

*1831* ~~1831~~  
Translations and Paraphrases,

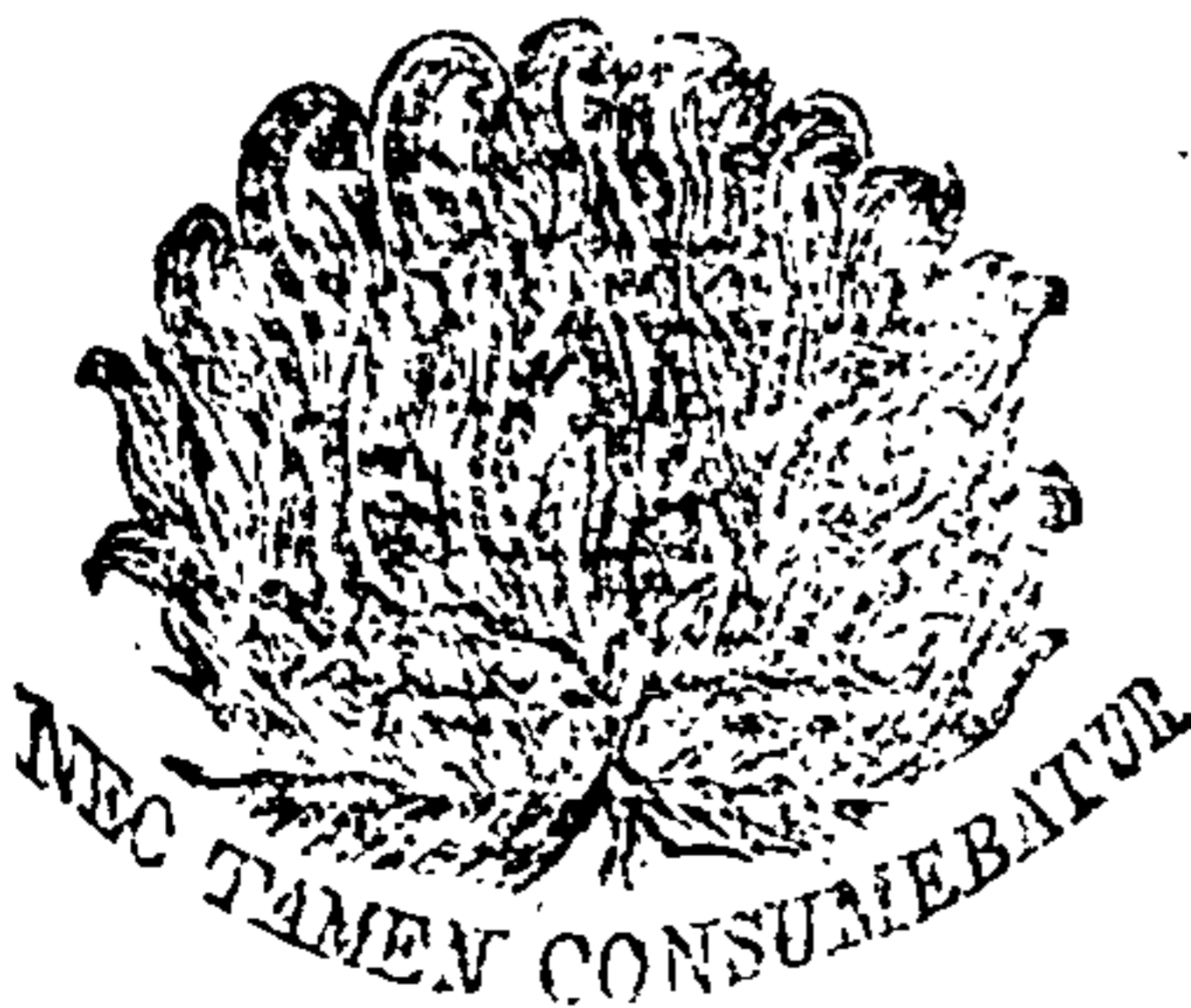
*Lady M. M. M. M. M.*  
I N V E R S E, X

Of several Passages of

SACRED SCRIPTURE.

Collected and prepared by a Committee of the  
General Assembly of the Church of Scot-  
land, in order to be sung in Churches.

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EDINBURGH:

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MDCCLXXXI.

## A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

**A**S it has been the general sentiment of devout persons, that it would be of advantage to enlarge the Psalmody in public worship, by joining with the Psalms of David some other passages of Scripture, both from the Old and the New Testament, this design has been at several times under the deliberation of the Church of Scotland. In consequence of an act of the General Assembly, appointing a Committee to prepare some Paraphrases of sacred writ in verse for this purpose, a Collection of such Paraphrases was published in the year 1745; and has been used in several churches in public worship.

It having been represented to the General Assembly in the year 1775, that it was proper this Collection should be revised, and some additions made to it, a Committee was appointed, with instructions to receive

and consider any corrections, or additional materials, that might be laid before them.

By this Committee the Collection now published has been prepared. All the Translations and Paraphrases which had appeared in the former publication are, in substance, retained. But they have been revised with care. Many alterations, and, it is hoped, improvements, are made upon them. A considerable number of new Paraphrases are added. They are all now arranged according to the order in which the several passages of Scripture lie in the Bible; and a few Hymns are subjoined.



## Act of the Assembly.

“ *At Edinburgh, 1st June 1781. Sess. 8.*

“ **T** Here was produced, read, and agreed  
“ to by the General Assembly, the Re-  
“ port of the Committee concerning *the*  
“ *Translations and Paraphrases, in verse, of*  
“ *several passages of Sacred Scripture*, which  
“ had been prepared by a Committee of a  
“ former Assembly; and the General As-  
“ sembly, in terms of said report, did, and  
“ hereby do, appoint these Translations and  
“ Paraphrases to be transmitted to the seve-  
“ ral Presbyteries of this Church, in order  
“ that they may report their opinion con-  
“ cerning them to the ensuing General As-  
“ sembly; and in the mean time they allow  
“ this Collection of Sacred Poems to be  
“ used in public worship, in congregations  
“ where the Minister finds it for edification.  
“ The General Assembly likewise renew the  
“ appointment of the Committee; with  
“ power to judge of any corrections or al-  
“ terations

“terations of these Poems that may be sug-  
 “gested previous to their transmission ; and  
 “with direction to cause a proper number  
 “of copies, with such corrections as they  
 “approve, to be printed, for the confide-  
 “ration of Presbyteries, and for public use.  
 “They ordain the expence already incurred  
 “by printing this Collection for the inspec-  
 “tion of the Members of this Assembly to  
 “be defrayed out of the public funds of  
 “the Church. And in order to prevent it  
 “from being afterwards printed in a care-  
 “less and incorrect manner, they authorise  
 “and appoint the Printer to the Church  
 “to print and publish it for sale, under the  
 “direction of the Committee. And that  
 “he may be enabled to sell the copies at  
 “a moderate price, the General Assembly  
 “did, and hereby do, grant to him the ex-  
 “clusive privilege of printing and publish-  
 “ing this Collection of Translations and  
 “Paraphrases for the term of five years.”

Extracted by

JOHN DRYSDALE, Cl. Eccl. Scot.

Transf.



# Translations and Paraphrases,

I N V E R S E,

Of several Passages of

SACRED SCRIPTURE.

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I.

GENESIS, i.

I.

**L**ET heav'n arise, let earth appear,  
said the Almighty Lord:  
The heav'n arose, the earth appear'd,  
at his creating word.

II.

Thick darkness brooded o'er the deep:  
God said, "Let there be light;"  
The light shone forth with smiling ray,  
and scatter'd ancient night.

A

III.



## III.

He bade the clouds ascend on high ;  
 the clouds ascend, and bear  
 A wat'ry treasure to the sky,  
 and float upon the air.

## IV.

The liquid element below  
 was gath'red by his hand ;  
 The rolling seas together flow,  
 and leave the solid land.

## V.

With herbs, and plants, and fruitful trees,  
 the new-form'd globe he crown'd,  
 Ere there was rain to bless the soil,  
 or sun to warm the ground.

## VI.

Then high in heav'n's resplendent arch  
 he plac'd two orbs of light ;  
 He set the sun to rule the day,  
 the moon to rule the night.

## VII.

Next, from the deep, th' Almighty King  
 did vital beings frame ;  
 Fowls of the air, of ev'ry wing,  
 and fish of every name.

## VIII.

## VIII.

To all the various brutal tribes  
 he gave their wond'rous birth ;  
 At once the lion and the worm  
 sprung from the teeming earth.

## IX.

Then, chief o'er all his works below,  
 at last was Adam made ;  
 His Maker's image blest'd his soul,  
 and glory crown'd his head.

## X.

Fair in th' Almighty Maker's eye  
 the whole creation stood.  
 He view'd the fabric he had rais'd,  
 his word pronounc'd it good.

## II.

GENESIS, xxviii. 20. — 22.

## I.

**O** God of Bethel ! by whose hand  
 thy people still are fed ;  
 Who through this weary pilgrimage  
 hast all our fathers led ;



## II.

Our vows, our pray'rs, we now present  
 before thy throne of grace :  
 God of our fathers ! be the God  
 of their succeeding race.

## III.

Through each perplexing path of life  
 our wand'ring footsteps guide ;  
 Give us each day our daily bread,  
 and raiment fit provide.

## IV.

O spread thy cov'ring wings around  
 till all our wand'rings cease,  
 And at our Father's lov'd abode  
 our souls arrive in peace.

## V.

Such blessings from thy gracious hand  
 our humble pray'rs implore ;  
 And thou shalt be our chosen God,  
 and portion evermore,

## III.

JOB, i. 21.

I.

**N**Aked as from the earth we came  
 and ent' red life at first ;  
 Naked we to the earth return,  
 and mix with kindred dust.

II.

Whate'er we fondly call our own  
 belongs to heav'n's great Lord ;  
 The blessings lent us for a day  
 are soon to be restor'd.

III.

'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,  
 or sinks them in the grave :  
 He gives ; and when he takes away,  
 he takes but what he gave.

IV.

Then, ever blessed be his name !  
 his goodness swell'd our store ;  
 His justice but resumes its own ;  
 'tis ours still to adore.

## IV.

J O B, iii. 17. — 20.

I.

**H**OW still and peaceful is the grave!  
 where, life's vain tumults past,  
 Th' appointed house, by Heav'n's decree  
 receives us all at last.

II.

The wicked there from troubling cease;  
 their passions rage no more;  
 And there the weary pilgrim rests  
 from all the toils he bore.

III.

There rest the pris'ners, now releas'd  
 from Slav'ry's sad abode;  
 No more they hear th' oppressor's voice,  
 or dread the tyrant's rod.

IV.

