

S H O R T

H Y M N S

O N

SELE CT PASSAGES

O F T H E

H O L Y S C R I P T U R E S .

By *CHARLES WESLEY*, M. A.

And PRESBYTER of the *Church of England*.

V O L . II.



B R I S T O L :

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J E R E M I A H.

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H Y M N. MCLXI.

My people have committed two evils: they have forsaken me the fountain of living waters, and hewed them out cisterns, broken cisterns that can hold no water. — Jer. ii. 13.

1 **H!** LORD, with late regret I own,
A I have the double evil done,
F Forsook the Spring of life and peace,
A And toil'd for earthly happiness:
But what in them I sought with pain,
I could not from the creatures gain,
The cisterns which my folly hew'd
They would not hold one drop of good.

2 Now for my double sin I grieve,
Again the broken cisterns leave,
Again I after thee would go,
And gasp thy only love to know:
Fountain of true felicity,
Eternal God, spring up in me,
And fill'd with life, and love, and power
My heart shall never wander more.

1162. *Hast thou not procured this unto thyself, in that thou hast forsaken the LORD thy God, when he led thee by the way? ---ii. 17.*

THE pains I have so long endur'd,
I have unto myself procur'd,

Myself I now confess and feel
 Sole author of my total ill;
 I left my Guide to happiness,
 I lost the true internal peace,
 Nor can my soul retrieve its rest,
 'Till lodg'd again in *Jesu's* breast.

1163. *Thine own wickedness shall correct thee,
 and thy backslidings shall reprove thee.---ii. 19.*

BY my own backslidings I
 Terribly reprov'd have been,
 Long, as at the point to die,
 Groan'd—and added sin to sin :
 Sin's reward in sin I gain,
 Left its evil fruits to feel,
 Fear, astonishment, and pain,
 Late remorse, and present hell.

1164. *Know therefore, and see, that it is an evil
 thing and bitter, that thou hast forsaken the LORD
 thy God, and that my fear is not in thee.--ii. 19.*

CHASTEN'D thus, O LORD, I know,
 By thy judgments light I see,
 Sin is bitterness of woe,
 Hell is to depart from thee :
 When from thee I would withdraw,
 Cast out of my heart thy fear,
 Then the worm began to gnaw,
 Then the fire was kindled here.

1165. *For of old time I have broken thy yoke.---*
ii. 20.

1 YES, thou didst my soul release,
 (This fills up my guilt and pain,)
 From the bands of wickedness,
 From my old oppressor's chain !
 Yes, my dear redeeming LORD,
 Once I felt thy gracious power,
 Heard the sweet forgiving word
 "Go in peace, and sin no more."

J E R E M I A H.

2 Never more will I transgress,
 Such was then my solemn vow ;
 Yet I quickly lost thy grace
 Sliding back I know not how :
 Farther still from GOD I rov'd,
 Sunk in vile idolatry,
 Every worldly thing I lov'd,
 Clave to sin, and fled from thee.

3 After all that I have done,
 Favour may I yet obtain ?
 Wilt thou own me for thy son,
 Take me to thy arms again ?
 Ready to restore my peace
 If thou every moment art,
 Now command my sin to cease,
 Break, and now renew my heart.

1166. *Can a maid forget her ornaments, or a bride
 her attire? yet my people have forgotten me days
 without number.--ii. 32.*

1 A MAID cannot forget her dress,
 A bride her ornaments forego,
 Yet must we, LORD, with shame confess,
 Vainest of all thy works below,
 Call'd by thy name, thy people we
 Have all our lives forgotten thee!

2 O might we put thine image on,
 That robe of spotless love receive !
 Cloath'd with the Spirit of thy Son
 We could not then our Father leave,
 Nor cou'dst thou from our mind depart,
 Forever dwelling in our heart.

1167. *In thy skirts is found the blood of innocents.*

—ii. 34.

THE blood of innocents I bear,
 Of all to sin intic'd by me,
 Of souls an hoary murderer!
 But lo, I to the City flee;

I plunge me in the Fountain pure
 Which purges my blood-guiltiness,
 And bids me live with God secure,
 And bids me die in perfect peace.

1168. *Will thou not from this time cry unto me,
 my father, &c.—iii. 4, 5.*

1 YES, from this instant now I will
 To my offended Father cry:
 My base ingratitude I feel,
 Vilest of all thy children I,
 Not worthy to be call'd thy son,
 Yet will I thee my Father own.

2 Guide of my youth hast thou not been,
 And rescued me from passion's power,
 Ten thousand times preserv'd from sin,
 Nor let the greedy gulph devour?
 And wilt thou now thy wrath retain,
 Nor ever love thy child again?

3 Ah, canst thou find it in thy heart
 To give me up so long pursued!
 Ah, canst thou finally depart,
 And leave thy creature in his blood,
 Leave me out of thy presence cast,
 To perish in my sins at last!

4 If thou hast will'd me to return,
 If weeping at thy feet I fall,
 The prodigal in justice spurn,
 On pity and forgive me all,
 In answer to my Friend above,
 In honour of his bleeding love.

1169. *Return thou backsliding Israel, saith the
 LORD and I will not cause mine anger to fall
 upon you: for I am merciful, &c.—iii. 12, 13.*

1 BE it according to thy word,
 Merciful unto all; O LORD,

Be merciful to me :

Avert the wrath I deprecate,
Nor crush me with thy judgments weight,
Who would return to thee.

2 Thy wrath shall not forever last,
If pain'd at my pollutions past,
I groan to be made clean :
And lo, I now with grief confess
My inward parts are wickedness,
And all my life is sin.

3 I have mine idols multiplied,
Before the shrine of self and pride
With vile devotion fell ;
Follow'd where'er the tempter led,
And by each beastly, devilish deed
Debas'd my soul to hell.

4 My heart was harden'd from thy fear,
Thy warning voice I would not hear,
But cast thy words behind :
Yet for my Saviour's sake forgive ;
And in thy mercy's arms receive
Our whole apostate kind.

1170. *Turn, O backsliding children, saith the
LORD, &c. — iii. 14, 15.*

1 THE promise we for *Israel* plead :
O that the once-beloved seed
Back to their LORD might come !
Now bid them look on thee, and mourn ;
Where'er dispers'd, collect, and turn,
And bring thy wanderers home !

2 To *Jesus* the gospel-faith impart,
And pastors after thine own heart,
Thine ancient flock to feed
With knowledge of the Crucified,
The God who by their malice died,
And suffer'd in their stead.

1171. *And it shall come to pass when ye be multiplied and increased in the land, in those days saith the LORD, they shall no more say, The ark of the covenant, &c.---iii. 16.*

1 THOU hast; O LORD, thine *Israel* blest'd,
With gentile profelites increas'd;
The Ark rever'd of old
Is now no longer nam'd, or known,
The *Jewish* state and church are gone
Into the *Christian* fold.

2 Yet still we look for happier days,
When *Adam's* whole backslidden race
Shall be to *Israel* join'd:
Jesus, call forth thy holy seed,
And haste throughout the earth to spread
The church of all mankind.

1172. *At that time they shall call Jerusalem the throne of the LORD, and all the nations shall be gathered unto it, to the name of the LORD, to Jerusalem: neither shall they walk any more after the imagination of their evil heart.---iii. 17.*

1 BUT where thou didst for ages dwell,
Thy brighter majesty reveal,
And call the land thine own:
In *Jury's* land thy house repair,
Set up th' imperial standard there,
And fix thy favourite throne.

2 To *Salem*, as their central place,
Saviour, bring in the ransom'd race,
Thy glorious name t' adore,
Redeem'd from all iniquity,
In spirit and truth to worship thee,
'Till time shall be no more.

1173. *In those days the house of Judah shall walk with the house of Israel, and they shall come together out of the land of the north, to the land that I have given for an inheritance unto your fathers. ---iii. 18.*

1 THE mingled tribes where'er they lie,
 Distinct to thine all-seeing eye
 They must thy summons hear :
 Hasten the day, when by thy word
 They all to their own land restor'd
 Shall in our sight appear.

2 *Judah and Israel's house incline*
In one eternal league to join,
While both to Canaan come ;
After their long captivity
Bid every soul regain in thee
Its everlasting home.

1174. *But I said, how shall I put thee among the children, and give thee a pleasant land?----Thou shalt call me, My father, and shalt not turn away from me.---iii. 19.*

1 WHO shall explain the mystery ?
 God asks himself, how can it be ?
 Will such an harden'd race
 Their stubborn unbelief let go,
 Accept the land which I bestow,
 And live the sons of grace ?

2 Yes ; for thou wilt thy Son reveal,
 Th' apostates with thy Spirit fill,
 And take their sins away ;
 They then shall Abba Father cry,
 And thee thro' Jesus glorify
 In one eternal day.

1175. *How shall I put thee among the children?*

---iii. 19.

THOU know'st, and thou, O God; hast shewn

The means a rebel to convert:

To make ev'n me a pleasant son,

Thy Spirit breathe into my heart;

My heart he then shall certify

I am a child, with pardon blest,

And thou wilt hear my new-born cry,

And lull me in thine arms to rest.

1176. *Return, ye backsliding children, and I will heal your backslidings: behold, we come unto thee, for thou art the LORD our God.---iii. 22.*

1 **TURN** again, ye faithless race,
Hasten to your LORD's embrace,
I will your backslidings heal,
Pardon on your conscience seal,
Take the sinful bent away,
Self, and all its relicks slay.

2 **LORD**, we answer to thy call
Rising from our latest fall;
Thou our God and Saviour art,
Hear thine eccho from our heart,
Lo, we come, to be set free,
For thyself we come to thee.

1177. *Truly in vain is salvation hoped for from the hills, and from the multitude of mountains: truly in the LORD our God is the salvation of Israel.---iii. 23.*

1 **MAN** may swell with towering hope,
Heap his hills and mountains up,
By his virtuous efforts vain
Holiness he cannot gain,
Cannot to perfection rise,
Save himself, or scale the skies.

2 But if thou thyself impart,
Thou our whole Salvation art,
Feel thy faints of thee possést,
Full Perfection—in their breast,
All our grace laid up we see,
All our heaven enjoy in thee.

1178. *If thou wilt return, return.*—iv. 1.

I WILL, thro' grace I will;
I do return to thee:

Take, empty it, O LORD, and fill
My heart with purity:
For power I feebly pray;
Thy kingdom now restore,
To-day, while it is call'd to-day,
And I shall sin no more.

1179. *O Jerusalem, wash thine heart, &c*—
iv. 14.

I CANNOT wash my heart,
But by believing thee,
And waiting for thy blood t' impart
The spotless purity:
While at thy cross I lie,
Jesus, the grace bestow,
Now thine all-cleansing blood apply,
And I am white as snow.

1180. *How long shall thy vain thoughts lodge
within thee?*—iv. 14.

BREATHE into this foul heart of mine,
Fill'd with purity divine
I then, O LORD, shall be,
And not a single thought unclean,
And not the least remains of sin
Shall ever lodge in me.

1181. *Be thou instructed, [Heb. corrected] O Je-
rusalem, lest my soul depart from thee.*—vi. 8.
FATHER, I will, I do repent,
Humbly accept my punishment;

Ah, do not thou the sinner leave,
 Who chastening at thy hands receive,
 Instructed by thy rod, I mourn,
 Till thou in pard'ning love return,
 And take the cause of grief away,
 And with my soul forever stay.

I

182. *They have healed the hurt of the daughter of my people slightly.—vi. 14.*

- 1 PHYSICIANS of no price are they
 Thy people's hurt who slightly heal,
 Who bid us thy commands obey
 Before thy pardning grace we feel,
 Before we feel our soul's disease,
 Who wrap us up in worldly peace.
- 2 No peace is for the wicked found;
 We all are wickedness within,
 'Till thou search out our spirit's wound,
 And pour the balm of *Gilead* in,
 The joy and love, the oil and wine,
 And heal our souls with blood divine.

1183.

- 1 AH simple souls, who fondly dream
 Of instantaneous holiness!
 Tho' pride and self extinguish'd seem,
 While all within is joy and peace,
 Ye soon shall own, with shame compell'd,
 Th' original wound was slightly heal'd.
- 2 It cannot heal your sloth, to say
 "Ye need not suffer *first*, or grieve,
 "Ye need not fight *so long*, or pray,
 "But now, ye novices, believe,
 "But now the crown of victory seize,
 "But now be perfect—if you please!"
- 3 It cannot heal your pride, to praise,
 And part you from the groveling croud,
 To set you up for fools to gaze
 At the strange miniatures of God,

Sinners transform'd by fancy's power
To faints, and perfect in an hour!

4 Rather a thousand fold increase
Your flatter'd vanity obtains,
While in perfection's glorious dress
The self-exalting nature reigns,
And all your grace so highly priz'd
Is only *Antichrist* disguis'd!

1184. *Stand ye in the ways and see, and ask for
the old paths, where is the good way, and walk
therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls.-----
vi. 16.*

1 STAND we in the good old way,
Who *Christ* by faith receive,
Heartily we must obey,
If truly we believe :
Other way can none declare
Than this from which we ne'er will move :
Sav'd by grace thro' faith we are,
Thro' faith that works by love.

2 Walking in this heavenly path
By faints and martyrs trod,
Freely justified by faith,
We now have peace with God ;
Peace, unutterable peace!
The faithful *feel* it in their breast,
Then the rest of holiness,
And then the glorious rest !

1185. *Trust ye not in lying words, saying, The
temple of the LORD, the temple of the LORD,
the temple of the LORD are these.---vii. 4.*

1 THE men who slight thy faithful word
In their own lies confide,
These are the temple of the LORD,
And heathens all beside !

The temple of the LORD are these,
 The only church and true,
 Who live in pomp, and wealth, and ease,
 And Jesus never knew.

2 The temple of the LORD—they pull
 Thy living temples down,
 And cast out every gracious soul
 That trembles at thy frown:
 The church—they from their pale expel
 Whom thou hast here forgiven:
 And all the synagogue of hell
 Are the sole heirs of heaven!

3 O would'st thou, LORD, reveal their sins,
 And turn their joy to grief,
 The world, the Christian world convince
 Of damning unbelief;
 The formalists confound, convert,
 And to thy people join,
 And break, and fill the broken heart
 With confidence divine!

1186. *Lo, they have rejected the word of the
 LORD, and what wisdom is in them?—
 viii. 9.*

WHAT wisdom can in sinners dwell
 Who care for neither heaven nor hell,
 Refuse their Saviour to embrace,
 And scoff the word of truth and grace?
 Howe'er the world their prudence prize,
 Unto their own damnation wise,
 Their folly they too late shall know,
 When mock'd by all the fiends below.

1187. *The harvest is past, the summer is ended,
 and we are not saved.—viii. 20.*

1 THE harvest of my joys is past,
 The summer of my comforts fled,
 Yet am I unredeem'd at last,
 And sink unfav'd among the dead,

if on the margin of the grave
Thou canst not in a moment save.

- 2 Destroy me not by thy delay,
Delay is endless death to me:
But the last moment of my day
Is as a thousand years to thee:
Come, *Jesus*, while my head I bow,
And shew me thy salvation now!

1188. *Is there no balm in Gilead?—viii. 22.*

YES, there is, there is, my God,
Balm, abundant balm in thee,
Rivers of atoning blood,
Streams of living purity!
Pour the blood upon my soul,
Plunge me in the cleansing wave,
Close my wounds, and make me whole,
Shew forth all thy skill to save.

1189. *O that my head were waters, and mine
eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep day
and night for the stain of the daughter of my
people!—ix. 1.*

- 1 I WANT the weeping prophet's heart:
O might my Lord to me impart
That bleeding sympathy!
On me, thou Man of griefs, bestow
The spring of tears, the depth of woe,
The love that was in thee.

- 2 I would our desolate *Sion* mourn
By vile intestine vipers torn,
By endless tempests tost,
A *Babel* of religious strife,
Buried in forms, whose power and life
Of godliness is lost.

- 3 Or if thou hast a few restor'd,
Yet strangers to their bleeding Lord

The multitude remain,
 Dead to a God they never knew,
 People, and priests, and princes too
 Are numbred with the slain.

4 For these I would in secret grieve,
 Their burthen all day long receive,
 For these incessant pray,
 And many a mournful vigil keep,
 Water my couch with tears, and weep
 My pensive life away.

5 Only regard my dying cries,
 And bid the ruin'd church arise
 Which more than life I love,
 Call all her sons out of their grave,
 And *this* whole house of *Israel* save
 To sing thy praise above.

1190. *Let not the wise man glory in his wisdom,*
Ec.---ix. 23.

1 LET not the wise his wisdom boast,
 The mighty glory in his might,
 The rich in flattering riches trust
 Which take their everlasting flight;
 The rush of numerous years beats down
 The most gigantic strength of man,
 And where is all his wisdom gone,
 When dust, he turns to dust again!

2 One only gift can justify
 The boasting soul that knows his God,
 When *Jesus* doth his blood apply
 I glory in his sprinkled blood,
 The LORD my righteousness I praise,
 I triumph in the love divine,
 The wisdom, wealth, and strength of grace,
 In *Christ*, thro' endless ages mine

1191. O LORD, correct me but with judgment;
not in thine anger, lest thou bring me to nothing.
—x. 24.

FATHER, if thou must reprove
For all that I have done,
Not in anger, but in love
Chastise thine humbled son;
Use the rod, and not the sword,
Correct with kind severity,
Bring me not to nothing, LORD,
But bring me home to thee.

1192. Pour out thy fury upon the families that call
not on thy name---x. 25.

1 TREMBLE, ye families prophane,
Where the great God is not ador'd,
Who take the name of Christ in vain,
But do not invoke your LORD;
Regardless of his smile or frown,
Ye pull his heaviest judgments down.

2 Before the threatned curse takes place,
And sweeps your prayerless souls to hell,
Daily unite t' implore his grace,
Invite him in your tents to dwell,
Let every house his worship shew,
And every heart his presence know.

1193. Give glory to the LORD your God, before
he cause darkness, and before your feet stumble up-
on the dark mountains, and while ye look for light,
he turn it into the shadow of death, and make it
gross darkness.---xiii. 16.

1 GIVE glory to your God and LORD,
By casting all your sins away,
Warn'd by his Spirit and his word,
Sinners, repent, believe, obey,
Before he chase you from his sight,
And cover with Egyptian night.

2 Before ye lose your stumbling feet,
 And on the dreary mountains fall,
 Shrink from the dark unfathom'd pit,
 On *Jesu's* name for mercy call,
 Snatch, save us from the gulph beneath,
 The horrors of eternal death.

1194. *Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots?—xiii. 23.*

CAN the *Ethiop* change his skin?
 His spots the leopard lose?
 Can a soul inur'd to sin
 The paths of virtue choose?
 Yes, my kind almighty LORD,
 At thy transforming word they may;
 I at thy transforming word
 Repent, believe, obey.

1195. *Wilt thou not be made clean?—xiii. 27.*

NO: I would not hitherto
 With my uncleanness part,
 Still complain'd of sin, nor knew
 I hugg'd it in my heart;
 I thine hallowing will withstood:
 Thou wast ready long ago;
 Waitest now t' apply thy blood,
 And wash me white as snow.

1196. *Wilt thou not be made clean? when shall it once be?—xiii. 27.*

WHEN I use the proffer'd power,
 And to the fountain fly,
 Thou wilt in that self-same hour
 Forgive, and sanctify;
 Partly sanctify me then;
 And if I at thy cross abide,
 Wash my inmost nature clean,
 And take me to thy side.

1197. *When shall it once be?---xiii. 27*

NOW, even now, I yield, I yield,

With all my sins to part;

J. sus, speak my pardon seal'd,

And purify my heart,

Purge this love of sin away,

Then I into nothing fall,

Then I see the perfect day,

And *Christ* is all in all.

1198. *O the hope of Israel; the Saviour thereof in time of trouble, why shouldst thou be as a stranger in the land, &c.---xiv. 8, 9.*

1 HOPE of thy church and Saviour, hear!

In all our past distresses near,

In all our faith's decays,

Why shouldst thou at a distance stand,

Now as a stranger in the land,

And hide thine angry face?

2 Or if thy people to revive,

Thy Spirit doth for a season strive,

And visit us in love,

Why dost thou vanish from our sight,

A guest that tarrieth but a night,

Impatient to remove?

3 Canst thou at sin astonish'd be,

At *Israel's* incredulity,

And not know what to do?

Why shou'd omnipotence give place,

Or cease its miracles of grace

In such a land to shew?

4 Yet in the midst of us thou art,

Thou dost in many an humble heart

Thy gracious sway maintain,

Our candlestick is not remov'd;

Thy name is still by those approv'd

Who bear thy name in vain.

5 Thee in our creeds we still confess,
 Hold fast our form of godliness,
 And search thy written word:
 Ah! do not, LORD, our nation leave,
 'Till with thy Spirit we receive
 A power to call thee LORD.

6 Confirm in our degenerate days
 And perfect thine own work of grace
 But now again begun,
 Still with our favour'd nation stay,
 'Till every island flee away
 Before thine azure throne.

1199. *I am weary with repenting.—xv. 6.*

1 DREADFUL soul-o'erwhelming word!
 Have we wearied out the LORD?
 Can the God of mercy be
 Weary of forgiving me?
 Are his last compassions spent,
 Will he never more repent,
 Never more my sins pass by,
 Leave me to sin on, and die?

2 Justly mayst thou give me up
 Dying without peace or hope,
 Righteous is my GOD, if thou
 Finally forsake me now:
 But if He, the sinners Friend,
 He, whose mercies never end,
 Prays that I may turn and live,
 Father, thou must still forgive!

1200. *Why is my pain perpetual, and my wound incurable, which refuseth to be healed? wilt thou be altogether unto me as waters that fail?—xv. 18.*

1 AH! why am I left to complain
 In gloomy despair of relief?
 No end of oppression and pain,
 No respite, or ease of my grief!

To sooth my incurable wound
 No friendly physician I see ;
 No balm is in *Gilead* found,
 No promise of mercy for me.

2 In vain for redemption I look ;
 My hope in a Saviour unknown,
 It passes away like a brook
 Dried up in a moment and gone !
 But God cannot finally fail ;
 The fountain of life from above
 Shall rise in the depth of the vale,
 Shall flow with a current of love.

1201. *The heart is desperately wicked.---xvii. 9.*

NOT all the mortal sons of grace,
 Not all the angels can
 Correct his desperate wickedness,
 Or mend the heart of man ;
 But *Jesus* in the perfect day
 Creating power shall shew,
 Take the old heart of sin away,
 And dwell within the new.

1202. *Who can know it ? I the L-O-R-D.---xvii. 9, 10.*

WITH man this is impossible,
 Himself aright to know,
 God only can the depths reveal
 Of our infernal woe :
 Thou dost in purity delight,
 Most holy, LORD, thou art,
 And yet thou bear'st that hideous sight
 A naked, human heart.

1203.

OMNISCIENT God, to man declare
 His heart unsearchable,
 And shew us, as our souls can bear,
 A glimpse of our own hell,

That glad out of ourselves to run,
 And take the blessing given,
 We in thy manifested Son
 May find our present heaven.

1204. *The heart is deceitful above all things. —*
 xvii. 9.

1 HOW often, LORD, have I believ'd
 Myself instead of thee,
 Ten thousand, thousand times deceiv'd
 By my credulity !
 In every victory of grace
 I thought the conflict o'er,
 So strong my hill of holiness,
 I can be mov'd no more.

2 But oh, how desperately proud
 My wretched heart unknown,
 Which told me "I am fill'd with God,
 "And all the work is done!"
 It whisper'd "I am sav'd from sin,
 "And need no farther care,
 "If now I feel it not within,
 "It is no longer there."

3 Yet surely, LORD, I may expect
 Thy promises fulfill'd,
 Thine image stamp'd on thine elect,
 Thy truth and mercy seal'd :
 Thou wilt in that appointed day
 Thy Spirit's might employ,
 Thrust out the foe, its relics slay,
 And finally destroy.

4 Thy sanctifying word is sure,
 Thy word concerning me
 Shall make me free indeed, and pure
 From all iniquity.

Then shall my heart no more deceive,
 While by my Saviour known,
 Whate'er I am to thee I leave,
 And trust to thee alone.

1205. *Heal me, O LORD, and I shall be healed.*
 —xvii. 14.

IF thou thy healing power exert,
 Before my soul and body part,
 My soul to health restor'd
 Shall happy in thy favour live,
 And perfected in love retrieve
 The image of its LORD.

1206. *Behold, the days come, that I will raise un-
 to David a righteous Branch, and a King shall
 reign, &c.---xxiii. 5.*

EARTH rejoice, the LORD hath rais'd
 His own incarnate Son,
 On the throne of David plac'd,
 And on his heavenly throne,
 Righteous Branch of Jesus' stem
 Righteousness he doth maintain,
 King of saints, he reigns in them,
 And shall forever reign.

1207. *In his days Judah shall be saved, and Is-
 rael shall dwell safely.---xxiii. 6.*

JUDAH now, the land of praise,
 Is with his Spirit fill'd,
 Inward Jews, the sons of grace,
 Enjoy their pardon seal'd,
 Long as Jesus rules the sky,
 His people shall in safety dwell,
 All the strength of sin defy,
 And all the powers of hell.

2 Him in every age the same
 We joyfully confess,
 Justly glory in his name
 The LORD our Righteousness!
 Ours in righteousness bestow'd,
 Ours in righteousness brought in,
 Ours with all the life of GOD
 Forever fixt within.

1208. *What is the chaff to the wheat?—*
 xxiii. 28.

WHAT is the chaff, the word of man,
 When set against the wheat?
 Can it a dying soul sustain,
 Like that immortal meat?
 Thy word, O GOD, with heavenly bread
 The children doth supply,
 And those who by thy word are fed
 Their souls shall never die.

1209. *Is not my word like a fire?—*xxiii. 29.

JESUS, LORD, our hearts inspire
 With that true word of thine,
 Kindle now that heavenly fire
 To brighten and refine,
 Purify our faith like gold,
 All the dross of sin remove,
 Melt our spirits down, and mould
 Into thy perfect love.

1210. *Is not my word like an hammer?—*
 xxiii. 29.

IF thou dost thy gospel bless,
 If thou apply the word,
 Then our broken hearts confess
 The hammer of the LORD:
 Fully, LORD, thy hammer use,
 Force the nations to submit,
 Smite the rocks, and break, and bruise
 The world beneath thy feet.

1211. *I will give them an heart to know me, that I am the LORD, and they shall be my people, and I will be their God: for they shall return unto me with their whole heart.---XXIV. 7.*

1 TRUE and faithful as thou art,
 To all thy church and me
 Give the new believing heart
 That knows and cleaves to thee;
 Freely our backslidings heal,
 And by thy balmy grace restor'd,
 Grant that every soul may feel
 "Thou art my pard'ning LORD!"

2 Might we now with pure desire
 Thine only love request,
 Now with willing heart entire
 Return to *Christ* our rest;
 When we our whole heart resign,
Jesus, to be fill'd up with thee,
 Thou art ours, and we are thine
 Thro' all eternity.

1212. *Ye shall find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart.---XXIX. 13.*

IF grace doth more than sin abound,
 If willing to be found thou art,
 Why have not I my Saviour found?
 I sought thee not with all my heart:
 Ah, give me, LORD, the seeking grace,
 The vehemence of an heart sincere,
 And then display thy smiling face,
 And then my hallowing God appear.

1213. *Alas, for that day is great, so that none is like it: it is even the time of Jacob's trouble, but he shall be saved out of it.---XXX. 7.*

1 GREAT in evil is the day
 Which now I groan to feel,
 While he doth my heart display,
 Mine inbred sin reveal,

Lay the depths of *Satan* bare,
 Extort the agonizing cry,
 Save me sinking in despair,
 Or I for ever die!

2 Pity in my last distress,
 And leave me not alone,
 In my utter feebleness
 Thy perfect strength make known;
 Bring me then out of the fire,
 Thy face in holiness to see,
 Seven times purified, entire,
 And all compleat in thee.

1214. *In that day I will break his yoke, &c.—*
 xxx. 8.

HASTEN, LORD, the day of rest
 From this indwelling sin,
 Vindicate thy church oppress'd,
 And still enslav'd within;
 Burst our bonds, and let us go
 From every thought of evil freed,
 Pure in heart, and saints below,
 And like our sinless Head.

1215. *They shall serve the LORD their God, and
 David their king, whom I will raise up unto
 them.---xxx. 9.*

SIN that we may serve no more,
 Its last remains erase,
 Fill our hearts with peace and power,
 With *Christ* our righteousness;
 Raise our *David* to the throne,
 That every child of *Adam* may
 Thee, and thy co-equal *Son*
 World without end obey.

1216. *Jacob shall return, and shall be in rest, and quiet, and none shall make him afraid.*-----

XXX. 10.

1 GOD of truth, we wait on thee,
 Whose arm shall bring us back:
 Turn our long captivity
 For thy own mercy sake,
 Save thy Church in *Babylon*,
 Who of thy pard'ning grace possessest,
 Still for full redemption groan,
 And love's eternal rest.

2 By thy Spirit's outstretch'd hand
 Our captive souls release,
 Bring us forth into the land
 Where wars and fightings cease,
 Swallow up our will in thine,
 Our fear and sin at once remove,
 Sin by purity divine,
 And fear by perfect love.

1217. *I am with thee, saith the LORD, to save thee.*---XXX. 11.

WITH me, LORD, I know, thou art,
 And dost from sin restrain;
 Keep'st the issues of my heart,
 While pride and self remain:
 Still I on thy power rely,
 'Till wholly sanctified I am,
 Fully sav'd to glorify
 Mine utmost Saviour's name.

1218. *I will not make a full end of thee: but I will correct thee in measure, &c.*---XXX. 11.

NO, thou wilt not make an end
 Of me, but of my sin;
 On thy promise I depend
 For purity within:

That I may partake the grace,
 Thou still dost tenderly reprove ;
 Chasten'd from my earliest days
 I blefs my Father's love.

1219. *I will restore health unto thee, and I will
 heal thee of thy wounds.---XXX. 17.*

ON thy word my soul is stay'd,
 Thy word, O God, is sure :
 Heal the wounds which sin has made,
 Compleat my spirit's cure ;
 That I may relapse no more,
 Root out the seed of my disease,
 Me to perfect health restore,
 To perfect holiness.

1220. *Who is this that engaged his heart to ap-
 proach unto me?---XXX. 21.*

WHO hath engag'd my heart t' address
 My Father's gracious throne?
 LORD, if I use the power, the praise
 I give to thee alone :
 My heart was first engag'd by thee ;
 And sure as thou art near,
 Thou wilt set up thy throne in me,
 And reign triumphant here.

1221. *I have loved thee with an everlasting love :
 therefore with loving kindness have I drawn
 thee.---XXXI. 3.*

IS there a soul thou dost not call,
 An heart thou dost not, LORD, incline ?
 My Saviour, lifted up for all,
 Thou woudst with cords of love divine
 Draw every sinner to thy breast :
 O may I never more draw back,
 But yield to be compleatly blest,
 And all thy proffer'd fulness take.

1222. *The LORD hath ransomed Jacob from the
band of him that was stronger than he. ———*
xxx. 11.

TOO strong for this weak soul of mine
Satan, the world, and sin, I own,
But trust, O LORD, that love of thine,
Which laid thy life a ransom down;
My soul by love's victorious power
Thou wilt to perfect liberty,
To perfect holiness restore,
Only because thou diedst for me.

1223. *They shall come and sing in the height of Zi-
on, and shall flow together to the goodness of the
LORD, for wheat, and for wine, and for oil. —*
xxx. 12.

1 SING, ye happy souls, that press
Toward the height of holiness,
Praise him whom in part ye know,
Freely to his goodness flow,
All his promises receive,
All the grace he hath to give.

2 Jointly, LORD, we come to thee,
All in one request agree,
Feed us with the living bread,
With thyself our spirits feed,
Give the unction from above,
Oil of joy, and wine of love.

1224. *And their soul shall be as a watered garden,
and they shall not sorrow any more at all. ———*
xxx. 12.

1 FOR thy truth and mercy sake,
As a water'd garden make
Every soul that gasps for God,
With thine holiest love o'erflow'd,
Till by just degrees we rise
Thy terrestrial Paradise.

2 When from thee we cannot turn,
 Then we never more shall mourn,
 Quite recover'd from our fall,
 Shall not sin or grieve at all,
 Then we pray, give thanks adore,
 Sing, and triumph evermore.

1225. *I will satiate the soul of the priests with fatness, and my people shall be satisfied with my goodness.—xxxix. 14.*

PLEADING now thy faithful word,
 Let the priests enjoy their LORD,
 Sate every hungry soul,
 Bid thy people's joy be full,
 Fill'd with all thy sanctity,
 Bid us lose ourselves in thee.

1226. *There is hope in thine end.—xxxix. 17.*

I TAKE thee at thy word:
 Let it accomplish'd be:
 According to thy promise, LORD,
 In death remember me!
 O seal it on my heart;
 And when I life resign,
 My hope if in my end thou art,
 Thou art forever mine.

1227. *Turn thou me, and I shall be turned.—
 xxxix. 18.*

THROUGHOUT my fallen soul I feel
 Repentance is impossible;

'Till thou the rock hast rent,
 And chang'd to flesh the heart of stone,
 Like Satan in his chains, I groan,

But never can repent.

1228. *I have surely heard Ephraim bemoaning himself thus, &c.—xxx. 18.*

1 HAST thou not heard my sad complaint?
Do I not still myself bemoan?
With all thy chastisements I want
Thy grace, to break my heart of stone:
'Till thou my stony heart hast broke,
Rebellious in distress and pain,
I struggle to throw off thy yoke,
I kick against the pricks in vain.

2 If thou my stubbornness convert,
Converted I shall truly be,
For thou the great *Jehovah* art,
My LORD, my GOD, who died for me:
Rent by that final groan divine,
The rocky mountains must remove,
And hearts inflexible as mine
Bow down to thy expiring love.

1229. *Surely after that I was turned, I repented.*
xxx. 19.

TURN'D by thy Son's victorious blood,
Father, I now at last repent,
Instructed by thy mercy's rod
With shame accept my punishment;
Smiting on this unworthy breast
To lift mine eyes I scarcely dare,
Myself I loath, abhor, detest,
And faint my youth's reproach to bear.

1230. *Is Ephraim my dear son, &c.—xxx. 20.*

1 FATHER, for *Jesu's* sake alone,
Tell me that thou art reconcil'd,
And own a rebel for thy son,
Thy son belov'd, thy pleasant child;
Thy justice spake the afflicting word;
But now with yearning pity see,
With bowels of compassion stirr'd,
And still for good remember me.

2 Mercy I ask in *Jesu's* name,
 (Who bought the grace for a'll mankind)
 Forgiveness thro' his blood I claim,
 Forgiveness thro' his blood I find:
 For mercy and redeeming grace
 Still on my Saviour I depend,
 'Till in his strength I win the race,
 And thro' his wounds to heaven ascend.

1231. *A woman shall compass a man.*—XXXI. 22.

WHEN He did our flesh assume
 That everlasting Man,
Mary held Him in her womb
 Whom heaven could not contain!
 Who the mystery can believe?
 Incomprehensible thou art;
 Yet we still by faith conceive,
 And bear thee in our heart.

1232. *I will write my law in their hearts.*—
 XXXI. 33.

1. THAT blessed law of thine,
Jesus, to me impart,
 Thy Spirit's law of life divine,
 O write it in my heart;
 Implant it deep within,
 Whence it may ne'er remove,
 The law of liberty from sin,
 The perfect law of love.

2. Thy nature be my law,
 Thy spotless sanctity,
 And sweetly every moment draw
 My happy soul to thee:
 Soul of my soul remain;
 Who didst forsake all,
 In me, O ever do be guiding,
 Thy Father's Father's will.

1233. *They shall all know me.—xxxix. 34.*

ESSENCE incomprehensible,
Jehovah, who can know,
 Who was, and is, and comes to dwell
 With all his saints below!
 Then the whole world shall be restor'd
 And bow to *Jesu's* name,
 Fill'd with the knowledge of the LORD,
 The infinite I AM.

1234. *They shall all know me from the least unto the
 greatest.—xxxix. 34.*

NOT from the greatest to the least
 The saving word shall move,
 The poor are chosen first, and blest
 With thine enriching love:
 Now let thy knowledge upwards spread,
 'Till all their LORD embrace,
 Thro' faith from sin forever freed,
 Forever sav'd by grace.

1235. *I will remember their sin no more.—xxxix. 34.*

BUT long as I my sins repeat,
 My sins thou never canst forget,
 But while I persevere in ill,
 My crimes thou must remember still;
 LORD, that thy promise may take place,
 Evil out of my heart erase;
 I then shall in thy grace abide,
 Fully, forever justified.

1236. *I will give them one heart and one way,
 that they may fear me forever.—xxxix. 39.*

1 NO, they cry, it cannot be!
Christians never will agree!
 All the world thy word deny,
 Yet we on the truth rely,
 Sure, in that appointed day,
 Thou wilt give us all one way,

Shew us each to other join'd,
One in heart, and one in mind.

- 2 Hasten then the general peace,
Bid thy people's discord cease,
All united in thy name,
Let us think, and speak the same:
Then the world shall know and own
God himself hath made us one,
Thee their LORD with us embrace,
Sing thine everlasting praise.

1237. *I will make an everlasting covenant with them, that I will not turn away from them, to do them good; but I will put my fear in their hearts, that they shall not depart from me.——
xxxii. 40.*

- 1 **THAT** covenant of eternal grace
When wilt thou make with me?
My heart I open to embrace
The God of purity:
Now let me feel thy Spirit brought in,
And when in me thou art,
Feel it impossible to sin,
Impossible to part.

- 2 In proof, thou wilt not cease to love,
But still thy servant bless,
This inbred stumbling-block remove
By perfect holiness:
I know the covenant is sure,
Seal'd with thy Spirit's seal,
And in me, when my heart is pure,
Thou wilt forever dwell.

1238. *I will bring it health and cure, and I will cure them, and will reveal unto them the abundance of peace and truth.——xxxiii. 6.*

- 1 **PHYSICIAN** of the sin-sick race,
Come with thy plenitude of grace

To this poor dying soul,
The oil and wine of grace pour in,
And heal the desperate wounds of sin,
And make my spirit whole.

2 Ah, give me, LORD, in thee to find
The Spirit of an healthful mind,
The kingdom from above,
Thine utmost truth in me reveal,
Mine unbelief and misery heal
By perfect peace and love.

3 Thy presence doth my blifs insure,
Thy presence is my nature's cure;
The Truth, the Peace thou art,
And thee possessing, I possess
Life everlasting righteousness,
Perfection in my heart.

1239. *This is the name wherewith she shall be called, The LORD our righteousness. —xxxiii, 16.*

WHO truly know his name
In righteousness restor'd,
Partakers of his grace they claim
The title of their LORD,
His shining character
Throughout their lives express,
And all his superscription bear
In perfect holiness.

1240. *Oh do not this abominable thing that I hate. —xliv, 4.*

THE thing my God doth hate
That I no more may do,
Thy creature, LORD, again create,
And all my soul renew;
My soul shall then, like thine,
Abhor the thing unclean,
And sanctified by love divine,
Forever cease from sin.

1241. *Leave thy fatherless children, I will preserve them alive, and let thy widows trust in me.*
—xlix. 11.

1 O THOU faithful God of love,
Gladly I thy promise plead,
Waiting for my last remove,
Hastning to the happy dead,
Lo, I cast on thee my care,
Breathe my latest breath in prayer.

2 Trusting in thy word alone,
I to thee my children leave;
Call my little ones thine own,
Give them all thy blessings give,
Keep them while on earth they breathe,
Save their souls from endless death.

3 Whom I to thy grace commend
Into thine embraces take,
Be her sure immortal Friend,
Save her for my Saviour's sake;
Free from sin, from sorrow free,
Let my widow trust in thee.

4 Father of the fatherless,
Husband of the widow prove;
Me and mine persists to bless,
Tell me, we shall meet above,
Seal the promise on my heart,
Bid me then in peace depart.

1242. *Come, and let us join ourselves to the LORD,
in a perpetual covenant that shall not be forgotten.*
—l. 5.

1 COME, let us use the grace divine,
And all with one accord
In a perpetual covenant join
Ourselves to Christ our LORD,

Give ourselves up thro' *Jesu's* power
 His name to glorify,
 And promise in this sacred hour
 For GOD to live, and die.

2 The covenant we this moment make
 Be ever kept in mind!

We will no more our GOD forsake,
 Or cast his words behind;

We never will throw off his fear,
 Who hears our solemn vow:

And if thou art well-pleas'd to hear,
 Come down, and meet us now!

3 Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Let all our hearts receive,

Present with thy celestial host

The peaceful answer give;

To each the covenant-blood apply

Which takes our sins away,

And register our names on high,

And keep us to that day!

1243. *I will pardon them whom I reserve.—l. 20.*

THEN thou wilt pardon me,

Reserv'd for this alone

That I may thy Salvation see,

And know the GOD unknown;

Thou wilt thy blood apply,

I shall be soon forgiven,

Kept out of hell so long, that I

May reign with thee in heaven.

1244. *The children of Israel—were oppressed—
 and all that took them captives held them fast—
 Their Redeemer is strong, &c.—l. 33, 34.*

1 SAVIOUR-GOD, thine *Israel* here

For ages hath remain'd

Bound in chains of guilty fear,

In *Babylon* detain'd,

Slaves to serve our lords compell'd :
 The world, and our infernal foe,
 Fall in sin's dark dungeon held,
 And would not let us go.

2 But, O LORD of hosts, in thee
 We a Redeemer have,
 Strong to set thy people free,
 Omnipotent to save :
 Rise, and throughly plead our cause,
 From all iniquity release,
 Claim the purchase of thy cross,
 And bid us go in peace.

3 Break this *Babylonish* yoke,
 And now redeem th' oppress'd,
Jesus, to thy wounds we look
 For liberty and rest :
 Rest from sin that we may know,
 Assure us of our sins forgiven,
 Then the perfect love bestow,
 And then the rest of heaven.






LAMENTATIONS.



H Y M N M C C X L V.

*Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?
— Lam. i. 12.*


 FT have I unconcern'd pass'd by,
 Nor stopp'd on *Calvary*,
 So small a thing, that thou shoud'it
 die,

Or nothing, LORD, to me!
 But now I see, the bleeding cross
 Is all in all to man,
 To me thy death is life, thy loss
 Is mine eternal gain.

*1246. Behold, and see, if there be any sorrow like
unto my sorrow!—i. 12.*

LORD, we with awful thanks confess,
 No sufferings could with thine compare;
 Thy Godhead did not make them less,
 It only strengthen'd thee to bear:
 But thro' thy mortal agony
 What blessings are to finners given!
 The pains of hell gat hold on thee,
 That we might seize the joys of heaven.

1247. It is of *the LORD's mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not.*—
iii. 22.

1 WE *should* have been doom'd With devils to dwell,
But *are* not consum'd, But *are* not in hell!
'Twixt us and the sentence Our Advocate stood,
And gave us repentance, And pleaded his blood.

2 Unworthy to live, Our Saviour we own,
Ascribe our reprieve To mercy alone;
The boundless compassion Of *Jesus* we praise,
And all our salvation Expect from his grace.

1248. *The LORD's mercies are new every morning.*—iii. 23

HIS mercies in *Jesus* renew'd
Each morning I wake to adore,
A fountain of infinite good,
A sea without bottom or shore!
My LORD inexpressibly kind,
O when shall I thank him above,
To *Jesus* eternally join'd,
Absorb'd in the depths of his love!

1249. *The LORD is my portion, therefore will I hope in him.*—iii. 24.

JESUS, if mine thou art,
Mine heritage is sure,
And must, tho' friends and life depart,
Unchangeable endure;
If on thy constant love
I can till death rely,
My portion upon earth shall prove
My portion in the sky.

1250. *The LORD is good unto them that wait for him, to the soul that seeketh him.—iii. 25.*

THEE I seek, my pard'ning LORD,
 Waits my longing soul for thee :
 O be mindful of thy word,
 O be merciful to me,
 On my heart thy goodness seal,
 Bid me in thine image rise,
 Mounted on thy holy hill,
 Ravish'd thence to Paradise.

1251. *It is good that a man should both hope, and quietly wait for the salvation of God.—iii. 26.*

STILL I long for his returning,
 Languish till his face appears,
 Taste the blessedness of mourning
 Melted into gracious tears ;
 Still in quiet expectation,
 Calmly for my LORD I grieve,
 Sure, at last the great salvation,
 Sure, the Saviour to receive.

1252. *It is good for a man, that he bear the yoke in his youth. He sitteth alone and keepeth silence —He putteth his mouth in the dust.—iii. 27, 28, 29.*

1 GOOD, I feel it is, for me,
 Chasten'd in my youth to be,
 By my heavenly Father's care
 Pain and sorrow's yoke to bear :
 Thus I gain my heart's desire,
 From an evil world retire,
 Hide me in the secret shade,
 Live, as free among the dead.

2 Let the world in eager chase
 Pant for pleasure, power, or praise,

42 LAMENTATIONS.

Silent and alone I sit,
 Fall by turns at *Jesu's* feet,
 Lay my mouth as in the dust,
 Find him merciful and just,
 Joyful in affliction prove
 All his ways are truth and love!

1253. *The LORD will not cast off for ever.*
 iii. 31.

LONG an outcast from my LORD,
 A deep revolter I
 On thy never-failing word
 In darkness will rely;
 'Till thy favour I retrieve
 The promise to myself I take,
 Me thou wilt not always grieve,
 Thou wilt not quite forsake.

1254. *But though he cause grief, yet will he have
 compassion, according to the multitude of his mer-
 cies.—iii. 32.*

FOR the hiding of thy face
 If longer still I mourn,
 In the riches of thy grace
 Thou wilt at last return;
 I my LORD again shall see,
 Thy multitude of mercies prove,
 Lose my sin and misery
 In depths of dying love.

1255. *He doth not afflict willingly, nor grieve the
 children of men.—iii. 33.*

SLOWLY doth thine anger rise
 To give thy creature pain,
 Forc'd to trouble and chastise
 A rebel child of man;

But thy mercy flies apace
 A mourner's pardon to restore,
 Wipes the sorrow from my face,
 And bids me sin no more.

1256. *Wherefore doth a living man complain, a man for the punishment of his sins?—iii. 39.*

1. WHY should a sinful man complain,
 Indulg'd with a reprieve,
 Guilty of death and endless pain,
 Yet suffer'd still to live!
 I dare not murmur at the rod,
 Whate'er on earth I feel,
 But praise the mercies of my God,
 Which keep me out of hell.

2. Conscious of what my sins demand,
 I bow to my distress,
 Adore a Father's gentle hand,
 Whose chastisements are grace:
 And if I answer the intent
 Of his afflicting love,
 I'll praise him for my punishment
 In endless songs above.

1257. *The crown is fallen from our head: woe unto us that we have sinned.—v. 16.*

1. FATHER, I now my sin confess,
 The cause of all my sad distress
 Compell'd alas to know:
 Spoil'd of my crown by sin I am,
 It turns my glory into shame,
 And everlasting woe.

2. I feel the meaning of this pain,
 To thee against myself complain
 My own destroyer I:
 Unless thou take my sin away,
 Unless my bosom-foe thou slay,
 I faint, despair, and die.

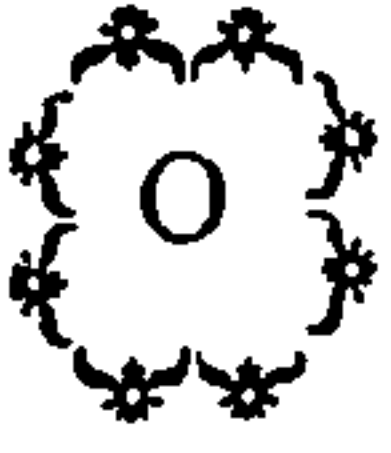
- 3 O may thy sweet implanted love
 This root of bitterness remove
 This carnal mind destroy,
 Renew'd in perfect righteousness
 My soul shall then be life and peace
 And pure eternal joy.



E Z E K I E L.

H Y M N M C C L V I I I.

I will establish my covenant with thee, and thou shalt know that I am the LORD: that thou mayst remember and be confounded, and never open thy mouth any more, because of thy shame, when I am pacified toward thee for all that thou hast done, saith the Lord GOD.—Ezek. xvi. 62, 63.

- 1  GOD most merciful and true,
 Thy nature to my soul impart,
 'Stablish with me the covenant new,
 And write perfection on my heart,
 To real holiness restor'd
 O let me gain my Saviour's mind,
 And in the knowledge of my LORD
 Fulness of life eternal find.

- 2 Remember, LORD, my sins no more,
 That them I may no more forget,
 But sunk in guiltless shame adore,
 In speechless wonder at thy feet:
 O'erwhelm'd with thy stupendous grace
 I shall not in thy presence move,
 But breathe unutterable praise,
 And rapturous awe, and silent love.

4 Then every murmuring thought and vain
 Expires, in sweet confusion lost,
 I cannot of my cross complain,
 I cannot of my goodness boast;
 Pardon'd for all that I have done
 My mouth as in the dust I hide,
 And glory give to God alone,
 My God forever pacified.

1259. *Make you a new heart.*—xviii. 31.

HOW can I my own heart renew?
 The word confers the power to do:
 The word I now embrace,
 I yield to be renew'd by thee,
 Accepting first the pardon free,
 And then the perfect grace.

1260. *Why will ye die!*—xviii. 31.

1 A DEATH-devoted race
 If thou hast pass'd us by;
 Excluded from thy heavenly grace,
 We *must* for ever die:
 But not by thy decree;
 (Who freely woud'st forgive;)
 We perish, LORD, in spite of thee,
 Because we *will* not live.

2 Yet, O most patient LORD,
 Suffice the season past:
 We hear the kind inviting word,
 And turn to thee at last,
 The benefit embrace
 To all so freely given,
 And chuse in *Christ* the life of grace,
 The glorious life of heaven.

1261. . . . I will set up one shepherd over them, and he shall feed them, even my servant David; he shall feed them, and he shall be their shepherd. —
xxxiv. 23.

1 GOD, whose mercies never end,
Thy gracious promise keep,
Raise the Shepherd up, and send
To seek the wand'ring sheep,
A lost race to save and feed
When in one fold together join'd;
Join'd in spirit to our Head
The Shepherd of mankind.

2 The true heavenly David give,
The just and loving One,
After thine own heart, to live,
And fix in us his throne:
When on every soul bestow'd,
He comes, and saves us from our sins,
Father, then thou art our God,
And Jesus is our Prince.

1262. I will make with them a covenant of peace, and will cause the evil beasts to cease out of the land: and they shall dwell safely in the wilderness, and sleep in the woods. — xxxiv. 25.

GOD in Christ, appear, and seal
Thy covenant of peace,
With us in the desert dwell,
And evil beasts shall cease,
Lions shall no more devour,
Nor wolves infest thy quiet sheep,
None shall dare approach the bower
Where in thy arms we sleep.

1263. *I will make them and the places round about my hill, a blessing; and I will cause the shower to come down in his season: there shall be showers of blessing.—xxxiv. 26.*

US who climb thy holy hill
 A general blessing make,
 Let the world our influence feel,
 Our gospel-grace partake;
 Grace to help in time of need
 Pour out on sinners from above,
 All thy Spirit's fulness shed
 In showers of heavenly love.

1264. *The tree of the field shall yield her fruit, and the earth shall yield her increase, and they shall be safe in their land.—xxxiv. 27.*

1 MAKE our earthy souls a field
 Which God delights to bless,
 Let us in due season yield
 The fruits of righteousness;
 Make us trees of Paradise
 Which more and more thy praise may shew,
 Deeper sink, and higher rise,
 And to perfection grow.

2 Let us by our lives declare
 The holy Root within,
 Trees that cannot evil bear,
 And saints that cannot sin,
 Pillars that go out no more,
 Elect of our election sure,
 Safe, when all the struggle's o'er,
 And pure as God is pure.

1265. *They shall know that I am the LORD, when I have broken the bands of their yoke, &c. xxxiv. 27.*

JESUS, bid the chains be broke
 Which hold us bound within,
 By thy Spirit destroy the yoke,
 The heart-oppressing sin,

To full liberty restor'd,
 Renew'd in all our ransom'd powers
 Then we know thou art the LORD
 Thro' endless ages ours.

1266. *They shall no more be a prey to the heathen,
 neither shall the beasts of the land devour them;
 but they shall dwell safely, and none shall make
 them afraid.—xxxiv. 28.*

TAKE this stumbling-block away,
 That we may safely dwell,
 Fall no more an helpless prey
 To sin, the world, and hell:
 Sin and fear at once shall cease,
 If thou our unbelief remove,
 Then we live in perfect peace,
 Who live in perfect love.

1267. *I will raise up for them a plant of renown,
 and they shall be no more consumed with hunger in
 the land, neither bear the shame of the heathen
 any more, &c.—xxxiv. 29. 30.*

1 **CHRIST**, whose glory fills the skies,
 That famous Plant thou art!
 Tree of life eternal, rise
 In every longing heart:
 Bid us find the food in thee,
 For which our deathless spirits pine,
 Fed with immortality,
 And fill'd with love divine.

2 Long we have our burthen borne,
 Our own unstableness,
 Object of the heathen's scorn,
 Who mock'd our scanty grace,
 Jesus, our reproach remove,
 Let sin no more thy people shame,
 Shew us rooted in thy love
 Thro' life and death the same.

3 In thy sinless people shew
 Thy power and constancy,
 Give us thus to feel and know
 Our fellowship with thee,
 Give us all thy mind t' express,
 And blameless in our LORD t' abide,
 Transcripts of thy holiness,
 Thy fair, unspotted bride!

1268. *I will take away the stony heart out of your
 flesh.—xxxvi. 26.*

CAN God remove the stone within,
 Myself out of myself remove,
 And make me sensible of sin,
 And make me sensible of love?
 Omnipotent, my Saviour can,
 All-gracious, thou art willing too
 To change the stubborn heart of man,
 To form e'en me a creature new.

1269. *I will give you an heart of flesh.—xxxvi. 26.*

LET me, according to thy word,
 A tender, contrite heart receive,
 Which bleeds for having griev'd its LORD,
 And never can itself forgive,
 An heart thy joys and griefs to feel,
 An heart, which cannot faithless prove,
 An heart, where *Christ* alone may dwell,
 All praise, all meekness, and all love!

1270. *I the LORD have spoken it, and I will do
 it.—xxxvi. 36.*

1 GOOD is the saying of my LORD;
 I trust thy sanctifying word,
 To every pardon'd sinner sure:
 The Holy Ghost, the water clean
 Shall surely make me pure within,
 From all my sins and idols pure:

2 Thou wilt what thou hast spoken, do,
 My nature change, my heart renew,
 And breathe thy Spirit into my breast ;
 I then shall always faithful prove,
 Fulfil thy law of perfect love,
 And one with God forever rest.

1271. *I will yet for this be enquired of by the house
 of Israel, to do it for them.—xxxvi. 37.*

HUMBLY I do enquire of thee,
 Wilt thou, O LORD, restore
 Thy kingdom at this time to me,
 And bid me sin no more ?
 I know thou wilt the power impart,
 For which in faith I pray,
 And I shall then be pure in heart,
 And see the perfect day.

1272. *The hand of the LORD was upon me, and
 carried me out in the Spirit of the LORD, and
 set me down in the midst of the valley which was
 full of bones, &c.—xxxvii. 1, 2.*

1 CAUGHT by th' Almighty hand,
 That Spirit of the LORD,
 Carried beyond myself I stand,
 A witness of his word ;
 I see the book unseal'd,
 Least of the prophets' sons,
 I mark *Ezekiel's* valley fill'd
 With visionary bones !

2 Many they are and dry,
 Spread thro' the open vale,
 Millions of lifeless souls they lie
 Within the *Christian* pale :
 I pass the churches thro',
 The scatter'd bones I see,
 And *Christendom* appears in view
 An hideous CALVARY.

1273. *And he said unto me, Son of man, can these bones live? &c.—xxxvii. 3, 4.*

1 CAN these dry bones perceive
The quick'ning power of grace,
Or *Christian* infidels retrieve
The life of righteousness?
All-good, almighty LORD,
Thou know'st thine own design,
The virtue of thine own great word,
The energy divine.

2 Now for thy mercy's sake
Let thy great word proceed,
Dispens'd by whom thou wilt, to wake
The spiritually dead;
Send forth to prophesy
Thy chosen messenger,
And thou the gospel-word apply,
And force the world to hear.

1274. *O ye dry bones, bear the word of the LORD. Behold, I will cause breath to enter into you, &c.—xxxvii. 4, 5.*

1 HEAR ye dry bones, and feel
The word of truth and grace:
I will in you myself reveal,
I will your spirits raise;
(*Jehovah* speaks the word)
The promise is for you,
Ye shall be gradually restor'd,
And fashion'd all anew:

2 Cover'd with flesh and skin,
Ye shall your Saviour know,
And find the breath of life within,
Which I on all bestow:

The joyful news receive,
 The grace to sinners given,
 The knowledge of your LORD, and live
 The sinless life of heaven.

1275. *As I prophesied there was a noise, and behold a shaking, &c.—xxxvii. 7, 8.*

1 LORD, while at thy command
 Thy servants prophesy,
 O let it spread thro' every land,
 The sound of *Jesus* nigh!
 The dead professors shake,
 Before thy life they breathe,
 Dispose their senseless souls to wake
 Out of the sleep of death:

2 Let every answering bone
 By secret instinct move,
 With sinews cloath'd, the flesh put on,
 And then the skin above!
 The form of godliness,
 And then the virtue give,
 Inspire them with thy Spirit of grace,
 And bid the body live.

1276. *Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live, &c.—xxxvii. 9, 10.*

1 COME, O thou breath divine,
 From every quarter blow,
 And whom thou didst together join,
 On them thine influence shew;
 Thy wonder-working power
 Be here again display'd,
 And now to sudden life restore
 The long-forgotten dead.

2 Inspir'd at God's command
 By thee, the Spirit of grace,
 Let the whole house of *Israel* stand
 And their Restorer praise,

Host of the living God
 Throughout the earth declare
 The heavenly gift on all bestow'd,
 Th' indwelling Comforter.

1277. *These bones are the whole house of Israel—
 Behold, they say, Our bones are dried—therefore
 thus saith the LORD, O my people, I will open
 your graves, &c.—xxxvii. 11, 12.*

1 MESSIAH, full of grace,
 Redeem'd by thee we plead
 Thy promise made to Abraham's race,
 To souls for ages dead:
 Their bones as quite dried up
 Throughout our vale appear,
 Cut off and lost their last faint hope
 To see thy kingdom here.

2 Open their graves, and bring
 The outcasts forth, to own
 Thou art the LORD, their God and King,
 Their true Anointed One:
 To save the race forlorn
 Thy glorious arm display,
 And shew the world a nation born,
 A nation in a day!

1178. *Ye shall know that I am the LORD, when
 I have opened your graves—and shall put my Spi-
 rit in you, and ye shall live, and I shall place you
 in your own land, &c.—xxxvii. 13, 14.*

1. THY Deity to prove
 By signs infallible,
 O let the Spirit of thy love
 In ancient Israel dwell!
 To life eternal rais'd
 They then shall understand
 Who sav'd, and brought them back, and plac'd
 In their own happy land.

2 O that they now restor'd
 Might all with us confess
 Thee, *Jesus*, thee, their heavenly LORD,
 The God of truth and grace;
 With us thy glory spread,
 And praise, 'till time shall end,
 The Friend of *Abraham*, and his seed,
 The world's eternal Friend.

1279. *They shall become one in thine hand. —*
 xxxvii. 17.

WHO can reconcile and make
 The *Christians* of one mind?
 Both the sticks if *Jesus* take,
 They in his hands are join'd:
 LORD, thy promise we believe,
 Thou wilt perform the grace foretold,
 All our jarring sects receive,
 And blend us in one fold.

1280. *I will gather the children of Israel on every
 side, and bring them into their own land. And
 one king shall be king to them all, &c. — xxxvii.
 21, 22.*

ISRAEL's, *Judah's* tribes command
 To flock from every side,
 All unite, and to the land
 Of their forefathers guide:
 All thy saints bring in alone,
 And let us thee alone adore,
 Join'd, and perfected in one,
 And never parted more.

1281. *Neither shall they defile themselves any more
 with their idols, &c. — xxxvii. 23.*

WHILE thou dost our souls restore
 To their unfinning state,
 Give us evil to abhor,
 And every idol hate;

Nature's filthiness remove,
 Filthiness of self and pride,
 Only thee that we may love,
 And pure 'till death abide.

1282. *I will save and cleanse them: so shall they
 be my people, and I will be their God.*—xxxvii. 23.

SAVIOUR, cleanse us from all sin,
 And thus thy people make,
 Wholly thine, when pure within
 Thy nature we partake;
 Then our God thou fully art,
 When Father, Son, and Spirit reveal'd
 Dwell within the sinless heart,
 And speak the promise seal'd.

1283. *David my servant shall be king over them:
 and they all shall have one shepherd.*—
 xxxvii. 24.

FATHER, now to *Israel* raise
 Thy Servant and thy Son,
 Christ our heavenly *David* place
 On his terrestrial throne:
 Found of *Christ*, the Shepherd good,
 Let every wand'ring sinner find
 Him, who ransom'd with his blood,
 The souls of all mankind.

1284. *They shall walk in my judgments, and ob-
 serve my statutes, and do them.*—xxxvii. 24.

HEARK'NING to their Shepherd's voice
 O let thy happy sheep
 Follow *Jesus*, and rejoice
 Thy righteous laws to keep,
 Never from thy statutes stray,
 But swiftly to perfection move;
 Thee with all their powers obey,
 With all their passions love.

1285. *They shall dwell in the land that I have given unto Jacob, &c.—xxxvii. 25.*

WHEN the house of Jacob's sons
 Their Canaan repossess,
 Shall not all thy chosen ones
 Abide in perfect peace?
 Frustrating in the literal word,
 We look for Christ on earth again:
 Come, our everlasting LORD,
 With all thy saints to reign.

1286. *I will make a covenant of peace with them, it shall be an everlasting covenant.—xxxvii. 26.*

FATHER, in our hearts reveal
 The depths of love unknown,
 'Stablish with thy church, and seal
 The covenant in thy Son,
 Covenant of perpetual peace,
 Peace inviolably sure,
 Pure, inherent righteousness,
 Which always shall endure.

1287. *I will place them, and multiply them, and will set my sanctuary in the midst of them for evermore.—xxxvii. 26.*

PLANTED in the land of rest
 Our number, LORD, compleat,
 Bless us still, with pardon blest,
 And make for glory meet:
 O might Christ, that holiest Place
 Where all thy fulness doth reside,
 In his church with all his grace
 Eternally abide!

1288. *My tabernacle shall be with them: yea, I will be their God, and they shall be my people.—xxxvii. 27.*

MIGHT He now exalted be
 In all the heathen's view,
 Christ the heavenly Sanctuary,
 The Tabernacle true!

Us thy favourite people make,
From whom thou never wilt depart;
Father, Son, and Spirit take
Possession of our heart.

1289. *And the heathen shall know that I the
L O R D do sanctify Israel, when my sanctuary
shall be in the midst of them for evermore.——
xxxvii. 28.*

THUS, O LORD, the world convince,
That by thy hallowing grace
Thou hast fav'd us from our sins
Thy chosen witnesses:
Thus let all the heathen know
By feeling what thy people feel:
“ Dwells the tri-une God below,
“ And shall forever dwell!”

1290. *Neither will I hide my face any more from
them: for I have poured out my Spirit upon the
house of Israel, saith the LORD God.--xxxix. 29.*

1 LORD over all, thy Spirit pour,
In that full everlasting shower,
On every child of Adam's race!
Then all our agonies are o'er,
And never wilt thou chide us more,
Or from thy church conceal thy face:

2 Then wilt thou on thy throne appear,
Triumphant with thine ancients here,
While various crowns thy brow adorn:
Then shall the saints thy glory see,
'Till time commence eternity,
And all with thee to heaven return.



