

Preface

Fifty-five years ago the General Conference published our denominational hymnal, "Hymns and Tunes," and for many years this book has served a useful purpose in the hymnology of the church. Through the years other books, as "Christ in Song," "Gospel in Song," etc., have been brought out to meet the need of a wider range of suitable music for the church, Sabbath school, and young people's meetings. But from far and near the need of a new hymnal, which should include songs of the advent faith adapted for use in the church service as well as those suited more especially for Sabbath schools and young people's meetings, has been urged.

The General Conference in session in 1936 authorized the General Conference Committee to study the need for a new church hymnal. The Autumn Council of that year, held in Fort Worth, Texas, recommended that a new church hymnal be prepared, and the Council appointed a small committee to begin preparation of the manuscript. Later, in Washington, D.C., this committee was enlarged to twenty members, and was instructed to select suitable hymns, edit both words and music, and bring into being a new hymnal. The committee has exercised care and discrimination in the selections made. The total number of hymns in the collection agreed upon is somewhat less than in "Hymns and Tunes."

The committee has selected many of the best hymns available. Some of these are old standard and familiar hymns. About thirty never before printed have been contributed by our Seventh-day Adventist musicians. The plan of setting all words within the musical accompaniment has been followed. This will be a real aid to those who read music. The music editors have sometimes transposed the key in order that a greater proportion of the congregation may be able to join in the singing.

Responsive Scripture readings have been provided, so that these may be available for use in public worship. Topical and first-line indexes will aid in the selection of hymns on particular themes.

It is the General Conference plan that this hymnal shall take the place of "Hymns and Tunes" and "Christ in Song" in our public services. We believe it is the best compilation of hymns

ever prepared for the use of our Seventh-day Adventist churches. The work of compilation has been done by men who live and breathe the advent spirit. They have sought to preserve for the church uplifting and inspiring songs and hymns of worship that will contribute to the deepening of the spiritual experience of all who use the book. They have endeavored also to retain those hymns which proclaim in song the distinctive doctrines of the advent movement.

Every effort has been made to trace the ownership of copyrighted hymns, and to give proper credit. Any inadvertent omissions or inaccuracies will gladly be corrected in future editions.

We recognize with gratitude the excellent service rendered by the editors and the music committee in selecting hymns, arranging and planning the hymnal, and reading the proofs; and gratefully acknowledge the contribution of new hymns and tunes by the authors. We express our appreciation to those who have given permission for the inclusion of hymns in this collection, and tender our thanks to all who have labored earnestly to bring out this hymnal. We trust that it will be cordially received, and widely used by our churches, and that it will prove a great blessing to the church at large.

GENERAL CONFERENCE COMMITTEE.

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Church Hymnal

WORSHIP—ADORATION AND PRAISE

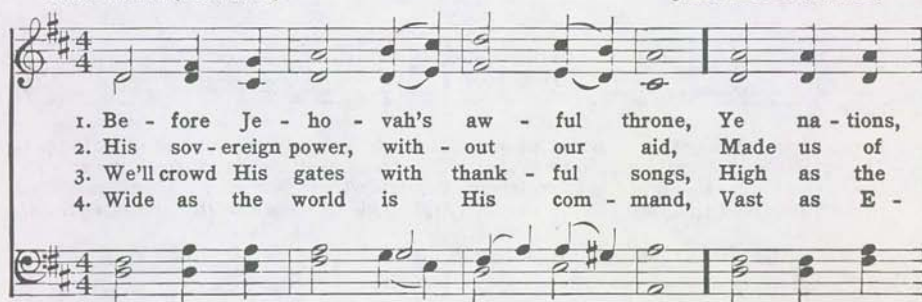
1

Before Jehovah's Awful Throne

Duke Street. L.M.

ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748)

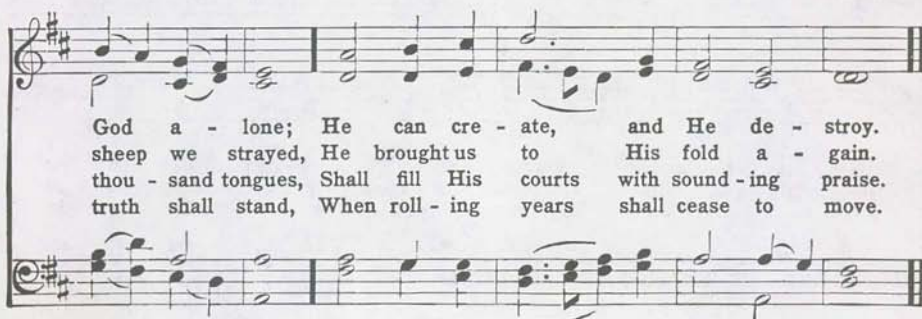
JOHN HATTON (d. 1793)



1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions,
2. His sov - ereign power, with - out our aid, Made us of
3. We'll crowd His gates with thank - ful songs, High as the
4. Wide as the world is His com - mand, Vast as E -



bow with sa - cred joy; Know that the Lord is
clay, and formed us men; And when like wan - dering
heavens our voic - es raise; And earth, with her ten
ter - ni - ty His love; Firm as a rock His



God a - lone; He can cre - ate, and He de - stroy.
sheep we strayed, He brought us to His fold a - gain.
thou - sand tongues, Shall fill His courts with sound - ing praise.
truth shall stand, When roll - ing years shall cease to move.

2

From All That Dwell Below the Skies

Angels. L.M.

ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748)

ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1623

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise;
 2. E - ter - nal are Thy mer - cies, Lord, E - ter - nal truth at - tends Thy word;
 3. Your loft - y themes, ye mor - tals, bring, In songs of praise di - vine - ly sing;
 4. In ev - ery land be - gin the song, To ev - ery land the strains be - long;

Let His al - might - y name be sung Through ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue.
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.
 God's great sal - va - tion loud pro - claim, And shout for joy His glo - rious name.
 In cheer - ful sounds all voic - es raise, And fill the world with loud - est praise.

3

Come, Thou Almighty King

Italian Hymn. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Anon., c. 1757

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
 2. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
 3. Thou art the might - y One, On earth Thy will be done

Help us to praise. Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Rule now in
 From shore to shore. Thy sov - ereign maj - es - ty May we in

ADORATION AND PRAISE



to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.
 ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

4

With Reverence Let the Saints Appear

Harvey's Chant. C.M.

ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748)

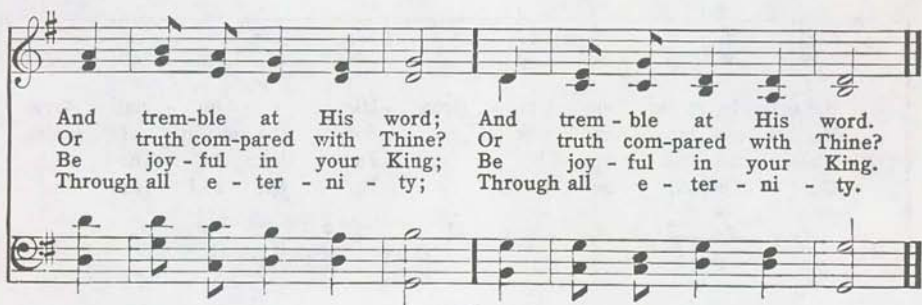
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY (1816-1868)



1. With rev - erence let the saints ap - pear, And
 2. How ter - ri - ble Thy glo - ries be! How
 3. Sing, all ye ran - somed of the Lord, Your
 4. O Je - sus, Lord of earth and heaven, Our



bow be - fore the Lord; His high commands with rev - erence hear,
 bright Thine ar - mies shine! Where is the power that vies with Thee,
 great De - liv - erer sing; Ye pil - grims now for Zi - on bound,
 life and joy, to Thee Be hon - or, thanks, and bless - ing given



And trem - ble at His word; And trem - ble at His word.
 Or truth com - pared with Thine? Or truth com - pared with Thine?
 Be joy - ful in your King; Be joy - ful in your King.
 Through all e - ter - ni - ty; Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

God's Free Mercy Streameth

Ruth. 6.5.6.5.D.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1871

SAMUEL SMITH, 1865

1. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
 2. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
 3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra - diance pour;
 4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Tho' Thou veil Thy light;

And His ban - ner gleam - eth, By His church un - furled;
 Hap - py light is flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free;
 For Thy lov - ing - kind - ness We would love Thee more;
 Life is dark with - out Thee, Death with Thee is bright.

Broad and deep and glo - rious, As the heaven a - bove,
 Ev - ery - thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays;
 And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a - cross the sky,
 Light of light, shine o'er us On our pil - grim way,

Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
 Earth's ten thou - sand voic - es Swell the psalm of praise.
 Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.
 Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day.

O Worship the Lord

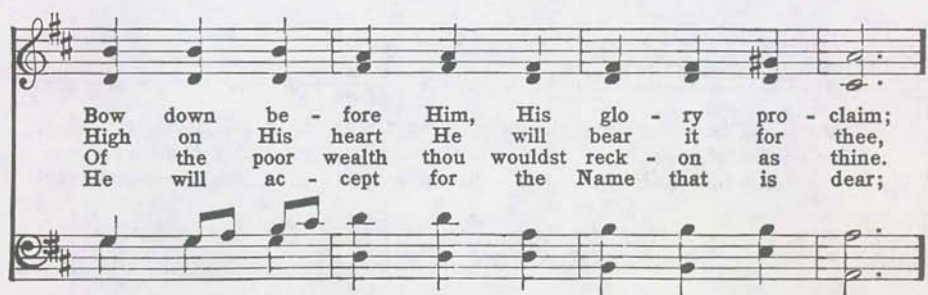
Southampton. 12.10.12.10.

J. S. B. MONSELL (1811-1875)

EDWIN BARNES, 1886



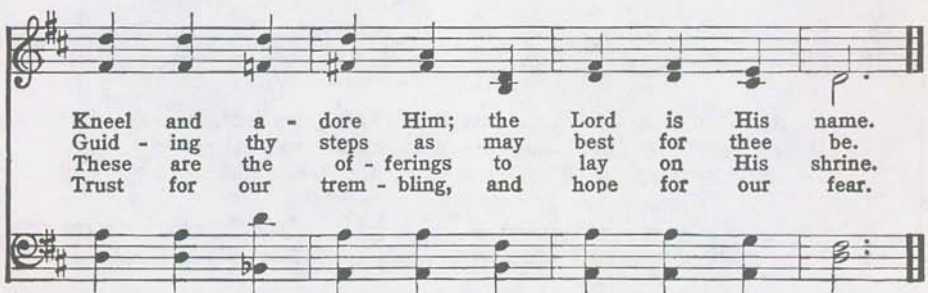
1. O wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness,
 2. Low at His feet lay thy bur - den of care - ful - ness;
 3. Fear not to en - ter His courts in the slen - der - ness
 4. These, though we bring them in trem - bling and fear - ful - ness,



Bow down be - fore Him, His glo - ry pro - claim;
 High on His heart He will bear it for thee,
 Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reck - on as thine,
 He will ac - cept for the Name that is dear;



With gold of o - be - dience, and in - cense of low - li - ness,
 Com - fort thy sor - rows, and an - swer thy prayer - ful - ness,
 Truth in its beau - ty and love in its ten - der - ness,
 Morn - ings of joy give for eve - nings of tear - ful - ness,



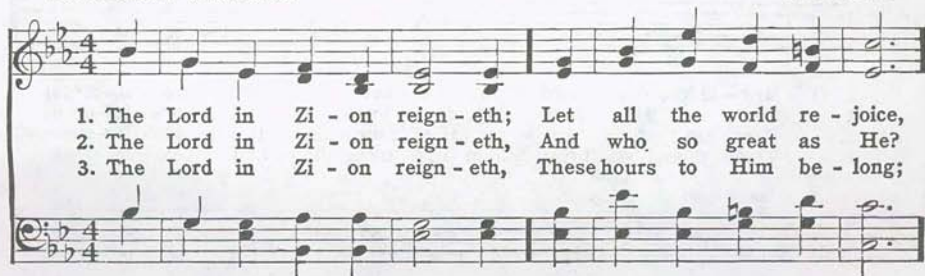
Kneel and a - dore Him; the Lord is His name.
 Guid - ing thy steps as may best for thee be.
 These are the of - ferings to lay on His shrine.
 Trust for our trem - bling, and hope for our fear.

The Lord in Zion Reigneth

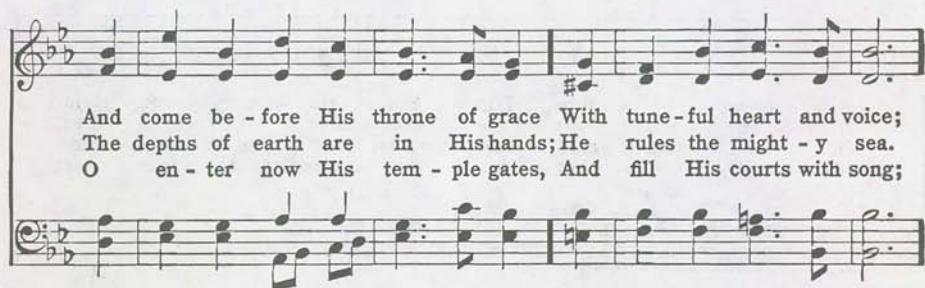
7.6.8.6.D.

FANNY CROSBY (1823-1915)

H. P. DANKS



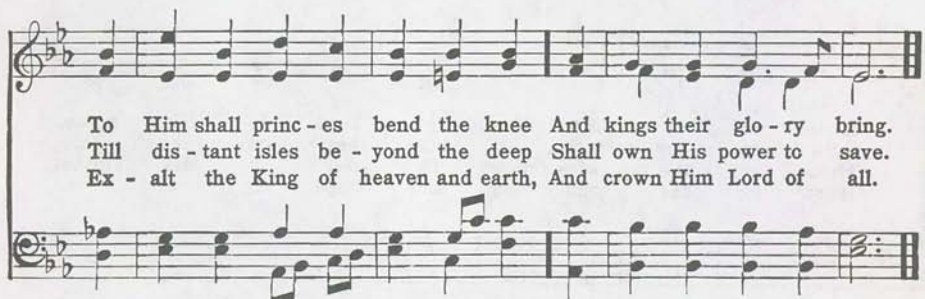
1. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth; Let all the world re - joice,
 2. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, And who so great as He?
 3. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, These hours to Him be - long;



And come be - fore His throne of grace With tune - ful heart and voice;
 The depths of earth are in His hands; He rules the might - y sea.
 O en - ter now His tem - ple gates, And fill His courts with song;



The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, And there His praise shall ring,
 O crown His name with hon - or, And let His stand - ard wave,
 Be - neath His roy - al ban - ner Let ev - ery crea - ture fall,



To Him shall princ - es bend the knee And kings their glo - ry bring.
 Till dis - tant isles be - yond the deep Shall own His power to save.
 Ex - alt the King of heaven and earth, And crown Him Lord of all.

8

We Gather Together

Kremser. Irregular.

Anonymous

Netherland Folk Song, 1625
Arr. by EDWARD KREMSER (1838-1914)

1. We gath - er to - geth - er to ask the Lord's bless - ing;
2. Be - side us to guide us, our God with us join - ing,
3. We all do ex - tol Thee, Thou Lead - er tri - um - phant,

He chas - tens and has - tens His will to make known;
Or - dain - ing, main - tain - ing His king - dom di - vine;
And pray that Thou still our De - fend - er wilt be.

The wick - ed op - press - ing now cease from dis - tress - ing,
So from the be - gin - ning the fight we were win - ning;
Let Thy con - gre - ga - tion es - cape trib - u - la - tion;

Sing prais - es to His Name; He for - gets not His own.
Thou, Lord, wast at our side; all glo - ry be Thine!
Thy Name be ev - er praised! O Lord, make us free!

9

Praise Ye the Father

Flemming. 11.11.11.5.

Anon.

F. FLEMMING, 1810

1. Praise ye the Fa - ther for His lov - ing - kind - ness,
 2. Praise ye the Sav - iour, great is His com - pas - sion,
 3. Praise ye the Spir - it, Com - fort - er of Is - rael,

Ten - der - ly cares He for His err - ing chil - dren; Praise Him, ye
 Gra - cious - ly cares He for His cho - sen peo - ple; Young men and
 Sent of the Fa - ther and the Son to bless us; Praise ye the

an - gels, praise Him in the heav - ens; Praise ye Je - ho - vah!
 maid - ens, ye old men and chil - dren, Praise ye the Sav - iour!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise the E - ter - nal Three!

10

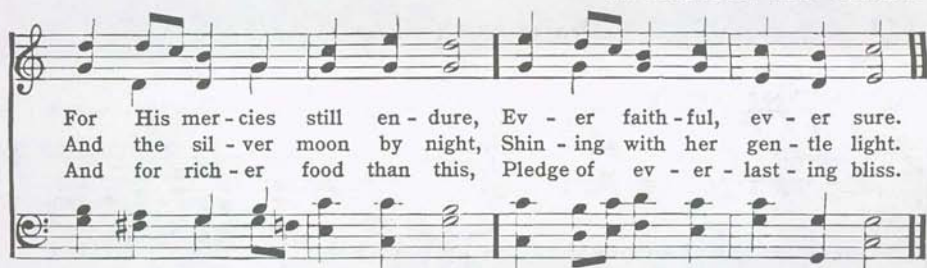
Praise, O Praise Our God and King!

Monkland. 7.7.7.7.

HENRY BAKER (1821-1877)

Arr. by JOHN B. WILKES, 1861

1. Praise, O praise our God and King! Hymns of ad - o - ra - tion sing;
 2. Praise Him that He made the sun Day by day his course to run,
 3. Praise Him for our har - vest store; He hath filled the gar - ner floor;



For His mer - cies still en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.
And the sil - ver moon by night, Shin - ing with her gen - tle light.
And for rich - er food than this, Pledge of ev - er - last - ing bliss.

11

The Lord Jehovah Reigns

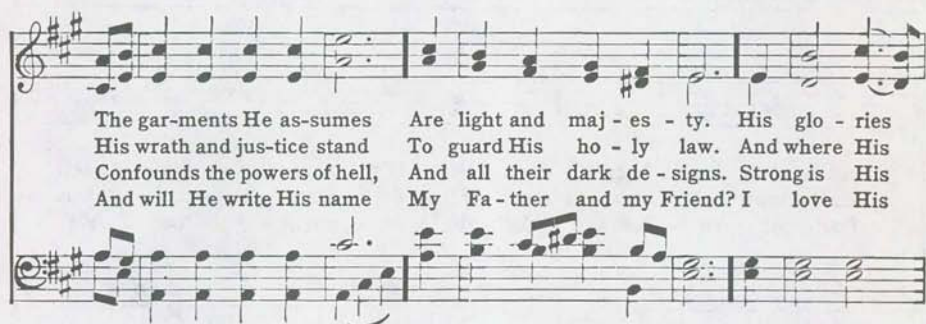
Millennium. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748)

Unknown



1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His throne is built on high;
2. The thun - ders of His hand Keep the wide world in awe;
3. Through all His might - y works A - maz - ing wis - dom shines;
4. And will this sov - ereign King Of glo - ry con - de - scend,



The gar - ments He as - sumes Are light and maj - es - ty. His glo - ries
His wrath and jus - tice stand To guard His ho - ly law. And where His
Confounds the powers of hell, And all their dark de - signs. Strong is His
And will He write His name My Fa - ther and my Friend? I love His



shine with beams so bright No mor - tal eye can bear the sight.
love re - solves to bless, His truth con - firms and seals the grace.
arm, and shall ful - fill His great de - crees and sov - ereign will.
name, I love His word; Join all my powers to praise the Lord!

Praise to the Lord

Lobe Den Herren. 14.14.4.7.8.

JOACHIM NEANDER (1650-1680)

Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863

From PRAXIS PIETATIS MELICA, 1668



1. Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - tion!
2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so won-drous - ly reign - eth,
3. Praise to the Lord, who doth pros - per thy work and de - fend thee;



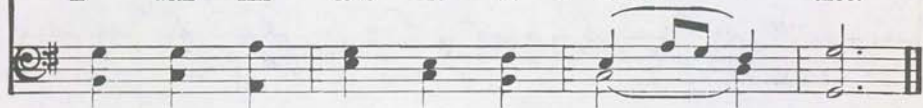
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and sal - va - tion!
Shield-eth thee un - der His wings, yea, so gen - tly sus - tain - eth!
Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at - tend thee.



All ye who hear, Now to His tem - ple draw near;
Hast thou not seen How thy de - sires e'er have been
Pon - der a - new What the Al - might - y can do



Join ye in glad ad - o - ra - tion!
Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?
If with His love He be - friend thee.



13

All People That on Earth Do Dwell

Old Hundredth. L.M.

Psalms 100. WILLIAM KETHE, 1561

The Genevan Psalter, 1551: alt.

1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;
 2. The Lord ye know is God in-deed; With-out our aid He did us make;
 3. O en-ter, then, His gates with praise, Ap-proach with joy His courts un-to;
 4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for-ev-er sure;

Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell; Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice.
 We are His folk, He doth us feed; And for His sheep He doth us take.
 Praise, laud, and bless His Name al-ways, For it is seem-ly so to do.
 His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en-dure.

14

Praise Ye the Lord

Rimington. L.M.

ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748)

FRANCIS DUCKWORTH

1. Praise ye the Lord! 'tis good to raise Your hearts and voic-es in His praise;
 2. He formed the stars, those heavenly flames, He counts their numbers, calls their names;
 3. Sing to the Lord, ex-alt Him high, Who spreads His clouds a-long the sky;
 4. He makes the grass the hills a-dorn, And clothes the smil-ing fields with corn;
 5. His saints are love-ly in His sight, He views His chil-dren with de-light;

His na-ture and His works in-vite To make this du-ty our de-light.
 His wis-dom's vast, and knows no bound, A deep where all our thoughts are drowned.
 There He pre-pares the fruit-ful rain, Nor lets the drops de-scend in vain.
 The beasts with food His hands sup-ply, And the young rav-ens when they cry.
 He sees their hope, He knows their fear, And looks and loves His im-age there.

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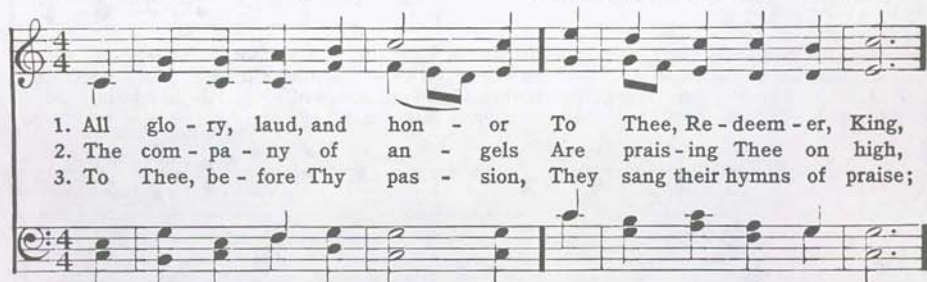
All Glory, Laud, and Honor

St. Theodulph. 7.6.7.6.D.