There servants, masters, small and great,  
 partake the same repose;  
 And there, in peace, the ashes mix  
 of those who once were foes.

## V.

All, levell'd by the hand of Death,  
 lie sleeping in the tomb;  
 Till God in judgement call them forth  
 to meet their final doom.

## V.

JOB, v. 6.—12.

## I.

**T**HOU' trouble springs not from the  
 nor sorrow from the ground; [dust,  
 Yet ills on ills, by Heav'n's decree,  
 in man's estate are found.

## II.

As sparks in close succession rise,  
 so man, the child of woe,  
 Is doom'd to endless cares and toils  
 through all his life below.

## III.

But with my God I leave my cause;  
 from him I seek relief;  
 To him, in confidence of pray'r,  
 unbosom all my grief.

## IV.

## IV.

Unnumber'd are his wond'rous works,  
 unsearchable his ways ;  
 'Tis his the mourning soul to chear,  
 the bowed down to raise.

## VI.

JOB, viii. 11.—22.

## I.

**T**HE rush may rise where waters flow,  
 and flags beside the stream ;  
 But soon their verdure fades and dies  
 before the scorching beam.

## II.

So is the sinner's hope cut off ;  
 or if it tranfient rise,  
 'Tis like the spider's airy web,  
 from every breath that flies.

## III.

Fixt on his house he leans ; his house,  
 and all its props, decay :  
 He holds it fast ; but while he holds,  
 the tott'ring frame gives way.

## IV.

## IV.

Fair in his garden to the sun  
 his boughs with verdure smile ;  
 And, deeply fix'd, his spreading roots  
 unshaken stand a while.

## V.

But forth the sentence flies from Heav'n  
 that sweeps him from his place ;  
 Which then denies him for its lord,  
 nor owns it knew his face.

## VI.

Lo ! this the joy of wicked men,  
 who Heav'n's high laws despise ;  
 They quickly fall ; and in their room  
 as quickly others rise.

## VII.

But, for the just, with gracious care  
 God will his pow'r employ ;  
 He'll teach their lips to sing his praise,  
 and fill their hearts with joy.

## VII.

JOB, ix. 2.—10.

I.

**H**OW should the sons of Adam's race  
 be pure before their God?  
 If he contends in righteousness,  
 we sink beneath his rod.

II.

If he should mark my words and thoughts  
 with strict inquiring eyes,  
 Could I for one of thousand faults  
 the least excuse devise?

III.

Strong is his arm, his heart is wise ;  
 who dares with him contend ?  
 Or who that tries th' unequal strife  
 shall prosper in the end ?

IV.

He makes the mountains feel his wrath,  
 and their old seats forsake ;  
 The trembling earth deserts her place,  
 and all her pillars shake.

V.



## V.

He bids the sun forbear to rise ;  
 th' obedient sun forbears :  
 His hand with sackcloth spreads the skies,  
 and seals up all the stars.

## VI.

He walks upon the raging sea ;  
 flies on the stormy wind :  
 None can explore his wond'rous way,  
 or his dark footsteps find.

## VIII.

JOB, XIV. 1.—15.

## I.

**F**EW are thy days, and full of woe,  
 O man, of woman born !

Thy doom is written, “Dust thou art,  
 “and shalt to dust return.”

## II.

Behold the emblem of thy state  
 in flow'rs that bloom and die ;  
 Or in the shadow's fleeting form  
 that mocks the gazer's eye.

## III.

## III.

Guilty and frail, how shalt thou stand  
before thy Sov'reign Lord?  
Can troubled and polluted springs  
a hallow'd stream afford?

## IV.

Determin'd are the days that flie  
successive o'er thy head;  
The number'd hour is on the wing  
that lays thee with the dead.

## V.

Great God! afflict not in thy wrath  
the short allotted span,  
That bounds the few and weary days  
of pilgrimage to man.

## VI.

All nature dies, and lives again:  
The flower that paints the field,  
The trees that crown the mountain's brow,  
and boughs and blossoms yield,

## VII.

Resign the honours of their form  
at winter's stormy blast,  
And leave the naked leafless plain  
a desolated waste.

## VIII.

Yet soon reviving plants and flow'rs  
 anew shall deck the plain ;  
 The woods shall hear the voice of Spring,  
 and flourish green again.

## IX.

But man forsakes this earthly scene,  
 ah ! never to return :  
 Shall any following spring revive  
 the ashes of the urn ?

## X.

The mighty flood that rolls along  
 its torrents to the main,  
 Can ne'er recall its waters lost  
 from that abyfs again.

## XI.

So days, and years, and ages past,  
 descending down to night,  
 Can henceforth never more return  
 back to the gates of light ;

## XII.

And man, when laid in lonesome grave,  
 shall sleep in Death's dark gloom,  
 Until th' eternal morning wake  
 the slumbers of the tomb.

## XIII.

O may the grave become to me  
 the bed of peaceful rest,  
 Whence I shall gladly rise at length,  
 and mingle with the blest!

## XIV.

Chear'd by this hope, with patient mind  
 I'll wait Heav'n's high decree,  
 Till the appointed period come  
 when death shall set me free.

## IX.

JOB, xxvi. 6. to the end.

## I.

**W**HO can resist th' Almighty arm  
 that made the starry sky?

Or who elude the certain glance  
 of God's all-seeing eye?

## I

From him no cov'ring veils our crimes;  
 hell opens to his sight;

And all destruction's secret snares  
 lie full disclos'd in light.

## III.

Firm on the boundless void of space  
 he poiz'd the steady pole ;  
 And in the circle of his clouds  
 bade secret waters roll.

## IV.

While Nature's universal frame  
 its Maker's power reveals,  
 His throne, remote from mortal eyes,  
 an awful cloud conceals.

## V.

From where the rising day ascends,  
 to where it sets in night,  
 He compasses the floods with bounds,  
 and checks their threat'ning might.

## VI.

The pillars that support the sky  
 tremble at his rebuke ;  
 Through all its caverns quakes the earth,  
 as though its centre shook.

## VII.

He brings the waters from their beds,  
 although no tempest blows ;  
 And smites the kingdom of the proud  
 without the hand of foes.

## VIII.

With bright inhabitants above  
 he fills the heav'nly land ;  
 And all the crooked serpent's breed  
 dismay'd before him stand.

## IX.

Few of his works can we survey ;  
 these few our skill transcend ;  
 But the full thunder of his pow'r  
 what heart can comprehend ?

## X.

PROV. i. 20.—31.

## I.

**I**N streets, and op'nings of the gates,  
 where pours the busy crowd,  
 Thus heav'nly Wisdom lifts her voice,  
 and cries to men aloud :

## II

How long, ye scorers of the truth,  
 scornful will ye remain ?  
 How long shall fools their folly love,  
 and hear my words in vain ?

## III.

## III.

O turn, at last, at my reproof!  
 and in that happy hour,  
 His blest'd effusions on your heart  
 my Spirit down shall pour.

## IV.

But since so long with earnest voice  
 to you in vain I call,  
 Since all my counsels and reproofs  
 thus ineffectual fall;

## V.

The time will come, when, humbled low  
 in sorrow's evil day,  
 Your voice by anguish shall be taught,  
 but taught too late, to pray.

## VI.

When, like the whirlwind, o'er the deep  
 comes Desolation's blast,  
 Pray'rs then extorted shall be vain,  
 the hour of mercy past.

## VII.

The choice you made has fix'd your  
 for this is Heav'n's decree, [doom;  
 That with the fruits of what he sow'd  
 the sinner fill'd shall be.



## XI.

PROV. iii. 13.—17.

I.

**O** Happy is the man who hears  
 Instruction's warning voice,  
 And who celestial Wisdom makes  
 his early, only choice!

II.

For she has treasures greater far  
 than east or west unfold;  
 And her rewards more precious are  
 than all their stores of gold.

III.

In her right hand she holds to view  
 a length of happy days;  
 Riches, with splendid honours join'd,  
 as what her left displays.

IV.

She guides the young with innocence  
 in pleasure's paths to tread;  
 A crown of glory she bestows  
 upon the hoary head.

V.

V.

According as her labours rise,  
 so her rewards increase ;  
 Her ways are ways of pleasantness,  
 and all her paths are peace.

## XII.

PROV. vi. 6.—12.

I.

**Y**E indolent and slothful ! rise,  
 View the ant's labours, and be wise.  
 She has no guide to point her way,  
 No ruler chiding her delay.

II.

Yet see with what incessant cares  
 She for the winter's storm prepares ;  
 In summer she provides her meat,  
 And harvest finds her store compleat.

III.

But when will slothful man arise ?  
 How long shall sleep seal up his eyes ?  
 Sloth more indulgence still demands ;  
 Sloth shuts the eyes, and folds the hands.

IV.

## IV.

But mark the end; want shall assail,  
 When all your strength and vigour fail;  
 Want, like an armed man, shall rush  
 The hoary head of age to crush.

## XIII.

PROV. viii. 22. to the end.

## I.

**K**Eep silence, all ye sons of men,  
 and hear with rev'ence due;  
 Eternal Wisdom from above  
 thus lifts her voice to you:

## II.

I was th' Almighty's chief delight  
 from everlasting days,  
 Ere yet his arm was stretched forth  
 the heav'ns and earth to raise.

## III.

Before the sea began to flow,  
 and leave the solid land,  
 Before the hills and mountains rose,  
 I dwelt at his right hand.

## IV.

When first he rear'd the arch of heav'n,  
 and spread the clouds on air,  
 When first the fountains of the deep  
 he open'd, I was there.

## V.

There I was with him when he stretch'd  
 his compass o'er the deep,  
 And charg'd the ocean's swelling waves  
 within their bounds to keep.

## VI.

With joy I saw th' abode prepar'd  
 which men were soon to fill ;  
 Them from the first of days I lov'd,  
 unchang'd, I love them still.

## VII.

Now therefore hearken to my words,  
 ye children ! and be wise :  
 Happy the man that keeps my ways ;  
 the man that shuns them dies.

## VIII.

Where dubious paths perplex the mind,  
 direction I afford ;  
 Life shall be his that follows me,  
 and favour from the Lord.

## IX.

## IX.

But he who scorns my sacred laws  
 shall deeply wound his heart ;  
 He courts destruction who contemns  
 the counsel I impart.

## XIV.

ECCLES. vii. 2.—6.

## I.

**W**Hile others crowd the house of  
 and haunt the gaudy show, [mirth,  
 Let such as would with Wisdom dwell,  
 frequent the house of woe.

## II.

Better to weep with those who weep,  
 and share th' afflicted's smart,  
 Than mix with fools in giddy joys  
 that cheat and wound the heart.

## III.

When virtuous sorrow clouds the face,  
 and tears bedim the eye,  
 The soul is led to solemn thought,  
 and wafted to the sky.

