stricter headings of season, and make them available at *all* times of the year, when they may be found to illustrate a thought suggested in the Collect, Epistle, Gospel, or Lessons for the day.

Full Tune-Lists are also subjoined.

I am, my dear Lord,

Yours sincerely,

NELSON.

Trafalgar, All Saints' Day, 1857.

Palace Salisbury,

Nov., 1857.

MY DEAR LORD,

I very much like the Hymn-book which you have sent me, and I quite approve of your publishing it.

I remain,

Yours very sincerely,

W. K. SARUM.

The Earl Nelson.

MORNING, MID-DAY, & EVENING HYMNS.

MORNING.

1

L.M.

"His compassions fail not. They are new every morning."—*Lam. iii., 22, 23.*

1. O **TIMELY** happy, timely wise,
Hearts that with rising morn arise !
Eyes that the beam celestial view,
Which evermore makes all things new !*
2. New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove ;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.
3. New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray ;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of Heaven.
4. If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.
5. Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above ;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

"The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even for evermore."—*Ps. cxxi., 8.*

1. **THREE** in One, and One in Three!
Ruler of the earth and sea!
Hear us, while we lift to Thee
Holy chant and psalm.
2. Light of lights! with morning shine,
Shed on us Thy Light divine;
And let charity benign
Breathe on us her balm.
3. Three in One, and One in Three!
Dimly here we worship Thee:
Yet among the blest may we
Bear the holy palm! * Amen.

3

L.M.

"Awake up my glory:—I myself will awake early."—*Ps. lvii., 8.*

1. **AWAKE**, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
2. Redeem thy misspent time that's past,
And live this day as if thy last;
Thy talent to improve take care,
For the great Day thyself prepare.
3. Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
Think, how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
4. Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
Glory to the Eternal King

5. I wake, I wake ; ye heavenly choir !
 May your devotion me inspire !
 That I like you my age may spend ;
 Like you, may on my God attend.
6. May I, like you, in God delight,
 Have all day long my God in sight ;
 Perform, like you, my Maker's will—
 O may I never more do ill !
7. Had I your wings, to heaven I'd fly ;
 But God-shall that defect supply ;
 And my soul, winged with warm desire,
 Shall all day long to heaven aspire.
8. Glory to Thee, Who safe hast kept,
 And hast refreshed me whilst I slept :
 Grant, Lord ! when I from death shall wake,
 I may of endless life partake.
9. Heaven is, dear Lord, where'er Thou art ;
 O never then from me depart !
 For to my soul 'tis hell to be
 But for one moment without Thee.
10. Lord ! I my vows to Thee renew ;
 Scatter my sins as morning dew :
 Guard my first springs of thought and will,
 And with Thyself my spirit fill.
11. Direct, control, suggest this day,
 All I design, or do, or say ;
 That all my powers with all their might
 In Thy sole glory may unite.
12. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.

"The Sun of Righteousness shall arise with healing in His wings."—*Mat. iv., 2.*

1. CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night :
Day-spring from on high, draw near ;
Day-star, in our hearts appear !
2. Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Lord, if it be reft of Thee :
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams we see ;
Till they pour their gladdening light
Through the darkness of our night.
3. Visit then these souls of Thine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief ;
Fill us, Lord, with light divine ;
Scatter all our unbelief :
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.
4. Father, glory be to Thee,
Glory to the blessed Son,
Glory to the Spirit be,
Glory to the Three in One :
As it was, is now, shall be,
Filling all eternity. Amen.

Mr. Estlin,

11 3 2 30

CALENDAR.

Shewing the Hymns suited for different occasions, and for the different days of the Christian year.

		<i>No. of the Hymns.</i>
FOR PUBLIC WORSHIP AT ANY TIME		51, 66, 129, 190
Morning	1-8, 203
Evening	9-14
FOR THE DAYS OF THE WEEK.		
Sunday	15-18, 194
Monday	19, 65
Tuesday	20, 39
Wednesday	4, 5, 21, 152
Thursday	22, 109, 111, 173
Friday	23, 68, 87, 126
Saturday	24, 25, 91, 92, 147
THE CHURCH'S YEAR.		
	<i>Introit Psalms.*</i>	
Advent—1st Sunday	Psalm 1	26-35
2nd "	120	26-35, 67, 153
3rd "	4	26-35, 157, 188
4th "	5	26-35, 152
Christmas	{ 98 } { 8 }	36-41, 45, 152
S. Stephen's	52	42, 158, 160, 161
S. John's	11	43, 39, 147, 148, 155-157
Holy Innocents	79	44, 159, 161, 183
Sunday after Christmas	121	36-41, 45, 50, 52, 147
Circumcision	122	46-52, 60, 140
Epiphany	96	53-62, 4, 152, 194
1st Sunday	13	53-62, 6, 17, 23, 147, 151, 170
2nd "	14	53-62, 61, 69, 131, 139, 148, 150, 151
3rd "	15	53-62, 24, 132, 179
4th "	2	53-62, 71, 128, 144, 146, 150
5th "	20	53-62, 66, 79, 130, 133, 136, 137
6th "	20	53-62, 28, 29, 33, 67, 111, 130, 133, 153

* These Introit Psalms, from the first Prayer-book of Edward VI., are put down for the guidance of those wishing to use Psalms, either in verse or as introit or anthem.



CALENDAR.

	<i>Introit Psalms.</i>	<i>No. of the Hymns.</i>
Septuagesima	Pa. 23	24, 32, 39, 63, 64, 65, 68, 105, 149
Sexagesima	24	6, 66—68, 126, 129, 136, 137
Quinquagesima	26	25, 67, 68, 69, 136, 138, 167
Lent—Ash Wednesday	6	69—80
1st Sunday	32	69—80, 61, 67, 145, 151, 161
2nd "	130	69—80, 28, 56, 129, 132, 143
3rd "	43	69—80, 4, 23, 24, 32, 56, 116, 152
4th "	46	69—80, 51, 63, 67, 144, 145, 146, 179
5th—Passion Sunday	54	69—80, 23, 39, 83, 84, 109, 126, 133, 151, 178
Sunday next before Easter	61	81, 82, 26, 30, 23, 50, 52, 67, 68, 79, 83, 138
Monday	"	76, 77, 83, 84, 176
Tuesday	"	
Wednesday	"	
Thursday	"	
Good-Friday	22	23, 79, 83—90, 175, 176
Easter Even.	88	24, 69, 78, 91, 92, 147
Easter Day	{ 3 16 }	93—103, 128, 171
" Monday	62	
" Tuesday	113	93—103, 135, 145, 147, 157, 160, 189 93—103, 23, 134, 145, 146, 147, 151, 183 93—103, 73, 78, 143, 167, 168, 172, 202 93—103, 117, 118, 120, 137 93—103, 6, 24, 69, 105, 128, 129, 184
Sunday after—1st	112	
" 2nd	70	
" 3rd	75	
" 4th	83	
" 5th	84	
Rogation Days	"	51, 66, 78, 104, 105, 129, 132
Ascension	47	97, 106—111, 138, 178
Sunday after	93	97, 106—111, 138, 178, 30, 32, 80
Whitsuntide	33	112, 121
Monday	100	
Tuesday	101	
Trinity Sunday Ps. 67	"	122—127, 149, 154
1st Sunday after	119, Part 1	69, 79, 128, 130, 131, 133, 136, 148
2nd "	" 2	51, 60, 196, 130, 131, 140, 146, 168, 172, 182
3rd "	" 3	28, 116, 128, 129, 136, 140, 142, 143, 151, 171, 183
4th "	" 4	20, 28, 56, 69, 78, 121, 135, 138, 152, 166, 167, 168
5th "	" 5	24, 59, 62, 135, 136, 141, 148, 159, 154, 171, 194
6th "	" 6	56, 79, 91, 126, 131, 133, 135, 136, 146, 169, 170
7th "	" 7	19, 51, 52, 58, 60, 97, 100, 128, 130, 132, 149, 182
8th "	" 8	50, 66, 69, 105, 137, 147, 148, 183, 184
9th "	" 9	78, 105, 115, 117, 120, 128, 130, 132, 136, 137, 144, 190
10th "	" 10	28, 67, 117, 118, 119, 129, 132, 153
11th "	" 11	57, 58, 61, 74, 76, 80, 126, 129, 138, 139
12th "	" 12	4, 71, 73, 101, 129, 135, 139, 141, 142, 143, 157, 179, 188
13th "	" 13	69, 120, 136, 146, 148, 170
14th "	" 14	25, 69, 108, 117, 122, 123, 124, 127, 149, 154, 168, 171, 172
15th "	" 15	51, 71, 87, 128, 130, 132, 137, 138, 141, 142, 143, 161
16th "	" 16	58, 59, 61, 67, 68, 87, 120, 126, 128, 130, 150, 189, 202
17th "	" 17	6, 17, 24, 126, 129, 131, 137, 145, 151, 161

CALENDAR.

Trinity—	<i>Introit Psalms.</i>	<i>No. of the Hymns.</i>
18th Sunday after Ps. 119, Pt. 18		26, 32, 107, 109, 111, 120, 138, 139, 167, 168
19th ..	19 ..	72, 78, 80, 115, 118, 120, 126, 136
20th ..	20 ..	6, 35, 37, 117, 122, 147, 149, 153, 154, 171, 172
21st ..	21 ..	111, 115, 118, 135, 145, 147, 151, 160, 167, 168, 170
22nd ..	22 ..	6, 67, 68, 121, 148, 150, 170
23rd ..	Psalm 124 ..	97, 110, 111, 130, 144, 150, 166, 168, 202
24th ..	125 ..	71, 115, 121, 129, 179
25th ..	127 ..	4, 5, 51, 59, 62, 66, 128, 130, 132, 152, 172, 197
S. Andrew	129 ..	155—161, 188, 189, 194, 140
S. Thomas	128 ..	155—161, 188, 189, 101, 202
Conversion of S. Paul	138 ..	155—161, 188, 189, 62, 162
Purification	134 ..	26, 34, 50, 56, 61, 163
S. Matthias	140 ..	155—161, 188, 189, 144, 145
Annunciation	131 ..	39, 50, 60, 140, 164
S. Mark	141 ..	99, 100, 109, 116, 142, 148, 157—161
S. Philip and S. James	133 ..	155—161, 73, 129, 134, 166, 169
S. Barnabas	142 ..	155—161, 69, 115, 118, 131, 133, 148, 170
S. John Baptist	143 ..	158—161, 34, 35
S. Peter	144 ..	155—161, 130, 140, 189
S. James	148 ..	155—161, 56, 151
S. Bartholomew	115 ..	155—161, 6, 56, 129
S. Matthew	117 ..	157—161, 32, 73, 188, 189
S. Michael	113 ..	122, 123, 125, 149, 165, 171
S. Luke	137 ..	158—161, 66, 105, 132, 143, 194
S. Simon and S. Jude	150 ..	155—161, 148, 166, 189
All Saints	149 ..	166—172, 148, 154, 202

FOR SPECIAL SERVICES.

Holy Communion ..	60, 83, 84, 87, 131, 173—182
Holy Baptism ..	91, 117, 120, 125, 183, 184, 185
Confirmation ..	186, 111, 118, 119, 120, 135, 145, 147
Holy Matrimony ..	187
Burial of the Dead ..	44, 77, 91, 92, 97, 146, 147, 170, 202, 166—172
Ordination or Ember Days ..	114, 119, 157, 188, 189
For Schools ..	66, 183, 184
For Missions ..	50, 62, 148, 154, 171, 194, 195
Consecration of a Church, &c. ..	15, 191, 192, 193
Public Fasts ..	69—80, 129, 141
Thankgivings ..	102, 127, 149
For Harvest ..	105, 196, 197
Hymns for the Sick ..	198—204

1916



INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

	<i>No.</i>
According to Thy gracious word	180
A living stream, as crystal clear	117
Alleluia, sweetest anthem	63
All hail, triumphant Lord	100
Almighty God, Thy word	66
Angels, from the realms of glory	45
Angels of peace, look down	23
Arise, O Lord, and shine	62
At the Lamb's high feast we sing	96
Awake, my soul	3
Behold the glories of the Lamb	171
Behold, we come, dear Lord, to Thee	17
Be present, Holy Trinity	123
Blessed city, heavenly Salem	191
*Blessed feasts of blessed Martyrs	158
Blessed be Thy love, good Lord	133
Blest Jesu! to Thy gracious Board	174
Born of God the Father's bosom	86
Bread of Heaven! on Thee we feed	182
Children of men, rejoice and sing	95
Children of the heavenly King	147
Christ is gone up	189
Christ is laid the sure foundation	192
Christ is our Corner-stone	15
Christ, Whose glory fills the skies	4
Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost	184
Come, gracious Spirit	115
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire	114
Come, Holy Ghost, Who ever one	7
Come, let us to the Lord our God	78
Come, my soul	203
Creator Spirit	119
Day of wrath	31
Disposer supreme	157
Draw nigh, all ye faithful	38
Ere God had built the mountains	39
Eight days amid this world of woe	52

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

	No.
ernal God ! we look to Thee	182
Father and Lord of our whole life	92
Father ! by Thy love and power	13
Father of mercies, God of love	196
Father, Thou Whose love and care	75
First of martyrs !—whose-own name	42
Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, we go	6
From Greenland's icy mountains	195
Glorious things of thee are spoken	130
*Glory and laud and honour	82
Glory to God	19
Glory to Thee, my God	14
Glory to Thee, O Lord	44
God cometh ! and e'en now is near	26
God deigns to move in mystery	141
God, of all the strength and stay	9
God, that madest earth and heaven	11
Go to dark Gethsemane	86
Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd	183
Great God, what do I see and hear	33
Great Mover of all hearts	25
Guide us Thou Whose Name is Saviour	128
Hail the day that sees Him go	106
Hail the day, when in the sky	54
Hail Thou source of every blessing	58
Hark ! a thrilling voice is sounding	27
Hark, the glad sound	35
Hark, the herald angels sing	40
Hark ! the song of Jubilee	154
Hark ! the voice of love and mercy	88
Heal us, Emmanuel	179
He is risen	94
He spake ; and, gathering into one	20
He Who once in righteous vengeance	67
High let us swell our tuneful notes	38
Holy, holy, holy ! Lord	122
Holy Jesus, Saviour blest	73
Holy Spirit, from on high	118
Hosannah to the living Lord	30
How beautiful the feet that bring	188
How beautiful the Morning Star	152
How bright these glorious spirits shine	159
How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds	140

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

	<i>No.</i>
*If there be, that skills to reckon	167
In His temple now behold Him	163
*In our common celebration	18
In Thine Image Thou didst make us	126
In token that thou shalt not fear	185
Is there a mourner true	47
Jerusalem the golden	172
Jerusalem ! our happy home	166
Jesu, behold the wise from far	57
Jesus Christ is risen to-day	93
Jesu, Creator of the world	68
Jesus lives	97
Jesus, Lord, we kneel before Thee	74
Jesu, lover of my soul	144
*Jesu ! memorial Name so sweet	60
Jesu, the King of Glory	85, Part ii.
Jesu, Thou sweetness, pure and blest	201
Jesu, Thy blessed brow was torn	85, Part i.
Jesu ! where'er Thy people meet	193
Jesu, Who did'st set us free	90
Jesu, Who from Thy Father's throne	50
Lamb of God, Whose dying love	84
Lead kindly light	204
Let all the earth with songs rejoice	155
Let Gentiles raise the thankful lay	162
Light of the anxious heart	56
Light's abode, thou heavenly Salem	168
Lo, God is here ! let us adore	190
Lo ! He comes	29
Lo, the Gentiles bend the knee	55
Lord, in Thy Name Thy servants plead	105
Lord, it is not for us to care	143
Lord Jesu ! why, why dost Thou love	131
Lord, may we love Thee	79
Lord of our life	150
Lord of mercy and of might	133
Lord of the Harvest	197
Lord, teach us how to pray aright	129
Lord, the heavens declare Thy glory	64
Love divine, all love excelling	136
Maker of all things	24
Maker of the starry sphere	32
My God, and is Thy Table spread	181

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

	No.
My God, my Father	199
Nearer, my God, to Thee	200
Now Christ, gone up to whence He came	118
Now, my soul, thy voice upraising	83
O Christ! our hope, our heart's desire	108
O Christ, unseen yet truly near	177
Oft in sorrow, oft in woe	135
O God, my God, I do love Thee	198
O God of Bethel	51
O God of truth, O Lord of might	8
O God, our help	48
O God supreme	21
O God the Son Eternal	165
O happy day	49
O heavenly Jerusalem	169
O help us, Lord! each hour of need	71
O Holy Saviour	142
O Jesu, Lord of heavenly grace	5
O Lord, turn not Thy face from us	70
O Lord! with awe the path we trace	151
*O Love, how deep, how broad, how high	61
On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry	34
O Thou, before the world began	178
O Thou, Who didst with love untold	101
O timely happy, timely wise	1
Our blest Redeemer	116
Our God is love	148
O! what, if we are Christ's	161
Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him	149
Praise we the Lord this day	164
Ride on! ride on in majesty	81
Rock of Ages, cleft for me	176
Saviour, when in dust to Thee	76
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love	121
Sweet the moments	175
Take up thy cross, the Saviour said	145
The atoning work is done	107
The eternal gifts of Christ our King	156
The fish in wave, and bird on wing	22
The foe behind, the deep before	98
The happy morn is come	99

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

	No.
There is a book, who runs may read	65
The saints on earth, and those above	170
The Saviour stood on Olivet	110
The shadow of the Almighty's cloud	186
The Son of God goes forth to war	160
*The strain upraise of joy and praise	102
*The Sunday morn again is here	16
The voice that breathed o'er Eden	187
The Word from His eternal home	173
The year begins with Thee	46
Thou art gone up on high	111
Thou art the Way	134
Thou boundless Source of every good	137
Though by sorrow overtaken	146
Though we have grieved Thy Spirit, Lord	72
Thou Judge of quick and dead	28
Thou of old time hast loved us, Lord	80
Thou, Who camest from above	120
Thou, Whose Almighty Word	184
Three in One, and One in Three	2
Thrice Holy God	125
Through the day Thy love hath spared us	12
Till its holy hours are past	104
To God the Father yield	127
To thee, O better country	202
*Trinity, Unity, Deity Eternal	124
Try us, O Lord	69
Wake, ye holy maidens	153
We saw Thee not when Thou didst come	139
What star is this with beams so bright	58
When God of old came down from heaven	112
When our heads are bowed with woe	77
When the soft dews of kindly sleep	10
When we survey the wondrous Cross	87
Where high the heavenly temple stands	109
While shepherds watched their flocks	41
With Christ we share a mystic grave	91
With gentle voice the angel gave	103
With hearts in love abounding	59
Word supreme, before creation	43
Ye that pass by, behold the Man	89

The Hymns marked thus () are taken, with alterations, from the Hymnal
Noted, by permission of J. Alfred Novello.*

“ That was the true Light, that lighteth every man that cometh into the world.”
John i., 9.

1. O JESU, Lord of Heavenly grace,
Thou Brightness of the Father's face,
Thou Fountain of eternal light,
Whose beams disperse the shades of night ;
2. Come, holy Sun of heavenly love,
Come in Thy radiance from above,
And to our inward hearts convey
The Holy Spirit's cloudless ray.
3. And we the Father's help will claim,
And sing the Father's glorious Name,
His powerful succour to implore,
That we may stand, to fall no more.
4. May He our actions deign to bless,
And loose the bonds of wickedness ;
From sudden falls our feet defend,
And guide us safely to the end.
5. May faith, deep-rooted in the soul,
Subdue our flesh, our minds control ;
May guile depart, and discord cease,
And all within be joy and peace.
6. O hallowed then be every day ;
Let meekness be our morning ray,
And faithful love our noon-day light,
And hope our sunset, calm and bright.
7. O Christ ! with each returning morn
Thine image to our hearts is borne :
O may we ever clearly see
Our Saviour and our God in Thee ! Amen.

“ Man goeth forth to his work and to his labour until the evening.”—*Ps. civ., 23.*

1. FORTH in Thy Name, O Lord, we go,
Our daily labour to pursue ;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know
In all we think, or speak, or do.
2. The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let us cheerfully fulfil ;
In all our works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.
3. Thee may we feel at our right hand,
Whose eyes our inmost substance see ;
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all our works to Thee !
4. Give us Thine easy yoke to bear,
To think, and weep, to watch, and pray ;
Thy holy will our only care,
Still hastening to Thy glorious day.
5. Still be our grateful, glad employ,
To spend for Thee what Thou hast given,
And run our course with hope and joy,
Till with Thy saints we enter heaven.
6. To Thee, great Lord, the One in Three !
Let praise for evermore ascend :
And grant us in our home to see
The heavenly life that knows no end.

Amen.

1. COME, Holy Ghost, Who ever one
Art with the Father and the Son ;
Come, Holy Ghost, our souls possess
With Thy full flood of holiness.

2. Let voice, mind, soul, and strength combine
To herald forth our creed divine ;
And love so wrap our mortal frame,
That others catch the living flame.
3. This grace on Thy redeemed confer,
O Father, and co-equal Son,
And Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
Eternal God, the Three in One. Amen.

8

SIXTH HOUR.

L.M.

1. O God of truth, O Lord of might,
Who orderest things and times aright ;
Brightening the early morning ray,
Kindling the glow of perfect day :
2. Extinguish Thou strife's hateful fire,
And banish every ill desire ;
From sin and danger keep us whole,
And shed Thy peace within the soul.
- 3 Praise be to Father, praise to Son,
Blest Spirit, equal praise to Thee ;
Glory to God, the Three in One,
Glory to God, the One in Three. Amen.

9

NINTH HOUR.

7s.

1. GOD, of all the strength and stay,
Who, unmoved, dost motion sway,
Dost the day-light hours divide,
And in due succession guide ;
2. Give at eve Thy sunshine bright,
Shed o'er death Thine holy light ;
So our day may ne'er go down,
So our life may glory crown.
3. Gracious Father, grant this boon,
Grant it, Sole co-equal Son,
With the Spirit throned on high,
God through all eternity. Amen.

“ Abide with us : for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent.”—*St. Luke xxiv., 29.*

1. WHEN the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast. .
2. Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live :
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
3. If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin ;
Let him no more lie down in sin.
4. Watch by the sick : enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store :
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
5. Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take ;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in Heaven above. Amen.

11

8 4. 8 4. 8 8 8. 4.

“ If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me, then shall my night be turned into day.”—*Ps. cxxxix., 10.*

1. GOD, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light !
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night !
May Thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night !

2. Guard us waking, guard us sleeping :
 And, when we die,
 May we in Thy mighty keeping
 All peaceful lie !
 When the last dread call shall wake us,
 Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
 But to reign in glory take us
 With Thee on high !
3. Most high and glorious Trinity,
 Whom now we bless,
 To Thee may we eternally
 Our praise address ;
 Ever in the new creation
 May we sing of Thy salvation,
 And with joyful adoration
 Thy love confess ! Amen.

12

87. 87. 77.

“ There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God.”—*Heb.* iv., 9.

1. THROUGH the day Thy love hath spared us ;
 Wearied, we lie down to rest :
 Through the silent watches guard us ;
 Let no foe our peace molest :
 Jesus, Thou our guardian be !
 Sweet it is to trust in Thee.
2. Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
 Dwelling in the midst of foes,
 Us and ours preserve from dangers,
 In Thy love may we repose ;
 And, when life's sad day is past,
 Rest with Thee in heaven at last !
3. Three in One ! let all adore Thee,
 Saints on earth, and saints in heaven ;
 Every creature bow before Thee,
 Who hast all their being given,
 And by grace dost us restore ;
 Praise to Thee for evermore. Amen.

“Thou art about my path and about my bed, and spiest out all my ways.”—*Ps. cxxxix.*, 2.

1. FATHER! by Thy love and power
Comes again the evening hour :
Light has vanished, labours cease,
Weary creatures rest in peace.
 Thou, whose genial dews distil
 On the lowliest weed that grows,
 Father! guard our couch from ill,
 Lull Thy creatures to repose :
We to Thee ourselves resign ;
Let our latest thoughts be Thine !