THEODULPH OF ORLEANS (?-821)

Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE (1818-1866)

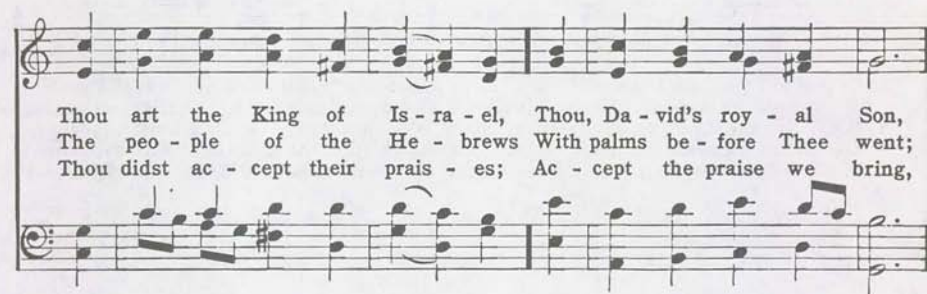
MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 16th or 17th century



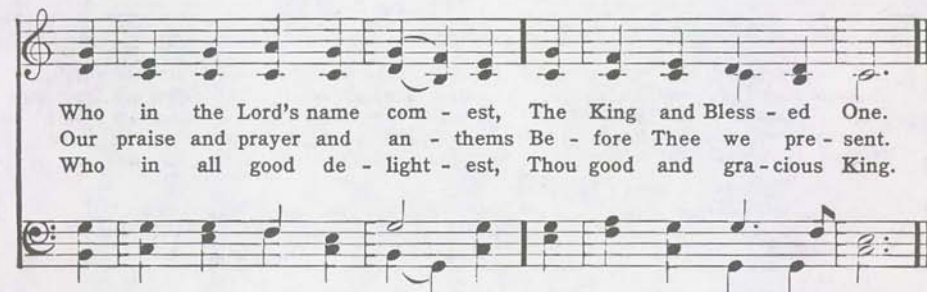
1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
 2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
 3. To Thee, be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;



To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
 And mor - tal men and all things Cre - a - ted make re - ply.
 To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.



Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, Thou, Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the praise we bring,



Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.
 Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
 Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

16

Praise the Lord, His Glories Show

Thanksgiving. 7.7.7.7.D.

H. F. LYTE (1793-1847)

W. B. GILBERT



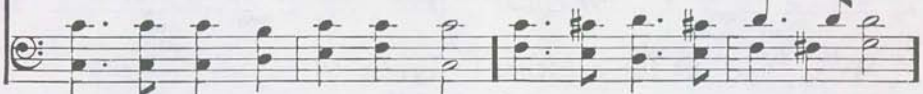
1. Praise the Lord, His glo - ries show, Saints with - in His courts be - low,
 2. Praise the Lord, His mer - cies trace; Praise His prov - i - dence and grace,



An gels round His throne a - bove, All that see and share His love,
 All that He for men hath done, All He sends us through His Son.



Earth to heaven and heaven to earth, Tell His won - ders, sing His worth;
 Strings and voic - es, hands and hearts, In the con - cert bear your parts;



Age to age, and shore to shore, Praise Him, praise Him ev - er - more.
 All that breathe, your Lord a - dore, Praise Him, praise Him ev - er - more.



17

Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

Marion. S.M. With Refrain

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1865

ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
 2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek;
 3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
 4. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;
 5. Then on, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing;

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The Cross of Christ your King.
 Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won - drous prais - es speak.
 Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth.
 From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
 Your glo - rious ban - ner wave on high, The Cross of Christ your King.

Refrain

Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing.
 Re - joice, re - joice,

18

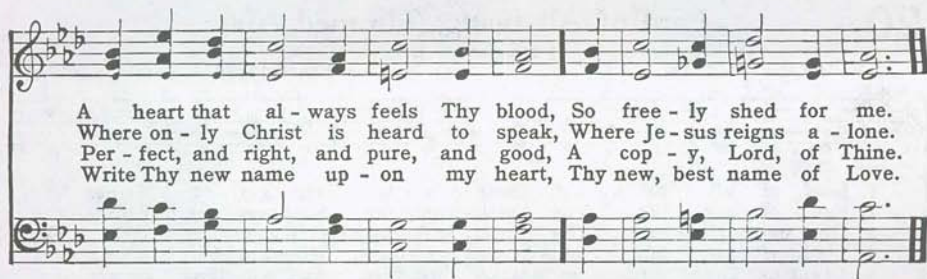
O for a Heart to Praise My God!

Beatitudo. C.M.

C. WESLEY (1707-1788)

J. B. DYKES, 1875

1. O for a heart to praise my God! A heart from sin set free,
 2. A heart re-signed, sub - mis - sive, meek, My dear Re-deem - er's throne,
 3. A heart in ev - ery thought re-newed, And full of love di - vine,
 4. Thy na - ture, gra - cious Lord, im - part; Come quick - ly from a - bove;



A heart that al - ways feels Thy blood, So free - ly shed for me.
Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.
Per - fect, and right, and pure, and good, A cop - y, Lord, of Thine.
Write Thy new name up - on my heart, Thy new, best name of Love.


19

Angel Voices Ever Singing

Angel Voices. 8.5.8.5.8.4.3.

FRANCIS POTT, 1861

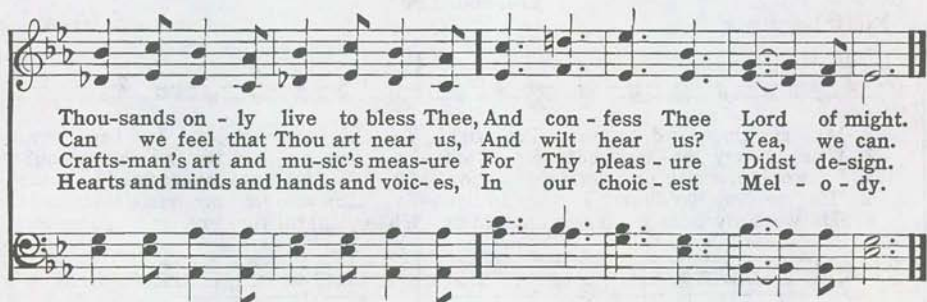
ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872



1. An - gel voic - es ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light;
2. Thou who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan;
3. Yea, we know Thy love re - joic - es O'er each work of Thine;
4. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;



An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night.
Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?
Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es For Thy praise com - bine;
And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - wor - thi - ly,



Thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
Can we feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
Crafts - man's art and mu - sic's meas - ure For Thy pleas - ure Didst de - sign.
Hearts and minds and hands and voic - es, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.

WORSHIP

20

Lord of All Being, Throned Afar

Park Street. L.M.

O. W. HOLMES, 1848

Arr. from FREDERICK M. A. VENUE, c. 1810

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from
 2. Sun of our life, Thy quick - ening ray, Sheds on our path the
 3. Our mid - night is Thy smile with - drawn; Our noon - tide is Thy
 4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is truth, whose
 5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kin - dling hearts that

sun and star; Cen - ter and soul of ev - ery sphere, Yet to each
 glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy soft - ened light, Cheers the long
 gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, Thy mer - cy's sign; All, save the
 warmth is love, Be - fore Thy ev - er - blaz - ing throne We ask no
 burn for Thee; Till all Thy liv - ing al - tars claim One ho - ly

lov - ing heart how near! Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
 watch - es of the night, Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
 clouds of sin, are Thine, All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
 lus - ter of our own, We ask no lus - ter of our own.
 light, one heav - en - ly flame! One ho - ly light, one heav - en - ly flame.

21

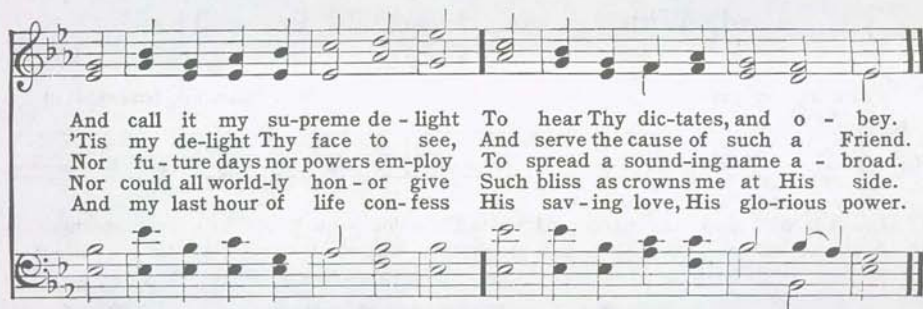
My Gracious Lord, I Own Thy Right

Lebanon. L.M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

CHESTER G. ALLEN

1. My gra - cious Lord, I own Thy right To ev - ery serv - ice I can pay,
 2. What is my be - ing but for Thee—Its sure sup - port, its no - blest end?
 3. I would not sigh for world - ly joy, Or to increase my world - ly good;
 4. 'Tis to my Sav - iour I would live—To Him who for my ran - som died;
 5. His work my hoar - y age shall bless When youthful vig - or is no more;



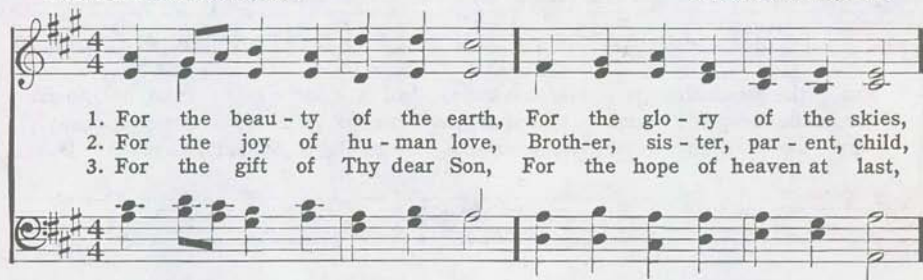
And call it my su-preme de - light To hear Thy dic-tates, and o - bey.
 'Tis my de-light Thy face to see, And serve the cause of such a Friend.
 Nor fu-ture days nor powers em-loy To spread a sound-ing name a - broad.
 Nor could all world-ly hon-or give Such bliss as crowns me at His side.
 And my last hour of life con-fess His sav-ing love, His glo-rious power.

22

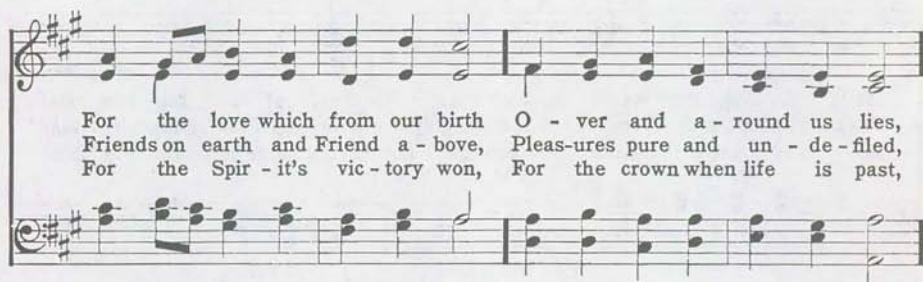
For the Beauty of the Earth

Dix. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT, 1864

Abridged from a chorale by
CONRAD KOCHER, 1838


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
 2. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth-er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
 3. For the gift of Thy dear Son, For the hope of heaven at last,



For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
 Friends on earth and Friend a - bove, Pleas-ures pure and un - de - filed,
 For the Spir - it's vic - tory won, For the crown when life is past,



Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grate-ful song of praise.
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grate-ful song of praise.
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise Songs of grat - i - tude and praise.

23 Lord, With Glowing Heart I'd Praise Thee

Preston. 8.7.8.7.D.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

HAROLD A. MILLER, 1939



1. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be-stows;
2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, Wretched wan-derer, far a-stray;
3. Lord, this bos-om's ar - dent feel-ing Vain-ly would my lips ex-press.



For the par-doning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows:
Found thee lost, and kind - ly brought thee From the paths of death a - way.
Low be-fore Thy foot-stool kneel-ing, Deign Thy sup-plant's prayer to bless;



Help, O God, my weak en-deav-or: This dull soul to rap-ture raise;
Praise, with love's de-vout-est feel-ing, Him who saw they guilt-born fear,
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treas-ure, Love's pure flame with-in me raise;



Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my soul be warmed to praise.
And, the light of hope re-veal-ing, Bade the bloodstained cross ap-pear.
And, since words can nev - er meas-ure, Let my life show forth Thy praise.



24

How Pleasant, How Divinely Fair

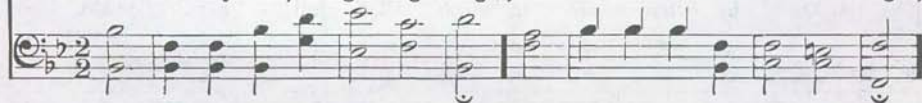
Burton. L.M.

ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748)

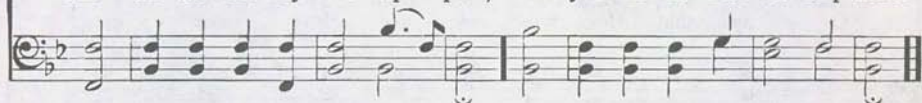
I. B. WOODBURY (1819-1858)



1. How pleas-ant, how di-vine - ly fair, O Lord of hosts, Thy dwell-ings are!
2. Blest are the souls that find a place With-in the tem-ple of Thy grace;
3. Blest are the men whose hearts are set To find the way to Zi-on's gate.
4. Cheer-ful they walk, with growing strength, Till all shall meet in heaven at length,



With long de-sire my spir-it faints To meet th'as-sem-blies of Thy saints.
There they be-hold Thy gen-tle rays, And seek Thy face, and learn Thy praise.
God is their strength; and through the road They lean up-on their help-er, God.
Till all be-fore Thy face ap-pear, And join in no-bler wor-ship there.



25

Again Our Earthly Cares We Leave

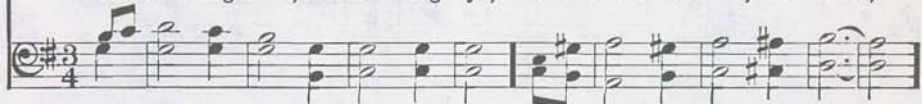
Manoah. C.M.

JOHN NEWTON (1725-1807)

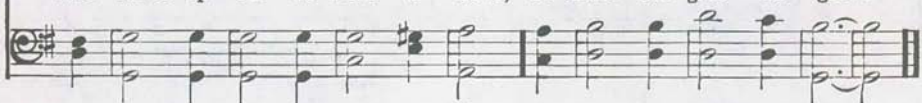
Arr. by HENRY W. GREATORREX, 1851



1. A - gain our earth-ly cares we leave, And to Thy courts re - pair;
2. Great Shepherd of Thy peo - ple, here Thy pres-ence now dis - play.
3. The clouds which veil Thee from our sight, In pi - ty, Lord, re - move;
4. The feel - ing heart, the melt - ing eye, The hum - ble mind, be - stow;



A - gain with joy - ful feet we haste To meet our Sav - iour there.
We bow with - in Thy house of prayer; O give us hearts to pray!
Dis - pose our minds to hear a - right The mes - sage of Thy love.
And shine up - on us from a - bove, To make our grac - es grow.

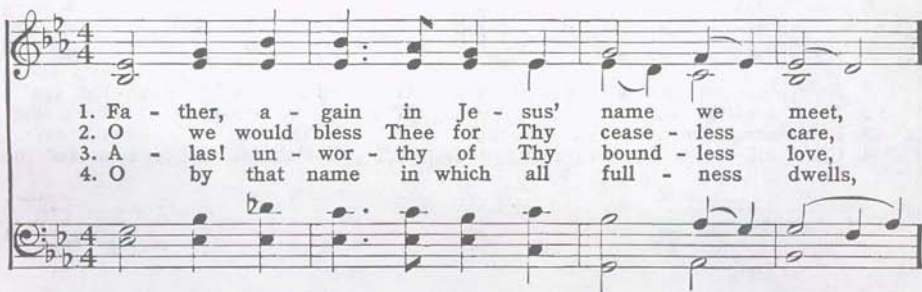


Again We Meet

Pax Dei. 10.10.10.10.

LUCY WHITMORE, 1824

J. B. DYKES, 1868



1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet,
 2. O we would bless Thee for Thy cease - less care,
 3. A - las! un - wor - thy of Thy bound - less love,
 4. O by that name in which all full - ness dwells,



And bow in pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet;
 And all Thy love from day to day de - clare!
 Too oft with care - less feet from Thee we rove;
 O by that love which ev - ery love ex - cels,



A - gain to Thee our grate - ful voic - es raise,
 Is not our life with hour - ly mer - cies crowned?
 But now, en - cour - aged by Thy voice, we come,
 O by that blood so free - ly shed for sin,



To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise.
 Does not Thine arm en - cir - cle us a - round?
 Re - turn - ing sin - ners, to a Fa - ther's home.
 O - pen blessed mer - cy's gate, and take us in.

27

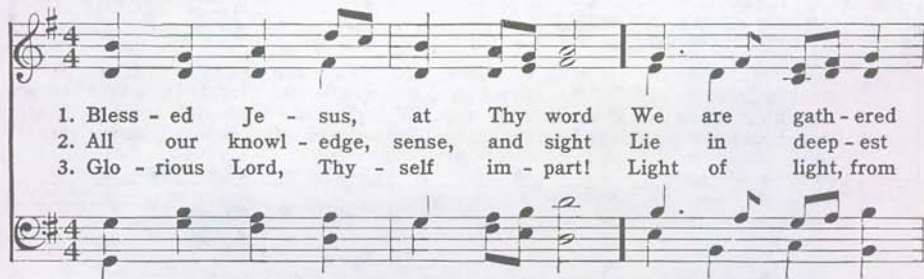
Blessed Jesus, at Thy Word

Liebster Jesu. 7.8.7.8.8.8.

TOBIAS CLAUSNITZER, 1671

Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

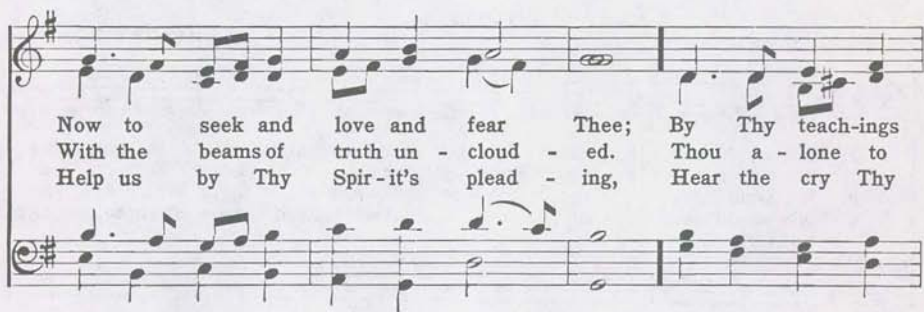
JOHANN RUDOLPH AHLE, 1664



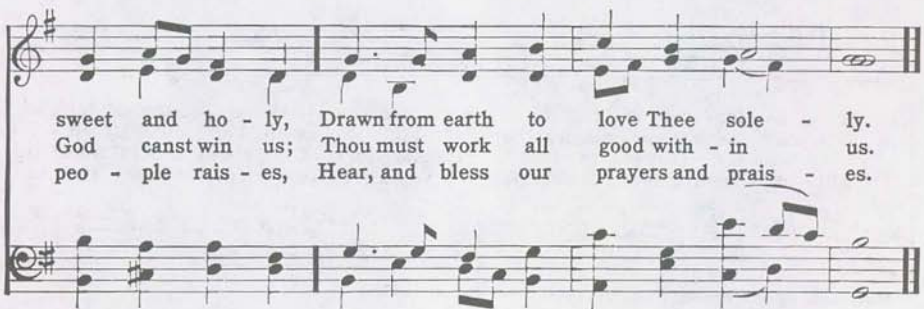
1. Bless - ed Je - sus, at Thy word We are gath - ered
2. All our knowl - edge, sense, and sight Lie in deep - est
3. Glo - rious Lord, Thy - self im - part! Light of light, from



all to hear Thee; Let our hearts and souls be stirred
dark-ness shroud - ed, Till Thy Spir - it breaks our night
God pro - ceed - ing, O - pen Thou our ears and heart,



Now to seek and love and fear Thee; By Thy teach-ings
With the beams of truth un - cloud - ed. Thou a - lone to
Help us by Thy Spir - it's plead - ing, Hear the cry Thy



sweet and ho - ly, Drawn from earth to love Thee sole - ly.
God canst win us; Thou must work all good with - in us.
peo - ple rais - es, Hear, and bless our prayers and prais - es.

28

Blest Hour When Mortal Man Retires

Rogers. L.M.

THOMAS RAFFLES

HAROLD A. MILLER, 1939

1. Blest hour when mor-tal man re-tires To hold com-mun-ion with his God,
 2. Blest hour when earth-ly cares re-sign Their em-pire o'er his anx-ious breast;
 3. Blest hour when God Himself draws nigh, Well pleased His people's voice to hear,
 4. Blest hour! for where the Lord re-sorts Fore-tastes of fu-ture bliss are given;

To send to heaven his warm de-sires, And lis-ten to the sa-cred word.
 While all a-round, the calm di-vine Pro-claims the ho-ly day of rest.
 To hush the pen-i-ten-tial sigh, And wipe a-way the mourner's tear.
 And mor-tals find His earth-ly courts The house of God, the gate of heaven.

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29

We Would See Jesus

11.10.11.10.

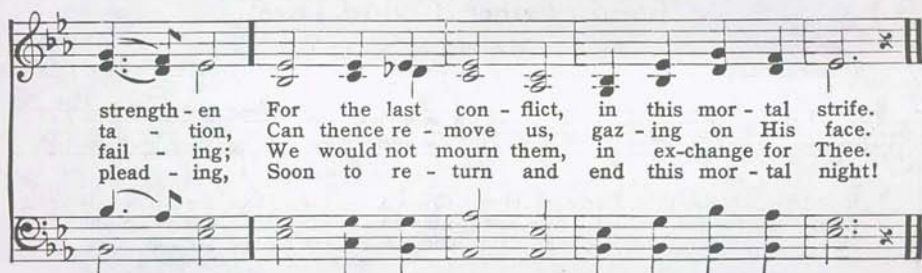
ANNA B. WARNER

FRANKLIN E. BELDEN

1. "We would see Je-sus;" for the shad-ows length-en A-cross the
 2. "We would see Je-sus;" Rock of our sal-va-tion, Where-on our
 3. "We would see Je-sus;" oth-er lights are pal-ing, Which for long
 4. "We would see Je-sus;" this is all we're need-ing—Strength, joy, and

lit-tle landscape of our life; We would see Je-sus, our weak faith to
 feet were set with sovereign grace; Not life, nor death, with all their ag-i-
 years we did re-joice to see; The bless-ings of this sin-ful world are
 will-ing-ness come with the sight; We would see Je-sus, dy-ing, ris-en,

Music copyright, 1899, by F. E. BELDEN. Used by permission.



strength - en For the last con - flict, in this mor - tal strife.
 ta - tion, Can thence re - move us, gaz - ing on His face.
 fail - ing; We would not mourn them, in ex - change for Thee.
 plead - ing, Soon to re - turn and end this mor - tal night!

30

Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

Hendon. 7.7.7.7.7.

WILLIAM HAMMOND (1719-1783)

H. A. C. MALAN, 1827



1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we
 2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion
 3. Send some mes - sage from Thy word, That may joy and
 4. Com - fort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of
 5. Grant that all may seek, and find Thee a God su -



hum - bly bow; O do not our suit dis - dain!
 now de - scend, Fill our hearts with Thy rich - grace,
 peace af - ford; Let Thy Spir - it now im - part
 joy re - turn; Those that are cast down lift up,
 preme - ly kind; Heal the sick, the cap - tive free;



Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
 Tune our lips to sing Thy praise, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
 Full sal - va - tion to each heart, Full sal - va - tion to each heart.
 Make them strong in faith and hope, Make them strong in faith and hope.
 Let us all re - joice in Thee, Let us all re - joice in Thee.

