

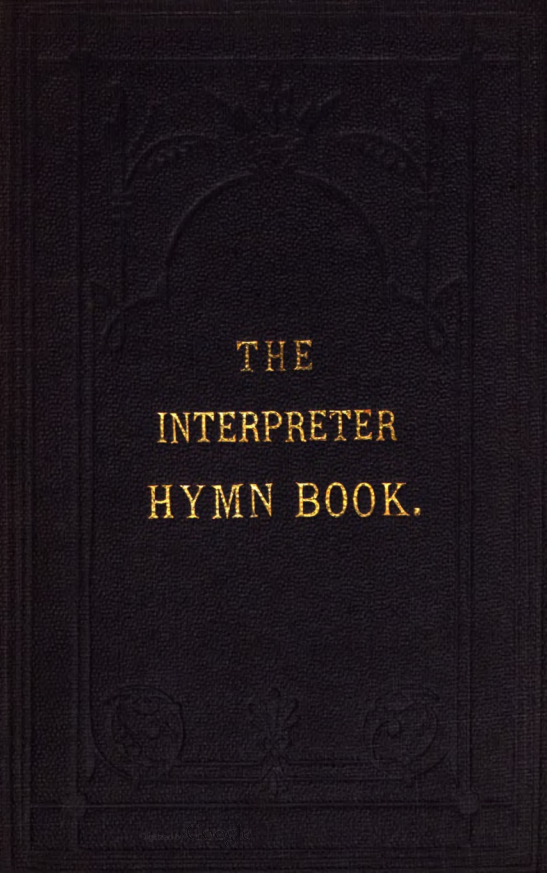
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THE  
INTERPRETER  
HYMN BOOK.







# THE INTERPRETER HYMN BOOK,

CONTAINING THE

HYMNS SELECTED FOR DAILY  
SINGING IN FAMILIES.

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TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE

*Interpreter Family Bible.*

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BY

C. H. SPURGEON.



LONDON:

PASSMORE AND ALABASTER,  
4, PATERNOSTER BUILDINGS, E.C.

147. Google 9. 494.



**W**HEN singing the praises of God in the family it is inconvenient to break up the verses by reading two lines at a time. This little book is issued with the view of enabling each member of the household to join in the singing. May the Lord enable each one to sing with the spirit and with the understanding also.





THE  
INTERPRETER HYMN BOOK.



The Numbers refer *to the page* in  
the "Interpreter."



- 1** **L.M.** **ERE** the blue heavens were stretch'd  
abroad,  
From everlasting was the Word :  
With God he was ; the Word was God,  
And must divinely be adored.  
But lo ! he leaves those heavenly forms,  
The Word descends and dwells in clay,  
That he may hold converse with worms,  
Dress'd in such feeble flesh as they.  
Mortals with joy beheld his face,  
Th' eternal Father's only Son :  
How full of truth ! how full of grace !  
When through his eyes the Godhead shone !
- 2** **C.M.** **I SING** th' almighty power of God  
That made the mountains rise ;  
That spread the flowing seas abroad,  
And built the lofty skies.



There's not a plant or flower below,  
But makes his glories known ;  
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,  
By order from his throne.

**3** PRAISE him, ye gladdening smiles of  
C.M. morn ;  
Praise him, O silent night ;  
Tell forth his glory, all the earth ;  
Praise him, ye stars of light !

Praise him, ye stormy winds, that rise  
Obedient to his word ;  
Mountains and hills, and fruitful trees,  
Join ye and praise the Lord !  
Praise him, ye heavenly hosts, for ye,  
With purer lips, can sing—  
Glory and honour, praise and power  
To him, the Eternal King !

**4** WE raise our shouts, O God, to thee,  
C.M. And send them to thy throne ;  
All glory to the united Three,  
The undivided One.

'Twas he, and we'll adore his name,  
That form'd us by a word ;  
'Tis he restores our ruin'd frame :  
Salvation to the Lord !

**5** LORD, what is man, or all his race,  
C.M. Who dwell so far below,  
That thou shouldst visit him with grace,  
And love his nature so ?

That thine eternal Son should bear  
To take a mortal form,  
Made lower than his angels are,  
To save a dying worm ?

Let him be crown'd with majesty  
Who bow'd his head to death ;  
And be his honours sounded high  
By all things that have breath.

**6**

7.6s.

O DAY of rest and gladness,  
O day of joy and light,  
O balm of care and sadness,  
Most beautiful, most bright !  
Thou art a cooling fountain  
In life's dry, dreary sand ;  
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,  
We view our promised land.  
May we, new graces gaining  
From this our day of rest,  
Attain the rest remaining  
To spirits of the blest ;  
And there our voice upraising  
To Father and to Son,  
And Holy Ghost, be praising  
Ever the Three in One.

**7**

C.M.

YET, mighty God, thy wondrous love  
Can make our nature clean,  
While Christ and grace prevail above  
The tempter, death, and sin.  
The second Adam shall restore  
The ruins of the first.  
Hosanna to the sovereign power  
That new creates our dust.

**8**

7s.

WE were lost, but we are found,  
Dead, but now alive are we ;  
We were sore in bondage bound,  
But our Jesus sets us free.

Strangers, and he takes us in ;  
Naked, he becomes our dress ;  
Sick, and he from stain of sin  
Cleanses with his righteousness.

Therefore will we sing his praise  
Who his lost ones hath restored,  
Hearts and voices both shall raise  
Hallelujahs to the Lord.

**9**  
C.M.  
TO the dear fountain of thy blood,  
Incarnate God, I fly ;  
Here let me wash my spotted soul  
From crimes of deepest dye.

A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,  
On thy kind arms I fall ;  
Be thou my strength and righteousness,  
My Jesus, and my all.

**10**  
7s.  
LORD, from anger purge my heart,  
Bid all enmity depart ;  
New-created from above,  
Let my very life be love.

Quench in me each evil fire,  
Envious thought or fierce desire.  
Flame from heaven upon me fall !  
Love of God be all in all.

**11**  
L.M.  
SUN of my soul, thou Saviour dear,  
It is not night if thou be near,  
Oh ! may no earth-born cloud arise  
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.  
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.

**12** O LORD, we praise thy sovereign grace,  
L.M. Grace o'er the raging flood supreme.  
How well didst thou secure the race  
Thou hadst determined to redeem.  
They in the ark serenely housed,  
Smiled on the universal wreck.  
Fierce were the waves by vengeance roused,  
But mercy held them all in check.

**13** COME to the ark, come to the ark,  
C.M. To Jesus come away ;  
The floods of wrath are bursting forth,  
O haste to Christ to-day.  
Come to the ark, all, all that weep  
Beneath the sense of sin :  
Without, deep calleth unto deep ;  
But all is peace within.  
Come to the ark, ere yet the flood  
Your lingering steps oppose ;  
Come, for the door which open stood  
Is now about to close.

**14** HE that hath made his refuge God  
L.M. Shall find a most secure abode,  
Shall walk all day beneath his shade,  
And there at night shall rest his head.  
Then will I say, " My God, thy power  
Shall be my fortress and my tower :  
I, that am form'd of feeble dust,  
Make thine almighty arm my trust."

**15** O JESUS, Saviour of the lost,  
C.M. Our ark and hiding place,  
By storms of sin and sorrow toss'd,  
We seek thy sheltering grace.

Forgive our wandering and our sin,  
We wish no more to roam ;  
Open the ark and take us in,  
Our soul's eternal home.

**16**  
C.M.

THE warm affections of his breast  
Towards his chosen burn ;  
And in his love he'll ever rest,  
Nor from his oath return.

Still to confirm his oath of old,  
See in the heavens his bow ;  
No fierce rebukes, but joys untold  
Await his children now.

**17**  
7's.

IN his providential reign,  
Oh, what various wisdom shines !  
He confounds the pride of man,  
Blasts the people's vain designs ;  
Brings their counsels all to nought ;  
Only his abideth sure ;  
What the gracious Lord has thought  
Shall from age to age endure.

**18**  
L.M.

WE'VE no abiding city here ;  
Then let us live as pilgrims do :  
Let not the world our rest appear,  
But let us haste from all below.

We've no abiding city here ;  
We seek a city out of sight :  
Zion's its name—the Lord is there ;  
It shines with everlasting light.

**19**  
C.M.

OH send thy Spirit down, to write,  
Thy law upon my heart !  
Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,  
Nor act the liar's part.

Order my footsteps by thy word,  
And make my heart sincere ;  
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,  
But keep my conscience clear.

**20**  
L.M.

SO let our lips and lives express  
The holy gospel we profess ;  
So let our works and virtues shine,  
To prove the doctrine all divine.  
Thus shall we best proclaim abroad  
The honours of our Saviour God,  
When his salvation reigns within,  
And grace subdues the power of sin.

**21**  
7s.

KING of Salem, bless my soul !  
Make a wounded sinner whole !  
King of righteousness and peace,  
Let not thy sweet visits cease !  
Come, refresh this soul of mine  
With thy sacred bread and wine !  
All thy love to me unfold,  
Half of which can not be told.  
Hail, Melchizedek divine ;  
Great High-Priest, thou shalt be mine ;  
All my powers before thee fall ;  
Take not tithe, but take them all.

**22**  
C.M.

THOU dear Redeemer, dying Lamb,  
We love to hear of thee ;  
No music's like thy charming name,  
Nor half so sweet can be.  
Oh may we ever hear thy voice,  
In mercy to us speak ;  
And in our Priest we will rejoice,  
Thou great Melchizedek.

**23**  
C.M.

'TIS mine, the covenant of grace,  
And every promise mine !  
All flowing from eternal love,  
And sealed by blood divine.

On my unworthy, favour'd head,  
Its blessings all unite ;  
Blessings more numerous than the stars,  
More lasting and more bright.  
That covenant the last accent claims  
Of this poor faltering tongue ;  
And that shall the first notes employ  
Of my celestial song.

**24**  
L.M.

NO more, my God, I boast no more  
Of all the duties I have done ;  
I quit the hopes I held before,  
To trust the merits of thy Son.

The best obedience of my hands  
Dares not appear before thy throne ;  
But faith can answer thy demands,  
By pleading what my Lord has done.

**25**  
C.M.

QUICK as the apple of an eye,  
O God, my conscience make !  
Awake my soul, when sin is nigh,  
And keep it still awake.

Oh may the least omission pain  
My well-instructed soul ;  
And drive me to the blood again,  
Which makes the wounded whole !

**26**  
L.M.

LORD, thou hast search'd and seen me  
through ;  
Thine eye commands with piercing view  
My rising and my resting hours,  
My heart and flesh, with all their powers.

Within thy circling power I stand ;  
On every side I find thy hand ;  
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,  
I am surrounded still with God.

**27** THE thing surpasses all my thought ;  
C.M. But faithful is my Lord ;  
Through unbelief I stagger not,  
For God hath spoke the word.  
Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees,  
And looks to that alone ;  
Laughs at impossibilities,  
And cries, " It shall be done ! "

**28** OUR guilt might draw thy vengeance down  
L.M. On every shore, on every town :  
But view us, Lord, with pitying eye,  
And lay thy lifted thunder by.  
Forgive the follies of our times,  
And purge our land from all its crimes :  
Reform'd and deck'd with grace divine,  
Let Britain yet arise and shine.

**29** SEE how the fruitless fig-tree stands,  
C.M. Beneath its owner's frown :  
The axe is lifted in his hands,  
To cut the cumberer down.  
" Year after year, I come," he cries,  
" And still no fruit is shown ;  
Nothing but empty leaves arise,  
Then cut the cumberer down."  
Sinner, beware ! the axe of death  
Is rais'd and aim'd at thee :  
Awhile thy Maker spares thy breath,  
Beware, O barren tree !



**30**  
7s. HASTEN, sinner, to be blest,  
Stay not for the morrow's sun,  
Lest perdition thee arrest  
Ere the morrow is begun.  
Lord, do thou the sinner turn !  
Rouse him from his senseless state ;  
Let him not thy counsel spurn,  
Rue his fatal choice too late !

**31**  
C.M. OUR Lord is rich and merciful,  
Our God is very kind ;  
O come to him, come now to him,  
With a believing mind.  
The Lord is great and full of might,  
Our God is ever nigh :  
O trust in him, trust now in him,  
And have security.

**32**  
C.M. ONCE all my servile works were done  
A righteousness to raise ;  
Now, freely chosen in the Son,  
I freely choose his ways.  
“ What shall I do,” was then the word,  
“ That I may worthier grow ? ”  
“ What shall I render to the Lord ? ”  
Is my enquiry now.

**33**  
L.M. MY God and Father ! while I stray  
Far from my home, in life's rough way,  
Oh ! teach me from my heart to say,  
“ Thy will be done ! ” “ Thy will be done ! ”  
If thou shouldst call me to resign  
What most I prize—it ne'er was mine ;  
I only yield thee what was thine :  
“ Thy will be done ! ”

**34** NATURE with open volume stands,  
L.M. To spread her Maker's praise abroad ;  
And every labour of his hands  
Shows something worthy of a God.  
But in the grace that rescued man  
His brightest form of glory shines ;  
Here, on the cross, 'tis fairest drawn  
In precious blood and crimson lines.  
Here I behold his inmost heart,  
Where grace and vengeance strangely join,  
Piercing his Son with sharpest smart,  
To make the purchased pleasures mine.

**35** IN vain we ask God's righteous law  
C.M. To justify us now ;  
Since to convince and to condemn,  
Is all the law can do.

Jesus, how glorious is thy grace !  
When in thy name we trust,  
Our faith receives a righteousness  
That makes the sinner just.

**36** WHAT though this goodly mortal frame  
L.M. Sink to the dust, from whence it came ;  
Though buried in the silent tomb,  
Worms shall my skin and flesh consume ;  
Yet on that happy rising morn,  
New life this body shall adorn ;  
These active powers refined shall be,  
And God my Saviour I shall see.

**37** GOD my Redeemer lives,  
S.M. And often from the skies  
Looks down, and watches all my dust,  
Till he shall bid it rise.

Array'd in glorious grace  
Shall these vile bodies shine :  
And every shape and every face,  
Look heavenly and divine.

These lively hopes we owe  
To Jesus' dying love :  
We would adore his grace below,  
And sing his power above.

**38**

L.M.

MY spirit looks to God alone ;  
My rock and refuge is his throne ;  
In all my fears, in all my straits,  
My soul on his salvation waits.

Trust him, ye saints, in all your ways,  
Pour out your hearts before his face,  
When helpers fail, and foes invade,  
God is our all-sufficient aid.

**39**

C.M.

IN all my Lord's appointed ways,  
My journey I'll pursue ;  
"Hinder me not," ye much-loved saints,  
For I must go with you.

Through floods and flames, if Jesus lead,  
I'll follow where he goes ;  
"Hinder me not," shall be my cry,  
Though earth and hell oppose.

**40**

I.S.

MY rest is in heaven, my rest is not here,  
Then why should I tremble when trials are  
near ?

Be hush'd my dark spirit, the worst that can  
come  
But shortens thy journey, and hastens thee  
home.

It is not for me to be seeking my bliss,  
Or building my hopes in a region like this ;  
I look for a city that hands have not piled,  
I pant for a country by sin undefiled.

**41** 'TIS not that I did choose thee,  
7.6. For, Lord, that could not be ;  
This heart would still refuse thee,  
But thou hast chosen me.  
Thou from the sin that stain'd me  
Wash'd me and set me free,  
And to this end ordain'd me,  
That I should live to thee.

**42** SHOULD I to gain the world's applause,  
L.M. Or to escape its harmless frown,  
6 Refuse to countenance thy cause,  
lines. And make thy people's lot my own ;  
I sell my birthright in that day,  
And throw my precious soul away.  
No ! let the world cast out my name,  
And vile account me if they will ;  
If to confess the Lord be shame,  
I purpose to be viler still.  
For thee, my God, I all resign,  
Content if I can call Thee mine.

**43** FATHER, to that First-born of thine  
C.M. Thou hast the blessing given,  
The power, and dignity divine,  
Th' inheritance of heaven.  
O how shall I, the younger son,  
The Elder's right obtain ?  
I'll put my Brother's raiment on,  
And thus the blessing gain.

Father, I joyfully believe  
Thou art well pleased with me ;  
Thou dost at my approach perceive  
A heavenly fragrancy.  
Thou dost thy gracious will declare,  
Thou dost delight to bless ;  
And why? My Brother's garb I wear,  
My Saviour's righteousness.

**44**  
S.M.

JESUS that ladder is,  
Th' incarnate Deity,  
Partaker of celestial bliss  
And human misery ;  
Lo ! up and down the scale  
The angels move ; with love ;  
And God, the Great Invisible,  
Himself appears above.

**45**  
L.M.

ISRAEL, a name divinely blest,  
May rise secure, securely rest ;  
Thy holy Guardian's wakeful eyes  
Admit no slumber, nor surprise.  
Should earth and hell with malice burn,  
Still thou shalt go, and still return,  
Safe in the Lord ; his heavenly care  
Defends thy life from every snare.

**46**  
7s.

LORD, I cannot let thee go,  
Till a blessing thou bestow ;  
Do not turn away thy face,  
Mine's an urgent pressing case.  
No—I must maintain my hold,  
'Tis thy goodness makes me bold ;  
I can no denial take,  
When I plead for Jesu's sake.

**47** CROSSES and changes are their lot,  
Long as they sojourn here ;  
C.M. But since their Saviour changes not,  
What have his saints to fear ?

**48** ENDOW me, Lord, with godly fear,  
C.M. A quick discerning eye,  
To look to thee when sin is near,  
And from the tempter fly.  
Create in me a holy mind,  
A sin-abhorring will,  
That tramples down, and casts behind  
The baits of pleasing ill.

**49** PUT thou thy trust in God ;  
S.M. In duty's path go on ;  
Fix on himself thy steadfast eye,  
So shall thy work be done.  
Though years on years roll on,  
His mercy shall endure ;  
Though clouds and darkness hide his path,  
His promised grace is sure.

**50** ILL that God blesses is our good,  
C.M. And unblest good is ill,  
And all is right that seems most wrong  
If it be his dear will.  
I have no cares, O blessed Lord !  
For all my cares are thine ;  
I live in triumph, Lord, for thou  
Hast made thy triumphs mine.

**51** HAIL to the Prince of life and peace  
L.M. Who holds the keys of death and hell !  
The kingdoms of the earth are his,  
And sovereign power becomes him well.

In shame and sorrow once he died,  
But now he reigns for evermore ;  
Bow down ye saints before his feet,  
And all ye angel-bands adore.

**52**

S.M.

OH that I could repent,  
With all my idols part,  
And to thy gracious eyes present  
A humble, contrite heart.

Jesus, on me bestow  
The penitent desire ;  
With true sincerity of woe  
My aching breast inspire.

**53**

S.M.

OUR times are in thy hand,  
Why should we doubt or fear ?  
A Father's hand will never cause  
His child a needless tear.

Our times are in thy hand,  
Jesus, the Crucified !  
The hand our many sins had pierced  
Is now our guard and guide.

**54**

C.M.

SPEAK to us, Lord, thyself reveal,  
While here on earth we rove ;  
Speak to our hearts and let us feel  
The kindlings of thy love.

With thee conversing, we forget  
All time, and toil, and care ;  
Labour is rest, and pain is sweet,  
If thou, our God, art there.

**55**

L.M.

WHERE high the heavenly temple stands,  
The house of God not made with hands,  
Jesus, our Judah, stands to plead,  
A brother born for time of need.

He, who for men their surety stood,  
And pour'd on earth his precious blood,  
Pursues in heaven his mighty plan,  
The advocate and friend of man.

**56**

C.M.

OH see how Jesus trusts himself  
Unto our childish love,  
As though by his free ways with us  
Our earnestness to prove !  
His sacred name a common word  
On earth he loves to hear ;  
There is no majesty in him  
Which love may not come near.  
The light of love is round his feet,  
His paths are never dim ;  
And he comes nigh to us when we  
Dare not come nigh to him.

**57**

C.M.

JESUS, these eyes have never seen  
That radiant form of Thine !  
The veil of sense hangs dark between  
Thy blessed face and mine !  
Yet though I have not seen, and still  
Must rest in faith alone ;  
I love thee, dearest Lord ! and will,  
Unseen, but not unknown.  
When death these mortal eyes shall seal,  
And still this throbbing heart,  
The rending veil shall thee reveal,  
All glorious as thou art.

**58**

L.M.

WHEN famine frowns and fields are bare  
God shall for saints provide ;  
He has a land of Goshen where  
He makes their souls abide.



In darkest times they need not fear,  
Their wants are all foreknown ;  
Jesus their Lord shall now appear  
As Joseph on the throne.

**59** TO God, the great, the ever bless'd,  
L.M. Let songs of honour be address'd ;  
His mercy firm for ever stands ;  
Give him the thanks his love demands.  
Remember what thy mercy did  
For Jacob's race thy chosen seed ;  
And with the same salvation bless  
The meanest suppliant of thy grace.

**60** WHEN good old Jacob blest the seed,  
C.M. From Joseph's loins that came,  
He cross'd his withered hands, 'tis said,  
And God has done the same.

Crosses each day with trials hot,  
The Christian's path has been ;  
And who has found a happy lot  
Without a cross between ?

"Not so, my father," oft we say,  
This pain, this grief remove ;  
Too blind to fathom wisdom's way,  
Or think 'tis sent in love.

**61** GOD of mercy, hear our prayer  
7s. For the children Thou hast given ;  
Let them all thy blessings share,  
Grace on earth, and bliss in heaven !  
Cleanse their souls from every stain,  
Through the Saviour's precious blood ;  
Let them all be born again,  
And be reconciled to God.

**62** SHRINKING from the cold hand of  
death ;

L.M. I soon must gather up my feet ;  
Must swift resign this fleeting breath,  
And die, my father's God to meet.

Number'd among thy people, I  
Expect with joy thy face to see ;  
Because thou didst for sinners die,  
Jesus, in death, remember me !

**63** HAST Thou protected me thus far,  
To leave me in this dangerous hour ?

L.M. Shall Satan be allowed to mar  
Thy work, or to resist thy power ?  
Oh never wilt Thou leave the soul  
That flies for refuge to thy breast !  
Thy love, which once hath made me whole,  
Shall guide me to eternal rest.

**64** 'TIS God that lifts our comforts high,

C.M. Or sinks them in the grave,  
He gives, and (blessed be his name !)

He takes but what he gave.  
Peace, all our angry passions then,

Let each rebellious sigh  
Be silent at his sov'reign will,  
And every murmur die.

**65** I AM a sinner—shall I dare  
To murmur at the strokes I bear ?

L.M. Strokes, not in wrath, but mercy sent,  
A wise and needful chastisement.

Saviour ! I breathe the prayer once thine,  
"Father ! *thy* will be done, not mine !"

One only blessing would I claim ;  
In me, O glorify thy name !

**66** WHY should I doubt his love at last,  
C.M. With anxious thoughts perplex'd ?  
Who saved me in the troubles pass'd,  
Will save me in the next.

Will save, till at my latest hour,  
With more than conquest bless'd,  
I soar beyond temptation's power,  
To my Redeemer's breast.

**67** GOD is a king of power unknown ;  
L.M. Firm are the orders of his throne ;  
If he resolves, who dare oppose,  
Or ask him why, or what he does ?  
He wounds the heart, and he makes whole ;  
He calms the tempest of the soul ;  
He rescues souls from long despair,  
And snaps in twain the iron bar.

**68** IN vain we search ; in vain we try ;  
L.M. Till Jesus brings his gospel nigh ;  
'Tis there such power and glory dwell  
As save rebellious souls from hell.  
Let men or angels dig the mines,  
Where nature's golden treasure shines ;  
Brought near the doctrine of the cross,  
All nature's gold appears but dross.

**69** GREAT God ! how infinite art thou !  
C.M. What worthless worms are we !  
Let the whole race of creatures bow,  
And pay their praise to Thee.  
Eternity, with all its years,  
Stands present in Thy view ;  
To Thee there's nothing old appears ;  
Great God ! there's nothing new.

**70** IN heaven and earth, in air and seas,  
He executes his wise decrees :  
L.M. And by his saints it stands confest,  
That what he does is ever best.

Wait, then, my soul, submissive wait,  
With reverence bow before his seat ;  
And, midst the terrors of his rod,  
Trust in a wise and gracious God.

**71** IF peace and plenty crown my days,  
They help me, Lord, to speak thy praise ;  
L.M. If bread of sorrows be my food,  
Those sorrows work my real good.

I would not change my blest estate  
For all that earth calls good or great ;  
And while my faith can keep her hold,  
I envy not the sinner's gold.

**72** WHAT though to make our numbers less  
Our foes their wisdom try ;  
C.M. The more our enemies oppress,  
The more we multiply.

Then let the world forbear its rage,  
Nor put the church in fear,  
Israel must live through every age  
And be th' Almighty's care.

**73** NOW for the love I bear his name,  
What was my gain I count my loss ;  
L.M. My former pride I call my shame,  
And nail my glory to his cross.

Yes, and I must and will esteem  
All things but loss for Jesus' sake :  
Oh may my soul be found in him,  
And of his righteousness partake !

**74** LOVE'S presence keeps the bush alive,  
L.M. Grace 'mid the flames can make us thrive ;  
Nor need th' afflicted saint despair,  
Though in the fire, the Lord is there.

**75** FATHER of mercies, bow thine ear,  
L.M. Attentive to our earnest prayer ;  
We plead for those who plead for thee,  
Successful pleaders may they be !  
Lord, how can sinful lips proclaim  
The honours of so great a name !  
O for thine altar's glowing coal,  
To touch their lips and fire their soul.

**76** MIGHTY Redeemer set me free  
C.M. From my old state of sin,  
O break these bonds of slavery,  
This iron worn within.  
From daily load and daily smart  
Thy pleading captive free,  
Then shall my liberated heart  
Thy willing servant be.

**77** LO, Moses scatters plagues of wrath,  
L.M. A ministry of fire and death,  
But our Immanuel cometh forth,  
With life and love in every breath.  
He turn'd their water into blood,  
For vengeance was his dread design :  
But, thanks to our incarnate God,  
He turn'd our water into wine.

**78** THUS shall the nations be destroy'd  
C.M. That dare insult the saints ;  
God hath an arm t'avenge their wrongs,  
An ear for their complaints.

Thine honours, O victorious king,  
Thine own right hand shall raise,  
While we thine awful vengeance sing,  
And our Deliverer praise.

**79**  
7s.

SAINTS behold your Paschal Lamb,  
Trust his blood, and praise his name ;  
Keep the sacred feast, and be  
Now from guile and malice free.  
Stand as pilgrims, staff in hand,  
Quitting soon this servile land,  
Follow on where Christ has trod,  
Till he brings you home to God.

**80**  
8.7.

PASCHAL Lamb, by God appointed,  
All our sins on thee were laid :  
By almighty love anointed,  
Thou hast full atonement made :  
All thy people are forgiven  
Through the virtue of thy blood :  
Open'd is the gate of heaven ;  
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

**81**  
L.M.

*FORWARD!* but whither shall we go ?  
The desert is on either side,  
Behind us the Egyptian foe,  
Before, the interposing tide !  
Yet while we thy command obey,  
Our road impassable pursue,  
The ocean yields an open way,  
And lets thy ransomed people through.

**82**  
C.M.

AWAKE, awake, thou mighty Arm,  
Which has such wonders wrought !  
Which captive Israel freed from harm,  
And out of Egypt brought.

Art thou not it which Rahab slew ?  
And crush'd the dragon's head ?  
Constrain'd by thee the waves withdrew  
From their accustom'd bed.  
Again thy wonted prowess show,  
Be thou made bare again :  
And let thine adversaries know  
That they resist in vain.

**83** SOUND the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's  
dark sea ;

Jehovah hath triumph'd: his people are free.  
Sing, for the pride of the tyrant is broken,  
His chariots and horsemen all splendid and  
brave,  
How vain was their boasting ! the Lord hath  
but spoken,  
And chariots and horsemen are sunk in the  
wave.

Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea !  
Jehovah hath triumph'd : his people are free.

**84** I'LL call to mind thy works of old,  
The wonders of thy might ;  
C.M. On them my heart shall meditate,  
Them shall my tongue recite.

Thy people, Lord, long since have thee  
A God of wonders found :  
Long since hast thou thy chosen seed  
With strong deliv'rance crown'd.

**85** THE cross on which the Saviour died,  
C.M. And conquer'd for his saints ;  
This is the tree by faith applied  
To sweeten all complaints.

When we by faith behold the cross,  
Though many griefs we meet ;  
We draw a gain from every loss,  
And make our Marahs sweet.

6  
S. DAY by day the manna fell ;  
Oh ! to learn this lesson well :  
Still by constant mercy fed,  
Give me, Lord, my daily bread.  
“ Day by day,” the promise reads ;  
Daily strength for daily needs ;  
Cast foreboding fears away ;  
Take the manna of to-day.

7  
S. BREAD of heaven ! on thee I feed,  
For thy flesh is meat indeed ;  
Ever may my soul be fed  
With this true and living bread.  
Those who feed on thee are blest,  
Never more by hunger pressed ;  
Day by day with strength supplied,  
Through the life of Him who died.

8  
M. HE leads me to the place  
Where heavenly pasture grows,  
Where living waters gently pass,  
And full salvation flows.  
If e'er I go astray,  
He doth my soul reclaim ;  
And guides me in his own right way,  
For his most holy name.

9  
M. POOR needy souls athirst and faint,  
Who gasp for my redeeming love ;  
I will attend to their complaint,  
And pour them rivers from above.



Water'd by me, the desert-soul  
The garden of the Lord shall prove,  
Replenished as a wide-spread pool,  
By springs of everlasting love.

**90** WHILE Moses stood with arms spread  
wide,

L.M.

Success was found on Israel's side ;  
But when through weariness they fail'd,  
That moment Amalek prevail'd.  
O thou whose hand is stretch'd out still,  
Our sinking hands confirm and stay ;  
While praying *for* us on the hill,  
Fight *with* us in the plain to-day.

**91**

S.M.

GOD of eternal love,  
How fickle are our ways !  
And yet how oft did Israel prove  
Thy constancy of grace !  
Now they believe his word,  
While rocks with rivers flow ;  
Now with their lusts provoke the Lord,  
And he reduced them low.  
Yet when they mourn'd their faults,  
He hearken'd to their groans ;  
Brought his own covenant to his thoughts  
And call'd them still his sons.

**92**

C.M.

NOT to the terrors of the Lord,  
The tempest, fire, and smoke ;  
Not to the thunder of that word  
Which God on Sinai spoke :  
But we are come to Sion's hill,  
The city of our God,  
Where milder words declare his will,  
And spread his love abroad.

**93**  
C.M.

LORD, make me understand thy law ;  
Show what my faults have been ;  
And from thy gospel let me draw  
The pardon of my sin.

Not one can e'er be just with God  
By works his hands have wrought ;  
For thy command's exceeding broad,  
And reaches every thought.

My God, 'tis through thy Son I wait  
For thy salvation still ;  
While thy whole law is my delight,  
And I revere thy will.