## IV.

## IV.

The wise in heart revisit oft  
 grief's dark sequest' red cell ;  
 The thoughtless, still, with levity  
 and mirth delight to dwell.

## V.

The noisy laughter of the fool  
 is like the crackling sound  
 Of blazing thorns, which quickly fall  
 in ashes to the ground.

## XV.

ECCLES. ix. 4. 5. 6. 10.

## I.

**A**S long as life its term extends,  
 Hope's blest dominion never ends ;  
 For while the lamp holds on to burn,  
 The greatest sinner may return.

## II.

Life is the season God hath giv'n  
 To fly from hell, and rise to heav'n ;  
 That day of grace fleets fast away,  
 And none its rapid course can stay.

## III.

## III.

The living know that they must die ;  
 But all the dead forgotten lie ;  
 Their mem'ry and their name is gone,  
 Alike unknowing, and unknown.

## IV.

Their hatred and their love is lost,  
 Their envy buried in the dust ;  
 They have no share in all that's done  
 Beneath the circuit of the sun.

## V.

Then what thy thoughts design to do  
 Still let thy hands with might pursue ;  
 Since no device nor work is found,  
 Nor wisdom, underneath the ground.

## VI.

In the cold grave, to which we haste,  
 There are no acts of pardon past ;  
 But fix'd the doom of all remains,  
 And everlasting silence reigns.



## XVI.

ECCLES. xii. 1.

I.

**I**N life's gay morn, when sprightly youth  
 with vital ardour glows,  
 And shines in all the fairest charms  
 which beauty can disclose ;

II.

Deep on thy soul, before its pow'rs  
 are yet by vice enslav'd,  
 Be thy Creator's glorious name  
 and character engrav'd.

III.

For soon the shades of grief shall cloud  
 the sunshine of thy days ;  
 And cares and toils, in endless round,  
 encompass all thy ways.

IV.

Soon shall thy heart, the woes of age,  
 in mournful groans deplore,  
 And sadly muse on former joys,  
 that now return no more.

C

XVII.

## XVII.

ISAIAH, i. 10.—19.

I.

**R**ulers of Sodom! hear the voice  
 of heav'n's eternal Lord;  
 Men of Gomorrah! bend your ear  
 submissive to his word.

II.

'Tis thus he speaks: To what intent  
 are your oblations vain?  
 Why load my altars with your gifts,  
 polluted and profane?

III.

Burnt-off'rings long may blaze to heav'n,  
 and incense cloud the skies;  
 The worship and the worshipper  
 are hateful in my eyes.

IV.

Your rites, your fasts, your pray'rs, Iscorn,  
 and pomp of solemn days:  
 I know your hearts are full of guile,  
 and crooked are your ways.

V.

## V.

But cleanse your hands, ye guilty race,  
 and cease from deeds of sin;  
 Learn in your actions to be just,  
 and pure in heart within.

## VI.

Mock not my name with honours vain,  
 but keep my holy laws;  
 Do justice to the friendless poor,  
 and plead the widow's cause.

## VII.

Then, though your guilty souls are stain'd  
 with sins of crimson die,  
 Yet, through my grace, with snow itself  
 in whiteness they shall vie.

## XVIII.

ISAIAH, ii. 2. — 6.

## I.

**B**Ehold! the mountain of the Lord  
 in latter days shall rise  
 On mountain tops above the hills,  
 and draw the wond'ring eyes.

## II.

To this the joyful nations round,  
 all tribes and tongues shall flow,  
 Up to the hill of God, they'll say,  
 and to his house, we'll go.

## III.

The Beam that shines from Zion hill  
 shall lighten every land ;  
 The King who reigns in Salem's tow'rs  
 shall all the world command.

## IV.

Among the nations he shall judge ;  
 his judgements truth shall guide ;  
 His sceptre shall protect the just,  
 and quell the sinner's pride.

## V.

No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds  
 disturb those peaceful years ; [swords,  
 To ploughshares men shall beat their  
 to pruning-hooks, their spears.

## VI.

No longer hosts encount'ring hosts  
 shall crouds of slain deplore ;  
 They hang the trumpet in the hall,  
 and study war no more.

## VII.

## VII.

Come then, O house of Jacob! come  
to worship at his shrine,  
And, walking in the light of God,  
with holy beauties shine.

## XIX.

ISAIAH, ix. 2.—8.

## I.

**T**HE race that long in darkness pin'd  
have seen a glorious light;  
The people dwell in day who dwelt  
in Death's surrounding night.

## II.

To hail thy rise, thou better Sun!  
the gath'ring nations come,  
Joyous, as when the reapers bear  
the harvest-treasures home.

## III.

For thou our burden hast remov'd,  
and quell'd th' oppressor's sway;  
Quick as the slaugh'tred squadrons fell  
in Midian's evil day.

## IV.

To us a Child of hope is born ;  
 to us a Son is giv'n ;  
 Him shall the tribes of earth obey,  
 him, all the hosts of heav'n.

## V.

His name shall be the Prince of Peace,  
 for evermore ador'd,  
 The Wonderful, the Counsellor,  
 the great and mighty Lord.

## VI.

His pow'r increasing still shall spread ;  
 his reign no end shall know ;  
 Justice shall guard his throne above,  
 and peace abound below.

## XX.

ISAIAH, xxvi. 1.—7.

## I.

**H**OW glorious Zion's courts appear,  
 the city of our God !  
 His throne he hath establish'd here,  
 here fix'd his lov'd abode.

## II.

Its walls, defended by his grace,  
 no pow'r shall e'er o'erthrow;  
 Salvation is its bulwark sure  
 against th' affailing foe.

## III.

Lift up the everlasting gates,  
 the doors wide open fling;  
 Enter, ye nations who obey  
 the statutes of our King.

## IV.

Here shall ye taste unmingled joys,  
 and dwell in perfect peace,  
 Ye who have known Jehovah's name,  
 and trusted in his grace.

## V.

Trust in the Lord, for ever trust!  
 and banish all your fears;  
 Strength in the Lord Jehovah dwells  
 eternal as his years.

## VI.

What tho' the wicked dwell on high?  
 his arm shall bring them low;  
 Low, as the caverns of the grave  
 their lofty heads shall bow.

## VII.



## VII.

Along the dust shall then be spread  
 their tow'rs that brave the skies ;  
 On them the needy's feet shall tread,  
 and on their ruins rise.

## XXI.

ISAIAH, xxxiii. 13.—18.

## I.

**A**ttend, ye tribes that dwell remote,  
 ye tribes at hand, give ear ;  
 Th' upright in heart alone have hope,  
 the false in heart have fear.

## II.

The man who walks with God in truth,  
 and every guile disdains,  
 Who hates to lift oppression's rod,  
 and scorns its shameful gains ;

## III.

Whose soul abhors the impious bribe  
 that tempts from truth to stray ;  
 And from th' enticing snares of vice  
 who turns his eyes away ;

## IV.

## IV.

His dwelling 'midst the strength of rocks,  
 shall ever stand secure ;  
 His Father will provide his bread,  
 his waters shall be sure.

## V.

For him the kingdom of the just  
 afar doth glorious shine ;  
 And he the King of kings shall see  
 in majesty divine.

## XXII.

ISAIAH, xl. 27. to the end.

## I.

**W**HY pour'st thou forth thine anxious  
 despairing of relief, [plaint,  
 As if the Lord o'erlook'd thy cause,  
 and did not heed thy grief?

## II.

Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard,  
 that firm remains on high  
 The everlasting throne of him  
 who form'd the earth and sky?

## III.

## III

Art thou afraid his pow'r shall fail  
 when comes thy evil day?  
 And can an all-creating arm  
 grow weary or decay?

## IV.

Supreme in wisdom as in pow'r  
 the rock of ages stands;  
 Tho' him thou canst not see, nor trace  
 the working of his hands.

## V.

He gives the conquest to the weak,  
 supports the fainting heart;  
 And courage in the evil hour  
 his heav'nly aids impart.

## VI.

Mere human pow'r shall fast decay,  
 and youthful vigour cease;  
 But they who wait upon the Lord,  
 in strength shall still increase.

## VII.

They with unweary'd feet shall tread  
 the path of life divine;  
 With growing ardour onward move,  
 with growing brightness shine.

## VIII.

## VIII.

On eagle's wings they mount, they soar,  
 their wings are faith and love,  
 Till, past the cloudy regions here,  
 they rise to heav'n above.

## XXIII.

ISAIAH, xlii. 1. — 13.

## I.

**B**Ehold my servant! see him rise  
 exalted in my might!  
 Him have I chosen, and in him  
 I place supreme delight.

## II.

On him, in rich effusion pour'd,  
 my Spirit shall descend;  
 My truths and judgements he shall show  
 to earth's remotest end.

## III.

Gentle and still shall be his voice;  
 no threats from him proceed;  
 The smoking flax he shall not quench,  
 nor break the bruised reed.

## IV.

## IV.

The feeble spark to flames he'll raise ;  
 the weak will not despise ;  
 Judgement he shall bring forth to truth,  
 and make the fallen rise.

## V.

The progress of his zeal and pow'r  
 shall never know decline,  
 Till foreign lands, and distant isles,  
 receive the law divine.

## VI.

He who erected heav'n's bright arch,  
 and bade the planets roll,  
 Who peopled all the climes of earth,  
 and form'd the human soul,

## VII.

Thus saith the Lord, Thee have I rais'd,  
 my prophet thee install ;  
 In right I've rais'd thee, and in strength  
 I'll succour whom I call.

## VIII.

I will establish with the lands  
 a covenant in thee,  
 To give the Gentile nations light,  
 and set the pris'ners free.

## IX.

Afunder burft the gates of brafs ;  
 the iron fetters fall ;  
 And gladfome light, and liberty,  
 are ftraight reftor'd to all.

## X.

I am the Lord, and by the name  
 of great Jehovah known ;  
 No idol fhall ufurp my praife,  
 nor mount into my throne.

## XI.

Lo ! former fcenes, predicted once,  
 conspicuous rife to view ;  
 And future fcenes, predicted now,  
 fhall be accomplifh'd too.

## XII.

Sing to the Lord in joyful ftrains !  
 let earth his praife refound,  
 Ye who upon the ocean dwell,  
 and fill the ifles around !

## XIII.

O city of the Lord ! begin  
 the univerfal fong ;  
 And let the fcatt'ed villages  
 the chearful notes prolong.

## XIV.

Let Kedar's wilderness afar  
 lift up its lonely voice,  
 And let the tenants of the rock  
 with accents rude rejoice ;

## XV.

Till 'midst the streams of distant lands  
 the islands sound his praise ;  
 And all combin'd, with one accord,  
 Jehovah's glories raise.

## XXIV.

ISAIAH, xlix. 13. — 17.