31

Eternal Father, God of Love

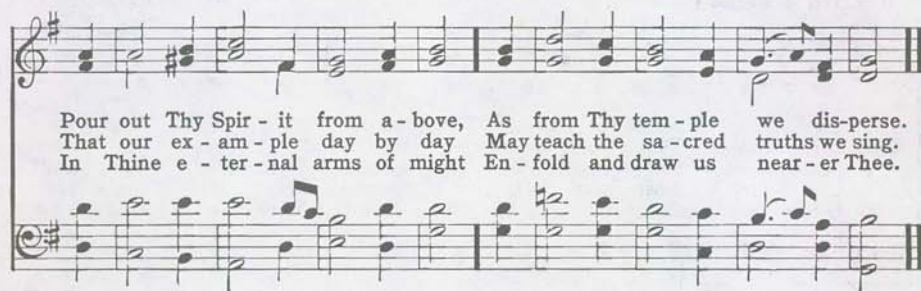
Mason. L.M.

F. E. BELDEN, 1886

F. E. BELDEN, 1886



1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, God of love, Cre - a - tor of the u - ni - verse,
 2. Keep Thou our lips, that all we say May hon - or Thee, our God and King;
 3. Di - rect our way - ward steps a - right, Our guide and guard for - ev - er be;



Pour out Thy Spir - it from a - bove, As from Thy tem - ple we dis - perse.
 That our ex - am - ple day by day May teach the sa - cred truths we sing.
 In Thine e - ter - nal arms of might En - fold and draw us near - er Thee.

32

Lord, at This Closing Hour

Nares. S.M.

E. T. FITCH

JAMES NARES (1715-1783)



1. Lord, at this clos - ing hour Es - tab - lish ev - ery heart
 2. Peace to our breth - ren give; Fill all our hearts with love;
 3. Through chang - es, bright or drear, We would Thy will pur - sue,

Up - on Thy word of truth and power, To keep us when we part.
 In faith and pa - tience may we live, And seek our rest a - bove.
 And toil to spread Thy king - dom here Till we its glo - ry view.

33

Lord, Dismiss Us With Thy Blessing

Sicilian Mariners. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1773

Sicilian Melody, 1794



1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with
 2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra - tion, For Thy gos - pel's



joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,
 joy - ful sound. May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion



Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace. O re - fresh us,
 In our hearts and lives a - bound. Ev - er faith - ful,



O re - fresh us, Trav - eling thro' this wil - der - ness.
 Ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found.



Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name

Ellers. 10.10.10.10.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1866

E. J. HOPKINS, 1869



1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
3. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,



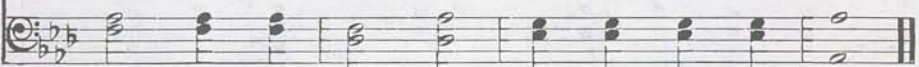
With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise.
With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end, the day.
Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife.



We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease,
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the heart from shame,
Then when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,



Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace!



35

God Be With You

9.8.8.9. With Refrain

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN, 1880

WILLIAM G. TOMER, 1880

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath His wings pro-tection hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's per-ils thick confound you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's ban-ner float-ing o'er you,

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Dai - ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put His arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smite death's threatening wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Refrain

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet,
 Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet;

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,

36

Thy Voice Hath Spoken

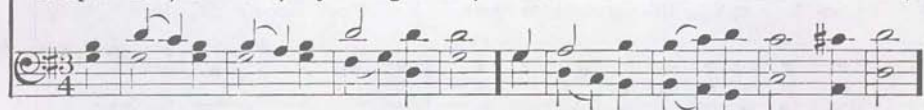
Pembroke. 8.8.6.8.8.6.

MARY E. MAXWELL

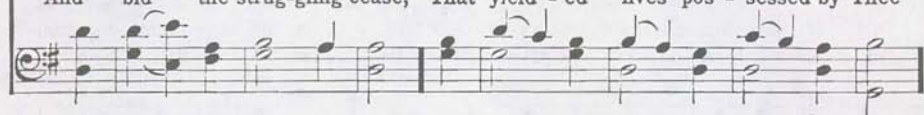
J. FOSTER



1. Thy voice hath spo - ken, souls have heard; Thy won - drous love hath been de - clared;
2. Thy hand hath torn the veil a - side; The se - cret sin man fain would hide
3. De - feat the en - e - my, that he No long - er in cap - tiv - i - ty
4. Bid chains be bro - ken, fet - ters yield, Let wounds in - cur - a - ble be healed,
5. Speak now, O Lord, Thy strong "I will," The waves of doubt and sor - row still,



Now in this qui - et hour Con - vic - tion's ar - rows deep - er press,
 Stands clear be - neath Thy gaze. Help now, dear Lord, each wa - vering heart
 These blood - bought souls shall bind. Grant that the wea - ry, sin - sick one,
 Set long - ing cap - tives free; Hearts long de - filed cleanse thro' and thro',
 And bid the strug - gling cease, That yield - ed lives pos - sessed by Thee



Con - vince of sin and right - eous - ness, Show forth Thy might - y power.
 To turn from sin, from e - vil part; Make this a day of days.
 Whom none can heal but Thou a - lone, Shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Deep in the in - ward part make true, In love and pu - ri - ty.
 Hence - forth Thy wit - ness - es shall be, Kept in Thy per - fect peace.



37

The Lord Be With Us

Sawley. C.M.

J. ELLERTON, 1870

JAMES WALCH, 1860



1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless - ing to re - ceive;
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home - ward road;
3. The Lord be with us till the night In - fold us all to rest;





His gift of peace up - on us send Be-fore His courts we leave.
In si-lent thought or friend-ly talk Our hearts be still with God.
Be He of ev - ery heart the light, Of ev - ery home the guest. A - men.

38

God Bless and Keep Thee

Mizpah. 9.9.12.10.

HENRY DE FLUITER


HENRY DE FLUITER



1. God bless and keep thee through all thy days, God bless and
2. How good to be where God's chil - dren meet, How good to
3. Here in His word sweet man - na is found, Here liv - ing



keep thee in all thy ways; "Miz - pah" our part-ing sweet, "Miz-pah" our
wor - ship at Je - sus' feet; There love and peace a - bide, There sweet-est
wa - ters for all a - bound; Je - sus our need sup-plies, And who on



hearts re - peat, Till we a - gain shall meet with songs of praise.
rest be - side, There ev - ery care we hide in joy com - plete.
Him re - lies He ev - er sat - is - fies; His praise re - sound.

Henry de Fluter, owner.

39

Lord, in the Morning

Mear. C.M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

AARON WILLIAMS

1. Lord, in the morn-ing Thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high;
 2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone To plead for all His saints;
 3. O may Thy Spir-it guide my feet In ways of right-eous-ness;
 4. The men that love and fear Thy name Shall see their hopes ful-filled;

To Thee will I di-rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye—
 Pre-sent-ing at His Fa-ther's throne Our songs and our com-plaints.
 Make ev-ery path of du-ty straight And plain be-fore my face.
 The might-y God will com-pass them With fa-vor as a shield.

40

Sweetly the Holy Hymn

Greenwood. S.M.

C. H. SPURGEON, 1866

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER, 1849

1. Sweet-ly the ho-ly hymn Breaks on the morn-ing air;
 2. While flowers are wet with dews, Dew of our souls, de-scend;
 3. Up-on the bat-tle-field, Be-fore the fight be-gins,
 4. On the lone moun-tain-side, Be-fore the morn-ing's light,
 5. Oh, hear us, then, for we Are ver-y weak and frail;

Be-fore the world with smoke is dim We meet to of-fer prayer.
 Ere yet the sun the day re-news, O Lord, Thy Spir-it send.
 We seek, O Lord, Thy shel-tering shield, To guard us from our sins.
 The Man of Sor-rows wept and cried, And rose re-freshed with might.
 We make the Sav-iour's name our plea, And sure-ly must pre-vail.

41

O Christ, With Each Returning Morn

Zephyr. L.M.

Anon.

W. B. BRADBURY (1816-1868)

1. O Christ, with each re - turn - ing morn Thine im - age to our hearts be borne;
 2. All hal - lowed be our walk this day; May meek - ness form our morn - ing ray,
 3. May grace each i - dle thought con - trol, And sanc - ti - fy each way - ward soul;

And may we ev - er clear - ly see Our dear - est treas - ure, Lord, in Thee!
 And faith - ful love our noon - tide light, And hope our sun - set, calm and bright.
 May guile de - part, and mal - ice cease, And all with - in be joy and peace.

42

New Every Morning

Melcombe. L.M.

JOHN KEBLE, 1822

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1782

1. New ev - ery morn - ing is the love Our wak - ening and up - ris - ing prove;
 2. New mer - cies, each re - turn - ing day, Hov - er a - round us while we pray;
 3. If, on our dai - ly course, our mind Be set to hal - low all we find,
 4. The triv - ial round, the com - mon task, Will fur - nish all we ought to ask;
 5. On - ly, O Lord, in Thy dear love, Fit us for per - fect rest a - bove;

Through sleep and dark - ness safe - ly brought, Re - stored to life and power and thought.
 New per - ils past, new sins for - given, New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
 New treas - ures still, of count - less price, God will pro - vide for sac - ri - fice.
 Room to de - ny our - selves, a road To bring us dai - ly near - er God.
 And help us, this and ev - ery day, To live more near - ly as we pray.

43

When Morning Gilds the Skies

From the German, c. 1800
Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1853

Laudes Domini. 6.6.6.6.6.6.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak-ing cries,
 2. When - e'er the sweet church bell, Peals o - ver hill and dell,
 3. The night be-comes as day, When from the heart we say,
 4. Ye na-tions of man - kind, In this your con-cord find,
 5. In heaven's e - ter - nal bliss, The love-liest strain is this,
 6. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,

May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark-ness fear,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let all the earth a - round
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th' e - ter - nal song

To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 As joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 Ring joy - ous with the sound, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 From depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 Through all the a - ges long, May Je - sus Christ be praised!

44

Awake, My Soul


THOMAS KEN, 1692

The Morning Watch. L.M.

CARL F. PRICE (1881-

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai-ly stage of du - ty run;
 2. Shine on me, Lord; new life im - part! Fresh ar-dors kin-dle in my heart;
 3. Di - rect, con - trol, sug - gest this day All I de-sign, or do, or say,
 4. Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;

Used by permission of Carl F. Price, owner of the copyright.



Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice!
 One ray of Thine all - quick - ening light Dis - pels the clouds and dark of night.
 That all my powers, with all their might, In Thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.
 Praise Him a - bove, ye heaven - ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

45

The Sun Is on the Land

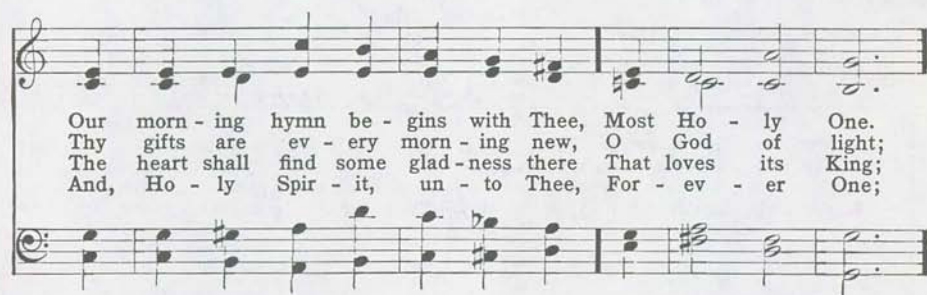
LOUIS F. BENSON, 1897

Wentworth. 8.4.8.4.8.4.

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876



1. The sun is on the land and sea, The day be - gun;
 2. Thy love was ev - er in our view, Like stars by night;
 3. We do not know what grief or care The day may bring;
 4. All glo - ry to the Fa - ther be, With Christ the Son,



Our morn - ing hymn be - gins with Thee, Most Ho - ly One.
 Thy gifts are ev - ery morn - ing new, O God of light;
 The heart shall find some glad - ness there That loves its King;
 And, Ho - ly Spir - it, un - to Thee, For - ev - er One;



Our praise shall rise con - tin - ual - ly Till day is done.
 Thy mer - cy, like the heav - ens' blue, Fills all our sight.
 The life that serves Thee ev - ery - where Can al - ways sing.
 All glo - ry to the Trin - i - ty While a - ges run.

Sweet Is the Work, My God

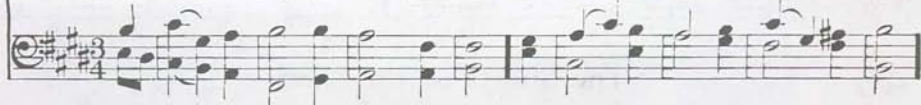
ISAAC WATTS, 1719
Psalms 92

For the Sabbath. L.M.

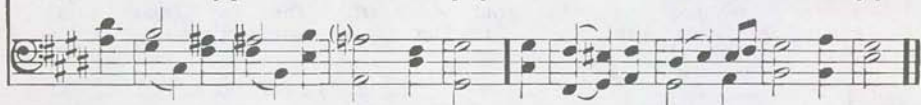
STANLEY LEDINGTON, 1938



1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing;
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal cares shall seize my breast;
3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord, And bless His works, and bless His word:
4. Then shall I see, and hear, and know All I de-sired or wished be-low;



To show Thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.
O may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp of sol-emn sound.
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep Thy coun-sels, how di-vine!
And ev - ery power find sweet em-ploy In that e - ter - nal world of joy.



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Forth in Thy Name

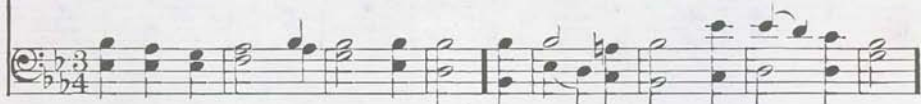
Pixham. L.M.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

HORATIO PARKER, 1901



1. Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go, My dai - ly la - bor to pur-sue;
2. The task Thy wis - dom hath as-signed, O let me cheer-ful - ly ful-fill;
3. Give me to bear Thy eas - y yoke, And ev - ery mo-moment watch and pray;
4. For Thee de - light-ful - ly em-ploy What-e'er Thy boun-teous grace hath given;



Thee, on - ly Thee, re - solved to know In all I think, or speak, or do.
In all my works Thy pres - ence find, And prove Thy good and per - fect will.
And still to things e - ter - nal look, And has - ten to Thy glo - rious day;
And run my course with e - ven joy, And close-ly walk with Thee to heaven.



48

Softly Now the Light of Day

Seymour. 7.7.7.7.

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824

Arr. from CARL M. VON WEBER, 1826

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;
 2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Nought es - capes, with - out, with - in,
 3. Soon from us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would commune with Thee.
 Par - don each in - fir - mi - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

49

Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing

Evening Prayer. 8.7.8.7.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820

GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878

1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;
 2. Though the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness can - not hide from Thee;
 3. Though de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Though the ar - row past us fly,
 4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our couch be - come our tomb,

Sin and want we come con - fess - ing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
 Thou art He who, nev - er wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be.
 An - gel guards from Thee sur - round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.
 May the morn of glo - ry wake us, Clad in light and death - less bloom.

50

Abide With Me

Eventide. 10.10.10.10.

HENRY F. LYTE, 1847

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861



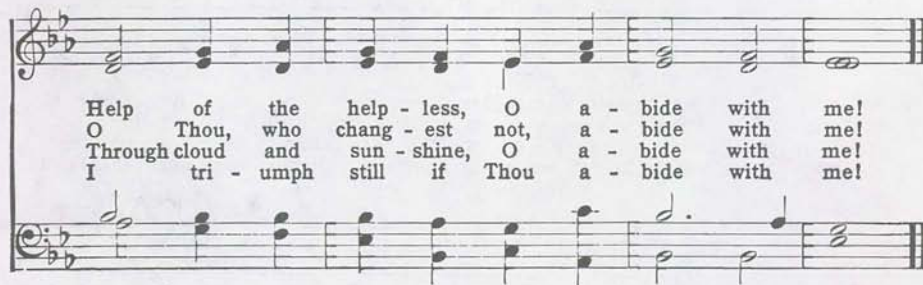
1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;
 4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;



The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide!
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness:



When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?



Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
 O Thou, who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
 Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!
 I tri - umph still if Thou a - bide with me!

51

Day Is Dying in the West

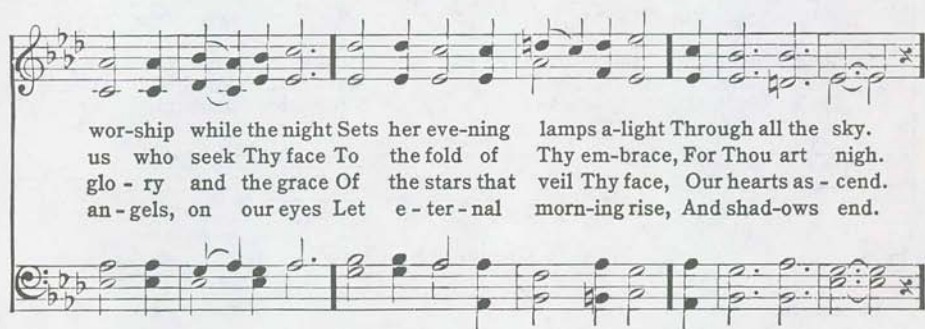
Chautauqua. 7.7.7.7.4. With Refrain

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877



1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest; Wait and
 2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home, Gath - er
 3. While the deepening shad - ows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all, Thro' the
 4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of

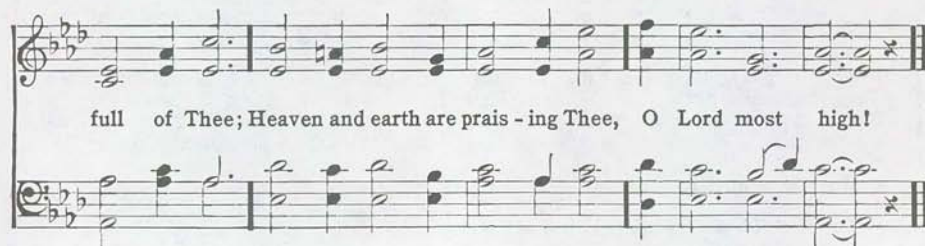


wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Through all the sky.
 us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy em - brace, For Thou art nigh.
 glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
 an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And shad - ows end.

Refrain



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are



full of Thee; Heaven and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord most high!

52

Now the Day Is Over

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

Merrial. 6.5.6.5.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1868

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Fa - ther, give the wea - ry, Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Through the long night watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - derest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.

53

All Praise to Thee

THOMAS KEN (1637-1711)

Tallis' Canon. L.M.

THOMAS TALLIS, c. 1567

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light!
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done,
3. O may my soul on Thee re - pose; And with sweet sleep mine eye-lids close,
4. Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;

Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be - neath Thine own al - might - y wings!
That with the world, my - self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
Sleep, that may me more vig - orous make To serve my God when I a - wake.
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav - enly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

54

The Shadows of the Evening Hours

St. Leonard. C.M.D.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1862

HENRY HILES, 1868

1. The shad-ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark-ening sky;
 2. The sor - rows of Thy serv - ants, Lord, O do not Thou de - spise,
 3. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend;

Up - on the fra-grance of the flowers The dew's of eve - ning lie;
 But let the in - cense of our prayers Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise;
 From mid - night fears and per - ils Thou Our trem - bling hearts de - fend;

Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day;
 The bright-ness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark-ness rolls;
 Give us a res - pite from our toil; Calm and sub-due our woes;

Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
 With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry chase The shad - ows from our souls.
 Through the long day we la - bor, Lord; O give us now re - pose.

55

Now God Be With Us

Integer Vitae. 11.11.11.5.

PETRUS HERBERT, 1566

Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863

FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING's setting of
HORACE's "Integer Vitae," 1810



1. Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing; The light and
2. Let e - vil thoughts and spir - its flee be - fore us; Till morn - ing
3. We have no ref - uge, none on earth to aid us, Save Thee, O
4. Fa - ther, Thy name be praised, Thy kingdom giv - en, Thy will be



dark - ness are of His dis - pos - ing; And 'neath His shad - ow
com - eth, watch, O Mas - ter, o'er us; In soul and bod - y
Fa - ther, who Thine own hast made us; But Thy dear pres - ence
done on earth as 'tis in heav - en; Keep us in life, for -



here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us.
Thou from harm de - fend us, Thine an - gels send us.
will not leave them lone - ly Who seek Thee on - ly.
give our sins, de - liv - er Us now and ev - er.

56

Again as Evening's Shadow Falls

Abends. L.M.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859

HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1874



1. A - gain, as eve - ning's shad - ow falls, We gath - er in these hal - lowed walls;
2. May strug - gling hearts that seek re - lease Here find the rest of God's own peace;
3. O God, our light! to Thee we bow; With - in all shad - ows stand - est Thou;



And ves-per hymn and ves - per prayer Rise mingling on the ho - ly air.
 And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer, Lay down the bur - den and the care.
 Give deep - er calm than night can bring; Give sweet - er songs than lips can sing. A-men.



57

The Day Thou Gavest

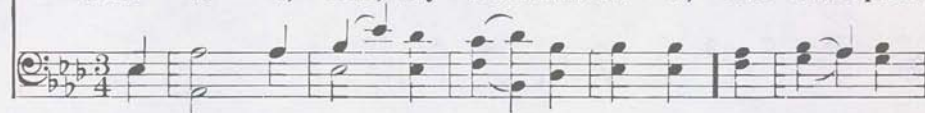
St. Clement. 9.8.9.8.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

CLEMENT C. SCHOLEFIELD, 1874



1. The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness
 2. We thank Thee that Thy church, un - sleep - ing, While earth rolls
 3. As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land The dawn leads
 4. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall nev - er, Like earth's proud



falls at Thy be - hest; To Thee our morn - ing hymns as -
 on - ward in - to light, Through all the world her watch is
 on an - oth - er day, The voice of prayer is nev - er
 em - pires, pass a - way; Thy king - dom stands, and grows for -



ced - ed, Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest.
 keep - ing, And rests not now by day or night.
 si - lent, Nor die the strains of praise a - way.
 ev - er, Till all Thy crea - tures own Thy sway.



Our Day of Praise Is Done

Garden City. S.M.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1871

HORATIO PARKER, 1893

1. Our day of praise is done; The eve-ning shad-ows fall;
 2. A - round the throne on high, Where night can nev - er be,
 3. Too faint our an-thems here; Too soon of praise we tire,
 4. 'Tis Thine each soul to calm, Each way-ward thought re - claim,
 5. A lit - tle while, and then Shall come the glo - rious end;

But pass not from us with the sun, True Light that lightenest all.
 The white-robed harp-ers of the sky Bring cease - less hymns to Thee.
 But O, the strains, how full and clear, Of that e - ter - nal choir!
 And make our life a dai - ly psalm Of glo - ry to Thy name.
 And songs of an - gels and of men In per - fect praise shall blend.

59

The Sun Rolls Down

Anon.

Vesper. C.M.

HAROLD A. MILLER, 1939

1. The sun rolls down the dis - tant west, Soft twi - light steals a - broad
 2. This ho - ly day let us be - gin With songs of praise to God,
 3. Now in this tran - quil hour we lay All world - ly cares a - side,
 4. 'Tis not to seek the world's applause That we from la - bor rest;

4. la - bor rest;

To wel - come in the day of rest, The Sab-bath of the Lord.
 Who par - dons all our guilt and sin, Through Je - sus' pre - cious blood.
 And hal - low God's most ho - ly day, Though friends or foes may chide.
 We strive to keep God's ho - ly laws, And He these mo - ments blessed.