2. Saviour! to Thy Father bear
This our feeble evening prayer—
Thou hast seen how oft to-day
We like sheep have gone astray ;
 Worldly thoughts, and thoughts of pride,
 Wishes to Thy cross untrue,
 Secret faults, and undescried,
 Meet Thy spirit-piercing view :
Blessed Saviour! yet through Thee
Pray that these may pardoned be.

3. Holy Spirit! breath of balm!
Fall on us; in evening's calm :
Yet awhile, before we sleep,
We with Thee will vigils keep :
 Lead us on our sins to muse,
 Give us truest penitence ;
 Then the love of God infuse,
 Breathing humble confidence ;
Melt our spirits, mould our will,
Softens, strengthen, comfort, still !

4. Blessed Trinity ! be near
 Through the hours of darkness drear ;
 When the help of man is far,
 Ye more clearly present are :
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Watch o'er our defenceless head,
 Let Your angels' guardian host
 Keep all evil from our bed,
 Till the flood of morning rays
 Wakes us to a song of praise. Amen.

14

" I will lay me down in peace and take my rest ; for it is Thou, Lord, only that makest
 me dwell in safety."—Ps. iv., 9. L. M.

1. GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,
 For all the blessings of the light ;
 Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
 Under Thine own almighty wings !
2. Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
 The ill that I this day have done ;
 That with the world, myself, and Thee,
 I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread
 The grave as little as my bed ;
 Teach me to die, that so I may
 Rise glorious at the last great Day.
4. O may my soul on Thee repose !
 And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close !
 Sleep, that shall me more vigorous make
 To serve my God when I awake.
5. When in the night I sleepless lie,
 My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;
 Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
 No powers of darkness me molest !
6. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
 Praise Him above, angelic host ;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

HYMNS FOR THE DAYS OF THE WEEK.

15

SUNDAY.

6 6 6 6. 4 4 4 4.

“ We shall be satisfied with the goodness of Thine House, even of Thy holy Temple.”
Ps. lxxv., 4.

1. CHRIST is our Corner-stone,
On Him alone we build ;
With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled :
On His great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.
2. O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring ;
Our voices we shall raise,
The Three in One to sing ;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
That glorious Name.
3. Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh ;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh !
In copious shower
On all who pray
Each holy day
Thy blessings pour !
4. Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore ;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore ;
Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away :

5. Praise to the God of heaven ;
 Praise to His only Son ;
 And praise to Him be given
 Who with Them both is One—
 The Holy Dove,
 Who makes us meet
 For the blest seat
 Of God above. Amen.

16

L.M.

"Then the same day at evening, being the first day of the week, Jesus stood in the midst and saith unto them, Peace be unto you."—*John xx., 19.*

1. THE Sunday morn again is here,
 Which all the faithful must revere ;
 For on this day, the eighth and first,
 Christ as He rose death's fetters burst.
2. By His true flock, so Christ declared,
 His resurrection must be shared :
 And we, baptized that He may save,
 Have risen with Him, and left the grave.
3. We, one and all, of Him possess,
 Are made most rich, are made most blest :
 For all He did, and all He bare,
 He gave us as our own to share.
4. Eternal rest, a home on high,
 A blessed immortality,
 And peace and gladness, and a throne,
 Are all His gifts, and all our own.
5. And therefore let the Sunday find
 Each bearing these blest truths in mind
 That Christian men to heart may lay
 Why this is called the Lord's own day.
6. Ruler of times, God ever blest,
 The heart's true peace and very rest !
 Thy love we praise, Thy Name adore,
 Both on this day and evermore. Amen.

"All things are of Thee, and of Thine own have I given Thee."—1 Chron. xxix., 14.

1. BEHOLD, we come, dear Lord, to Thee,
And bow before Thy Throne:
We come to pay, tongue, heart, and knee,
Our vows to Thee alone.
2. Whate'er we have, whate'er we are,
Thy bounty freely gave;
Thou dost us here in mercy spare,
And wilt hereafter save.
3. But O! can all our store afford
No better gifts for 'Thee?
Who can express Thy riches, Lord,
Or our deep poverty?
4. Nor heart, nor tongue, nor knee can pay
The mighty debt we owe;
The words are more than we can say,
The thoughts, than we can know.
5. Come then, and bring we all our powers,
And grieve we have no more;
Bring every day our choicest hours,
And our great God adore.
6. But, above all, prepare thy heart,
On this His own blest day,
In this day's task to bear a part,
And sing, and love, and pray.
7. Glory to Thee, Eternal Lord,
Thrice blessed Three in One;
Thy Name at all times be adored,
Till time itself be done. Amen.

"This is the day that the Lord hath made : we will rejoice and be glad in it."
Pr. cxviii. 94.

1. IN our common celebration,
Thanks and holy veneration
 To Christ's festival be paid :
2. This the day that God hath blest,
This the day that calls to rest,
 This the day the Lord hath made
3. Wherein the world its first creation knew,
Whence better life its earliest being drew,
 This is the day :
4. Wherein Christ burst the bars of hell in twain
And raised His handiwork to heaven again,
 This is the day :
5. When the peace that is from heaven
Was bestowed upon the Eleven,
 As the doors were closed at night.
6. When the Holy Spirit's flame
On the Church's teachers came
 Filling them with grace and light.
7. When the priests their trumpets take,
And the gospel message wake,
 And the people hear aright.
8. In this festal celebration,
Make we earnest supplication,
 That our ransomed spirits may,
9. Through Christ's mercy, with the blest
Enter on eternal rest,
 At the fearful Judgment Day !

Amen.

MONDAY.

19

L.M.

"Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain, Who layeth the beams of His chambers in the waters."—*Ps. civ.*, 2, 3.

1. GLORY to God, Who, when with light
Creation's second morn was bright,—
(A marvel unto mortal eyes)
Spread forth abroad the lofty skies.
2. In wonder, on heaven's ample breast
We view the floating vapours rest ;
From whence o'er earth's far-teeming shores
His rain our heavenly Father pours.
3. Fair emblem of the grace, O Lord,
Thou dost unto Thy saints afford ;
Which pure and sweet celestial dews
May o'er their thirsting souls diffuse.
4. And they who drink that living shower
Shall feel its sanctifying power ;
Forth welling from their hearts with might,
Upbearing them to heavenly light.
5. Blest they, who in life's dreary waste
Of these Thy gifts of mercy taste ;
With memory of Thy love they burn,
And ceaseless love to Thee return.
6. Glory to God the Father be ;
Like praise, eternal Son ! to Thee
And to the Holy Ghost be given
For evermore by earth and heaven. Amen.

"The sea is His, and He made it, and His hands prepared the dry land.—Ps. xcv., 5.

1. HE spake ; and, gathering into one,
Behold the floods impetuous run ;
Till, stripped of waters' veil, dry land
Doth to the air uncovered stand !
2. This teeming earth hast Thou, O God !
On us, Thy family, bestowed :
One world is ours—O may one chain
Of charity our hearts constrain !
3. In sorrowing exile now we roam ;
But Thou wilt bring Thy wanderers home,
Who, sons to Thee, as brethren dear
Have lived in holy concord here.
4. But all who, with malignant guile,
Their brother injure or revile,
Outcasts, before Thy vengeance driven,
Shall ne'er approach the courts of heaven.
5. Lo ! earth, long travailing with pain,*
Can scarce the froward race sustain ;
And, inly panting, longs with speed
From that dire burden to be freed.
6. We too, Thy sons, in weak estate
For our complete adoption wait ;
For which Thy Spirit us hath sealed
By earnest which His grace doth yield.
7. Eternal praise and glory be
To God, the Eternal One yet Three ;
Who, e'er to reign in faithful hearts,
Fraternal charity imparts. Amen.

* Rom. viii., 22, 23.

"The day is Thine, and the night is Thine : Thou hast prepared the light and the sun."
Ps. lxxiv., 16.

1. O God supreme, in rapt amaze
On Thy celestial works we gaze,
Adorning heaven's refulgent height
With brilliant orbs of sparkling light !
2. The glowing sun rules o'er the day,
The moon o'er night with paler ray ;
The starry host around the pole
In glittering ranks resplendent roll.
3. But e'en the sun, the radiant crown
Of heaven, doth know his going down ;
The moon hath times her orb to fill,
The stars' set courses own Thy will.
4. These, rolling on their ceaseless way
Steal and give back the light of day :
But Thou dost e'er unchanged remain,
Thy years, Thy truth, can never wane !
5. Let then no troubled heart despair,
Watched o'er by Thy parental care ;
If for eternal joy we strive,
In joy eternal we shall live.
6. Supremest praise and glory be,
O God, the Three yet One, to Thee
Who in Thy bosom bidd'st us pour
Our cares and griefs for evermore. Amen.

" These wait all upon Thee ; that Thou mayest give them their meat in due season." *Ps. civ., 27.*

1. THE fish in wave, and bird on wing,
From self-same waters spring ;
And both in death their being give
That man may live.
2. The soul doth other food require,
Born of celestial fire ;
The Word her sustenance, and faith
Her vital breath.
3. From blood of Christ that faith had birth,
And then went forth on earth,
And hath the nations with kind sway
Taught to obey.
4. To all pure hearts its beaming glow
The heaven of heavens doth show ;
That we all efforts may employ
To win its joy.
5. Through faith the martyred saints of old
The lions' rage controlled :
Tyrants defied, and hailed with smiles
The blazing piles.
6. Grant, Lord, that we the path may tread
Whereon this light is shed :
And gather fruits of love that throng
That path along.
7. To God the Father be due praise,
And God the Son always ;
So God the Spirit we adore
For evermore. Amen.

“ Let us lay aside every weight, and the sin that doth so easily beset us, and run with patience the race that is set before us ; looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith, Who for the joy that was set before Him endured the Cross, despising the shame.—*Heb.* xii., 1, 2.

1. ANGELS of peace, look down from heaven and
mourn,
See, your own God low to the earth is bent ;
Wearing guilt's image, of His glories shorn,
Of wicked men He bears the punishment.
 2. O miracle stupendous of vast love !
O deadness of man's heart that still remains !
To die the sinless God comes from above ;
We sinful ones yet grudge to share his pains !
 3. It is Thy Cross alone,—alone Thy Cross,
From everlasting flames our souls sets free ;
Chasten us here with fire, sword, worldly loss,
Only, Lord, spare us for eternity.
 4. The flesh shrinks back, but 'tis the Father's will :
He bows His head, saying, “ Thy will be done : ”
Strong in Thy strength, may we God's mind
fulfil,
Following Thy pattern, O eternal Son.
 5. Healed by the stripes which Thy poor Body
bruise,
Washed by the Blood that floweth from Thy
side,
Leave us not, lest we sin, and grace abuse,
And thus the Cross afresh for Thee provide.
 6. Glory to Him, who gave His Son to die ;
To Him, the Victim on the Cross of shame ;
Glory to Him, the Spirit from on high,
Who kindleth that pure altar with His flame.
- Amen.

SATURDAY.

24

O.M.

“ Let us labour therefore to enter into that rest.”—*Heb. iv., 11.*

1. **MAKER** of all things, aid our hands,
In all our works be near ;
That our chaste lives may worthier prove
The Name of Christ to bear.
2. Thou only mighty, only good,
Art to Thyself the way ;
Thou only, Who hast given the law,
Canst give us to obey.
3. Perils environ all the road :
Our slippery feet control ;
That so our steps more stedfastly
May press towards the goal ;—
4. That goal of bliss, where true repose
And peace awaits for ever ;
Where Thou to Thine dost give to drink
Of joy, as from a river.
5. For Thee, good Lord, the heart doth pant ;
For Thee the spirit sighs :
Grant unto those Thy grace hath saved
To win the eternal prize.
6. Praise be to Father, praise to Son ;
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee :
Glory to God, the Three in One,
To God, the One in Three. Amen.

“ There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God.”—*Heb. iv., 9.*

1. GREAT Mover of all hearts ! Whose hand
Doth all the secret springs command
Of human thought and will ;
Thou, since the world was made, dost bless
Thy saints with fruits of holiness
In ceaseless order still.

 2. Faith, hope, and love, here weave one chain ;
But love alone shall then remain,
When this short day is gone :
O Love, O Truth, O endless Light,
When shall we see Thy sabbath bright,
With all our labours done ?

 3. We sow 'mid perils here and tears ;
He there the harvest joyful bears,
Who here in grief hath sown :
Blest Three in One ! the increase give,
And these Thy gifts by which we live
With heavenly glory crown ! Amen.
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HYMNS FOR THE SEASONS OF THE CHRISTIAN YEAR.

ADVENT.

26

C.M.

“ Tell ye the daughter of Sion, behold thy king cometh unto thee.—*Matth. xxi.*, 5.

1. GOD cometh ! and e'en now is near !
Let us for Him prepare
With festal hymns of love and fear,
And deep heart-glowing prayer.
2. Nor doth the everlasting Son
Abhor the Virgin's womb :
That we from bondage may be won,
He bears a bondsman's doom.
3. Gentle and meek He comes—arise,
Sion, behold thy King,
And haste to meet Him, nor despise
The peace He deigns to bring.
4. He shall return our Judge e'en now
On clouds with lightning riven,
And saints—His body—left below
In triumph bear to heaven.
5. Let crimes, the brood of night, depart
Before the approaching morn ;
And the old Adam of the heart
Yield to the newly-born.
6. Thee, to redeem us drawing nigh,
Now praise we and adore ;
With the dread Father's Majesty,
And Spirit, evermore. Amen.

"Now it is high time to awake out of sleep; for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.—*Rom. xiii., 11.*

1. HARK ! a thrilling voice is sounding ;
 " Christ is nigh ! " it seems to say,
 " Cast away the dreams of darkness,
 O ye children of the day ! "
2. Wakened by the solemn warning,
 Let the earth-bound soul arise ;
 Christ, her Sun, all ill dispelling,
 Dawns upon the morning skies.
3. Lo ! the Lamb, so long expected,
 Comes with pardon down from heaven :
 Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
 One and all to be forgiven.
4. So when next He comes with glory,
 Wrapping all the earth in fear,
 May He with His mercy shield us !
 May He to forgive draw near !
5. Honour, glory, virtue, merit,
 To the Father and the Son,
 With the everlasting Spirit,
 While eternal ages run. Amen.

28

Double S. M.

" Watch, therefore : for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come. "—*Matt. xxiv., 42.*

1. THOU Judge of quick and dead,
 Before whose bar severe,
 With holy joy, or guilty dread,
 We all shall soon appear ;
 O warn us to prepare
 For that tremendous day ;
 And fill us now with watchful care,
 And stir us up to pray :

2. To pray, and wait the hour,
The day and hour untold,
When, robed in majesty and power,
Our eyes shall Thee behold,
The Son of man enthroned,
To judge all Adam's race,
By all Thy Father's legions owned,
With all Thy glorious grace.
3. To temper earthly joys,
And quicken duteous fears,
For ever let the archangel's voice
Be sounding in our ears
The solemn midnight cry,
"Arise! the Judge is come;
Ye saints, go meet Him in the sky,—
Ye sinners, wait your doom."
4. O may we then be found
Obedient to His word;
Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
And looking for the Lord!
O may we thus ensure
A lot among the blest;
Watch a brief while, and so secure
An everlasting rest!

Jesu, eternal Son,
To Thee all glory be,
With Father, Spirit, Three in One.
Through all eternity. Amen.

“Behold He cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see Him, and they also which pierced Him.”—Rev. i., 7.

1. Lo ! He comes, in clouds descending,
Once for ransomed sinners slain ;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train :
Alleluia !
Christ will take His power and reign.

2. Now must every eye behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty ;
Those who set at nought and sold him,
Pierced and nailed him to the Tree,
Deeply wailing,
Now the true Messiah see.

3. Still the tokens of His Passion
See His dazzling Body bear,
Cause of endless exultation
To each ransomed worshipper ;
Here our refuge,
And our blissful vision there.

4. Yea, Amen ! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne :
Heaven, earth, hell confess before Thee ;
Make Thy righteous sentence known.
Come, Lord Jesus !
Speed Thy kingdom, seal Thine own.

Amen.

"Hosanna to the Son of David ; Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord ;
Hosanna in the highest."—*Matt. xxi., 9.*

1. HOSANNA to the living Lord !
Hosanna to the Incarnate Word !
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven hosanna sing :
Hosanna, Lord ! Hosanna in the highest !
2. Hosanna, saints in warfare cry ;
Hosanna, saints at rest reply—
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound :
Hosanna, Lord ! Hosanna in the highest !
3. O Saviour ! with protecting care
Return to this Thy house of prayer :
Assembled in Thy sacred Name,
We here Thy parting promise claim :
Hosanna, Lord ! Hosanna in the highest !
4. But chiefest, in our cleansèd breast
Bid Thine eternal Spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee !
Hosanna, Lord ! Hosanna in the highest !
5. To God the Father, with the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be honour, praise, and glory given
By saints on earth, and saints in heaven :
Hosanna, Lord ! Hosanna in the highest !

Amen.

"Then shall appear the sign of the Son of Man in Heaven; and then shall the tribes of the earth mourn . . . men's hearts failing them for fear."—*Matt. xxiv., 30.*

1. DAY of Wrath! O day of mourning!
See! the Son's dread sign returning;—
Heaven and earth in ashes burning!
2. O! what fear the sinner rendeth,
When from heaven the Judge descendeth,
On whose sentence all dependeth!
3. Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before the Throne it bringeth!
4. Death is struck, and nature quaking—
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making!
5. Lo! the Book, exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded!
Thence shall judgment be awarded.
6. When the Judge His Seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing undisclosed remaineth.
7. What shall I, frail man, be pleading
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?
8. King of Majesty tremendous!
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity! then befriend us.
9. Think, good Jesu—my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation:
Leave me not to reprobation!

10. Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the Cross of suffering bought me;—
Shall such grace be vainly brought me?
11. Righteous Judge for sin's pollution,
Grant Thy gift of absolution
Ere that day of retribution!
12. Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O God, thy suppliant groaning!
13. Thou the sinful woman savedst—
Thou the dying thief forgavest;
And to me a hope vouchsafest.
14. Worthless are my prayers and sighing;
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying.
15. With Thy favoured sheep O place me!
Nor among the goats abase me!
But to Thy right hand upraise me.
16. While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me, with Thy saints surrounded.
17. Low I kneel with heart-submission;
See, like ashes, my contrition—
Save, O save me from perdition!
18. Ah, that day of tears and mourning!
From the dust of earth returning,
Man for judgment must prepare him—
Spare! O God, in mercy spare him!

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

“Lo, this is our God; we have waited for Him, and He will save us.”—*Isaiah* xxv., 9.

1. MAKER of the starry sphere ;
Light to faithful bosoms dear ;
Jesu, Saviour, Lord of all,
Hearken to Thy people's call.
2. When our nature fainting lay,
Crushed by Satan's cruel sway,
Blest Physician ! Thou in love
Came'st with healing from above.
3. In the blessèd Virgin's womb
Purest flesh Thou didst assume,
That to God on high might rise
An all-holy Sacrifice.
4. Unto heaven exalted now,
At Thy holy Name shall bow
All that on the earth do dwell,
All in heaven, and all in hell.
5. Thou, Who on the judgment day
Our most secret thoughts shalt weigh,
Shield us now with pitying care,
Guard us from temptation's snare.
6. Honour, glory, love, and praise,
Be through never-ending days
To the Father and the Son
And the Spirit, Three in One. Amen.

"And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God."—*Rev. xx., 12.*

1. GREAT GOD, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created !
The Judge of all men doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated ;
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore
The dead which they contained before—
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.
2. The dead in Christ are first to rise,
At the last trumpet's sounding ;
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding :
No gloomy fears their souls dismay ;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.
3. But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing ;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing.
The day of grace is past and gone ;
Trembling they stand before the Throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.
4. Great God ! with praise the heavenly host
The vaults of heaven are rending ;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Their prayers and praises blending.
We too with them our voice would raise
In prayer with glad unceasing praise
For evermore ascending. Amen.

"Behold, I will send My messenger, and he shall prepare the way before Me."
Mal. iii., 1.

1. ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Tells that the Lamb of God is nigh :
Come near and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings of the King of Kings.
2. E'en now the air, the sea, the land,
Feel that their Maker is at hand :
The very elements rejoice,
And welcome Him with cheerful voice.
3. Then cleansed be every Christian breast,
And furnished for so great a Guest :
Yea, let us each our hearts prepare,
That Christ may come and enter there.
4. For thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge and our great reward ;
Without Thy grace our souls must fade,
And wither like a flower decayed.
5. Stretch forth Thine hand to heal our sore,
And make us rise to fall no more ;
Again upon Thy people shine,
And fill the world with love divine.
6. All praise and glory be to Thee,
Whose Advent set Thy people free :
Like praise be to the Father given,
And Holy Ghost, in earth and heaven. Amen.

“The Lord hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, preach deliverance to the captives, and recovery of sight to the blind.—*Luke iv.*, 18.

1. HARK, the glad sound ! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long !
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.
2. He comes, the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held ;
The gates of brass before Him break,
The iron fetters yield.
3. He comes, from darkening scales of vice
To clear the inward sight ;
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial light.
4. He comes, the broken hearts to bind,
The bleeding souls to cure ;
To preach glad tidings to the meek,
And to enrich the poor.
5. Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thine Advent shall proclaim ;
And earth and highest heaven shall ring
With Thy most holy Name.
6. Thee, to redeem us drawing nigh,
Now praise we and adore,
With the dread Father's Majesty,
And Spirit, evermore. Amen.

CHRISTMAS.

36

8 7. 8 7. 8 7. 7.

“The only begotten Son which is in the bosom of the Father, He hath declared Him.”
JOHN I, 18.

1. BORN of God the Father's bosom,
Ere the worlds began to be,
Omega and Alpha named,
He the first the ending He
Of all things that are or have been,
Or that time to come shall see,
Ever and for evermore.
2. This is He Whom heaven-taught minstrels
Hymned of yore with one accord;
Pledged to man in faithful pages
Of the Prophet's sure strong word:
As foreshown, His star is gleaming;
Now let all things praise the Lord,
Ever and for evermore.
3. O that ever-blessed dawning,—
When the Virgin pure and bright,
By the Holy Ghost made fruitful,
Our Salvation brought to light;
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
Shewed His sacred face in sight:—
Ever and for evermore!
4. Let heaven's height sing psalms adoring,
Psalms let all the angels sing;
Powers and virtues wheresoever
Praise with psalms our God and King;
None of all the tongues be silent,
Mightily all voices ring,
Ever and for evermore.

5. Thee let aged men and young men,
 Boys in choral brotherhood,
 Matrons, virgins, little maidens,
 One adoring multitude,
 Hymn aloud in tones harmonious,
 Of devoutest, purest mood,
 Ever and for evermore.
6. Christ! to Thee, with God the Father
 And the Holy Spirit, be
 Praise unwearied, high thanksgiving,
 Song, and perfect melody;
 Honour, virtue, might victorious,
 And to reign eternally,
 Ever and for evermore. Amen.

37

C.M.

"They joy before Thee according to the joy in harvest; and as men rejoice when they divide the spoil.—*Ps. ix. 3.*"

1. HIGH let us swell our tuneful notes,
 And join the angelic throng;
 Angels no greater love have known
 To wake a cheerful song.
2. Goodwill to sinful man is shewn,
 And peace on earth is given;
 For lo! the Incarnate Saviour comes
 With light and life from heaven.
3. Mercy and truth with sweet accord
 His rising beams adorn;
 Let heaven and earth in concert join,
 "To us a Child is born."
4. Glory to God with songs of praise
 In highest worlds be paid;
 His glory by our lips proclaimed,
 And by our lives displayed.
5. So may we reach those blissful realms,
 Where Christ exalted reigns;
 And offer with the angelic throng
 The same immortal strains. Amen.