## I.

**Y**E heav'ns, send forth your song of  
 praise !

earth, raise your voice below !  
 Let hills and mountains join the hymn,  
 and joy thro' nature flow.

## II.

Behold how gracious is our God !  
 hear the consoling strains  
 In which he cheers our drooping hearts,  
 and mitigates our pains.

## III.

Cease ye, when days of darknes come,  
 in sad difmay to mourn,  
 As if the Lord could leave his faints  
 forsaken or forlorn.

## IV.

Can the fond mother e'er forget  
 the infant whom she bore?  
 And can its plaintive cries be heard,  
 nor move compassion more?

## V.

She may forget; nature may fail  
 a parent's heart to move;  
 But Zion on my heart shall dwell  
 in everlasting love.

## VI.

Full in my sight, upon my hands  
 I have engrav'd her name;  
 My hands shall build her ruin'd walls,  
 and raise her broken frame.



## XXV.

ISAIAH, liii.

I.

**H**OW few receive with cordial faith  
 the tidings which we bring?  
 How few have seen the arm reveal'd  
 of heav'n's eternal King?

II.

The Saviour comes! no outward pomp  
 bespeaks his presence nigh;  
 No earthly beauty shines in him  
 to draw the carnal eye.

III.

Fair as a beauteous tender flow'r  
 amidst the desert grows,  
 So, slighted by a rebel-race,  
 the heav'nly Saviour rose.

IV.

Rejected and despis'd of men,  
 behold a man of woe!  
 Grief was his close companion still,  
 through all his life below.

V.

## V.

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.

## VI.

We held him as condemn'd by Heav'n,  
an outcast from his God,  
While for our sins he groan'd, he bled,  
beneath his Father's rod.

## VII.

His sacred blood hath wash'd our souls  
from sin's polluted stain ;  
His stripes have heal'd us, and his death  
reviv'd our souls again.

## VIII.

We all like sheep had gone astray  
in ruin's fatal road ;  
On him were our transgressions laid ;  
he bore the mighty load.

## IX.

Wrong'd and oppress'd, how meekly he  
in patient silence stood !  
Mute, as the peaceful harmless lamb  
when brought to shed its blood.

## X.

Who can his generation tell ?  
 From prison see him led,  
 With impious shew of law condemn'd,  
 and number'd with the dead.

## XI.

'Midst sinners low in dust he lay ;  
 the rich a grave supply'd :  
 Unspotted was his blameless life,  
 unstain'd by sin, he died.

## XII.

Yet God shall raise his head on high,  
 though thus he brought him low ;  
 His sacred off'ring, when complete,  
 shall terminate his woe.

## XIII.

For, saith the Lord, my pleasure then  
 shall prosper in his hand ;  
 His shall a num'rous offspring be,  
 and still his honours stand.

## XIV.

His soul, rejoicing, shall behold  
 the purchase of his pain ;  
 And all the guilty whom he sav'd  
 shall bless Messiah's reign.

## XV.

## XV.

He with the great shall share the spoil,  
 and baffle all his foes ;  
 Though rank'd with finners here he fell,  
 a conqueror he rose.

## XVI.

He died to bear the guilt of men,  
 that sin might be forgiv'n :  
 He lives to bless them and defend,  
 and plead their cause in heav'n.

## XXVI.

## ISAIAH, IV.

## I.

**H**O ! ye that thirst, approach the spring  
 where living waters flow ;  
 Free to that sacred fountain all  
 without a price may go,

## II.

How long to streams of false delight  
 will ye in crowds repair ?

How long your strength and substance  
 on trifles light as air ?

[waste  
 III.]

## III.

My stores afford those rich supplies  
 that health and pleasure give ;  
 Incline your ear, and come to me,  
 the soul that hears shall live.

## IV.

With you a cov'nant I will make  
 that ever shall endure ;  
 The hope which gladden'd David's heart  
 my mercy hath made sure.

## V.

Behold he comes ! your leader comes,  
 with might and honour crown'd ;  
 A witness, who shall spread my name  
 to earth's remotest bound.

## VI.

See ! nations hasten to his call  
 from ev'ry distant shore ;  
 Isles yet unknown shall bow to him,  
 and Israel's God adore.

## VII

Seek ye the Lord while yet his ear  
 is open to your call ;  
 While offer'd mercy still is near,  
 before his footstool fall.

## VIII.

Let finners quit their evil ways,  
 their evil thoughts forego ;  
 And God, when they to him return,  
 returning grace will show.

## IX.

He pardons with o'erflowing love :  
 for hear the voice divine :  
 My nature is not like to yours,  
 nor like your ways are mine :

## X.

But far as heav'n's resplendent orbs  
 beyond earth's spot extend,  
 As far my thoughts, as far my ways,  
 your ways and thoughts transcend.

## XI.

And as the rains from heav'n distill,  
 nor thither mount again,  
 But swell the earth with fruitful juice,  
 and all its tribes sustain ;

## XII.

So not a word that flows from me  
 shall ineffectual fall ;  
 But universal nature prove  
 obedient to my call.

## XIII.

## XIII.

With joy and peace shall then be led  
 the glad converted lands ;  
 The lofty mountains then shall sing,  
 the forests clap their hands.

## XIV.

Where briers grew 'midst barren wilds,  
 shall firs and myrtles spring ;  
 And nature, through its utmost bounds,  
 eternal praises sing.

## XXVII.

ISAIAH, lvii. 15. 16.

## I.

**T**Hus speaks the High and Lofty One ;  
 ye tribes of earth, give ear ;  
 The words of your 'Almighty King  
 with sacred rev'rence hear :

## II.

Amidst the majesty of heav'n  
 my throne is fix'd on high ;  
 And through eternity I hear  
 the praises of the sky :

III.

## III.

Yet looking down, I visit oft  
 the humble hallow'd cell ;  
 And with the penitent who mourn  
 'tis my delight to dwell :

## IV.

The down-cast spirit to revive,  
 The sad in soul to cheer ;  
 And from the bed of dust the man  
 of heart contrite to rear :

## V.

With me dwells no relentless wrath  
 against the human race ;  
 The souls which I have form'd shall find  
 a refuge in my grace.

## XXVIII.

ISAIAH, lviii. 5.—9.

## I.

**A**ttend, and mark the solemn fast  
 which to the Lord is dear ;  
 Disdain the false unhallow'd mask  
 which vain dissemblers wear.

II.



## II.

Do I delight in sorrow's dress?  
 faith he who reigns above;  
 The hanging head and rueful look,  
 will they attract my love?

## III.

Let such as feel oppression's load,  
 thy tender pity share;  
 And let the helpless homeless poor  
 be thy peculiar care.

## IV.

Go, bid the hungry orphan be  
 with thy abundance blest'd;  
 Invite the wand'rer to thy gate,  
 and spread the couch of rest.

## V.

Let him who pines with piercing cold  
 by thee be warm'd and clad;  
 Be thine the blissful task to make  
 the downcast mourner glad.

## VI.

Then, bright as morning, shall come forth,  
 in peace and joy, thy days;  
 And glory from the Lord above  
 shall shine on all thy ways.

## XXIX.

LAMENT. iii. 37. — 40.

I.

**A** Midst the mighty, where is he  
 who saith, and it is done?  
 Each varying scene of changeful life  
 is from the Lord alone.

II.

He gives in gladsome bow'rs to dwell,  
 or clothes in sorrow's shroud;  
 His hand hath form'd the light, his hand  
 hath form'd the dark'ning cloud.

III.

Why should a living man complain,  
 beneath the chast'ning rod?  
 Our sins afflict us; and the cross  
 must bring us back to God.

IV.

O fons of men! with anxious care  
 your hearts and ways explore;  
 Return from paths of vice to God;  
 return, and sin no more!

E

XXX.

## XXX.

HOSEA, vi. 1.—4.

I.

**C**ome, let us to the Lord our God  
with contrite hearts return ;  
Our God is gracious, nor will leave  
the desolate to mourn.

II.

His voice commands the tempest forth,  
and stills the stormy wave ;  
And though his arm be strong to smite,  
'tis also strong to save.

III.

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 fight.

IV.

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.

V.

V.

As dew upon the tender herb,  
 diffusing fragrance round ;  
 As show'rs that usher in the spring,  
 and cheer the thirsty ground ;

VI.

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

## XXXI.

MICAH, vi. 6.—9.

I.

**T**Hus speaks the Heathen ; How shall  
 the pow'r supreme adore ? [man  
 With what accepted off'rings come  
 his mercy to implore ?

II.

Shall clouds of incense to the skies  
 with grateful odour speed ?  
 Or victims from a thousand hills  
 upon the altar bleed ?

E 2

III.

## III.

Does justice nobler blood demand  
to save the sinner's life ?

Shall, trembling, in his offspring's side,  
the father plunge the knife ?

## IV

No : God rejects the bloody rites  
which blindfold zeal began ;

His oracles of truth proclaim  
the message brought to man.

## V.

He what is good hath clearly shown,  
O favour'd race ! to thee.

And what doth God require of those  
who bend to him the knee ?

## VI.

Thy deeds, let sacred justice rule ;  
thy heart, let mercy fill ;

And, walking humbly with thy God,  
to him resign thy will.

## XXXII.

HABAK. iii. 17. 18.

I.

What though no flow'rs the fig-tree  
 tho' vines their fruit deny ; [clothe,  
 The labour of the olive fail,  
 and fields no meat supply ?

II.

Though from the fold, with sad surprise,  
 my flock cut off I see ;  
 Though famine pines in empty stalls  
 where herds were wont to be ?

III.

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.

IV.

He to my tardy feet shall lend  
 the swiftness of the roe ;  
 Till rais'd on high, I safely dwell,  
 beyond the reach of woe.

E 3

V.

V.

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

## XXXIII.

MATTH. vi. 9. — 14.

I.

**F**Ather of all! we bow to thee,  
 who dwell'st in heav'n ador'd;  
 But present still through all thy works,  
 the universal Lord.

II.

For ever hallow'd be thy name  
 by all beneath the skies;  
 And may thy kingdom still advance,  
 till grace to glory rise.

III.

A grateful homage may we yield,  
 with hearts resign'd to thee;  
 And as in heav'n thy will is done,  
 on earth so let it be.

IV.

## IV.

From day to day we humbly own  
 the hand that feeds us still ;  
 Give us our bread, and teach to rest  
 contented in thy will.

## V.

Our sins before thee we confess ;  
 O may they be forgiv'n !  
 As we to others mercy show,  
 we mercy beg from Heav'n.

## VI.

Still let thy grace our life direct ;  
 from evil guard our way ;  
 And in temptation's fatal path  
 permit us not to stray.

## VII.

For thine the pow'r, the kingdom, thine ;  
 all glory's due to thee ;  
 Thine from eternity they were,  
 and thine shall ever be.



