CONTENTS of HYMNS & ANTHEMS

092A

A25

001	032	002	UJZA	123	133	101	723
002	033	063	093	124	154	182	A26
003	034	064	094	125	155	183	A27
004	035	065	095	126	156	184	A28
005	036	066	096	127	157	185	A29
006	037	067	097	128	158	186	A30
007	038	068	098	129	158A	187	A31
800	039	069	099	130	158B	A01	A32
009	040	070	099*	130*	159	A02	A33
010	041	071	100	131	160	A03	A34
011	042	072	101	132	161	A04	A35
012	042A	073	102	133	162	A05	A36
013	043	074	103	134	163	A06	A37
014	044	075	104	134A	164	A07	A38
015	045	076	105	135	165	A08	A39
016	046	077	106	136	166	A09	A40
017	047	078	107	137	167	A10	A41
018	048	079	108	138	168	A11	A42
019	049	080	109	139	169	A12	A43
020	050	081	110	140	170	A13	A44
021	051	082	111	141	171	A14	INDEX
022	052	083	112	142	172	A15	OF
023	053	084	113	143	173	A16	1 ST
024	054	085	115	144	174	A17	LINES
025	055	086	116	145	175	A18	INDEX
026	056	087	117	146	176	A19	OF
027	057	088	118	147	177	A20	TUNES
028	058	089	119	148	178	A21	MET
029	059	090	120	149	178A	A22	INDEX
030	060	091	121	150	179	A23	
031	061	092	122	151+2	180	A24	
							,

INDEX OF SUBJECTS

	Hymn Nos.					
PSALMS OF DAVID	1-36, 42a, A.1, 4, 10, 14, 15, 29, 30-36, 38, 39, 42, 43					
THE DEITY	50-50, 58, 59, 42, 45					
His greatness, power	er and omnipresence					
	37-42, 43-45, 160, 177, A.37					
His goodness	46-50, 52					
Confidence in	53-57, 184					
Praise to	59, 60, A.9, A.13, A.16, A.20, A.24					
Prayer to	61-64, 172, A .5, A .44					
THE LORD JESUS CHRIST						
His birth, mission,	etc. 65-68					
His sufferings and	death 69, 70, A.21, A.22					
His resurrection	72-74					
His priesthood	75-78					
His absence	79-82					
His memorial in the	e breaking of bread					
His second appearing	83-85, 178a, 179, 185, A.7					
	1, 93-98, 175, 182, A.12, A.40, A.41					
His reign	99, 100, 171					
His kingdom	100-110					
Тне Age то сомв	111-114, A .2					
DESOLATION OF ISRAEL	115-122					
RESTORATION OF ISRAEL	123-132, 134a, A.6, A.28					
COMING JUDGMENT	133, 134, 135					
THE ORACLES OF DEITY	136, 137					
DEATH, THE GRAVE, VANITY OF HUMAN LIFE, etc.						
	51, 138-146, 176					
THE RESURRECTION	147-150, A.25					
THE COMFORTS AND RESPO	ONSIBILITIES OF THE TRUTH 92, 92a, 151-159, 180					
EXHORTATION 58,	161-164, 174, 178, 181, A.17, A.23					
Miscellaneous	165-167, 169, 170, 173, 183, A.3,					
	A.8, A.11, A.18, A.19, A.26, A.27					
PARTING HYMNS	63, 168					
BAPTISMAL HYMN 71						
	[v]					

DIRECTIONS FOR SINGING

T	he word	ls in	italicssoftly
In	commo	on ty	pemoderately
IN	SMALL.	CAPIT	'ALSSTRONGLY



Psalm Ii. 1-3, 6-8.

AFTER thy loving kindness, Lord, Have mercy upon me: For Thy compassion great, blot out All mine iniquity.

Behold, Thou in the inward parts
With Truth delighted art:
And wisdom Thou shalt make me know
Within the hidden part.

Do Thou with hyssop sprinkle me, I shall be cleansèd so; Yea, wash Thou me, and then I shall Be whiter than the snow.

OF GLADNESS AND OF JOYFULNESS

MAKE ME TO HEAR THE VOICE;

That so these very bones which Thou

Hast broken, may rejoice.

OLD HUNDREDTH L.M.



Psalm c.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed, Without our aid He did us make: We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.

O ENTER THEN HIS GATES WITH PRAISE, APPROACH WITH JOY HIS COURTS UNTO: Praise, laud, and bless His name always, For it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good, His mercy is for ever sure; His truth at all times firmly stood, And shall from age to age endure.



2 Psalm Ivii.

Bs merciful to me, O God;
Thy mercy unto me
Do Thou extend; because my soul
Doth put her trust in Thee:

Yea, in the shadow of Thy wings My refuge I will place, Until these sad calamities Do wholly overpass.

My cry I will cause to ascend
Unto the Lord most high;
To God, who doth all things for me
Perform most perfectly.

O LORD, EXALTED BE THY NAME
ABOVE THE HEAV'NS TO STAND;
DO THOU THY GLORY FAR ADVANCE
ABOVE BOTH SEA AND LAND.



4 Psalm cxxxiii.

Behold, how good a thing it is, And how becoming well, Together such as brethren are In unity to dwell.

Like precious ointment on the head That down the beard did flow, E'en Aaron's beard, and to the skirts Did of his garments go.

As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth
On Sion's hill descend;
For there the blessing God commands,
Life that shall never end.



5 Psalm cxix. 1-6.

BLESSED are they that undefil'd,
And straight are in Thy way;
Who in the Lord's most holy law
Do walk, and do not stray.

Blessed are they who to observe
His statutes are inclin'd;
And who do seek the Living God,
With their whole heart and mind.

Such in His ways do walk, and they
Do no iniquity.
Thou hast commanded us to keep
Thy precepts carefully.

O that Thy statutes to observe
Thou wouldst my ways direct!
Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
Thy precepts all respect.



6 Psalm xxxvii.

For evil-doers fret thou not Thyself unquietly, Nor do thou envy bear to those That work iniquity.

For even like unto the grass,
Soon be cut down shall they;
And, like the green and tender herb,
They wither shall away.

SET THOU THY TRUST UPON THE LORD,
AND BE THOU DOING GOOD;
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
And verily have food.

Delight thyself in God; He'll give Thine heart's desire to thee.
Thy way to God commit, Him trust, It bring to pass shall He.

And LIKE UNTO THE LIGHT, HE SHALL
Thy righteousness display;
And He thy judgment shall bring forth
LIKE NOON-TIDE OF THE DAY.



7 Psalm cxv. 1, 3, 17.

ETERNAL GOD, Thou only just,
Thou only gracious, wise, and true,
Not unto us who are but dust,
But unto Thee is glory due.

The Lord we serve maintains His Throne Above the clouds, beyond the sky; His will shall through the earth be done; He answers when His servants cry.

O Israel! make the Lord thy hope, Thy help, thy refuge, and thy rest; For He shall build thy ruins up; YEA ALL HIS ISRAEL SHALL BE BLEST!

The dead praise not Thy goodness, Lord,
Neither the silent in the grave;
BUT ALL WHO LIVE SHALL BLESS THY WORD,
AND SOUND THY MIGHTY POWER TO SAVE.



8 Psalm cx.

From Zion shall Thy rod proceed,

The sword of judgment in Thy hand
Shall make the hearts of rebels bleed,

And bring the world to Thy command.

That day shall show Thy power is great,
When Jews shall flock with willing mind,
And strangers crowd Thy temple gate
Where holiness in beauty shines.

OH BLESSED HOUR! OH GLORIOUS DAY!

WHAT A LARGE VICTORY SHALL BE THINE!

WHEN LISTENING KINGDOMS SHALL OBEY,

AND BOW BEFORE THY POWER DIVINE.



Psalm cvi. 1-5, 47, 48.

GIVE PRAISE AND THANKS UNTO THE LORD. For bountiful is He: His tender mercy doth endure

Unto eternity.

God's mighty works, who can express Or show forth all His praise? BLESSED ARE THEY THAT JUDGMENT KEEP, And justly do always.

Remember me, Lord, with that love Which Thou to Thine dost bear : With Thy salvation, O my God. To visit me draw near:

That I Thy chosen's good may see, And in their joy rejoice;

And may with Thine inheritance

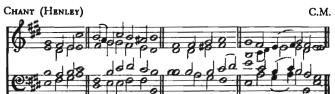
EXULT WITH CHEERFUL VOICE.

O Lord, our God, deliver us The heathen from among,

That we Thy holy name may praise In loud triumphant song.

BLESS'D BE JEHOVAH, ISRAEL'S GOD TO ALL ETERNITY:

LET ALL THE PEOPLE SAY, AMEN. PRAISE TO THE LORD GIVE YE.



10 Psalm xlvi.

GOD IS OUR REFUGE | AND OUR STRENGTH,
In straits a present aid;
THEREFORE, ALTHOUGH THE | EARTH REMOVE,
We will not be afraid:

Though hills amidst the | seas be cast;
Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; YEA | THOUGH THE HILLS
BY SWELLING SEAS DO SHARE.

A river is, whose | streams make glad
The city of our God;
The holy place where- | in the Lord
Most High, hath His abode.

God in the midst of | her doth dwell Nothing shall her remove;

The Lord to her a | helper will,

And that right early prove.



11 Psalm ciii. 14-18.

YAHWEH remembers we are dust, And He our frame well knows, Frail man, his days are like the grass; As flow'r in field he grows:

For over it the wind doth pass,
And it away is gone;
And of the place where once it was
It shall no more be known.

But unto them that do Him fear God's MERCY NEVER ENDS; And to their children's children still His righteousness extends:

To such as keep His covenant, And mindful are alway Of His most just commandments all, That they may them obey.



12 Psalm xix. 7-11.

God's law is perfect, and converts The soul in sin that lies; God's testimony is most sure, And makes the simple wise.

The statutes of the Lord are right,
And do rejoice the heart;
The Lord's command is pure, and doth
Light to the eyes impart.

Unspotted is the fear of God,
And doth endure for aye;
The judgments of the Lord are true,
And Righteous are alway.

Moreover, they Thy servant warn
How he his life should frame;
A GREAT REWARD PROVIDED IS
FOR THEM THAT KEEP THE SAME.



13 Psalm xii.

Help, Lord, because the godly man Doth daily fade away; And from among the sons of men The faithful do decay.

Unto his neighbour ev'ry one
Doth utter vanity;
They with a double heart do speak,
And lips of flattery.

God shall cut off all flattering lips,

Tongues that speak proudly thus:

"We'll with our tongues prevail; our lips

Are ours: who's lord o'er us?"

Lord, Thou shalt us preserve and keep For ever from this race; On each side walk the wicked, when Vile men are high in place



14

Psalm extviii.

HALLELUJAH! YAHWEH'S NAME
FROM THE HEAVENS ALOUD PROCLAIM!
IN THE HEIGHTS OF GLORY RAISE
SHOUTS OF TRIUMPH TO HIS PRAISE.
ALL HIS ANGELS, PRAISE YOUR KING;
ALL HIS HOSTS WITH GLADNESS
SING;
Sun and moon and stars of light,
In your Maker's name unite.

Heaven of heav'ns! ye clouds
that move
O'er the heavens, dectare His love,
God commanded, forth ye came!
Evermore extol His name,
AND YE SHALL FOR EVER BE
SURE AND FIRM IN HIS DECREE!
Who can change His sov'reign
word?

Heav'ns and earth, extol your Lord!

Tow'ring cedars, fruitful trees,
Bear His name on ev'ry breeze!
Cattle, birds and creeping things;
All ye nations, princes, kings!
Ev'ry ruler, ev'ry one—
Aged youthful—sire and son,
Maids and children—voices raise
In your great Creator's praise!

Hallelujah! Yahweh's name, Earth and heav'n in glad acclaim,

PRAISE! EXALTED IS ALONE
GOD! EXTOLLED BY EV'RY ONE
GLORY, EARTH AND HEAV'N ABOVE
YAHWEH IS THE GOD OF LOVE!
HE, HIS PEOPLE'S HORN DOTH
RAISE.

JOIN ALL VOICES IN HIS PRAISE!

ST. GEORGE. (77.77.D.)

Brightly

G. J. ELVEY, 1816-93.





15 Psalm xciii.

JEHOVAH reigns, He dwells in light, Girded with majesty and might; The world, created by His hands, Still on its firm foundation stands.

But ere this spacious world was made, Or had its first foundations laid, His throne eternal ages stood, Himself the ever-living God.

Like floods the angry nations rise, And aim their rage against the skies; Vain floods, that aim their rage so high; At His rebuke the billows die.

FOR EVER SHALL HIS THRONE ENDURE; HIS PROMISE STAND FOR EVER SURE; And everlasting holiness Becomes the dwelling of His grace.



16 Psalm ix. 13, 14, 18-20.

Lord, pity us; behold the grief
Which we from foes sustain;
E'en Thou, who from the gates of death
Wilt raise us up again.

That we, in Sion's daughter's gates,
May all Thy praise advance;
And that we may rejoice always
In Thy deliverance.

For they that needy are, shall not Forgotten be alway: The expectation of the poor Shall not be lost for aye.

ARISE, LORD, LET NOT MAN PREVAIL,
THY GLORIOUS ARM UNBARE;
Teach men to know themselves but flesh,
Their sins to them declare.



17 Psalm ix. 1-10.

LORD, THEE I'LL PRAISE WITH ALL MY HEART,
THY WONDERS ALL PROCLAIM;
IN THEE, MOST HIGH, I'LL GREATLY JOY,
AND SING UNTO THY NAME.

God shall endure for aye: He doth
For judgment set His throne;
In righteousness to judge the world,
Justice to give each one.

God also will a refuge be
For those that are oppress'd;
A refuge will He be in times
Of trouble to distress'd.

And they that know Thy name, in Thee Their confidence will place;
FOR THOU HAST NOT FORSAKEN THEM THAT TRULY SEEK THY FACE.



Psalm Ixiii. 18

LORD, Thee my God, I'll early seck: My soul doth thirst for Thee; My flesh longs in a dry parch'd land, Wherein no waters be.

That I Thy power may behold, And brightness of Thy face, My panting heart now yearns to stand Within Thy holy place.

Since better is Thy love than life My lips Thee praise shall give: I in Thy name will lift my hands And bless Thee while I live.

E'en as with Marrow and with fat My soul shall filled be: THEN SHALL MY MOUTH WITH JOYFUL LIPS SING PRAISES UNTO THEE.



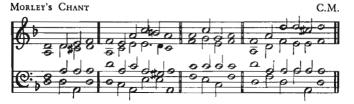
19 Psalm xc.

LORD, Thou hast been our dwelling place In generations all, Before Thou ever hadst brought forth The mountains great or small.

Ere ever Thou hadst form'd the earth,
And all the world abroad;
E'en Thou from everlasting art
To everlasting God.

O Lord, as our brief days have been Wherein we grief have had, And years wherein we ill have seen, So do Thou make us glad.

O, let Thy work and power appear, Thy servant's face before; And show unto their children dear Thy glory evermore.



20 Psalm xxxvii. 7-11.

REST in the Lord and | patiently
Wait for Him; do not fret
For him who, prosp'ring | in his way,
Success in sin doth get.

Do thou from anger | cease, and wrath See thou forsake also; Fret not thyself in | any wise, That evil thou shouldst do.

For those that evil- | doers are

Shall be cut off and fall:

But those that wait up- | on the Lord

The Earth inherit shall.

For yet a little | while, and then
The wicked shall not be;
His place thou shalt con- | sider well,
But it thou shalt not see.

BUT BY INHERI- | TANCE THE EARTH

THE MEEK ONES SHALL POSSESS:

THEY ALSO SHALL DE- | LIGHT THEMSELVES
IN AN ABUNDANT PEACE.



21 Psalm cxxi.

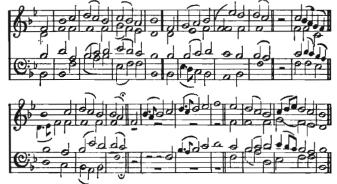
Not to the hills I lift mine eyes;
From whence doth come mine aid?
My safety cometh from the Lord,
Who heav'n and earth hath made.

Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will He slumber that thee keeps; Behold, He that keeps Israel, He slumbers not nor sleeps.

The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade On thy right hand doth stay: The moon by night thee shall not smite, Nor yet the sun by day.

The Lord shall keep thy soul: He shall Preserve thee from all ill;
Henceforth thy going out and in God keep for ever will.





22 Psalm xl. 4, 5, 8, 16.

O BLESSED is the man whose trust
Upon the Lord relies;
Respecting not the proud, nor such
As turn aside to lies.

O Lord my God, full many are
The wonders Thou hast done;
Thy gracious thoughts to usward far
Above all thoughts are gone;

In order none can reckon them
To Thee; if them declare
And speak of them I would, they more
Than can be numbered are.

To do Thy will I take delight,
O Thou my God that art;
Yea, that most holy law of Thine
I have within my heart.



23 Psalm xxxiv. 11-18.

O CHILDREN, hither do ye come, And unto me give ear; I shall you teach to understand How ye the Lord should fear.

What man is he that life desires,
To see good would live long;
Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
And from ill words thy tongue.

DEPART FROM ILL, DO GOOD, SEEK PEACE,
PURSUE IT EARNESTLY;
God's eyes are on the just; His ears
Are open to their cry.

The face of God is set against
Those that do wickedly,
That He may quite out from the earth,
Cut off their memory.





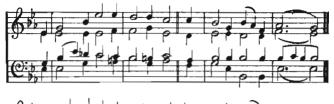
24 Psalm exix. 97, 103-105.

O now love I Thy law, it is My study all the day; It makes me wiser than my foes, And keeps me in Thy way.

How sweet unto my taste, O Lord, Are all Thy words of truth! Yea, I do find them sweeter far Than honey to my mouth.

I thro' Thy precepts, that are pure,
Do understanding get;
I THEREFORE EV'RY WAY THAT'S FALSE
WITH ALL MY HEART DO HATE.

Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
And to my path a light;
I sworn have, and will perform,
To keep Thy judgments right.





25 Psalm lxxii.

O LORD, Thy judgments give the king, His Son Thy righteousness, With right He shall Thy people judge Thy poor with uprightness.

The just shall flourish in His days, And prosper in His reign; He shall, while doth the moon endure, Abundant peace maintain.

His large and great dominion shall From sea to sea extend: It from the river shall reach forth Unto earth's utmost end.

Yea, all the mighty kings on earth Before Him down shall fall, And all the nations of the world Do service to Him shall.

For He the needy shall preserve, When he to Him doth call; The poor also, and him that hath No help of man at all.

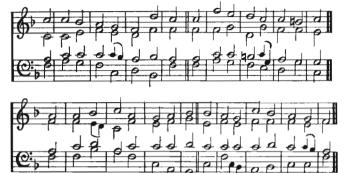
HIS NAME FOR EVER SHALL ENDURE

LAST LIKE THE SUN IT SHALL:

Men shall be bless'd in Him, and bless'd.

All nations shall Him call.





26

Psalm cxlv. 1-7.

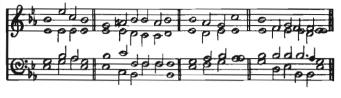
O Lord, Thou art my God and King Thee will I magnify and praise; I will Thee bless and gladly sing Unto Thy holy name always.

Each day I rise I will Thee bless,
And praise Thy name time without end,
MUCH TO BE PRAIS'D, AND GREAT GOD IS;
HIS GREATNESS NONE CAN COMPREHEND.

Race shall Thy works praise unto race, The mighty acts show done by Thee. I will speak of Thy glorious grace, And honour of Thy majesty.

Thy wondrous works I will record, By men the might shall be extoll'd; Of all Thy dreadful acts, O Lord, And I Thy greatness will unfold.

THEY UTTER SHALL ABUNDANTLY,
THE MEM'RY OF THY GOODNESS GREAT;
AND SHALL SING PRAISES CHEERFULLY,
WHILST THEY THY RIGHTEOUSNESS RELATE.



27 Psalm xcviii.

O sing a new song | to the Lord,
For wonders He hath done,
His right hand and His | holy arm
Him victory hath won.

The Lord God His sal-| vation Hath caused to be known; His justice in the | heathen's sight He, openly hath shown.

He mindful of His | grace and truth
To Israel's house hath been !
And the salvation | of our God
All ends of th' earth have seen.

Let all the earth un- | to the Lord Send forth a joyful noise; Lift up your voice a- | loud to Him, Sing praises and rejoice.

Before the Lord, Be- | Cause He comes,

To judge the earth comes He,

He'll judge the world with | righteousness

His folk with equity.



28 Psalm xliii. 3-5.

O SEND Thy light forth and Thy truth, Let them be guides to me; And bring me to Thine holy hill, E'en where Thy dwellings be.

Then will I to God's altar go,
To God my chiefest joy;
Yea, God, my God, Thy name to praise,
My harp I will employ.

Why art thou then cast down, my soul?

What should discourage thee?

And why with vexing thoughts art thou

Disquieted in me?

STILL TRUST IN GOD; FOR HIM TO PRAISE
GOOD CAUSE I YET SHALL HAVE;
HE OF MY COUNT'NANCE IS THE HEALTH,
MY GOD THAT ME DOTH SAVE.

Duke Street L.M.



29 Psalm cxlv. 15-21

THE eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on Thee wait that here do live,
And Thou, in season due, dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.

Yea, Thou Thine hand dost open wide, And every thing dost satisfy That lives, and doth on earth abide, Of Thy great liberality.

The Lord is just in His ways all,
And holy in His works each one.
He's near to all that on Him call,
Who call in truth on Him alone.

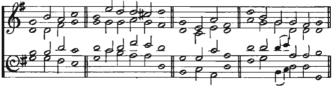
GOD WILL THE JUST DESIRE FULFIL

OF SUCH AS DO HIM FEAR AND DREAD;

Their cry regard, and hear He will,

And save them in the time of need.