**94**  
8.7.

ALL the *doing* is completed,  
Now 'tis "look, believe, and live ;"  
None can purchase his salvation,  
Life's a gift that God must *give* ;  
Grace, through righteousness, is reigning,  
Not of works, lest man should boast ;  
Man must take the mercy freely,  
Or eternally be lost.

**95**  
C.M.

JESUS, in thee our eyes behold  
A thousand glories more  
Than the rich gems, and polish'd gold,  
The sons of Aaron wore.

They first their own burnt-offerings brought  
To purge themselves from sin :  
Thy life was pure, without a spot ;  
And all thy nature clean.

Once in the circuit of a year,  
With blood, but not his own,  
Aaron within the veil appears,  
Before the golden throne.

But Christ by his own powerful blood  
Ascends above the skies,  
And in the presence of our God  
Shows his own sacrifice.

**96**

7s.

THROUGH the sacrificial blood,  
Shed in honour of his law,  
Chosen men drew near to God,  
And his gracious glory saw.  
Underneath his feet serene,  
Sapphires, like a pavement, lay,  
Bright as heaven itself is seen,  
On a clear and cloudless day.  
Heaven no frowning aspect wears ;  
Boldly we approach the throne :  
Brighter grace to us appears  
Than on Sinai's mount was shown.

**97**

C.M.

LORD, I desire to live as one  
Who bears a blood-bought name,  
As one who fears but grieving thee,  
And knows no other shame.  
As one by whom thy walk below  
Should never be forgot ;  
As one who fain would keep apart  
From all thou lovest not.

**98**

C.M.

FROM Sinai we have heard thee speak,  
And from Mount Calv'ry too ;  
And yet to idols oft we seek  
While thou art in our view.  
Lord, save us from our golden calves ;  
Our sin with grief we own ;  
We would no more be thine by halves,  
But live to thee alone.

**99** **THOUGH** our sins, our hearts confounding,  
Long and loud for vengeance call,  
8.7. Thou hast mercy more abounding,  
Jesus' blood can cleanse them all.

Let that love veil our transgression,  
Let that blood our guilt efface ;  
Save thy people from oppression,  
Save from death thy chosen race.

**100** I NEED thy presence every passing  
hour,—

What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?  
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless :  
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness :  
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy  
victory?

I triumph still if thou abide with me.

**101** COME, sound his praise abroad,  
S.M. And hymns of glory sing ;  
Jehovah is the sovereign God,  
The universal King.

Come, worship at his throne,  
Come, bow before the Lord,  
We are his works, and not our own ;  
He form'd us by his word.

To-day attend his voice,  
Nor dare provoke his rod ;  
Come, like the people of his choice,  
And own your gracious God.

**102** LORD, from thy burning throne on high,  
L.M. Thy law comes forth in majesty ;  
Its glory shines with beams so bright,  
No mortal can sustain the sight.

But through thy Son, th' incarnate God,  
Thy milder radiance shines abroad ;  
His flesh becomes the Godhead's veil,  
And beams of grace and love prevail.

**103** THOU glorious Bridegroom of our hearts,  
L.M. Thy radiant smile a heaven imparts ;  
Oh lift the veil, if veil there be,  
Let thy redeem'd thy beauties see.

Then on our faces shall the sight  
Kindle a blaze of holy light,  
And men with awe-struck wonder see  
The glory we derive from thee.

**104** THE mite my willing hands can give,  
C.M. At Jesus' feet I lay ;  
Grace shall the humble gift receive,  
And heaven at last repay.

Ne'er shall thy service stand in need  
While substance, Lord, is mine ;  
To give to thee is bliss indeed,  
For all I have is thine.

**105** MY faith would lay her hand  
S.M. On that dear head of thine,  
While like a penitent I stand,  
And there confess my sin.

My soul looks back to see  
The burdens thou didst bear,  
When hanging on the cursed tree,  
And hopes her guilt was there.

**106** HOLY and reverend is the name  
Of our eternal King !  
C.M. "Thrice holy Lord," the angels cry,  
"Thrice holy," let us sing.

With sacred awe pronounce his name,  
Whom words nor thoughts can reach,  
A contrite heart shall please him more  
Than noblest forms of speech.

Thou holy God, preserve my soul  
From all pollution free ;  
The pure in heart are thy delight,  
And they thy face shall see.

**107** PHYSICIAN of my sin-sick soul,  
C.M. To thee I bring my case ;  
My raging malady control,  
And heal me by thy grace.

It lies not in a single part,  
But through my frame is spread ;  
A burning fever in my heart,  
A palsy in my head.

Lord, I am sick, regard my cry,  
And set my spirit free :  
Say, canst thou let a sinner die,  
Who longs to live to thee ?

**108** LORD, I am vile, conceived in sin,  
L.M. And born unholy and unclean ;  
Sprung from the man whose guilty fall  
Corrupts the race, and taints us all.

Behold I fall before thy face,  
My only refuge is thy grace ;  
No outward forms can make me clean ;  
The leprosy lies deep within.

No bleeding bird, nor bleeding beast,  
Nor hyssop branch, nor sprinkling priest,  
Nor running brook, nor flood, nor sea,  
Can wash the dismal stain away.

Jesus, my God ! thy blood alone  
Hath power sufficient to atone ;  
Thy blood can make me white as snow ;  
No Jewish types could cleanse me so.

**109**

7.6.

I LAY my sins on Jesus,  
The spotless Lamb of God :  
He bears them all and frees us  
From the accursed load.

I bring my guilt to Jesus,  
To wash my crimson stains  
White in his blood most precious,  
Till not a spot remains.

**110**

S.M.

THE hill of Sion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets,  
Before we reach the heavenly fields,  
Or walk the golden streets.

Then let our songs abound,  
And every tear be dry :  
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground  
To fairer worlds on high.

**111**

C.M.

JESUS, the name high over all,  
In hell, or earth, or sky ;  
Angels and men before it fall,  
And devils fear and fly.

Jesus, the name to sinners dear,  
The name to sinners given,  
Woe to the man who will not hear  
Th' ambassador from heaven.

**112** JESUS, our great High Priest,  
148th. Hath full atonement made ;  
Ye weary spirits rest ;  
Ye mournful souls be glad !  
The year of jubilee is come ;  
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

Ye who have sold for nought  
The heritage above,  
Receive it back unbought,  
The gift of Jesus' love :  
The year, &c.

Ye slaves of sin and hell,  
Your liberty receive ;  
And safe in Jesus dwell,  
And blest in Jesus live :  
The year, &c.

**113** LET God arise, and scatter'd  
C.M. Let all his enemies be ;  
And let all those that do him hate  
Before his presence flee.  
As smoke is driv'n so drive thou them ;  
As fire melts wax away,  
Before God's face let wicked men  
So perish and decay.  
But let the righteous all be glad :  
Let them before God's sight  
Be very joyful ; yea, let them  
Rejoice with all their might.

**114** HOW strange that souls, whom Jesus feeds,  
C.M. With manna from above,  
Should grieve him by their evil deeds,  
And sin against his love !



But 'tis a greater marvel still,  
That he, from whom they stray,  
Should bear with their rebellious will,  
And wash their sins away.

**115**  
C.M.

O LORD, thy messengers ordain,  
And whom thou wilt inspire ;  
We will not of thy course complain,  
But hail the sacred fire.

Blow as he list, the Spirit's choice  
Of instruments we bless ;  
We will, if Christ be preached, rejoice,  
And wish the Word success.

**116**  
C.M.

JESUS ! who in the form of God  
Didst equal honour claim,  
Yet, to redeem our guilty souls,  
Didst stoop to death and shame.

O may that mind in us be form'd,  
Which shone so bright in thee ;  
May we be humble, lowly, meek,  
From pride and envy free.

May we to others stoop, and learn  
To emulate thy love ;  
So shall we bear thine image here,  
And share thy throne above.

**117**  
C.M.

SINCE I have tasted of the grapes,  
I sometimes long to go  
Where my dear Lord the vineyard keeps,  
And all the clusters grow.

Weak as I am, yet through his grace,  
I can the land subdue ;  
Tread down the Canaanitish race,  
And force a passage through.

**118** IS anything too hard for God?  
L.M. Through Jesus we can all things do ;  
Who Satan and his works destroyed,  
Shall make us more than conquerors, too.  
Let us at once the land possess,  
And taste the blessings from above,  
The milk sincere of pardoning grace,  
The honey of his perfect love.

**119** SOLDIERS of the Lord below,  
7s. Strong in faith resist the foe :  
Boundless is the pledged reward  
Unto them who serve the Lord.  
'Tis no palm of fading leaves,  
Which the conqueror's hand receives ;  
Joys are his serene and pure,  
Light that ever shall endure.  
For the souls that overcome,  
Waits the beauteous heavenly home,  
Where the blessed evermore  
Tread, on high, the starry floor.

**120** FOR thee, O dear, dear country,  
7.6. Mine eyes their vigils keep ;  
For very love, beholding  
Thy happy name—they weep.  
The mention of thy glory  
Is unction to the breast,  
And medicine in sickness,  
And love, and life, and rest.  
O one, O only mansion !  
O paradise of joy !  
Where tears are ever banished,  
And smiles have no alloy ;

The Lamb is all thy splendour ;  
The Crucified thy praise ;  
His laud and benediction,  
Thy ransomed people raise.

**122**  
C.M.

WE live estranged and far from God,  
And love the distance well ;  
With haste we run the dangerous road  
That leads to death and hell.  
And can such rebels be restored ?  
Such natures made divine ?  
Let sinners see thy glory, Lord,  
And feel this power of thine.  
We raise our Father's name on high,  
Who his own Spirit sends  
To bring rebellious strangers nigh,  
And turn his foes to friends.

**123**  
C.M.

THE rising morning can't assure  
That we shall end the day ;  
For death stands ready at the door,  
To seize our lives away.  
Our breath is forfeited by sin,  
To God's avenging law ;  
We own thy grace, immortal king,  
In every gasp we draw.

**124**  
S.M.

ARE we not set apart  
To live for Christ alone ?  
If we are sanctified in heart,  
Our life must make it known.  
Oh ! be ye pure that bear  
The vessels of the Lord ;  
Be separate from sin, who share  
Communion at his board.

**125** WITH humble love address the Son,  
Lest he grow angry, and ye die ;  
L.M. His wrath will burn to worlds unknown,  
If ye provoke his jealousy.

His storms shall drive you quick to hell ;  
He is a God, and ye but dust ;  
Happy the souls that know him well,  
And make his grace their only trust.

**126** JESUS the merciful and true,  
L.M. Between the dead and living stand ;  
The numerous dead, the living few,  
Who now divide this sinful land.

Now in our midst, great Priest, appear,  
For sin thou hast atonement made,  
Present the incense of thy prayer,  
And let the plague of sin be stayed.

**127** JESUS, we own thee priest alone,  
L.M. Thou only canst for sin atone ;  
Thy sacred rod ends all the strife,  
Thou only hast eternal life.

Nor life nor fruit elsewhere is found,  
Death sways his barren sceptre round ;  
But thou hast come new life to give,  
And, joined to thee, our spirits live.

**128** ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,  
7s., Let me hide myself in thee ?  
6 Let the water and the blood,  
lines. From thy riven side which flow'd,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

**129**  
C.M.

OH how I love thy holy law ?  
'Tis daily my delight ;  
And thence my meditations draw  
Divine advice by night.  
Am I a stranger, or at home,  
'Tis my perpetual feast ;  
Not honey dropping from the comb  
So much allures the taste.

**130**  
C.M.

SO did the Hebrew prophet raise  
The brazen serpent high ;  
The wounded felt immediate ease,  
The camp forbore to die.  
“ Look upward in the dying hour,  
And live,” the prophet cries :  
But Christ performs a nobler cure  
When faith lifts up her eyes.

**131**  
S.M.

JESU'S tremendous name  
Puts all our foes to flight :  
Jesus, the meek, the angry Lamb,  
A Lion is in fight.  
By all hell's host withstood ;  
We all hell's host o'erthrow :  
And conquering them, through Jesu's blood  
We still to conquer go.

**132**  
C.M.

SHOULD bounteous nature kindly pour  
Her richest gifts on me,  
Still, O my God, I should be poor  
If void of love to thee.  
Though thou shouldst give prophetic skill  
Each mystery to explain,  
If I'd no heart to do thy will,  
Such knowledge would be vain.

O grant me then this one request,  
And I'll be satisfied,  
That love divine may rule my breast  
And all my actions guide.

**133**

C.M.

FROM vanity turn off my eyes ;  
Let no corrupt design,  
Nor covetous desires arise  
Within this soul of mine.

Make me to walk in thy commands,  
'Tis a delightful road ;  
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,  
Offend against my God.

**134**

7.6.

VAIN were the heathen altars  
The tide of love to stem ;  
That tongue for ever falters  
That would the saints condemn.

In vain the wrath it mutters,  
For God will never curse ;  
When he the blessing utters,  
There's no man can reverse.

**135**

L.M.

GREAT Shepherd of thine Israel,  
Who did between the cherubs dwell,  
And led'st the tribes, thy chosen sheep,  
Safe through the desert and the deep :  
Thy church is in the desert now ;  
Shine from on high, and guide us through ;  
Turn us to thee, thy love restore ;  
We shall be saved, and sigh no more.

**136**

L.M.

UNTO the Lord, unto the Lord,  
Oh, sing a new and joyful song !  
Declare his glory, tell abroad  
The wonders that to him belong.

For he is great, for he is great ;  
Above all gods his throne is raised ;  
He reigns in majesty and state,  
In strength and beauty he is praised.

**137**  
C.M.

I KNEW thee in the land of drought,  
Thy comfort and control,  
Thy truth encompass'd me about,  
Thy love refresh'd my soul.

And if thine altered hand doth now  
My sky with sunshine fill,  
Who amid all so fair as thou ?  
Oh let me know thee still :

Still turn to thee in days of light,  
As well as nights of care,  
Thou brightest amid all that's bright !  
Thou fairest of the fair !

**138**  
L.M.

THROUGH day and darkness, Saviour  
dear,  
Abide with us more nearly near ;  
Till on thy face we lift our eyes,  
The sun of God's own paradise.

Praise God, our Maker, and our Friend ;  
Praise him through time, till time shall end ;  
Till psalm and song his name adore,  
Through heaven's great day of evermore.

**139**  
C.M.

THE object of his gracious care  
He never yet forsook,  
But did himself my weakness bear,  
And all my burden took.

He bore me up, from earth he bore  
On wings of heavenly love,  
And taught my callow soul to soar  
To those bright realms above.

**140** WHEN God's right arm is bared for war,  
L.M. And thunders clothe his cloudy car,  
Where? Where? Oh where shall man retire  
To escape the horror of his ire?  
'Tis he, the Lamb, to him we fly,  
While the dread tempest passes by:  
God sees his Well-Beloved's face,  
And spares us in our hiding-place.

**141** THE people whom the Lord hath brought  
C.M. From Egypt's cruel land,  
For whom with wondrous deeds he fought  
Are ever in his hand.  
Stronger than death his love is shown;  
Right well he doth defend;  
And having freely loved his own  
He'll love them to the end.

**142** AFFLICTED soul, to Jesus dear,  
L.M. Thy Saviour's gracious promise hear;  
His faithful word declares to thee  
That, "as thy day, thy strength shall be."  
Let not thy heart despond, and say,  
How shall I stand the trying day?  
He has engaged, by firm degree,  
That, "as thy day, thy strength shall be."

**143** MOSES beheld the promised land,  
C.M. Yet never reached the place;  
But Christ shall bring his followers home,  
To see his Father's face.



Of Canaan's land, from Pisgah's top,  
Grant me, my Lord, a view ;  
Though Jordan should o'erflow its banks,  
With thee I'll venture through.

**144** SWEET was the journey to the sky  
The wondrous prophet tried ;  
C.M. "Climb up the mount," says God, "and  
die."

The prophet climb'd and died.

Softly his fainting head he lay  
Upon his Master's breast ;  
His Maker kiss'd his soul away,  
And laid his flesh to rest.

Shew me thy face, and I'll away  
From all inferior things ;  
Speak, Lord, and here I quit my clay,  
And stretch my spirit's wings.

**145** AMIDST the house of God,  
S.M. Their different works were done,—  
Moses, a faithful servant, stood,  
But Christ a faithful Son.

Then to his new commands,  
Be strict obedience paid ;  
O'er all his Father's house he stands  
The sovereign and the head.

**146** SOON, too, my slumbering dust shall hear,  
C.M. The trumpet's quickening sound ;  
And, by my Saviour's power rebuilt,  
At his right hand be found.

These eyes shall see him in that day,  
The God that died for me ;  
And all my rising bones shall say,  
Lord, who is like to thee ?

**147**

L.M.

TO him who suffer'd on the tree,  
Our souls at his soul's price to gain ;  
Blessing and praise and glory be :  
Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain.  
To him enthroned by filial right,  
All power in heaven and earth proclaim,  
Honour, and majesty, and might :  
Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain.

**148**

C.M.

OH might this worthless heart of mine,  
The Saviour's temple be !  
Emptied of every love but thine,  
And shut to all but thee !  
I long to find thy presence there,  
I long to see thy face ;  
Almighty Lord, my heart prepare  
The Saviour to embrace.

**149**

C.M.

HAPPY the home where Jesus' name  
Is sweet to every ear ;  
Where children early lisp his fame,  
And parents hold him dear.  
Lord, let us in this home agree,  
That thou alone shalt reign,  
For those who love and worship thee,  
In joyous peace remain.

**150**

7s.

CHARGED we are, with earnest care  
To observe thy precepts, Lord ;  
O that all my actions were  
Ruled and guided by thy word !

Then shall I from shame be freed,  
Joy and peace my heart shall fill,  
When I mark with reverent heed,  
Every dictate of thy will.

**151**

C.M.

WE for whom God the Son came down,  
And laboured for our good,  
How careless to secure the crown  
He purchased with his blood.

Lord, shall we lie so sluggish still,  
And never act our parts?  
Come Holy Dove with sacred fire,  
Inflame our frozen hearts.

**152**

S.M.

OH, tame my tongue to peace,  
And tune my heart to love ;  
From all reproaches may I cease,  
Made harmless as a dove.

Faithful, but meekly kind ;  
Gentle, yet boldly true ;  
I would possess the perfect mind  
Which in my Lord I view.

**153**

10.11.

COME just as ye are, for Jesus invites  
Poor sinners to share substantial delights:  
Ye weary and burden'd who happy would  
be,  
And wish to be pardon'd, come listen to me.

The ear of your heart if you will incline  
To you I'll impart my fulness divine,  
Your souls by my Spirit made meet for  
the sky,  
The life shall inherit which never shall die.

**154**

C.M.

QUICKEN'D by thee, and kept alive,  
 I flourish and bear fruit ;  
 My life I from thy sap derive,  
 My vigour from thy root.  
 I can do nothing without thee ;  
 My strength is wholly thine :  
 Wither'd and barren should I be,  
 If sever'd from the vine.

**155**

L.M.

MY precious Lord, for thy dear name  
 I bear the cross, despise the shame ;  
 Nor do I faint while thou art near ;  
 I lean on thee ; how can I fear ?  
 No other name but thine is given  
 To cheer my soul in earth or heaven ;  
 No other wealth will I require ;  
 No other friend can I desire.  
 Yea, into nothing would I fall  
 For thee alone, my All in All ;  
 To feel thy love, my only joy ;  
 To tell thy love, my sole employ.

**156**

C.M.

BY faith I on thy strength lay hold,  
 And walk in Christ my way,  
 Divinely confident and bold  
 Thy precepts to obey.  
 I would perform thy utmost will,  
 With heart most fixed and true ;  
 And dare to follow onward still  
 Where Jesus bids me go.

**157**

C.M.

WE of Jehovah's wrath have heard  
 The thunders from above ;  
 And trusting his prophetic word,  
 Take refuge in his love.

Now in the window of our soul  
The scarlet line we tie ;  
When judgment o'er the earth shall roll,  
Its sword shall pass us by.

**159**

C.M.

ONE army of the living God,  
To his command we bow ;  
Part of his host have cross'd the flood,  
And part are crossing now.

Ten thousand to their endless home  
This solemn moment fly ;  
And we are to the margin come,  
And soon expect to die.

**160**

8.7.4.

WHEN I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside ;  
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side ;  
Songs of praises  
I will ever give to Thee.

**161**

C.M.

THEE we acknowledge, God and Lord,  
Jesus for sinners slain ;  
Who art by heaven and earth adored,  
Worthy o'er both to reign.

Great Captain of the hosts of God,  
Low at thy feet we bow ;  
'Tis holy ground where thou hast trod,  
We loose our sandals now.

**162**

C.M.

MAKE bare thine own resistless arm,  
Through all the earth abroad ;  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Saviour and their God.

**163** NOR voice can sing, nor heart can frame,  
Nor can the memory find,  
C.M. A sweeter sound than thy blest name,  
O Saviour of mankind !

Jesus our only joy be thou,  
As thou our crown wilt be ;  
Jesus, be thou our glory now,  
And through eternity.

**164** SINS and follies unforsaken,  
All will end in deep despair ;  
8.7.4. Formal prayers are unavailing,  
Fruitless is the worldling's tear ;  
Small the number  
Who to wisdom's path repair.

**165** IF, lurking in its inmost folds,  
C.M. I any sin conceal,  
O let a ray of light divine  
That secret guile reveal.  
If, tinctured with that odious gall,  
Unknowing I remain,  
Let grace, like a pure silver stream,  
Wash out the accursed stain.

**166** LORD, I would dwell with thee,  
S.M. On thy most holy hill :  
O shed thy grace abroad in me,  
To mould me to thy will.  
Faithful, but meekly kind :  
Gentle, yet boldly true ;  
I would possess the perfect mind  
Which in my Lord I view.

But, Lord, these graces all  
Thy Spirit's work must be ;  
To thee, through Jesus' blood I call,  
Create them all in me.

**167**  
L.M.

OH ! teach me at thy feet to fall,  
And yield thee up myself, my all ;  
Before thy saints my debt to own,  
And live and die to thee alone !  
Thy Spirit, Lord, at large impart ;  
Expand, and raise, and fill my heart ;  
So may I hope my life shall be  
Some faint return, O Lord, to thee.

**168**  
C.M.

OUR ears have heard, O glorious God,  
What work thou didst of old ;  
And how the heathen felt thy rod  
Our fathers oft have told.  
'Twas not thy people's arm or sword,  
But only thy right hand,  
Which scatter'd all the race abhorr'd,  
And gave thy tribes their land.  
In thee alone we make our boasts,  
And glory all day long,  
Arise at once, thou Lord of hosts,  
And fill our mouth with song.

**169**  
7s.

LET us, with a gladsome mind,  
Praise the Lord for he is kind :  
For his mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.  
He his chosen race did bless  
In the wasteful wilderness :  
For his mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

He hath, with a piteous eye,  
Look'd upon our misery :  
For his mercies shall endure,  
Ever faithful, ever sure.

**170**  
C.M.

UP comrades up ! undaunted be,  
And valiant in the fight,  
For him who died upon the tree,  
For him who reigns in light.  
Jesus himself leads on the strife :  
Stand to his banner true ;  
Be steadfast now and all through life,  
For he will strengthen you.

**171**  
C.M.

O HAPPY soldiers they who serve  
Beneath thy banner, Lord !  
And glad the task if thou but nerve  
Their arm to wield the sword.  
Though Satan fiercely rage without,  
And fears o'erwhelm within,  
Rings in the air Faith's victor note  
*"Against the world I'll win."*

**172**  
C.M.

MY name is entered on the list,  
I've plighted hand and word,  
To fight to death for Jesus Christ,  
And conquer for my Lord.  
And I will prove my vow sincere,  
If he my helper be ;  
Nor all his foemen will I fear,  
Since he upholdeth me.

**174**  
L.M.

TO God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, three in one,  
Be honour, praise, and glory given  
By all on earth, and all in heaven.



**175**  
8.7.

MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,  
And the Father's boundless love,  
With the Holy Spirit's favour.  
Rest upon us from above ;  
Thus may we abide in union  
With each other and the Lord ;  
And possess, in sweet communion,  
Joys which earth cannot afford.

**176**  
L.M.

JESUS thy perfect love reveal,  
My Alpha and Omega be,  
And I thy blessed words shall feel  
And witness them fulfilled in me :  
" Nothing hath failed of all the good,  
My Saviour hath performed the whole,"  
Firm to his promise he hath stood,  
I witness this with all my soul.

**177**  
7s.

LORD, I long thy will t'obey,  
Fain I'd put all sin away ;  
But that I may serve aright,  
Let thy Spirit be my might.

**178**  
L.M.

SMILE on thy servant, bounteous Lord !  
Grant me to live, and keep thy word :  
Grant me to view, with eyes unsealed,  
The wonders by thy law revealed.  
Shine on me still, while far from home,  
A stranger here on earth I roam ;  
While pines my soul with restless love,  
Thy righteous judgments, Lord, to prove.

**179**  
C.M.

IN thee I live, and move, and am ;  
Thou dealest out my days :  
Lord, as thou dost my life renew,  
Let me renew thy praise.

To thee I come, from thee I am ;  
For thee I still would be ;  
'Tis better for me not to live,  
Than not to live to thee.

**180** THE Lord their different language knows,  
L.M. And different answers he bestows ;  
The humble soul with grace he crowns,  
Whilst on the proud his anger frowns.  
Dear Father ! let me never be  
Join'd with the boasting Pharisee ;  
I have no merits of my own,  
But plead the sufferings of thy Son.

**181** THINE for ever ! Lord of life,  
7s. Shield us through our early strife ;  
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,  
Guide us to the realms of day.  
Thine for ever ! O how blest  
They who find in thee their rest ;  
Saviour, guardian, heavenly friend,  
O defend us to the end.

**182** THINE for ever ! Saviour keep  
7s. These thy frail and trembling sheep ;  
Safe enclosed beneath thy care,  
Let us all thy goodness share.  
Thine for ever ! thou our Guide,  
All our wants by thee supplied,  
All our sins by thee forgiven,  
Led by thee from earth to heaven.

**183** HAD I the tongues of Greeks and Jews,  
L.M. And nobler speech than angels use,  
If love be absent, I am found  
Like tinkling brass, an empty sound.

Should I distribute all my store,  
To feed the bowels of the poor,  
Or give my body to the flame,  
To gain a martyr's glorious name :

If love to God and love to men  
Be absent, all my hopes are vain ;  
Nor tongues, nor gifts, nor fiery zeal,  
The work of love can e'er fulfil.

**184** MY dear Redeemer and my Lord,  
L.M. I read my duty in thy word ;  
But in thy life the law appears  
Drawn out in living characters.

Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,  
Such deference to thy Father's will,  
Such love, and meekness so divine,  
I would transcribe and make them mine.

Be thou my pattern ; make me bear  
More of thy gracious image here ;  
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name  
Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

**185** HEAR what the voice from heaven pro-  
C.M. claims  
For all the pious dead,  
Sweet is the savour of their names,  
And soft their sleeping bed.

They die in Jesus, and are bless'd ;  
How kind their slumbers are !  
From sufferings and from sins released,  
And freed from every snare.

**186** WHY, O my soul ! why weepest thou ?  
C.M. Tell me from whence arise  
Those briny tears that often flow,  
Those groans that pierce the skies ?  
Is sin the cause of thy complaint,  
Or the chastising rod ?  
Dost thou an evil heart lament,  
And mourn an absent God ?  
Lord, let me weep for naught but sin !  
And after none but thee !  
And then I would—O that I might,  
A constant weeper be !

**187** BESET with darkness, pressed with cares,  
C.M. To God, in grief, I cried ;  
His mercy listened to my prayers,  
His hand my wants supplied.  
Oh, magnify the Lord with me !  
His might, his mercies, prove !  
How blest his sway ! oh, taste and see  
How vast, how kind, his love !

**189** O GOD, be thou no longer still,  
L.M. Thy foes are leagued against thy law ;  
Make bare thine arm on Zion's hill,  
Great Captain of our Holy War.  
As Amalek and Ishmael  
Had war for ever with thy seed,  
So all the hosts of Rome and hell  
Against thy Son their armies lead.  
By Kishon's brook all Jabin's band  
At thy rebuke were swept away ;  
O Lord, display thy mighty hand,  
A single stroke shall win the day.

**190**

L.M.

O GLORIOUS hour ! O blest abode !  
 I shall be near and like my God ;  
 And flesh and sin no more control  
 The sacred pleasures of my soul.  
 My flesh shall slumber in the ground,  
 Till the last trumpet's joyful sound ;  
 Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,  
 And in my Saviour's image rise.

**191**

C.M.

THE foes of Zion quake for fright,  
 Where no fear was they quail ;  
 For well they know that sword of might  
 Which cuts through coats of mail.  
 The Lord of old defiled their shields,  
 And all their spears he scorn'd ;  
 Their bones lay scatter'd o'er the fields,  
 Unburied and unmourn'd.  
 Let Zion's foes be filled with shame ;  
 Her sons are bless'd of God ;  
 Though scoffers now despise his name,  
 The Lord shall break their rod.

**192**

L.M.

O JESU Christ, thy Church sustain ;  
 Our hearts are wavering, cold and vain ;  
 Then let thy word be strong and clear,  
 To silence doubt and banish fear.  
 O guard us all from Satan's wiles,  
 From worldly threats and worldly smiles,  
 And let thy saints in unity  
 Know thee in God and God in thee.

**93**

7s.

SLEEP not, soldier of the Cross !  
 Foes are lurking all around ;  
 Look not here to find repose :  
 This is but thy battle ground.

Up ! and take thy shield and sword ;  
Up ! it is the call of heaven :  
Shrink not faithless from thy Lord ;  
Nobly strive as he hath striven.

**194**  
8.7.

TO the God of all creation  
Let us sing with cheerful voice ;  
In the Rock of our salvation  
Let us heartily rejoice.  
In his presence let us gather  
With glad hearts and thankful lays,  
And to God, our heavenly Father,  
Shew our joy with psalms of praise.  
He is King among all nations,  
God above all gods is he ;  
In his hand are earth's foundations,  
The strong hills and rolling sea.  
He created land and ocean,  
He with beauty clothes the sod ;  
Let us kneel in deep devotion,  
Bless our Maker and our God.

**195**  
L.M.

LORD, for the glory of thy name,  
Vouchsafe me now the victory ;  
Weakness itself, thou knowest I am,  
And cannot share the praise with thee :  
Because I now can nothing do,  
Jesus, do all the work alone,  
And bring my soul triumphant through,  
To wave its palm before thy throne.

**196**  
C.M.

WHAT power against a worm can stand  
Arm'd with Jehovah's sword ?  
For all who bow to Christ's command  
Are champions of the Lord.

Arm'd with his word and Spirit's might  
We shall the battle gain,  
And sin, that tempting Midianite,  
Shall be for ever slain.

**197**  
7s.

LORD from habits keep me free  
Which incline the least to sin,  
Lest they prove a snare to me,  
And my soul be held therein.  
Reverent to thy sacred will,  
May I all thy word obey ;  
Shun the very shade of ill,  
From each idol turn away.