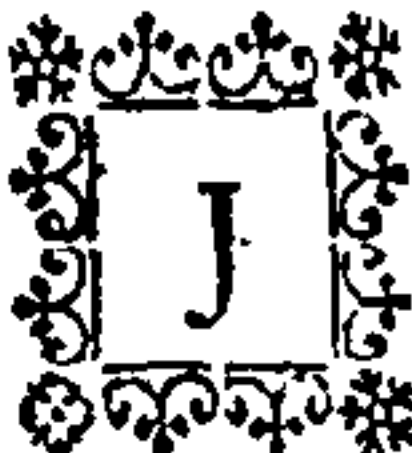


DANIEL.



H Y M N MCCXCI.

The stone that smote the image became a great mountain, and filled the whole earth.—Dan. ii. 35.

- 1  ESUS, fix thy kingdom here!
 Thy kingdom is the stone,
 Sent from heaven in man t'appear,
 And stand on earth alone:
 Let it now the image smite,
 Break the iron and the clay,
 Conquer (not by power or might)
 And force the world t'obey.
- 2 By this Stone to powder ground
 The kingdoms all shall be:
 Then their place no more is found,
 When earth submits to thee:
 Let thy kingdom now prevail,
 All opposing power disperse,
 To a boundless mountain swell,
 And fill the Universe.

1292. *In the days of these kings shall the God of heaven set up a kingdom, which shall never be destroyed,—but it shall break in pieces, and consume all these kingdoms, and it shall stand forever.—ii. 44.*

- 1 GOD of heaven, appear below,
 And let thy kingdom come,
 All these worldly powers o'erthrow,
 And scatter, and consume!

Let the last on earth take place,
 Never, never to decline,
 Founded in perpetual grace,
 The Monarchy divine.

2 LORD, as taught by thee, we pray
 That sin and death may end :
 In the great millennial day
 With all thy saints descend :
 Now display'd with glorious power
 Let that final Empire rise,
 Stand, when time shall be no more,
 Eternal in the skies.

293. *O Nebuchadnezzar, we are not careful to answer thee in this matter.—iii. 16.*

O FOR the faith in Jesu's name
 Which tyrants can despise,
 Which triumphs o'er the threatening flame,
 And all its rage defies ;
 Calmly replies with resolute scorn
 To furious cruelty,
 My body tear, or rack, or burn,
 Ye cannot injure me.

294. *Our God whom we serve, is able to deliver us from the burning fiery furnace.—iii. 17.*

LET the horrific king appear
 And all his terrors shew,
 True Israelites disdain to fear
 A stingsless, baffled foe :
 Tho' seven-times hotter than before
 The torturing fires increase,
 The LORD our God whom we adore
 Can save his witnesses.

295. *And he will deliver us out of thine hand, O king.—iii. 17.*

LET earth and hell their powers employ,
 A sure defence we have,
 They are not nearer to destroy,
 Than Jesus is to save.

And if it serve thy glory, thou
 Shalt pluck us from the flame,
 Our God in ages past, and now,
 And evermore the same.

1296. *But if not, we will not serve thy gods,
 nor, &c.—iii. 18.*

BUT if thou wilt not save us here
 From the tormenter's power,
 Faithful to death we persevere,
 And meet the fiery hour:
 We will not bow our heart or knee,
 And live to idols join'd,
 Assur'd the life we lose for thee
 In Paradise to find.

1297. *Lo, I see four men loose, walking in the
 midst of the fire, and they have no hurt; and the
 form of the fourth is like the Son of God.—iii. 25.*

1 BEHOLD the miracle renew'd!
 Whom faith divine inspires,
 We walk with *Christ* the Son of God,
 And praise him in the fires:
 Kept by his presence and his name,
 Who earth and hell subdued,
 We quench the violence of the flame
 Thro' our Redeemer's blood.

2 Tempted, and persecuted here,
 Afflicted and distress,
 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.

1298. *Is not this great Babylon that I have
 built?—iv. 30.*

1 AND dost thou not thyself suspect,
 Vain founder of the rising sect,

Or thine own language see ?
 “ Is not this *Babylon* the great,
 “ ‘Stablish’d in her sublime estate,
 “ Built up to heaven—by me !”

2 The plan, and finish’d discipline,
 Th’ exact *œconomy* is mine,
 The whole, internal frame :
 These mon’ments of my toil and thought
 Now to perfection’s summit brought
 Immortalize my name.

1299. *Those that walk in pride, he is able to abase.—iv. 37.*

THROUGHOUT my fallen soul I feel
 The strength of pride invincible ;
 But thou, th’ almighty God of grace,
 Canst proud aspiring worms abase :
 All things are possible to thee,
 Display thy humbling power on me,
 And for his sake, to me impart
 My Saviour’s lowliness of heart.

1300. *Let thy gifts be to thyself, and give thy rewards to another.—v. 17.*

WHAT hath this wretched world to give
 Which *Christians* can with joy receive ?
 Its goods for a short moment stay,
 And pass insensibly away :
 I seek a permanent reward ;
 The favour of my glorious LORD,
 The gift unspeakable be mine,
 And all the heaven of love divine.

1301. MENE, MENE, TEKEL UPHARSIN.—
 v. 25.

SINNER secure, the writing see !
 Death, judgment, hell it speaks to thee :
 VOL. II.

The *number* of thy days
Is *finish'd* in a moment here,
With horror then thou must appear
Before thy Judge's face.

2 *Weigh'd* in the scale, thou wanting art,
And when thy soul and body part,
Thy guilty spirit flies
From earth, with kindred fiends to dwell,
Condemn'd the second death to feel,
The death that never dies.

1302. *We shall not find any occasion against this Daniel, except we find it against him, concerning the law of his God.—vi. 5.*

ON me the wisdom pure bestow,
To walk unblamable with thee,
To stop the mouth of every foe,
Whose evil eye is fix'd on me:
O may I none occasion give,
But by my firm resolve to pray,
Thy constant worshipper to live,
And rather die than disobey.

1303. *When Daniel knew that the writing was signed — he kneeled upon his knees three times a day, and prayed, and gave thanks before his God, as he did aforesaid.—vi. 10.*

THUS, LORD, throughout my life would I
At stated times thy grace implore,
At morning, noon, and night, draw nigh
Thy throne, to worship and adore,
For mercy every moment pray,
And never from thy praises cease,
But glide insensibly away
To raptures of eternal bliss.

1304.

LET the infernal lion roar,
 I still approach thy throne of grace,
 Daily present, as heretofore,
 My sacrifice of prayer and praise:
 Before my God by Satan's host
 Found on my knees might I but be,
 I'd glory, that my life it cost,
 And die from man, to live with thee.

1305. *Is thy God, whom thou servest, able to deliver thee from the lions?—vi. 20.*

MY soul is among lions still,
 But a good God I have
 Who saves me from their mouth, and will
 Me to the utmost save:
 I sing his wonder-working grace,
 And call the world to join,
 Let all the name of Jesus praise
 The power of love divine.

1306. *The saints of the most High shall take the kingdom, and possess the kingdom for ever, even for ever and ever.—vii. 18.*

1 THAT kingdom of the saints below
 To all believers given,
 It is not of this world, we know,
 But comes with Christ from heaven.
 We for no earthly grandeur wait,
 No outward wealth or power,
 But trust to reign, when pomp, and state,
 And pride shall be no more.

2 That kingdom of the Lord most high
 His people shall receive,
 And, long before we reach the sky,
 With Christ triumphant live
 In blissful state.

And I shall reign on earth, possess
 Of glory in my heart,
 Forever, and forever blest
 With all thou hast, and art.

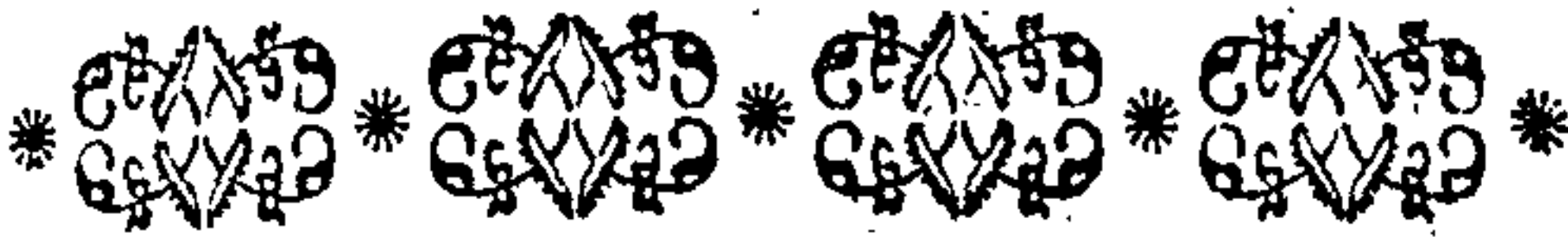
1307. *To anoint the Most-Holy* [Heb. *Holiness of Holinesses.*] — ix. 24.

HOLINESS OF HOLINESSES,
 On a sinful world bestow'd,
 Jesus, all the nations blesses,
 Consecrates our souls to God :
 Yes, thou art for us anointed,
 That we may thy unction know,
 Priests and kings to God appointed,
 Thoroughly sanctified below.

1308. *Go thy way till the end be : for thou shalt rest, and stand in thy lot at the end of the days.* — xii. 13.

1 DISMISS'D, I calmly go my way
 Which leads me to the tomb,
 And rest in hope of that great day
 When my Desire shall come :
 Happy, with those that first arise,
 Might I my lot obtain,
 When *Christ* descending from the skies
 Begins his glorious reign.

2 An end of all these earthly things
 Shall I not wake to see?
 And wilt not thou, O King of kings,
 Appoint a throne for me?
 I lay me down at thy command,
 But soon to life restor'd,
 I trust on the new earth to stand
 Before my heavenly LORD.



H O S E A.

H Y M N M C C C I X.

*I will allure her, and bring her into the wilderness,
and speak comfortably unto her.—Hos. ii. 14.*

1 **W**ING to the God of faithful love!
S His goodness and his truth we prove,
 Allur'd into the wilderness;
 Beneath the long-incumbent cloud,
 We praise the twofold gift of God,
 The joyous, and the patient grace.

2 Who to his people came unfought,
 He hath into the desert brought,
 And fenc'd us round with sacred thorn,
 Reprov'd our unbelieving haste,
 And given our humbled souls to taste
 The blessedness of all that mourn.

1310. *I will give her her vineyards from thence,
and the valley of Achor for a door of hope.—*
 ii. 15.

1 **H**ERE in the depth of sweet distress
 Again our vineyards we possess,
 And drink the dead-reviving wine:
 He lifts our drooping spirits up,
 Gives us an open door of hope,
 And cheers with confidence divine.

2 Again the hidden God appears,
 He scatters all our gloomy fears,
 The joy of conscious faith imparts,
 He gives us back our former love,
 Restores the kingdom from above,
 And stamps forgiveness on our hearts.

1311. *She shall sing there, as in the days of her youth, and as in the day when she came up out of the land of Egypt.—ii. 15.*

1 WE sing as in those earliest days,
 That rapt'rous infancy of grace,
 When first we felt the sprinkled blood;
 Exulting out of *Egypt* came,
 And shouting our Redeemer's name,
 Triumphant pass'd the parted flood:

2 *Jesus* the LORD again we sing,
 Who did to us salvation bring,
 And now repeats our sins forgiven;
 We now his glorious Spirit breathe,
 'Tread down the fear of hell and death,
 And live on earth the life of heaven.

1312. *I will allure her, and bring her into the wilderness, and speak comfortably unto her.—ii. 14.*

1 ALLUR'D into the desert
 Of trouble and temptation,
 Again we hear
 The Comforter,
 The God of our salvation:
 The door of hope is open'd
 Ev'n in the depth of sadness,
 His pard'ning voice
 Restores our joys,
 And fills our heart with gladness.

Ev'n here he bids us triumph
 In his experienc'd favour,
 As in the days
 Of infant grace,
 When first we found our Saviour;
 Out of the iron furnace
 As when by *Pharaoh* driven
 In haste we came,
 And hymn'd the Name
 That spake our sins forgiven.

1313. *She shall sing as in the days of her youth, as
 in the day when she came up out of the land of
 Egypt.—ii. 13.*

THE Name we still acknowledge
 That burst our bonds in sunder,
 And loudly sing
 Our conquering King
 In songs of joy and wonder:
 In every day's deliverance
 Our *Jesus* we discover;
 'Tis He, 'tis He!
 That smote the sea,
 And led us safely over.

In sin's and Satan's onsets
 He still our souls secures,
 Our guardian God
 Looks thro' the cloud,
 And blasts our fierce pursuers:
 He fights his people's battles
 Omnipotently glorious,
 He fights alone,
 And makes his own
 O'er earth and hell victorious,
 Partakers of his triumph
 In vehement expectation
 We now stand still
 To prove his will,
 And see his great salvation;

With violent faith and patience
 To seize the kingdom given,
 The purchas'd rest
 In *Jesu's* breast,
 The inheritance of heaven.

1314. *Ephraim is joined to idols : let him alone.*
 —iv. 17.

MY heart doth oft to idols cleave,
 (With shame, O God, I own)
 Yet do not thou the sinner leave,
 Yet let me not alone :
 Rather thy froward child reprove,
 'Till with my sins I part,
 Withdraw from earthly things my love,
 And give thee all my heart.

1315. *I will go, and return to my place, till they
 acknowledge their offence, and seek my face.—*
 v. 15.

RETIR'D into his secret place,
 My absent Saviour I bemoan ;
 Forc'd by my sin, thou hid'st thy face :
 My sin the mournful cause I own :
 From saints if thou withdraw thy light,
 Their faith to try, their grace t' improve,
 Yet sin alone brought back my night,
 And robb'd me of thy pard'ning love.

1316. *In their affliction they will seek me early.—*
 v. 15.

THE promise of my chastning God
 I humbled in the dust receive,
 Respire beneath my sinful load,
 In hope thou wilt again forgive,
 Return my evil to remove,
 My sole desire to satisfy,
 And let me taste once more thy love,
 Once more behold thy face, and die.

1317. *Come, and let us return unto the LORD :
for he hath torn, and he will heal us ; he hath
smitten, and he will bind us up.—vi. 1.*

COME, let us to the LORD return,
Who now beneath his judgments droop :
Torn by his anger if we mourn,
His healing love will bind us up :
Who rais'd our Surety from the dead,
Our twice-dead souls will quickly raise
To walk before our God, and lead
The sinless life of perfect grace.

1318. *Then shall we know, if we follow on to
know, the LORD.—vi. 3.*

I FOLLOW on to know,
I never will turn back,
Till thou on me thy grace bestow
For thy own promise sake :
And I shall feel thy blood,
And I shall holy be,
And I shall find, my LORD, my GOD,
Eternal life in thee.

1319. *O Ephraim, what shall I do unto thee?—
vi. 4.*

WHAT canst thou do to me, whose good
transient, as a morning cloud ?
To me stability impart,
And fix thy goodness in my heart.

1320. *I will love them no more.—ix. 15.*

LOV'D for a time, they might have been
Forever lov'd by thee:
Nothing can separate but sin
Betwixt my GOD and me:
From sin, from wilful sin alone,
Saviour, my soul defend,
And thou who freely lov'st thine own,
Shalt love me to the end.

1321. *Their heart is divided.—x. 2.*

JESUS, who disdain'st a part,
Take my undivided heart;
Take what I can never give;
Till thy Spirit I receive:
But possess of love divine
Thine I am, for ever thine.

1322. *How shall I give thee up?—xi. 8.*

“HOW shall I give thee up?”
Thy mercy cannot tell,
It doth the hand of justice stop,
It keeps me out of hell:
Thine anger moves so slow,
Thy grace so swift doth move!
And mercy will not let me go,
'Till I am safe above.

1323. *He took his brother by the heel in the womb.
—xii. 3.*

STRUGGLING for mastery within.
Nature and grace I feel;
But grace arrests my bosom-sin,
And grasps his brother's heel:
The younger still his sway maintains,
And treads the elder down,
Till grace the heavenly birth-right gains:
With an immortal crown.

1324. *By his strength he had power with God.
—xii. 3.*

ON me that wrestling power bestow
Which will not let th' Almighty go,
Power to pray on, and never rest,
Till, with thy heavenly nature blest,
I know thee, Saviour, who thou art,
And bear thine image on my heart.

325. *He had power over the angel, and prevailed: he wept, and made supplication unto him.—xii. 4.*

ANGEL of covenanted grace,
The least of *Jacob's* praying race,
To thee, to thee, for help I cry:
Thou seest my supplicating tears,
Thou hearst the clamour of my fears,
While *Esau* and his host are nigh.

Jesus, thy gracious nature tell,
Thy saving name in me reveal,
The tort'ring passion to remove,
T' expel what now thou dost controul,
Thy nature speak into my soul
Thy favourite name of perfect love.

326. *He found him in Bethel, and there he spake with us.—xii. 4.*

WHOM *Jacob* once in *Bethel* found,
We too have found the LORD,
Have heard his voice of mercy sound,
His reconciling word;
Where first we felt the sprinkled blood,
And saw our sins forgiven,
This is, we cried, the house of GOD,
This is the gate of heaven!

327. *Israel served for a wife.—xii. 12.*

WHILE *Jacob* for a wife doth wait,
A length of servile years
His love to *Rachel* is so great)
As a few days appears:
And shall I think it long to stay,
Or wish my labours past?
A thousand years are but a day,
If *Christ* be mine at last.

1328. *Thou hast destroyed thyself, but in me is
thine help.—xiii. 9.*

SELF-destroy'd for help I pray:
Help me, Saviour, from above,
Help me to believe, obey,
Help me to repent, and love,
Help to keep the graces given,
Help me quite from hell to heaven.

1329. *I will be thy King.—xiii. 10.*

ON earth I ask no more
Than to be rul'd by thee:
Thy kingdom, LORD, restore,
Set up thy throne in me,
Then shall I own with those above
Omnipotence is lost in Love.

1330. *I will ransom them from the power of the
grave.—xiii. 14.*

CAN the bands of death detain
One from sin by Jesus freed?
Surely I shall live again,
Feel the voice that wakes the dead,
Rise triumphant o'er the tomb,
See my heavenly Saviour come.

1331. *Take away all iniquity.—xiv. 2.*

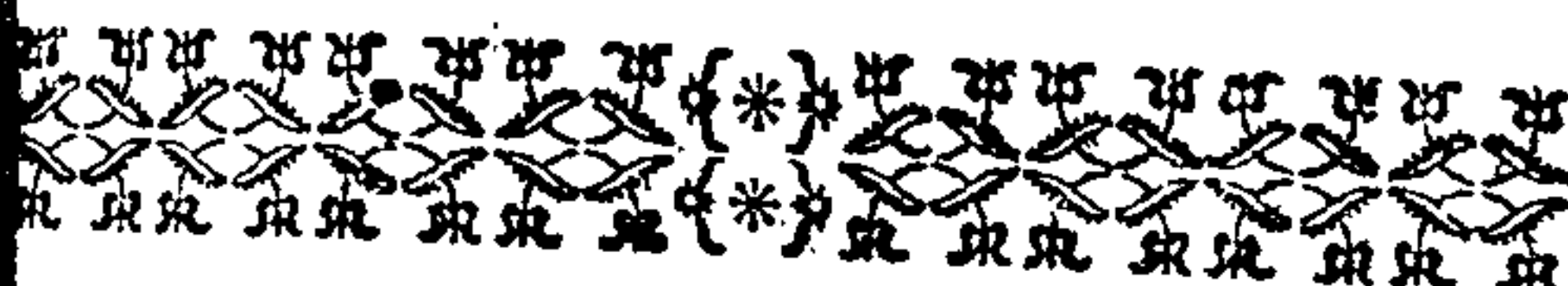
MORE than for ease in mortal pain,
For purity I pray:
Let all thy plagues on me remain,
But take my sins away:
My sins, e'en all my sins remove;
I nothing else desire;
O let me taste thy perfect love,
And at thy feet expire.

1332. *I will heal their backsliding.—xiv. 4.*

1 HOW am I heal'd, if still again
I must relapse with grief and pain

Into my old disease?
 If *Christ*, with all his power and love
 Can never *perfectly* remove
 My desperate wickedness?

2 But, LORD, I trust, thy gracious skill
 Shall throughly my backslidings heal,
 My sinfulness of soul,
 Destroy the bent to sin in me,
 Cure my original malady,
 And make, and keep me whole.



J O E L.

H Y M N MCCCXXXIII.

*I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh.—Joel
 ii. 28.*

(☉)☉ HE word is unaccomplish'd still:
 T ☉ In honour of thy Son,
 (☉)☉ Father, the mystery fulfil,
 And send the promise down;
 That Spirit of universal grace,
 That Spirit of glory pour,
 And deluge all our ransom'd race
 With one eternal shower.

334. *I will shew wonders in the heavens, and
 in the earth—before the great and the terrible day
 of the LORD come.—ii. 30, 31.*

LET the God of truth and love
 His mighty wonders shew,
 Wonders in the heavens above,
 And signs in earth below,
 L. II. G

Every Antichrist consume,
 And all his glorious power display:
 Then JEHOVAH'S day shall come,
 The final judgment day!

1335. *Whosoever shall call on the name of the LORD shall be delivered: for in mount Zion shall be deliverance, and in the remnant.—ii. 23.*

JESUS, thee in faith we claim
 Our gracious LORD and just,
 Invoke thy saving name,
 And for deliverance trust:
 Safety is on Zion's hill,
 Thy praying church remains secure,
 All who know and do thy will
 Shall evermore endure.

1336. *Let the heathen be awakened, and come up to the valley of Jehoshaphat: for there will I sit to judge all the heathen round about.—iii. 12.*

1 AWAKE, thou guilty world, awake,
 Whom God doth by his judgments shake,
 And to the dread tribunal come!
 Jesus on earth erects his seat,
 And cites you *here* your doom to meet,
 Type of your everlasting doom:

2 Avenger of his slighted laws,
 His gospel and his people's cause,
 In righteous wrath implacable
 The LORD with sword and fire shall plead,
 Throughout the world destruction spread,
 And sweep his slaughter'd foes to hell.

1337. *Put ye in the sickle; for the harvest is ripe.—iii. 9.*

1 YE angels, put the sickle in,
 The world is now mature in sin,

The press is full, the fats o'erflow:
 The LORD's decisive day is near,
 And countless multitudes appear
 Before his judgment-seat below.

2 The sun shall set in endless night,
 The moon and stars withdraw their light,
 The shatter'd earth's foundation groan,
 The ruin'd heavens his wrath shall feel,
 And nature's last convulsions tell
 That *Israel's* Strength remains alone!

1338. *The LORD shall roar out of Zion, and utter his voice from Jerusalem, &c.—iii. 16, 17.*

1. LION of Judah's tribe, draw near,
 Let all mankind thy roarings hear,
 Let all mankind revere thy power;
 Utter thy voice, almighty LORD,
 Pronounce the desolating word,
 And thunder from thy heavenly tower!

2 Crown thy impatient people's hope,
 And fill our faith and knowledge up;
 The kingdom to thy saints restore;
 And when thy church is fill'd with thee,
 Pure holiness thy church shall be,
 And sin shall never enter more.

1339. *In that day, the mountains shall drop down new wine, and the hills shall flow with milk, and all the rivers of Judah shall flow with waters, and a fountain shall come forth of the House of the LORD, and shall water the valley of Shittim.—iii. 18.*

1. WELCOME the bright millennial day
 When former things are past away,
 When earth in righteousness renew'd,
 Blooms as at the beginning good!

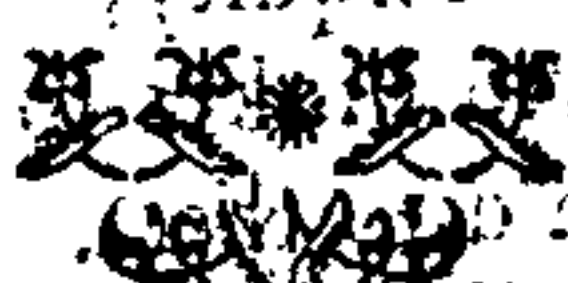
Wine from the mountain-tops distils,
 And milky currents from the hills,
 Rivers of living water rise,
 Pure as their fountain in the skies.

- 2 Forth-issuing from Jehovah's throne
 Sent by the Father and the Son,
 The Holy Ghost his fulness pours
 In glorious, everlasting showers;
 The King of saints resides below,
 His Spirit doth our vale o'erflow,
 Brings back the garden of the LORD,
 And shews us Paradise restor'd.

1340. *Judah shall dwell forever, and Jerusalem
 from generation to generation: for I will cleanse
 their blood that I have not cleansed: for the
 LORD dwelleth in Zion.—iii. 20, 21.*

- 1 FAITHFUL, and true, for this we wait,
 The glories of our first estate
 With all thy latest church to prove;
 Purge out our old congenial stains,
 Expel th' ingrafted sin's remains
 By perfect purity and love.

- 2 Zion shall then in safety dwell,
 Fulness of joy that cannot fail.
 Possessing, and of thee possesst;
 Thy spotless Bride compleatly fair
 Shall then thy glorious image bear,
 And live with God, forever blest.





A M O S.



H Y M N M C C C X I I I.

*Can two walk together, except they be agreed?—
Amos iii. 3.*

*****T**HAT ground of fellowship with God
 * O that I could possess,
 * Brought near thro' the atoning blood,
 * And reconcil'd by grace!
 O might my heart with thine agree,
 Pursue thy glorious end,
 Then should I walk to heaven with thee
 Mine everlasting Friend.

342. *The Lion hath roar'd, who will not fear?
—iii. 8.*

THE Lion roars, before he tears,
 The LORD in wrath and mercy great:
 Threatens before he strikes; but spares
 A sinner prostrate at his feet:
 Then let us fall with conscious fear,
 And when we faint beneath our load,
 Our contrite hearts a voice shall hear
 'The Lion is the Lamb of God!'

343. *Yet have ye not returned unto me.—iv. 11.*

STRICKEN for mine iniquity,
 Forc'd by a thousand strokes to mourn,
 Yet have I not return'd to thee:
 To thee I never shall return,
 Till Jesus from the cross reprove,
 And melt me down by dying love.

1344. *Prepare to meet thy God.—iv. 12.*

1 TO meet my God
 Arm'd with his rod
 O how shall I prepare?
 Prostrate, wallowing in my blood
 I pray the Judge to spare.

2 But if thou let
 Me kiss thy feet,
 And mind thee of thy passion,
 Then I in my Judge shall meet
 The God of my Salvation.

1345. *Seek ye me, and ye shall live.—v. 4.*

SEEKING in *Christ* thy face,
 We found the life of grace;
 Pardon'd now, by faith we live,
 'Till we fuller life attain,
 'Till thine image we retrieve;
 Then the life of heaven we gain.

1346. *I know your manifold transgressions, and
 your mighty sins.—v. 12.*

OF my transgressions numberless
 The measure, LORD, runs o'er,
 But where iniquities increase,
 Thy grace increases more:
 My mighty sins to thee are known;
 But mightier still is He,
 Who laid his life a ransom down,
 Who pleads his death for me.

1347. *I will send a famine in the land—a famine
 of hearing the words of the LORD.—viii. 11.*

GLORY and thanks to thee we give,
 Our dear redeeming LORD,
 Who dost at last our want relieve,
 Our hunger for the word!

But multiply the children's bread,
 But give thy word success,
 'Till every famish'd soul is fed,
 Is feasted; with thy grace.

1348. *I will sift the house of Israel among all nations, like as corn is sifted in a sieve, yet shall not the least grain fall upon the earth.—ix. 9.*

STILL the prophetic curse takes place :
 We see the once-peculiar race
 Like sifted chaff dispers'd and driven
 Thro' every nation under heaven !
 But lo, we now the promise plead
 For every *Israelite* indeed :
 And when the nation owns thy call,
 Thy mercy, LORD, shall save them all.

1349. *In that day will I raise up the tabernacle of David that is fallen, and close up the breaches thereof; and will raise up his ruins, and I will build it as in the days of old: that they may possess the remnant of Edom, and of all the heathen which are called by my name, saith the LORD, that doth this.—ix. 11, 12.*

1 JESUS, as in the ancient days,
 Return, thy ruinous house to raise,
 Its breaches close; its walls repair :
 The men into thy Church receive,
 The *Christians*, who as heathens live,
 Dishonouring the great name they bear.

2 Thou who hast purchas'd them of old,
 Take all the world into thy fold,
 And in one pure religion join,
 That every soul its LORD may bless,
 And every tongue with joy confess
 The saving work of grace divine.



O B A D I A H.



H Y N N MCCCL.

Upon the mount Zion shall be deliverance.—Obad. 17.

DELIVERANCE is on Zion's hill,
 The gift of Zion's king ;
 D His grace doth with his Spirit's seal
 To us the pardon bring :
 Still let us to the mountain fly,
 Which never can remove,
 And safe in life and death rely
 On *Jesu's* dying love:

1351. *There shall be holiness.—17.*

Sav'd from the guilt and power of sin
 By their atoning God,
 His people shall be pure within
 Thro' *Jesu's* hallowing blood ;
 The church, a mount of holiness
 Shall in his image rise,
 And perfected in love, possess
 Their portion in the skies.

1352. *The house of Jacob shall possess their possessions.—17.*

THE elder serves the younger now:
 We who so long to sin did bow,

Its power defy, its yoke disdain :
 The praying church, the wrestling seed,
 On our old tyrant-lusts we tread,
 And lords of all our passions reign :
 In patience we our souls possess,
 And Jacob's house is fill'd with peace,
 A peace which none can take away ;
 All things we have, of Christ possess,
 And Jesus in our faithful breast
 Maintains his everlasting sway.

353. *The house of Jacob shall be a fire, and the house of Joseph a flame, and the house of Esau for stubble, and they shall kindle in them, and devour them; and there shall not be any remaining of the house of Esau.—18.*

JESUS; thy people's hearts inflame,
 The Spirit of faith in thy great name
 Let it a Spirit of burning prove,
 Destroy whom it doth now o'erpower,
 And kindling on our lusts devour
 The stubble of our creature-love.

O that thy heavenly fire within
 Might now consume the man of sin,
 'Till none of Esau's house remain !
 The word thy sacred lips hath past,
 Thou must destroy thy foes at last,
 And LORD of all for ever reign.

354. *Saviours shall come upon mount Zion, to judge the mount of Esau.—21.*

INSTRUMENTS of our salvation,
 Jesus, let thy servants come,
 Publishing to every nation
 Peace by thee, with Esau's doom,
 Antichrist must fall before thee
 (Let thy messengers proclaim)
 When the world shall all adore thee,
 All extol thy glorious name.

1355. *The kingdom shall be the LORD's.---21.*

THE kingdom of grace
 Shall soon be restor'd,
 And all the lost race
 Bow down to our LORD;
 Our LORD shall inherit
 His *Israel* again,
 And *Jesus* his Spirit
 Eternally reign.



J O N A H.

H Y M N M C C C L V I.

Jonah prayed unto the LORD his God.—Jon. ii. 1.

WHEN only, when by fore distress
 Compell'd, I seek in God relief,
 O'erwhelm'd with floods of wickedness,
 And swallow'd up in gulphs of grief;
 Out of the deep my mournful prayer
 Directing to the throne divine,
 And hoping against hope, I dare
 In hell to call the Saviour mine.

1357. *I am cast out of thy sight; yet will I look
 again toward thy holy temple.—ii. 4.*

THO' now out of thy presence driven,
 I will not quit my hope of heaven,
 My hope, O God, of thee:
 I turn me to the holiest place,
 I look to *Christ* for pard'ning grace,
 I plead his death for me.

1358. *When my soul fainted within me, I remembered the LORD, and my prayer came in unto thee, into thine holy temple.—ii. 7.*

EV'N now my tempted spirit faints,
 But calls thy days of flesh to mind:
 Remember thou thine own complaints,
 And let my prayer acceptance find;
Jesus, my tears, and feeble cries
 Unite and mingle with thine own,
 So shall my wailing pierce the skies,
 And bring the Spirit from thy throne.

1359. *Salvation is of the LORD.—ii. 9.*

SALVATION is the work of GOD,
 A work entirely thine,
 Who bought'st our pardon with thy blood,
 Thy precious blood divine:
 Whose blood applied the pardon brings,
 And wholly sanctifies,
 And speaks above *the better things*,
 And speaks us to the skies.

1360. *The fish vomited out Jonah upon the dry land.—ii. 10.*

1 HIM dead and buried we confess,
 The storm our sins had rais'd t' appease,
 Three days and nights for us confin'd:
 But lo, emerging from the grave,
 He comes, a ransom'd world to lave,
 He preaches life to all mankind!

2 O that we all his words might hear,
 A greater far than *Jonah's* fear,
 And live and die, at his command:
 Then shall the grave its prey restore,
 Rais'd by his resurrection's power,
 And cast us on the heavenly land.

1361. *Jonah was exceeding glad of the gourd.—*
iv. 6.

OUR joy in a created good
How soon it fades away,
Fades (at the morning hour bestow'd)
Before the noon of day:
Joy by its violent excess
To certain ruin tends,
And all our rapturous happiness
In hasty sorrow ends.

1362. *The gourd withered.—iv. 7.*

IN vain doth earthly bliss afford
A momentary shade;
It rises like the prophet's gourd,
And withers o'er my head:
But of my Saviour's love possess
No more for earth I pine,
Secure of everlasting rest
Beneath the heavenly Vine.

1363. *Jonah fainted, and wished in himself to die,*
and said, It is better for me to die than to live—
iv. 8.

LORD, I revoke my hasty prayer;
No more in peevishness of grief
I faint, the fiery test to bear,
Or summon death to my relief:
Better for me to live, if thou
My tempted soul with strength supply,
And *then* my hoary head to bow,
And perfected thro' sufferings, die.





M I C A H.



H Y M N MCCCLXIV.

Is the Spirit of the LORD straitened?--Mic. ii. 7.

HALL man to God a method shew,
 S Or teach the Spirit how to blow?
 He passes all our fancied bounds,
 Our systems, plans, and rules confounds,
 Our marks, and states, in vain defin'd
 By the blind leaders of the blind;
 Who all at last with shame shall own
 Th' unerring Guide was *Christ* alone.

1365. *We will walk in the name of the LORD
 our God forever and ever.—iv. 5.*

DETERMIN'D I am Thro' *Jesus's* grace,
 To walk in his name, To walk in his ways,
 With constant endeavour, To practise his word,
 And own him for ever My GOD and my LORD.

1366. *In that day will I assemble her that halteth,
 and her that is driven out, and her that I have
 afflicted: and the LORD shall reign over them
 in mount Zion, from henceforth even forever.—
 iv. 6, 7.*

THOU universal Saviour, come,
 To call both *Jews* and *Gentiles* home,
 Thine ancient flock to exile driven,
 With every nation under heaven;

A world of halting souls distress
 Assemble to the gospel-feast,
 And then in every heart of man
 Great King of saints, forever reign.

1367. *And thou, O tower of the flock, the strong-
 hold of the daughter of Zion, unto thee shall it
 come, even the first dominion.—iv. 8.*

1 JESUS, the Church is our strong-hold,
 The tower which thou hast made thy fold,
 And lo, thy promise we embrace,
 Expect the image of our LORD,
 Thy kingdom to our souls restor'd
 In all the majesty of grace :

2 The wide, original domain
 By Adam forfeited, again
 Shall to thy spotless Church be given ;
 And we whom thou dost call thine own,
 Shall take our seats around thy throne,
 Lords of the new-made earth and heaven.

1368. *Out of thee shall He come forth, that is to
 be Ruler in Israel; whose goings forth have been
 of old, from everlasting.—v. 2.*

JESUS, LORD, assume thy right,
 And Israel's Ruler be,
 God of God, and Light of Light,
 From all eternity,
 By thy matchless power subdued,
 Let all thy glorious Godhead own,
 'Stablish on our earth renew'd
 'Thine everlasting throne.

1369. *Hear ye the rod, and who hath appointed
 it.—vi. 9.*

FATHER, thy kind design explain
 In ev'ry scourge and cross,
 What is the meaning of *this* pain,
This trouble, or *this* loss ?

O might my heart distinctly hear
 The language of the rod,
 Answer thy will, and always fear,
 And always love my God.

1370.

I HEAR, the rod I hear
 Which takes my strength away !
 It tells me, my release is near,
 It bids me always pray :
 With thine appointment, LORD,
 I cheerfully comply,
 And listen for that kindest word
 " Go; get thee up, and die."

1371. *I will look unto the LORD; I will wait
 for the God of my salvation: my God will hear
 me.—vii. 7.*

LORD, I look for thy salvation,
 For thyself I look to thee:
 Hear my earnest supplication,
 Manifest thy love in me:
 Praying on, and never ceasing
 I thine utmost word shall prove,
 Blest with all the gospel-blessing,
 Fully sav'd in perfect love.

1372. *Rejoice not against me, O mine enemy:
 when I fall, I shall rise; when I sit in darkness,
 the LORD shall be a light unto me.—vii. 8.*

FORBEAR, my foe, thy triumph vain
 Shou'dst thou again my soul surprize.
 I shall by all my losses gain,
 And stronger from my falls arise;
 And tho' I may in darkness mourn,
 As banish'd from my Father's sight,
 I soon shall see my LORD return
 In glorious everlasting light.

His gain from sin at the
 of love and gladness

1373. *I will bear the indignation of the LORD,
because I have sinned against him, until he plead
my cause, &c.—vii. 9.*

SCOURG'D for my sin, the frown of God
In patient silence I abide,
Till Jesus pleads for me his blood,
And turns his Father's wrath aside:
He then shall finish my distress,
Our common foes forever slay,
And shew my heart his righteousness,
And bring me to the perfect day.

1374. *Who is a God like unto thee, that pardoneth
iniquity, and passeth by the transgression of the
remnant of his heritage! he retaineth not his anger
forever, because he delighteth in mercy.—vii. 18*

JESUS, who is a God like thee!
The God of pard'ning grace
Will not impute iniquity
To the believing race:
He passes all our follies by,
And all our sins forgives,
His wrath doth in a moment die,
His love forever lives.

1375. *He will turn again, he will have compas-
sion upon us; he will subdue our iniquities; and
thou wilt cast all their sins into the depths of the
sea.—vii. 19.*

SAVIOUR, while after thee we mourn,
Thou wilt compassion shew,
In mercy to our souls return,
And all our sins subdue;
Thou wilt our utmost Saviour be,
Remove our inbred load,
And cast it all into the sea
Of thine all-cleansing blood.

1376. *Thou wilt perform the truth to Jacob, and the mercy to Abraham, which thou hast sworn unto our fathers from the days of old.---vii. 20.*

GOD of eternal truth and grace,
 Thy faithful promise seal,
 Thy word, thy oath to *Abraham's* race
 In us, e'en us fulfil:
 Let us to perfect love restor'd
 Thine image here retrieve,
 And in the presence of our LORD
 The life of angels live.



N A H U M.

H Y M N MCCCLXXVII.

The LORD is good, a strong hold in the day of trouble: and he knoweth them that trust in him.
 —Nahum. i. 7.

E run in distress To Jesus our tower,
W And trust in his grace, His truth, and
 his power:
 The weakest believer He knows and
 approves,
 And saves us forever Whom freely he loves.

1378. *Now will I break his yoke from off thee, and will burst thy bonds in sunder.---i. 13.*

I TRUST thy promise, LORD, to break
 Th' *Assyrian's* yoke from off my neck;
 My great Redeemer thou
 Wilt burst the bonds of inbred sin;
 But haste to shew thyself within,
 But bring the freedom now!

1379. *Behold upon the mountains the feet of him
that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace.*

—i. 15.

1 SINNERS, with joy look up!

The herald's feet appear,
He comes from Zion's sacred top,

A gospel-messenger!

Good news he publishes
Of all mankind forgiven,
Salvation sent from God, and peace
Restor'd 'twixt earth and heaven;

2 Peace from above reveal'd,

Which never shall depart,
Peace by the Spirit's signet seal'd

On every faithful heart;

The end of war and sin

In *Christ* your Peace obtain:

And when his kingdom reigns within,
It shall for ever reign.

1380. *O Judah, keep thy solemn feasts, perform
thy vows: for the wicked shall no more pass thro'
thee; he is utterly cut off.*—i. 15.

1 LET *Judah's* joyous house

With full salvation blest

In perfect love perform their vows,

And keep the gospel-feast:

Your God, ye holy few,

In spirit and truth adore:

The wicked shall no more pass thro',

Shall waste your souls no more:

2 The wicked one is slain,

Is utterly destroy'd,

When *Jesus* in your hearts doth reign,

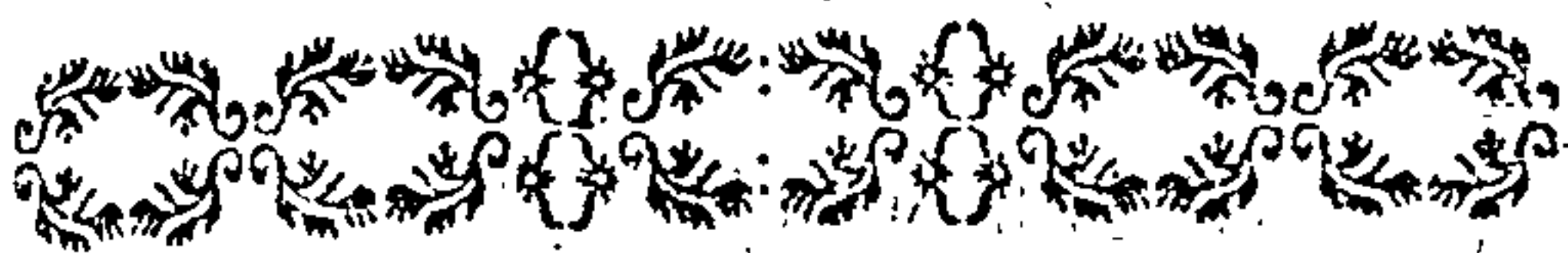
And fill the boundless void:

He roots out inbred sin,

He shews his royal bride

From every spot and wrinkle clean,

And wholly sanctified.




H A B A K K U K.



H Y M N MCCCLXXXI.

O LORD, how long shall I cry, and thou wilt not save!—Hab. i. 2.


OW long shall I languish and moan,
 How long of oppression complain,
 In sorrow and heaviness groan,
 And cry for a Saviour in vain?
 To save me from sin and from fear
 Both able, and willing thou art;
 O bring the deliverance near,
 And whisper it into my heart.

82. I will stand upon my watch, and set me upon the tower, and will watch to see what he will say unto me.—ii. 1.

BY faith I set me on the tower,
 And watch the answer of my prayer:
 Hasten, O LORD, the joyful hour,
 And all thy name in me declare;
 O tell me now that love thou art,
 Speak to my troubled conscience peace,
 Speak power into my feeble heart,
 And life, and perfect holiness.

1383. *The vision is yet for an appointed time, but at the end it shall speak, and not lie.—ii. 3.*

BY faith I Babel's fall foresee,
 The Babel of indwelling sin:
 I know the promise is for me,
 And wait th' accomplishment within:
 Thy word in that appointed day
 Faithful and true we all shall prove,
 And seeming slow, thou wilt not stay,
 But come, and perfect us in love.

1384. *The just shall live by his faith.—ii. 4.*

BY faith accounted just;
 By faith to GOD we live,
 With patience wait his time, and trust
 His fulness to receive;
 That finish'd holiness
 We must at last obtain:
 And faith shall then in vision cease,
 And love triumphant reign.

1385. *The earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the LORD, as the waters cover the sea.—ii. 14.*

COME, the LORD our righteousness,
 Jehovah, from above,
 Ocean of unbounded grace,
 Of glorious life and love;
 Love immensely deep and wide,
 Without a bottom or a shore!
 Never shall that sea be dried,
 When time shall be no more.

1386. *O LORD, revive thy work in the midst of the years, in the midst of the years make known: in wrath remember mercy.—iii. 2.*

FATHER of everlasting grace,
 Revive thy work of righteousness,

E'en in these dregs of time make known
 Thy truth and mercy in thy Son ;
 O call his precious death to mind,
 That ransom paid for all mankind,
 Thine anger with our sins remove,
 And shew the world thy pard'ning love.

1387. *In wrath remember mercy.—iii. 2.*

THINE anger at what I have done,
 O Father, I mournfully bear,
 But look to thine innocent Son,
 Who ever intreats thee to spare !
 Be mindful of *Jesus*, and me :
 Thy mercy he suffer'd to buy,
 And what he procur'd on the tree,
 For me he demands in the sky.

1388. *The Lord GOD is my strength, and he will
 make my feet like hinds feet, and he will make me
 to walk upon mine high places.—iii. 19.*

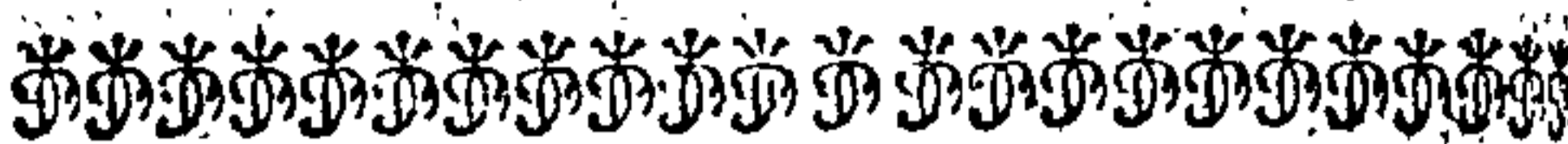
MY strength when thou, O *Jesus*, art,
 My soul tho' halt and lame,
 Runs swifty, as the bounding hart,
 Exulting in thy name ;
 Beyond the reach of sin, above
 The world, I then ascend,
 Walk in the mount of holiest love,
 And talk with **GOD** my Friend !



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ZEPHANIAH.



H Y M N MCCCLXXXIX.

Seek ye the LORD, all ye meek of the earth, which have wrought his judgment, seek righteousness, seek meekness.—Zeph. ii. 3.

E that do your Master's will,
Y Meek in heart, be meeker still,
 Righteous, still yourselves confess
 Seekers after righteousness;
 Gracious souls, in grace abound,
 Seek the LORD whom ye have found,
 Follow on, nor slack your pace,
 Till ye see his glorious face.

1390. *It may be, ye shall be hid in the day of the LORD's anger.—ii. 3.*

WARN'D of that vindictive day,
 You who now your LORD obey,
 To your dear Redeemer true,
 Shall he not distinguish you?
 Yes; he can, he will redeem
 Every soul that looks to him,
 Hide, who on his truth rely,
 Under, or above the sky.

1391. *All the isles of the heathen shall worship him.—i. 5.*

THE precious promise made to all,
 For Britain's isle we claim;
 O that we on thy name may call,
 And magnify thy name!

reserve a people in our land
 To make thy goodness known,
 And worship, while the world shall stand,
 The glorious Three in One.

392. *Wait upon me, saith the LORD, until the day that I rise up to the prey, &c.—iii. 8.*

TREMENDOUS LORD, thy voice we hear,
 “ In glorious majesty severe,
 “ In anger great, I soon will rise!
 “ Vengeance on that appointed day
 “ Shall fiercely claim its destin’d prey,
 “ And seize the victims of the skies :

“ I will mine indignation pour,
 “ On all th’ assembled kingdoms shower
 “ The vials of my jealous ire ;
 “ My wrath shall to the utmost come,
 “ The whole devoted earth consume,
 “ And burn my foes with quenchless fire.”

393. *Then will I turn to the people a pure language, that they may all call upon the name of the LORD, to serve him with one consent.—iii. 9.*

ON thee, great GOD, we still attend,
 ‘Till judgment shall in mercy end,
 And wrath in universal grace:
 The promise to thy church is sure,
 Our hearts, and lives, and language pure
 Shall speak our New-creator’s praise.

2 Then every soul his LORD shall know,
 And every spotless saint below
 Perform thy will, like those above ;
 We all shall think, and speak the same,
 And serve our GOD, and praise thy name
 With perfect harmony and love.

1394. *From beyond the rivers of Ethiopia, my suppliants, even the daughter of my dispersed, shall bring mine offering.—iii. 10.*

1 O GOD of all-redeeming grace,
Hasten those latest, happiest days,
When thy dispers'd shall be brought home:
Obedient to the gospel-word
O let the people of our LORD
From earth's remotest corners come!

2 With humble prayers and contrite sighs,
A well-accepted sacrifice,
To thee their souls and bodies give,
Thy perfect will rejoice to prove,
And live the life of holy love,
And only for thy glory live!

1395. *In that day shalt thou not be ashamed for all thy doings, &c.—iii. 11, 12.*

1 THEN, then th' intestine war is o'er,
And guilty shame confounds no more,
When thou hast rooted out our pride:
With vain complacency in grace
No more we boast our holiness,
Or in our "sinless state" confide;

2 Out of the deep of poverty
Saviour, we give the praise to thee,
Thee only good, and wise, and just;
Our utter nothingness we own,
Exalt our righteous LORD alone,
And in his name for ever trust.

1396. *The remnant of Israel shall not do iniquity, nor speak lies: neither shall a deceitful tongue be found in their mouth: for they shall feed, and lie down, and none shall make them afraid.—iii. 13.*

1 JESUS, my vehement spirit pants
To join the fellowship of saints,

The simple *Israelites* indeed,
 Who nor in act, nor word transgress,
 Preserv'd in purity and peace,
 From guile and sin forever freed.

2 With these may I my lot receive,
 And by the silent waters live,
 And on the hidden manna feast,
 With these in pastures green lie down,
 Assur'd that none shall take my crown,
 Or break mine everlasting rest.

1397. *Sing, O daughter of Zion—the LORD
 hath cast out thine enemy, &c.—iii. 14, 15.*

1 ZION, be glad, rejoice, and sing,
 And shout th' anticipated joy,
 The LORD shall bruise thy foe, thy King
 Shall cast him out and say Destroy;
 Shall all thy plagues and sins remove;
 And when he reigns alone in thee,
 High on his throne of perfect love,
 Evil thou never more shalt see.

2 Thy hands shall never more hang down,
Jehovah. bids thy fears depart;
Jehovah is thy shield and sun,
 Fixt in the center of thy heart:
 Diffusing thence his heat and light
 He bids thee all his nature prove,
 And comprehend the depth and height,
 And length and breadth of *Jesu's* love.

1398. *He will save, he will rejoice over thee with
 joy: he will rest in his love, he will joy over thee
 with singing.—iii. 17.*

THY gracious LORD shall soon for thee
 His whole omnipotence employ,
 Delight in thy prosperity,
 And condescend to sing for joy:

Thy God well pleas'd and satisfied
 Shall view his image in thy breast,
 Shall glory o'er his spotless bride,
 And in his love forever rest.

1399. *I will gather them that are sorrowful for the solemn assembly, to whom the reproach of it was a burthen.—iii. 18.*

HEAD of thy church, for thee we look
 Her long captivity to turn,
 Whose solemn feasts despis'd, forsook,
 Whose desolate estate we mourn:
 With sorrow her reproach we bear,
 But plead the sure, prophetic word,
 And wait, in answer of our prayer,
 To see Jerusalem restor'd.

1400. *Behold, at that time I will undo all that afflict thee, and I will save her that halteth, and gather her that was driven out, and I will get them praise and fame in every land, where they have been put to shame.—iii. 19.*

GATHER the nations in that day,
 Thy once-distinguish'd flock bring in:
 Our old oppressive tyrants slay,
 With all the brood of inbred sin;
 Our weak, degenerate souls forgive;
 Where'er we have been put to shame,
 Thy people's dignity retrieve,
 And vindicate the Christian name.

1401. *At that time will I bring you again, even in the time that I gather you: for I will make you a name and a praise among all people of the earth, when I turn back your captivity before your eyes, saith the LORD.—iii. 20.*

COLLECTED, perfected in one,
 Jesus, thy sinless people shew,
 And thro' the wondrous world make known
 Thy glorious, spotless church below:


O might I on her glories gaze !
 Her glories all to me be given,
 When God vouchsafes to found her praise,
 And spread her fame thro' earth and heaven.



H A G G A I.

H Y M N M C C C C I I.

Consider your ways.—Hag. i. 7.


 MAY I call my ways to mind
 My past unfaithfulness,
 And, when by thee afflicted, find
 The cause of my distress !
 O may I for thine absence mourn,
 'Till thou my guilt remove,
 And fill my heart by thy return
 With perfect peace and love !

1403. *Be strong, O Zerubbabel, and be strong, O
 Joshua, and be strong all ye people, and work :
 for I am with you, saith the LORD of hosts,
 &c.—ii. 4.*

1 GREAT Builder of thy church, appear,
 And stir up instruments to rear
 An house which thou mayst own for thine;
 Rulers, and priests, and people raise,
 And strengthen by thy promis'd grace
 To labour in the work divine :

2 The Spirit that *our* deliverance wrought,
 Us out of *Babel's* bondage brought,

Continue to thy servants still;
 What thou hast now begun, compleat,
 And shining from the mercy-seat
 Thine house with all thy glory fill.

1404. *The desire of all nations shall come.—ii. 7.*

JESUS, come, the world's desire,
 Still our hearts their **LORD** require,
 Thee, who didst on earth appear
 A poor unknown sojourner:
 Come, no more a man of woe,
 Come, and all thy grandeur shew,
 King of kings, appear again,
 Glorious with thine ancients reign.

1405. *From this day will I bless you.—ii, 19.*

AUTHOR of faith, the grace impart,
 The sure foundation lay,
 By sprinkling with thy blood my heart,
 And bless me from this day,
 Bless me with faith, and faith's increase,
 With hope and purest love,
 With true, consummate holiness,
 And with a throne above.

1406. *I will overthrow the throne of kingdoms.
 —ii. 22.*

LORD of hosts, almighty **LORD**
 Of men and angels come,
 Sweep the earth with fire and sword,
 To make thy kingdom room,
 Every other throne o'erthrow,
 That thine only remain,
 Reign thy thousand years below,
 And then forever reign.









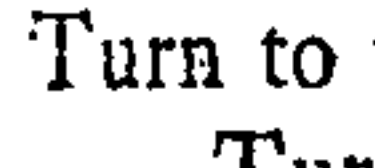
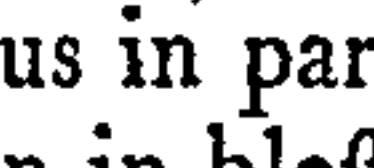


Z E C H A R I A H.

*****:*****

H Y M N M C C C C V I I.

Thus saith the LORD of hosts, Turn ye unto me, saith the LORD of hosts, and I will turn unto you, saith the LORD of hosts.—Zech. i. 3.


L

ORD of hosts, from thee we take

L

 The power to pray, and mourn,

L

 We our sins confess, forsake,

L

 And thus to God we turn :
 Turn to us in pard'ning grace,
 Turn in blessings from above,
 All the life of holiness,
 And all the heaven of love.

3408. *I will be unto her a wall of fire round about, and will be the glory in the midst of her.—ii. 5.*

LET thy church in danger prove
 That thou, O LORD, art higher,
 Compass'd by almighty love
 As by a wall of fire;
 Fill us with thy majesty,
 And let thy presence cast out sin :
 Zion then shall holy be,
 And glorious all within.

1409. *He that toucheth you, toucheth the apple of his eye.—ii. 8.*

JESUS on the celestial hill
 Doth for his people care,
 Doth suffer in his members still,
 And all our sorrows bear:
 If crush'd on earth the foot complain,
 Feeling the injury
 The Head above cries out in pain,
 "Thou persecutest me."

1410. *Sing and rejoice, O daughter of Zion: for lo, I come, and I will dwell in the midst of thee, saith the LORD.—ii. 10.*

SING with joyful acclamation,
 Zion's ransom'd daughter sing;
 You I make mine habitation,
 Unto you my kingdom bring,
 Reign within you,
 Reign the saints eternal King.

1411. *The LORD shall inherit Judah his portion in the holy land, and shall choose Jerusalem again. Be silent, O all flesh, before the LORD: for he is raised up out of his holy habitation.—ii. 12, 13.*

RISING out of thy holy place,
 Almighty LORD, appear,
 To choose again thy chosen race,
 To claim thy portion here;
 Brought back into the promis'd land
 Thine ancient flock restore,
 That all mankind may see thy hand,
 And silently adore!

1412. *Is not this a brand, plucked out of the fire?—iii. 2.*

BY a miracle of grace
 My soul redeem'd hath been,
 In the furnace of distress,
 And in the fire of sin:

Rescued every day I am,
 I prove the God of *Israel* mine,
 Pluck'd out of the hellish flame,
 And quench'd with blood divine!

1413. *Take away the filthy garments from him.*—
 iii. 4, &c.

JESUS, Angel of the LORD,
 I stand before thy face,
 Foul, and by myself abhor'd
 I humbly sue for grace;
 Take these filthy rags away,
 My guilt, and inbred sin remove,
 In thy righteousness array,
 And crown me with thy love.

1414. *Behold, I will bring forth my servant the*
 BRANCH.—iii. 8.

THOU hast, O GOD, the work begun,
 Brought forth thy Servant and thy Son,
 The Branch from *Jesse's* root:
 But bring him forth again in me;
 And let the Branch become a tree,
 And fill the world with fruit.

1415. *Not by might, nor by power, but my Spirit,*
saith the LORD of hosts.—iv. 6.

NOT by our best endeavours vain,
 Not by the strength of nature's will,
 Shall we that great salvation gain,
 And all thy righteous law fulfil:
 But strengthen'd by thy Spirit's might,
 We shall thine utmost counsel prove,
 And humbly walk with *Christ* in white,
 Unblameable in spotless love.

1416. *Who art thou, O great mountain? Before Zerubbabel thou shalt become a plain.—iv. 7.*

1. LIVE without sin! It cannot be!
 This the enormous mountain stands,
 The grand Impossibility,
 The hindrance to our LORD's commands!
 But when the God of perfect love,
 To build his Church, appears again,
 Th' enormous mountain shall remove,
 And sink, and flow into a plain.

2 By faith we see our LORD descend,
 And every obstacle give place:
 He comes, He comes, our sin to end,
 With all the omnipotence of grace!
 He comes, He comes, his house to build,
 He bids the inbred bar depart:
 And tempted then, we cannot yield,
 We cannot sin, when pure in heart.

1417. *He shall bring forth the Head-stone thereof with shoutings, crying, Grace, grace unto it! —iv. 7.*

PARDON'D thro' Jesu's grace alone,
 The one Foundation laid I see,
 And trust, the Head the Crowning stone
 Shall be at last brought forth in me:
 And all who dare expect the grace,
 Thro' holiness for glory meet
 Shall soon with joyful shouts confess
 Jehovah's work is all-compleat.

1418. *The hands of Zerubbabel have laid the foundation of this house; his hands also shall finish it. —iv. 9.*

1. JESUS, by thine almighty hands
 The Church's sure foundation stands

Deep-laid in every humble heart :
 Thou art our Saviour and our Prince,
 Who giv'st the sense of pardon'd sins,
 The Author of our faith thou art ;

2 Thou, LORD, its Finisher shalt be ;
 The sacred House begun by thee,
 Shall soon to full perfection rise :
 Thou wilt fulfil thy people's hope,
 And build thy living temples up
 By holiest love to reach the skies.

1419. *Who hath despised the day of small things ?*
 —iv. 10.

OF small imperfect things the day
 'Tis now alas, with me,
 Who just begin for grace to pray,
 And follow after thee :
 Yet wilt thou not, O LORD, despise,
 But help my weakness on,
 Till I in all thine image rise,
 And love my God alone.

1420.

1 THE first faint spark of good desire
 Which feebly wou'd to heaven aspire
 Its kindler God will not despise ;
 The spark into a flame shall spread ;
 And bless'd by him the smallest seed
 Of faith into a tree shall rise :

2 This dawn of grace, this glimmering ray
 Shall shine into the perfect day,
 For faithful thou, my Saviour art ;
 And I who tremble at thy word
 Shall find my Paradise restor'd,
 Shall love my God with all my heart.

1421. *They shall see the plummet in the hand of Zerubbabel; with those seven; they are the eyes of the LORD, which run to and fro through the whole earth.—iv. 10.*

1 GREAT Founder of thy Church, in thee
Our true *Zerubbabel* we see;

We see the plummet in thy hand:
To thee the Spirit, one and seven,
In various gifts and graces given,
Subdues the world to thy command:

2 *Jehovah's* eyes, with thee they are:
Thy wise and providential care,
Which doth the universe sustain,
Is chiefly for thy saints employ'd,
'Till all thy saints are lost in God,
And thus their full perfection gain.

1422. *The Man whose name is The Branch, he shall build the temple of the LORD.—vi. 12.*

THY Church, O God, shall find fulfill'd
Thy sure prophetic word,
The Branch, the Man divine, shall build
The temple of the LORD:
The temple of the LORD are these
Who still in *Christ* abide,
'Till rais'd to perfect righteousness,
And wholly sanctified.

1423. *He shall bear the glory—vi. 13.*

SAVIOUR, thou didst the glory bear
E'en on the shameful tree,
Triumphant in thy dying care,
Thy bleeding love for me:
Most glorious was my LORD below;
When in his garments died;
Not heaven itself a sight could shew
Like *Jesus* crucified!

1424.

ALMIGHTY LORD of earth and skies,
 The government receive ;
 The burthen on thy shoulder lies
 Who dost forever live ;
 Thy Father's house, its royal state,
 And dignity unknown,
 And all its gracious glorious weight
 Is hung on thee alone.

1425.

THE LORD is King, let earth be glad !
Jesus, the power is thine,
 Possess of thy reward, and clad
 With majesty divine ;
 Thy Father's heavenly joy to share
 Thou dost with GOD sit down,
 And all the weight of glory bear
 In thine eternal crown.

1426. *He shall sit and rule upon his throne, and
 he shall be a Priest upon his throne.—vi. 13.*

THE LORD unto my LORD hath said,
 Sit thou at my right-hand !
 For earth and heaven are subject made
 To *Jesus's* command :
 A King thou rulest on thy throne,
 A Priest for me thou art,
 And spreadst thy power and peace unknown
 Thy kingdom in my heart.

1427. *The counsel of peace shall be between them
 both.—vi. 13.*

THEE Prince and Saviour we adore
 In both thine offices,
 Thy priestly and thy kingly power
 Conspire to seal our peace;

Thy blood hath bought, thy grace maintains
 Our blessings from above,
 And where thy praying spirit reigns,
 He fills a throne of love.

1428. *Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout
 O daughter of Jerusalem: behold, thy king cometh
 unto thee.—ix. 9.*

HOSANNAH to the Son
 Of *David* on his throne!

Lo! he comes, our LORD and King,
 Comes to fix his kingdom here;
 Let his church rejoice and sing,
 Shout our great Redeemer near!

1429. *He is just, and having salvation, lowly,
 and riding upon an ass.—ix. 9.*

JESUS, thy name we bless,
 Thou art my righteousness,
 Thou our great Salvation art,
 Grace is all laid up in thee;
 Lowly thou, and meek in heart,
 Meeken, LORD, and humble me.

1430. *He shall speak peace unto the heathen: and
 his dominion shall be from sea even to sea, and
 from the river even to the ends of the earth.
 —ix. 10.*

1 COME, LORD, to all, far off and near,
 Command the heathen world to hear,
 Baptis'd or unbaptis'd, thy voice;
 The gospel of thy kingdom spread,
 Bid every soul thy hands have made
 In thy redeeming love rejoice:

2 Thy kingdom of internal peace
 Shall make our wars and fightings cease,

That rapt'rous sense of sin forgiven
Spoken by thee to every heart
Shall bid our enmity depart,
And turn our new-made earth to heaven.