HANDEL'S CHANT C.M.



Psalm civ. 31-35. 30

The glory of the | mighty Lord Continue shall for ever: THE LORD JEHOVAH | SHALL REJOICE IN ALL HIS WORKS TOGETHER.

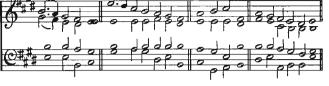
I will sing to the | Lord most high, So long as I shall live; And while I being | have I shall To my God praises give.

Of Him my medi-| tation shall Sweet thoughts to me afford; And as for me I | will rejoice In God, my only Lord.

From earth let sinners | be consum'd, Let ill men no more be. O THOU MY SOUL, BLESS | THOU THE LORD. PRAISE TO THE LORD GIVE YE.

MORNINGTON'S CHANT





Psalm xlvi. 6-11. 31

THE HEATHEN RAGED | TUMULTUOUSLY, THE KINGDOMS MOVED WERE; THE LORD GOD UTTER- | ED HIS VOICE The earth did melt for fear.

Come and behold what | wondrous works Have by the Lord been wrought; Come, see what deso- | lations He on the earth hath brought.

Unto the ends of | all the earth Wars into peace He turns: The bow He breaks, the | spear He cuts, In fire the chariot burns.

BE STILL, AND KNOW THAT | I AM GOD; AMONG THE HEATHEN I WILL BE EXALTED : I ON EARTH WILL BE EXALTED HIGH.

MAGNUS



Psalm cxxxii. 11, 13-18.

THE Lord in truth to David sware, He will not turn therefrom, I of thy body's fruit will make To sit upon thy throne.

For God of Zion hath made choice, There He desires to dwell; THIS IS MY REST, HERE STILL I'LL STAY, FOR I DO LIKE IT WELL.

Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor With bread will satisfy ; HER PRIESTS I'LL CLOTHE WITH HEALTH; HER SAINTS SHALL SHOUT FORTH JOYFULLY.

And there will I make David's horn To bud forth pleasantly; For him that Mine anointed is A lamp ordain'd have I.

As with a garment I will clothe With shame his en'mies all; BUT YET THE CROWN THAT HE DOTH WEAR UPON HIM FLOURISH SHALL.

Wareham L.M.



33 Psilm exlv. 8-14.

THE Lord our God most gracious is, Compassion He delights to show; In mercy He is plenteous, But unto wrath and anger slow.

Good unto all men is the Lord;
O'er all His works His mercy is.
Thy works all praise to Thee afford;
Thy saints, O Lord, Thy name shall bless.

THE GLORY OF THY KINGDOM SHOW

SHALL THEY, AND OF THY POWER TELL!

That so men's sons His deeds may know

His kingdom's grace that doth excel.

THY KINGDOM HATH NONE END AT ALL
IT DOTH THROUGH AGES ALL REMAIN;
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast down raiseth up again.

THE PSALMS OF DAVID

FIRST TUNE



SECOND TUNE



34 Psalm cii. 12, 18.

Thou, O Jehovah, shalt endure,
From change and all mutation free,
And to all generations sure
Shall Thy remembrance ever be.

Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet,
Thou to Mount Zion shalt extend;
The time to favour her is set;
Her sorrows now shall have an end.

Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,

Her very dust to them is dear;

All heathen lands and kingly thrones

On earth Thy glorious name shall fear.

God in His glory shall appear,
When Zion He builds and repairs;
He shall regard and lend His ear
Unto the needy's humble prayers.

Th' afflicted's prayer He will not scorn,
All times this shall be on record;
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnify the Lord.

Franconia S.M.



35 Psalm xxv. 1-7.

To Thee I lift my soul;
O Lord, I trust in Thee:
My God, let me not be asham'd,
Nor foes triumph o'er me.

Let none that wait on Thee
Be put to shame at all;
But those who without cause transgress,
Let shame upon them fall,

Show me Thy ways, O Lord;
Thy paths, O teach Thou me:
And do Thou lead me in Thy truth,
Therein my Teacher be.

Thy tender mercies, Lord, I pray Thee to remember, And loving-kindnesses; for they Have been of old for ever.

My sins and faults of youth
Do Thou, O Lord, forget;
After Thy mercy think on me;
And for Thy goodness great.

NORRIS'S CHANT

C.M.



36 Psalm lxxx.

Turn us again, O | Lord, our God,
And upon us vouchsafe
To make Thy counte- | nance to shine,
And so we shall be safe.

A vine from Egypt | brought Thou hast, By Thine outstretchèd hand; And Thou the heathen | out didst cast, To plant it in their land.

But now burnt up it | is with fire.

It also is cut down;

And from Thy land hath | perished,

Because Thy face doth frown.

O LET THY HAND BE | STILL UPON
THE MAN OF THY RIGHT HAND;
The Son of Man, whom | for Thyself
Thou madest strong to stand.

So henceforth we will | not go back,
Nor turn from Thee at all;
O do Thou quicken | us, and we
Upon Thy name will call.

THE DEITY

".... Dwelling in the light which no man can approach unto; whom no man hath seen, nor can see."—I TIM VI. 16.

CANADA

37

All-Powerful, self-existent God, Who all creation dost sustain! Thou wast, and art, and art to come,

And everlasting is Thy reign.

Fixed and eternal as Thy days, Each glorious attribute divine; Through ages infinite shall still

Through ages infinite shall still With undiminish'd lustre shine.

FOUNTAIN OF BEING! SOURCE OF

IMMUTABLE DOST THOU REMAIN; Nor can the shadow of a change Obscure the glories of Thy reign,

Earth may with all her powers dissolve,

If such the great Creator's will; But Thou for ever art the same "Jehovah," Thy memorial still.

8.7.8.7.4.7.



38

EVERLASTING, changing never!

Of one strength, no more, no less:
God, Almightiness for ever—
All the same Thy holiness:
THEE ETERNAL!

ALL THINGS, ALL DOST THOU POSSESS.

We poor weak ones, we poor sinners, Would not in our poorness stay; We, the low ones, would be winners Of the bright and living way, Which ascending, Leads in Christ to perfect day

Nearer to Thee would we venture,
Of Thy truth more largely take,
Upon life diviner enter,
Into day more glorious break—
LIFE ETERNAL!
WHICH THY WORD BY JESUS SPAKE.



FATHER and Friend, Thy light, Thy love, Beaming through all Thy works we see; Thy glory gilds the heavens above, And all the earth is full of Thee.

Thy voice we hear—Thy presence feel, Whilst Thou, too pure for mortal sight, Involved in clouds invisible, Reignest the Lord of life and light.

We know not in what hallowed part

Of the wide heavens Thy throne may be,

But this we know that where Thou art,

Strength, wisdom, goodness, dwell with Thee.

Thy children shall not faint nor fear,
Sustained by this assuring thought,
SINCE THOU, THEIR GOD, ART EVERYWHERE,
THEY CANNOT BE WHERE THOU ART NOT.





HALLELUJAH | RAISE, OH RAISE,
TO OUR GOD THE SONG OF PRAISE;
ALL HIS SERVANTS JOIN TO SING
LOUD THE PRAISES OF OUR KING.

Blessed be for evermore,

That dread Name which we adore; Round the world His praise be sung,

Through all lands, in every tongue.

O'er all nations God alone,

Higher than the heavens His throne; Who is LIKE TO GOD, Most High,

INFINITE IN MAJESTY?

Yet to view the heavens He bends. Yea, to earth He condescends; Passing by the rich and great, For the low and desolate

He can raise the poor to stand With the princes of the land:

WEALTH UPON THE NEEDY SHOWER— SET THE MEANEST HIGH IN POWER.

He the broken spirit cheers,

Turns to joy the mourner's tears; Such the wonders of His ways: Praise His name—for ever praise.



THE DEITY

41

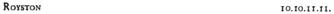
LORD, Thou hast searched and seen us through, Thine eye commands, with piercing view, Our rising and our resting hours, Our hearts and minds with all their powers,

Our thoughts, before they are our own, Are all to Thee distinctly known; Thou know'st the words we mean to speak, Ere from our opening lips they break.

Within Thy circling power we stand; On every side we find Thy hand; Awake, asleep, at home, abroad, We are surrounded still with God.

Amazing knowledge, vast and great; What large extent! what lofty height! Our souls, with all the powers we boast, Are in the boundless prospect lost.

Oh, may these thoughts possess each breast, Where'er we rove, where'er we rest; And, since Thou dost Thy children see, May we be holy like to Thee.





OH, worship the King all glorious above, And gratefully sing His power and His love; Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days, Pavilion'd in splendour, and girded with praise.

The earth, with its stores of wonders untold, Almighty | Thy power hath founded of old; Hath 'stablished it fast by a changeless decree. And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite!
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

O, MEASURELESS MIGHT, INEFFABLE LOVE;
WHILE ANGELS DELIGHT TO HYMN THEE ABOVE,
THE HUMBLER CREATION, THOUGH FEEBLE THEIR LAYS,
WITH TRUE ADDRATION SHALL LISP TO THY PRAISE.





42a

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want,
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green: he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again; And me to walk doth make Within the paths of righteousness, Ev'n for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill; For thou art with me; and thy rod And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life Shall surely follow me: And in God's house for evermore My dwelling-place shall be.



THE DEITY

43

Thou, the great, eternal God,
Art high above our thought;
Worthy to be feared, adored,
By all Thy hands have wrought;
None can with Thyself compare;
Thy Glory fills both earth and sky,
We, and all Thy creatures, are
As nothing in Thine eye.

Of Thy great unbounded power
To Thee the praise we give—
Infinitely great, and more
Than heart can e'er conceive;
When Thou wilt to work proceed,
Thy purpose firm none can withstand,
Frustrate the determined deed,
Or stay thy Almighty hand.

Thou, O God, art wise alone;
Thy counsel doth excel;
Wonderful Thy works we own,
Thy ways unsearchable;
Who can sound the mystery,
Thy judgments' deep abyss explain?
Thou whose eyes in darkness see,
And search the heart of man!



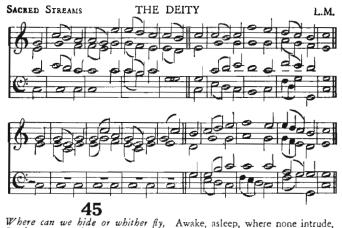
THE DEITY

44

THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens,—a shining frame,—
Their great Original proclaim.
The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Doth His Creator's power display,
AND PUBLISHES TO EVERY LAND
THE WORK OF AN ALMIGHTY HAND.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And, nightly, to the listening earth,
Repeats the story of her birth:
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
CONFIRM THE TIDINGS AS THEY ROLL,
AND SPREAD THE NEWS FROM POLE TO POLE.

What though, in solemn silence, all Move round this dark terrestrial ball? What though no real voice nor sound, Amidst their radiant orbs be found? In reason's ear they all rejoice, And utter forth a glorious voice, FOR EVER SINGING, AS THEY SHINE, THE HAND THAT MADE US IS DIVINE.



Where can we hide or whither fly, Lord, to escape thy piercing eye? With Thee there is not day and night, But darkness shineth as the light.

Where'er we go, whate'er pursue. Our ways are open to Thy view; Our motives read, our thoughts

explored, Our hearts revealed to Thee, the Or midst the thronging multitude, In every land, on every sea, We are surrounded still by Thee.

SEARCH US O GOD, AND KNOW
EACH HEART;

WITH EVERY IDOL BID US PART; HELP US TO KEEP THY HOLY WAYS, AND LIVE TO UTTER FORTH THY



Copyright. By permission of Joshua Duckworth Ltd., Colne, Lancs.



God is love: His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Though the darkness sometimes frightens,
God is wisdom, God is love.

Time and change are busy ever, Man decays and ages move; But His mercy waneth never— God is wisdom, God is Love.

E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the mist His brightness streameth
God is wisdom, God is love.

He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
EVERYWHERE HIS GLORY SHINETH—
GOD IS WISDOM, GOD IS LOVE.



(Repeat second line of each verse.)

O give thanks to Him who made Morning light and evening shade, Source and Giver of all good, Nightly sleep and daily food; Quickener of our wearied powers, Guard of our unconscious hours.

O give thanks to nature's King, Who made every breathing thing: His our warm and sentient frame, His the mind's exultant flame, Oh, how close the ties that bind All things to the Eternal Mind!

O give thanks with heart and lip, For we are His workmanship: And all creatures are His care— Not a bird that cleaves the air Falls unnoticed: BUT WHO CAN SPEAK THE FATHER'S LOVE TO MAN?



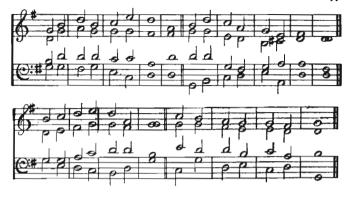
GREAT God, we sing Thy mighty hand, By which supported still we stand; The opening year Thy mercy shows; That mercy crowns it till it close.

By day, by night, at home, abroad— Still are we guarded by our God; By His incessant bounty fed, By His unerring counsel led.

With grateful hearts the past we own; The future, all to us unknown, We to Thy guardian care commit, And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

In scenes exalted or depress'd,
Thou art our joy, and Thou our rest;
Thy Goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.





THOUGH by sorrows overtaken; Lord, Thy servants seem forsaken; Thy Almighty hand, we know, Blendeth love with all our woe.

Over earth, and over ocean, Claiming mortal man's devotion, Round the living and the dead, Lord, Thy boundless love is shed.

All to death in this world hasteth Riches vanish, beauty wasteth; Yet within Thy servant's breast Love is an undying guest.

Love Thy kingdom will establish, Comfort wounded hearts that languish; Pour on them its golden wealth; Bless them with its heavenly health.

Love will bring salvation's morning, Save the meek, avenge all scorning; LET THY LOVE CHASE NIGHT AWAY, POUR ON US THE LIGHT OF DAY. Jackson C.M.



50

Thy goodness, Lord, our souls confess
Thy goodness we adore,
A spring whose blessings never fail,
A sea without a shore.

Sun, moon, and stars, Thy love attest, In every golden ray: Love draws the curtain of the night, And love brings back the day.

Thy bounty every season crowns
With all the bliss it yields;
With joyful clusters loads the vines—
With strength'ning grain, the fields.

BUT CHIEFLY THY COMPASSION, LORD,
IS IN THE GOSPEL SEEN;
THERE, LIKE A SUN, THY MERCY SHINES,
WITHOUT A CLOUD BETWEEN.



There is an hour when I must part
With all I hold most dear;
And life, with its best hopes, will then
As nothingness appear.

There is an hour when I must sink Beneath the stroke of death, And yield to Him who gave it first My struggling vital breath.

There is an hour when I must stand
Before the judgment-seat,
And all my actions, thoughts and words
In trying ordeal meet.

OH, MAY I NOW BE WISE, WHILE STILL
THAT HOUR'S IN FUTURE STORED,
And live acceptably to Him
Who is my Judge and Lord.



THOU hidden Love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows;
I see from far Thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for Thy repose;
My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest, till it find rest in Thee.

'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought, My heart to seek for peace in Thee; Yet while I seek, but find Thee not, No peace my wandering mind shall see; Oh, when shall all my wanderings end, And all my steps to Thee-ward tend?

Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share?
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone
The Lord of every motion there;

THE GOODNESS OF GOD

Then shall my heart from pain be free When it hath found repose in Thee.

O Lord, Thy sovereign aid impart, To save me from low-thoughted care; Chase this self-will through all my heart, Through all its latent mazes there: Make me Thy duteous child, that I Ceaseless may Abba, Father, cry!

SECOND TUNE





Goo is my strong salvation,
What foe have I to fear?
In darkness and temptation,
My Light, my Help is near:
Though hosts encamp around me,
Firm to the fight I stand!
What terror can confound me,
With God at my right hand?

Place on the Lord reliance;
My soul, with courage wait:
His truth be thine affiance,
When faint and desolate.
His might thy heart shall strengthen.
His love thy joy increase:
Mercy thy days shall lengthen;
The Lord will give thee peace.



Why pour'st thou forth thine anxious plaint,
Despairing of relief,
As if the Lord o'erlooked thy cause,
And did not heed thy grief?

Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard, That firm remains on high, The everlasting throne of Him, Who formed the earth and sky?

Art thou afraid His pow'rs shall fail When comes thine evil day? And that an all-creating arm Shall weary or decay?

SUPREME IN WISDOM AS IN POW'R

THE ROCK OF AGES STANDS;

THOUGH HIM THOU CANST NOT SEE, NOR TRACE

THE WORKING OF HIS HANDS.

Entreaty 66.66.



55

Thy way, not mine, O Lord, However dark it be! Lead me by Thine own hand, Choose out the path for me.

The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine; so let the way
That leads to it be Thine;
Else I must surely stray.

Take Thou my cup, and it With joy or sorrow fill, As best to Thee may seem; Choose Thou my good and ill,

Not mine, not mine the choice, In things or great or small; BE THOU MY GUIDE, MY STRENGTH MY WISDOM, AND MY ALL!



If thou but suffer God to guide thee,
And hope in Him through all thy ways,
He'll give thee strength whate'er betide thee,
And bear thee through the evil days;
Who TRUST IN GOD'S UNCHANGING LOVE,
BUILD ON THE ROCE THAT NOUGHT CAN MOVE.

What can these anxious cares avail thee,
These never-ceasing moans and sighs?
What can it help, if thou bewail thee,
O'er each dark moment as it flies?
Our cross and trials do but press
The heavier for our bitterness.

Only be still, and wait His leisure,
IN CHEERFUL HOPE, with heart content,
To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure,
And all-discerning love hath sent;
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To him who asks us for His own.

All are alike before the Highest;
'Tis easy to our God, we know,
To raise thee up, though low thou liest,
To make the rich man poor and low;
True wonders still by Him are wrought,
Who setteth up and brings to nought.

Sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving,
So do thine own part faithfully,
And trust His word; though undeserving,
Thou yet shalt find it true for thee;
God never yet forsook in need
The man that trusted Him indeed.

CONFIDENCE IN GOD



57

THE Lord is King: lift up thy voice, O earth, and all ye heavens rejoice: From world to world the joy shall ring The Lord Omnipotent is King.

THE LORD IS KING: who then shall dare Resist His will, distrust His care, Or murmur at His wise decrees, Or doubt His royal promises?

THE LORD IS KING! child of the dust, The Judge of all the earth is just; Holy and true are all His ways; Let every creature speak His praise.

Oh, when His wisdom can mistake, His might decay, His love forsake, Then may His children cease to sing, The LORD OMNIPOTENT IS KING.



77.77.



58

OFT in danger, oft in woe, Onward! brethren, onward go! Fight the fight, maintain the strife, Strengthen'd with the bread of life.

Onward! brethren, onward go! Help the war, and face the foe; Will ye flee in danger's hour? Know ye not your Captain's power?

Let your hearts no more be sad; March in heav'nly armour clad; Fight, nor think the battle long; Soon shall vict'ry tune your song.

Let not sorrow dim your eye; Soon shall ev'ry tear be dry; Let not fears your course impede; Great your strength if great your need.

Onward then, in battle move! More than conq'rors ye shall prove; Though opposed by many a foe, Christ's true soldiers, onward go!



GLORY AND BLESSING BE EVER ASCRIBED TO THEE UNCREATE UNITY.

FATHER OF ALL;
Angelic spirits bright
Gaze on Thy living light,
Veiled from our mortal sight
And prostrate fall.

STRENGTH, HONOUR, MAJESTY, EVER BESEEMETH THEE, Uncreate Unity,
Fountain of life;
MIGHTY OF MIGHTIES, THOU, From Thee all blessings flow To all—above—below,
Healer of Strife.

Source of salvation free,
Word of infinity,
Uncreate Unity,
Author of peace.
Thy grace and truth became
Flesh for a saving name,
Jehovah Elohim,
Never to cease.

Holy of holies, we
Worship and bow the knee,
Uncreate Unity,
Spirit divine.
Ancient of endless days,
Remember Zion's ways,
And FOR HER CHILDREN'S PRAISE
ARISE AND SHINE.

(Refrain)
GLORY TO THE FATHER BE
BY THE SON'S SUPREMACY,
IN THE SPIRIT'S MYSTERY,
HALLELUJAH, YEA, AMEN.



O RENDER thanks to God above, The Fountain of eternal love, Whose mercy firm, through ages past, Has stood, and shall for ever last.

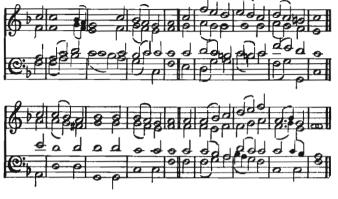
Who can His mighty deeds express, Not only vast, but numberless!

WHAT MORTAL ELOQUENCE CAN RAISE

A TRIBUTE EQUAL TO HIS PRAISE!

Happy are they, and only they, Who from Thy precepts never stray; Who know what's right—nor only so, But always practise what they know.



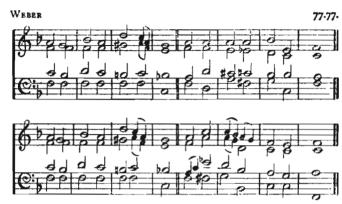


FATHER Supreme, whose wondrous love
Our utmost thought so far exceeds.
We seek Thy blessing from above,
A rich supply for all our needs.

On Thee alone our hopes we rest, To Thee alone we lift our eyes, Regard our prayer, though unexpressed Accept our spirit's sacrifice.

'Tis not for present power or wealth,
Or worldly fame, we look to Thee,
WE ASK THY GIFT OF HEAVENLY HEALTH,
THE GIFT OF IMMORTALITY.

Fulfil in us Thy faithful word,
Through Him who died to make it sure,
Our mercy-seat, our righteousness,
Who lives again to die no more.



HEAVENLY Father, to whose eye Future things unfolded lie, Through the desert where I stray, Let Thy counsels guide my way.