60

O Blessed Hour

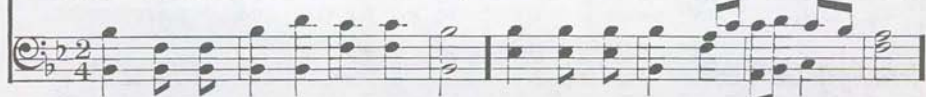
N. J. SQUIRES

Ernan. L.M.

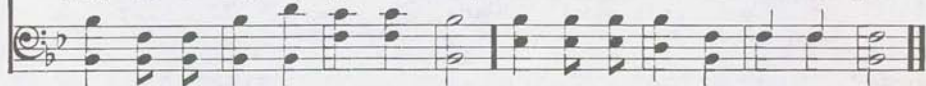
L. MASON, 1850



1. O bless-ed hour, when ev-ening comes, And calls us to our place of prayer!
2. With one ac-cord we gath-er here, Our wants make known, our sins con-fess;
3. Our faith in-crease, our fears re-move; Make strong the weak, the help-less raise;
4. No want have we Thou canst not fill, No need but Thou canst ful-ly meet;



With joy-ful heart our feet we turn To meet Thee and Thy chil-dren there.
 Dear Sav-iour, wilt Thou now ap-pear, And bless as on-ly Thou canst bless.
 May ev-ery heart now feel Thy love, And ev-ery tongue speak forth Thy praise.
 May we o-bey Thy gra-cious will, And find our lives in Thee com-plete.



61

The Sabbath Day Has Reached Its Close

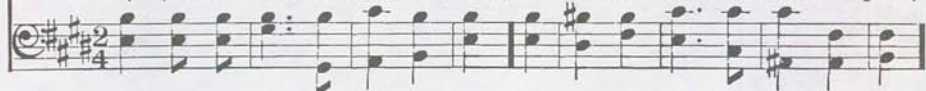
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

Pascal. 8.8.8.6.

E. J. HOPKINS



1. The Sab-bath day has reached its close, Yet, Sav-iour, ere I seek re- pose,
2. Wea-ry I come to Thee for rest; Hal-low and calm my trou-bled breast;
3. Let not the gos-pel seed re-main Un-fruit-ful, or be sown in vain;
4. O Je-sus, Lord enthroned on high, Thou hearest the con-trite spir-it's sigh;
5. My on-ly in-ter-ces-sor Thou, Min-gle Thy fra-grant in-cense now
6. And, oh, when time's short course shall end, And death's dark shades around im-pend,



Grant me the peace Thy love be-stows; Smile on my eve-ning hour.
 Grant me Thy Spir-it for my guest; Smile on my eve-ning hour.
 Let heav-en-ly dew de-scend like rain; Smile on my eve-ning hour.
 Look down on me with pity-ing eye; Smile on my eve-ning hour.
 With ev-ery prayer, and ev-ery vow; Smile on my eve-ning hour.
 My God, my ev-er-last-ing Friend, Smile on my eve-ning hour.



Eternal Depth of Love Divine

Rothwell. L.M.

NICOLAUS L. ZINZENDORF (1700-1760)

WILLIAM TANSUR



1. E - ter - nal depth of love di - vine, In
 2. With whom dost Thou de - light to dwell? Sin -
 3. The dic - tates of Thy sov - ereign will With
 4. To Thy sure love, Thy ten - der care, Our



Je - sus, God with us, dis - played, How bright Thy
 ners, a vile and thank - less race! O God, what
 joy our grate - ful hearts re - ceive; All Thy de -
 flesh, soul, spir - it, we re - sign; O, fix Thy



beam - ing glo - ries shine! How wide Thy heal - ing
 tongue a - right can tell How vast Thy love, how
 light in us ful - fill: Lo, all we are, to
 sa - cred pres - ence there, And seal the abode for -



streams are spread, How wide Thy heal - ing streams are spread!
 great Thy grace? How vast Thy love, how great Thy grace?
 Thee we give. Lo, all we are, to Thee we give.
 ev - er Thine! And seal the abode for - ev - er Thine!

63

Thy Mighty Love, O God

Riber. 10.10.10.10.

E. MAY GRIMES

C. S. BEATSON
Arr. by G. B. BRAMLEY

1. Thy might - y love, O God, con - strain - eth me,
2. Shall I not yield to that con - strain - ing power?
3. Break through my na - ture, might - y, heaven - ly Love;
4. Thus whol - ly mas - tered and pos - sessed by God,

As some strong tide it press - eth on its way,
Shall I not say, O tide of love, flow in?
Clear ev - ery av - e - nue of thought and brain,
Forth from my life, spon - ta - ne - ous and free

Seek - ing a chan - nel in my self - bound soul,
My God, Thy gen - tle - ness hath con - quered me;
Flood my af - fec - tions, pu - ri - fy my will,
Shall flow a stream of ten - der - ness and grace—

Yearn - ing to sweep all bar - ri - ers a - way.
Life can - not be as it hath hith - er been.
Let noth - ing but Thine own pure life re - main.
Lov - ing, be - cause God loved, e - ter - nal - ly.

64

How Gentle God's Commands

Dove. S.M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE (1702-1751)

Unknown

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!
 2. Be - neath His watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
 3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
 4. His good-ness stands ap - proved Through each suc - ceed - ing day;

Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
 That hand which bears all na - ture up Shall guard His chil - dren well.
 Haste to your heav - en - ly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.
 I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way.

65

There's a Wideness

Wellesley. 8.7.8.7.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

LIZZIE S. TOURJEE, 1878

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
 2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good;
 3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind,
 4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;

There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
 There is mer - cy with the Sav - iour; There is heal - ing in His blood.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is won - der - ful - ly kind.
 And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

Like as a Father

LOVE OF GOD

9.10.5.5.10.

F. E. BELDEN

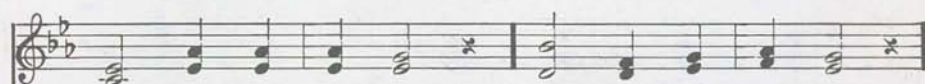
D. S. HAKES



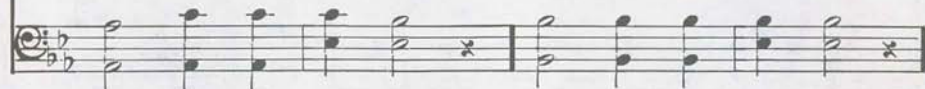
1. Like as a fa - ther pit - ies his child,
 2. Like as a fa - ther when we be - lieve,
 3. Like as a fa - ther, ev - er the same,
 4. Like as a fa - ther, con - stant is He,



So the Lord pit - ies the sin - ner de - filed;
 Mer - ci - ful still, He will glad - ly re - ceive;
 He hath cre - at - ed, and know - eth our frame;
 God in com - pas - sion re - gard - eth our plea;



Wait - eth in kind - ness, Pit - ies our blind - ness,
 Lis - tens to hear us, Bless - es to cheer us,
 Watch - eth the stray - ing, Guard - eth the pray - ing,
 In need He com - eth, Pre - cious His prom - ise:



Long - eth to wel - come, though of - ten re - viled.
 Pit - ies when - ev - er His Spir - it we grieve.
 Bids us to trust in His al - might - y name.
 Fa - ther in heav - en for - ev - er to be.



HORATIUS BONAR, 1861

O Love of God

Ombersley. L.M.

WILLIAM H. GLADSTONE, 1872

1. O love of God, how strong and true! E - ter - nal, and yet ev - er new;
 2. O wide-em-brac-ing, won-drous love! We read thee in the sky a - bove;
 3. We read thee best in Him who came To bear for us the cross of shame;
 4. We read thy power to bless and save, E'en in the dark-ness of the grave;
 5. O love of God, our shield and stay Through all the per - ils of our way!

Un - com-pre-hend - ed and un-bought, Be - yond all knowledge and all thought.
 We read thee in the earth be - low, In seas that swell, and streams that flow.
 Sent by the Fa - ther from on high, Our life to live, our death to die.
 Still more in res - ur - rec - tion light We read the full-ness of thy might.
 E - ter - nal love, in thee we rest, For - ev - er safe, for - ev - er blest.

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Jesus, Lord, We Look to Thee

CHARLES WESLEY

Nuremberg. 7.7.7.7.

JOHANN RUDOLF AHLE

1. Je - sus, Lord, we look to Thee; Let us in Thy name a - gree;
 2. By Thy rec - on - cil - ing love Ev - ery stum-bling block re - move;
 3. Make us of one heart and mind, Cour-teous, pit - i - ful, and kind,
 4. Let us for each oth - er care, Each the oth - er's bur - den bear;
 5. Free from an - ger and from pride, Let us thus in God a - bide;
 6. Let us then with joy re - move To the fam - i - ly a - bove;

Show Thy - self the Prince of Peace; Bid all strife for - ev - er cease.
 Each to each u - nite, en - dear; Come, and spread Thy ban - ner here.
 Low - ly, meek, in thought and word, Al - to - geth - er like our Lord.
 To Thy church the pat - tern give, Show how true be - liev - ers live.
 May our dai - ly life ex - press Con - stant love and ho - li - ness.
 On the wings of an - gels fly To our man - sions in the sky.

High in the Heavens

St. Alban. L.M.

MAJESTY AND POWER

ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748)

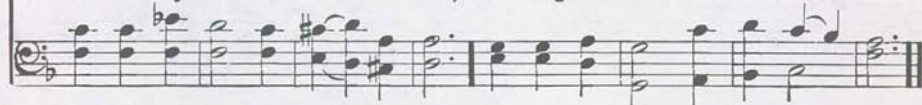
St. Alban's Tune-Book



1. High in the heavens, e - ter - nal God, Thy goodness in full glo - ry shines;
2. For - ev - er firm Thy jus - tice stands, As moun-tains their foun-da - tions keep;
3. O God, how ex - cel-lent Thy grace, Whence all our hope and com-fort spring!
4. In the pro-vi - sions of Thy house We still shall find a sweet re - past;



Thy truth shall break through every cloud That veils Thy just and wise de-signs.
 Wise are the won-ders of Thy hands; Thy judgments are a might - y deep.
 The sons of Ad - am, in dis-tress, Fly to the shad-ow of Thy wing.
 There mer-cy like a riv - er flows, And brings sal - va - tion to our taste.



70

Holy, Righteous, Heavenly King

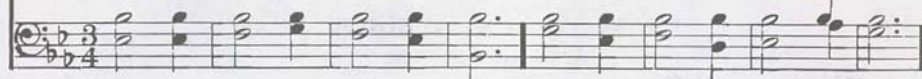
Metcalf. 7.7.7.7.

L. C. METCALFE

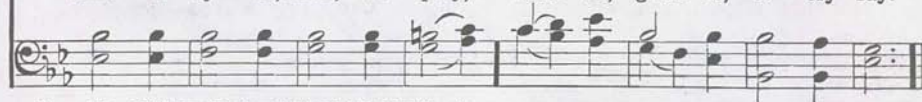
L. C. METCALFE, 1925



1. Ho - ly, right-eous, heaven-ly King, Let Thy Ho - ly Spir - it bring
2. Let us al - ways think of Thee, For Thy blood has made us free;
3. Fill us with the power di - vine, That, dear Lord, is whol - ly Thine;



Bless - ings to us ev - ery hour, And be gov - erned by its power.
 Help us, Lord, to do Thy will, That Thy Spir - it may us fill.
 Sanc - ti - fy us, Lord, we pray, Lead us, guide us, ev - ery day.



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My Maker and My King

El Kader. S.M.

ANNE STEELE (1716-1778)

Unknown

1. My Mak - er and my King, To Thee my all I owe;
 2. The crea - ture of Thy hand, On Thee a - lone I live;
 3. Lord, what can I im - part When all is Thine be - fore?
 4. O! let Thy grace in - spire My soul with strength di - vine;

Thy sov - ereign boun - ty is the spring Whence all my bless - ings flow;
 My God, Thy ben - e - fits de - mand More praise than I can give.
 Thy love de - mands a thank - ful heart; The gift, a - las! how poor.
 Let ev - ery word and each de - sire And all my days be Thine.

Thy sov - ereign boun - ty is the spring Whence all my bless - ings flow.
 My God, Thy ben - e - fits de - mand More praise than I can give.
 Thy love de - mands a thank - ful heart; The gift, a - - las! how poor.
 Let ev - ery word and each de - sire And all my days be Thine.

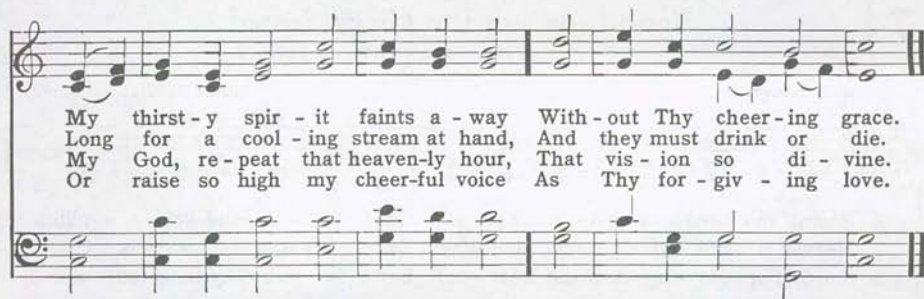
Early, My God, Without Delay

Laurel Hill. C.M.

ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748)

Unknown

1. Ear - ly, my God, with - out de - lay, I haste to seek Thy face;
 2. So pil - grims on the scorching sand, Be - neath a burn - ing sky,
 3. I've seen Thy glo - ry and Thy power Through all Thy tem - ple shine;
 4. Not life it - self, with all its joys, Can my best pas - sions move,



My thirst-y spir - it faints a - way With - out Thy cheer-ing grace.
 Long for a cool - ing stream at hand, And they must drink or die.
 My God, re - peat that heaven-ly hour, That vis - ion so di - vine.
 Or raise so high my cheer-ful voice As Thy for - giv - ing love.

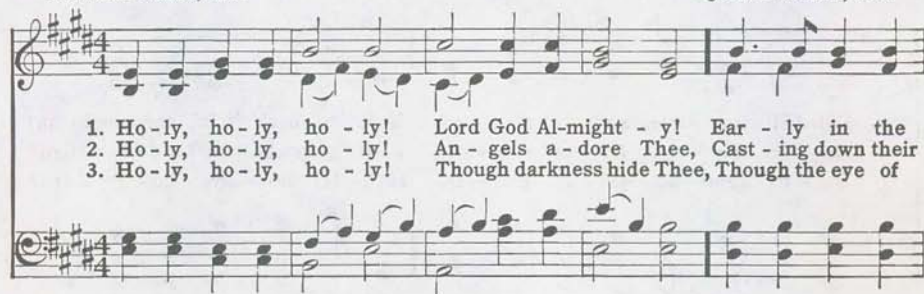
73

Holy, Holy, Holy

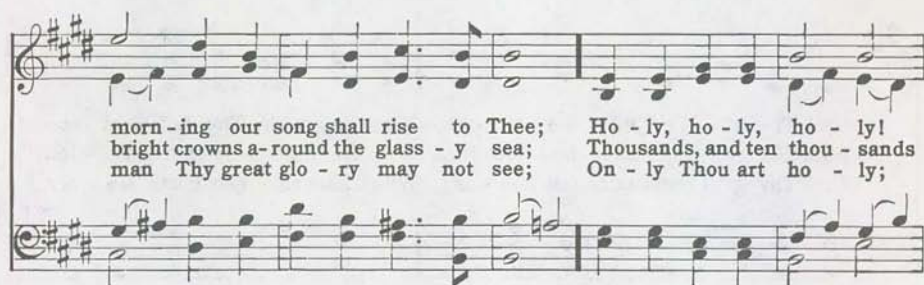
Nicaea. 11.12.10.

REGINALD HEBER, 1826

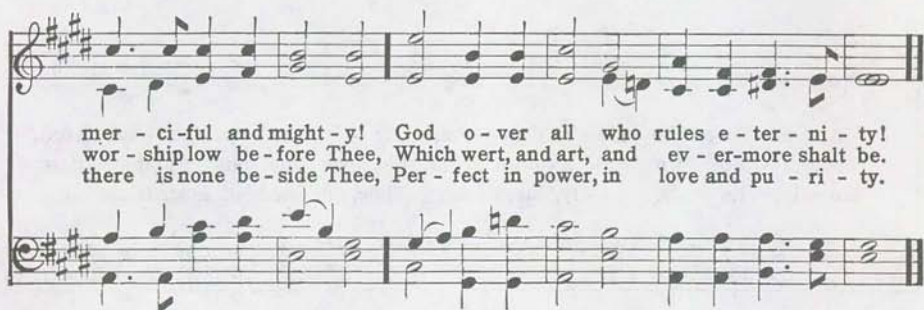
JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! An - gels a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Though darkness hide Thee, Though the eye of



morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
 bright crowns a-round the glass - y sea; Thousands, and ten thou - sands
 man Thy great glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly;



mer - ci-ful and might - y! God o - ver all who rules e - ter - ni - ty!
 wor - ship low be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
 there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in power, in love and pu - ri - ty.

Round the Lord in Glory Seated

Fabien. 8.7.8.7. D.

RICHARD MANT, 1837

JOHN H. WILLCOX, 1849



1. Round the Lord in glo-ry seat-ed, Cher-u-bim and ser-a-phim
 2. Heaven is still with glo-ry ring-ing, Earth takes up the an-gels' cry,
 3. 'Lord, Thy glo-ry fills the heav-en; Earth is with Thy full-ness stored,



Filled His tem-ple, and re-peat-ed Each to each th'al-ter-nate hymn:
 'Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly,' sing-ing, 'Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High.'
 Un-to Thee be glo-ry giv-en, Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord.'



'Lord, Thy glo-ry fills the heav-en; Earth is with Thy full-ness stored;
 With His ser-aph train be-fore Him, With His ho-ly church be-low,
 Thus Thy glo-rious name con-fess-ing, With Thine an-gels hosts we cry,



Un-to Thee be glo-ry giv-en, Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord.'
 Thus u-nite we to a-dore Him, Bid we thus our an-them flow:
 'Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly,' bless-ing Thee, the Lord of hosts Most High.



O Worship the King

Lyons. 10.10.11.11.

MAJESTY AND POWER

ROBERT GRANT, 1833 (1779-1838)

J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770

1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove,
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

O grate - ful - ly sing His won - der - ful love;
 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
 In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;

Our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of days,
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
 Thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how firm to the end!

Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
 Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

The God of Abraham Praise

Leoni. 6.6.8.4.D.

THOMAS OLIVERS, c. 1770

Arr. from a Jewish Melody, by M. LEONI, 1770

1. The God of A - braham praise, Who reigns en - throned a - bove;
 2. The God of A - braham praise, At whose su - preme com - mand
 3. The whole tri - um - phant host Give thanks to God on high;

An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love;
 From earth I rise, and seek the joys At His right hand;
 "Hail, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost!" They ev - er cry;

Je - ho - vah! Great I AM! By earth and heaven con - fessed;
 I all on earth for - sake, Its wis - dom, fame, and power;
 Hail, A - braham's God and mine! I join the heaven - ly lays;

I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For - ev - er blest.
 And Him my on - ly por - tion make, My shield and tower.
 All might and maj - es - ty are Thine, And end - less praise.

77

Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones

Lasst uns Erfreuen. 8.8.4.4.8.8. With Alleluias

ATHELSTAN RILEY, 1909

Melody from
Geistliche Kirchengesäng, 1623

In unison

1. Ye watch-ers and ye ho - ly ones, Bright ser-aphs, cher-u - bim and thrones,
2. O friends, in glad-ness let us sing, Su - per - nal an-thems ech - o - ing,

Unison

Harmony

Raise the glad strain, Al - le - lu - ia! Cry out, do-min-ions, prince-doms, powers,
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! To God the Fa - ther, God the Son,

Harmony

Vir - tues, arch - an - gels, an - gels' choirs, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -
And God the Spir - it, Three in One. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le -

Unison

lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!
lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia!

God the Omnipotent

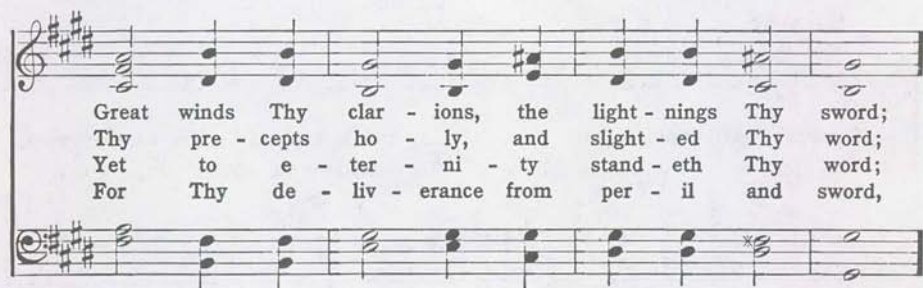
Russian Hymn. 11.10.11.10.

H. F. CHORLEY, 1842

ALEXIS LWOFF, 1833



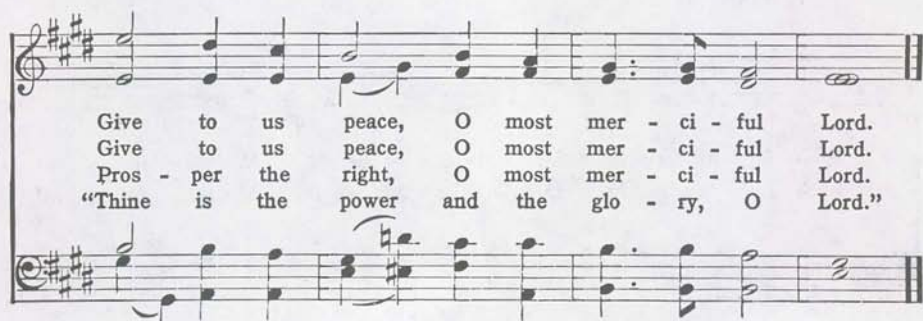
1. God the Om - nip - o - tent! King, who or - dain - est
 2. God the all - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en
 3. God the all - right - eous One! man hath de - fied Thee;
 4. So shall we ren - der Thee thank - ful de - vo - tion,



Great winds Thy clar - ions, the light - nings Thy sword;
 Thy pre - cepts ho - ly, and slight - ed Thy word;
 Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth Thy word;
 For Thy de - liv - erance from per - il and sword,



Show forth Thy pit - y on high where Thou reign - est,
 Bid not Thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en;
 False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side Thee;
 Sing - ing in cho - rus from o - cean to o - cean,



Give to us peace, O most mer - ci - ful Lord.
 Give to us peace, O most mer - ci - ful Lord.
 Pros - per the right, O most mer - ci - ful Lord.
 "Thine is the power and the glo - ry, O Lord."

79

Ere Mountains Reared Their Forms Sublime

Schroeder. L.M.

HARRIET AUBER

HAROLD A. MILLER, 1939



1. Ere moun-tains reared their forms sub-lime, Or heaven and earth in or - der stood,
 2. A thousand years are in their flight, With Thee but as a fleet-ing day;
 3. But our brief life's a shadowy dream, A pass-ing thought that soon is o'er,
 4. To us, O Lord, the wis-dom give, Each pass-ing mo-ment so to spend



Be - fore the birth of an-cient time, From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God.
 Past, pres-ent, fu - ture, to Thy sight At once their var-ious scenes dis-play.
 That fades with morning's ear-liest beam, And fills the mus-ing mind no more.
 That we at length with Thee may live, Where life and bliss shall nev - er end.