**198**  
C.M.

FATHER, though late, I turn to thee,  
With all my idols part ;  
O let my helpless misery  
Affect thy pitying heart.  
Grieved at thine ancient people's woe,  
Be grieved again at mine ;  
And force my sins to let me go,  
Redeem'd by blood divine.

**199**  
7s.

HE who saves us shall be king,  
Let him but deliverance bring,  
God the Lord our witness be,  
He who saves, our king shall be.  
Jesus saves us, he shall reign ;  
Lord, do not the throne disdain ;  
Since to save us thou hast died,  
Thou shalt reign, and none beside.

**201**  
S.M.

E'EN in my holiest hours,  
My folly I reveal,  
I lack a balance for my powers,  
A bridle for my zeal.

Great Spirit teach me how,  
When all my soul is flame,  
To guard the purport of my vow,  
Lest I be put to shame.

If unto God I speak  
And pledge the solemn vow,  
Thy heavenly guidance I will seek,  
My gentle teacher, thou.

**203**  
8.7.

UP believer, face the lion,  
Thou shall rend it like a kid,  
Jesus' mighty name rely on,  
Face thy foe as thou art bid.

Start not at his loudest roaring,  
Slay him in Jehovah's strength :  
Then from forth his carcass pouring,  
Honey shall be thine at length.

**204**  
7s.

HE subdued the powers of hell,  
In the fight he stood alone ;  
All his foes before him fell,  
By his single arm o'erthrown.

His the battle, his the toil ;  
His the honours of the day ;  
His the glory and the spoil ;  
Jesus bears them all away.

Now proclaim His deeds afar,  
Fill the world with his renown :  
His alone the victor's car ;  
His the everlasting crown !

**205**  
L.M.

I CAN do all things, or can bear  
All sufferings, if my Lord be there ;  
Sweet pleasures mingle with the pains,  
While his left hand my head sustains.



But if the Lord be once withdrawn,  
And we attempt the work alone ;  
When new temptations spring and rise,  
We find how great our weakness is.  
So Samson, when his hair was lost,  
Met the Philistines to his cost ;  
Shook his vain limbs with sad surprise,  
Made feeble fight and lost his eyes.

**206** SO Samson Israel's foes o'erthrew ;  
L.M. More than in life by death he slew ;  
But when our greater Samson fell,  
He vanquished sin, and death, and hell.  
Compass'd with foes, he bowed his head ;  
For mercy, not for vengeance pled,  
And groaned his last expiring groan,  
And pulled th' infernal kingdom down.

**207** O LORD, our carnal mind control,  
C.M. And make us pure within ;  
Train thou each passion of our soul  
To hate the thought of sin.  
Be ours the blessed lot of those  
Who every evil flee ;  
Whose spirits chaste, as virgins pure,  
In all things follow thee.

**208** FROM vile idolatry  
S.M. Preserve my worship clean ;  
I am the God who set thee free  
From slavery and sin.  
No symbol shalt thou make,  
Or graven image frame ;  
I am the Lord, Invisible,  
Eternal is my name.

**210**  
8.7.

GOD is King among all nations,  
God above all gods is he ;  
In his hand are earth's foundations,  
The strong hills and rolling sea.  
He created land and ocean,  
He with beauty clothes the sod ;  
Let us kneel in deep devotion,  
Bless our Maker and our God.

**211**  
7s.

FORMED by human hands, behold  
Gods of silver, gods of gold ;  
Worship unto these they pay,  
Unto these bow down and pray.  
Mouths have they, yet not a word  
From their speechless lips is heard ;  
Eyes they have, yet blind are found ;  
Ears,—but cannot hear a sound.  
They as void of sense appear,  
Who these senseless idols rear ;  
All who trust in them for aid,  
Miserable dupes are made.  
Israel, trust thou in the Lord ;  
He alone can help afford :  
Make Jehovah's name your shield ;  
Sure protection he will yield.

**212**  
C.M.

THOUGH steeped in midnight dire as  
The heathen scorn thy name, [death,  
And rage with bold blaspheming breath :  
Dear Lord, remember them !  
Darkly they roam, enslaved by lust,  
Devoid of fear and shame ;  
Before their gods they crouch in dust !  
But, oh ! remember them !

**213**  
L.M.

SAVE, O God, thine own elect,  
From heathen lands thy sons collect ;  
We to thy holy name will raise  
Our songs, and triumph in thy praise.  
Blest be Jehovah, Israel's Lord !  
His name be evermore adored !  
Amen, let all the people cry !  
Praise ye Jehovah, God Most High !

**214**  
L.M.

WHY is thy church so much defaced ?  
Why hast thou laid her fences waste ?  
Strangers and foes against her join,  
And every beast devours thy vine.  
Return, Almighty God, return ;  
Nor let thy bleeding vineyard mourn ;  
Turn us to thee, thy love restore,  
We shall be saved, and sigh no more.

**215**  
7s.

JESUS, spotless Lamb of God,  
Thou hast bought me with thy blood,  
I would value nought beside  
Jesus—Jesus crucified.  
I am thine, and thine alone,  
This I gladly, fully own ;  
And, in all my works and ways,  
Only now would seek thy praise.  
Help me to confess thy name,  
Bear with joy thy cross and shame,  
Only seek to follow thee,  
Though reproach my portion be.

**216**  
8.7.

GOD is love, his mercy brightens  
All the path in which we rove ;  
Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens ;  
God is wisdom, God is love.

Chance and change are busy ever,  
Man decays, and ages move ;  
But his mercy waneth never ;  
God is wisdom, God is love.

**218** O LORD, how happy should we be,  
If we could cast our care on thee ;  
L.M. And glean our portion day by day,  
In fields where thou dost bid us stay.  
O teach us this choice way of life,  
Serenely free from anxious strife ;  
To do our heavenly Father's will,  
And trust his love and bounty still.

**219** JESUS, our Kinsman and our God,  
L.M. Array'd in majesty and blood,  
Thou art our life ; our souls in thee  
Possess a full felicity.  
All our immortal hopes are laid  
In thee, our surety and our head ;  
Thy cross, thy cradle, and thy throne,  
Are big with glories yet unknown.  
Oh, let my soul for ever lie  
Beneath the blessings of thine eye ;  
'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above,  
To see thy face, and taste thy love.

**220** BEHOLD thy waiting servant, Lord,  
C.M. Devoted to thy fear ;  
Remember and confirm thy word,  
For all my hopes are there.  
Thou art my portion, O my God,  
Teach me thy righteous way ;  
My heart makes haste to obey thy word,  
And suffers no delay.

**221** FATHER, I bless thy gentle hand ;  
L.M. How kind was thy chastising rod ;  
That forced my conscience to a stand,  
And brought my wandering soul to God !  
Foolish and vain I went astray,  
Ere I had felt thy scourges, Lord ;  
I left my guide, and lost my way ;  
But now I love and keep thy word.

**222** MY heart is resting, O my God ;  
C.M. I will give thanks and sing ;  
My soul awaits that joyful hour  
Which shall the blessing bring.  
And a "new song" is in my mouth,  
To long-loved music set ;  
Glory to thee for all the grace  
I have not tasted yet.

**223** WHAT shall I render to my God  
C.M. For all his kindness shown ?  
My feet shall visit thine abode,  
My songs address thy throne.  
Among the saints that fill thine house,  
My offerings shall be paid ;  
There shall my zeal perform the vows  
My soul in anguish made.

**224** MY soul doth magnify the Lord,  
C.M. My spirit doth rejoice ;  
To thee, my Saviour and my God,  
I lift my joyful voice.  
My God, I'll praise thee while I live,  
And praise thee when I die,  
And praise thee when I rise again,  
And to eternity.

**225**  
C.M. THOU, who a tender Parent art,  
Regard a parent's plea ;  
Our offspring, with an anxious heart,  
We now commend to thee.

Our *children* are our greatest care,  
A charge which thou hast given :  
In all thy graces let them share,  
And all the joys of heaven.

**226**  
C.M. 'TWILL save us from a thousand snares,  
To mind religion young ;  
Grace will preserve our following years,  
And make our virtues strong.

Let the sweet work of prayer and praise,  
Employ our youngest breath ;  
Thus we're prepared for longer days,  
Or fit for early death.

**227**  
S.M. QUIT ye like men, be strong,  
Fear not the foeman's frown ;  
Nor suffer Satan's deadliest blows  
To beat your courage down.

The battle soon will yield,  
If ye your parts fulfil :  
For strong as is the hostile shield,  
Your sword is stronger still.

Arise, ye saints arise !  
The Lord your leader is ;  
The foe before his banner flies,  
The victory is his.

**228**  
S.M. O SACRED Spirit still  
Abide with all thy saints,  
If thou depart the glory's gone,  
And every warrior faints.

Vain is the outward ark,  
Vain are the means of grace,  
The sun is gone, the church is dark,  
If thou dost hide thy face.

Depart not, gracious Lord,  
Though we have griev'd thee sore  
Still all thy sacred help afford,  
Nor let us grieve thee more.

**229** THESE idols tread beneath thy feet,  
L.M. And to thyself the conquest get ;  
Let sin no more oppose my Lord,  
Slain by thy Spirit's two-edged sword.  
Compel my soul thy sway to own ;  
Self-will, self-righteousness dethrone :  
Let Dagon fall before thy face,  
Destroyed by thine all-conquering grace.

**230** HOLY and reverend is the name  
C.M. Of our eternal King ;  
Thrice holy Lord ! the angels cry ;  
Thrice holy ! let us sing.  
The deepest reverence of the mind,  
Pay, O my soul ! to God ;  
Lift, with thy hands, a holy heart  
To his sublime abode.  
With sacred awe pronounce his name,  
Whom words nor thoughts can reach ;  
A broken heart will please him more  
Than noblest forms of speech.

**231** I MY Ebenezer raise  
7s. To my kind Redeemer's praise ;  
With a grateful heart I own  
Hitherto thy help I've known.

What may be my future lot  
Well I know concerns me not ;  
This should set my heart at rest,  
What thy will ordains is best.

**232** ALL hail the power of Jesus' name !  
C.M. Let all angels prostrate fall ;  
Bring forth the Royal diadem,  
And crown him Lord of all.

**233** YES, I will bless thee, O my God !  
C.M. Through all my earthly days ;  
And to eternity prolong  
Thy vast, thy boundless praise.  
Nor shall my tongue alone proclaim  
The honours of my God :  
My life with all its active powers,  
Shall spread thy praise abroad.  
Soon shall my lips in endless praise,  
Their grateful tribute pay ;  
The theme demands an angel's tongue,  
And an eternal day.

**235** THY name, almighty Lord,  
S.M. Shall sound through distant lands ;  
Great is thy grace, and sure thy word ;  
Thy truth for ever stands.  
Far be thine honour spread,  
And long thy praise endure,  
Till morning light and evening shade  
Shall be exchanged no more.

**236** WE love thy church, O God ;  
S.M. Her walls before thee stand  
Dear as the apple of thine eye,  
And graven on thy hand.



For her our tears shall fall,  
For her our prayers ascend,  
To her our cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.

Jesus, thou Friend divine,  
Our Saviour and our King,  
Thy hand from every snare and foe,  
Shall great deliverance bring.

**237**  
8.7.4

KEEP us, Lord, oh keep us ever,  
Vain our hope if left by thee ;  
We are thine, oh leave us never,  
Till thy face in heaven we see ;  
There to praise thee  
Through a bright eternity.

**238** LORD, through the desert drear and wide,  
L.M. Our erring footsteps need a guide ;  
Keep us, oh keep us near thy side.  
Let us not fall. Let us not fall.

We have no fear that thou shouldst lose  
One whom eternal love could choose ;  
But we would ne'er this grace abuse.  
Let us not fall. Let us not fall.

Lord, we are blind, and halt, and lame,  
We have no strong-hold but thy name ;  
Great is our fear to bring it shame.  
Let us not fall. Let us not fall.

**239** NOT streaming blood, nor cleansing fire,  
L.M. Thy righteous anger can appease ;  
Burnt offerings thou dost not require,  
Or gladly I would render these.

The broken heart is sacrifice,  
Alone, will thine acceptance meet :  
My heart, O God, do not despise,  
Abased and contrite at thy feet.

**240** BUT few among the carnal wise,  
C.M. But few of nobler race,  
Obtain the favour of thine eyes,  
Almighty King of Grace.  
Nature has all her glories lost,  
When brought before thy throne ;  
No flesh shall in thy presence boast,  
But in the Lord alone.

**241** CROWN him, the Lord of Peace,  
S.M. Whose power a sceptre sways  
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,  
Absorb'd in prayer and praise :  
His reign shall know no end,  
And round his piercèd feet  
Fair flowers of paradise extend  
Their fragrance ever sweet.

**243** O SON of Jesse come  
S.M. Into our camp to-day ; home,  
Bring with thee much-loved food from  
And bear our pledge away.  
Goliath's threatening words  
Oft make thy people fear ;  
Vain are our numbers, and our swords,  
Till thou art with us here.

**244** WHO this mighty champion is,  
7s. Nature answers from within ;  
He is my own wickedness,  
He my close besetting sin.

In the strength of Jesus' name  
With the monster I will fight ;  
Feeble and unarm'd I am  
Save with God's eternal might.  
Mindful of his mercies past  
Still I trust the same to prove,  
Still my helpless soul I cast  
On my Lord's redeeming love.

**245**  
7s.

RISE, ye men of Israel, rise,  
Now your routed foe pursue ;  
Shout his praises to the skies,  
Who has conquer'd sin for you.  
Jesus doth for you appear,  
He his conquering grace affords ;  
Saves you not with sword and spear,  
For the battle is the Lord's.  
Earth and hell shall yet submit,  
All his foes before him fall,  
Death shall die beneath his feet  
And our God be all in all.

**246** TO the upright light arises,  
8.7.4. Darkness soon gives place to day ;  
While the man who truth despises,  
And refuses to obey,  
In a moment,  
Cursed of God, shall melt away.  
Therefore let us praise Jehovah,  
Sound his glorious name on high,  
Sing his praises, and moreover  
By our actions magnify  
Our Redeemer,  
Who by blood has brought us nigh.

**247** FULL oft the clouds of deepest woe,  
C.M. So sweet a message bear, [find,  
Dark though they seem, 'twere hard to  
A frown of anger there.

It needs our hearts be wean'd from earth,  
It needs that we be driven,  
By loss of every earthly stay,  
To seek our joys in heaven.

For we must follow in the path  
Our Lord and Saviour run ;  
We must not find a resting-place  
Where he we love had none.

**248** THOU'RT my rock and my defence ;  
7s. Thou a tower unto thy saints ;  
Thee I make my confidence,  
Thee I'll trust, though nature faints,  
Glad thy mercies will I sing,  
All thy power and love confess ;  
Thou hast been, O heavenly King,  
My safe refuge in distress !

**249** FIERCE burning coals of juniper,  
C.M. And arrows of the strong,  
Await those false and cruel tongues,  
Which do the righteous wrong.  
But as for me my song shall rise  
Before Jehovah's throne,  
For he has seen my deep distress,  
And hearken'd to my groan.

**250** IN vain the powers of darkness try,  
C.M. To work the church's ill,  
The Friend of sinners reigns on high,  
And checks them at his will.

Though mischief in their hearts may dwell,  
And on their tongues deceit,  
A word of his their pride can quell,  
And all their aims defeat.

My trust is in his grace alone ;  
His house shall be my home,  
How sweet his mercies past to own,  
And hope for more to come.

**251** GOD counts the sorrows of his saints,  
Their groans affect his ears ;  
C.M. Thou hast a book for my complaints,  
A bottle for my tears.

When to thy throne I raise my cry,  
The wicked fear and flee :  
So swift is prayer to reach the sky ;  
So near is God to me.

In thee, most holy, just and true,  
I have reposed my trust ;  
Nor will I fear what man can do,  
The offspring of the dust.

**252** OH ! taste and see that God is good,  
C.M. And that his saints are blest ;  
Grace never can be understood  
Till in the heart it rest.

Oh ! trust the Lord, desponding saint,  
Of all that to him flee,  
There's none hath ever been in want,  
And none shall ever be.

**253** CAPTAIN of our soul's salvation,  
Perfect made thyself in woe,  
8.7.4 Thou didst seek no reputation  
When thou wast with man below ;  
'Mid the lowest,  
'Mid the vilest thou didst go.

They whose ills were most distressing,  
They who were of sinners chief,  
Gladly sought thy gracious blessing,  
Ran to thee for sure relief ;  
Thou didst bless them—  
Thou didst carry all their grief.

All with heavy debts embarrassed,  
Who no hope of pardon see,  
All with fears of judgment harass'd,  
Look for help, O Lord, to thee :  
Thou dost freely  
Welcome all who come to thee.

**254** I BOW towards thy mercy-seat :  
L.M. Haste, Lord, thy servant haste to meet,  
To thee, addressed, my sorrows rise ;  
Lord, bend thine ear, accept my cries.

O let my prayer before thee come,  
Sweet as the censer's fragrant fume ;  
And may the hands which thus I rear,  
An evening sacrifice appear !

**256** THOU art near ; yes, Lord, I feel it,  
8.7. Thou art near where'er I move,  
And though sense would fain conceal it,  
Faith oft whispers it to love.

Then, my soul, since God doth love thee,  
Faint not, droop not, do not fear ;  
Though his heaven is high above thee,  
He himself is ever near !

**257**  
S.M.

O LEAD me to the rock  
That's high above my head !  
And make the covert of thy wings  
My shelter and my shade.  
Within thy presence, Lord,  
For ever I'll abide :  
Thou art the tower of my defence,  
The refuge where I hide.

**258**  
L.M.

O GLORIOUS hour ! O blest abode !  
I shall be near and like my God ;  
And flesh and sin no more control  
The sacred pleasures of my soul.  
My flesh shall slumber in the ground,  
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound ;  
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,  
And in my Saviour's image rise.

**259**  
C.M.

DELIGHT thyself in God, he'll give  
Thine heart's desire to thee :  
Commit thy way to God alone,  
It brought to pass shall be.  
And like unto the light he shall  
Thy righteousness display ;  
And he thy judgment shall bring forth,  
Like noontide of the day.

**260**  
C.M.

DEAR Saviour, should our foes defame,  
Or brethren faithless prove,  
Then, through thy grace, be this our aim,  
To conquer them by love.

Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,  
Forgiving and forgiven ;  
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,  
And follow thee to heaven !

**261**

L.M.

MY heart is fix'd, my song shall raise  
Immortal honours to thy name ;  
Awake my tongue, to sound his praise,  
My tongue, the glory of my frame.  
Be thou exalted, O my God,  
Above the heavens, where angels dwell ;  
Thy power on earth be known abroad,  
And land to land thy wonders tell.

**262**

C.M.

O GOD of love, my God thou art ;  
To thee I early cry ;  
Refresh with grace my thirsty heart,  
For earthly springs are dry.  
Thy power, thy glory let me see,  
As seen by saints above ;  
'Tis sweeter, Lord, than life to me,  
To share and sing thy love.

**263**

7s.

IF thou see thy foe in need,  
Haste with cheerful hand to feed ;  
House him, clothe him, grant him rest,  
Bless him as thou wouldst be blest.  
If thy foe be in thy hand,  
Every vengeful thought withstand ;  
Let not anger's sword be bared,  
Spare him as thou wouldst be spared,

**264**

10.10.

11.11.

OH praise ye the Lord  
With heart and with voice ;  
His mercies record,  
And round him rejoice.



Ye children of Zion,  
 Your Saviour adore!  
 And learn to rely on  
 His grace evermore.  
 Repose on his arm,  
 Ye sheep of his fold!  
 What terror can harm  
 With him to uphold?  
 His saints are his treasure,  
 Their peace will he seek;  
 And pour without measure  
 His gifts on the meek.  
 Go on in his might,  
 Ye men of the Lord:  
 His word be your light,  
 His promise your sword.  
 The king of salvation  
 Your foes will subdue;  
 And their degradation  
 Bring glory to you.

**265** NO, I shall envy them no more  
 Who grow profanely great,  
 C.M. Though they increase their golden store,  
 And rise to wondrous height.  
 Yes, you must bow your stately head,  
 Away your spirit flies,  
 And no kind angel near your bed,  
 To bear it to the skies.  
 Go now, and boast of all your stores,  
 And tell how bright they shine;  
 Your heaps of glittering dust are yours,  
 And my Redeemer's mine.

**266**

C.M.

THE Lord is wise and wonderful,  
 As all the ages tell :  
 O learn of him, learn now of him,  
 That all he does is well.

And in his light shall we see light,  
 Nor still in darkness roam,  
 And he shall be to us a rest,  
 When evening shadows come.

**267**

C.M.

IF I must die, oh ! let me die,  
 With hope in Jesus' blood—  
 The blood that saves from sin and guilt,  
 And reconciles to God.

If I must die, then let me die  
 In peace with all mankind,  
 And change these fleeting joys below  
 For pleasures all refined.

If I must die—and die I shall—  
 Let some kind seraph come,  
 And bear me on his friendly wing,  
 To my celestial home !

**268**

C.M.

ARE there no foes for me to face ?  
 Must I not stem the flood ?  
 Is this vile world a friend to grace,  
 To help me on to God ?

Sure I must fight if I would reign ;  
 Increase my courage, Lord !  
 I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
 Supported by thy word.

**269**

C.M.

LORD, when I lift my voice to thee,  
 To whom all praise belongs,  
 Thy justice and thy love shall be  
 The subject of my songs.  
 All sinful ways I will abhor,  
 All wicked men forsake ;  
 And only those who love thy law  
 For my companions take.  
 Lord ! that I may not go astray,  
 Thy constant grace impart ;  
 When wilt thou come to point my way,  
 And fix my roving heart ?

**271**

L.M.

NO change of times shall ever shock  
 My firm affection, Lord, to thee ;  
 For thou hast always been my rock,  
 A fortress and defence to me.  
 Thou my deliv'rer art, my God,  
 My trust is in thy mighty power ;  
 Thou art my shield from foes abroad,  
 At home my safeguard and my tower.

**272**

S.M.

HIS be the "victor's name,"  
 Who fought our fight alone ;  
 Triumphant saints no honour claim ;  
 His conquest was his own.  
 Sin, Satan, death appear,  
 To harass and appal ;  
 Yet since the gracious Lord is near,  
 Backward they go, and fall.  
 We meet them face to face,  
 Through Jesus' conquest blest ;  
 March in the triumph of his grace,  
 Right onward to our rest.

**273**  
7s.

JUST and true are all thy ways,  
Great thy works above our praise ;  
Humbled in the dust, we own,  
Thou art holy, thou alone.  
In thy sight the angel band,  
Justly charged with folly stand,  
Holiest deeds of creatures lie  
Meritless before thine eye.

**274**  
C.M.

GOD is gone up with shouts of joy,  
And angels harping round ;  
Our Lord is welcomed to the sky  
With trumpet's joyful sound.

Open, ye heavenly gates, to let  
The King of glory in ;  
The Lord of hosts, of saving might,  
Who vanquished death and sin.

And shall not mortals join their songs,  
Though poor their notes may be ?  
The lispings of believing tongues  
Makes heavenly minstrelsy.

**275**  
L.M.

JESUS, 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.  
For thou within no walls confined,  
Inhabitest the humble mind ;  
Such ever bring thee where they come,  
And going, take thee to their home.  
Behold, to thee we pour our vow,  
Our daily dwelling place art thou !  
And whilst the light of life we see,  
Our happy souls shall rest in thee.

**276** LORD, for thy name's sake! such the  
C.M. With force triumphant fraught, [plea,  
By which thy saints prevail with thee,  
By thine own Spirit taught.

Oh, for thy name's sake, richly grant  
The unction from above ;  
Fulfil thy holy covenant,  
And glorify thy love.

**277** JESUS, with thy salvation blest,  
L.M. We yield the glory to thy name :  
Fix'd in thy strength our banners rest,  
With joy thy vict'ry we proclaim.  
Let men the rattling chariot trust,  
Or the swift steed, with courage stored,  
In thee our confidence we boast,  
Jesus, Messiah, conquering Lord !  
Safe shall we stand, nor yield to fear,  
When sinners with their hopes shall fall :  
Save, Lord, O King, Messiah hear !  
Hear, mighty Saviour, when we call.

**278** THE head that once was crown'd with  
C.M. Is crown'd with glory now ; [thorns,  
A royal diadem adorns  
The mighty victor's brow.  
The highest place that heaven affords  
Is his, is his by right,  
The King of kings, the Lord of lords,  
And heaven's eternal light.  
To him let every tongue be praise  
And every heart be love !  
All grateful honours paid on earth,  
And nobler songs above.

**279** POOR, weak, and worthless, though I am,  
L.M. I have a rich almighty Friend ;  
Jesus, the Saviour, is his name :  
He freely loves, and without end.

He cheers my heart, my wants supplies,  
And says that I shall shortly be  
Enthron'd with him above the skies :  
Oh ! what a friend is Christ to me !

**281** LEAD me not, for flesh is frail,  
7s. Where fierce trials would assail ;  
Leave me not in darken'd hour,  
To withstand the tempter's power.  
Save me from the tempter's wiles,  
Keep my heart when pleasure smiles ;  
On my watch-tower may I be,  
Lest I should dishonour thee.

While I am a pilgrim here,  
Let thy love my spirit cheer :  
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,  
Lead me to my journey's end.

**282** MERCY, mercy, God the Father !  
8.7. God the Son, be thou my plea !  
God the Holy Spirit, comfort !  
Triune God, deliver me !

Not my sins, O Lord, remember,  
Not thine own avenger be ;  
But, for thy great tender mercies,  
Saviour, God, deliver me !

**283** IT is the Lord whose chastening hand  
C.M. Has filled the cup of woe ;  
The shaft of death by his command  
Hath struck the fatal blow.

It is the Lord, and he is good,  
Unchangeably the same ;  
Though sorrow rises like a flood,  
I'll bless his holy name.

**284**  
L.M.

MY soul lies humbled in the dust,  
And owns thy dreadful sentence just ;  
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye  
And save the soul condemn'd to die.  
Then will I teach the world thy ways ;  
Sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace ;  
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,  
And they shall praise a pardoning God.

**285**  
S.M.

IN Christ I have believed,  
And through the spotless Lamb  
Grace and salvation have received :  
In him complete I am.  
My sins, my crimson stains,  
Are blotted out, each one ;  
No condemnation now remains !  
God views me in his Son.

**286**  
L.M.

WHEN gathering clouds around I view,  
And days are dark, and friends are few,  
On him I lean, who, not in vain,  
Experienced every human pain.  
If wounded love my bosom swell,  
Deceived by those I prized too well,  
He shall his pitying aid bestow  
Who felt on earth severer woe.

**287**  
L.M.

JESUS, whom angel hosts adore,  
Became a man of griefs for me ;  
In love, though rich, becoming poor,  
That I, through him, enrich'd might be.

**288** WHEN trouble, like a gloomy cloud,  
L.M. Has gather'd thick and thunder'd loud,  
He near my soul has always stood,  
His loving-kindness, oh, how good !

**289** CALM me, my God, and keep me calm,  
C.M. Let thine outstretchèd wing,  
Be like the shade of Elim's palm  
Beside her desert spring.

Calm in the sufferance of wrong,  
Like him who bore my shame ;  
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng,  
Who hate thy holy name.

Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,  
Soft resting on thy breast ;  
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm,  
And bid my spirit rest.

**291** JESUS, full of every grace,  
7s. Now reveal thy smiling face ;  
Grant the joys of sin forgiven,  
Foretaste of the bliss of heaven.

All my guilt to thee is known ;  
Thou art righteous, thou alone,  
All my help is from thy cross ;  
All beside I count but loss.

Lord, in thee I now believe,  
Wilt thou, wilt thou not forgive ?  
Helpless at thy feet I lie ;  
Saviour, leave me not to die.

**292** LORD, what a thoughtless wretch was I,  
L.M. To mourn, and murmur, and repine,  
To see the wicked, placed on high,  
In pride and robes of honour shine.



But, oh their end ! their dreadful end !  
Thy sanctuary taught me so ;  
On slipp'ry rocks I see them stand,  
And fiery billows roll below.  
Their fancied joys, how fast they flee !  
Just like a dream when man awakes :  
Their songs of softest harmony  
Are but a preface to their plagues.

**293**

C.M.

GOD shall preserve my soul from fear,  
Or shield me when afraid ;  
Ten thousand angels must appear,  
If he command their aid.

I cast my burdens on the Lord,  
The Lord sustains them all ;  
My courage rests upon his word,  
That saints shall never fall.

**294**

L.M.

MY God, I feel the mournful scene,  
My bowels yearn o'er dying men ;  
And fain my pity would reclaim,  
And snatch the firebrands from the flame.  
But feeble my compassion proves,  
And can but weep where most it loves ;  
Thy own all-saving arm employ,  
And turn these drops of grief to joy.

**295**

C.M.

O THAT my chastened heart may  
And make me inly groan, [smite  
Whene'er I vainly take delight  
In aught I call my own.  
Harden'd by sin's deceitfulness  
O may I never be,  
But miss my comfort and my peace,  
Whene'er I turn from thee.

**296** THE Lord beheld the sacrifice  
There to be offered once for all,  
L.M. He heard his Son's expiring cries  
For mercy and forgiveness call.  
It is enough—our lives he spares,  
For Jesus, our Atonement, died,  
He sheathes the sword ; he hears our  
His justice now is satisfied. [prayers,

**297** GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,  
8.7. Zion, city of our God !  
He whose word cannot be broken,  
Form'd thee for his own abode :  
On the Rock of Ages founded,  
What can shake thy sure repose ?  
With salvation's walls surrounded,  
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

**298** PRAY that Jerusalem may have  
C.M. Peace and felicity :  
Let them that love thee and thy peace  
Have still prosperity.  
Therefore I wish that peace may still  
Within thy walls remain,  
And ever may thy palaces  
Prosperity retain.  
Now, for my friends' and brethren's sakes,  
Peace be in thee, I'll say ;  
And for the house of God, our Lord,  
I'll seek thy good away.

**299** JESUS shall reign where'er the sun  
L.M. Does his successive journeys run ;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

For him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises throng to crown his head ;  
His name like sweet perfume shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice.

**300**  
S.M.

O BLESS the Lord, my soul !  
Let all within me join,  
And aid my tongue to bless his name,  
Whose favours are divine.  
O bless the Lord, my soul,  
Nor let his mercies lie  
Forgotten in unthankfulness,  
And without praises die.

**301**  
10.11.

O WORSHIP the king,  
All glorious above ;  
O gratefully sing  
His power and his love ;  
Our Shield and Defender,  
The Ancient of Days,  
Pavilion'd in splendour,  
And girded with praise.

Frail children of dust,  
And feeble as frail,  
In thee do we trust,  
Nor find thee to fail ;  
Thy mercies, how tender,  
How firm to the end,  
Our Maker, Defender,  
Redeemer, and Friend !