Lord, uphold me day by day; Shed a light upon my way; Guide me through perplexing snares; Care for me in all my cares.

All I ask for is, enough;
Only, when the way is rough,
Let Thy rod and staff impart
Strength and courage to my heart.

Should Thy wisdom, Lord, decree Trials long and sharp for me, Pain or sorrow, care or shame, FATHER, GLORIFY THY NAME!



LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace:
Let us each, the truth possessing,
Bear its fruits and run the race.
O, refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

THANKS WE GIVE AND ADDRATION,
FOR THY GOSPEL'S JOYFUL SOUND:
May we gain Thy great salvation,
And in Christ approved be found.
MAY THY BLESSING
'MONG US EVERMORE ABOUND.

SILCHESTER S.M.



64

Our heavenly Father, hear
The prayer we offer now:
Thy name be hallowed far and near;
To Thee all nations bow.

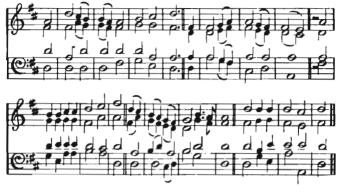
Thy kingdom come: Thy will On earth be done in love, As angels quick with love fulfil Thy perfect law above.

Our daily bread supply,
While by Thy word we live:
The guilt of our iniquity
Forgive, as we forgive.

From dark temptation's power, From fleshly lusts defend: Deliver in the evil hour, And guide us to the end.

THINE, THEN, FOR EVER BE
GLORY AND POWER DIVINE:
THE SCEPTRE, THRONE, AND MAJESTY
OF HEAVEN AND EARTH ARE THINE.





Веного My servant, see Him rise Exalted in My might: Him have I chosen, and in Him I place supreme delight.

On Him, in rich effusion pour'd,
My spirit doth descend:
My truths and judgments He shall show
To earth's remotest end.

The progress of His zeal and pow'r Shall never know decline, TILL FOREIGN LANDS AND DISTANT ISLES RECEIVE THE LAW DIVINE.

Till lonely isles and distant lands
Delight to sound His praise;
AND ALL COMBIN'D, WITH ONE ACCORD
JEHOVAH'S GLORIES BAISE.



HARK! what mean those holy voices, Sweetly sounding through the skies? Lol th' angelic host rejoices; Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

Listen to the wondrous story

Which they chant in hymns of joy,

"GLORY IN THE HIGHEST, GLORY;

GLORY BE TO GOD MOST HIGH!

"Peace on earth, goodwill from heaven, Reaching far as man is found; Life proclaim'd, and sin forgiven;— HEAR THE JOYFUL NEWS RESOUND!

"Christ is born," the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing!
O, receive whom God appointed,
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.



THE race that long in darkness sat, Have seen a glorious light; The people dwell in day, who dwelt In death's surrounding night.

TO HAIL THE RISE OF THAT BRIGHT SUN THE GATH'RING NATIONS COME : Joyous, as when the reapers bear The harvest treasures home.

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

His name shall be the Prince of Peace. For ever more ador'd, THE WONDERFUL, THE COUNSELLOR, THE GREAT AND MIGHTY LORD.

His pow'r increasing, still shall spread, HIS REIGN NO END SHALL KNOW; Justice shall guard His throne in love, And peace the nations know,



Thus saith God of His Anointed— He shall let My people go; 'Tis the work for Him appointed, 'Tis the work that He shall do; And My city

He shall found, and build it too.

He whom man with scorn refuses, Whom the favoured nation hates, He it is Jehovah chooses;

HIM THE HIGHEST PLACE AWAITS;
KINGS AND PRINCES

SHALL DO HOMAGE AT HIS GATES.

He shall humble all the scorners, He shall fill His foes with shame; He shall raise and comfort mourners By the sweetness of His name: To the captives

He shall liberty proclaim.

He shall gather those that wander'd, When they hear the trumpet's sound They shall join the sacred standard; They shall come and flock around; HE SHALL SAVE THEM;

THEY SHALL BE WITH GLORY CROWN'D.

Gethsemane 886.88



69

BEYOND where Kedron's waters flow, Behold the suffering Saviour go To sad Gethsemane; His countenance is all divine, Yet grief appears in every line.

He bows beneath the sins of men; He cries to God, and cries again, In sad Gethsemane; He lifts His mournful eyes above— "My Father, can this cup remove?"

With gentle resignation, still, He yielded to His Eather's will, In sad Gethsemane; "Behold Me here, Thine only Son; And Father, let Thy will be done!"

THE FATHER HEARD; AND ANGELS THERE SUSTAIN'D THE SON OF GOD IN PRAYER, In sad Gothscmanc; HE DRANK THE DREADFUL CUP OF PAIN, THEN ROSE TO LIFE AND JOY AGAIN.

Arnold's C.M.



70

How few receive with cordial faith
The tidings which we bring!
How few have seen the arm reveal'd
Of Heaven's anointed King!

Rejected and despis'd of men, Behold a man of woel Grief was His close companion still, Through all His life below.

We held Him as condemn'd by Heav'n, An outcast from His God, While for our sins He groan'd, He bled, Beneath the accursèd load.

YET, SAITH THE LORD, MY PLEASURE STILL,
SHALL PROSPER IN HIS HAND;
HIS SHALL A NUM'ROUS OFFSPRING BE,
AND STILL HIS HONOUR STAND.

86.86



71 Baptismal Hymn.

COBLENTZ

The water and the blood, O Lord!
They cleanse us from our sin,
When, by the Spirit of Thy word,
We are renewed within.

The water purifies, O Lord!
The heart that seeks Thy face,
In the obedience of Thy Word,
To know Thy saving grace.

The sprinkled blood redeems, O Lord!
When faith hath wrought by love,
To hearken to Thy word, O Lord!
As spoken from above.

Accept the sacrifice, O Lord! And let this burial be, A good confession of Thy Word, In its true mystery.

And manifest Thyself, O Lord!
Unto Thy servants here,
With all the power of Thy Word,

To aid, console, and cheer.

And may Thy mercy still, O Lord!

Keep him on every hand,

To gain the promise of Thy Word, The glory, and the land. [87]



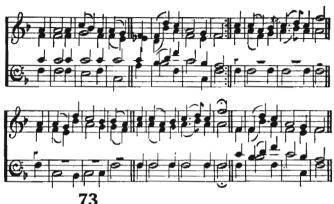
Jesus lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appal us.
Jesus lives! by this we know
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us.

Jesus lives! henceforth is death
BUT A SLEEP WITH GLORIOUS WAKING;
This shall calm our trembling breath
In the hour of last leave-taking.

Jesus lives! for us He died, THEN REVIVED AND ROSE TO HEAVEN; Now in safety we abide, Free from fear, nor tempest-driven.

Jesus lives! we have His pledge
Naught from us His love shall sever.
Height nor depth, nor sword's sharp edge,
Tears us from His keeping ever.

Jesus lives! The throne to Him
Over all the Earth is given;
O, what joy for us to win
Life to serve this King from Heaven!



Sing praise! the tomb is void
Where the Redeemer lay;
Sing of our bonds destroyed,
Our darkness turned to day.
Weep for your dead no more;
FRIENDS, BE OF JOYFUL CHEER;
Our star moves on before,
Our narrow path shines clear.

He who, so patiently,
The crown of thorns did wear,—
He hath gone up on high;
Our hope is with Him there.
Now in His truth reveal'd;
His majesty and might;
The grave has been unseal'd;
Christ is our life and light.

He who for men did weep,
Suffer and bleed and die;—
First-fruits of them that sleep,
Christ has gone up on high.
His vict'ry hath destroyed
The shafts that once could slay;
SING PRAISE, THE TOME IS VOID
WHERE THE REDEEMER LAY.

CHRIST'S RESURRECTION



"The first-begotten from the dead,"

Lo! Jesus ris'n, His people's Head,

To make their life secure:

Though they like Him may yield their breath,

Like Him, they'll burst the bands of death;

Their resurrection sure.

Why should His people now be sad?

None have such reason to be glad,

As reconcil'd to God:

Jesus, the mighty Saviour, lives:

To them eternal life He gives—

The purchase of His blood.

Ye chosen, LET YOUR PRAISE RESOUND,
And in your Master's work abound,
Steadfast, immovable:
Be sure your labour's not in vain:
YE TOO FROM DEATH SHALL RISE AGAIN,
NO MORE CORRUPTIBLE.



A GREAT High Priest is come,
Who stands in Aaron's place,
Who, honouring the law,
Established life and grace:
The law through Moses' service came,
But grace and truth by Jesus' name.

He once temptation knew,

That He might truly find

A fellow-feeling true,

With every tempted mind:

In every point our Head was tried

Like us, and then for us He died.

He died, but lives alway.

And in the holy stands

To plead for saints who pray,

To hold up failing hands:

Our advocate abides in heav'n,

That erring saints may be forgiv'n.

We other priests deny,
And laws, and offerings too;
None but the Priest on high
The mighty work can do:
To Him, Then, all our praise be given,
Who pleads His household's cause in heaven



JESUS! Thou Sun of Righteousness, Shed forth Thy living rays; Stir up Thy strength, Thy mightiness, And manifest Thy praise.

In former years Thy words of power, 'Midst darkness scattered light; Now reproduce Thy early shower, And rain upon our night.

Send down Thy blessing from on high, And cause Thy life below; The good seed of Thy kingdom nigh, In faith and hope to grow.

The faith that made Thy saints of old, In patience to endure;
The Hope which in the cov'nant fold, Beholds the promise sure.

BISHOPTHORPE C.M.



77

Now let our humble faith behold Our great High Priest above; And celebrate His constant care And sympathetic love.

EXALTED TO HIS FATHER'S SIDE,
WITH MATCHLESS HONOURS CROWN'D;
And Lord of all th' angelic host
Who wait the throne around.

The names of all the saints He bears, Engraven on His heart; Nor shall the humblest saint complain That He hath lost his part.

THOSE CHARACTERS SHALL FIRM REMAIN,
OUR EVERLASTING TRUST,
WHEN GEMS AND MONUMENTS AND CROWNS
HAVE MOULDER'D INTO DUST.



THE true Messiah now appears, The types are all withdrawn; So fly the shadows and the stars Before the rising dawn.

Now smoking sweets, and bleeding lambs, And kids and bullocks slain; Incense and spice of costly names Would all be hurnt in vain

Aaron must lay his robes away, His mitre and his vest, When God's own Son assumes to be The Off'ring and the Priest.

He was made sin in flesh to show The way of life and love; For us He gave His life below, And pleads for us above.



LORD, we wait the time of blessing, Resting on Thy promise now, Hear our prayer, the throne addressing, Lord, how long? why tarriest Thou?

COME UPON THE WINGS OF SPIRIT, COME, REDEEM THY MOURNING BRIDE GIVE THE KINGDOM TO INHERIT, GIVE HER GLORY AT THY SIDE.

Many days of toil and sadness, Many wrestlings for the prize, Have prepared her for the gladness OF THAT DAY OF SWEET SURPRISE.

Long hath sin and death enslav'd us. Long in dust hath faith remained; Come, O Lord, with might uplift us, Give Thy saints the vict'ry gained.

Lord, our hope and consolation, Bring Thine Israel quick release; O, REFRESH US WITH SALVATION, BE OUR STRENGTH OUR JOY, OUR PEACE.

St. MARGARET 66 66 D

The vision tarrieth not;
At the appointed time
It speaks, by man forgot,
God's purposes sublime.
Yea, though it tarry long,
And seemeth not to grow,
LET FAITH AND HOPE BE STRONG,
THE WORD OF GOD YE KNOW.

That Word in Spirit-power,
Before the Father's face,
Awaits the promised hour
To manifest the grace.
Ye weeping saints, rejoice;
"REDEMPTION DRAWETH NIGH;"
SOON SHALL HIS GLORIOUS VOICE.
HIS MERCY TESTIFY.

Ye watchmen of the night,
Anticipate the dawn;
Pray, pray for Zion's light,
Pray for Jerusalem.
The vision hath an end;
YEA, HE WHO SHALL WILL COME
THE MAN AT GOD'S RIGHT HAND,
TO BUILD JERUSALEM.



WATCHMAN | tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are!
Trav'ller! o'er you mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star?
Watchman | does its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy foretell?
TRAV'LLER! YES, IT BRINGS THE DAY,
PROMISED DAY OF ISRAEL.

Watchman! tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends:
Trav'ller! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends!
Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
TRAV'LLER! AGES ARE ITS OWN,
SEE! IT BURSTS O'ER ALL THE EARTH.

Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn;
Trav'ller! darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wand'rings cease,
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Trav'ller! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

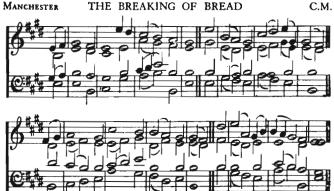


Thy people, Lord, who trust Thy word, And wait the smilings of Thy face, Assemble round Thy mercy-seat, And plead the promise of Thy grace.

Hast Thou not sworn to give Thy Son
To BE A LIGHT TO GENTILE LANDS;
To open the benighted eye,
And loose the wretched prisoners' bands?

Hast Thou not said, from sea to sea
His vast dominions shall extend;
That every tongue shall call Him Lord,
And every knee before Him bend?

Now let the happy time appear,
The time to favour Zion come:
Send forth Thy heralds far and near,
To call Thy banish'd people home.



According to Thy gracious word, Before Thine agony, This will we do; our absent Lord,

We will remember Thee.

Thy body broken for our sake,
In bread now broke we see;
The same of sample too we take

The cup of symbol too we take, And thus remember Thee.

Gethsemane, can we forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

Nay, nor Golgotha's awful scene Can from our eyes hid be;

The lonely cry, the anguish keen; Yes! we remember Thee.

Thine absence now we daily mourn;
We long Thy face to see;
No joy for us till Thy return;

We do remember Thee.
"Come, Lord," Thy waiting servants say;

"Come quickly, set us free;"
Meanwhile, in service day by day
We will remember Thee.

[103]

THE BREAKING OF BREAD

FIRST TUNE



By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored, We keep the memory adored, And show the death of our dear Lord, Until He come!

His body broken, as He said, We see in this memorial bread, And so our feeble love is fed Until He come!

His fearful drops of agony:
His life-blood, shed for us, we see:
The wine shall tell the mystery
Until He come!

And thus that dark betrayal-night
With His blest advent we unite;
The shame! the glory! by this rite,
Until He come!

Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And with the great commanding word,
The Lord shall come.

O, BLESSED HOPE! WITH THIS ELATE,

LET NOT OUR HEARTS BE DESOLATE;

BUT, STRONG IN FAITH, IN PATIENCE WAIT,

UNTIL HE COME!



Twas on that dark and mournful night, When Jews and Gentiles joined their power, Against the Son of God to fight, To mock His name, His life devour.

Before the dreadful scene began,
He took the bread, and blest and brake,
What love through all His actions ran!
What wondrous words of grace He spake.

"This is my body brake for sin;
Receive and eat the living food;"
Then took the cup and blest the wine;
"'Tis the new cov'nant in My blood."

Do this He cried, until the end, In memory of your dying Friend, Meet' at My table, and record The love of your departed Lord.

JESUS, THY FEAST WE CELEBRATE,
WE SHOW THY DEATH, WE SING THY NAME
TILL THOU RETURN, AND WE SHALL EAT
THE MARRIAGE-SUPPER OF THE LAMB.

LIVERY STREET C.M.



86

Behold He comes! your Leader comes,
With might and honour crown'd;
A Witness who shall spread My name
To earth's remotest bound.

See! NATIONS HASTEN TO HIS CALL
From ev'ry distant shore;
ISLES, YET UNKNOWN, SHALL BOW TO HIM,
AND ISRAEL'S GOD ADORE.

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

Where briars grew midst barren wilds,
Shall firs and myrtles spring;
And nature, through its utmost bounds,
Eternal praises sing.



87

COME, Lord, and tarry not,
And bring the look'd-for day;
Drive past these years of waiting here,
Which some men count delay.

Come, for creation groans, Impatient of Thy stay, Worn out with these long years of ill, O, Saviour, come, we pray.

Is not the corn now ripe?
Put in Thy sickle now,
Reap the great harvest of the earth;
Sower and Reaper Thou!

COME IN THY GLORIOUS MIGHT, COME WITH THE IRON ROD, SCATT'RING THY FOES BEFORE THY FACE, MOST MIGHTY SON OF GOD.

Come and begin Thy reign Of everlasting peace; Come take the kingdom to Thyself, Great King of Righteousness.



Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest with Thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the saints Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

Born Thy people to deliver:

Born a Child, and yet a King;
Born to reign on earth for ever,

Soon Thy gracious kingdom bring.

By Thine own transforming spirit,

Make our bodies like Thine own.

By THINE ALL-SUFFICIENT MERIT,

RAISE US TO THY GLORIOUS THRONE.

FIRST TUNE

Bridegroom 76.76.D



89

How long, O Lord our Saviour,
Wilt Thou remain away?
Our hearts are sometimes weary,
That Thou dost absent stay.
Oh! when shall come the moment
When brighter far than morn,
The sunshine of Thy glory,
Shall Israel adorn?

How long, O gracious Master,
Wilt Thou Thy household
leave?
So long hast Thou now tarried,
Few Thy return believe:
Immersed in sloth and folly,
The people, Lord, we see
And few of us stand ready,
With joy to welcome Thee.

How long. O heavenly bridegroom?

How long wilt Thou delay?

And yet how few are grieving,

That Thou dost absent stay:

So many have their portion

And calling now forgot;

And seek for ease and glory, Where Thou, their Lord, art not.

Oh! WAKE THY SLUMBERING VIR-GINS,
SEND FORTH THE SOLEMN CRY!
LET ALL THY SAINTS REPEAT IT:
"THE BRIDEGROOM DESWETH

NIGH!"

MAY ALL OUR LAMPS BE BURNING

OUR LOINS WELL GIRDED BE:

EACH LONGING HEART PREPARING WITH JOY TO WELCOME THEE.





Joy cometh! Oh! that it were come To wake the song that now is dumb; To rouse the mourner, soothe who weep, And bring again the dead who sleep!

Joy cometh! sighing, sorrowing one— Joy cometh! with the rising sun; Joy—HOLY, BLESSED, PERFECT, PURE, Joy—ever flowing, ever sure!

JOY COMETH WITH THE COMING DAY!

JOY DANCETH ON THE MORNING'S WAY!

JOY, LIKE A FLOOD OF LIGHT, SHALL ROLL,

AND BATHE THE WORLD FROM POLE TO POLE!

Joy cometh! for the Lord doth come! To wake the song that now is dumb! All righteous tongues shall find employ In songs of everlasting joy.



LIFT NOW YOUR VOICE AND SING,
HALLELUJAH, AMEN.

SING LOUD OF ISRAEL'S KING,
HALLELUJAH, AMEN.

Sing of the better day,
When earth shall own His sway,
All nations Him obey,
Hallelujah, amen.

HALLEUJAH, AMEN.
He comes o'er earth to reign,
Hallelujah, amen.
True Heir to David's throne,
He'll claim it as His own;
His power shall then be known.
Hallelujah, amen.

HAIL! JESUS COMES AGAIN,

Come Jesus, quickly come,
Hallelujah, amen.
For Thee Thy people long,
Hallelujah, amen.
Our Saviour and our Friend,
On Thee our hopes depend;
Thy love will never end.
Hallelujah, amen.

RIDE FORTH, THOU MIGHTY KING,
ITALLELUJAH, AMEN.

OUR GREAT SALVATION BRING,
ITALLELUJAH, AMEN.

THE NATIONS THOU WILT BLESS
AND THOSE WHO THEE CONFESS.

A KINGDOM SHALL POSSESS.
ITALLELUJAH, AMEN.

COMFORTS OF THE TRUTH



Oh! blessed are the eyes
That see the living way,
To grasp the glorious prize
Of everlasting day.

Oh! blessed are the ears
That hear the Spirit's voice,
And heed not carnal fears,
But in God's love rejoice.

Oh! blessed are the hands
Strong in the power of pray'r,
To meet the Lord's demands,
And of His mercy share.

Oh! blessed are the feet
That run the gospel race,
In righteousness to meet
The Bearer of the grace.

Oh! blessed is the man Who knows the joyful sound, Salvation's wondrous plan: For him all things abound,

COMFORTS OF THE TRUTH

Words by E. A. M. T.

Music by J. RHODES BAILEY.



92a

Dreary and dark our way Throughout the evil day, Wrongs we deplore; But whom Thou lovest well, Thy chosen-Israel, Glad in Thy light shall dwell, -Light evermore!

Sorrows our souls distress, Anguish and bitterness,

Our cup runs o'er; Yet by Thy sacred page Thou dost our grief assuage, Ours-in the coming age,-

Joy evermore!

O! Thou art far above Dearest of human love,

Thee we adore: Comfort our hearts and bless

Us, in our loneliness;

Thy love is fathomless,-Love evermore!

Sleep we death's dreamless sleep?

Thou wilt Thine Israel keep, To life restore!

Wait we Thy coming, Lord, Arm'd with the Spirit's sword?

Ours, then, the rich reward,-Life evermore!

[117]



LOOK, ye saints, the sight is glorious:

See the Man of Sorrows now!

To the earth returned victorious:

Every knee to Him shall bow.

CROWN HIM, CROWN HIM:

CROWNS BECOME THE VICTOR'S BROW.

Crown the Saviour, Father, crown Him:
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings.
Crown Him, crown Him:
Crown The Saviour, King of Kings!

Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim:
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name.
CROWN HIM, CROWN HIM:
SPREAD ABROAD THE VICTOR'S FAME.

HARK, THOSE BURSTS OF ACCLAMATION!

HARK, THOSE LOUD TRIUMPHANT CHORDS!

JESUS TAKES THE HIGHEST STATION:

O, what joy the sight affords!

Crown Him, crown Him,

KING OF KINGS, AND LORD OF LORDS!