## XXXIV.

MATTH. xi. 25. to the end.

I.

**T**hus spoke the Saviour of the world,  
and rais'd his eyes to heav'n :  
To thee, O Father ! Lord of all,  
eternal praise be giv'n.

II,

Thou to the pure and lowly heart  
hast heav'nly truth reveal'd ;  
Which from the self-conceited mind  
thy wisdom hath conceal'd.

III.

Even so, thou Father ! hast ordain'd  
thy high decree to stand ;  
Nor men nor angels may presume  
the reason to demand.

IV.

Thou only know'st the Son ; from thee  
my kingdom I receive ;  
And none the Father know but they  
who in the Son believe.

V.

V.

Come then to me, all ye who groan,  
 with guilt and fears oppress'd ;  
 Resign to me the willing heart,  
 And I will give you rest.

VI.

Take up my yoke, and learn of me  
 the meek and lowly mind ;  
 And thus your weary troubled souls  
 repose and peace shall find.

VII.

For light and gentle is my yoke ;  
 the burden I impose,  
 Shall ease the heart which groan'd before  
 beneath a load of woes.

## XXXV.

MATTH. xxvi. 26.—29.

I.

**T**Was on that night when doom'd to  
 The eager rage of every foe, [know  
 That night in which he was betray'd,  
 The Saviour of the world took bread.

II.

## II.

And, after thanks and glory giv'n  
 To him that rules in earth and heav'n,  
 That symbol of his flesh he broke,  
 And thus to all his followers spoke :

## III.

My broken body thus I give  
 For you, for all ; take, eat, and live ;  
 And oft the sacred rite renew,  
 That brings my wond'rous love to view.

## IV.

Then in his hands the cup he rais'd,  
 And God anew he thank'd and prais'd ;  
 While kindness in his bosom glow'd,  
 And from his lips salvation flow'd.

## V.

My blood I thus pour forth, he cries,  
 To cleanse the soul in sin that lies ;  
 In this the covenant is seal'd,  
 And Heav'n's eternal grace reveal'd.

## VI.

With love to man this cup is fraught,  
 Let all partake the sacred draught ;  
 Through latest ages let it pour  
 In mem'ry of my dying hour.

## XXXVI.

LUKE, i. 46.—56.

I.

**M**Y soul and spirit, fill'd with joy,  
 my God and Saviour praise,  
 Whose goodness did from poor estate  
 his humble handmaid raise.

II.

Me blest'd of God, the God of might,  
 all ages shall proclaim;  
 From age to age his mercy lasts,  
 and holy is his name.

III.

Strength with his arm th' Almighty  
 the proud his looks abas'd; [shew'd;  
 He cast the mighty to the ground,  
 the meek to honour rais'd.

IV.

The hungry with good things were fill'd;  
 the rich with hunger pin'd;  
 He sent his servant Israel help,  
 and call'd his love to mind;

V.

V.

Which to our fathers ancient race  
 his promise did ensure,  
 To Abraham and his chosen seed,  
 for ever to endure.

## XXXVII.

LUKE, ii. 8.—15.

I.

**W**Hile humble shepherds watch'd their  
 in Bethleh'm's plains by night, [flocks  
 An angel sent from heav'n appear'd,  
 and fill'd the plains with light.

II.

Fear not, he said, (for sudden dread  
 had seiz'd their troubled mind);  
 Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
 to you and all mankind.

III.

To you, in David's town, this day  
 is born of David's line,  
 The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,  
 and this shall be the sign;

IV.

## IV.

The heav'nly babe you there shall find  
 to human view display'd,  
 All meanly wrapt in swaddling bands,  
 and in a manger laid.

## V.

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
 appear'd a shining throng  
 Of angels, praising God; and thus  
 address'd their joyful song:

## VI.

All glory be to God on high,  
 and to the earth be peace;  
 Good will is shewn by Heav'n to men,  
 and never more shall cease.

## XXXVIII.

LUKE, ii. 25. — 33.

## I.

**J**UST and devout old Simeon liv'd;  
 to him it was reveal'd,  
 That Christ, the Lord, his eyes should  
 ere death his eye-lids seal'd. [see  
 F II,

II.

For this consoling gift of Heav'n  
to Israel's fallen state,  
From year to year with patient hope  
the aged faint did wait.

III.

Nor did he wait in vain ; for, lo !  
revolving years brought round,  
In season due, the happy day,  
which all his wishes crown'd.

IV.

When Jesus to the temple brought  
by Mary's pious care,  
As Heav'n's appointed rites requir'd,  
to God was offer'd there,

V.

Simeon into those sacred courts  
a heav'nly impulse drew ;  
He saw the Virgin hold her Son,  
and straight his Lord he knew.

VI.

With holy joy upon his face  
the good old father smil'd ;  
Then fondly in his wither'd arms  
he clasp'd the promis'd child ;

VII.



## VII.

And while he held the heav'n-born babe,  
 ordain'd to bless mankind,  
 Thus spoke, with earnest look, and heart  
 exulting, yet resign'd :

## VIII

Now, Lord ! according to thy word,  
 let me in peace depart ;  
 Mine eyes have thy salvation seen,  
 and gladness fills my heart.

## IX.

At length my arms embrace my Lord,  
 now let their vigour cease ;  
 At last my eyes my Saviour see,  
 now let them close in peace.

## X.

This great salvation, long prepar'd,  
 and now disclos'd to view,  
 Hath prov'd thy love was constant still,  
 and promises were true.

## XI.

That Sun I now behold, whose light  
 shall Heathen darkness chase ;  
 And rays of brightest glory pour  
 around thy chosen race.



## XXXIX.

LUKE, iv. 18. 19.

I.

**H**ark, the glad sound, the Saviour comes!  
 the Saviour promis'd long;  
 Let every heart exult with joy,  
 and ev'ry voice be song!

II.

On him the spirit, largely shed,  
 exerts its sacred fire;  
 Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,  
 his holy breast inspire.

III.

He comes! the pris'ners to relieve  
 in Satan's bondage held;  
 The gates of brass before him burst,  
 the iron fetters yield.

IV.

He comes, from dark'ning scales of vice  
 to clear the inward sight,  
 And on the eye-balls of the blind  
 to pour celestial light.

V.

## V.

He comes, the broken hearts to bind,  
 the bleeding souls to cure,  
 And with the treasures of his grace  
 enrich the humble poor.

## VI.

The sacred year has now revolv'd,  
 accepted of the Lord,  
 When Heav'n's high promise is fulfill'd,  
 and Israel is restor'd.

## VII.

Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace!  
 thy welcome shall proclaim;  
 And heav'n's exalted arches ring  
 with thy most honour'd name.

## XL.

LUKE, xv. 13.—25.

## I.

**T**HE wretched prodigal behold  
 in mis'ry lying low,  
 Whom vice had sunk from high estate,  
 and plung'd in want and woe.

## II.

While I, despis'd and scorn'd, he cries,  
 starve in a foreign land,  
 The meanest in my father's house  
 is fed with bounteous hand :

## III.

I'll go, and with a mourning voice  
 fall down before his face :  
 Father ! I've sinn'd 'gainst Heav'n and  
 nor can deserve thy grace. [thee,

## IV.

He said, and hasten'd to his home  
 to seek his father's love :  
 The father sees him from afar,  
 and all his bowels move :

## V.

He ran, and fell upon his neck,  
 embrac'd and kiss'd his son ;  
 The grieving prodigal bewail'd  
 the follies he had done.

## VI.

No more, my father, can I hope  
 to find paternal grace ;  
 My utmost wish is to obtain  
 a servant's humble place.

## VII.

Bring forth the fairest robe for him,  
 the joyful father said ;  
 To him each mark of grace be shown,  
 and ev'ry honour paid.

## VIII.

A day of feasting I ordain ;  
 let mirth and song abound ;  
 My son was dead, and lives again,  
 was lost, and now is found.

## IX.

Thus joy abounds in paradise,  
 among the hosts of heav'n,  
 Soon as the sinner quits his sins,  
 repents, and is forgiv'n.

## XLI.

JOHN, iii. 14.—19.

## I.

**A**S when the Hebrew prophet rais'd  
 the brazen serpent high,  
 The wounded look'd, and straight were  
 the people ceas'd to die ;      [cur'd,

## II.

So from the Saviour on the cross  
 a healing virtue flows ;  
 Who looks to him with lively faith  
 is fav'd from endless woes.

## III.

For God gave up his Son to death,  
 so gen'rous was his love,  
 That all the faithful might enjoy  
 eternal life above.

## IV.

Not to condemn the sons of men  
 the Son of God appear'd ;  
 No weapons in his hand are seen,  
 nor voice of terror heard :

## V.

He came to raise our fallen state,  
 and our lost hopes restore ;  
 Faith leads us to the mercy-seat,  
 and bids us fear no more.

## VI.

But vengeance just for ever lies  
 on all the rebel-race,  
 Who God's eternal Son despise,  
 and scorn his offer'd grace.

## XLII.

JOHN, xiv. 1.—7.

I.

**L**ET not your hearts with anxious  
 be troubl'd or dismay'd ; [thoughts  
 But trust in Providence divine,  
 and trust my gracious aid.

II.

I to my Father's house return ;  
 there num'rous mansions stand,  
 And glory manifold abounds  
 through all the happy land.

III.

I go your entrance to secure,  
 and your abode prepare ;  
 Regions unknown are safe to you  
 when I your friend am there.

IV.

Thence shall I come, when ages close,  
 to take you home with me ;  
 There we shall meet to part no more,  
 and still together be.

V.

V

I am the way, the truth, the life :  
 no son of human race,  
 But such as I conduct and guide,  
 shall see my Father's face.

## XLIII.

JOHN, xiv. 25.—28.

I.

**Y**OU now must hear my voice no  
 my Father calls me home ; [more ;  
 But soon from heav'n the Holy Ghost  
 your Comforter shall come.

II.

That heav'nly teacher, sent from God,  
 shall your whole soul inspire,  
 Your minds shall fill with sacred truth,  
 your hearts, with sacred fire.

III.

Peace is the gift I leave with you,  
 my peace to you bequeath ;  
 Peace that shall comfort you through life,  
 and cheer your souls in death.

IV.

## IV.

I give not, as the world bestows,  
 with promise false and vain ;  
 Nor cares, nor fears, shall wound the heart  
 in which my words remain.

## XLIV.

JOHN, xix. 30.

## I.

**B**Ehold the Saviour on the cross,  
 a spectacle of woe !

See from his agonizing wounds  
 the blood incessant flow,

## II.

Till death's pale ensigns o'er his cheek  
 and trembling lips were spread ;  
 Till light forsook his closing eyes,  
 and life his drooping head.