"Let us go now even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass."
Luke ii., 15.

1. DRAW nigh, all ye faithful, joyous and triumphant,
 And greet ye at Bethlehem the babe, the Word!
 In lowly manger lies the King of Angels!
 O come let us adore Him,
 O come let us adore Him,
 O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!
2. God of God eternal, Light from light proceeding,
 The Virgin's all-hallowed womb hath not
 abhorred:
 Very God of Very God, begotten not created!
 O come let us adore Him,
 O come let us adore Him,
 O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!
3. Shout Alleluia, all ye choir Angelic,
 Sing, heavenly citizens, with glad accord:
 Glory to God! to God in the Highest, glory!
 O come let us adore Him,
 O come let us adore Him,
 O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!
4. To Thee thus at Christmas born of blessèd Mary,
 Jesu, all praise that earth and heaven afford!
 Word of the Father, now for us Incarnate!
 O come let us adore Him,
 O come let us adore Him,
 O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

"I was daily His delight, and My delights were with the sons of men."
Prov. viii., 30, 31.

1. ERE God had built the mountains,
 Or raised the fruitful hills,
 Before He filled the fountains
 That feed the running rills,

Brought forth from everlasting,
I, Wisdom, dwelt with Him ;
In joyance never wasting,
And brightness never dim.

2. When like an archèd dwelling
He spreads the skies abroad,
And swathed about the swelling
Of ocean's mighty flood ;
He wrought by weight and measure ;
And I was with Him then :
Myself the Father's pleasure,
And Mine the sons of men.

3. Thus Wisdom's words discover
Thy glory and Thy grace,
Thou everlasting Lover
Of our unworthy race !
Thy gracious eye surveyed us
Ere stars were hung above ;
In wisdom Thou hast made us,
And died for us in love .

4. And canst Thou be delighted
With creatures such as we,
Who, when we saw Thee, slighted
And nailed Thee to a tree ?
Unfathomable wonder,
And mystery divine !
The voice that speaks in thunder,
Says, "Sinner, I am thine !"

5. Hence, then, our voices raising
To Him who reigns on high,
May we be ever praising
One God in Trinity ! Amen.

"Glory to God in the highest: on earth peace, good-will towards men."—*Luke ii., 14.*

1. HARK, the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
2. Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem.
3. Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the Everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
4. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see—
Hail, Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.
5. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness;
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
6. Low He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give us second birth.
7. Glory to the Father be,
Glory, Virgin born, to Thee,
Glory to the Holy Ghost;
Praised by men and heavenly host. Amen.

"Unto you is born this day a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."—*Luke ii., 11.*

1. WHILE Shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.
2. "Fear not," said he; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind:
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.
3. "To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:
4. "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."
5. Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:
6. "All glory be to God on high,
And in the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from Heaven to men
Begin and never cease!"
7. To Him who left His throne above
Mankind from death to raise;
To Father, and to Holy Ghost,
Be everlasting praise. Amen.

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of Life."—*Rev. ii., 10.*

1. FIRST of martyrs !—whose own name
Doth his golden Crown proclaim—
Fairer far than fading wreath
Weave we this his crown of death.
2. Like a gem each rugged stone
Sparkling with his life-blood shone ;
Stars would seem less bright and keen
Studded round his head serene.
3. From his forehead's gushing streams
Dart a thousand blending beams,
Till his visage beams in grace
Of glory, like an angel's face.
4. He, first martyr, doth to-day
Life to his slain Lord repay ;
First, as He had died, to die,
Him confessing God most high.
5. He, the way his Lord had led, :
Through the Red Sea's depth did tread,
Following first ; but him behind
Countless hosts of martyrs wind.
6. Glory to the Father be,
Glory, Virgin-born, to Thee,
Glory to the Holy Ghost,
Here, and from the Angel host. Amen.

"He then lying on Jesus' breast."—*John xiii., 25.* "And, I, John, saw these things, and heard them."—*Rev. xxii., 8.*

1. WORD supreme, before creation
Born of God eternally,
Who didst will for our salvation
To be born on earth, and die ;
Well Thy saints have kept their station,
Watching till Thine hour drew nigh.

2. Now 'tis come, and faith espies Thee ;
 Like an eaglet in the morn,
 One in steadfast worship eyes Thee,
 Thy beloved, Thy latest born :
 In Thy glory He describes Thee
 Reigning from the tree of scorn.
3. He upon Thy bosom lying
 Thy true tokens learned by heart ;
 And Thy dearest pledge in dying,
 Lord, Thou didst to him impart—
 Shew'dst him how, all grace supplying,
 Blood and water from Thee start.
4. He first, hoping and believing,
 Did beside the grave adore ;
 Latest he, the warfare leaving,
 Landed on the eternal shore ;
 And his witness we receiving
 Own Thee Lord for evermore.
5. Much he asked in loving wonder,
 On Thy bosom leaning, Lord !
 In that secret place of thunder
 Answer kind didst thou accord,
 Wisdom for Thy Church to ponder
 Till the day of dread award.
6. Lo ! heaven's doors lift up, revealing
 How thy judgments earthward move ;
 Scrolls unfolded, trumpets pealing,
 Wine cups from the wrath above ;
 Yet o'er all a soft voice stealing—
 “ Little children, trust and love !”
7. Thee, the almighty King eternal,
 Father of the eternal Word,
 Thee, the Father's Word supernal,
 Thee, of Both, the Breath adored,
 Heaven and earth and realms infernal
 Own—One glorious God and Lord. Amen.

“ Suffer the little children to come unto Me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.”
Mark x., 14.

1. GLORY to Thee, O Lord !
 Who from this world of sin,
 By the fierce Herod's ruthless sword,
 Those precious ones didst win !
2. Glory to Thee, O Lord !
 For now, all grief unknown,
 They wait in patience their reward,
 The martyr's heavenly crown !
3. Baptized in their own blood,
 Earth's untried perils o'er,
 They passed unconsciously the flood,
 And safely gained the shore.
4. Glory to Thee ! for all
 The ransomed infant band,
 Who since that hour have heard Thy call,
 And reached the quiet land !
5. O that our hearts within,
 Like theirs, were pure and bright :
 O that, as free from wilful sin,
 We shrunk not from Thy sight !
6. Lord, help us every hour
 Thy cleansing grace to claim ;
 In life, to glorify Thy power,
 In death, to praise Thy name.
7. All praise, while ages run,
 To Father ever blest,
 To Spirit, and eternal Son,
 In flesh made manifest. Amen.

SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS.

45

87. 87. 47.

“ O come, and let us worship and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker.”
Ps. xcvi., 6.

1. ANGELS, from the realms of glory
Wing your flight o'er all the earth !
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth !
Come ye, worship ;
Worship Christ, the new-born King !
2. Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the Infant-light.
Come ye, worship ;
Worship Christ, the new-born King !
3. Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear :
Come ye, worship ;
Worship Christ, the new-born King !
4. Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
Doomed for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence,
Mercy calls you—break your chains !
Come ye, worship ;
Worship Christ, the new-born King !
5. Saints and angels join in praising
Thee ; the Father, Spirit, Son !
Evermore their voices raising
To the eternal Three in One.
Come ye, worship ;
Worship Christ, the new-born King !

Amen

" In Whom also ye are circumcised with the circumcision made without hands." *Col. ii., 11.*

1. THE year begins with Thee,
And Thou beginn'st with woe,
To let the world of sinners see
That Blood for sin must flow.
2. Thine infant cries, O Lord,
Thy tears upon the breast,
Are not enough—the legal sword
Must do its stern behest.
3. Like sacrificial wine
Poured on a victim's head,
Are those few precious drops of Thine,
Now first to offering led.
4. They are the pledge and seal
Of Christ's unswerving faith
Given to His Sire, our souls to heal,
Although it cost His death.
5. They to His Church of old,
To each true Jewish heart,
In Gospel graces manifold
Communion blest impart.
6. Now of Thy love we deem
As of an ocean vast,
Mounting in tides against the stream
Of ages gone and past.
7. Both theirs and ours Thou art,
As we and they are Thine ;
Kings, Prophets, Patriarchs—all have part
Along the sacred line.
8. By Blood and water too
God's mark is set on Thee,
That in Thee every faithful view
Both covenants might see.

9. O bond of union, dear
-And strong as is Thy grace!
Saints, parted by a thousand year,
May thus in heart embrace.

47

PART II.

S.M.

“ And if ye be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed, and heirs according to promise.”
Gal. iii. 29.

1. Is there a mourner true,
Who, fallen on faithless days,
Sighs for the heart-consoling view
Of those, Heaven deigned to praise?
2. In spirit may'st thou meet
With faithful Abraham here,
Whom soon in Eden thou shalt greet
A nursing father dear.
3. Art thou a child of tears,
Cradled in care and woe?
And seems it hard, thy vernal years
Few vernal joys can show?
4. And fall the sounds of mirth
Sad on thy lonely heart,
From all the hopes and charms of earth
Untimely called to part?
5. Look here, and hold thy peace:
The Giver of all good
Even from the womb takes no release
From suffering, tears, and blood.
6. If thou wouldst reap in love,
First sow in holy fear:—
So life a winter's morn may prove
To a bright endless year.
7. To lowly minds revealed,
Our Saviour we adore,
Like tribute to the Father yield,
And Spirit, evermore. Amen.

"A thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday, seeing that is past as a watch in the night."—*Ps. xc.*

1. O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home ;
2. Under the shadow of Thy throne
Still may we dwell secure ;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
3. Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God :
To endless years the same.
4. A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
5. So teach us to compute our days,
And so our hearts apply,
That safely we, through Wisdom's ways,
May reach eternity.
6. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They pass forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
7. The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their cares and fears,
Are carried downward with the flood,
And lost in following years.
8. O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard, while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

9. Praise we the Father with the Son
And Spirit evermore ;
Our only God, the Three in One
Whom heaven and earth adore. Amen.

49

“ Lo, I come to do Thy will, O God.”—*Heb. x., 9.*

L.M.

1. O HAPPY day, when first was poured
The Blood of our redeeming Lord !
O happy day, when first began
His sufferings for sinful man !
2. Just entered on this world of woe,
His Blood already learned to flow ;
His future death was thus expressed,
Thus, too, His early love confessed.
3. From heaven descending, to fulfil
The mandates of His Father's will,
E'en now behold the Victim lie,
The Lamb of God prepared to die.
4. Beneath the knife behold the Child,
The Innocent, the Undeiled :
For captives He the ransom pays,
For lawless man the law obeys.
5. The law is slain by that same sword
By which it dares to strike the Lord.
A holier law henceforth prevails ;
The law of Love, that never fails.
6. Lord, circumcise our hearts, we pray,
Our fleshly natures purge away ;
Thy Name, Thy likeness may we bear ;
Yea, stamp Thy holy image there !
7. The Father's Name we loudly raise,
The Son, the Virgin-born, we praise,
The Holy Ghost we all adore,
One God, both now and evermore. Amen

“ And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the Child, they called His Name Jesus.”—*Luke ii., 21.*

1. JESU, Who from Thy Father's throne
Didst to our vale of tears come down,
In our poor nature drest ;
O may the fragrance of Thy love
Draw up our souls to Thee above,
And fix them there to rest !

2. Jesu, Who wast with joy conceived,
For whom nor curse nor anguish grieved
The pure and Virgin womb ;
May we conceive and bring Thee forth
In our glad hearts ! for all is mirth
Where Thou art pleased to come.

3. Jesu, Whose high and humble birth
In heaven the angels, and on earth
The faithful shepherds sing ;
O may our hymns, here dull and low,
Shoot up aloft, and fruitful grow,
In the eternal spring.

4. Jesu, how soon didst Thou begin
To bleed, and suffer for our sin
The circumcising knife !
O may Thy grace o'er-rule for good
Our spirits' war with flesh and blood,
And stay the dangerous strife !

5. Jesu, Redeemer, kindest Name,
Ordained heaven's purpose to proclaim
Of saving lost mankind ;
O may we, bowing heart and knee,
Great Name above all names, to Thee,
Thy hidden sweetness find !

6. Jesu, of all delight the source,
Crown of the saints' unfailing course,
To Thee all praise be given !
O may the great mysterious Three,
Beloved, adored, exalted be,
By all in earth and heaven Amen.

"The God which fed me all my life long until this day."—*Gen. xlviii, 15.*

1. O God of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led ;—
2. Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy Throne of Grace !
God of our fathers, be our God,
That we may see Thy face.
3. Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide ;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide !
4. O spread Thy sheltering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease ;
And at our Father's loved abode
Our feet arrive in peace !
5. Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore ;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.
6. All praise to God, the Three in One,
In highest worlds be paid ;
His glory by our lips proclaimed,
And by our lives displayed. Amen.

“ And thou shalt call His Name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins.”
Matt. i., 21.

1. EIGHT days amid this world of woe
 The holy Babe has been ;
 Long named in heaven, He now must go
 To take that Name on Him below—
 Jesus, Who saves from sin.
2. His mother kept the angel's word
 Deep in her bosom's store ;
 But most, by fear and love unstirred,
 Unconscious of its meaning heard
 The Name the Infant bore.
3. The traitor sought Him by that Name,
 When all the murderous crew
 With swords and staves against him came :—
 And on the Cross, the place of shame,
 That Name was fixed in view.
4. Yet in His hour of glory, now,
 That precious Name is given
 Above all names to deck His brow ;
 And at the Name of Jesus bow
 The powers and thrones of Heaven.
5. Worthy art Thou o'er us to reign,
 O Christ, for evermore ;
 Thou, Who for us didst not disdain
 That sinners should that name profane
 Which seraphim adore !
6. Father of all, high praise to Thee ;
 And praise we in the height
 The Son and Spirit's majesty,
 As was of old, is now, shall be,
 In worlds of endless light. Amen.

“The Gentiles shall come to Thy Light, and kings to the brightness of Thy rising.”
Isaiah lx., 3.

1. WHAT star is this with beams so bright,
 Which shames the sun with fairer light?
 It marks a new King's natal day,
 To God's own cradle points the way.
2. See now fulfilled what God decreed,
 “From Jacob shall a star proceed :”
 And lo ! the eastern sages stand,
 To read in heaven the Lord's command.
3. While outward signs the star displays,
 An inward light the Lord conveys,
 Which summons them with force benign
 To seek the Giver of the sign.
4. True love can brook no dull delay :
 Through toil and danger lies their way ;
 And yet their home, their friends, their all,
 They leave at once, at God's high call.
5. Oh, while the star of heavenly grace
 Invites us, Lord, to seek Thy face,
 May we no more that leading slight,
 Nor quench Thy gleam of holy light !
6. To God the Father, God the Son,
 And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
 May every tongue and nation raise
 An endless song of thankful praise. Amen.

“ That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.”
John i., 9

1. HAIL the day, when in the sky
 Shone the Day-spring from on high ;
 When the star from heaven displayed
 Where the Holy Child was laid.
2. Onward moving that bright flame
 Did the Saviour's birth proclaim ;
 And the Gentiles came to bring
 Offerings to their Infant King.
3. Lord of heaven ! now may Thy light
 Shine upon our darkened sight,
 Till it guide us to the rest
 Where Thy people shall be blest.
4. May it light us on the road
 Leading to the throne of God ;
 And our offering then shall be
 Hearts devoted, Lord, to Thee.
5. Hymns of glory and of praise,
 Father, we to Thee would raise ;
 Praise to Thee, O Christ our King,
 And the Holy Ghost, we sing. Amen.

“ There shall come a Star out of Jacob, and a sceptre shall arise out of Israel.”
Numb. xxiv., 17.

1. Lo, the Gentiles bend the knee,
 Sun of Righteousness, to Thee ;
 Far-off lands and distant kings
 Own the healing of Thy wings.
2. Nations all, remote and near,
 Haste to see your God appear ;
 Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,
 Meet Him manifested there.

3. Hail the Day-spring from on high,
Pouring light on mortal eye :
See it chase the shades away,
Breaking into perfect day.
4. Sing, ye morning-stars again ;—
God descends on earth to reign !
Praise and blessing never cease :
Hail the reign of truth and peace.
5. Hymns of glory and of praise,
Father, unto Thee we raise ;
Praise to Thee, O Christ, our King,
And the Holy Ghost, we sing. Amen.

56

S.M.

“ A Light to lighten the Gentiles.”—*Luke ii., 32.*

1. LIGHT of the anxious heart,
Jesus, Thy suppliants cheer ;
Bid Thou the gloom of guilt depart,
And shed Thy sweetness here.
2. Happy the man whose breast
Thou makest Thine abode ;
Sweet light that with the pure will rest,
For they shall see their God.
3. Brightness of God above,
Light of the world below,
Within our hearts implant Thy love,
That we that love may know.
4. To lowly minds revealed,
Our Saviour we adore ;
Like tribute to the Father yield,
And Spirit, evermore. Amen.

"We see Jesus crowned with glory and honour, that He by the grace of God should taste death for every man."—*Heb. ii, 9.*

1. JESU, behold the wise from far,
Led to Thy cradle by a star,
Bring gifts to Thee, their King :
O guide us by Thy light, that we
The way may find, and so to Thee
Ourselves for tribute bring.
2. Jesu, Who on that fatal wood
Didst shed for man Thy precious Blood,
Nailed to the shameful Cross ;
O may we bless Thy love, and be
Ready, good Lord, to bear for Thee
All griefs, all pain, all loss.
3. Jesu, Who, by Thine own love slain,
By Thine own power took'st life again,
And from the grave didst rise ;
O may Thy death our hearts revive,
And at our death a new life give,
A life that never dies.
4. Jesu, Who to Thy Throne again
Return'dst, in triumph there to reign,
Of men and angels King ;
O may our parting souls take flight,
And rest with all Thy saints in light,
With them Thy praise to sing.
5. All glory to the sacred Three,
One undivided Deity,
All honour, power, and praise !
O may Thy blessed Name shine bright,
Crowned with those beams of beauteous light,
Its own eternal rays ! Amen.

“ The kings of Arabia and Saba shall bring gifts.”—*Ps. lxxii., 10.*

1. HAIL Thou source of every blessing,
Sovereign Father of mankind !
Gentiles now, Thy truth possessing,
In Thy courts admission find.
2. Sinners all may now implore Thee
In Thy Church obtain a place ;
All believe and all adore Thee,
Praise Thy Name, and taste Thy grace.
3. Hail, Incarnate Son of Mary !
East and west their offerings bring,
Never doubting, never weary,
Seek in Bethlehem our true King.
4. So may we, with gifts appointed,
In Thy temple minister ;
Every one, a priest anointed,
Incense bring, and gold, and myrrh :
5. Gold, for Thou art King immortal ;
Incense, for Thou hearest prayer ;
Myrrh, for through the grave's dim portal
Thou didst pass our doom to share.
6. May we, body, soul, and spirit,
Live devoted to Thy praise ;
Glorious realms of bliss inherit,
Grateful anthems ever raise.
7. Christ, to Thee, the world's salvation,
Father, Spirit, unto Thee
Low we bend in adoration,
Ever blessed One and Three. Amen.

"Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: the sceptre of Thy kingdom is a right sceptre."—*Ps.* xlv., 6.

1. WITH hearts in love abounding
 Prepare we now to sing
 A lofty theme, resounding
 Thy praise, Almighty King;
 Whose love, rich gifts bestowing,
 Redeemed the human race;
 Whose lips, with zeal o'erflowing,
 Breathe words of truth and grace.
2. In majesty transcendent
 Gird on thy conquering sword;
 In righteousness resplendent
 Ride on, Incarnate Word:
 Ride on, O King Messiah,
 To glory and renown:
 Pierced by Thy darts of fire
 Be every foe o'erthrown.
3. So reign, O God, in heaven,
 Eternally the same:
 And endless praise be given
 To Thy Almighty Name.
 Clothed in Thy dazzling brightness
 Thy Church on earth behold,
 In robe of purest whiteness,
 In raiment wrought with gold.
4. And let each gentle nation
 Come gladly in her train,
 To share Thy great salvation
 And join her thankful strain.
 Then, ne'er shall note of sadness
 Awake the trembling string;
 One song of joy and gladness
 The ransomed world shall sing.

All glory, honour, blessing,
To Father, Spirit, Son,
From all who come confessing
The eternal Three in One. Amen.

60

"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth; therefore do the virgins love Thee."

L.M.

Cant. 1. 3.

1. JESU! memorial Name so sweet!
In that dear Name all heart-joys meet;
But O! than honey sweeter far
The glimpses of His presence are.
2. No word is sung more sweet than this;
No name is heard more full of bliss;
No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh,
Than Jesus, Son of God most high.
3. Jesu! of souls forlorn the stay,
How good to them that ask the way!
To them that seek Thee, O! how kind!
But what art Thou to them that find?
4. No tongue of mortal can express,
No letters write its blessedness,
Jesus to love!—what that may be
He who hath tried by faith can see.
5. O Jesu, King of wondrous might!
O Victor, glorious from the fight!
Sweetness that may not be expressed,
And altogether loveliest!
6. Abide with us, O Lord, we pray,
And fill us with Thyself this day;
And, from night's gloom of darkness freed,
Us with Thine own rich sweetness feed.
7. All honour, praise, and glory be,
Lord Jesu, Virgin-born, to Thee—
Thee, with the Father, evermore,
And Holy Ghost, let all adore. Amen.

"In this was manifested the love of God towards us ; because that God sent His only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through Him."—1 John iv., 9.

1. O LOVE, how deep, how broad, how high,
How passing thought and fantasy,
That God, the Son of God, should take
Our mortal form for mortals' sake !
2. He sent no angel to our race,
Of higher or of lower place ;
But wore the robe of human frame
Himself, and to this lost world came.
3. Nor willed He only to appear ;
His pleasure was to tarry here :
And God-and-Man with man would be
The space of thirty years and three.
4. For us baptized, for us He bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore ;
For us temptations sharp He knew,
For us the tempter overthrew.
5. For us He preaches, and He prays,
Would do all things, would try all ways ;
By words, and signs, and actions, thus
Still seeking not Himself, but us.
6. For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in crown of thorns arrayed ;
For us He bore the Cross's death,
For us at length gave up His breath.
7. For us He rose from death again,
For us He went on high to reign,
For us He sent His Spirit here,
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.
8. All honour, praise, and glory be,
Lord Jesu, Virgin-born, to Thee—
Thee, with the Father, evermore,
And Holy Ghost, let all adore. Amen.

“ Arise, shine, for thy Light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.”
Is. lx., 1.

1. ARISE, O Lord, and shine
 In all Thy saving might,
And prosper each design
 To spread Thy glorious light ;
Let healing streams of mercy flow,
That all the earth Thy truth may know.
2. Bring distant nations near,
 To sing Thy glorious praise ;
Let every people hear,
 And learn Thy holy ways !
Reign, mighty God, assert Thy cause,
And govern by Thy righteous laws !
3. Put forth Thy glorious power,
 That Gentiles all may see,
And earth present her store
 In converts born to Thee :
God, our own God, His Church shall bless,
And fill the earth with righteousness.
4. To God, the only wise,
 The one immortal King,
Let Alleluias rise
 From every living thing ;
Let all that breathe, on every coast,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

"By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept, when we remembered thee, O Sion."
Ps. cxxxvii., l.

1. ALLELUIA, sweetest anthem,
Voice of joy that may not die ;
Alleluia, voice delightsome
E'en to blessed choirs on high ;
Sung by holy ones abiding
In God's nome eternally !

2. Alleluia—O blest mother,*
Salem, crowned above and free—
Alleluia is thy watchword,
Where thine own rejoice with thee :
But as yet by Babel's waters
Mourning exiles still are we.

3. Alleluia we deserve not
Here to chant for evermore ;
Alleluia for our trespass
We must for a while give o'er ;
For a Lenten time approaches,
Bidding us our sins deplore.

4. Wherefore in our hymns we pray Thee,
Blessed, Holy Trinity,
May we see Thine Easter glory
In the heavens with unveiled eye ;
There to Thee our Alleluia
Singing everlastingly. Amen.