LORD Jesus, come; for here
Our paths through wilds are laid:
We watch as for the day-spring near,
Amid the breaking shade.

Lord Jesus, come; for hosts
Meet on the battle-plain:
The captive mourns, the tyrant boasts,
And tears are shed like rain.

Lord Jesus, come; for still
Vice shouts her empty mirth,
The famished crave in vain their fill,
While teems the fruitful earth.

HARR! HERALD-VOICES NEAR
LEAD ON THY HAPPIER DAY:
COME, LORD, AND OUR HOSANNAS HEAR;
WE WAIT TO STREW THE WAY.

COME, AS IN DAYS OF OLD,
WITH WORDS OF LIFE AND POWER:
GATHER US ALL WITHIN THY FOLD,
REVEAL THE HAPPY HOUR.



Our Lord will come, but not the same
As once in lowly form He came,—
A silent Lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

The Lord will come, a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Appointed Judge of human kind.

Can this be He who once did stray,
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
By power oppressed, and mocked by pride,
The Nazarene the Crucified?

Yes, tyrants? To the Rocks complain;
Go seek the mountain-clefts in vain:
But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
Shall sing for Joy, "The Lord is come."



Son of God, Thy people's shield, Must we still Thine absence mourn? Must we to death's triumph yield? Thou hast said, "I will return."

Gracious Master, soon appear, Quickly bring the morning light; Dissipate the constant fear, Turn our hope to joyful sight.

As a woman counts the days, Till her absent one she see, Longs and watches, weeps and prays, So, dear Lord, we do for Thee.

Come, that we may see Thee nigh!

Come to feed Thy sheep in peace;

Hush for ever trouble's sigh,

Give us the desired release.



THE Saviour comes, His advent's nigh, He soon will leave the throne on high, And coming back to earth again, Will reign for God, and dwell with men.

O happy day when wars shall cease, And ransomed earth be filled with peace. When sin and death no more shall reign, And Eden bloom on earth again.

SAINTS, LIFT YOUR HEADS, THE DAY IS NEAR, WHEN YOUR REDEEMER SHALL APPEAR, TO TAKE THE KINGDOM AND THE CROWN, AND MAKE HIS RANSOMED BRIDE HIS OWN



WAKE, awake for night is flying, The watchmen on the heights are crying AWAKE, TERUSALEM AT LAST. Midnight hears the welcome voices, And at the thrilling cry rejoices: COME FORTH, YE VIRGINS, NIGHT IS PAST. The Bridegroom comes, awake!

Your lamps with gladness take, HALLELUIAH.

AND FOR HIS MARRIAGE-FEAST PREPARE. FOR YE MUST GO TO MEET HIM THERE.

Zion hears the watchmen singing, And all her heart with joy is springing! SHE WAKES, SHE RISES FROM HER GLOOM. For her Lord comes down all-glorious,

The strong in grace, in truth victorious: HER STAR IS RIS'N, HER LIGHT IS COME,

Oh. come then, blessed Lord,

O lesus, Son of God. HALLELUIAH.

We follow till the place we see, Where Thou hast bid us meet with Thee.



ALL hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, AND GROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

Crown Him, ye servants of our God,
Who on His great name call;
EXTOL THE STEM OF JESSE'S ROD,
AND CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, A remnant weak and small: Hail Him Who'll save you by His grace, AND CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

Ye Gentile ransom'd, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the galt;
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
AND CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

LET EVERY KINDRED, EVERY TRIDE
ON THIS TERRESTRIAL BALL,
TO HIM ALL MAJESTY ASCRIBE.
AND CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.



ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!

Let angels prostrate fall;

Bring forth the royal diadem,

AND CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

Crown Him, ye servants of our God, Who on His great name call; EXTOL THE STEM OF JESSE'S ROD, AND CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small:
Hail Him Who'll save you by His grace,
AND CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

Ye Gentile ransom'd, ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall; Go spread your trophies at His feet, AND GROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

LET EVERY KINDRED, EVERY TRIBE
ON THIS TERRESTRIAL BALL,
TO HIM ALL MAJESTY ASCRIBE,
AND CROWN HIM LORD OF AILL.

Exalt, O God, Thy glorious Son; Throughout the world His will be done; Set up on earth His promised throne, And make all hearts and hands His own.

Soft as the dews from heaven descend, He comes, He comes, the sinner's Friend, The fall'n to raise, the meek to bless; And reign o'er all in righteousness.

As BRIGHT AND LASTING AS THE SUN, FROM SEA TO SEA HIS SWAY SHALL RUN; Kings to His footstool shall repair, And nations find their refuge there.

Prayer to His throne shall daily rise, His praises ring through earth and skies; His grace on all that live be poured, And all shall live to serve the Lord,

THRICE WELCOME TO THE KING OF KINGS, WHO COMES WITH HEALING IN HIS WINGS; FROM AGE TO AGE, FROM SHORE TO SHORE, HIS NAME BE PRAISED FOR EVERMORE.



GREAT God! whose universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey,
Now give the kingdom to Thy Son,
EXTEND HIS POWER, EXALT HIS THRONE.

The sceptre well becomes His hand; E'en kings shall bow to His command: His justice shall avenge the poor, AND PRIDE AND RAGE PREVAIL NO MORE.

With power He vindicates the just, And treads th' oppressor in the dust; His worship and His fear shall last, TILL SIN AND DEATH FROM EARTH HAVE PASSED

The saints shall flourish in His days, Drest in the robes of joy and praise; Peace, like a river from His throne, SHALL PLOW TO NATIONS YET UNKNOWN.



HARK THE SONG OF JUBILEE,

LOUD AS MIGHTY THUNDERS ROAR,
Or the fulness of the sea,

When it breaks upon the shore.

See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheath'd His sword; He speaks—'tis done!
Now the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

He shall reign from pole to pole, With supreme unbounded sway; He shall reign when like a scroll, Present things have passed away.

HALLELUJAH! FOR THE LORD
GOD OMNIPOTENT SHALL REIGN;
HALLELUJAH! LET THE WORD
ECHO ROUND THE EARTH AND MAIN.

SUPPLICATION 76.76.D

HAIL to the Lord's anointed!
Great David's greater son;
Hail! in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun.
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
To rule in equity.

He comes with succour speedy,

To those who suffer wrong;

To help the poor and needy,

And bid the weak be strong;

To give them songs for sighing,

Their darkness turn to light,

Who, languishing and dying,

Are perishing from sight.

Through changing generations,
With justice, mercy, truth,
While stars maintain their stations,
And moons renew their youth,
He shall come down like showers,
Upon the fruitful earth,
AND LOVE, JOY, HOPE, LIKE FLOWERS,
SPRING IN HIS PATH TO BIRTH.

Kings shall fall down before Him
And gold and incense bring:
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all nations sing.
O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest.



THE KINGDOM

104

Hark! ten thousand, thousand voices
Sing the song of jubilee;
Earth through all her tribes rejoices,
Broke her long captivity.
Now the theme in pealing thunders,
Through the gladsome air is rung,
Now, in gentler tones, the wonders,
Of redeeming grace are sung
HAIL, EMMANUEL, GREAT DELIVERER,
HAIL, EMMANUEL, PRAISE TO THEE.

OH! THE RAPTUROUS, BLISSFUL STORY,
SPOREN TO EMMANUEL'S PRAISE;
And the strains so full of glory,
That immortal voices raise;
While our crowns of glory casting
At His feet, in rapture lost,
We, in anthems everlasting,
Mingle with the ransomed host.
HAIL, EMMANUEL, GREAT DELIVERER,
THOU ART WORTHY OF ALL PRAISE.

YEA, HE REIGNS, THE GREAT MESSIAH—IN MILLENNIAL GLORY CROWNED;
"Israel's Hope," and "Earth's Desire",
Now triumphant and renowned;
Heaven and earth will all their regions,
At His footstool prostrate fall;
Heaven and earth, with all their legions,
Crown Emmanuel Lord of all.
HAIL, MESSIAH!—REIGN FOR EVER,
HEAVEN TO EARTH REFLECTS THE SOUND.



Lo! He comes, the King of glory, See the royal Victor's brow: Once for sinners marr'd and gory, Jesus is exalted now:

While before Him All His ransom'd brethren bow.

BLESSED MORNING! LONG EXPECTED, LOUD RESOUNDS THE PEOPLED AIR, Mourners, once by man rejected, They with Him, exalted there, SING HIS PRAISES.

THRONE OF ٨ND Hıs GLORY

SHARE.

JUDAH! LO THY ROYAL LION REIGNS ON EARTH, A CONQUERING KING:

Come, ye ransom'd tribes, to Zion, Love's abundant offerings bring; There behold Him.

AND HIS CEASELESS PRAISES SING.

King of kings! let earth adore Him, High on His exalted throne:

FALL, YE NATIONS, FALL BEFORE Нім.

AND HIS RIGHTEOUS SCEPTRE own:

ALL THE GLORY BE TO HIM, AND HIM ALONE!



O Thou everlasting Father, Give the kingdom to Thy Son: He has died that He might gather All God's children into one: For the travail

Of His soul, let this be done.

darkness Then the North. shrouded.

Jacob's rising star shall bless! And the Eastern morn, unclouded, Bring the Sun of Righteousness,

Cheering, healing With the brightness of His face.

YEA. IT BE: MUST SPOKEN.

AND THY COVENANT LAST:

Though the arch of heaven were

broken. And the earth's foundations cast

Down to ruin; EVER, LORD, THY WORD STANDS FAST.

On Thy holy hill of Zion,

Thou hast long ordained His seat, Now, AS JUDAH'S CONQUERING

LION, BENEATH HIS Lay ALL FOES

FEET. LET HIS RANSOMED

THE KINGDOM

FIRST TUNE



107

His kingdom comes! ye saints rejoice, Lift up your heads, exalt your voice, To swell the lofty strain; Proclaim the joyful news abroad; The MIGHTY KING! THE GLORIOUS LORD! HE COMES ON EARTH TO REIGN.

High o'er the pomp of Gentile state,
On chosen Zion's royal seat,
Jehovah sets His throne;
Now shall the lands confess His power,
And all the earth His Name adore,
And serve the Lord alone!

THE KINGDOM

BEFORE THE TERRORS OF HIS FACE,

LET MORTAL MAN HIS PRIDE ABASE,

AND EVERY MONARCH FALL;

PROSTRATE BE EV'RY HAUGHTY FOE,

THE POMP AND POWER OF EARTH LIE LOW,

AND GOD BE ALL IN ALL.

SECOND TUNE





Thy kingdom come, O Lord, Thy rule, O Christ, begin; BREAK WITH THINE IRON ROD THE TYRANNIES OF SIN.

Bring quick Thy reign of peace, Bring purity and love; Then shall all hatred cease, Bring joy from heav'n above.

We pray Thee, Lord, arise, And manifest Thy might; Revive our longing eyes, Which languish for the sight.

OH! HASTE THE PROMISED TIME WHEN WAR SHALL BE NO MORE, OPPRESSION, LUST, AND CRIME SHALL FLEE THY FACE BEFORE.

O'er Gentile lands afar Thick darkness broodeth yet, ARISE, O MORNING STAR, ARISE, AND NEVER SET.



When shall the voice of singing Flow joyfully along,
When hill and valley ringing,
With our triumphant song,
PROCLAIM THE CONTEST ENDED,
AND HIM, WHO ONCE WAS SLAIN,
Again to earth descended,
In righteousness to reign!

Then from the lofty mountains
The sacred shout shall fly,
And shady vales and fountains
Shall echo the reply;
High tower and lofty dwelling
Shall send the chorus round,
All hallelujah swelling
In one triumphant sound.



Zion's King shall reign victorious, All the earth shall own His sway; He will make His Kingdom glorious; [day: He will reign through endless What though none on earth assist

God requires not help from man, What though all the world resist God WILL REALISE HIS PLAN. [Him!

Nations now from God estrangèd, Then shall see a glorious light; Night to day shall then be changèd, SAINTS SHALL TRIUMPH IN THE SIGHT. See the Papal idols falling! Worshipped once, but now abhorr'd:

Men on Zion's King are calling; Zion's King by all adored.

Then shall Israel, long dispersed,
Mourning seek the Lord their
God,
[pierced,

Look on Him whom once they Own and kiss the chastening rod,

Then all Israel shall be saved,
War and tumult then shall cease,

WHILE THE GREATER SON OF DAVID
RULES A CONQUER'D WORLD IN
PRACE.



A Rose shall bloom in a lonely place.

A wild shall echo with sounds of joy,

For heav'n's own gladness its bounds shall grace,

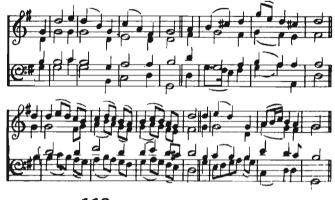
And forms angelic their songs employ.

And Lebanon's cedars shall rustle their boughs, And fan their leaves in the scented air: And Carmel and Sharon shall pay their vows, And shout, for the glory of God is there.

O, say to the fearful, Be strong of heart;
He comes in vengeance, but not for thee;
For thee He comes, His might to impart,
To the trembling heart and the feeble knee.

The blind shall see, and the deaf shall hear,
The dumb shall raise their notes for Him;
THE LAME SHALL LEAP LIKE THE UNHARMED DEER,
And the thirsty shall drink of the living stream.

THE RANSOMED OF GOD SHALL RETURN TO HIM, WITH A CHORUS OF JOY TO A GLADSOME LAY; NO EYE WITH A TEAR OF GRIEF SHALL BE DIM, FOR SORROW AND SIGHING SHALL FLEE AWAY.



Behold! the mountain of the Lord, In latter days shall rise On mountain tops, above the hills, And draw the wond'ring eyes.

To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues shall flow;
"Up to the hill of God," they'll say,
"And to His house we'll go."

No strife shall rage, nor hostile feud, Disturb those peaceful years; To ploughshares men shall beat their swords, To pruning-hooks their spears.

No longer host encount'ring host Shall crowds of slain deplore: They'll hang the trumpet in the hall, And study war no more.

The beams that shine from Zion's hill, Shall lighten ev'ry land; THE KING WHO REIGNS IN SALEM'S TOWERS, SHALL ALL THE WORLD COMMAND.





HAIL to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain;
Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and mourning,
Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning, Long by the prophets of Israel foretold; Hail to the millions from bondage returning, Gentiles and Jews the glad vision behold.

Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing, Streams ever copious are gliding along; Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing, Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean, Praise to Jehovah ascending on high; Fall'n are the engines of war and commotion, SHOUTS OF SALVATION ARE RENDING THE SKY.

(The last verse in quicker time).

Hall to the brightness of Zion's Glad morning!

Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain;

Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and mourning,

Zion in Triumph begins her mild reign.



SHINE, mighty God, on Zion shine, With beams of heavenly grace; Reveal Thy power through all the land, And show Thy smiling face.

When shall Thy name from shore to shore Sound through the earth abroad,

And distant nations know and love

Their Saviour and their God?

Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Sing loud with solemn voice; Let every tongue exalt His praise, And every heart rejoice.

Earth shall obey His high command,
And yield her full increase;
And God will crown His chosen land
With FRUITFULNESS AND PRACE



OH, how is Zion's glory gone!

And vengeance, like a flood,

Hath quench'd her power, and not a stone

Marks where her temple stood.

How are thy streets, Jerusalem,
By careless strangers trod!
And crush'd thy once bright diadem,
Before the wrath of God!

O Lord, look down with pitying eye Upon Thy ancient race; And bring Thy promised mercy nigh And show Thy saving grace.

Oh, bring Thy scatter'd sheep again,
And feed them as of old;
LET CHRIST O'ER ALL HIS PEOPLE REIGN,
ONE SHEPHERD AND ONE FOLD.



FATHER of faithful Abr'am hear
Our earnest prayer for Abr'am's seed,
Who wander homeless, far and near,
In suffering sin, reproach, and need,
Whose good things we by faith obtain
And Christ, by their rejection, gain.

Outcast from Thee, and scattered wide Through ev'ry nation under heav'n, Blaspheming Him they crucified, Unsav'd, unpitied, unforgiv'n; Branded like Cain, they bear their load, Abhorr'd of men, and curs'd of God.

But hast Thou finally forsook,

For ever cast Thine own away?

Wilt Thou not bid the murd'rers look

On Him they pierc'd, and weep, and pray?

YES, GRACIOUS LORD, THY WORD IS PASSED,

"ALL ISRAEL SHALL BE' SAV'D AT LAST."

Come, then, Thou great deliv'rer, come,
The veil from Jacob's heart remove;
Receive Thy ancient people home,
That, quicken'd by Thy deathless love,
In their recovery we may find
Life from the dead for all mankind.





O HOUSE of Jacob, come,
And walk with us in light;
No more bewilder'd roam,
Like wand'rers in the night:
The Hope of Israel calls you near,
And Abraham's Shield and Isaac's Fear,

Oh! thou by tempests toss'd, Revil'd, oppress'd, trod down, In ev'ry region cross'd, With grief familiar grown; Scatter'd, and abject, peel'd, forlo

Scatter'd, and abject, peel'd, forlorn, Thy name a taunt, thyself a scorn.

Though thou art filled, alas l And drunk with misery, The cup begins to pass

To them that hated thee; And now we honour Israel's name, Our God and Abram's is the same.

Rise, Jacob, from thy woes,
Thine own Messiah see,
He whom thy fathers chose
Waiteth to pardon thee:
AT HIS COMMAND WE BID THEE COME;
LOST ISRAEL, HASTEN TO THY HOME



O Thou, to whom all prayer must rise, Wilt Thou now lend Thy gracious ear? While feeble mortals raise their cry, Wilt Thou, the great Jehovah, hear?

Thy servants would deny Thee rest, Till Zion's mouldering walls Thou raise, Till Thine own power shall stand confessed, And make Jerusalem a praise.

Look down, O God, with pitying eye. And view the desolation round; See what wide realms in darkness lie, And hurl their idols to the ground,

With gentle beams on Zion shine, Raise up her kings, restore her priests, And, by Thine energy divine, Let sacred love o'erflow their feasts.

THEN SHALL EACH AGE AND RANK AGREE United shouts of joy to raise: AND ZION, MADE A PRAISE BY THEE, To THEE SHALL RENDER BACK THE PRAISE,



- O! MOURN ye for Zion, her beauty is faded, Her joy is departed, her glory is fled; The light and the hope of her prospects is shaded; She wanders in darkness, her comforts are dead.
- Oh! pray ye for Zion: though sad and forsaken, Though scorned and derided, despised and forlorn; The truth of Jehovah, our God, is unshaken, Her night shall but usher a glorious morn.
- Oh! labour for Zion, though now, in her blindness, She knows not her Saviour, Messiah, and Lord; Yet, guided by mercy, the life-tones of kindness Shall win her dull ear to the voice of His word.
- Oh! watch ye for Zion; the day-spring is breaking, Her night has been gloomy, but shortly will end; Her long-promised Shepherd, His lost sheep is seeking, The heart of the obdurate nation will bend.
- Oh! hope ye for Zion; salvation is near,
 And brighter than morn's roseate glow shall be seen;
 The great Sun of Righteousness soon shall appear;
 The beam of His glory shall gladden the scene.
- REJOICE YE FOR ZION! JEHOVAH HAS SPOKEN;
 JEKUSALEM'S OUTCASTS SHALL YET BE RESTORED;
 THE BONDS OF THE FETTER-BOUND SLAVE SHALL BE BROKEN,
 AND JUDAH SET FREE AT THE WORD OF THE LORD.





MOUNT PLEASANT

OH! why should Israel's sons once blest, Still roam the scorning world around? Disown'd by God, by man opprest, Outcasts from Zion's hallow'd ground?

Oh! God of Judah, view their race, Back to Thy fold the wand'rers bring; Bring them to see Thy glorious face, In Jesus Christ their promis'd King.

The veil of darkness rend in twain,
Which hides their eyes from glorious light;
The sever'd olive-branch again,
Firm to the parent stock unite.

HASTE THE EXPECTED DAY, O LORD,
WHEN JEW AND GREEK ONE PRAY'R SHALL POUR;
WITH EAGER FEET ONE TEMPLE CROWD,

ONE GOD WITH GRATEFUL PRAISE ADORE.

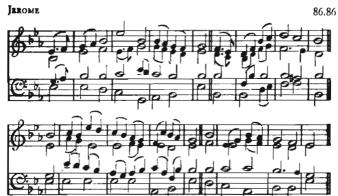


YAHWEH give Thy promised blessing
To Thy waiting Israel's seed;
Woe and want are they possessing,
Thou canst give them all they need.

Trodden under foot their city,
Waste and desolate their land;
We beseech Thee look with pity,
In the rough wind stay Thine hand.

Though destructions walk around them, Tho' the arrows 'gainst them fly; Thou from death wilt still preserve them, Their redemption draweth nigh.

Tho' the night be long and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from Thee; Thou art He who never weary, Watchest where Thy people be,



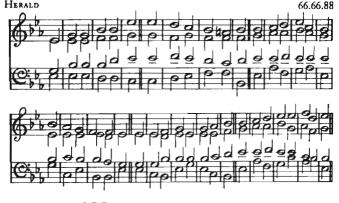
Он, Yahweh, listen while we dare The promises to plead, Which Thine own sacred pages bear To faithful Abram's seed.

Hast Thou far off Thy people cast, For ever to remain? Wilt Thou not, Lord, return at last, And visit them again?

Yes, Thou hast passed thy certain word— Nor canst Thyself deny— That Jacob's race shall be restored To favour and to joy.

HASTEN, O LORD, THE HAPPY HOUR
WHEN THIS SHALL BE FULFILLED:
AND THY DEAR SON, WITH MIGHTY POWER,
TO ISRAEL BE REVEALED.