1431. *By the blood of thy covenant, I have sent forth thy prisoners out of the pit.—ix. 11.*

OUT of the pit of sin I cry,
Sinking into the pit of hell,
Till thou that covenant-blood apply,
And bid my heart the comfort feel:
Speak, Father, speak the gracious word,
Which makes the dying sinner live,
Send forth the prisoner of the LORD,
And now for *Jesu's* sake forgive.

1432. *Turn ye to the strong-hold, ye prisoners of hope, even to day do I declare, that I will render double unto thee.—ix. 12.*

IN hope of perfect liberty,
Our city of defence, to thee,
Jesus, by faith we fly;
The double benefit impart,
Pardon, and purity of heart,
And take us to the sky.

1433. *How great is his goodness, and how great is his beauty!—ix. 17.*

HOW great thy beauty who can tell,
Or all thy loveliness explore!
Their face the dazzled Seraphs veil,
And prostrate at thy throne adore:
Thy goodness all their thoughts transcends:
But man, his God's supreme delight,
Fill'd with thy love, He comprehends
The length, and breadth, and depth, and
height!

1434. *The LORD shall save the tents of Judah first.—xii. 7.*

THE men in tents who meanly live,
 The vilest and the worst
 Hear the glad tidings, and receive
 The great salvation first:
 The tents are sav'd, and fill'd with peace,
 The poor on *Christ* are cast:
 But visit, LORD, the palaces,
 But save the rich at last.

1435. *He that is feeble among them at that day shall be as David.—xii. 8.*

FEEBLEST of all thy people, I
 Experience thine accomplish'd word,
 Out of the deep, like *David*, cry,
 Or sing, and triumph in my LORD;
 Exulting in the strength of grace,
 His joy, and blessedness I prove,
 Or troubled that thou hid'st thy face,
 I languish for thy constant love.

1436. *The house of David shall be as God, as the Angel of the LORD.—xii. 8.*

JESUS, what grace dost thou bestow
 Upon thy Church, thy family!
 Their sins forgiv'n the children know,
 The fathers all resemble thee:
 The Angel of the LORD thou art,
 And we shall in thine image shine,
 Created after thine own heart,
 Sinless, angelical, divine!

1437. *I will pour upon the house of David, and upon the inhabitants of Jerusalem, the Spirit of grace and of supplications.—xii. 10.*

NOW let thy word take place
 In every gift and grace,

Father, let thy Spirit's stream
 Make the wilderness a pool,
 Pour'd on our *Jerusalem*,
 Pour'd into my gasping soul!

1438. *They shall look upon Me whom they have
 pierced.—xii. 10.*

ON me, ev'n me, confer
 That Spirit of faith and prayer;
 Give me eyes, my LORD, my GOD,
 Him whom I have pierc'd to see
 Bearing all my sinful load,
 Pouring out his blood for me!

1439. *They shall mourn for Him.—xii. 10.*

WHO see, must surely feel
 That piteous spectacle!
 Stone to flesh the sight doth turn!
 Yes, I share thy dying smart,
 Now I look on thee and mourn,
 Now I give thee all my heart.

1440.

1 HAIL all-redeeming LORD!
 In honour of thy word,
 Thou wilt every soul receive;
 Every soul thy murderer was:
Jews themselves shall look, and grieve,
 Vanquish'd by thy bleeding cross.

2 Who first their hands imbrued
 In thy most sacred blood,
 Turn'd at last they all shall be,
 Thee descending from above
 Thee, the true *Messiah* see,
 See, and weep, believe, and love.

1441. *In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the inhabitants of Jerusalem, for sin, and for uncleanness.—xiii. 1.*

BY faith I to the fountain fly,
 Open'd for all mankind and me,
 To purge my sins of deepest die,
 My life, and heart's impurity:
 From Christ, the smitten Rock, it flows:
 The purple and the chrysal stream
 Pardon and holiness bestows:
 And both I gain thro' faith in him.

1442. *What are these wounds in thine hands?
 Those with which I was wounded in the house
 of my friends.—xiii. 6.*

WHAT are these wounds, so deep, so wide,
 That in thy sacred hands appear?
 By my own nation crucified,
 By my own friends I suffer here:
 My household-foes, who bear my name,
 Have nail'd me to this shameful tree;
 And every day I wounded am,
 Thou poor, backsliding soul,—by thee!

1443. *Awake, O sword, against the man that is
 my fellow, saith the LORD, of hosts.—xiii. 7.*

LO! the sin-avenging LORD,
 That sin may be forgiven,
 Wakes, and turns his righteous sword
 Against the Man from heaven!
 Equal to the LORD most-high
 See the Filial Deity,
 See the great Jehovah die,
 To purchase life for me!

1444. *Smite the Shepherd, and the sheep shall be scattered; and I will turn mine hand upon the little ones.—xiii. 7.*

SMITTEN the Shepherd was,

Dispers'd the frighted sheep :

But gather'd now beneath his cross

He doth his people keep ;

From Him, whose hand doth hold,

We shall no more be driven,

For when his bosom is our fold,

We rest secure in heaven.

1445. *It shall come to pass, that in all the land, saith the LORD, two parts therein shall be cut off, and die.—xiii. 8.*

DREADFUL, pride-chastising word
Of surest prophecy !

“ Two in three that call thee LORD,

“ Shall be cut off and die.”

Who should then of grace presume ?

Father, in thine hands I am,

Save me from th' apostate's doom,

I ask in Jesu's name.

1446. *But the third part shall be left therein.—xiii. 8.*

NEED I then, my God, despair

Thy favour to retain ?

Loft if two in three there are,

The third shall still remain ;

Of the third distinguish'd part

That I may live forever one,

Stamp thine image on my heart,

And join me to thy Son.

1447. *I will bring the third part thro' the fire, and will refine them as silver is refined, and will try them as gold is tried.—xiii. 9.*

TRIED is every faithful man,

As gold and silver tried,

Purg'd by grief, and purg'd by pain,

And seven-times purified :

All who stand the fiery test,
 Receive thine image from above,
 Bear thy fav'rite name impress,
 Thy fav'rite name of Love.

1448.

BROUGHT into the fire I am,
 And thou wilt bring me thro',
 I shall call upon thy name:
 With all the creatures new,
 I shall prove thine utmost word,
 Brighten'd with thy glory shine,
 Claim'd by thee, shall claim my LORD:
 Thro' endless ages mine.

1449.

BROUGHT into the fire, Thy wonderful power
 Unburnt we admire, Unhurt we adore:
 Brought thro' our temptation We shortly shall
 prove
 Thine utmost salvation, Thy perfecting love.

1450. *They shall call on my name, and I will hear
 them.—xiii. 9.*

THRO' our fiery trial, LORD,
 The tempted remnant bring,
 That we may thy name record,
 Thy praise incessant sing,
 With thy glorious Spirit fill'd;
 And when the Comforter is given,
 Every prayer shall then be seal'd,
 And every hymn be heaven.

1451. *I will say, It is my people; and they shall
 say, The LORD is my God.—xiii. 9.*

WHOM wilt thou thy people call,
 But sinners sav'd from sin,
 Pure in heart, and righteous all,
 And glorified within

These brought thro' the purging flame

Moulded in the form divine,

Perfected in one, shall claim

“My God, forever mine.”

1452. *The LORD my God shall come, and all the
saints with thee.—xiv. 5.*

COME, my God, *Jehovah*, come,

With all thy saints appear:

Antichrist expects his doom,

And we thy kingdom here:

Us, who for thy kingdom pray,

Us, who for thy coming groan,

O remember in that day,

And seat us on thy throne.

1453. *The LORD shall be King over all the
earth.—xiv. 9.*

THEE, *Jesus*, LORD of lords we know;

The kingdoms of the earth are thine;

Hasten t' erect thy throne below,

That last great Monarchy divine;

With earnest faith thy people wait

To see thee of thy right possess,

The sole, immortal Potentate,

God over all forever blest!

1454. *In that day shall there be one LORD, and
his name one.—xiv. 9.*

THY glorious power, O *Christ*, employ,

T' unite the world beneath thy sway;

Our idols utterly destroy,

Those other lords forever slay;

Thy Spirit of harmony and peace

To every child of man be given;

And all shall then thy Name confess

The Name that fills both earth and heaven.

1455. *Every pot in Jerusalem shall be holiness unto the LORD.—xiv. 21.*

MEANEST vessel of thy grace,

Jesus, unto me impart

True substantial holiness;

Come, and make me pure in heart,

Witness of thy hallowing word,

Full of purity divine,

All devoted to the LORD,

Body, soul, and spirit thine.

1456. *In that day there shall be no more the Canaanite in the house of the LORD.—xiv. 21.*

HASTEN, LORD, the promis'd day

Of thy redeeming power;

Thy victorious arm display,

And sin shall be no more:

Stands thy word forever sure,

Thy Church must all be saints indeed,

Every member shall be pure,


Compleatly like the Head.




M A L A C H I.

H Y M N MCCCCLVII.

Ye offer the blind for sacrifice: and that which was torn, and the lame, and the sick.—Mal. i. 8, 13.

1  FT have I offer'd up the blind

 In sacrifice to thee,

 My foolish ignorance of mind,

 My zealous bigotry:

When languid to thy house I came

To act a formal part,

I sacrific'd the sick and lame,

My lips without my heart.

2 Afunder fawn with anxious thought
 With soul-tormenting care,
 In prayer to thee the *tear* I brought,
 In vain distracted prayer:
 But that my vows at last may be
 Accepted at thy throne,
 I now present them all to thee
 Thro' thine atoning Son.

1458. *From the rising of the sun even to the going down of the same, my Name shall be great among the Gentiles: and in every place incense shall be offered unto my name, and a pure offering.—i. 11.*

1 THE Name be known from east to west,
 The truth, and power, and love confess
 Of *Christ*, our great exalted LORD!
Jesus, we long thy day to see,
 To hail thy sovereign Majesty
 By all the heathen world ador'd.

2 The only God supreme thou art;
 To thee may every praying heart
 Present itself an offering pure,
 And let our whole converted race,
 Who taste thy love, and sing thy praise,
 To all eternity endure.

1459. *The LORD whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to his temple.—iii. 1.*

JEHOVAH to his temple came,
 When in our flesh the holy Child
 Appear'd, and *Jesus* was his name,
 And God and man were reconcil'd.
Jesus shall to his house again,
 To every seeking sinner come;
 And when his Spirit we obtain,
 Our hearts are his eternal home.

1460. *The Messenger of the covenant, whom ye delight in, behold, he shall come.—iii. 1.*

ANGEL of covenanted grace,
 Come to this longing soul of mine!
 Thy presence makes the holiest place,
 Thy coming consecrates the shrine:
 As lightning let thy coming be,
 To all who bear thy word in mind,
 And who their *Eden* seek in thee,
 In thee let them their *Eden* find!

1461. *Who may abide the day of his coming? and who shall stand when he appeareth?—iii. 2.*

WHO may his day abide,
 Or stand by *Jesus* tried?
 He whose sin the flames consume;
 Glad to be by fire refin'd,
 He shall from the furnace come,
 Leave his inbred dross behind.

1462. *He is like a refiner's fire, and like fuller's soap.—iii. 2.*

THAT soap from inward sin
 Shall wash our nature clean,
 Wash out all our spots and stains,
 (If we to the end endure)
 Purge th' original remains,
 Make us pure as God is pure.

1463. *He shall sit as a refiner, and purifier of silver.—iii. 3.*

COME then the purging flame,
 The power of *Jesu's* name!
Jesus, with thy blood appear,
 Blood that washes white as snow,
 Purify a people here,
 Sinless make thy Church below.

1464. *He shall purify the sons of Levi, and purge them as gold and silver, that they may offer unto the LORD an offering in righteousness.—iii. 3.*

1 FATHER, make good thy word of grace,
And purify the Priestly race
Who minister in things divine,
Out of their hearts the dross remove,
Their worldly care, and worldly love;
As silver and as gold refine.

2 So shall their pure oblations please,
While cloath'd with *Jesu's* righteousness
They bring their offering to the throne,
Present the Virgin pure and clean,
The Church redeem'd from inbred sin,
The spotless Consort of thy Son.

1465. *Then shall the offering of Judah and Jerusalem be pleasant unto the LORD, as in the days of old, and as in former years.—iii. 4.*

1 THEN, *Jesus*, then, when sever-times tried,
Thy people sav'd and sanctify'd
Thy glorious character shall bear!
A chosen race of priests and kings,
Each his accepted offering brings,
The incense pure of praise and prayer.

2 Returns the age of golden days,
The vigorous energy of grace,
That in thine ancient servants shone,
While God with constant smiles approves
The souls whom join'd to thee he loves,
Forever perfected in one.

1466. *I am the LORD, I change not: therefore ye sons of Jacob are not consumed.—iii. 6.*

LORD, with joyful lips and heart
We own thee gracious still;
Love, and only Love thou art,
And Love unchangeable:

Wherefore unconsum'd, we give
To thee the glory of thy grace,
Monuments eternal live
Of thine eternal praise.

1467. *Then they that feared the LORD, spake often one to another; and the LORD hearkened, and heard it.—iii. 16.*

JESUS, united by thy fear,
The promis'd grace we claim,
Who commune of thy kingdom here,
And dwell upon thy Name:
Thou heark'nest now to every word,
Thou dost thine ear incline,
And hear'st the heart that sighs "My LORD,
"I would be only thine!"

1468. *A book of remembrance was written before him, for them that feared the LORD, and that thought upon his name.—iii. 16.*

PRESENT in our assemblies we
An hidden God adore,
Lamenting, 'till thy face we see,
And trembling at thy power:
Thou know'st our wants, thou read'st our fears,
Who languish for thy love,
And all our sad complaints and tears
Are register'd above.

1469. *They shall be mine, saith the LORD of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels.—iii. 17.*

ACCORDING to thy faithful word
It then shall surely be,
Thou wilt remember us, O LORD,
Who now remember thee;
To seek, and challenge us for thine,
Thou wilt from heaven come down,
And we around thy head shall shine,
As jewels of thy crown.

1470. *I will spare them, as a man spareth his own son that serveth him.—iii. 17.*

IN tenderest pity to thine own,
 Thou dost thy wrath forbear;
 Thine every servant is a son
 Whom thou delight'st to spare:
 And while our hearts are bow'd to thee,
 Thine easy yoke we prove,
 And own it perfect liberty
 To serve the GOD we love.

1471. *Then shall ye return, and discern between the righteous and the wicked; between him that serveth GOD, and him that serveth him not.—iii. 18.*

IN the discriminating day
 They shall thy justice find
 That lov'd thine easy yoke, and they
 That cast thy words behind;
 Who serv'd their GOD and who defied,
 Shall all the difference feel,
 A difference how immensely wide!
 As wide as heaven from hell!

1472. *Behold, the day cometh that shall burn as an oven; and all the proud, yea, and all that do wickedly, shall be stubble: and the day that cometh shall burn them up, saith the LORD of hosts, that it shall leave them neither root nor branch.—iv. 1.*

LO! it comes, Jehovah's day
 Of flaming vengeance comes,
 Seizes on its ready prey,
 And all the proud consumes,
 Root and branch the wicked burns,
 Fit fuel for thy righteous ire!
 Then thy wrath inkindled turns
 To everlasting fire.

1473. *Unto you that fear my name, shall the Sun
of righteousness arise with healing in his wings.*
—iv. 2.

HAPPY they, who humbly dread
The glorious King of kings :
He on them his beams shall shed,
And cherish with his wings ;
Christ, the Sun of righteousness,
On them shall rise, to set no more,
All the sin-sick sons of grace
To health, and heaven restore.

1474.

SUN of righteousness, arise,
My trembling heart to cheer,
Thou whose glory fills the skies,
Be manifested here ;
Chase the darkness of my mind,
All my unbelief remove,
Heal my soul diseas'd and blind
By heavenly light and love.

1475. *Remember ye the law of Moses my servant.*
—iv. 4.

EXPECTING, LORD, thine awful day,
We bow to thy command ;
'Till heaven and earth shall pass away,
Thy holy law shall stand :
Still will we bear it in our mind,
'Till all from earth remove,
With angels and arch-angels join'd
To serve our God above.

1476. *Behold, I will send you Elijah the prophet,
before the coming of the great and dreadful day of
the LORD.*—iv. 5.

ONCE he in the Baptist came,
And virtue's paths restor'd,
Pointed sinners to the Lamb,
Fore-runner of his LORD :

Sent again from Paradise,
Elijah shall the tidings bring,
 " *Jesus* comes! ye faints, arise,
 " And meet your heavenly King!"

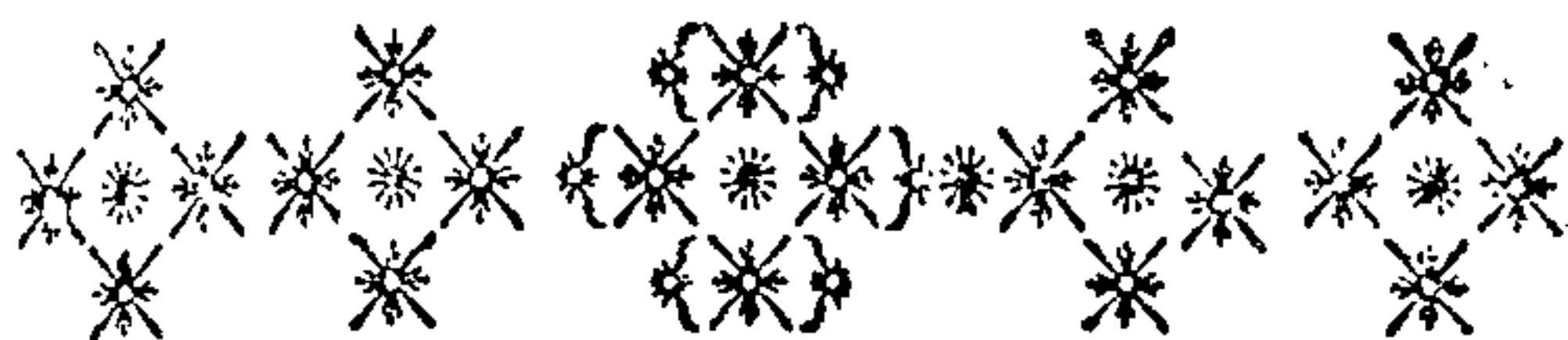
1477.

PREVIOUS to the dreadful day
 Which shall thy foes consume;
Jesus, to prepare thy way,
 Let the last Prophet come;
 When the seventh Trumpet's sound
 Proclaims the grand Sabbatic year,
 Come thyself, with glory crown'd,
 And reign triumphant here.

1478. *Lest I come, and smite the earth with a
 curse.—iv. 6.*

YES; we know, our LORD will come,
 Smite the Antichrist of *Rome*,
 All his plagues and judgments pour,
 Earth accurst with fire devour!
 But the curse shall soon remove,
 But th' incarnate God of love.
 Sitting on his throne shall shew
 EARTH RENEW'D IS HEAVEN BELOW.






MATTHEW.



H Y M N I.

The book of the generation of Jesus Christ.
—Matt. i. 1.

 ET all adore th' immortal King
Maker of heaven and earth,
Angels and men rejoice and sing
For your Creator's birth;
A Son is born, a child is given,
That mortals born again
May in the new-made earth and heaven
With God for ever reign.

2. *The son of David.—i. 1.*

HOSANNAH to the Son
Of *David* on his throne!
David's Son and King thou art,
Christ, by highest heaven ador'd,
Reign in every human heart,
Sovereign, everlasting Lord!

3. *The son of Abraham.—i. 1.*

THRO' earth the blessing spread
Deriv'd from *Abraham's* Seed,
Abraham's promis'd Son and God,
God in us thyself reveal,
Jesus, come, on all bestow'd,
All with grace and glory fill!

4. *Thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins.—i. 21.*

SALVATION from our sins we found,
 Thro' Jesu's grace forgiven;
 And Jesu's grace doth more abound,
 And makes us meet for heaven:
 The hallowing virtue of his name
 Our spotless souls shall prove,
 And to the utmost sav'd, proclaim
 Our Lord's almighty love.

5.

JESUS from, not in, our sins
 Doth still his people save:
 Him our Advocate and Prince,
 Our Priest and King we have;
 Strength in him with righteousness,
 With pardon purity we gain,
 Priests his praying Spirit possess,
 And kings forever reign.

6. *They shall call his name Immanuel.—i. 23.*

CELEBRATE Immanuel's name,
 The prince of life and peace!
 God-with-us our lips proclaim,
 Our faithful hearts confess:
 God is in our flesh reveal'd,
 Heaven and earth in Jesus join,
 Mortal with immortal fill'd,
 And human with divine.

7. *Out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.—ii. 6.*

THOU shalt in all thy people dwell;
 Come, Lord, and reign in me alone,
 Set up thy kingdom now, and seal
 Mine heart thine everlasting throne.

8. *Herod will seek the young child, to destroy him.*
—ii. 13.

WHO *Herod* did of old inspire,
Doth still inspire his sons
With aim malicious to enquire
“Where are the perfect ones?”

9. *It becometh us to fulfil all righteousness.*—
iii. 15.

CLOATH'D in our flesh and blood,
Saviour, thou didst fulfil
The holy righteous law of God,
And answer all his will:
And we shall do the same,
Begotten from above,
Fill'd with the virtues of thy name,
Inspir'd with purest love.

10. *And lo, a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved son, in whom I am well pleased.*—
iii. 17.

FATHER, thy heavenly voice I own,
Thy gracious majesty;
In *Jesus* thy beloved Son,
Thou art well-pleas'd with me:
But our whole race to *Christ* unite;
And by his Spirit join'd
Thou wilt eternally delight
In all the ransom'd kind.

11. *Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.*
—iv. 4.

JESUS, the word, by which alone
We live, doth from thy mouth proceed
The bread, unblest by thee, is stone,
The stone which thou hast blest, is bread.

Life of the death-devoted race,
 The bread of life vouchsafe to give,
 And quicken'd by thy word of grace
 The life of holiness we live.

12. *It is written again.*—iv. 7.

TEACH me, O Lord, to fight like thee;
 With weapons from thine armoury
 My foe I then shall quell,
 Skilful to use the two-edg'd sword,
 Victorious thro' the written word
 O'er all the powers of hell.

13. *Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God.*—
 iv. 7.

O MAY I tempt my God no more
 By needless tryals of thy power,
 But humbly in thy ways attend,
 And thro' the means expect the end,
 Nor wonders seek, thy truth to prove,
 Nor ask a sign that God is Love.

14. *Get thee hence, Satan.*—iv. 10.

INSPIRE me, Saviour, with that power
 Which cast the tempter down,
 So shall I bear the fiery hour,
 And bid the fiend be gone!
 Quell'd by the Spirit of thy grace
 Again the foe shall flee:
 He cannot stand before my face,
 When thou resid'st in me.

15. *Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God; and
 him only shalt thou serve.*—iv. 10.

I SHALL, when thou bestow'st the power,
 In spirit and in truth adore,
 And serve my God, like those above,
 With perfect purity and love.

16. *Then the devil leaveth him.—iv. 11.*

LOST by the first, the second Man
 Jehovah did the fight regain,
 Single he foil'd our hellish foe,
 Who fled t' escape the deadly blow,
 Nor could the serpent save his head,
 Forever crush'd — when Jesus bled!

17. *Jesus began to preach, and to say, Repent: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.—iv. 17.*

JEHOVAH from JEHOVAH sent
 Calls to a sinful world, Repent!
 His mercy's powerful motive this,
 Repent, and gain eternal blifs,
 Repent, and take the blessing given,
 The kingdom, and the King of heaven.

18. *I will make you fishers of man.—iv. 19.*

FISHERS of men 'tis thine to make;
 O for thy truth and mercy sake
 Instruct, whom thou dost call,
 To cast the net on the right side,
 And tell mankind that thou hast died
 And purchas'd life for all.

19. *Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.—v. 3.*

JESUS, on me the want bestow,
 Which all who feel shall surely know:
 Their sins on earth forgiven;
 Give me to prove the kingdom mine,
 And taste in holiness divine
 The happiness of heaven.

20. *Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.—v. 4.*

TURN, into flesh the stony turn;
 And while for thee alone I mourn,

The consolation send ;
 O come thyself, my soul t' embrace,
 And let my chearful life of grace
 In glorious comfort end.

21. *Blessed are the meek : for they shall inherit the earth.—v. 5.*

MEEKEN my soul, thou heavenly Lamb,
 That I in the new earth may claim.

My hundred fold reward,
 My rich inheritance possess,
 Coheir with the great Prince of peace,
 Copartner with my Lord.

22. *Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness : for they shall be filled.—v. 6.*

ME with that restless thirst inspire,
 That sacred infinite desire,
 And feast my hungry heart ;
 Less than thyself cannot suffice,
 My soul for all thy fulness cries,
 For all thou hast, and art.

23. *Blessed are the merciful : for they shall obtain mercy.—v. 7.*

MERCY who shew shall mercy find :
 Thy pitiful and tender mind
 Be, Lord, on me bestow'd :
 So shall I still the blessing gain,
 And to eternal life retain
 The mercy of my God.

24. *Blessed are the pure in heart : for they shall see God.—v. 8.*

JESUS, the crowning grace impart,
 Bless me with purity of heart ;

That now beholding thee,
 soon may view thine open face,
 in all thy glorious beauties gaze,
 And God forever SEE!

*Blessed are the peace-makers: for they shall be
 called the children of God.—v. 9.*

ORD, give me that pacific mind,
 which spreads thy peace throughout mankind,
 And knits them all in one;
 shall He own me for his child,
 who all thro' thee hath reconcil'd,
 And take me to his throne.

*Blessed are they which are persecuted for
 righteousness sake: for theirs is the kingdom of
 heaven.—v. 10.*

T for my fault, or folly's sake,
 in name, or mode, or form I take,
 but for true holiness,
 if I be wrong'd, revil'd, abhor'd,
 and thee my sanctifying Lord
 in life and death confers.

*Blessed are ye, when men shall persecute you
 for my sake.—v. 11.*

L'D to sustain the hallow'd cross,
 to suffer for thy righteous cause,
 pronounce me doubly blest,
 let thy glorious Spirit, Lord,
 secure me of my great reward
 at heaven's eternal feast.

*So persecuted they the prophets which were
 before you.—v. 12.*

prophets old, and rough, and true
 or patient types we see:
 prophets smooth, and false, and new:
 first "it need not be!"

But all who would in *Jesus* live
 A daily death must die,
 His portion upon earth receive,
 His portion in the sky.

29. *Ye are the salt of the earth.*—v. 13.

STILL may the preachers of thy word
 May the disciples be
 Dispensers of thy Spirit, LORD,
 In faith and charity:
 Apostles to the ransom'd race,
 Let all thy Church be join'd
 To spread throughout the earth thy grace,
 To season all mankind.

30. *If the salt have lost its savour, wherewith shall it be seasoned?*—v. 13.

AH, LORD, with trembling I confess
 A gracious soul may fall from grace,
 The salt may lose its savoury power,
 And never, never find it more!
 Lest this my fearful case should be,
 Each moment knit my soul to thee,
 And lead me to thy mount above
 Thro' the low vale of humble love.

31. *Ye are the light of the world.*—v. 14.

DARKNESS in ourselves, we shine
 With lustre not our own,
 Chear the world with light divine
 Reflected from that Sun,
 'Till that Sun of righteousness
 All his glorious rays display,
 Universal nature bless
 With everlasting day.

32. *A city that is set on on hill, cannot be hid.*
—v. 14.

CAN we from the world conceal
A Church that's built on thee?
Seated on thy holy hill
They must the city see:
Pride may frown, and prudence chide,
Bid us keep our faith unknown;
Faith its light no more can hide
Than the meridian sun.

33. *Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a busbel.—v. 15.*

NOT for ourselves the light of grace
Didst thou on us bestow,
But for the whole benighted race
Thy darken'd house below:
The candlesticks thy churches are,
The Spirit in them design'd
Thy truth and goodness to declare,
To lighten all mankind.

34. *Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.—v. 16.*

THE light in us *must* shine;
Thou, LORD, direct the rays,
So shall it shew its Source divine,
And glorify thy grace,
So shall our works of faith
The charm'd beholders move,
To praise, like us, in life and death
Our heavenly Father's love.

35. *Think not that I am come to destroy the law
or the prophets: I am not come to destroy, but to
fulfil.—v. 17.*

SAVIOUR, inspire with unknown awe
The souls who fondly dream.
Thou can'st t' abolish thy own law,
Fulfilling it for them:
Put them in fear; and then display
The counsel of thy will,
The law thou didst for man obey,
In man again fulfil.

36. *Till heaven and earth pass, one jot or one tittle
shall in no wise pass from the law, till all be
fulfilled.—v. 18.*

CAN a law from God proceed,
Useless soon, and null, and void?
No; when earth and heaven are fled,
This continues undestroy'd:
On the hearts of all mankind
Graven by its Author's hand,
Copy of th' eternal mind
Firm it must forever stand!

37. *One tittle shall in no wise pass.—v. 18.*

YES, the law is like its Giver,
Holy heavenly-descended word,
Word of him that lives forever,
Stands co-eval with its Lord:
Firmer than the earth's foundation
This survives the starry host,
In the wreck of all creation
Not one tittle shall be lost.

38. *Whosoever shall do, and teach them, the same shall be called great in the kingdom of heaven.*
—v. 19.

WHOE'ER th' authority impeach
Of thy commanding word,
Still let my life and practice teach
Obedience to my Lord:
Master, to me the blessing give
Thy least commands to love,
'Till from thy mercy I receive
My great reward above.

39. *Except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the kingdom of heaven.*
—v. 20.

NO partial, outward righteousness
Can make me meet to see thy face,
But such as in thyself did shine,
Internal, perfect, and divine:
The faith which works by holiest love
Shall join me to thy saints above,
The righteousness from heaven sent down
Shall form mine everlasting crown.

40. *But I say unto you.*—v. 22.

WHICH of the old prophets dar'd
So high a stile assume?
Who by them his way prepar'd,
The Lord himself is come!
"I, the great *Jehovah* say!"
Open, Lord, this heart of mine,
All thy words to hear, obey,
And prove them all divine.

41. *Whosoever shall say, Thou fool, shall be in danger of hell-fire.—v. 22.*

LORD, thou forbiddest me in vain
 By anger, or contempt to kill,
 Unless thou dost at once explain,
 And strengthen me t' obey, thy will :
 The spiritual command I see ;
 But O, thy Spirit's power impart,
 And planting thy own love in me,
 Expel the murd'erer from my heart.

42. *First be reconciled to thy brother, and then come and offer thy gift.—v. 24.*

IN vain with angry hearts we dare
 Nigh to thine altar move,
 Since neither sacrifice, nor prayer
 Atones for want of love :
 O may we each with each agree
 Thro' thine uniting grace,
 Our gift shall then accepted be,
 Our life of love and praise.

43. *Verily I say unto thee, thou shalt by no means come out thence, till thou hast paid the uttermost farthing.—v. 26.*

CAN they discharge the debt in hell,
 Or satisfy thy justice there ?
 They must with endless burnings dwell,
 They must eternal torments bear,
 Forever and forever prove
 That God is truth, as well as love.

44. *Thou shalt not commit adultery.—v. 27.*

CAN a true follower of thine
 Such horrid crimes commit ?
 One moment left by grace divine,
 We sink into the pit :

Ah, do not, dearest Lord, depart
 One moment from thine own,
 But purify, and keep the heart
 That would be thine alone.

45. *He hath committed adultery in his heart.—*
v. 28.

BUT will not our almighty Lord
 The evil heart remove,
 And fill us thro' his hallowing word
 With his own heavenly love?
 According to our faith in thee,
 To us it shall be done:
 Holy and pure we then shall be,
 And love our God alone.

46. *If thy right eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast*
it from thee.—v. 29.

FORBID it, Lord, that I should strive
 Mine idols to conceal,
 Or keep one bosom-lust alive,
 And carry it to hell:
 Rather from all I leave behind
 My naked soul shall flee,
 And lose its life on earth, to find
 Its heavenly life in thee.

47. *Resist not evil.—v. 39.*

THE trodden worm will turn again;
 And nature hurt resent the smart,
 Unless thy gentleness restrain,
 Unless thy love o'ercome my heart:
 The precept, and the pattern mild
 Thou giv'st; but add the patient power,
 And turn'd into a little child,
 Thy follower shall resist no more.

48. *Love your enemies.—v. 44.*

1 O COULD I view them with those eyes
Which wept the bloody *Salem's* fall,
And eccho back the Saviour's cries,
And on my heavenly Father call,
“Forgive them, O my God, forgive,
“I thirst — to die, that they may live!”

2 Send forth the Spirit of thy Son,
Which turns the leopard to a lamb,
So shall I put his bowels on,
Who hellish hate by love o'ercame,
Who made his murtherers his care,
And sav'd them thro' his dying prayer.

49. *Bless them that curse you.—v. 44.*

THE causeless curse is lost on me:
But shall I bless my foes in vain?
I bless them authoris'd by thee!
The utmost good ordain'd for man
Be to my persecutors given:
I wish them — all the joys of heaven!

50. *Pray for them which despitefully use you.—
v. 44.*

MY mortal foe, whom for thy sake,
Saviour, for thine *alone*, I love,
Humbled into thy favour take,
Prepare him for his place above,
Call him with me thy throne to share,
And join us in thy praises there.

51. *That ye may be the children of your Father
which is in heaven.—v. 45.*

HOW may we resemble God,
His genuine children prove?
Jesus, thou the way hast shew'd
In universal love:

Let thy love implanted be,
 Pure, impartial, unconfin'd ;
 Then mankind in us shall see
 The Father of mankind.

52. *He maketh his sun to rise on the evil, and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.—v. 45.*

EVIL, or good, thou lov'st us all,
 And dost to all thy blessings give :
 Thy sun doth rise, thy rain doth fall,
 On those who will not more receive,
 Who *might* be water'd by thy grace,
 (Incessant showers of love divine).
 And see that Sun of righteousness,
 And bright from Him forever shine.

53. *Be ye perfect.—[Ye shall be perfect. Gr.]
 —v. 48.*

1 WOU'DST thou require what cannot be ?
 The thing impossible to me
 Is possible with God :
 I trust thy truth to make me just,
 Th' omnipotence of love I trust,
 The virtue of thy blood.

2 Perfection is my calling's prize,
 To which on duty's scale I rise ;
 And when my toils are past,
 And when I have the battle won,
 Thou in thy precious self alone
 Shalt give the prize at last.

54.

1 IF, taught of him, I understand
 My Saviour's most benign command,
 I shall be fully blest ;
 True is the promise of my Lord,
 The duty is its own reward,
 And crown of all the rest.

2. "Ye shall be perfect" here below,
 He spake it, and it must be so;
 But first he said, "Be poor;
 "Hunger, and thirst, repent, and grieve;
 "In humble, meek obedience live,
 "And labour, and endure."

3. Thus, thus may I the prize pursue,
 And all th' appointed paths pass thro'
 To perfect poverty:
 Thus let me, Lord, thyself attain,
 And give thee up thine own again,
 Forever lost in thee.

55. *Take heed that ye do not your alms [Gr. practice not your righteousness] before men, to be seen of them.—vi. 1.*

JESUS, if thou thy servant guard,
 I shall obey thy laws,
 Nor seek from man my base reward,
 Nor aim at his applause:
 O may I cast the world behind,
 While in thy work employ'd,
 And only bear it in my mind
 That I am seen of God...

56. *Let not thy left-hand know what thy right-hand doth.—vi. 3.*

SAVIOUR, remove the vanity,
 Which poisons all I do for thee,
 O make me studious to conceal
 What boastful nature would reveal;
 My good be to the world unknown,
 Or publish'd for thy praise alone.

57. *They love to be seen of men.—vi. 5.*

LORD, thou know'st, I wou'd be seen
 Doing good by foolish men,

Nature still usurps a part,
 More than shares with thee my heart:
Jesus, set my nature right,
 Shut the creature from my sight,
 Thou mine only object be,
 More than all the world to me.

58. *Pray to thy Father, which is in secret.——*
 vi. 6.

FATHER, for power I groan
 In secret prayer to spend
 My few sad hours with thee alone
 Shut up, 'till life shall end:
 I think of no reward,
 But wail my follies past,
 And humbly hope, thro' *Christ* my Lord,
 I may escape at last.

59. *Your Father knoweth what things ye have need
 of before ye ask him.——vi. 8.*

FOR th' Omniscient's information
 Need we formal prayers repeat?
 To excite his slow compassion,
 God, the gracious God, intreat?
 Lord, our hearts are bare before thee,
 Lord, to all thy bowels move;
 Help us, for our wants implore thee,
 Love us with a Father's love.

60. *Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed
 be thy name.——vi. 9.*

FATHER of earth and sky,
 Thy name we magnify:
 O that earth and heaven might join
 Thy perfections to proclaim,
 Praise the attributes divine,
 Fear, and love thy awful name!

61. *Thy kingdom come.—vi. 10.*

WHEN shall thy Spirit reign
In every heart of man?
Father, bring the kingdom near,
Honour thy triumphant Son,
God of heaven, on earth appear,
Fix with us thy glorious throne.

62. *Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
—vi. 10.*

THY good and holy will,
Let all on earth fulfil:
Men with minds angelic vie,
Saints below with saints above,
Thee to praise and glorify,
Thee to serve with perfect love.

63. *Give us this day our daily bread.—vi. 11.*

THIS day with this day's bread,
Thy hungry children feed,
Fountain of all blessings, grant
Now the manna from above,
Now supply our bodies want,
Now sustain our souls with love.

64. *Forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.—vi. 12.*

OUR trespasses forgive;
And when absolv'd we live,
Thou our life of grace maintain;
Lest we from our God depart,
Lose thy pard'ning love again,
Grant us a forgiving heart.

65. *Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us
from evil.—vi. 13.*

IN every fiery hour
Display thy guardian power,

Near in our temptation stay,
 With sufficient grace defend,
 Bring us thro' the evil day,
 Make us faithful to the end.

66. *For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and
 the glory, forever. Amen.—vi. 13.*

FATHER, by right divine,
 Assert the kingdom thine;
 Jesus, Power of God, subdue
 Thine own universe to thee;
 Spirit of grace and glory too,
 Reign thro' all eternity.

67. *Appear not unto men to fast, but unto thy Fa-
 ther.—vi. 18.*

FATHER, create my heart again,
 That dead to the esteem of men,
 Contentedly unknown,
 In all I think, or speak, or do,
 Humbly may the praise pursue
 Which comes from God alone.

68. *Thy Father which seeth in secret, shall re-
 ward thee openly.—vi. 18.*

LET heathens mock what God enjoin'd,
 Or fools explain away,
 Find it good, I soon shall find
 It glorious, to obey:
 The secret fast, observ'd to thee,
 Who hast the precept given,
 Shall openly rewarded be
 With the full feast of heaven.

69. *Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth.
 —vi. 19.*

SUFFICE, O Lord, the season past;
 Henceforth I every good refuse,
 To this vile earth which ties me fast,
 Which nature would regret to lose,

I set my heart on things above,
And want no treasure but thy love.

70. *Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven.—*
vi. 20.

ASSIST me, Lord, against that day
In heaven to secure
Riches that cannot flee away,
Substance that must endure :
Thou art my fund infallible,
My portion here thou art :
O let thy Spirit now reveal
The earnest in my heart !

71. *Where your treasure is, there will your heart
be also.—vi. 22.*

IF with my all I cannot part,
Cannot a child, or friend forego,
In vain I would disguise my heart ;
My heart and treasure are below.

72. *If thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be
full of light.—vi. 22.*

O FOR that single eye
Forever fixt on thee !
Jesus, my want supply
Of true simplicity,
And then throughout my nature shine,
And fill my soul with light divine.

73. *Ye cannot serve God and mammon.—vi. 24.*

THEN let th' unrighteous mammon go ;
Suffice for me, that God I know,
And *Jesus's* richest grace :
My heart and treasure is above,
And all my joy to taste thy love,
Till I behold thy face.

74. *Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness.—vi. 33.*

I SEEK the kingdom first,
 The gracious joy and peace,
 Thou know'st, I hunger, Lord, and thirst
 After thy righteousness;
 My chief, and sole desire
 Thine image to regain,
 And then to join thy glorious choir,
 And with thine ancients reign.

75. *And all these things shall be added unto you.*
 —vi. 33.

MY God will add the rest,
 Will outward good provide:
 But with thy kingdom in my breast,
 I nothing want beside:
 Glory begun in grace
 Delightfully I prove,
 And earth and heaven at once possess
 In all-sufficient love.

76. *Take no thought for the morrow.—vi. 34.*

THE past no longer in my power:
 The future who shall live to see?
 Mine only is the present hour,
 Lent, to be all laid out for thee:
 Now, Saviour, with thy grace endow'd
 Now let me serve and please my God.

77. *Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.* —
 vi. 34.

WHY shou'd I ask the future load
 To aggravate my present care?
 Strong in the grace to-day bestow'd,
 The evil of to-day I bear;
 And if to-morrow's care I see,
 Fresh grace shall still suffice for me.

78. *Judge not, that ye be not judged.—vii. 1.*

JESUS, rebuke my fiery zeal
 And bid it all depart,
 This rash, censorious pride expel
 Forever from my heart;
 That only to myself severe,
 When others I reprove,
 My censure may to all appear
 The meek result of love.

79. *Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of
 thine own eye.—vii. 5.*

WHILE faults in others I reprove,
 If my own sins I cloak and love,
 I may with self-importance swell,
 And boast the bold reformer's zeal,
 But God denominates me aright
 A blind, censorious hypocrite.

80. *Then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote
 out of thy brother's eye.—vii. 5.*

IF wilful sin hath blinded me,
 My brother's faults I cannot see,
 But if I have cast out the beam,
 I may discern the mote in him,
 And kindly help him to remove
 The smaller hindrances of love.

81. *Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, nei-
 ther cast ye your pearls before swine.—vii. 6.*

O MAY we never more expose
 Thy holy things divine
 To men prophane, thine open foes,
 Resembling dogs and swine:
 Saviour, repress our forward zeal
 A scorner to reprove,
 To tell the world what Christians feel,
 And boast our perfect love.

82. *Ask, and it shall be given you.—vii. 7.*

IF thou the power of asking give,
The blessings ask'd shall all be given:
I ask, expecting to receive,
Thy grace, thine image, and thy heaven.

83. *Seek, and ye shall find.—vii. 7.*

JESUS, directed by thy word,
I seek a kingdom from above,
And I shall find it soon restor'd
In perfect power and perfect love.

84. *Knock, and it shall be opened unto you.—vii. 7.*

FATHER, I all thy fulness want:
The door of true repentance give,
The door of faith and mercy grant,
And let me in thine image live;
When instant I in prayer abide,
When all thy hallowing grace is given,
T' admit my soul, throw open wide
The everlasting doors of heaven.

85. *Every one that asketh, receiveth.—vii. 8.*

EVERY one who thee believes
And at thy bidding prays,
Soon, or later, Lord, receives
The fulness of thy grace:
Praying on while life remains,
Glad he lays his body down,
Gasps his final prayer, and gains
A never-fading crown.

86. *He that seeketh, findeth.—vii. 8.*

AWAY my faithless fear
That I shall seek in vain!
I must regain thine image here,
I must Thyself regain;

Thy nature, and thy mind,
 Thy purity and love
 I shortly upon earth shall find,
 And then my place above.

87. *To him that knocketh, it shall be opened.--vii. 8.*

THOU art the Door: I knock at thee,
 To be redeem'd from sin;
 And soon thy heart shall open'd be,
 To take the suppliant in:
 Thus will I all my life employ,
 And wait the welcome word,
 Enter into celestial joy,
 And triumph with thy Lord.

88. *How much more shall your Father which is in heaven, give good things to them that ask him? vii. 11.*

FATHER, I ask in *Jesu's* name,
 My hungry spirit feed,
 With humble confidence I claim
 The true immortal bread:
 As by his promise bound thou art,
 Thy Son bestow on me,
 And fill with *Christ* my longing heart,
 With all that is in thee.

89. *Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets.—vii. 12.*

JESUS, thy Spirit's power exert,
 Write the commandment on my heart,
 And all my righteous life shall prove
 The perfect law fulfil'd in love.

90. *Few there be that find it.—vii. 14.*

YET every one that seeks, shall find
 The gate display'd for all mankind,
 (Who strive with unremitting strife,)
 And passable the road to life,

A narrow, but an open road,
Quite-open—since the death of God.

91. *Beware of false prophets.—vii. 15.*

TEACH me the prophets smooth to shun

Who wrap their words in softest love,
But lead their fond disciples down

A spacious way to joys above:

O may I still my station keep,

Hold fast thy word, and cross, and name,

Beware the cloathing of the sheep,

Beware the language of *The Lamb!*

92. *Ye shall know them by their fruits.—vii. 16.*

WHOE'ER for sin and *Satan* plead

Fruits of the flesh they surely bear,

To hell, not heaven, their doctrines lead;

And these the specious prophets are!

These by the Beastly Mark we know

(The mark thou hast thyself assign'd)

And on we to perfection go,

And leave *the brethren* false behind.

93. *A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit.—*

vii. 18.

EVIL I then must be

Who bring forth evil fruit:

Corrupt the fruit, corrupt the tree,

And most corrupt the root:

Whatever gift or grace

Thou hast on me bestow'd,

Lord, I with all my soul confess

That yet I am not good.

94. *By their fruits ye shall know them.—vii. 20.*

MUST we not then with patience wait,

False to distinguish from sincere?

Or can we on another's state

Pronounce, before the fruits appear?

Can we the witnesses receive

Who of their own perfection boast,
The fairest words as fruit receive?

The fairest words are leaves at most.

2 How shall we then the spirits prove?

Their actions with their words compare,
And wait ——— till humblest meekest love

Their perfect nothingness declare:

But if the smallest spark of pride,

Or self, discover them at last,

Set the false-witnesses aside;

Yet hold the truth forever fast.

95. *Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven: but he that doeth the will of my Father. — vii. 21.*

WHILE with my lips I call thee Lord,

O let my heart its Lord confess,

My life be govern'd by thy word:

In all the paths of righteousness

I'll labour to perform thy will,

And rest upon thy holy hill.

96. *It fell not, for it was founded upon a Rock. — vii. 25.*

LET the rain descend, the flood

And vehement wind assail,

Built on the eternal God

The house can never fail:

Built on *Christ* the Rock it stands:

Stablish'd in obedience sure,

Man, who keeps his God's commands,

Shall as his God endure.

97. *It fell, and great was the fall of it. — vii. 27.*

AH, foolish man, who hears thy word,

But doth not what thy laws command,

Who fondly calls thee *lamb*, or Lord,

Till the house tumbles on the sand!

How infinite the ruin is
Of a lost soul, cut off from thee!
He falls into the dark abyss,
He falls—to all eternity!

98. *Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me
clean.—viii. 2.*

HOW can I doubt thy will,
Acknowledging thy power?
Thou art a Saviour still,
Whom prostrate I adore,
Till by thine healing touch I prove
My Saviour is Almighty Love.

99. *I will; be thou clean.—viii. 3.*

THOU would'st that I should holy be,
Partaker of thy purity;
O bid this leprosy depart,
Apply thy blood, to cleanse my heart.

100. *See thou tell no man.—viii. 4.*

WHENE'ER thou dost thy grace bestow,
Lest proudly I the blessing shew,
A second grace impart,
"Tell it to none"—with vain delight
"Tell it to none"—in mercy write
Upon my broken heart.

101. *Go, shew thyself to the priest.—viii. 4.*

JESUS, I to thy temple go,
And to the priest myself I shew
Chang'd by a touch of thine,
That when the priest thy witness sees,
Convinc'd, he may himself confess
My Healer is divine.

102. *I will come, and heal him.—viii. 7.*

HOW gracious is my Lord,
Listening for a sigh or word!

When he hears the sinner's cry,
O how ready to reply!

Jesus, come, thy servant heal,

Jesus answers me "I will."

103. *Jesus marvelled.*—viii. 10.

BUT doth it; Lord, thy wonder raise
The faith thou hast thyself bestow'd?
O what a mystery of grace!

The Man in *Christ* admires the God!

104. *He touched her hand, and the fever left her.*
—viii. 15.

LORD, I believe thy sprinkled blood-

Can quench the fever's fiercest fire:

My thirst of praise, and creature-good

Now let it at thy touch retire,

Now let me rise, thro' faith restor'd,

And serve the servants of my Lord.

105. *The Son of man hath not where to lay his head.*
—viii. 20.

AWAY this soft, luxurious pride!

A pilgrim rather let me rove,

Poor with the Son of man abide,

And have no comfort, but his love!

106. *Let the dead bury their dead.*—viii. 22.

EXCUS'D from every needless care,

My privilege I see,

Jesus, thine only burthen bear,

And live, to follow thee.

107. *Lord, save us: we perish.*—viii. 25.

SAVE, Lord, because unfav'd by thee

Unfav'd I must forever be:

Without thine utmost grace undone

I venture on a God unknown,

And boldly now my soul I dart

Into the center of thine heart.

108. *Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith?—*
viii. 26.

SAVIOUR, thou knowst us all

In our imperfect state :

Because our faith is small,

Our fear alas is great !

Yet shall the grain the mount remove,

If thou our faith increase,

Our faith shall work by perfect love,

And fear forever cease.

109. *What manner of man is this!—viii. 27.*

WHAT kind of man is this,

Obey'd by winds and seas,

Whose powerful word controuls

The tempest in our souls !

A Man, who built both earth and sky,

A Man, whose name is God most-high !

110. *Be of good cheer, thy sins be forgiven thee.*
—ix. 2.

WILT thou not, Lord, the word repeat

To all who prostrate at thy feet

Thy pard'ning grace implore ?

Thou dost the helpless sinner cheer,

Thou dost dismiss my guilty fear,

And bid me sin no more.

111. *The scribes said, This man blasphemeth.—*
ix. 3.

NO, ye blind Scribes of learning proud :

This Man is the eternal God,

Who doth your souls relieve :

His power and deity confess,

Believe ten thousand witnesses

That Jesus can forgive.

112. *Why eateth your master with publicans and sinners?—ix. 11.*

SINNERS our Master doth receive,
That fav'd and nourish'd by his love,
On earth we without sin may live,
And then partake his feast above.

113. *They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick.—ix. 12.*

I HAVE need of a physician;
Jesus, my physician be:
Help me in my lost condition,
Sin's severe extremity:
Sick to death of pride and passion;
Desperate, Lord, to thee I cry:
With thine uttermost salvation
Save, or I forever die.

114. *Go ye, and learn what that meaneth, I will have mercy, and not sacrifice.—ix. 13.*

TO whom should thy disciples go,
Of whom should they be taught, but thee?
Thy Spirit must thy meaning shew;
O might he shew it now to me!
Blessings thou dost to sinners give,
Not sacrifice from us receive:
Thy grace to all doth freely move,
Thy favourite attribute is love.

115. *I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.—ix. 13.*

THEN thou art come for me:
Thou call'st me to repent,
And by a look from thee
My rocky heart is rent:—

But deepen, Lord, the grief begun,
 But heighten my distress,
 And not till life's expiring groan
 Let my repentance cease.

116. *Believe ye, that I am able to do this?—*
ix. 28.

I DO believe thou canst, thou wilt
 Mine unbelief remove,
 And purge out all my nature's guilt,
 And perfect me in love:
 Begin thy work, restore my sight
 By justifying grace,
 And bid me walk with thee in white,
 To see my Father's face.

117. *Jesus went about teaching, and healing.—*
ix. 35.

THOU goest about in every age,
 Dark, sick souls to teach and heal;
 The publish'd word, the written page
 Conveys the balm infallible,
 We now thy Spirit of love receive,
 Of power, and of a vigorous mind,
 And still thou in thyself wou'dst give
 Life, health, and heaven, to all mankind.

118. *The labourers are few.—ix. 37.*

YET thousands, Lord, the honour claim,
 And boast their lawful ministry,
 While only labourers in name
 They prove, they were not sent by thee.

119. *Pray ye the Lord of the harvest, that he will*
send forth labourers into his harvest.—ix. 38.

SUCH power belongs to thee alone:
 Fit instruments to raise,
 Whose lives may make thy goodness known,
 And spread their Saviour's praise:

Now, Lord, the faithful workmen send,
 With gifts and talents blest
 To labour, till their toil shall end
 In everlasting rest.

120. *Freely ye have received, freely give.—*
x. 8.

OUR life, and grace, and ministry
 We freely did receive,
 And freely to thy church and thee
 Our gifts and life we give;
 Bishop of souls, we wait the day
 Which shall reward our toil;
 Appear, thy servants to o'erpay
 With one eternal smile.

121. *Be ye wise as serpents, and harmless as doves.*
—x. 16.

SAVIOUR, my double want I feel,
 By fear, by innocence betray'd,
 By prudence false, and blindful zeal;
 In pity hasten to my aid,
 With wisdom pure of worldly art,
 With harmless, undesigning love
 Meeken, yet fortify, my heart,
 And blend the serpent with the dove.

122. *Beware of men!—x. 17.*

NOT thro' an all-suspecting fear
 Would we in desarts hide,
 Nor yet unguardedly sincere
 In faithless man confide:
 Arm'd with thy wise benevolent mind
 Our course we safely run,
 Honour and love the ransom'd kind,
 But trust in God alone.

123. *He that endureth to the end, shall be saved.*

X. 22.

WELCOME my Saviour's word to me,
The cross and crown annex I see,
And suffer on, till pain is past
With life, and I am sav'd at last:
I wait, in death to hear him say
Arise, my love, and come away,
Look up, for thou shalt weep no more,
Safe-landed on the heavenly shore.

124. *It is enough for the disciple, that he be as his
master.—X. 25.*

MASTER, I would no longer be
Lov'd by a world that hated thee,
But patient in thy footsteps go,
Entreated like my Lord below:
I would (but thou must give the power)
With meekness meet the fiery hour,
The shame despise, the cross abide;
For thou wast scourg'd, and crucified!

125. *There is nothing covered that shall not be re-
vealed.—X. 26.*

EVERY deed, and word, and thought
Shall be into judgment brought:
Wherefore then should we conceal
What the day will soon reveal?
Let us in our Father's sight
Walk as children of the light,
Now prevent the general doom,
Triumph when the Judge is come.

126. *What I tell you in darkness, that speak ye in
light.—X. 27.*

NO shy reserve, or close disguise,
No dark, mysterious secrecy,
No art to blind thy people's eyes,
Becomes a preacher sent by thee:

We tell on the housetop whate'er
 Thy Spirit and word to us hath shew'd;
 And bold throughout the world declare
 The utmost counsel of our God.

127. *Fear not them which kill the body, but are
 not able to kill the soul.——x. 28.*

SAVIOUR, speak into my heart
 Sacred intrepidity:
 They that soul and body part
 Can they part my soul from thee?
 Men and fiends my soul defies,
 Join'd to God it never dies.

128. *Fear him who is able to destroy both soul and
 body in hell.—x. 28.*

WHO would not dread the frown of Him
 Whose anger burns unquenchable,
 Whose breath like a sulphureous stream,
 Kindles, and blows the flames of hell!
 Our God is a consuming fire,
 And fastning on the sinful soul,
 Destroys what never can expire
 Long as eternal ages roll.

129. *The very hairs of your head are all numbered.
 x. 30.*

FATHER, how wide thy glories shine,
 God of the universe, and mine!
 Thy goodness watches o'er the whole,
 As all mankind were but one soul,
 Yet keeps my every sacred hair,
 As I remain'd thy single care.

130. *Whosoever shall confess me before men, him
 will I confess also, before my Father which is in
 heaven.—x. 32.*

THY confessor in deed and word,
 Before the sons of men,
 In all the tempers of my Lord
 I would thy cause maintain:

And if, my Lord I thus confess,
 Thou wilt thy servant own,
 Present before thy Father's face,
 And place me on thy throne.

131. *Whosoever shall deny me before men, him will
 I also deny before my Father which is in heaven.*
 —x. 33.

AH, wretched souls, who urg'd by shame
 Desert your Master's cause;
 Before the world deny his name,
 And stumble at his cross!
 Disown'd before the heavenly host,
 Ye shall receive your hire,
 Out from his glorious presence thrust
 Into eternal fire.

132. *I came not to send peace, but a sword.* —
 x. 34.

SAVIOUR, apply the powerful word,
 Use upon us thy Spirit's sword,
 Who dare abide thy day;
 Thy people from the world divide,
 Cut off our selfishness and pride,
 Our sins forever slay.

133. *Whosoever shall give unto one of these little
 ones a cup of cold water only, in the name of a
 disciple, he shall in no wise lose his reward.* —
 x. 42.

HOW small the gift it matters not
 Giv'n for the sake of Christ the Lord,
 cannot be by Christ forgot,
 Or lose its infinite reward.

134. *Art thou He that should come, or do we look
for another?—xi. 3.*

GIVE me, Lord, if thou art He,
Deaf to hear, and blind to see,
Lame, to walk in all thy ways;
Dead, to live the life of grace;
Bid my leprosy depart,
Preach thyself into my heart;
Satisfied, when thou art given,
I seek no more in earth or heaven.

135. *The poor have the gospel preached to them.
—xi. 5.*

PREPAR'D by sacred poverty,
Jesus, the power of God in me
Unto salvation prove,
Preach to my troubled soul thy peace,
Inspire with all thy holiness,
With all thy heavenly love.

136. *Blessed is he who shall not be offended
in me.—xi. 6.*

O MAY I never, never be
Offended at thy words or thee,
But steadily obedient prove
The blessedness of simple love.

137. *The kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and
the violent take it by force.—xi. 12.*

O MIGHT thy powerful word
Inspire a feeble worm
To rush into thy kingdom, Lord,
And take it as by storm!
O might we all improve
The grace already given,
To seize the crown of perfect love,
And scale the mount of heaven!

138. *The Son of man came eating and drinking.*
 —xi. 19.

WITH rigorous abstinence austere
 We serve, while only led by fear,
 But *Jesus* doth the yoke remove,
 And shews the nobler way of love,
 Instructs his blessings to employ,
 And gives us all things to enjoy.

139. *Wisdom is justified of her children.*—xi. 19.

THE wise applaud; but all beside
 Condemn the wisdom from above;
 It ever was by those decry'd
 Who neither fear our God, nor love.

140. *It shall be more tolerable for Sodom in the day
 of judgment, than for thee.*—xi. 24.

WHO will reject thy richest grace,
 Their own damnation seal,
 And justly claim for their own place
 The hottest place in hell.

141. *Thou hast hid these things from the wise and
 prudent, and revealed them unto babes.*—xi. 25.

FROM the fools reputed wise
 Justly, Lord, thou hast conceal'd
 Things divine, which they despise;
 Mysteries to babes reveal'd
 Father, me, to me convert,
 Then the kingdom from above
 Send into my childlike heart,
 Peace, and joy, and righteous love.

142. *I will give you rest.—xi. 28.*

REST of my weary mind,
My burthen'd spirit's ease
Coming to thee I find :
But gasp in perfect peace
To live, of holiness possess,
To die into eternal rest.

143. *Learn of me.—xi, 29.*

LORD, I fain would learn of thee
Meekness and humility ;
In thy gentleness of mind
In thy lowliness of heart
Rest mine inmost soul shall find,
Rest that never can depart.

144. *Stretch forth thine hand.—xii. 13.*

JESUS, the grace re-give,
Which I have cast away :
I cannot now, as once, believe,
I cannot, cannot pray :
Speak, and the wither'd hand
Of faith shall be restor'd,
Exert its power at thy command,
And apprehend its Lord.

145. *He shall not strive, nor cry, neither shall any man hear his voice in the streets.—xii. 19.*

NOT brawling, popular, and loud,
But silent, as the Man of woe,
Instruct me to decline the croud,
And meekly after thee to go,
And quietly, like thee, resign
My soul into the hands divine.

146. *A bruised reed shall he not break, and smoking flax shall he not quench, till he send forth judgment unto victory.—xii. 20.*

NO, I find he never will,
 (Jesus is a Saviour still)
 He who kindled my desire,
 Will not let the spark expire:
 Love, that bears so long with me,
 Shall obtain the victory,
 All his power at last exert,
 Fix the kingdom in my heart.

147. *He that is not with me is against me.—xii. 30.*

BY not appearing on thy side
 I sided with thy foes,
 By not confessing I denied,
 And dar'd my Lord oppose:
 But lo, henceforward I abhor
 The base neutrality,
 Wage 'gainst thy foes eternal war,
 And live, and die with thee.

148. *All manner of sin shall be forgiven.—xii. 31.*

ALL kinds and all degrees of sin
 Wilt thou indeed forgive?
 Then I, ev'n I may be made clean,
 And in thy presence live:
 Lord, I expect thy promis'd grace;
 And when thou hast forgiven,
 Pardon shall lead to holiness,
 And holiness to heaven.

149. *The blasphemy against the Holy Ghost, shall not be forgiven.—xii. 31.*

THIS is that sin of sins,
 That mortal blasphemy,
 Ascribing to the devils' prince
 The wonders wrought by thee!

But from its guilt secure
 In thee our souls we hide ;
 And trust thy blood to make us pure
 From every sin beside.

150. *The tree is known by its fruit.—xii. 33.*

ARE words the proof of sin forgiven ?
 Then *Satan* might return to heaven,
 And every Antinomian liar
 Escape that everlasting fire :
 His faith the pardon'd sinner *shows*;
 While after holiness he goes,
 And loves throughout his life t' express
 The genuine fruits of righteousness.

151. *How can ye, being evil, speak good things?*
 xii. 34.

I CANNOT speak a word, or do
 An action truly good,
 Till thou, O Lord, my heart renew,
 And wash me in thy blood :
 But when in me thy Spirit of grace
 Doth power and utterance give,
 I then shall speak my Saviour's praise,
 And to thy glory live,

152. *Every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment.—*
 xii. 36.

HOW then shall finners meet the Lord,
 Or his dread day abide,
 If cast for every idle word,
 Who can be justified ?
 The men who freely pardon'd here
 On *Jesu's* death depend,
 Shall boldly at the bar appear,
 And find the Judge their Friend.

153. *The last state of that man is worse than the first.*—xii. 45.

YES, my Lord may justly leave me,
 Me who first my Lord forsook,
 Never, never more forgive me,
 Blot my name out of his book:
 But if I, again forgiven,
 Reach at last the happy shore,
 How shall all the hosts of heaven
 Shout, and wonder, and adore!

154. *Behold, my mother, and my brethren!*—
 xii. 49.

LORD, what is man's distinguish'd race,
 Whom thou dost for thy brethren own,
 Crown'd with a dignity and grace
 To brightest Seraphim unknown!
 Who do on earth thy Father's will,
 Most closely to their Lord allied:
 Shall meet thee on the heavenly hill,
 And cleave forever to thy side.

155. *Forthwith they sprung up, because they had no deepness of earth.*—xiii. 5.

LORD, give us wisdom to suspect
 The sudden growths of seeming grace,
 To prove them first, and then reject,
 Whose haste their shallowness betrays;
 Who instantaneously spring up,
 Their own great imperfection prove:
 They want the toil of patient hope,
 They want the root of humble love.

156. *Whosoever hath, to him shall be given.*—

xiii. 12.

THOU offerest, Lord, to all thy love:
 Thy love may we retain,
 With faithful diligence improve,
 And farther blessings gain.

To us who grasp the things before,
 Grace upon grace be given;
 And when our souls can hold no more,
 Bestow the joys of heaven.

157. *Whosoever hath not, from him shall be taken
 away even that he hath.—xiii. 12.*

WHY is my heart so dark and void,
 And hardly feels its loss?
 I have not what I once enjoy'd,
 I am not what I was:
 With *Christ* my suffering Lord one hour
 I would not watch and pray,
 And therefore he withdrew the power,
 And took his gifts away.

158. *The deceitfulness of riches choak the word.—
 xiii. 22.*

WHAT harm to raise a fortune fair,
 What harm a fortune fair t' increase?
 The lust of gold, the thorns of care
 Choak every seed of righteousness:
 And when the fiend is enter'd in,
 We cloak our covetous desire,
 We justify our gainful sin,
 Till *Satan* pays his slaves their hire.