* Gal. iv., 26.

“ Day unto day uttereth speech ; night unto night sheweth knowledge.”—*Ps. xix.*, 2.

1. LORD, the heavens declare Thy glory,
 Seen throughout their wondrous frame,
 And the firmament the story
 Of Thy doings doth proclaim ;
 Day to day the wonder telleth,
 Night to night doth utter speech ;
 Through all lands the anthem swelleth,
 Earth's last bound the voices reach.

2. Lord, Thy law, the soul converting,
 Is a doctrine undefiled ;
 Constant is Thy truth, imparting
 Wisdom to a simple child.
 Joy is in the heart obeying
 Words of peace and pure commands ;
 Light unto the eyes conveying,
 Lord, Thy fear for ever stands.

3. Me to good Thy warning stirreth,
 Fearing Thee, reward I win :
 Who can tell how oft he erreth ?
 Cleanse Thou me from secret sin.
 Let my bosom's meditation,
 Let my words, inspired by Thee,
 Lord, my strength and my salvation,
 In Thy sight accepted be.

Christ, to Thee, the world's salvation,
 Father, Spirit, unto Thee,
 Lo ! we bend in adoration,
 Ever blessed One in Three. Amen.

"The invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made."—*Rom. i, 20.*

1. THERE is a book, who runs may read,
Which heavenly truth imparts,
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.
2. The works of God, above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book, to show
How God Himself is found.
3. The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.
4. The moon above, the church below,
A wondrous race they run ;
But all their radiance, all their glow,
Each borrows of its Sun.
5. The Saviour lends the light and heat,
That crowns His holy hill ;
The saints, like stars, around His seat
Perform their courses still.
6. The dew of heaven is like Thy grace,
It steals in silence down ;
But where it lights, the favoured place
By richest fruits is known.
7. One Name, above all glorious names,
With its ten thousand tongues
The everlasting sea proclaims,
Echoing angelic songs.
8. The raging fire, the roaring wind,
Thy boundless power display :
But in the gentler breeze we find
Thy Spirit's viewless way.

9. Two worlds are ours : 'tis only sin
Forbids us to descry
The mystic heaven and earth within,
Plain as the sea and sky.
10. Thou, who hast given us eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give us a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere.
11. To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
All honour by the Church be done,
And by the heavenly host. Amen.

66

"The Sower soweth the Word."—*Mark iv., 14.*

C.M.

1. ALMIGHTY God, Thy word is cast
Like seed into the ground ;
Now let the dew of heaven descend,
And plenteous fruits abound.
2. Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove ;
But give it root in every heart,
To bring forth fruits of love.
3. Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy ;
But let it yield a hundred-fold
The fruits of peace and joy.
4. Where'er the precious seed is sown,
Thy quickening grace bestow ;
That all whose souls the truth receive
Its saving power may know.
5. To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
All honour by the Church be done,
And by the heavenly host. Amen.

"Great and marvellous are Thy works, O Lord God Almighty : just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of Saints."—*Rev. xv., 3.*

1. HE Who once in righteous vengeance
 Whelmed the world beneath the flood,
Once again in mercy cleansed it
 With His own most precious Blood ;
Coming from His Throne on high
On the bitter Cross to die.

2. O the wisdom of the Eternal !
 O the depth of love divine !
O the sweetness of that mercy
 Which in Jesus Christ doth shine !
We were sinners doomed to die—
Jesus paid our penalty.

3. When before the Judge we tremble,
 Conscious of His broken laws,
May His Blood, in that dread moment,
 Cry aloud, and plead our cause ;
Bid our fears for ever cease,
Be our pardon and our peace.

4. Prince and Author of salvation,
 Lord of majesty supreme,
Jesu, praise to Thee be given
 By the world Thou didst redeem ;
Glory to the Father be,
And the Spirit, One with Thee. Amen.

“ For as by one man's disobedience many were made sinners ; so by the obedience of One shall many be made righteous.”—*Rom. v., 19.*

1. JESU, Creator of the world,
Of all mankind Redeemer blest,
True God of God, in Whom we see
The Father's image clear exprest ;
2. 'Twas love alone prevailed on Thee
Our human nature to assume,
For the first Adam's ruined race
The second Adam to become.
3. That love all bountiful, which made
The starry sky, the sea, and earth,
Took pity on our misery,
And brake the bondage of our birth.
4. O Jesu ! in Thy heart divine
May that same love for ever glow ;
For ever mercy to mankind
From that exhaustless fountain flow.
5. For this Thy pierced and wounded heart
Poured forth the water and the Blood,
To cleanse us from the stains of guilt,
And reconcile the world to God.
6. All honour, praise, and glory be
To God the Father, and the Son,
With Thee, O Holy Comforter,
Now, and while endless ages run. Amen.

"Try me, O Lord, and search the ground of my heart; prove me, and examine my thoughts."—*Ps. cxxxix.*, 23.

1. TRY us, O God, and search the ground
Of all our sinful heart :
Whate'er of guile in us is found,
O bid it all depart !
2. When to the right or left we stray,
Ne'er may Thy warnings cease ;
Still guide us in the eternal way,
The way of perfect peace.
3. Thou wouldst not on Thy mournful road
Endure Thy Cross alone :
Help us to bear each other's load,
Which Thou dost deem Thine own.
4. Thy sacred lessons, line by line,
Which we have learned by heart,
Of faith, and hope, and love divine,
Lord, teach us to impart.
5. Up into Thee, our living Head,
Let us in all things grow ;
A people free among the dead,
A paradise below.
6. Lord, haste ! Thy mighty work complete,
Take home Thy glorious Bride ;
And O beneath Thy least saints' feet
A place for us provide.
7. To Christ, Who came to save the lost,
And lead us back to heaven,
With Father, and with Holy Ghost,
Be praise for ever given. Amen.

"I have surely heard Ephraim bemoaning himself thus : turn Thou me, and I shall be turned, for Thou art the Lord my God."—Jer. xxxi., 18.

1. O LORD, turn not Thy face from us,
Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting sore our sinful life,
Before Thy mercy gate.
2. A gate, which opens wide to those
That do lament their sin ;
Shut not that gate against us, Lord !
But let us enter in.
3. The circumstances of our crimes,
Their number, and their kind,
Thou know'st them all ! and more, much more
Than we can call to mind.
4. Therefore with tears we come to beg
Of our offended God
For pardon ; like a child that dreads
His angry parent's rod.
5. So come we to Thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Imploring pardon for our sin,
To heal our deadly wound.
6. Mercy, good Lord, mercy we ask,
This is of all the sum ;
For mercy, Lord, is all our suit ;
Lord, let Thy mercy come.
7. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

" My grace is sufficient for Thee, for my strength is made perfect in weakness."
2 Cor. xii., 9.

1. O HELP us, Lord ! each hour of need,
Thy heavenly succour give ;
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.
2. O help us, when to Thee we cry
With contrite anguish sore ;
And when our hearts are cold and dry,
O help us, Lord, the more !
3. O help us, through the power of faith,
More firmly to believe ;
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.
4. O help us, Jesu ! from on high ;
We know no help but Thee :
O help us so to live and die,
As Thine in heaven to be !
5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

" A broken and a contrite heart, O Lord, Thou wilt not despise."—Ps. li., 17.

1. THOUGH we have grieved Thy Spirit, Lord,
His help and comfort still afford ;
And let us venture near Thy Throne,
To plead the merits of Thy Son.
2. A broken heart, O God, our King,
Is all the sacrifice we bring ;
Thou, gracious God, wilt ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

3. Our souls lie humbled in the dust,
And own Thy dreadful sentence just;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die!
4. So shall Thy love inspire our tongue,
Salvation shall be all our song;
And all our powers shall join to bless
The Lord, our Strength and Righteousness.
5. Grant, ever-blessed Three in One,
Through Whom alone right works are done,
That this our fast through all its round
May with the Spirit's fruits be crowned.

Amen.

73

74.

"I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life: no man cometh to the Father but by Me."
John xiv., 6.

1. HOLY Jesus, Saviour blest, •
As by passion strong possessed
Through this world of sin we stray,
Thou to guide us art the Way.
2. Holy Jesus! when like night
Error dims our clouded sight,
Through the mists of sin to shine,
Thou dost rise, the Truth divine.
3. Holy Jesus! when our power
Fails us in temptation's hour,
All unequal to the strife,
Thou to aid us art the Life.
4. Who would reach his heavenly home,
Who would to the Father come,
Who His gloriquis presence see,
Jesu! he must come by Thee.
5. Image of the Father's Face,
Giver of the Spirit's grace,
Thee we praise, Incarnate Son!
Glory to the Three in One. Amen.

89

"Thy rod, and Thy staff, they comfort me."—*Ps. xxlii., 4.*

1. JESUS, Lord, we kneel before Thee,
Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear ;
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear !
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord !
2. Taught by Thine unerring Spirit,
Boldly we draw nigh to God ;
Only in Thy spotless merit,
Only through Thy precious Blood :
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord !
3. From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord !
4. When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord !
5. In the weary night of sickness,
In the throes of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord !

6. In the solemn hour of dying,
 In the awful judgment day,
 May our souls, on Thee relying,
 Find Thee still our hope and stay :
 By Thy mercy,
 O deliver us, good Lord !
7. Jesu, may Thy promised blessing
 Comfort to our souls afford :
 May we, now Thy love possessing,
 And at length our full reward,
 Ever praise Thee,
 Thee, our ever glorious Lord ! Amen.

75

7a.

“ There is mercy with Thee ; therefore shalt Thou be feared.”—*Ps. cxxx., 4.*

1. FATHER, Thou Whose love and care
 All Thy wondrous works declare,
 Ever blessed One and Three,
 Hear our plaintive cry to Thee.
2. Joy and grief to Thee we bring,
 Fasting while Thy praise we sing ;
 Hear, and banish from our hearts
 All that from Thy favour parts.
3. Feeble, Lord, are we, and faint ;
 Purge us from sin's withering taint ;
 Sloth and self-indulgence vile,
 Let them not our souls defile.
4. Lord, on us Thy blessings shower
 In this solemn fasting hour ;
 Blessings from Thy Throne above,
 Fount of pity, Fount of love.
5. Honour, glory, love, and praise,
 Be through never-ending days
 To the Father, and the Son,
 And the Spirit, Three in One. Amen.

"O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come."—*Ps. lxx., 2.*

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

2. By Thy birth and early years ;
 By Thy human griefs and fears ;
 By Thy fasting and distress
 In the lonely wilderness ;
 By the dread mysterious hour
 Of the insulting tempter's power ;
 Jesus, look with pitying eye,
 Hear our solemn litany !

3. By those holiest eyes that wept
 O'er the grave where Lazarus slept ;
 By Thy bitter tears that flowed
 Over Salem's lost abode ;
 By the troubled sigh that told
 Treason lurked within the fold,
 Jesus, look with pitying eye,
 Hear our solemn litany !

4. By Thine hour of agony ;
 By Thy prayer, thrice heard on high ;
 By Thy purple robe of scorn ;
 By Thy wounds ; Thy crown of thorn ;
 By Thy Cross ; Thy pangs and cries ;
 By Thy perfect sacrifice—
 Jesus, look with pitying eye,
 Hear our solemn litany !

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

“Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows.”—*Is. liii., 4.*

1. WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn our lost ones dear,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!
Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear :
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!
2. When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!
Thou the bitter shame hast known :
Though the sins were not Thine own,
Thou hast deign'd their load to bear—
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!
3. When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our frail departing souls,
When the final doom is near,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear!
Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou Thine own life's Blood hast shed,
Thou hast lain on mortal bier :
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear! Amen.

“ Until the day break and the shadows flee away, I will get me to the mountain of myrrh,
and to the hill of frankincense.”—*Cant.* iv., 6.

1. COME, let us to the Lord our God
With contrite hearts return ;
Our God is gracious, nor will leave
The desolate to mourn.
2. His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave ;
And though His arm be strong to fight,
'Tis also strong to save.
3. Long hath the night of sorrow reigned—
The dawn shall bring us light :
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in His sight.
4. Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know Him and rejoice ;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs His voice.
5. As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round ;
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground ;
6. So shall His presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light ;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.
7. To Christ, Who came to save the lost,
And lead us back to heaven,
To Father, and to Holy Ghost,
Be praise for ever given. Amen.

" We love Him because He first loved us."—1 John iv., 19.

1. LORD, may we love Thee, not because
We hope for heaven thereby ;
Nor because those, who love Thee not,
In endless fires shall lie :
2. Thou, Jesus, Thou, didst all mankind
Upon the Cross embrace ;
For us endure the nails, the spear,
And manifold disgrace,
3. And griefs, and torments numberless,
And sweat, and agony,
Yea, death itself;—and all for one
That was Thine enemy :
4. Most loving Jesus, wherefore then
Should we not love Thee well ?
Not to be saved by Thee in heaven,
Spared the dread doom of hell.
5. Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward ;
But as Thyself hast lovèd us,
Thou ever-loving Lord ;
6. So would we love Thee, and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing,
Solely because Thou art our God,
And our Eternal King.
7. To Christ, Who came to save the lost,
And lead us back to heaven,
To Father, and to Holy Ghost,
Be praise for ever given. Amen.

"Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and uphold me with Thy free Spirit."
Ps. li, 12.

1. THOU of old time hast loved us, Lord,
With an eternal love ;
Hast joined us to Thy living Word
By Thy life-giving Dove :
2. But we, alas ! what haste we made
To hide our eyes from Thee ;
How soon our wayward fancies bade
Thy Spirit turn and flee !
3. Turn, holy Dove, once more return,
Sweet messenger of rest :
Forgive the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from our breast.
4. The dearest idol we have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help us to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.
5. So shall we walk with Thee, O Lord,
In purer, calmer love :
So see Thy light upon Thy word,
And feel Thy brooding Dove.
6. Praise to the Son, through Whom alone
Our stains of guilt are lost ;
Like praise be to the Father done,
And to the Holy Ghost. Amen.

H O L Y ' W E E K .

P A L M S U N D A Y .

81

L.M.

“ Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Sion; behold thy King cometh unto thee. He is just, and having salvation; lowly, and riding upon an ass, and upon a colt, the foal of an ass.”—*Zech. ix., 9.*

1. RIDE on! ride on in majesty!
Hark, all the tribes Hosanna cry:
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road,
With palms and scattered garments strowed.
2. Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.
3. Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes,
To see the approaching Sacrifice.
4. Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The Father on His sapphire Throne
Expects His own Anointed Son.
5. Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.
6. Reign on! reign on in majesty!
Reign on in triumph, Lord, most High!
We hymn Thee on Thy Throne of love,
Almighty King, in realms above. Amen.

" And the children cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord."—*Matt. xxi., 9.*

1. GLORY and laud and honour
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To Whom the guileless children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.
2. Thou art the King of Judah,
Thou, David's royal Son,
Whom, in the Lord's Name coming,
Our blessèd King we own.
3. The Company of Angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
On earth, do make reply.
4. This day glad Sion's people
With palms to meet Thee went;
We too with prayer, vow, anthem,
Ourselves to Thee present.
5. To Thee, before Thy Passion,
They gave due meed of praise;
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
6. Thou didst accept their homage,
Accept the voice we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King!
7. Grant us to bear heaven's palm-boughs,
For palms of earth below,
That in Thy final triumph
This strain may ever flow—
8. Glory and laud and honour
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To Whom this day the children
Made sweet Hosannas ring. Amen.

"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow."—*Lam. i., 12.*

1. Now, my soul, thy voice upraising
Sing the Cross in mournful strain;
Tell the sorrows all-amazing,
Tell the wounds, the dying pain,
Which our Saviour
Sinless bore, for sinners slain.
2. He the cruel scourge enduring,
Ransom for our sins to pay,
By His stripes transgressors curing,
Raising those who wounded lay,
Bore our sorrows,
And removed our pains away.
3. He to freedom hath restored us
By the very bonds He bare;
His nail-piercèd limbs afford us
Each a stream of mercy rare:
Nailed He draws us
To the Cross, and keeps us there.
4. When His painful life was ended,
From that fount, His wounded side,
Blood and water straight descended,
Each a Sacramental tide;
One to cleanse us,
One to feed our souls applied.
5. Jesu! may Thy promised blessing
Comfort to our souls afford:
May we, now Thy love possessing,
And at length our full reward,
Ever praise Thee,
Thee, our ever-glorious Lord! Amen.

"The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN I., 7.

1. LAMB of God, Whose dying love
Now Thy saints recall to mind,
Hear us, bless us from above ;
Let us all Thy mercy find.
2. Let Thy Blood to us applied
Every sinner's pardon seal ;
All in Thee be sanctified ;
Every soul Thy comfort feel !
3. By Thine agony of pain,
By Thy precious Blood, we pray,
Cleanse our hearts from every stain ;
Take our load of guilt away :
4. Burst our bonds, and set us free ;
Bid our fears and sorrows cease ;
Lord, remember Calvary !
Saviour ! bid us go in peace.
5. Christ, by evil hearts betrayed,
Christ, upon the bitter tree
For us men sin's victim made,
Man to save,—all praise to Thee ! Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY.

"That I may know Him and the fellowship of His sufferings, being made conformable unto His death."—*Phil.* iii., 10.

1. JESU, Thy blessed brow is torn
In mockery by that crown of thorn :

2. Thy feet and outstretched hands I see,
Fast nailed to the accursèd tree.
3. Those wounds are sending forth their flood
Of anguish, Thy most precious Blood.
4. I hear from Thee that bitter cry,
Those words of unknown agony.
5. Parched is Thy throat, Thy head sinks down ;
Almighty One, Thy strength is gone.
- 6 Trembling I watch Thy parting breath,
Thou Lord of Life, resigned to death.
7. I see that white and crimson tide
Outgushing from Thy sacred side.
8. For sinful man Thou dost atone—
Thou spotless Lamb—Thou sinless One !

PART II.

1. JESU, the King of Glory Thou,
Oh, turn on me that bleeding brow ;
2. Hide me within Thy wounded side,
And let me ever there abide.
3. Oh, may the union be complete—
Mine be Thy hands, Thy pierced feet ;
4. One in Thy sufferings on the tree,
Let me be crucified with Thee.
5. The anguish of Thy parting breath,
Thine agony be mine—Thy death.
6. O great High Priest, O Victim pure,
My penalty Thou didst endure :
7. Present me at Thy Father's Throne,
Thy sufferings made all my own.
8. God's pardoning love to me incline,
And let Thy Sacrifice be mine. Amen.

"Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example that ye should follow His steps."
1 Pet. ii, 21.

1. Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power ;
Your Redeemer's conflict see ;
Watch with Him one bitter hour :
Lest your fainting soul give way,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.
2. Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of Life arraigned ;
Sad, forsaken, mocked by all,
O the pangs His soul sustained !
Mind not wrong, neglect, or shame ;
Learn to bear them in His Name.
3. Calvary's way of sorrows climb ;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time—
God's own sacrifice complete !
"It is finished," hear Him cry ;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die. Amen.

87

L.M.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by
Whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."—Gal. vi, 14.

1. WHEN we survey the wondrous Cross
Whereon the King of Glory died,
Learn we to count all gain but loss,
And pour contempt on all our pride.
2. Forbid it then that we should boast
Save in Thy Cross, O Christ our God ;
All the vain things that charm us most,
Are nought to Thy atoning Blood.
3. See from His head, His hands, His feet
How love and grief flow mingling down ;
The grief so sharp, the love so sweet !
No gems may match His thorny crown.

4. Were earth and heaven our own,—too small
 The offering for one throb of Thine :
 O wondrous love, our all in all,
 Change us entire to love divine !
5. To Him, Who gave His Son to die ;
 To Jesus, by Whose death we live ;
 To the good Spirit, endlessly
 Heart, life, and spirit, may we give ! Amen.

88

87. 87. 47.

“ It is finished.”

1. HARK ! the voice of love and mercy
 Sounds aloud from Calvary :
 See ! the rocks are rent asunder ;
 Darkness veils the mid-day sky !
 “ It is finished !”
 Hear the dying Saviour cry.
2. O what joy to helpless sinners
 These triumphant words afford !
 Heavenly blessings without measure
 Flow to us through Christ the Lord :
 “ It is finished !”
 Saints His dying words record.
3. All the types and shadows finished
 Of the ceremonial law :
 Man’s redemption now completed,
 Death and hell no more shall awe :
 “ It is finished !”
 Saints, from hence your comfort draw.
4. Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs ;
 Join the triumph to proclaim ;
 All on earth and all in heaven
 Join, to praise the Saviour’s Name :
 Alleluia !
 Glory to the bleeding Lamb ! Amen

“ We are verily guilty concerning our brother.—*Gen. xlii., 21.*”

1. YE that pass by, behold the Man !
The Man of griefs and wonders too !
The Lamb slain ere the world began,
Now on His way to die for you.
2. See ! how His back the scourges tear ;
Unto the bloody pillar bound !
The ploughers make long furrows there,
Till all His Body is one wound.
3. In scorn they robe Him, crown, adore ;
In spite they rend His robe away :
They crush Him with that burden sore,
They drag Him up the accursèd way.
4. His sacred limbs they stretch, they tear ;
With nails they fasten to the wood :
His sacred limbs exposed and bare,
Or only covered with His Blood.
5. Behold His temples crowned with thorn,
His bleeding hands spread out so wide !
His streaming feet transfixed and torn,
The fountain gushing from His side !
6. Where is the King of Glory now ?
The everlasting Son of God !
The Immortal hangs His languid brow ;
The Almighty faints beneath His load !
7. Beneath our load He faints and dies—
We filled His soul with pangs unknown ;
We caused those mortal groans and cries ;
We slew the Father's Only Son.
8. Yet we through Him may humbly bring
Our thankful praise to heaven's High King ;
To Him Who came to save the lost ;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

"Jesus said, It is finished; and He bowed His head, and gave up the ghost."
John xix., 30.

1. JESU, Who didst set us free
 From sin's curse and tyranny;
 By Thy death Thou life dost give,
 Life to all who Thee receive.
2. While each solemn function high
 Of that woeful mystery
 On the Cross Thou deign'st to bear,
 Saviour! with most loving care;
3. 'Finishing' the rite of rites!
 'Finishing' the last of fights!
 'Finishing' life's toilsome race!
 'Finishing' the work of grace!
4. While death's hour is hastening on,
 While life's strength is all but gone,
 While the end Thou'rt bent to meet,
 While the task is just complete;
5. In a word the sum is said—
 Thou dost cry "'Tis finished!"
 Yea, the Lord is crucified!
 Yea, for us the Lamb hath died!
6. Now His precious Blood is shed!
 Now our souls are ransomed!
 Now is Satan's power braved;
 Christ hath died, and man is saved.
7. Christ, by cruel hands betrayed,
 Christ, for us a captive made,
 Christ, upon the bitter tree
 Slain for man, all praise to Thee. Amen.

EASTER-EVE.

91

C.M.

"We are buried with Him by baptism into death; that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life."—*Rom. vi., 4.*

1. WITH Christ we share a mystic grave;
With Christ we buried lie;
But 'tis not in the darksome cave
By mournful Calvary:
2. The pure and bright baptismal wave
Entombs our nature's stain;
New creatures from the cleansing flood
With Christ we rise again.
3. Happy, if through this world of strife,
And sin, and selfish care,
This snow-white robe of righteousness
We undefilèd wear.
4. Happy, if through the gate of death
Glorious at last and free
We to our joyful rising pass,
O risen Lord, with Thee. ●
5. And now to Thy thrice holy Name,
The God whom we adore,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be glory evermore. Amen.

92

L.M.

"He went and preached unto the spirits in prison."—*1 Pet. iii., 19.*

1. FATHER and Lord of our whole life,—
As Thine our burden and our strife,
As Thine it was to die and rise,
So Thine the grave and paradise.