THEN JEW AND GENTILE SHALL COMBINE, EMMANUEL'S NAME TO PRAISE; AND SOUND HIS MERCY ALL DIVINE, TO EVERLASTING DAYS.



BLOW ye the trumpet, blow!
The joyful welcome sound!
Let scatter'd Israel know
To earth's remotest bound,
THE YEAR OF JUBILEE IS COME,
RETURN, O EXILED ISRAEL, HOME;
For long in Gentile lands,
Dejected and forlorn,
Thy weary mourning bands
Have borne their cruel scorn,
BUT NOW HIS LOVE AGAIN IS SHOWN;
RETURN, O WAND'RING ISRAEL, HOME!
On David's royal throne

The Saviour-King shall reign;
His sway all nations own,
From east to western main:
The year of thy redemption's come:
Return, O ransom'd Israel, home!

BLOW YE THE TRUMPET, BLOW!
THE JUBILEE PROCLAIM!
THY TRIBES SHALL BLESSING KNOW,
THROUGH JESUS' MIGHTY NAME:
THE DAY OF GLAD RELEASE IS COME.
RETURN, O HAPPY ISRAEL, HOME!



WITH UNITED VOICE THEY CRY.

Lord, how long wilt Thou be angry? Shall Thy wrath for ever burn? Rise, redeem Thine ancient people,

Let them to their land return:

KING OF ISRAEL. COME AND SET THY PEOPLE FREE.

O, that Thou wouldst soon to Jacob Thine enliv'ning Spirit send;

Of their unbelief and mis'ry-Make, O Lord, a speedy end: LORD, MESSIAH,

QUICK TO ISRAEL DESCEND. [156]



DAUGHTER of Zion, from the dust Exalt thy fallen head; Again in Thy Redeemer trust, He calls thee from the dead.

Awake, awake, put on thy strength,
Thy beautiful array;
The day of freedom dawns at length,
The Lord's appointed day.

Rebuild thy walls, thy bounds enlarge, And send Thy heralds forth; Say to the south, "Give up thy charge, And keep not back, O north."

They come, they come, thine exiled bands,
Where'er they rest or roam,
Have heard Thy voice in distant lands,
And hasten to their home,



Daughter of Zion! awake from thy sadness; Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more: Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness; Arise, for the night of thy sorrows is o'er.

Strong were thy foes; but the Arm that subdued them
And scattered their legions, was mightier far;
Driven like chaff by the scourge that pursued them;
All vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.

Daughter of Zion! The Power that hath saved thee, Extolled with the harp and the timbrel shall be; Shout! For the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee, Th' oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is free.



For Zion's sake I will not rest, Saith God, nor hold My peace, Until Jerusalem be blest, And Judah's sorrows cease;

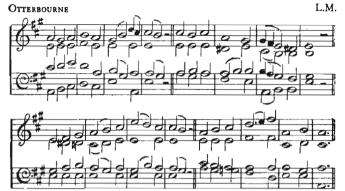
Until her righteousness return, As daybreak after night; The lamp of her salvation burn With everlasting light.

The Gentiles shall her glory see,
And kings declare her tame;
Appointed unto her shall be
A new and holy name.

Go through, go through, prepare the ways, The gates wide open spread; The standard of the people raise, To glorious triumph led.

IN EV'RY CLIME, THROUGH EV'RY LAND, PROCLAIM THE JOYFUL WORD; THE HOLY PEOPLE ARE AT HAND, REDEEMED OF THE LORD!

160 1



GREAT God of Abram hear our prayer, Let Abram's seed Thy mercy share: Oh may they now at length return, And look on Him they piere'd, and mourn.

Remember Jacob's flock of old; Bring home the wand'rers to Thy fold, Remember, too, Thy promis'd word, "Israel at last shall seek the Lord."

Though outcasts still, estrang'd from Thee, Cut off from their own olive tree, Let them no longer such remain, Oh! Thou canst graft them in again.

Lord, put Thy law within their hearts, And write it in their inward parts; The veil of darkness rend in two, Which hides Messiah from their view.

O! HASTE THE DAY, FORETOLD SO LONG,
WHEN JEW AND GREEK (A CLORIOUS THRONG)
ONE HOUSE SHALL SEEK, ONE PRAY'R SHALL POUR,
AND ONE REDEEMER SHALL ADORE.



HEAR what God, the Lord, hath spoken, "O! my people, faint and few,
Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
Fair abodes I build for you;
Thorns of heart-felt tribulation
Shall no more perplex your ways;
Ye shall name your walls Salvation,
And your gates shall all be praise.

"There, like streams that feed the garden, Blessing without end shall flow: For the Lord, your faith rewarding, All His bounty shall bestow: Still in undisturb'd possession Peace and righteousness shall reign: Never shall you feel oppression, Hear the voice of war again.

"Ye, no more your suns descending,
Waning moons no more shall see;
But your griefs for ever ending,
Find eternal noon in Me.
God shall rise, and, shining o'er you,
Change to day the gloom of night;
He, the Lord, shall be your glory;
God, your everlasting light."



On the mountain-top appearing,
Lo, the sacred herald stands;
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion, long in hostile lands:
Mourning captive,
God Himself will loose thy bands.

Has thy night been long and mournful?

All thy friends unfaithful proved?

Have thy foes been proud and scornful,

By thy sighs and tears unmoved?

Cease thy mourning,

Zion still is well-beloved.

God, thy God, will now restore thee,

He Himself appears thy friend:

All thy foes shall flee before thee,

Here their boasts and triumphs end.

Great deliverance,

Zion's King youchsafes to send.

Peace and joy shall now attend thee,

All thy warfare now is past,

God thy saviour shall defend thee,

Peace and joy are come at last;

ALL THY CONFLICTS

END IN EVERLASTING REST.

CWM RHONDDA 87.87.47

COPYRIGHT JOHN HUGHES, Llantwit Vardre, 1873-1932



On the mountain-top appearing,

Lo, the sacred herald stands;

Welcome news to Zion bearing,

Zion, long in hostile lands:

Mourning captive,

God Himself will loose thy bands.

Has thy night been long and mournful?

All thy friends unfaithful proved?

Have thy foes been proud and scornful,

By thy sighs and tears unmoved?

Cease thy mourning,

Zion still is well-beloved.

God, thy God, will now restore thee,
He Himself appears thy friend:
All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boasts and triumphs end.
GREAT DELIVERANCE,
ZION'S KING VOUCHSAFES TO SEND.

Peace and joy shall now attend thee,

All thy warfare now is past,

God thy Saviour shall defend thee,

Peace and joy are come at last;

All thy conflicts

End in everlasting rest.

Carlisle S.M.



131

JEHOVAH, full of grace,
Redeemed by Thee we plead;
Thy promise made to Abr'am's race,
To souls for ages dead.

'Gainst foes no power to cope, They're scattered far and near; Fading away their last faint hope To see Thy kingdom here.

Open their eyes, and bring
The outcasts forth to own
Jesus the Christ as Lord and King,
Thy true anointed one.

To save the race forlorn,

Thy glorious arm display;

And show the world a nation born,

A nation in a day.



WAKE, harp of Zion, wake again, Upon Thine ancient hill, On Jordan's long deserted plain, By Kedron's lowly rill.

The hymn shall yet in Zion swell
That sounds Messiah's praise,
And Thy loved name, Immanuel,
As told in ancient days,

For Israel yet shall own her King, For her salvation waits, And hill and dale shall sweetly sing With praise in all her gates.

Hasten, O Lord, these promised days, When Israel shall rejoice;
And Jew and Gentile join in praise With one united voice.



COMING JUDGMENT

133

"HEAR! HEAR! O EARTH," the watchmen cry,—
"THE GREAT MILLENNIAL DAY DRAWS NIGH
To Abraham's faithful race;
In which the Lord revealed in fire,
Will make th' ungodly know His ire,
Who would not know His grace."

O solemn, dreadful, glorious news:
The Gentiles' times about to close,
And Zion's king appear.
Oh! THEN, WHAT FEARFULNESS SHALL SEIZE
THOSE VIRGINS WHO HAVE LIVED AT EASE,
Nor thought the Bridegroom near!



Who is this that comes from Edom, All His raiment stain'd with blood; To the slave proclaiming freedom; Bringing and bestowing good; GLORIOUS IN THE GARB HE WEARS, GLORIOUS IN THE SPOIL HE BEARS?

'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
Travelling onward in His might;
'Tis the Saviour, oh! how glorious

To His PEOPLE IS THE SIGHT! Jesus now is strong to save, Mighty to redeem the slave.

Why that blood His raiment staining?

'Tis the blood of many slain:

Of His foes there's none remaining,

None the contest to maintain:

FALL'N THEY ARE NO MORE TO RISE,

ALL THEIR GLORY PROSTRATE LIES.

MIGHTY VICTOR, REIGN FOR EVER;
WEAR THE CROWN SO DEARLY WON;
NEVER SHALL THY PEOPLE, NEVER

CEASE TO SING WHAT THOU HAST DONE. Thou hast fought Thy people's foes; Thou hast heal'd Thy people's woes.



134a

Awake, awake, Zion, awake,
Puf on thy strength, thy time is near;
Jerusalem, thy garments take,
In bridal ornaments appear.

Lift up your eyes, the hills behold.

Say, who are those that come from far,
Their feet more beautiful than gold,
Whose steps outshine the morning star.

Strangers are they Jehovah sends
To bring good tidings, peace proclaim;
Publish salvation to the ends
Of all the earth, in His great name.

ISRAEL, WAKE, THE TIDINGS HEAR,

Comfort to thee the heralds bring;

Thy warfare's past, redemption's near;

RISE, AND GO FORTH TO MEET YOUR KING.



ARM OF THE LORD! AWAKE! AWAKE!
PUT ON THY STRENGTH, THE NATIONS SHAKE;
And let the world, confounded, see
Triumphs of vengeance wrought by Thee.

Arm of the Lord, Thy power extend; Mahomet's great imposture end; Break papal superstition's chain, And the proud scoffer's rage restrain.

Let Zion's time for favour come: Oh, bring the tribes of Israel home. And let our wondering eyes behold Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.

Almighty God! Thy might proclaim
In every clime of every name;
LET GENTILE POWERS BEFORE THEE FALL,
AND CROWN THE SAVIOUR LORD OF ALL.



heart.

EATON

Inspirer of the ancient seers,
Who wrote from Thee the
sacred page,
A light for all succeeding years;
A lamp in this degenerate age,
Wisdom to us Thy words import,
And with Thy comfort fill our

And now Thine oracles we read. With earnest prayer and strong desire,

More richly on Thy words to feed, More strongly catch their living fire: Our weakness help, our darkness chase,

And shine upon us with Thy face.

Whene'er in error's path we rove, The living way, through sin, forsake,

Our conscience let Thy word reprove,

Convince and bring Thy wanderers back:

Deep wounded by the Spirit's sword,

And then by Gilead's balm restor'd.



O God, who didst Thy will unfold, In wondrous modes, to saints of old, By dream, by oracle, by seer, Wilt Thou not still Thy people hear?

What though no answering voice is heard; Thine oracles, the written word, Counsel and guidance still impart, Enlightening to the upright heart.

What though no more by dreams is shown That future things to God are known! ENOUGH THE PROMISES REVEAL:
WISDOM AND LOVE THE REST CONCEAL.

We wait, in faith, the day decreed, For which in prayer we daily plead; When Christ, returned, shall show to men God's righteous arm unbared again. Eden L.M.



138

Almighty Maker of my frame,
Short is the measure of my days:
Give me to know how frail I am,
And spend the remnant to Thy praise.

My days are shorter than a span;
A little point my life appears:
How frail, at best, is dying man!
How vain are all his hopes and fears!

Vain his ambition, noise, and show;
Vain are the cares which rack his mind:
He heaps up treasures mixed with woe;
He dies, and leaves them all behind.

O, BE A NOBLER PORTION MINE!

My God, I bow before Thy throne;

Life's fleeting treasures I resign,

And fix my hope on Thre alone.



Change is our portion now!

The calm and sunny sea

Sleeps, when the wildest storm is near;

So doomed to change are we:

But faithful is Jehovah's word,

"I will be with thee," saith the Lord.

Change is our portion now!

Youth's smooth unwrinkled brow

Age soon shall furrow, and the tear

Down the fair cheek shall flow;

BUT FAITHFUL IS JEHOVAH'S WORD,

"I WILL BE WITH THEE," SAITH THE LORD.

Change is our portion now!

Soon fades the summer sky,

The landscape droops in autumn sere,

And spring flowers bloom to die;

BUT FAITHFUL IS JEHOVAH'S WORD,

"I WILL BE WITH THEE," SAITH THE LORD.

Change is our portion now!
Yet, 'midst our changing lot,
'Midst withering flowers and tempests dream
There is—that changes not;
UNCHANGEABLE JEHOVAH'S WORD,
"I WILL BE WITH THEE," SAITH THE LORD.



NAKED as from the earth we came, And enter'd life at first; Naked we to the earth return, And mix with kindred dust.

Whate'er we fondly call our own,

THE BLESSINGS LENT US FOR A DAY, Are soon to be restor'd.

Belongs to heav'n's great Lord;

'Tis God that lifts our comforts high.

Or sinks them in the grave; HE GIVES; AND WHEN HE TAKES

AWAY. He takes but what He gave.

THEN, EVER BLESSED BE HIS NAME. GOODNESS SWELL'D Hrs STORE :

HIS JUSTICE BUT RESUMES ITS OWN; "TIS OURS STILL TO ADORE.

178]



How still and peaceful is the grave!

Where life's vain tumults past,

Th' appointed house, by Heaven's decree,

Receives us at the last.

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

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

All levell'd by the hand of death,

Partake a common tomb;

YET SAINTS SHALL NOT FOR EVER SLEEP;

NOT THEIRS THE SINNER'S DOOM.

Hursley L.M.

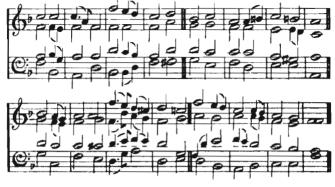


142

LIFE is the time to serve the Lord, To do His will, to learn His word: In death there is no power to know, Far less in wisdom's way to go.

The living know that they must die, But all the dead unconscious lie; Their memory and their senses gone, Alike unknowing and unknown.

Then, what the thoughts design to do, The hands with all your might pursue; Since no device nor work is found, Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the ground.



SEE the leaves around us falling,
Dry and wither'd, to the ground;
Thus to thoughtless mortals calling,
In a sad and solemn sound,—

"Sons of Adam (once in Eden Where, like us, he blighted fell), Hear the lesson we are reading; Mark the awful truth we tell.

"Youth, on length of days presuming, Who the paths of pleasure tread, View us, late in beauty blooming, Numbered now among the dead.

"What though yet no losses grieve you, Gay with health and many a grace, Let not cloudless skies deceive you; Summer gives to autumn place.

"Yearly in our course returning, Messengers of shortest stay, Thus we preach this truth concerning Life which now must pass away."

On the tree of life eternal,
OH, LET ALL OUR HOPES BE LAID;
THIS ALONE, FOR EVER VERNAL,
BEARS A LEAF THAT WILL NOT FADE.



SHORT is the measure of our days,
Thou Maker of our frame;
When we survey life's narrow space
We learn how low man's aim.

A span is all that we can boast, An inch or two of time; Man is but vanity and dust In all his flower and prime.

What should we wish or wait for, then, From creatures, earth and dust?

To Thee they will not look in vain,

Who put in Thee their trust.

THOU WILT THY PROMISE SURE FULFIL
AND BRING LIFE FROM ABOVE;
ALL GOOD ESTABLISH, BANISH ILL,
AND MANIFEST THY LOVE.



EARTH to earth, and dust to dust, Lord, we own the sentence just; Head and tongue, and hand and heart,

All in guilt have borne their part; Righteous is the common doom, All must moulder in the tomb.

Like the seed in spring-time sown, Like the leaves in autumn strown, Low these goodly frames shall lie, All our pomp and glory die; Soon the Spoiler seeks his prey, Soon he bears us all away. Yet the seed upraised again, [plain; Clothes with green the smiling Onward as the seasons move, Leaves and blossoms deck the And shall we forgotten lie, [grove; Lost for ever, when we die?

Lord, from Nature's gloomy night Turn we to the Gospel's light; Thou didst triumph o'er the GRAVE.

THOU WILT ALL THY PEOPLE SAVE;
RANSOM'D BY THY BLOOD, THE
JUST MUST.
O'ER DEATH GAIN THE VICTORY

88.88



THERE is a calm for saints who weep, A rest for Yahweh's pilgrims found; Secure in Christ they sweetly sleep, Hid in the ground.

The storm, that wrecks the winter sky, No more disturbs their sweet repose, Than summer evening's latest sigh That shuts the rose.

Ah, mourners, long of storms the sport, Condemned in wretchedness to roam! Ye now have reached a sheltering port, A quiet home.

O, traveller through this vale of tears!
To promised everlasting light,
Through time's dark wilderness of years,
Pursue thy flight.

O, rest not weary on the way;
Who falters in this race of life
Must lose the prize wreath on the day,
That ends the strife,

O, BRAVE THE TRIAL, FIGHT THE FIGHT;
FOR WELCOME WAITS THE VICTORY GAINED,
YES, CHRIST RETURNED WILL GIVE THEE LIGHT,
AND THEE DEFEND.

Crotch C.M.



147

BLESS'D be Jehovah, | Israel's God,
The Father of our Lord;
BE HIS ABOUNDING | MERCY PRAISED,
HIS MAJESTY ADORED.

When from the dead He | raised His Son,
And call'd Him to His hand,
HE GAVE TO US A | LIVELY HOPE,
A ROCK ON WHICH TO STAND.

What though our mortal state require Our flesh to see the dust; Our Lord and Saviour | rose again, So all His servants must,

This is our hope, that | joy to see,
Reserved against that day,
When sin and wearness, | pain and death
Shall ever fly away.



GREAT God, we own Thy sentence just;
Our natures must decay;
We must, alas, return to dust,
And dwell with fellow clay.

Yet faith shall look beyond the grave, And gild the cloud with hope; Jesus Thy Son has come to save, With death's fell power to cope.

Though greedy worms devour my skin, And gnaw my wasting flesh, God shall restore my frame again, And cloth it all afresh.

THEN SHALL I SEE HIS LOVELY FACE,
WITH STRONG IMMORTAL EYES;
AND FEAST UPON HIS BOUNDLESS GRACE,
WITH JOY THAT NEVER DIES.



I know that my Redeemer lives: This thought transporting pleasure gives, And, standing at the latter day On earth, His glories will display.

And though this goodly mortal frame Sink to the dust, from whence it came; Though buried in the silent tomb, Worms shall my skin and flesh consume;

Yet on the resurrection morn, New life this body shall adorn; These active powers refined shall be, When Christ My Saviour I shall see.

Though perish'd all my cold remains,
Though all consumed my heart and reins;
From DEATH, MYSELF, I SHALL ARISE
LIFE TO RECEIVE IF MINE THE PRIZE.



My life's a shade, my days
Apace to death decline;
My Lord is life, He'll raise
My dust again, e'en mine.

The peaceful grave shall keep My bones till that sweet day, I wake from my long sleep, And leave my bed of clay.

I said sometimes with tears, Ah me l I'm loth to die l Lord, silence Thou these fears; My life's with Thee on high.

THEN WELCOME, HARMLESS GRAVE!
IN THEE TO REST I'LL GO:
MY LORD FROM DEATH SHALL SAVE
AT FINAL TRUMPET'S BLOW.



151 (152)

HOUGHTON

BEGONE, unbelief!
Our Saviour is near,
And for our relief
Will surely appear:
The ROUGH WINDS MAY WRESTLE,
OUR GOD WILL PERFORM:
WITH CHRIST IN THE VESSEL
WE SMILE AT THE STORM.

Though dark be our way, Since He is our Guide, 'Tis our's to obey, 'Tis His to provide: Though cisterns be broken, And creatures all fail, THE WORD HE HAS SPOKEN SHALL SURELY PREVAIL.

Why should we complain
Of want or distress,
Temptation or pain?
He told us no less:
The heirs of salvation,
We know from His Word,
Through much tribulation
Must follow their Lord,

FIRST TUNE COMFORTS OF THE TRUTH



FATHER | we Thy children bless Thee,
For Thy love on us bestow'd;
As our Father we address Thee,
Called to be the sons of God;
Wondrous was Thy love in giving
Jesus for our sins to die;
Wondrous was His grace in yielding
To the great behest from high.

Now the sprinkled blood has freed us,
On we go toward our rest;
Through the desert daily lead us,
With Thy constant favour blest.
By Thy word our footsteps guiding,
Lead us in the way of life;
Still our daily food providing,
Help us in the worldly strife.
Though our pilgrimage be dreary,
This is not our resting place;
Shall we of the way be weary,
When we see the Master's face?
No; by faith anticipating,
In this hope our souls rejoice;
We, His promis'd advent waiting,

Long to hear His welcome voice.

SECOND TUNE





Brief life is now our portion, Brief sorrow, short-lived care; The life that knows no ending, Nor pain, we hope to share.

O, happy retribution!

Short toil, eternal rest

For us poor mortal sinners,—

A part with angels blest.

And now we fight the battle, But then, shall wear the crown Of full and everlasting, And passionless renown.

And now we watch and struggle Yet now we live in hope, While Zion in her anguish With Babylon must cope.

BUT HE WHOM NOW WE TRUST IN
SHALL THEN BE SEEN AND KNOWN;
AND THEY THAT KNOW AND LOVE HIM,
SHALL HAVE HIM ALL THEIR OWN.



Long hath the night of sorrow reign'd;

The dawn shall bring us light;

FOR CHRIST SHALL COME, AND WE SHALL RISE

WITH GLADNESS IN HIS SIGHT.

Our hearts, if Jesus we would know, Shall know Him and rejoice; His coming like the morn shall be, Like morning songs His voice.

As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round;
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground.