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80

Holy as Thou, O Lord

Massachusetts. L.M.

CHARLES WESLEY

HAROLD A. MILLER, 1939



1. Ho - ly as Thou, O Lord, is none; Thy ho - li - ness is all Thine own;
 2. And when Thy pu - ri - ty we share, Thy brightest glo - ry, we de - clare;
 3. Sole, self - ex - ist - ing God and Lord, By all Thy heav-en-ly hosts a - dored,
 4. Thy power un - e - qualed we con-fess Es - tab-lished on the rock of peace;



A drop of that un - bound-ed sea Is ours—a drop de-rived from Thee.
 And, hum-bled in - to noth-ing, own, Most ho - ly, pure is God a - lone.
 Let all on earth bow down to Thee, And own Thy peer-less maj - es - ty.
 The rock that nev - er shall re - move, The rock of pure, al-might - y love.



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81

O God, Our Help

St. Anne. C.M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Probably by WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges, in Thy sight, Are like an eve - ning gone;
 5. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home!

82

Beneath Thy Wing

Blackburn. L.M.

ANNA L. WARING

HAY AITKEN

1. Be - neath Thy wing, O God, I rest, Un - der Thy shad - ow safe - ly lie,
 2. With strong desire, I here can stay To see Thy love its work complete;
 3. My place of low - ly serv - ice, too, Be - neath that sheltering wing I see;
 4. In faith and pa - tience is re - pose, In faith and rest my strength shall be;

By Thine own strength in peace pos - sest, While dread - ed e - vils pass me by.
 Here can I wait a long de - lay, Re - pos - ing at my Sav - iour's feet.
 For all the work I have to do, Is done through strengthening trust in Thee.
 And, when Thy joy the church o'er - flows, I know that it will vis - it me.

83

God of My Life

Uxbridge. L.M.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. God of my life, whose gra-cious power Through va-ried scenes my soul hath led,
 2. In all ways Thy hand I own, Thy rul-ing prov-i-dence I see;
 3. How do Thy mer-cies close me round! For - ev - er be Thy name a - dored;
 4. I rest be-neath Thy kind - ly shade; My griefs ex - pire, my trou-bles cease;

Or turned a-side the fa - tal hour, Or lift-ed up my sink-ing head,
 As - sist me still my course to run, And still di-rect my paths to Thee.
 I blush in all things to a - bound; The serv-ant of a gra-cious Lord.
 Thou, Lord, on whom my soul is stayed, Wilt keep me still in per - fect peace.

84

God Moves in a Mysterious Way

Dundee. C.M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772 (1731-1800)

Scottish Psalter, 1615

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won-ders to per - form;
 2. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour-age take; The clouds ye so much dread;
 3. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
 4. His pur - pos - es will ri - pen fast, Un - fold - ing ev - ery hour;
 5. Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain;

He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
 Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
 Be - hind a frown-ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil-ing face.
 The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flower.
 God is His own in - ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain.

Eternal Light

Newcastle. 8.6.8.8.6.

THOMAS BINNEY, c. 1826

HENRY L. MORLEY, 1875



1. E - ter - nal Light! E - ter - nal Light! How pure that soul must be
 2. The spir - its that sur - round Thy throne May bear the burn - ing bliss;
 3. O how shall I, whose na - tive sphere Is dark, whose mind is dim,
 4. There is a way for man to rise To that sub - lime a - bode;
 5. These, these pre - pare us for the sight Of ho - li - ness a - bove;

When, placed with - in Thy search - ing sight, It shrinks not, but with
 But sure - ly that is theirs a - lone Who, un - de - filed, have
 Be - fore the In - effa - ble ap - pear, And on my na - ked
 An - of - fering and a sac - ri - fice, A Ho - ly Spir - it's
 The sons of ig - no - rance and night May dwell in the e -

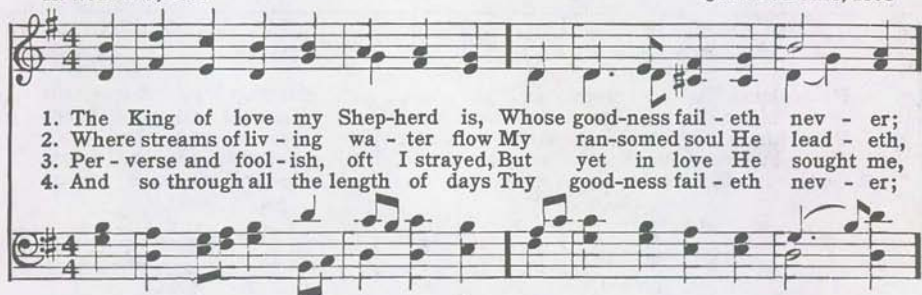
calm de - light Can live, and look on Thee.
 nev - er known A fall - en world like this.
 spir - it bear The un - cre - a - ted beam?
 en - er - gies, An Ad - vo - cate with God:
 ter - nal Light, Through the e - ter - nal Love!

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Dominus Regit Me. 8.7.8.7.

H. W. BAKER, 1868

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail - eth nev - er;
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead - eth,
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish, oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
 4. And so through all the length of days Thy good-ness fail - eth nev - er;

I noth - ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
 And, where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 And on His shoulder gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 Good Shep - herd! I would sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for - ev - er.

87

Lead Us, Heavenly Father

Dulce Carmen. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1821

From "An Essay on The Church Plain Chant," 1782

1. Lead us, heav - en - ly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the world's tem - pes - tuous sea;
 2. Sav - iour, breathe for - give - ness o'er us, All our weak - ness Thou dost know;
 3. Spir - it of our God, de - scend - ing, Fill our hearts with heav - en - ly joy;

Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee;
 Thou didst tread this earth be - fore us; Thou didst feel its keen - est woe;
 Love with ev - ery pas - sion blend - ing, Plea - sure that can nev - er cloy;

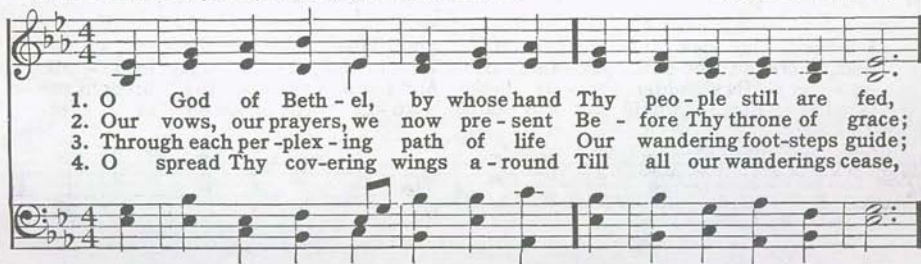
Yet pos - sess - ing Ev - ery bless - ing, If our God our Fa - ther be.
 Lone and drear - y, Faint and wea - ry, Through the desert Thou didst go.
 Thus pro - vid - ed, Pardoned, guid - ed, Noth - ing can our peace de - stroy.

O God of Bethel

Dundee (French). C.M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1737, recast by JOHN LOGAN, 1781

Scottish Psalter, 1615



1. O God of Beth-el, by whose hand Thy peo-ple still are fed;
 2. Our vows, our prayers, we now pre-sent Be-fore Thy throne of grace;
 3. Through each per-plex-ing path of life Our wandering foot-steps guide;
 4. O spread Thy cov-er-ing wings a-round Till all our wanderings cease;



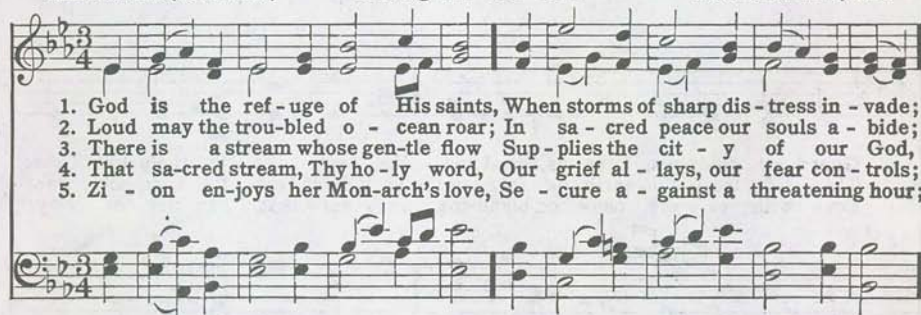
Who through this wea-ry pil-grim-age Hast all our fa-thers led,
 God of our fa-thers, be the God Of their suc-ceed-ing race.
 Give us each day our dai-ly bread, And rai-ment fit pro-vide.
 And at our Fa-ther's loved a-bode We find at last Thy peace.

God Is the Refuge

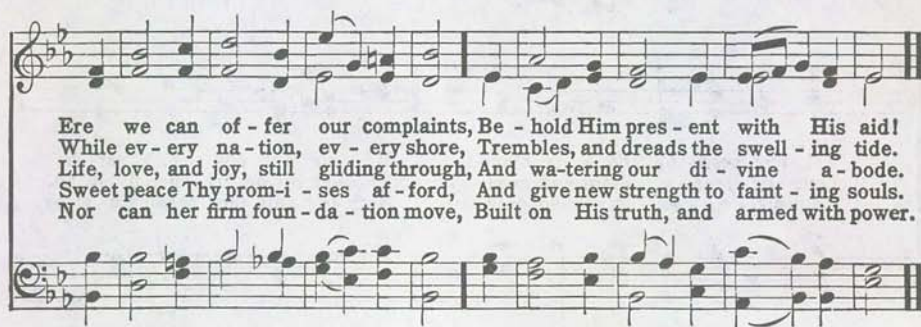
ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748)

Rockingham Old. L.M.

EDWARD MILLER, 1790



1. God is the ref-uge of His saints, When storms of sharp dis-tress in-vade;
 2. Loud may the trou-bled o-cean roar; In sa-cred peace our souls a-bide;
 3. There is a stream whose gen-tle flow Sup-plies the cit-y of our God;
 4. That sa-cred stream, Thy ho-ly word, Our grief al-lays, our fear con-trols;
 5. Zi-on en-joys her Mon-arch's love, Se-cure a-gainst a threatening hour;



Ere we can of-fer our complaints, Be-hold Him pres-ent with His aid!
 While ev-ery na-tion, ev-ery shore, Trembles, and dreads the swell-ing tide.
 Life, love, and joy, still gliding through, And wa-tering our di-vine a-bode.
 Sweet peace Thy prom-i-ses af-ford, And give new strength to faint-ing souls.
 Nor can her firm foun-da-tion move, Built on His truth, and armed with power.

90

Now Thank We All Our God

Nun Danket. 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.

MARTIN RINKART, 1636
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

JOHANN CRUGER, 1648

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voice,
2. O may this bounteous God Through all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God, The Father, now be given,

Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world rejoices;
With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us;
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in highest heaven,

Who, from our mothers' arms Hath blessed us on our way
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when perplexed,
The one eternal God, Whom earth and heaven adore;


With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be evermore.

The Spacious Firmament


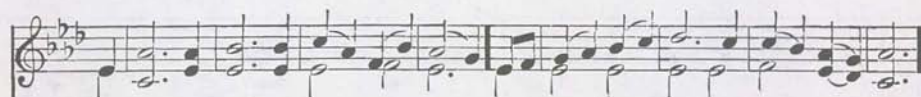
Creation. L.M.D.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712



Arr. from F. J. HAYDN, 1798




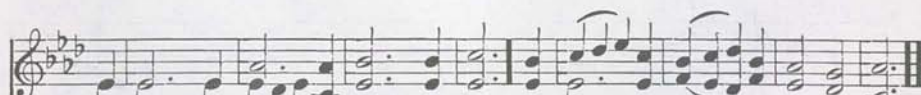
1. The spacious firm-a - ment on high, With all the blue, e - the - real sky,
 2. Soon as the evening shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale;
 3. What though in solemn si - lence all Move round the dark ter - res - trial ball?

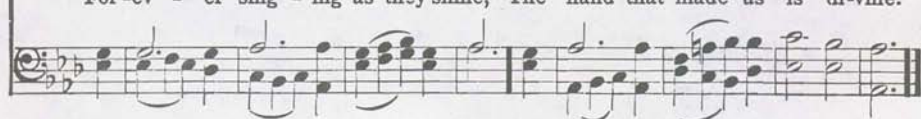
And spangled heavens, a shin - ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim.
 And night - ly to the lis - tening earth Re - peats the sto - ry of her birth;
 What though no re - al voice nor sound A - mid their ra - diant orbs be found?

Th' un - wea - ried sun from day to day Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play,
 While all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan - ets in their turn,
 In rea - son's ear they all re - joice And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice,

And pub - lish - es to ev - ery land The work of an al - might - y hand.
 Con - firm the ti - dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
 For - ev - er sing - ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."



92

There Is a Book

Tallis' Ordinal. C.M.

JOHN KEBLE (1792-1866)

THOMAS TALLIS (1510-1585)



1. There is a book that all may read, Which heaven-ly truth im-parts;
 2. The works of God a-bove, be-low, With-in us, and a-round,
 3. The glo-rious sky, em-brac-ing all, Is like the Mak-er's love,
 4. The dew of heaven is like Thy grace; It steals in si-lence down;
 5. Thou who hast given me eyes to see, And love for what is fair,



And all the lore its schol-ars need, Pure eyes and Christ-ian hearts.
 Are pag-es in that book, to show How God Him-self is found.
 Wherewith en-com-passed, great and small, In peace and or-der move.
 But where it falls, the fa-vored place By rich-est fruits is known.
 Give me a heart to find out Thee, And read Thee ev-ery-where.



Choir Tune

Melody in Tenor

Fa-burden by GEOFFREY SHAW



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I Sing the Mighty Power

Varina. C.M.D.

ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748)

G. F. ROOT (1820-1895)



1. I sing the might - y power of God, That made the moun-tains rise,
 2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flower be - low But makes Thy glo - ries known;



That spread the flow - ing seas a-broad, And built the loft - y skies;
 He formed the crea - tures with His word, And then pro-nounced them good.
 And clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, By or - der from Thy throne.



I sing the wis - dom that or-dained The sun to rule the day;
 Lord, how Thy won-ders are dis-played Wher-e'er I turn my eye!
 Crea-tures that bor - row life from Thee Are sub - ject to Thy care;



The moon shines full at His com-mand, And all the stars o - bey.
 If I sur-vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!
 There's not a place where we can flee But God is pres - ent there.



All Beautiful the March of Days

Shackelford. C.M.D.

FRANCES WHITMARSH WILE (1878-1912)

FREDERICK H. CHEESWRIGHT, 1889

1. All beau-ti-ful the march of days, As sea-sons come and go;
 2. O'er white ex-pan-ses spar-king pure The ra-diant morns un-fold;
 3. O Thou from whose un-fath-omed law The year in beau-ty flows,

The hand that shaped the rose hath wrought The crys-tal of the snow,
 The sol-emn splen-dors of the night Burn bright-er through the cold;
 Thy-self the vi-sion pass-ing by In crys-tal and in rose,

Hath sent the hoar-y frost of heaven, The flow-ing wa-ters sealed,
 Life mounts in ev-ery throb-bing vein, Love deep-ens round the hearth,
 Day un-to day doth ut-ter speech, And night to night pro-claim,

And laid a si-lent love-li-ness On hill and wood and field.
 And clear-er sounds the an-gel hymn, 'Good will to men on earth.'
 In ev-er-chang-ing words of light, The won-der of Thy name.

The Glory of the Spring

Noel. C.M.D.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1867

English Folk Song
Arr. by ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874

1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet, The new - born life how glad;
 2. But O these won - ders of Thy grace, These no - bler works of Thine,
 3. Cre - a - tor Spir - it, work in me These won - ders sweet of Thine;

What joy the hap - py earth to greet In new, bright rai - ment clad.
 These mar - vels sweet - er far to trace, These new births more di - vine,
 Di - vine Re - new - er, gra - cious - ly Re - new this heart of mine.

Di - vine Re - new - er, Thee I bless; I greet Thy go - ing forth;
 This new - born glow of faith so strong, This bloom of love so fair,
 Still let new life and strength up-spring, Still let new joy be given;

I love Thee in the love - li - ness Of Thy re - new - ed earth.
 This new - born ec - sta - sy of song And fra - gran - cy of prayer!
 And grant the glad new song to ring Through the new earth and heaven.

96

Glorious Are the Lofty Mountains

Snowdon. 8.7.8.7.

ARTHUR WARREN

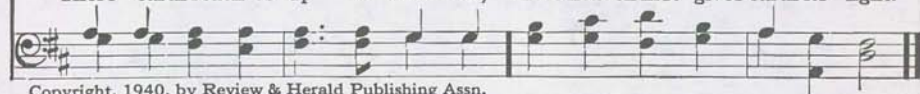
E. HALSTEAD



1. Glo - ri - ous are the loft - y moun - tains In the ear - ly morning's gleam,
2. How those va - pors, gent - ly float - ing, Kiss the great snow - crest - ed peaks!
3. Oft of old the psalm - ist Da - vid, Play - ing harp of sol - emn sound,
4. Sun - set rays o'er Ju - dah's mountains Touched the clouds with heaven - ly light
5. Won - drous ev - er - last - ing mountains! Sym - bols of Je - ho - vah's might!



When the soft glow of the sun - shine Lights them with its gold - en beam.
 In the splen - dor of the moun - tains Our Cre - a - tor sure - ly speaks.
 Sung his songs of God's pro - tec - tion When he viewed the hills a - round.
 Till they seemed like hosts of an - gels Sent to guard him through the night.
 There earth reach - es up to heav - en, There heaven first gives earth its light.



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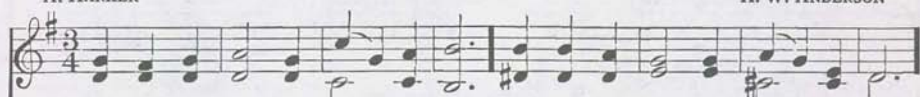
97

Lord of the Ocean

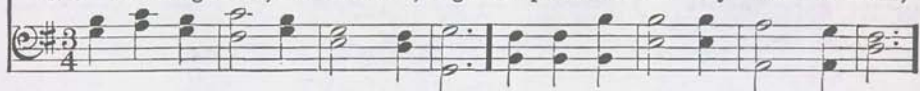
Omnipotence. L.M.

A. HARKER

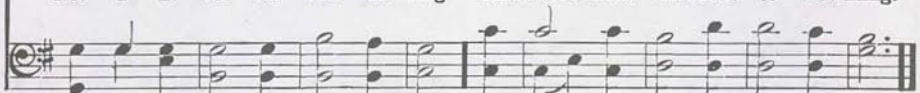
A. W. ANDERSON



1. Lord of the o - cean vast and deep, With sovereign power Thy chil - dren keep;
2. Lord of the storm, su - preme in power, Send forth Thy light in earth's dark hour;
3. Lord of the bounds of east and west, Speed on Thy great mil - len - nial rest
4. O Sov - ereign Lord, om - nis - cient, reign Su - preme o'er all Thy vast do - main;



Thy glo - ri - ous sun that reigns on high Is ri - va - led by Thy watch - ful eye.
 As flash - ing lightning speeds through space, Ad - vance Thy truth o'er all our race.
 Till saints of ev - ery age and clime Be - hold Thy glo - ri - ous form di - vine.
 Let u - ni - ver - sal voic - es sing Earth's loveliest an - them to her King.



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On Hills and Vales of Heaven

Rose of Sharon. 7.6.7.6.D.

EUGENE ROWELL

STANLEY LEDINGTON

1. On hills and vales of heav - en, Where falls no shade of gloom,
 2. With - in the man - y man - sions Are jew - els heav - en - ly fair;
 3. The flowers of earth have per - ished, Its glo - ries all have died;

Where all is peace and glo - ry, Are won - drous flowers in bloom.
 But Thou art far more pre - cious Than all the treas - ures there;
 For where all joys were tran - sient No beau - ty could a - bide;

But Thou, oh, Thou art fair - er Than an - y flower that grows,
 Most per - fect in Thy beau - ty Of all that heav - en knows,
 But Thou art ours for - ev - er, Where life's bright riv - er flows,

Our li - ly of the val - ley And Shar - on's fade - less rose.
 Our pearl of price for - ev - er, And Shar - on's fade - less rose.
 Our li - ly of the val - ley And Shar - on's fade - less rose.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Carol. C.M.D.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1850

RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,



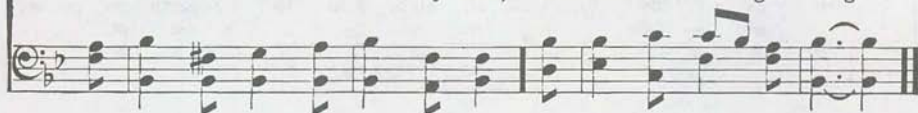
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heavenly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow—



"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all - gra - cious King;"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - ering wing,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;



The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.



100

To Us a Child of Hope Is Born

Christmas. C.M.

JOHN MORRISON

Arr. from GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1728

1. To us a Child of hope is born; To
 2. His name shall be the Prince of peace, For -
 3. His power in - creas - ing still shall spread, His

us a Son is given; Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey,
 ev - er - more a - dored, The Won - der - ful, the Coun - se - lor,
 reign no end shall know; Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove,

Him all the hosts of heaven, Him all the hosts of heaven.
 The great and might - y Lord! The great and might - y Lord!
 And peace a - bound be - low, And peace a - bound be - low.

101

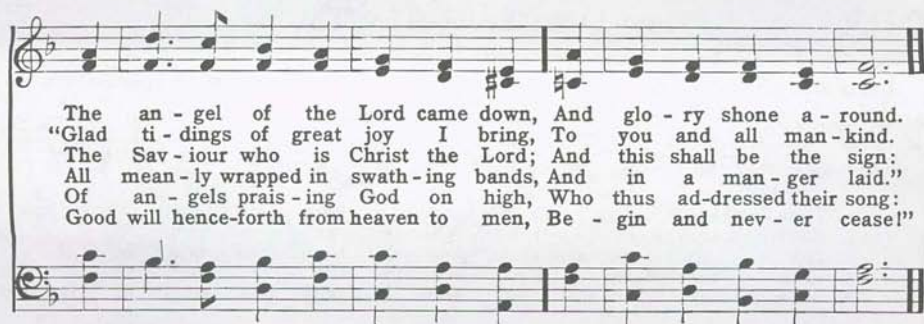
While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Winchester Old. C.M.

NAHUM TATE (1652-1715)

ESTE's Psalter, 1592

1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
 2. "Fear not!" said he - for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled mind -
 3. "To you, in Da - vid's town this day, Is born of Da - vid's line,
 4. "The heav - en - ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played,
 5. Thus spake the ser - aph; and forth-with Ap - peared a shin - ing throng
 6. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;



The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
 "Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind.
 The Sav - iour who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:
 All mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing bands, And in a man - ger laid."
 Of an - gels prais - ing God on high, Who thus ad - dressed their song:
 Good will hence - forth from heaven to men, Be - gin and nev - er cease!"