## III.

'Tis finish'd, was his latest voice ;  
 these sacred accents o'er,  
 He bow'd his head, gave up the ghost,  
 and suffer'd pain no more.

## IV.



## IV.

'Tis finish'd—The Messiah dies  
for sins, but not his own ;  
The great redemption is complete,  
and Satan's pow'r o'erthrown.

## V.

'Tis finish'd—All his groans are past ;  
his blood, his pain, and toils,  
Have fully vanquished our foes,  
and crown'd him with their spoils.

## VI.

'Tis finish'd—Legal worship ends,  
and gospel ages run ;  
All old things now are past away,  
and a new world begun.

## XLV.

ROMANS, ii. 4. — 8.

## I.

**U**Ngrateful sinners! whence this scorn  
of God's long-suff'ring grace ?  
And whence this madness that insults  
th' Almighty to his face ?

## II.

Is it because his patience waits,  
 and pitying bowels move,  
 You multiply transgressions more,  
 and scorn his offer'd love?

## III.

Dost thou not know, self-blinded man!  
 his goodness is design'd  
 To wake repentance in thy soul,  
 and melt thy harden'd mind?

## IV.

And wilt thou rather chuse to meet  
 th' Almighty as thy foe,  
 And treasure up his wrath in store  
 against the day of woe?

## V.

Soon shall that fatal day approach,  
 that must thy sentence seal,  
 And righteous judgements now unknown  
 in awful pomp reveal;

## VI.

While they who full of holy deeds  
 to glory seek to rise,  
 Continuing patient to the end,  
 shall gain th' immortal prize.

## XLVI.

ROMANS, iii. 19.—22.

I.

Vain are the hopes the sons of men  
 upon their works have built ;  
 Their hearts by nature are unclean,  
 their actions full of guilt.

II.

Silent let Jew and Gentile stand,  
 without one vaunting word ;  
 And, humbled low, confess their guilt  
 before heav'n's righteous Lord.

III.

No hope can on the law be built  
 of justifying grace ;  
 The law that shows the sinner's guilt  
 condemns him to his face.

IV.

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

XLVII.

## XLVII.

ROMANS, vi. 1. — 7.

I.

**A**ND shall we then go on to sin,  
 that grace may more abound?  
 Great God forbid that such a thought  
 should in our breast be found!

II.

When to the sacred fount we came,  
 did not the rite proclaim,  
 That, wash'd from sin, and all its stains,  
 new creatures we became?

III.

With Christ the Lord we died to sin;  
 with him to life we rise,  
 To life, which now begun on earth  
 is perfect in the skies.

IV.

Too long enthrall'd to Satan's sway,  
 we now are slaves no more;  
 For Christ hath vanquish'd death and sin,  
 our freedom to restore.

## XLVIII.

ROMANS, viii. 31. to the end.

I.

**L**ET Christian faith and hope dispel  
the fears of guilt and woe;  
The Lord Almighty is our friend,  
and who can prove a foe?

II

He who his Son most dear and lov'd  
gave up for us to die,  
Shall he not all things freely give  
that goodness can supply?

III.

Behold the best, the greatest gift,  
of everlasting love!  
Behold the pledge of peace below,  
and perfect bliss above!

IV.

Where is the judge, who can condemn,  
since God hath justified?  
Who shall charge those with guilt or crime,  
for whom the Saviour died?

V.

## V.

The Saviour died; but rose again  
 triumphant from the grave;  
 And pleads our cause at God's right  
 omnipotent to save. [hand,

## VI.

Who, then, can e'er divide us more  
 from Jesus and his love,  
 Or break the sacred chain that binds  
 the earth to heav'n above?

## VII.

Let troubles rise, and terrors frown,  
 and days of darkness fall;  
 Through him all dangers we'll defy,  
 and more than conquer all.

## VIII.

Nor death nor life, nor earth nor hell,  
 nor time's destroying sway,  
 Can e'er efface us from his heart,  
 or make his love decay.

## IX.

Each future period that will bless  
 as it has bless'd the past;  
 He lov'd us from the first of time;  
 he loves us to the last.

## XLIX.

I CORINTH. xiii.

I.

**T**Hough perfect eloquence adorn'd  
 my sweet persuading tongue,  
 Though I could speak in higher strains  
 than ever angel sung;

II.

Though prophecy my soul inspir'd,  
 and made all myst'ries plain;  
 Yet, were I void of Christian love,  
 these gifts were all in vain.

III.

Nay, though my faith with boundless pow'r  
 ev'n mountains could remove,  
 I still am nothing, if I'm void  
 of charity and love.

IV.

Although with lib'ral hand I gave  
 my goods the poor to feed,  
 Nay, gave my body to the flames,  
 still fruitless were the deed.

V.

## V.

Love suffers long; love envies not;  
 but love is ever kind;  
 She never boasteth of her self,  
 nor proudly lifts the mind.

## VI.

Love harbours no suspicious thought,  
 is patient to the bad;  
 Griev'd when she hears of sins and crimes,  
 and in the truth is glad.

## VII.

Love no unseemly carriage shows;  
 nor selfishly confin'd,  
 She glows with social tendernefs,  
 and feels for all mankind.

## VIII.

Love beareth much, much she believes,  
 and still she hopes the best;  
 Love meekly suffers many a wrong,  
 though fore with hardship press'd.

## IX.

Love still shall hold an endless reign,  
 in earth and heav'n above,  
 When tongues shall cease, and prophets  
 and every gift but love.

[fail,  
 X.]



## X.

Here all our gifts imperfect are ;  
 but better days draw nigh,  
 When perfect light shall pour its rays,  
 and all those shadows fly.

## XI.

Like children here we speak and think,  
 amus'd with childish toys ;  
 But when our pow'rs their manhood  
 we'll scorn our present joys. [reach,

## XII.

Now dark and dim, as through a glass,  
 are God and truth beheld ;  
 Then shall we see, as face to face,  
 and God shall be unveil'd.

## XIII.

Faith, Hope, and Love, now dwell on  
 and earth by them is blest ; [earth,  
 But Faith and Hope must yield to Love,  
 of all the graces, best.

## XIV.

Hope shall to full fruition rise,  
 and Faith be fight above ;  
 These are the means, but this the end ;  
 for saints for ever love.

## L.

I CORINTH. XV. 52. to the end,

## I.

**W**hen the last trumpet's awful voice  
 this rending earth shall shake,  
 When op'ning graves shall yield their  
 and dust to life awake, [charge,

## II.

Those bodies that corrupted fell,  
 shall incorrupted rise;  
 And mortal forms shall spring to life  
 immortal in the skies.

## III.

Behold, what heav'nly prophets sung,  
 is now at last fulfill'd,  
 That Death should yield his ancient reign,  
 and vanquish'd quit the field.

## IV.

Let Faith exalt her joyful voice,  
 and thus begin to sing:  
 O Grave! where is thy triumph now?  
 and where, O Death! thy sting?

## V.

Thy sting was sin, and conscious guilt ;  
 'twas this that arm'd thy dart ;  
 The law gave sin its strength, and force  
 to pierce the sinner's heart.

## VI.

But God, whose name be ever blest !  
 disarms that foe we dread,  
 And makes us conqu'rors when we die,  
 through Christ our living head.

## VII.

Then stedfast let us still remain,  
 though dangers rise around,  
 And in the work prescrib'd by God  
 yet more and more abound ;

## VIII.

Affur'd that though we labour now,  
 we labour not in vain,  
 But, through the grace of heav'n's great  
 th' eternal crown shall gain. [Lord,

## LI.

2 CORINTH. V. I.—II.

I.

Soon shall this earthly frame dissolv'd  
 in death and ruins lie ;  
 But better mansions wait the just,  
 prepar'd above the sky.

II.

An house eternal, built by God,  
 shall lodge the holy mind ;  
 When once those prison-walls have fall'n,  
 by which 'tis now confin'd.

III.

Hence, burden'd with a weight of clay,  
 we groan beneath the load,  
 Waiting the hour which sets us free,  
 and brings us home to God.

IV.

We know that when the soul uncloath'd  
 shall from this body flie,  
 'Twill animate a purer frame,  
 with life that cannot die.

V.

## V.

Such are the hopes that cheer the just ;  
 these hopes their God hath giv'n ;  
 His Spirit is the earnest now,  
 and seals their souls for heav'n.

## VI.

We walk by faith of joys to come,  
 faith grounded on his word ;  
 But while this body is our home,  
 we mourn an absent Lord.

## VII.

What faith rejoices to believe,  
 we long and pant to see ;  
 We would be absent from the flesh,  
 and present, Lord ! with thee.

## VIII.

But still, or here, or going hence,  
 to this our labours tend,  
 That in his service spent, our life  
 may in his favour end.

## IX.

For, lo ! before the Son, as Judge,  
 th' assembled world shall stand,  
 To take the punishment or prize  
 from his unerring hand.

## X.

Impartial retributions then  
 our different lives await;  
 Our present actions, good or bad,  
 shall fix our future fate.

## LII.

PHILIP. ii. 6.—12.

## I.

**Y**E who the name of Jesus bear,  
 his sacred steps pursue;  
 And let that mind which was in him  
 be also found in you.

## II.

Though in the form of God he was,  
 his only Son declar'd,  
 Nor to be equally ador'd  
 as robb'ry did regard;

## III

His greatness he for us abas'd,  
 for us his glory veil'd;  
 In human likeness dwelt on earth,  
 his majesty conceal'd:

## H

## IV.

## IV

Nor only as a man appears,  
 but stoops a servant low;  
 Submits to death, nay bears the cross  
 in all its shame and woe.

## V.

Hence God this gen'rous love to men  
 with honours just hath crown'd,  
 And rais'd the name of Jesus far  
 above all names renown'd,

## VI

That at this name, with sacred awe,  
 each humbled knee should bow,  
 Of hosts immortal in the skies,  
 and nations spread below;

## VII

That all the prostrate pow'rs of hell  
 might tremble at his word,  
 And every tribe, and every tongue,  
 confess that he is Lord.

## LIII.

1 THESSAL. iv. 13. to the end,

I.

**T**Ake comfort, Christians! when your  
 in Jesus fall asleep; [friends  
 Their better being never ends;  
 why then dejected weep?

II.

Why inconsolable, as those  
 to whom no hope is giv'n?  
 Death is the messenger of peace,  
 and calls the soul to heav'n.

III.

As Jesus died, and rose again  
 victorious from the dead;  
 So his disciples rise, and reign  
 with their triumphant head.

IV.

The time draws nigh, when from the  
 Christ shall with shouts descend, [clouds  
 And the last trumpet's awful voice  
 the heav'ns and earth shall rend.



## V.

Then they who live shall changed be,  
 and they who sleep shall wake;  
 The graves shall yield their ancient charge,  
 and earth's foundations shake.