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

COMFORTS OF THE TRUTH



156

Lov'n of God in sorrow mourning, Bow'd in sadness, bath'd in tears, Lift thy head: for lol the morning, Which shall end thy grief, appears, Christ thy Hope, will soon appear, He thy drooping heart will cheer.

Dost thou weep, thy foes oppressing, Are thine enemies too strong? Hast thou doubts and fears distressing, That thy Saviour waits so long? Soon by Him from all set free, THOU SHALT SING OF VICTORY.

COMFORTS OF THE TRUTH

Dost thou now in sorrow languish,
That the hearts of men are cold?
Is thy heart wrung deep with anguish,
That thus 'tis ev'n in the fold?
Lov'd of God, thy grief shall cease;
Quick thy Saviour brings release.

Hast thou long a watch been keeping, Waiting for the promis'd day, When full joy shall end thy weeping, Chasing all thy fears away? Then LIFT UP THY HEAD ON HIGH; THY REDEMPTION DRAWETH NIGH.

SECOND TUNE





O! comfort to the dreary:
O! joy to the oppress'd:—
"Come unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest."
O, come in all your weakness,
Come with your load of woe;
And learn of Him with meekness
All righteousness to know.

Enslav'd of Romish error,
Worn out with fruitless pains,
Reapers of doubt and terror,
Come, cast away your chains.
RENOUNCE THE SUPERSTITION
BY ALL THE WORLD PREFERR'D,
AND TURN FROM VAIN TRADITION
To His REDEEMING WORD.

Ye who the world have courted, And suffered from its spite; Ye who with sin have sported, And felt its serpent bite; Come learn, your follies quitting, That this world's gain is loss; To Christ's light yoke submitting, Come and take up the cross.

O, come and make the trial;
Christ's service is release;
If hard the self-denial,
Its fruit is joy and peace.
HIS WORD YOUR FAITH DEFENDING,
SHALL NERVE YOU FOR THE STRIFE;
PEACE ALL YOUR STEPS ATTENDING
THE PRIZE,—IMMORTAL LIFE.

COMFORTS OF THE TRUTH



YE saints in Christ, His brethren,
Let faith cast out your fear;
The dark night is departing,
The morning light is near.
The Bridegroom is arising,
And soon He draweth nigh;
UP! PRAY, AND WATCH, AND WRESTLE,
At midnight comes the cry!

See that your lamps are burning,
Replenish them with oil.
And work for your salvation,—
The end of all your toil.
The watchers in the mountain
PROCLAIM THE BRIDEGROOM NEAR;
Go MEET HIM AS HE COMETH
With joy if yet with fear.

Ye saints, who here in patience,
Your tribulations bear,
Shall live and reign for ever,
In bright millennial air.
AROUND THE THRONE OF GLORY,
THE LAMB YE SHALL BEHOLD,
IN TRIUMPH SING BEFORE HIM
YOUR PRAISE WITH SAINTS OF OLD

Our hope and expectation,
O, Jesus! now appear!
Arise, thou Sun, so long'd for,
O'er this benighted sphere!
WITH HEARTS AND HANDS UPLIFTED,
WE PLEAD, O LORD, TO SEE
THE DAY OF EARTH'S REDEMPTION,
THAT BRINGS US UNTO THEE!

COMFORTS OF THE TRUTH



158a

Behold th' amazing gift of love The Father hath bestow'd On us, the sinful sons of men, To call us sons of God!

Conceal'd as yet this honour lies,
By this dark world unknown,—
A world that knew not, when He came,
F'en God's beloved Son.

High is the rank we now possess;
But higher we shall rise;
Though what we shall hereafter be,
Is hid from mortal eyes.

But this we know, when He appears, We'll bear His image bright; FOR ALL HIS GLORY, FULL DISCLOS'D, SHALL OPEN TO OUR SIGHT.



158b

O HAPPY is the man who hears Instruction's warning voice; And who celestial wisdom makes His early, only choice.

For she has treasure greater far Than east or west unfold; And her rewards more precious are Than all their stores of gold,

In her right hand she holds to view A length of happy days;
RICHES, WITH SPLENDID HONOURS JOIN'D,
ARE WHAT HER LEFT DISPLAYS.

She guides the young with innocence, In pleasure's path to tread, A crown of glory she bestows Upon the hoary head.

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

L.M., Six lines. STELLA TRUTH



WHEN gath'ring clouds around 1 [are few, view. And days are dark, and friends On Him I'll lean, who, not in

vain. Experienced ev'ry human pain:

He feels our griefs, He sees our fears.

He trod Himself the vale of tears. For

When vexing thoughts within me [dies : rise. And, sore dismay'd, my spirit May He, who once vouchsafed to bear

The sick'ning anguish of despair, My sorrows soothe, my weeping

And wipe the burning tears away.

When sorrowing o'er some stone

I bend. Which covers all that friend.

And from his voice, his hand,

his smile.

Divides me for a little while; My Saviour sees the tear I shed, He did weep o'er Laz'rus dead.

And oh! when I have safely passed Through ev'ry conflict but the Still may He keep a watch My bed of death (for He has

died). And close my eyes in hope and Of rising glorious from the dust,

Serenity S.M.



160

JEHOVAH dwells álone,
No equal can He see;
Th' unchangeable and mighty
God
From all eternity.

Through realms of boundless space His Spirit works His will; And with Creation's endless forms

The heaven and earth doth fill.

Who can compare with Him In majesty divine? Ye sons of God, His praises sing, Who in His glory shine. And ye, His saints, rejoice, His praises to declare; Whose mercy calls you from the

Their blessedness to share.

For soon He will reveal Himself in His dear Son, To seal the covenants of truth, And perfect all in One.

Jehovah, He is God,
And there is none beside;
Under the shadow of His wings
O Israel still abide.

We praise, we praise His name, His wondrous name of Yah; Through Him who stands within the veil,

Our bright and Morning Star.



Brethren, let us walk together In the bonds of love and peace; Can it be a question whether Brethren should from conflict cease? 'Tis in union,

HOPE AND JOY AND LOVE INCREASE.

While we journey homeward, let us Help each other on the road; Foes on every side beset us, Snares through all the way are strew'd; It behoves us

Each to bear a brother's load,

When we think how much our Father Has forgiv'n and does forgive, Brethren, we should learn the rather Free from wrath and strife to live, Far removing

All that might offend or grieve.

Then let each esteem his brother
Better than himself to be;
And let each prefer another,
Full of love, from envy free;
HAPPY ARE WE,

WHEN IN THIS WE ALL AGREE.





COME, let us anew our journey pursue,
Roll round with the year,
And never stand still till the Master appear,
His adorable will let us gladly fulfil,
And our talents improve,
By the patience of hope, and the labour of love.

O, that each in the day of His coming may say,
"I have fought my way through;
I have finish'd the work Thou didst give me to do."
O that each from his Lord may receive the glad word,
"Well and Faithfully done!

ENTER INTO MY JOY, AND SIT DOWN ON MY THRONE."





HARK! 'tis the watchman's cry,
Wake, brethren, wake!

Jesus Himself is nigh,
Wake, brethren, wake!

Sleep is for sons of night,
Ye are children of the light,
Yours is the glory bright,
Wake, brethren, wake!

Call to each wakening band,
Watch, brethren, watch!
Clear is our Lord's command,
Watch, brethren, watch!

EXHORTATION

Be ye as men that wait,

Always at their Master's gate,

E'en though He tarry late,

Watch, brethren, watch!

Heed we the Steward's call,
Work, Brethiren, work!
There's room enough for all,
Work, brethren, work!
The service of our Lord
Constant labour will afford,
He will your work reward,
Work, brethren, work!

Hear we the Shepherd's voice,
Pray, brethren, pray!
Would ye His heart rejoice,
Pray, brethren, pray!
Sin calls for ceaseless fear,
Weakness needs the Strong One near
Long as ye struggle here,
Pray, brethren, pray!

Sound now the final chord,

Praise, Brethren, Praise!

Thrice holy is the Lord,

Praise, Brethren, Praise!

What more befits the tongues,

Soon to sing angelic songs

To Him all Praise belongs,

Praise, Brethren, Praise!



O speed thee, brother, on thy way, And to thine armour cling: With girded loins the call obey That grace and mercy bring.

There is a battle to be fought,
An onward race to run,
A crown of glory to be sought,
A victory to be won.

O, faint not, brother, for thy sighs
Are heard before His throne;
The race must come before the prize,
The cross before the crown.



Ho! ye that thirst! approach the spring Where living waters flow; Free to that sacred Fountain all Without a price may go.

How long to streams of false delight Will ye in crowds repair? How long your strength and substance waste On trifles light as air?

My stores afford those rich supplies That health and pleasure give: Incline your ear, and come to Me; The soul that hears shall live.

WITH YOU A COV'NANT I WILL MAKE,
THAT EVER SHALL ENDURE,
THAT HOPE WHICH GLADDEN'D DAVID'S HEART
MY MERCY HATH MADE SURE.



Most glorious things are spoken Jerusalem, of thee; To all God's saints the token Of love and liberty. Who shall thy hill ascending, From pain and sorrow free: From sin and death's contending, The living glory be?

Who shall receive the pebble,
The raiment pure and white;
The holy name of Ail,
The change to spirit light?
He who has hands of cleanness,
Whose heart abides in truth;
Whose soul abhors to leanness,
The vanities of youth.

He shall receive the blessing
Of Yahweh's saving grace;
And, righteousness possessing,
Shall see him face to face.
Yes, wondrous things are spoken
Jerusalem, of thee;
The oath cannot be broken,
And we its joys shall see.





167 The Gospel

LET him that heareth say

To all about him—Come!

Let him that thirsts for endless life,

To Christ, the Fountain, Come!

Yes! whosoever will,
O let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of health
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

Lol Jesus, who invites,

Declares—I quickly come:

Lord, even so! we wait the hour

Jesus, our Saviour, Come!



168

Now may He who from the dead Brought the Shepherd of the sheep, (Jesus Christ our living Head), From all ill us safely keep.

May He help us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight,
Perfect us in all His will,
Keep us in the way of right.

MISCELLANEOUS



169 The Way, the Truth, and the Life

Thou art the Way; by Thee alone From sin and death we flee; And he who would the Father seek, Must seek him, Lord, by Thee.

Thou art the Truth; Thy word alone True wisdom can impart: It only can enlarge the mind, And purify the heart.

Thou art the Life; the empty tomb Proclaims Thy conquering arm; Thy power to save who trust in Thee: Thy might to shield from harm.

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life, Grant us that way to know, That truth to keep, that life to win, Whose joys for ever flow.



170

WHILE others crowd the house of mirth, And haunt the gaudy show, Let such as would with wisdom dwell, Frequent the house of woe.

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

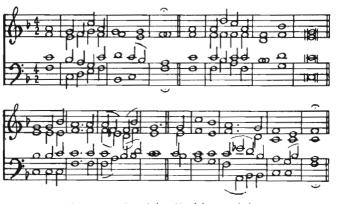
The wise in heart revisit oft Grief's dark sequester'd cell; The thoughtless still with levity And mirth delight to dwell.

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

FIRST TUNE

Rimington

FRANCIS DUCKWORTH



Composer's Copyright-Used by permission.

171

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Doth his successive journeys run; His Kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till sin shall curse the earth no more.

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

People and realms of every tongue Dwell on his love with sweetest song, And infant voices shall proclaim Their early blessings on his name.

CHRIST'S REIGN

Blessings abound where'er he reigns, The pris'ner leaps to lose his chains. The weary find eternal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.

Where he displays his healing power; Sorrow and pain are known no more. IN HIM THE TRIBES OF ADAM BOAST More blessings than their father lost.

SECOND TUNE

EDWINSTON

L.M.

64.64.66.6

FIRST TUNE DEVOTION



172

We come, O God, to bow
Before Thy throne,
To pay our solemn vow
Through Thy dear Son.
He is our High Priest there,
To incense faithful prayer,
Hear, gracious Father, hear
His spirit's groan.

We lift our hearts to Thee,
Seeking for grace!
May we Thy goodness see
In Jesus' face.
Keep in Thy narrow way,
All who Thy word obey,
Lest from Thy paths they stray,
And lose the race.

Satiate with truth and love
Our hungry souls,
Fill from Thy springs above
Thine altar bowls.

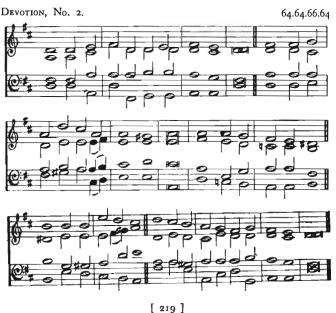
[218]

PRAYER

Into Thy pastures green, By Thy still waters' sheen, Thine own lambs weak and lean, Gather in folds.

Hasten, O God, the hour,
When free from sin,
We'll rise, Thy sons of power,
Glorious within.
And, with Thy Christ confest,
Blessing and ever blest,
Rule o'er the earth at rest,
In the Amen.

SECOND TUNE





173

"There be few to be saved."

Wно was saved when heaven's vast fountains Did their flood of death begin,

Did their flood of death begin, And all flesh on plains and mountains

Perished in the awful sin? Only Noah,

In the ark, by God "shut in."

Who was saved from direst horror

horror
At that unexpected hour,

Wherein Sodom and Gomorrah Sank o'erwhelmed to rise no more?

LOT, THE FAITHFUL.

WAS ALONE REMOVED TO ZOAR.

Who was saved when desolation Fell on Salem's guilty head? When th' accurs'd "abomination" All "the holy place" o'er spread?

FRIENDS OF JESUS,
THEY ALONE TO PELLA FLED!

Fear not, then, nor tremble, brethren.

When the last dread trump

Safely to Him ye'll assemble,

Gathering your Redeemer

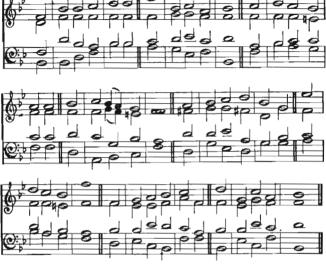
round:

AND BEFORE HIM
HALL STAND IN GLORY

CROWNED.

HANOVER





174

Be careful for nothing,
The Lord is at hand;
Remember the glory,
Remember the land.
Be fervent in spirit,
Be instant in prayer;
Work out your salvation
With trembling and fear.

Be pure in the doctrine; Be strong in the Word; Preserve in its brightness The two-edgèd sword. THE THINGS OF THE KINGDOM,
THE THINGS OF THE NAME,
CONFESSED IN JEHOVAH,
ABSOLVE US FROM SHAME.

Fulfil ye the joy of The Father and Son,

By seeking the peace which Their counsel hath won. Our pray'rs and our praises

God's grace will command, Remember the GLORY, REMEMBER THE LAND.



175

LIGHT of them that sit in darkness,
Rise and shine, Thy blessings bring:
Light to lighten all the Gentiles,
Rise with healing in Thy wing:
To Thy brightness
LET ALL KINGS AND NATIONS COME.

Let the Gentiles now adoring

Phantoms vain as wood and stone,
Come, and, worshipping before Him,
Serve the living God alone:

Let Thy glory

FILL THE EARTH, AS FLOODS THE SEA.

Thou to whom all pow'r is giv'n,

Speak the word—at Thy command

LET THE LAW GO FORTH FROM ZION;

SPREAD THY WORD FROM LAND TO LAND;

Lord, arouse Thee,

LET THY WILL BE ALL IN ALL.



176

Oh! weep not for the dead,

The sleepers of the Lord!

Each in his silent bed

Awaits the quickening Word.

Oh! weep not for the dead,

Who knew the joyful sound:

The members of the Head

Repose in holy ground.

Oh! weep not for the dead,
Whose works have gone before;
They wrestled, fought and bled,
To live for evermore.
Oh! weep not for the dead,
The meek ones of the earth,
They slumber without dread,
In hope of Spirit-birth.

Oh! weep not for the dead Of Abraham's royal race; They shall by Yahweh led, Enter the Holy place. Then weep not for the dead, The blessed of the Lord, But in their footsteps tread And be at peace with God.



THE DEITY

177

LET ALL THE WORLD REJOICE!

THE GREAT JEHOVAH REIGNS;

THE THUNDERS ARE HIS AWFUL VOICE;

Our life His will ordains.

The glories of His name

THE LIGHTNINGS, FLOODS AND HAIL PROCLAIM

He rules the sea and land,
O'er boundless realms He sways;
He holds the ocean in His hand,
And mighty mountains weighs.
Unequalled and alone
In majesty He fills His throne.

The universe He made
By His prevailing might;
The earth's foundations He hath laid,
And scattered ancient night;
When heaven, and earth, and sea
Proclaimed His awful majesty.

LA TROBE 77:77



178

Few in number, little flock, By the world despised, forgot; Fear not, arm ye for the fight, God will bless you with His might.

If you faint not, you shall reap, Israel's God the seed doth keep; Do but sow it; it will grow, Though the way you may not know.

Brave the foe, proclaim the Word, Sons and daughters of the Lord; Work ye for the Lord of heaven; Give, as He hath freely given.

Ye who have the truth received, By God's grace to you revealed; Should you dare to keep it back, You the rich reward may lack.



Till Thou come we will remember

Thine agony. Of Thy body ev'ry member

Suffers with Thee. But the glory that shall follow On that glad long-looked-for morrow, Merging from the night of sorrow.

Till the morning break, O may we Be wholly Thine. Sun of Righteousness, we pray Thee

Now rise and shine. Come, Lord! Come! from heaven descending.

All the angelic host attending. To bestow the life unending.

Revealed shall be.

Nature Divine.

[229]

THE BREAKING OF BREAD

10.4.10.4.10.10 Words by E.A.P.





179

FATHER of Lights, all blessings flow from Thee, Hear, now we pray,

In Jesus' name with all sincerity,

In Jesus' name with all sincerity
Our praise this day;

O, let our minds be centred on Thy word, Upon Thy love, upon our absent Lord.

We each have laid the world (with all its care And burdens) down,

And to Thine altar (Christ our Lord) repair,

Let praise resound,

That Yahweh's Name, by us be glorified.

When we remember Christ for us hath died.

The emblem of His broken body, now This bread we break,

And for His poured-out Blood unto the death This wine we take;

Thus His commands we joyfully obey-Remember Him each week until His day.

To Thee, O Yahweh, then, with morning light Glad songs we'll raise;

Our saddest hours, and darkest, shall be bright

With silent praise;

And should our work, or Thine, our hands employ, Thy will shall be our law, Thy love our joy.

COMFORTS OF THE TRUTH



180

WHEN waves of sorrow roll Across thy troubled soul, Let this thy comfort be— God helpeth thee.

When skies are dull and grey, And dreary is the day, Herein thy sunshine see—

God helpeth thee.

Yield never to despair, Thou art His constant care, Whate'er thy need may be, God helpeth thee.

Though wearied with this strife, Burdened with cares of life.

Press on courageously,

God helpeth thee. When youth and health are fled, And hopes are dim or dead,

Thou'lt not forsaken be,

God helpeth thee.

Friends one by one depart, Lonely and sad thy heart, Still, restful, patient be, God dwells with thee. FRATERNITY

Music by Jas. R. Bailey



181

WHEN thy heart, with joy o'er-flowing Sings a thankful prayer, In thy joy, oh, let thy brother, With thee share.

When the harvest sheaves ingathered, Fill thy barns with store,
To Thy God and to thy brother,
Give the more.

If thy soul, with power uplifted, Yearn for glorious deed, Give thy strength to serve thy brother

Give thy strength to serve thy brothe In his need!

Hast thou borne a secret sorrow In thy lonely breast ⁵ Take to thee thy sorrowing brother For a guest!

Share with him thy bread of blessing, Sorrow's burden share! When thy heart enfolds a brother, God is there.



182

And Christ will come again, With all His Saints attending Triumphant in His train. When every eye shall see Him, And every tongue confess, The glory of the Father, In Christ our Righteousness.

THE days are quickly flying,

O day of Exaltation!
O day of God's Elect!
Sweet day of consummation
That longing hearts expect.

When every conflict ended, And every sorrow past, A cry goes up triumphant, The Lord has come at last.

Lord, come then in Thy Kingdom,

Set up on earth Thy throne; And, lest Thy sheep grow weary, Come take them for Thine own. Now when the night seems darkest,

Come in Thy glory bright: Come to redeem Thine Israel, And turn our faith to sight.

MISCELLANEOUS



MISCELLANEOUS



Endeavouring to keep the Unity of the Spirit in the bond of Peace"
(Eph. iv 3.)

183

PETER

O Lord above, look down in love Thy children now to bless; That we in holy fear of Thee May walk in righteousness.

One Lord, one faith, one Spirit word, One high and holy call; One God and Father, Thou who art Through all and in us all.

What wondrous harmony divine!
O Lord, our zeal increase
To keep that Spirit unity
Within the bond of peace.

10.10.10.10.

Music by J. RHODES BAILEY



184

WE look to Thee, O Thou who changest not, When weariness of spirit is our lot, Thou art the refuge whither we may flee; O Thou who changest not, we look to Thee.

CONFIDENCE IN GOD

We hope in Thee, O Thou who changest not, Vain was the good which in the world we sought, Thy word of truth alone our rest can be; O Thou who changest not, we hope in Thee.

We trust in Thee, O Thou who changest not, All human help is but with weakness fraught, "Thou art the Rock Eternal" is our plea; O Thou who changest not, we trust in Thee.

We wait for Thee, O Thou who changest not. Our hearts would cherish still the blissful thought, We shall, with joy, the King of Glory see; O Thou who changest not, we wait for Thee.



Words by M. ADAMS.



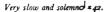
185

AROUND Thy table, Lord, we meet
In loving memory
Of Thee, who art our Mercy Seat,
Rejoicing in communion sweet
And fellowship with Thee.

Thy body broke, Thy blood outpour'd.
In bread and wine we see;
And thus again with one accord,
Thy death we show, Thy love record,
Until we feast with Thee.