102

Silent Night, Holy Night

Stille Nacht. Irregular

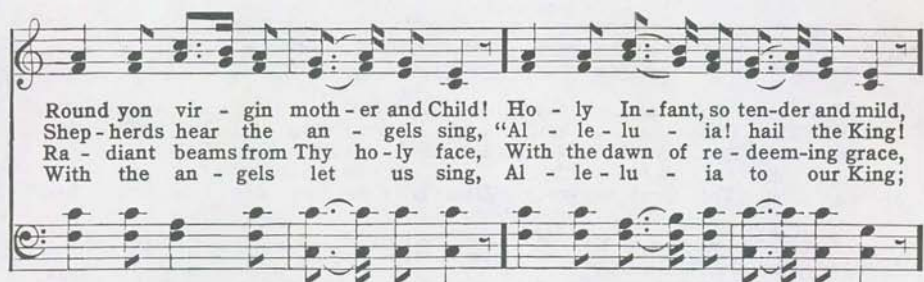
JOSEPH MOHR, 1818

Tr. compiled from various sources

FRANZ GRUBER, 1818



1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright;
 2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Dark - ness flies, all is light;
 3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light;
 4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Won - drous star, lend thy light;



Round yon vir - gin moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
 Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
 Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,
 With the an - gels let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia to our King;



Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ the Sav - iour is born, Christ the Sav - iour is born."
 Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.
 Christ the Sav - iour is born, Christ the Sav - iour is born.

Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

Margaret. Irregular

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1876



1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou
 2. Heav-en's arch - es rang When the an - gels sang Pro -
 3. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest In the
 4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should
 5. When the heav - ens shall ring, And the an - gels sing, At Thy



cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth
 shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn,
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,



Was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty.
 Didst Thou come to earth, And in great - est hu - mil - i - ty.
 O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee.
 And with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry.
 Say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee."

Refrain



1-4. O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
 5. My heart shall re-joice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou com-est and call - est for me.

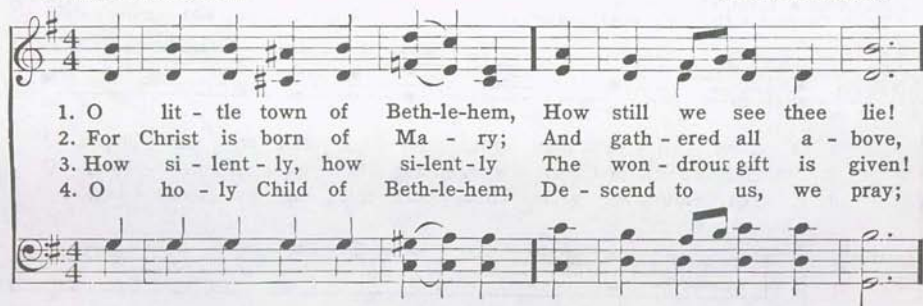
104

O Little Town of Bethlehem

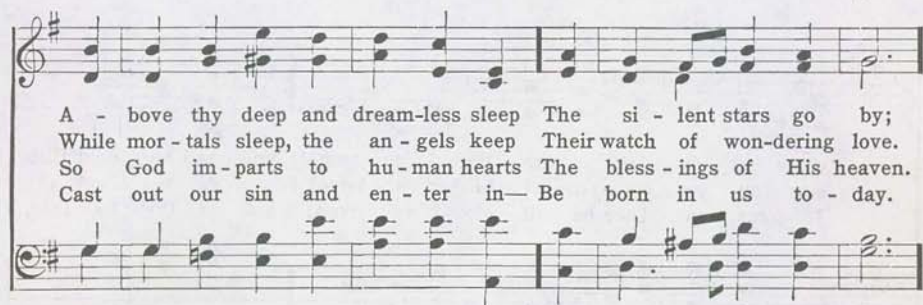
St. Louis. 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868

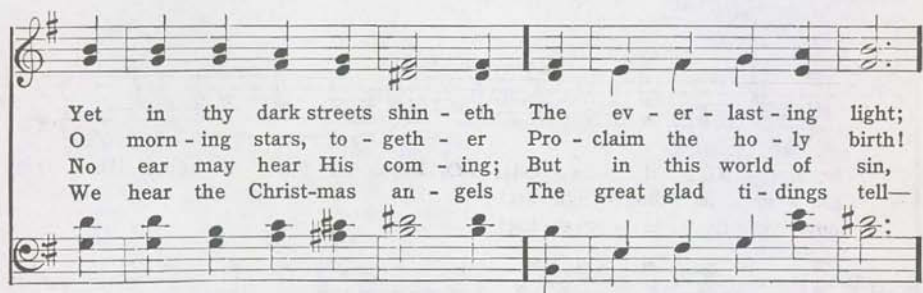
L. H. REDNER, 1868



1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven.
 Cast out our sin and en - ter in— Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
 No ear may hear His com - ing; But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell—



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Im - man - u - el!

O Come, All Ye Faithful

Adeste Fideles (Portuguese Hymn). Irregular, with Refrain

Anonymous. Latin, 18th century
Tr. by FREDERICK OAKELEY, 1841, and others

Source unknown, 18th century melody

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing,

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem! Come and be - hold Him,
 sing, all ye cit-i-zens of heaven a - bove! Glo - ry to God, all
 Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry given; Word of the Fa - ther,

Refrain

born the King of an - gels! O come, let us a - dore Him, O
 glo - ry in the high - est!
 now in flesh ap - pear - ing!

come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord!

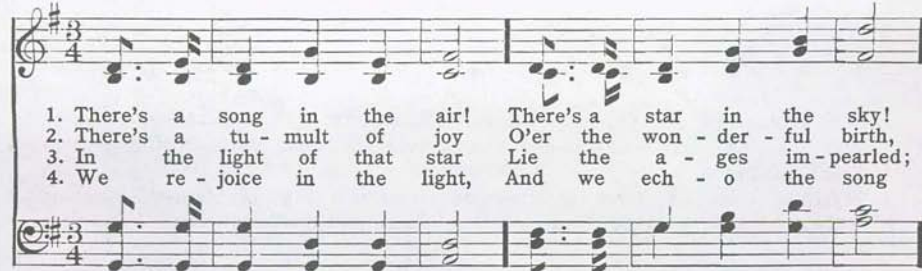
106

There's a Song in the Air

Christmas Song. 6.6.6.6.12.12.

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND, 1872

KARL P. HARRINGTON, 1904



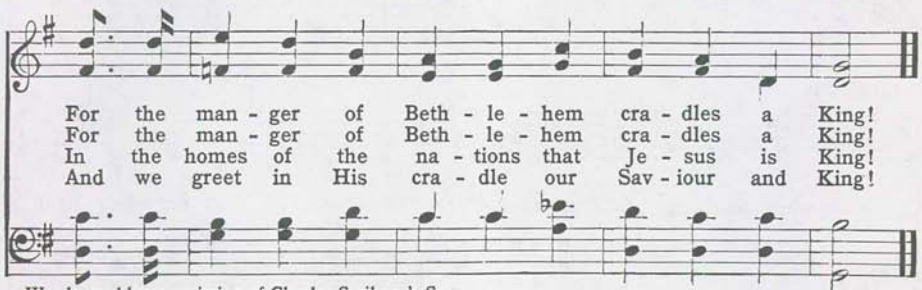
1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
 2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth,
 3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im - pearled;
 4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song



There's a moth - er's deep prayer And a ba - by's low cry!
 For the vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.
 And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world.
 That comes down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng.



And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
 Aye! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
 Ev - ery hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing,
 Aye! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,



For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
 For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
 In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
 And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav - iour and King!

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We Three Kings of Orient

Kings of Orient. 8.8.8.6. With Refrain

JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1857

JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1857



1. We threekings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far
2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I; In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom:
5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and sac - ri - fice;



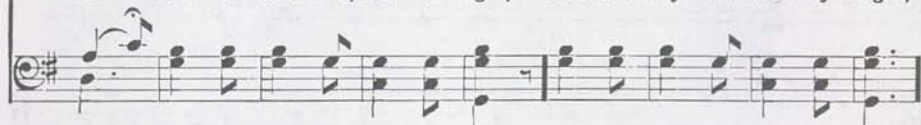
Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
 Prayer and prais - ing all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.
 Sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! Sounds through the earth and skies.



Refrain



O star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,



West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.



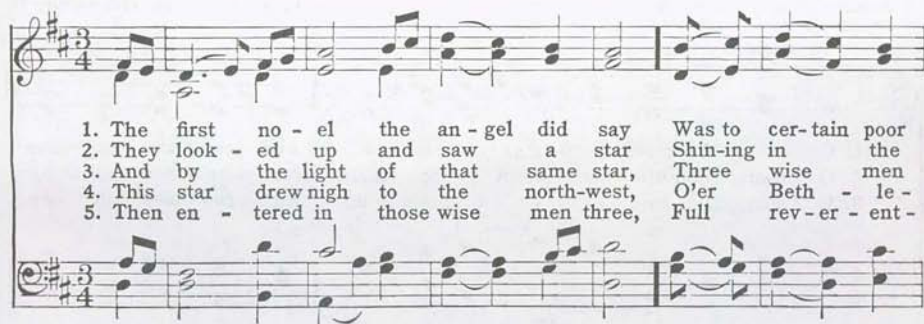
108

The First Noel

The First Noel. Irregular. With Refrain

Traditional

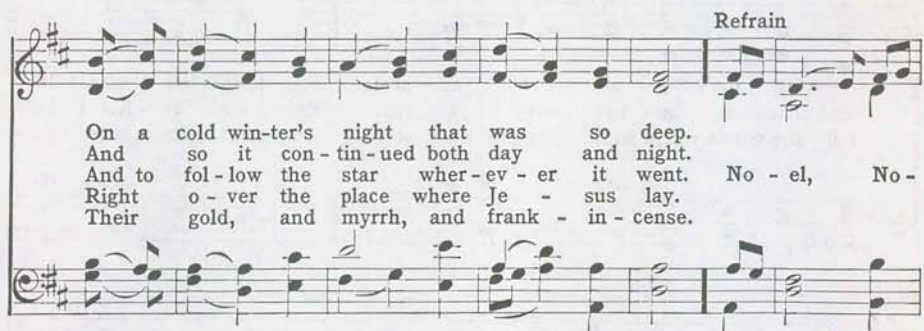
Traditional



1. The first no - el the an - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the
 3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise men
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -
 5. Then en - tered in those wise men three, Full rev - er - ent -



shepherds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep,
 east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great light,
 came from coun - try far; To seek for a king was their in - tent,
 hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and stay,
 ly up - on the knee, And of - fered there, in His pres - ence,



Refrain

On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
 And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went. No - el, No -
 Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
 Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.



el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

O Come, O Come, Immanuel

8.8.8.8.8.8.

From the Latin, 12th century

Stanza 1 tr. by JOHN M. NEALE (1818-1866)

Stanzas 2, 3 tr. by HENRY S. COFFIN (1877-

Ancient plain song, 13th century

In unison

1. O come, O come, Im - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
2. O come, Thou Wis - dom from on high, And or - der all things,
3. O come, De - sire of na - tions, bind All peo - ples in one

Is - ra - el That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
far and nigh; To us the path of knowl - edge show,
heart and mind; Bid en - vy, strife, and quar - rels cease;

Harmony

Un - til the Son of God ap - pear. Re - joice! Re - joice! Im -
And cause us in her ways to go. Re - joice! Re - joice! Im -
Fill the whole world with heav - en's peace. Re - joice! Re - joice! Im -

man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!
man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!
man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el!

110

All My Heart This Night Rejoices

Stella (Parker). 8.3.3.6.D.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1893



1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet,
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der; Here let all,



Far and near, Sweet - est an - gel voic - es;
Doth en - treat: "Flee from woe and dan - ger;
Great and small, Kneel in awe and won - der;



"Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing, Till the air,
Breth - ren, come; from all that grieves you, You are freed;
Love Him who with love is yearn - ing; Hail the star,



Ev - ery - where, Now with joy is ring - ing.
All you need I will sure - ly give you."
That from far Bright with hope is burn - ing!

Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Mendelssohn. 7.7.7.D. With Refrain

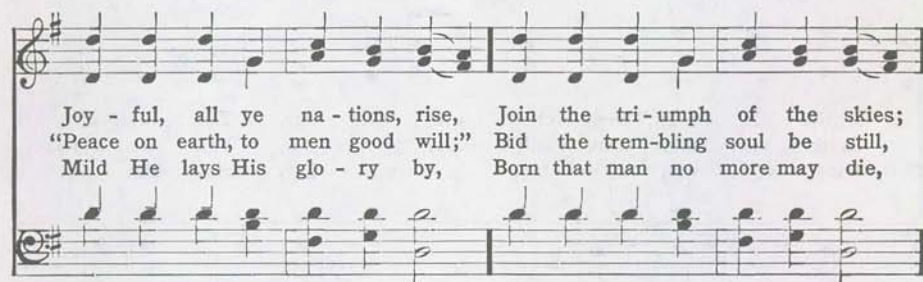
CHARLES WESLEY

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, 1840
by WILLIAM H. CUMMINGS, 1850

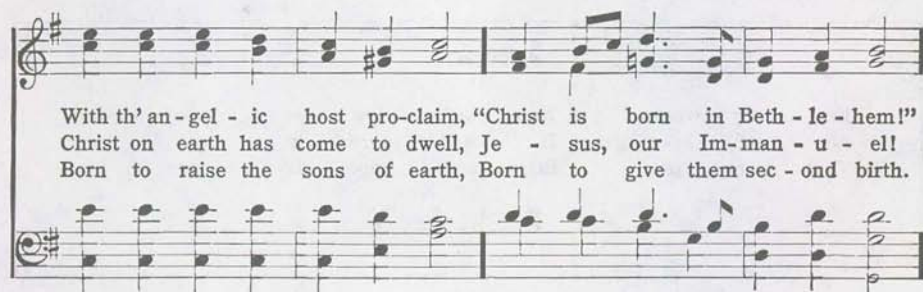

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
3. Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail! the Sun of Righteous-ness!



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
In the man - ger born a king, While a - dor - ing an - gels sing,
Life and light to all He brings, Risen with heal - ing in His wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
"Peace on earth, to men good will;" Bid the trem - bling soul be still,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,



With 'an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Christ on earth has come to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Refrain, after each stanza.



Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King."

112

As With Gladness Men of Old

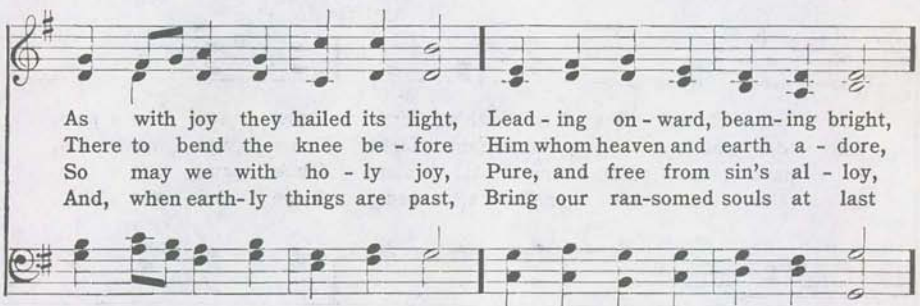
Dix. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1861

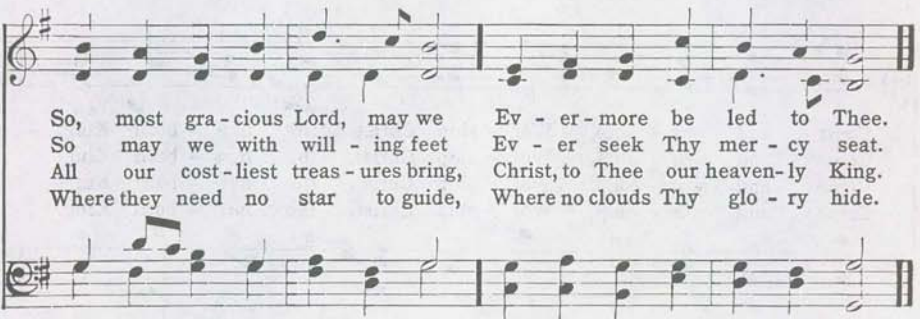
Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838



1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,
2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger-bed,
3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare,
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - ery day Keep us in the nar-row way;



As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,
There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heaven and earth a-dore,
So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al-loy,
And, when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last



So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy seat.
All our cost-liest treas-ures bring, Christ, to Thee our heav-en-ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo-ry hide.

Angels From the Realms of Glory

Regent Square 8.7.8.7.8.7.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819

HENRY SMART, 1867

1. An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er
 2. Shep-herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your
 3. Sag - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions
 4. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in

all the earth; Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
 flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing;
 beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions;
 hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,

Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth; Come and wor - ship,
 Yon - der shines the In - fant Light; Come and wor - ship,
 Ye have seen His na - tal star; Come and wor - ship,
 In His tem - ple shall ap - pear; Come and wor - ship,

Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.
 Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.
 Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.
 Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

114

The Hidden Years at Nazareth


Nazareth. C.M.D.

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1927


HARRY L. HARTS, 1927



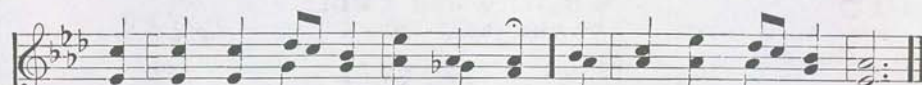
1. The hid - den years at Naz - a - reth! How beau - ti - ful they seem,
 2. The hid - den years at Naz - a - reth! How mar - vel - ous they lie,
 3. The hid - den years at Naz - a - reth! How ra - di - ant they rise



Like foun - tains flow - ing in the dark Or wa - ters in a dream!
 As o - pen to the smile of God As to the Syr - ian sky!
 With life and death in bal - ance laid Be - fore a lad's clear eyes!



Like wa - ters un - der Syr - ian stars Re - flect - ing lights a - bove,
 As o - pen to the heart of man As to the gen - ial sun,
 O soul of youth, for - ev - er choose, For - get - ting fate or fear,



Re - peat - ing in their si - lent depths The won - der of God's love.
 With dreams of high ad - ven - tur - ing, And deeds of kind - ness done.
 To live for truth, or die with God, Who stands be - side thee here.

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115

When the Lord of Love Was Here

STOPFORD BROOKE, 1881

Armstrong. 7.7.5.7.7.5.

GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1888

1. When the Lord of love was here, Hap - py hearts to Him were dear,
 2. Meek and low - ly were His ways, From His lov - ing grew His praise,
 3. When He walked the fields, He drew From the flowers, and birds, and dew,
 4. Lord, be ours Thy power to keep In the ver - y heart of grief,
 5. Fill us with Thy deep de - sire All the sin - ful to in - spire,

Though His heart was sad; Worn and lone - ly for our sake,
 From His giv - ing, prayer; All the out - casts thronged to hear,
 Par - a - bles of God; For with - in His heart of love
 And in tri - al, love. In our meek - ness to be wise,
 With the Fa - ther's life; Free us from the cares that press

Yet He turned a - side to make All the wea - ry glad.
 All the sor - row - ful drew near To en - joy His care.
 All the soul of man did move, God had His a - bode.
 And through sor - row to a - rise To' our God a - bove.
 On the heart of world - li - ness, From the fret and strife.

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116

Dear Lord and Father

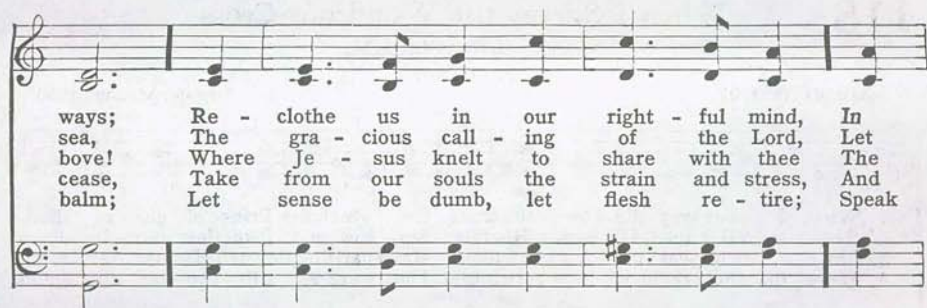
JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872

Whittier. (Rest.) 8.6.8.8.6.

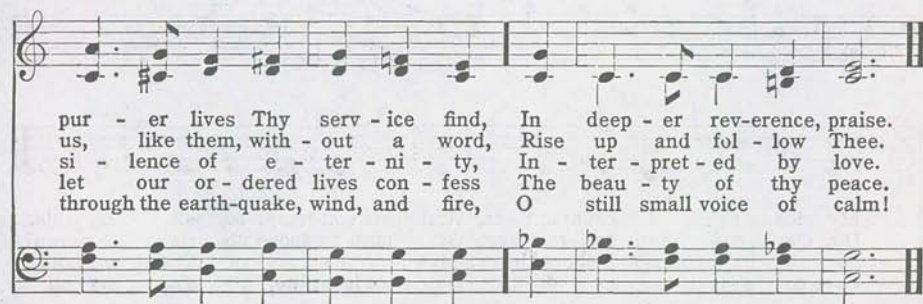
F. C. MAKER, 1887

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fever - ish
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian
 3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a -
 4. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings
 5. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire, Thy cool - ness and thy

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ways; Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, In
 sea, The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let
 ove! Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The
 cease, Take from our souls the strain and stress, And
 balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak



pur - er lives Thy serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.
 us, like them, with - out a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.
 si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love.
 let our or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.
 through the earth-quake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm!

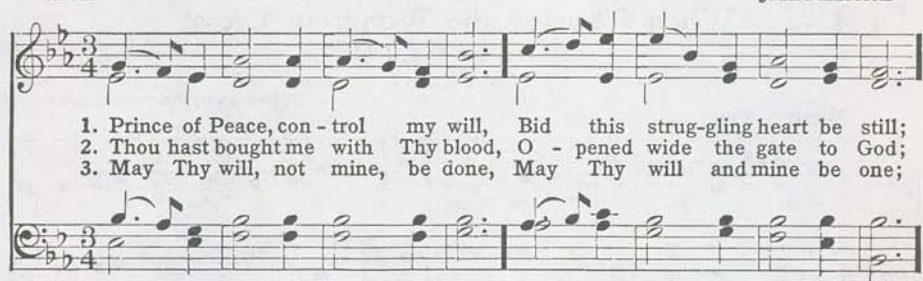
117

Prince of Peace, Control My Will

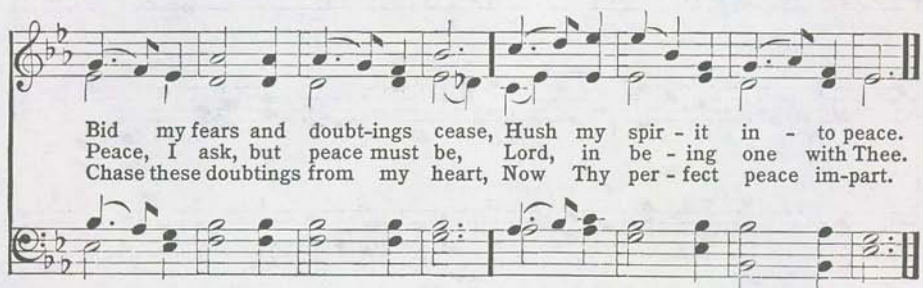
Flower. 7.7.7.7.

Anon.

J. H. FILLMORE



1. Prince of Peace, con - trol my will, Bid this strug - gling heart be still;
 2. Thou hast bought me with Thy blood, O - pened wide the gate to God;
 3. May Thy will, not mine, be done, May Thy will and mine be one;



Bid my fears and doubt - ings cease, Hush my spir - it in - to peace.
 Peace, I ask, but peace must be, Lord, in be - ing one with Thee.
 Chase these doubt - ings from my heart, Now Thy per - fect peace im - part.

118

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Rockingham Old. L.M.

(First Tune)

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

EDWARD MILLER, 1790

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
 2. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
 3. Since I, who was un-done and lost, Have par-don through His name and word;
 4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a trib-ute far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet? Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
 For-bid it, then, that I should boast, Save in the cross of Christ my Lord.
 Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, De-mands my life, my soul, my all.