159. *His enemy sowed tares.—xiii. 25.*

ONLY good proceeds from God,
 Evil from his enemy:
 Pride, the seed of sins he sow'd,
 All the sins we feel and see,
 Curs'd the field which God did bless,
 Turn'd it to this wilderness!

160. *Then appeared the tares also.—xiii. 26.*

RISING with thy faithful race
 Token of the harvest near,
 Lo, th' abusers of thy grace,
 Lo, the *Gnostick* tares appear!

Yet with them we still grow on,
 Mindful of thy promise past,
 Lord, we let the tares alone;
 Thou shalt root them out at last.

161. *The kingdom of heaven is like to a grain of mustard-seed.—xiii. 31.*

A GRAIN of grace may we not see
 This moment, and the next a tree?
 Or *must* we patiently attend
 To find the precious seed ascend?
 Our Lord declares it *must* be so;
 And striking deep our root, we grow,
 And lower sink, and higher rise,
 Till *Christ* transplant us to the skies.

162. *The kingdom of heaven is like unto leaven.—
 xiii. 33.*

THAT heavenly principle within,
 Doth it at once its power exert,
 At once root out the seed of sin,
 And plant perfection in the heart?
 No; but a gradual life it sends,
 Diffusive thro' the faithful soul,
 To actions, words, and thoughts extends,
 And slowly sanctifies the whole.

163. *Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun,
 in the kingdom of their Father.—xiii. 43.*

LORD, we long to see thy glory
 Made eternally our own,
 Long with all thy saints t'adore thee,
 Bright as the meridian sun:
 Come, *Messiah*,
 Rap us to thy Father's throne!

164. *He sold all that he had, and bought it.*—
xiii. 46.

HAVE I not found that pearl divine
That treasure in the field?
Yet still it is not surely mine,
My pardon is not seal'd:
The ascertaining terms I know,
And would with joy approve,
Sell all; myself, my life forego,
To buy thy perfect love.

165. *He did not many mighty works there, because
of their unbelief.*—xiii. 58.

ONLY unbelief withstands,
Stops the gracious Saviour's hands:
Saviour, let thy power remove
The sole hindrance of thy love:
Take our unbelief away,
Then thy mercy's arm display,
Then repeat thy wonders past,
Or give us the best wine at last.

166. *It is not lawful for thee to have her.*—
xiv. 4.

GRANT me that bold simplicity
Sin in the greatest to reprove,
("Ye must obey my God's decree;
"Ye must the cursed thing remove")
And give me, if my life it cost,
T' exult in life for Jesus lost.

167. *He went up into a mountain apart to pray.*—
xiv. 23.

SEQUESTER'D from the noisy crowd,
Fain would I pray apart,
Confess my sins and wants to God,
And pour out all my heart:

Now let me leave the world beneath,
 Now to the mount repair,
 Sink at the Saviour's feet, and breathe
 My latest breath in prayer.

168. *It is I, be not afraid.—xiv. 27.*

TELL me "'Tis I—that died for thee"
 And I shall fear no more,
 Till the rough wind and boisterous sea
 Hurry me to the shore.

169. *He said, Come.—xiv. 29.*

SAVIOUR, thou hast bid me come,
 But bid me come, again,
 Till I reach my heavenly home
 My sinking soul sustain:
 Walking on at thy command
 O'er danger's most tempestuous sea,
 Save me by thine outstretch'd hand,
 And save me up to thee.

170. *Beginning to sink, he cried, Lord, save me,
 —xiv. 30.*

O MAY I cry for help to thee
 The moment I begin
 To sink into the troubled sea,
 Or yield to my own sin!
 I know, in answer to my prayer,
 Thou wou'dst extend thine hand,
 My soul above the billows bear
 To the celestial land.

171. *As many as touched were made perfectly
 whole.—xiv. 36.*

LORD, I believe thy power the same,
 The same thy truth and grace indure,
 And in thy blessed hands I am,
 And trust thee for a perfect cure:

Come, Saviour, come, and make me whole,
 Intirely all my sins remove,
 To perfect health restore my soul,
 To perfect holiness and love.

172. *Lord, help me.—xv. 25.*

HELP me, Lord, on whom alone
 Succour is for sinners laid,
 Help me for thine aid to groan,
 Help me to accept thine aid;
 Still assist me by thy grace
 Helpless at thy feet to lie,
 Well to close my various race,
 Well to suffer, and to die.

173. *Truth, Lord: yet the dogs eat of the crumbs.*
 xv. 27.

JESUS, beneath the sense I groan
 Of my unworthiness,
 Yet trust, th' unworthiness I own
 Shall never bar thy grace:
 The children first be fed by thee:
 The dogs with crumbs supply:
 Then if no more is left for me,
 Let me thro' hunger die.

174. *O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto
 thee even as thou wilt.—xv. 28.*

THAT mighty faith on me bestow
 Which cannot ask in vain,
 Which holds, and will not let thee go,
 Till I my suit obtain;
 Till thou into my soul inspire
 The perfect love unknown,
 And tell mine infinite desire,
 "Whate'er thou wilt, be done!"

175. *They cast them down at Jesus feet, and he
healed them.—XV. 30.*

JESUS, display thy fovereign skill,
Thine ancient miracles repeat:
Thou never canst refuse to heal
A gasping sinner at thy feet:
Expiring at thy feet I lie:
O let thy yearning bowels move,
Forgive, or in my sins I die,
Restore me by thy bleeding love.

176. *I have compassion on the multitude.—XV. 32.*

CANST thou then without compassion
Me thy faint disciple see,
Hungring after thy salvation,
Perishing for want of thee?
Dying, till the grace is given,
Only for thy grace I pine:
Feed me, Lord, with bread from heaven,
Fill my soul with love divine.

177. *Beware of the leaven of the Pharisees.—
xvi. 6.*

LET us, Lord, with humblest care
Observe the caution given,
Start from shews and seemings fair,
(That Pharisaic leaven)
Self-respects, and human praise,
And human righteousness disown,
Glory in the God of grace,
And trust in thee alone.

178. *Blessed art thou, Simon Bar-jona.—XVI. 17.*

FATHER, to me the faith impart
Which makes the blessing mine,
Thy Son discover to my heart
In majesty divine

Right to God

That knowing Him, my soul may prove
 The sense of sin forgiven,
 And thro' the blifs of perfect love
 Pass to the blifs of heaven.

179. *Upon this Rock I will build my church.—*
 xvi. 18.

NOT on a frail sinful creature
 Dost thou build thy church below:
 Thee, the Rock, divinely greater,
 Basis of our faith we know!
 Rooted in thy love and grounded
 Still thy people shall prevail,
 Shout to see their foes confounded,
 Triumph o'er the gates of hell.

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

TO suffer, and abstain
 My calling here I see,
 Renounce myself, my Lord to gain,
 And die, to live with thee:
 With thee I daily die,
 Thy welcome burthen bear,
 And follow after to the sky,
 And claim a kingdom there.

181. *What is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?—*xvi. 26.

IF for a world a soul be lost,
 Who can the loss supply!
 More than a thousand worlds it cost
 One single soul to buy.

182. *The Son of man shall come in the glory of his Father, with his angels.—*xvii. 27.

O MIGHT we see our Saviour shine
 In all the attributes divine,

Descending with his angel-train
 In everlasting pomp to reign!
 Jehovah's co-eternal Son,
 Appear triumphant on thy throne,
 And shew the bride thy heavenly face,
 And plunge us in the glorious blaze!

183. *It is good for us to be here.—Xvii. 4.*

GOOD for us, thy joy to share,
 And Tabor's glory see,
 Better still, thy cross to bear,
 And bleed on Calvary:
 Best of all, when nature dies
 Ecchoing back thy final groan:
 Then to Zion's heights we rise,
 And hail thee on thy throne!

184. *Hear ye him.—Xvii. 5.*

O THAT all mankind might hear him,
 Teacher, Friend of all mankind,
 Every ransom'd soul revere him,
 In his blood redemption find!
 Sinners, know your present Saviour,
 Listen to his love's advice,
 Find in him the Father's favour,
 Find the way to paradise.

185. *Jesus came and touched them, and said, Arise, be not afraid.—Xvii. 7.*

JESUS, extend thine hand of grace
 And let me feel thee near;
 Thy only touch my soul can raise,
 Can banish all my fear:
 Thy only touch shall make me clean,
 My nature-purify,
 Expel the unbelieving sin,
 And raise me to the sky.

186. *Bring him hither to me.*—xvii. 17.

THRO' faith our friends we bring to thee,
 (Ourselves by Satan long possess'd)
 Pity and set the captives free,
 Drive the foul fiend out of their breast,
 The world and sin thyself expel,
 And in their souls forever dwell.

187. *Nothing shall be impossible unto you.*—
 xvii. 20.

TO those who on thy truth rely
 Who dare thy word receive
 Are all things possible? then I
 Here without sin shall live.

188. *This kind goeth not out, but by prayer and
 fasting.*—xvii. 21.

THE spirit unclean will still remain
 In every careless heart,
 But prayer and fasting shall constrain
 The tempter to depart;
 The prayer and fast which God hath chose
 Whole legions shall expel
 Of beastly lusts, and devilish foes,
 And chase them back to hell.

189. *Left we should offend them.*—xvii. 27.

MASTER, I want thy tenderness,
 Thy boundless charity,
 Not to offend; not to displease
 The men who know not thee:
 Rather than humble friend or foe,
 I too would wrong sustain,
 And every privilege forego,
 One precious soul to gain.

190. *Woe to that man by whom the offence cometh.*
—xviii. 7.

1 WOE to the man, eternal woe
To him by whom th' offence doth come,
His lot and portion is below,
His sentence is th' apostate's doom;
Plung'd in the depths of grief unless
With broken heart his crime he feel,
A load of guilt shall soon depress
His soul to the profoundest hell.

2 Ah, Saviour, keep my trembling heart
Which feels its own infirmity;
One moment, Lord, if thou depart,
The dire offence will come by me:
But if myself I always fear,
Thou wilt display thy guardian love,
And give me grace to persevere,
Till safe with thee I rest above.

191. *The Son of man is come to save that which was lost.*—xviii. 14.

TO save the lost he came:
The lost was all mankind;
And I thro' Jesu's name
Do now salvation find,
And publish it the world around,
That grace doth more than sin abound.

192. *If two of you shall agree on earth, as touching any thing that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven.*
—xviii. 19.

1 WE TWO, O Lord, on earth agree
Touching a thing to ask of thee,
And trust it shall for us be done:
We ask to be preserv'd from sin,
Kept by the power of God within,
Till sav'd, and perfected in one.

2 To ask a second grace we join;
 Answer in us thine own design,
 When life's important hour is o'er,
 (The end for which we here did meet)
 Place us together on thy seat;
 Do this, and we can ask no more.

193. *Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.*—
 xviii. 20.

CAN we believe this precious word,
 And not assemble in thy name,
 Sure, if we meet, to meet our Lord,
 And catch thy whisper, "here I am!"
 Where two or three with faithful heart
 Unite to plead the promise given,
 As truly in the midst thou art,
 As in the countless hosts of heaven.

194. *Have patience with me, and I will pay thee all.*—xviii. 26.

THY debtor at thy feet I fall:
 But can I ever pay thee all?
 Or for a single sin atone?
 No, Lord: I leave it to thy Son.

195. *He loosed him, and forgave him the debt.*—
 xviii. 27.

MASTER, thou didst the same by me,
 When at thy feet I lay;
 Thy grace forgave, and set me free,
 And left me nought to pay:
 The full discharge of all my debt
 I thankfully receive,
 And thus my fellow-servants treat,
 And thus like thee forgive.

196. *So shall my heavenly Father do also unto
you.---xviii. 35.*

O MAY I never sadly prove
A child can lose his Father's love,
A soul implacable,
Whose countless sins were once forgiven,
May justly from thy face be driven,
To pay his debt---in hell!

197. *There is none good but one, that is God.—
xix. 17.*

NONE is originally good,
Good from himself, but thee :
The good thou hast on man bestow'd,
Is not his property :
By thee renew'd ; yet pure and just
Himself he cannot call,
But still confesses in the dust
That thou art all in all.

198. *If thou wilt enter into life, keep the com-
mandments.—xix. 17.*

ALL thy commands I shall fulfil,
Blest with the faith that works by love,
Meet thee on that celestial hill,
Enter the holy gates above,
Eat of th' immortalizing Tree,
And live forever, Lord, with thee.

199. *What lack I yet ?—xix. 20.*

HIMSELF how shall a sinner know ?

Jesus, to thee I cry,

Thou only all my wants canst shew,

Thou only canst supply!

200. *If thou wilt be perfect, go and sell that thou
hast.—xix. 21.*

HOLY, thou knowst, I fain would be,

I languish to sell all for thee ;

And when the power is given,
Spotless, and perfected in love,
I shall triumphantly remove
To find my wealth in heaven.

201. *He went away sorrowful.—XIX. 22.*

FORBID it, Lord, that I should be
Griev'd to sell all and follow thee:
Ah, never leave me to depart,
But keep possession of my heart:
Left to myself, I surely know,
Away from thee I soon should go,
With-hold my heart so dearly bought,
And sell my soul and God for nought.

202. *Why stand ye here all the day idle?—XX. 6.*

SHALL I stand idle still,
'Till life short day is past,
Or now begin to do thy will,
And work for God at last?
Hired long ago I was
At Jordan's sacred flood,
And sign'd the servant of thy cross,
The purchase of thy blood.

203. *Many be called, but few chosen.—XX. 16.*

THE number of the Call'd is great,
But of the Chosen small,
Invited to the Gospel-treat
So few obey the call,
So few the proffer'd blessing take,
And to the end endure,
Giving all diligence to make
Their own election sure.

204. *Ye know not what ye ask.—XX. 22.*

SUCH was our ignorant desire,
Our zeal above the rest aspire,

While babes, the fathers joy to prove !
 Ambitious at thy side to reign,
 The rest without the toil to gain,
 We ask'd the crown of perfect love :
 2 Blindly we ask'd for pain and loss,
 A deeper cup, an heavier cross ;
 And still we all thy grace implore :
 But humbly waiting to receive,
 Manner and time to thee we leave,
 Thy will be done, we ask no more.

205.

1 ADVANCEMENT in thy kingdom here
 Whoe'er impatiently desire,
 They know not, Lord, the pangs severe
 The trials which they *first* require :
 They all *must* first thy sufferings share,
 Ambitious of their calling's prize,
 And every day thy burthen bear,
 And thus to late perfection rise.

2 Nature would fain evade, or flee
 That sad necessity of pain ;
 But who refuse to die with thee,
 With thee shall never, never reign :
 The sorrow doth the joy insure,
 The crown for conquerors prepar'd ;
 And all who to the end endure,
 Shall grasp thro' death the full reward.*

206. *The Son of man came not to be ministered un-
 to, but to minister.—xx. 28.*

NOT in a king's, but servant's form
 Our Lord appear'd beneath,
 To wait on every sinful worm,
 And save them by his death :

* Ye know not what is implied in being advanced in my kingdom, and necessarily *prerequired* thereto: All who share in my kingdom, *must first* share in my sufferings.—The Rev. Mr. John Wesley's Notes on the New Testament.

But we shall see him come from high
 The glorious Son of Man,
 And all the angels of the sky
 Triumphant in his train.

207. *The Son of man came to give his life a ransom for many.—xx. 28.*

EV'N those unhappy souls He bought
 Who their redeeming Lord deny,
Will not by him to life be brought,
 But self-destroy'd forever die.

208. *Jesus cast out all them that sold and bought in the temple.—xxi. 12.*

SAVIOUR, who dost with anger see
 The lusts which steal my heart from thee,
 The thieves out of thy temple chase,
 And plant thy Spirit in their place,
 And when my God inhabits there,
 My heart shall be thine house of prayer.

209. *And the blind and the lame came to Him in the temple, and he healed them.—xxi. 14.*

BLIND to thee, O Lord, and lame
 I into the temple came :
 There I first receiv'd from thee
 Strength to walk, and sight to see,
 There I found my pardon seal'd,
 There my unbelief was heal'd.

210. *How camest thou in hither, not having a wedding-garment?—xxii. 12.*

JESUS, prepare thy meanest guest,
 Since thou hast bid me to the feast,
 Cloath with a covering from above,
 'The Spirit of thy spotless love,
 And make the wedding-garment mine,
 That robe of righteousness divine.

211. *Render unto Cesar the things which are Cesar's.—xxii. 21.*

JESUS, if our faith be true,
 We must thy word obey,
 Tribute to whom tribute's due,
 And fear, and homage pay :
 Thee they impiously deny,
 Who Cesar of his right defraud,
 Rebels 'gainst the Lord most-high,
 And traitors to their God.

212. *On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.—xxii. 40.*

THE two commands are one :
 Ah, give me Lord, to prove
 Who loves his God alone
 He must his neighbour love,
 And what thine oracles enjoin,
 Is all summ'd up in love divine.

213. *Be not ye called, Rabbi.—xxiii. 8.*

O MAY I never dare receive
 From blind simplicity
 The reverence which poor worms would give
 To man, instead of thee !
 O may I still their praise reject
 Who hang upon my word,
 Refuse to lead th' implicit sect,
 And send them to their Lord !

214. *Call no man your father.—xxiii. 9.*

ABSOLUTE faith, O Lord, I owe
 To thee and none beside,
 Thine only word and Spirit know
 My never-erring Guide ;
 Submission absolute I pay
 To no commands but thine ;
 But taught of thee, rejoice t' obey
 Th' authority divine.

215. *Whoever shall exalt himself, shall be abased.*
—xxiii. 12.

1 TREMBLE, ye fond of human praise,
Who seek, or love, the highest place,
Who rich in sacred honours rise!
Proud of your every grace and gift,
Yourselfes, like *Lucifer*, ye lift,
And set your thrones above the skies:

2 But the Most-high shall cast you down,
If now ye will not fear his frown,
His vengeful wrath ye soon shall feel,
Defeated of your glorious aim,
O'erwhelm'd with everlasting shame,
Debas'd into the lowest hell.

216. *He that shall humble himself, shall be exalted.*
—xxiii. 12.

1 MYSELF I cannot humble make,
Yet may I, Lord, the succour take
Proffer'd, implied, in thy command;
May lay my haughty looks aside,
Resist the thought engend'ring pride,
And stoop beneath thy mighty hand:

2 If to thy hand of power I stoop,
Thy hand of love shall lift me up
To heights of holiness unknown,
Thy love's omnipotence shall raise
The vessel of thy perfect grace,
And seat me on thy glorious throne.

217. *Ye have omitted the weightier matters of the law.*—xxiii. 23.

MAY I, observant of the least,
Most careful in the greatest prove,
And shew throughout my life express
Justice, fidelity, and love.

218. *Ye strain at a gnat, and swallow a camel*
—xxiii. 23.

HEAR this, who at a trifle strain,
So strict—and obstinate—and proud,
Who keep the private rules of men,
And break the open laws of God!

219. *How can ye escape the damnation of hell?—*
xxiii. 33.

BY turning now to thee our Lord,
'Tho' to the brink of *Tophet* driven,
We all may 'scape the dreadful word,
We all may fly from hell to heaven.

220. *O Jerusalem, Jerusalem!—xxiii. 37.*

HOW kindly, Lord, dost thou lament
Their sinful misery,
Who will not, while they may, repent,
And thy salvation see!

Jerusalem, whoe'er deny,
Jerusalem shall prove
Thou wou'dst not have one sinner die
Excluded from thy love.

221. *I would, and ye would not.—xxiii. 37.*

“I WOULD, and ye would not,”
What daring blasphemy,
For reprobates so dearly bought
To charge their death on thee!
But O before they die,
The reprobates forgive,
And by thy gracious will may I
With them for ever live.

222. *How often would I have gathered thy children!*
—xxiii. 37.

HOW often who can tell!
The heights of love unknown,
The depths unsearchable,
Are hid in *Christ* alone:

But shelter'd now within
 My dear Redeemer's breast,
 Secure from hell and sin
 I shall forever rest.

223. *The love of the many shall wax cold.*—
 xxiv. 12.

1 THAT universal love sincere
 Where is it to be found?
 Out of the mouth of most we hear
 The word's unmeaning sound:
 But O, how few the saints that know
 Their Saviour's perfect mind,
 Whose hearts with charity o'erflow
 To all the ransom'd kind!

2 If my own party I approve,
 And cleave to my own sect,
 Holding the few with partial love,
 The many I reject;
 My nature's narrowness I feel,
 Myself I blindly seek,
 And still a slave in *Babel* dwell,
 A shackled Schismatick.

3 O that the Spirit of our Lord
 Might set his prisoners free,
 Might speak the sectaries restor'd
 To glorious liberty!
 O that the catholick love divine
 Shed in our hearts abroad
 Might all our jangling parties join,
 And swallow' us up in God!

224. *As lightning shall the coming of the Son of
 man be.*—xxiv. 27.

1 QUICK as the darted lightning flies,
 Flashing at once throughout the skies,
 Saviour, thou wilt on earth appear,
 To 'stablish thy dominion *here*:

2 *Before* the final, general doom,
 We know, thou wilt to judgment come,
 Thy foes destroy, thy friends maintain,
 And glorious with thine ancients reign.

3 Now, even now thy faints attend,
 To see thee on the clouds descend!
 Now, Lord, assert thy right divine,
 And challenge all the worlds for thine.

225. *Then shall appear the sign of the Son of man
 —then shall they see the Son of man coming—then
 shall he send his angels with a great sound of a
 trumpet.—xxiv. 30, 31.*

WHEN shall th' imperial standard spread

Its crimson thro' the skies?

To meet their great triumphant Head

When shall the members rise?

Gazing, thy church, and listening stands:

We long to see thee crown'd:

Now, Lord, send forth thine angel-bands,

And bid the trumpet sound.

226. *Blessed is that servant, whom his Lord when
 he cometh shall find so doing.—xxiv. 46.*

FULL of earnest expectation,

Look we for our heavenly Lord,

Working out our own salvation,

Labouring for a full reward:

Happy, in the task assign'd us

If we still our lives employ,

Labouring on till *Jesus* find us,

We shall share our Master's joy.

227. *They took no oyl with them.—xxv. 3.*

EMPTY the lamp, till thou impart

Thy Spirit from above;

Now, Saviour, pour into my heart

The oil of joy and love.

228. *Behold, the Bridegroom cometh!*—XXV. 6.

HE comes! the heavenly Bridegroom, comes,
Preceded by the midnight cry!
Sinners, and faints, forsake your tombs,
Go forth, and meet him in the sky!

229. *The door was shut.*—XXV. 10.

HOW dreadful is the sinner's fate,
Who wakes, to sleep no more,
Who knocks and calls, alas, too late,
When death hath shut the door!

230. *Lord, Lord, open to us.*—XXV. 11.

BUT we who now thy grace implore,
Shall now admitted be,
For if thy justice shut the door,
Thy mercy keeps the key.

231. *Well done, thou good and faithful servant.*—
XXV. 21.

MY faithfulness I cannot see,
My goodness is unknown to me,
And be it, Lord, unknown,
So thou the Giver of all grace
In that great day thy servant praise
For what thyself hast done.

232. *Thou wicked and slothful servant.*—
XXV. 26.

MASTER, I with shame confess
Sloth is the worst wickedness;
'The worst wickedness is mine,
Idle in the work divine,
Doing neither good, nor ill,
If I hide my talent still,
Till I find the time is past,
Perish in my sins at last.

233. *From him that hath not, shall be taken away even that which he hath.—xxv. 29.*

WHY am I stript of all my power ?

My Lord by long neglect I griev'd :
I would not use, or strive for more,
And justly lost the grace receiv'd :
I did not in his knowledge grow,
Or labour after holiness,
And thus I let my pardon go,
And thus I forfeited my peace.

234. *Cast ye the unprofitable servant into outer darkness.—xxv. 30.*

WHAT multitudes the curse shall feel

Who keep their talent unemploy'd,
Shut out from heaven, shut up in hell,
For doing neither harm nor good !

235. *Then shall He sit upon the throne of his glory.—xxv. 31.*

TO seal the universal doom,

The Son of man shall bow the sky,
With all his holy angels come,
With all his Father's majesty !
All nations in that day shall meet,
Arraign'd at his tremendous bar,
Behold him on his glorious seat :
And O, my soul, shalt thou be there !

236. *He shall separate them.—xxv. 32.*

THE wicked and the just
Till then together stay:
But O, the saints and sinners must
Be parted at that day ;
Sever'd the tares and wheat,
The goats and sheep shall be,
Never again to mix, or meet
Thro' all eternity.

237. *He shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.—xxv. 33.*

THEY shall be numbred with the sheep,
 And found on the right hand,
 Who hear the Shepherd now, and keep
 His every kind command.
 Ah, give me now thy voice to hear,
 And mark me with thy sign,
 And when thou dost as Judge appear,
 Acknowledge me for thine.

238. *Come, ye blessed.—xxv. 34.*

HERE on earth He bids us come
 Weary to Himself for rest,
 There receives his brethren home,
 Makes, whom he pronounces, blest,
 Crowns with immortality,
 Gives the joy prepar'd for me.

239. *When saw we thee an hungred.—xxv. 37.*

I WANT that unreflecting love
 Which simply thy command obeys,
 (Content, if thou at last approve)
 Nor fondly on the action stays :
 Still would I my own good forget,
 Which is not, gracious Lord, my own,
 Till thou thy servant's works repeat,
 And praise me for what grace had done.

240. *Ye have done it unto Me.—xxv. 40.*

TO *Christ* who would not gladly give
 Raiment, or food, or ease,
 And in his substitutes relieve
 His Saviour in distress?
 Saviour, where'er conceal'd thou art,
 Thee may I plainly see,
 And always bear it on my heart
 "Ye did it unto me!"

241. *Prepared for the devil and his angels.*——

XXV. 41.

NOT for the wretched sons of men
 Was *Tophet* first prepar'd,
 Intruders into hellish pain,
 They snatch the fiend's reward:
 If just, as well as good, thou art,
 Thy vengeance they require,
 And force thee, Lord, to say, Depart
 Into eternal fire!

242. *Ye did it not to me.*——XXV. 45.

EQUAL and just are all thy ways!
 Forever banish'd from thy sight,
 The wicked shall at last confess,
 The Judge of all the earth doth right:
 Justly thine utmost wrath they prove,
 Who would not thy salvation see,
 Refus'd the faith producing love,
 And in thy poor neglected Thee.

243. *These shall go away into everlasting punishment,
 but the righteous into life everlasting.*——XXV. 46.

MOST gracious, most tremendous Lord,
 The sentence which proceeds from thee,
 For punishment, or for reward,
 Must stand thro' all eternity:
 Our states assign'd by wrath, or love,
 Shall neither change, nor period know,
 But long as saints rejoice above,
 Unhappy souls shall howl below.

244. *Ye have the poor always with you.*——XXVI. 11.

THE poor supply thy place,
 Deputed, Lord, by thee,
 To exercise our grace,
 Our faith and charity,
 And what to thee in them is given,
 Is laid up for ourselves in heaven.

245. *There shall also this be told for a memorial of her.—xxvi. 13.*

LET me thus her zeal record,
 Thus my own for *Jesus* prove,
 Render to my dearest Lord
 All I prize, and all I love,
 Him imbalm with contrite tears,
 Him perfume with humble sighs,
 Till the rising God appears,
 Mounts, and draws me to the skies.

246. *Lord, Is it I?—xxvi. 22.*

SAVIOUR, thou see'st the fear
 Which haunts me night and day,
 My heart so weak, my sin so near,
 Shall I not thee betray?
 Ah, do not let me live
 To cause the dire offence,
 Rather this instant now forgive,
 And snatch me spotless hence.

247. *It had been good for that man, if he had not been born.—xxvi. 24.*

BUT if the everlasting pain
 Were in a course of ages past,
 Great good it would be to that man
 To perish — and be sav'd at last.

248. *This is my blood, which is shed for many.—xxvi. 28.*

AS many as in *Adam* died,
 In *Christ* may be restor'd,
 And freely sav'd in *Christ* confide,
 And love their bleeding Lord:
 To purge the universal sin
 The bloody fountain flow'd,
 To make our life and nature clean,
 And bring us all to God.

249. *Though all men shall be offended because of thee, yet will I never be offended.*—xxvi. 33.

ONE moment, Lord, if thou depart,
 With like presumption I
 Shall trust my own deceitful heart,
 And give my God the lye :
 Though all prove faithful to thy cause,
 Without thy constant power,
 I only stumbling at thy cross
 Shall fall, and rise no more.

250. *Though I should die with thee, yet will I not deny thee.*—xxvi. 35.

WHO trust in a suppos'd decree,
 Or your own perfect purity,
 And cannot fall from grace,
 Before your Master ye deny,
 Before ye curse your God and die,
 Remember *Peter's* case!

251. *My soul is exceeding sorrowful.*—xxvi. 38.

THE Man of sorrow now
 Thou dost indeed appear,
 Beneath my guilty burthen bow,
 And tremble with my fear :
 Thy pain is my relief,
 And doth my load remove,
 For O, if all thy soul is grief,
 Yet all thy heart is love!

252. *He fell on his face, and prayed.*—xxvi. 39.

WHAT posture should I use, who see
 The prostrate Son of God
 In tears, in mortal agony,
 And bath'd in his own blood?

A sense of *Jesus's* grief unknown,
 Father, to me impart,
 And hear his humble Spirit groan
 In my poor, broken heart.

253. *Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass
 from me.—XXvi. 39.*

A FOLLOWER of thy suffering Son,
 I would the bitter cup decline,
 Yet let thy sovereign will be done,
 My own I patiently resign,
 And calmly rest, whate'er I feel,
 Assur'd thou art my Father still.

254. *Watch, and pray, that ye enter not into tempta-
 tion.—XXvi. 41.*

THE pastor good with pious care
 Doth still his flock defend,
 Exhorts to faithfulness and prayer,
 And warns them to the end:
 Thus may I imitate my Lord,
 The people's pattern be,
 Obey, inforce thy warning word,
 And live and die like thee.

255. *Friend, wherefore art thou come? —
 XXvi. 50.*

SO gentle toward my basest foe
 O might I always be,
 A like return with *Jesus* shew
 To hellish treachery!
 O might I keep his patient word,
 His temper to the end,
 Taught by the meekness of my Lord,
 Who call'd the traitor Friend!

256. *Hereafter shall ye see the Son of man sitting on the right-hand of power, and coming in the clouds of heaven.—xxvi. 64.*

HOW unlike the Person now
Which He shall soon appear,
When he doth the heavens bow
In glorious pomp severe!
Cloath'd with majesty and power,
Seated on his Father's throne!
Hasten, Lord, that happiest hour,
Eternal Judge, come down!

257. *They answered and said, HE is guilty of death.—xxvi. 66.*

AND shall thy followers, Lord, complain,
Unjustly doom'd by sinful men,
Or patiently thy lot receive,
Judg'd by the world "not fit to live?"

258. *I know not the man.—xxvi. 74.*

NOT know the man (the God below)
With whom so late thou vowd'st to die!
Alas, thyself thou didst not know,
Or woud'st not now thy Lord deny:
Go, *Peter*, weep thy shameful fall,
And let thy grief o'erwhelm us all.

259. *Peter remembered the words of Jesus.—xxvi. 75.*

BUT He who gave the slighted word,
Brought it again to mind,
The sinner's sleeping conscience stir'd,
By shame and sorrow join'd;
For him who, had his Lord forsook,
He pray'd before the throne,
And cast the kind upbraiding look
Which broke his heart of stone.

260. *He went out, and wept bitterly.*—xxvi. 75.

SEE, the sad fruit of sin appears,
 While *Peter* pours a briny flood!
 But that which costs the servant tears
 Must cost the Lord his richest blood!
 The sea of tears which *Peter* sheds
 Can never purge his crimson sin,
 But *Jesus* for the sinner pleads,
 And pours his blood to make him clean.

261. *Jesus stood before the governor.*—xxvii. 11.

LO! the Son of man appears,
 To bonds and death pursued,
 In a wicked judge revere
 Th' authority of God!
 Subject to his foe's command,
 Mark that humble prisoner there!
 All mankind shall shortly stand,
 And tremble at *his* bar!

262. *He answered nothing.*—xxvii. 12.

SPEECHLESS the Saviour stood
 Beneath my guilty load,
 He answer'd not, for I
 Have nothing to reply:
 But when condemn'd and dumb
 I before God become,
 His mouth is open'd then for me,
 His blood proclaims the sinner free.

263. *They cried out the more, Let him be crucified!*
 —xxvii. 23.

NO, there can be no reprieve;
 Blood alone can satisfy;
 That our guilty souls may live,
 Innocence itself must die!

264. *His blood be on us, and on our children!—*
xxvii. 25.

HORRIBLE wish! thy murderers dare
The blessing to a curse pervert:
We turn the curse into a prayer;
To cleanse our lives, and purge our heart,
In all its hallowing, saving powers
Thy blood be, Lord, on us and ours!

265. *Him they compelled to bear his cross.—*
xxvii. 32.

SOON as we truly willing are
To serve the Saviour's cause,
Forc'd by an evil world, we bear
The scandal of thy cross:
At first we bear it thro' constraint,
Till sprinkled with thy blood
No more we shrink, no more we faint,
But bless the welcome load.

266. *Himself he cannot save.—*xxvii. 42.

HIMSELF He will not save, that we
His saving grace may taste and see:
He dies, that his worse foes may find
His death the life of all mankind.

267.

HIMSELF, and us, He cannot save,
And therefore sinks into our grave,
A voluntary victim dies,
That we may to his glory rise.

268. *There was darkness over all the land.—*
xxvii. 45.

DARKNESS the whole earth o'erspreads,
And fills with sad affright,
While th' eclipse of death invades
That uncreated Light;

But that Sun shall soon appear,
 All the gloom of hell disperse,
 All the frown of heaven, and cheer
 Our brighten'd universe.

269. *Jesus cried!*—xxvii. 46.

O *JESUS*, let thy dying cry
 Pierce to the bottom of my heart,
 Its evils cure, its wants supply,
 And bid mine unbelief depart,
 Slay the dire root and seed of sin,
 Prepare for thee the holiest place;
 Then, then essential Love, come in,
 And fill thy house with endless praise.

270. *He yielded up the ghost [dismissed his spirit
 Gr.]*—xxvii. 50.

JESUS, was ever love like thine!
 Thy life a scene of wonder is,
 Thy death itself is all divine,
 While, pleas'd thy Spirit to dismiss,
 Thou dost out of the flesh retire,
 And like the Prince of life expire!

271. *Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus,
 who was crucified.*—xxviii. 5.

READER of the trembling heart,
 Those that seek the Crucified,
 Bid our every fear depart,
 Bid us in thy death abide,
 Fill our drooping souls with peace,
 Raise us up thy witnesses.

272. *Jesus met them.*—xxviii. 9.

TO carry thy disciples word,
 With trembling haste I move,
 O come, and meet thy servant, Lord,
 And turn my fear to love.

M A T T H E W.

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273. *Go tell my brethren.*—xxviii. 10.

WILT thou as such the cowards own,
All who deserted thee?
Then I am of thy brethren one,
And mercy is for me.

274. *All power is given unto Me.*—xxviii. 18.

THE power is on the Man bestow'd,
Not on the one eternal God:
And every messenger of thine,
Cloath'd with authority divine,
Proclaims the world thro' thee forgiven,
Thee the great Lord of earth and heaven.

275. *Go ye therefore, and teach all nations.*—
xxviii. 19.

1 GREAT tri-une God, thy servants own,
And while they make thy nature known,
Let them thy promis'd presence find,
Sent to baptize into thy Name,
Sent a lost world for thine to claim,
Sent to disciple all mankind

2 With signs their high commission seal,
In every ordinance reveal
Thyself, and shed thy love abroad,
Their apostolic labours crown,
Come Father, Son, and Spirit down,
And fill our universe with God.

276. *Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you.*—xxviii. 20.

NO preachers of thy gospel they,
Who teach *believe*, but not *obey*;
The faithful servants of their Lord
Inforce thy every sacred word
By precept and example press
True, universal righteousness

277. *Lo, I am with you alway.* — xxviii. 20.

THIS is the word in every age
 That doth support and keep
 From sin, the world, and Satan's rage,
 The shepherds and the sheep:
 Thy ministers and people too
 On this alone depend,
 Thou sayst "I always am with you,
 Till time and death shall end."



M A R K.

H Y M N C C L X X V I I I

He shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost.
 — Mark. i. 8.

1 **W** HAT avails th' external sign,
 Without th' internal grace?
 Lord, I want thy Spirit divine
 The spark of love to raise,
 Straiten'd thro' intense desire
 To feel the pure baptismal flame:
 Let the Holy Ghost inspire,
 And plunge me in thy Name.

2 Unbaptiz'd in sin I live,
 Till I thy Spirit feel;
 To thy ransom'd creature give
 That gift unspeakable
 Witness, Pledge of joys unseen
 Thy Spirit breathe into my breast
 Partner of thy nature then,
 And one with thee I rest.

279. *He was forty days tempted.—i. 13.*

TO Christ the tempted I
 Tempted for help apply,
 Meekly suffer to the end,
 Forty days, or forty years,
 Till the flaming guards descend,
 Till the Angel-God appears.

280. *Whether is it easier to say, Thy sins be forgiven thee: or, Arise, and take up thy bed and walk?—ii. 9.*

SAVIOUR, thou canst with equal ease,
 As when thou on our earth didst dwell,
 The body's and the soul's disease
 By virtue from the godhead heal:
 With perfect life inspire my soul:
 And if I yet may serve my Lord,
 Pronounce this languid body whole,
 And bid me rise, to preach thy word.

281. *He looked round about on them with anger, being grieved for the hardness of their hearts.—iii. 5.*

1. SUCH may all my anger be,
 Sin when I in others see,
 Not the pagan passion blind,
 Rage of a vindictive mind,
 But the fervency of zeal
 Pain'd for those who cannot feel:

* Lord, impart thy grief to me,
 Grief for man's obduracy,
 Angry at the sin alone,
 Let me for the sinner groan,
 Till his hardness thou remove,
 His, and mine, by dying love!

282. *He is beside himself.*—iii. 21.

ABOVE my Lord I would not be,
 Prais'd by a world that branded thee,
 But scorn their scandalous esteem
 Who dar'd my God himself blaspheme:
 My portion of thy shame I take,
 A madman for my Master's sake,
 And made unto salvation wise,
 I follow *Jesus* to the skies.

283. *Take heed what you hear.*—iv. 24.

LORD, if thou giv'st the hearing ear,
 The faith that works by love,
 Thy word we cautiously shall hear,
 And carefully improve;
 Savour of life it then shall be,
 Thoughts, words, and actions leaven,
 And build us up compleat in thee,
 And give us thrones in heaven.

284. *He that bath, to him shall be given.*—iv. 25.

THE hope of thy redeeming love
 Ah, give me, Saviour, to retain,
 To use, and carefully improve
 One talent, till the rest I gain:
 On me, if still I clasp thy feet,
 Thou wilt bestow the gospel-peace,
 And then the righteousness compleat,
 And then the crown of righteousness.

285. *So is the kingdom of God, as if a man should cast seed into the ground,—and the seed should spring and grow up, which knoweth not how.*

iv. 26, 27.

YE hold't explain, describe, define
 The progress of the life divine,
 Your learned ignorance allow,
 And own it grows ye know not how.

No mortal eye the manner sees
The imperceptible degrees,
By which our Lord conducts his plan,
And brings us to a perfect man.

286. *The earth bringeth forth first the blade; then
the ear; after that the full corn in the ear. ———
iv. 28.*

THOU dost not say, The seed springs up
Into an instantaneous crop;
But waiting long for its return,
We see the blade; the ear; the corn:
The weak; and then the stronger grace,
And after that full holiness.*

287.

SAVIOUR, the fond delusion stop
Of nature's unsupported hope,
Which bids us snatch th' unlabour'd prize,
And into sudden pillars rise,
Step o'er the cross, and work between,
And sleeping, dream — "we cannot sin"!

288.

LET us with lawful violence strive,
And toil to rest, and die to live,
Humbly in all thy footsteps go,
From babes to youths, and fathers grow,
From faith, by just gradation move,
Thro' patient hope, to perfect love.

289. *Master, carest thou not that we perish. — iv. 38.*

MASTER, can thy follower be
Excluded from thy care,
Tost on life's tempestuous sea,
And sinking in despair?

* So the soul, in an inexplicable manner, brings forth first weak graces, then stronger, then full holiness. The Rev. Mr. J. Wesley's Notes on the N. Testament.

Now command the storm to rest,
Hush the wind, the sea reprove,
Spread throughout this troubled breast
A calm of faith and love.

290. *Go, tell how great things the Lord hath done
for thee.——v. 19.*

SHALL I thro' prudent fear forbear?
Or thankfully his grace declare
Who hath my sins forgiven?
His grace I will to all proclaim,
That all may praise my Saviour's name,
And earth be turn'd to heaven.

291. *Go home to thy friends, and tell them how
great things the Lord hath done for thee, and hath
had compassion on thee.——v. 19.*

1 JESUS, at thy command I go,
And to my friends the wonders shew
Which thou to me hast shewn:
Thou hast thy pard'ning love reveal'd,
The fiend out of my heart expel'd,
And claim'd it for thine own.

2 While thus I testify of thee,
With genuine meek humility
Thy witness, Lord, inspire,
That all my friends may wake, and fear,
And listen, till thyself they hear,
And catch the heavenly fire.

3 Didst thou in me thyself reveal,
That I thy goodness might conceal,
Or boastingly proclaim?
No: but thou wilt my wisdom be,
And give me true simplicity
To glorify thy name.

4 Wherefore, in confidence of grace,
I tell to all the ransom'd race

What thou for me hast done,
That all the ransom'd race may find
The present Saviour of mankind,
And praise my God alone.

292. *She felt in her body, that she was healed of
that plague.—v. 29.*

BY faith I touch'd th' incarnate God,
And openly my Saviour praise,
Heal'd by the virtue of his blood,
The emanation of his grace!

293. *Talitha cumi.—v. 41.*

1 JESUS, I wait the Spirit's power
Which ever doth from thee proceed,
Which did the breathless maid restore,
To raise my Spirit from the dead;
I look continually to prove
The hidden life of holy love.

2 O bid my dead dead soul arise,
In real holiness renew'd,
O give me back my paradise,
The image and the life of God,
My life, my resurrection be,
And manifest thyself in me.

3 By one almighty word begin
My life of faith and holiness;
And while we daily die to sin,
Thyself, by swift or slow degrees.
Diffuse thro' all thy members here,
And then our glorious Head appear.

294. *He commanded that something should be given
her to eat.—v. 43.*

1 THE life by miracle restor'd
Must be by common means sustain'd;
But quicken'd by my loving Lord,
The life which thro' his grace I gain'd,
Each moment by his grace is fed,
And nourish'd with immortal bread.

2 Whoe'er by thy command impart
 The children's bread, the strengthening
 grace,
 Thou, Lord, both food and Feeder art;
 Thy Spirit to our souls conveys
 Perceiv'd, or unperceiv'd supplies
 Of heavenly life that never dies.

295. *He took the blind man by the hand, and led
 him out of the town.—viii. 23.*

OUT of the croud He first must take,
 Before his grace he shew:
 Sinner, the busy world forsake,
 And with thy Saviour go;
 Then shall the God of pard'ning love
 Bid all thy sin depart,
 And by a sovereign touch remove
 The blindness of thy heart.

296. *What shall it profit a man, if he shall gain
 the whole world, and lose his own soul? ———
 viii. 36.*

E'ER the righteous Judge appear,
 Sinner, count thy mournful gains,
 Momentary pleasures here
 Purchas'd with eternal pains!
 When thy soul its body leaves,
 Where is its felicity?
 When the pit thy soul receives,
 What is all the world to thee?

297. *All things are possible to him that believeth.
 —ix. 23.*

BUT is it possible, that I
 Should live and sin no more?
 Lord, if on thee I dare rely,
 The faith shall bring the power:
 On me that faith divine bestow
 Which doth the mountain move,
 And all my sinless life shall shew
 Th' omnipotence of love.

298. *Lord, I believe; help thou mine unbelief.—*
ix. 24.

LORD, I believe, thou wilt forgive,
But help me to believe thou dost:
The answer of thy promise give,
Wherein thou causest me to trust,
The gospel-faith divine impart,
Which seals my pardon on my heart.

299. *I charge thee, come out of him, and enter no
more into him.—*ix. 25.

JESUS, my Lord, I cry to thee
Against the spirit unclean;
I want a constant liberty
A perfect rest from sin:
Expel the fiend out of my heart
By love's almighty power,
Now, now command him to depart,
And never enter more.

300. *Ye belong to Christ.—*ix. 41.

JESUS, I belong to thee,
Challenge thine own property,
Made, and bought by love divine,
Thine I am, and doubly thine:
Lest thro' me thou suffer loss,
Nail me to thy bleeding cross;
Farther to secure thine own,
Fix me on thy glorious throne.

301. *Their worm dieth not, and the fire is not
quenched.—*ix. 44.

THE word his sacred lips hath past!
And shall I trust th' infernal liar,
Who whispers soft "but God at last
"Will kill the worm, and quench the fire!"
Get thee behind me, fiend, say I,
Thine eloquence on others try,

Who, if they listen to thy tale,
Shall prove the loudest laugh of hell.

302. *Their worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched.—ix. 46.*

GREAT Judge, and Lawgiver supreme,
Shall man thine attributes deny,
Thy sovereign righteousness blaspheme,
Or give thine awful truth the lie?
With reason's line we cannot prove
Thy judgment's infinite abyss,
But trust t' inherit thro' thy love
A whole eternity of blifs.

303. *Their worm dieth not, and the fire is not quenched.—ix. 48.*

THRICE solemn, thrice repeated word,
For all who at thy bar are cast!
Most merciful, most righteous Lord,
Thy justice, as thy grace, shall last:
But all that now invoke thy name,
That trust thy bleeding sacrifice,
Shall flee with us the quenchless flame,
Shall 'scape the worm that never dies.

304. *Suffer the little children to come unto me.—*
x. 14.

JESUS, kind, inviting Lord,
We with joy obey thy word,
In their earliest infancy
Bring our little ones to thee:
Born they are, like us, in sin,
Touch th' unconscious lepers clean;
Purchase of thy blood they are,
Save them by thy dying prayer.

305. *Of such is the kingdom of God.—x. 14.*

THY church is here with saints supplied,
Who childlike innocence regain,
And every babe that ever died,
Shall in thy heavenly kingdom reign.

306. *He took them up in his arms.—x. 16.*

WHO is this tender-hearted Friend,

That doth for children care,

That doth my little ones defend,

And in his bosom bear?

The arms, within whose soft embrace

My sleeping babes I see,

They comprehend unbounded space,

And grasp infinity!

307. *He put his hands upon them, and blessed them
—x. 16.*

THY hands upon our children lay,

And bless them in thy service here,

Into their tender hearts convey

A principle of pious fear;

Thee by a life of holy love

Long may they live to glorify,

Or innocent from earth remove,

And spotless to thy bosom fly.

308. *With men it is impossible.—x. 27.*

A RICH man sav'd! it cannot be,

Ye that in riches trust,

Feel this impossibility,

Or be for ever lost!

309. *Ye know not what ye ask: can ye drink of
the cup that I drink of? and be baptiz'd with the
baptism that I am baptiz'd with?—x. 38.*

1. SAVIOUR, who ask to reign with thee,

They ask (what yet they cannot know)

Thy cup of inward agony,

Thy burthen of external woe,

With eagerness of blind desire,

They ask reproach, and pain, and loss,

They ask to be baptiz'd with fire,

And hang expiring on thy cross,

2 Cover'd with outward sufferings here
 Thou wait, with inward sufferings fill'd;
 They mark'd thy perfect character,
 They shew'd thee by thy Father seal'd:
 The cross thou didst for sinners prove
 The lot of all thy followers is;
 And leads us on to perfect love,
 And paves our way to glorious bliss.

310: *Rise; He calleth thee.*—x. 49.

BLIND at thy call I rise,
 And come, O Lord, to thee:
 Open the beggar's eyes,
 That I my way may see,
 My true and living Way pursue,
 Till thee I in thy glory view.

311. *What wilt thou that I should do unto thee?*
 —x. 51.

LORD, I would my sight receive,
 Would thy faithful follower live,
 Till I lay my body down,
 Drop the cross, and take the crown.

312. *Have faith in God [Gr. the faith of God]*
 —xi. 22.

I WANT the true divinity,
 The faith of God, the power in me:
 Jesus, the power of God thou art,
 Inspeak thyself into my heart,
 Command my heart the faith to have
 Which saves, and shall for ever save.

313. *What things soever ye desire when ye pray,
 believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have
 them.*—xi. 24.

1 JESU th' irrevocable word
 Thy gracious lips hath past,
 And trusting in my faithful Lord
 I shall be sav'd at last:

- Whate'er I ask with longing heart
 Expecting to receive,
 Almighty God, thou ready art,
 And promisest to give.
- 2 I ask the gift of righteousness,
 The sin-subduing power,
 Power to believe, and go in peace,
 And never grieve thee more;
 I ask the blood-bought pardon seal'd,
 The liberty from sin,
 The grace infus'd, the love reveal'd,
 The kingdom fixt within.
- 3 Thou hear'st me for salvation pray,
 Thou see'st my heart's desire,
 Made ready in thy powerful day
 Thy fulness I require:
 My vehement soul cries out oppress'd,
 Impatient to be freed:
 Nor can I, Lord, nor will I rest,
 'Till I am sav'd indeed.
- 4 Art thou not able to convert,
 Art thou not willing too
 To change this old rebellious heart,
 To conquer and renew?
 Thou canst, thou wilt, I dare believe,
 So arm me with thy power,
 That I to sin shall never cleave,
 Shall never act it more.
- 1 COME then, my God, the promise seal,
 This mountain-sin remove,
 Now in my gasping soul reveal
 The virtue of thy love:
 I want thy life, thy purity,
 Thy righteousness brought in,
 I ask, desire, and trust in thee,
 To be redeem'd from sin.

- 2 For this, as taught by thee, I pray,
 And can no longer doubt,
 Remove far hence, to sin I say,
 Be cast this moment out:
 The guilt and strength of self and pride
 Be pardon'd and subdued,
 Be cast into the crimson tide
 Of my Redeemer's blood.
- 3 Saviour, to thee my soul looks up,
 My present Saviour thou:
 In all the confidence of hope,
 I claim the blessing now!
 'Tis done: thou dost this moment save,
 Thou dost with pardon bless;
 Redemption thro' thy blood I have,
 And heaven in thy peace.

315.

- 1 STILL, O my dear redeeming Lord,
 Thy faithfulness I plead,
 And hang on thy most precious word
 For every good I need:
 The good which first of all I want
 Into my heart convey,
 The power to pray and never faint,
 The constant power to pray.
- 2 With all my small remains of grace
 The blessing I implore,
 Stir up my soul to seek thy face,
 To seek it evermore,
 To wrestle, till the clouds remove,
 And thou thy name declare,
 While all my happy heart is love,
 And all my life is prayer.
- 3 For this I pray, and long, and trust
 Thy goodness, truth, and power,
 To make, as to account, me just
 In thine appointed hour.

Thou canst; and is it not thy will

That I should holy be?

Lord, I expect thee to fulfil

Thy whole design on me.

1 **THY** counsel is, to save me

From every act of sin;

Nor will I, Lord, the least allow,

Or touch the thing unclean:

Surrounded with ten thousand snares,

I shall not, cannot fall,

While hanging on the arm that bears

My soul above them all.

2 In thee my Saviour I confide

By my own sin beset;

And lay it easily aside,

And spurn it at my feet;

It shall no more dominion have,

Or captivate my will;

For thou art ever near to save,

For thou art *Jesus* still.

3 Believing all thy fulness mine,

Nor earth, nor hell I fear,

Kept by Omnipotence divine

To full salvation here:

The thing for which I dare believe

I shall at last obtain,

And, when thine image I retrieve,

With thee in glory reign.

317.

1 **JESUS**, thou say'st I shall receive

The thing for which I pray,

Then give me, Lord, thy Spirit give

And take my sins away:

That I may never grieve thee more,

Thy blessed Self impart,

And stamp in perfect peace and power

Thine image on my heart.

- 2 Why should I smaller gifts request,
 When all I ask is mine?
 I covet earnestly the best,
 The plenitude divine:
 My swelling heart I open wide
 T' admit my heavenly Friend;
 Come, Saviour, come, in me t' abide,
 'Till grace in glory end.
- 3 My evil will be all cast out,
 When thou resid'st within;
 Thy presence, Lord, I cannot doubt,
 Extirpates inbred sin:
 Out of mine inmost soul I trust,
 The root shall be destroy'd,
 While Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
 Fills all the sacred void.
- 4 Thee, the thrice holy God, I want,
 And nothing less than thee:
 With infinite desire I pant
 For thy infinity;
 On eagles wings my spirit flies
 To grasp its Lord above,
 And faints upon thy breast, and dies
 To be dissolv'd in Love.

318. *Heaven and earth shall pass away: but my words shall not pass away.*—xiii. 31.

VANISH them this old creation,
 Still the promise must remain,
 At the general restoration
 We shall see our Lord again:
 Pass away this earth and heaven,
 Truth can never be overthrow'n,
 Stands the word by Jesus given
 Firm as his eternal throne.

319. *I say unto all, Watch.*—xiii. 37.

IS there a saint who doth not need
 To watch and pray, when station'd here?
 Doth grace the duty supersede,
 Or love cast out the humble fear?

Who had the twelve *take heed, beware,*
 Cautioning them, He cautions all:
 And those that watch with ceaseless care,
 Can never sin, can never fall.

320.

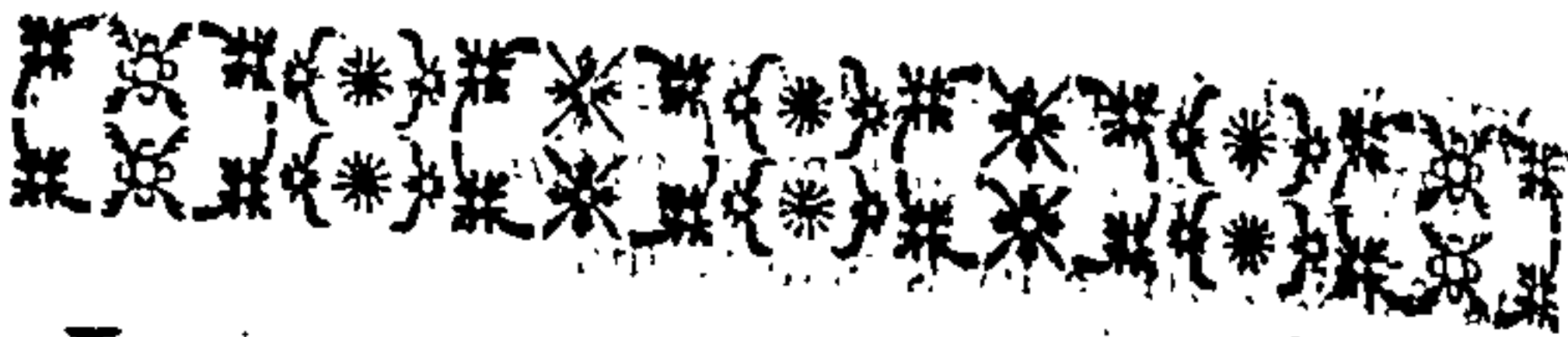
JESUS, inspire the watchful power,
 And set me on thy cross's tower,
 Till life's sad moment's o'er;
 Here may I still my station keep,
 And never fold my arms to sleep,
 And never slumber more.

321. *Good were it for that man, if he had never
 been born.—xiv. 21.*

ALAS for him! whose teaching pride
 Peoples the realms beneath,
 And helps poor sinners to deride
 The never-dying death!
 Who madly mocks the endless pain,
 And laughs his God to scorn—
 Good were it for that wretched man,
 If he had ne'er been born!

322. *Preach the gospel to every creature.—
 xvi. 15.*

GOSPEL to every soul of man!
 The one eternal God
 For the whole world of sinners slain
 Hath bought them with his blood!
 Let every child of Adam's line
 The joyful news embrace,
 Acquitted by an act divine
 Of universal grace!



L U K E



H Y M N CCCXXIII.

Thy prayer is heard. — Luke i: 13.

1 **W**HILE nature yielding to despair
 Her blasted expectation mourns,
 After a length of years, the prayer
 In the most helpless case returns,
 The peaceful word at last comes down,
 And lo, the barren bears a son!

2 Then let us patiently attend,
 To him the time and manner leave,
 Till God the long-sought blessing send,
 Till *Christ* his gracious fulness give,
 And faith's maturest fruit we prove
 In finish'd holiness and love.

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

SING all in heaven at *Jesus*'s birth
 "Glory to God, and peace on earth,
 "The heart of God thro' *Christ* is seen
 "In mercy and good-will to men!"

325. *The whole multitude sought to touch Him: for
 there went virtue out of him, and healed them all.*
 — vi. 19.

I SEEK to touch my powerful Lord

In every age the same,
 Confiding in his gospel word,
 And in his saving Name!

Saviour, in mine the grace reveal

Which every soul may prove,

And all my sin and sickness heal

By thy balsamic love.

326. *Wo unto you that are rich: for ye have received your consolation.—vi. 24.*

YE envied rich, who nothing fear,

Rich to yourselves, who rest below,

Ye have receiv'd your comfort here,

Hereafter look for endless woe.

327. *Forgive, and ye shall be forgiven.—vi. 37.*

1 FORGIVE my foes? it cannot be:

My foes with cordial love embrace?

Fast bound in sin and misery,

Unfav'd, unchang'd by hallowing grace,

Throughout my fallen soul I feel

With man this is impossible.

2 Great Searcher of the mazy heart,

A thought from thee I would not hide,

I cannot draw th' envenom'd dart,

Or quench this hell of wrath and pride,

Jesus, till I thy Spirit receive,

Thou know'st, I never can forgive.

3 Come, Lord, and tame the tiger's force,

Arrest the whirlwind in my will,

Turn back the torrent's rapid course,

And bid the headlong sun stand still,

The rock dissolve, the mountain move,

And melt my hatred into love.

4 Root out the wrath thou dost restrain;

And when I have my Saviour's mind,

I cannot render pain for pain;

I cannot speak a word unkind,

An angry thought I cannot know,

Or count mine injurer my foe.

328. *Every tree is known by its own fruit.* —

vi. 44.

1 WHAT is the proof of perfect love?

Assertions bold that “ I am he

“ Whom God assures I cannot move,

“ And sin is all destroy’d in me ?”

No pompous words the tokens are :

Words are but leaves, and not the fruit :

The leaves may spread, and flourish fair,

While nature’s pride is at the root.

2 Great words an evil tree may bear :

Partners of real holiness

By purity of life declare,

By deeds their perfect love confess :

True goodness grows on a good tree,

Meekness which no affront can move,

Patience, *conceal’d* humility,

And all the fruits of *silent* love.

329.

HOWE’ER the softning art of man

May subtle, learn’d distinctions make,

And sin in perfect saints explain

As nature’s innocent mistake ;

Howe’er we may the rule bring down,

And make it our experience suit,

That tree is good, and that alone,

Which cannot bring forth evil fruit.

330.

SHALL those who evil act or speak,

Our vouchers for perfection be,

Allow’d by man thy law to break,

And call it an infirmity ?

Ah, no : the trees of righteousness,

Thy planting, O Almighty Lord,

They never *can* thy law transgress,

Or sin, in deed, or thought, or word.

331.

AWAY with all your boastings vain,
 Proofs more substantial we demand,
 Ye cannot sin, if born again,
 Ye can the fiery trial stand;
 The proof in facts and tempers give,
 Sorrow, disgrace, and pain endure,
 Live without sin, like *Jesus* live,
 And *tell us thus* your hearts are pure.

332. *They bring forth fruit with patience.*——
 viii. 15.

1 THE word, the seed of righteousness
 Sown in our hearts we gladly feel,
 With joy our proffer'd Lord embrace,
 With rapturous joy unspeakable
 Receive the news of sin forgiven,
 And taste in love our present heaven.

2 Yet the incorruptible seed
 Doth never in a moment rise,
 But buried deep, as lost and dead.
 Long in our earthy hearts it lies,
 Water'd, before the fruit appears,
 With showers of grace, and floods of tears.

3 Howe'er our hasty nature fret,
 Or instantaneous growth require,
 We must, we *must* with patience wait,
 With humble, languishing desire,
 And when ten thousand storms are past,
 Bring forth the perfect fruit—at last.

333. *Whosoever hath, to him shall be given.*——
 viii. 18.

LORD, if thy grace I have,
 I plead thy word for more:
 Whom thou hast sav'd, persist to save,
 And all thy life restore:

If with a faithful heart
I simply follow thee,
Whate'er thou hast, whate'er thou art,
Thou art, and hast for me.

334. *Go in peace.*—viii. 48.

LORD, thou hast spoke me whole,
And lo, I go in peace
To perfect health of soul,
To perfect holiness :
And when possesst of that high prize,
I go in peace to paradise.

335. *He suffered no man to go in.*—viii. 51.

O SAVIOUR, make thy wisdom mine,
Teach me by signs infallible,
Thy miracles of grace divine
When to display, and when conceal.

336. *He charged them, that they should tell no man what was done.*—viii. 56.

O MAY I never take the praise
Or my own glory spread,
If made thine instrument to raise
A sinner from the dead !
O may I never boast my own
Successful ministry,
But sink forgotten and unknown,
And swallow'd up in thee !

337. *Forbid him not.*—ix. 50.

WE will not chide thy followers, Lord,
Distinct from us, who preach thy word,
Who devils in thy name expel,
And pluck poor sinners out of hell ;
We dare not enviously deny
Their inward call to prophesy,

While faith is to their hearers given,
With God himself sent down from heaven.

338. *Rejoice, because your names are written in
heaven.—x. 20.*

SAVIOUR, I listen for thy voice
Which certifies my sins forgiven :
O speak, and bid my heart rejoice,
To know my name enroll'd in heaven :
Thy heavenly name might I but prove,
Thy holiest name inscrib'd on me,
I'd triumph in thy perfect love,
I'd sing thro' all eternity.

339. *Mary sat at Jesu's feet, and heard his words
—x. 39.*

O THAT I thro' faith might sit
With his beloved ones,
Happier at my Saviour's feet,
Than monarchs on their thrones ;
Who before his footstool bow,
Are sure his quickning voice to hear ;
Jesu, speak, I listen now,
And all my soul is ear.

340. *One thing is needful.—x. 42.*

WHAT then is all beside
For which the world contend ?
The baits of lust, the boasts of pride,
That in a moment end :
After their happiness
I can no longer rove,
I need no more who all possess
In *Jesu's* heart-felt love.

341. *Lord, teach us to pray.—xi. 1.*

TEACH me, *Jesu*, how to pray,
Take the hind'ring thing away.

Into this weak heart inspire
 Power, and hunger, and desire,
 Then the pleading Spirit impart,
 Fix my Teacher in my heart.

342. *Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed
 be thy name.—xi. 2.*

FATHER of me, and all mankind,
 And all the hosts above,
 Let every understanding mind
 Unite to praise thy love,
 To know thy nature and thy name,
 One God in persons three,
 And glorify the great I AM
 Thro' all eternity.

343. *Thy kingdom come.—xi. 2.*

1 THY kingdom come, with power and grace,
 To every heart of man,
 Thy peace and joy, and righteousness,
 In all our bosoms reign!
 Thy righteousness our sin keep down,
 Thy peace our passions bind,
 And let us in thy joy unknown,
 The first dominion find.

2 The righteousness that never ends,
 But makes an end of sin,
 The joy that human thought transcends,
 Into our souls bring in,
 The kingdom of establish'd peace,
 Which can no more remove,
 The perfect power of godliness,
 Th' omnipotence of love.