## VI.

The saints of God, from death set free,  
 with joy shall mount on high;  
 The heav'nly hosts with praises loud  
 shall meet them in the sky.

## VII.

Together to their Father's house  
 with joyful hearts they go;  
 And dwell for ever with the Lord  
 beyond the reach of woe.

## VIII.

A few short years of evil past,  
 we reach the happy shore,  
 Where death-divided friends at last  
 shall meet to part no more.

## LIV.

2 TIM. i. 12.

I

I'M not aſham'd to own my Lord,  
 or to defend his cauſe,  
 Maintain the glory of his croſs,  
 and honour all his laws.

II.

Jeſus, my Lord! I know his name,  
 his name is all my boaſt;  
 Nor will he put my ſoul to ſhame,  
 nor let my hope be loſt.

III.

I know that ſafe with him remains,  
 protected by his pow'r,  
 What I've committed to his truſt,  
 till the deciſive hour.

IV.

Then will he own his ſervant's name  
 before his Father's face,  
 And in the New Jeruſalem  
 appoint my ſoul a place.

## LV.

2 TIM. iv. 6. 7. 8. 18.

I.

**M**Y race is run ; my warfare's o'er ;  
 the solemn hour is nigh,  
 When, offer'd up to God, my soul  
 shall wing its flight on high.

II.

With heav'nly weapons I have fought  
 the battles of the Lord ;  
 Finish'd my course, and kept the faith,  
 depending on his word.

III.

Henceforth there is laid up for me  
 a crown which cannot fade ;  
 The righteous Judge at that great day  
 shall place it on my head.

IV.

Nor hath the Sov'reign Lord decreed  
 this prize for me alone ;  
 But for all such as love like me  
 th' appearance of his Son.

V.

V.

From every snare and evil work  
 his grace shall me defend,  
 And to his heav'nly kingdom safe  
 shall bring me in the end.

## LVI.

TITUS, iii. 3.—9.

I.

**H**OW wretched was our former state,  
 when, slaves to Satan's sway,  
 With hearts disorder'd and impure,  
 o'erwhelm'd in sin we lay!

II.

But, O my soul! for ever praise,  
 for ever love his name,  
 Who turn'd thee from the fatal paths  
 of folly, sin, and shame.

III.

Vain and presumptuous is the trust  
 which in our works we place,  
 Salvation from a higher source  
 flows to the human race.

IV.

## IV.

'Tis from the mercy of our God  
 that all our hopes begin ;  
 His mercy sav'd our souls from death,  
 and wash'd our souls from sin.

## V.

His Spirit, through the Saviour shed,  
 its sacred fire imparts,  
 Refines our dross, and love divine  
 rekindles in our hearts.

## VI.

Thence, rais'd from death, we live anew,  
 and, justify'd by grace,  
 We hope in glory to appear,  
 and see our Father's face.

## VII.

Let all who hold this faith and hope  
 in holy deeds abound ;  
 Thus faith approves itself sincere  
 by active virtue crown'd.

## LVII.

HEB. iv. 14. to the end.

I.

**J**Esus, the Son of God, who once  
for us his life resign'd,  
Now lives in heav'n our great High Priest,  
and never-dying friend.

II.

Through life, through death, let us to him  
with constancy adhere ;  
Faith shall supply new strength, and hope  
shall banish ev'ry fear.

III.

To human weakness not severe  
is our High Priest above ;  
His heart o'erflows with tendernefs,  
his bowels melt with love.

IV.

With sympathetic feelings touch'd,  
he knows our feeble frame ;  
He knows what sore temptations are,  
for he has felt the same.

V.

## V.

But though he felt temptation's pow'r,  
 unconquer'd he remain'd ;  
 Nor 'midst the frailty of our frame  
 by sin was ever stain'd.

## VI.

As in the days of feeble flesh  
 he pour'd forth cries and tears ;  
 So, though exalted, still he feels  
 what ev'ry Christian bears.

## VII.

Then let us with a filial heart  
 come boldly to the throne  
 Of grace supreme, to tell our griefs,  
 and all our wants make known ;

## VIII.

That mercy we may there obtain  
 for sins and errors past,  
 And grace to help in time of need,  
 while days of trial last.

## LVIII.

Another version of the same passage.

## I.

**W**Here high the heavenly temple stands,  
The house of God not made with  
hands,

A great High Priest our nature wears ;  
The guardian of mankind appears.

## II.

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

## III.

Though now ascended up on high,  
He bends on earth a brother's eye ;  
Partaker of the human name,  
He knows the frailty of our frame.

## IV.

Our fellow-suff'rer yet retains  
A fellow-feeling of our pains ;  
And still remembers in the skies  
His tears, his agonies, and cries.



## V.

In ev'ry pang that rends the heart,  
 The man of sorrows had a part ;  
 He sympathizes with our grief,  
 And to the suff'rer sends relief.

## VI.

With boldness therefore at the throne,  
 Let us make all our sorrows known ;  
 And ask the aids of heav'nly pow'r,  
 To help us in the evil hour.

## LIX.

HEB. xii. 1. — 13.

## I.

**B**Ehold what witness unseen  
 encompasses us around ;  
 Men once like us with suff'ring tried,  
 but now with glory crown'd.

## II.

Let us, with zeal like theirs inspir'd,  
 begin the Christian race,  
 And, freed from each encumb'ring weight,  
 their holy footsteps trace.

## III.

III.

Behold a witness nobler still,  
 who trod affliction's path,  
 Jesus, at once the finisher  
 and author of our faith.

IV.

He, for the joy before him set,  
 so gen'rous was his love,  
 Endur'd the cross, despis'd the shame,  
 And now he reigns above.

V.

If he the scorn of wicked men  
 with patience did sustain,  
 Becomes it those for whom he died  
 to murmur or complain?

VI.

Have ye, like him, to blood, to death,  
 the cause of truth maintain'd?  
 And is your heav'nly Father's voice  
 forgotten or disdain'd?

VII.

My son, saith he, with patient mind  
 endure the chast'ning rod;  
 Believe, when by affliction tried,  
 that thou art lov'd by God.

## VIII.

His children thus most dear to him,  
 their heav'nly Father trains,  
 Through all the hard experience led  
 of sorrows and of pains.

## IX.

We know he owns us for his sons,  
 when we correction share;  
 Nor wander as a bastard race,  
 without our Father's care.

## X.

A father's voice with rev'ence we  
 on earth have often heard;  
 The Father of our spirits now  
 demands the same regard.

## XI.

Parents may err; but he is wise,  
 nor lifts the rod in vain;  
 His chast'nings serve to cure the soul  
 by salutary pain.

## XII.

Affliction, when it spreads around,  
 may seem a field of woe,  
 Yet there, at last, the happy fruits  
 of righteousness shall grow.

## XIII.

Then, let our hearts no more despond,  
 our hands be weak no more ;  
 Still let us trust our Father's love,  
 his wisdom still adore.

## LX.

HEB. xiii. 20. 21.

## I.

**F**Ather of peace, and God of love !  
 we own thy pow'r to save,  
 That pow'r by which our Shepherd rose  
 victorious o'er the grave.

## II.

Him from the dead thou brought'st again,  
 when by his sacred blood,  
 Confirm'd and seal'd for evermore,  
 th' eternal cov'nant stood.

## III.

O may thy Spirit seal our souls,  
 and mold them to thy will,  
 That our weak hearts no more may stray,  
 but keep thy precepts still ;

## IV.

That to perfection's sacred height  
 we nearer still may rise,  
 And all we think, and all we do,  
 be pleasing in thine eyes.

## LXI.

I PET. i. 3. — 5.

## I.

**B**less'd be the everlasting God,  
 the Father of our Lord;  
 Be his abounding mercy prais'd,  
 his majesty ador'd.

## II.

When from the dead he rais'd his Son,  
 and call'd him to the sky,  
 He gave our souls a lively hope  
 that they should never die.

## III.

To an inheritance divine  
 he taught our hearts to rise;  
 'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,  
 unfading, in the skies.

## IV.

Saints by the pow'r of God are kept  
till the salvation come :

We walk by faith as strangers here ;  
but Christ shall call us home.

## LXII.

2 PET. iii. 3. — 14.

## I.

**L**O ! in the last of days behold  
a faithless race arise ;

Their lawless lust, their only rule ;  
and thus the scoffer cries :

## II.

Where is the promise deem'd so true  
that spoke the Saviour near ?

E'er since our fathers slept in dust,  
no change has reach'd our ear.

## III.

Years roll'd on years successive glide,  
since first the world began,

And on the tide of time still floats  
secure, the bark of man.

## IV.

Thus speaks the scoffer; but his words  
 conceal the truth he knows,  
 That from the waters dark abyss  
 the earth at first arose.

## V.

But when the sons of men began  
 with one consent to stray,  
 At Heav'n's command, a deluge swept  
 the godless race away.

## VI.

A diff'rent fate is now prepar'd  
 for Nature's trembling frame;  
 Soon shall her orbs be all enwrapt  
 in one devouring flame.

## VII.

Reserv'd are sinners for the hour  
 when to the gulph below,  
 Arm'd with the hand of sov'reign pow'r,  
 the judge consigns his foe.

## VIII.

Though now, ye just! the time appears  
 protracted, dark, unknown,  
 An hour, a day, a thousand years,  
 to heav'n's great Lord are one.

## IX.

## IX.

Still all may share his sov'reign grace,  
 in ev'ry change secure ;  
 The meek, the suppliant contrite race  
 shall find his mercy sure.

## X.

The contrite race he counts his friends,  
 forbids the suppliants fall ;  
 Condemns reluctant, but extends  
 the hope of grace to all.

## XI.

Yet as the night-wrap'd thief who lurks  
 to seize th' expected prize,  
 Thus steals the hour, when Christ shall  
 and thunder rend the skies. [come,

## XII.

Then at the loud, the solemn peal,  
 the heav'ns, shall burst away ;  
 The elements shall melt in flame  
 at Nature's final day.

## XIII.

Since all this frame of things must end,  
 as Heav'n has so decreed,  
 How wise, our inmost thoughts to guard,  
 and watch o'er ev'ry deed ;

## XIV.



## XIV.

Expecting calm th' appointed hour,  
 when, Nature's conflict o'er,  
 A new and better world shall rise,  
 where sin is known no more!

## LXIII.

I JOHN, iii. 1.—4.

## I.

**B**Ehold th' amazing gift of love  
 the Father hath bestow'd  
 On us the sinful sons of men,  
 to call us sons of God.

## II.

Conceal'd as yet this honour lies  
 by this dark world unknown,  
 A world that knew not when he came,  
 ev'n God's eternal Son.