119

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Rockingham Old. L.M.

(Choir Tune)

Melody in tenor

Fa-burden by GEOFFREY SHAW

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120

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

McCabe. L.M.
(Second Tune)

E. S. WIDDEMER

ISAAC WATTS, 1707



1. When I sur - vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
 2. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow mingled down;
 3. Since I, who was un-done and lost, Have pardon through His name and word;
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a trib - ute far too small;



My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet? Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
 For-bid it, then, that I should boast, Save in the cross of Christ, my Lord.
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De-mands my life, my soul, my all.



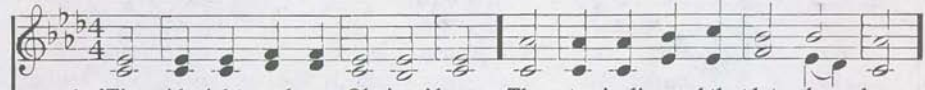
121

'Tis Midnight; and on Olives' Brow

Olives' Brow. L.M.

WILLIAM B. TAPPAN, 1822

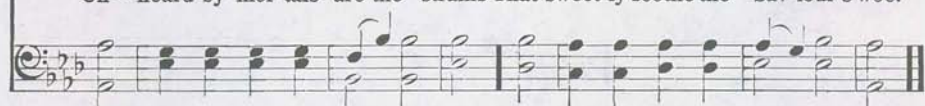
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1853



1. 'Tis mid-night; and on Ol-ives' brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone:
 2. 'Tis mid-night; and from all re-moved, The Sav-iour wrestles lone with fears;
 3. 'Tis mid-night; and for oth-ers' guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;
 4. 'Tis mid-night; and from eth-er plains Is borne the song that an-gels know;



'Tis mid-night; in the gar - den, now, The suf-fering Saviour prays a - lone.
 E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not His Mas-ter's grief and tears.
 Yet He who hath in an - guish knelt, Is not for-sak-en by His God.
 Un - heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweet-ly soothe the Sav-iour's woe.

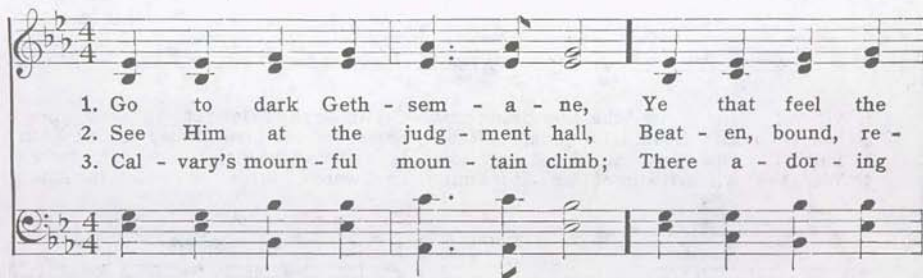


Go to Dark Gethsemane

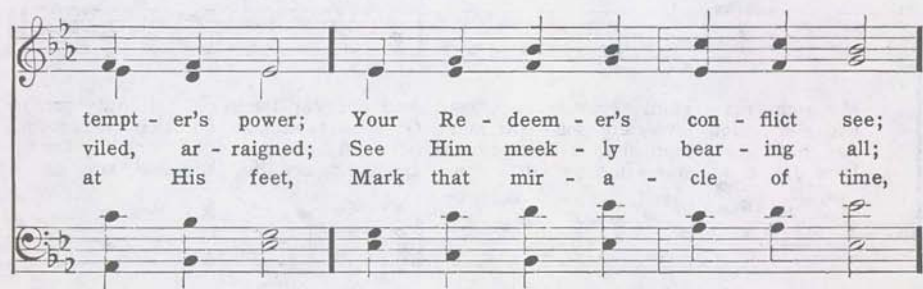
Gethsemane. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1820

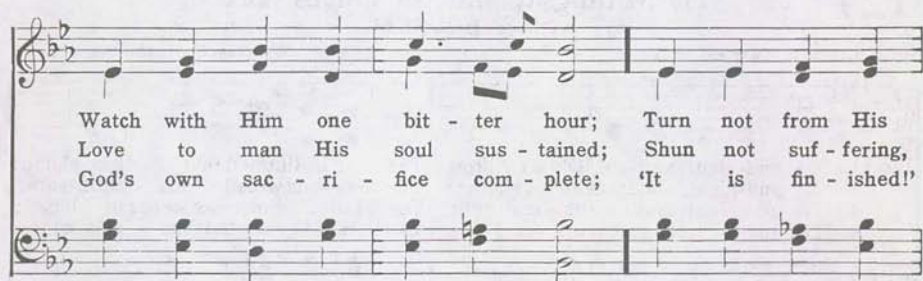
RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853



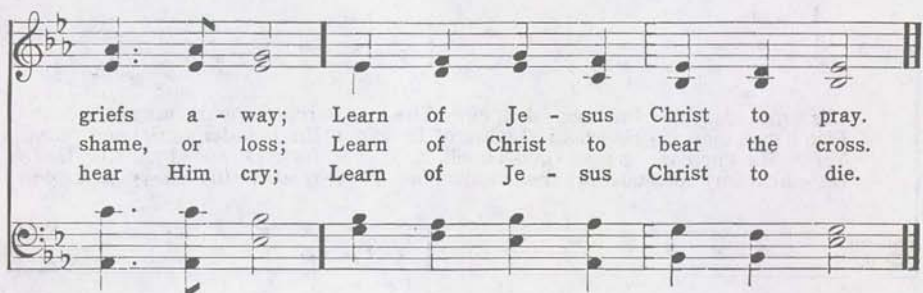
1. Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the
 2. See Him at the judg - ment hall, Beat - en, bound, re -
 3. Cal - vary's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; There a - dor - ing



tempt - er's power; Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see;
 viled, ar - rained; See Him meek - ly bear - ing all;
 at His feet, Mark that mir - a - cle of time,



Watch with Him one bit - ter hour; Turn not from His
 Love to man His soul sus - tained; Shun not suf - fering,
 God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete; 'It is fin - ished!'



griefs a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
 shame, or loss; Learn of Christ to bear the cross.
 hear Him cry; Learn of Je - sus Christ to die.

123

There Was One Who Was Willing

Nailed to the Cross. 12.9.12.9. With Refrain

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR

Duet

1. There was One who was will-ing to die in my stead, That a
 2. He is ten-der and lov-ing and pa-tient with me, While He
 3. I will cling to my Sav-iour and nev-er de-part- I will

soul so un-worth-y might live, And the path to the cross He was
 cleans-es my heart of its dross, But "there's no con-dem-na-tion;" I
 joy-ful-ly jour-ney each day, With a song on my lips and a

Refrain

will-ing to tread, All the sins of my life to for-give.
 know I am free, For my sins are all nailed to the cross. They are nailed to the cross,
 song in my heart, That my sins have been tak-en a-way.

They are nailed to the cross, O how much He was will-ing to bear! With what

an-guish and loss, Je-sus went to the cross! But He car-ried my sins with Him there.

124

Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

Avon. C.M.

HUGH WILSON, c. 1800

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sov-ereign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face, While His dear cross ap-pears,
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

Chorus: Help me, dear Sav - iour, Thee to own, And ev - er faith - ful be;

Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz-ing pi - ty! grace un-known! And love be-yond de-gree!
 When Christ the might-y Mak-er died For man, the crea-ture's, sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my-self a-way; 'Tis all that I can do.

And when Thou sit - test on Thy throne, O Lord, re - mem-ber me.

125

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

Rathbun. 8.7.8.7.

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1851

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tower-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
 4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds new lus - ter to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

126

There Is a Green Hill Far Away

Horsley. C.M.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848

WILLIAM HORSLEY, 1844

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
 2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear,
 3. He died that we might be for - given, He died to make us good,
 4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;
 5. O dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved! And we must love Him too,

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
 But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
 That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
 He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heaven, and let us in.
 And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.

127

Ride On in Majesty

St. Drostan. L.M.

HENRY H. MILMAN, 1827

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862

1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark, all the tribes Ho - san - na cry;
 2. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die;
 3. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing - ed squadrons of the sky
 4. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die;

O Sav - iour meek, pur - sue Thy road With palms and scattered garments strowed.
 O Christ, Thy tri - umphs now be - gin O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
 Look down with sad and wondering eyes To see the ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
 Bow Thy meek head to mor - tal pain, Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

Into the Woods My Master Went

Lanier. Irregular

SIDNEY LANIER, 1880

PETER C. LUTKIN, 1904



1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for-spent, for - spent;
 2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And He was well con - tent;



In - to the woods my Mas - ter came, For-spent with love and shame. But the
 Out of the woods my Mas - ter came, Con - tent with death and shame. When



ol - ives they were not blind to Him, The lit - tle gray leaves were kind to Him,
 death and shame would woo Him last, From un - der the trees they drew Him last,



The thorn tree had a mind to Him, When in - to the woods He came.
 'Twas on a tree they slew Him last, When out of the woods He came.



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129

Behold the Lamb of God

St. John. 6.6.6.4.8.8.4.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848

JOHN B. DYKES, 1864

1. Be - hold the Lamb of God! O Thou for sin - ners slain,
 2. Be - hold the Lamb of God! In - to the sa - cred flood
 3. Be - hold the Lamb of God! All hail, in - car - nate Word,
 4. Be - hold the Lamb of God! Wor - thy is He a - lone,

Let it not be in vain That Thou hast died;
 Of Thy most pre - cious blood My soul I cast;
 Thou ev - er - last - ing Lord, Sav - iour most blest;
 That sit - teth on the throne Of God a - bove;

Thee for my Sav - iour let me take, My on - ly
 Wash me and make me clean with - in, And keep me
 Fill us with love that nev - er faints, Grant us with
 One with the An - cient of all days, One with the

ref - uge let me make Thy pierc - ed side.
 pure from ev - ery sin, Till life be past.
 all Thy bless - ed saints, E - ter - nal rest.
 Com - fort - er in praise, All light and love.

O Sacred Head Now Wounded

Passion Chorale. 7.6.7.6.D.

Authorship uncertain

Tr. by PAUL GERHARDT (1607-1676)

Tr. by JAMES W. ALEXANDER (1804-1859)

HANS L. HASSLER (1564-1612)

Harmonized by J. S. BACH (1685-1750)

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
 2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,

Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown;
 Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
 For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?

How pale Thou art with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - iour! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
 O make me Thine for - ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,

How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!
 Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

131

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

Vienna. 7.7.7.7.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

Melody from J. H. KNECHT (1752-1817)

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, And as-cend His na-tive skies!
 2. There the glo-rious tri-umph waits; Lift your heads, e-ter-nal gates!
 3. See, the heaven its Lord re-ceives! Yet He loves the earth He leaves;
 4. See, He lifts His hands a-bove! See, He shows the prints of love!
 5. Sav-iour, part-ed from our sight, High a-bove yon az-ure height,

Christ, a-while to mor-tals given, En-ters now the gates of heaven.
 Christ hath van-quished death and sin; Take the King of glo-ry in.
 Though re-turn-ing to His throne, Still He calls man-kind His own.
 Hark! His gra-cious lips be-stow Bless-ings on His church be-low.
 Grant our hearts may thith-er rise, Fol-lowing Thee be-yond the skies.

132

Our Lord Is Risen

Brockham. L.M.

CHARLES WESLEY

J. CLARKE

1. Our Lord is ris-en from the dead; Our Je-sus is gone up on high!
 2. There His tri-um-phal char-iot waits, And an-gels chant the sol-emn lay:
 3. Loose all your bars of gold-en light, And wide un-fold the beau-teous scene;
 4. Who is the King of glo-ry? Who? The Lord, that all our foes o'er-came;
 5. Who is this King of glo-ry? Who? The Lord, of glo-rious power possessed;

A cap-tive host He joy-ful led To the bright por-tals of the sky.
 "Lift up your heads, ye heav-en-ly gates; Ye ev-er-last-ing doors, give way."
 He claims these mansions as His right, Re-ceive the King of glo-ry in.
 The world, sin, death, and hell o'er-threw; And Je-sus is the conqueror's name.
 The King of saints and an-gels, too; God o-ver all, for-ev-er blest.

On Wings of Living Light

Jubilate. 6.6.6.6. With Refrain

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1872

HORATIO PARKER, 1894

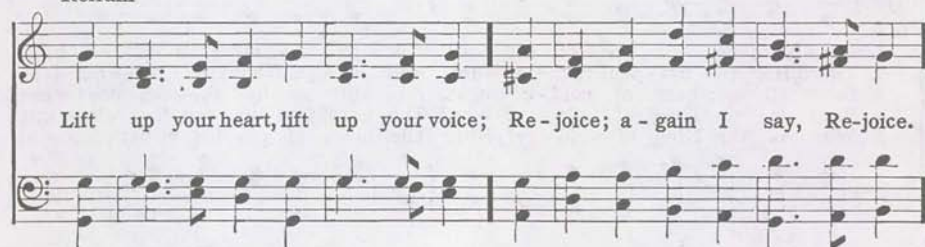


1. On wings of liv - ing light At ear - liest dawn of day,
 2. The keep - ers watch - ing near, At that dread sight and sound
 3. Then rose from death's dark gloom, With an - gels stand - ing by,
 4. Ye chil - dren of the light, A - rise with Him, a - rise;

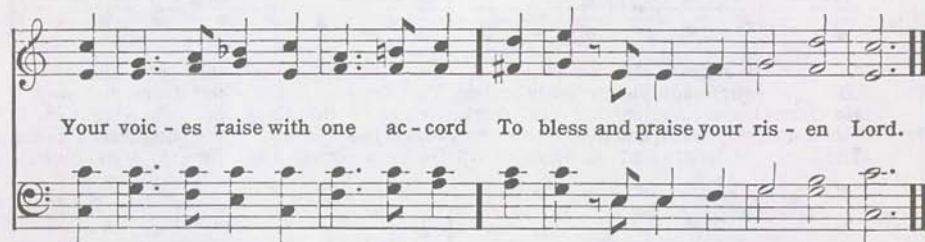


Came down the an - gel bright And rolled the stone a - way.
 Fell down with sud - den fear, Like dead men to the ground.
 Tri - um - phant o'er the tomb, The Lord of earth and sky.
 See how the Day - star bright Is burn - ing in the skies.

Refrain



Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; Re - joice; a - gain I say, Re-joyce.



Your voic - es raise with one ac - cord To bless and praise your ris - en Lord.

134

Christ the Lord Is Risen Today

Worgan. 7.7.7.7. With Alleluias

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739, and others

From LYRA DAVIDICA, 1708

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Soar we then where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Sons of men and an - gels say, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Once He died, our souls to save, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Made like Him, like Him we rise, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where's thy vic - tory, boast - ing grave? Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Christ hath o - pened Par - a - dise, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Al - - le - lu - ia!

The Day of Resurrection

Lancashire. 7.6.7.6.D.

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, about 750
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

HENRY SMART, 1836

1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion—Earth, tell it out a - broad—
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heavens be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,

The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light,
Let the round world keep tri - umph And all that is there - in;

From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
And, lis - tening to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend,

Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own 'All hail!' and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor strain.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our joy that hath no end.

136

Come, Ye Faithful

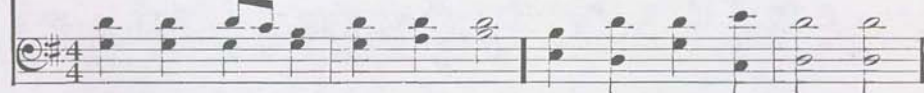
St. Kevin. 7.6.7.6.D.

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, 8th century
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1859

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872



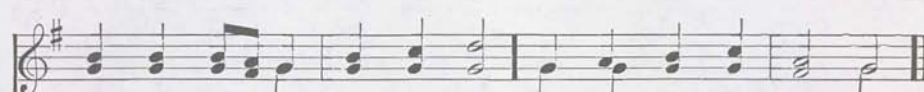
1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-um-phant glad-ness;
 2. 'Tis the spring of souls to-day; Christ hath burst His pris-on;
 3. "Al-le-lu-ia!" now we cry To our King im-mor-tal,



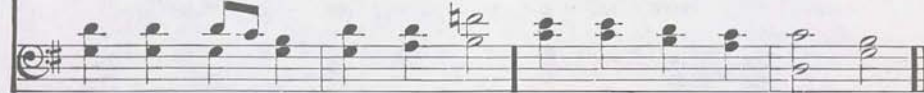
God hath brought His peo-ple forth In-to joy from sad-ness.
 From the frost and gloom of death Light and life have ris-en.
 Who, tri-um-phant, burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por-tal;



Now re-joice, Je-ru-sa-lem, And with true af-fec-tion
 All the win-ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly-ing
 "Al-le-lu-ia!" with the Son, God the Fa-ther prais-ing;



Wel-come in un-wea-ried strains Je-sus' res-ur-rec-tion.
 From His light, to whom we give Thanks and praise un-dy-ing.
 "Al-le-lu-ia!" yet a-gain To the Spir-it rais-ing.



137 Where High the Heavenly Temple Stands

Ward. L.M.

MICHAEL BRUCE

Old Scotch Melody
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Where high the heaven-ly tem-ple stands, The house of God not made with hands,
2. He who for men their sure-ty stood, And poured on earth His pre-cious blood,
3. In ev-ery pang that rends the heart, The Man of Sor-rows had a part;
4. With boldness, therefore, at the throne Let us make all our sor-rows known,

A great High Priest our na-ture wears, The Guardian of man-kind ap-pears.
Pur-sues in heaven His might-y plan, The Sav-iour and the Friend of man.
He sym-pa-thiz-es with our grief, And to the suf-ferer sends re-lief.
And ask the aid of heaven-ly power, To help us in the e-vil hour.

138

Within the Veil

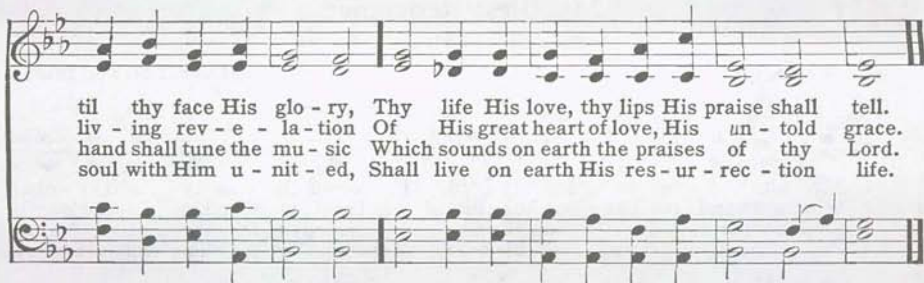
Within the Veil. 11.10.11.10.

FRED A HANBURY ALLEN

Anon.

1. "With - in the veil:" Be this, be-loved, thy por-tion, With - in the
2. "With - in the veil," for on - ly as thou gaz - est Up - on the
3. "With - in the veil," His fra-grance poured up - on thee, With - out the
4. "With - in the veil," thy spir - it deep - ly an - chored, Thou walk - est

se - cret of thy Lord to dwell; Be - hold - ing Him, un -
match-less beau - ty of His face, Canst thou be - come a
veil, that fra - grance shed a - broad; "With - in the veil," His
calm a - bove a world of strife; "With - in the veil" thy



til thy face His glo - ry, Thy life His love, thy lips His praise shall tell.
 liv - ing rev - e - la - tion Of His great heart of love, His un - told grace.
 hand shall tune the mu - sic Which sounds on earth the praises of thy Lord.
 soul with Him u - nit - ed, Shall live on earth His res - ur - rec - tion life.


139

Since to the Holiest

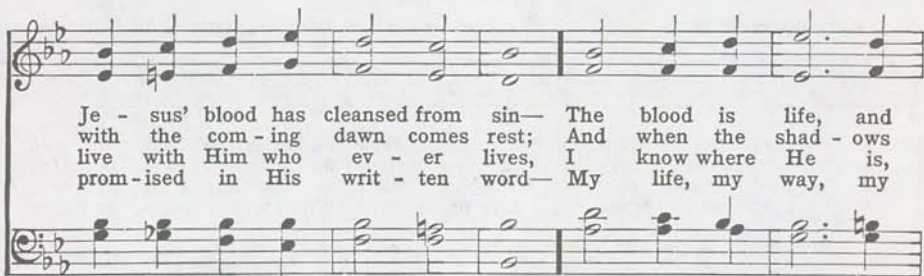
Christ, My Life! 10.10.10.10.

C. BUTLER STONEY

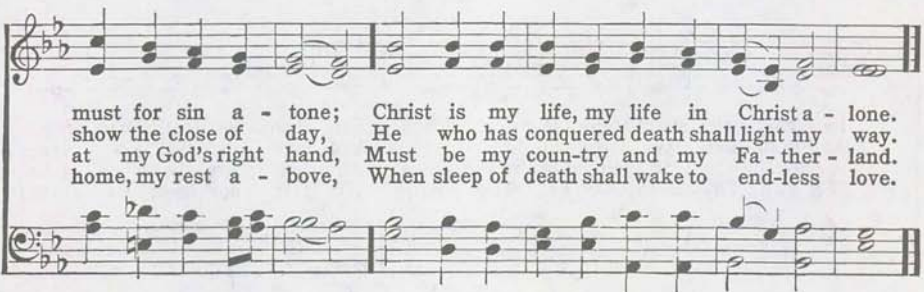
FRANK PINCOTT



1. Since to the Ho - liest none may en - ter in Save those whom
 2. So when life's sun is sink - ing in the west, I know that
 3. And as I've learned on earth the rest He gives, And here to
 4. Thus may I prove in Christ my ris - en Lord All that He's



Je - sus' blood has cleansed from sin— The blood is life, and
 with the com - ing dawn comes rest; And when the shad - ows
 live with Him who ev - er lives, I know where He is,
 prom - ised in His writ - ten word— My life, my way, my



must for sin a - tone; Christ is my life, my life in Christ a - lone.
 show the close of day, He who has conquered death shall light my way.
 at my God's right hand, Must be my coun - try and my Fa - ther - land.
 home, my rest a - bove, When sleep of death shall wake to end - less love.

140

My Blest Redeemer

Rockingham New. L.M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. My blest Re-deem-er and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy word;
 2. What truth and love Thy bos-om fill! What zeal to do Thy Fa-ther's will!
 3. Cold mountains and the midnight air Wit-nessed the fer - vor of Thy prayer;
 4. Be Thou my pat-tern; make me bear More of Thy gra-cious im - age here;

But in Thy life the law ap-pears, Drawn out in liv - ing char-ac - ters.
 Such zeal, and truth, and love di - vine, I would transcribe, and make them mine.
 The des - ert Thy temp - ta-tions knew, Thy con-flict, and Thy vic - tory, too.
 Then God, the Judge, shall own my name A - mong the fol-lowers of the Lamb.

141

We May Not Climb

Serenity. C.M.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1806

Arr. from WM. V. WALLACE, 1836, by U. C. BUMAP

1. We may not climb the heaven-ly steeps To bring the Sav-our down;
 2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres-ent help is He;
 3. The heal - ing of the seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain;
 4. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, Whate'er our name or sign,

In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
 And faith has yet its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
 We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine!

142

Love Divine

Beecher. 8.7.8.7.D.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1747

JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870



1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery trou - bled breast!
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy grace re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown!
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave.
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our place,



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.



The Wonders of Redeeming Love

Woodland. C.M.