3 When shall we hear his trumpet sound
 The latest of the seven?
 Come, King of saints, with glory crown'd,
 Th' eternal God of heaven;

Judge of thine anti-christian foe,
 Appear on earth again,
 And then thy thousand years below
 Before thine ancients reign.

344. *Thy will be done, as in heaven, so in earth.*
 —xi. 2.

HASTEN that happiest gospel-day,
 When all on earth forgiven,
 As fully shall thy will obey,
 As angels do in heaven ;
 While not one disharmonious string
 Is heard below, above,
 But all in perfect concert sing,
 And praise the God we love.

345. *Give us day by day our daily bread.*—xi. 3.

GIVE us this day our daily bread,
 As manna from above,
 And every happy moment feed
 Our hungry souls with love ;
 Th' imperishable meat bestow,
 For which our spirits cry,
 And nourish'd by thy grace below.
 Our souls shall never die.

346. *For give us our sins.*—xi. 4.

NOW, Father, now our sins forgive,
 With present pardon bless,
 And let our souls the kifs receive
 Which seals our inward peace :
 Accept us in thine own dear Son,
 Who bore our sins away,
 Who all our debts discharg'd alone,
 And left us nought to pay.

347. *For we also forgive every one that is indebted to us.—xi. 4.*

GRACE unconditional and free,
 Thy sweet forgiving grace,
 Instructs us, as embrac'd by thee,
 Our brother to embrace:
 Since thou our infinite offence
 Dost pardon and forget,
 His debt of scarce an hundred pence
 We chearfully remit.

348. *Lead us not into temptation.—xi. 4.*

AH, leave us not, above our power,
 Above our patience tried,
 But turn aside the dreaded hour,
 And from temptation hide:
 Or if we fall into the snare,
 Let us our Lord behold,
 Whose hand doth thro' the furnace bear,
 And brings us forth as gold.

349. *But deliver us from evil.—xi. 4.*

DELIVER us from evil, Lord,
 Thy church so dearly bought,
 From every evil work, and word,
 And every evil thought:
 Preserve us from the tempting fiend,
 The world of wickedness,
 Till all our wars and conflicts end
 In everlasting peace.

350. *Your heavenly Father shall give the holy Spirit to them that ask him.—xi. 13.*

FATHER, thro' thy Son to me
 Thy holy Spirit give;
 Him (thy Son engag'd for thee)
 Who ask shall all receive:

Bound by *Jesu's* word thou art
 To send him from thy throne above;
 Send him now, to fill my heart
 With purity and love.

351. *Thou hast much goods laid up for many years.*
 —xii. 19.

GOODS for many years laid up!"
 Worldling, to the future blind,
 Trust not thy deceitful hope
 Of those many years behind;
 Slave to appetite and sense,
 Foolish soul, of life secure,
 Who, when judgment calls thee hence,
 Can another hour insure?

352. *Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required:*
of thee.—xii. 20.

HEAR this, thou prosperous wretched man,
 Thou fool, by fools reputed wise,
 Inlarge thy wealth-augmenting plan,
 Enjoy the goods this earth supplies,
 Indulge thy worldly heart's desire,
 Regardless of the things unseen:
 But God shall soon thy soul require,
 And where are all thy treasures then!

353. *Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's*
good pleasure to give you the kingdom.—xii. 32.

IS it not the Shepherd's voice?
Jesus, I thy word embrace,
 Fearful I in hope rejoice,
 I shall gain the crowning grace,
 I the kingdom shall receive,
 By my Father's pleasure given,
 Triumph in thy smile, and live
 High-inthron'd with God in heaven.

354. *That servant which knew his Lord's will,
and did not according to it, shall be beaten with
many stripes.—xii. 47.*

WHAT will it profit me to know,
That others know their sins forgiven,
And on to full perfection go,
And live on earth the life of heaven :
Unpardon'd if I still remain,
Nor serve my Lord with loving zeal,
My light will aggravate my pain,
And lead me to the darkest hell.

355. *How is it, that ye do not discern this time ?
—xii. 56.*

THY work, O God, they will not see.
Reviv'd in our degenerate days,
Or mark the crowds begot by thee,
The signs of thy converting grace,
Refusing with their sin to part,
That wilful blindness of the heart.

356. *Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish.
—xiii. 3.*

1. O WHAT a life is mine !
Backward I cast mine eye,
And trembling own the truth divine,
“ I must repent, or die ! ”
But Him, who tells me so,
Highly extol'd I see
The godly sorrow to bestow,
The godly love on me.

2. Saviour, and Prince, appear
To break this stubborn heart,
And then to bid my guilty fear
And unbelief depart ;
While at thy feet I grieve,
From all my sins release,
The sense of thy salvation give,
The kingdom of thy peace.

357. *Strive to enter.*—xiii. 24.

LONG did I seek in vain,
 And could not enter in ;
 Now, Saviour, every nerve I strain,
 But am not fav'd from sin,
 I struggle to get free,
 I strive, and pray, and groan ;
 Yet when admitted into thee,
 Shall live by grace alone.

358. *Sit down in the lowest room.*—xiv. 10.

HOW does he take the lowest place
 Who glories in the heights of grace,
 And free from self-mistrusting fear
 Assumes the perfect character ?
 If void of true humility,
 No place among the saints hath he ;
 And if his pride he will not feel,
 Shall have the lowest place — in hell.

359. *Whosoever exalteth himself, shall be abased.*
 —xiv. 11.

WHY have I, Lord, so often been
 Baffled, debas'd by every sin ?
 With humble shame and grief
 One sin I own the cause of all,
 Pride always went before my fall,
 The pride of unbelief.

360. *He that humbleth himself, shall be exalted.*—
 xiv. 11.

GIVE me, O Lord, my soul t' abase,
 To sink o'erwhelm'd with pardning grace,
 Lower and lower yet ;
 But till I mount above the skies,
 O may I never, never rise
 From weeping at thy feet!

361. *Which of you sitteth not down first, and counteth the cost?—xiv. 28.*

LORD, I have counted first the cost,
My all must for thy love be lost:
I know, the sure foundation stands
Establish'd by almighty hands;
And thou who hast thy work begun,
From faith to faith shalt lead me on,
Till bold I to the summit press,
And rise compleat in holiness.

362. *This man receiveth sinners.—xv. 2.*

YES; for thou hast receiv'd
The sinners chief in me:
Thro' mercy I believ'd,
And favour found with thee:
Admitted on thy grace to feast
O take me to thy glorious rest.

363. *Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.—xvi. 21.*

YET for my sinless Saviour's sake
Thou wilt be reconcil'd,
Into thine arms of mercy take,
And own me for thy child.

364. *Make to yourselves friends of the mammon of unrighteousness; that when ye fail, they may receive you into everlasting habitations.—xv. 9.*

HELP me to make the poor my friends,
By that which paves the way to hell,
That, when my loving labour ends,
And dying from the earth I fall,
My friends may greet me in the skies,
Born to a life that never dies.

365. *In hell he lift up his eyes, being in torments.—xvi. 23.*

WHY is he doom'd to endless pain?
Did he by fraud his wealth obtain?

No ; but the blessings given
On his *rich* neighbours he bestow'd,
Enjoy'd himself instead of God,
And sought no other heaven.

366. *If thy brother trespass against thee seven times
in a day, and seven times in a day turn again
to thee, saying, I repent ; thou shalt forgive him.*
—xvii. 4.

1 LET mine injurious brother own
His oft-reiterated sin,
Receiv'd for *Jesu's* sake alone,
As the offence had never been,
I to my confidence restore,
And love, and prize him as before.

2 But if his stubborn pride disdain
The frequent evil to confess,
Lord, shall I trust my foe again,
Or as my bosom-friend cares?
I must, I will, with love receive,
And twice ten thousand times forgive.

3 Harden'd in his impenitence
For him I now in secret mourn,
Remit unask'd the hundred pence,
And pray my God her heart to turn,
And treat him, when the change I see,
As kindly, as thou treatest me.

367. *Which of you having a servant plowing, or
feeding cattle, will say unto him as soon as he
cometh from the field, Go and sit down to meat?
And will not rather say unto him, Make ready
wherewith I may sup, and gird thyself, and serve
me, till I have eaten, and drunken ; and after-
ward thou shalt eat and drink.*—xvii. 7, 8.

1 WHETHER thy little flock we feed,
Or follow, Lord, the gospel plough,
Patience, as well as faith, we need,
And must not ask our wages now,

Howe'er impatient nature say
 "Go, triumph first, and then obey."*

2 Weary, with thirst and hunger faint,
 From labouring in thy field I come,
 Thy sweet refreshing grace I want,
 Unready for my heavenly home,
 I long thy promises to prove,
 And banquet on thy perfect love.

3 Yet O, a time I dare not set,
 Or now demand to sup with thee:
 Still on my Lord I humbly wait,
 If still thou use my ministry;
 In hunger, weariness, and thirst,
 'Tis fit I serve my Master first.

4 Then let me patiently attend
 The leisure of my heavenly Lord,
 Till thou in mercy condescend
 To comfort by thy hallowing word,
 And raise me weeping at thy feet,
 At table with the King to sit.

5 After I have endur'd awhile,
 After I have thy pleasure done,
 Thy love shall recompence my toil,
 Thy love my patient faith shall crown,
 And then I enter into rest,
 And then on *thy* perfection feast.

368. *Doth he thank that servant, because he did
 the things that were commanded him? I trow not.
 So likewise ye, &c.—xvii. 9, 10.*

* BUT if you needs must work *before*,
 "Salvation is of works, not grace:"
 Not so; if *Christ* supplies the power
 For my imperfect services,

* But is it not meet, that you should *first* obey, and
 then triumph?—Mr. W's Notes on the place.

And gives me on himself t' attend,
Labouring and suffering to the end.

2 No thanks to me my Master owes
For works which he himself hath wrought;
Grace only the reward bestows
For every gracious word and thought,
And when I his commands have done,
The praise, I trow, is all his own.

3 I have but done my duty, Lord,
When answering all thy welcome will,
I cannot speak one boasting word,
But most unprofitable still,
The meanest of thy servants I,
The chief of sinners live and die.

369. *Were there not ten cleansed? but where are
the nine?—xvii, 17.*

WHERE are the nine? alas, my God,
We soon forgot thy cleansing blood;
But lo, I now at last return,
My base ingratitude to mourn,
Thy pardning love to glorify,
Thy confessor to live, and die.

370. *There are not found that returned to give
glory to God, save this stranger.—xvii. 18.*

JESUS, by whom redeem'd I live,
With joyful lips to thee I give
The glory of thy love,
And on the wings of angels borne,
Shall soon triumphantly return,
To sing thy praise above.

371. *Remember Lot's wife.—xvii. 32.*

INGRAVE her doom upon my heart,
That I may never wish to part,

(So apt to tempt my loving God,
To stop, and linger on the road)
That I may never more draw back,
Saviour, into thy bosom take,
And make this dear-bought soul of mine
A monument of grace divine.

372. *Men ought always to pray.*—xviii. 1.

SURELY if we ought, we may,
Every moment watch and pray :
Simply I receive thy word,
Merciful, Almighty Lord :
Thou who gavest the command,
Nothing can thy will withstand ;
And if I believe in thee,
Nothing is too hard for me.

373. *God be merciful to me a sinner.*—xviii. 13.

A MEER helpless sinner I
Must without his mercy die ;
But when this is all my plea,
God in *Christ* is Love to me.

374. *Zaccheus, come down.*—xix. 5.

WHO would not descend His Saviour to meet ?
The publican's Friend I hasten to greet :
And from my embraces He never shall part,
When on his own graces He feasts in my heart.

375. *Lord, thy pound hath gained ten pounds.*—
xix. 16.

THY pound hath gain'd the pounds, not I,
Not I, who all but sin disclaim :
My Saviour did the grace supply,
I nothing can, I nothing am,
Thou wrought'st in me to will and do,
Thou shalt have all the glory too.

376. *He beheld the city, and wept over it.* ~~—————~~

xix. 41.

WEEPS the Saviour o'er his foe,
The vilest of mankind :
Need we arguments to shew
His mercy unconfin'd !
Arguments his heart to prove,
Copious from his eyes they fall,
Every tear demonstrates love,
And Love that died for all !

377. *This do in remembrance of Me.*—xxii. 19.

HOW shall we do the thing enjoin'd,
Or how remember thee aright,
Born in the dregs of time, and blind
To God, without thy Spirit's light !
Upon all flesh thy Spirit shower,
Thy death we then shall truly shew,
And, when thou com'st in glorious power,
Banquet with our great King below.

378. *I have prayed for thee.*—xxii. 32.

JESUS my Advocate hath been,
And by the fiery darts assail'd
Of Satan, and the world, and sin,
My faith hath never wholly fail'd :
Jesus, on whom I still depend,
Who ever lives for me to pray,
Shall keep me patient to the end,
Shall make me faithful to that day !

379. *Judas, betrayest thou the Son of man with a
kiss ?*—xxii. 48.

I TOO have done the same,
Professing to be thine,
Exposing to contempt the name,
And work, and cause divine ;

Yet for my treacherous kifs
 Thou wilt no more reprove,
 But pardon't all I did amifs
 With a kind kifs of love.

380. *I was daily in the temple.—xxii. 53.*

IN pure obedience to thy will,
 Who to thy house repair,
 We find thee in the temple still,
 And hear thee teaching there.

381. *Pilate said, I find no fault in this man.—
 xxiii. 4.*

HARMLESS in act, and word, and thought,
 The judge declares him free from blame,
 Without a blemish or a spot,
 A sinless faint, a perfect lamb ;
 And such is a fit sacrifice,
 And such for sinful man he dies.

382. *Father, forgive them; for they know not
 what they do.—xxiii. 34.*

WHEN *Jesus* for his murtherers prays,
 Can God reject the dying prayer ?
 Thou must forgive our ransom'd race :
 Thou dost our world of ruffians spare :
 The pardon bought by blood divine,
 Hath surely pass'd the seals of heaven ;
 Father, thou art in *Jesus* mine,
 And all the world's with me forgiven.

383. *Behold thy son: behold thy mother.—
 John xix. 26, 27.*

WE would thine aged followers give
 The honour to a parent due,
 We would the young with love receive,
 Purer than nature ever knew :

Saviour, bestow th' intend'ring grace,
 Us in a new relation join,
 So shall we all mankind embrace,
 And love them with a love like thine.

384. *To-day shalt thou be with me in paradise.*
 Luke xxiii. 43.

SAVIOUR in death, the grace by one
 Obtain'd, we all who ask shall have:
 Thou wouldest by thy death alone
 A world of dying sinners save:
 Return'd triumphant from the dead,
 My Lord and King, remember me,
 And give me, when I bow my head,
 To find my paradise in thee.

385. *I thirst.*—John xix. 28.

HE thirsted; to redeem his foe,
 And reconcile a world to God,
 He long'd that all his love might know,
 Sav'd by the virtue of his blood!
 Be satisfied; we thirst for thee,
 We add our strong desires to thine:
 See then, thy soul's hard travail see,
 And die, to make us all divine.

386. *My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken
 me!*—Matt. xxvii. 46.

'TIS not for sin which thou hast done,
 Thine angry Father hides his face,
 But on thine innocence is shewn
 The vengeance due to *Adam's* race:
 Thou all our sin and curse hast took,
 That we may blest and holy be,
 Thou by thy Father art forsook,
 That God may ne'er abandon me.

387. *It is finished.*—John xix. 30.

1 'TIS finish'd! the *Messias* dies,
 Cut off for sins, but not his own!
 Accomplish'd is the sacrifice,
 The great redeeming work is done;
 Finish'd the first transgression is,
 And purg'd the guilt of actual sin,
 And everlasting righteousness
 Is now to all the world brought in.

2 'Tis finish'd, all my guilt and pain,
 I want no sacrifice beside,
 For me, for me, the Lamb is slain,
 And I am more than justified;
 Sin, death, and hell are now subdued,
 All grace is now to sinners given,
 And lo, I plead th' atoning blood,
 For pardon, holiness, and heaven.

388. *Father, into thine hands I commend my spirit.*
 —xxiii. 46.

O MIGHT my course, like *Jesu's* end,
 O might his blessed death be mine!
 I long my spirit to commend
 Into those gracious hands divine:
 Father, my gasping spirit receive,
 By faith united to thy Son,
 And let me with my Saviour live,
 In life and death forever one.

389. *Their eyes were holden, that they should not know him.*—xxiv. 16.

MINE eyes are holden too:
 Till open'd, Lord, by thee,
 (Whom once imperfectly I knew,)
 I neither know nor see:
 Or if reveal'd thou art,
 Thou vanishest away;
 But when thou purifiest my heart,
 Thou wilt forever stay.

390. *We trusted that it had been He which should have redeemed Israel.—xxiv. 21.*

AND still we trust in thee
Th' eternal Son of God,
Thou wilt from all iniquity
Redeem us by thy blood;
The men of heart sincere
Thy blood shall sanctify,
Restore to thy full image here,
And speak them to the sky.

391. *He made as though he would have gone farther.—xxiv. 28.*

WILL my Lord be so unkind,
Leave an halting soul behind,
My companion in the way
Leave me at the close of day?
Farther tho' thou seem to go,
Yet thy secret mind I know,
And thou never wilt depart:
Have I not explain'd thy heart?

392. *Did not our heart burn within us, while He talked with us?—xxiv. 32.*

HE came from heaven to kindle fire
In earthly hearts like mine:
Now, Lord, the flame of love inspire,
Which may forever shine.

393. *Repentance, and remission of sins should be preached in his name.—xxiv. 47.*

PREACH repentance in his name,
Preach forgiveness in his blood,
Then ye may his presence claim,
Then ye preach the word of God:
Empty all beside and vain,
Not the word of God, but man.

394.

JESUS, succeed our ministry,
 And prove the virtues of thy name :
 Thee, Giver of repentance, thee
 Giver of pardon we proclaim :
 Thyself of unbelief convince
 Whome'er we to repentance call,
 And then, to cancel all their sins,
 Assure them thou hast died for all.

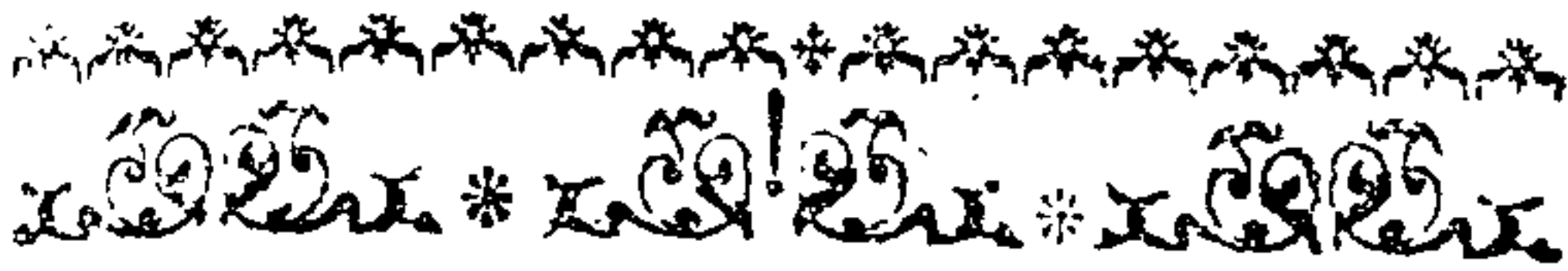
395. *Beginning at Jerusalem.—xxiv. 47.*

SINNERS, a pardon I proclaim
 Offer'd to all in *Jesu's* name ;
 But know, the wickedest and worst
 Shall have the gracious offer *first*.

396. *While He blessed them, He was parted from
 them.—xxiv. 51.*

PARTED in the act of blessing,
 Never shall his blessings stop :
 Still for us he prays unceasing,
 Still his hands are lifted up !
 First the Comforter is given
 Proof of his continued prayer ;
 Then He prays us up to heaven,
 Blesses us forever there.





J O H N.



H Y M N CCCXCVII.

*In the beginning was the word, and the word was with God, and the word was God, &c.—
John i. 1, 2, 3.*

1 **THE WORD**, the uncreated Son,
T When finite things began to be,
 Existing, God with God alone,
 Thou wast from all eternity!
 There, in thy Father's bosom laid,
 Ineffably begot by him,
 Thou wast, before the worlds were made,
 God independent and supreme.

2 All-wise, all-good, almighty Lord,
 God over all thou always art,
Jehovah's everlasting Word,
 Spoken into thy creature's heart;
 With God essentially the same,
 Distinct in personality,
 Thou art the absolute I AM,
 And all things made were made by thee.

398. *In him was life, and the life was the light
 of men.—i. 4.*

FOUNTAIN of life to all that live,
 Thyself, th' essential Life divine,
 Thou didst to our first parents give,
 And in their sinless nature shine:

The Life was Light and happiness,
 And wisdom pure with thee bestow'd:
 In all thy works they saw thy face,
 While all thy works were fill'd with God.

399. *The light shineth in darkness, and the darkness comprehended it not.—i. 5.*

STILL on the soul of fallen man
 Thou dost a beam of glory shed,
 A ray of grace, an hidden grain,
 A spark of life, an heavenly seed:
 He wakes, and thinks, by slow degrees,
 Nor yet the Principle perceives,
 Or knows the Light by which he sees,
 Or feels the Life by which he lives.

400. *That was the true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.—i. 9.*

1 TRUE Light of the whole world, appear,
 Answer in us thy character,
 Thou uncreated Sun;
 Jesus, thy beams on all are shed,
 That all may by thy beams be led
 To that eternal throne.

2 Lighten'd by thy interior ray
 Thee every child of Adam may
 His unknown God adore,
 And following close thy secret grace
 Emerge into that glorious place
 Where darkness is no more.

3 The universal Light thou art;
 And turn'd to thee the darkest heart
 A glimmering spark may find;
 Let man reject it or embrace,
 Thou offerest once thy saving grace
 To me, and all mankind.

4 Light of my soul, I follow thee,
 In humble faith on earth to see.

Thy perfect day of love,
 And then with all thy saints in light
 To gain the beatific Sight
 Which makes their heaven above.

401. *As many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name.—i. 12.*

1 THEE, Jesus, full of truth and grace,
 My God, my Saviour I embrace,
 To all thy creatures given,
 My Prophet, Priest, and King receive,
 And in thine only name believe
 For pardon, grace, and heaven.

2 Sole self-existing God, I own
 The merit of thy death alone
 Hath ransom'd all mankind,
 And every dying slave in thee
 With peace and perfect liberty
 May life eternal find.

3 I use the power by thee bestow'd,
 T' accept thee as my Lord my God,
 The privilege divine
 Assur'd thou wilt on me bestow,
 That born of God my soul may know
 Whate'er thou art is mine.

4 Not differing from a servant now,
 I wait in humble faith, till thou
 Art in my heart reveal'd:
 Then shall I Abba Father cry,
 An heir of all in earth and sky,
 An heir of glory seal'd.

402. *The word was made flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father) full of grace and truth.—i. 14.*

1 WHAT angel can the grace explain!
 The very God is very man,

By love paternal given!
 Begins the uncreated word,
 Born is the everlasting Lord,
 Who made both earth and heaven!

2 Behold him high above all height,
 Him, God of God, and Light of Light
 In a mean earthly shrine;
Jehovah's glory dwelt with men,
 The Person in our flesh is seen,
 The Character Divine!

3 Not with these eyes of flesh and blood;
 Yet lo, we still behold the God
 Replete with truth and grace:
 The truth of holiness we see,
 The truth of full felicity
 In our Redeemer's face.

4 Transform'd by the extatic sight,
 Our souls o'erflow with pure delight,
 And every moment own
 The Lord our whole perfection is,
 The Lord is our immortal bliss,
 And *Christ* and heaven are one.

403. *Of his fulness have all we received, and
 grace for grace.—i. 16.*

1 HIM in whom all fulness dwells,
 Every true believer feels,
 Every soul by *Christ* restor'd,
 Shines a copy of his Lord;
 Father of his church and Head,
 All the heaven-begotten seed
 Cry, We have receiv'd from him,
 Grace for grace, as limb for limb.

2 O that with the faithful I,
 Could thy fulness testify!
Jesus, is there not in thee
 Grace, sufficient grace, for me?

Let me now with thee receive,
 All thou dost to sinners give ;
 All thou hast, and all thou art,
 Dwell forever in my heart !

404. *The law was given by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.—i. 17.*

- 1 THE fiery law by *Moses* given,
 Was thunder'd in a voice from heaven ;
 In shadowy types and victims slain,
 Which could not purge our sinful stain,
 It only pointed at the Lamb :
 But grace and truth by *Jesus* came.
- 2 He in our mortal flesh reveal'd,
 The types substantially fulfil'd,
 By one sufficient sacrifice,
 Forever smoking thro' the skies,
 He answer'd the demand of God,
 And quench'd the wrath with all his blood.

405. *Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world !—i. 29.*

- 1 DID *Jesus* for the world atone ?
 “ Yes ; for the world of the elect : ”
 LOVE could not die for some alone,
 And all the wretched rest reject :
 For the whole helpless world that lay
 In desperate wickedness, he died,
 And all who dare believe it, may
 With me be freely justified.
- 2 Charg'd with the universal load,
 The sins of every soul, and mine,
 By faith I see the Lamb of God,
 The bleeding sacrifice divine !
 My sins, transfer'd from me to Him,
 Shall never be by justice found,
 All carried down that purple stream,
 All in that open fountain drown'd !

406. *Many believed in his name : but Jesus did not commit himself unto them.—ii. 23, 24.*

1 JESUS, thou know'st what is in man,
So false, and changeable, and vain :
If now we in thy name believe,
If thee this moment we receive,
The next we cast our faith away,
And basely our dear Lord betray.

2 Thou canst not to our keeping trust
Thy grace, no sooner gain'd than lost :
But that we may in thee confide,
With us continually abide,
A people for thyself prepare,
And keep our hearts by reigning there.

407. *Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.—iii. 3.*

THE truth, and blessedness, and need
Of this great change I know :
But can I witness it indeed,
Can I the tokens shew ?
Marks of this birth, they all are vain
Without the Spirit's power :
Then only am I born again,
When I can sin no more.

408. *How can a man be born when he is old? —
iii. 4.*

I ASK no more, how can it be?
But leave the manner now to thee,
And wait in age to prove
That heavenly birth, by faith restor'd
To all the image of my Lord,
To all the life of love.

409. *As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up.—*
iii. 14.

HE hath been lifted up for me,
For me, when wallowing in my blood:
I saw him hanging on the tree,
And virtue from his body flow'd,
The poison of my sins expel'd,
And all my wounds that moment heal'd!

410. *God so loved the world!—iii. 16.*

HOW hath He lov'd us? how?
Can man, or angel tell?
While at his cross we bow,
His love's effects we feel;
The virtue of that sacred sign
Our gasping souls receive,
And quicken'd by the death divine,
We shall for ever live.

411. *He that believeth on Him is not condemned.—*
iii. 18.

LORD, I believe, and stand secure,
In all I speak, or do, or feel;
My conscience finds an answer sure,
To every charge of earth, or hell:
Nigh to the Judge I boldly draw:
My Surety all, his anger bore,
My Lord fulfil'd the fiery law,
And God the just can ask no more.

412. *He that hath the bride is the Bridegroom.—*
iii. 29.

HE will not with his purchase part,
He holds his consort in his heart:
But is my narrow sect *the bride*,
And heathens all the church beside?

413. *If thou knewest the gift of God — thou would'st have asked of him, and he would have given thee living water, &c.—iv. 10, 14.*

1 JESUS, the gift divine I know,
The gift divine I ask of thee;
The living water now bestow,
Thy Spirit and thyself on me:
Thou, Lord, of life the Fountain art:
O could I find thee in my heart!

2 Thee let me drink, and thirst no more
For drops of finite happiness:
Spring up, O Well, in heavenly power,
In streams of pure perennial peace,
In joy which none can take away,
In life which shall forever stay.

414. *I have meat to eat that ye know not of.—
iv. 32.*

BUT if thou the Father shew,
Manifest to me his love,
I the hidden meat shall know,
I my Master's joy shall prove,
Feast with thee on heavenly food:
Heaven on earth is serving God.

415. *There is at Jerusalem a pool, which is called
Bethesda.—v. 2.*

O JESUS, I see
My Bethesda in thee;
Thou art full of compassion and mercy for me:
Thy blood is the pool
Both for body and soul,
And whoever steps in is made perfectly whole.

416. *Wilt thou be made whole?—v. 6.*

AN impotent desire I feel
At times to be made whole,
But vain the help of man to heal
My long-distemper'd soul:

The Angel-God must from the skies
 Come down to cure my pain :
 Come, Saviour, now, and bid me rise,
 And never sin again.

417. *He that believeth hath everlasting life.*—

v. 24.

BLEST with the faith that works by love,
 Blest with eternal life thou art,
 Thou *hast* the life of those above,
 The seed of glory in thy heart :
 For God in *Christ* is Love to man,
 And when to the believer given,
 The soul doth in itself contain
 The essence and the blifs of heaven.

418. *If I bear witness of myself, my witness is
 not true.*—v. 31.

1 AND shall mere man of men demand
 His saying simply to receive,
 Before the proofs we understand,
 Before we see the witness live,
 And evidence his sins forgiven
 By walking like an heir of heaven ?

2 We ought not to his word alone
 Or confident assertions trust ;
 The life must join to make it known,
 The works to shew the doer just,
 And all the Spirit's fruits to prove
 A *Christian* perfected in love.

419. *Ye will not come to Me, that ye might have
 life.*—v. 40.

WILL they not ? alas for them,
 Dead in sin who *Christ* refuse !
 He did all the world redeem,
 He would all to glory chuse :
 Sinners, come, and find with me
 Life, and heaven in his decree.

420. *If another shall come in his own name, him ye will receive.—v. 43.*

COMING in thy great Father's name
 Who first rejected thee,
 Allow'd each bold impostor's claim
 With blind credulity :
 And still we see the world, that can
 God, and his truth deny,
 They greedily assent to man,
 They all believe a lye.

421. *How can ye believe, which receive honour one of another, and seek not the honour that cometh from God only.—v. 44.*

1 YE patient of applause and fame,
 Bold to usurp the *Christian* name,
 No more your souls deceive ;
 Who seek the praise that comes from men,
 Ye boast your hearsay faith in vain ;
 Ye cannot yet believe.

2 By fellow-worms carest, belov'd,
 Ye cannot be by God approv'd,
 Vile fav'rites of his foe,
 Who incense from the world receive,
 In fair repute and honours live,
 And have your lot below.

3 Awake out of your pleasing dream,
 Renounce yourselves, the world's esteem
 The world's reproach despise,
 As sojourners on earth unknown,
 Wish to be prais'd by God alone
 Your Father in the skies.

4 Your pride and want of faith lament,
 And then believe whom God hath sent
 To speak your sins forgiven,
 Your sinful nature to remove,
 And perfected in humble love
 To give you thrones in heaven.

422. *Gather up the fragments—vi. 12.*

GATHER we still the fragments up
 Which from our Master's table fall,
 The small remains of faith and hope,
 The sacred crumbs preserve them all;
 Let not one gracious thought be lost;
 The faintest, least desire of good
 More than a thousand worlds it cost,
 It cost the Lamb his richest blood.

423. *Labour for that meat which endureth.—*
vi. 27.

THOU art that Bread of life,
 That meat which shall remain!
 Be it our only care and strife
 Thy blessed self to gain:
 Give, Lord, and always give
 Th' immortalizing food,
 And strengthen us by grace to live
 The glorious life of God.

424. *Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast*
out.—vi. 37.

BE it according to thy word;
 To thee by faith I come:
 Receive me to thy mercy, Lord,
 And to thy heavenly home.

425. *Except ye eat the flesh of the Son of man, and*
drink his blood, ye have no life in you.—vi. 53.

HOW blind the misconceiving croud,
 Who in the literal substance dream
 They eat thy flesh, and drink thy blood!
 Alas there is no life in them:
 And who partake th' external sign,
 Without the hidden mystery,
 They eat the bread, and drink the wine,
 But never feed, O Lord, on thee.

2 What is it then, thy flesh to eat?

O give mine inmost soul to know
The nature of that heavenly meat,
Design'd to quicken all below:
What is it, Lord, to drink thy blood?
Explain it to this heart of mine,
And fill me with the life of God,
The love, the holiness divine.

426. *Who so eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life, and I will raise him up at the last day.—vi. 54.*

WHO now his flesh and blood partake,
Partakers of the life divine,
We soon shall see our Lord come back,
His members all in one to join;
And feeding on this living Bread,
This earnest of my glorious bliss,
I too shall rise to meet my Head,
I too shall see him as he is.

427. *My flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed. He that eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, dwelleth in me, and I in him.—vi. 55, 56.*

SAVIOUR, thy flesh is meat indeed!
Thy nature to thy church made known
Doth every saint with manna feed,
Till every saint with thee is one,
Till blended with its heavenly food
The soul thy gracious fulness feels,
And all transform'd we dwell in God,
And God in us forever dwells.

428. *As the living Father hath sent me, and I live by the Father: so, he that eateth me, even he shall live by me.—vi. 57.*

STUPENDOUS miracle of love!
Archangels cannot tell me how
I live by thee, my life above,
As by the living Father thou!

But sure as thee thro' faith I eat,
 Thy Spirit's substance I receive,
 And one with my mysterious meat
 Thro' all eternity shall live.

429. *It is the spirit that quickneth, the flesh profiteth nothing.—vi. 63.*

1 THY word in the bare *literal* sense,
 Tho' heard ten thousand times, and read,
 Can never of itself dispense
 The saving power which wakes the dead :
 The meaning *spiritual* and true
 The learn'd expositor may give,
 But cannot give the virtue too,
 Or bid his own dead spirit live.

2 But breathing in the sacred leaves
 If on the soul thy Spirit move,
 The re-begotten soul receives
 The quickning power of faith and love ;
 Transmitted thro' the gospel-word
 Whene'er the Holy Ghost is given,
 The sinner hears, and feels restor'd
 The life of holiness and heaven.

430. *The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life.—vi. 63.*

1 JESUS, descended from the sky,
 The power of God in man thou art ;
 Thyself, to whom I now apply,
 Speak thy own words into my heart :
 Thy words are more than empty sound,
 Inseparably one with thee ;
 Spirit in them, and life is found,
 And all the depths of deity.

2 While feebly gasping at thy feet
 A sinner in my sins I bow,
 O might I now my Saviour meet,
 And hear and feel thy sayings now !

Speak, and thy word the dead shall raise,
 Shall me with spirit and life inspire;
 Speak on, and fill my soul with grace,
 And add me to thy deathless quire.

431. *Will ye also go away?—vi. 67.*

YES, unless thou hold me fast,
 After all thy love to me
 I shall faithless prove at last,
 Treacherously depart from thee;
 But that we may never part,
 Hide me, hide me in thine heart.

432. *Jesus stood and cried, saying, if any man
 thirst, let him come unto me, and drink.—vii. 37.*

- 1 YE thirsty for God To Jesus give ear,
 And take thro' his blood The power to draw
 near,
 His kind invitation, Ye sinners, embrace,
 The sense of salvation Accepting thro' grace.
- 2 Sent down from above Who governs the skies
 In vehement love To sinners he cries,
 "Drink into my Spirit, Who happy would
 be,
 "And all things inherit By coming to me."
- 3 O Saviour of all, Thy word we believe,
 And come at thy call, Thy grace to receive;
 The blessing is given, Wherever thou art:
 The earnest of heaven Is love in the heart.
- 4 To us at thy feet The Comforter give,
 Who gasp to admit Thy Spirit and live:
 The weakest believers Acknowledge for thine,
 And fill us with rivers Of water divine,

433. *Have any of the rulers, or of the Pharisees
believed on him?—vii. 48.*

1 WE still the old objection hear
Have any of the great, or wise,
The men of name and character
Believ'd on Him the vulgar prize?
Our Saviour, by the rich unknown,
Is worship'd by the poor alone.

2 The poor, we joyfully confess
His followers and disciples still,
His friends, and chosen witnesses,
Who know his name, and do his will,
Who suffer for our Master's cause,
And only glory in his cross.

434. *Art thou also of Galilee?—vii. 52.*

1 WHO dar'st oppose the popular cry,
For blacken'd innocency plead,
Expect the ready world's reply,
No stronger argument they need,
But answer by reproaching thee,
"And art thou too of Galilee?"

2 Determin'd then thy lot expect,
Who canst the *Christian* sect defend
Thou must be of the *Christian* sect,
Revil'd, and patient to the end
With God's afflicted people rise,
To claim thy kingdom in the skies.

435. *Go, and sin no more.—viii. 11.*

ME, me command to sin no more;
Saviour from all iniquity,
Thy kingdom in my soul restore,
And bid me then come up to thee.

436. *He that followeth Me, shall not walk in darkness.—viii. 12.*

JESUS, I believe in thee,
 Yet my way I cannot see,
 Yet I cannot see thy face,
 Dark, and dead, and comfortless :
 But if blind I follow on,
 Trusting in thy word alone,
 I cannot long in darkness stay,
 The darkness must be chas'd away,
 And turn'd into the perfect day. }

437. *If ye believe not that I am he, ye shall die in your sins.—viii. 24.*

1 I WOULD believe that thou art He
 Who came from heaven to die for me :
 Saviour of men, the power supply,
 Nor leave me in my sins to die :
 A sinner on thy mercy cast,
 I mourn for my offences past ;
 O for thy own dear sake forgive,
 And sav'd by faith my soul shall live.

2 If now thy previous grace I feel
 Which melts my stubbornness of will,
 If crush'd by unbelief I groan,
 And languish for a God unknown,
 One ray of light and comfort dart,
 One spark of faith into my heart,
 And let me feel thy sprinkled blood,
 And see thee now my Lord, my God !

438. *If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed.—viii. 31.*

CONTINUING in the outward word,
 I read, and hear, believe and do :
 But give me thy good Spirit, Lord,
 T' approve me thy disciple true :
 Thou art the Truth that makes us free,
 Abide, eternal Word, in me.

439. *The night cometh, when no man can work.—*
ix. 4.

MOST sensibly, O Lord, I know,
My night of death approaches fast;
My time for work, my course below,
Is in another moment past:
O then cut short thy work of grace,
This moment finish it in me,
And let the next conclude my race,
And bring me to my goal and thee.

440. *I am the door: by me, if any man enter in,
he shall be saved.—x. 9.*

THEN I may happy be,
I enter in by thee:
'Thro' thine interceding blood
Free access I have to God,
His dear adopted son:
The blood shall all my wants supply,
And bear me up beyond the sky
To that eternal throne.

441. *I am come that they might have life, and that
they might have it more abundantly.—x. 10.*

ANSWER then thy blest design,
Bring to me the life of grace,
Bring me larger life divine,
Fill my soul with holiness,
Fit me for the life above,
All thy life of heavenly love.

442. *I am the good Shepherd.—x. 11.*

THE Shepherd good indeed thou art,
I feel thy goodness at my heart;
No goodness out of Christ I see;
Goodness itself has died for me!

443. *Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus,—xi. 5.*

AND me—— may every soul subjoin,
The Friend of *Lazarus* is mine ;
My Friend from all eternity,
He lov'd, He died himself for me !

444. *Jesus wept.—xi. 35.*

JESUS weeps, our tears to see !
Feels the soft infirmity ;
Feels, whene'er a friend we mourn,
From our bleeding bosom torn :
Let him still in spirit groan,
Make our every grief his own,
Till we all triumphant rise,
Call'd to meet him in the skies.

445. *Lazarus, come forth!—xi. 43.*

JESUS, quick'ning Spirit, come,
Call my soul out of its tomb,
Dead in sin to life restore,
Raise me up to die no more ;
Perfect liberty bestow,
Speak again, and bid me go,
Thou who hast my sins forgiven,
Loose, and lift me up to heaven.

446. *He that was dead, came forth.—xi. 44.*

JESUS, we testify thy power
From all degrees of death to save,
Thee, Lord of life, our souls adore,
Rais'd from the bed ; the bier ; the grave !

447. *We would see Jesus.—xii. 21.*

FAIN would I my Redeemer see,
As when extended on the tree,

He groan'd beneath my sinful load,
 He pour'd out all his sacred blood :
 Above, I want this only sight,
 To view the Lamb by his own light,
 T'admire the lustre of those scars,
 Which brightens all the morning-stars !

448. *If any man serve me, him will my Father
 honour.—xii. 26.*

JESUS, how great thy servants are !
 What dignity on man bestow'd !
 We, who rejoice thy yoke to bear,
 Are honour'd with th' esteem of God,
 Thy praise, thy glory we obtain,
 And kings we in thy kingdom reign.

449. *I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw
 all men unto me.—xii. 32.*

THE promise made our fallen race,
 And by the blood of Jesus seal'd,
 The word of all-attracting grace,
 I find ten thousand times fulfill'd :
 But, Lord, I want *the sight* above,
 The grace to saints triumphant given ;
 Draw by the cords of perfect love,
 And draw me to thyself in heaven.

450. *Having loved his own, he loved them unto
 the end.—xiii. 1.*

SAVIOUR, am not I thine own ?
 Throughout my evil days,
 Surely thou on me hast shewn
 The riches of thy grace :
 Thee, the sinner's constant Friend,
 In life, and death I trust on thee ;
 Love me, Lord, when time shall end,
 Thro' all eternity.

451. *What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter.—xiii. 7.*

DO what thou wilt; it *should* be so:
Thy works I shall hereafter know,
 (When death the veil remove)
Unwind the providential maze,
And gladly own that all thy ways
 Are wisdom, truth, and love.

452. *If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with me.—xiii. 8.*

WE have no benefit from thee,
 Unless thy blood, by faith applied,
Redeem from all iniquity,
 And throughly purge thy ransom'd bride:
But if thy blood to flesh convert
 This unbelieving heart of stone,
Mine own assuredly thou art,
 Thou art eternally mine own.

453. *I have given you an example.—xiii. 15.*

THOU hast a lovely one indeed,
 A perfect pattern given;
Ah, give us in thy steps to tread,
 And bear our crosses to heaven.

454. *If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them.—xiii. 17.*

WHAT avails it, Lord, to know,
 And not to do thy will?
This is all my joy below,
 Thy pleasure to fulfil,
This my pure delight above;
This happiness to me be given,
 To do the will of him I love,
 I ask no other heaven.

455. *A new commandment I give unto you.*——
xiii. 34.

O PUT it in our inward parts,
Write thy new precept on our hearts
In characters divine,
Inspire us with thy Spirit's love ;
Stronger than death it then shall prove,
A copy, Lord, of thine.

456. *Let not your heart be troubled.*—xiv. 1.

CALMER of the troubled heart,
Bid my unbelief depart,
Speak, and all my sorrows cease,
Speak, and all my soul is peace ;
Comfort me, whene'er I mourn,
With the hope of thy return,
And till I thy glory see,
Bid me still believe in thee.

457. *I will come again.*——xiv. 3.

DEPENDING on their faithful Lord
To come again, and fetch his bride,
Millions have liv'd upon this word,
And for this heavenly promise died.

458. *I am the Way, and the Truth, and the Life.*
——xiv. 6.

THE Way to God thou art ;
O might I walk in thee !
The Truth, thy light impart,
And make thy servant free ;
The Life of grace thyself reveal,
And then my soul with glory fill.

459. *Have I been so long time with you, and yet
hast thou not known me, Philip ?*—xiv. 9.

ME, me, thou justly mayst upbraid :
Ev'n from my earliest infancy
Thou hast with thy frail creature stay'd,
Yet still, O Lord, I know not thee ;

My Saviour unreveal'd thou art,
Unfelt this moment in my heart.

2 With me, I find, thou still dost dwell,
For unconsum'd on earth I live,
I am not with the fiends in hell,
But wait thy Spirit to receive,
Who makes thy heavenly Father known,
And shews that God and thou art One.

3 O wouldst thou now thy Spirit breathe,
And bid my unbelief depart,
The peace thou didst to me bequeath,
The pardon speak into my heart,
And let me now my Father see,
The Image of my God in thee.

4 Sufficient is that sight alone
To answer all my wishes here ;
Come then, and make thy Godhead known,
As crucified for me appear,
Be thou set forth before mine eyes,
I ask no other paradise.

460. *If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will
do it.—xiv. 14.*

LORD, I ask it in thy name,
To be preserv'd from sin,
Keep me free from actual blame,
Till I am pure within :
Lord, I ask a farther grace,
A kingdom in the realms above ;
Bring me to that heavenly place,
And crown me with thy love.

461. *If ye love me, keep my commandments.—
xiv. 15.*

STRANGERS to thy love are they
Who call it bondage to obey :
Be it our delight to prove,
Obedience is the truth of love :

Love which no compulsion knows,
But freely from the Fountain flows,
Returns spontaneous to the skies,
Pure as the streams of paradise.

462. *Because I live, ye shall live also.—xiv. 19.*

FOUNTAIN of life, I gasp for thee!
Thy streams of immortality
Into my soul derive:
Now let me live the life of grace,
And when compleat in holiness,
The life of glory live.

463. *He shall teach you all things.—xiv. 26.*

O THAT we might the Spirit find:
By *Jesu's* grace bestow'd,
Which leads us into all the mind,
And all the things of God!
Come, Holy Ghost, thy power display,
And teach us all in one,
Teach us in *Christ* the living Way
To God's eternal throne.

464. *Every branch that beareth fruit, He purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.—xv. 2.*

IF grafted into thee the Vine
I bring forth fruit, the praise is thine:
But use thy sin-retrenching power,
Prune me, that I may bring forth more,
May meekly all thy sufferings share,
And fruit unto perfection bear.

465. *Now ye are clean, thro' the word which I have spoken unto you.—xv. 3.*

THE word of pard'ning grace
If I have heard from thee,
And did by faith embrace,
And am from guilt set free;

Thou, who hast spoke my conscience clean,
 A second grace impart,
 Repeat the word that frees from sin,
 And make me pure in heart.

466. *Abide in me.*—xv. 4.

I WILL abide in thee, my Lord,
 Till life's extremest hour,
 For thou who gav'st the gracious word,
 Shalt give the gracious power :
 And summon'd, with my friends above,
 Thine open face to see,
 An age of everlasting love
 I shall abide in thee.

467. *Without Me ye can do nothing.*—xv. 5.

SEVER'D from *Christ* the Root,
 I cannot bring forth fruit;
 But to my Saviour join'd,
 With all my heart and mind,
 I wait in impotence to prove
 The whole omnipotence of Love.

468. *Ye shall ask what ye will.*—xv. 7.

WHAT shall I ask but thee?
 Thou, Lord, art all in one :
 In time and in eternity,
 I ask my God alone.

469. *Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I
 command you.*—xv. 14.

WHO can the grace explain?
 My God doth condescend
 To call a worm, a man,
 A sinful man his friend!
 If answering his designs
 With a true heart and free,
 I do what He enjoins,
 And doth himself in me.

470. *I have called you friends.—xv. 15.*

TO be thy ministers above
 Seraphic flames aspire,
 But we by thy redeeming love
 We are exalted higher :
 Our thoughts and praises it transcends
 The love on man bestow'd ;
 We are the favourites and friends,
 The bosom-friends of God !

471. *Ye have not chosen Me, but I have chosen you.—— xv. 16.*

THEE we never could have chose,
 Dead in sins and trespasses :
 But thou hast redeem'd thy foes,
 Bought the universal peace,
 That all our ransom'd race might prove
 The sweetness of electing love.

472. *If I had not done among them the works which none other man did, they had not had sin.—xv. 24.*

1 WHO to those gracious words of thine
 Might sinless their assent refuse,
 Soon as they saw thy works divine,
 Condemn'd and left without excuse,
 Their wilful unbelief they shew'd,
 And justly perish'd in their blood.

2 The world may thus our words deny,
 Who pardon, or perfection claim ;
 But when our actions testify,
 When all our lives declare the same,
 They must th' authentic truth receive,
 They must thy witnesses believe.

473. *The Spirit of truth which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me.—xv. 26.*

SPIRIT' of truth, the Comforter,
 Proceeding from the Father's throne,
 Come, and thine inward witness bear
 Of Jesus, his eternal Son ;

Him, the great uncreated Word,
 Give me the God supreme to call,
 Essence, I am, *Jehovah*, Lord,
 My God, who made, and died for all.

474. *And ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.* — xv. 27.

THY weak disciple I,
Jesus, for years have been :
 Thee let me testify
 The Truth, that frees from sin,
 The Wisdom from above,
 The Life to mortals given,
 The Power of perfect Love,
 The Way to God in heaven.

475. *These things will they do unto you, because they have not known the Father, nor me* — xvi. 3.

1 THE world, who know not God,
 Must hate the men that do,
 And live by faith in *Jesu's* blood,
 And *Jesu's* tempers shew :
 And if the sons of night
 Usurp the *Christian* name,
 They still abhor the sons of light,
 In every age the same.

2 Their ignorance, we find
 The ground of enmity,
 That hatred of the carnal mind
 Against thy church and thee :
 But warn'd by thee our Lord,
 We suffer all their ill,
 Who every day deny thy word,
 And every day fulfil.

476. *If I go not away, the Comforter will not come.* — xvi. 7.

CAN I gain by losing thee ?
 Yes, if so my state require,
 If mine own infirmity
 Force thee, Saviour, to retire :

For when I thy absence mourn,
 Poor with poverty divine,
 Then the Comforter's return
 Speaks my Lord forever mine.

477. *He shall take of mine, and shall shew it unto
 you. — xvi. 15.*

HOLY Ghost, by Him bestow'd,
 Who suffer'd on the tree,
 Take of my Redeemer's blood,
 And shew it unto me :
 Witness with the blood thou art,
 Apply it to this soul of mine,
 Now assure my sprinkled heart,
 It is the blood divine.

478. *Ye shall be sorrowful, but your sorrow shall
 be turned into joy. — xvi. 20.*

MASTER, I bow to thy decree,
 Sorrowful I am like thee,
 And keep the blessing given,
 Happy an absent God to mourn,
 But happier still, when thy return
 Shall bring the joys of heaven.

479. *I will see you again. — xvi. 22.*

RETURN, most gracious Lord, return
 Our heart's supreme delight !
 Our hearts, that in thine absence mourn,
 Shall triumph in thy fight ;
 With thee we shall a joy obtain,
 Which none can take away,
 For when thou shew'st thyself again,
 Thou wilt forever stay.

480. *In the world ye shall have tribulation : but
 be of good cheer, I have overcome the world. —
 xvi. 33. -*

YES, the promis'd tribulation,
 Saviour, in the world we find,
 Find the pledge of sure salvation,
 In a patient, chearful mind ;

We on all our foes shall trample,
 Sharers of thy victory,
 Followers of thy great example,
 Conquerors of the world thro' Thee.

481. *That they all may be one, as thou Father
 art in me, and I in thee.—xvii. 21.*

WHAT is that unity?
 Can we be one in thee,
 As thou th' eternal Son
 Art with thy Father one?
 Then shall we know, when once we feel
 The grace incomprehensible.

482. *The glory which thou gavest me, I have
 given them.—xvii. 22.*

THE glory of God's only Son
 In all his sons doth shine,
 A greatness to the world unknown,
 A Majesty divine!

483. *In secret have I said nothing.—xviii. 20.*

O MIGHT I, like Jesus, be
 Free to guile and secrecy,
 Walk as always in his sight,
 Free and open as the light!
 Jesus, Lord, to me impart
 The true nobleness of heart,
 The unfeign'd simplicity,
 The pure mind which was in thee.

484. *Behold the man!—xix. 5.*

WHO would not look on thee,
 Thou Man of grief and love?
 'Tis heaven on earth, thy face to see,
 'Tis all our heaven above.

485. *Forthwith came there out blood and water.—
 xix. 34.*

ATONING blood, and water clean
 T' extirpate, and to purge my sin,

I fee th' inseparable tide
That issues, Saviour from thy side,
And trusting in thy death, possess
The pardon, and the holiness.

486. *They shall look on Him whom they have
pierced.—xix. 37.*

MY sins have done the deed,
Have torn his sacred flesh,
And made him often bleed,
And crucified afresh ;
The Man I pierc'd, 'tis He, 'tis He,
I look, I feel him die—for me !

487. *Jesus saith unto her, Mary!—xx. 16.*

JESUS, speak the word to me,
Call me by my worthless name,
Then I shall my Master see,
Then I shall my Lord proclaim,
Quicken'd by thy rising rise,
Follow after to the skies.

488. *He breathed on them.—xx. 22.*

THE Breath of Christ, that Spirit is !
Saviour, to me the gift impart,
To purge my sin, and seal my peace,
Thy Spirit breathe into my heart :
Ah, give me now the chaste desire,
The spotless love and purity,
With all thy holiness inspire,
With all the mind which was in thee.

489. *Lovest thou me?—xxi. 15.*

WHAT shall I answer thee ?
I know thy love to me,
Yet my impotence I mourn,
Kindest, loveliest as thou art,
I can make thee no return,
'Till thy grace renews my heart.

490. *Thou knowest that I love thee.*—xxi. 15.

1. THOU know'st, that now I love thee not ;
 Thou know'st, that thee I long to love :
 And thou for me the power hast bought,
 And wilt the cursed thing remove,
 The sin with which I *would* not part,
 Which keeps thy love out of my heart.

2. Thy zeal to save my ransom'd soul
 This thing impossible shall do,
 And all my love of sin controul,
 'Till love divine my heart renew,
 And force my joyful lips to own
 I love thee, Lord, and thee alone !

491. *Feed my lambs : feed my sheep.*—xxi. 15, 16.

HELP me, Lord, to feed and keep
 First the lambs, and then the sheep,
 Lambs to make my tenderest care,
 Lambs within my arms to bear :
 Both my happy charge I make,
 Both I cherish for thy sake,
 Thus in life, and death to prove,
 Lov'd of thee, that thee I love.

492. *Follow Me.*—xxi. 19.

LORD, I would thy servant be ;
 Give me power to follow thee,
 Power to die the death divine,
 Power to live forever thine.

493. *What is that to thee ? Follow thou me.*—

xxi. 22.

WHAT is all the world to me,
 Meekly following after thee ?
 Rooted in simplicity,
 What is all the world to me ?


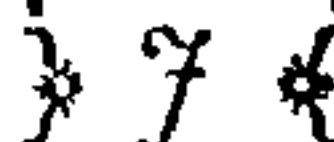

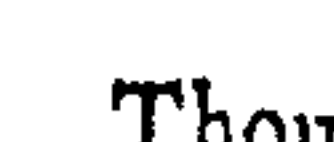


A C T S.



H Y M N CCCCXCIV.

And now, Lord, behold their threatnings.—iv. 29.


ESUS, the cause belongs to thee,

 When men against thy gospel rise;

 And now thou dost their threatnings

 see ;

Thou canst disperse them with thine eyes :
 Our foes and we are in thy hand,
 Who fittest on the righteous throne :
 And let thine awful counsel stand,
 And let thy sovereign will be done.

495. *Him hath God exalted to be a Prince and a
 Saviour, to give repentance and forgiveness of sins.
 —v. 31.*

IN thy state of exaltation,
 Answer, Lord, its end on me,
 Thou the God of my salvation,
 Thou my Prince and Ruler be ;
 Let me, first, the true repentance,
 Self-condemn'd, from thee receive,
 Then reverse the fearful sentence,
 Bid thy pardon'd rebel live.

496. *Devout men carried Stephen to his burial,
and made great lamentation over him.—viii. 2.*

1 FROM their bleeding bosom rent,
Might they not a faint lament ?
From the flock by violence torn,
Might they not a shepherd mourn ?

2 Free from nature's fond excess,
Thus may we our grief express,
Thus a parted friend deplore,
Griev'd for them that grieve no more.

3 Chiefly, when the Lord of all
Doth his instruments recall,
Mifs we our instructors here,
Mourn a ravish'd minister ;

4 Deeply, justly sensible
Then the general loss we feel,
Testify our grateful love,
Weep for One who sings above.

497. *Thou hast neither part nor lot in this matter :
for thy heart is not right in the sight of God.—
viii. 21.*

1 TO the world and Satan sold,
Sinner, what is *Christ* to thee ?
Pleasure is thy god, or gold :
Bondslave of iniquity,
Can'st thou feel an heavier chain,
Panting for the praise of man ?

2 Didst thou ever yet intend
God in all thy ways to please ?
No ; the creature is thy end :
Dost thou not the charge confess ?
Naked in its Maker's sight,
Ask thy heart, if it be right.

3 No; thy guilty heart must own,
Far from God, and foul as hell:
Feel it now, and deeply groan
All thy filthiness to feel,
Struggle in th' infernal snare,
Sink at last in self-despair.

4 Then behold the heavenly Lamb,
Pouring out his blood divine,
On the brink of *Tophet* claim
Christ the sinner's friend for thine,
Find with all his saints thy part,
Find thy Saviour in thy heart.

498. *Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?—*
ix. 6.

MINE eyes are ever unto thee,
'Till open'd by thy love they see:
Yet still thou must thy counsel shew,
For still I know not what to do:
I would not see, but in thy light;
I would not walk, but by thy might;
Or work a work, or speak a word,
Or think a thought, without my Lord.

499. *The disciples were called Christians first in*
Antioch.—xi. 26.

1 HAPPY the men who first partook
The Name and nature of their Lord!
They all iniquity forfook,
And God in spirit and truth ador'd,
What they were call'd, they were indeed,
Anointed with *Jehovah's* power,
His children by his Spirit led,
And born of God they sinn'd no more.

2 But millions now with lips prophane
The venerable Name assume,
And dead in sins, confess in vain
That *Jesus* in the flesh is come:

The form of godliness they have,
 The power, the unction they deny,
 And will not let the Saviour save,
 But heathens live, and heathens die.

500. *The angel smote him, because he gave not God the glory: and he was eaten of worms, and gave up the ghost.—xii. 23.*

- 1 ADOR'D by the acclaiming crowd;
 He falls a man, and not a god!
 He falls (no sooner deified
 Than smote) a sacrifice to pride,
 Anticipates the fatal hour,
 And worms their fellow-worm devour.
- 2 The man who praise from man receives,
 Nor to his God the glory gives,
 In him the just reward we see
 Of sacrilegious vanity;
 And all which nature call'd her own
 We now refer to God alone.
- 3 But chiefly, Lord, the gifts of grace
 To thy sole glory we confess,
 Afraid to rob thee of thy right,
 And arrogate with vain delight,
 Or take the homage of the throng
 Which only doth to thee belong.
- 4 Whoe'er, like *Lucifer*, aspire,
 And suffer men their grace t' admire,
 Most humbled, when exalted most,
 Of *Christ* alone we make our boast,
 And own (if we perfection name)
 Perfection is with *Christ* the same.

501. *Having stoned Paul, they drew him out of the city.—xiv. 19.*

WHO can the sudden turns explain,
 Or trust the various hearts of men?

This hour they cry with sacred fear,
 The gods in human shape appear!
 The next, they contradict the word,
 And persecute whom they ador'd,
 Curses instead of praises give,
 And stone the wretch not fit to live.

502.

AND can a messenger be proud,
 Extoll'd by the admiring croud,
 Honours divine with joy receive,
 Which sinners blasphemously give?
 Ah, no : the praise that comes from men
 Exchanging for reproach and pain,
 He would be like th' apostle tried,
 And rather slain than deified.

503. *God gave them the Holy Ghost, purifying
 their hearts by faith.—xv. 8, 9.*

GOD of grace, vouchsafe to me
 That Spirit of holiness,
 Sighs my heart for purity,
 And pants for perfect peace;
 Spirit of faith, the blood apply,
 Which only can my filth remove,
 Fill my soul, and sanctify
 By *Jesu's* heavenly love.

504.

BY thy Spirit's inspiration
 Bid my evil thoughts depart,
 All the filth of pride and passion,
 Purge out of my faithful heart:
 Then I shall with joy embrace thee,
 Meet to see thy face above,
 Then I worthily shall praise thee,
 Then I perfectly shall love.

505. *Whose heart the Lord opened, that she attended unto the things which were spoken of Paul — xvi. 14.*

TO me, almighty Saviour, give
Thy servant's sayings to receive,
The true simplicity impart,
The nobleness of *Lydia's* heart:
Of every heart thou hast the key,
Command that mine may yield to thee,
May hear thy whisper in thy word,
And opening now admit its Lord.

506. *What must I do to be saved? — xvi. 30.*

MUST I not do all I can?
Yes; and own the labour vain,
Feel my utter helplessness,
Feel salvation is of grace:
When I have my utmost done,
Lord, I look to thee alone,
Help my unbelief, or I
Must with all my doings die.

507. *Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved. — xvi. 31.*

AUTHOR of our sure salvation,
Author of our faith thou art,
Call me out of condemnation,
Sprinkle with thy blood my heart,
Give the faith that moves the mountain,
Pardon'd, sav'd by faith alone,
Lead me thro' that open fountain
To thine everlasting throne.

508. *These were more noble—in that they received the word with all readiness of mind, and searched the scriptures daily, whether those things were so. Therefore many of them believed. — xvii. 11, 12.*

1 CAN we in unbelievers find
That noble readiness of mind.

To hear, investigate, and prove
 The truth of *Jesu's* pard'ning love ?
 Yes, Lord; thro' thy preventing grace,
 There are who cordially embrace
 The joyful news of sin forgiven,
 With God himself sent down from heaven.

2 Up from the sleep of nature stirr'd,
 They daily search thy written word,
 Inquiring if these things be so,
 To thine own oracles they go :
 Thine oracles the answer give,
 And willing multitudes believe
 The gospel by thy Spirit seal'd,
 And find thy glorious Self reveal'd.

3 What then are they that dare forbid
 The unconvinc'd thy book to read,
 Who take the sacred key away,
 Damp their desire to search and pray,
 Conceal thy records from their view,
 "The scriptures were not wrote for you,
 "Accept your more unerring guide
 "The Church, the Catholicks——*the bride!*"

4 Turn, sinners, turn from such away,
 And rather God than man obey,
 The scriptures search both day and night,
 And try if what ye hear be right,
 Put forth your grain of gracious power,
 (Your use of that shall bring ye more)
 'Till the true Light himself impart,
 And breathes, the Witness, in your heart.

509. *The Holy Ghost hath made you overseers.*—
 xx. 28.

3 WHO but the Holy Ghost can make
 The genuine gospel-minister,
 The bishop, bold to undertake
 Of precious souls the awful care?

The Holy Ghost alone can move
 A sinner, sinners to convert,
 Infuse the Apostolic love,
 And bless him with a pastor's heart.

2 Not all the hands of all mankind
 Can constitute one overseer;
 But spirited with *Jesu's* mind,
 The heavenly messengers appear,
 They follow close with zeal divine
 The Bishop great, the Shepherd good,
 And cheerfully their lives resign
 To save the purchase of his blood.

510. *The church of God, which he hath purchased
 with his own blood.—xx. 28.*

1 BOUGHT with the Blood
 Of very God,
 The church in every nation,
 Publishes thro' earth abroad,
 The God of their salvation.

2 The God made man
 For sinners slain,
 The Life of each believer,
 Did from everlasting reign,
 And reigns in us forever.

511. *I commend you to God, and to the word of his
 grace, which is able to build you up, and to give
 you an inheritance among all them which are sancti-
 fied.—xx. 32.*

1 TO succour man whate'er is done
 On earth, thou dost thyself alone,
 God of the ransom'd race,
 Wherefore with thee my flock I leave;
 To thee may all my children cleave,
 And to thy word of grace.

2 Thy word of grace sufficient is,
 To stablish them in perfect peace.

Without my ministry,
To build them up in holy love,
And qualify for joys above,
And lodge them safe with thee.

3 Who in thine oracles delight,
There let them find by day and night
Communion with their Lord,
Thou by thy spirit the truth apply,
To save, and wholly sanctify
The searchers of thy word.

4 Then, then to their immortal state
The doers of thy word translate,
Bright as the stars to shine ;
With all thy saints on earth renew'd,
Wash'd in thy sanctifying blood,
And seal'd forever thine.