**302**  
7s.

EVER to the Saviour cling,  
Trust in him and none beside :  
Never let an earthly thing  
Hide from thee the Crucified.

Ever cast on him thy care,  
He invites thee so to do ;  
Never let thy soul despair,  
He will surely help thee through.  
Ever live as in the view  
Of the day of glory near ;  
Never be to Christ untrue,  
Thou shalt soon his glory share.

**303**  
C.M.

MY God, my soul hath one desire,  
I seek for wisdom still ;  
Let Jesus be mine all in all,  
And I'll obey thy will.

**304**  
C.M.

BEHOLD your King, your Saviour  
With glories all divine ; [crown'd  
And tell the wondering nations round  
How bright those glories shine.  
Infinite power and boundless grace  
In him unite their rays ;  
You, that have e'er beheld his face,  
Can you forbear his praise ?

**305**  
7.6.

JERUSALEM, the golden,  
With milk and honey blest,  
Beneath thy contemplation  
Sink heart and voice oppress'd :  
I know not, oh I know not,  
What joys await us there ;  
What radiancy of glory,  
What bliss beyond compare !  
They stand, those halls of Sion,  
Conjubilant with song,  
And bright with many an angel,  
And all the martyr throng :

The Prince is ever in them,  
The daylight is serene ;  
The pastures of the blessèd  
Are deck'd in glorious sheen.

**306**  
L.M.

GO, worship at Immanuel's feet,  
See in himself what glories meet ;  
No gold or cedar can express  
His worth, his glory, and his grace.  
Is he a temple ? I adore  
Th' indwelling majesty and power ;  
And still to this most holy place,  
Whene'er I pray I turn my face.

**307**  
L.M.

THE King of saints, how fair his face,  
Adorn'd with majesty and grace,  
He comes with blessings from above,  
And wins the nations to his love.  
Let endless honours crown his head ;  
Let every age his praises spread ;  
While we with cheerful songs approve  
The condescensions of his love.

**308**  
8.7.

LET us pray ! the Lord is willing,  
Ever waiting, prayer to hear ;  
Ready, his kind words fulfilling,  
Loving hearts to help and cheer.  
Let us pray ! our God with blessing  
Satisfies the praying soul ;  
Bends to hear the heart's confessing,  
Moulding it to his control.  
Let us pray ! our lite is praying ;  
Prayer with time alone may cease :  
Then in heaven, God's will obeying,  
Life is praise and perfect peace.

**309**  
L.M.

HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,  
O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are !  
With long desire my spirit faints  
To meet the assemblies of thy saints.  
My flesh would rest in thine abode,  
My panting heart cries out for God ;  
My God ! my King ! why should I be  
So far from all my joys and thee ?

**310**  
L.M.

YES ! my Beloved to my sight  
Shows a sweet mixture, red and white :  
All human beauties, all divine,  
In my Beloved meet and shine.  
All over glorious is my Lord,  
Must be beloved, and yet adored ;  
His worth if all the nations knew,  
Sure the whole earth would love him too . . .

**311**  
C.M.

AS apple trees among the trees,  
Of all the wood appear,  
So my beloved 'mongst the sons  
Is beautiful and dear.  
I sat down under his shadow,  
Sat down with great delight,  
His fruit was sweet unto my taste  
And pleasant to my sight.  
He brought me to his banquet-house,  
His banners o'er me move ;  
Stay me with flagons, comfort me,  
For I am sick of love.

**312**  
L.M.

HE calls me from the lion's den,  
From this wide world of beasts and men,  
To Zion, where his glories are—  
Not Lebanon is half so fair ;

Nor dens of prey, nor flowery plains,  
Nor earthly joys, nor earthly pains,  
Shall hold my feet, or force my stay,  
When Christ invites my soul away.

**313** HE'S chiefest amongst ten thousand  
C.M. The fairest of the fair,  
His head like gold is glorious,  
Like clouds his raven hair.  
His body is like bright iv'ry  
With sapphires overlaid,  
His limbs are as marble pillars  
In golden sockets stayed.  
His countenance as Lebanon,  
His mouth as cedars moved,  
Yea ! he's altogether lovely !  
This, this is my Beloved !  
This is my Friend, if him ye find,  
Where'er your footsteps rove,  
Say, daughters of Jerusalem,  
That I am sick of love.

**314** HOW they deserve the deepest hell  
C.M. That slight the joys above !  
What change of vengeance must they see  
Who break such cords of love.  
Draw us, O God, by sovereign grace,  
And make us wise to-day,  
Lest we provoke thy fiercest wrath  
By impudent delay.

**315** IF our ways by thee be order'd,  
8.7. And thy name by us confess'd,  
Then thy presence shall go with us,  
And thy peace shall give us rest.

If in all the eye be single,  
Clean the hands, and pure the breast,  
Then thy presence shall go with us,  
And thy guidance give us rest.

**316** TO me, O Lord, be thou "The Way,"  
C.M. To me be thou "The Truth ;"  
To me, my Saviour, be "The Life,"  
Thou Guardian of my youth !

So shall that Way be my delight,  
That Truth shall make me free ;  
That Life shall raise me from the dead,  
And then I'll live to thee.

**317** JESUS, the Sinner's Friend, to thee,  
L.M. Lost and undone, for aid I flee ;  
Weary of earth, myself, and sin,  
Open thine arms and take me in.

Pity and heal my sin-sick soul ;  
'Tis thou alone can'st make me whole ;  
Fallen, till in me thine image shine,  
And lost I am, till thou art mine.

**318** HEAR God while he speaks, then hear  
I.O. I.O. him to-day ; [pray ;  
II. II. And pray while he hears, unceasingly  
Believe in his promise, rely on his word,  
And while he commands you, obey your  
great Lord.

**319** JUDAH! lo, thy royal Lion,  
8.7.4 Reigns on earth a conquering King :  
Come, ye ransom'd tribes of Zion,  
Love's abundant offerings bring ;  
There behold him,  
And his ceaseless praises sing.



King of kings ! let earth adore him,  
High on his exalted throne ;  
Fall ye nations, fall before him,  
And his righteous sceptre own :  
All the glory  
Be to him, and him alone !

**321** WHEN any turn from Zion's way  
C.M. (Alas, what numbers do !)  
Methinks I hear my Saviour say,  
" Wilt thou forsake me too ?"

Ah, Lord ! with such a heart as mine,  
Unless thou hold me fast,  
I feel I must, I shall decline,  
And prove like them at last.

**322** HOW vain are all things here below !  
C.M. How false and yet how fair !  
Each pleasure has its poison too,  
And ev'ry sweet a snare.

Dear Saviour let thy beauties be  
My soul's eternal food ;  
And grace command my heart away  
From all created good.

**323** I THIRST, but not as once I did,  
L.M. The vain delights of earth to share ;  
Thy wounds, Immanuel, all forbid  
That I should seek my pleasures there.

It was the sight of thy dear cross  
First wean'd my soul from earthly things,  
And taught me to esteem as dross  
The mirth of fools and pomp of kings.

**324**

C.M.

JESUS, my Saviour, is enough

When all is gone and spent ;

He fills and overfills my soul,

Thus I am pure content.

My covenant with flesh and blood,

And every sinful thing,

Is broken, and is stedfast made,

With Jesus Christ my king.

Vanish from me, ye objects vain,

All scenes of lower kind ;

A pleasure equal to my wish

In God alone I find.

**325**

S.M.

LORD, season all my speech

With thine own Spirit's salt,

And never let excess of words

Become my grievous fault.

Let grace dwell in my heart,

So shall it rule my tongue,

And all my faculties for thee

Become a harp well strung.

Each word a note of praise,

Each speech a line of song,

Thus like the angels round thy throne,

I'll praise thee all day long.

**326**

L.M.

HEAR ye not a voice from heaven,

To the listening spirit given ?

" Children come," it seems to say ;

" Give your hearts to me to-day."

While our day is in its dew,

And the clouds of life are few,

Jesu, may we hear thy voice,

And in thy dear love rejoice.

Then, when night and age appear,  
Thou wilt chase each doubt and fear :  
Thou our glorious Leader be,  
When the stars shall fade and flee !  
Now to thee, O Lord, we come,  
In the morning's early bloom :  
Breathe on us thy grace divine ;  
Touch our hearts, and keep them thine.

**327** THINK gently, and as gently speak ;  
L.M. If thou art strong, respect the weak ;  
If thou art weak, from what thou art  
Judge gently of another's heart.  
For gentle thoughts and gentle words  
Were ever thy dear Saviour Lord's ;  
Shall worms a fellow worm reprove,  
When the great holy God is Love ?  
Therefore be gentle, O my soul !  
Thy thoughts and words alike control ;  
And if thou must in aught decide,  
Err ever on the gentle side.

**330** ARM of the Lord ! awake ! awake !  
L.M. Put on thy strength, the nations shake :  
And let the world, adoring, see  
Triumphs of mercy brought by thee.  
Say to the heathen, from thy throne,  
" I am Jehovah, God alone !"  
Thy voice their idols shall confound,  
And cast their altars to the ground.

**331** FAITH must obey her Father's will  
C.M. As well as trust his grace,  
A pardoning God is zealous still  
For his own holiness.

Though from his wrath he sets us free,  
He will be Lord within,  
Nor will he let his servants be  
Unchastened if they sin.

**332** WE bless the Lord of tender love,  
L.M. Who sees the feeblest spark of grace,  
And sends his Spirit from above  
To bless the babes that seek his face.  
His quick approving eye discerns [found;  
Where "some good thing" for God is  
On that good thing his eye he turns,  
And there he makes his gifts abound.  
Well may the Lord that good espy,  
'Tis he who works all good within ;  
Faith's healing look, prayer's childlike cry,  
And love which weeps o'er pardon'd sin.

**333** LIFT up a banner in the field  
C.M. For those that fear thy name ;  
Save thy beloved with thy shield,  
And put our foes to shame.  
Our faith shall gain a wide renown  
By thine assisting hand ;  
'Tis God that treads the mighty down  
And makes the feeble stand.

**334** YE fearful saints, fresh courage take,  
C.M. The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercies, and shall break  
With blessings on your head.  
Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust him for his grace ;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.

**335** LOVE divine, all joys excelling,  
Joy of heaven, to earth come down ;  
8.7. Fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
All thy faithful mercies crown ;  
Jesus, thou art all compassion ;  
Pure, unbounded love thou art ;  
Visit us with thy salvation,  
Enter every trembling heart.  
Finish, then, thy new creation,  
Pure and spotless let us be ;  
Let us see thy great salvation,  
Perfectly restored in thee :  
Changed from glory into glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

**336** GOD only my salvation is,  
C.M. And my strong rock is he ;  
He only is my sure defence,  
I shall not movèd be.  
Ye people, place your confidence  
In God, your God, alone,  
And you shall see your enemies  
Each one of them o'erthrown.

**337** O GREATLY bless'd the people are  
C.M. The joyful sound that know ;  
In brightness of thy face, O Lord,  
They ever on shall go.  
They in thy name shall all the day  
Rejoice exceedingly ;  
And in thy righteousness shall they  
Exalted be on high.

For God is our defence ; and he  
To us doth safety bring :  
The Holy One of Israel  
Is our Almighty King.

**338** MORE likely to rob than to feed,  
8s. Were ravens, who live upon prey,  
But when the Lord's people have need,  
His goodness will find out a way.  
He lions and ravens can tame,  
All creatures obey his command :  
Then let me rejoice in his name,  
And leave all my cares in his hand.

**339** IN holy contemplation,  
7.6. We sweetly now pursue  
The theme of God's salvation,  
And find it ever new.  
Set free from present sorrow  
We cheerfully can say,  
E'en let the unknown morrow  
Bring with it what it may ;  
It can bring with it nothing  
But he will bear us through :  
Who gives the lilies clothing,  
Will clothe his people too :  
Beneath the spreading heavens,  
No creature but is fed ;  
And he who feeds the ravens,  
Will give his children bread.  
Though vine nor fig-tree neither  
Their wonted fruit should bear,  
Though all the field should wither,  
Nor flocks nor herds be there ;

Yet God the same abiding,  
His praise shall tune my voice ;  
For while in him confiding,  
I cannot but rejoice.

**341**  
S.M.

FEAR not the face of man,  
But bravely serve the Lord ;  
Stand forth and bear thy witness well,  
According to his word.

Thou art thyself a king,  
Girt with majestic power,  
Thy foe is but a puny thing,  
A creature of an hour.

**342**  
L.M.

THE God we serve maintains his throne  
Above the clouds, beyond the skies ;  
Through all the earth his will is done ;  
He knows our groans, he hears our cries.

But the vain idols men adore  
Are senseless shapes of stone or wood ;  
At best a mass of glittering ore,  
A silver saint, or golden god.

Shine forth in all thy dreadful name !  
Why should a Papist's haughty tongue  
Insult us, and, to bring us shame,  
Set up the gods dethroned so long ?

**343**  
L.M.

O THAT the fire from heaven might fall,  
Our sins its ready victims find,  
Seize on our lusts and burn up all,  
Nor leave the least remains behind !

Then would our prostrate hearts adore,  
And own the Lord our righteousness ;  
He is the God of saving power,  
The Lord Jehovah we confess.

**344**

7s.

SAW ye not the cloud arise,  
Little as a human hand ?  
Now it spreads along the skies,  
Hangs o'er all the thirsty land :  
Lo, the promise of a shower  
Drops already from above ;  
But the Lord will shortly pour  
All the spirit of his love.

**345**

7.6.

STAND up ! Stand up for Jesus !  
The trumpet-call obey ;  
Forth to the mighty conflict,  
In this his glorious day ;  
Ye that are men, now serve him,  
Against unnumber'd foes ;  
Your courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose.

Stand up ! Stand up for Jesus !  
Stand in his strength alone :  
The arm of flesh will fail you ;  
Ye dare not trust your own :  
Put on the gospel armour,  
And watching unto prayer,  
Where duty calls, or danger,  
Be never wanting there.

Stand up ! Stand up for Jesus !  
The strife will not be long ;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song.  
To him that overcometh  
A crown of life shall be ;  
He with the King of Glory  
Shall reign eternally.



**346** REST in the Lord and keep his way,  
C.M. Nor let thine anger rise,  
Though providence should long delay  
To punish haughty vice.

Thine innocence shall God display  
And make his judgments known,  
Fair as the light of dawning day,  
And glorious as the noon.

**347** AND lo ! he vanish'd from the ground,  
C.M. Destroyed by hands unseen ;  
Nor root, nor branch, nor leaf was found  
Where all that pride had been.

But mark the man of righteousness,  
His sev'ral steps attend ;  
True pleasure runs through all his ways,  
And peaceful is his end.

**348** SHALL I, for fear of feeble man,  
L.M. Thy Spirit's course in me restrain ?  
Or, undismay'd in deed and word,  
Be a true witness for my Lord ?

Awed by a mortal's frown, shall I  
Conceal the Word of God Most High ?  
How then before thee shall I dare  
To stand, or how thy anger bear ?  
Give me thy strength, O God of power !  
Then let winds blow, or thunders roar,  
Thy faithful witness will I be :  
'Tis fixed ! I can do all through thee.

**349** I SEND the joys of earth away ;  
L.M. Away, ye tempters of the mind ;  
False as the smooth deceitful sea,  
And empty as the whistling wind.

Lord, I adore thy matchless grace,  
That warn'd me of that dark abyss,  
That drew me from those treach'rous seas,  
And bade me seek superior bliss.

**350** ZION stands by hills surrounded,  
Zion kept by power divine ;  
8.7.4 All her foes shall be confounded,  
Though the world in arms combine :  
Happy Zion !  
What a favour'd lot is thine !  
Zion's friend in nothing alters,  
Though all others may, and do ;  
His is love that never falters,  
Always to its object true.  
Happy Zion !  
Crown'd with mercies ever new.

**351** GOD is our refuge, tried and proved,  
C.M. Amid a stormy world :  
We will not fear though earth be moved,  
And hills in ocean hurl'd.  
When earth and hell against us came,  
He spake, and quelled their powers ;  
The Lord of hosts is still the same,  
The God of grace is ours.

**352** JESUS our Lord is love,  
S.M. All gentle are his ways,  
And since he suffered in our stead,  
No fear our heart dismays.  
No fiery vengeance now,  
No burning wrath comes down ;  
If justice calls for sinner's blood,  
The Saviour shows his own.

Before his Father's eye  
Our humble suit he moves ;  
The Father lays his thunder by,  
And looks, and smiles, and loves.

**353** OUR soaring spirits upward rise  
To the celestial throne,  
C.M. Fain would we see the blessed Three,  
And the Almighty One.

Lord, how our souls are all on fire  
To see thy bless'd abode ;  
Our tongues rejoice in tunes of praise  
To our incarnate God !  
And while our faith enjoys this sight,  
We long to leave our clay,  
And wish thy fiery chariots, Lord,  
To fetch our souls away.

**354** STRAITEN'D in God we cannot be,  
8s. No bounds his power and bounty know,  
6 lines. His grace is an exhaustless sea,  
Which flows, and shall for ever flow ;  
And if its course suspended seem,  
The hindrance is in us, not him.  
Long as our faith's capacity  
Is stretch'd to admit the blessing given,  
We drink the streaming Deity,  
And gasp for larger draughts of heaven!  
But when we lose our emptiness,  
The oil, the joy, the Spirit stays !  
Empty us, then, most gracious Lord,  
And keep us always empty here,  
Till thee, according to thy word,  
We see upon the clouds appear,

Thy glorious fulness to reveal,  
And all thy saints for ever fill.

**355** SINCE like the weeping Shunammite,  
**L.M.** For many dead in sin we grieve ;  
Now, Lord, display thine arm of might,  
Cause them to hear thy voice and live.  
Thy preachers bear the staff in vain,  
Though at thine own command they go ;  
Lord, they have tried and tried again,  
They find them dead, and leave them so.  
Come, then, thyself to every heart,  
The glory of thy name make known ;  
The means are our appointed part,  
The pow'r and grace are thine alone.

**357** O'ER earth and wave our God is Lord,  
**L.M.** Let all his saints confide in him ;  
The sunken axe his power restored,  
And faith can make the iron swim.  
O sit not down when efforts fail,  
And weep beside the river's brim,  
Faith still is mighty to prevail ;  
Believe, and make the iron swim.

**358** THE fountain of Christ, assist me to sing,  
**104th.** The blood of our Priest, our crucified  
King :  
Which perfectly cleanses from sin and  
from filth,  
And richly dispenses salvation and health.  
This fountain, though rich, from charge is  
quite clear ;  
The poorer the wretch, the welcomer here:

Come needy and guilty, come loathsome  
and bare;  
You can't come too filthy, come just as  
you are.

This fountain in vain has never been tried;  
It takes out all stain whenever applied :  
The water flows sweetly with virtue divine,  
To cleanse souls completely, though lep-  
rous as mine.

**359** SINCE lying lips and all deceit  
C.M. Are hateful in thy sight,  
From crooked ways, Lord, keep my feet,  
For truth is my delight.

**360** HAVE I that faith which looks to Christ,  
C.M. O'ercomes the world and sin.  
Receives him, Prophet, Priest, and King,  
And makes the conscience clean ?

If I this precious grace possess,  
All praise is due to thee ;  
If not, I seek it from thy hands ;  
Now grant it, Lord, to me.

**361** OURSELVES so skilful to conceal,  
C.M. So exquisite our art,  
God only knows the utmost hell  
Of the deceitful heart.

But now with shame I clearly see  
That but for sovereign grace,  
In lowest deeps of infamy  
My soul had found her place.

Ah, do not, Lord, forsake thy child,  
And I shall never fall ;  
By no transgressions be defil'd,  
Though capable of all.

**363**

S.M.

THE Lord Jehovah reigns !  
Let all the nations fear ;  
Let sinners tremble at his throne,  
Nor tempt his wrath severe.  
Jesus the Saviour reigns !  
Let earth adore its Lord ;  
As with an iron rod he breaks  
The haters of his word.  
How holy is his name !  
How terrible his praise!  
Justice, and truth, and judgment join  
In all his works of grace.

**364**

C.M.

HOW shall I praise th' eternal God,  
That infinite Unknown ?  
Who can ascend his high abode,  
Or venture near his throne ?  
Sinners before his presence die ;  
How holy is his name !  
His anger and his jealousy  
Burn like devouring flame.  
Justice upon a dreadful throne  
Maintains the rights of God ;  
While mercy sends her pardons down,  
Bought with a Saviour's blood.

**365**

C.M.

COME, ye that love the Saviour's name,  
And joy to make it known ;  
The Sovereign of your heart proclaim,  
And bow before his throne.

Lo, he on David's ancient throne,  
His power and grace displays,  
While Salem, with its echoing hills,  
Sends forth the voice of praise.

Sing, ye redeem'd ! before the throne,  
Ye white-robed myriads fall !  
Sing, for the Lord of Glory reigns,  
The Christ, the heir of all.

**366** TO the Lord we all things owe,  
To the Lord we love to give :  
7s. Day by day his mercies flow,  
Day by day to him we'll live.

Thus we sanctify our store,  
Cleanse the canker from our gold;  
And the Lord returns us more,  
Fifty and a hundredfold.

Our best offering is small,  
But, in condescending love,  
He who is the Lord of all  
Smiles upon it from above.

**367** NEVER leave us, nor forsake us,  
8.7.4. Thou on whom our souls rely,  
Till thou shalt for ever take us  
To behold that glory nigh;  
Which, though distant,  
Fills thy people's hearts with joy.  
All our strength at once would fail us,  
If deserted, Lord, by thee ;  
Nothing then could aught avail us,  
Certain our defeat would be :  
Those who hate us  
Thenceforth their desire would see.

But we look to thee as able  
Grace to give in time of need :  
Heaven we know is not more stable,  
Than the promise which we plead ;  
'Tis thy promise  
Gives thy people hope indeed.

**368** COULD I so false, so faithless prove,  
L.M. To quit thy service and thy love ?  
Where, Lord, could I thy presence shun,  
Or from thy dreadful glory run ?  
If mounted on a morning ray  
I fly beyond the Western sea,  
Thy swifter hand would first arrive,  
And there arrest thy fugitive.  
O may these thoughts possess my breast,  
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest !  
Nor let my weaker passions dare  
Consent to sin, for God is there.

**369** FROM a heart by sin deceivèd,  
8.7. Bent with froward will, to take  
Its own downward course of madness,  
Save us for thy mercies' sake.  
From a soul whose deathlike slumber  
Will not at thy voice awake,  
But sleep on, nor heed its danger,  
Save us for thy mercies' sake.

**371** SALVATION ! oh, the joyful sound !  
C.M. 'Tis pleasure to our ears ;  
A sovereign balm for every wound,  
A cordial for our fears.



Buried in sorrow and in sin,  
At hell's dark door we lay ;  
But we arise, by grace divine,  
To see a heavenly day.

Salvation ! let the echo fly  
The spacious earth around,  
While all the armies of the sky  
Conspire to raise the sound.

**372**  
148th.

GREAT God ! to thee I'll make  
My griefs and sorrows known ;  
And with a humble hope  
Approach thine awful throne ;  
Though by my sins deserving hell,  
I'll not despair ;—for, “ Who can tell ? ”

Vile unbelief, begone ;  
Ye doubts, fly swift away ;  
God hath an ear to hear,  
While I've a heart to pray ;  
If he be mine, all will be well—  
For ever so ; and, “ Who can tell ? ”

Then let us not despond,  
Inquiring “ Who can tell ? ”  
For in the sacred word  
The question's answer'd well :  
That all who come to Christ *shall* be  
Saved now, and through eternity.

**373**  
L.M.

ALAS ! how often I complain,  
Imagine ills, and fret at pain,  
E'en ask for death with peevish heart,  
Because self-will is made to smart.

Now, Lord, rebuked my spirit stands,  
My times are ever in thy hands,  
Here all my will I now submit,  
And cast my pride beneath thy feet.

**374** SINCE from our faith thou dost withhold  
C.M. No blessing of thy grace,  
Make us in confidence most bold  
Thy promise to embrace.

Full many an arrow may we aim  
With faith's most mighty bow,  
Strengthened by thine all-conquering  
name,  
Our sins to overthrow.

At twice or thrice let us not stay,  
But the full number dare :  
Since thou dost not a limit lay,  
Why should our hands forbear ?

**375** ALONE relying on the Lord,  
C.M. The battle we shall win ;  
But if we trust an arm of flesh,  
We fall a prey to sin.

Away, then, carnal confidence!  
Let pride be overthrown ;  
Jesus shall be our sole defence ;  
We rest in him alone.

**376** IS there ambition in my heart ?  
C.M. Search, gracious God, and see :  
Or do I act a haughty part ?  
Lord, I appeal to thee.

I charge my thoughts, be humble still,  
And all my carriage mild,  
Content, my Father, with thy will,  
And quiet as a child.

The patient soul, the lowly mind,  
Shall have a large reward :  
Let saints be humble and resigned ;  
And ne'er provoke the Lord.

**377**  
S.M.

THE Lord Jehovah speaks,  
How dreadful is his voice !  
But if the Saviour's face be seen,  
We tremble, yet rejoice.

Almighty God pronounce  
The word of conquering grace ;  
So shall the flint dissolve to tears,  
And mourners seek thy face.

**378**  
C.M.

ALONE upon the means of grace  
Our souls must not depend ;  
Theirs simply is the handmaid's place  
Of means unto an end

Nor must we only for a while  
Put off the sins we mourn,  
To flatter conscience, and beguile  
The hours till they return ;

But low in penitence must lie,  
In deed as well as word ;  
And then must turn to Calvary,  
And trust our bleeding Lord.

**379**  
C.M.

O LORD, thy chosen servants bless,  
That they may faithful be ;  
Thy truth upon the conscience press,  
And sinners win to thee !

In holy watchfulness and prayer,  
O keep them near thy side ;  
May they with loving zeal declare,  
A Saviour crucified.

**381**

IIS.

JEHOVAH hath spoken !  
The nations shall hear ;  
From the east to the west  
Shall his glory appear ;  
With thunders and tempest  
To judgment he'll come ;  
And all men before him  
Shall wait for their doom.  
Woe, woe to the sinners !  
To what shall they trust ?  
In the day of God's vengeance,  
The holy and just !  
How meet all the terrors  
That flame in his path,  
When the mountains shall melt  
At the glance of his wrath !  
O God, ere the day  
Of thy mercy be past,  
With trembling our souls  
On that mercy we cast :  
O guide us in wisdom ;  
For aid we implore ;  
Till, saved with thy people,  
Thy grace we adore.

**382**

C.M.

LONG hath the night of sorrow reign'd ;  
The dawn shall bring us light :  
God shall appear, and we shall rise  
With gladness in his sight.

III

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.  
So shall his presence bless our souls,  
And shed a joyful light ;  
That hallow'd morn shall chase away  
The sorrows of the night.

**383** WITH broken heart and contrite sigh,  
L.M. A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry ;  
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free ;  
O God be merciful to me.  
I smite upon my troubled breast,  
With deep and conscious guilt oppress'd :  
Christ and his cross my only plea ;  
O God ! be merciful to me.

**384** SOVEREIGN Ruler, Lord of all,  
7s. Prostrate at thy feet I fall ;  
Hear, oh, hear my earnest cry ;  
Frown not, lest I faint and die.  
Vilest of the sons of men,  
Chief of sinners I have been :  
Oft have sinn'd before thy face,  
Trampled on thy richest grace.  
Justly might thy fatal dart  
Pierce this bleeding, broken heart ;  
Justly might thy angry breath  
Blast me in eternal death.  
Jesus, save my dying soul ;  
Make my broken spirit whole ;  
Humbled in the dust I lie ;  
Saviour leave me not to die.

**385** SINFUL, sighing to be blest,  
Bound, and longing to be free,  
7s. Weary, waiting for my rest ;  
“ God be merciful to me ! ”

Holiness ! I've none to plead,  
Sinfulness in all I see ;  
I can only bring my need ;  
“ God be merciful to me ! ”

Broken heart, and downcast eyes,  
Dare not lift themselves to thee,  
Yet thou canst interpret sighs ;  
“ God be merciful to me ! ”

There is One beside the throne,  
And my only hope and plea  
Are in him, and him alone ;  
“ God be merciful to me ! ”

**386** I KNEW thee when the world was waste  
C.M. And thou alone wast fair,  
On thee my heart its fondness placed,  
My soul reposed its care.

Can I forget the cloudy days  
Of grief in which we met,  
When in life's lone and friendless ways  
Thou didst not me forget ?

Can I forget those words of love,  
So tender, and so true,  
With which, when thou must needs re-  
prove,  
Thou didst so comfort too ?

O never, never let me choose  
Freedom from thy control ;  
O never, never let me lose  
Thy sunshine from my soul.

**387** WHEN distractions, fear and doubt,  
7s. Come from all the world without,  
And like locusts plague the soul,  
Lord, do thou their power control.

When the clouds of grief and care,  
Darken down into despair,  
When by grief we are laid low,  
Then thy gracious kindness show.

**388** A GOOD High Priest is come,  
148th. Supplying Aaron's place,  
And, taking up his room,  
Dispensing life and grace.  
Woe to the man who dares pretend  
His sacrifice with Christ's to blend.

He died, but lives again,  
And by the altar stands ;  
There shows how he was slain,  
Opening his piercèd hands.  
Our Priest abides; 'tis he alone  
Who can for guilty man atone.

I other priests disclaim,  
And laws, and offerings too,  
None but the bleeding Lamb,  
The mighty work can do.  
Away, ye base pretenders all,  
Ere yet the vengeance on you fall !

**389**

L.M.

O THOU who didst the temple fill  
With thy resplendent, awful train,  
The glory of thine Israel still,  
Appear in those bright robes again.  
Thrice holy, holy, holy Lord,  
Thou art by seraphim adored ;  
And while they stand around thy seat,  
They veil their faces and their feet.  
Lord, how can sinful lips proclaim  
The honours of so great a name !  
O for thine altar's glowing coal  
To touch my lips, to fire my soul !  
Then, if a messenger thou ask,  
A labourer for the hardest task,  
Through all my weakness and my fear,  
Love shall reply, " Thy servant's here."

**391**

L.M.

THOU art my refuge, Lord, I flee  
From other safeguard unto thee ;  
Now by thy hand of power divine,  
Sustain this feeble soul of mine.  
Uphold my feet, so quick to fail,  
And in thy strength I shall prevail ;  
Go thou before me, lead me on,  
Until the heavenly home be won.  
Thy wisdom every day I prove.  
And learn thy endless, quenchless love !  
By grace upheld, by grace restored,  
Thou knowest that I love thee, Lord.

**392**

7s.

I WILL praise thee every day !  
Now thine anger's turn'd away,  
Comfortable thoughts arise  
From the bleeding sacrifice.



Jesus is become at length,  
My salvation and my strength ;  
And his praises shall prolong,  
While I live, my pleasant song.  
Raise again the joyful sound,  
Let the nations roll it round !  
Zion shout, for this is he,  
God the Saviour dwells in thee.

**393**

S.M.