## III.

High is the rank we now possess;  
 but higher we shall rise;  
 Tho' what we shall hereafter be  
 is hid from mortal eyes;

## IV.

Our souls we know, when he appears,  
 shall bear his image bright ;  
 For all his glory full disclos'd  
 shall open to our sight.

## V.

A hope so great and so divine  
 may trials well endure,  
 And purge the soul from sense and sin  
 as Christ himself is pure.

## LXIV.

REV. i. 5. — 9.

## I.

**T**O him that lov'd the souls of men,  
 and wash'd us in his blood,  
 To royal honours rais'd our head,  
 and made us priests to God ;

## II.

To him let ev'ry tongue be praise,  
 and ev'ry heart be love !  
 All grateful honours paid on earth,  
 and nobler songs above !

## III.

III.

Behold, on flying clouds he comes !  
 his saints shall bless the day ;  
 While they that pierc'd him sadly mourn  
 in anguish and dismay.

IV.

I am the First, and I the Last ;  
 time centers all in me ;  
 Th' Almighty God, who was, and is,  
 and evermore shall be.

LXV.

REV. v. 6. to the end.

I.

**B**Ehold the glories of the Lamb  
 amidst his Father's throne ;  
 Prepare new honours for his name,  
 and songs before unknown.

II.

Lo ! elders worship at his feet ;  
 the church adores around,  
 With vials full of odours rich,  
 and harps of sweetest sound.

III.

## III.

These odours are the pray'rs of saints,  
 these sounds the hymns they raise ;  
 God bends his ear to their requests,  
 he loves to hear their praise.

## IV.

Who shall the Father's record search,  
 and hidden things reveal ?  
 Behold, the Son that record takes,  
 and opens every seal !

## V.

Hark, how th' adoring hosts above  
 with songs surround the throne ;  
 Ten thousand thousand are their tongues ;  
 but all their hearts are one.

## VI.

Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,  
 to be exalted thus ;  
 Worthy the Lamb, let us reply,  
 for he was slain for us.

## VII.

To him be pow'r divine ascrib'd,  
 and endless blessings paid ;  
 Salvation, glory, joy, remain  
 for ever on his head !

## VIII.

## VIII.

Thou hast redeem'd us with thy blood,  
 and set the pris'ners free ;  
 Thou mad'st us kings and priests to God,  
 and we shall reign with thee.

## IX.

From every kindred, every tongue,  
 thou brought'st thy chosen race ;  
 And distant lands and isles have shar'd  
 the riches of thy grace.

## X.

Let all that dwell above the sky,  
 or on the earth below,  
 With fields, and floods, and ocean's shores,  
 to thee their homage show.

## XI.

To him who sits upon the throne,  
 the God whom we adore,  
 And to the Lamb that once was slain,  
 be glory evermore.

## LXVI.

REV. vii. 13. to the end.

I.

**H**OW bright these glorious spirits shine!  
 whence all their white array?  
 How came they to the blisful seats  
 of everlasting day?

II.

Lo! these are they from suff'rings great  
 who came to realms of light,  
 And in the blood of Christ have wash'd  
 those robes which shine so bright.

III.

Now, with triumphal palms, they stand  
 before the throne on high,  
 And serve the God they love, amidst  
 the glories of the sky.

IV.

His presence fills each heart with joy,  
 tunes every mouth to sing;  
 By day, by night, the sacred courts  
 with glad hosannahs ring.

K

V.

## V.

Hunger and thirst are felt no more,  
 nor suns with scorching ray ;  
 God is their sun, whose chearing beams  
 diffuse eternal day.

## VI.

The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne  
 shall o'er them still preside ;  
 Feed them with nourishment divine,  
 and all their footsteps guide.

## VII.

'Mong pastures green he'll lead his flock,  
 where living streams appear ;  
 And God the Lord from every eye  
 shall wipe off every tear.

## LXVII.

REV. XXI. 1. — 9.

## I.

**L**O ! what a glorious sight appears  
 to our admiring eyes !  
 The former seas have pass'd away,  
 the former earth and skies.

## II.

From heav'n the new Jerus'lem comes,  
 all worthy of its Lord;  
 See all things now at last renew'd,  
 and paradise restor'd!

## III.

Attending angels shout for joy,  
 and the bright armies sing;  
 Mortals! behold the sacred seat  
 of your descending King!

## IV.

The God of glory down to men  
 removes his bless'd abode;  
 He dwells with men; his people they,  
 and he his people's God.

## V.

His gracious hand shall wipe the tears  
 from every weeping eye;  
 And pains and groans, and griefs and fears,  
 and death itself, shall die.

## VI.

Behold, I change all human things!  
 faith he, whose words are true;  
 Lo! what was old is past away,  
 and all things are made new!



## VII.

I am the First, and I the Last,  
 through endless years the same ;  
 I AM, is my memorial still,  
 and my eternal name.

## VIII.

Ho, ye that thirst ! to you my grace  
 shall hidden streams disclose,  
 And open full the sacred spring  
 whence life for ever flows.

## IX.

Bless'd is the man that overcomes ;  
 I'll own him for a son ;  
 A rich inheritance rewards  
 the conquests he hath won.

## X.

But bloody hands, and hearts unclean,  
 and all the lying race,  
 The faithless, and the scoffing crew,  
 who spurn at offer'd grace,

## XI.

They, seiz'd by justice, shall be doom'd  
 in dark abyss to lie ;  
 And in the fiery burning lake  
 the second death shall die.

## XII.

## XII.

O may we stand before the Lamb,  
when earth and seas are fled,  
And hear the Judge pronounce our name,  
with blessings on our head!

H Y M N S.

---

H Y M N I.

I.

**W**hen all thy mercies, O my God!  
my rising soul surveys,  
Transported with the view, I'm lost  
in wonder, love, and praise.

II.

O how shall words, with equal warmth,  
the gratitude declare  
That glows within my ravish'd heart!  
but Thou canst read it there.

III.

Thy providence my life sustain'd,  
and all my wants redrest,  
When in the silent womb I lay,  
and hung upon the breast.

## IV.

To all my weak complaints and cries  
 thy mercy lent an ear,  
 Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learn'd  
 to form themselves in pray'r.

## V.

Unnumber'd comforts to my soul  
 thy tender care bestow'd,  
 Before my infant heart conceiv'd  
 from whom these comforts flow'd.

## VI.

When in the slipp'ry paths of youth,  
 with heedless steps I ran,  
 Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,  
 and led me up to man :

## VII.

Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,  
 it gently clear'd my way ;  
 And through the pleasing snares of vice,  
 more to be fear'd than they.

## VIII.

When worn with sickness, oft hast thou  
 with health renew'd my face ;  
 And when in sins and sorrows sunk,  
 reviv'd my soul with grace.

## IX.

Thy bounteous hand with worldly bliss  
 hath made my cup run o'er ;  
 And in a kind and faithful friend  
 hath doubled all my store.

## X.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
 my daily thanks employ ;  
 Nor is the least a chearful heart  
 that tastes these gifts with joy.

## XI.

Through every period of my life  
 thy goodness I'll proclaim ;  
 And after death, in distant worlds,  
 resume the glorious theme.

## XII

When nature fails, and day and night  
 divide thy works no more,  
 My ever grateful heart, O Lord,  
 thy mercy shall adore.

## XIII.

Through all eternity, to thee  
 a joyful song I'll raise ;  
 For, oh ! eternity's too short  
 to utter all thy praise.

## H Y M N II.

I.

**T**HE spacious firmament on high,  
 With all the blue ethereal sky,  
 And spangl'd heav'ns, a shining frame,  
 Their great Original proclaim.

II.

Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,  
 Does his Creator's pow'r display;  
 And publishes to ev'ry land  
 The work of an almighty hand.

III.

Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail,  
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,  
 And nightly to the list'ning earth  
 Repeats the story of her birth;

IV.

While all the stars that round her burn,  
 And all the planets in their turn,  
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.

V.

## V.

What though in solemn silence all  
 Move round the dark terrestrial ball?  
 What though no real voice, nor sound,  
 Amidst their radiant orbs be found?

## VI.

In Reason's ear they all rejoice,  
 And utter forth a glorious voice;  
 For ever singing as they shine,  
 "The hand that made us, is divine."

## H Y M N . III.

## I.

**W**hen rising from the bed of death,  
 o'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,  
 I see my Maker face to face,  
 O how shall I appear!

## II.

If yet while pardon may be found,  
 and mercy may be sought,  
 My heart with inward horror shrinks,  
 and trembles at the thought,

## III.

## III.

When thou, O Lord! shalt stand disclos'd  
 in majesty severe,  
 And sit in judgement on my soul,  
 O how shall I appear!

## IV.

But thou hast told the troubled mind  
 who doth her sins lament,  
 That timely grief for errors past  
 shall future woe prevent.

## V.

Then see the sorrows of my heart,  
 ere yet it be too late;  
 And hear my Saviour's dying groans,  
 to give those sorrows weight.

## VI.

For never shall my soul despair  
 of mercy at thy throne,  
 Who knows thine only Son has died,  
 thy justice to atone.



## H Y M N IV.

I.

**B**lest morning! whose first dawning  
 beheld the Son of God [rays  
 Arise triumphant from the grave,  
 and leave his dark abode.

II.

Wrapt in the silence of the tomb  
 the great Redeemer lay,  
 Till the revolving skies had brought  
 the third, th' appointed day.

III.

Hell and the grave combin'd their force  
 to hold our Lord in vain;  
 Sudden, the conqueror arose,  
 and burst their feeble chain.

IV.

To thy great name, Almighty Lord!  
 we sacred honours pay,  
 And loud hosannahs shall proclaim  
 the triumphs of the day.

V.

## V.

Salvation and immortal praise

to our victorious King!

Let heav'n and earth, and rocks and seas,  
with glad hosannahs ring,

## VI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

the God whom we adore,

Be glory as it was, and is,

and shall be evermore.

## H Y M N V.

## I.

**T**HE hour of my departure's come;

I hear the voice that calls me home;

At last, O Lord! let trouble cease,

And let thy servant die in peace.

## II.

The race appointed I have run;

The combat's o'er; the prize is won;

And now my witness is on high,

And now my record's in the sky.

## III.

Not in mine innocence I trust ;  
 I bow before thee in the dust ;  
 And through my Saviour's blood alone  
 I look for mercy at thy throne.

## IV.

I leave the world without a tear,  
 Save for the friends I held so dear :  
 To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,  
 And to the friendless prove a friend.

## V.

I come, I come, at thy command,  
 I give my spirit to thy hand ;  
 Stretch forth thine everlasting arms,  
 And shield me in the last alarms !

## VI.

The hour of my departure's come,  
 I hear the voice that calls me home ;  
 Now, O my God ! let trouble cease,  
 Now let thy servant die in peace.

F I N I S.



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