§12. *Arise, and wash away thy sins.—xxii. 16.*

CALL'D from above, I rise
And wash away my sin,
The stream, to which my spirit flies,
Can make the foulest clean :
It runs divinely clear,
A fountain deep and wide ;
'Twas open'd by the soldier's spear,
In my Redeemer's side !

§13. *After the way which they call heresy, so
so worship I the God of my fathers.—xxiv. 14.*

1 SO worship I my fathers God,
Who bought us with his precious blood,
Who died for all, in all to live :
His Presence in my heart I feel
In holy joy unspeakable,
Joy, which the world can never give.

2 Fill'd with his purity and power,
In truth and spirit I adore,

A way by formalists unknown,
 A way which *Rome* can never see,
 But calls it *Northern Heresy*,
 A way to heaven thro' *Christ* alone.

514. *Paul, thou art beside thyself; much learning doth make thee mad.—xxvi. 24.*

MORE of this madness, more
 Of this true learning give,
Jesus, whom I confess before
 The world that disbelieve!
 My faith let men mistake
 For mere insanity,
 Beside myself for thy dear sake,
 I live and die to thee.

515. *They changed their minds, and said that he was a god.—xxviii. 6.*

TO opposite extremes so prone,
 The giddy multitude
 Judge, in an hour, the saint unknown
 A murderer, and a god!

516. *As concerning this sect, we know that every where it is spoken against.—xxviii. 22.*

1 RELIGION undefil'd and true
 Was always by the world decried;
 The wisdom, which they never knew,
 They still as foolishness deride,
 God's children scornfully reject,
 And brand them as an impious sect.

2 But followers of the *Nazarene*,
 Our Lord's reproach we gladly share,
 Rejected, and despis'd of men,
 'Till bold appearing at his bar,
 His confessors with smiles he owns,
 Commends, and seats us on our thrones.

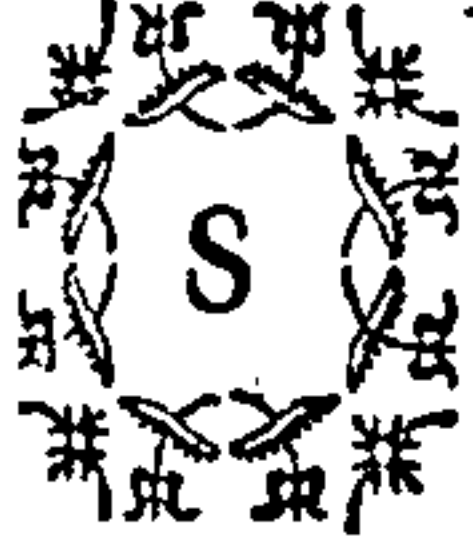


R O M A N S.



H Y M N D X V I I.

I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto salvation, to every one that believeth.——i. 16.

1 UPERIOR to all fear and shame,
 Intrusted with the gospel-word,
 Thro' earth I glory to proclaim
 The love of my redeeming Lord,
 Which could so strange a method
 find
 To save our lost, apostate kind.

2 *Jehovah's co-eternal Son*
 Did in our flesh appear beneath,
 He laid his life a ransom down,
 For every man he tasted death,
 To justify us by his blood,
 And bring the sprinkled world to God.

3 Whoe'er the joyful news believes,
 Pardon'd thro' instantaneous grace,
 The saving power divine receives ;
 And while on *Christ* his soul he stays,
 He gains at last the perfect love,
 And mingles with the saints above.

518. *Not the hearers, but the doers of the law shall be justified.—ii. 13.*

1 NOT all that hear the word,
But who thro' faith obey,
Shall stand before their glorious Lord,
Acquitted in that day:
Who freely fav'd by grace,
Their pardon here receive,
And live the life of holiness,
They shall forever live.

2 The peace thy people know,
Jesus, in me reveal,
With grace in all thy paths to go,
And all thy words fulfil:
Then, then, thy servant praise,
Supremely justified,
And give the crown of righteousness,
And seat me by thy side.

519. *Let God be true, but every man a liar.—*
iii. 4.

1 WHATE'ER the hypocrites pretend,
Whate'er the self-deceivers boast,
God never can on man depend,
Or disappoint his people's trust,
His word to all the seed is sure,
And shall from age to age endure.

2 His promise stands *I will forgive*,
And those who in his truth confide,
Their pardon seal'd thro' faith receive,
They all are freely justified,
While God attests their sins forgiven,
Himself the earnest of their heaven.

3 He saith, *Ye shall be perfect** here!
And should ten thousand souls presume
T' usurp the sinless character,
Before the perfect gift is come,

* *Matt. v. 48.*

Yet on thy faithful mercies cast,
We shall obtain the prize at last.

4 Who'er thro' ignorance, or pride,
Are found false-witnesses for God,
Thou hast on earth a spotless bride ;
And trusting thine all-cleansing blood,
We too thine utmost truth shall prove,
Compleat in holiness and love.

520. *Do we make void the law thro' faith? God forbid: yea, we establish the law.—iii, 31.*

1 WHO pardon preach thro' faith alone,
Do we not piety reject,
The need of virtuous deeds disown,
And make the law of none effect?
The law we stablish and defend,
Its full authority we prove,
And point poor souls to *Christ* its end,
And shew it all fulfill'd in love.

2 We the one sure foundation lay,
Of righteous works and tempers pure,
“ Receive with faith a power t' obey,
“ And labouring to the end endure :
“ Thou mayst thro' that all-cleansing blood
“ Consummate holiness attain,
“ And answering the whole will of God,
“ Commence at last a perfect man.”

521. *Our old man is crucified with Him, that the body of sin might be destroyed.—vi. 6.*

1 THE old congenial man of sin,
Coeval with the fall we know,
Th' entire depravity within,
Whence all our endless evils flow ;
Corrupt alas, thro' every part,
No good, no help in us we have,
But fly to him with broken heart,
Who died himself our souls to save.

2 Nail'd to the cross where *Jesus* bled,
 United with his sacrifice,
 (Not instantaneously struck dead)
 A lingring death our nature dies :
 The death my Saviour bore for me,
 Exerts its mortifying power,
 'Till nature gasping on the tree
 Is quite extinct, and stirs no more.

3 Whether by slow or swift degrees,
 The selfish and the proud desire,
 The *Adam* old shall surely cease,
 And the last breath of sin expire,
 My actions, words, and thoughts impure,
 Sin's members, all destroy'd shall be,
 And then of full salvation sure,
 I dwell in *Christ*, and *Christ* in me.

522. *O wretched man that I am! who shall deliver me from the body of this death? I thank God, through Jesus Christ our Lord.—vii. 24, 25.*

1 MOST wretched of all the lost race,
 My burthen unable to bear,
 I yield to my utter disgrace,
 I plunge in the gulph of despair :
 Ah, who from this intimate hell,
 This body of sin, shall set free,
 My fulness of evil expel,
 And save such a sinner as me !

2 The grace of a pacified God,
 (Who gave us his Son from above)
 The virtue of *Jesus's* blood,
 Applied by the Spirit of love!
 My Saviour, I know, shall release,
 My soul to the uttermost save,
 And fill me with heavenly peace,
 And ransom at last from the grave.

23. *God sending his own Son, in the likeness of sinful flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh: That the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.—viii. 3, 4.*

- 1 FATHER, thy most benign intent
 With warmest gratitude we own,
 Thou hast in human likeness sent
 Thy Son, for all our sins t' atone,
 Sinless, yet like his brethren made,
 He died a victim in our stead.
- 2 He died, that sin in us might die,
 Condemn'd, when *Jesus* breath'd his last:
 Sin in the flesh we now defy;
 Its guilt and tyranny are past;
 And dying of its mortal wound,
 It soon shall be no longer found.
- 3 The righteousness thy law requires,
 Shall then be all in us fulfill'd,
 Who now renounce our own desires,
 And to thy Spirit's motions yield;
 And following our celestial Guide,
 Go on, 'till wholly sanctified.
- 4 In us the full obedience true,
 Which *Jesus* for his people wrought,
 Shall be by him perform'd anew,
 While saints indeed, and word, and thought,
 Fill'd with the tri-une God, we prove
 The righteousness of perfect love.

524. *As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.—viii. 14.*

- 1 WHOE'ER by thy good Spirit are led
 In all the paths of righteousness,
 Thy people fav'd, thy chosen seed,
 Thy genuine children I confess;
 And added to the number, I
 With these aspire to live and die.

2 Send forth the Spirit of thy Son,
 O God, into my panting heart,
 That govern'd by thy love alone,
 From thee I never may depart,
 But following my celestial Guide,
 Be numbred with the glorified.

525. *The Spirit itself beareth witness with our Spirit, that we are the children of God.—viii. 16.*

1 FATHER, obedient to thy will,
 Inspir'd with love divine,
 With meekness, peace, and joy, we feel
 That we are truly thine :
 Thy Spirit by his fruit declares
 Us pardon'd and renew'd,
 And witness with our spirit bears,
 That we are born of God.

2 The blood which made our conscience pure,
 Full confidence imparts :
 Thy testimony, Lord, is sure
 In all thy children's hearts,
 The Spirit of thy Son within,
 Who Abba Father cries,
 Redeems the faithful soul from sin,
 And wholly sanctifies.

526. *And if children then heirs, &c.—viii. 17.*

CHILDREN of God, thro' *Jesu's* love,
 We rise undoubted heirs ;
 His rich inheritance above
 He with his brethren shares ;
 His glorious joy, his full reward
 We surely shall obtain,
 If following our afflicted Lord,
 We die with *Christ* to reign.

527. *We are saved by hope.—viii. 24.*

SAV'D by faith we once have been
 From the guilt and power of sin,

But while the dire root remains,
 Hope our fainting soul sustains :
 Tempted to give up our shield,
 Sav'd by hope we cannot yield,
 Sav'd by hope, we wait to prove
 All the holiness of love.

528. *The Spirit helpeth our infirmities.—viii. 26.*

SPIRIT of interceding grace,
 I know not how, or what to pray ;
 Assist my utter helplessness,
 The power into my heart convey,
 That God acknowledging thy groan,
 May answer in my prayers his own.

529. *If God be for us, who can be against us ?
 —viii. 31.*

OUR Lord is for us : Sin, devils, and men.
 With malice oppose, With violence vain ;
 Howe'er they alarm us Who evil intend,
 They never can harm us, While God is our
 Friend.

530. *In all these things we are more than conquer-
 ors.—viii. 37.*

CONFORM'D to our Head In outward distress,
 In sorrow, and need, In pain, and disgrace,
 All happy and glorious We inwardly prove,
 And more than victorious Thro' Jesus's love.

531. *I was found of them that sought me not.—
 x. 20.*

WITH the first spark of good desire
 Thou dost every soul inspire,
 And offerest all thy grace,
 Found of a world that sought thee not ;
 Yet Israel fears himself forgot,
 Whene'er thou hid'st thy face.

532. *Be not high-minded, but fear.—xi. 20.*

1 NATURE's high-mindedness
How shall I lay aside?
I cannot, Lord, myself abase,
Myself divest of pride:
But if thou speak the word,
The word imparts the fear,
And poor, and vile, and self-abhor'd
I at thy feet appear.

2 Here let me ever lie
And tremble at thy grace,
Afraid to meet thy pitying eye,
To see thy smiling face:
Thus only may I prove
My growth in grace sincere,
And calmly wait, till perfect love
Compleat my humble fear.

533. *Present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is, your reasonable service.—xii. 1.*

WHAT victims doth our God demand?
Not thoughtless beasts, or bodies slain:
Ourselves before thine altar stand,
The reasoning souls of living men;
Our bodies too, thro' *Christ* thy Son,
An holy sacrifice we give,
And serve, and please our God alone,
And only for thy glory live.

534. *I say, thro' the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.—xii. 3.*

1 JESUS, to me vouchsafe the grace
Of jealous self-mistrusting fear,
And then the vigilant faithfulness
To warn thy flock of danger near,

That all may cautiously go on,
Nor glory in a state unknown.

2 Not one of all thy faints but needs
The warning salutary word :
Ev'n grace the pride of nature feeds,
Forgetful of our gracious Lord
If once we in *our* gifts delight,
And arrogate the Giver's right.

3 Wherefore let every soul beware,
Nor think above what God hath done,
Nor pompously his state declare,
But magnify the Lord alone,
And thus his faith's true measure prove
By soberness of humble love.

535. *Abhor that which is evil, cleave to that
which is good.—xii. 9.*

BY nature, Lord, I evil love ;
Thou by the virtue of thy grace
The dire propensity remove,
The heart that hates thy righteous ways :
Stamp thy whole image on my breast,
And partner of thy purity,
Sin I shall perfectly detest,
And cleave with all my soul to thee.

536. *Not slothful in business ; fervent in spirit ;
serving the Lord.—xii. 11.*

1 THEIR earthly task who fail to do,
Neglect their heavenly business too,
Nor know what faith and duty mean,
Who use religion as a skreen,
Asunder put what God hath join'd
A diligent and pious mind.

2 Full well the labour of our hands
With fervency of spirit stands,
For God, who all our days hath given,
From toil excepts but one in seven ;

And labouring while we time redeem,
We please the Lord, and work for him.

- 3 Happy we live, when God doth fill
Our hands with work, our hearts with zeal,
For every toil, if he injoin,
Becomes a sacrifice divine,
And like the blessed spirits above,
The more we serve, the more we love.

537. *Rejoicing in hope.*—xii. 12.

REJOICING in hope We humbly go on ;
And while we look up, Our Lord shall come
down ;
Then, then to fruition Our hope shall give place,
And faith to the vision Of *Jesus's* face.

538. *Patient in tribulation.*—xii. 12.

CALL'D to fill up the measure
Of our afflicted Friend,
We suffer all his pleasure,
And calmly wait the end :
Patient in tribulation
Who to the end endure,
To us his great salvation
To us his crown is sure.

539. *Continuing instant in prayer*—xii. 12.

PASS we thus our days of mourning
While we for his coming stay,
Languish for our Lord's returning
Let us still believe and pray,
More and more in grace increasing,
Swifter toward our Center move,
Wrestle on in prayer unceasing,
Only live to pray and love.

540. *Love is the fulfilling of the law.—xiii. 10.*

CAN it never be fulfill'd ?

Then we can never love :

But by thy good Spirit seal'd,

We all the truth shall prove ;

Thou our hearts shalt circumsise,

And give us meekly to confess

Perfect love which God supplies,

Is perfect holiness.

541. *The kingdom of God is righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.—xiv. 17.*

LORD, I want thy power and peace,

Power to make an end of sin,

Joy to bid my troubles cease,

Righteousness to reign within :

Pure, and happy may I be ;

Then thy kingdom's come to me.

542. *Let every one of us please his neighbour, for his good to edification.—xv. 2.*

1 AIMING at the noblest end,

Would I learn the art to please,

Yield to all, and condescend,

Sacrifice my time and ease,

Cast my own desires behind,

Live the servant of mankind.

2 Every gift on me bestow'd,

Let me, Lord, to all impart,

Studious of my neighbour's good,

Serve him with a willing heart,

Serve with complaisance divine,

Serve, 'till both are wholly thine.

543. *Abound in hope, through the power of the Holy Ghost.—xv. 13.*

HOLY GHOST, 'the power inspire,

The taste of things above,

Set my panting soul on fire

With hope of perfect love,

Hope's full confidence infuse,
 'Till it bursts the earthen shrine,
 'Till my hope, my self, I lose
 Within the arms Divine.

544. *The fulness of the blessing of the gospel of Christ.*—xv. 29.

JESUS, thy promis'd Spirit supply,
 In all his gracious energy,
 And give our hallow'd hearts to prove
 Fulness of peace, and joy, and love :
 Our love, and joy, and peace thou art,
 And dwelling in thy people's heart,
 Thy presence fills the human shrine
 With all the plenitude divine.



I. CORINTHIANS.

H Y M N DXLV.

It pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe.—1 Cor. i. 21.

1 THE foolishness of preaching hear,
 T Sinners the strange report believe,
 Your God did once on earth appear,
 And died that all mankind might
 live,

Redeem'd, and reconcil'd to God,
 Thro' simple faith in *Jesu's* blood.

2 Believe, and sav'd this moment be
 From sin, the guilt, the power, the pain;
 Believe, and full salvation see,
 Who still your precious faith retain;
 Be faithful unto death, and rise
 To claim your thrones above the skies.

546. *Christ Jesus of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption.—i. 30.*

1 MADE by the Father's gift and grace
 Our Wisdom true, O *Christ*, appear,
 Our meritorious Righteousness,
 From guilt and curse and wrath to clear ;
 Our Holiness, thyself impart,
 Absorb whate'er is I in thine,
 And stamp the image on our heart,
 The nature, and the Name Divine.

2 Then, then our full Redemption be,
 Exerting all thy power to save,
 And swallow up mortality,
 And raise our dust out of the grave :
 Author, and sum of heavenly bliss,
 Thee let our souls and bodies prove,
 Implung'd in that unknown abyss,
 That ocean of redeeming Love.

547. *Now ye are full, now ye are rich, ye have reigned as kings without us : and I would to God ye did reign, that we also might reign with you.* —iv. 8.*

1 YE full, of confidence unsound,
 Ye rich, in gifts and faith untried,
 Whose joys which nature mixt abound,
 Self-prais'd, self-pleas'd, self-satisfied,
 Slight not your aged fathers poor,
 Nor boast your own salvation sure.

2 Ye talkers of your perfect love,
 Who kings, without your teachers, reign,
 As pillars in the church above,
 That never can go out again,
 Be warn'd ; or pride will cast you down,
 And *Satan* rob you of your crown.

B b

* See Mr. J. W.'s Notes.

- 3 We wish your full perfection here,
 We wish your soothing dreams were true,
 That faith's almighty Finisher
 Had form'd your sinless souls anew,
 Stablish'd, inthron'd in lasting peace,
 In all the heights of holiness.
- 4 O were the fiend expel'd indeed
 From all who fancy him expel'd !
 Extirpated the sinful seed,
 Th' original wound compleatly heal'd,
 The kingdom in your hearts restor'd,
 And every servant as his Lord !
- 5 Then would your guides their charge attend
 With joy, and not with grief and pain,
 Your meek and lowly love commend,
 And sharers of your triumph reign,
 See all their flock o'er *Jordan* past,
 And enter into rest — the last.

548. *Being defamed, we entreat.—iv. 13.*

LAMB of God, we would submit
 To our cruel treatment here,
 Humbly, when defam'd, entreat ;
 Modest at the bar appear ;
 If the world, our answer seek,
 Lamb-like let our answer be ;
 Or let patient silence speak,
 Tell them, we belong to thee.

549. *I will know, not the speech of them which
 are puffed up, but the power.—iv. 19.*

JESUS, the wise discerning mind
 On all thy ministers bestow,
 The truth of grace in souls to find,
 The power, and not the speech, to know,
 Not the bold empty words to heed
 Of zealots blind, or boasters vain,
 But how in *Jesu's* steps they tread,
 What of living power they gain.

550. *The kingdom of God is not in word, but in power. —iv. 20.*

- 1 IF *Jesus* doth reign, And saves us from sin,
 No words can explain His kingdom within,
 No boastful reflection On what we possess,
 No talk of perfection, Or flourish of grace.
- 2 Wherever our Lord His Spirit imparts,
 The kingdom restor'd Is power in our hearts,
 The power of his passion, And rising we prove,
 The strength of salvation, The virtue of love.
- 3 With love we receive The power to obey,
 Unspotted to live, Unwearied to pray:
 His burthens we bear, While here we remain,
 His agonies share, And suffer to reign.

551. *With such an one no not to eat. —v. 11.*

SERVANTS of *Christ*, your rule is plain;
 Who bears the hallow'd name in vain,
 And claims the right of brotherhood,
 Out of your fellowship exclude;
 Avoid, (but hate not, or despise)
 The slave of lust, and avarice,
 And intimate in no degree,
 Ye *Christians*, with a railer be.

552. *No drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of God. —vi. 10.*

SEE, thou wretched slave accurst,
 The end of thy excess,
 Drunkenness annex to thirst,
 And hell to drunkenness!
 Plung'd in that infernal pool,
 How wilt thou gnaw thy tongue in pain,
 Water want thy tongue to cool,
 And ask a drop — in vain!

553. *Know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost. —vi. 19.*

HOLY GHOST, we know thou art
 Still in every faithful heart;

Yes ; we tremble, Lord, to know
 God resides in man below !
 O might all our bodies be
 Sensibly replete with thee,
 O might all thy temples shine
 Bright with holiness divine !

554. *Ye are bought with a price : therefore glorify God.—vi. 20.*

GOD, who didst so dearly buy
 These wretched souls of ours,
 Help us thee to glorify
 With all our ransom'd powers :
 Ours they are not, Lord, but thine ;
 Let the vessels of thy grace,
 Body, soul, and spirit, join
 In their Redeemer's praise.

555. *Knowledge puffeth up, but charity edifieth.—viii. 1.*

1 KNOWLEDGE howe'er sublime
 What doth it profit me ?
 It only aggravates my crime,
 Distinct from charity :
 On all mankind beside
 It tempts me to look down,
 And whispers to my learned pride,
 That I am wise alone.

2 But the pure gospel-grace
 Whoe'er with *Christ* receives,
 Little, and mean, and vile, and base
 In his own eyes he lives :
 That simple love divine
 To me, to me be given,
 And humble this proud soul of mine,
 And then exalt to heaven.

556. *I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection: lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway.*
—ix. 27.

1 BUT did the great Apostle fear
He should not to the end endure,
Should not hold out, and persevere,
And make his own election sure?
Could *Paul* believe it possible
When all his toils and griefs were past,
Himself should of salvation fail,
And die a reprobate at last?

2 Who then art thou that dar'st reject
The sacred terms, the humbling awe,
As absolutely fav'd, elect,
And free from an abolish'd law?
Dost thou no self-denial need,
No watch, or abstinence severe,
In one short moment perfected,
An angel, an immortal here!

3 Saviour, the fond delusion chide
Of novices untaught by thee,
Abase their self-exalting pride,
And give them eyes themselves to see,
Who now as not a whit behind,
As far beyond, th' Apostle soar,
And saints of a superior kind
Can fear, and sin — and die no more.

*556. *Let him that thinketh he standeth, take heed lest he fall—x. 12.*

1 WHO truly thinks, and surely knows
He stands on *Christ* the Rock secure,
Must still his enemies oppose,
And watchful to the end endure,

No promise absolute is found,
 But who on him for heaven depend,
 We all in every state are bound
 To watch, and pray, till life shall end.

2 If now we freely pardon'd are,
 And sink again in careless ease,
 No longer watching unto prayer,
 We drop our shield, we lose our peace;
 And faints who the condition slight
 Th' apostate's fearful doom shall feel,
 And tumble from perfection's height,
 And fall into the deepest hell.

557. *Do all to the glory of God.—x. 31.*

TO the glory of the Lord
 How can I all things do?
 Father, speak my soul restor'd,
 Create my heart anew;
 When thine image I retrieve,
 United to my saviour I
 Shall in Jesu's Spirit live,
 And in his Spirit die.

558. *Covet earnestly the best gifts: and yet shew
 I unto you a more excellent way.—xii. 31.*

I WANT that better than the best:
 Ah, bring me, Saviour, from above
 A gift surpassing all the rest,
 Thy precious self, thy perfect love.

559. *Now abideth faith, hope, charity, these
 three; but the greatest of these is charity.—
 xiii. 13.*

1 FAITH the foundation sure remains,
 The anchor hope our soul sustains,
 But rooted in thy grace we prove,
 The greatest of the three is love.

2 Faith, hope, and love thou dost bestow,
 To bless, and perfect us below;
 Faith, hope, and love on earth are given,
 Love only makes an heaven of heaven.

560. *Yet not I, but the grace.—xv. 10.*

O FOR that just humility,
 Which gives whate'er is good to thee,
 Teaches thine instrument to cry
 The Lord He doth the work, not I!
 Take all the glory of thy grace,
 Take all the everlasting praise!

561. *That which thou sowest is not quickened, except it die.—xv. 36.*

1 LET the fond joy of grace decay,
 Pass my boasted gifts away,
 My comforts all expire!
 When nature's long-liv'd will is dead,
 Then shall th'incorruptible seed
 Spring up in pure desire.

2 My grain of faith, my buried grain
 He shall bring to life again,
 Who did the blessing give:
 Then shall I live to God alone,
 And taken up to share his throne,
 With Christ triumphant live.

562. *It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption.—xv. 42.*

O BLESSED hope of life to come,
 Life which beyond the grave I see!
 This body tottering o'er a tomb,
 Committed to the ground shall be:
 'Tis sown a corruptible seed,
 A lump of putrefying clay;
 'Tis rais'd immortal from the dead,
 No more to moulder, or decay.

563. *It is sown in dishonour, it is raised in glory.*
—XV. 43.

SOON as I render up the ghost,
The worm on this vile body preys,
Shocking to those who lov'd it most,
'Tis sown in ruinous disgrace,
Loathsome, remov'd from human sight,
It heavenly dignity receives,
And cloath'd with robes of purest light,
And glorious as its Maker lives.

564. *It is sown in weakness, it is raised in power.*
—XV. 43.

THIS flesh at the last gasp restores
The feeble strength it once enjoy'd,
Depriv'd of all its active force,
It lies of sense and motion void;
But rais'd in power to reach the skies,
Inspir'd with vigorous life unknown,
With lightning wing'd, it mounts, it flies,
It stands before the Saviour's throne!

565. *It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body.*—XV. 44.

A BODY natural, by food
And sleep sustain'd, to death I give,
A body spiritual, endued
With nobler qualities, receive,
A permanent, etherial frame,
From all material dregs refin'd;
Compos'd of pure angelic flame,
And meet for mine eternal mind.

566. *We shall all be changed, in a moment.*—
XV. 51, 52.

1 Stupendous word of power Divine!
“And cannot the Almighty raise
“Into a faint this soul of mine,
“Transform'd by instantaneous grace?”

He can the general guilt remove,
 This moment speak our sins forgiven,
 And perfect all mankind in love,
 And snatch us up at once to heaven.

2 He can; but hath he said, he *will*?
 His word must his design explain;
 Or *doth* he thus with sinners deal,
 And give the tree before the grain?
 He wills us long in grace to grow,
 He bids us step by step proceed:
 And on we to perfection go,
 'Till made in all things like our Head.

567. *Let all your things be done with charity.—*
 XVI. 14.

1 ALL our best performances
 Without love can never please;
 All our pains are misemploy'd,
 Worthless in the sight of God;
 But the touch of love divine,
 Makes our meanest actions shine,
 Casts us in a finer mould,
 Turns our nature's dross to gold.

2 Gracious Lord, implant in me
 That celestial charity,
 Let my every word and deed
 From a loving heart proceed,
 Hence may all my tempers rise,
 Then accept my sacrifice,
 Then in all my nature own
 The pure Spirit of thy Son.

568. *If any man love not the Lord Jesus Christ,
 let him be Anathema, Maranatha.—*XVI. 22.

1 THAT wretched man accurst am I,
 'Till *Jesus* doth his blood apply,
 My misery to remove:
 Convinc'd of unbelief I groan,
 For whom I never yet have known
 I cannot, cannot love.

2 But, Lord, my heart is known to thee,
 Who lov'dst, and gav'st thyself for me,
 To purge my guilty stain,
 To save me from the curse of sin,
 My poor obdurate heart to win,
 And make me love again.


3 I long to love my bleeding Lord,
 And listening for the gracious word,
 Still at thy cross I bow;
 Thyself as crucified display,
 And thus constrain my soul to say,
 Thou knowst I love thee now!



II. CORINTHIANS.

H Y M N DLXIX.

Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty.—
 iii. 17.

OME then, and dwell in me,
 Spirit of power within,
 And bring the glorious liberty
 From sorrow, fear, and sin:
 The seed of sin's disease,
 Spirit of health, remove,
 Spirit of finish'd holiness,
 Spirit of perfect love.

570. *Always delivered unto death, for Jesu's sake.*

—iv. 11.

LORD, is it for thy sake that I
Am always at the point to die?
Then let the word on me take place,
And manifest thy life of grace;
And when thee in the clouds I see,
Reveal thy glorious life in me.

571. *Our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory.—iv. 17.*

PARTNERS now in tribulation,
Sharers of a moment's pain,
For the crown of full salvation,
Shall we not the cross sustain?
Light the pain and transitory;
But our Lord we soon shall meet,
Sink beneath a weight of glory,
Sink forever at his feet!

572. *We that are in this tabernacle do groan.—*

v. 4.

PENT in an house of clay,
We groan t' escape away:
Who to God before us went,
Hath to each a mansion given:
Quit we then our earthly tent,
Enter we our house from heaven!

573. *That mortality might be swallowed up of life.*

—v. 4.

WITH countless burthens prest,
We groan for endless rest,
Long to find this mortal frame
Turn'd into an heavenly shrine,
Lighted by the glorious Lamb,
All immortal, all divine.

574. *Who also hath given unto us the earnest of the Spirit.*—v. 5.

COME, thou beatific Spirit,
 Earnest of the joys above,
 Taste of what the saints inherit,
 Author of seraphic love!
 When thou unto me art given,
 Full of immortality,
 Sure I am to dwell in heaven,
 Sure that heaven dwells in me.

575. *We walk by faith, not by sight.*—v. 7.

DARKLY thro' a glass we see
 The great Invisible,
 Pinion'd with mortality,
 'Till death removes the veil:
 Then we lose our faith in sight,
 Then we see Him as He is,
 Dwell in uncreated Light,
 And everlasting Blifs.

576. *The love of Christ constraineth us.*—v. 14.

CONSTRAINETH us, to what?
 With all our sins to part,
 To yield him that his blood hath bought
 Our dearly-purchas'd heart,
 To live for him alone,
 His truth to testify,
 And eccho back his final groan,
 And on his cross to die.

577. *If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature.*—v. 17.

THRICE acceptable word,
 I long to prove it true!
 Take me into thyself, O Lord,
 By making me anew;
 Me for thy mercy sake
 Out of myself remove,
 Partaker of thy nature make,
 Thy holiness and love.

578. *Old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.—v. 17.*

HASTEN the joyful day
Which shall my sins consume,
When old things shall be past away,
And all things new become;
'Th' original offence
Out of my heart erase,
Enter thyself and drive it hence,
And take up all the place.

579. *As though God did beseech you by us: we pray you in Christ stead, Be ye reconciled to God, —v. 20.*

MYSTERY of amazing grace!
Heaven's offended Majesty
Sues to the offending race,
" Pray be reconcil'd to Me,
" Me, who all your evil know,
" Me, already pacified,
" Me, who liv'd, a Man of woe,
" Me, who for my rebels died!

580. *I have heard thee in a time accepted.—vi. 2.*

INDEED thou hast thy servant heard
In an accepted time of love,
And sav'd me from the hell I fear'd,
And bid the mountain-sin remove,
That put among thy children I
Might Father, Abba Father, cry.

581. *Now is the accepted time; now is the day of salvation.—vi. 2.*

NOW the season is of love
And heavenly visitation!
Sinners, know the time, and prove
The day of your salvation:
All may now in Christ retrieve
God the Father's favour,
Claim the Holy Ghost, and live
Priests and kings forever!

582. *As having nothing, and yet possessing all things.*—vi. 10.

NOTHING have I of my own,
 But sin and wretchedness;
 All things are compriz'd in one,
 And I that one possess:
 God in man his Son reveals;
 Fulness of the Deity,
 Heaven itself in *Jesus* dwells,
 And *Jesus* dwells in me.

583. *In weariness and painfulness.*—xi. 27.

WEARY life of sin and grief,
 O when shall it be o'er!
 Destitute of love's relief,
 I can hold out no more:
 But if Love my cross sustain,
 If *Jesus* makes my burthens his,
 Weariness is rest, and pain
 Is everlasting bliss.

584. *But now I forbear, lest any man should think of me above that which he seeth me to be.*
 —xii. 6.

1 IS it, great God, to honour thee,
 That men their glorious state declare,
 Void of the godly jealousy,
 The lowly self-mistrusting fear?
 No, their own praises they repeat,
 And incense burn to their own net.

2 No dread have they, lest men should prize,
 Or glory to the creature give;
 They let the people sacrifice,
 Their incense of applause receive,
 Patient to be admir'd by all,
 And self-assur'd they cannot fall!

585. *But now I forbear.—xii. 6.*

1 AND let the Apostle still forbear,
 His graces needlessly suppress,
 “ Speak on, say some, and never spare,
 “ Perfection’s bawling witnesses,
 “ In fancied holiness compleat,
 “ Tell your new hearts—to all you meet.”

2 Go on to take his name in vain,
 Who gave the sanctifying word,
 To stumble serious and prophane,
 To make the truth of God abhor’d,
 All fear, all modesty decry,
 And ranters live—and ranters die.

586. *Lest I should be exalted above measure, there was given to me a thorn in the flesh, lest I should be exalted above measure.—xii. 7.*

1 DID holy Paul himself require
 A balance of depressing pain,
 Lest nature should in him aspire,
 Lest, of celestial favours vain,
 The faint should share his Saviour’s praise,
 And forfeit all his boasted grace?

2 A sinless saint he was not yet;
 Or sinless saints may start aside,
 Their pard’ning, hallowing Lord forget,
 Puff’d up with self-exalting pride;
 Or tempted still in weakness mourn,
 And groan to feel the humbling thorn.

3 Be not high-minded then, but fear,
 Who sudden saints, and pillars seem,
 Fill up your mournful measure here,
 Less than the least yourselves esteem,
 And thus your sure election prove,
 And thus declare your perfect love.

587. *For this thing I besought the Lord thrice.—*
xii. 8.

1 SAVIOUR, to thee for help I sue,
O bring thy tempted servant thro'
The danger and distress;
Thrust out, destroy the inbred fiend,
And bid my bosom-conflict end
In never-ending peace.

2 Still in mine agony I pray,
Take, *Jesus*, take this thorn away,
Command him to depart
This cruel messenger of hell,
And O, for ever, Lord, expel
His nature from my heart.

3 Sore buffeted, I ask again
Deliverance from my sin and pain;
Thou hear'st my bitterest cry:
Tempted above what I can bear,
O might I now escape the snare,
And bless my God, and die!

588. *My grace is sufficient for thee.—*xii. 9.

MUST I be tried and tortur'd still?
I yield to thy mysterious will;
But give me, Lord, to prove
In nature's utter helplessness,
The strength of all-sufficient grace,
Th' omnipotence of love.

589.

IT hath for me sufficient been:
Thy justifying grace,
Which now preserves my soul from sin,
Shall keep me all my days:
Saviour, thy sanctifying love
Shall its own work compleat,
And fit me for the realms above,
And place me on thy seat.

590. *I will rather glory in my infirmities.*—xii. 9.

LESS than the least in his own eyes,
 Not of his gifts so largely given;
 Not of his flight to paradise,
 Or rapture to the highest heaven,
 Doth *Paul*, the faint; the aged, boast,
 Or witness his own perfect grace,
 But when he feels his weakness most,
 He glories in his helplessness.

591. *I am nothing.*—xii. 11.

DARED the chief Apostle say,
 “I am perfect, great, or good,”
 Tho’ his sin was done away,
 Tho’ he felt the hallowing blood?
 I, like him; the least would be,
 Nothing I myself would call:
 Nothing I, yet *Christ* in me,
Christ in me is all in all!

592. *This we wish, even your perfection.*—xiii. 9.

1 WAS it a fruitless fond desire,
 Which never could accomplish’d be?
 Or did his Lord the wish inspire
 A glorious, spotless church to see,
 To see the polish’d pillars shine,
 Inscrib’d with perfect love divine?

2 Is it of nature or of grace,
 Lord, that I wish thy church renew’d
 In true consummate holiness,
 And mark’d with the new name of God?
Jesus, declare thine utmost will,
 Thy house with all thy fulness fill.

3 If after God thou hear’st me pray,
 If now I in thy Spirit groan,
 O take the stumbling-block away,
 O perfect all thy saints in one,
 And then, to fetch thy spotless Bride,
 Come down, and seat us by thy side.

593. *Be perfect.** — xiii. 11.

PRESS to the mark (the Spirit cries,
 And cannot cry to saints in vain)
 Ambitious of your calling's prize,
 The height of holiness attain :
 Let down from heaven the ladder see,
 And mount, till all the steps are past :
 Perfection is the last degree,
 Perfection is attain'd the last.

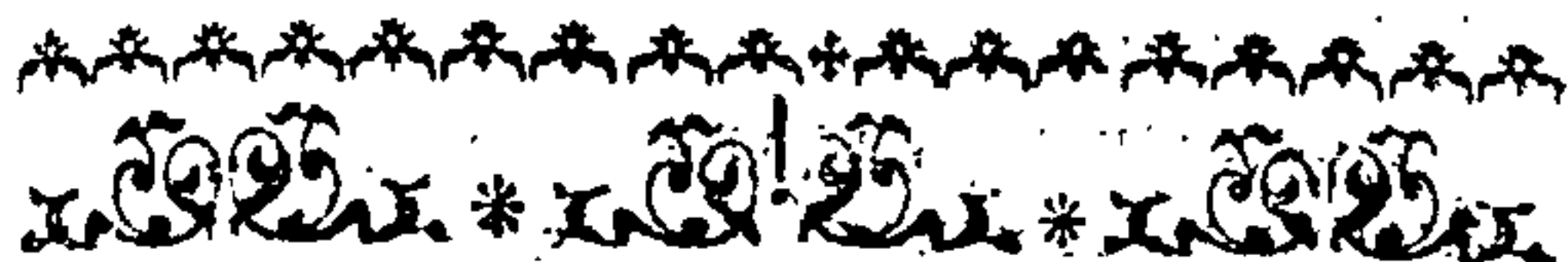
594. *The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all, Amen.* — xiii. 14.

1 THE merit of *Jehovah's* Son
 Be on his Church bestow'd :
Jesus, thro' thy free grace alone
 We have access to God :
 To favour now thro' thee restor'd,
 O may we still retain
 The mercy of our pard'ning Lord,
 And never sin again.

2 Father, thy love in *Christ* reveal,
 Which spake us justified,
 And let the gift unspeakable
 In all our hearts abide :
 Humbly we trust thy faithful love
 Thy children to defend,
 And hide our life with *Christ* above,
 And keep us to the end.

3 Come, Holy Ghost, supply the want
 Of all thy saints and me,
 In all thy gifts and graces grant
 Us fellowship with thee :
 The Pledge, the Witness, and the Seal,
 We look for thee again,
 In us eternally to dwell,
 Eternally to reign.

* Be perfect, i. e. Aspire to the highest degree of holiness. —
 Mr. W's. Notes.




GALATIANS.



H Y M N D X C V.

Yet not I, but Christ liveth in me.—ii. 20.


WHEN shall I be crucified,
 When shall I no longer live,
 Lose my selfishness and pride,
 All the life of God receive,
 All the Spirit of his Son,
 Actuated by *Christ* alone!

596. *Who loved me, and gave himself for me.—*
 ii. 20.

1 HOLY GHOST, remove the grief
 And burthen of my sins,
 Me, convinc'd of unbelief,
 Of righteousness convince :
 Comforter, on thee I call,
 Apply the blood that sets me free,
 Tell my heart, Who died for all
 Hath lov'd, and died for me.

2 Faith's appropriating power
 With thee I long to feel;
 Come in this accepted hour
 My Saviour-Lord reveal,
 By thine energy constrain
 My soul to cry with joy unknown,
 Very God was very Man,
 And *Christ* is all my own.

597. *Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh.—v. 16.*

JESUS, I from thee receive
Sufficient strength of grace,
Always in thy Spirit to live,
And walk in all thy ways:
While I thus in faith go on,
I shall not nature's lusts fulfil,
Strong thro' thee to tread them down,
And do thine utmost will.

598. *The flesh lusteth against the Spirit.—v. 17.*

YES; but with the fleshly lust
I never need comply,
Who on my Redeemer trust,
And on his word rely;
Tempted, yet by Him with-held,
To sin I give no longer place;
Flesh doth to his Spirit yield,
And nature bows to grace.

599. *But the Spirit against the flesh, that ye may not do the things which ye would. [Gr.]—v. 17.*

HOLY GHOST, with grace inspire
My heart against my sin,
When I feel the base desire,
Exert thy power within;
Keep me, 'till the conflict's o'er,
That nature's will I may not do,
'Till the kingdom thou restore,
And all my heart renew.

600. *The works of the flesh, are—witchcraft, &c.—v. 19, 20.*

“WITCHCRAFT! enchantment! forcery!
“It never was, and ne'er can be!”
Thus saith the—Wisdom of our age,
Superior to the sacred Page,
And dares the law divine* repeal,
And votes the tempter back to hell.

* Exod. xxii. 18. *Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live.*

601. *The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance.—v. 22, 23.*

1 JESUS, plant thy Spirit in me,
Then the fruit shall shew the tree,
Every grace its Author prove,
Rising from the root of love.

2 Joy shall then my heart o'erflow,
Peace which only saints can know,
Peace, the seal of cancel'd sin,
Joy, the taste of heaven within.

3 Gentle then to all, and kind.
To the wicked and the blind,
Full of tendernefs and care,
I shall every burthen bear;

4 Glad the general servant be,
Serve with strict fidelity,
Life itself for them deny,
Meekly in their service die.

602. *They that are Christ's, have crucified the flesh, with the affections and lusts.—v. 24.*

1 WE that are *Christ's*, have crucified
The flesh, the rebel man within,
Passion, and appetite, and pride,
And all the brood of inbred sin;
The *Adam* old (the selfish love)
By faith we nail'd him to the tree,
From whence he never shall remove,
But bleed to death, O Lord, with thee.

2 In vain for a reprieve he cries,
And groans, and struggles to be freed,
In vain his subtlest art he tries,
And feigns himself already dead:

To make us boast the conflict o'er,
 He seems to gasp his latest breath,
 And stirs in novices no more,
 And dies at once a sudden death.

4 But taught of God, we surely know,
 The man of desperate wickedness
 Shall weaker still and weaker grow,*
 And lingring die by slow degrees ;
 The *Adam* old, we dare believe,
 Shall hang with *Christ* transfixt and fast,
 A thousand mortal wounds receive,
 'Till perfect grace inflict the last.

603. *In Christ Jesus neither circumcision availeth any thing, nor uncircumcision, but a new creation.*
 —vi. 15.

1 FOR names the *Christian* world contend,
 For modes and forms, in vain,
 Who do not, Lord, on thee depend,
 Who are not born again :
 'Till thou redeem us from our fall,
 'Till thou thy Spirit impart,
 Bāptiz'd, or unbaptiz'd, we all
 Are heathens still in heart.

2 To save my soul from endless woe
 No outward things avail,
 Unless thy pard'ning love I know,
 I sink unchang'd to hell :
 O might I feel th' atoning blood,
 And call the Saviour mine,
 Created after God, renew'd
 In holiness divine.

* True believers have nailed the flesh with all its evil passions, appetites and inclinations, as it were, to a cross, whence it has no power to break loose, but is continually weaker and weaker. — Mr W's Notes.

3 Now, Saviour, now the work begin
 Of thy creating grace,
 Forgive, and make the sinner clean
 From all unrighteousness ;
 Pronounce us perfected in love,
 Compleatly sanctified,
 And to our place prepar'd above
 Receive thy happy bride.

604. *As many as walk according to this rule, peace
 be on them and mercy, and upon the Israel of God.*
 —vi. 16.

1 THE *Christian* rule to few is known :
 Who truly bear the name,
 They triumph in his cross alone,
 And glory in his shame ;
 To pleasure, fame, and riches dead,
 They in the world reside,
 Conform'd in sufferings to their Head,
 With *Jesus* crucified.

2 *Christians* indeed are creatures new,
 Their Saviour's mind express,
 And walking in his steps, they shew
 The power of godliness :
 The Church in every age is found
 Compos'd of none but these :
 O may they live with mercy crown'd,
 And everlasting peace !

605. *I bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus.*
 —vi. 17.

WHAT are those marks th' Apostle bears ?
 Sad, sacred grief alone declares,
 Grief from the Man of sorrows took,
 Grief that I am of God forsook !
 The nails, the thorns, the spear I feel,
 The Saviour's grief unspeakable,
 Which, 'till my soul and body part,
 Pierces my soul, and breaks my heart !



EPHESIANS.



H Y M N DCVI.

In whom we have redemption thro' his blood, the forgiveness of sins.—Eph. i. 7.

LIBERTY in *Christ* we have,
 Forgiveness thro' his blood,
 L Feel his present power to save,
 By sin no more subdued :
 When He wash'd us white as snow,
 Cloath'd with righteousness and power,
Jesus loos'd, and bad us go,
 And yield to sin no more.

607. *By grace are ye saved, thro' faith.—ii. 8.*

1 FATHER, we give thee all the praise,
 Thy mercy, love, and causeless grace,
 The source of our salvation own ;
 But that which *Jesus*'s blood applies,
 Absolves, and wholly sanctifies,
 Is faith, almighty faith alone :

2 And when our faith in vision ends,
 And when the spotless Bride ascends,
 We shall repeat the song above,
 Our Saviour on the throne proclaim,
 Sav'd by the Father and the Lamb,
 Forever happy in thy love.

608. *Be ye angry, and sin not.—iv. 26.*

CAN I be angry, and not sin?

I sin, unless I angry am:

Kindle, Almighty Love, within

This frozen breast a sacred flame;

Then on myself my wrath shall turn,

'Till thou mine utmost Saviour come,

With all thine indignation burn,

And root and branch my sin consume.

609. *No covetous man, who is an idolater, hath any inheritance in the kingdom of God.—v. 5.*

YE sordid slaves of avarice,

Who most of earth possess,

Who money love, and riches prize

As certain happiness;

Your bliss ye may a moment hold,

But know, if God be true,

Ye curst idolaters of gold,

There is no heaven for you.

610. *Awake, thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light.—v. 14.*

1 SINNER, that knowst not God,

Lift up thy guilty eyes,

Thou stranger to th' atoning blood,

From nature's sleep arise:

As of salvation sure,

Thy soul infensible

Lies lull'd in Satan's arms, secure

Within the mouth of hell.

2 Out of thy sins awake,

With deep repentance mourn,

Thyself, and the dead world forsake,

And to the Saviour turn;

The shades of hellish night

So shall thy Lord remove,

And bless thee with his Spirit's light,

The light of faith and love.

3 The brightness of his face
Jesus to thee shall shew,
 The knowledge of his pard'ning grace,
 With perfect peace bestow :
 The light shall still increase,
 Which shews thy sins forgiven,
 And thro' the paths of righteousness
 Conduct thy soul to heaven.

611. — *Wives, submit yourselves unto your own husbands, as unto the Lord, in every thing. —*
 v. 22, 24.

IF others the commandment slight,
 I own, O God, thy will is right,
 And bowing to an husband's sway,
 The Lord of heaven in man obey,
 Assur'd, thy glorious Majesty
 Accepts the deed as done to thee.

612. *Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church. —*v. 25.

THEN am I bound (if charity
 Divine be made the rule for me)
 As my own flesh to love my wife,
 And gladly ransom with my life
 Her soul from the infernal grave ;
 For *Jesus* died, his Church to save.

613. *We are members of his body, out of his flesh, and out of his bones. [Gr.] —*v. 30.

FLESH out of his flesh we are,
 And bone out of his bone,
 Who the heavenly nature share
 Of God's most holy Son ;
 God doth now our hearts impress,
 Made soft, yet firm, like his above,
 Fill'd with all the tenderness,
 And all the strength of love.

614. *Take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.—vi. 13.*

1 CAPTAIN, we thy command obey,
By thine almighty Spirit led!
To arm us in the evil day,
We all the heavenly armour need,
Armour of proof, which can endure
Th' assaults of sin, the world, and hell:
Less than the whole will not secure,
And make thy host invincible.

2 But lo, we every grace put on,
Dauntless the alien armies meet,
We tread the powers of darkness down,
And trample death beneath our feet;
And having all our foes o'ercome,
Compleat in perfect holiness,
We stand, 'till thou receive us home,
To stand before thy glorious face.



PHILIPPIANS.

H Y M N DCXV.

To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.—

Phil. i. 21.

1 * * * O all, who hallowing grace obtain,
* (T) * To live is Christ, to die is gain;
* * * And when I reach the prize,
And when the perfect day I see,
The life I live is Christ in me,
And death is paradise.

616. *In lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves.—ii. 3.*

PROCLAIMING my own holiness,
 Myself if perfect I esteem,
 And others far beneath in grace;
 Myself I must prefer to them.

617. *He was sick nigh unto death; but God had mercy on him, and on me also, lest I should have sorrow upon sorrow.—ii. 27.*

1 BUT could the chief apostle grieve,
 That Jesus should a saint receive,
 To everlasting rest?

Then I may lawfully bemoan
 Myself, for her to glory gone
 In her Redeemer's breast.

2 My friend no more on earth appears;
 The tribute of these pious tears
 She asks, and justifies:

And weeping, thro' the vale of woe,
 With calm submissive grief I go,
 To meet her in the skies.

618. *Not as though I were already perfect.—iii. 12.*

“ THEN know thy place (a novice cries,
 Whose fancy has attain'd the prize)

“ Stand by thyself, nor rank with me,

“ For I am holier than thee;

“ Beyond the chief Apostle I!

“ And you, who dare my grace deny,

“ The proof of my perfection know,

“ It is—because I think it so!

619. *I follow after, if that I may apprehend that for which also I am apprehended of Christ Jesus.—iii. 12.*

1 WHY hast thou apprehended me,
 And held my struggling soul so fast?

What is the grace laid up in thee,

Which I shall apprehend at last,

The gospel-hope to which I press?

Is it not finish'd holiness?

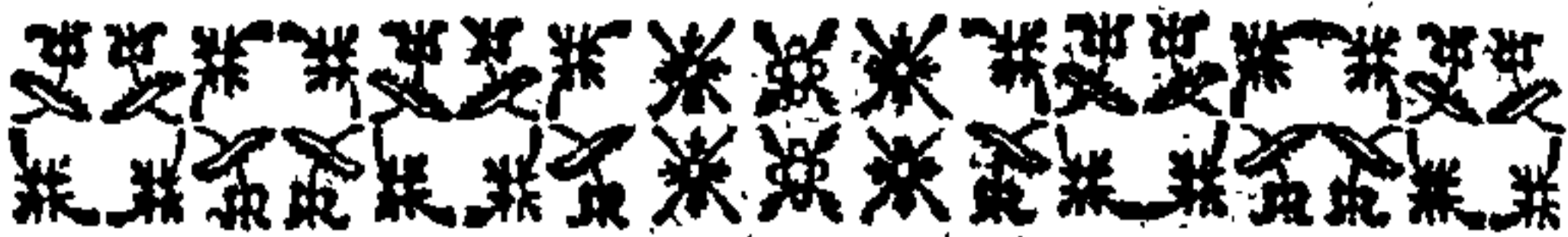
2 *Jesus*, that perfect good unknown,
 Restless, resign'd, I wait to gain :
 But give me strength to follow on,
 And strive, and labour, and sustain ;
 Nor ever from thine own depart,
 'Till thee I love with all my heart.

620 *I count not myself to have apprehended.*—iii. 13.

1 NO ; not after twenty years
 Of labouring in the word !
 After all his fights, and fears,
 And sufferings for his Lord,
Paul hath not attain'd the prize,
 Tho' caught up to the heavenly hill ;
 Daily still the Apostle dies,
 And lives imperfect still !

2 “ But we now, the prize t' attain,
 “ An easier method see,
 “ Save ourselves the toil and pain,
 “ And ling'ring agony,
 “ Reach at once the ladder's top,
 “ While standing on its lowest round,
 “ Instantaneously spring up,
 “ With pure perfection crown'd.”
 3 *Such* the credulous dotard's dream,
 And *such* his shorter road,
 Thus he makes the world blaspheme,
 And shames the church of God,
 Staggers thus the most sincere,
 'Till from the gospel hope they move.
 Holiness as error fear,
 And start at perfect love.

4 Lord, thy real work revive,
 The counterfeit to end,
 That we lawfully may strive,
 And truly apprehend,
 Humbly still thy servant trace,
 Who least of saints himself did call,
 'Till we gain the height of grace,
 And into nothing fall.

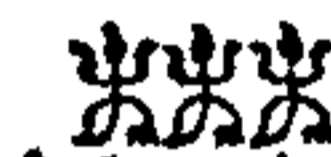


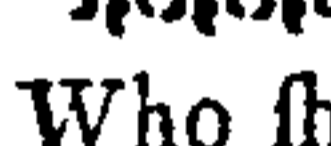


COLOSSIANS.



H Y M N DCXXI.

Who hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance.—Col. i. 12.


WHAT is that meetness for the skies?

W Hard labouring in the vale below,

I ask, What is my calling's prize?

And all within me groans to know:
 Who shall that holiness explain?
Adam, descended from above,
 Answer by forming me again,
 By perfecting my soul in love.

622. Be not moved away from the hope of the gospel.—i. 23.

1 **W**HAT is that gospel-hope?
 To be redeem'd from sin,
 After his likeness to wake up,
 Holy and pure within,
 The Lord with all our mind
 And soul and strength to love,
 To lose our life for *Christ*, and find
 A better life above.

2 This hope of holiness,
 Still may I hold it fast,
 And toward the prize unwearied press,
 'Till all my deaths are past!

My Captain and my Head
 Did to the end endure :
 And I thro' sufferings perfected,
 Shall find his promise sure.

3 The men that know not God
 May cry, It cannot be,
 That heart-felt pardon in his blood,
 That sinless liberty :
 The world blaspheme in vain,
 I still my point pursue,
 Assur'd, tho' every child of man
 Be false, yet God is true.

4 False-witnesses may rise,
 Me from my hope to move,
 Pretenders to the glorious prize,
 The pure, consummate love :
 Tho' crouds believe a lie,
 Nor reach the perfect day,
 I set the self-deceivers by,
 And still hold on my way.

5 I trust in thee alone,
 Who never canst deceive,
 (After I have thy pleasure done)
 The promis'd grace to give,
 The holiness compleat,
 The spotless purity,
 The perfect love, which makes me meet
 To share a throne with thee.

623. *I fill up that which is behind of the afflictions
 of Christ.—i. 24.*

1 THE sufferings which the body bears,
 Are still the sufferings of the Head,
 While every true disciple shares
 The cross on which his Saviour bled,
 The members all his cup partake,
 And daily die for Jesu's sake.

- 2 My calling now I clearly see,
 And from the stock of sacred pains
 Accept th' allotted misery,
 The blessing which for me remains,
 Hated, revil'd, afflicted live,
 And with the Man of sorrows grieve.
- 3 Whate'er the members must endure,
 Resign'd thro' life I undergo,
 Not grace or pardon to procure,
 But *Jesu's* patient mind to shew,
 And, all his saving virtue prove,
 Thro' sufferings perfected in love.
- 4 As favours from my kindest Lord,
 My deaths I joyfully sustain,
 Indulg'd t' enhance my great reward,
 When coming with his saints to reign,
 I see, I meet the Crucified,
 I sit triumphant at his side!

624. *Christ in you, the hope of glory.* — i. 2.

THE mystery so long unknown
 Is manifest in *Christ* alone:
 The fulness of the Deity
 Resides eternally in thee:
Jesus, to me the secret tell,
 Thyself, the Gift unspeakable,
 The hope of heavenly bliss impart;
 The glorious earnest in my heart.

625. *If ye be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God. Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth.* — iii. 1, 2.

- 1 YE faithful souls, who *Jesus* know,
 If ris'n indeed with Him ye are,
 Superior to the joys below,
 His resurrection's power declare,
 Your faith by holy tempers prove,
 By actions shew your sins forgiven,
 And seek the glorious things above,
 And follow *Christ* your Head to heaven.

2 There your exalted Saviour see
 Seated at God's right-hand again,
 In all his Father's majesty,
 In everlasting pomp to reign :
 To Him continually aspire,
 Contending for your native place,
 And emulate the angel-quire,
 And only live to love and praise.

626. *For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God. When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then, shall ye also appear with him in glory.—iii. 3, 4.*

FOR who by faith your Lord receive,
 Ye nothing seek or want beside,
 Dead to the world and sin ye live,
 Your creature-love is crucified :
 Your real life with *Christ* conceal'd
 Deep in the Father's bosom lies,
 And glorious as your Head reveal'd,
 Ye soon shall meet him in the skies.

627. *Mortify therefore your members which are upon the earth ; fornication, uncleanness, inordinate affection, &c.—iii. 5.*

1 WHEREFORE, ye saints, with resolute zeal,
 Your members to destruction give,
 Which would on earthly objects dwell,
 And thence their nourishment receive,
 Vengeance on your oppressors take,
 Actions and words and thoughts unclean,
 Evil desires, which jointly make
 The body foul of inbred sin.

2 Put him to death, the *Adam* old,
 Passions inordinate and blind,
 Lusts of the flesh to evil sold,
 The selfish will, the carnal mind :
 Nail'd to the cross if now they bleed,
 Persist to persecute and kill,
 Daily die on, already dead,
 And mortify your members still.

- 3 Not out of nature's reach, fight on,
 Not from the grossest sins secure,
 Your bodies with your arms lay down,
 Nor think 'till death the crown is sure;
 'Till then for no dismissal look,
 Your victory o'er the flesh repeat,
 And slay with a continual stroke,
 'Till death be put beneath your feet.

628.

- 1 MAY we not 'scape the killing pain,
 And perfected this moment be?
 This moment, Lord, if thou ordain,
 We can the final victory
 O'er hell, the world, and death, and sin,
 With everlasting glory win.
- 2 But if thou bidst us mortify
 Our lusts and passions here below,
 Take up our cross, and daily die,
 And in thy gracious knowledge grow,
 Who shall thine oracles gainfay,
 Or dare prescribe a shorter way?
- 3 We, *Jesus*, will on thee attend,
 To thee the times and seasons leave,
 Labouring, and suffering to the end,
 'Till thou the long-sought blessing give,
 And seal us, perfectly restor'd,
 True followers of our *silent* Lord.

629. *But now ye also put off all these; anger, wrath, malice, blasphemy, filthy communication out of your mouth. Lie not one to another.—*
 iii. 8, 9.

- 1 BUT did the saints of God, the dead
 With *Christ*, the partners of his rise,
 The Spirit's strongest cautions need
 'Gainst every sin, and every vice?
 O what are men (if God remove)
 The best, the perfected in love?

- 2 The holiest, who their watch remit,
 May sink into the tempter's snare,
Will fall into the hellish pit,
 Unless with humble ceaseless prayer
 They to the last themselves deny,
 And conquerors in the harness die.



I. T H E S S A L O N I A N S.

H Y M N D C X X X.

*Remembering your work of faith, and labour of love,
 and patience of hope.—1 Thes. i. 3.*

***** H E work of faith with heaven begun,
 * T * With *Christ* discover'd from above,
 ***** By just degrees is carried on,
 By patient hope, and labouring love,
 Nor ends the moment it begins,
 Nor glory in an instant wins.

2 That work of faith the novice blind
 Would fain, on fancy's horse, leap o'er,
 A shorter way to *Sion* find,
 And fight with sin—when sin's no more,
 Labour, when of the prize possesst,
 And toil, when entred into rest.

3 That patience of unwearied hope
 Fond nature would escape in vain,
 To full-grown grace at once spring up,
 Perfection in a moment gain,
 Evade the fight, yet take the spoil,
 The sweets of love, without the toil.

4 But O thou patient mournful man,
 Thy life our better way we see,
 And labouring hard thro' grief and pain,
 Thro' toils and deaths we follow thee,
 Fight on, while day by day renew'd,
 And strive, resisting unto blood.

5 We work, till thou pronounce, Well done!
 Th' incessant toils of love repeat,
 And suffer 'till our final groan,
 'Till patience hath its work compleat,
 And faith its glorious end receives,
 And love alone forever lives.

631. *This is the will of God, even your sanctification.—iv. 3.*

HE wills, that I should holy be :
 That holiness I long to feel,
 That full divine conformity
 To all my Saviour's righteous will :
 See, Lord, the travail of thy soul
 Accomplish'd in the change of mine,
 And plunge me, every whit made whole,
 In all the depths of Love divine.

632. *Sorrow not, even as others which have no hope.—iv. 13.*

1 IF death my friend and me divide,
 Thou dost not, Lord, my sorrow chide,
 Or frown my tears to see ;
 Restrain'd from passionate excess
 Thou bidst me mourn in calm distress
 For them that rest in thee.

2 I feel a strong immortal hope,
 Which bears my mournful spirit up
 Beneath its mountain-load :
 Redeem'd from death, and grief, and pain,
 I soon shall find my friend again,
 Within the arms of God.

3 Pass a few fleeting moments more
 And death the blessing shall restore
 Which death hath snatch'd away ;
 For me thou wilt the summons send,
 And give me back my parted friend
 In that eternal day.

633. *Who died for us, that whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with him. —v. 10.*

THRO' life's short waking dream
 By faith we live with Him,
 And sinking into rest,
 We fall upon his breast,
 Thro' all eternity to prove
 The truth, the life, the heaven of Love.

634. *Rejoice evermore. —v. 16.*

REJOICE evermore
 In the truth, and the power,
 And the grace of our heavenly Friend,
 'Till to us who believe
 He his glory doth give,
 And a kingdom that never shall end.

635. *Pray without ceasing. —v. 17.*

FATHER, into my heart convey
 The power incessantly to pray,
 Or thy command is void :
 But when the Power inhabits there,
 My heart shall be an house of prayer,
 Emptied, and fill'd with God.

636. *In every thing give thanks. —v. 18.*

EVERY moment we live
 We a blessing receive,
 And with thankful alacrity own :
 We shall praise Him in death,
 And resigning our breath,
 Give him thanks for a share of his throne.

326 I. THESSALONIANS.

637. *Prove all things; hold fast that which is good.—v. 21.*

WHILE, as thy oracles injoin,
 We every doctrine prove,
 That only faith we judge divine
 Which works by humble love,
 Hold fast the word that comes from thee,
 And always shall endure,
 The truth that makes thy servants free,
 And pure as thou art pure.

638. *Faithful is He that calleth you, who also will do it.—v. 24.*



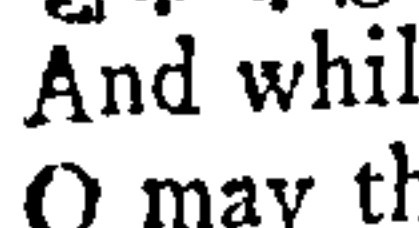
FAITHFUL I account thee, Lord,
 To thy sanctifying word;
 I shall soon be as thou art,
 Holy both in life and heart,
 Perfect holiness attain,
 All thine image here regain,
 Love my God entirely here,
 Blameless then in heaven appear.



II. THESSALONIANS.

H Y M N DCXXXIX.

We are bound to thank God always for you, brethren, because your faith groweth, &c.—2 Thes. i. 3.


 HUS may I give, when man I praise,
 To God the glory of his grace,

 T Who makes in us his nature known,

 And claims our goodness for his own:
 And while I thus the saints commend,
 O may their hearts with mine ascend,
 Ascribing to the Source above
 Our all in humble thankful love!

640. *We glory in you, for your patience and faith in all your persecutions and tribulations that ye endure.—i. 4.*

- 1 NO room for glorying in their grace,
 No cause of thankfulness have we
 For those who faith in words profess,
 'Till faith's undoubted proofs we see:
 But if they see th' Invisible,
 With patience they the fire endure,
 And thus express the Spirit's seal,
 And witness thus, their hearts are pure.
- 2 These are the followers of their Lord,
 Who suffer in their Master's cause,
 And never speak one boasting word,
 And only glory in his cross,
 A pattern to believers these
 As stars throughout the churches shine,
 Partakers of true holiness,
 And fill'd with all the life divine.