OH, shall I never feel  
The meltings of thy love ?  
Am of such hell-harden'd steel  
That mercy cannot move ?  
Chasten'd full sore I am,  
And bruised in every part,  
But judgments fail to break me down  
And subjugate my heart.  
Look on me, Lord of love !  
O turn thy gracious eyes !  
Then all my soul to penitence  
Shall melt with sweet surprise.

**394**

C.M.

TILL God in human flesh I see,  
My thoughts no comfort find ;  
The holy, just, and sacred Three  
Are terrors to my mind.  
But if Immanuel's face appear,  
My hope, my joy begins ;  
His name forbids my slavish fear,  
His grace removes my sins.

**395**

7s.

LORD, we all look up to thee,  
As one favoured family ;  
May all strife between us cease,  
As we love thee, Prince of Peace.

Free from all that hearts divide,  
Let us all in love abide ;  
All the power of grace express,  
All the heights of holiness.

**396**

C.M.

LORD, I, too, wandered from thy ways,  
And knelt at stranger shrine :  
I've called another name, "belov'd,"  
And nigh forgotten thine.

The feeble reed on which I leaned  
A sword of judgment proved,  
And pierced the soul that wandered far  
From him whom still I loved.  
Behold mine idols, perish'd all!  
Here mourning now I stand :  
I lift my contrite heart to thee,  
And bless thy chastening hand.

**397**

L.M.

FEAR not, nor longer be dismayed,  
Lo, I, the mighty God, am nigh ;  
Thou shalt, each moment, feel my aid,  
If thou wilt on mine arm rely.

Why shouldst thou fear, when I am thine—  
When all I am, I am for thee ?  
If thou art weak, my strength divine  
Is perfect in infirmity.

Without my help thou canst not stand,  
But thee I will not leave alone ;  
I'll hold thee up by my right hand,  
Till thou shalt reach my heavenly throne.

**398**

L.M.

WE praise, we worship thee, O God ;  
Thy sovereign power we sound abroad :  
All nations bow before thy throne,  
And thee, the great Jehovah, own.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,  
Thou God of Hosts, by all adored ;  
Earth and the heavens are full of thee,  
Thy light, thy power, thy majesty.  
Glory to thee, O God, most high !  
Father, we praise thy Majesty ;  
The Son, the Spirit, we adore ;  
One Godhead, blest for evermore.

**399**

**I I S.**

“FEAR not, I am with thee, oh be not  
dismay'd !

I, I am thy God, and will still give thee  
aid ;

I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause  
thee to stand,

Upheld by my righteous omnipotent  
hand.

“When through the deep waters I call  
thee to go,

The rivers of grief shall not thee overflow ;  
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to

bless.

And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

“The soul that on Jesus hath lean'd for  
repose,

I will not, I will not desert to his foes ;

That soul, though all hell should endea-  
vour to shake,

I'll never, no never, no never forsake !”

**401**

**L.M.**

CAPTAIN of thine enlisted host,

Display thy glorious banner high ;

The summons send from coast to coast,

And call a numerous army nigh.

A solemn jubilee proclaim,  
Proclaim the great sabbatic day ;  
Assert the glories of thy name ;  
Spoil Satan of his wish'd-for prey.

Bid, bid thy heralds publish loud  
The peaceful blessings of thy reign ;  
And when they speak of sprinkled blood,  
The mystery to the heart explain.

Chase the usurper from his throne,  
Oh ! chase him to his destined hell ;  
Stout-hearted sinners overcome ;  
And glorious in thy temple dwell.

**402**  
8.7.

MUSIC, bring thy sweetest treasures,  
Dulcet melody and chord,  
Link the notes with loveliest measures  
To the glory of the Lord.

Wing the praise from every nation,  
Sweetest instruments employ,  
Raise the chorus of creation,  
Swell the universal joy.

Far away be gloom and sadness ;  
Spirits with seraphic fire,  
Tongues with hymns, and hearts with  
gladness,  
Higher sound the chords and higher.

To the Father, to the Saviour,  
To the Spirit, source of light,  
As it was, is now, and ever,  
Praise in heaven's supremest height.

**403** LORD, I forego all anxious thought,  
C.M. And cast on thee my care ;  
Content that thou art over all,  
And rulest everywhere.

Teach me to listen for thy voice  
When the storm howleth loud ;  
Help me to look for light from thee,  
Beneath the darkest cloud.

Thy face I seek with earnest prayer,  
For thou art all my stay,  
Now let thy mighty arm appear  
And drive my griefs away.

**405** YE that love the cause of Zion,  
8.7.7.7. Though despis'd of men, and few,  
Arm'd with boldness like the lion,  
Fear not all that men can do.  
What though all the world oppose ;  
God is stronger than her foes.

Now, ye people, walk around her,  
View her walls and count her towers ;  
See how God, her King and founder,  
Keeps her safe from hostile powers :  
Zion's children live secure ;  
God has made their dwelling sure.

Foes of Zion, fight no longer ;  
Here submission will be gain :  
Zion's King will prove the stronger,  
And with power her cause maintain.  
He secures her gates and walls :  
'Tis on you the ruin falls.

**406** AT thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,  
C.M. Both horse and chariot fell :  
Who knows the terrors of thy rod ?  
Thy vengeance who can tell ?  
What power can stand before thy sight,  
When once thy wrath appears ?  
When heaven shines round with dreadful  
light,  
The earth lies still and fears.

**407** HAPPY the church, thou sacred place,  
L.M. The seat of thy Creator's grace ;  
Thine holy courts are his abode,  
Thou earthly palace of our God !  
Thy walls are strength, and at thy gates  
A guard of heavenly warriors waits ;  
Nor shall thy deep foundations move  
Fix'd on his counsels and his love.  
Thy foes in vain designs engage,  
Against his throne in vain they rage ;  
Like rising waves, with angry roar,  
That dash and die upon the shore.  
Then let our souls in Zion dwell,  
Nor fear the wrath of Rome nor hell ;  
His arms embrace this happy ground,  
Like brazen bulwarks built around.

**408** SINNERS, with joy look up !  
S.M. The herald's feet appear ;  
He comes from Zion's sacred top,  
A gospel messenger.

The end of war and sin,  
In Christ, your peace, obtain :  
And when his kingdom reigns within,  
It shall for ever reign.

**409**

C.M.

NO strife shall vex Messiah's reign  
Or mar those peaceful years ;  
To ploughshares men shall beat their  
swords,  
To pruning-hooks their spears.

No longer hosts encountering hosts,  
Their millions slain deplore ;  
They hang the trumpet in the hall,  
And study war no more.

Come, then ! oh, come from every land,  
To worship at his shrine,  
And, walking in the light of God,  
With holy beauties shine.

**410**

L.M.

JESUS, my all, to heaven is gone,  
He whom I fix'd my hopes upon,  
His track I see, and I'll pursue  
The narrow way, till him I view.

The way the holy prophets went,  
The road that leads from banishment,  
The King's highway of holiness,  
I'll go, for all his paths are peace.

Lo ! glad I come ; and thou, blest lamb,  
Shalt take me to thee, as I am :  
Nothing but sin have I to give ;  
Nothing but love shall I receive.

**411** JOY to the world ; the Lord is come !  
C.M. Let earth receive her King :  
Let every heart prepare him room,  
And heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth ; the Saviour reigns !  
Let men their songs employ :  
While fields, and floods, rocks, hills, and  
plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
No thorns infest the ground ;  
He comes to make his blessings flow  
Far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
The glories of his righteousness,  
And wonders of his love.

**412** WHEN we cannot see our way,  
7s. Let us trust and still obey ;  
He who bids us forward go,  
Cannot fail the way to show.

**413** AWAKE, all conquering Arm, awake,  
L.M. And Satan's mighty empire shake ;  
Assert the honours of thy throne,  
And make this ruin'd world thine own.

**414** HASTEN, Lord ! the promised hour ;  
7s. Come in glory and in power ;  
Still thy foes are unsubdued ;  
Nature sighs to be renew'd.



Time has nearly reach'd its sum,  
All things with thy bride say "Come ;"  
Jesus, whom all worlds adore,  
Come, and reign for evermore !

**415** WHERE'ER the sun begins its race,  
C.M. Or ends its swift career,  
Both east and west shall own his grace  
And Christ be honoured there.

Ten thousand crowns upon his brow,  
Declare his victories won :  
O may his conquests ever grow,  
While time its course shall run.

**416** WHEN shall thy lovely face be seen ?  
L.M. When shall our eyes behold our God ?  
What lengths of distance lie between,  
And hills of guilt !—a heavy load !  
Ye heavenly gates, loose all your chains :  
Let the eternal pillars bow !  
Blest Saviour, cleave the starry plains,  
And make the crystal mountains flow !  
Put thy bright robes of triumph on,  
And bless our eyes, and bless our ears,  
Thou absent Love, thou dear unknown,  
Thou fairest of ten thousand fairs.

**417** JEHOVAH speaks the healing word,  
C.M. And no disease withstands ;  
Fevers and plagues obey the Lord,  
And fly at his commands.  
If half the strings of life should break,  
He can our frame restore ;  
He casts our sins behind his back,  
And they are found no more.

**418** GREAT God of wonders ! all thy ways  
112th. Are matchless, God-like, and divine ;  
But the fair glories of thy grace  
More God-like and unrivall'd shine :  
Who is a pardoning God like thee ?  
Or who has grace so rich and free ?

Crimes of such horror to forgive,  
Such guilty, daring worms to spare ;  
This is thy grand prerogative,  
And none shall in the honour share :  
Who is a pardoning God like thee ?  
Or who has grace so rich and free ?

**419** FALL, ye idols, fall before him,  
8.7.7.7 Lo, the living God appears ;  
All ye Gods around adore him,  
Tremble and confess your fears ;  
Prostrate from your places hurl'd,  
Own the God that made the world.

Hark ! a cry among the nations,  
“ Come, and let us seek the Lord :  
Vain our former expectations ;  
Vain the idols we ador'd :  
Zion's King is God alone :  
Let us bow before his throne.”

**420** GREAT God, I love thy sacred word ;  
L.M. What light and joy its leaves afford !  
Thy precepts guide my doubtful way,  
Thy fear forbids my feet to stray.

Thy threatenings wake my slumbering  
eyes,

And warn me where my danger lies ;  
They show me all my guilt and shame,  
And make me prize the Saviour's name.

May this blest volume ever lie,  
Close to my heart and near my eye ;  
Till life's last hour my thoughts engage,  
And be my chosen heritage.

**422**

L.M.

WITH one consent let all the earth  
To God their cheerful voices raise ;  
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,  
And sing before him songs of praise.

Convinced that he is God alone,  
From whom both we and all proceed ;  
We, whom he chooses for his own,  
The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

For he's the Lord, supremely good,  
His mercy is for ever sure ;  
His truth, which always firmly stood,  
To endless ages shall endure.

**423**

10.11s.

THE covenant of grace all blessings  
secures,

Believer, rejoice, for all things are  
yours ;

And God from his purpose will never  
remove,

But love thee, and bless thee, and rest in  
his love.

**424** CHILD of sorrow, do they leave thee,  
8.7.4 Those on whom thy hopes were  
stayed ?

Jesus calls, and will receive thee  
With a love which cannot fade ;  
Hark, he bids thee  
Seek the home for sinners made.

**425** THE Lord hath eyes to give the blind ;  
L.M. The Lord supports the sinking mind ;  
He helps the stranger in distress,  
The widow and the fatherless.

His truth for ever stands secure :  
He saves the oppress'd, he feeds the  
poor :  
He sends the labouring conscience  
peace,  
And grants the prisoners sweet release.

**426** WHAT though no flowers the fig-tree  
C.M. clothe,

Though vines their fruit deny,  
The labour of the olive fail,  
And fields no meat supply :  
Though from the fold, with sad surprise,  
My flock cut off I see ;  
Though famine pine in empty stalls,  
Where herds were won't to be :  
Yet in the Lord will I be glad,  
And glory in his love ;  
In him I'll joy, who will the God  
Of my salvation prove.

God is the treasure of my soul,  
The source of lasting joy,  
A joy which want shall not impair,  
Nor death itself destroy.

**427** THE Lord, the Judge, before his throne  
Bids the whole world draw nigh ;  
C.M. The nations near the rising sun,  
And near the western sky.

No more shall bold blasphemers say,  
“ Judgment will ne'er begin ;”  
No more abuse his long delay  
To impudence and sin.

Thron'd on a cloud our God shall come,  
Bright flames prepare his way ;  
Thunder and darkness, fire and storm,  
Lead on the dreadful day.

**429** O THAT God's children here below,  
Might thus his laws fulfil,  
C.M. And each, where God has placed him,  
know,  
And do his holy will.

Guide us, O Lord, by grace divine,  
That we may never stray ;  
May Christ our Sun, for ever shine  
Upon our heavenward way.

**430** O ZION, when I think on thee,  
L.M. I wish for pinions like the dove,  
And mourn to think that I should be  
So distant from the place I love.

But yet we shall behold the day  
When Zion's children shall return ;  
Our sorrows then shall flee away,  
And we shall never, never mourn.  
The hope that such a day will come  
Makes e'en the captives' portion sweet ;  
Tho' now we wander far from home,  
In Zion soon we all shall meet.

**431**  
C.M.

AS parchèd in the barren sands,  
Beneath a burning sky,  
The worthless bramble with'ring stands,  
And only grows to die ;  
Such is the sinner's awful case,  
Who makes the world his trust,  
And dares his confidence to place  
In vanity and dust.

A secret curse destroys his root,  
And dries his moisture up ;  
He lives a while, but bears no fruit,  
Then dies without a hope.

**432**  
C.M.

PRESERVE me from the snares of sin  
Through my remaining days ;  
And in me let each virtue shine  
To my Redeemer's praise.

Let deep repentance, faith and love,  
Be join'd with godly fear ;  
And all my conversation prove  
My heart to be sincere.

Teach thou my soul all sin to hate,  
And loathe the thing unclean ;  
Thine image in me new-create,  
And keep me pure from sin.

**433** REASON'S glimmering light is vain  
Till thy Spirit I receive :  
7s. He thy language must explain,  
He must give me to believe.

Then thy wisdom's gift is mine  
When thou dost the truth reveal ;  
Then I see the Lamb divine,  
All the mysteries unseal.

All the seven seals he breaks,  
Every truth of grace makes known ;  
All his children wise he makes,  
But their wisdom is his own.

**434** JESUS, thy mighty kingdom rear,  
L.M. A stone unhewn of mortal hands,  
Let the fifth monarchy appear,  
And spread its way o'er all the lands.

Now let that stone the image smite,  
And break the iron and the clay ;  
Conquer by thy blest Spirit's might,  
And force the nations to obey.

Lord, let thy kingdom now prevail,  
And all opposing power disperse ;  
Soon to a boundless mountain swell,  
And fill the happy universe.

**435** FATHER of mercies ! in thy word  
C.M. What endless glory shines !  
For ever be thy name adored,  
For these celestial lines.

The best relief that mourners have,  
It makes our sorrows blest ;  
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,  
And our eternal rest.

O may these heavenly pages be  
My ever dear delight ;  
And still new beauties may I see,  
And still increasing light !

Divine Instructor, gracious Lord !  
Be thou for ever near :  
Teach me to love thy sacred word  
And view my Saviour there !

**437** KINGDOMS and thrones to God  
L.M. belong,  
Crown him, ye nations, in your song :  
His wondrous names and powers re-  
hearse ;  
His honours shall enrich your verse.  
Proclaim him king, pronounce him  
bless'd ;  
He's your defence, your joy, your rest ;  
When terrors rise and nations faint,  
God is the strength of every saint.

**438** THOUGH troubles assail, and dangers  
104th. affright,  
Though friends should' all fail, and foes  
all unite ;  
Yet one thing secures us, whatever  
betide,  
The Scripture assures us, " The Lord  
will provide."  
When Satan appears, to stop up our path,  
And fill us with fears, we triumph by  
faith :



He cannot take from us, though oft he  
has tried,  
This heart-cheering promise, "The Lord  
will provide."

**439**

C.M.

AM I a soldier of the cross,  
A follower of the Lamb?  
And shall I fear to his own cause,  
Or blush to speak his name?  
Sure I must fight if I would reign;  
Increase my courage, Lord!  
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
Supported by thy word.

**440**

S.M.

HE by himself hath sworn;  
I on his oath depend;  
I shall on eagle's wings upborne  
At last to heav'n ascend.  
Though sun and moon decay,  
And earth and hell withstand,  
To Canaan's bounds I force my way  
By his divine command.

**441**

7s.

HOLY Ghost, with light divine,  
Shine upon this heart of mine;  
Chase the shades of sin away,  
Turn my darkness into day.  
Light up every dark recess  
Of my heart's ungodliness;  
Cast down every idol throne,  
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

**442**

8.7

THOUGH destruction stalk around us,  
And th' avenger marches by,  
God's own power and love surround us,  
We are safe, for Christ is nigh.

**443** O FOR the living faith,  
The real, active trust,  
S.M. Which looks to what Jehovah saith,  
Though trampled in the dust.  
It plays not with the word,  
Nor hesitates to act ;  
Pleading, it reckons to be heard,  
And finds the promise fact.

**444** BELIEVER, here thy comfort stands,  
L.M. From first to last salvation's free ;  
And everlasting love demands  
An everlasting song from thee.

**445** THERE is a safe and secret place  
C.M. Beneath the wings divine,  
Reserved for all the heirs of grace,  
Oh ! be that refuge mine !  
The least, the feeblest there may hide  
Uninjured and unawed ;  
While thousands fall on every side,  
He rests secure in God.

**446** O LORD, thine is the kingdom,  
7.6. Thine shall it ever be,  
And all thy foes like Edom,  
Shall perish utterly.  
Long have they mock'd thy nation,  
But thou hast mark'd their pride ;  
With crushing devastation  
Thou wilt their boasts deride.

**447** TEMPTED and persecuted here,  
C.M. Afflicted and distress'd,  
With steadfast faith we persevere,  
And stand the fiery test :

The fire shall all our bands consume,  
And in the furnace tried,  
Out of the flames we soon shall come,  
Unhurt and purified.

**449**  
L.M.

THROUGHOUT my sinful soul I feel  
The strength of pride invincible ;  
But thou th' Almighty God of grace  
Can all my haughty thoughts abase.  
All things are possible to thee,  
Display thy humbling grace in me ;  
And in thy tender love impart  
My Saviour's lowliness of heart.

**450**  
S.M.

" I FREELY feed them now  
With tokens of my love,  
But richer pastures I prepare,  
And sweeter streams above.

" Unnumber'd years of bliss  
I to my sheep will give ;  
And, while my throne unshaken stands,  
Shall all my chosen live.

" This tried almighty hand  
Is raised for their defence ;  
Where is the power shall reach them there ;  
Or what shall force them thence ?"

**451**  
S.M.

YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,  
Down from the willows take :  
Loud to the praise of love divine,  
Bid every string awake.  
Though in a foreign land,  
We are not far from home ;  
And nearer to our house above  
We every moment come.

Blest is the man, O God,  
That stays himself on thee !  
Who waits for thy salvation, Lord,  
Shall thy salvation see.

**452** BEHOLD of grace the quickening  
streams,  
L.M. Their course with countless blessings  
teems !  
Their founts hard by that altar rise  
Where bled th' atoning sacrifice.  
Down to the foul and loathsome sea  
Of human guilt and misery,  
The deepening floods in mercy roll,  
And make the death-struck waters  
whole.

**453** CONDEMN'D when in the balance  
weigh'd,  
L.M. My soul might well be sore afraid ;  
But to my substitute I flee,  
And Jesus fills the scale for me.

**455** THE Christian, like his Lord of old,  
L.M. Must look for foes and trials here,  
Yet may the weakest saint be bold,  
With such a friend as Jesus near.  
The lion's roar need not alarm,  
O Lord, the feeblest of thy sheep ;  
Nor can the fiercest monster harm  
While thou art nigh to watch and keep.  
Therefore I will thy foes defy,  
And own thee as my God, my friend ;  
No fear shall make me e'er deny  
The God on whom my hopes depend.

**456**

8.7.4.

THUS saith God of his Anointed ;  
 He shall let my people go ;  
 'Tis the work for him appointed,  
 'Tis the work that he shall do ;  
 And my city  
 He shall found, and build it too.

He shall humble all the scorers,  
 He shall fill his foes with shame ;  
 He shall raise and comfort mourners  
 By the sweetness of his name ;  
 To the captives  
 He shall liberty proclaim.

He shall gather those that wander'd  
 When they hear the trumpet's sound,  
 They shall join his sacred standard,  
 They shall come and flock around :  
 He shall save them ;  
 They shall be with glory crown'd.

**457**

L.M.

WHEN God revealed his gracious name  
 And changed our mournful state,  
 The rapture seem'd a pleasing dream,  
 The grace appeared so great.

"Great is the work," my neighbours  
 cried,  
 And own'd the power divine ;  
 "Great is the work," my heart replied,  
 "And be the glory thine."

The Lord can clear the darkest skies,  
 Can give us day for night ;  
 Make drops of sacred sorrow rise  
 To rivers of delight.

**458** PRAISE ye the Lord ; 'tis good to raise  
Our hearts and voices in his praise :  
L.M. His nature and his works invite  
To make this duty our delight.

The Lord builds up Jerusalem,  
And gathers nations to his name :  
His mercy melts the stubborn soul,  
And makes the broken spirit whole.

His church is precious in his sight ;  
He makes her glory his delight  
His treasures on her head are pour'd ;  
O Zion's children, praise the Lord.

**459** PRAISE ye the Lord, how kind, how  
high !

L.M.

His mercy fills eternity.  
Let Israel now adoring cry,  
" His merey fills eternity."

Let Aaron's line new anthems try,  
" His mercy fills eternity,"  
Who fear the Lord, sing deep and high,  
" His mercy fills eternity."

Thou art my God, 'tis thee I praise ;  
My Lord, on high thy name I raise ;  
Praise to the Lord, for good is he,  
" His mercy fills eternity."

**460** WAKE thy slumbering children, wake  
Bid them to thy harvest go ; [them,  
8.7. Blessings, O our Father, make them ;  
Round their steps let blessings flow.

Give reviving—give refreshing—  
Give the look'd for Jubilee ;  
To thyself may crowds be pressing,  
Bringing glory unto thee.

**461**  
L.M.

THUS saith the Lord to Jacob's seed,  
In me, the mighty God, rejoice ;  
No hostile weapon shall succeed  
Against the people of my choice.

**462**  
S.M.

LORD, bless me from this day,  
As thou alone canst bless ;  
Take mine iniquity away,  
And give thy righteousness.

Lord, bless me from this day;  
Thy sovereign grace impart ;  
Teach me thy sacred law t' obey  
With all my willing heart.

**463**  
L.M.

THROUGH all thy works thy wisdom  
shines,  
And baffles Satan's deep designs ;  
Thy power is sovereign to fulfil  
The noblest counsels of thy will.

**464**  
C.M.

GUILTY we plead before thy throne,  
And low in dust we lie,  
Till Jesus stretch his gracious arm  
To bring the guilty nigh.

The sins of one most righteous day  
Might plunge us in despair ;  
Yet all the crimes of numerous years  
Shall our great Surety clear.

That spotless robe, which he hath wrought,  
Shall deck us all around ;  
Nor by the piercing eye of God  
One blemish shall be found.

**465**

C.M.

THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood,  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins :  
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,  
Lose all their guilty stains.

Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood  
Shall never lose its power  
Till all the ransom'd church of God  
Be saved to sin no more.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream  
Thy flowing wounds supply,  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

**466**

7.6.

MANY times since days of youth,  
May Israel truly say,  
Foes devoid of love and truth  
Afflict me day by day.

Yet they never can prevail,  
God defends his people still ;  
Jesus' power can never fail  
To save from all that's ill.

God hath Zion set apart  
For his abiding place ;  
Sons of wrath and guileful art  
He'll banish from his face :  
God for Israel doth fight ;  
Israel, on thy God depend ;  
Christ shall keep thee day and night,  
Till all thy troubles end.



**467** THY church through every past  
alarm

C.M.

In thee has found a Friend,  
And, Lord, on thine Almighty arm  
We now for all depend.

**468**

L.M.

BUT no such rigid law we fear,  
Who to the King of kings draw near,  
Boldly approach his gracious throne,  
And freely our requests make known.

Beyond the inner court we press,  
Enter within the holiest place ;  
Sure to obtain the peace of God,  
And all we ask through Jesu's blood.

**469**

7s.

HE can raise the poor to stand  
With the princes of the land ;  
Wealth upon the needy shower ;  
Set the meanest high in power.

He the broken spirit cheers ;  
Turns to joy the mourner's tears ;  
Such the wonders of his ways :  
Praise his name—for ever praise.

**470**

I S.

CROWNS and thrones shall perish, king-  
doms rise and wane,

But the Church of Jesus constant will  
remain ;

Gates of hell can never 'gainst that church  
prevail, [not fail.

We have God's own promise and it can-

**471**

C.M.

MY soul shall pray for Zion still,

While life or breath remains ;

There my best friends, my kindred dwell,

There God, my Saviour reigns.

**472** THOU shalt arise, and mercy have  
C.M. Upon thy Sion yet ;  
The time to favour her is come,  
The time that thou hast set.

For in her rubbish and her stones  
Thy servants pleasure take ;  
Yea, they the very dust thereof  
Do favour for her sake.

When Sion by the mighty Lord  
Built up again shall be,  
Then shall her gracious God appear  
In glorious Majesty.

**473** AS labourers on thy church's walls,  
C.M. Lord, give us grace to be  
Content to lift the heaviest load  
Through life's long day for Thee.

Of wages we will ask no more,  
When thou shalt call us home,  
Than to have shared that travail sore,  
Which makes thy kingdom come.

**474** OFT in sorrow, oft in woe,  
7s. Onward, Christians, onward go ;  
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,  
Strengthened with the bread of life.  
Let your drooping hearts be glad ;  
March in heavenly armour clad ;  
Fight, nor think the battle long,  
Soon shall victory tune your song.  
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.

Onward then to glory move,  
More than conquerors ye shall prove ;  
Though opposed by many a foe,  
Christian Soldiers, onward go.

**476**

8.7.4.

O MY soul, what means this sadness?  
Wherefore art thou thus cast down?  
Let thy griefs be turned to gladness,  
Bid thy restless fears be gone :  
Look to Jesus,  
And rejoice in his dear name.

Oh, that I could now adore him,  
Like the heavenly host above,  
Who for ever bow before him,  
And unceasing sing his love !  
Happy songsters !  
When shall I your chorus join ?

**477**

C.M.

NOW doth my soul resolve indeed  
To wound her Lord no more ;  
Hence from my heart, ye sins, begone,  
For Jesus I adore.

Furnish me, Lord, with heav'nly arms  
From grace's magazine,  
And I'll proclaim eternal war  
With every darling sin.

No more, ye lusts, shall ye command,  
No more will I obey ;  
Stretch out, O God, thy conqu'ring hand,  
And drive thy foes away !

**478** LOOK upon me, Lord, I pray thee,  
8.7.4 Let thy spirit dwell in mine ; [me,  
Thou hast sought me, thou hast bought  
Only thee to know I pine.

Let me find thee !

Take my heart and own me thine !  
Nought I ask, for nought I strive for,  
But thy grace so rich and free ;  
That thou givest whom thou lovest,  
And who truly cleave to thee.

Let me find thee !

He hath all things who hath thee.

**479** O THOU whom we delight in,  
7.6. The messenger of love !  
Come to thy temple quickly  
Back from thy throne above :  
But who may bide thy coming,  
Who hear thy footstep's tread,  
Who stand when thou appearest,  
Thou Judge of quick and dead ?

**480** HOW will my heart endure  
S.M. The terrors of that day,  
When earth and heaven, before his face,  
Astonish'd shrink away ?  
Ye sinners seek his grace,  
Whose wrath ye cannot bear :  
Fly to the shelter of his cross,  
And find salvation there.  
So shall that curse remove,  
By which the Saviour bled ;  
And the last awful day shall pour  
His blessings on your head.

**483** HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes,  
The Saviour promised long !  
C.M. Let every heart prepare a throne,  
And every voice a song.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;  
And heaven's eternal arches ring  
With thy beloved name.

**484** MY soul doth magnify the Lord,  
My spirit doth rejoice ;  
C.M. To thee, my Saviour and my God,  
I lift my joyful voice.

Down from above the blessed dove  
Is come into my breast,  
To witness thine eternal love,  
And give my spirit rest.

**485** LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling  
8.7. Borders on the shades of death,  
Come, and by thyself revealing,  
Dissipate the clouds beneath :  
The new heaven and earth's Creator,  
In our deepest darkness rise,  
Scattering all the night of nature,  
Pouring day upon our eyes.  
Still we wait for thy appearing ;  
Life and joy thy beams impart,  
Chasing all our fears, and cheering  
Every poor benighted heart.  
Save us in thy great compassion,  
O thou mild pacific Prince ;  
Give the knowledge of salvation,  
Give the pardon of our sins.

**486** HARK, the herald angels sing  
7s. Glory to the new-born King,  
"Peace on earth and mercy mild ;  
God and sinners reconciled."

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see ;  
Hail the incarnate Deity !  
Pleased as man with men to appear,  
Jesus our Immanuel here.

Mild he lays his glory by ;  
Born, that men no more might die ;  
Born, to raise the sons of earth ;  
Born, to give them second birth.

**487** SAINTS, before the altar bending,  
8.7.4. Waiting long with hope and fear,  
Suddenly the Lord descending  
In his temple shall appear ;  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.  
Sinners, wrung with true repentance,  
Doom'd for guilt to endless pains,  
Justice now repeals the sentence,  
Mercy calls you—break your chains ;  
Come and worship,  
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

**488** AS with gladness men of old  
7s.,  
6 lines Did the guiding star behold,  
As with joy they hailed its light,  
Leading onward, beaming bright,  
So, most gracious God, may we  
Evermore be led by thee !

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

**489** HOW beautiful his childhood was !  
Harmless and undefiled ;  
C.M. Oh ! dear to his young mother's heart  
Was this pure, sinless child.

Kindly in all his deeds and words,  
And gentle as the dove ;  
Obedient, affectionate :  
His very soul was love.

Oh ! is it not a blessed thought,  
Ye men of human birth,  
That once the Saviour was a child,  
And lived upon the earth ?

**490** DIDST thou the great example lead,  
In Jordan's swelling flood ?  
C.M. And shall my pride disdain the deed  
That's worthy of my God ?

Hast thou for me the cross endured,  
And all the shame despised ?  
And shall I be ashamed, O Lord,  
With thee to be baptised ?

**491** JESUS, more than conqueror  
O'er the thrice-embattled foe,  
7s. Fill'd with thine own Spirit's power,  
Thou wilt power on us bestow.

By thy conquering Spirit led,  
We shall put the fiend to flight,  
Bruise again the serpent's head,  
Triumph in Messiah's might.