2. Lord of the eternal Sabbath day,
Lo, at Thy tomb for rest we pray :
Here, rest from our own work ; and there
- The perfect rest with Thee to share.
3. True God, true Flesh of Mary made,
In a true grave for sinners laid,
With Thee this mortal frame we trust :
O guard and glorify our dust !
4. Soul of the Lord, so freely breathed,
And to the Father's hands bequeathed,
Draw us with hearts' desire to Thee,
When we among the dead are free.
5. Dread Preacher, Who to fathers old
Didst wonders in the gloom unfold ;
Thy perfect creed O may we learn
In Eden, waiting Thy return.
6. They saw Thy day, and heard Thy voice,
And in Thy glory did rejoice ;
And Thou didst break their prison-bars,
And lead them high above the stars.
7. " Captivity led captive " then
Was sung by angels and by men :
Grant us the same to sing by faith,
Both now, and at the hour of death.
8. Our souls and bodies, Lord, receive
To Thine own blessed Easter-Eve :
All our beloved in mercy keep,
As one by one they fall asleep.
9. To Thee, Who, dead, again dost live,
All glory, Lord, Thy people give,
With the dread Father, as is meet,
And the eternal Paraclete. Amen.

" The Lord is risen indeed."—*Luke xxiv., 34.*

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. JESUS Christ is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy-day ;
Who did once upon the Cross
Suffer to redeem our loss. | Alleluia !
Alleluia !
Alleluia !
Alleluia ! |
| 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our Heavenly King ;
Who endured the Cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save : | Alleluia !
Alleluia !
Alleluia !
Alleluia ! |
| 3. But the pains which He endured,
Our salvation have procured :
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing. | Alleluia !
Alleluia !
Alleluia !
Alleluia ! |
| 4. Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love ;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. | Alleluia !
Alleluia !
Alleluia !
Alleluia ! |
- Amen.

" Christ, being raised from the dead, dieth no more : death hath no more dominion over Him."—*Rom. vi., 9.*

1. HE is risen, He is risen !
 Tell it with a joyful voice ;
 He hath burst His three days' prison,
 Let the whole wide world rejoice :
 Death is conquered, man is free,
 Christ hath won the victory.

2. Tell it to the sinners weeping
Over deeds of darkness done,
Weary fast and vigil keeping—
Brightly breaks their Easter sun ;
Blood can wash all sins away,
Christ hath conquered hell to-day !

3. Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow :
Lent's long shadows have departed,
All His woes are over now,
And the passion that he bore :
Sin and pain can vex no more.

4. Come, with high and holy gladness
Chant our Lord's triumphal lay ;
Not one touch of twilight sadness
Dims yon glorious morning ray,
Breaking o'er the purple east :
Brighter far our Easter feast.

5. He is risen, He is risen !
He hath oped the eternal gate ;
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state ;
Soon a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

6. Three in One, let all adore Thee,
Saints on earth and saints in heaven ;
Every creature bow before Thee,
Who hast all their being given ;
Who by grace dost us restore :
Praise to Thee for evermore. Amen.

“ This is the day that the Lord hath made ; we will rejoice and be glad in it.”
Ps. cxviii., 24.

1. CHILDREN of men, rejoice and sing !
 The King of Heaven, the glorious King,
 O'er death to-day rose triumphing !
 Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia.

2. 'Twas dawn, and scarce the Sabbath o'er,
 When to the tomb and rock-hewn door
 The sad disciples came once more.
 Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia.

3. For Magdalene, with loving care,
 And Mary and Salomè, there
 To anoint the Holy Corse prepare.
 Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia.

4. An angel robed in white they see,
 Who sate and spake unto the three,
 “ The Lord He is in Galilee.”
 Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia.

5. Now toward the grave is Peter gone ;
 More quickly ran the apostle John,
 First to the tomb he hasted on ;
 Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia.

6. That night the brethren met in fear,
 But Christ doth in the midst appear—
 “ My peace,” He said, “ be on all here.”
 Alleluia !

Alleluia !

7. To Thomas then they did explain
How Jesus Christ had risen again ;
But doubtful he doth still remain.
Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia.

8. "Behold My side," said Jesus ; "See !
My hands, My feet, I shew to thee ;
Nor faithless, but believing be."
Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia.

9. When Thomas thus had Christ descried,
His hands, His feet, His wounded side,
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried.
Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia.

10. Blest they, whose eyes did not perceive,
Who firmly yet in Him believe ;
Immortal life they shall achieve.
Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia.

11. In this most holy Feast, adored
With joyful praise in glad accord,
Bless we for ever Christ the Lord.
Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia.

12. And now devoutly at His feet,
For these His mercies, as is meet,
To God our heartfelt thanks repeat.
Alleluia !

Chorus. Alleluia.

"Christ our passover is sacrificed for us ; therefore let us keep the feast."

1 Cor. v., 7.

1. AT the Lamb's high feast we sing
 Praise to our victorious King,
 Who hath washed us in the tide
 Flowing from his piercèd side ;
 Praise we Him, Whose love divine
 Gives His guests His Blood for wine,
 Gives His Body for the feast ;
 Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.
2. Where the Paschal Blood is poured,
 Death's dark angel sheathes his sword ;
 Israel's hosts triumphant go
 Through the wave that drowns the foe.
 Praise we Christ, Whose Blood was shed,
 Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread ;
 With sincerity and love
 Eat the Manna from above.
3. Mighty Victim from the sky,
 Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie ;
 Thou hast conquered in the fight ;
 Thou hast brought us life and light
 Now no more can death appal,
 Now no more the grave enthrall ;
 Thou hast opened Paradise,
 And in Thee Thy Saints shall rise.
4. Easter triumph, Easter joy—
 Sin alone can this destroy ;
 From sin's power do Thou set free
 Souls new-born, O Lord, in Thee.
 Hymns of glory and of praise,
 Father, unto Thee we raise ;
 Risen Lord, all praise to Thee,
 With the Spirit, ever be. Amen.

“ Why seek ye the Living among the dead ? He is not here, but is risen.”
Luke xxiv., 5, 6

1. JESUS lives ! no longer now
 Can thy terrors, Death, appal us ;
 Jesus lives ! and this we know,
 Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.
 Alleluia !
2. Jesus lives ! henceforth is death
 But the gate of life immortal ;
 This shall calm our trembling breath,
 When we pass its gloomy portal.
 Alleluia !
3. Jesus lives ! for us He died :
 Then, alone to Jesus living,
 Pure in heart may we abide,
 Glory to our Saviour giving.
 Alleluia !
4. Jesus lives ! our hearts know well,
 Nought from us His love shall sever :
 Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
 Tear us from His keeping ever.
 Alleluia !
5. Jesus lives ! to Him the Throne
 Far above all power is given :
 May we go where He is gone,
 Rest and reign with Him in heaven !
 Alleluia !
6. Praise the Father ; praise the Son,
 Who to us new life hath given ;
 Praise the Spirit, Three in One,
 All in earth, and all in heaven.

" Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously : the horse and his rider hath He thrown into the sea."—Exod. xv. 21.

1. THE foe behind, the deep before,
Our hosts have dared and past the sea :
And Pharaoh's warriors strew the shore,
And Israel's ransomed tribes are free.
2. Lift up, lift up your voices now !
The whole wide world rejoices now ;
The Lord hath triumphed gloriously :
The Lord shall reign victoriously !
3. Happy morrow,
Turning sorrow
Into peace and mirth !
Bondage ending,
Love descending
O'er the earth !
Seals assuring,
Guards securing,
Watch His earthly prison :
Seals are shattered,
Guards are scattered,
Christ hath risen.
4. No longer must the mourners weep,
Nor call departed Christians dead ;
For death is hallowed into sleep,
And every grave becomes a bed.
5. Now once more Eden's door
Open stands to mortal eyes :
For Christ hath risen, and man shall rise.
Now at last, all things past,
Hope and joy and peace begin :
For Christ hath won, and man shall win.
6. It is not exile, rest on high :
It is not sadness, peace from strife :
To fall asleep is not to die :
To dwell with Christ is better life.

2. Jesu, the gift impart,
Thy risen power to know ;
And teach each quickened heart
In Thy true love to grow.
Thou art the Life—our sins forgive ;
Speak Thou the word, and we shall live.

3. To God, the risen Son,
Father, and Spirit blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be address.
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
All glory give to God our King. Amen.

101

C.M.

“Blessed are they that have not seen and yet have believed.”—*John xx., 29.*

1. O THOU, Who didst with love untold
Thy doubting servant chide,
And bade the eye of sense behold
Thy wounded hands and side ;

2. Grant us, like him, with heartfelt awe
To own Thee God and Lord,
And from his hour of darkness draw
A fuller faith's reward !

3. And while that wondrous record now
Of unbelief we hear,
O let us only lowlier bow
In self-distrusting fear ;

4. And grant that we may never dare
Thy Spirit so to grieve ;
But at the last their blessing share
Who see not, yet believe.

5. Our Lord and God, eternal Son,
To Thee all glory be,
With Father, Spirit, Three in One,
Through all eternity. Amen.

“O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord all the earth.” “Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; let the field be joyful, and all that is therein; then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice.”—*Ps. xcvi.*, 1, 11, 12.

1. THE strain upraise of joy and praise, Alleluia.
2. To the glory of their King
Shall the ransomed people sing, Alleluia.
3. And the choirs that dwell on high
Shall re-echo through the sky, Alleluia.
4. They in the rest of Paradise who dwell,
The blessed ones, with joy the chorus swell,
Alleluia.
5. The planets beaming on their heavenly way,
The shining constellations join, and say
Alleluia.
6. Ye clouds that onward sweep,
Ye winds on pinions light,
Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,
Ye lightnings, wildly bright,
In sweet consent unite your Alleluia.
7. Ye floods and ocean billows,
Ye storms and winter snow,
Ye days of cloudless beauty,
Hoar frost and summer glow,
Ye groves that wave in spring,
And glorious forests, sing Alleluia.
8. First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,
Exalt their great Creator's praise, and say

7. Where our banner leads us,
 We may safely go ;
 Where our Chief precedes us,
 We may face the foe :
 His Right Arm is o'er us,
 He our guide will be :
 Christ hath gone before us ;
 Christians ! follow ye !
8. He shall soon deliver
 From every woe,
 Alleluia,
 If His paths ye tread :
 Pleasures, as a river,
 Shall round you flow,
 Alleluia,
 When ye see your Head
9. With loins up-girt, and staff in hand,
 And hasty mien, and sandaled feet,
 Around the Paschal Feast we stand,
 And of the Paschal Lamb we eat.
10. So shall He collect 'us, direct us, protect us,
 From Egypt's strand :
 So shall He precede us, and feed us, and lead us
 To Canaan's land.
11. Toils and foes assailing, friends quailing, hearts
 Shall threat in vain : [failing,
 If He be providing, presiding, and guiding
 To Him again.
12. Christ, our Leader, Monarch, Pleader, Interceder,
 Praise we and adore :
 Exultation, veneration, gratulation,
 Bringing evermore.
13. Once despised, and once rejected,
 Was this Stone ; that now, elected,
 To a Corner-stone perfected,
 As a glorious trophy stands erected. Amen.

"Who was delivered for our offences, and was raised again for our justification."
Rom. iv., 25.

1. THE happy morn is come
 Triumphant o'er the grave
 The Lord hath left the tomb,
 Omnipotent to save :
 Captivity is captive led ;
 For Jesus liveth, and was dead.
2. Who now accuseth them
 For whom their Surety died ?
 Who now shall those condemn
 Whom God hath justified ?
 Captivity is captive led ;
 For Jesus liveth, and was dead.
3. Christ hath the ransom paid ;
 The glorious work is done ;
 On Him our help is laid,
 By Him our victory won :
 Captivity is captive led ;
 For Jesus liveth, and was dead.
4. To God, the risen Son,
 Father, and Spirit blest,
 Eternal Three in One,
 All worship be address.
 Captivity is captive led ;
 For Jesus liveth, and was dead. Amen.

"That I may know Him and the power of His Resurrection.—*PHI. III., 10.*

1. ALL hail, triumphant Lord,
 Who hast our ransom paid ;
 Wide be Thy Name adored ;
 On Thee our help is laid.
 To thee all power in earth and heaven,
 The keys of death and hell are given.

9. Then let the beasts of earth, with varying strain,
Join in creation's hymn, and cry again,
Alleluia.
10. Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous,
Alleluia.
There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus
Alleluia.
11. Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, cry Alleluia.
Ye tracts of earth and continents, reply
Alleluia.
12. To God, Who all creation made,
The frequent hymn be duly paid : Alleluia.
13. This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord
Almighty loves : Alleluia.
This is the song, the heavenly song, that
Christ the King approves : Alleluia.
14. Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice
awaking, Alleluia.
And children's voices echo, answer making,
Alleluia.
15. Now from all men be out-poured
Alleluia to the Lord ;
With Alleluia evermore
The Son and Spirit we adore.
16. Praise be done to the Three in One.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Amen.

"The eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain which Jesus had appointed them."—*Matt. xxviii, 16.*

1. WITH gentle voice the angel gave
The women tidings at the grave :
"Forthwith your Master shall ye see ;
He goes before to Galilee."
2. And while with fear and joy they pressed
To tell these tidings to the rest,
Their Lord, their living Lord, they meet,
See His blest form and kiss His feet.
3. The eleven, when they hear, with speed
To Galilee forthwith proceed ;
That there they may behold once more
The Lord's loved face so known before.
4. Hence on us now with cloudless beams
The pure Sun at our Easter streams,
The Apostles then in fleshly wise
Discerning Christ with ravished eyes.
5. The wounds, that hour revealed to sight
In Flesh of Christ that shone so bright,
Have voices o'er the world to speed,
And say "The Lord is risen indeed."
6. Thou, Christ, the King most merciful,
Deign in our hearts to live and rule !
That unto Thee due praise we may
Devoutly render night and day.
7. Maker of all ! this boon we seek
Now in our gladsome Paschal week—
From death's assailing keep Thou free
The people named and owned by Thee.
8. To Thee, Who, dead, again dost live,
All glory, Lord, Thy people give ;
With the dread Father, as is meet,
And the eternal Paraclete. *by Amen.*

ROGATION DAYS.

104

6 of 7.

“Hitherto have ye asked nothing in My Name. Ask and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full.”—*John xvi., 24.*

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 more devoutly pray.
2. None but Thou, O Lord, can know
What a debt to Thee we owe ;
We Thy gracious yoke have spurned,
All Thy lessons have unlearned :
For Thy tender mercy yet
O forgive us all that debt.
3. Many foes are round about,
Foes within and foes without.
In temptation Thou didst share,
Who didst once our weakness bear :
By those trials we would plead,
Safely us through danger lead.
4. Lord, Thou canst, if so Thou wilt,
Heal our cares, and cleanse our guilt ;
For the power is Thine to save,
And to ransom from the grave.
O be all our trust in Thee,
Undivided Trinity ! Amen.

“Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it : Thou makest it very plenteous.”
Ps. lxxv, 9.

1. LORD, in Thy Name Thy servants plead,
And Thou hast sworn to hear ;
Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,
The fresh and fading year.
2. Our hope, when autumn winds blew wild,
We trusted, Lord, with Thee :
And still, now spring has on us smiled,
We wait on Thy decree.
3. The former and the latter rain,
The summer sun and air,
The green ear, and the golden grain,
All Thine, are ours by prayer.
4. Thine too by right, and ours by grace,
The wondrous growth unseen,
The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,
The love that shines serene.
5. So grant the precious things brought forth
By sun and moon below,
That Thee in Thy new heaven and earth
We never may forego.
6. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

ASCENSION DAY.

106

7s.

"Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in."—*Ps. xxiv., 7.*

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. HAIL the day that sees Him go
To His Throne from earth below!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Enters now the highest heaven. | Alleluia!
Alleluia!
Alleluia!
Alleluia! |
| 2. There the glorious triumph waits;
Lift your heads, eternal gates;
He Who vanquished death and sin,
King of Glory, would come in. | Alleluia!
Alleluia!
Alleluia!
Alleluia! |
| 3. Yet ere heaven its Lord receives,
See, He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His Throne,
Still He calls mankind His own. | Alleluia!
Alleluia!
Alleluia!
Alleluia! |
| 4. See, He lifts those hands to bless,
Whose deep prints His love express!
Hark, His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below! | Alleluia!
Alleluia!
Alleluia!
Alleluia! |
| 5. Lord, though parted from our sight,
Far above yon azure height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Seeking Thee beyond the skies. | Alleluia!
Alleluia!
Alleluia!
Alleluia! |
| 6. Sing we to our God above
Praise, eternal as His love;
Praise Him all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. | Alleluia!
Alleluia!
Alleluia!
Alleluia! |

Amen.

"Thou art a Priest for ever, after the order of Malchisedec."—Ps. cx., 4

1. THE atoning work is done,
No more the Victim bleeds;
Christ hath the victory won,
And now for us He pleads:
In heaven our great High Priest appears,
Our names upon His breast He bears.
2. And though awhile He be
Hid from the eyes of men,
His people look to see
Their great High Priest again:
In brightest glory He shall come,
And take His waiting people home.
3. To God, the ascended Son,
Father, and Spirit blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be address:
Let heaven and earth rejoice and sing
High glory to the Eternal King. Amen.

108

O.M.

"Seeing then that we have a great High Priest, that is passed into the heavens,
Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our profession.—Heb. iv., 14.

1. O CHRIST! our hope, our heart's desire,
Redemption's only Spring;
Creator of the world art Thou,
Its Saviour and its King.
2. How vast the mercy and the love,
Which laid our sins on Thee,
And led Thee to a cruel death,
To set Thy people free!
3. But now the bonds of death are burst,
The ransom hath been paid;
And Thou art on Thy Father's Throne,
In glorious might arrayed.

4. O may Thy wondrous love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare!
O may we come before Thy Throne,
And find acceptance there!
5. O Christ, be Thou our present joy,
Our future great Reward!
Our only glory may it be
To glory in the Lord! Amen.

“For we have not an High Priest, Who cannot be touched with a feeling of our infirmities.”—*Heb. iv., 15.*

1. WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest for sinners pleads,
Man's great Redeemer intercedes.
2. He, Who for men their Surety stood,
And poured on earth His precious Blood,
Our Saviour, still in heaven above
Pursues His mighty work of love.
3. The Same that suffered here below
Feels sympathy with human woe;
And still remembers from on high
His tears, His prayers, His agony.
4. In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of Sorrows had a part:
Touched with the feeling of our grief,
He to the sufferer sends relief.
5. With boldness therefore at the throne
Let us make all our sorrows known;
And ask the aid of heavenly power,
To help us in the evil hour.
6. Praise we the Father; praise the Son,
Who hath our woes and weakness known;
Let equal praise to Spirit blest
By men and angels be address. Amen.

"While they beheld, He was taken up, and a cloud received Him out of their sight."
Acts i., 9.

1. THE Saviour stood on Olivet,
 His earthly task was o'er ;
 And wherefore should He linger yet
 On this world's dreary shore ?
2. He raised on high His hands divine,
 He blessed His faithful train ;
 O when shall Adam's guilty line
 Such blessings hear again ?
3. Then slowly toward the expecting sky
 That sky's Creator rose ;
 Angelic watchers, ranged on high,
 Bade heaven's bright gates unclose.
4. He entered in, the Lord of might,
 Eternal and supreme ;
 His presence e'en those realms of light
 Illumed with brighter beam.
5. O Thou, Who thus exalted art,
 On Whom our souls rely ;
 Grant to us now in mind and heart
 To dwell with Thee on high !
6. And when at last the Archangel's voice
 Shall call us from the grave,
 May we with all Thy saints rejoice,
 Through Him Who died to save.
7. To God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Holy Ghost,
 All glory be from saints on earth,
 And from the heavenly host. Amen.

"Thou hast led captivity captive and received gifts for men."—*Pr. lxxviii.*, 18.

1. THOU art gone up on high,
 To realms beyond the skies ;
 And round Thy Throne unceasingly
 The songs of praise arise.
 But we are lingering here,
 With sin and care oppressed ;
 Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
 And lead us to our rest.

2. Thou art gone up on high ;
 But Thou didst first come down,
 Through earth's most bitter misery
 To pass unto Thy Crown ;
 And girt with griefs and fears
 Our onward course must be ;
 But only let this path of tears
 Lead us at last to Thee.

3. Thou art gone up on high ;
 But Thou shalt come again,
 With all the bright ones in the sky
 Attendant in Thy train.
 Lord, by Thy saving power,
 So make us live and die,
 That we may stand in that dread hour
 At Thy right hand on high.

Jesu ! Eternal Son,
 To Thee all glory be,
 With Father, Spirit, Three in One,
 Through all eternity. Amen.

“ And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.”—*Acts* ii., 2.

1. WHEN God of old came down from heaven,
In power and wrath He came ;
Before His feet the clouds were riven,
Half darkness and half flame :
2. Around the trembling mountain's base
The prostrate people lay ;
A day of wrath, and not of grace ;
A dim and dreadful day.
3. But when He came the second time,
He came in power and love ;
Softer than gale at morning prime
Hovered His holy Dove.
4. The fires, that rushed on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
Now gently light, a glorious crown,
On every sainted head.
5. Like arrows went those lightnings forth
Winged with the sinner's doom ;
But these—like tongues, o'er all the earth
Proclaiming life to come.
6. And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
The trump, that angels quake to hear,
Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud ;
7. So, when the Spirit of our God
Came down His flock to find,
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing, mighty wind.

8. Come Lord, come Wisdom, Love, and Power
Open our ears to hear ;
Let us not miss the accepted hour ;
Save, Lord, by love or fear.
9. To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
All glory be from saints on earth,
And from the heavenly host. Amen.

113

L.M.

“ And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.”—*Acts ii., 1.*

1. Now Christ, gone up to whence He came,
Had passed beyond the starry frame ;
The Holy Ghost on man to shed,
To guide and comfort in His stead.
2. The solemn time was drawing nigh,
Replete with heavenly mystery,
On seven days' sevenfold circles borne,
That blessed Pentecostal morn.
3. At the third hour lo ! all around
A sudden rushing mighty sound !
Announcing, as the Twelve in prayer
Expectant knelt, that God was there.
4. It is then from the Father's light,
That fire so kindly and so bright ;
To fill breasts faithful to the Lord
With glowing love of Christ the Word.
5. For ages since each hallowed breast
Thou with Thy grace hast filled and blest ;
This day our sins, we pray, forgive,
And grant us in Thy peace to live.
6. Praise to the Father, with the Son
And Holy Spirit, Three in One ;
May Christ on us at need confer
Gifts of the Holy Comforter ! Amen.

"It shall come to pass in the last days, saith God: I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh."—*Acts ii., 17.*

1. COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire:
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy seven-fold gifts impart:
Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.
2. Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight:
Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of Thy grace:
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.
3. Teach us to know the Father, Son,
— And Thee, of Both, to be but One:
— That through the ages all along
This may be our endless song;
Praise to Thine eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

115

L.M.

"As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the Sons of God."—*Rom. viii., 14.*

1. COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above:
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide,
O'er every thought and step preside!
2. The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from Thee may ne'er depart!
- 3 Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God:
Lead us to Christ, the living Way,
Nor let us from His precepts stray!

4. Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there :
Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest.
5. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

“ And I will pray the Father and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever.”—*John xiv.*, 16.

1. OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.
2. He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart,
Wherein to rest.
3. And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.
4. And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.
5. Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see :
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee !
6. Praise we the Father, praise the Son,
Blest Spirit, praise we Thee ;
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three. Amen.

"And He shewed me a pure river of water of Life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb."—*Rev. xxii., 1.*

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

“ For in Thee is the fountain of light, and in Thy Light shall we see light.”
Ps. xxxvi., 9.

1. HOLY Spirit, from on high
Come, and from the opening sky
 Shed Thy ray of heavenly light :
Come, kind Father of the poor,
Come, with all thy bounteous store ;
 Come, of hearts the inmate bright.

2. Sweetest Comforter, and best,
Of the soul most welcome guest,
 Presence calm in feverish day ;
In all toil refreshment sweet,
Cooling breath mid noontide heat,
 God, that wipe'st all tears away.