641. *To you who are troubled, rest with us.—i. 7.*

- 1 JESUS the righteous Judge shall come,
 And all his wicked foes consume
 In flaming fire reveal'd from heaven,
 Assign their lot with fiends abhor'd,
 Far from the presence of the Lord
 To everlasting torments driven.
- 2 Then we whose flesh is troubled here,
 Shall glorious with our Head appear,
 And find our place prepar'd above,
 And spend on our Redeemer's breast
 A whole eternity of rest,
 A whole eternity of love.

642. *He shall come to be glorified in his saints, and to be admired in all them that believe, in that day.—i. 10.*

- 1 LORD, we long to see that day!
 Come, and in thy saints display

All the wonders of thy love,
 All our life conceal'd above,
 Our celestial Head divine,
Jesus, in thy members shine.

- 2 O that the angelic choir
 Might in us our Head admire,
 Brighter than those morning stars
 While the Church thy name declares,
 Nearest our Redeemer's throne,
 With the God of glory one.

643. *We pray that our God would fulfil all the good pleasure of his goodness, and the work of faith with power.—i. 11.*

- 1 WHAT is the pleasure of my Lord?
 What is his will concerning me?
 That I in holiness restor'd,
 And pure in heart, my God should see,
 Chang'd by the power of faith divine,
 Should put, with *Christ*, his image on,
 And glorious as my Maker shine,
 And dying shout—"the work is done!"
- 2 Father, behold, I calmly wait
 Thine acceptable will to prove,
 Rais'd to my first unfinning state,
 In perfect righteousness and love:
 Thou shalt in that appointed hour
 Appear, my spotless soul to seal,
 And by thine hallowing Spirit's power
 The work of faith in me fulfil.

644. *We have confidence in the Lord touching you, &c.—iii. 4.*

- 1 THUS only may I trust in man,
 (The man whose grace I most esteem)
 By trusting him to God, who can
 Secure what I commit to him,
 Who will preserve my gracious friend,
 And keep him gracious to the end.

2 Saviour, his heart is in thy hands,
 And humbly confident I pray,
 That dutious now to thy commands
 He still may thy commands obey;
 And let us both receive above
 The crown laid up for righteous love.



I. TIMOTHY.

H Y M N DCXLV.

The end of the commandment is charity.—i. 5.

LOVE, only love thy law fulfil,
 And doth whate'er its Author wills;
 Breathe it into my heart, and I
 Shall with thy perfect will comply,
 While all my words and actions prove
 The end of the command is love.

646. *Of whom I am chief!—i. 15.*

SUCH, Lord, did thine apostle know
 Himself? how could it be?
 Explain it to my heart, and shew
 The sinner's chief in me.

647. *Prayers be made for kings.—ii. 1, 2.*

LORD, we with joy thy word obey,
 Who dost the power impart,
 And now his sacred burthen lay
 On every faithful heart:
 The man who fills the *British* throne
 We now present to thee,
 Anoint, and seal him for thy own
 Thro' all eternity.

648. *Lifting up holy hands, without wrath and doubting.—ii. 8.*

- 1 MY hands, and lips, and heart impure
I offer up to thee,
Whose offering did from God procure
Atoning grace for me :
And while thou dost my conscience cleanse,
And purge my guilty load,
I wash my hands in innocence,
I wash them in thy blood.
- 2 Soon as thou hast the pardon given,
T' approach thy throne I dare,
I lift up holy hands to heaven,
In strong effectual prayer ;
My powerful Advocate above
With confidence I find,
I find my heart enlarg'd in love
To God and all mankind.
- 3 Lord, when I am of thee possess'd,
Thy Spirit prays in me,
And offers up my bold request
In faith and charity :
When love hath cast my hatred out,
To wrath I cannot yield,
I cannot of acceptance doubt,
When every prayer is seal'd.

649. *Great is the mystery of godliness : God was manifest in the flesh.—iii. 16.*

- 1 GOD in mortal flesh reveal'd,
Explain the mystery,
Shew it still on man fulfill'd,
Be manifest in me ;
Thou who didst on earth appear,
By faith conceiv'd thyself impart,
Pitch thy tabernacle here
In my believing heart.

2 Thou, who didst so greatly stoop
 To a poor virgin's womb,
 Here thy mean abode take up,
 To me, my Saviour come ;
 Come, and *Satan's* works destroy,
 And let me all thy Godhead prove,
 Fill'd with peace, and heavenly joy,
 And pure eternal love.

3 Then my soul with strange delight
 Shall comprehend and feel
 All the length, and breadth, and height
 Of love unspeakable ;
 Then I shall the secret know,
 Which angels would search out in vain,
 God was man, and serv'd below,
 That man with God might reign.

650. *She that liveth in pleasure, is dead while
 she liveth.—v. 6.*

1 STAY, thou too happy sinner, stay,
 Smooth-gliding down the flowery way,
 The broad frequented road ;
 Gay wretch, that dost in pleasure live,
 And all thy joy from earth receive,
 Thy soul is dead to God.

2 When death thy soul and body part,
 If dead to God ev'n then thou art,
 Excluded from the skies,
 Shut up in darkness palpable,
 And justly left to its own hell,
 Thy soul forever dies.

651. *They that will [Gr. are willing to] be rich,
 fall into a snare, &c.—vi. 9.*

SEE the fruit of worldly cares !
 They that *will* be rich or great
 Fall into ten thousand snares,
 Fall at last into the pit,

Drown'd in bottomless perdition,
 Curst with their own heart's desire,
 Banish'd from the blissful Vision,
 Plung'd in everlasting fire!

652. *The love of money is the root of all evil.—*
 vi. 10.

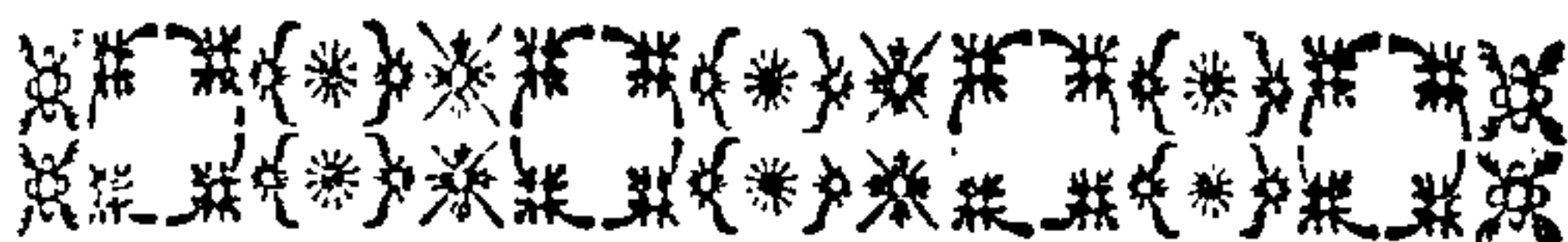
IS that cursed root in me
 From whence all evils grow?
 Thou the vile idolatry,
 And thou alone canst shew:
 Searcher of the treacherous heart,
 To me, O God, discover mine,
 Then th' idolater convert,
 And fill with love divine.

653. *Thou, O man of God, flee these things.—*
 vi. 11.

MAN of the world, or God, am I?
 To thee, O God, if I belong,
 From all the happiness I fly
 Of the poor, blind, deluded throng;
 What men esteem I cannot prize,
 I cannot wish what men desire,
 Or coolly plunge with open eyes
 In unextinguishable fire.

654. *Fight the good fight of faith.—vi. 12.*

SOLDIER of *Christ*, in his great might
 A warfare at his cost I go,
 'Gainst sin, the world, and *Satan* fight,
 'Till nature meets her latest foe;
 Patient I wait my Lord's command
 To lay my arms and body down,
 And then receive from *Jesu's* hand
 The labourer's hire, the victor's crown.



II. TIMOTHY.



H Y M N DCLV.

God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind [Gr. sobriety.]—2 Tim. i. 7.

1 **W**UICKEN'D with our immortal Head,
Q Who daily, Lord, ascend with thee,
 Redeem'd from sin, and free indeed,
 We taste our glorious liberty :
 Sav'd from the fear of hell and death,
 With joy we seek the things above,
 And all thy saints the Spirit breathe
 Of power, sobriety, and love.

2 Power o'er the world, the fiend, and sin
 We in thy gracious Spirit feel,
 Full power the victory to win,
 And answer all thy righteous will ;
 Pure love to God thy members find,
 Pure love to every soul of man,
 And in thy sober spotless mind,
 Saviour, our heaven on earth we gain.

656. *Jesus Christ hath abolished death, and brought life and immortality to light through the gospel.— i. 10.*

1 **A**H, grant me, Lord, in death to find,
 That death is swallowed up in thee,
 While on thy loving breast reclin'd
 I gasp for immortality,

Purchas'd by thine expiring groan,
And feel it in my heart made known.

2 Ah, Saviour, now in me reveal
Th' eternal life thou dost bestow,
And when my mortal foe I feel,
I'll trample on my mortal foe,
Into thine hands my spirit give,
And long as my Redeemer live.

657. *I know whom I have believed, and I am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day.—i. 12.*

I KNOW in whom I have believ'd,
Who, when this precious faith he gave,
My soul into his hands receiv'd,
And bad me trust his power to save:
His Spirit doth my heart assure,
That what I still to him commend,
His constant love shall keep secure,
'Till faith fill'd up in vision end.

658. *If we suffer, we shall also reign, with him.—ii. 12.*

1 THOU Man of affliction and woe,
What is it, to suffer with thee?
Thy secret I languish to know,
'Thy passion and death on the tree:
Thou, *Jesus*, alone canst explain,
And give me a sense of thy load:
Ah, shew me in darkness and pain
The heart of a crucified God.

2 If tempted in death, and forsok
Thy burthen unknowing I bear,
To God with astonishment look,
Nor find a return of my prayer;
Assure me, my anguish is thine;
This hope to a sinner afford,
And lo, I my spirit resign,
And chearfully die—with my Lord!

3 Or let me in sorrow remain,
 So thou my Redeemer art nigh,
 Thy marks in my body sustain,
 And daily in agonies die,
 Fill up thy afflictions below,
 So thou to my conscience reveal
 Thou dost my infirmities know,
 My griefs thou art troubled to feel.

4 Sustain'd by the pity Divine,
 That pants in *Immanuel's* breast,
 My sorrow uniting to thine,
 In calm resignation I rest:
 Thy word to the members is sure,
 The joy is annex to the pain:
 With thee to the end I endure,
 With thee I in glory shall reign.

659. *Let every one that nameth the name of Christ, depart from iniquity.—ii. 19.*

CALL'D after thee I am,
 And thou my Saviour art,
 And thro' the virtue of thy name
 I now from sin depart:
 Thus may I always tell
 That I, O *Christ*, am thine,
 And bear throughout my life the seal
 And character divine.

660. *Having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof.—iii. 5.*

1 THE form of godliness remains,
 Which the dead church its favour makes,
 Or each a different form maintains,
 The shadow for the substance takes,
 But all the living power deny,
 And call the truth of God a lie.

2 The living power, which saves from sin,
 Which pardon on the conscience seals,
 Which writes the law of love within,
 And all the promises fulfils,

The christen'd infidels blaspheme,
As folly's creed, or phrenzy's dream.

- 3 By this, divinely warn'd, we know
The latest perilous times are come,
And look for *Christ* t' appear below,
His antichristian foes to doom,
And reign o'er all our earth renew'd,
The sole, supreme, eternal God.

661. *All that will live godly in Christ Jesus,
shall suffer persecution. —iii. 12.*

- 1 SINNER, who dost thyself deceive,
By prudent care the cross decline,
Thou art not willing yet to live
In *Christ* the righteous life divine;
Thou dost not persecution bear,
Which all who would be sav'd endure;
Thy soul is in the fowler's snare,
And sleeps in *Satan's* arms secure.
- 2 Soon as thou wilt the world forsake,
The world becomes thy mortal foe,
Vengeance on their old slave they take,
And *Pharaoh* will not let thee go;
Thou hast the mark, the foul disgrace,
Resolv'd with sin no more to dwell,
And heav'n-ward if thou turn thy face,
Thou bear'st the wrath of earth and hell.

662. *From a child thou hast known the holy scrip-
tures. —iii. 15.*

IF children may the scripture know,
Explain it, Lord, to mine,
And let them in the wisdom grow,
The tender fear divine;
While in thy word thy voice they hear,
And use the grace bestow'd,
Let it throughout their lives appear
That they are taught of God.

663. *The scriptures are able to make thee wise unto salvation, thro' faith which is in Christ Jesus.—iii. 15.*

1 IF faith in our dear dying Lord
The sacred instrument applies,
The virtue of his hallowing word
Shall make us to salvation wise,
Wise our high calling's prize t' attain,
And everlasting glory gain.

2 *Jesus*, the Spirit of faith bestow,
Who only can thy book unseal,
And give me all thy will to know,
And give me all thy mind to feel,
Fill'd with the wisdom from above,
The purity of heavenly love.

664. *All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness: That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.—iii. 16, 17.*

1 INSPIRER of the ancient seers,
Who wrote from thee the sacred page
The same thro' all succeeding years;
To us, in our degenerate age,
The Spirit of thy word impart,
And breathe the life into our heart.

2 The word if thou vouchsafe to give,
We find its efficacious power,
The saving benefit receive,
And taught aright our God t' adore,
The living sentiment we feel,
Conform'd to all thy righteous will.

3 While now thine oracles we read,
With earnest prayer, and strong desire,
O let thy Spirit from thee proceed,
Our souls to waken and inspire,

- Our weakness help, our darkness chase,
And guide us by the light of grace.
- 4 Whene'er in error's paths we rove,
The living God thro' sin forsake,
Our conscience by thy word reprove,
Convince, and bring the wanderers back,
Deep-wounded by thy Spirit's sword,
And then by *Gilead's* balm restor'd.
- 5 The secret lessons of thy grace,
Transmitted thro' the word, repeat,
To train us up in all thy ways,
To make us in thy will compleat,
Fulfil thy love's redeeming plan,
And bring us to a perfect man.
- 6 Furnish'd out of thy treasury,
O may we always ready stand,
To help the souls redeem'd by thee,
In what their various states demand,
To teach, convince, correct, reprove,
And build them up in holiest love.

665. *I have fought a good fight.*—iv. 7.

“ I THE good fight have fought,”
O when shall I declare!
The victory by my Saviour got
I long, with *Paul*, to share:
O might I triumph so,
When all my warfare's past,
And dying find my latest foe
Beneath my feet at last!

666. *I have finished my course.*—iv. 7.

STRENGTHEN'D by *Christ* alone,
With long-continued strife,
A race as for my life I run,
For my eternal life!
And who his grace receive,
And who his grace employ,
My earthly course, I dare believe,
Shall end in heavenly joy.

667. *I have kept the faith.—iv. 7.*

THIS blessed word be mine,
 Just as the port is gain'd,
 "Kept by the power of grace divine
 I have the faith maintain'd!
 Th' Apostles of my Lord,
 To whom it first was given,
 They could not speak a greater word,
 Nor all the saints in heaven.

668. *Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord the righteous Judge shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing.—iv. 8.*

A CROWN of righteousness
 There is laid up for me,
 Who keep the faith, and win the race,
 And get the victory:
 The Judge of all is just
 His saints to glorify,
 To save who in his promise trust,
 And in his favour die.

2 When shall the Judge descend,
 And fix his kingdom here!
 With vehement love we still attend
 To see our Lord appear,
 With languishing desire,
 We long our Head to own,
 Incircled by his angel-quire,
 High on his azure throne.

3 O King of saints, come down
 In dazzling majesty,
 Thy suffering witnesses to crown,
 Who share thy cross with thee:
 Thou promisest to give
 The crown at that glad day
 To all who lovingly believe,
 And for thy coming stay.

4 The Name; the cross we love
 Of our exalted Friend,
 And still, to meet thee from above,
 Our hearts to heaven we send:
 And when thou dost appear,
 Thou wilt the kingdom give,
 And all thy fellow-sufferers here
 Into thy joy receive.

669. *The Lord shall deliver me from every evil
 work, and will preserve me unto his heavenly
 kingdom.—iv. 18.*

THAT stedfast faith divine,
 Jesus, on me bestow,
 T' assure this trembling heart of mine,
 Thou wilt not let me go;
 In every time of need
 Thou wilt my soul defend,
 And save from every evil deed,
 'Till all my conflicts end.

2 With me, most gracious Lord,
 In my temptation stay,
 And by thy comfortable word
 Preserve unto that day,
 When thou, our King, shalt come
 With all thine angels down,
 And take thy suffering servants home,
 And with thy glory crown.





T I T U S.



H Y M N DCLXX.

Looking for that blessed hope. — Titus ii. 13.

* * * * * ILL'D with the blessedness of hope,
 And love which casts out fear,
 F * * * * Divinely taught our souls look up,
 To see their Lord appear :
 * * * * * Jesus, the one great God supreme,
 Our Saviour shall come down,
 And find us gazing after Him,
 And with his glory crown.

671. *He gave himself for us, that He might redeem us from all iniquity. — ii. 14.*

1 'TIS this must banish my complaints,
 Must make an end of sin in me;
 I grant it the faint-hearted fain,
 That only death can set me free :
 But whose shall purge my inbred stain ?
 The death of God, and not of man.

2 Believing the pure fountain flow'd,
 To make my life and nature clean,
 I seek redemption in thy blood
 From outward and from inward sin,
 Whoe'er expect it from their own,
 Jesus, I trust thy death alone.

672. *When the kindness and philanthropy of God our Saviour appeared, Not by works of righteousness which we had done, but according to his own mercy he saved us, by the laver of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost, Which he poured forth richly upon us, through Jesus Christ our Saviour, That, being justified by his grace, we might be made heirs, according to the hope of eternal life. [Gr.]—iii. 4, 5, 6, 7.*

- 1 **WHEN** that philanthropy Divine
 Into a sinner's heart doth shine,
 It shews the wondrous plan,
 The wisdom in a mystery
 Employ'd by the great One and Three,
 To save his fav'rite, man.
- 2 Not for our works or righteousness,
 Did God our souls from sin release,
 Its guilt and power remove:
 He sav'd us by his grace alone,
 The cause, the only cause we own
 His free spontaneous love.
- 3 Love, causeless love our God inclin'd,
 To send the Saviour of mankind,
 In mortal flesh reveal'd,
 Our pardon with his blood to buy,
 And then our conscience certify
 Of our salvation seal'd;
- 4 Absolv'd from all which we have done,
 Accepted in his dearest Son,
 For *Jesu's* sake forgiven;
 Not for our own deserts, but his,
 We gain'd the reconciling kiss,
 The pledge, and taste of heaven.
- 5 Our Father, mov'd by *Jesu's* prayer,
 Hath sent th' indwelling Comforter,
 The Spirit of holiness,
 To cleanse in the baptismal flood,
 Renew our spirits after God,
 And perfect us in grace.

6 Thy Spirit which wholly sanctifies,
 Shall ascertain the heavenly prize,
 Before we hence remove,
 Seal us the heirs of glorious bliss,
 And plunge in the Divine Abyss
 Of pure eternal Love.



P H I L E M O N.

H Y M N DCLXXIII.

*Grace to you and peace from God our Father, and the
 Lord Jesus Christ.—Philemon 3.*

 T

 HE grace and peace of God
 The Father and the Son,
 All blessings are on us bestow'd
 By Two forever One!
 From God and *Christ* our Lord
 The Spirit we receive,
 And by his perfect grace restor'd
 In perfect peace shall live.

674. *Receive him, that is, mine own bowels.—12.*

WHO can a pastor's heart express,
 Th' unutterable tenderness,
 Beyond what fondest mothers prove,
 The yearning pangs of softest love?
 He only comprehends, who knows
 Whence every grace and blessing flows,
 Who feels, but never can explain,
 The bowels of the Son of man.

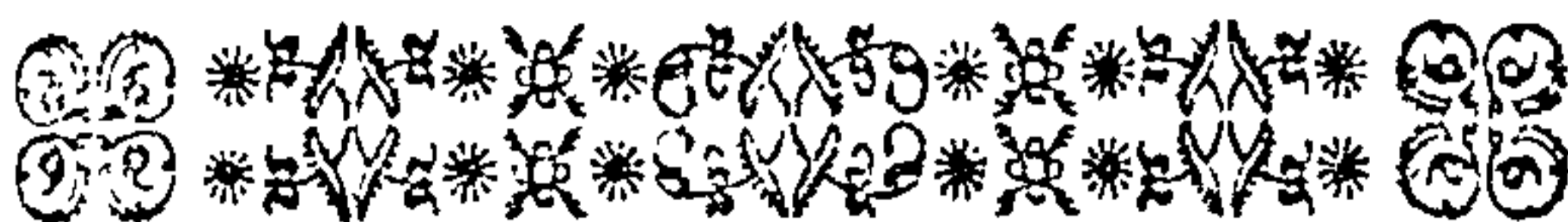
675. *He therefore departed for a season, that thou shouldst receive him for ever.—15.*

1 **WHAT** depths of wisdom and of grace
Do we in *Jesus* find,
Reflecting on his wond'rous ways,
—And dealings with mankind!
He marks our unavailing pain,
While far from him we rove,
And carries on the secret plan
Of his mysterious love.

2 Left to myself, in paths of vice
I scarce began to run,
When *Jesus* did his stray surprize,
And claim'd me for his own:
To save my soul, he came unfought,
True liberty to give,
And in the arms of Mercy caught
His thoughtless fugitive.

3 Saviour, with thankful awe I see
Thy mercy's strange design,
Which let me swerve a while from thee,
To make me always thine:
A servant and a son restor'd
Thou kindly dost receive;
And happy with my heavenly Lord
I shall forever live.





H E B R E W S.



H Y M N · DCLXXVI.

Who being the brightness of his glory, and the express image of his Person, and upholding all things by the word of his power, when he had by himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high.—Heb. i. 3.

1 ❀❀❀❀❀ **R**IGHTNESS of th' Eternal Glory,
 ❀❀ **B** Image of our God express,
 ❀❀❀❀❀ *Jesus*, let thy works adore thee,
 ❀❀❀❀❀ God supreme forever blest!

Still upheld by their Creator,
 Heaven and earth thy power confess;
 Lord of universal nature,
 Take the universal praise.

2 From his heavenly throne descending
 Son of God, and Son of man,
 See him on a cross depending,
 By his sinful creatures slain!
 O the depth of Love redeeming!
 God his spirit doth resign!
 See the blood in pardons streaming,
 Precious balm of blood Divine!

3 Flow'd from Him an open fountain
 For the universal sin,
 Wash'd away th' enormous mountain,
 Made a world of sinners clean;

By his one compleat oblation,
Jesus did the ransom find,
 Quench'd his Father's indignation,
 Purg'd the guilt of all mankind.

4 After his few days of mourning,
 Rose our Lord no more to die,
 To his heavenly realms returning,
 To his seat above the sky,
 Where he sat supreme, before
 One of all his works was made,
 In full majesty and power,
 Rested our triumphant Head.

5 Object of their adoration,
 Saviour, thee thine angel-train
 Met with rapturous exclamation,
 Welcom'd to thy courts again !
 Still they shout, and fall before thee,
 Thee their great Creator own,
 Re-install'd in all thy glory,
 Bright on thine eternal throne !

677. *We see Jesus crowned with glory and honour, for the suffering of death, who was made a little lower than the angels, that by the grace of God he might taste death for every man. [Gr.]—ii. 9.*

1 HIS Son whom all heaven's host obey'd,
 The Father did on us bestow !
 Inferior to the angels made,
 Made capable of human woe,
 He tasted once the mortal' pain,
 The Lamb for sinners crucified,
 For all and every child of man,
 That was, or shall be born, he died.

2 But him we now exalted see,
 The Son of man to life restor'd,
 And crown'd with glorious majesty,
 His passion's infinite reward :

In heaven he doth forever reign,
 That we the way to heaven may find,
 And suffering with our Head obtain
 The joy he bought for all mankind.

678. *It became him, in bringing many sons unto glory, to make the Captain of their salvation perfect thro' sufferings.—ii. 10.*

1 COULD sufferings heighten or compleat
 His full essential holiness ?

No ; but they made our Captain meet
 To save a lost, apostate race :

His sufferings laid the ransom down,
 And bought mine everlasting crown.

2 His death compleats the sacrifice,
 And shews the consecrated way,

That we might on his cross arise,
 By suffering, as by works, obey,

And while we all his pangs endure,
 Expect his blood to make us pure.

3 Thy passion, Lord, and not our own,
 Doth peace and purity impart ;

Thy blood which did for sin atone,
 Writes pardon on the sprinkled heart,

And by the Spirit of faith applied,
 It perfects all the crucified.

4 Who daily bleed and die with thee,

Thou dost with perfect patience bless,
 Redeem'd from all iniquity,

Restor'd to all the life of grace,

And by this narrow way alone,

Thou lead'st us to thy glorious throne.

679.

1 CAN suffering purge my inbred sin ?

No more than it can heaven procure :

But He, who brought this fire within,

By patience makes my nature pure,

But He, who with the suffering comes,

My dross in his own way consumes.

2 His love into the furnace cast,
 His love attends and keeps me here,
 That coming forth as gold at last,
 Stamp'd with his Name and Character,
 And perfected thro' sufferings I
 May spotless to his bosom fly.

680. *We are made partakers of Christ, if we hold our confidence unto the end.—iii. 14.*

HELP me, Saviour, to hold fast
 My confidence in thee:
 Art thou not the First and Last,
 Who lov'd, and died for me?
 Thou on whom I dare depend,
 Wilt fill me with the life divine,
 Love me still, when time shall end,
 Thro' endless ages mine.

681. *Seeing we have a great High-priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our profession.—iv. 14.*

1. TRUSTING in our Lord alone,
 A great High-priest we have!
 Jesus, God's eternal son,
 Omnipotent to save,
 With the virtue of his blood,
 Ascending to the holiest place,
 Pass'd the heavenly courts, and stood
 Before his Father's face.

2 There He ever lives to plead
 His suffering people's cause,
 Let us then pursue our Head,
 And bear his daily cross,
 Hold our pure profession fast,
 And faithful unto death remain:
 Then the end of faith at last,
 The crown of life we gain.

682. *We have not an high priest, which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.—iv. 15.*

- 1 WE have not an High-priest above
 Unmov'd at what we suffer here :
 In tenderest sympathy of love
 He shares our pain, and grief, and fear,
 Wounded with every wounded soul,
 He bleeds the balm that makes us whole.
- 2 Hearing our feeble flesh complain,
 He calls his days of flesh to mind,
 The meek, afflicted Son of man,
 To all his patient brethren join'd,
 Adopts, and makes our woes his own,
 With tear for tear, and groan for groan.
- 3 Tempted like us our Saviour was,
 Divinely to the desert led,
 Like us he languish'd on the cross,
 Deserted at his greatest need,
 Left to sustain our utmost load,
 Abandon'd by his angry God.
- 4 Our sorrows, pure from sin, he bore,
 Our tempted souls from sin to save :
 And passing where he pass'd before,
 Sad fellowship with him I have,
 And gasping on his cross depend,
 'Till pain and life together end.
- 5 No sooner was I call'd a son,
 Than, lur'd into the wilderness,
 I rov'd disconsolate, alone,
 In want, temptation, and distress,
 And long with the wild-beasts remain'd,
 And all th' assaults of hell sustain'd.

6 The desert to the garden brought,
 And fainting in mine evil day,
 My heavenly Father I besought
 To take the dreadful cup away,
 In horrors, tears, and anguish found
 With *Jesus* bleeding on the ground.

7 *Jesus*, with thee thy cross I share,
 'Till thou repeat the word, 'Tis done,
 The wrath of hell and heaven I bear,
 Th' unutterable grief unknown ;
 Ready to bow my head I cry,
 And left of God in darkness die.

8 Yet now I feel a gleam of hope
 (A pledge of glory) in my heart,
 That when I yield my spirit up,
 My spirit shall like thine depart,
 Into my Father's hands restor'd,
 To reign triumphant with my Lord.

683. *Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.—iv. 16.*

1 Thro' *Jesus* our Divine High-priest,
 Who pleads the sinner's cause in heaven,
 Father, presenting our request,
 We humbly sue to be forgiven ;
 Mercy we ask in *Jesus*'s name,
 Who died for all our sins t' atone,
 Who rose our purchas'd peace to claim,
 And now appears before thy throne.

2 There, at thy throne of grace we meet
 United to th' incarnate God,
 Boldly approach the mercy-seat,
 Which *Jesus* sprinkled with his blood :
 He paid the price on *Calvary*
 For every sinful child of man,
 And trusting in his death for me,
 My pardon seal'd I now obtain.

684.

1 FATHER, I still his passion plead,
 Which bought thy love for all mankind,
 And pardon'd, in this time of need
 I come, confirming grace to find ;
 Importunate in faithful prayer,
 Thy promis'd succours I implore,
 Power to withstand, and strength to bear,
 'Till sin destroy'd can tempt no more.

2 The grace I every moment want,
 The fresh supplies of faith and love,
 God of exhaustless mercy, grant,
 In answer to my Friend above :
 Increase my faith, confirm my hope,
 Compleat my love and purity,
 And lo, I yield my spirit up,
 And find the place prepar'd for me.

685. *No man taketh this honour unto himself, but he that is called of God, as was Aaron.—v. 4.*

1 IMPOWER'D thro' *Moses* hallowing hands,
Aaron before the altar stands,
 The consecrated priest of God !
 JESUS *his* officers ordains :
 And thus the *Christian* priest obtains
 The gift by elders hands bestow'd.

2 Ye that uncall'd the power assume,
 Expect the rebels fearful doom ;
 The pit its mouth hath open'd wide
 For *Jesu's* sacrilegious foes !
 Repent before its mouth it close
 On all the hard'ned sons of pride.

686. *Who in the days of his flesh, when he had offered up prayers and supplications, with strong crying and tears, unto him that was able to save him from death, and was heard in that he feared; Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience, by the things which he suffered.—v. 7, 8.*

- 1 THOU Man of griefs, remember me,
 Who never canst thyself forget,
 Thy last mysterious agony,
 Thy fainting pangs, and bloody sweat,
 When wrestling in the strength of prayer
 Thy spirit sunk beneath its load,
 Thy feeble flesh abhor'd to bear
 The wrath of an Almighty God.
- 2 A taste of thy tormenting fears
 If now thou dost to me impart,
 Give the full virtue of thy tears,
 The cries which pierc'd thy Father's heart;
 Unite my sorrows to thine own,
 And let me to my God complain,
 Who melted by thy Spirit's groan,
 Can save me from that endless pain.
- 3 Father, if I may call thee so,
 Regard my fearful heart's desire,
 Remove this load of guilty woe,
 Nor let me in my sins expire:
 I tremble, lest the wrath divine
 Which bruises now my wretched soul,
 Should bruise this wretched soul of mine,
 Long as eternal ages roll.
- 4 To thee my last distress I bring:
 The heighten'd fear of death I find;
 The tyrant brandishing his sting
 Appears, and hell is close behind!
 I deprecate that death alone,
 That endless banishment from thee:
 O save, and give me to thy Son,
 Who trembled, wept, and bled for me.

5 In *Jesu's* name and Spirit I
 As dying call, My God, my God,
 Attend our strong united cry,
 And see me roll'd in *Jesu's* blood!
 I arm me with his mortal pain,
 Behind his wounds my soul I hide;
 If thou canst slay thy Son again,
 'Transfix me now—thro' *Jesu's* side!

687. *Though he were a Son, yet learned he obedience, by the things which he suffer'd.—v. 8.*

1 HOW backward is our flesh and blood
 To learn the lessons of the cross!
 Eager to work the works of God,
 We shrink at suffering for his cause;
Before we in his death abide,
 We fondly hope his life to prove;
 And nature yet uncrucified
 Would snatch the crown of perfect love.

2 But *Christ*, the co-eternal Son,
 His Father's hardest will obey'd,
 Drank the full cup of grief unknown,
 Thro' pain a perfect Saviour made:
 He did the work he came to do,
 To us the bright example set:
 Yet if he had not suffer'd too,
 Th' obedience had not been complet.

3 O might we thus our Head obey,
 In active, passive, righteousness
 Meekly pursue our heavenly Way,
 And all his patient mind express!
 Partakers of his shame and pain,
 Obedient unto death endure,
 And thus his spotless image gain,
 And thus declare "our heaven is sure!"

688. *He became the Author of eternal salvation of all them that obey him.—v. 9.*

WHAT doth my gracious Saviour say?
 “Repent, believe, endure, obey,
 “Humbly in all my footsteps move,
 “Be meek, be perfected in love:”
 And if I thus fulfil his word,
 Caught up to meet my heavenly Lord,
 I soon shall see him as he is,
 Author of mine eternal bliss.

689. *Let us go on unto perfection.—vi. 1.*

WOULD my Saviour have me do
 What he commands, in vain,
 Eagerly a shade pursue,
 Which I can ne'er attain?
 Nay, but I believe thee, Lord,
 Trust to prove thine utmost will;
 As I hang upon thy word,
 Thy word in me fulfil.

690.

“Go on? but how? from step to step?
 “No: let us to perfection leap!”
 ’Tis thus our hasty nature cries,
 Leaps o’er the cross, to snatch the prize,
 Like *Jonah’s* gourd, displays its bower,
 And blooms, and withers, in an hour.

691.

Which of the *old* apostles taught
 Perfection in an instant caught,
 Shew’d our compendious manner how,
 “Believe, and ye are perfect now;
 “This moment wake, and seize the prize;
 “Reeds, into sudden pillars rise;
 Believe delusion’s ranting sons,
 And all the work is done at once!

692. *It is impossible for those who were once enlightened, and have tasted the heavenly gift, and been made partakers of the Holy Ghost, And have tasted the good word of God, and the powers of the world to come, And have fallen away, to renew them again unto repentance, seeing they crucify to themselves the Son of God afresh, and put him to an open shame. [Gr.]—vi. 4, 5, 6.*

1 WHO see the light of *Jesu's* face,
 Injoy the sense of sin forgiven,
 Partake that Witness of his grace
 The Holy Ghost sent down from heaven,
 Who feed on your redeeming Lord,
 Anticipate the bliss to come,
 And taste the sweetness of his word;
 Rejoice; but never dare presume!

2 Your humble confidence hold fast,
 For daily grace on *Jesus* call,
 But never boast your conflicts past,
 But never dream. Ye cannot fall:
 Ye may receive the faith in vain,
 And forfeiting your peace and power,
 May crucify your God again,
 And fall from grace, to rise no more.

3 Ye *will*, unless ye watch and pray,
 Wander out of the narrow road,
 Rush blindfold down the spacious way,
 And trample on your Saviour's blood;
 Beyond the reach of pard'ning grace,
 Ye will your own damnation seal,
 Intrude into th' apostates place,
 And fall at last from heaven to hell;

693. *Be followers of them, who through faith and patience, inherit the promises.—vi. 12.*

NATURE would the crown receive
 The first moment we believe,

But we vainly think to seize
 Instantaneous holiness :
 Faith alone cannot suffice,
 Patience too must earn the prize,
 Both insure the promise given,
 Lead thro' perfect love to heaven.

694. *And so after he had patiently endured, he obtained the promise.*—vi. 15.

1. *ABRAHAM* did for the promise stay,
 He had not learnt the shorter way,
 But walking on before his God
 In all the paths of duty trod,
 Careful by works his faith to prove,
 And waiting thus for perfect love.
2. After he had been tempted, tried,
 By faith, by actions justified,
 After a thousand conflicts past,
 And *Isaac* sacrific'd at last,
 The image of his Lord he found,
 And rose with late perfection crown'd.
3. Who in our father's footsteps tread,
 He bids us gradually proceed,
 Nor fondly for the promise hope,
 Before we yield our *Isaacs* up ;
 He teaches his believing sons,
 " The work is never done at once !"
4. Instructed after him we go,
 And perfect holiness below,
 And having patiently endur'd,
 The blessing by our Lord procur'd:
 We humbly trust at last t' attain,
 And purest love with *Christ* to gain.

695. *Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul.*
 —vi. 19.

LET the winds blow, and billows roll,
 Hope is the anchor of the soul :

But can I by so slight a tie,
 An unseen hope, on God rely?
 Stedfast and sure it cannot fail,
 It enters deep within the veil,
 It fastens on a land unknown,
 And moors me to my Father's throne!

696. *The law made nothing perfect, but the bringing in of a better hope did; by the which we draw nigh unto God.—vii. 19.*

1 WHO labour'd by the law to live
 Did to its yoke in vain submit,
 What it requir'd it could not give,
 Or make its votaries compleat:
 Their holiness was mixt with sin,
 Their happiness with doubt and fear,
 The most advanc'd came short within,
 Nor reach'd the perfect character.

2 But now, the gospel-plan supplies
 Sufficiency of richer grace,
 It points us to the glorious prize,
 The pure consummate righteousness,
 To all who trust in *Jesu's*-Name
 It ministers the Spirit's power,
 To make us free from sin and blame,
 And all the life of God restore.

3 We find the better hope brought in,
 And boldly to our God draw near,
 For grace to serve him without sin,
 To love him without slavish fear:
 And while we to the summit press,
 He will the root of sin remove,
 Preserve our minds in perfect peace,
 And fill our hearts with perfect love.

5 Thro' him who did for sinners die,
 We stand before our Father's throne,
 Approach so intimately nigh,
 That God and we in *Christ* are one;

One spirit with our spotless Lord,
 The heavenly image we obtain,
 In Him the Life of God restor'd,
 In Him the true Perfection gain !

697. *He is able to save them to the uttermost, that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them.—vii. 25.*

1 COMING thro' our great High-priest
 We find a pard'ning God :
Jesu's Spirit in our breast
 Bears witness with the blood,
 Speaks our Father pacified
 Toward every soul that *Christ* receives ;
 Tells us, once our Surety died,
 And now forever lives.

2 *Christ* forever lives to pray
 For all that trust in Him :
 I my soul on *Jesus* stay
 Almighty to redeem :
 He shall purify my heart,
 Who in his blood forgiveness have,
 All his hallowing power exert,
 And to the utmost save.

3 Basis of our steadfast hope,
 Saviour, thy ceaseless prayer
 Sanctifies, and lifts us up
 To meet thee in the air :
 Yes, thine interceding grace
 Preserves us every moment thine,
 'Till we rise to see the face,
 And share the throne divine.

698. *Such an high priest became us, who is holy, harmless, undefiled, &c.—vii. 26.*

1 ALL that desperate sinners want
 In our High-priest we have,
 Only such a sinless Saint
 Our guilty world could save :

Christ, in the redeeming plan,
To us how strangely suitable!
Our reverse, as far from man
Remov'd as heaven from hell!

2 Impious, mischievous, unclean,
With sinners mixt we live,
Fashion'd and brought up in sin,
'Till *Jesus* we receive:
Jesus such as us became,
Our souls he only could secure
Holy, just, and free from blame,
In life, and nature pure.

3 Separate now from sinful men
Our Advocate above
Doth his brethren's cause maintain
Before the throne of love,
Pleads for us on earth who dwell
His one sufficient sacrifice,
Us to save from sin and hell,
He reigns above the skies.

4 Holy, innocent, and pure
Thou wilt thy brethren make,
From an evil world secure,
And to thy bosom take,
Us before thy Father's face
Acknowledge for thy flesh and bone,
Higher than the angels place,
And nearest to thy throne.

699. *Neither by the blood of goats and calves, but by his own blood, he entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us.*
—ix. 12.

1 NOT by the blood of bullocks,
Who purchas'd our salvation,
But by his own
Before the throne
He makes his supplication:

The Friend of pardon'd finners,
 Of each sincere believer,
 In *Christ* we rest
 Our great High-priest,
 Our Advocate forever.

2 He enter'd once the holiest,
 And therefore I shall enter,
 Who *Jesus* own,
 On Him alone
 For full salvation venture:
 The Earnest and the Witness,
 And Seal of sins forgiven
 He bought for me,
 With purity,
 And all the joys of heaven.

700. *If the blood of bulls, and of goats—sanctifieth to the purifying of the flesh; how much more shall the blood of Christ, who, through the eternal Spirit offered himself without spot to God, purge your conscience from dead works to serve the living God?—ix. 13, 14.*

1 THE blood of goats and bullocks slain
 Had power to purge the legal stain,
 And outward holiness restore,
 Sprinkled from his impurity,
 The sinner stood absolv'd and free,
 And separate from the clean no more.
 And shall not that atoning blood
 Of *Christ*, the everlasting God,
 A purer holiness impart,
 Make the polluted conscience clean,
 And purge our inmost soul from sin,
 And sanctify our sprinkled heart?

2 Himself a spotless sacrifice
 To his great Father in the skies
 He offer'd up for all mankind,
 Thro' the eternal Spirit's power,
 That cleans'd from sin we never more
 May soil with guilt our spotless mind:

That we may serve the living God
 (When *Satan's* works are all destroy'd)
 The merits of our Lord demand ;
 And we his merits shall receive,
 The life of pure obedience live,
 And bright in all his image stand.

701. *Christ is entered into heaven itself, now to appear in the presence of God for us.—ix. 24.*

1 ENTRED the holy place above,
 Cover'd with meritorious scars,
 The tokens of his dying love
 Our great High-priest in glory bears,
 He pleads his passion on the tree,
 He shews himself to God for me.

2 Before the throne my Saviour stands,
 My Friend and Advocate appears ;
 My name is graven on his hands,
 And him the Father always hears ;
 While low at *Jesu's* cross I bow,
 He hears the blood of sprinkling now !

3 This instant now I may receive
 The answer of his powerful prayer :
 This instant now by him I live,
 His prevalence with God declare :
 And soon my spirit in his hands
 Shall stand, where my Forerunner stands !

702. *It is appointed unto men once to die.—ix. 27.*

THE sentence pass'd on *Adam's* race
 I meekly in myself receive,
 And thank thee for the warning grace,
 That here I have not long to live :
 I hasten to my real home,
 For no reprieve, or respite cry ;
 But when the fatal hour is come,
 My only business be, To die.

703. *Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many; and unto them that look for him, shall he appear the second time, without sin, unto salvation.— ix. 28.*

1 JESUS, thy bleeding love
Our thankful hearts approve :
Once a spotless victim slain,
Thou didst here thy life resign,
Bear for every child of man,
Pacify the wrath divine.

2 Our sins thy body bore,
And justice asks no more ;
Thy sufficient sacrifice
Did for all mankind atone :
Now thou reign'st above the skies,
High on thine eternal throne.

3 But while for thee we mourn,
Thou wilt to us return,
Wilt the second time appear
Saviour of the faithful race ;
I shall then behold thee near,
I shall see thy heavenly face.

4 God's everlasting Son
Shall on the clouds come down !
How unlike the Man of woe,
Him that groan'd on *Calvary* !
Him that tasted death below,
Him that purchas'd life for me !

5 Come then, our heavenly Friend,
Sorrow and death to end,
Pure, millennial joy to give,
Now appear on earth again,
Now thy people sav'd receive,
Now begin thy glorious reign !

704. *Every priest standeth daily ministering, and offering—but this man after he had offered one sacrifice for sins, forever sat down on the right hand of God, from henceforth expecting 'till his enemies be made his footstool.—x. 11, 12, 13.*

1 THE legal priests as servants stood,
 And brought their offerings day by day,
 Faint shadows of that sacred blood
 Which takes the general sin away,
 That one sufficient sacrifice,
 By *Christ* presented to the skies.

2 He offered up himself entire,
 And never need the death repeat ;
 Justice can nothing more require ;
 The sacrifice is all compleat :
 And seated by his Father's side
 He rests, forever glorified.

3 The Son, at God's right-hand he sits,
 Expecting, in divine repose,
 'Till earth to his command submits,
 While trampling on his vanquish'd foes,
 He mounts his great millennial throne,
 And reigns o'er all his worlds alone !

705. *By one offering he hath perfected forever them that are sanctified. —x. 14.*

1 HIS mournful days of flesh are o'er,
 Accomplish'd is his sacrifice,
 Who suffered once, he dies no more,
 Nor adds to that stupendous price
 Which purchas'd for the faithful race
 Pardon, and perfect holiness.

2 The souls whom separated for his
 Out of an evil world he takes,
 He renders meet for endless bliss,
 Partakers of his nature makes,
 And crowns with all the joys above
 Their patient faith, and humble love.

706. *Having boldness to enter into the holiest.—*
—x. 19.

WHO trust in our Redeemer's blood,
With boldness we approach to God,
Boldness that dares not move,
Yet holds the God from whom it came,
And sinks us into holy shame,
The depth of humble love.

707. *Having boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus, By a new and living way which he hath consecrated for us, through the veil, that is to say, his flesh; And having an high priest over the house of God; Let us draw near with a true heart, in full assurance of faith, having our hearts sprinkled from an evil conscience, and our bodies washed with pure water.—x. 19—22.*

- 1 HAPPY we, who humbly prove
The true liberty of love,
Thro' the all-atoning blood,
We have free access to God,
Enter the most holy place,
Stand before our Father's face.
- 2 Boldly we approach the throne
By a living way unknown,
Way of faith which Jesus made,
Thro' the veil of flesh display'd;
Thro' his rent humanity
God our Friend in heaven we see.
- 3 There we see our great High-priest,
Enter'd his triumphant rest,
There he pleads his death below,
There he lives his wounds to shew,
Offers up our prayers with his,
Claims for us eternal bliss.
- 4 Draw we then thro' Jesus near,
Sav'd from sin, and doubt, and fear,
In full confidence divine,
Each assur'd, that Christ is mine,

Mine, O God, thro' *Christ* thou art,
Mine I have thee in my heart.

5 Upright now my heart and true
Lo, I offer to thy view,
Lighten'd of its guilty load,
Sprinkled with my Saviour's blood,
Conscious of thy pardning grace,
Cleans'd from all unrighteousness.

6 He that made my conscience clean,
Still preserves from acting sin,
Pours his Spirit of purity,
Every moment waters me ;
He shall wholly sanctify,
Take me sinless to the sky.

708. *Ye have need of patience.—x. 36.*

URG'D, furrounded with temptations,
Toiling on a stormy sea,
Saviour, we have need of patience,
Saviour, we have need of thee :
Underneath thy cross support us,
Sent with *Israel's* chariot down
'Till the flaming guards escort us
To thine everlasting throne.

709. *For ye have need of patience, that after ye have done the will of God, ye might receive the promise.*—x. 36.*

1 THE promise here of perfect love,
Of glorious endless life above
May we not with more ease obtain,
And 'scape the toil, the strife, the pain ?
Yes, if we to our flesh give ear,
Or the smooth dawbing prophets hear,
We need not patiently endure,
Or work, before our hearts are pure.

2 Us, who would do the Saviour's will,
They teach " be simple, and be still,

H h 3

* Perfection; eternal life. Mr. J. W's, Notes.

“ Nor mind the legal guides, that say
 “ Ye *must* endure, ye *must* obey :
 “ We bid you start, and win the race,
 “ (For patience is a needful grace)
 “ Repose, before the work is done,
 “ Before the fight, obtain the crown.

3 But taught of God, *we* come to do
 His will, we come to suffer too,
 By patient faith continue still
 In doing good, and bearing ill :
 And *after* we have serv'd our Lord,
 We trust him for the sure reward,
 Expect his image to regain,
 And then in bliss immortal reign.

710. *Yet a little while, and He that shall come
 will come, and will not tarry.—x. 37.*

TRUSTING in his faithful word,
 I attend a moment's space,
 'Till the coming of my Lord
 Brings me all his heaven of grace :
 Yes, I steadfastly believe
Jesus will not long defer,
 I the promise shall receive
 First, and then the Promiser !

711. *The just shall live by faith; but if he draw
 back my soul hath no pleasure in him. [Gr.]--x. 38.*

1 BUT may the righteous man
 Who lives by faith divine
 Receive the saving grace in vain,
 And from his God decline ?
 His God he can forsake,
 With sin again comply,
 Perdition's son he can draw back,
 And unrepenting die.

2 How then shall I presume
 Or rest in grace secure,
 Or boast, the moment faith is come,
 Of mine election sure ?

Thy kind tremendous word
 O may I rather hear,
 And work out my salvation, Lord,
 With agonizing fear.

3 If mercy let me go,
 Tho' freely justified,
 Deceitful as a broken bow,
 I soon shall start aside;
 My own infirmity,
 Saviour, with shame I feel,
 I shall, one moment left by thee,
 I must, draw back—to hell.

4 But on thy guardian care
 Assist me to depend,
 With constant watchfulness and prayer,
 'Till life's sharp conflict end:
 And I shall persevere
 With humble caution blest,
 And from the sin I always fear
 Escape into thy breast.

712. *He being dead, yet speaketh.—xi. 4.*

WHAT say the happy Dead?
 They bid me me bear my load,
 With silent steps proceed,
 And follow Them to God;
 'Till life's uneasy dream
 In rapture shall depart,
 They bid me give, like them,
 To *Christ* my bleeding heart.

713. *Before his translation, he had this testimony,
 that he pleased God.—xi. 5.*

I WANT the witness, Lord,
 That all I do is right,
 According to thy mind and word,
 Well-pleasing in thy sight:
 I seek no higher state,
 Indulge me but in this,
 And soon, or later then translate
 To thine eternal bliss.

714. *He went out, not knowing whither he went.*
—xi. 8.

WITH simple faith like his,
At thy command I go,
In quest of future blifs,
Which here I cannot know,
To mine inheritance above
With swift obedience tend:
Whate'er my earthly journey prove,
I trust thee for the end.

715. *These all died in faith.*—xi. 13.

HAPPY might I the grace receive
The life of faith in *Christ* to live,
On Him in all events rely,
And leaning on his bosom die!
Then, then, while soul and body part,
Let faith its strongest life exert,
Surround me with celestial light,
And die itself in *esu's* fight.

716. *By faith he forsook Egypt.*—xi. 27.

I TOO have done the same;
Yet not, O Lord, to me,
The praise be to thy name,
Which set the captive free:
Free from sin's *Egyptian* yoke,
To th' Invisible I look,
And see my great Redeemer stand,
My Leader to the heavenly land.

717. *Let us run with patience the race that is set before us.*—xii. 1.

1. THE moment we begin our race,
We must the Saviour's cross embrace,
Must daily take it up, and run
With patience, 'till the race is won,
Our nature's flattering hope resign,
In pomp of ghostly gifts to shine,

Nor dream, when sav'd from slavish fear,
We need no longer suffer here.

2 While after *Jesus* we proceed,
Patience we every moment need,
By a whole world of sinners tried,
Conform'd to *Jesus* crucified ;
The patience of unwearied hope
Must bear our fainting spirits up,
Comfort, 'till all our deaths are past,
And give th' immortal crown at last.

3 Were all the race already run,
And one short step remain'd alone,
To take that one short step behind,
We need be arm'd with *Jesu's* mind ;
For if we rest as now secure,
And do not to the end endure,
If patience fail, we fall from grace,
And drop the cross, and lose the race.

4 But thou on whom our souls depend,
Wilt keep us patient to the end,
And still with passive grace supply,
Daily with thee to bleed and die ;
'Till strengthen'd by thy Spirit's power,
We meet that last decisive hour,
And mingle with th' immortal dead,
From pain and death forever freed.

718. *Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher
of our faith.—xii. 2.*

1 O THAT I could look to thee,
Jesus, lifted up for me,
Me a wounded Israelite,
Me expiring in thy fight !

2 Guilt the serpent's sting I feel,
Anguish inconceivable,
Bleeding, gasping on the ground,
Dying of the poisonous wound.

3 But with a believing eye
If I can my Lord espy,
Hanging on the sacred pole,
I, ev'n I, shall be made whole.

4 Give me now to find thee near,
Now as crucified appear ;
Life is thro' thy wounds alone,
Mine to heal, display thine own.

719.

1 LORD, to thee I feebly look,
Thou my cause hast undertook,
Author of my faith thou art,
Stamping pardon on my heart.

2 But that every moment I,
May on thy dear cross rely,
Still the mystery reveal
Of thy love unspeakable.

5 What thou gav'st me once to know,
O continue to bestow,
Give me, every moment give
By thy precious death to live.

4 This my sole employment be,
Station'd here on *Calvary*,
Let me on thy passion gaze,
See thee dying in my place.

5 While I thus my Pattern view,
I shall bleed and suffer too,
With the Man of sorrow join'd
One become in heart and mind.

6 More and more like *Jesus* grow,
'Till the Finisher I know,
Gain the final victor's wreath,
Perfect love in perfect death.

720. *Who, for the joy which was set before him, endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right-hand of the throne of God.—*
xii. 2.

- 1 CAN it mercenary be,
Saviour, to endure like thee,
Thy example to pursue,
Thy reward to keep in view?
- 2 For thy glory in the sky,
Daily, Lord, with thee I die,
Fasten'd to thy cross I am,
Feel the pain, and slight the shame.
- 3 Thou by that immortal hope
Bear'st thy suffering servant up,
Thou at God's right-hand sat down,
Reachest out to me the crown.
- 4 Let me then thy cup receive,
With thy every sorrow grieve,
Share thy last severest load,
Languish for an absent God;
- 5 Dying to my Father look,
'Till my final hour forsook,
On the ignominious tree
Hang, and bleed to death with thee:
- 6 Sure, when I my soul resign,
Life, eternal life, is mine,
When into thine arms I fall,
Heaven will make amends for all!

721.

JESUS, I look to thee,
A guilty, sinful soul,
I look thy healing wounds to see,
I look, to be made whole;
I look for peace, and more,
I look for perfect grace,
And then to see the heavenly shore,
And then to see thy face.

722. *Consider Him.—xii. 3.*

I DO consider Thee
 Who didst the cross sustain,
 Griev'd with our misery,
 Afflicted with our pain !
 Asham'd to faint I am
 Beneath my lighter load,
 Contemplating the Lamb,
 The silent Lamb of God !

723. *Despise not thou the chastening of the Lord, nor faint, when thou art rebuked of him.—xii. 5.*

CHASTIZ'D by an indulgent God,
 I would the kind chastisement feel,
 But never faint beneath the rod,
 Nor desperate, nor insensible :
 From each extream divinely kept,
 The trouble coming from above
 I would with thankful awe accept,
 And bless with tears my Father's love.

724. *Whom the Lord loveth, He chasteneth.—xii. 6.*

THE children's mark I surely bear,
 And bless thee, Father, for the grace,
 Because thou lov'st, thou dost not spare,
 But chide and scourge me all my days :
 'Tis thus thou dost thine own receive,
 And seal the children for thine own,
 'Tis thus thou call'st us up to live
 Co-partners with thy glorious Son.

725. *What son is he whom the father chasteneth not?—xii. 7.*

I VAIN man, who dost dispute the need
 Of suffering by a Father's love,
 And blindly the exemption plead
 Peculiar to the saints above,
 With lighten'd eyes thy calling see,
 And take the cup prepar'd for thee.

2 Whoe'er their heavenly Father fear
 His loving chastisements sustain,
 Not one of all his children here
 Is priviledg'd from grief and pain,
 Not one but feels in deep distress
 This token of paternal grace.

726. *If ye be without chastisement, ye are not sons.*
 — xii. 8.

1 WHO never hast affliction known,
 Or smarted by a Father's rod,
 Sinner, thou art not yet a son,
 Thou art not truly born of God,
 Howe'er thou mayst thy soul deceive,
 Thou never didst in *Christ* believe.

2 The stedfast word of God and sure
 This mark of our adoption gives:
 And he who doth not pain endure
 The sinful life of nature lives;
 And if he still at ease remain,
 Shall soon inherit endless pain.

727. *All are partakers of chastisement.*—xii. 8.

1 THE children every one partake
 The chastisement for all design'd,
 Their God doth no exception make,
 Impartially, severely kind,
 No fav'rite uncorrected leaves,
 But scourges all whom he receives.

2 To none of the believing race
 This mark their Father's love denies:
 But when he sees the light of grace
 The babe in *Christ* that moment cries,
 And of the heavenly Spirit born
 Begins at once to breathe, and mourn.

- 3 In sorrow, as in grace, we grow,
 With closer fellowship in pain,
 Our Lord more intimately know,
 'Till coming to a perfect man,
 His sharpest agonies we share,
 And all his marks of passion bear.
- 4 Partakers of his bitterest cup,
 And burthen'd with his heaviest load,
 We fill his after-sufferings up,
 Conform'd to an expiring God ;
 And only such our Father owns,
 And seats on our appointed thrones.

728. *He chastened us for our profit, that we might be partakers of his holiness.—xii. 10.*

- 1 FATHER, that we are truly thine,
 By thine afflicting hand we know,
 Enter into thy kind design,
 Partakers with the Man of woe,
 And bear our lot of sacred pain,
 Thy nature, and thy throne t'obtain.
- 2 Tho' slow of heart, we comprehend
 The gracious meaning of thy rod,
 Who dost in every stroke intend
 Our spiritual, eternal good :
 We bless thine acceptable will,
 Which scourges and afflicts us still.
- 3 The good, which we could never find
 Untroubled, unchastiz'd by thee,
 We feel, in pain and grief resign'd,
 The patient, meek humility,
 The mind which in our Saviour was,
 And all the bearers of his cross.
- 4 Then let us still his cross sustain,
 A Father's chastisements receive,
 And waiting thus the prize to gain,
 We shall the life divine retrieve,
 And put thy sinless image on,
 Pure members of thy perfect Son.

729. *No chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous: nevertheless, afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness, unto them which are exercised thereby.—xii. 11.*

- 1 AFFLICTED by a gracious God,
The stroke I patiently sustain,
Grievous to feeble flesh and blood;
Unable to rejoice in pain,
Beneath a Father's hand I bow,
And groan to feel the chastening now.
- 2 But when he hath my patience prov'd,
And sees me to his will resign'd,
His heavy hand and rod remov'd
Shall leave its blest effects behind,
The sure, inviolable peace,
The fruit of finish'd righteousness.
- 3 This pain, this consecrated pain,
With which my soul and flesh are fill'd,
His instrument if He ordain,
The pure and perfect love shall yield;
But by whatever means 'tis done,
The work, and praise is all his own.

730. *Without holiness no man shall see the Lord.—
xii. 14.*

- 1 THROUGHOUT my fallen soul I feel,
Salvation is impossible!
A stranger to his grace,
Unchang'd, unhallow'd, unrestor'd,
I cannot stand before the Lord,
Or see *Jehovah's* face.
- 2 That finish'd holiness alone,
That image of the God unknown
A sinner qualifies
For fellowship with *Christ* above,
And gives the perfected in love
To meet his glorious eyes.

3 O would my Lord to me impart
 The spotless purity of heart,
 For which so long I pine!
Jesus, my true Perfection be,
 And swallow up my soul in thee,
 The depths of Love divine.

4 Then let me see my Saviour's face,
 Then let me on those beauties gaze
 Which angels fall before,
 And feasting on the rapturous sight,
 With all the dazzled sons of light
 Eternally adore!

731. *Whoremongers and adulterers God will judge.*
 —xiii. 4.

SINNER, thy lost condition see!
 Thy lot among the goats shall be—
 Unless thou judge thyself, and know
 Thy merit is eternal woe,
 Unless thou hate those foul desires,
 Which rouse the everlasting fires,
 And groan beneath the curse of God,
 And plunge in the all-cleansing Blood!

732. *Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and to-day,
 and forever.—xiii. 8.*

THE same I yesterday did prove
 I find to-day, that God is LOVE:
 And such as thou art now to me,
Jesus, thou wilt forever be.

733. *We seek a city to come.—xiii. 14.*

A CITY we seek from above,
 Our proper and permanent home,
 From whence we shall never remove,
 An heavenly city to come:
 And while we are travelling on,
 The King of the place we shall spy,
 And mount, as the city comes down,
 And meet in the midst of the sky,

734. *Now the God of peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, thro' the blood of the everlasting covenant, Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever, amen. ———*
 xiii. 20, 21.

1 O GOD of peace, and pard'ning love,
 Thy bowels of compassion move
 To every sinful child of man ;
 Jesus our Shepherd great and good,
 Who dying bought us with his blood,
 Thou hast brought back to life again :
 His blood to all our souls apply ;
 His only blood can sanctify,
 (Which first did for our sins atone)
 The covenant of redemption seal,
 The depths of God, of LOVE, reveal,
 And speak us perfected in one.

2 O might our every work and word
 Express the tempers of our Lord,
 The nature of our Head above !
 His Spirit send into our hearts,
 Ingraving on our inward parts
 The living law of holiest love :
 Then shall we do with pure delight
 Whate'er is pleasing in thy sight,
 As vessels of thy richest grace ;
 And having thy whole counsel done,
 'To thee, and thy co-equal Son
 Ascribe the everlasting praise.

Li 3








J A M E S.



H Y M N DCCXXXV.

Let patience have its perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing.—Jam. i. 4.

- 1  WOULD be pure, compleat, entire,
 Adorn'd with every Christian grace,
 And answering all thy laws require,
 Glad to fulfil all righteousness,
 In nothing short, with *Jesus* find
 The lowly, meek, and perfect mind.
- 2 But how shall I my wish obtain,
 Who shrink, and tremble to be tried,
 Decline the cup of grief and pain,
 Communion with the Crucified,
 And think, I need not first endure,
 Or die, to make the blessing sure.
- 3 I cannot rise, before I sink,
 Before I feel the pain of thirst,
 Cannot into thy Spirit drink,
 Or reign, unless I suffer first ;
 Patience its full effect must have,
 And hide me, Saviour, in thy grave.

4 *Jesus*, the passive grace bestow,
 Me for thy true disciple seal,
 And trusting all thy life to know,
 I come to suffer all thy will,
 I yield my soul and body up;
 Let patience have its utmost scope.

5 Thy cross on soul and body lay,
 Thy cross I in thy strength abide,
 But let me, in my evil day,
 Tempted and seven times purified,
 The ripest fruit of patience prove,
 The purest joy of perfect love.

736. *Let patience have its perfect work.—i. 4.*

HAVE we suffer'd much for thee?

Call'd we are to suffer more,
 'Till we all our weakness see,
 All the wonders of thy power,
 'Till like gold out of the fire,
 Forth we in thine image come
 Sinless, sanctified, entire,
 Meet for our celestial home.

737. *If any man seem to be religious, and bridleth not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, this man's religion is vain.—i. 26.*

1 THOU man of an unbridled tongue,
 Who dar'st assume the Christian name,
 With slanders foul thy brother wrong,
 Or needlessly his faults proclaim,
 Thou dost thy wretched soul deceive,
 And like thy fellow-fiends believe?

2 Does it extenuate thine offence,
 To love, and still believe a lie,
 Without remorse, or shame, or sense,
 Thy own good deeds to testify,
 Thee from thyself with softest art
 To hide, and always err in heart?

3 Repent of thy religion vain,
 Whereof thou loudly mak'st thy boast,
 Or sentenc'd to eternal pain,
 And into outward darkness thrust,
 Thou shalt with the accuser dwell,
 And find thy faith's reward in hell.

738. *Pure religion, and undefiled before God and the Father, is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.*—i. 27.

1 FATHER, on me the grace bestow
 Unblamable before thy sight,
 Whence all the streams of goodness flow;
 Mercy, thine own supreme delight,
 To me, for *Jesu's* sake, impart,
 And plant thy nature in my heart.

2 Thy mind throughout my life be shewn,
 While listening to the wretch's cry,
 The widow's and the orphan's groan,
 On mercy's wings I swiftly fly,
 The poor and helpless to relieve,
 My life, my all, for them to give.

3 Thus may I shew thy Spirit within
 Which purges me from every stain,
 Unspotted from the world and sin
 My faith's integrity maintain,
 The truth of my religion prove
 By perfect purity and love.

739. *Hath not God chosen the poor of this world?*
 —ii. 5.

NOT many rich there are,
 Who chuse thy poverty,
 Yet some are found, who dare
 Sell all to follow thee.

Jesus, thy blessed poor increase
 To whom the kingdom's given,
 And let thy wealthy witnesses
 Lay up their wealth in heaven.

740. *Do not rich men oppress you, and draw you before the judgment-seats? Do not they blaspheme that worthy name, by the which ye are called?—ii. 6, 7.*

1 THE rich in every place and age
Have shewn their antichristian rage,
Eager, impatient to condemn
The virtue which reproaches them,
And crush, whoe'er to God belong,
By violent, or by legal wrong.