**492** BEHOLD the sin-atoning Lamb,  
L.M. With wonder, gratitude, and love :  
To take away our guilt and shame,  
See him descending from above.  
Our sins and griefs on him were laid ;  
He meekly bore the mighty load ;  
Our ransom-price he fully paid  
In groans and tears, in sweat and blood.  
To save a guilty world he dies ;  
Sinners, behold the bleeding Lamb !  
To him lift up your longing eyes,  
And hope for mercy in his name.

**493** OF old at Cana's marriage feast  
C.M. As guest behold the Lord !  
Joy from his gentle presence flowed,  
And plenty from his word.  
He check'd no gladness, such as might  
The Christian's heart become ;  
From him no shadow ever fell  
Upon a Christian home.  
And so let all our festal joy  
Be in his presence found,  
And so let every spot on earth  
Be counted " holy ground."

**494** SAVIOUR, who dost with anger see  
L.M. The lusts which steal my heart from thee  
The thieves out of thy temple chase,  
And cleanse my soul by sovereign grace.



Thy blood hath made me wholly thine,  
My body is thy Spirit's shrine ;  
And now my God is dwelling there  
My soul shall be a house of prayer.

**495**

C.M.

NOT all the outward forms on earth,  
Nor rites that God has given,  
Nor will of man, nor blood, nor birth,  
Can raise a soul to heaven.

The sovereign will of God alone  
Creates us heirs of grace ;  
Born in the image of his Son,  
A new peculiar race.

The Spirit, like some heavenly wind,  
Blows on the sons of flesh ;  
Creates a new—a heavenly mind,  
And forms the man afresh.

Our quicken'd souls awake and rise  
From the long sleep of death ;  
On heavenly things we fix our eyes,  
And praise employs our breath.

**496**

C.M.

THAT Jesus saves from sin and hell,  
' Is truth divinely sure ;  
And on this rock our faith may rest  
Immoveably secure.

Oh, let these tidings be received  
With universal joy,

And let the high angelic praise  
Our tuneful powers employ !

“Glory to God who gave his Son  
To bear our shame and pain ;  
Hence peace on earth, and grace to men,  
In endless blessings reign.”

**497** I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,  
C.M. "Behold, I freely give  
The living water—thirsty one,  
Stoop down, and drink, and live.  
I came to Jesus, and I drank  
Of that life-giving stream ;  
My thirst was quench'd, my soul revived,  
And now I live in him.

**498** HELP me, O Lord, thy love to show,  
C.M. Thy saving truth proclaim ;  
'Tis all my business here below  
To cry, "Behold the Lamb !"  
Happy, if with my latest breath  
I may but gasp thy name ;  
Preach thee in life, and cry in death,  
"Behold, behold the Lamb !"

**499** THE world his abject poverty  
C.M. And low estate disdain,  
And nothing great in Jesus see,  
The humble Son of Man.  
But we who Christ aright have known,  
And seen with inward eyes,  
Adore him as the Almighty One  
Who made both earth and skies.

**501** O LORD our God, thy servants bless,  
L.M. And crown their labours with success ;  
For they will cast the net in vain  
If thou the Spirit dost restrain.  
But if thou guide their willing hand,  
Obedient to thy wise command,  
Then will they bring the sons of men  
Back to their Lord and God again.

**502**  
8.7.

FAIN would I be often reading  
In the ancient holy Book,  
Of my Saviour's gentle pleading,  
Truth in every word and look.

How to all the sick and tearful  
Help was ever gladly shown ;  
How he sought the poor and fearful,  
Called them brothers and his own.

Still I read the ancient story,  
And my joy is ever new,  
How for us he left his glory,  
How he still is kind and true.

How the flock he gently leadeth,  
Whom his Father gave him here ;  
How his arms he widely spreadeth  
To his heart to draw us near.

**503**  
L.M. BLESS'D are the humble souls that see  
Their emptiness and poverty ;  
Treasures of grace to them are giv'n,  
And crowns of joy laid up in heaven.

Bless'd are the men of broken heart,  
Who mourn for sin with inward smart :  
The blood of Christ divinely flows,  
A healing balm for all their woes.

Bless'd are the men of peaceful life,  
Who quench the coals of growing strife ;  
They shall be called the heirs of bliss,  
The sons of God, the God of peace.

**504** OUR flesh and sense must be denied,  
L.M. Passion and envy, lust, and pride,  
Whilst justice, temp'rance, truth, and  
love,  
Our inward piety approve.

Tender and kind be all our thoughts,  
Through all our lives let mercy run ;  
Since God forgives our numerous faults,  
For the dear sake of Christ his Son.

**505** FATHER ! I see thy sun arise  
L.M. To cheer thy friends and enemies ;  
And when thy voice from heaven de-  
scends,  
Thy bounty both alike befriends.

I hope for pardon through thy Son,  
For all the crimes which I have done ;  
Oh, may the grace that pardons me,  
Constrain me to forgive like thee.

**506** OUR Father, God, who art in heaven,  
C.M. All hallowed be thy name !  
Thy kingdom come ; thy will be done,  
In earth and heaven the same.

Give us, this day, our daily bread ;  
And, as we those forgive  
Who sin against us, so may we  
Forgiving grace receive.

Into temptation lead us not :  
From evil set us free ;  
The kingdom, power, and glory, Lord,  
Ever belong to thee.

**507** WHAT enchants you, gain or pleasure ?  
8.7. Pluck right eyes, with right hands part ;  
Ask your conscience, where's your treasure ?

For, be certain, there's your heart.

God and Mammon ? Oh, be wiser.  
Serve them both ? It cannot be ;  
Ease in warfare, saint and miser,  
These will never well agree.

**508** STRAIT the gate, the way is narrow,  
8.7.4. To the realms of endless bliss ;  
Sinful men and vain professors,  
Self-deceived, the passage miss ;  
Rushing headlong,  
Down they sink the dread abyss.

Thou who art thy people's guardian,  
Condescend my guide to be ;  
By thy Spirit's light unerring,  
Let me thy salvation see ;  
May I never  
Miss the way that leads to thee.

**509** NOW, Lord, to whom for help I call,  
C.M. Thy miracles repeat ;  
With pitying eye behold me fall  
A leper at thy feet.

Loathsome, and foul, and self-abhorr'd,  
I sink beneath my sin ;  
But if thou wilt, a gracious word,  
Of thine, can me clean.

**510** FROM fisher's net, from fig-tree's shade,  
C.M. God gathers whom he will :  
Touched by his grace, th' elect are made  
His purpose to fulfil.

O grant us grace, that to thy call  
We may obedient be ;  
And, cheerfully forsaking all,  
May follow only thee.

**511** LAME at the pool I long have been,  
C.M. Waiting to find relief ;  
Lord, I have none to put me in  
And wash away my grief.  
Speak thou, and give my soul to hear ;  
Thy word can make me whole.  
Lord, I believe, and leap for joy,  
For thou hast saved my soul.

**512** OF the Father's love begotten,  
8.7. Ere the world began to be,  
He is Alpha and Omega,  
He the source, the ending he.

This is that divine Messiah  
Promised in the faithful word,  
Whom the voices of the prophets  
Heralded with one accord.

Christ, to thee, with God the Father,  
And, O Holy Ghost, to thee,  
Hymn, and psalm, and high thanks-  
giving,  
And unwearied praises be !

**513** HELP us, through good report and ill,  
Our daily cross to bear ;  
C.M. Like thee, to do our Father's will,  
Our brethren's grief to share.

Let grace our selfishness expel,  
Our earthliness refine ;  
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,  
As free and true as thine.

**514** WHENE'ER the angry passions rise,  
And tempt our thoughts or tongues to  
L.M. strife,

To Jesus let us lift our eyes,  
Bright pattern of the Christian life.

Oh, how benevolent and kind !  
How mild, how ready to forgive !  
Be this the temper of our mind,  
And these the rules by which we live.

To do his heavenly Father's will,  
Was his employment and delight ;  
Humility and holy zeal  
Shone through his life, divinely bright.

Dispensing good where'er he came,  
The labours of his life were love :  
Oh, if we love the Saviour's name.  
Let his divine example move.

**515** 'TIS not a cause of small import  
C.M. The pastor's care demands ;  
But what might fill an angel's heart,  
And fill'd a Saviour's hands.

They watch for souls for which the Lord  
Did heavenly bliss forego ;  
For souls which must for ever live  
In raptures or in woe.

May they *that* Jesus, whom they preach,  
Their own Redeemer see :  
And watch thou daily o'er their souls,  
That they may watch for thee.

**516**

C.M.

THOU art the *Life* : the empty bier  
Proclaims thy conquering arm ;  
And those who put their trust in thee,  
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

Thou art *the Way, the Truth, the Life* :  
Grant us that Way to know,  
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,  
Whose joys eternal flow.

**517**

L.M.

“ COME hither, all ye weary souls,  
Ye heavy laden sinners come ;  
I'll give you rest from all your toils,  
And raise you to my heavenly home.

“ They shall find rest that learn of me,  
I'm of a meek and lowly mind ;  
But passion rages like the sea,  
And pride is restless as the wind.

“ Bless'd is the man whose shoulders  
take  
My yoke, and bear it with delight ;  
My yoke is easy to his neck,  
My grace shall make the burden light.”



Jesus, we come at thy command ;  
With faith, and hope, and humble zeal,  
Resign our spirits to thy hand,  
To mould and guide us at thy will.

**518**

8.7.

LOVE and grief my heart dividing,  
With my tears his feet I'll bathe,  
Constant still in faith abiding,  
Life deriving from his death.

Here it is I find my heaven,  
While upon the cross I gaze.  
Love I much? I've more forgiven ;  
I'm a miracle of grace.

**519**

C.M.

SOVEREIGN of heaven ! thine empire  
spreads

O'er all the world on high,  
And at thy frown the infernal powers  
In wild confusion fly.

Like lightning, from his glittering throne  
The great arch-traitor fell,  
Driven with enormous ruin down  
To infamy and hell.

Permitted now to range at large,  
And traverse earth and air,  
O'er captive human souls he reigns,  
And boasts his kingdom there.

Yet thence thy grace can drive him out,  
With one almighty word ;  
O send thy potent sceptre forth,  
And reign victorious, Lord !

**520** LORD, what are we and what our race,  
L.M. That thou dost us for brethren own,  
Crown'd thus with dignity and grace  
To brightest cherubim unknown?  
What can we do to make return,  
Or half our gratitude express?  
To thee our souls' affections turn,  
With all our hearts thy name we bless.

**521** SOW in the morn thy seed,  
S.M. At eve hold not thy hand;  
To doubt and fear give thou no heed;  
Broadcast it o'er the land!  
Thou canst not toil in vain:  
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry  
Shall foster and mature the grain,  
For garners in the sky.  
Then, when the glorious end,  
The day of God, shall come,  
The angel reapers shall descend,  
And heaven sing, "Harvest home!"

**522** THE church, while yet she ripens here,  
L.M. Mix'd and imperfect must appear;  
Sinners and saints together meet,  
The tares are mingled with the wheat.  
But a dividing day will come,  
And hypocrites must hear their doom,  
"Depart, accurs'd, to endless woe,  
Prepared for devils and for you."  
Lord, may I then accepted stand  
Among the wheat at thy right hand;  
Before the angels stand confest,  
And hear thy lips proclaim me blest.

**523**

C.M.

THE volume of my Father's grace  
Does all my griefs assuage ;  
Here I behold my Saviour's face  
Almost in every page.

This is the field where hidden lies  
The pearl of price unknown ;  
That merchant is divinely wise  
Who makes that pearl his own.

**524**

C.M.

FEAR was within the tossing bark,  
When stormy winds grew loud,  
And waves came rolling high and dark,  
And the tall mast was bowed.

And men stood breathless in their dread,  
And baffled in their skill,  
But one was there, who rose and said  
To the wild sea, " Be still!"

And the wind ceased—it ceased : that  
word  
Passed through the gloomy sky ;  
The troubled billows knew their Lord,  
And fell beneath his eye.

And slumber settled on the deep,  
And silence on the blast ;  
They sank, as flowers that fold to sleep,  
When sultry day is past.

**525**

S.M.

THE powers of hell agree  
To hold our souls in vain ;  
He sets the sons of bondage free,  
And breaks the cursèd chain.

Th' Almighty King of saints  
Our tyrant lusts subdues,  
Expels the demons from our minds,  
And all our soul renews.

For our own cheerful voice  
Shall loud hosannas raise ;  
Our hearts shall glow with gratitude,  
Our lips proclaim his praise.

**526**

C.M.

IN secret fear she came behind  
And healing virtue stole,  
But Jesus spake a loving word,  
"Thy faith hath made thee whole."

Like her, with hopes and fears I come  
To touch thee if I may,  
Oh ! do not on thy servant frown,  
But send me healed away.

**527**

10.11.

YE servants of God, your Master pro-  
claim, [name ;  
And publish abroad his wonderful  
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol ;  
His kingdom is glorious, and rules  
over all.

Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,  
Let all cry aloud, and honour the Son ;  
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,  
Fall down on their faces and worship  
the Lamb.

**528**

L.M.

SHOULD persecution rage and flame,  
Still trust in thy Redeemer's name ;  
In fiery trials thou shalt see [be."  
That, "as thy days, thy strength shall

When call'd to bear the weighty cross  
Of sore affliction, pain, or loss,  
Or deep distress, or poverty, [be."  
Still, "as thy days, thy strength shall

**529** COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,  
7s. Jesus loves to answer prayer ;  
He himself has bid thee pray,  
Therefore will not say thee nay.

With my burden I begin,  
Lord, remove this load of sin ;  
Let thy blood, for sinners spilt,  
Set my conscience free from guilt.

Lord, I cast on thee my care,  
Thou hast bid me leave it there ;  
For my heavenly Father knows  
All my griefs, and wants, and woes.

**530** THY providence is kind and large,  
L.M. Both man and beast thy bounty share ;  
The whole creation is thy charge,  
But saints are thy peculiar care.

My God ! how excellent thy grace,  
Whence all our hope and comfort springs ;  
The sons of Adam, in distress,  
Fly to the shadow of thy wings.

**531** " IF it be thou"—oh ! bid me come,  
C.M. Dark though the waters be ;  
I will not fear, if thou art near,  
And bid'st me come to thee.

“ If it be thou,” the storm may swell  
Obedient to thy will ;  
For thou canst all its fury quell,  
And bid its waves “ be still.”

“ If it be thou !” Oh yes, it is !  
My Saviour’s voice I hear,  
He tells my soul that I am his,  
And he is ever near.

**532** OH ! labour ye not for perishing meat ;  
**10.11.** For Jesus hath brought his body to eat ;  
Himself the true leaven, the life-giving  
bread, [the dead.  
He came down from heaven to quicken  
To hearts unrenow’d ’tis hard to believe  
His body for food how Jesus can give ;  
But he who partaketh doth inwardly feed,  
And knows that it maketh a banquet  
indeed !

**533** NOT to myself I owe  
**S.M.** That I, O Lord, am thine ; [through,  
Free grace hath all the shades broke  
And caused the light to shine.

Me thou hast willing made  
Thy offers to receive ;  
Call’d by the voice that wakes the dead,  
I come to thee and live.

Because thy sovereign love  
Was bent the worst to save ;  
Jesus who reigns enthroned above,  
To me salvation gave.

**534** LORD, the hunger of my soul  
Is for food which thou dost give ;  
7s. Other appetite control,  
Teach me on thyself to live.

Jesus, great incarnate God,  
Be thou ever dear to me,  
May thy precious flesh and blood  
Daily drink and manna be.

**535** NOT different food, nor different dress,  
L.M. Compose the kingdom of our Lord ;  
But peace, and joy, and righteousness,  
Faith, and obedience to his word.

**536** THE men of a place where Jesus hath  
10.11. been, [from sin,  
Acknowledge his grace which saves them  
To others discover the power of his word,  
And all the land over they publish their  
Lord.

The cure we have found through faith in  
his name,  
The country around we gladly proclaim ;  
The worst, if he pleases, to Christ may  
draw near, [fear.  
Who heals our diseases, and hushes our

To those that believe salvation is sure,  
Come all and receive immediate cure.  
Ye now may approach him, and calling  
him Lord, [restored.  
The moment ye touch him your souls are

**537** CANST thou then, without compassion,  
8.7. Me thy faint disciple see,  
Hungering after thy salvation,  
Perishing for want of thee?  
Dying, till the grace is given,  
Only for thy life I pine ;  
Feed me, Lord, with bread from heaven,  
Fill my soul with love divine.

**538** JESUS! and shall it ever be?  
L.M. A mortal man ashamed of thee!  
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,  
Whose glories shine through endless days.  
Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend  
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!  
No; when I blush, be this my shame,  
That I no more revere his name.

**539** O THOU, who once on Tabor's hill  
L.M. Didst shine before the favoured three,  
The souls which love thee favour still  
Thy nearer glory, Lord, to see.  
E'en now let faith's far-gazing eye  
The brightness of thy Godhead scan,  
And view thee, throned in heaven on high,  
The Almighty Lord, the Son of Man.

**540** HOW sad our state by nature is!  
C.M. Our sin, how deep its stain;!  
And Satan binds our captive minds  
Fast in his slavish chains.  
But lo, we hear the Saviour call,  
He comes to our relief:  
"We would believe thy promise, Lord,  
Oh, help our unbelief."



Stretch out thine arm, victorious King !  
Our reigning sins subdue ;  
Drive the old dragon from his seat,  
With all his hellish crew.

**541**

C.M.

BEHOLD, how good a thing it is,  
And how becoming well,  
Together, such as brethren are,  
In unity to dwell.

Like precious ointment on the head,  
That down the beard did flow,  
E'en Aaron's beard, and to the skirts  
Did of his garments go.

As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth  
On Sion's hills descend ;  
For there the blessing God commands,  
Life that shall never end.

**542**

8.7.

SHALL we anger's deep defilement  
Cherish in despite of heaven ?  
Shall we spurn at reconcilment,  
Who so oft have been forgiven ?

If offence that folly gave us  
Should our faith and patience try,  
Like our Lord, who died to save us,  
Let us meekly pass it by.

**543**

C.M.

FAITHFUL amid unfaithfulness,  
'Mid darkness only light,  
Thou didst thy Father's name confess,  
And in his will delight.

Unmov'd by threats or flatt'ring wiles,  
Or suffering, shame, and loss ;  
Thy path, uncheer'd by earthly smiles,  
Led only to the cross.

Give us thy meek and lowly mind ;  
We would obedient be ;  
And all our rest and pleasure find  
In learning, Lord, of thee.

**544**  
C.M.

THE Saviour calls, let every ear  
Attend the heavenly sound ;  
Ye doubting souls, dismiss your fear,  
Hope smiles reviving round.

For every thirsty, longing heart,  
Here streams of bounty flow,  
And life and health and bliss impart,  
To banish mortal woe.

Ye sinners, come ; 'tis mercy's voice  
The gracious call obey :  
Mercy invites to heavenly joys ;  
And can you yet delay ?

Dear Saviour, draw reluctant hearts,  
To thee let sinners fly,  
And take the bliss thy love imparts,  
And drink and never die.

**545**  
7s.

NEVER mortal spake like him !  
More than man he needs must be,  
Sure he is the God supreme,  
For I feel his power in me.

He hath changed me by his word,  
By his charms my soul subdued ;  
Ever since his voice I heard,  
All my nature is renew'd.

**546**  
8.8.6.

THINE advocate in Jesus see !  
'Tis he that speaks the word ; 'tis he  
That takes the prisoner's part :  
Not to condemn the world he came ;  
Believing now in Jesus' name,  
E'en now absolved thou art.  
Who shall accuse th' elect of God,  
Protected by th' atoning blood ?  
'Tis God that justifies,  
That bids thee go and sin no more—  
Go in thy Saviour's peace and power,  
And trace him to the skies.

**547**  
S.M.

'TIS no surprising thing  
That we should be unknown,  
The Jewish world knew not their king,  
God's everlasting Son.  
Though we endure the sneer  
And jest of wicked men,  
We'll patient wait till Christ appear,  
For he will come again.

**548**  
8.7.

YES, the Lord has healed my blindness,  
Pitying my infirmity.  
Trophy of his loving-kindness,  
I was blind, but now I see !  
Oh that all the blind but knew him,  
And would be advised by me ;  
Surely they would hasten to him,  
He would cause them all to see.

**549**  
L.M.

LIGHT of the world, our eyes unseal,  
Thy miracles in us recount ;  
Now on our eyelids place the clay,  
And send us to Siloah's fount.

Light of the world, our praises hear ;  
Thou hast our darkness turn'd to day.  
Though foes may mock, we will not fear,  
But all thy glorious work display.

**550**  
7s.

LOVING Shepherd of thy sheep,  
Keep me, Lord, in safety keep ;  
Nothing can thy power withstand,  
None can pluck me from thy hand.

Loving Shepherd, thou didst give  
Thine own life that I might live ;  
May I love thee day by day,  
Gladly thy sweet will obey.

Where thou leadest me I go,  
Walking in thy steps below ;  
Then before thy Father's throne,  
Jesu, claim me for thy own.

**551**  
L.M.

THOU Shepherd of Israel divine,  
The joy of the upright in heart,  
For closer communion we pine,  
Still, still to reside where thou art.

Ah ! show us that happiest place—  
That place of thy people's abode,  
Where saints in an ecstasy gaze,  
Adoring their crucified God.

'Tis there, with the lambs of thy flock,  
Our spirits would covet to rest ;  
To lie at the foot of the rock,  
Or rise to be hid in thy breast.

'Tis there we would always abide,  
And never a moment depart ;  
Preserv'd evermore by thy side,  
Eternally hid in thine heart.

**552** SAVIOUR! I can welcome sickness,  
8.7.4 If these words be said of me ;  
Can rejoice midst pain and weakness,  
If I am but loved by thee.

Love so precious  
Balm for every wound will be.  
Though that love sends days of sadness  
In a life so brief as this,  
It prepares me days of gladness,  
And a life of perfect bliss.

Love so precious  
Bids me every fear dismiss.

**553** "SEE how he loved!" exclaimed the Jews,  
L.M. As tender tears from Jesus fell ;  
My grateful heart the thought pursues,  
And on the theme delights to dwell.

"See how he loved," who travelled on,  
And taught the doctrine from the skies !  
Who bade disease and pain begone,  
And called the sleeping dead to rise.

"See how he loved," who never shrank  
From toil or danger, pain or death !  
Who all the cup of sorrow drank,  
And meekly yielded up his breath.

Such love, can we, unmoved, survey?  
Oh, may our breasts with ardour glow,  
To tread his steps, his laws obey,  
And thus our warm affections show !

**554** JESUS, thou Prince of life !  
S.M. Thy chosen cannot die ;  
Like thee, they conquer in the strife,  
To reign with thee on high.

It is not death to fling  
Aside this sinful dust,  
And rise on strong exulting wing,  
To live among the just.

**555**

L.M.

NOT to condemn the sons of men  
Did Christ, the Son of God appear ;  
No weapons in his hands were seen,  
Nor fire from heaven, nor thunder there.  
He came to save and not destroy,  
He from opposers turned away ;  
Forbearing love became his joy,  
And, " Be it ours henceforth," we pray.

**556**

L.M.

BID, Lord, thy heralds publish loud  
The peaceful blessings of thy reign ;  
And when they speak of sprinkled blood,  
The mystery to the heart explain.  
Chase the usurper from his throne,  
Oh ! chase him to his destined hell ;  
Stout-hearted sinners overcome,  
And glorious in thy temple dwell.

**557**

S.M.

HOW beauteous are their feet  
Who stand on Zion's hill,  
Who bring salvation on their tongues,  
And words of peace reveal !  
How happy are our ears,  
That hear this joyful sound,  
Which kings and prophets waited for,  
And sought but never found.  
How blessed are our eyes,  
That see this heavenly light !  
Prophets and kings desired it long,  
But died without the sight.

**558** OH that I could for ever sit  
8.8.6. With Mary at the Master's feet ;  
Be this my happy choice :  
My only care, delight, and bliss,  
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,  
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.  
God only knows the love of God :  
Oh that it now were shed abroad  
In this poor stony heart :  
For love I sigh, for love I pine :  
This only portion, Lord, be mine,  
Be mine this better part.

**559** TO wash the hands or bow the knee  
C.M. While all is foul within,  
Is but a base hypocrisy,  
And addeth sin to sin.  
Lord, search my heart and try my ways,  
And make my soul sincere ;  
Then shall I stand before thy face,  
And find acceptance there.

**560** ALMIGHTY Father of mankind !  
C.M. On thee my hopes remain ;  
And when the day of trouble comes,  
I shall not trust in vain.  
In all thy mercies may my soul  
A Father's bounty see ;  
Nor let the gifts thy hand bestows  
Estrange my heart from thee.

**561** YE servants of the Lord,  
S.M. Each in his office wait,  
Observant of his heavenly word,  
And watchful at his gate.

Let all your lamps be bright,  
And trim the golden flame :  
Gird up your loins as in his sight,  
For awful is his name.

Watch ! 'tis your Lord's command ;  
And while we speak he's near ;  
Mark the first signal of his hand,  
And ready all appear.

**562** DARKNESS and doubts had veiled my  
C.M. And drown'd my eyes in tears, [mind,  
Till, like the sun, my Saviour's face,  
Dispell'd my gloomy fears.

Oh, what immortal joys I felt,  
And raptures all divine,  
When Jesus told me I was his,  
And my beloved mine !

In vain the tempter frights my soul,  
And breaks my peace in vain ;  
One glimpse, dear Saviour, of thy face  
Revives my joys again.

**563** DID Christ o'er sinners weep,  
S.M. And shall our cheeks be dry ?  
Let floods of penitential grief  
Burst forth from every eye.

The Son of God in tears,  
Angels with wonder see !  
Be thou astonish'd, O my soul,  
He shed those tears for thee.  
He wept that we might weep ;  
Each sin demands a tear ;  
In heaven alone no sin is found,  
And there's no weeping there.



**564**

S.M.

"ALL things are ready," Come,  
Come to the supper spread ;  
Come rich and poor, come old and young,  
Come, and be richly fed.

"All things are ready," Come,  
The invitation's given,  
Through him who now in glory sits  
At God's right hand in heaven.

"All things are ready," Come,  
The door is open wide ;  
Oh, feast upon the love of God,  
For Christ, his Son, has died.

**566**

IS there a thing beneath the sun  
That strives with thee my heart to share?  
Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,  
The Lord of every motion there !

8s.

6 lines

Then shall my heart from earth be free,  
When it hath found repose in thee.

Each moment draw from earth away  
My heart that lowly waits thy call ;  
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,  
"I am thy Love, thy God, thy All!"  
To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,  
To taste thy love, be all my choice.

**567**

S.M.

TO see a sinner saved,  
Makes glad th' angelic choir ;  
O'erwhelmed with mightier ecstasies  
They lift their praises higher.

From every golden string  
Sublimar praises sound,  
The dead restored to life they sing,  
The wandering sinner found—

Found, to be lost no more,  
Alive, in life to stay,  
And love, and wonder, and adore  
Through one eternal day.

**568**

L.M.

WHO can describe the joys that rise  
Through all the courts of Paradise,

To see a prodigal return,  
To see an heir of glory born?

With joy the Father doth approve  
The fruit of his eternal love ;

The Son with joy looks down, and sees  
The purchase of his agonies.

The Spirit takes delight to view

The holy soul he formed anew ;

And saints and angels join to sing

The growing empire of their King.

**569**

C.M.

LORD, teach our sympathising breasts

That sacred joy to know,

Which lies in sharing others' joys,

And cheering others' woe.

To homes of want, and beds of pain,

We cheerfully repair ;

And with the gift thy hand bestows,

Relieve the mourner's care.

The widow's heart shall sing for joy,

The orphan's tongue shall sing ;

And thus to thee, our loving Lord,

We will new glory bring.

**570**

C.M.

AH ! who can speak the vast dismay

Which fills the sinner's mind,

When torn by death's strong hand away,

He leaves his all behind?

Wretches who cleave to earthly things,  
But are not rich to God,  
Their dying hour is full of stings,  
And hell their dark abode.

**571**

C.M.

TEN lepers felt the Saviour's power  
And straightway were restored,  
But only one of ten returned  
To bless the healing Lord.

So all among the sons of men  
His bounteous gifts obtain,  
But few return with thankful love  
To bless the Lord again.

Lord, let me not ungrateful prove,  
For this were deepest shame,  
But teach me how with all my heart  
To magnify thy name.

**572**

C.M.

HE comes with sudden stroke to smite  
The busy sons of men ;  
He cometh as a thief at night,  
But no man knoweth when.

Watch, therefore, since you cannot tell  
Th' appointed hour nor day ;  
Watch, that he find you girded well,  
Watch ye, I say, and pray.

**573**

7s.

FULL of love was Jesus found  
To the little ones around ;  
And his tender, loving eye  
Would not pass an infant by.

When the young to him were led,  
Gracious gentle words he said ;  
While he took them up and smiled  
Kindly on each little child.

“ Let the young ones come to me,  
And forbid them not,” said he ;  
“ Many such, in heaven above,  
Dwell with God and share his love.”

**574** YE glittering toys of earth, adieu,  
A nobler choice be mine ;  
C.M. A real prize attracts my view,  
A treasure all divine.

Jesus, to multitudes unknown,  
Oh, name divinely sweet !  
Jesus, in thee, in thee alone,  
Wealth, honour, pleasure, meet.

Should both the Indies at my call,  
Their boasted stores resign,  
With joy I would renounce them all,  
For leave to call thee mine.

Should earth's vain treasures all depart,  
Of this dear gift possess'd,  
I'd clasp it to my joyful heart,  
And be for ever bless'd.

**575** WHILE our days on earth are lengthen'd,  
8.7.4 May we give them, Lord, to thee ;  
Cheer'd by hope, and daily strengthen'd,  
May we run, nor weary be ;  
Till thy glory,  
Without clouds in heaven we see.

**576** ASK not for self a crown,  
S.M. Let all ambition die ;  
Remember how thy Lord came down  
And laid his glories by.

Drink thou with him the cup,  
With him the baptism share ;  
Be this thy truest lifting up,  
Like to thy Lord to fare.

**577**  
7s.

JESUS ! Master ! hear my cry ;  
Save me, heal me with a word ;  
Fainting at thy feet I lie ;  
Thou my whispered plaint hast heard.  
Jesus ! Master ! mercy show,  
Thou art passing near my soul ;  
Thou my inward grief dost know,  
Thou alone canst make me whole.  
Jesus ! Master ! as of yore  
Thou didst bid the blind man see,  
Light upon my spirit pour ;  
Jesus ! Master ! heal thou me.

**578**  
C.M.

THERE is an hour when I must stand  
Before the judgment seat ;  
And all my sins, and all my crimes,  
In awful vision meet.  
There is an hour when I must look  
On one eternity ;  
And nameless woe, or blissful life,  
My endless portion be.  
O Saviour, then, in all my need  
Be near, be near to me ;  
And let my soul, by steadfast faith,  
Find life and heaven in thee.

**579**  
L.M.

THOUGH all the world my choice deride,  
Yet Jesus shall my portion be ;  
For I am pleased with none beside ;  
The fairest of the fair is he.