3. Light most holy, most divine,
In our inmost bosoms shine ;
 Fill Thine own with Thy true grace :
For without Thy hallowing flame
Nought in man is free from blame—
 Nought in all this sinful race.

4. Wash whate'er of sin is here ;
Sprinkle what is dry and sere ;
 Wounded spirits heal and bind :
Bend whate'er is stubborn still ;
Kindle what is cold and chill ;
 Guide the lost Thy paths to find.

5. O to every faithful heart,
Lord, Thy sevenfold gifts impart,
 That Thine own in Thee may live ;
Give the meed Thy grace hath won ;
Crown the work Thyself hath done ;
 Everlasting gladness give. Amen.

“ And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.”—*Gen. ii, 17.*

1. CREATOR Spirit! by Whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come Thou to bless each lowly mind,
And shed Thy gifts upon mankind.
2. Thou, Who Thyself didst now confer
The Father's promised Comforter,—
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples worthy Thee.
3. Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire!
Thy sacred unction on us pour,
To hallow those who Thee adore.
4. Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in Thy seven-fold energy;
Thou Strength of His Almighty hand,
Whose power does heaven and earth command.
5. Chase from our minds the inward foe;
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow:
O suffer not our feet to stray,
Uphold and guide us in the way!
6. Make us eternal truth receive,
And practise all that we believe:
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee.
7. Unceasing honour, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's name;
The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Comforter, to Thee! Amen.

“ Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights.”—*James i.*, 17.

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

"Because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost, which is given unto us."—*Rom. v., 5.*

1. SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,
O shed Thine influence from above;
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.
2. In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung:
Let all the listening earth be taught
The wonders by our Saviour wrought.
3. Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,
Still o'er Thy holy Church preside;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove;
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.
4. O Holy Father, Holy Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Thy grace devoutly we implore;
Thy Name be praised for evermore. Amen.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come."—*Rev. iv., 8.*

1. HOLY, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to
Thee:
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!
2. Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the
glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3. Holy, holy, holy ! though the darkness hide Thee,
 Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may
 not see,
 Only Thou art holy : there is none beside Thee
 Perfect in power, in love, and purity !
4. Holy, holy, holy ! Lord God Almighty !
 All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in
 earth, and sky, and sea !
 Holy, holy, holy ! merciful and mighty !
 God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity ! Amen.

123

L.M.

“ I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord, Which is,
 and Which was, and Which is to come : the Almighty.”—*Rev. 1., 8.*

1. BE present, Holy Trinity,
 Co-equal Light, One Deity ;
 The One Eternal Source confest
 Of all things moving or at rest.
2. Thee all the heavenly hosts above
 Praise, glorify, adore, in love :
 Earth, sea, sky, nature's threefold frame,
 From age to age doth bless thy Name.
3. We, bending low, are present too,
 Thee to adore as servants true ;
 The vow and prayers we humbly bring
 Join Thou to what Thine angels sing.
4. The one sole Light we Thee confess ;
 Whom yet in worship thrice we bless ;
 Alpha and Omega art Thou,
 Before Whom all the spirits bow.
5. Praise to the unbegotten One,
 Praise to His sole-begotten Son,
 Praise to the Holy Spirit be ;
 One God and Lord, in Persons Three. Amen.

"I saw also the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up, and His train filled the temple."—*Is. vi., 1.*

1. TRINITY, UNITY, DEITY
Eternal :
Majesty, Potency, Brilliancy
Supernal :
2. First and Last, End and Cause,
King of kings, Law of laws,
Judge of all,
Round Whose Throne angels fall ;
Thee they laud, Thee adore,
Thee they chant evermore :
With acclaim
Heavenly hosts greet Thy Name.
3. Thou art One, Thou art True,
Flower of life, healing Dew :
Govern us, save us still,
Guide us on towards the hill
Of Thy rest ;
Towards the joys of the blest.
4. Thou art God, Thou art Just :
Thee we love, Thee we trust :
King adored, Holiest Lord,
Glory be
Both to-day and alway
Unto Thee ! Amen.

"And one cried unto another and said, Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord of Hosts ; the whole earth is full of His Glory."—*Is. vi., 3.*

1. THRICE Holy God, of wondrous might !
O Trinity of love divine !
To Thee belongs unclouded light,
And everlasting joys are Thine.
2. Before Thy Throne dark clouds are rolled ;
Around Thee shine such dazzling rays,
That angels, who Thy face behold,
Are fain to tremble as they gaze.

3. Thy new-born people, gracious Lord,
 Confess Thee by Thine own great Name ;
 By hope they taste the rich reward,
 Which faith already dares to claim.
4. Father, may we Thy laws fulfil ;
 Blest Son, may we Thy precepts learn ;
 And Thou, Blest Spirit, guide our will,
 Our feet unto Thy counsels turn.
5. Yea, Father, may Thy will be done,
 May we Thy hallowed Name adore,
 Together with the eternal Son
 And Holy Spirit, evermore. Amen.

126

8 7 . 8 7 . 7 7 .

“ And God said let Us make man in Our Image after Our Likeness.”—*Gen. I., 26.*

1. IN Thine Image Thou didst make us,
 Great Creator, God of love ;
 When we fell, Thy mercy sent us
 Blest redemption from above :
 For Thy love O may we be
 Thine to all eternity !
2. Saviour, Thou for us Incarnate,
 Suffering pains no tongue can tell,
 By Thy Cross mankind hast rescued
 From the power of sin and hell :
 For Thy love O may we be
 Thine to all eternity !
3. By Thy Spirit new-created
 Unto holiness and peace,
 May Thy light and truth instruct us,
 Lead us on from grace to grace :
 For Thy love O may we be
 Thine to all eternity !

4. Praise to Thee, our great Creator,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Blest life-giving Spirit,
One in Three, and Three in One :
May Thy perfect Image be
Ours to all eternity. Amen.

127

6 6. 6 6. 8. 8.

“ And he saw the Spirit of God descending like a Dove, and lighting upon Him, and lo,
a Voice from heaven, saying, This is My beloved Son, in Whom I am well pleased.”
Mark iii., 17.

1. To God the Father yield
Unceasing praise and love,
For all our blessings here,
And all our hopes above :
He sent His own Eternal Son,
To die for sins which man had done.
2. To God the Eternal Son
Let praise unceasing flow,
Who bought us with His Blood,
Who saves from endless woe ;
And now before His Father's Throne
Makes the believer's prayer His own.
3. To God the Holy Ghost
Unceasing honour give,
Whose new-creating power
Doth make the dead to live.
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.
4. Unceasing praise to Thee,
O Father, Spirit, Son !
The undivided Three,
The great mysterious One !
Where Reason's power all baffled fails,
There love adores, and faith prevails. Amen.

SUNDAYS AFTER TRINITY.

128

87. 87. 47.

“The Lord magnified Joshua.”—*Joshua* iv., 14.

1. GUIDE us Thou Whose Name is Saviour,
Pilgrims in the barren land;
We are weak, and Thou Almighty,
Hold us with Thy strong right Hand,
As in Egypt,
As upon the Red Sea strand.
2. Let the cloud and fire supernal
Day and night before us go;
Lead us to the rock and fountain,
Whence the living waters flow:
Bread of heaven,
Feed us, till no want we know.
3. When we touch the cold dark river,
Cleave for us the swelling tide;
Through the flood and through the whirlpool
Let Thine ark our footsteps guide:
Jesu lead us;
Land us safe on Canaan's side.
4. Praise the Father, God of heaven,
Him Who reigns supreme on high;
Praise the Son, for sinners given,
E'en to suffer and to die;
Praise the Spirit,
Guiding us so lovingly. Amen.

"Lord, teach us to pray, as John also taught his disciples."—*Luke xi., 1.*

1. LORD, teach us how to pray aright
With reverence and fear!
Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,
We may, we must, draw near.
2. We perish if we cease from prayer;
O grant us power to pray!
And when to meet Thee we prepare,
Lord, meet us by the way!
3. Give deep humility, the sense
Of godly sorrow give;
A longing, lowly confidence,
To see Thy face, and live;
4. Faith in the only Sacrifice
That can for sin atone;
To rest our hopes, to fix our eyes,
On Christ, on Christ alone:
5. Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay;
Courage, our fainting souls to keep,
And trust Thee though Thou slay!
6. Give these; and then Thy will be done!
Thus strengthened with all might,
We, through Thy Spirit and Thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright. Amen.

130

Double 8 7.

"Glorious things are spoken of thee, thou city of God."—*Ps. lxxxvii., 3.*

1. GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, City of our God:
He, Whose word can ne'er be broken,
Chose thee for His own abode:
On the Rock of ages founded,
Who can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou canst smile at all thy foes.

2. Thine the pure and living waters
 From the glorious Throne above ;
 Thither speed Thy sons and daughters,
 There all thirst they slake in love.
 Streams from that o'erflowing river
 Well each fevered heart assuage ;
 Grace, which, like the eternal Giver,
 Never fails from age to age.
3. On their way, around them hovering,
 Pillared cloud or fire appear
 For a glory and a covering ;
 Shewing that the Lord is near.
 From the holy sign deriving
 Light in darkness, shade by day,
 Bread from heaven, all heart-reviving,
 For their daily food have they.
4. Blessed city, holy nation,
 Walking where the Saviour trod ;
 Christ, Whose Blood is their salvation,
 Makes them kings and priests to God.
 His deep love His people raises
 Over self to reign as kings ;
 And, as priests, with solemn praises
 Each the pure thank-offering brings.
5. Lord ! our portion in Thy city
 Keep Thou by strong grace entire ;
 Christ ! while foes deride or pity,
 Be our hope and hearts' desire.
 Save us from the world's dim pleasure,
 From the false one's pomp and show :
 Holy Spirit, seal our treasure,
 Till, as we are known, we know.
 Honour, virtue, might, dominion,
 To the Father and the Son,
 And the everlasting Spirit ;
 Ever Three, and ever One. Amen.

"Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us, and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins."—1 John iv., 10.

1. LORD JESU ! why, why dost Thou love
Such worthless things as we ?
Why is Thy heart still turned to us,
Who seldom turn to Thee ?
2. Thy bounty gives us all we have,
And we Thy gifts abuse ;
Thy bounty gives Thy very Self,
And we Thyself refuse.
3. Alas ! good Lord, we cannot love,
Unless Thou draw the heart :
Thou, Who so kindly make'st us know,
O make us do our part.
4. Still do Thou love us, loving Lord,
That we may still love Thee :
Still make us love Thee—so Thou still
Our loving Lord wilt be.
5. Thus may our God and our poor souls
Still one another love,
Till we, released from this low world,
Enjoy our God above.
6. To Thee, great God, to Thee alone,
One Co-eternal Three,
All power and praise, all joy and bliss,
Now and for ever be. Amen.

"I have compassion on the multitude, because they have now been with Me three days, and have nothing to eat."—Matt. xv., 32.

1. ETERNAL GOD ! we look to Thee,
To Thee for help we fly ;
Thine eye alone our wants can see,
Thy hand alone supply.

2. Lord! let Thy fear within us dwell,
Thy love our footsteps guide:
That love will all vain love expel;
That fear all fear beside.
3. Not what we wish, but what we want,
O let Thy grace supply:
The good unasked in mercy grant;
The ill, though asked, deny.
4. This grace on Thy redeemed confer,
Father, Co-equal Son,
And Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
Eternal Three in One. Amen.

“ For the love of Christ constraineth us, because we thus judge, that if One died for all, then were all dead.”—2 Cor. v., 14.

1. BLEST be Thy love, good Lord,
That taught us this sweet way,
Only to love Thee for Thyself,
And for that love obey.
2. O Thou, our souls' chief hope,
We to Thy mercy fly:
Where'er we are, Thou canst protect,
Whate'er we need, supply.
3. Whether we sleep or wake,
To Thee we both resign;
By night we see as well as day,
If Thy light on us shine.
4. Whether we live or die,
Both we submit to Thee;
In death we live as well as life,
If Thine in death we be.
5. Glory to Thee, great God!
One Co-eternal Three:
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Eternal glory be. Amen.

"I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life; no man cometh unto the Father but by Me."
John xiv., 6.

1. THOU art the Way; by Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And they, who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
2. Thou art the Truth; Thy Word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst old signs fulfil,
To shadows say, depart.
3. Thou art the Life; Thy Flesh alone
Can quickening grace afford;
On earth our ransom and our food,
In heaven our great reward.
4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
Grant us that Way to go,
That Truth to learn, that Life to live,
And ever Thee to know. Amen.

"Fight the good fight of Faith, lay hold on eternal life."—1 Tim. vi., 12.

1. OFT. in sorrow, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.
2. Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe;
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?
3. Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede;
Great your strength, if great your need.
4. Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March, in heavenly armour clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory tune your song.

5. Onward then in battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove ;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.
6. Hymns of glory and of praise,
Father, unto Thee we raise ;
Praise to Thee, O Christ, our King,
And the Holy Ghost, we sing. Amen.

136

Double 8 7.

“ And I have declared unto them Thy Name, and will declare it, that the love wherewith Thou hast loved Me may be in them, and I in them.”—*John xvii.*, 26.

1. LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Breath of Christ in Christians dwelling,
Haste, Thy mercies seal and crown !
Jesu, to the holy nation
King and Lord, all Kings above,
Visit us with Thy salvation ;
Thou art God, and God is love.
2. Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive ;
Speed Thy final dawning, never
Never more Thine own to leave.
Day and night we fain would bless Thee,
Serve Thee with Thy saints on high,
Still by love and praise possess Thee,
Praise and love eternally.
3. O complete Thy new creation ;
Pure and spotless we would be :
Grant us each a heavenly station,
Perfectly restored in Thee ;
Brightening by the Almighty Spirit
In Christ's image more and more,
Till we all our bliss inherit,
And with all our crowns adore. Amen.

“ He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things ?”—*Rom. viii., 32.*

1. THOU boundless Source of every good,
Our best desires fulfil ;
And help us to adore Thy grace,
And do Thy sovereign will.
2. In all Thy mercies may our souls
Thy bounteous goodness see ;
Nor let the gifts Thy hand imparts
Estrange our souls from Thee.
3. In every changing scene of life,
Whate'er that scene may be,
Give us a meek and humble mind,
A mind at peace with Thee !
4. Do Thou direct our steps aright,
Help us Thy Name to fear :
And give us grace to watch and pray,
And strength to persevere !
5. Then may we close our eyes in death,
Free from distracting care ;
For death is life, and labour rest,
If Thou art with us there.
6. To Thee, O Jesu, Light of Light,
All praise and glory be,
To God the Father Infinite,
And, Holy Ghost, to Thee. Amen.

"O Israel, trust in the Lord, for with Him there is mercy and plenteous redemption, and He shall redeem Israel from all his sins."—*Ps. cxxx.*, 7, 8.

1. LORD of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the Life and Light,
Maker, Teacher infinite,
Jesus, hear and save!
2. Who, when sin's primæval doom
Gave creation to the tomb,
Didst not scorn the Virgin's womb,
Jesus, hear and save!
3. Great Creator, Saviour mild,
Humbled to a mortal Child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
Jesus, hear and save!
4. Throned above all heavenly things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings,
Jesus, hear and save!
5. Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels, and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then,
Jesus, hear and save!
6. As our hymns and prayers we raise,
And the glorious Godhead praise,
Three in One through endless days,
Jesus, hear and save! Amen.

"Blessed are they that have not seen and yet have believed."—John xx., 29.

1. WE saw Thee not when Thou didst come
To this poor world of sin and death,
Nor e'er beheld Thy cottage-home
In that despisèd Nazareth ;
But we believe Thy footsteps trod
Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God.
2. We did not see Thee lifted high
Amid that wild and savage crew,
Nor heard Thy meek, imploring cry,
"Forgive, they know not what they do ;"
Yet we believe the deed was done,
Which shook the earth, and veiled the sun.
3. We stood not by the empty tomb
Where late Thy sacred Body lay ;
Nor sat within that upper room,
Nor met Thee in the open way :
But we believe that angels said,
"Why seek the living midst the dead ?"
4. We did not mark the chosen few,
When Thou didst thro' the clouds ascend,
First lift to heaven their wondering view,
Then to the earth all prostrate bend ;
Yet we believe that mortal eyes
Beheld Thee mount beyond the skies.
5. And now that Thou dost reign above,
And thence Thy faithful people bless,
No outward glory from Thy love
Doth shine upon our wilderness :
But we believe Thy faithful word,
And wait for our returning Lord.
6. To Him Who left the Throne of heaven
To save mankind, all praise be given ;
Like praise be to the Father done,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One. Amen.

“ And thou shalt call His Name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins.”
Matt. i, 21

1. How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
 In each believer's ear !
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
 And drives away his fear.
2. It makes the stricken spirit whole,
 And calms the troubled breast ;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
 And to the weary rest.
3. Blest Name ! the Rock on which we build ;
 Our shield and hiding-place ;
Our never-failing treasury, filled
 With boundless stores of grace !
4. Weak is the effort of our heart,
 And cold our warmest thought :
Grant us to see Thee as Thou art,
 And praise Thee as we ought.
5. Till then we would Thy love proclaim
 With every fleeting breath ;
And may the music of Thy Name
 Refresh our souls in death.
6. Jesu ! our Brother, Shepherd, Friend,
 Our Prophet, Priest, and King,
Our Lord, our Life, our Way, our End,
 Accept the praise we bring.
7. All worship, praise, dominion, be
 To God, the Sovereign Lord ;
The holy, blessed, glorious Three
 Be through all worlds adored. Amen.

"What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter."—*John xiii., 7.*

1. God deigns to move in mystery,
His wonders to perform ;
His way is in the pathless sea,
His riding on the storm.
2. Deep in unfathomable mines
Of an all-perfect skill
He stores the marvels He designs,
And works His sovereign will.
3. Ye fearful hearts, fresh courage take :
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.
4. Judge not the Lord : let feeble sight
To loving faith give way :
The brighter for the moonless night
Will shine the perfect day.
5. His purpose He in time will shew,
Unfolding every hour ;
The bud in form unloved may grow,
Yet lovely be the flower.
6. Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain :
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.
7. All love and glory be to Thee,
The Father, Spirit, Son ;
Co-equal, Co-eternal Three ;
Thrice blessed Holy One ! Amen.

“ As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself except it abide in the vine, no more can ye, except ye abide in Me.”—*John xv., 4.*

1. O HOLY Saviour, Friend unseen,
Since on Thine arm Thou bidd'st us lean,
Help us throughout life's changing scene
By faith to cling to Thee!
2. Blessed with this fellowship divine,
Take what Thou wilt, we'll not repine;
For, as the branches to the vine,
We only cling to Thee!
3. Though far from home, fatigued, opprest,
Here we have found a place of rest;
As exiles still, yet not unblest,
Because we cling to Thee!
4. What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and hopes remove;
With patient uncomplaining love
Still can we cling to Thee!
5. Though oft we seem to tread alone
Life's dreary waste with thorns o'ergrown,
Thy voice of love in gentlest tone
Still whispers, cling to Me.
6. Blest is our lot, whate'er befall,
Whom none can sever, none appal;
Since, as our strength, our rock, our all,
Jesu, we cling to Thee!
7. Eternal Father of the Word,
Eternal Son, by all adored,
Eternal Spirit, God and Lord,
We praise Thee evermore. Amen.

“ Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you.”—1 *Pet.* v., 7.

1. LORD, it is not for us to care,
Whether we die or live :
To love and serve Thee is our share,
And this Thy grace will give.
2. If life be long, O make us glad
Thee longer to obey :
If short, no labourer is sad
To end his toilsome day.
3. Christ leads us through no darker ways
Than He went through before ;
Whoever for God's kingdom prays,
Must enter by this door.
4. Come, Lord ! when grace hath made us meet
Thy blessèd face to see ;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What must Thy glory be ?
5. There shall we end our sad complaints,
Our weary, sinful days ;
And join with those triumphant saints,
That sing Thine endless praise.
6. Our knowledge of that life is small ;
The eye of faith is dim :
Enough for us that Christ knows all,
And we shall be with Him.
7. To Christ, who came to save the lost,
And lead us back to heaven,
With Father, and with Holy Ghost,
Be praise for ever given. Amen.

“ Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.”
Matt. xi., 28.

1. JESU, lover of my soul,
 Let me to Thy bosom fly,
 While the waters nearer roll,
 While temptation's wave mounts high :
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life be past ;
 Safe into the haven guide ;
 O receive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none :
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee :
 Leave, O leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me.
 All my thoughts to Thee are led ;
 Present aid vouchsafe to bring ;
 Shelter my defenceless head
 'Neath the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin ;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within.
 Thou of life the Fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee ;
 Spring Thou up within my heart
 Unto all eternity.

4. Image of the Father's face,
 Thee we praise, Incarnate Son,
 Giver of the Spirit's grace ;—
 Glory to the Three in One. Amen.

"If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow Me."—*Matt. xvi., 24.*

1. TAKE up thy cross, the Saviour said,
If thou would'st My disciple be ;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after Me.
2. Take up thy cross ; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm :
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.
3. Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame ;
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel :
Thy Lord for thee the Cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.
4. Take up thy cross in His great strength,
And calmly every danger brave ;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave.
5. Take up thy cross, and follow Me,
Nor think till death to lay it down ;
For only he, who bears the cross,
May hope to wear the glorious crown.
6. To Thee, great Lord, the One in Three,
All praise for evermore ascend ;
O grant us in our home to see
The heavenly life that knows no end.

Amen.

"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."—Ps. xxx., 5.

1. THOUGH, by sorrows overtaken,
Lord, Thy servants seem forsaken ;
Thine Almighty hand, we know,
Blendeth love with human woe.
2. Over earth, and over ocean,
Claiming sinful man's devotion,
Round the living and the dead,
Lord, Thy boundless love is spread.
3. All to death in this world hasteth,
Riches vanish, beauty wasteth ;
Yet within the mourner's breast
Love is an undying guest.
4. Love, unlike all worldly pleasures,
Wraps in grief its golden treasures ;
And to meek and wounded hearts
Deep and holy joy imparts.
5. Love, that strength and pardon bringest
Thro' His Cross, from whence thou springest ;
Win us with Thy gracious force ;
Heavenward turn our spirits' course.
6. Come, our darkened souls adorning,
Come, reveal salvation's morning ;
Sin's drear midnight roll away,
Bring the light of endless day. Amen.

" Having a desire to depart and to be with Christ."—*Phil. i., 23.*

1. CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing ;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.
2. Ye are travelling home to God,
In the path the fathers trod ;
They are with Him now, and ye
Soon with Him and them may be.
3. They, the ransomed flock and blest,
Now on Abraham's bosom rest ;
Ye, if well ye run the race,
In their joys shall find a place.
4. Fear not, brethren ! joyful stand
On the borders of your land :
Jesus Christ, God's only Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.
5. Lord, obedient we would go,
Leaving all we love below ;
Only Thou our Leader be !
Gladly we will follow Thee.
6. Sing we to our God above
Praise, eternal as his love ;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

" God is love, and whosoever dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in Him."
1 John iv., 16.

1. OUR GOD is love, and all His saints
His image bear below ;
The heart with love to God inspired
With love to man will glow.

2. O may we love each other, Lord,
As we are loved of Thee !
For none continue sons of God,
Who live in enmity.
3. Heirs of the same immortal bliss,
Our hopes and fears the same,
The cords of love our hearts should bind,
The fire of love inflame.
4. So shall the vain contentious world
Our peaceful lives approve,
And wondering say, as they of old,
" See, how these Christians love !"
5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be praise and glory given,
Till we with Thy redeemèd host
For ever love in heaven. Amen.

" O praise the Lord of heaven, praise Him in the height."—*Ps.* cxlviii., 1.

1. PRAISE the Lord ! ye heavens, adore Him !
Praise Him, angels, in the height ;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him ;
Praise Him, all ye stars and light :
Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken ;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed ;
Laws, that never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.
2. Worship, honour, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer to Thy Name ;
Young and old, Thy praise expressing,
Join their Saviour to proclaim.
As the saints in heaven adore Thee,
We would bow before Thy Throne ;
As Thine angels serve before Thee,
So on earth Thy will be done ! Amen.