2 We still experience them the same,
Blasphemers of that worthy name,
The pious poor they vex and tear,
And judge at their unrighteous bar,
And use their utmost power t'oppress
The truth, and all its witnesses.

741. *What doth it profit, though a man say he hath faith, and have not works? Can that faith save him. [Gr.]—ii. 14.*

IN vain thou say'st in words alone
Unprov'd by works, that "faith I have!"
The faith by works which is not shewn,
From sin from hell can never save,
Unprofitable all and void,
The faith of man, and not of God.

742. *If a brother be naked and destitute, &c.—
ii. 15, 16.*

WHAT doth thy *Gnostick* faith avail,
Who seest thy brother in distress,
With ruthless heart insensible,
And bidst the poor depart in peace,
Yet dost not his distress relieve,
But words without assistance give!

743. *So likewise faith, if it hath not works, is dead in itself. [Gr.]—ii. 17.*

THE faith distinct from works is dead,
 (Not the true living faith divine,
 From whence the fruits of grace proceed)
 A mere, fond, empty notion thine,
 By fancy form'd with Satan's aid,
 A devilish dream, an hellish shade.

744. *Yea, a man may say, Thou hast faith, and I have works: shew me thy faith without thy works, and I will shew thee my faith by my works.—ii. 18.*

- 1 THE true believer's challenge hear,
 Who loudly dost thy faith profess,
 Now let it, without works, appear,
 Thine inward principle express,
 Or humbled own it cannot be,
 And saving faith is not in thee.
- 2 My works the sure credentials are
 Of faith divine on me bestow'd,
 My faith I by my works declare,
 And give the praise of both to God,
 And thus the Author's glory shew,
 Who works in me to will and do.

745. *Thou believest that there is one God, thou doest well: the devils also believe and tremble.—ii. 19.*

THERE is one God, thou dost believe,
 The trembling fiends believe the same,
 Trembling, till they their doom receive
 In unextinguishable flame;
 And by thy devilish faith prepar'd
 Thou challengest the fiends reward.

746. *But art thou willing to know, O empty man, that faith without works is dead? [Gr.]—ii. 20.*

BUT art thou willing now to own
 Thou empty, self deceiving man,
 The faith, like thine, which is not shewn
 By works, is false, and dead, and vain,

A carcase destitute of breath,
Which drags thee down to endless death !

747. *Was not Abraham our father justified by works, when he had offered Isaac his son upon the altar?—ii. 21.*

- 1 THE father of the faithful seed
His faith by his obedience prov'd,
Abraham was justified indeed,
When offering up his best-belov'd
He shew'd the grace before receiv'd,
And perfectly in God believ'd.
- 2 Accepted *first* thro' faith alone,
His pardon unconfirm'd he held ;
But rend'ring back his only son,
He felt the precious promise seal'd,
Felt in his heart and spirit pure
The peace irrevocably sure.
- 3 Before he sacrific'd his child,
Accounted just thro' faith he liv'd,
By causeless mercy reconcil'd
Forgiveness without works receiv'd :
But when he resolutely obey'd,
Thro' works he then was righteous *made*.

748. *Thou seest that faith wrought together with his works, and by works was faith made perfect.*
[Gr.] ii 22.

- 1 THE power of faith his works begot,
They did not life on faith bestow,
But faith with works together wrought,
And working faith did stronger grow,
New life by exercise obtain,
And thus its full perfection gain.
- 2 As motion rais'd by vital heat,
Increase of heat and vigour brings,
The work which faith doth first beget,
Augments the source from whence it springs,
And faith by each exertion grows,
And fuller still the fountain flows.

749. *And the scripture was fulfilled which saith, Abraham believed God, and it was imputed unto him for righteousness: and he was called the friend of God.—ii. 23.*

1 RETURNING from his sacrifice,
The man whom God vouchsaf'd to approve,
More highly favour'd by the skies,
And perfected in faith and love,
Again fulfill'd he found the word,
An image of his righteous Lord.

2 Perfect in love which casts out fear,
The hoary Patriarch receiv'd
The crown of his obedience here,
And intimate with heaven he liv'd,
With glorious dignity endow'd,
Forever stil'd the friend of God.

750. *Ye see then how that by works a man is justified, and not by faith only.—ii. 24.*

1 YE see, who willing are to see,
A sinner freely fav'd thro' grace,
And justified by faith, must be
Confirm'd by works of righteousness:
But God for his will never own
The idle faith which stands alone.

2 Accounted just thro' faith divine,
Inherent righteousness we need,
Our actions with our faith must join
To make and prove us just indeed,
Our faith itself to justify,
And fit believers for the sky.

751. *Was not Rahab justified by works, when she had received the messengers, and had sent them out another way?—ii. 25.*

1 IN proof that she indeed believ'd,
And favour found for Jesu's sake,
Rahab with cordial love receiv'd,
And sent the spies in safety back,

Joyful her saving faith t' express
In works of real righteousness.

- 2 While thus the life of faith she shew'd
Throughout her new-born soul display'd,
She felt that hallowing grace of God,
By which *our* faith is perfect made,
By which *we* truly righteous prove,
And then salute the saints above.

752. *For as the body without the spirit is dead, so the faith without works is dead also.—ii. 26.*

- 1 AS when the active soul is fled,
A senseless lump the body lies,
The faith which did from God proceed,
If separated from works, it dies
A carcase without life or power,
A faith extinct is faith no more.

- 2 Faith without works is not the true ;
The living principle of grace,
The virtue which can all things do,
Works universal righteousness,
And gains, when all its toils are past,
The promise of pure love at last.

- 3 Know this, ye infidels in heart,
Who boast your barren faith in vain,
Who dare the sacred word pervert ;*
The carcase dead is not the man :
Or if ye did true life receive,
Ye ceas'd at once to work and live.

- 4 Dreamers of your salvation sure,
Awaking unto righteousness,
Your *Antinomian* faith abjure,
Your groundless hope, and hellish peace ;
Arise, and wash away your sins :
And then—the work of faith begins !

VOL. II.

K k.

* Particularly St. Paul's Doctrine of Justification by
faith.

753. *If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man.—iii. 2.*

WHAT, never speak one evil word,
 Or rash, or idle, or unkind !
 O, how shall I, most gracious Lord,
 This mark of true perfection find ?
 Thy sinless mind in me reveal,
 Thy Spirit's plenitude impart,
 And all my language pure shall tell
 Th' abundance of a loving heart.

754. *The wisdom that is from above, is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.—iii. 17.*

1 I WANT that wisdom from above,
 From earthly, devilish mixtures pure,
 That faith divine producing love,
 And peace which speaks my pardon sure,
 That knowledge of the Crucified
 Which bids my sins and sorrows cease,
 And witness his blood applied
 In perfect purity and peace.

2 With true, celestial wisdom fill'd,
 Soft, yielding, meek my soul shall be ;
 (Not rigid, sour, morose, self-will'd)
 And mild as docile infancy,
 Easy to be convinc'd, and led
 By reason's and religion's sway,
 No importunity I need,
 But man for *Jesu's* sake obey.

3 Mercy from God and heavenly grace
 Shall then erect its throne within,
 And all the fruits of righteousness
 Throughout my spotless life be seen,
 To every soul my bowels move,
 Within no party banks confin'd,
 My open, frank, and generous love
 O'erflows alike to all mankind.

755. *From whence come wars and fightings among you? Come they not hence, even of your lusts?* — iv. 1.

1 HORRIBLE lust of fame and power
How long shall it o'er kings prevail!
Who bid the sword their kind devour,
Lay waste the earth, and people hell,
And madly for themselves prepare
The highest thrones of torment there!

2 Father, from every bosom chase
The demon of ambitious pride;
In pity to our slaughter'd race,
For whom thy only Son hath died,
The Saviour-Prince, the Peace of man,
Send him, in all our hearts to reign.

3 The kingdom of his grace alone
Can make our wars and fightings cease,
Unite our jarring wills in one
Perpetual bond of perfectness,
As rivals of that host above,
Where all is harmony and love.

756. *Ye have not because ye ask not: ye ask, and receive not, because ye ask amiss.* — iv. 2, 3.

WHY have not I my pardon seal'd?

I still neglect to pray,
To wrestle, 'till thy blood reveal'd

Purge all my sin away:

Or if I ask, I ask amiss,

Weary alas, and slack,

Seldom and faint I pray, but cease

Before the prayer comes back.

757. *Behold, the husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth, and hath long patience for it, until he receive the early and latter rain.* — v. 7.

1 THE gospel-husbandman, like him,
Expects earth's precious fruit to see,
Not (as the young enthusiasts dream)
In sudden, full maturity,

- But waiting still in patient hope
 For the long-buried seed's return,
 He sees by slow degrees spring up
 The blade, the ear, and then the corn.
- 2 He dares not ask almighty power
 For signs unpromis'd from above,
 Expecting from a single shower
 The harvest ripe of perfect love;
 But looking for the gradual grace,
 The early and the latter rain,
 He shall that finish'd holiness,
 That perfect love at last obtain.

758.

- WHO every hasty growth reject,
 As nature's mimickry of grace,
 We lawfully at last expect
 The harvest of full holiness :
 Soon as the seed of faith is sown,*
 Our hearts the early rain receive,
 And growing in a way unknown
 We more and more in *Christ* believe.
- 2 " But may we not at once spring up,
 " In sudden holiness mature ?"
 Nay ; but we must the flattering hope
 Renounce, and to the end endure :
 The ripest fruit *cannot* appear,
 Until the latter rain come down,
 And faith's almighty Finisher
 Our patience with perfection crown.
759. *Be ye also patient ; stablish your hearts : for the coming of the Lord draweth nigh.—v. 8.*
- 1 YE faithful, patient souls, attend
 That second coming of your Lord :
 Expect him first your sin to end,
 To verify his hallowing word :

* *The husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit—which will recompence his labour and patience ; until he receive the early rain—immediately after sowing, and the latter—before the harvest. —Mr. J. W.'s Notes on the N. T.*

Your hearts, resolv'd to wait his grace,
 Shall perfect in due season be;
 And I shall then behold his face,
 And dwell in him who dwells in me.

2 We know, the solemn day draws nigh,
 When *Jesus* shall appear again:
 Hasten, O Lord, and bow the sky,
 And here begin thy glorious reign,
 The number of thy saints compleat;
 And let the partners of thy power,
 Casting their crowns before thy feet,
 On earth,—and then in heaven, adore.

760. *Is any afflicted? let him pray.—v. 13.*

AFFLICTED I cry To God for relief;
 Thy Spirit supply To hallow my grief,
 In bodily weakness To strengthen my soul,
 And bid me in sickness Be perfectly whole.

761. *The prayer of faith shall save the sick.—v. 15.*

WHERE is that faith, whose fervent prayer
 Body and soul at once can heal?
 The oil? the gifted elders where?
 Father, if such thy gracious will,
 Thou canst reveal thine arm of power,
 Thy truth in every age the same,
 And with almighty faith restore
 The wonders wrought by *Jesus's* Name!

762. *Elias was a man subject to like passions as we are, and he prayed, &c.—v. 17, 18.*

1 O THAT the power were mine,
 To saints and prophets given,
 The power of faithful prayer divine,
 Which shuts and opens heaven!
 Then would I wrestle on,
 And more than conqueror prove,
 And bring the hallowing Spirit down
 In showers of purest love.

2 Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
 Thy glory to display,
 Remove this unbelieving bar,
 And teach me how to pray:
 Author of faith thou art;
 Help my infirmity,
 And put thy Spirit within my heart,
 And pray thyself in me.

3 A wretched man of sin,
 By various passions torn,
 This aching want, this drought within,
 This barrenness I mourn:
 The heavens as brass I find
 Shut up against my prayer;
 But O, my Lord, humanely kind,
 Mine Advocate is there!

4 *Jesus* the just appears
 Before the throne of grace!
 And thee thy Father always hears
 For all the ransom'd race:
 O let thy prayer obtain
 The blessing from the skies,
 Renew, o'erflow, and turn again
 Our earth to paradise.

763. *He who converteth the sinner from the error of his way, shall save a soul from death, and shall bide a multitude of sins.—v. 20.*

1 O THAT I the souls could win
 Wand'ring in the paths of sin,
 Pluck out of the lion's teeth,
 Save them from eternal death:
 Make the prodigals arise,
 Lift to heaven their heart and eyes,
 Near the pit no longer stray,
 Cast their hated sins away!

2 O might I, to sinners sent,
 Mercy's chosen instrument,
 Bring them back who did run well,
 Snatch them from the mouth of hell;
 Snatch, as brands out of the flame;
 Rescue them in *Jesus*'s Name;

The good things to finners given,
 All summ'd up in thee they are,
 All the happiness of heaven,
 All its worth, that thou art there!

766. *Honour all men.*—ii. 17.

BE double honour paid
 To man belov'd of God,
 Man in his Maker's image made,
 And purchas'd by his blood:
 Mark'd with thy character,
 Lord, every soul is thine,
 And I in all mankind revere
 Their Ransomer Divine.

767. *Love the brotherhood.*—ii. 17.

MYSELF begotten from above,
 I must my Father's children love:
 Born of the Spirit and the word,
 Are we not brethren in the Lord,
 Flesh of his flesh, bone of his bone,
 His body mystical, and One!

768. *Fear God.*—ii. 17.

MY heart is harden'd from thy fear,
 'Till thou the stone remove,
 'Till love constrain me to revere
 The God of pard'ning love:
 Father, declare thyself to me
 Thro' *Jesus* reconcil'd,
 Then shall I always render thee
 The reverence of a child.

769. *Honour the king.*—ii. 17.

HONOUR the king, who God adore:
 The king his place sustains,
 As image of his awful power,
 As God's Vicegerent reigns:
 And when the King of kings, and Lord
 Of lords from heaven comes down,
 He shall your loyal zeal reward
 With an immortal crown.

770. *Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow his steps.—ii. 21.*

- 1 JESUS, thy blood hath purg'd my sin,
Thy blood shall wash me white as snow :
But shew me all thy sufferings mean,
Thy passion's utmost purport shew,
And teach my heart the mystery :
Why didst thou live, and die for me ?
- 2 Thou didst not work, that I secure
In sloth might all the day remain,
Thou didst not unknown grief endure,
To supersede my needless pain :
Thy life requires my active zeal,
Thy death, that I should suffer still.
- 3 No follower after thee I am,
If nothing for thy sake I bear ;
A stranger to thy grief and shame,
In vain to call thee mine I dare :
Thy suffering, Lord, doth mine imply,
And binds me on thy cross to die.
- 4 Then let me Thee my pattern trace,
With thee cry out, and faint and bleed,
'Till partner of thy last distress,
I taste the gall, and bow my head,
Calmly my spotless soul resign,
And die into the arms Divine.

771. *Be pitiful.—iii. 8.*

- 1 HOW shall I that love attain,
Love, inexplicably kind,
Love which feels another's pain,
Generous, pure, and unconfin'd,
Love which bleeds for friend and foe,
Grasps an universe of woe!
- 2 Father, manifest thy Son
Full of pitying grace, in me :
Then I put his bowels on,
Sinners with his eyes I see,

Sinners with his heart embrace,
Glad to die for all the race.

772. *Be courteous.*—iii. 8.

1 **WORLDLINGS** in the shadow rest :
Taught, and tutor'd, Lord, by thee,
Christians bear within their breast
True, substantial courtesy,
Not by art, but nature, prove
All the courtesy of love.

2 Born (again from heaven) to please,
Who thy softening Spirit know,
Meek, and lowly gentleness
They in words and actions shew,
They the polish'd pattern give,
Shew the world how angels live !

773. *The end of all things is at hand : be ye therefore sober, and watch unto prayer.*—iv. 7.

SHALL we live on like thoughtless brutes,
Nor ever once attend,
(In the wild whirl of time's pursuits)
That time shall shortly end ?
Ah, give us, **LORD**, the sober mind,
The heaven-infusing care,
So shall we pass the days behind
In watchfulness and prayer.

774. *If ye be reproached for the Name of Christ, happy are ye.*—iv. 14.

SLANDER'D in the cause of *Jesus*,
When we suffer for his name,
Jesus then delights to bless us,
Jesus dignifies our shame,
Then the Comforter is given,
Earnest of our glorious rest,
Seals the raptur'd heirs of heaven,
Fills his temple in our breast.

775. *The righteous shall scarcely be saved.—iv. 18.*

WHERE then shall I appear,
 A mere, mere sinner I!
 O may I always fear,
 As at the point to die,
 Till thou my sinking soul surprize,
 And snatch me up to paradise.

776.

1 WHEN all thy waves and storms are past,
 Shall I, shall I, be sav'd at last?
 Then let my Lord conceal his face,
 With-hold the knowledge of his grace,
 Leave me in doubts, in darkness leave,
 And at my latest hour forgive.

2 Deliver from the wrath to come,
 And scourge me, Saviour, to the tomb,
 I to thy righteous will submit,
 And weep unanswer'd at thy feet,
 But when my dying head I bow,
 Assure me then, thou heard'st me now!

777. *God resisteth the proud, and giveth grace to the humble.—v. 5.*

1 VAIN of your gifts and boasted grace,
 Great things who of yourselves declare,
 From you the Lord shall hide his face,
 And leave you in the fowler's snare
 A wretched, self-deceiving crowd,
 False saints, false-witnesses, for God!

2 Against your Luciferian pride
 His furious jealousy shall burn,
 And while ye in the flesh confide,
 Your towering confidence o'erturn,
 Into the flaming dungeon cast,
 Or save you as by fire at last.

3 But ye that tremble at his frown,
 And scarcely dare for mercy hope,
 Your God in justice casts you down,
 Your God in love shall lift you up,

And bless and gospelize the poor
With pardon and salvation sure.

- 4 Pardon'd, if ye the grace retain,
And deeper groan your wants increas'd ;
The Lord shall visit you again,
And entring into perfect rest,
Ye live, when pride and self's destroy'd,
Forever full, forever void.

778. *Casting all your care upon him.—v. 7.*

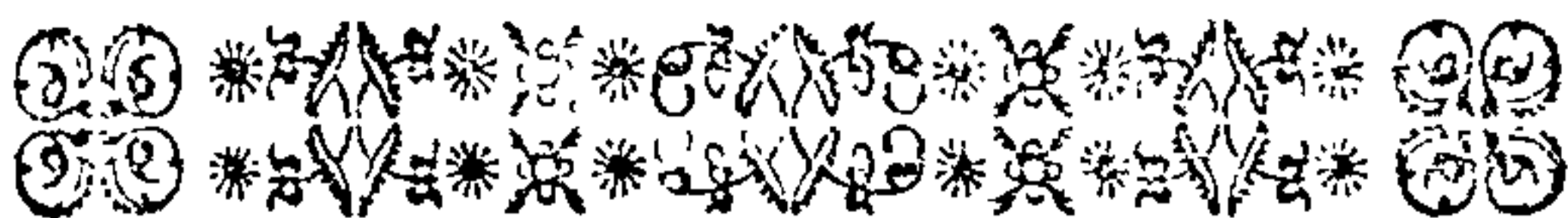
TO whom shou'd I fly for relief,
But him that hath lov'd me so well,
And still, when I sink into grief,
Doth all my infirmities feel !
O Lover of sinners, on thee
My burthen of trouble I cast,
Whose care and compassion for me
Forever and ever shall last.

779. *The God of all grace, after that ye have suffered a while, make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you.—v. 10.*

OUR sufferings cannot grace procure,
Or add to *Jesu's* sacrifice,
Yet God appoints us *first* t' endure,
And *after that* t' expect the prize :
And crucified with *Christ* we wait
The fulness of his life to prove,
The settled, firm, establish'd state
Of perfect holiness and love.

780.

“ BUT ah ! they damp our eager thirst,
“ Who tell us, we must suffer first,
“ But ah ! they cool our flaming zeal
“ Who bid us labour up the hill ;
Yet so the *old* Apostle taught,
And though ye set his words at nought,
I think, he knew the surest road,
I think, he had the Spirit of God.



II. P E T E R.



H Y M N DCCLXXXI.

Make your calling and election sure.—2 Pet. i. 10.

*****NOWING that reconcil'd thou art,
 * K * I make my calling sure ;
 ***** But stamp thine image on my heart,
 But speak my nature pure :
 Then, only then, elect I am,
 When sanctified by grace,
 And sure, inscrib'd with thy new name,
 To see thy glorious face.

782. *SO an entrance shall be ministred unto you abundantly, into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ.—i. 11.*

WRESTLING on for faith's increase,
 Striving to perform his will,
 Labouring after holiness,
 Straining up perfection's hill,
 Let me thus 'till death be found ;
 Dying thus I shall not die,
 But with brighter glory crown'd,
 Reign with *Christ* above the sky.

783. *Shortly I must put off this my tabernacle, even as our Lord Jesus Christ hath shewed me.—i. 14.*

I TOO, forewarn'd by *Jesu's* love,
 Must shortly lay my body down ;
 But e'er my soul from earth remove,
 O let me put thine image on !

Saviour, thy meek and lowly mind
 Be to thine aged servant given,
 And glad I'll drop this tent, to find
 Mine everlasting house in heaven.

784. *The Lord is not slack, concerning his promise.*
 —iii. 9.

JESUS, our true and faithful Lord,
 Thy promise we receive,
 Thou art not slow to keep thy word,
 But we are, to believe:
 Should we throughout our seventy years
 For thy appearing stay,
 A thousand, when thy face appears,
 Would seem but as one day.

785. *Be diligent, that ye may be found of Him in
 peace, without spot, and blameless.*—iii. 14.

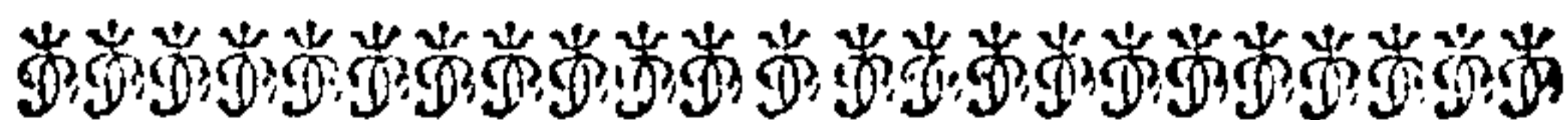
IF thou require my soul this night,
 Shall I be found of thee in peace,
 Shall I be blameless in thy sight,
 And perfected in holiness?
 Alas, I am not as thou art,
 I am not for thy presence meet:
 O spare, 'till thou hast chang'd my heart,
 And find me weeping at thy feet.

786. *Account that the long-suffering of our Lord is
 salvation.*—iii. 15.

I DO with all my soul believe,
 Thou hast so long my manners borne,
 That I thine image may retrieve,
 And sav'd at last, to God return:
 Ent'ring into thy love's design,
 I now expect the grace unknown,
 Saviour, conform my heart to thine,
 And let thine utmost will be done.



I. J O H N.



H Y M N DCCLXXXVII.

*There is none occasion of stumbling in him.——
1 John ii. 10.*

✱
✱
✱
 H' occasion of my every fall,
✱
T
✱
 I still perceive within,
✱
✱
✱
 'Till sav'd by thee, on whom I call,
 From this indwelling sin :
 Thou canst, thou wilt, (I dare not doubt)
 The stumbling-block remove,
 And root my evil nature out
 By thine all-perfect love.

788. *Ye have an unction from the Holy One, and
ye know all things.—ii. 20.*

WE that the Lord have known,
 A sav'd, distinguish'd race,
 Taught by the Holy One,
 Anointed with his grace,
 Who steadfast in his grace abide,
 Know all in *Jesus* crucified.

789. *Every man that hath this hope, purifieth him-
self, even as He is pure.—iii. 3.*

HAVE I this hope thy face to see?
 Then let me, gracious God, exert
 My utmost strength receiv'd from thee,
 To gain that purity of heart,
 Thro' *Jesus's* blood to wash away
 My filthiness of self and pride ;
 So shalt thou give me in that day
 A lot among the sanctified.

790. *He was manifested to take away our sins.—*
iii. 5.

ONCE thou didst on earth appear,
For all mankind t' atone :
Now be manifested here,
And bid my sin be gone ;
Come, and by thy presence chase
Its nature with its guilt and power,
Jesus, shew thine open face,
And sin shall be no more.

791.

THOU who my utmost Saviour art,
Reveal thyself within,
Thine only presence in my heart
Can take away my sin :
But when thou art discover'd here,
It can no longer stay,
It must give place, and disappear,
And vanish quite away.

792. *Whosoever abideth in Him, sinneth not.—*
iii. 6.

WHAT never, never more to sin !
When shall I so abide in thee ?
Open thine heart and take me in,
Plunge in the depths of Deity
A soul that to thy bosom flies
From sin : possess of this high prize,
I ask no other paradise. }

793. *He that doeth righteousness is righteous, even*
as He is righteous.—iii. 7.

I RIGHTEOUS as my God am I ?
No ; but his reverse I am,
All pretence to good deny,
Every righteous work disclaim,
One I never yet have done,
Righteous is my God alone.

2 But canst thou account me just,
 And yet never make me so ?
 Grafted into *Christ*, I trust
 Holy as the root to grow ;
 Holy then my works shall be,
 Then my fruit is found of thee.

794. *For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil.—iii. 8.*

SON of God, thine anger shew
 Against our foes and thine,
 Manifested here below
 Fulfil thine own design,
Satan's reign and works to end
 Thine own almighty grace employ,
 Thrust him out, this inbred fiend,
 And all our sins destroy.

795. *We know that He abideth in us, by the Spirit, which He hath given us.—iii. 24.*

'TIS this essentially divides
 The living from the dead,
 We know the Lord in us abides,
 The Spirit of our Head :
 O let us in this knowledge grow,
 Hold fast the earnest given,
 'Till *Jesus* with himself bestow
 The ripest joys of heaven.

796. *Believe not every spirit.—iv. 1.*

THY hasty servant, Lord, restrain,
 'Till perfectly renew'd,
 As prone alas, to trust in man,
 As to mistrust my God !
 And lest I every spirit receive
 With blind credulity,
 Help me each moment to believe
 With all my soul in thee.

797. *Try the spirits.—iv. 1.*

ARE we not plainly here forbid
 To trust a spirit untried ?
 But slow and safely we proceed
 With a celestial Guide :
 We weigh with wisdom from above
 The men that call thee Lord,
 And all their lives and tempers prove
 By thine unerring word.

798. *Believe not every spirit, but try the spirits.*
 —iv. 1.

BUT should we not believe the men,
 Who their own graces testify ?
 No : or ye make the scriptures vain :
 Believe them not—before ye try !
 Their sufferings, works, and tempers weigh ;
 Wait for the fruits their words to prove,
 Nor in a moment, or a day
 Pronounce them perfected in love.

799. *There is no fear in love.—iv. 18.*

THERE is no fear in love,
 No base tormenting fear,
 But that which thrills the host above,
 When *Jesu's* wounds appear !
 The highest joy transcends
 To saints triumphant given,
 The Seraph's loftiest songs suspends,
 And makes a silent heaven !

800. *We love Him, because He first loved us.—*
 iv. 19.

I CANNOT doubt thy love for me :
 Thy love for me doth now constrain
 My heart to seek a power from thee
 To love my gracious Lord again :
 Thou wilt, for thine own mercy sake,
 To me the power of faith impart,
 I then the just return shall make,
 And give thee all my loving heart.

801. *This is the love of God, that we keep his commandments.—v. 3.*

TH' effect must from the cause proceed,
And thy dear genuine children prove
In truth, reality, and deed,
Obedience is but *actual* love.

802.

OBEDIENCE to our Lord's commands,
This, only this can prove
The steadfast ground on which it stands,
The truth of solid love :
By works our loving faith we shew,
Our sense of sin forgiven,
And walking in his steps we go
After our Head to heaven.

803. *These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God : that ye may know that ye have eternal life, &c.—v. 13.*

- 1 JESUS, the promis'd grace we claim,
The feeblest followers of our Lord
Faintly believing on thy name,
Confirm, assure us by thy word,
That conscious of the faith conceal'd,
We now may know the life reveal'd.
- 2 Who gently leadeſt thoſe with young,
Bid every ſeeking ſoul rejoice,
Carry us on from weak to ſtrong,
'Till govern'd by our Shepherd's voice
In thee we ſtedfaſtly believe,
And all thy heavenly life receive.

804. *Little children, keep yourselves from idols.—*
v. 21.

- 1 FATHER of all, we truſt in thee
Thy children to ſecure,
From ſin to keep our conſcience free,
Our heart from idols pure ;

While in an evil world we live,
 Lest with our God we part,
 And basely to the creature give
 Our weak unsettled heart.

2 The honours worldly men admire
 No longer we pursue,
 The sensual, covetous desire,
 With watchful care eschew :
 Yet still we seek ourselves to please
 One moment left by thee,
 And sink into our old disease
 Our self-idolatry.

3 Ah, do not thou our souls forsake
 Tempted to turn aside,
 An idol of thy grace to make,
 And forfeit it by pride,
 With vain delight ourselves t' esteem
 For that which thou hast done,
 Or of our own perfection dream,
 And call thy good our own.

4 In pity to thy children, blast
 Our self-exulting joy,
 Thrust out our images at last,
 And utterly destroy :
 Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Our nature to remove,
 And self shall be forever lost
 In depths of purest love.











II. J O H N.



H Y M N D C C C V.

The truth dwelleth in us, and shall be with us for ever.—2 John 2.

1   HE living principle of grace,
 T  The faith producing holiness,
 Now in our hearts doth dwell ;
  And still it shall in us abide,
 'Till fav'd, and wholly sanctified,
 We all thy fulness feel.

2 *Jesus*, we stedfastly believe,
 The grace thou dost this moment give
 Thou wilt the next bestow.
 Wilt keep us every moment here,
 And shew thy self the Finisher,
 And never let us go.

306. *Grace be with you, mercy and peace from God the Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ the Son of the Father, in truth and love.—3.*

FATHER of *Jesus Christ* our Lord,
 With *Jesus Christ* forever one,
 To us who hang upon thy word
 Thy mercy, peace, and grace be shewn !
 By grace our guiltiness remove,
 Our wretchedness by mercy heal,
 And stablish us in faith and love,
 By peace, thy hallowing Spirit's seal.

807. *This is love, that we walk after his commandments.—6.*

THIS be the genuine proof of mine,
 If God I love indeed,
 To do whate'er his laws injoin,
 In *Jesu's* steps to tread,
 To perfect holiness below,
 Yet still on *Christ* depend ;
 And walking after Him, I know
 My walk in heaven shall end.

808. *Whosoever transgresseth, and abideth not in the doctrine of Christ, hath not God.—9.*

- 1 HOWE'ER the *Nicolaitans* claim
 Our God for theirs with lips impure,
 And boast thro' faith in *Jesu's* Name
 Their pardon and salvation sure,
 Vain boasters who with sin comply,
 Their actions give their lips the lye.
- 2 No lot or part with us have they
 Who slight the Father and the Son,
 Demonstrate, while they disobey,
 That God they never yet have known,
 Or wash'd from their old sins in vain,
 Have to their vomit turn'd again.

809. *He that abideth in the doctrine of Christ, he hath both the Father and the Son.—9.*

- 1 WE, only we believe indeed,
 Our faith by our obedience shew,
 Who follow, by his Spirit led,
 And walk as *Jesus* walk'd below,
 And in his ways continue still,
 And all his words with joy fulfil.
- 2 Justly we call the Father ours,
 The Son we really possess,
 And tasting the celestial powers
 Go on in holy love and peace,
 To meet our Lord from paradise,
 To claim our mansions in the skies.



III. J O H N.



H Y M N D C C C X.

The brethren testified of the truth that is in thee; even as thou walkest in the truth.—3 John 3.

1 **N**OW can the brethren testify
H That the true faith resides in me?
On *Christ* if I indeed rely, [tree,
 The fruits of grace will shew the
 And all my life and actions prove
 The principle of humble love.

2 If still I in the truth abide,
 If *Christ* is manifest within,
 I walk like Him, nor turn aside,
 'Till by the Truth from inbred sin
 Redeem'd, I feel his utmost word,
 One flesh, one spirit with my Lord.

811. *I have no greater joy than to hear that my children walk in truth.—4.*

1 **J**ESUS, to me the joy impart,
 Which fills a faithful pastor's heart,
 While I my children see
 Walk as the heirs to joys above,
 Walk in the truth of holy love,
 And genuine piety.

2 Then would I cheerfully resign
 My soul into the hands Divine,
 And sing, at my release,
 Now lettest thou thy servant, Lord,
 Depart, according to thy word,
 In everlasting peace.

812. *Diotrephes loveth to have the pre-eminence.—9.*

JESUS, out of our hearts remove
The bane of self-preferring love,
Which odious in thy faints appear,
Most odious in thy ministers:
Let each confess with humble shame,
I nothing have, I nothing am:
The least of faints with pity see,
The chief of sinners save in me!

813. *Follow not that which is evil, but that which is good.—11.*

THE caution is not vain:
We may unfaithful prove,
And turn from God to sin again,
And fall from pard'ning love:
Yet will we boldly press
Toward our high callings prize,
And follow after holiness,
And to perfection rise.

2 Perfection is the good
Which wrestling faints receive,
Worthy of all to be pursued
Who in our Lord believe:
Perfection is the goal
Which terminates our race;
And come to that, the spotless soul
Expires in his embrace.

814. *He that doeth good is of God, but he that doeth evil hath not seen God.—11.*

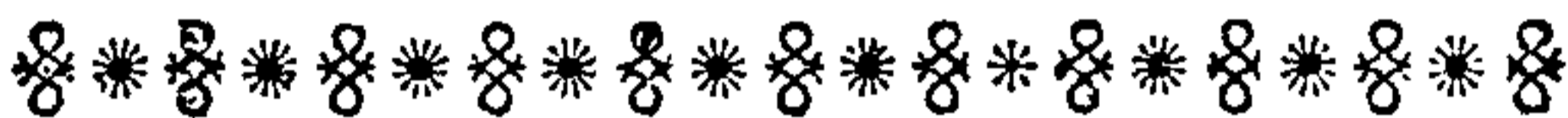
WHAT then are they, who dare deride
Thy faints for doing good?
They never saw the Crucified,
Or felt the sprinkled blood:
They never shall our glorious Lord,
Without repentance, see,
For only Doers of thy word
Are sav'd at last by thee.

815.

- 1 BY wilful sin the man who wrongs
Himself, his neighbour, or his God,
To *Satan*, not to *Christ* belongs ;
He knows not that atoning blood,
Nor sees the great Invisible,
But sleeps within the mouth of hell.
- 2 The man by faith who truly lives,
And strives his faithfulness t' approve,
Implies the talents he receives
In all the toils of humble love,
May cry with confidence divine,
I am my God's, and He is mine !

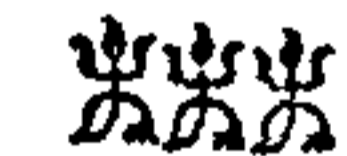
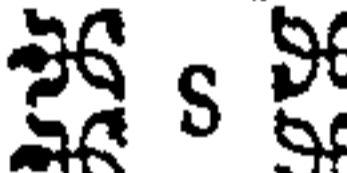
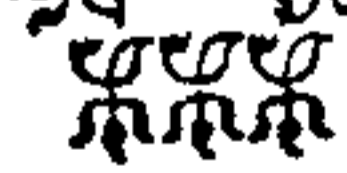



J U D E.



H Y M N DCCCXVI.

*Behold the Lord cometh with ten thousands of his saints,
to execute judgment upon all.—Jude 14, 15.*

- 1  INNERS, attend the dreadful word
 (“ The Judge of all, the righteous
 Lord,
 “ Doth with his holy myriads
come,”)
And tremble at your instant doom !

- 2 Ye just, the faithful God and true
Comes, to be glorified in you,
Rejoice to see the Judge descend,
And boldly meet your heavenly Friend !

817. *But, ye beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Ghost, Keep yourselves in the love of God, &c.—20, 21.*

1 TO Zion's sacred top
Unwearied let us press,
And build each other up
In faith and holiness,
And praying in the Spirit prove
The depth and height of purest love.

2 The grace with *Christ* bestow'd
Thus only we retain,
Nearer approach to God,
And all his image gain,
But hang on his mere mercy still,
'Till wafted to the heavenly hill.

§18. *Looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life.—21.*

WE look for mercy still,
The mercy of our Lord,
To keep our helpless souls from ill,
When perfectly restor'd :
On his preserving grace
The purest faints depend ;
And never shall we want it less,
'Till grace in glory end.

819. *God is able to keep you from falling.—24.*

LORD, I believe, thy mercy's power,
Which hath my refuge been,
Will still in every future hour
Preserve my soul from sin :
The help, for which on thee I call,
Shall my protection prove ;
And into sin I cannot fall,
While hanging on thy love.




REVELATION.



H Y M N D C C C X X.

The Revelation of Jesus Christ.—Rev. i. 1.

1  EE, ye heirs of sure salvation,
Jesu's most majestic grace,
 At his final revelation,
 While he pompously displays
 All his glories,
 All the Godhead in his face!

2 From the mystic volume hearing
 How his kingdom is restor'd,
 Look ye for his last appearing :
 True to his prophetic word,
 Lo, he cometh !
 Go ye forth to meet your Lord.

3 To his royal Proclamation
 Manifested here, attend,
 In his state of exaltation
 While he doth with clouds descend,
 Brings the kingdom,
 Gives the joy that ne'er shall end.

4 Power is all to *Jesus* given :
 All his foes must fall before
 The great King of earth and heaven,
 When he takes his royal power !
 Now assume it,
Jesus, reign for evermore !

821. *Blessed is he that readeth, and they that hear the words of this prophecy, and keep those things which are written therein.—i. 3.*

1 COME, divine Interpreter,
Bring me eyes thy book to read,
Ears the mystic words to hear,
Words which did from thee proceed,
Words that endless blifs impart
Kept in an obedient heart.

2 All who read, or hear, are blest,
If thy plain commands we do,
Of thy kingdom here possess,
Thee we shall in glory view,
(When thou com'st on earth t' abide)
Reign triumphant at thy side.

822. *Grace be unto you and peace, from him which is, and which was, and which is to come; and from the seven spirits which are before his throne; And from Jesus Christ.—i. 4, 5.*

1 GRACE, the fountain of all good,
Ye happy faints, receive,
With the streams of peace o'erflow'd
With all that God can give;
He who is, and was, in peace
And grace, and plenitude of power,
Come your favour'd souls to bless,
And never leave you more !

2 Let the Spirit before his throne
Mysterious one and seven,
In his various gifts sent down,
Be to the churches given ;
Let the pure seraphic joy
From Jesus Christ the just descend,
Holiness without alloy,
And blifs which ne'er shall end.

823. *The faithful Witness, and the first-begotten of the dead, and the prince of the kings of the earth.*
—i. 5.

TRUE and faithful Witness, thee,
O *Jesus*, we receive ;
Fulness of the Deity,
In all thy people live ;
First-begotten from the dead,
Call forth thy living witnesses,
King of kings, thine empire spread
O'er all the ransom'd race.

824. *Unto him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in his own blood ; and hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Father ; to him be glory and dominion forever and ever, amen.*——
i. 5, 6.

1 WHO can worthily commend
Thy love unsearchable ?
Love which made thee condescend
Our curse and death to feel !
Thou the one eternal God,
Who didst thyself our ransom pay,
Hast with thy own precious blood
Wash'd all our sins away.

2 By the Spirit of our Head
Anointed priests and kings,
Conquerors of the world we tread
On all terrestrial things,
Sit in heavenly places down,
(While yet we in the flesh remain,)
Now partakers of thy throne
Before thy Father reign.

3 In thy members here beneath
The Intercessor prays,
Here we in thy Spirit breathe
The quintessence of praise,

Offer up our all to God,
 And God beholds with gracious eyes
 First the purchase of thy blood,
 And then our sacrifice.

4 *Jesus*, let thy kingdom come
 (Inspir'd by thee we pray)
 Previous to the general doom,
 The everlasting day !
 Take possession of thine own ;
 And let us then our Saviour see
 Glorious on thy heavenly throne,
 Thro' all eternity.

825. *I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day.—i. 10.*

MAY I throughout this day of thine
 Be in thy Spirit, Lord,
 Spirit of humble fear divine
 That trembles at thy word,
 Spirit of faith my heart to raise,
 And fix on things above,
 Spirit of sacrifice and praise,
 Of holiness and love.

826. *I am Alpha and Omega, the first and the last.—i. 11.*

1 *JESUS*, the first and last,
 On thee my soul is cast:
 Thou didst thy work begin
 By blotting out my sin ;
 Thou wilt the root remove,
 And perfect me in love.

2 Yet when the work is done,
 The work is but begun :
 Partaker of thy grace,
 I long to see thy face :
 The first I prove below,
 The last I die to know.

827. *He laid his right hand upon me, saying unto me, Fear not; I am the first and the last.—i. 17.*

1 WHAT but thy right hand of power
(Power display'd in perfect love)

Can my confidence restore,

Can my torturing fear remove?

Lord, in this poor groveling soul

Now thy Spirit's power exert,

Now my unbelief controul,

Purify and calm my heart.

2 Master, at thy feet I wait,

Thy reviving voice to hear:

Raise me to my first estate,

Shew thyself the Finisher,

Perfect what thou hast begun,

And when all my griefs are past,

And when all my work is done,

Glorify my soul at last.

828. *I know thy works.—ii. 2.*

1 HAPPY the man, who poor and low,

Less goodnes in himself conceives

Then *Christ* doth of his servant know;

Who sav'd from self-reflection lives,

Unconscious of the grace bestow'd,

Simply resign'd, and lost in God.

2 Himself he cannot perfect call,

Or to the meanest saint prefer,

Meanest himself, and least of all:

And when the glorious character

His spotless soul with *Christ* receives,

His state—to that great day he leaves.

829. *To him that overcometh, will I give to eat of the tree of life, &c.—ii. 7.*

1 MERCIFUL God, vouchsafe to me

That last transcendant victory,

That crown of all thy graces give,

And bid me in thine image live,

'Till wholly sanctified I rise,

To feast on *Christ* in paradise.

2 *Christ* is the Tree of life divine;
 I live indeed, if *Christ* be mine:
 And when he doth himself bestow,
 My God as I am known, I know,
 And all the life of glory prove,
 For ever fill'd with heavenly love.

830. *I know thy tribulation, and poverty; but thou art rich.—ii. 9.*

SINNER, in thine own esteem,
 Poor and needy if thou art,
 Rich thy title is with Him,
 Searcher of the reins and heart;
Christ who gave, commends thy grace,
 Deigns himself the poor to praise.

831. *Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.—ii. 10.*

THOU, Lord, on whom I still depend,
 Shalt keep me faithful to the end,
 I trust, thy truth and love and power
 Shalt save me 'till my latest hour,
 And when I lay this body down,
 Reward with an immortal crown.

832. *He that overcometh, shall not be hurt of the second death.—ii. 11.*

JESUS, in thy great name I go,
 To conquer death, my final foe,
 And when I quit this cumbrous clay,
 And soar on angels wings away,
 My soul the second death defies,
 And reigns eternal in the skies.

833. *To him that overcometh, will I give to eat of the hidden manna, and will give him a white stone, and in the stone a new name written, which no man knoweth, saving he that receiveth it.—ii. 17.*

1 EYE hath not seen, ear hath not heard
 What *Christ* hath for his saints prepar'd,

- Who conquer thro' their Saviour's might,
 Who sink into perfection's height,
 And trample death beneath their feet,
 And gladly die their Lord to meet.
- 2 They on the hidden manna feed
 The heavenly, true, angelic Bread,
 Who gain'd on earth a partial taste
 Of blifs too exquisite to last,
 Obtain his fullest joy above,
 And all the sweetness of his love.
- 3 *Christ* shall on them a name bestow
 Which no embodied faint can know,
 A new inexplicable Name
 With God essentially the same!
 And what it is they then conceive,
 When *Christ* doth all his fulness give.
- 4 Dost thou desire to know and see
 What thy mysterious name shall be?
 Contending for thy heavenly home,
 Thy latest foe, in death o'ercome;
 'Till then thou searchest out in vain
 What only conquest can explain.
- 5 But when the Lord hath clos'd thine eyes,
 And open'd them in paradise,
 Receiving thy new name unknown,
 Thou read'st it wrote on the white stone,
 Wrote on thy pure humanity
 GOD THREE IN ONE AND ONE IN THREE!

834. *I gave her space to repent.*—ii. 21.

SPACE to repent without the power,
 Lord, what would it avail?
 But grace attends the added hour
 To turn the hovering scale:
 If still I slight thy proffer'd grace,
 The fault is mine alone;
 Yet if thy mercy I embrace,
 The praise is all thine own.

418 R E V E L A T I O N.

835. *That which ye have already, hold fast 'till I come.—ii. 25.*

THOU, Lord, who didst our faith bestow,
 Must give the power to hold it fast,
 Undaunted in thy steps to go
 From the first conflict to the last,
 Resolv'd to toil and suffer on,
 'Till thou the second time appear,
 Ascend thy bright millennial throne,
 And reign the King of glory here.

836. *He that overcometh, and keepeth my works unto the end, to him will I give power over the nations: And he shall rule them with a rod of iron, &c.—ii. 26, 27.*

1 JESUS, the Son of God, in thee,
 I trust for that last victory,
 And kept by my eternal Friend,
 I keep thy works, 'till life shall end,
 Obedient unto death endure,
 And find thy richest promise sure.

2 So when thou shalt on earth appear,
 To fix thy heavenly kingdom here,
 I shall with my Redeemer join,
 Partake the victory divine,
 And cloath'd with thy resistless power
 The Conqueror of the world adore.

3 With thee in full paternal might
 Vested, I shall go forth to fight,
 Shall see the nations broke, subdued,
 And scatter'd by thine iron rod,
 (Swift as the shiver'd vessel flies)
 And share the triumph of the skies.

837. *I will give him the Morning-star.—ii. 28.*

1 JESUS, thou art that Morning-star!
 Thy brightness in my heart declare,
 To me thine only glory shew,
 Thine only Self on me bestow,
 I want no other Light to see,
 No other stars or sun but Thee.

2 Who walk enlighten'd by thy light
 Their morn hath no succeeding night,
 They by reflected lustre shine,
 And bright in majesty divine,
 Admire with all those stars above,
 The Light of life, the God of love.

838. *Strengthen the things which remain, that are ready to die.—iii. 2.*

1 WHAT good remains in me ?

An impotent desire,

A spark of faint sincerity,

But ready to expire :

Father, thy Spirit bestow ;

I ask in *Jesu's* Name,

And thus I strengthen it, and blow

The spark into a flame.

2 Lord, to thy cross I flee

In my extreme distress,

And take the strength laid up on thee

To help my feebleness :

Grace unto them that faint

Thou promigest to give,

And sure as grace supplies my want,

My dying soul shall live.

839. *He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment ; and I will not blot out his name out of the book of life, but I will confess his name before my Father, and before his angels.—iii. 5.*

1 HAPPY forever happy I,

If suffer'd with my Lord to die !

O might I gain the victor's right,

The robe of pure unspotted white,

And wear the faints celestial dress,

The Lord my glorious righteousness.

2 Soon as I win the vast reward,

The joy for conquerors prepar'd,

Wrote in the volume of the Lamb

Thou never wilt blot out my name,

But me before thy Father own,

And rank with angels round thy throne.

840. *Because thou hast kept the word of my patience, I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation, which shall come upon all the world, to try them that dwell upon the earth.—iii 10.*

1 FAIN would I, Lord, the word receive
Which thou didst to thy followers give,
Would suffer in thy righteous cause,
Daily take up thy welcome cross,
Thy sorrow and reproach sustain,
And crucified with thee remain.

2 Then shall the word on me take place,
The promise of preserving grace,
If still I in the body stay,
To see thy great vindictive day,
When earth is by thy fire devour'd,
And all thy wrath on sinners pour'd.

3 Whoe'er the patient word retain,
And to that dreadful day remain,
Thy faithful love shall them conceal,
While all the world thy judgments feel,
And thy last plagues to sinners cry
“Repent, or now—forever die!”

841. *Behold, I come quickly: hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown.—iii. 11.*

ON this my patient soul I stay,
My Saviour will not long delay:
I hold thy faithful promise fast,
'Till all my suffering days are past:
And if I to the end endure,
The crown prepar'd for me is sure.

842. *Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God, and he shall go no more out: and I will write upon him the name of my God, and the name of the city of my God, which is new Jerusalem, which cometh down out of heaven from my God: and I will write upon him my new name.—iii. 12.*

1 SAVIOUR, on me the grace bestow
To trample on my mortal foe,

Conqueror of death with thee to rise,
 And claim my station in the skies,
 Fixt as the throne which ne'er can move,
 A pillar in thy church above.

2 As beautiful, as useful there
 May I that weight of glory bear,
 With all who finally o'ercome,
 Supporters of the heavenly dome,
 Of perfect holiness possess,
 Forever in thy presence blest.

3 Write upon me the Name Divine,
 And let thy Father's nature shine,
 His image visibly express,
 His glory pouring from my breast
 O'er all my bright humanity,
 Transform'd into the God I SEE!

4 Inscribing with the city's name
 The heavenly new *Jerusalem*,
 To me the victor's title give
 Among thy glorious saints to live,
 And all their happiness to know,
 A citizen of heaven below.

5 When thou hadst all thy foes o'ercome,
 Returning to thy glorious home,
 Thou didst receive the full reward,
 That I might share it with my Lord,
 And thus thine own new name obtain,
 And one with thee forever reign.

843. *Thou sayst, I am rich, &c.—iii. 17.*

1 'T WAS thus, not yet awaken'd, dead
 In trespasses, I proudly said,
 And in my sins went on;
 When rich in forms, and outward good,
 I never felt my guilty load,
 Or knew myself undone.

2 But now my misery I confess,
 I feel my total want of grace,

A needy sinner I!
 Wretched, and blind, and stript of all,
 O save me, at thy feet I call,
 Or in my sins I die.

844. *I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, &c.—iii. 18.*

1 GLADLY I take thy love's advice,
 While without money, without price,
 I come thy grace to buy,
 Faith as the golden bullion pure,
 Which can the fiery test endure,
 And all my wants supply.

2 I come to buy that richest dress,
 The saints unspotted holiness,
 The covering from above;
 To swallow up my sinful shame,
 Whate'er I have, whate'er I am,
 In purity of love.

3 All things that I may clearly see,
 The Spirit which proceeds from thee,
 The unction I implore:
 O might I now the blessing gain,
 The sight of thee my Lord obtain,
 And never lose it more.

4 *Jesus*, thy promis'd Spirit impart,
 To cure the blindness of my heart,
 Mine unbelief to chase,
 That I thine open face may see,
 And spend a blest eternity
 In extasies of praise.

845. *As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten.—iii. 19.*

IT is the Lord, who doth not grieve,
 Or needlessly reprove;
 Saviour, I thankfully receive
 The tokens of thy love:
 The tokens of thy love I prize,
 By answering thine intent,
 By listening to thy rod that cries,
 "Be zealous, and repent."

846. *Be zealous.*—iii. 19.

JESUS, I fain would find
 Thy zeal for God in me,
 Thy yearning pity for mankind;
 Thy burning charity :
 In me thy Spirit dwell,
 In me thy bowels move,
 So shall the fervour of my zeal
 Be the pure flame of love.

847. *Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and be with me.*—iii. 20.

1 SAVIOUR, I know thy gracious will,
 Thou waitest for admittance still,
 Thy knock, thy mercy's voice I hear,
 And open wide my heart sincere,
 I use the power my Lord doth give,
 And gladly now thyself receive.

2 Enter with all thy fulness in,
 And cast out this intruder sin,
 Challenge thy dear-bought property,
 And pleas'd with what thou bring'st to me,
 (The good which comes from thee alone)
 Vouchsafe to banquet on thine own.

3 Nothing have I to offer thee
 But wretchedness and poverty :
 O would'st thou in thy servant find
 The lowly, meek, and patient mind,
 Dispread thine image o'er my breast,
 And on *thy own* perfection feast.

4 Then should I with my Saviour sup,
 To the third heaven at last caught up,
 Obtain the bliss begun below,
 (The bliss I now would die to know)
 Sit down, O King of saints, with thee,
 And feast to all eternity.

848. *To him that overcometh, will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne.—iii. 21.*

- 1 STUPENDOUS mystery of grace !
Shall one of *Adam's* sinful race,
Shall I, the sinner's chief, sit down
With God, and his eternal Son,
And shine like *Jesus* glorified,
Triumphant at my Saviour's side !
- 2 Then let me meet my three-fold foe,
And conquering on to conquer go,
Arm'd with his sword, and mind, and name,
Who hell, the world, and sin o'ercame,
And get the final victory,
And die for him, who died for me.
- 3 O thou who hast the victory won,
Regard me from thy Father's throne,
Regard my faith, (which is not mine)
My humble confidence divine,
That thou wilt all my foes subdue,
And bring me more than conqueror thro'.
- 4 Full of the pure immortal hope
I fill thine after sufferings up,
Conform'd to an expiring God,
I strive, resisting unto blood,
And mounting on thy cross arise,
To share thy throne above the skies.

849. *Thou art worthy to take the book, and to open the seals thereof: for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God, by thy blood, out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation, And hast made us unto our God kings and priests; and we shall reign on the earth.—v. 9, 10.*

- 1 LAMB of God, thy right we own;
Worthy thou, and thou alone,
The mysterious book t' explain
Teeming with the fates of man,
Thou shalt open every seal,
Every prophecy fulfil.

2 Power executive is thine :
 Prodigal of blood Divine,
 Thou hast dearly bought thine own,
 Laid the precious ransom down,
 Given by thy Father's grace,
 Slain for all our helpless race.

3 We who in thy death confide,
 Conscious of thy blood applied,
 Now the gospel-blessing prove,
 Fruit of thy redeeming love,
 Daily find in serving thee,
 Love is perfect liberty.

4 By the Spirit of thy grace
 Thy distinguish'd witnesses,
 Out of all the worldly throng,
 Every nation, tribe, and tongue,
 Call'd, and separated for thine,
 Now we in thine image shine.

5 Thou hast by thy hallowing blood.
 Consecrated us to God,
 And we in the Holiest Place,
 Offer up our prayer and praise,
 Ceaseless Abba Father cry,
 Kings and priests of the Most-high.

6 Mightier joys ordain'd to know,
 When thou com'st to reign below,
 We shall at thy side sit down,
 Partners of thy great white throne,
 Kings a thousand years with thee,
 Kings thro' all eternity.

850. *Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to receive the power, and the riches, and the wisdom, and the strength, and the honour, and the glory, and the blessing. [Gr.]—v. 12.*

WORTHY the Lamb for sinners slain
 The power, and riches to obtain,
 The wisdom, strength, and dignity;
 The glory, Lord, is due to thee.

The blessing by thine angels given,
The sevenfold praise of earth and heaven!

851. *Every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I, saying, Blessing and honour, and glory, and power is unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb forever and ever.—v. 13.*

1 FATHER, to thee and to the Lamb
Exalted above every name,
Is render'd now in various ways
Thy debt of universal praise,
And all in heaven, and earth, and sea,
And hell itself bow down to thee.

2 *Blessing* to God the heavens cry,
And *honour* all on earth reply,
'The sea with all therein adore
The matchless wonders of thy *power*,
And all the hellish spirits below
The *glory* of thy justice shew.

852. *There was silence in heaven.—viii. 1.*

WHAT doth that silence mean?
Can man or angel shew?
Away this noisy world between,
And let me die to know!

853. *Now is come salvation, &c.—xii. 10, 11, 12.*

1 NOW is the saint's salvation come,
The strength that slays that beast of *Rome*,
The kingdom of our God below,
The power of *Christ* against our foe,
Which forces *Satan* to submit,
Forever bruis'd beneath our feet.

2 Now the old dragon is o'erthrown,
Th' accuser of the saints cast down,
The grand deceiver of mankind,
Who brought their secret sins to mind,
And charg'd them at the bar of God,
'Till cover'd with their Saviour's blood.

- 3 But trusting in the martyr'd Lamb,
 The witnesses their foe o'ercame,
 The blood that calm'd their sprinkled hearts,
 By that they quench'd his fiery darts,
 And holding fast the sacred word
 They slew him with the Spirit's sword.
- 4 Arm'd with the dear Redeemer's mind
 Their lives they cheerfully resign'd,
 Ambitious of the torturing flame,
 They shew'd the power of *Jesu's* name,
 Rejoic'd their faithfulness to prove,
 And paid him back his dying love.
- 5 Sing, ye inhabitants of heaven,
 The kingdom to *Messias* given,
 T' extol the power of Love Divine
 Let all his saints and angels join,
 (While endless ages roll along)
 And shout the Lamb's triumphant song.

854.

- 1 BY the blood of the Lamb Our companions
 o'ercame ;
 And its virtue continue forever the same.
- 2 The world, and its god Shall again be subdued
 By the virtue divine of our Advocate's blood.
- 3 For all it was shed ; And he rose from the dead,
 His atoning oblation for sinners to plead :
- 4 He prays for his own : His blood shall pray on,
 'Till redeem'd from all sin we ascend to his
 throne.

855. *The smoke of their torment ascendeth up forever
 and ever : and they have no rest, &c.—xiv. 11.*

- 1 THE smoke alas, must still ascend,
 And never will their torment end,
 No respite can the damn'd obtain
 No interval of rest from pain :
 Millions of years shall pass away,
 Nor shorten the eternal day,
 While still in blasphemies they own
 Their punishment but just begun.

2 Vain, wretched man, whose fond desire
 Would quench the everlasting fire,
 Or teach it will not always last
 After a course of *æons** past ; [* ages]
 O mayst thou never, never know,
 The dark abyſs of endless woe,
 Or in its literal ſtrictneſs feel
 The truth of an eternal hell.

856. *They have no reſt day nor night.*—xiv. 11.

'TIS thus we in our manner ſay,
 They have no reſpite night or day,
 For in eternal night ſhut up,
 They have no day, no fun, no hope !

857. *They reſt from their labours, and their
 works do follow them.*—xiv. 13.

1 THE ſaints who die of *Chriſt* poſſeſs,
 Enter into immediate reſt ;
 For them no farther teſt remains
 Of purging fires and torturing pains :
 Who truſting in their Lord depart,
 Cleans'd from all ſin, and pure in heart,
 The bliſs unmixt, the glorious prize,
 They find with *Chriſt* in paradise.
 2 Cloſe-follow'd by their works they go,
 Their Maſter's purchas'd joy to know ;
 Their works enhance the bliſs prepar'd,
 And each hath its diſtinct reward :
 Yet glorified by grace alone
 They caſt their crowns before the throne,
 And fill the ecchoing courts above
 With praifes of redeeming Love.

858. *Great and marvellous are thy works, &c.*—xv. 3.

GREAT and marvellous in grace
 Is our Almighty Lord,
 True and righteous are thy ways.
 By all thy works ador'd !
 King of ſaints, thy kingdom near
 Judgments manifeſt proclaim,
 Holy God, the world ſhall fear
 And bleſs thy glorious Name.

859. *Behold I come as a thief. Blessed is he that watcheth, &c.—xvi. 15.*

1 LET all the sons of light
Expect their Lord to come,
Unlook'd for, in the dead of night,
A sleeping world to doom:
Let all who *Jesus* know,
To meet their God prepare,
And pass their every hour below
In watching unto prayer.

2 Long as I watch, I keep
The blessing once bestow'd,
But forfeit, if again I sleep,
The richest grace of God;
Expos'd and stript of all
Th' apostate's doom I feel,
And from perfection's summit fall
Into the deepest hell.

860. *Hallelujah! for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth.—xix. 6.*

SING with glad anticipation,
Mortals and immortals sing,
Jesus comes with full salvation,
Jesus doth his glory bring,
Hallelujah,
God omnipotent is King!

861. *The testimony of Jesus, is the Spirit of prophecy.—xix. 10.*

CAN ye the Spirit's course confine,
Or teach the Master whom to use?
Prophets to send, O Lord, is thine;
And if thou still the meanest chuse,
Open our mouth, inlarge our heart,
To preach the all-redeeming God,
Thousands and myriads to convert,
And seal the record with our blood.

862. *His Name shall be in their foreheads.—xxii. 4.*

THOU great, mysterious Three in One,
Thou art to all thy people known,

Wrote on our hearts thy name is Grace,
But Glory, written on our Face!

863. *The Spirit and the bride say, Come.—xxii. 17.*

THE church in her militant state
Is weary, and cannot forbear,
The saints in an agony wait
To see Him again in the air,
The Spirit invites in the bride
Her heavenly Lord to descend,
And place her in thron'd at his side
In glory that never shall end.

864. *And let him that heareth say, Come.—xxii. 17.*

THE news of his coming I hear,
And join in the catholic cry,
O Jesus, in triumph appear,
Appear on the clouds of the sky!
Whom only I languish to love,
With fulness of majesty come,
And give me a mansion above,
And take to my heavenly home.

865. *And let him that is athirst, come.—xxii. 17.*

1 THE thirsty are call'd to their Lord,
His glorious appearing to see:
And drawn by the power of his word,
The promise, I know, is for me:
I thirst for the streams of thy grace,
I gasp for the Spirit of love,
I long for a glimpse of thy face,
And then to behold thee above.

2 Thy call I exult to obey,
And come in the Spirit of prayer,
Thy joy in that happiest day
Thy kingdom of glory to share;
To drink the pure river of bliss,
With life everlasting o'erflow'd,
Implung'd in the chrystal abyss,
And lost in an ocean of God!

866. *Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.* . . . xxii. 17.

1 A FOUNTAIN of life and of grace
 In *Christ* our Redeemer we see;
 For us who his offers embrace,
 For all it is open and free!
Jehovah himself doth invite
 To drink of his pleasures unknown,
 The streams of immortal delight,
 That flow from his heavenly throne.

2 As soon as in Him we believe,
 By faith of his Spirit we take,
 And freely forgiven, receive
 The mercy for *Jesus's* sake;
 We gain a pure drop of his love,
 The life of eternity know,
 Angelical happiness prove,
 And witness an heaven below.

867.

1 THE promise is free,
 And accomplished shall be
 In all that are thirsty and willing like me.
 Made willing I am,
 And, O Father, I claim
 The water of life in my Advocate's Name.

2 Oblig'd to impart
 The Blessing thou art,
 And to open a Fountain of life in my heart:
 Now let me receive
 What thou longest to give,
 And in *Jesus's* Spirit eternally live.

868. *Surely I come quickly, Amen, even so, come, Lord Jesus.* . . . xxii. 20.

JESUS, come, my soul's Physician,
 Help afford,
 Save me, Lord,
 In my lost condition:
 My poor soul is worse than sickly;
 O draw nigh,
 E'er I die,
 Come, and save me quickly

- 1 COME, King of faints, so long conceal'd,
 In Majesty divine reveal'd,
 With glorious pomp, and heavenly power!
 All things unto thyself subdue,
 Restore, create them all anew,
 And reign when time shall be no more.
- 2 Shorten the great extreme distress,
 Fulfil thy largest promises,
 For which the Bride and Spirit groan:
 Thy groan in all thy creatures hear,
 And now th' Almighty Lord appear,
 Appear on thine eternal throne!

870. *The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen.—xxii. 21.*

- 1 JESUS, thou dear redeeming Lord
 The kingdom of thy peace restor'd—
 Let all thy followers perceive,
 And happy in thy Spirit live,
 Retain the grace with thee bestow'd
 The favour, and the power of God.
- 2 Give all thy faints to find in thee
 The fulness of the Deity,
 His nature, life, and mind to prove
 In perfect holiness and love;
 Fountain of grace thyself make known,
 With God and man forever one.
- 3 Still with and in thy people dwell,
 Thy gracious plenitude reveal,
 Till coming with thy heavenly train
 We eye to eye behold the Man,
 And share thy Majesty Divine,
 And mount our thrones incircling thine.

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