Thou Lord—the Head, One body we, One! in diversity. Nor Jew, nor Greek, nor bond, nor free, A glorious perfect Unity— Redemption's mystery.

Thy body, then, may we discern,
And cheered and strengthened be;
That strong in faith our hearts may burn
And agonize for Thy return
To reign on earth with Thee.





We come, O Lord our Saviour,
To lift our hearts to Thee,
To praise Thee and remember
Thy love, so great, so free.
Thy life for us thou gavest,
Good Shepherd of the Sheep,
From death's dark vale thou savest:
Lord in Thy love us keep.

Our sins Thy bruised body,
Did bare upon the tree,
And now we take the emblems
In memory of Thee,
The broken bread the token
Of Thy dear body, Lord;
The cup we take rememb'ring
Thy blood for us outpoured.

BUT SOON WE HOPE TO SEE THEE
THE RANSOM FOR US ALL.
THE KING OF KINGS IN GLORY
BEFORE WHOM NATIONS FALL.
May we be ever faithful
And worthy of thy name,
THAT WE MAY SHARE THINE HONOURS
THY RIGHTEOUSNESS PROCLAIM.

[238a]



10/

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest;
To Thee our morning hymns ascended,
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

Stay with us Lord, until the morning;
We rest beneath Thy tender care.
Should'st Thou awake us at the dawning,
May we Thy wondrous love declare.

Thy promise, Lord, we know shall never Depart from those who love Thy word. Thy kingdom comes to last for ever With Jesus as the Savior Lord.

Lord, hear our prayer: be near and guide us, Thy presence helps us on our way; All through our life be Thou beside us, Prepare us for Thy Coming Day.

ANTHEMS

Anthem 1

O PRAISE GOD IN HIS HOLINESS

"O praise God in His holiness: praise Him in the firmament of His power: praise Him in His noble acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness: praise Him in the sound of the trumpet: praise Him upon the lute and harp: praise IIim in the cymbals and dances: praise Him upon the strings and pipe. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord."—Psalm cl.



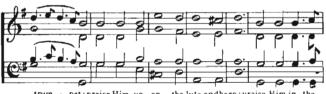
O praise God in His holiness: praise Him in the hrmament of His pow'r:



praise Him in His noble acts, praise Him in His noble acts: praise Him ac-



-cording to His ex - cellent greatness: praise Him in the sound of the



trum - pet: praise Him up - on the lute andharp : praise Him in the

ANTHEMS



cymbals and dan - - ces: praise Him up - on the strings and



From "Congregational Anthems," by permission.

Anthem 2

THE LORD SHALL COMFORT ZION

"The Lord shall comfort Zion: He shall comfort her waste places; and make her like Eden, like the garden of the Lord. Joy and gladness shall be found therein: thanksgiving, and the voice of melody."-Isaiah li. 3.



The Lord shall comfort Zion: He shall comfort her waste places;



make her like E-den, like the gar-den of the Lord. Lord.



Joy and gladness, joy and gladness shall be found therein; thanksgiving,



and the voice of me-lo-dy; thanks - giving, and the voice of me-lo-dy.

Anthem 3

THOU HAST LOVED US

"Thou hast loved us and hast washed us from our sins in Thine own blood. Thou hast made us kings and priests unto God our Father: to Thee be glory and dominion for ever and ever."—Rev. i. 5, 6,



Thou hast lov'd us, and hast wash'd us from our sins in Thine own blood.



THOU WILT MAKE US KINGS AND PRIESTS UN - TO GOD OUR FA - THER.



Anthem 4

AND EV - ER.

FOR EV - ER AND

Eν

PRAY FOR THE PEACE OF JERUSALEM

FOR EV - ER

-MIN - ION

"Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee. Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces. Hallelujah!"—Psalm cxxii. 6, 7.



Pray for the peace of Je-ru-sa-lem: they shall prosper that



Peace

be with-

Anthem 5

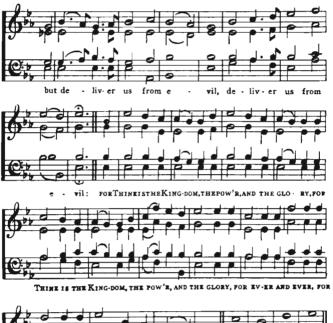
OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN

"Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever, Amen."-Matt. vi. 9-13.



our Fa-ther, who art in heav'n, our Fa-ther, who







THE LORD SHALL INHERIT JUDAH

"The Lord shall inherit Judah, His portion is the holy land, and shall choose Jerusalem again. Sing and rejoice, O daughter of Zion, for lo! I come, and I will dwell in the midst of thee, saith the Lord."—Zech. ii. 12, 13.



The Lord shall in-her-it Ju-dah, the Lord shall in-her-it Ju-dah,

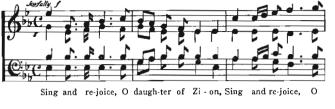


Lord shall in her it Ju-dah, His por - tion in the ho - ly land,





and shall choose Je - ru-sa-lem a - gain, ru-sa-lem a · gain.





daugh-ter of Zion, for lot I come, for lot I come, and I will dwell in the





Anthem 7

CHRIST, OUR PASSOVER

"Christ, our Passover, is sacrificed for us. Therefore let us keep the feast, not with the old leaven, the leaven of malice and wickedness, but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth."-1 Cor. v. 7, 8.



Christ, our Pass - o-ver, is sa - cri - fi - ced for us. Christ, our



Pass-o-ver. i5 sa-cri - fi - ced for There-fore let us.



the lea-ven of ma-lice



BLESSED AND HOLY

"Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection; on such the second death hath no power, but they shall be priests of God, and of Christ, and shall reign with Him a thousand years."—Rev. xx. 6.



Bless-ed and ho - ly is he that hath part in the first re-sur-rec-tion;



on such the se-cond death hath no pow'r, but they shall be priests of



God, and of Christ, and shall reion with Him a thou-sand years.

THINE, O LORD

"Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty. For all that is in the heaven and the earth is Thine. Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and Thou art exalted as Head over all."-1 Chron, xxix. 11.



Thine, O Lord, O Lord, is the great-ness, Thine, O Lord, O



Lord, is the great-ness, Thine, O Lord, O Lord, is the great-ness





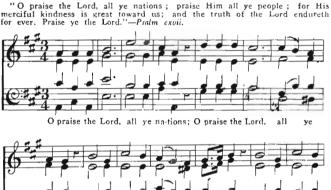
and the MA-JES-TY,

the VIC-TO-RY AND MA - JES - TY.





O PRAISE THE LORD, ALL YE NATIONS



na-tions; praise Him, praise Him, all ye peo-ple; praise Him, praise Him







TRUTH OF THE LORD EN - DUR-ETH FOR EV - ER; THE TRUTH OF THE



LORD EN - DUR-ETH FOR EV-ER. Praise ye the Lord.
From "Congregational Anthons." by permission.

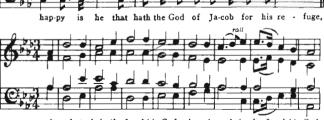
THOU WILT PERFORM

"Thou wilt perform the truth to Jacob, and the mercy to Abraham, which Thou hast sworn unto our fathers from the days of old. Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his refuge, whose hope is in the Lord his God."—Micah vii. 20; Psalm cxlvi. 5.



Thou wilt per-form the truth to Ja-cob, Thou wilt per-form the





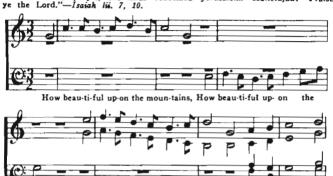
whose hope is in the Lord his God, whose hope is in the Lord his God.

From the "Choral Service," by permission.

[254]

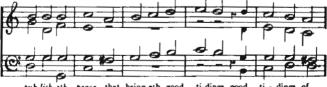
HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS

"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of Him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation, that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth. The watchmen shall lift up the voice; with the voice together shall they sing, for they shall see eye to eye when the Lord shall bring again Zion. Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem, for the Lord hath comforted His people, He hath redeemed Jerusalem. Hallelujah! Praise



moun-tains, How beau-ti-ful up - on the moun-tains are the feet of





pub-lish-eth peace, that bring-eth good ti - dings of ti-dings, good





- ge - ther, sing to - ge - ther, ye waste pla - ces of



lem, For the Lord hath com-fort-ed His peo - ple, He hath re-deem-ed Je-



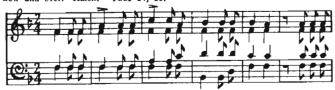


HAL-LE-LU-JAH, THE HAL-LE-LU-JAH, LORD; From the "Choral Service," by permission.

Anthem 13

NOW UNTO HIM

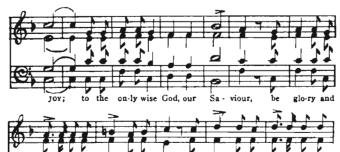
"Now unto Him that is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of His glory, with exceeding joy; to the only wise God, our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen."—Jude 24, 25.



Now un-to Him that is a - ble to keep us from fall-ing, and to pre-



-sent us fault-less be-fore the pre-sence of His glo - ry with EX-CEED-ING



ma-jes-ty, do - min - ion and pow'r, be glo - ry and ma-jes-ty, po-



Anthem 14

GOD BE MERCIFUL UNTO US

"God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and cause His face to shine upon unto that Thy way may be known upon earth; Thy saving health among all nations. Let the people praise Thee, O God, let all the people praise Thee. Oh, let the nations be glad, and sing for joy, for Thou shalt judge the people rightly and govern the nations upon earth,"—Praim Isrui.





Ci## P P F

praise Thee, O God, LET ALL THE PEO-PLE PRAISE THEE. Oh, let the





Thou shalt judge the peo - ple right-ly, and go-vern the na-tions up-on earth.

From the "Choral Service," by permission.

Anthem 15

PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL

"Praise the Lord, O my soul; while I live will I praise the Lord. Yea, as long as I have any being will I sing praises unto my God. Amen."—
Praim extri. 1. 2.





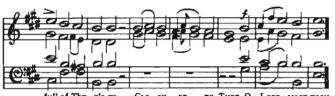
Anthem 16

HOLY, HOLY

"Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts; heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Glory be to Thee, O Lord most High."-Isaiah vi. 3.



ho- Iv. Lord God of Hosts: heav'n and earth are



full of Thy glo-ry, TO THEE, O LORD MOST HIGH. GLO - RY BE

Anthem 17

BE PATIENT BRETHREN

"Be patient, brethren, unto the coming of the Lord. Behold, the husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth, and hath long patience for it-till he receive the early and the latter rain. Be ye also patient, stablish your hearts, for the coming of the Lord draweth nigh. Be patient, therefore, brethren, unto the coming of the Lord, unto the coming of the Lord."—James v. 7, 8.



Be pa - tient, bre-thren, un - to the coming of

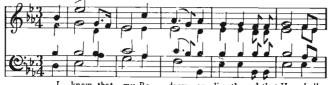
ANTHEMS Be-hold, the hus-band-man wait-eth for the pre-cious fruit of the earth, and hath long patience for it-till he re-ceive the ear-ly and the lat-ter rain. es - tab-lish your hearts, for the com-ing of the Lord draw-eth nigh. Be pa-tient, therefore, bre-thren, un-to the com-ing of the Lord, the com - ing un-to [264]

Anthem 18

I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVETH

"I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God."—Job xix. 25, 26.

In measured time,



I know that my Re - deem - er liv-eth, and that He shall



stand at the lat - ter day up-on the earth, up - on the earth.



I know that my Re-deem-er liv - eth, and that He shall stand at the



lat-ter day up - on the earth, And tho' worms des-troy this



Anthem 19

LAT - TER

THE

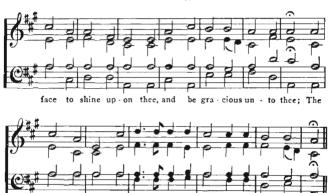
DAY

THE LORD BLESS THEE

SHALL STAND AT

"The Lord bless thee and keep thee; the Lord make His face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace."—Numbers vi. 24, 26.





Lord lift up His coun-ten-ance up - on thee and give thee peace.

Anthem 20

BLESSED BE JEHOVAH

Blessed, blessed be Jehovah, Israel's God, to all eternity. Let all the people say, Amen. Amen. Praise to the Lord give ye.



Bless ed, bless ed be Je - ho vah, Is rael's God, to all



Let all the peo-ple say, A-men. A-men. PRAISE TO THE LORD GIVE YE.

WORTHY THE LAMB

Werthy the Lamb that was slain, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and honour, and glory, and blessing. For Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive, power and riches, and wisdom, and honour, and glory, and blessing. For Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood and hast made us kings and priests. Worthy the Lamb: blessing, and honour, and glory, and power, to Him that sits upon the throne, and to the Lamb for ever.—Rev. v. 9, 10, 12, 13.



re - ceive

DOW

to

er, and rich - es, and wis - dom, and



Anthem 22

BEHOLD THE LAMB OF GOD

"Behold the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world."---John i. 29.



that tak



sin Be-hold the Lamb of God, Be-hold the Lamb of of the world;





sin of the world, the sin of the world; Be-hold the Lamb of God, the



world, the sin of the world, that tak-eth a - way the sin of the world.

Anthem 23

BLESSED ARE THOSE SERVANTS

"Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching. Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh."— Matt. xxiv. 46, 44.







From the "Choral Service," by permission.

AMEN. BLESSING AND GLORY

"Amen. Blessing and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Hallelujah! Amen."—Rev. vii. 12,



A - men. Bless-ing and glo - 17, and wis-dom, and thanks-







wis-dom, and thanks-giv-ing, and hon-our, and pow'r, and might,



un_to our God..... for ev_er and ev _ er.



From "Congregational Anthems," by permission.

BEHOLD, I SHOW YOU A MYSTERY

"Behold, I show you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the sound of the trumpet. For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible. Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O grave, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory, through Christ our Lord."—I Cor. xv. 51, 52.









COME UNTO ME

"Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out. The Spirit and the Bride say, Come; and let him that heareth say, Come; and let him that is athirst. Come; and whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely."—Matt. xt. 28; John vi. 37; Rev. xxii. 17.



and are hea-vy la-den, and I will give you rest, and I will give you



[279]





will, LET HIM TAKE, LET HIM TAKE THE WA - TER OF LIFE FREE - LY

THE REDEEMED OF THE LORD

"The redeemed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion, and everlasting joy shall be upon their heads. They shall obtain gladness and joy, and sorrow and mourning shall flee away."—Isaiah li. 11.



The re-deem-ed of the Lord shall re - turn, The re - deem-ed of the



Lord shall re - turn, and come with sing - ing un - to Zi - on, and



come with sing - ing, and come with sing - ing, and come with



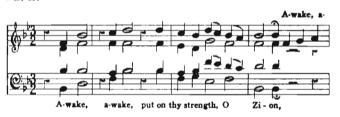


flee a way, sor-row and mourn-ing shall flee a - way.

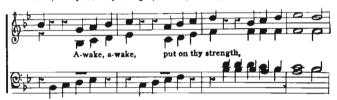
From "Congregational Anthems," by permission.

AWAKE, AWAKE

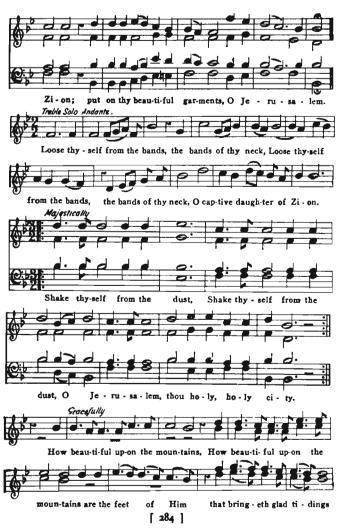
"Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion, put on thy beautiful garments O Jerusalem; loose thyself from the bands of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion. Shake thyself from the dust, O Jerusalem, thou holy city. How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of Him that bringeth good tidings of peace and salvation, that saith unto Zion, thy God reigneth. Sing, O heavens and be joyful, O earth; break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem; for the Lord hath comforted His people; and all the world shall see the salvation of our God."—Isaiah lisi. 1, 2, 7, 9, 10; xiix. 13.



wake, put on thy strength; A-wake, a- wake,



A-wake, a-wake, put on thy strength; a-wake, put on thy strength, O







and all the world, and all the world shall see the sal-va-tion of our



God, and all the world shall see the sal - va - tion of our God.

BLESSED ARE THE PEOPLE

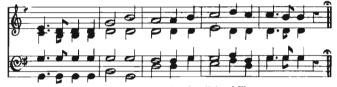
"Blessed are the people that know the joyful sound. They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of Thy countenance. In Thy name shall they rejoice all the day; and in Thy righteousness shall they be exalted. For the Lord is our defence and the Holy One of Israel is our King."—Psalm [xxxxx. 15.



Bless-ed are the peo-ple that know the joy - ful sound, Bless-ed are the



peo-ple that know the joy-ful sound. They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of Thy



coun-te-nance, shall walk, O Lord, in the light of Thy coun-te-nance.



In Thy name shall they re-joice all the day, and in Thy



ness shall they be ex . alt-ed. For the Lord de-



O LOVE THE LORD

"O love the Lord, all ye His saints; for the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer. Be of good courage and He shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord."—Psalm xxxi. 23, 24.



O love the Lord.

O love the Lord,

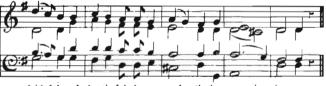
O love the Lord, all



ve

His saints;

for the Lord pre-serv-eth, pre - serv-eth the



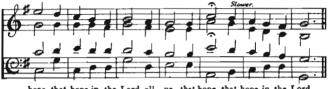
faith-ful, and plen-ti - ful - ly re - ward - eth the proud do - er.



Be of good cou-rage, Be of good cou-rage, and He shall strength-en, shall



strength-en your heart, all ye that hope, that hope in the Lord, all ye that



hope, that hope in the Lord, all ye that hope, that hope in the Lord.

From "Congregational Anthems," by permission.

WHOM HAVE I IN HEAVEN

"Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire beside Thee. My flesh and my heart faileth, but God is the strength of my heart and portion for ever."—Psalm Lxxii. 25, 26.



Whom have I in heav'n but Thee? Whom have I in heav'n but Thee? and there is



[289]





HEART, AND MY POR-TION, MY POR-TION FOR From "Congregational Anthems,"

I WILL EXTOL THEE

"I will extol Thee, my God, O King, and I will bless Thy name for ever and ever. Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name for ever and ever. Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, and His greatness is unsearchable."—Psalm cxiv. 1-3.



I will ex-tol Thee, my God, O King, I will ex-tol Thee, my God, O



King, and I will bless Thy name for ev- er and





and I will praise Ev - 'ry day I will bless



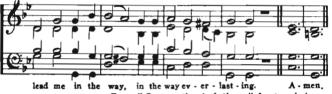
SEARCH ME, O GOD







in me, and lead me in the way, in the way ev - er-last-ing, and



From "Congregational Anthems," by permission.

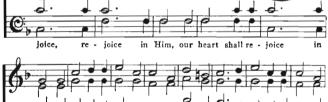
Anthem 34

OUR SOUL WAITETH FOR THE LORD

"Our soul waiteth for the Lord: He is our help and our shield. For our heart shall rejoice in Him, because we have trusted in His holy name. Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in Thee."—Psalm xxxiii, 20-22.



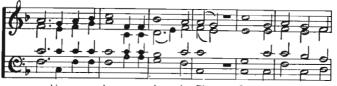




Him, because we have trust-ed in His ho-ly name, because we have trust-ed



in His ho - ly name. Let Thy mer-cy, O Lord, be up- on us, ac-



cord-ing as we hope, as we hope in Thee; Let Thy mer-cy,



Lord be up - on us, ac-cord-ing as we hope, as we hope in Thee.

Anthem 35

THE RIGHTEOUS SHALL BE GLAD

"The righteous shall be glad in the Lord and shall trust in Him; and all the upright in heart shall glory. Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord."—Psalm Isiv. 10.



The righ-teous shall be glad, be glad in the Lord, and shall trust in Him, shall



trust in Him; and all the up-right in heart shall glo-ry; and all the



up-right in heart shall glo-ry. The righ-teous shall be glad, be glad in the



Lord, and shall trust in Him, shall trust in Him. Hal-le . lu-



Anthem 36

O THOU THAT HEAREST PRAYER

"O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come."-Psalm lxv. 2.



O Thou that hear-est pray'r, O Thou that hear-est pray'r, un-to Thee, un-to



Thee, un-to Thee shall all flesh come; unto Thee, unto Thee shall all flesh come.



O Thou that hear-est pray'r, O Thou that hear-est pray'r un-to Thee, un-to



Thee shall all flesh come. O Thou that hear-est pray'r, un-to Thee, un-to

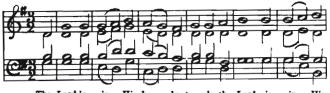


Thee shall all flesh come; un-to Thee shall all flesh come.

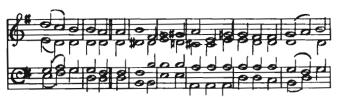
From "Congregational Anthems," by permission.

THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE

"The Lord is in His holy temple. Let all the earth keep silence before Him."-Hab. # 20.



The Lord is in His ho - ly tem-ple, the Lord is in His



ho-ly tem-ple; Let all the earth keep si-lence be-fore Him, Let all the



earth keep si-lence be-fore Him, keep si - lence be - fore Him.

From "Congregational Anthems," by permission.

OUT OF THE DEPTHS

"Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice; let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications. If Thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquity, O Lord, who shall stand? But there is forgiveness with Thee, that Thou mayest be feared."—Psalm exex. 1-6



qui - ties.