"And when the even was come, the ship was in the midst of the sea, and He alone on the land."—*St. Mark vi., 47.*

1. LORD of our life, and God of our salvation,
Star of our night, and hope of every nation,
Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication,
Lord God Almighty.

2. See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling,
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling ;
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are
hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

3. Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armour
faileth,
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,
Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell pre-
vaileth ;
Grant us Thy peace, Lord !

4. Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are en-
gaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging ;
Calm Thy foes raging :

5. Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven,
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, or, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven. Amen.

"For even hereunto were ye called : because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow his steps."—1 Pet ii., 21.

1. O LORD ! with awe the path we trace,
Which Thou on earth hast trod :
To man of wondrous love and grace ;
Of faithfulness to God !
2. Thy love, by man so sorely tried,
Proved stronger than the grave ;
The very spear that pierced Thy side,
Drew forth the Blood to save.
3. Faithful amidst unfaithfulness,
Midst darkness Only Light,
Thou didst Thy Father's Name confess,
And in His will delight.
4. Unmoved by Satan's subtlest wiles,
Or suffering, shame, and loss,—
Thy path, uncheered by earthly smiles,
Led only to the Cross.
5. Give us Thy meek, Thy lowly mind !
We would obedient be,
And all our rest and pleasure find
In learning, Lord, of Thee.
6. To Christ, who came to save the lost,
And lead us back to heaven ;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
Be praise for ever given. Amen.

“ And I will give Him the Morning Star.”—*Rev. ii., 28.*

- 1 How beautiful the Morning Star
Shines from the firmament afar !
 Night's shadows are departed :
Each creature, casting sleep away,
Drinketh the light's refreshing ray ;
 So doth the broken-hearted.
 The deep, the steep,
 Ocean's treasure, Heaven's azure,
Sing the story,
Lord, of Thine exceeding glory.

2. Rise, Sun of Righteousness, and shine,
E'en in this shadowy heart of mine,
 Where sin yet strives with duty :
Drive back dark passion's cloud anew ;
On godly tears, shed forth as dew,
 Pour down Thy golden beauty ;
 Whose beams, in streams,
 As they brighten, shall enlighten
Every feature
Of the fallen new-born creature.

3. Yon sun that lights these nether skies
Shall set in flames—no more to rise :
 Thou shinest on for ever !
Kindle each Christian bosom here ;
Gleam brightly through each mourner's tear ;
 That, from Thee turned never,
 We may, Thy ray
 Gladly hailing, after wailing,
Meet to praise Thee
In that heaven whose light arrays Thee.

"And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the Bridegroom cometh, go ye out to meet Him."—*Matt.* xxv., 6.

1. WAKE, ye holy maidens, fearing
 To slumber out your Lord's appearing ;
 Hear ye the watchful herald's cry !
 Wake, Jerusalem—midnight tolleth ;
 Hark, how His chariot onward rolleth !
 List, virgins wise, He draweth nigh :
 Rise up ; with willing feet
 Go out, the Bridegroom meet :
 Alleluia !
 Bear through the night your well-trimmed light,
 Speed forth to join the marriage rite.
2. Sion hears the herald's singing ;
 Her heart of hearts with joy is springing,
 She starteth up, she hastes away :
 Onward her Bridegroom cometh glorious,
 In grace arrayed, by truth victorious ;
 Her grief is joy, her night is day.
 Come, worthy Champion,
 Christ, God Almighty's Son !
 Hosannah !
 We glide along in pomp of song,
 In haste to join the marriage throng.
3. Hymns of praise to Thee be given
 By men on earth and saints in heaven,
 With harp, and lute, and psaltery :
 Gates of pearl do guard Thy treasure,
 We stand before them, keeping measure,
 In bursts of choral melody :
 No vision ever bore,
 No ear hath heard before,
 Such joy and pleasure :
 We will therefore for evermore
 Sing Alleluia more and more. Amen.

" Alleluia, for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth."—Rev. xix., 6

1. HARK ! the song of Jubilee—
 Loud as mighty thunders roar,
 Or the fulness of the sea,
 When it breaks upon the shore :
 Alleluia ! for the Lord,
 God Omnipotent, doth reign ;
 Alleluia ! let the word
 Echo round the earth and main.
2. Alleluia ! hark, the sound
 From earth's centre to the skies
 Wakes above, beneath, around,
 All creation's harmonies !
 See Jehovah's banners furled,
 Sheathed His sword ; - He speaks, 'tis done,
 And the kingdoms of this world
 Are the kingdom of His Son.
3. He shall reign from pole to pole,
 With illimitable sway ;
 He shall reign, when like a scroll
 Yonder heavens have passed away.
 Then the end :—beneath His rod
 Man's last enemy shall fall :
 Alleluia ! Christ in God,
 God in Christ, is all in all. Amen.

FESTIVALS OF APOSTLES.

" And they went forth and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them,
 and confirming the word with signs following."—Mark xvi., 20.

1. LET all on earth with songs rejoice,
 Let heaven return the exulting voice ;
 Let heaven and earth together raise
 The great Apostles' glorious praise.

2. Thou, at Whose word they spread the light
Of heavenly truth o'er heathen night,
Lights of the world for evermore ;
Their light, O Lord, around us pour.
3. Thou, at Whose will to them 'twas given
To bind or loose in earth or heaven ;
Our chains unbind, our sins remove,
And lift our souls to things above.
4. Thou, in Whose might they spake the word,
Which cured disease, and health restored ;
To us its healing power prolong,
Support the weak, confirm the strong.
5. And when Thou, Lord, again shalt come
To speak the world's unerring doom,—
O then with them pronounce us blest,
And place us in Thine endless rest.
6. To Thee, O Father ! Son, to Thee !
To Thee, blest Spirit ! glory be ;
As ever was in ages past,
And shall be still while ages last. Amen.

" And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and in them the names of the twelve Apostles of the Lamb."—*Rev.* xxi., 14.

1. THE eternal gifts of Christ our King,
The Apostles' glorious deeds we sing ;
And, singing thus due hymns of praise,
We with glad hearts our voices raise.
2. The princes of the Church were they ;
Guides of our warfare's conquering way :
Guards in the palace hall of heaven,
And to the world for true lights given,

3. The yearning faith of these blest saints,
Their hope that never swerves nor faints,
Their love of Christ, matured in woe,
Triumph o'er this world's Prince, our foe.
4. In them the Father's glory shone,
In them the will of God the Son,
In them exults the Holy Ghost,
Through them rejoice the heavenly host.
5. To Thee, Redeemer, now we cry ;
That with their glorious company
Thy praying servants may find place
For evermore, by Thy good grace. Amen.

157

P.M.

" For God who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts. But we have this treasure in earthen vessels."—2 Cor. iv., 6, 7.

1. DISPOSER supreme,
And Judge of the earth,
Thou choosest for Thine
The weak and the poor ;
To frail earthen vessels,
And things of no worth,
Entrusting Thy riches,
Which aye shall endure.
2. Those vessels soon fail,
Though full of Thy light ;
They at Thy decree
Are broken and gone ;*
Then brightly appeareth
The Arm of Thy might,
As through the clouds breaking
The lightnings have shone.

3. Like clouds are they borne
 To do Thy great will ;
And, swift as the winds,
 About the world go :
All full of Thy Presence,
 While earth lieth still,
They thunder, they lighten,
 The waters o'erflow.
4. They thunder—their sound
 It is Christ the Lord !
Then Satan doth fear ;
 His citadels fall !
As when the dread trumpet
 Went forth at Thy word,
And one great blast shattered
 The Canaanites' wall.
5. O loud be Thy trump,
 And stirring the sound,
To rouse us, O Lord,
 From sin's deadly sleep :
May lights which Thou kindlest
 In darkness around,
The dull soul awaken
 Her vigils to keep !
6. All glory to Thee,
 Who, though hid from sight,
Art for us revealed
 As One and yet Three :
Thou, with Thy love filling
 The regions of light,
Dost call us from darkness
 Thy glory to see. Amen.

" They were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword : of whom the world was not worthy,"—*Heb. xi., 37.*

1. BLESSED feasts of blessed Martyrs,
Saintly days of saintly men !
With affection's recollections
Greet we your return again.
2. Mighty deeds they wrought, and wonders,
While a frame of flesh they bore ;
We with meetest praise, and sweetest,
Honour them for evermore.
3. Faith unblenching, hope unquenching,
Love to God, and single heart—
Thus they glorious and victorious
Bore the martyr's happy part.
4. Blood in slaughter poured like water,
Torment's long and heavy chain,
Flame, and axe, and laceration
They endured, and conquered pain.
5. While they passed through divers tortures,
Till they sank by death oppressed,
Earth's rejected were elected
To have portion with the blest.
6. They are made co-heirs of glory,
And they rest with Christ on high :
O that, as He heard their weeping,
He may also hear our cry ;
7. Till, this weary life completed,
And its many labours past,
He shall grant us to be seated
In our Father's home at last ! Amen.

"These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."—*Rev. vii., 14.*

1. How bright these glorious spirits shine !
Whence all their white array ?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day ?
2. Lo ! these are they from sufferings great
Who came to realms of light ;
And in the Blood of Christ have washed
Those robes which shine so bright.
3. Therefore before the Throne they stand,
And in God's temple dwell ;
Serving with all their powers the Lamb
Who loveth them so well.
4. His Presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every tongue to sing ;
By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad hosannas ring.
5. Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor sun with scorching ray ;
God is their Sun, Whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.
6. The Lamb which dwells amidst the Throne
Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.
7. To heavenly streams He'll lead His own,
Where living water cheers ;
And from their eyes God's tender love
Shall wipe away all tears.
8. Praise to the Son, through Whom alone
Our stains of guilt are lost ;
Like praise be to the Father done,
And to the Holy Ghost. Amen.

"He went forth conquering and to conquer."—*Rev. vi., 2.*

1. THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain :
His blood-red banner streams afar—
Who follows in His train ?
2. Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain ;
Who patient bears His cross below,
He follows in His train.
3. The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave ;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save :
4. Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
Stonèd, and well nigh slain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong :—
Who follows in His train ?
5. A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints—their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.
6. They met the tyrants' brandished steel,
The lions' gory mane ;
They bowed their necks such death to feel—
Who follows in their train ?
7. A noble army—men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's Throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed :
8. They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
Suffering, in trust to reign ;*
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train !

9. To Thee would we our voices raise,
With Thy triumphant host ;
To Father, and to Son, all praise !
And to the Holy Ghost. Amen.

161

S.M.

"Ye shall drink of the cup that I drink of, and with the baptism that I am baptized withal shall ye be baptized."—*Mark x., 39.*

1. O ! WHAT, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss ?
Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross.
2. Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.
3. Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above ;
Where on the bosom of their God
They rest in perfect love.
4. Lord ! may that grace be ours,
Ever like them to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain,
May be our portion here !
5. Enough, if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.
6. Give to the Father praise ;
Praise to the Holy Son ;
And praise the Holy Spirit's Name .
Eternal Three in One. Amen.

CONVERSION OF ST. PAUL.

162

L.M.

"But the Lord said unto him, Go thy way : for he is a chosen vessel unto Me, to bear My Name before the Gentiles, and kings, and the children of Israel."—*Acts ix.*, 15.

1. LET Gentiles raise the thankful lay
Upon their great Apostle's day :
Whose doctrine, like the thunder, sounds
To the wide world's remotest bounds.
2. May his strong word's heart-thrilling sound
Bring showers to water our dry ground :
Good Lord, by this Thy gracious rain
May withered souls revive again !
3. O glory to Thy servant given,
To climb the third, the highest heaven ;
Deep words of mystery to be told,
Which unto none he dare unfold !
4. Where the word's precious seed he flings,
There manifold the bright corn springs,
The garner's of high heaven to fill
With fruits of holiest deed and will.
5. A heaven-lit torch of wondrous blaze,
He lights the whole world with his rays,
The dreamy darkness scattering wide,
That Truth sole sovereign may abide.
6. Praise to the unbegotten One,
Praise to His sole-begotten Son,
Praise to the Holy Spirit be ;
One God and Lord in Persons Three. Amen.

THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE,

COMMONLY CALLED

THE PURIFICATION OF SAINT MARY THE VIRGIN.

163

6 of 8 7.

“ And when the days of her purification, according to the law of Moses, were accomplished, they brought Him to Jerusalem, to present Him to the Lord.
Luke ii., 22.”

1. IN His temple now behold Him,
See the long expected Lord !
Ancient prophets had foretold Him ;
God hath now fulfilled His word.
Now to praise Him His redeemèd
Shall break forth with one accord.
2. In the arms of her who bore Him,
Virgin pure, behold Him lie,
While His aged saints adore Him,
Ere in perfect faith they die :
Alleluia ! Alleluia !
Lo, the Incarnate God most high !
3. Jesu, by Thy presentation,
Thou, Who didst for us endure,
Make us see our great salvation,
Seal us with Thy promise sure ;
And present us in Thy glory
To Thy Father cleansed and pure.
4. Prince and Author of salvation,
Be Thy boundless love our theme !
Jesu ! praise to Thee be given
By the world Thou didst redeem ;
With the Father and the Spirit,
Lord of majesty supreme. Amen.

ANNUNCIATION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

164

S.M.

"The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore, also, that holy Thing that shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God."—*Luke* i, 35.

1. PRAISE we the Lord this day,
This day so long foretold ;
Whose promise shone with cheering ray
On waiting saints of old.
2. The prophet gave the sign,
For faithful men to read :
A Virgin, born of David's line,
Shall bear the promised Seed.
3. Ask not how this should be,
But worship and adore :
Like her, whom Heaven's Majesty
Came down to shadow o'er.
4. Meekly she bowed her head
To hear the gracious word,
Mary, the pure and lowly maid,
The favoured of the Lord.
5. Blessèd shall be her name
In all the Church on earth,
Through whom that wondrous mercy came,
The Incarnate Saviour's birth.
6. To God the Father, Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
By saints below be honour done,
And by the heavenly host. Amen.

ST. MICHAEL AND ALL ANGELS.

165

10 10. 6 6. 10.

"Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?"—*Heb. i., 14.*

1. O God the Son Eternal, Thy dread might
Sent forth St. Michael and the hosts of heaven,
And from the realms of light
Cast down in burning fight
Satan's rebellious hosts, to darkness given.
2. Thine Angels, Lord, we bless with thankful lays,
Dwelling with Thee above yon depths of sky;
Who, 'mid Thy glory's blaze,
Heaven's ceaseless anthems raise,
And gird Thy Throne in faithful ministry.
3. We celebrate their love, whose viewless wing
Hath left for us so oft their mansion high
The mercies of their King
To mortal saints to bring,
Or guard the couch of slumbering infancy.
4. But Thee, the First and Last, we glorify;
Who, when Thy world was sunk in death and
Not with Thine hierarchy, [sin,
The armies of the sky,
But didst with Thine own arm the battle win;
5. Alone didst pass the dark and dismal shore,
Alone didst tread the wine-press; and alone,
All glorious in Thy gore,
Didst light and life restore
To us who lay in darkness and undone!
6. Therefore with angels and archangels we
To Thy dear love our thankful chorus raise,
And tune our songs to Thee,
Who art, and art to be;
And, endless as Thy mercies, sound Thy praise.

ALL SAINTS.

166

C.M.

"And His servants shall serve Him, and they shall see His face, and His Name shall be in their foreheads."—*Rev.* xxii., 4.

1. JERUSALEM ! our happy home !
By faith we gaze on thee :
When shall our labours have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee ?
2. When shall our eyes thy heaven-built walls
And gates of pearl behold ;
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
Thy street of shining gold ?
3. There happier bowers than Eden's bloom ;
Nor sin, nor tears are there :
Blest realms ! through rude and stormy scenes
We press such bliss to share.
4. Why should we shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay ?
Canaan's fair land is all in view,
The realms of endless day.
5. Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around the Saviour stand ;
And all, who now in Jesus sleep,
Shall join that glorious band.
6. Jerusalem ! our happy home,
By faith we gaze on thee ;
But when, O when, in very sight
Shall we thy glory see ?
7. There to the Eternal Three in One
Shall prayer and praise ascend
From all the ransomed Church of God—
A Sabbath without end ! Amen.

“ Now we see through a glass darkly ; but then face to face. Now I know in part, but then shall I know even as also I am known.”—1 Cor. xiii, 12.

1. If there be, that skills to reckon
 All the number of the blest,
 He perchance can weigh the gladness
 Of the everlasting rest,
 Which—their earthly warfare finished—
 They through suffering have possess.
2. Through the vale of lamentation
 Happily and safely passed,
 Now the years of their affliction
 In their memory they recast ;
 And the end of all perfection
 They can contemplate at last.
3. For they see their cruel tempter
 Overthrown for evermore ;
 To the Saviour, that redeemed them,
 Those redeemed ones praises pour,
 And the Monarch that rewards them
 Those rewarded saints adore.
4. Through a glass, through types and shadows,
 Darkly here we see alone ;
 There serenely, purely, clearly,
 We shall know as we are known,
 Fixing our enlightened vision
 On the glory of the Throne.
5. There the Trinity of Persons
 Unbeclouded we shall see ;
 There the Unity of Essence
 Shall revealed in glory be ;
 While we hail the Three-fold Godhead,
 And the perfect unity.

For Doxology see Hymn 168.

"Therefore the redeemed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion, and everlasting joy shall be upon their head."—*Is. li., li.*

1. LIGHT'S abode, thou heavenly Salem,
 Vision dear, whence peace doth spring;
 Brighter than man's heart conceiveth,
 Mansion of the Most High King;
 O how wondrous are the praises
 Which of thee the prophets sing!
2. Reared with precious stones, like crystal,
 Thou in beauty dost abide;
 Thou with gems of unknown lustre
 Shinest as the Royal Bride;
 Each one pearl, thy twelve gates glisten;
 All! thy street pure gold and tried.
3. There for ever and for ever
 Alleluia is out-poured;
 For unending and unbroken
 Is the feast-day of the Lord.
 All is pure, and all is holy,
 That within thy walls is stored.
4. There no cloud may dim the Vision,
 The bright Vision, all shall share;
 Endless noonday, glorious noonday,
 From the Sun of suns is there:
 There no night brings rest from labour,
 For unknown are toil and care.
5. O how glorious and resplendent,
 Weak frail body, shalt thou be,
 When, endued with Christ's own beauty,
 Glorified and changed as He,
 Clothed upon with God's true image,
 Thou shalt live eternally!

6. Glory to our God and honour ;
Highest He above all height :
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
One in praise, and One in might ;
Might and praise enduring ever
In the changeless realms of light. Amen

“ And there shall be no night there ; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun ; for the Lord God giveth them light.”—*Rev. xxii.*, 5.

1. O HEAVENLY Jerusalem,
City that dost abide ;
Thrice happy the blest citizens
Thy walls of jasper hide !
2. Home thou of peace eternal !
Saints' resting-place of love :
Abode of those in glory ;
The great King's Court above.
3. Here on His Throne God blesseth
All with His Presence bright :
Here shineth, sun unsetting,
The Lamb's all-glorious light.
4. Nought can, this City reaching,
Their sweet repose molest ;
Only to God hymns ceaseless
Employ their ceaseless rest.
5. Hither sure hope doth lead us ;
Hither all longings tend :
Let no toil daunt from winning
These joys which shall not end.
6. To thee,—of that our country,
Jesu, unsetting Sun !—
The Father, and the Spirit,
Be praise, while ages run. Amen.

"Of Whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."—*Eph. iii., 15.*

1. THE saints on earth, and those above,
But one communion make ;
Joined to the Lord in bonds of love,
All of His grace partake.
2. One family we dwell in Him,
One Church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream, of death.
3. One army of the living God,
To His command we bow ;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.
4. Lord Jesu, be our constant guide !
Then, when the word is given,
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,
And land us safe in heaven. Amen.

"And I beheld, and lo, in the midst of the throne stood a Lamb as it had
been slain."—*Rev. v., 6.*

1. BEHOLD the glories of the Lamb,
Amidst His Father's Throne :
Prepare new honours for His Name,
And songs before unknown.
2. Lo ! Elders worship at His feet ;
The Church adores around,
With vials full of odours rich,
And harps of sweetest sound.
3. These odours are the prayers of saints ;
These sounds the hymns they raise :
God doth give ear to their requests,
He loves to hear their praise.

4. Lo, the Almighty's sealèd Book !
Who may its words reveal ?—
The Lamb that awful record takes,
Opening each mystic seal !
5. Hark, how the adoring hosts above
With songs surround the Throne !
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their voices one :
6. " Worthy the Lamb," the ransomed cry,
" For He was slain for us !"
" Worthy the Lamb," high powers reply,
" To be exalted thus."
7. We too on earth would join their song :
For to Thee, Saviour true !
All riches, wisdom, blessing, strength,
Glory, and praise are due.
8. Thou hast redeèmed us by Thy Blood ;
Hast set us prisoners free :
Hast made us kings and priests to God,
In hope to reign with Thee !
9. From every kingdom, every tongue,
Thou form'st Thy chosen race ;
All distant lands and isles have shared
The riches of Thy grace.
10. Hence, then, let all above the sky,
And all on earth below,
E'en all earth's depths, all depths of sea,
To Thee right homage shew.
11. To Him Who sits upon the Throne,
The God Whom we adore ;
And to the Lamb that once was slain,
Be glory evermore. Amen.

" After this I beheld, and lo a great multitude which no man could number, of all nations, and people, and tongues, stood before the Lamb, clothed with white robes."
Rev. vii. 9.

1. JERUSALEM the golden,
 With milk and honey blest,
 Beneath thy contemplation
 Sink heart and voice opprest.
2. I know not, O I know not
 What joys await us there ;
 What radiance of glory,
 What depth of bliss to share.
3. And when I fain would sing them,
 My spirit fails and faints ;
 And vainly would it image
 The mansions of the Saints.
4. It stands, that heavenly Sion,
 Gladdened with holy songs ;
 Bright with her hosts of angels,
 Bright with her martyr throngs.
5. The Lamb is ever midst them,
 His Throne of glory seen :
 The city of the blessèd
 Shines in His wondrous sheen !
6. There are the mystic elders ;
 And there, from toil released,
 God's own elect, admitted
 To the Lamb's marriage-feast :
7. They, who with faithful striving
 Have conquered in their fight,
 And now with Christ for ever
 Shall reign in rest and light !
8. To Christ, the Sun that lightens
 That home of hallowed rest,
 The Father, and the Spirit,
 Be praise for aye addressed. Amen.

HYMNS FOR SPECIAL SERVICES.

HOLY COMMUNION.

173

L.M.

"I am the bread of life: he that cometh to Me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst."—*John vi., 35.*

1. THE Word from His eternal home,
Yet leaving not His Father's side,
Forth to His work on earth had come
At this world's solemn eventide.
2. By a disciple to be given
For death to envious foes accurst;
Himself, the very Bread from heaven,
He gave to His disciples first.
3. He gave Himself in either kind,
His holy Flesh, His precious Blood;
For body thus and soul designed
Of the whole man to be the Food.
4. When born, their Fellow-man was He;
Their Meat, when supping at the board;
He died their Ransomer to be;
He ever reigns their great Reward.
5. O Christ, most willing Victim, slain
To open wide the gates of heaven;
When warring foes press on amain,
May health and strength by Thee be given!
6. Blest Three in One, to Thee due meed
Of praise be poured for evermore;
Who dost Thine own vouchsafe to feed,
Here, and upon the eternal shore.

“ The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ?
The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ?”
1 Cor. x., 16.