Sweet is the vision of thy face,  
 And kindness o'er thy lips is shed ;  
 Lovely art thou, and full of grace,  
 And glory beams around thy head.  
 Thy sufferings I embrace with thee,  
 Thy poverty and shameful cross ;  
 The pleasures of the world I flee,  
 And deem its treasures only dross.  
 Be daily dearer to my heart,  
 And ever let me feel thee near ;  
 Then willingly with all I'd part,  
 Nor count it worthy of a tear.

**580**  
 L.M.

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  
 Ride on, ride on in majesty !  
 Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh :  
 The Father, on his sapphire throne,  
 Expects his own anointed Son.  
 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 !

**581**  
 C.M.

*WE would see Jesus*, for we know  
 His sovereign grace alone  
 Can on us hearts of flesh bestow,  
 And for our sins atone.  
*We would see Jesus*, does not he  
 Bid contrite sinners come ?  
 And to such guilty souls as we  
 Proclaim " There yet is room !"

*We would see Jesus, for his saints  
May lean upon his breast ;  
Pour out with confidence their plaints,  
And find celestial rest.*

*We would see Jesus, and would pray  
For those unhappy friends,  
Who still pursue that crooked way  
Which in perdition ends.*

**582**

L.M.

THY mansion is my cleansèd heart,  
O Lord, thy dwelling-place secure !  
Bid the unruly throng depart,  
And leave the consecrated floor.

Devoted though I am to thee,  
A thievish swarm my soul annoys ;  
They grieve my Lord away from me,  
And rob my heart of all its joys.

O Lord, what bliss thy presence gives !  
What peace shall reign when thou art  
here !

Thy presence makes this den of thieves  
A calm, delightful house of prayer.

**583**

7s.

LO, the stone which once aside  
By the builder's hand was thrown,  
See it now the building's pride ;  
See it now the corner stone !

Lo, we hail Jehovah's deed,  
Strange and wondrous in our eyes ;  
Jesus Christ is Lord decreed ;  
Bid the voice of gladness rise.

**584** OH ! why do mortals yet despise  
This Bridegroom from above ?  
C.M. And for their farms and merchandise  
Neglect the feast of love ?  
Send forth thy messengers, O Lord,  
Through all the haunts of sin ;  
And, hailing sinners by thy word,  
Compel them to come in.  
For they, who once this supper taste,  
Shall thirst for sin no more ;  
And they, who see The Bridegroom's face,  
Eternally adore.

**585** IF asked what of Jesus I think,  
L.M. Though still my best thoughts are but poor,  
I say, he's my meat and my drink,  
My life, and my strength, and my store,  
My Shepherd, my Husband, my Friend,  
My Saviour from sin and from thrall,  
My hope from beginning to end,  
My Portion, my Lord, and my All.

**586** MOST gracious Lord, what can we pay  
C.M. For favours so divine ?  
We consecrate our every power,  
To be for ever thine.  
Had we ten thousand hearts and lives,  
We'd give them all to thee ;  
Had we ten thousand tongues, they all  
Should join the harmony.

**587** O LORD, if I have not begun  
C.M. To tread the sacred road,  
Now teach my wandering feet the way  
To reach thy blest abode.



Or if I'm truly in the path,  
Assist me with thy strength,  
That I may swift advances make,  
And reach thy house at length.  
My care, my hope, my sole request,  
Are all comprised in this,  
Truly to follow Christ my Lord,  
And then to share his bliss.

**588**

L.M.

LET not thy heart despond and say,  
How shall I stand the trying day?  
He has engaged by firm decree,  
That, "as thy day, thy strength shall be."  
Should persecution rage and flame,  
Still trust in thy Redeemer's name;  
In fiery trials thou shalt see  
That, "as thy day, thy strength shall be."

**589**

7s.

WHEN the gospel race is run,  
When the Gentile day is done,  
Signs and wonders there shall be  
In the heaven, and earth, and sea.  
Lo! mid terror and mid tears,  
Jesus in the clouds appears,  
While the trump's tremendous blast  
Peals, the loudest and the last.  
East and west, and south and north,  
Speeds each glorious angel forth,  
Gathering in with glittering wing  
Zion's saints to Zion's King.  
Man nor angel knows that day;  
Heaven and earth shall pass away;  
Still shall stand the Saviour's word,  
Deathless as its deathless Lord.

**590** MAN may disbelieve the tidings,  
Or in anger turn away ;  
8.7. 'Tis foretold there shall be scoffers  
Rising in the latter day :  
Yet he'll come, the Lord from heaven,  
Not to suffer, or to die ;  
But to take his waiting people  
To their glorious rest on high.  
Yet in mercy still he lingers,  
Lengthening out the day of grace ;  
Till he comes, inviting sinners  
To his welcome, fond embrace.

**591** YE virgin souls, arise !  
148th. With all the dead awake !  
Unto salvation wise,  
Oil in your vessels take :  
Upstarting at the midnight cry,  
" Behold your heavenly Bridegroom nigh !"  
He comes, he comes, to call  
The nations to his bar,  
And raise to glory all  
Who fit for glory are :  
Make ready for your full reward ;  
Go forth with joy to meet your Lord.

**592** MAKE haste, O man, to live,  
S.M. For thou so soon must die :  
Time hurries past thee like the breeze ;  
How swift its moments fly !  
Make haste, O man, to live,  
Thy time is almost o'er ;  
Oh, sleep not, dream not, but arise ;  
The Judge is at the door !

**593**

S.M.

THOU Judge of quick and dead,  
 Before whose bar severe,  
 With holy joy or guilty dread,  
 We all shall soon appear !

Our caution'd souls prepare  
 For that tremendous day ;  
 And fill us now with watchful care,  
 And stir us up to pray.

**594**

L.M.

IF still thou dost with sinners eat,  
 Let my poor heart thy chamber be,  
 With gladness such a guest I'll greet,  
 And keep the paschal feast with thee.

If thou wilt come to me below,  
 My heart shall purge out sinful leaven,  
 And every day more meet I'll grow  
 To keep the paschal feast in heaven.

**595**

L.M.

MY God, my God, was ever love,  
 Was ever lowliness like thine ?  
 Amazed I beg thee to explain  
 Thine own mysterious love's design.

Wondering I ask how can it be  
 That God should wait on man below ?  
 That God's own Son should stoop to me,  
 And wash a sinner white as snow ?

**596**

8.7.4.

LEAVE thee ! no, my dearest Saviour,  
 Thee whose blood my pardon bought ;  
 Slight thy mercy, scorn thy favour !  
 Perish such an impious thought :  
 Leave thee—never !  
 Where for peace could I resort ?

But, O Lord, thou know'st my weakness,  
Know'st how prone I am to stray ;  
God of love, of truth, of meekness,  
Guide and keep me in thy way ;  
Blest Redeemer !  
Let me never from thee stray.

**597** BOAST not thy strength of faith and zeal  
C.M. For trials yet unknown ;  
Or thou wilt soon by falling feel  
Thou canst not stand alone.

To Jesus now confide thy heart,  
He only can defend,  
He will his mighty grace impart,  
And keep thee to the end.

**598** ACCORDING to thy gracious word,  
C.M. In meek humility,  
This will I do, my dying Lord,  
I will remember thee.

Thy body, broken for my sake,  
My bread from heaven shall be ;  
Thy testamental cup I take,  
And thus remember thee.

**599** CAN we mourn as broken-hearted,  
8.7. We who hang upon thy love,  
Jesus, for our sake departed  
To thy Father's house above ?

Source of all our consolations,  
There we our Forerunner see :  
In those lasting habitations  
Thou hast found a place for me.

All our hopes and souls we venture  
On thy never-failing word,  
Sure into thy joy to enter,  
Sure to triumph with our Lord.

**600**  
7s.

JESUS is gone up on high ;  
But his promise still is here,  
"I will all your wants supply ;  
I will send the Comforter."

Let us now his promise plead,  
Let us to his throne draw nigh ;  
Jesus knows his people's need,  
Jesus hears his people's cry.

Send us, Lord, the Comforter,  
Pledge and witness of thy love ;  
Dwelling with thy people here,  
Leading them to joys above.

**601**  
S.M.

THE Holy Ghost is here,  
Where saints in prayer agree,  
As Jesu's parting gift he's near  
Each pleading company.

He dwells within our soul,  
An ever-welcome Guest ;  
He reigns with absolute control,  
As Monarch in the breast.

Our bodies are his shrine,  
And he th' indwelling Lord ;  
All hail, thou Comforter divine !  
Be evermore adored !

**602**  
L.M.

O LOVE of God, our shield and stay,  
Through all the perils of our way ;  
Eternal love, in thee we rest,  
For ever safe, for ever blest.

**603** **THERE** is a Shepherd kind and strong,  
C.M. Still watchful for his sheep ;  
Nor shall the infernal lion rend  
Whom he vouchsafes to keep.

Blest Jesus, intercede for us,  
That we may fall no more ;  
Oh, raise us, when we prostrate lie,  
And comfort lost restore.

Thy sacred energy impart,  
That faith may never fail,  
But under showers of fiery darts,  
That temper'd shield prevail.

**604** **SO** near, so very near to God,  
C.M. I cannot nearer be ;  
For in the person of his Son  
I am as near as he.

So dear, so very dear to God,  
More dear I cannot be ;  
The love wherewith he loves his Son,  
Such is his love to me.

**605** **SOFTLY** to the garden lead us,  
8.7. To behold thy bloody sweat :  
Though thou from the curse hast freed us,  
Let us not the curse forget.

Be thy groans and cries rehearsèd  
By thy Spirit in our ears,  
Till we, viewing whom we piercèd,  
Melt in sympathetic tears.

**606**

8.8.6.

IF near the pit I rashly stray,  
 Before I fall, as fall I may,  
 The keen conviction dart !  
 Recall me by that pitying look,  
 That kind, upbraiding glance which broke  
 Unfaithful Peter's heart.

In me thine utmost mercy show,  
 And make me like thyself below,  
 Unblamable in grace ;  
 Preserv'd, prepar'd, and fitted here,  
 In full perfection to appear,  
 Before thy glorious face.

**607**

C.M.

LORD ! when I read the traitor's doom,  
 To his own place consign'd,  
 What holy fear, and humble hope,  
 Alternate fill my mind !

Traitor to thee I too have been,  
 But saved by matchless grace,  
 Or else the lowest, hottest hell  
 Had surely been my place.

Blest Lamb of God ! thy sovereign grace  
 To all around I'll tell,  
 Which made a place in glory mine,  
 Whose just desert was hell.

**608**

C.M.

REJECTED and despised of men,  
 Behold a man of woe !  
 And grief his close companion still,  
 Through all his life below !

Yet all the griefs he felt were ours,  
 Ours were the woes he bore ;  
 Pangs, not his own, his spotless soul  
 With bitter anguish tore.

We held him as condemn'd of heaven,  
An outcast from his God ;  
While for our sins he groaned, he bled,  
Beneath his Father's rod.

His sacred blood hath wash'd our souls  
From sin's polluting stain ;  
His stripes have heal'd us, and his death  
Revived our souls again.

**609**  
L.M.

POWER and dominion are his due  
Who stood condemned at Pilate's bar ;  
Wisdom belongs to Jesus too, [here.  
Though he was charged with madness  
Honour immortal must be paid,  
Instead of scandal and of scorn ;  
While glory shines around his head,  
And a bright crown without a thorn.

**610**  
L.M.

BEHOLD the Man ! by all condemn'd,  
Assaulted by a host of foes ;  
His person and his claims contemn'd,  
A man of sufferings and woes.

Behold the Man ! he stands alone,  
His foes are ready to devour ;  
Not one of all his friends will own  
Their Master in this trying hour.

Behold the Man ! though scorn'd below,  
He bears the greatest name above ;  
The angels at his footstool bow,  
And all his royal claims approve.

**611**  
C.M.

MY heart dissolves to see thee bleed,  
This heart so hard before ;  
I hear thee for the guilty plead,  
And grief o'erflows the more.



'Twas for the sinful thou didst die,  
And I a sinner stand :  
What love speaks from thy dying eye,  
And from each piercèd hand !  
I know this cleansing blood of thine  
Was shed, dear Lord, for me,—  
For me, for all—oh, grace divine !—  
Who look by faith on thee.

**612**  
L.M.

'TIS finish'd ! all the debt is paid ;  
Justice divine is satisfied ;  
The grand and full atonement made ;  
God for his people's guilt hath died.  
Saved from the legal curse I am,  
My Saviour hangs on yonder tree :  
See there the meek expiring Lamb !  
'Tis finish'd ! He expired for me !

Accepted in the Well-Beloved,  
And clothed in righteousness divine,  
I see the bar to heaven removed,  
For all thy merits, Lord, are mine.

**613**  
L.M.

HERE lies of life th' immortal Prince,  
Under arrest for all our sins ;  
Prisoner of death, and silent here  
He lies till the third morn appear.  
My faith with joy and wonder sees,  
Jesus, thy sacred obsequies ;  
A burial which has power to save  
From death, a burial of the grave !  
Oh, that I now my wish might have,  
And sink into my Saviour's grave ;  
Then with my Head triumphant rise,  
And wear his glories in the skies.

**614**

C.M.

'T'WAS not the insulting voice of scorn  
 So deeply wrung his heart ;  
 The piercing nail, the pointed thorn,  
 Caused not the saddest smart :  
 But every struggling sigh betray'd  
 A heavier grief within,  
 How on his burdened soul was laid  
 The weight of human sin.  
 O thou who hast vouchsafed to bear  
 Our sins' oppressive load,  
 Grant us thy righteousness to wear,  
 And lead us to our God.

**616**

C.M.

THE enormous load of human guilt  
 Was on my Saviour laid ;  
 With woes, as with a garment, he  
 For sinners was array'd.  
 And in the horrid pangs of death  
 He wept, he pray'd for me ;  
 Loved and embraced my guilty soul  
 When nailèd to the tree.  
 Oh, love amazing ! love beyond  
 The reach of human tongue ;  
 Love which shall be the subject of  
 An everlasting song.

**617**

7s.

" CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day !"  
 Sons of men and angels say !  
 Raise your joys and triumphs high ;  
 Sing, ye heavens ; and earth reply.  
 Love's redeeming work is done ;  
 Fought the fight, the battle won :  
 Lo ! the sun's eclipse is o'er ;  
 Lo ! he sets in blood no more !

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;  
Christ has burst the gates of hell;  
Death in vain forbids his rise,  
Christ hath open'd paradise.

**618**  
I.O.S.

ABIDE with me! Fast falls the even-  
tide; [abide!  
The darkness deepens: Lord, with me  
When other helpers fail, and comforts  
flee,  
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;  
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass  
away:  
Change and decay in all around I see;  
O thou, who changest not, abide with me!

I need thy presence every passing hour.  
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's  
power? [be?  
Who like thyself my guide and stay can  
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide  
with me!

**619**  
S.M.

CROWN him, the Lord of Love;  
Behold his hands and side,  
Rich wounds, yet visible above  
In beauty glorified.

Crown him, the Lord of Peace,  
Whose power a sceptre sways  
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,  
Absorb'd in prayer and praise:

His reign shall know no end,  
And round his piercèd feet  
Fair flowers of Paradise extend  
Their fragrance ever sweet.  
All hail ! Redeemer, hail !  
For thou hast died for me :  
Thy praise shall never, never fail,  
Throughout eternity.

**620**  
C.M.

DO not I love thee, O my Lord ?  
Then let me nothing love :  
Dead be my heart to every joy,  
When Jesus cannot move.  
Hast thou a lamb in all thy flock  
I would disdain to feed ?  
Hast thou a foe before whose face  
I fear thy cause to plead ?  
Thou know'st I love thee, dearest Lord ;  
But oh, I long to soar  
Far from the sphere of mortal joys,  
And learn to love thee more.

**621**  
C.M.

BLESS'D be the everlasting God,  
The Father of our Lord ;  
Be his abounding mercy praised,  
His majesty adored.  
When from the dead he raised his Son,  
And call'd him to the sky,  
He gave our souls a lively hope  
That they should never die.  
What though our inbred sins require  
Our flesh to see the dust ?  
Yet as the Lord our Saviour rose,  
So all his followers must.

**622**  
148th.

MY life's a shade, my days  
Apace to death decline ;  
My Lord is Life, he'll raise  
My dust again, even mine.  
Sweet truth to me ! I shall arise,  
And with these eyes my Saviour see.

My peaceful grave shall keep  
My bones till that sweet day,  
I wake from my long sleep  
And leave my bed of clay.  
Sweet truth to me ! I shall arise,  
And with these eyes my Saviour see.

**623**  
L.M.

THE saints who now in Jesus sleep,  
His own almighty power shall keep,  
Till dawns the bright illustrious day,  
When death itself shall die away.

How loud shall our glad voices sing,  
When Christ his risen saints shall bring  
From beds of dust and silent clay,  
To realms of everlasting day !

**624**  
L.M.

FROM all that dwell below the skies  
Let the Creator's praise arise ;  
Let the Redeemer's name be sung  
Through every land, by every tongue.

Eternal are thy mercies, Lord ;  
Eternal truth attends thy word :  
Thy praise shall sound from shore to  
shore,  
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

**625** HE feeds and clothes us all the way,  
L.M. He guides our footsteps lest we stray ;  
He guards us with a powerful hand,  
And brings us to the heavenly land.  
O let the saints with joy record  
The truth and goodness of the Lord !  
How great his works! how kind his ways!  
Let every tongue pronounce his praise.

**626** AMIDST the roaring of the sea,  
L.M. My soul still hangs her hope on thee ;  
Thy constant love, thy faithful care,  
Is all that saves me from despair.  
O Lord ! the pilot's part perform, [storm ;  
And guide and guard me through the  
Defend me from each threatening ill,  
Control the waves, say, "Peace—be still!"  
Though tempest-tossed, and half a wreck,  
My Saviour through the floods I seek ;  
Let neither winds nor stormy main  
Force back my shattered bark again.

**627** THE men that keep thy law with care,  
C.M. And meditate thy word,  
Grow wiser than their teachers are,  
And better know the Lord.  
Thy precepts make me truly wise ;  
I hate the sinners' road ;  
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise ;  
But love thy law, O God.

**628** GREAT is their peace who love thy law,  
C.M. How firm their souls abide !  
Nor can a bold temptation draw  
Their steady feet aside.

Thou hast inclined this heart of mine  
Thy statutes to fulfil ;  
And thus, till mortal life shall end,  
Would I perform thy will.

**629**  
C.M.

FOR yet I know I shall him praise,  
Who graciously to me  
The health is of my countenance,  
Yea, mine own God is he.

**630**  
C.M.

THE Lord of glory is my light,  
And my salvation too ;  
God is my strength, nor will I fear  
What all my foes can do.  
When troubles rise, and storms appear,  
• In him his children hide :  
God has a strong pavilion, where  
He makes my soul abide.

**631**  
S.M.

THOU art gone up on high,  
To mansions in the skies ;  
And round thy throne unceasingly  
The songs of praise arise.  
Thou art gone up on high ;  
But thou wilt come again,  
With all the bright ones of the sky  
Attendant in thy train.

**632**  
L.M.

OUR Lord is risen from the dead ;  
Our Jesus is gone up on high ;  
The powers of hell are captive led—  
Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.  
There his triumphal chariot waits,  
And angels chant the solemn lay ;—  
“ Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates ;  
Ye everlasting doors, give way.”

“Who is the King of glory, who?”  
The Lord of glorious power possess’d,  
The King of saints and angels too :  
God over all, for ever bless’d!

**633**

S.M.

FORTHWITH a tongue of fire  
Is seen on every brow ;  
Each heart receives the Father’s light,  
The Word’s enkindling glow.

The Holy Ghost on all  
Is mightily outpoured,  
Who straight in divers tongues declare  
The wonders of the Lord.

The Father and the Son,  
And Spirit we adore ;  
Oh, may the Spirit’s gifts be poured  
On us for evermore.

**634**

P.M.

WHAT a beautiful sight, when the chil-  
dren of light

In their primitive purity shone !

The disciples of old never strayed from the fold,  
But they all were united in one.

The affections of grace were with prayer and with  
Carried on with their every employ ; [praise  
Their meals were all blest, and their hearts they  
In songs of angelical joy. [expressed

Their impotent foes could no longer oppose,  
Or withhold their extorted esteem ; [grace,  
But were forced to give place to a torrent of  
And were all carried down with the stream.



**636**  
S.M.

ALL that remains for me  
Is but to love and sing,  
And wait until the angels come  
To bear me to the King.

**637**  
C.M.

OUR hearts adore the matchless name,  
Omnipotent to bless,  
The name of Jesus, still the same  
Despite our feebleness.  
Once in the temple gate we lay  
Crippled, till he restored ;  
But lo, we stand and walk to-day,  
Yea, leap to praise the Lord.  
All hail, thou dear restoring name !  
We will our tongues employ,  
To bid the souls which still are lame  
Believe and leap for joy.

**638**  
148th.

THOUGH sinners boldly join against the  
Lord to rise, [to despise ;  
Against his Christ combine, th' Anointed  
Though earth disdain, and hell engage,  
Vain is their rage, their counsel vain.

Jesus the Saviour reigns ! on Sion is his throne ;  
The Lord's decree sustains his own begotten  
Son :

Up from the grave he bids him rise,  
And mount the skies, with power to save.

Oh, serve the Lord with fear, and rev'rence his  
command ; [bling stand ;  
With sacred joy draw near, with solemn trem-  
Kneel at his throne, your homage bear,  
His power declare, and kiss the Son.

**639** BE the matter what it may,  
7s. Speak the honest truth alway ;  
He who lies a pain to waive,  
Is at heart a coward slave.

He who speaks with lying tongue  
Adds to wrong a greater wrong,  
Much provoked is God Most High,  
When we dare to tell a lie.

**640** UNAW'D by man's authority,  
C.M. Unable to forbear,  
What we have seen and heard of thee,  
O Lord, we must declare.

The balmy virtue of thy death  
We must through life proclaim,  
And publish with our latest breath,  
Salvation through thy name.

**641** JESUS stands with arms extended,  
8.7.4. (Risen from his dazzling throne,)  
Sees his servants' warfare ended,  
Sends his flaming chariot down,  
Smiles triumphant,  
Reaches out the palm and crown.  
Should he call e'en us t' inherit  
Joys for martyr'd saints prepared,  
He will fill us with his Spirit,  
Pledge of our supreme reward ;  
Sinking, dying,  
We shall view our heavenly Lord.

**642** LO, Satan trembles and gives place  
C.M. Before the Spirit's might !  
The power of efficacious grace  
Puts all his hosts to flight.

His kingdom falls, his spells and charms  
By Jesus are o'erthrown,  
The Spirit wields victorious arms,  
And holds the field alone.

**643**

C.M.

OBEDIENCE fills the soul with joy,  
Then let us now obey ;  
Our heart believes, our duty's clear,  
And Jesus leads the way.

**644**

C.M.

AH, Grace ! into unlikeliest hearts  
It is thy boast to come ;  
The glory of thy light to find  
In darkest spots a home.  
Thy choice, O God of goodness ! then,  
We lovingly adore ;  
Oh, give us grace to keep thy grace,  
And grace to long for more.

**646**

7s.

THEY who feed thy sick and faint  
For thyself a banquet find ;  
They who clothe the naked saint  
Round *thy* loins the raiment bind.  
Thou wilt deeds of love repay ;  
Grace shall gen'rous hearts reward  
Here on earth, and in the day  
When they meet their reigning Lord.

**647**

L.M.

O SPIRIT of the Lord, prepare  
All the round earth her God to meet ;  
Breathe thou abroad like morning air,  
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.  
Baptise the nations far and nigh ;  
The triumphs of the cross record :  
The name of Jesus glorify,  
Till every kindred call him Lord.

**648** COME, guilty souls, and flee away  
C.M. Like doves to Jesu's wounds ;  
This is the welcome gospel-day,  
Wherein free grace abounds.

God loved the church, and gave his Son  
To drink the cup of wrath :  
And Jesus says he'll cast out none  
That come to him by faith.

**649** FLY abroad, thou mighty Gospel,  
8.7.4. Win and conquer, never cease ;  
May thy lasting, wide dominion  
Multiply, and still increase.  
Sway thy sceptre,  
Saviour, all the world around.

**650** WRESTLING prayer can wonders do,  
7s. Bring relief in deepest straits,  
Prayer can force a passage through  
Iron bars and brazen gates.

For the wonders God has wrought,  
Let us now our praises give :  
And, by sweet experience taught,  
Call upon him while we live.

**651** WHEN he first the work begun,  
7s. Small and feeble was his day :  
Now the world doth swiftly run,  
Now it wins its widening way :  
More and more it spreads and grows,  
Ever mighty to prevail ;  
Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows,  
Shakes the trembling gates of hell.

**652** NOW will I tell to sinners round,  
L.M. What a dear Saviour I have found ;  
I'll point to thy redeeming blood,  
And say, " Behold the way to God ! "

**653** THE heathen perish : day by day  
L.M. Thousands on thousands pass away ;  
O Christians, to their rescue fly ;  
Preach Jesus to them ere they die.

**654** YE Gentile sinners, ne'er forget  
C.M. The wormwood and the gall ;  
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,  
And crown him Lord of all.

**655** FROM Greenland's icy mountains,  
7.6. 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.

**656** PAUL and Silas were confined,  
7s. And their backs were torn with whips ;  
Yet, possessing peace of mind,  
They could sing with joyful lips.  
So the Christian, free from care,  
May in chains or dungeon sing ;  
If the Lord be with him there,  
He is happier than a king.

**657** JUST as I am—without one plea  
8.8.8.6. But that thy blood was shed for me,  
or L.M. And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I—and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot, [spot,  
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each  
O Lamb of God, I come.

**658**  
7s.

OH, how restless is the foe  
Jesu's kingdom to o'erthrow !  
Shall not we as zealous prove  
To proclaim redeeming love ?  
Let us publish saving grace,  
Scatter life in every place :  
Dare the world's and Satan's frown,  
Turn *his* kingdom upside down.

**659**  
C.M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
One God, whom we adore,  
Be glory as it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

**660**  
8.7.4

WHAT though earth and hell united  
Should oppose the Saviour's plan ?  
Plead *his* cause, nor be affrighted,  
Fear ye not the face of man ;  
Vain their tumult,  
Hurt his work they never can.

**661**  
S.M.

SPIRIT of Truth, be thou  
In life and death our guide !  
O Spirit of Adoption, now  
May we be sanctified !

**662**  
10.11.

THE waves of the sea when highest they  
rise [skies ;  
Are governed by thee, our Lord in the  
Thy succour imploring, thy presence we  
find [wind.  
To silence the roaring, and quiet the

The fierceness of men who threaten so  
loud, [crowd ;  
Thy word can restrain, and bridle the  
And when it represses their madness of  
will,  
The hurricane ceases, the tumult is still.

**663** AWAKE, my soul, stretch every nerve,  
C.M. And press with vigour on ;  
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,  
And an immortal crown.

'Tis God's all-animating voice  
That calls thee from on high ;  
'Tis his own hand presents the prize  
To thine aspiring eye.

A cloud of witnesses around  
Hold thee in full survey ;  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.

**664** COME, Christian brethren, ere we part,  
L.M. Join every voice and every heart ;  
One solemn hymn to God we raise,  
One joyful song of grateful praise.

Perhaps we here may meet no more,  
But there is yet a happier shore ;  
And there, released from toil and pain,  
Dear brethren, we shall meet again.

**665** NOW may the God of peace and love,  
C.M. Who from th' imprisoning grave  
Restored the Shepherd of the sheep,  
Omnipotent to save ;

Through the rich merits of that blood  
Which he on Calvary spilt,  
To make the eternal covenant sure  
On which our hopes are built ;  
Perfect our souls in every grace,  
To accomplish all his will,  
And all that's pleasing in his sight  
Inspire us to fulfil !

**666**  
C.M.

THE Lord will keep thy weakest powers  
With his almighty arm ;  
And watch thy most unguarded hours  
Against surprising harm.  
He guards thy soul, he keeps thy breath,  
Where thickest dangers come ;  
Go and return secure from death,  
Till God commands thee home.

**667**  
L.M.

THE love of Christ doth me constrain  
To seek the wandering souls of men ;  
With cries, entreaties, tears, to save,  
To snatch them from the gaping grave.  
For this let men revile my name ;  
No cross I shun, I fear no shame ;  
All hail, reproach ! and welcome, pain !  
Only thy terrors, Lord, restrain.  
My life, my blood, I here present,  
If for thy truth they may be spent :  
Thy faithful witness will I be :  
'Tis fix'd ! I can do all through thee.

**668**  
7.6.

O FAINT and feeble-hearted !  
Why thus cast down with fear ?  
Fresh aid shall be imparted,  
Thy God unseen is near.



His eye can never slumber ;  
He marks thy cruel foes,  
Observes their strength and number,  
And all thy weakness knows.

**669** FROM foulest plots and dangers dire,  
L.M. When earth and hell in league conspire,  
The Lord preserves his own elect,  
And none can harm if he protect.

**671** ALARM'D in vain the truth he hears,  
8.8.6. Repentance fatally defers,  
And faith in Jesu's name ;  
He fancies life is in his power,  
Waits for a more convenient hour,  
Which néver, never came.

**672** BESET with snares on every hand,  
L.M. In life's uncertain path I stand :  
Saviour divine, diffuse thy light,  
To guide my doubtful footsteps right.  
Engage this roving treacherous heart  
To fix on Mary's better part,  
To scorn the trifles of a day,  
For joys that none can take away.

**673** ALL that sail with us save, O Lord,  
L.M. Yea, give us every soul on board ;  
Parents and children, servants, friends—  
To all our fervent prayer extends.  
Save from the tempests of this life,  
From raging sin and Satan's strife,  
Preserve us all by grace divine,  
And all the glory shall be thine.

**674**  
7s.

JESU, lover of my soul,  
Let me to thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high!  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life be past ;  
Safe into the haven guide ;  
Oh, receive my soul at last.

**675**  
7s.

PLAGUES and deaths around me fly,  
Till he bids I cannot die :  
Nor can deadly serpents kill,  
Till it is my Father's will.

O thou Gracious, Wise, and Just,  
In thy hands my life I trust :  
I am safe, for thou art near ;  
Wherefore should I yield to fear?

**676**  
C.M.

CHRIST and his cross is all our theme ;  
The mysteries that we speak  
Are scandal in the Jew's esteem,  
And folly to the Greek.

But souls enlighten'd from above  
With joy receive the Word ;  
They see what wisdom, power, and love  
Shine in their dying Lord.

**677**  
C.M.

THERE'S not a tint that paints the rose,  
Or decks the lily fair,  
Or streaks the humblest flower that blows,  
But God has placed it there.

There's not a place on earth's vast round,  
In ocean deep, or air,  
Where skill and wisdom are not found,  
For God is everywhere.

Around, beneath, below, above,  
Wherever space extends,  
There God displays his boundless love,  
And power with mercy blends.