O

Thou, Lord, shouldest

Ιf



THE LORD WILL BE A REFUGE

"The Lord will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble; and they that know Thy name will put their trust in Thee. For Thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek Thee."—Psalm ix. 9, 10.



The Lord will be a re-fuge for the op - press-ed, a re-fuge in



times of trou-ble; and they that know, that know Thy name, will put their



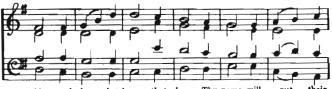


them that seek Thee; for Thou, Lord, hast not for - saken





re-fuge in times trou-



ble; and they that know, that know Thy name, will put



From "Congregational Anthems," by permission.

YAHWEH ELOHIM

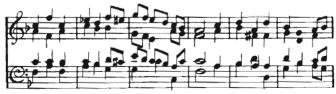
Yahweh Elohim, when shall we see the sign of Thy coming? When shall it be? We labour to-day Thy rest to attain; we watch and we pray Thy aion to gain; we wait for Thy token, we know Thou art nigh! The Scripture hath spoken in sure prophecy. The dead saints are sleeping in dust of the earth: Thy living ones weeping, How long to the birth? Glorious in holiness, conquer the grave; speak Thou in righteousness, mighty to save. The Lord's arm awake, and shine forth in light; the mighty power take, Thine is the right. Thine Israel's kingdom, Thine David's throne; Thine the dominion o'er nations alone. Jehovah Elohim; hear when we call. Reveal Thy cheruhim; be all in all,



Yah-weh El-o-him, when shall we see the sign of Thy com - ing,



when shall it be? We la-bour to - day Thy rest to at - tain, We



watch and we pray Thy ai - on to gain; We wait for Thy to-ken, we



know Thou art nigh! The Scrip-ture hath spo-ken in sure pro-phe



the earth; Thy liv - ing ones The dead saints are sleep-ing in



weeping, How long to the birth? Glo- ri- ous in ho-li-ness, con-quer the



grave; Speak Thou in right-eous-ness, migh-ty to save. The Lord's arm a-



and shine forth in light, The migh-ty pow-er take, Thine wake,



is the right; Thine Is-rael's king-dom, Thine David's throne, Thine the do-



min-ion o'er na- tions a - lone. Je - ho-vah E - lo - him,



hear when we call, Re-veal Thy cher-u-him, be all in all.

ERECT YOUR HEADS

Erect your heads, eternal gates, unfold to entertain the King of glory. See! He comes with His celestial train. Who is the King of glory? The Lord for strength renowned; in battle mighty; o'er His foes eternal Victor crowned.



E - rect your heads e - ter-nal gates; un - fold, un-fold to





mighty, o'er His foes e - ter-nal vic-tor crown'd. vic - tor crown'd.

THE LORD IS MERCIFUL

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy, the will not always chide: neither will He keep His anger for ever. He hath not dealt with us after our sins: nor rewarded us according to our iniquities; for as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward them that fear Him. Halksluish!"—Pashm citi.





slow to an ger, and plen-teous in mer-cy. He will not al - ways



chide, He will not al-ways chide; nei-ther will He keep His an-ger, His



an-ger for ev - er. He hath not dealt with us af - ter our



sins; nor re-warded us ac - cord - ing to our in - i - qui-



earth, so great is His mer-cy t'ward them that fear Him, so



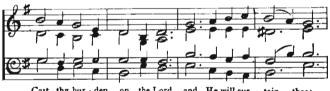
great is His mer-cy t'ward them that fear Him. Hal-le-lu-jah. From "Curwen's Anthems." by permission.

CAST THY BURDEN ON THE LORD

Cast thy burden on the Lord, and He will sustain thee, and comfort



Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, and He will sus - tain thee;



Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, and He will sus - tain





He will com - fort thee, He will com - fort thee;



Cast thy bur - den up - on the Lord, cast thy bur - den up-



on the Lord, and He will sus - tain thee, and com - fort thee.

From "Curwen's Anthems," by permission.

GREAT AND GLORIOUS

Great and glorious, Almighty Sovereign, look down, and hear our humble prayer. Bless us, guide us, and protect us; give us peace, O, give us peace.



Great and glo-rious, Al - migh - ty Sov'-reign, look down, and



[311]



HYMNS

 Those marked with an asterisk are considered suitable for singing at meetings for the proclamation of the truth.

Hymn No.	Hymn No.
-	*Daughter of Zion awake 126
A great high priest 75 A rose shall bloom 111	*Daughter of Zion from - 125
	Dreary and dark our way 92s
Acceptating to the general to	Dreary and dark our way 924
attice and to ting minimum	0F-45 445 145
All hail the power 99	*Earth to earth 145
'All people that on earth - 2	Eternal God, Thou only - 7
All-powerful self-existent - 37	Everlasting; changing 38
Almighty Maker of 135	*Exalt, O God 100
'Arm of the Lord 135	
Around Thy table, Lord,	Father and Friend 39
we meet 185 Awake, awake Zion 134	*Father of Faithful 116
Itwast, aware nion	Father of Lights 179
	Father supreme 61
Be careful for nothing - 174	Father, we Thy children - 153
Be merciful to me 3	Few in number, little - 178
Begone, unbelief 151	For evil doers fret thou not 6
*Behold he comes 86	*For Zion's sake I will - 127
Behold how good 4	From Zion shall Thy 8
*Behold my servant 65	
Behold the amazing 158a	Give praise and thanks - 9
Behold, the mountain 112	Glory and blessing 59
Beyond where Kedron's - 69	God is love 46
*Blessed are they 5	God is my strong salvation 53
*Bless'd be Jehovah 147	God is our refuge 10
*Blow ye the trumpet 123	God's law is perfect 12
Brethren, let us walk 161	*Great God of Abram 128
Brief life is now our 154	Great God we sing 48
By Christ redeemed 84	Great God we own 148
2, 02.00	*Great God whose universal 101
*Change is our portion 139	
Come, let us anew 162	"Hail to the brightness - 113
Come, Lord, and tarry not 87	"Hail to the Lord's anointed 103
*Come, thou glorious 124	*Hallelujah, raise, Oh 40
Come thou long expected 88	*Halielujah, Yahweh's 14
Come that long expected of	*Hark, ten thousand 104

Hymn No.	Hymn	No.
*Hark, the song of 102	Lov'd of God in sorrow -	156
Hark, 'tis the watchman's 163		
*Hark, what mean 66	*Most glorious things	16 6
Hear, hear, O earth · · 133	My life's a shade	150
*Hear what God the 129		
Heavenly Father, to whose 62	*Naked as from	140
Help, Lord because 13	Not to the hills	21
*His kingdom comes · · · 107	Now let our humble	77
*Hol ye that thirst 165	Now may He	168
How few receive 70		
How long, O Lord · · · 89	O blessed is the man	22
*How still and peaceful 141	O blessed are the eyes	92
	O children, hither	23
2 now that my Redeemer 149	*O God who didst	137
thou but suffer God - 56	O happy is the man	158b
Inspirer of the ancient - 136	O house of Jacob	117
	O how love I thy law	24
Jehovah dwells alone - 160	O Lord above	183
lehovah full of grace 131	O Lord, thou art my	26
*Jehovah reigns, He 15	*O Lord, thy judgments -	25
Jesus lives: no longer - 72	O send thy light forth	28
*lesus shall reign 171	*O sing a new song	27
Jesus thou sun 76	O speed thee, brother	164
*loy cometh, Oh that 90	O Thou everlasting	106
,,,	O Thou to whom all	118
*Let all the world rejoice - 177	O Yahweh, listen	122
*Let him that heareth · · 167	Oft in danger, oft	58
*Life is the time - · · · 142	*Oh, comfort to the dreary	157
Lift now your voice - 91	*Oh, give thanks to Him -	47
*Light of them that sit - 175	"Oh, how is Zion's glory -	115
*Lo! he comes, the king · 105	*Oh, mourn ye for Zion -	119
Long hath the night - 155	Oh, render thanks	60
*Look, ye saints 93	Oh, weep not for the dead	176
Lord, dismiss us 63	*Oh, why should Israel's -	120
*Lord Jesus, come, for - 94	Oh, worship the king	42
Lord, pity us, behold - 16	*On the mountain top · ·	130
Lord, Thee I'll praise - 17	Our heavenly Father	64
Lord, Thee, my God - 18	*Our Lord will come	95
Lord, thou hast been - 19		
Lord, thou hast searched - 41	Rest in the Lord	20
Lord, Thy death and		
resurrection 178a	*See the leaves around	143
Lord we wait the time 79	*Shine mighty God	114

[314]

Hymn No.	Hymn No.
Short is the measure 144	Thy kingdom come, O Lord 108
Sing praise, the tomb 73	Thy people, Lord 82
Son of God, Thy people's 96	Thy way, not mine 55
	To Thee I lift my soul 35
The day Thou gavest 187	Turn us again, O Lord - 36
The days are quickly 182	'Twas on that dark 85
The eyes of all things 29	
The first begotten 74	*Wake, awake, for night - 98
The glory of the mighty - 30	*Wake, harp of Zion 132
The heathen raged 31	*Watchman, tell us of the - 81
*The Lord in truth - · · 32	We come, O God, to bow - 172
*The Lord is King 57	We come, O Lord our Saviour 186
*The Lord our God 33	We look to Thee, O Thou
The Lord's my Shepherd - 42a	Who changest net 184
*The Saviour comes 97	When gathering clouds - 159
The spacious firmament - 44	When shall the voice 109
The true Messiah 78	When thy heart 181
The Vision tarrieth not - 80	When waves of sorrow roll 180
The water and the blood - 71	*Where can we hide 45
There is a calm 146	*While others crowd 170
There is an hour 51	*Who is this that comes - 134
Thou art the way 169	•Who was saved 173
Thou hidden love 52	Why pour'st thou forth - 54
*Thou, O Jehovah 34	V-1
*Thou the great 43	Yahweh, give Thy 121
Though by sorrows 49	"Yahweh remembers 11
*Thus saith God of 68	Ye saints in Christ 158
*Thy goodness, Lord 50	*Zion's King shall reign - 110
11, 60001100, 1010	
ANTI	
Page No.	Page No.
Amen, blessing and 273	Cast thy burden on the 309
*Awake, awake 283	Christ our Passover 248
	*Come unto me 278
Be patient, brethren 263	*Erect your heads 305
*Behold, I show you 275	
*Behold the Lamb 270	*God be merciful 259
*Blessed and holy 249	*Great and glorious 310
Blessed are the people 286	
Blessed are those servants - 272	Holy, holy 263
Blessed be Jehovah 267	*How beautiful upon 255

Page No.	Page No
O Thou that hearest prayer 296	The Lord is merciful 30%
Oh, love the Lord 288	*The Lord shall comfort - 240
Oh, praise the Lord, all - 252	*The Lord shall inherit 246
Oh, praise God in 239	The Lord will be a refuge - 301
Our Father who art 243	*The redeemed of the Lord 281
Our soul waiteth 293	*The righteous shall be glad 295
Out of the deptha 299	*Thine, O Lord 250 Thou hast loved us 241
Praise the Lord, O my soul 261	*Thou wilt perform 253
Pray for the peace 242	Whom have I in heaven - 289
Search me, O God · 292	Worthy the Lamb 268
The Lord bless thee 266	Yahweh Elohim 303

INDEX OF TUNES

		Page	No.			Page	No.
Abingdon			167	Entreaty	***		69
Abridge	• • •	•••	34	Erlau	•••	•••	116
Alma		•••	84	Euphonia		•••	146
Alton		***	61	Evan			12
Alphege	•••		192	Ewing		• • • •	210
Angel's Hymn			171	Exhortation	•••	•••	206
Arabia	•••		193	Farrant			7
Arnold's	•••		86	Fertile Plains			121
Ascension		•••	88	Festus			174
Aurelia		•••	233	Franconia		•••	42
Autumn	•••		190	Frankfort		•••	196
Barnsley	•••		28	Fraternity	•••		232
Beaminster			153	French	•••		19
Bedford	•••	•••	15	Gethsemane	•••	•••	85
Belmont		•••	10	German Chorale	***	• • • •	73
Benediction	•••	•••	45	Gilgal	***	•••	52
Bethany		•••	191	Gounod	•••	•••	195
Bishopsthorpe		•••	95	Grandeur			25
Blessing			102	Granta			110
Boston			76	Greathed	•••		224
Bourbon	•••	•••	128	Guiding Star			70
Bournemouth	•••		234	Hallelujah		•••	20
Bradford	•••	•••	66	Hammond	•••	•••	96
Bridegroom	•••		112	Handel's Chant		•••	36
British		•••	40	Hanover	•••		221
Calvary		•••	156	Harborough	•••	•••	214
Canada			44	Hart's			129
Carey's			13	Helmsley			134
Carlisle	•••		166	Henley's Chant			16
Cherub Lute			89	Hensbury		•••	81
Claremont	•••	•••	31	Herald		•••	155
Coblentz			87	Home			149
Creation			54	Hope		•••	183
Crotch		•••	185	Houghton	***	•••	189
Darwell's 148th	• • •	***	92	Hull			136
David		,	23	Hursley		•••	180
Delight		•••	60	Innocents			47
Denfield			9	Irish	•••		160
Desire	•••		83	Jackson	•••	•••	62
Desolation	•••		145	James			215
Devonshire	•••		187	Jerome	•••		154
Devotion	•••	• • •	218	Jerusalem		•••	209
Devotion, No. 2	•••		219	Jordan's Banks			220
Dismissal			204	Jubilee		•••	132
Doxology			74	Justification		•••	123
Dublin	•••	•••	11	Langland Bay	•••	•••	138
Duke Street	•••		35	La Trobe		•••	228
Dundee	•••	***	19	Lausanne	***		57
Eaton	• • •	• • •	173	Livery Street			107
Eden			175	London			18
Edwinston	• • •	• • • •	217	London Street			104
Emperor's Hymn	• • •		140	Lucca	•••	•••	176
Ems	•••	***	150	Magnus		•••	38
				_			

ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES

		Page	No.			Page	No.
Manchester	•••		103	Serenity	•••	•••	203
Margaret (Canon)	•••		40	Sheffield	•••	•••	27
Martyrdom	•••	•••	22	Sherborne	•••	***	213
Mariner's	•••		97	Shepherd's Crook	• • •	•••	64
Melcombe	•••	•••	32	Silchester	•••	•••	80
Melody	•••		142	Silent Shades	•••	•••	82
Michael	•••	•••	108	Solicitude	•••	•••	170
Miles Lane	•••	•••	126	Solomon	•••	•••	29
Millennium	•••	•••	205	Spanish Chant	•••	•••	115
Missionary	• • •		198	Splendour	•••	•••	216
Montgomery		•••	21	Springfield	•••	•••	58
Morley's Chant	•••	•••	26	Stalybridge	•••	•••	188
Mornington's Chan	ıt	•••	37	Stella	•••	•••	202
Mount Pleasant	•••	***	152	Stephen	•••	•••	201
Nathaniel	•••	•••	118	St. Anne	•••	***	68
Norris's Chant	•••		43	St. James	•••	•••	63
Old Hundredth	•••	•••	8	St. Margaret		•••	98
Olivet	•••	***	164	Submission	•••	•••	46
Otterbourne	•••	***	161	Supplication	•••	***	130
Peace	•••	•••	139	Theodora	•••	•••	122
Pembroke	•••	•••	90	Tiverton	•••		208
Peter	•••	•••	179	Tottenham	• • • •		144
Petersburgh	•••	•••	181	Tranquility	•••	•••	114
Pierrepont	***	•••	48	Truro	• • •	•••	172
Portuguese	•••	•••	158	Tytherton	•••	•••	212
Praise	• • •	•••	168	University	•••	***	157
Promise	•••	•••	141	Vesper	•••	•••	79
Protection	•••	•••	178	Victor Royal	•••	•••	222
Quiet Waters	•••	***	182	Victory	• • • •	•••	184
Ravensdale	•••	•••	137	Vienna	•••	•••	162
Rejoicing	•••	•••	226 104	Wareham	•••	•••	39
Rest	•••	•••	94	Warrington	•••	•••	14
Righteousness	•••	•••		Warwick	•••	***	200
Robinson's Chant	•••	***	33 106	Watchet Auf!	•••	***	124
Rockingham	••••	•••		Watchman	•••	•••	100
Ross	•••	•••	72 50	Waterstock	• • •	•••	148
Royston	•••	•••	56	Weber	•••	•••	78
Sacred Streams	•••	•••	127	Wiltshire	•••	•••	30
Samson	•••	•••	77	Winchester Old	•••	•••	24
Samuel	•••	•••	230	Windsor	•••	•••	17
Sandon	•••	•••	120	York	•••	***	186
Sarah	• • •	•••	120	Zion	•••	***	143

. . .

METRICAL INDEX OF TUNES

Page No. SHORT METRE	Page No. Melody 142	Page No. Tranquility 114
	Miles Lane - 126	Tranquility 114
(S.M.)		1 ruro 1/2
Carlisle 166	Peter 179	Truro 172 Wareham - 39 Warrington - 14
Franconia 42	Protection - 178	Warrington - 14
Michael 108	Quiet Waters - 182	
Sarah 120	Righteousness • 94	DOUBLE LONG
Serenity 203	St. James 63	METRE (D.L.M.)
Silchester - 80 Tytherton - 212	Sheffield 27	Creation 54
Tytherton - 212	Solomon 29	
-,	Stephen 201	LONG METRE
COMMON METRE	Tiverton 208	(6 Lines)
(C.M.)	Tottenham 144	Stella 202
Abingdon 167	Warwick - 200 Wiltshire - 30	Dicina 202
Abridge 34	Wiltshire 30	55.55,65,65
Arabia 193	Winchester Old 24	
Arnold's - 86	Windsor 17	Houghton 189
	York 186	
Barnsley 28 Bedford 15	101K 180	64.64.66.64
	LONG METRE	Devotion 218
Belmont 10		Devotion, No. 2 219
Bishopsthorpe - 95	(L.M.)	
Bournemouth - 234	Angel's Hymn - 171	64.64.67.64
Handel's Chant 36 Henley's Chant 16	Blessing 102	Exhortation - 206
Henley's Chant 16	Boston 76	ar ar D
Moreley's Chant 26	Bourbon 128	65.65.D
Mornington's	British 40 Canada 44	Hanover 221
Chant 37	Canada 44	66.64,66,64
Morris's Chant 43 Robinson's Chant 33	Carey's 13 Delight 60	Doxology 74
Robinson's Chant 33	Delight 60	2 GAULUS)
Claremont 31	Devonshire 187	66.66
Crotch 185	Duke Street 35	Entreaty 69
David 23	Eden 175	Erlau 116
Denfield - · · 9	Edwinston 217	Langland Bay - 138
Desire 83	Fertile Plains - 121	Stalybridge 188
Desolation - 145	Festus 174	Stary Dridge - 100
Dublin 11	Home 149	66.66.86
Dundee 19	Hursley 180	Darwell's 148th 92
Evan 12	Justification 123	
	Margaret (Canon) 40	
	Melcombe - 32	Waterstock 148
	Montgomery · 21	00 00 D
	Montgomery 21	66.66.D
Harborough · - 214	Mount Pleasant 152	Cheruh Lute - 89
Hensbury 81	Old Hundredth 8	St. Margaret - 98
Irish 160	Otterbourne - 161	
Jackson 62	Pierrepont - 48	66.66.6666
James 215	Rockingham - 106	Spanish Chant - 115
Jerusalem 209	Ross 72	
Livery Street . 107	Sacred Streams 56	66.86.68
London New - 18	Samson 127	Rejoicing 226
Magnus 38	Samuel 77	
Manchester - 103	Splendour 216	66.86.88
Martyrdom - 22	Submission 46	Lucca 176

METRICAL INDEX OF TUNES

Page No.	Page	No.	Page No.
76.76	Lausanne	57	88.88.88
10.70	Lausanne Mariner's	97	Eaton 173 Euphonia 146
Alphege 192	Petersburgh -	181	Euphonia 146
- D	Silent Shades -	82	Shepherd's Crook 64
76.76.D	Silent Shades	02	,
	87.87.47		886.88
Bradford 66	Dismissal	204	
Bridegroom 112	Dismissai	204	octuse mane
Ewing 210			886.D
Frankfort 196	87.87.77 C. Gounod	105	Hull 136
Missionary 198	C. Gounod	195	Pembroke 90
Peace 139	Saul	194	Praise 168
Supplication - 130	Solicitude	170	Ravensdale 137
			Kavensuale - 107
76.76.78.76	87.87.87		898.898.664.88
Gilgal 52	Alma	84	Watchet Auf! • 124
O116	Benediction -	45	watchet Auri - 124
77.77	Calvary	156	
German Chorale 73	Helmsley	134	97.77.77.77
Hart's 129	Jordan's Bauks	220	Watchman 100
Innocents 47	Olivet	164	
La Trobe 228	Vesper	79	98.98.88
Sherborne - 213	Victor Royal -	222	Guiding Star - 70
Manadara 122			
Weber 78	87.87.877		10.4.10.4.10.10
Weber	Nathaniel	118	Sandon 230
77.77.D	21010011101		
Hallelujah 20	87 87 D		10.10.11.11
Hallelujan av	87.87.D Autumn	100	Royston - 50
77.7 7.77	Bethany	101	
Hope 183	Emperor's Hymn	140	11.10.11.10
Springfield - 58	Granta	110	Zion 143
Springheid 50		132	
78.78	Jubilee Vienna		11.11.11.11
Ascension 88	vienna	102	Portuguese 158
Ascension			Torruguese - 150
85.84	88.77 Alton		12.11.12.11
Fraternity 232	Alton	61	Ems · · 150
114.00			Lillis C C C C C
86.86	88.84		12.12.12.12
Coblentz 87	London Street -		
Jerome 154	Rest	104	Greatned 224
University 157			IRREGULAR
	88.88		
87.87	Victory	184	Promise - 141
Beaminster - 153			F1011115C - 141