1. BLEST JESU ! to Thy gracious Board
We come for deepest need :
Thy death we would shew forth, O Lord ;
On Thee in faith would feed.
2. All grace Thy pleaded Passion brings
May we on earth receive !
Fill Thou the hungry with good things,
Thy hidden Manna give.
3. That cup of blessing, blessed by Thee,
Let it Thy Blood impart ;
That hallowed bread Thy Body be,
To cheer each fainting heart.
4. Thou Living Bread sent down from heaven,
In us vouchsafe to dwell !
Thy Flesh for the world's life was given,
That all might serve Thee well.
5. Now, Lord, on us Thy Flesh bestow,
On us Thy precious Blood ;
Till soul and body here below
Thrill with the life of God ! Amen.

175

Double 8 7.

“ And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me.”—John xii., 32.

1. SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend ;
Life and health and peace possessing,
Through the sinner's dying Friend.
Kneel we now in wonder viewing
Mercy's streams in streams of Blood
Precious drops, our souls bedewing,
From the all-cleansing, healing flood.

2. Love and grief our hearts dividing,
 Gazing here we'd spend our breath ;
 Constant still in faith abiding,
 Life deriving from His death.
 Lord, in ceaseless contemplation
 Fix our hearts and eyes on Thine,
 Till we taste Thy whole salvation,
 Where unveiled Thy glories shine.
3. For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
 For the griefs that wrought our peace ;
 Gracious Saviour, we implore Thee,
 In our hearts Thy love increase.
 Unto Thee, the world's Salvation,
 Father, Spirit, unto Thee
 Low we bow in adoration,
 Ever blessed One and Three. Amen.

"In the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength."—*Isaiah xxvi, 4.*

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee !
 Let the water and the Blood,
 From Thy riven side which flowed,
 Be of sin the double cure ;
 Save from wrath, and make me pure.
2. Could my tears for ever flow,
 Could my zeal no languor know,
 These for sin could not atone,
 Thou must save, and Thou alone !
 In my hand no price I bring,
 Simply to Thy Cross I cling.
3. While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When mine eyelids close in death,
 When I wake in worlds unknown,
 See Thee on Thy judgment-throne,—
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

"For My flesh is Meat indeed, and My blood is Drink indeed."—*John vi., 55.*

1. O CHRIST, unseen yet truly near,
Thy presence now reveal
To those who filled with love and fear
Before Thy Table kneel.
2. Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy love ;
The streams that through the desert flow,
The manna from above.
3. We come, obedient to Thy word,
To feast on heavenly food ;
Our meat, the Body of the Lord,
Our drink, His precious Blood.
4. Thus may we all Thy words obey,
For we, O God, are Thine ;
And go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine.
5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

"Thou art a Priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek."—*Ps. cx., 4.*

1. O THOU, before the world began,
Ordained a Sacrifice for man ;
And by the Eternal Spirit made
An Offering in the sinner's stead ;
The true Melchizedec art Thou,
Pleading in Heaven for sinners now.
2. Thy years, O God, can never fail,
Nor Thy blest work within the Veil ;
Thy Sacrifice is ever new,
Of legal types the substance true ;
Thyself the Lamb for sinners slain,
Thy Priesthood doth unchanged remain.

3. O that our faith may never move,
 But stand unshaken as Thy love !
 " Sure evidence of things unseen,"
 Now let it pass the years between,
 And view Thee bleeding on the Tree,
 Our Victim and our Priest to be. Amen.

179

C.M.

" I am the Lord that healeth thee."—*Exod. xv., 26.*

1. HEAL us, Emmanuel ! hear our prayer,
 Who wait to feel Thy touch ;
 Deep wounded souls to Thee repair ;
 And, Saviour, we are such !
2. Our faith is feeble, we confess ;
 We faintly trust Thy word ;
 But wilt Thou pity us the less ?
 Be that far from Thee, Lord !
3. Remember him, who once applied
 With trembling for relief :
 " Lord, I believe," with tears he cried,
 " Help Thou mine unbelief."
4. She, too, who touched Thee in the press,
 And healing virtue stole,
 Was answered, " Daughter, go in peace ;
 Thy faith hath made thee whole."
5. Concealed amid the gathering throng,
 She would have shunned Thy view ;
 Her faith, though proven firm and strong,
 Had strong misgivings too.
6. Like her, with hopes and fears we come,
 To touch Thee if we may ;
 O send us not despairing home,
 Send none unhealed away !
7. O praise the Father, praise the Son,
 The Lamb for sinners given,
 And Holy Ghost, through Whom alone
 Our hearts are raised to heaven. Amen.

“This do in remembrance of me.”—*Luke xxiii.*, 19.

1. ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,
In deep humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord ;
I will remember Thee.
2. Thy Body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be ;
The cup, Thy precious Blood, I'll take,
And thus remember Thee.
3. Can I Gethsemane forget ?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee ?
4. When to the Cross I turn mine eyes,
And gaze on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,
I must remember Thee :
5. Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me :
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
I will remember Thee.
6. And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me !
7. To Thee, O Jesu, Light of light,
All praise and glory be ;
To God the Father infinite,
And, Holy Ghost, to Thee. Amen.

“Come ; for all things are now ready.”—*Luke xiv.*, 17.

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

2. Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
 Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood !
 Thrice happy he, who here partakes
 That sacred stream, that heavenly food.
3. Why is such blessing set in vain
 Before hearts careless to be fed ?
 Was not for you the Victim slain ?
 Are you forbid the children's bread ?
4. O let Thy Table honoured be,
 And furnished well with joyful guests ;
 And may each soul salvation see,
 That here on Thy true promise rests.
5. To the great God of earth and heaven,
 Father, and Spirit, with the Son,
 Let glory evermore be given ;—
 The ever blessed Three in One. Amen.

182

7a.

“ The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ ?
 The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ ? ”

1 Cor. x., 16.

1. BREAD of Heaven ! on Thee we feed,
 For Thy Flesh is Meat indeed ;
 Ever let our souls be fed
 With this true and living Bread !
2. Vine of Heaven ! Thy Blood supplies
 This blest cup of Sacrifice ;
 Lord ! Thy wounds our healing give ;
 To Thy Cross we look and live.
3. Day by day, with strength supplied
 Through the life of Him who died,
 Lord of Life ! O let us be
 Rooted, grafted, built on Thee !
4. Honour, glory, love, and praise
 Be through never-ending days
 To the Father, and the Son,
 And the Spirit ; Three in One. *God* Amen.

HOLY BAPTISM.

183

6 of 8 7.

“ He shall feed His flock like a shepherd : He shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in His bosom.”—*Js.* xl., 11.

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

Amen.

"Be careful for nothing, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God."—*Phil. iv.*, 6.

1. COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 To Whom we for our children cry;
 The good desired and needed most
 Out of Thy richest gifts supply:
 The sacred discipline be given,
 To win and mould their hearts for heaven.
2. Help us to keep Thy watch and ward!
 The lines that nothing can out-wear,
 Stamped deeply by Thine hand, O Lord,
 The dread baptismal character—
 O teach us by Thy grace the way
 To make it brighter day by day.
3. The cloudy stain do Thou remove,
 The dimness both of heart and mind;
 And grant the wisdom from above,
 The pure, the peaceable, the kind:
 Their knowledge such as Eden knew,
 Their very thoughts all pure and true.
4. As plants upon Thy holy hill,
 As pillars in Thine awful dome,
 May each grow up and flourish still,
 Each find on earth a holy home;
 Where loving truth, and truthful love,
 May train them for the home above.
5. Father, accept them through Thy Son,
 And ever by Thy Spirit-guide;
 Thy wisdom in their lives be shewn,
 Thy Name confessed and glorified:
 Thy power and love diffused abroad,
 Till all the earth is filled with God. Amen

"Thou therefore endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 Tim. ii., 3.

1. IN token that thou shalt not fear
Christ crucified to own,
We print the cross upon thy brow,
And mark thee His alone.
2. In token that thou shalt not fear
Christ's conflict to maintain,
But 'neath His banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain ;
3. In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travelled by ;
Endure the Cross, despise the shame,
And sit with Him on high ;
4. Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own ;
And may the brow that wears His Cross,
Hereafter share His Crown !
5. Praise to the Son, through Whom alone
Our stains of guilt are loosed ;
Like praise be to the Father done,
And to the Holy Ghost. Amen.

CONFIRMATION.

"And in the place where the cloud abode, there the children of Israel pitched their tents."—Numb. ix., 17.

1. THE shadow of the Almighty's cloud
Calm on the tents of Israel lay,
While drooping paused twelve banners proud,
Till He arise and lead the way.
2. Then to the desert breeze unrolled,
Cheerly the waving pennons fly,
Lion or eagle—each bright fold
A load-star to a warrior's eye.

3. So should Thy champions, ere the strife,
By holy hands o'ershadowed kneel,
So, fearless for their charmed life,
Bear to the end Thy Spirit's seal.
4. Steady and pure as stars that beam
In middle heaven, all mist above,
Seen deepest in the frozen stream ;—
Such is their high courageous love.
5. And soft as pure, and warm as bright,
They brood upon life's peaceful hour,
As if the dove that guides their flight
Shook from her plumes a downy shower.
6. Spirit of might and sweetness too !
Now leading on the wars of God,
Now to green isles of shade and dew
Turning the waste Thy people trod ,
7. Draw, Holy Ghost, Thy sevenfold veil
Between us and the fires of youth ;
Breathe, Holy Ghost, Thy freshening gale,
Our fever'd brow in age to soothe.
8. And, oft as sin and sorrow tire,
'The hallowed hour do Thou renew,
When, beckoned up the awful choir
By pastoral hands, toward Thee we drew ;
9. When trembling at the sacred rail
We hid our eyes and held our breath,
Felt Thee how strong, our hearts how frail,
And longed to own Thee to the death.
10. For ever on our souls be traced
That blessing déar, that dove-like hand,
A sheltering rock in Memory's waste,
O'ershadowing all the weary land. Amen.

To be sung at the Commencement of the Office.

"A threefold cord is not quickly broken."—*Eccl. iv., 12.*

1. THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away :
2. Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid
The Holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.
3. For dower of blessed children,
For love and faith's sweet sake,
For high mysterious union,
Which nought on earth may break ;
4. Be present, awful Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gave'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side :
5. Be present, Son of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands :
6. Be present, Holiest Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for Christ, the Bridegroom,
The heavenly Spouse dost seal.
7. O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine Altar
The hallowed path they trace,
8. To cast their crowns before Thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With Christ's own Bride they rise. Amen.

EMBER DAYS OR ORDINATIONS.

188

Double C.M.

“How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace.”—*Isaiah* lii., 7.

1. How beautiful the feet that bring
The gladsome tidings here!
What gracious messengers e'en now
To our blest eyes appear!
These are the stars which God appoints
For guides unto our way,
To lead to the true Bethlehem,
Where Christ is found alway.
2. These are our God's ambassadors,
By whom His mind we know;
God's angels in His nether heaven,
His heralds here below.
Sprinkled by them, the souls arise
That did in Adam die;
And, fed by them with Bread from heaven,
Train for their rest on high.
3. Thy servants speak;—Thou only dost
The hearing ear bestow:
They smite the rock;—but Thou alone
Dost bid the waters flow.
They seek;—but only Thou hast skill
To bring lost wanderers home:
They call;—but Thy love must compel,
And then the invited come.
4. Lord, Thou art in them of a truth,
Lest we should go astray:
The twelve bright banners march before,
And show us Canaan's way.
Bless we our God, Who grants us here
To sing in Sion's ways;
When on the heavenly Sion's hill,
When shall we sing Thy praise? Amen

"And the things that thou hast heard of me among many witnesses, the same commit thou to faithful men, who shall be able to teach others also."—2 Tim. ii, 2.

1. CHRIST is gone up ; yet ere He passed
From earth, in heaven to reign,
He formed one holy Church to last
Till He should come again.
2. His twelve Apostles first He made
His ministers of grace ;
And they their hands on others laid,
To fill in turn their place.
3. So age by age, and year by year,
His grace was handed on ;
And still the holy Church is here,
Although her Lord is gone.
4. Let those find pardon, Lord, from Thee,
Whose love to her is cold ;
Bring wanderers in, and let there be
One Shepherd and one fold.
5. To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
By man on earth be glory done,
And by the heavenly host. Amen.

ON THE CONSECRATION OR RE-OPENING OF A CHURCH.

"Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling."—Ps. ii, 11.

1. Lo, God is here ! let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place ;
Come reverent to the hallowed door ;
In silence bow before His face.
Who know His power, His grace who prove,
Serve Him with awe, with reverence love.

2. Lo, God is here ! Him day and night
 United choirs of angels sing ;
 To Him, enthroned above all height,
 The heavens with Alleluias ring :
 Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
 Who praise Thee with a faltering tongue.

3. Grant us the toys of earth to leave,
 Wealth, pleasure, fame, for Thee alone :
 Our spirit, soul, and flesh to give :
 O take us, seal us for thine own !
 Thou art the only God and Lord ;
 Be Thou by all Thy works adored.

4. Being of beings ! may our praise
 Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill ;
 There may we dwell, in blissful gaze ;
 Thence speed to work Thy sovereign will :
 Our every thought accepted rise
 To Thee, as angels' sacrifice.

5. In Thee, toward Thee, may we move ;
 Into Thy deep of glory fall,
 Ocean immense of light and love,
 The Source, and Life, and End of all !
 God is made Man ! for sin is slain !
 All may we lose, so Thee we gain !

6. To God the Father, as is meet,
 Be glory, and to God the Son,
 And unto God the Paraclete,
 The Love that binds them Both in One ;
 E'en to the Holiest Trinity,
 The perfect awful Unity. Amen.

"And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband."—*Rev. xxi., 2.*

1. BLESSED city, heavenly Salem,
 Vision dear of peace and love,
 Who of living stones art builded
 Day by day in courts above ;
 And, with angel cohorts circled,
 As a bride to earth dost move !
2. New and newly heaven-descended,
 Grace and glory round her shed,
 From her robing and espousals
 To her Lord shall she be led :
 Purest gold are all her bulwarks,
 In her street on gold they tread.
3. Her pearl gates in brightness glitter,
 Gates for ever open wide ;
 And, by virtue of His merits
 Thither entering, there abide
 Whoso for the name of Jesus
 In this world are crushed and tried.
4. Many a blow and dint most heavy
 Well prepared those stones elect,
 In their places now compacted
 By the heavenly Architect ;
 Who with their eternal order
 Wills His mansions should be decked.
5. Glory to our God, and honour ;
 Highest He above all height :
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
 One in praise, and One in might ;
 Might and praise enduring ever
 In the changeless worlds of light. Amen.

"Jesus Christ himself being the chief Corner-stone ; In Whom all the building fitly framed together groweth unto an holy temple to the Lord."—*Eph. ii., 20, 21.*

1. CHRIST is laid the sure foundation,
And the precious Corner-stone,
Who, the two walls underlying,
Bound in each, binds both in one.
Holy Sion, pledged unto Him,
Stands by faith in Him alone.
2. All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
Full of tuneful praise and gladness,
Jubilant with melody,
To the assenting heaven proclaimeth
God the One in Trinity.
3. In this temple, Lord most mighty,
Won by prayer do Thou draw near ;
In Thy loving mercy bending
To each heart's deep vows and dear :
Thine own lavish benediction
Night and day pour on us here.
4. May we all here earn Thy favour,
What we ask of Thee to gain ;
And, when gained, with saints in glory
Ever ever to retain ;
And, to Paradise translated,
There in perfect rest remain.
5. Glory to our God, and honour ;
Highest He above all height :
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
One in praise, and One in might ;
Might and praise enduring ever
In the changeless worlds of light. Amen.

"Thus saith the High and Lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose Name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble."—*Is. lvii.*, 15.

1. JESU ! where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-seat :
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.
2. For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind :
Such ever bring Thee where they come ;
And, going, take Thee to their home.
3. Yet everywhere Thou guide'st Thine own
To raise for Thee an earthly throne ;
And where Thy Name Thou dost record,
There Thou wilt come and bless them, Lord .
4. Great Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew ;
And here to wayward hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving Name !
- 5 Here may we prove the might of prayer,
To strengthen faith and sweeten care :
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes !
6. Here to the babe new born on earth
Grant Thou the newer, better birth ;
By water and the Holy Ghost
Restoring all that Adam lost.
7. Here to the weary hungry soul
Deal, gracious Lord, Thy heavenly dole ;
The bread that is Christ's Flesh for food,
The wine that is the Saviour's Blood.
8. Behold, at Thy heart-stirring word,
We stretch the curtain and the cord :
Come, with Thy glory fill the place,
Let all around be light and grace.

9. Come, with Thy mighty, rushing wind,
Thy fire that rages unconfined ;
Shake every soul, win every heart,
Come, nor for evermore depart. Amen.

FOR MISSIONS.

194

6 6 4. 6 6 6 4.

“ Let there be light.”—*Gen. 1, 3.*

1. THOU, whose Almighty Word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight ;
Hear us, we humbly pray ;
And where the Gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
“ Let there be light !”
2. Thou, Who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and light ;
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind ;—
Oh, now to all mankind
“ Let there be light !”
3. Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight !
Move o'er the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
“ Let there be light !”
4. Blessed and Holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Grace, Love, and Might !
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
“ Let there be light !” Amer.

“ Freely ye have received, freely give.”—*Matt. x., 8.*

1. FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

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

3. Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of light deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name!

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

HARVEST HYMNS.

196

C.M.

"Let us now fear the Lord, that giveth rain, both the former and the latter, in his season, He reserveth unto us the appointed weeks of harvest."—*Jer. v., 24.*

1. FATHER of mercies, God of love,
Whose gifts all creatures share,
The rolling seasons, as they move,
Proclaim Thy constant care.
2. When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.
3. The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was Thine:
The seasons knew Thy call;
Thou made'st the summer suns to shine,
The summer dews to fall.
4. The hand unseen, that works above,
Matured the swelling grain;
And now the harvest crowns Thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.
5. O ne'er may our forgetful hearts
O'erlook Thy bounteous care;
But what our Father's hand imparts,
Still own in praise and prayer!
6. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Our praises now be given,
Who, in their blessed threefold love,
Bear record sure in heaven. Amen.

" They joy before Thee according to the joy in harvest."—*Is. ix., 3.*

1. LORD of the Harvest, once again
• We thank Thee for the ripened grain,
For crops safe carried, sent to cheer
Thy servants through another year:
For all sweet holy thoughts supplied
By seed-time, and by harvest-tide.

2. The bare, dry grain, in autumn sown,
Its robe of vernal green puts on ;
Glad from its wintry grave it springs,
Fresh garnished by the King of kings ;
So, Lord, to those who sleep in Thee
Shall new and glorious bodies be.

3. Nor vainly of Thy word we ask
A lesson from the reaper's task :
So shall Thine angels issue forth ;
The tares be burnt ; the just of earth,
The sport of wind and storm no more,
Be gathered to their Father's store.

4. Daily, O Lord, our prayers be said,
As Thou hast taught, for daily bread :
But not alone our bodies feed ;
Supply our fainting spirits' need.
O Bread of life, from day to day
Be Thou our Comfort, Food, and Stay !

All praise from earth and heaven's high host
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

FOR THE SICK.

198

L.M.

"We love Him because He first loved us."—1 John iv., 19.

1. O GOD, my God, I do love Thee ;
Nor love I, that Thou may'st save me,
Nor because those who love not Thee
In endless flames shall punished be :
2. But Thou, my Jesus, wholly me
Didst embrace upon the Tree ;
Thou didst bear the nails and spear,
Bitter shame, and shrinking fear ;
3. Grief's innumerable train,
Bloody sweat and racking pain,
Yea, and death ; and this for me,—
For the sinner against Thee.
4. Why then should'st not Thou by me,
Jesu, most belovèd be ?
Not, that in heaven Thou may'st save me,
Not, lest Thou doom eternally,
Not for reward or any fee :
5. But like as Thou hast loved me,
I love and ever will love Thee :
Only as King of this my heart ;
Only because my God Thou art. Amen.

"Thy will be done."—*Matt. vi., 10.*

1. My God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home on life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
 "Thy will be done."
2. Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
But breathe the prayer divinely taught,
 "Thy will be done."
3. If Thou should'st call me to resign
What most I prize,—it ne'er was mine ;
I only yield Thee what is Thine ;
 "Thy will be done."
4. What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh ;
Submissive would I still reply,
 "Thy will be done."
5. Should pining sickness waste away
My life in premature decay ;
My Father, still I'd strive to say,
 "Thy will be done."
6. If but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy free Spirit for its guest ;
My God, to Thee I leave the rest,—
 "Thy will be done."
7. Renew my will from day to day ;
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
 "Thy will be done." Amen.

"He also exalteth the horn of His people."—*Ps. cxviii*, 14.

1. NEARER, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!
 E'en though it be a cross
 That raiseth me;
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

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

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

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

"By night on my bed I sought Him whom my soul loveth."—*Cant.* iii., 1.

1. JESU, Thou sweetness, pure and blest,
Truth's Fountain, Light of souls distressed,
Surpassing all that heart requires,
Exceeding e'en its deep desires !
2. No tongue nor pen can e'er express
Of Jesu's love the blessedness :
He only, who that gift hath stored,
Knows what it is to love the Lord.
3. I seek for Jesus in repose,
When round my bed night's shadows close :
By day, in closet or in throng
I ever more for Jesus long.
4. With Mary, in the morning gloom
I seek for Jesus at the tomb ;
For Him, with love's most earnest cry,
I seek with heart, and not with eye.
5. Jesus, to God the Father gone,
Is seated on the heavenly Throne ;
My heart hath also passed from me,
That where He is, there it may be.
6. We follow Jesus now, and raise
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise ;
That He at last may make us fit
With Him in heavenly place to sit.*

Amen.

"He showed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God, having the glory of God."—*Rev. xxi, 10.*

1. To thee, O better country,*
Our eyes with longing turn ;
At mention of thy blessings
Our hearts within us burn.
2. Thought of thy coming glory
Is balm to the distressed ;
Is medicine in sickness ;
Is love, and life, and rest.
3. O one abiding City,
O paradise of joy !
Where tears are ever banished,
Nor sorrow can alloy.
4. Thy mystic wall is garnished
With jewels all unpriced :
Saints rear thy golden fabric ;
Thy Corner-stone is Christ.
5. Thou hast no need of moonbeam,
Nor e'en of sunshine bright :
God is Himself thy glory,
The Lamb Himself thy light.
6. Beside thy living waters,
That pure and crystal river,
The Tree of Life doth flourish,
Which yields her fruit for ever.
7. Hence shall be no more hunger ;
Hence shall be no more thirst :
No longer aught defiling ;
No longer aught accurst.
8. Where all our yearnings centre,
There may we win to come !
There see God's face for ever ;
There serve Him in our home. Amen.

"I laid me down and slept, and rose up again, for the Lord sustained me."—*Ps.* III, 5.

1. COME, my soul, thou must be waking—
Now is breaking
O'er the earth another day :
Come to Him, Who made this splendour ;
See thou render
All thy feeble strength can pay.
2. Gladly hail the light returning :
Ready burning
Be the incense of thy powers :
For the night is safely ended ;
God hath tended
With His care thy helpless hours.
3. Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavour,
When thine aim is good and true ;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil would'st pursue.
4. Think that He thy ways beholdeth—
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within ;
Every stain of shame glossed over
Can discover
And discern each deed of sin.
5. Fettered to the fleeting hours,
All our powers,
Vain and brief, are borne away :
Time, my soul, thy ship is steering,
Onward veering,
To the gulph of death a prey

6. May'st thou then on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet ;
And, released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness,
That far brighter Sun to greet.

7 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey :
Soon shall joy thy brow be wreathing,
Splendour breathing,
Fairer than the fairest day. Amen.

204

10 4. 10 4. 10 10.

"Unto the godly there ariseth up light in the darkness."—*Ps. cxil.*, 4.

1. LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on ;
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on.
Keep Thou my feet—I do not ask to see
The distant scene—one step enough for me.
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Should'st lead me on ;
I loved to choose and see my path—but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day ; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will—remember not past years
3. So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, or crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,—
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile
Amen



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