**678**  
C.M. FIRM as the earth thy gospel stands,  
My Lord, my hope, my trust ;  
If I am found in Jesus' hands,  
My soul can ne'er be lost.

His honour is engaged to save  
The meanest of his sheep ;  
All that his heavenly Father gave  
His hands securely keep.

Nor death, nor hell, shall e'er remove  
His favourites from his breast ;  
In the dear bosom of his love  
They must for ever rest.

**679**  
C.M. LOV'D of my God, for him again  
With love intense I burn :  
Chosen of him e'er time began,  
I choose him in return.

Whate'er consists not with thy love,  
Lord, teach me to resign :  
I'm rich to all the intents of bliss,  
If thou, O God, art mine.

**680**  
8.7. OH, to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrain'd to be !  
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering heart to thee.  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it ;  
Prone to leave the God I love—  
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,  
Seal it from thy courts above.

**681** IF in my Father's love  
S.M. I share a filial part,  
Send down thy Spirit, like a dove, .  
To rest upon my heart.

**682** HE lives, he lives, and sits above,  
L.M. For ever interceding there ;  
Who shall divide us from his love?  
Or what shall tempt us to despair?  
Shall persecution, or distress,  
Famine, or sword, or nakedness ?  
He that hath loved us bears us through,  
And makes us more than conquerors too.  
Faith hath an overcoming power,  
It triumphs in the dying hour :  
Christ is our life, our joy, our hope ;  
Nor can we sink with such a prop.

**683** WAKE, harp of Zion, wake again,  
C.M. Upon thine ancient hill,  
On Jordan's long deserted plain,  
By Kedron's lowly rill.  
The hymn shall yet in Zion swell  
That sounds Messiah's praise,  
And thy loved name, Immanuel !  
As once in ancient days.  
For Israel yet shall own her King  
For her salvation waits,  
And hill and dale shall sweetly sing  
With praise in all her gates.  
Hasten, O Lord, those promised days,  
When Israel shall rejoice ;  
And Jew and Gentile join in praise,  
With one united voice.

**684** FORGET not thou hast often sinned,  
And sinful yet must be :  
C.M. Deal gently with the erring one,  
As God has dealt with thee.

**685** TEACH me, my God and King,  
In all things thee to see ;  
S.M. And what I do in anything,  
To do it as for thee.

All may of thee partake,  
Nothing so small can be  
But draws, when acted for thy sake,  
Greatness and worth from thee.

If done beneath thy laws,  
E'en servile labours shine ;  
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause,  
The meanest work, divine.

**686** LORD, if thou hast made us strong,  
Let us learn to help the weak ;  
7s. Bearing with each other long,  
While the good of all we seek.

May we with one heart and mind  
Seek the glory of thy name ;  
In one sacred league combined,  
All our aims and hopes the same.

**687** TO God the only wise,  
Our Saviour and our King,  
S.M. Let all the saints below the skies  
Their humble praises bring.

**688** LET all the saints terrestrial sing,  
With those to glory gone ;  
C.M. For all the servants of our King  
In earth and heaven are one.

One family we dwell in him,  
One church above, beneath,  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death.

**689**

C.M.

**MIGHTY Redeemer ! set me free**  
From my old state of sin ;  
Oh, make my soul alive to thee,  
Create new powers within.

Renew mine eyes, and form mine ears,  
And mould my heart afresh ;  
Give me new passions, joys, and fears,  
And turn the stone to flesh.

Far from the regions of the dead,  
From sin, and earth, and hell,  
In the new world that grace has made,  
I would for ever dwell.

**691**

L.M.

**HOW vast the treasure we possess !**  
How rich Thy bounty, King of grace !  
This world is ours, and worlds to come :  
Earth is our lodge, and heaven our home.  
All things are ours ; the gift of God,  
The purchase of a Saviour's blood ;  
While the good Spirit shows us how  
To use and to improve them too.

**692**

7s.

**GRACIOUS Lord, implant in me**  
Pure celestial charity ;  
Let my every word and deed  
From a loving heart proceed.  
Let the touch of love divine  
Make my meanest actions shine ;  
That in all things I may be  
Full of love, and like to Thee.

**693** ALLIED to thee, our vital Head,  
We act, and grow, and thrive :  
C.M. From thee divided, each is dead  
When most he seems alive.

Thy saints on earth, and those above,  
Here join in sweet accord :  
One body all in mutual love,  
And thou our common Lord.

Thou the whole body wilt present  
Before thy Father's face !  
Nor shall a wrinkle or a spot  
Its beauteous form disgrace.

**694** OUR God is love, and all his saints  
His image bear below ;  
C.M. The heart with love to God inspired,  
With love to man will glow.

Oh, may we love each other, Lord,  
As we are loved of thee :  
For none are truly born of God,  
Who live in enmity.

**695** AFFLICTIONS may press me, they  
cannot destroy, [into joy ;  
I I S. One glimpse of his love turns them all  
And the bitterest tears, if he smile but  
on them, [and gem.  
Like dew in the sunshine, grow diamond

A scrip on my back, and a staff in my hand,  
I march on in haste through an enemy's land ;  
The road may be rough, but it cannot be long,  
So I'll smooth it with hope, and cheer it with  
song.

**696** THERE is a house not made with hands,  
Eternal, and on high,  
C.M. And here my spirit waiting stands,  
Till God shall bid it fly.

Shortly this prison of my clay  
Must be dissolved and fall :  
Then, O my soul ! with joy obey  
Thy heavenly Father's call.

'Tis he, by his almighty grace,  
That forms thee fit for heaven ;  
And, as an earnest of the place,  
Has his own Spirit given.

**697** BE not yoked unequally  
7s. With the unbelieving race ;  
For what concord can there be  
With the heirs of sin and grace ?  
Sin opposes sanctity ;  
Darkness, light doth ever shun ;  
Right and wrong can ne'er agree,  
Christ and Belial ne'er be one.  
Wherefore be ye separate,  
Nor with sinners hold accord,  
While ye in a holy state,  
Bear the vessels of the Lord.

**698** WHEN trials sore obstruct my way,  
C.M. And ills I cannot flee,  
Oh, give me strength, Lord, as my day :  
For good remember me.  
If on my face, for thy dear name,  
Shame and reproaches be,  
All hail, reproach ! and welcome, shame !  
If thou remember me.



**699** BOUND by his word, he will display  
L.M. A strength proportion'd to our day ;  
And, when united trials meet,  
Will show a path of safe retreat.

Thus far we prove that promise good,  
Which Jesus ratified with blood :  
Still he is gracious, wise, and just,  
And still in him let Israel trust.

**700** DO I believe what Jesus saith,  
C.M. And think his gospel true ?  
Lord, make me bold to own my faith,  
And practise virtue too.

Suppress my shame, subdue my fear,  
Arm me with heavenly zeal ;  
That I may make thy power appear,  
And works of praise fulfil.

If men should see my virtue shine,  
And spread my name abroad,  
Thine is the power, the praise be thine,  
My Saviour, and my God.

**701** WHAT have I else whereof to boast,  
L.M. A sinner by myself undone ?  
And still, without thy mercy lost,  
I glory in thy cross alone.

Conform'd to my expiring Head,  
I share thy passion on the tree ;  
And now I to the world am dead,  
And all the world is dead to me.

**702** GO, you that rest upon the law,  
L.M. And toil and seek salvation there ;  
Look to the flame that Moses saw,  
And shrink, and tremble, and despair.

But I'll retire beneath the cross ;  
Saviour, at thy dear feet I'll lie ;  
And the keen sword that Justice draws,  
Flaming and red, shall pass me by.

**703**  
L.M.

IN vain the trembling conscience seeks  
Some solid ground to rest upon ;  
With long despair the spirit breaks,  
Till we apply to Christ alone.

Should all the forms that men devise  
Assault my faith with treacherous art,  
I'd call them vanity and lies,  
And bind the gospel to my heart.

**704**  
7s.

JESUS, take me for thine own ;  
To thy will my spirit frame ;  
Thou shalt reign, and thou alone,  
Over all I have and am.

Making thus the Lord my choice,  
I have nothing more to choose,  
But to listen to thy voice,  
And my will in thine to lose.

Then whatever may betide,  
I shall safe and happy be !  
Still content and satisfied,  
Having all in having thee.

**705**  
L.M.

WHEN I survey the wond'rous cross  
On which the Prince of Glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.  
Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
Save in the death of Christ, my God ;  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to his blood.

**706** LOST in astonishment I see,  
L.M. Jesus, thy boundless love to me ;  
With angels I thy grace adore,  
And long to love and praise thee more.  
Still may I view thee on the cross,  
And all beside esteem but loss ;  
Here still be fixed my feasted eyes,  
Enraptur'd with thy sacrifice.

**707** GRACE led my roving feet  
S.M. To tread the heavenly road ;  
And new supplies each hour I meet,  
While pressing on to God.  
Grace taught my soul to pray,  
And made my eyes o'erflow ;  
'Twas grace that kept me to this day,  
And will not let me go.  
Grace all the work shall crown,  
Through everlasting days ;  
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,  
And well deserves the praise.

**708** COME, dearest Lord, descend and dwell  
L.M. By faith and love in every breast ;  
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel  
The joys that cannot be express'd.  
Come, fill our hearts with inward strength ;  
Make our enlargèd souls possess [length  
And learn the height, and breadth, and  
Of thine unmeasurable grace.  
Now to the God whose power can do  
More than our thoughts or wishes know,  
Be everlasting honours done  
By all the church through Christ his Son.

**709** FILL every part of me with praise,  
C.M. Let all my being speak  
Of thee and of thy love, O Lord,  
Poor though I be, and weak.  
So shalt thou, Lord, from me—e'en me,  
Receive the glory due ;  
And so shall I begin on earth  
The song for ever new.

**711** FILL thou my life, O Lord my God,  
C.M. In every part with praise ;  
That my whole being may proclaim  
Thy being and thy ways ;  
Surrendering my fondest will,  
In things or great or small,  
Seeking the good of others still,  
Nor pleasing self at all.  
So shall each fear, each fret, each care,  
Be turned into song ;  
And every winding of the way  
The echo shall prolong.

**712** SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,  
S.M. And put your armour on,  
Strong in the strength which God supplies  
Through his eternal Son.  
Stand, then, in His great might,  
With all His strength endued ;  
But take, to arm you for the fight,  
The panoply of God.  
From strength to strength go on,  
Wrestle, and fight, and pray,  
Tread all the powers of darkness down,  
And win the well-fought day.

**713** WERE the whole realm of nature mine,  
L.M. That were a present far too small :  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

**714** BLESS'D are the pure in heart,  
S.M. For they shall see our God ;  
The secret of the Lord is theirs ;  
Their soul is Christ's abode.

The Lord, who left the heavens  
Our life and peace to bring,  
To dwell in lowliness with men,  
Their pattern and their king ;

He to the lowly soul  
Doth still himself impart,  
And for his dwelling and his throne  
Chooseth the pure in heart.

Lord, we thy presence seek ;  
May ours this blessing be ;  
Give us a pure and lowly heart,  
A temple meet for thee.

**715** A FULNESS resides in Jesus our Head,  
10.11. And ever abides to answer our need ;  
The Father's good pleasure has laid up  
in store,  
A plentiful treasure to give to the poor.

Whate'er be our wants, we need not to fear ;  
Our numerous complaints his mercy will hear ;  
His fulness shall yield us abundant supplies ;  
His buckler shall shield us when dangers arise.

When troubles attend, or danger or strife,  
His love will defend and guard us through life;  
And when we are fainting and ready to die,  
Whatever is wanting his hand will supply.

**716** WORTHY art thou, O dying Lamb!

C.M.  
Worthy, O bleeding Lord ;  
Eternal, Infinite, I AM,  
Ceaseless to be adored !

Fulness of riches is in thee !

From thee all mercies spring :  
And grace and love, divine and free,  
And power enlivening.

Out of the deep of every heart,  
Let praise to thee ascend :  
Till thou to heaven shalt us translate,  
Where praises never end.

**717**

S.M.

I REST upon thy word,  
The promise is for me ;  
My succour and salvation, Lord,  
Shall surely come from thee.

But let me still abide,  
Nor from my hope remove,  
Till thou my patient spirit guide .  
Into thy perfect love.

**718**

7s.

IN thy promises I trust,  
In thy precious word confide,  
I am prostrate in the dust,  
I with Christ was crucified.  
Jesus lives—he fills my soul,  
Perfected in him I am ;  
I am every whit made whole ;  
Glory, glory to the Lamb !

**719** BE dead, my heart, to worldly charms ;  
C.M. Be dead to every sin ;  
And tell the boldest foes without,  
That Jesus reigns within.  
My life with his united stands,  
Nor asks a surer ground ;  
He keeps me in his gracious arms,  
Where heaven itself is found.

**720** GIVE tongues of fire and hearts of love,  
L.M. To preach the reconciling word ;  
Give power and unction from above,  
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.  
Be darkness, at thy coming, light,  
Confusion, order in thy path ;  
Souls without strength inspire with might ;  
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

**721** I AM waiting for the coming  
8.7. Of the Lord who died for me ;  
Oh, his words have thrilled my spirit,  
" I will come again for thee."  
I can almost hear his footfall  
On the threshold of the door,  
And my heart, my heart is longing  
To be his for evermore.

**722** HASTEN, Lord ! the promised hour ;  
7s. Come in glory and in power ;  
Still thy foes are unsubdued ;  
Nature sighs to be renewed.  
Time has nearly reach'd its sum,  
All things with thy bride say " Come ;"  
Jesus, whom all worlds adore,  
Come, and reign for evermore !

- 723** ENRICH us with thy blessing, Lord ;  
 L.M. Help us to feed upon thy word ;  
 All we have done amiss, forgive,  
 And let thy truth within us live.  
 Though we are guilty, thou art good ;  
 Wash all our works in Jesus' blood ;  
 From every burden grant release,  
 And fill us all with perfect peace.
- 724** NOW to the God of victory,  
 C.M. Immortal thanks be paid,  
 Who makes us conquerors while we die,  
 Through Christ our living Head.
- 725** MAKE me to understand  
 S.M. Thy precepts and thy will ;  
 Thy wondrous works on every hand,  
 I'll sing and talk of still.
- 726** LET us, in life and death,  
 S.M. Thy steadfast truth declare ;  
 And publish with our latest breath,  
 Thy love, and guardian care.
- 727** STRIPP'D of my earthly friends,  
 S.M. I find them all in One ;  
 And peace, and joy that never ends,  
 And heav'n, in Christ alone !
- 728** GRANT, oh, grant thy Spirit's teaching,  
 8.7. That I may not go astray,  
 Till, the gate of heaven reaching,  
 Earth and sin are pass'd away.
- 729** 'TIS in cleaving to thee only,  
 8.7. That my spirit finds its rest ;  
 'Tis while gazing on their beauty,  
 I am truly, fully blest.



Keep me, then, Lord Jesus, near thee,  
Resting in thy precious love ;  
Till thine unveiled presence cheer me,  
In thine own blest courts above.

**730** GOD hath laid up in heav'n for me,  
C.M. A crown which cannot fade ;  
The righteous Judge at that great day  
Shall place it on my head.

Nor hath the King of grace decreed  
The crown for me alone ;  
But all that love and long to see  
Th' appearance of his Son.

**731** WHEN from the curse he sets us free,  
C.M. He makes our natures clean ;  
Nor would he send his Son to be  
The minister of sin.

**732** OUR Father in heaven, we hallow thy  
I I S. name, [its claim !  
O'er earth may thy kingdom establish  
Oh, give to us daily our portion of bread ;  
It is from thy bounty that all must be  
fed.

Forgive our transgressions, and teach us  
to know [each foe ;  
The humble compassion that pardons  
Keep us from temptation, from weakness,  
and sin,  
And thine be the glory for ever. Amen.

**733** MY Saviour and my King,  
S.M. Thy beauties are divine ;  
Thy lips with blessings overflow,  
And every grace is thine.

Thy laws, O God, are right ;  
Thy throne shall ever stand ;  
And thy victorious gospel prove  
A sceptre in thy hand.

**734**  
L.M.

JESUS, who pass'd the angels by,  
Assumed our flesh to bleed and die ;  
And still he makes it his abode ;  
As man, he fills the throne of God.  
Our next of kin, our brother now,  
Is he to whom the angels bow ;  
They join with us to praise his name,  
But *we* the nearest interest claim.

**735**  
C.M.

WITH joy we meditate the grace  
Of our High Priest above ;  
His heart is made of tenderness,  
His bowels melt with love.  
Then let our humble faith address  
His mercy and his power,  
We shall obtain delivering grace  
In the distressing hour.

**736**  
C.M.

IT is my sweetest comfort, Lord,  
And will for ever be,  
To muse upon the gracious truth  
Of thy humanity.  
Oh, joy ! there sitteth in our flesh,  
Upon a throne of light,  
One of a human mother born,  
In perfect Godhead bright !

**737**  
L.M.

RAISE, raise, my soul, thy raptured sight,  
With sacred wonder and delight ;  
Jesus, thine own forerunner, see  
Enter'd beyond the veil for thee.

Loud let the howling tempest yell,  
And foaming waves to mountains swell,  
No shipwreck can my vessel fear,  
Since hope hath fixed her anchor here.

**738** O CHRIST, what burdens bow'd thy head!  
Our load was laid on thee :  
C.M. Thou stoodest in the sinner's stead,  
To bear all ill for me.

Death and the curse were in our cup,  
O Christ, 'twas full for thee !  
But thou hast drained the last dark drop,  
'Tis empty now for me.

Jehovah lifted up his rod,  
O Christ, it fell on thee ;  
Thou wast sore stricken of thy God ;  
There's not one stroke for me.

For me, Lord Jesus, thou hast died,  
And I have died in thee ;  
Thou'rt risen ; my bands are all untied ;  
And now thou liv'st in me.

**739** THE ever-blessed Son of God  
Went up to Calvary for me,  
L.M. There paid my debt, there bore my load  
In his own body on the tree.

'Tis finish'd all ; the veil is rent,  
The welcome sure, the access free ;  
Now, then, we leave our banishment,  
O Father, to return to thee.

**740** WHEN my comforts fade and languish,  
8.7.4 When bereaved of what was dear,  
When the body faints with anguish,  
And my bright hopes disappear :  
Jesus only  
Can my spirit soothe and cheer.  
When in heaven I bow before him,  
Trace his love's continued stream,  
And in perfect songs adore him,  
Where his unveiled glories beam ;  
Jesus only  
Shall be my eternal theme.

**741** JESUS, poorest of the poor !  
7s. Man of sorrows ! Child of grief !  
Happy they whose bounteous store  
Ministers to thy relief.  
Happy they who wash thy feet,  
Visit thee in thy distress !  
Honour great, and labour sweet,  
For thy sake the saints to bless.

**742** COME unto me, O come to me,  
C.M. Thou blessed Spirit, come ;  
To fill my heart with sanctity,  
And use it as thy home.  
Thy pure and holy influence  
Grant, Lord, my soul within ;  
Expelling, by thy presence, thence  
The love and life of sin.

**743** WORDS are things of little cost,  
7s. Quickly spoken, quickly lost ;  
We forget them, but they stand  
Witnesses at God's right hand.

Grant us, Lord, from day to day,  
Strength to watch and grace to pray ;  
May our lips from sin set free,  
Love to speak and sing of thee.

**744**  
S.M.

TO-MORROW, Lord, is thine,  
Lodged in thy sovereign hand ;  
And if its sun arise and shine,  
It shines by thy command.

The present moment flies,  
And bears our life away ;  
Oh, make thy servants truly wise,  
That they may live to-day.

To Jesus may we fly,  
Swift as the morning light ; [die,  
Lest life's young golden beams should  
In sudden endless night.

**745**  
S.M.

BEHOLD the throne of grace !  
The promise calls me near,  
There Jesus shows a smiling face,  
And waits to answer prayer.

My soul, ask what thou wilt,  
Thou canst not be too bold ;  
Since his own blood for thee he spilt,  
What else can he withhold ?

Thine image, Lord, bestow,  
Thy presence and thy love ;  
I ask to serve thee here below,  
And reign with thee above.

**746**  
C.M.

O LORD, with sorrow and with shame,  
We meekly would confess  
How little we, who bear thy name,  
Thy mind and ways express.

Give us thy meek, thy lowly mind ;  
We would obedient be ;  
And all our rest and pleasure find  
In fellowship with thee.

**747**  
L.M.

INURED to poverty and pain,  
A suffering life my Master led ;  
The Son of God, the Son of man,  
He had not where to lay his head.  
Since he is intimately nigh,  
Who, who shall violate my rest ?  
Sin, earth, and hell, I now defy ;  
I lean upon my Saviour's breast.

**748**  
I S.

PRESS forward and fear not ! though  
trial be near : [we fear ?  
The Lord is our refuge—whom then shall  
His staff is our comfort, our safeguard  
his rod ; [God.  
Then let us be steadfast and trust in our  
Press forward and fear not ! we'll speed  
on our way ; [in dismay ?  
Why should we e'er shrink from our path  
We tread but the way which our Leader  
has trod ; [our God.  
Then let us press forward and trust in

**749**  
C.M.

WHEN I can read my title clear  
To mansions in the skies,  
I bid farewell to every fear,  
And wipe my weeping eyes.  
Should earth against my s ul eng ge,  
And hellish darts be hurl'd,  
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,  
And face a frowning world.

Let cares like a wild deluge come,  
And storms of sorrow fall,  
May I but safely reach my home,  
My God, my heaven, my all !  
There shall I bathe my weary soul  
In seas of heavenly rest,  
And not a wave of trouble roll  
Across my peaceful breast.

**750** COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire  
C.M. Let us thine influence prove,  
Source of the old prophetic fire,  
Fountain of light and love.  
God, through himself, we then shall know  
If thou within us shine ;  
And sound, with all thy saints below,  
The depths of love divine.

**751** JESUS, the Lord, shall guard me safe  
C.M. From every ill design ;  
And to his heavenly kingdom keep  
This feeble soul of mine.  
God is my everlasting aid,  
And hell shall rage in vain ;  
To him be highest glory paid,  
And endless praise—Amen.

**752** JESUS, thy church, with longing eyes,  
L.M. For thy expected coming waits ;  
When will the promised light arise,  
And glory beam from Zion's gates ?  
Yes, thou wilt speedily appear ;  
The smitten earth already reels ;  
And, not far off, we seem to hear  
The thunder of thy chariot wheels.

Teach us, in watchfulness and prayer,  
To wait for the appointed hour,  
And fit us by thy grace to share  
The triumphs of thy conquering power.

**753**

C.M.

WALK in the light, so shalt thou know  
That fellowship of love  
His Spirit only can bestow,  
Who reigns in light above.

Walk in the light, and sin abhorr'd  
Shall ne'er defile again ;  
The blood of Jesus Christ thy Lord  
Shall cleanse from every stain.

Walk in the light, and thou shalt own  
Thy darkness passed away ;  
Because that light hath on thee shone,  
In which is perfect day.

**754**

8.7.4.

ONE there is to whom we're going,  
One to whom we owe our all ;  
Daily grace is he bestowing,  
He sustains us when we fall.  
Precious Jesus !  
Thou to us art all in all.

**755**

S.M.

BEHOLD, what wond'rous grace  
The Father hath bestow'd  
On sinners of a mortal race,  
To call them sons of God !  
Nor doth it yet appear  
How great we must be made ;  
But when we see our Saviour here,  
We shall be like our Head.



If in my Father's love  
I share a filial part,  
Send down thy Spirit, like a dove,  
To rest upon my heart.

**756**

C.M.

BLESS'D be the Father of our Lord,  
From whom all blessings spring !  
And bless'd be the Incarnate Word,  
Our Saviour and our King !

We know and have believed the love  
Which God through Christ displays :  
And when we see his face above,  
We'll nobler anthems raise.

**757**

C.M.

FOR ever here my rest shall be  
Close to thy bleeding side ;  
This all my hope and all my plea—  
For me the Saviour died.

Th' atonement of thy blood apply  
Till faith to sight improve ;  
Till hope in full fruition die,  
And all my soul be love.

**758**

8.7.

O THAT near the cross abiding,  
We may to the Saviour cleave !  
Nought with him our hearts dividing,  
All for him content to leave.

May we still the cross discerning,  
To our Lord for comfort go ;  
And new wonders daily learning,  
More of Jesus' fulness know.

**759**

8.7.

PEACE be to this favour'd dwelling,  
Peace to every soul therein ;  
Peace of heavenly joy foretelling,  
Peace the fruit of conquer'd sin ;

Peace that speaks its heavenly giver ;  
Peace to worldly minds unknown ;  
Peace divine that flows for ever  
From its source, the Lord alone.

**760**  
S.M.

TO God the only wise,  
Our Saviour and our King,  
Let all the saints below the skies  
Their humble praises bring.

He will present our souls,  
Unblemish'd and complete,  
Before the glory of his face  
With joys divinely great.

To our Redeemer God  
Wisdom and power belong,  
Immortal crowns of majesty,  
And everlasting song.

**761**  
C.M.

NOW to the Lamb, that once was slain,  
Be endless blessings paid ;  
Salvation, glory, joy remain  
For ever on thy head.

Thou hast redeem'd our souls with blood,  
Hast set the prisoners free ;  
Hast made us kings and priests to God,  
And we shall reign with thee.

Thou art the First, and thou the Last ;  
Time centres all in thee,  
The Almighty God, who was, and is,  
And evermore shall be.

**762** THOU hast promised by the prophets,  
8.7.4. Glorious light in latter days ;  
Come and bless bewilder'd nations,  
Change our prayers and tears to praise:  
Promised Spirit,  
Round the world diffuse thy rays.  
All our hopes, and prayers, and labours,  
Must be vain without thine aid :  
But thou wilt not disappoint us ;  
All is true that thou hast said :  
Gracious Spirit,  
O'er the world thine influence spread.

**763** PRAISE ye the Lord, exalt his name,  
L.M. While in his holy courts ye wait,  
Ye saints that to his house belong,  
Or stand attending at his gate.  
Praise ye the Lord ; the Lord is good,  
To praise his name is sweet employ ;  
Israel he chose of old, and still  
His church is his peculiar joy.  
The Lord himself will judge his saints ;  
He treats his servants as his friends ;  
And when he hears their sore complaints,  
Repents the sorrow that he sends.

**764** WHEN wilt thou come unto me, Lord ?  
C.M. Oh, come, my Lord most dear !  
Come near, come nearer, nearer still ;  
I'm blest when thou art near.  
Come spread thy savour on my frame,  
No sweetness is so sweet ;  
Till I get up to sing thy name,  
Where all thy singers meet.

**766**

C.M.

WHO shall the Father's record search  
And hidden things reveal?

Behold, the Son that record takes,  
And opens every seal!

Hark how th' adoring hosts above  
With songs surround the throne!  
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues;  
But all their joys are one.

"Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,  
"To be exalted thus;"

"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,  
"For he was slain for us."

**767**

C.M.

HUNGER and thirst are felt no more,  
Nor suns with scorching ray;  
God is their sun, whose cheering beams  
Diffuse eternal day.

The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne  
Shall o'er them still preside;  
Feed them with nourishment divine,  
And all their footsteps guide.

'Mong pastures green he'll lead his flock,  
Where living streams appear;  
And God the Lord from every eye  
Shall wipe off ev'ry tear.

**768**

L.M.

THE Lord shall come! but not the same  
As once in lowliness he came;  
A silent lamb before his foes,  
A weary man, and full of woes.

The Lord shall come! a dreadful form,  
With rainbow wreath and robes of storm;  
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,  
Appointed Judge of all mankind.

**769** IN Gabriel's hand a mighty stone  
Lies, a fair type of Babylon :  
L.M. "Prophets, rejoice, and all ye saints,  
God shall avenge your long complaints."

He said, and dreadful as he stood,  
He sank the millstone in the flood :  
"Thus terribly shall Babel fall,  
Thus, and no more be found at all."

**770** COME, in thy glorious might,  
S.M. Come with thine iron rod,  
Scattering thy foes before thy face,  
Most mighty Son of God.

Come and make error flee,  
And Popish idols fall ;  
Let Rome's dominion cease to be ,  
And God be all in all.

**771** TO thy great name, Almighty Lord,  
C.M. We 'sacred honours pay,  
And loud hosannahs shall proclaim  
The triumphs of the day.

Salvation and immortal praise  
To our victorious King !  
Let heav'n and earth, and rocks and seas,  
With glad hosannahs ring.

**772** WHEN shrivelling like a parched scroll,  
L.M. The flaming heavens together roll,  
When louder yet and yet more dread  
Sounds the high trump that wakes the  
dead ;

Oh, on that day, that wrathful day,  
When man to judgment wakes from clay,  
Be thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,  
Though earth and heaven shall pass  
away.

**773**

C.M.

LO! what a glorious sight appears  
To our admiring eyes!  
The former seas have pass'd away,  
The former earth and skies.

From heav'n the New Jerus'lem comes,  
All worthy of its Lord;  
See all things now at length renew'd,  
And paradise restor'd!

Attending angels shout for joy,  
And the bright armies sing;  
Mortals! behold the sacred seat  
Of your descending king!

**774**

C.M.

JERUSALEM, my happy home,  
When shall I come to thee?  
When shall my sorrows have an end?  
Thy joys when shall I see?

Thy walls are made of precious stones,  
Thy bulwarks diamond square;  
Thy gates are of right orient pearl,  
Exceeding rich and rare.

Thy turrets and thy pinnacles  
With carbuncles do shine;  
Thy very streets are paved with gold,  
Surpassing clear and fine.

**775** FATHER, I bless thy gentle hand ;  
L.M. How kind was thy chastising rod,  
That forced my conscience to a stand,  
And brought my wand'ring soul to God.  
Foolish and vain, I went astray  
Ere I had felt thy scourges, Lord ;  
I left my guide, and lost my way,  
But now I love and keep thy word.

**776** WHY do we mourn departing friends,  
C.M. Or shake at death's alarms ?  
'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends  
To call them to his arms.  
Why should we tremble to convey  
Their bodies to the tomb ?  
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,  
And left a long perfume.  
The graves of all his saints he bless'd,  
And soften'd every bed :  
Where should the dying members rest,  
But with the dying Head ?

**777** SONS of God in tribulation,  
8.7.4. Let your eyes the Saviour view,  
He's the rock of our salvation,  
He was tried and tempted too ;  
All to succour  
Every tempted, burden'd son.  
'Tis, if need be, he reproveth us,  
Lest we settle on our lees ;  
Yet, he in the furnace loves us,  
'Tis expressed in words like these :  
" I am with thee,  
Israel, passing through the fire."

SINCE Jesus freely did appear,  
To grace a marriage feast,  
O Lord, we ask thy presence here,  
To make a wedding guest.

Upon the bridal pair look down,  
Who now have plighted hands ;  
Their union with thy favour crown,  
And bless their nuptial bands.

With gifts of grace their hearts endow,  
Of all rich dowries best ;  
Their substance bless, and peace bestow  
To sweeten all the rest.

THE END.