R. F. COTTRELL, 1886

NATHANIEL D. GOULD, 1832
Altered

1. The won - ders of re - deem - ing love Our
 2. He gives Him - self, His life, His all, A
 3. And now be - fore His Fa - ther's face His
 4. He knows the frail - ties of our frame, For
 5. His love will not be sat - is - fied, Till

high - est thoughts ex - ceed; The Son of God comes from a - bove,
 sin - less Sac - ri - fice. For man He drains the cup of gall,
 pre - cious blood He pleads; For those who seek the throne of grace,
 He has borne our grief; Our great High Priest once felt the same,
 He in glo - ry sees The faith - ful ones for whom He died,

The Son of God comes from a - bove For sin - ful man to bleed.
 For man He drains the cup of gall, For man the vic - tim dies.
 For those who seek the throne of grace His love still in - ter - cedes.
 Our great High Priest once felt the same, And He can send re - lief.
 The faith - ful ones for whom He died From sin for - ev - er free.


O Love Divine, That Stooped to Share

York. L.M.

OLIVER W. HOLMES, 1859

EDWIN BARNES, 1886

1. O love di - vine, that stooped to share Our sharp - est pang, our bit - terest tear!
 2. Though long the wea - ry way we tread, And sor - row crown each lin - gering year,
 3. When drooping pleas - ure turns to grief, And trembling faith is changed to fear,
 4. On Thee we fling our bur - dening woe, O Love di - vine, for - ev - er dear;



On Thee we cast each earth-born care; We smile at pain while Thou art near.
 No path we shun, no darkness dread; Our hearts still whispering, "Thou art near!"
 The mur-muring wind, the quiv-ering leaf, Shall soft-ly tell us, "Thou art near!"
 Con-tent to suf-fer while we know, Liv-ing and dy-ing, Thou art near!

145

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

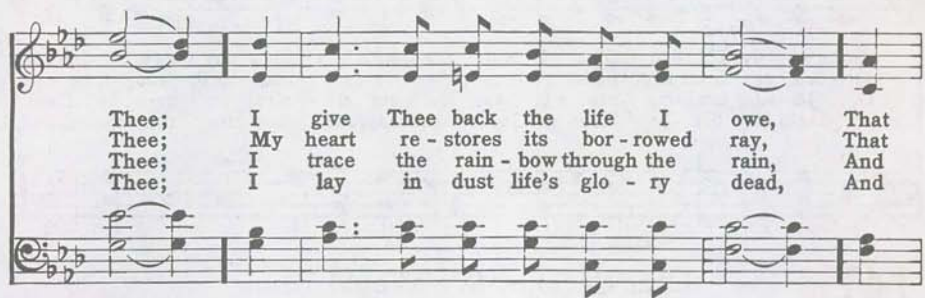
St. Margaret. 8.8.8.8.6.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1882

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885



1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in
 2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my flick-ering torch to
 3. O Joy that seek-est me through pain, I can-not close my heart to
 4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from



Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That
 Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That
 Thee; I trace the rain-bow through the rain, And
 Thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead, And



in Thine o-cean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be.
 in Thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair-er be.
 feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.
 from the ground there blos-soms red Life that shall end-less be.

Jesus, Thy Boundless Love to Me

Pater Omnium. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

P. GERHARDT

H. J. E. HOLMES, 1875

1. Je-sus, Thy boundless love to me No thought can reach, no tongue de-clare;
 2. O grant that noth-ing in my soul May dwell, but Thy pure love a-lone;
 3. O Love, how cheer-ing is Thy ray! All pain be-fore Thy pres-ence flies;
 4. In suf-fering be Thy love my peace, In weakness be Thy love my power;

O knit my thank-ful heart to Thee, And reign with-out a ri-val there;
 O may Thy love pos-sess me whole, My joy, my treas-ure, and my crown;
 Care, an-guish, sor-row, melt a-way, Where'er Thy heal-ing beams a-rise;
 And when the storms of life shall cease, Je-sus, in that im-por-tant hour,

Thine whol-ly, Thine a-lone I am; Lord, with Thy love my heart in-flame.
 All coldness from my heart re-move; May ev-ery act, word, thought, be love.
 O Je-sus, noth-ing may I see—Noth-ing de-sire, or seek, but Thee.
 In death, as life, be Thou my Guide, And save me, who for me hast died.

147

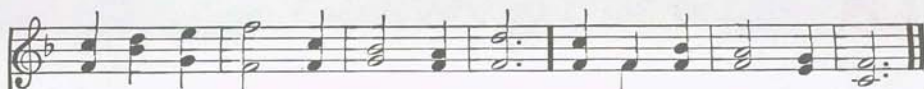
Dear Saviour, We Would Know

Collegedale. C.M.


Anon.

HAROLD A. MILLER, 1939

1. Dear Sav-iour, we would know Thy love Which yet no meas-ure knows;
 2. Fain would we strike the gold-en harp, And wear the prom-ised crown,
 3. Then leave us not in this dark world, As stran-gers long to roam;



For us it led Thee once to die; From thence sal - va - tion flows.
And at Thy feet, while bend - ing low, Would sing what grace hath done.
Come, Lord, and take us to Thy - self, Come, Je - sus, quick - ly come!



148 O Love Divine, How Sweet Thou Art!

Pembroke. 8.8.6.8.8.6.

CHARLES WESLEY

J. FOSTER



1. O love di - vine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my will - ing heart
2. Stronger His love than death or hell; Its rich - es are un - search - a - ble:
3. God on - ly knows the love of God; O that it now were shed a - broad
4. O that I could for - ev - er sit With Mar - y at the Master's feet!




All tak - en up by thee? I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The first - born sons of light De - sire in vain its depths to see;
In this poor ston - y heart! For love I sigh, for love I pine;
Be this my hap - py choice; My on - ly care, de - light, and bliss,




The great - ness of re - deem - ing love, The love of Christ to me.
They can - not reach the mys - ter - y, The length, and breadth, and height.
This on - ly por - tion, Lord, be mine— Be mine this bet - ter part!
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this, To hear the Bride - groom's voice.



O Gift of God, We Praise Thee

Donum Dei. 7.6.7.6.

GRACE ELMA UHLER

LATHAM TRUE

1. O Gift of God, we praise Thee, That ev - er Thou didst come
 2. O Gift of God, we take Thee To be our all in all;
 3. O Gift of God, we give Thee Our-selves, Thine own to be;

To guide our way-ward foot - steps Back to the Fa - ther's home.
 We know Thou art suf - fi - cient What - ev - er may be - fall.
 Ac - cept us, save and keep us Through-out e - ter - ni - ty.

150

How Sweet the Name!

St. Peter. C.M.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1836

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
 2. It makes the wound-ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou - bled breast;
 3. Dear name, the rock on which I build, My shield and hid - ing place;
 4. Je - sus! my Shep - herd, Guardian, Friend, My Proph-et, Priest, and King!
 5. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm - est thought;

It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry, rest.
 My nev - er - fail - ing treas - ury, filled With boundless stores of grace.
 My Lord, my life, my way, my end! Ac - cept the praise I bring.
 But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.

151 O Love Divine, What Hast Thou Done!

Stella. (English). 8.8.8.8.8.8.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

Old Melody: arr. in "Easy Hymn Tunes," 1851



1. O Love di - vine, what hast Thou done! Th' in - car - nate
 2. Is cru - ci - fied for me and you, To bring us
 3. Be - hold Him, all ye that pass by, The bleed - ing



God hath died for me! The Fa - ther's well - be - lov - ed Son
 reb - els back to God; Be - lieve, be - lieve the rec - ord true,
 Prince of life and peace! Come, sin - ners, see your Sav - iour die,



Bore all my sins up - on the tree! The Son of
 Ye all are bought with Je - sus' blood; Par - don for
 And say, was ev - er grief like His? Come, feel with



God for me hath died; My Lord, my Love, is cru - ci - fied:
 all flows from His side; My Lord, my Love, is cru - ci - fied.
 me His blood ap - plied; My Lord, my Love, is cru - ci - fied.



152

Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be

JOSEPH GRIGG (1720-1768)

Federal Street. L.M.

HENRY KEMBLE OLIVER, 1832

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a-shamed of Thee?
 2. A-shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far, Let eve - ning blush to own a star;
 3. A-shamed of Je - sus! just as soon, Let mid - night be a-shamed of noon;
 4. A-shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend, On whom my hopes of heaven de - pend!
 5. A-shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way;
 6. Till then—nor is my boast - ing vain—Till then I boast a Sav - iour slain;

A-shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glories shine through endless days?
 He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
 'Twas midnight with my soul till He, Bright Morning Star, bade darkness flee.
 No; when I blush, be this my shame That I no more re - vere His name.
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
 And O, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me!

153

Come, Let Us Sing

Russia. L.M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY (1771-1854)

Adapted from D. BORTNIANSKI, 1825

1. Come, let us sing the song of songs—The an - gels first be - gan the strain—
 2. Slain to re - deem us by His blood, To cleanse from ev - ery sin - ful stain,
 3. To Him who suf - ered on the tree, Our souls, at His soul's price, to gain,
 4. To Him, en - throned by fil - ial right All power in heaven and earth pro - claim,
 5. Long as we live, and when we die, And while in heaven with Him we reign,

The hom-age which to Christ be - longs: "Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!"
 And make us kings and priests to God: "Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!"
 Blessing, and praise, and glo - ry be: "Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!"
 Hon - or, and maj - es - ty, and might: "Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!"
 This song our song of songs shall be: "Wor - thy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

154

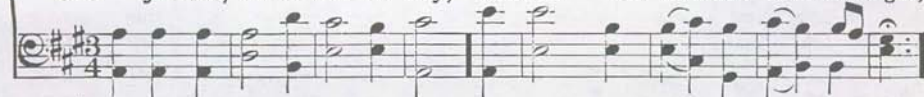
Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (1091-1153) Migdol. L.M.
Tr. by RAY PALMER (1808-1887)

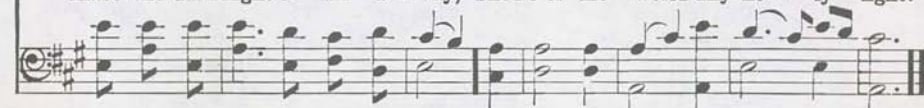
LOWELL MASON, 1840 (1792-1872)



1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov - ing hearts! Thou fount of life! Thou light of men!
2. Thy truth unchanged has ev - er stood; Thou sav - est those that on Thee call;
3. We taste Thee, O Thou Liv - ing Bread, And long to feast up - on Thee still;
4. Our rest - less spir - its yearn for Thee, Wher - e'er our changeful lot is cast;
5. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay; Make all our moments calm and bright;



From the best bliss that earth im - parts, We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain.
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good, To them that find Thee, all in all.
We drink of Thee, the Foun - tain - head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill!
Glad, when Thy gra - cious smile we see, Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.
Chase the dark night of sin a - way, Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light!



155

O for a Thousand Tongues

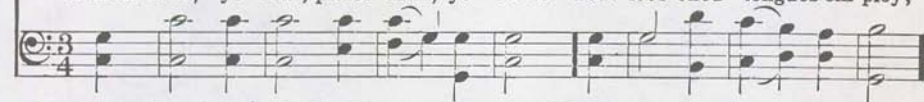
CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

Howard. C.M.

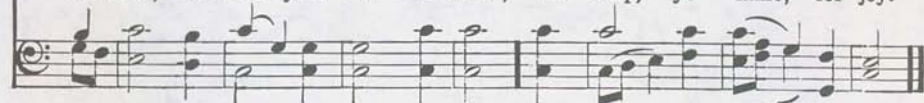
MRS. CUTHBERT



1. O for a thou - sand tongues, to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise!
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je - sus, the name that calms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease—
4. He breaks the power of can - celed sin, He sets the pris - on - er free;
5. He speaks, and lis - tening to His voice, New life the dead re - ceive;
6. Hear Him, ye deaf; praise Him, ye dumb—Your loos - ened tongues em - ploy;



The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace.
To spread through all the earth a - broad, The hon - ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul - est clean, His blood a - vails for me.
The mourn - ful, bro - ken hearts re - joice, The hum - ble poor be - lieve.
Ye blind, be - hold your Sav - iour come, And leap, ye lame, for joy.



All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

Coronation. C.M.


(First Tune)

EDWARD PERRONET, 1779

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793



1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels
 2. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed
 3. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter -
 4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His



pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 of the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite,
 feet may fall, Join in the ev - er - last - ing song,



And crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the roy - al
 And crown Him Lord of all! Hail Him who saves you
 And crown Him Lord of all! To Him all maj - es -
 And crown Him Lord of all! Join in the ev - er -



di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all.
 last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

157

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Miles' Lane. C.M.

(Second Tune)

EDWARD PERRONET, 1779

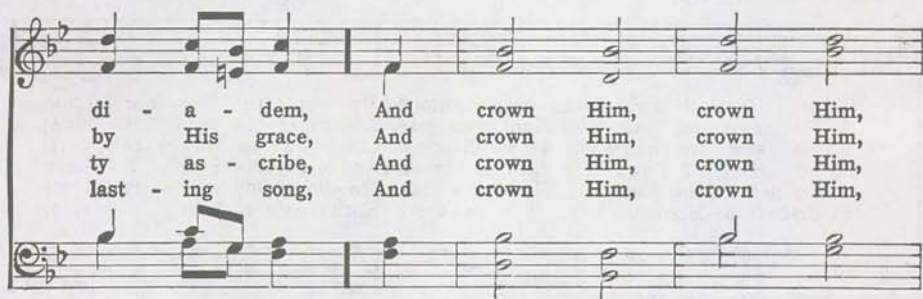
WM. SHRUBSOLE, 1779



1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let
 2. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye
 3. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, On
 4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We



an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al
 ran - somed of the fall, Hail Him who saves you
 this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es -
 at His feet may fall, Join in the ev - er -



di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him,
 by His grace, And crown Him, crown Him,
 ty as - crite, And crown Him, crown Him,
 last - ing song, And crown Him, crown Him,



crown Him! Crown Him Lord of all!
 crown Him! Crown Him Lord of all!
 crown Him! Crown Him Lord of all!
 crown Him! Crown Him Lord of all!

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

St. Agnes. C.M.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (1091-1153)
Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL (1814-1878)

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee, With sweetness fills my breast;
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find
3. O hope of ev - ery con - trite heart! O joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show:
5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;

But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet - er sound than Je - sus' name, The Sav - iour of man - kind.
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus - what it is, None but His loved ones know.
In Thee be all our glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty.

159

Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

SAMUEL STENNETT, 1787

Ortonville. C.M.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1837

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav - iour's brow;
2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the sons of men;
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, He flew to my re - lief;
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have;
5. To heaven, the place of His a - bode, He brings my wea - ry feet;
6. Since from His boun - ty I re - ceive Such proofs of love di - vine,

His head with ra - diant light is crowned, His
Fair - er is He than all the fair That
For me He bore the shame - ful cross, And
He makes me tri - umph o - ver death, He
Shows me the glo - ries of my God, And
Had I a thou - sand hearts to give, Lord,



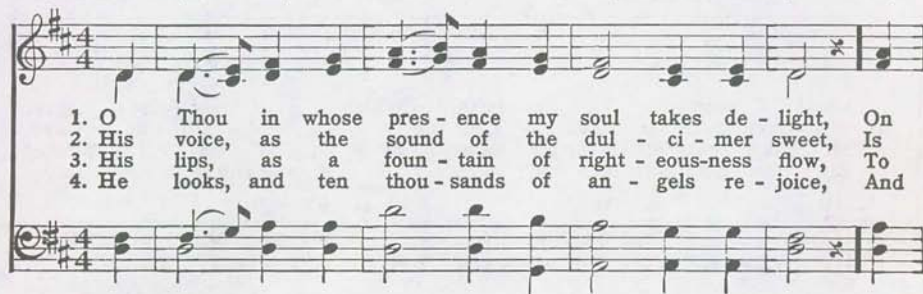
lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
 fill the heaven - ly train, That fill the heaven - ly train.
 car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.
 saves me from the grave, He saves me from the grave.
 makes my joy com - plete, And makes my joy com - plete.
 they should all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine.

160

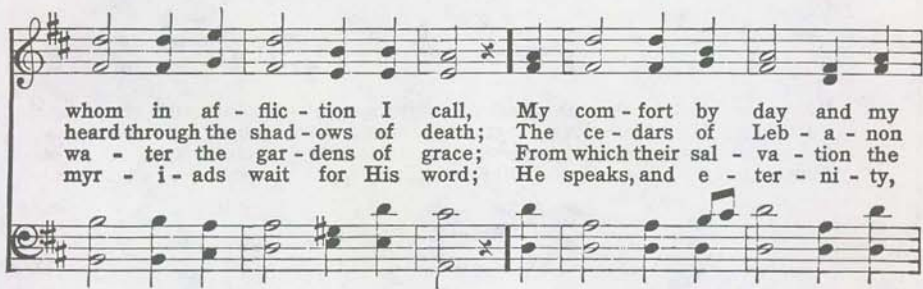
O Thou in Whose Presence

Beloved, or Dulcimer. 11.8.11.8.

JOSEPH SWAIN (1761-1796)

FREEMAN LEWIS (1780-1859)
 Arr. by HUBERT P. MAIN (1839-1926)


1. O Thou in whose pres - ence my soul takes de - light, On
 2. His voice, as the sound of the dul - ci - mer sweet, Is
 3. His lips, as a foun - tain of right - eous-ness flow, To
 4. He looks, and ten thou - sands of an - gels re - joice, And



whom in af - fic - tion I call, My com - fort by day and my
 heard through the shad - ows of death; The ce - dars of Leb - a - non
 wa - ter the gar - dens of grace; From which their sal - va - tion the
 myr - i - ads wait for His word; He speaks, and e - ter - ni - ty,



song in the night, My hope, my sal - va - tion, my all!
 bow at His feet, The air is per - fumed with His breath.
 Gen - tles shall know, And bask in the smiles of His face.
 filled with His voice, Re - ech - oes the praise of the Lord.

O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth

Ariel. 8.8.6.8.8.6.

SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1789

Arr. from MOZART by
LOWELL MASON, 1836

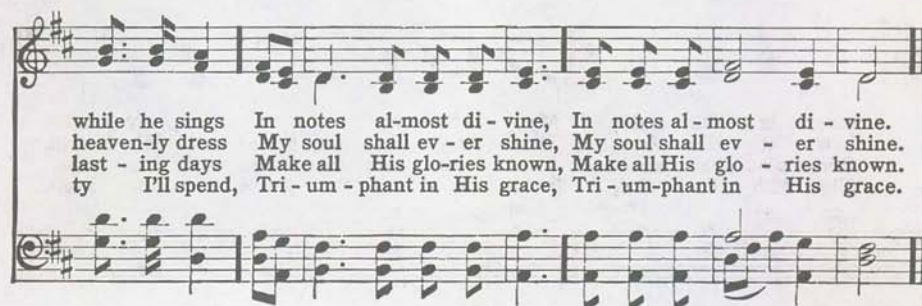

1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O
 2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My
 3. I'd sing the char - ac - ter He bears, And
 4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come, When



could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - iour shine!
 ran - som from the dread - ful guilt, Of sin and wrath di - vine!
 all the forms of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne;
 my dear Lord will take me home, And I shall see His face;



I'd soar and touch the heaven - ly strings And vie with Ga - briel
 I'd sing His glo - rious right - eous - ness, In which all - per - fect
 In loft - iest songs of sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er -
 Then, with my Sav - iour, Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni -



while he sings In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
 heaven - ly dress My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
 last - ing days Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
 ty I'll spend, Tri - um - phant in His grace, Tri - um - phant in His grace.

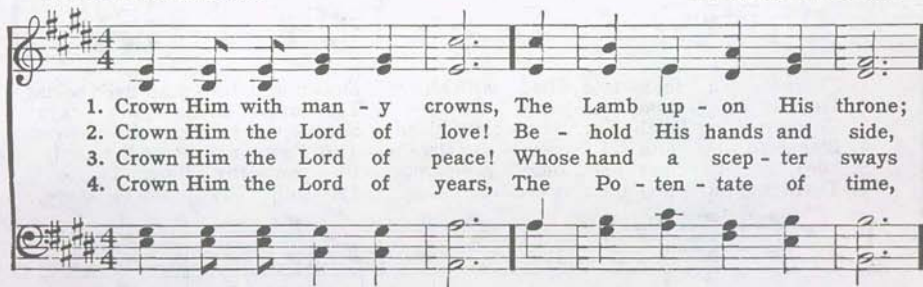
162

Crown Him With Many Crowns

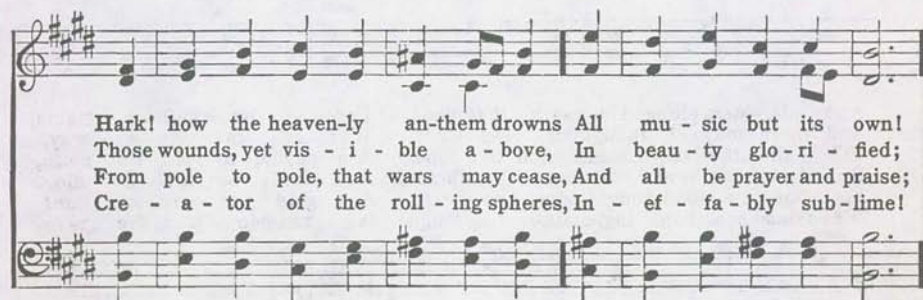
Diademata. S.M.D.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851

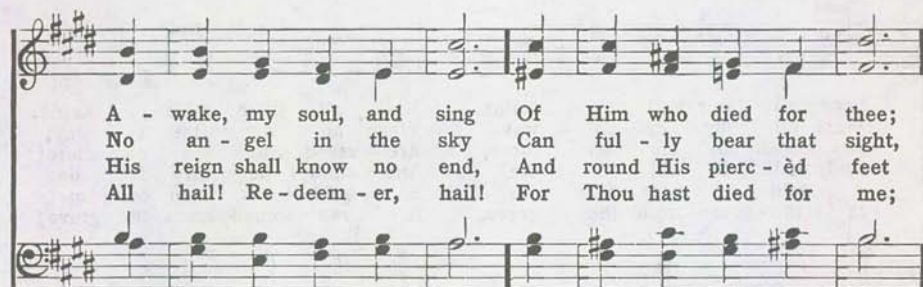
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868



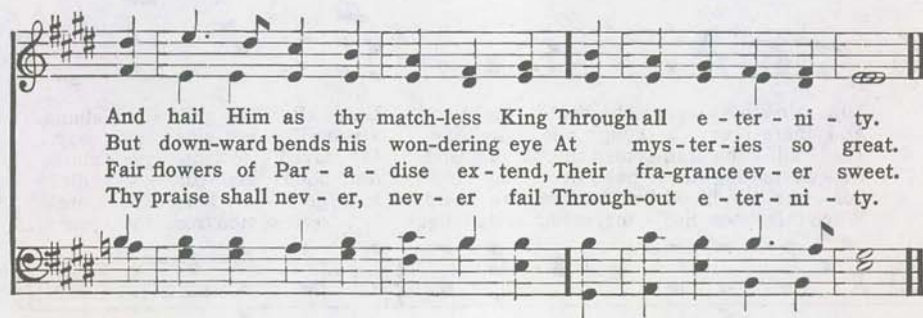
1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of peace! Whose hand a scep - ter sways
 4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,



Hark! how the heaven-ly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Those wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied;
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise;
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime!



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee;
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet
 All hail! Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;



And hail Him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But down-ward bends his won-dering eye At mys - ter - ies so great.
 Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend, Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
 Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Through-out e - ter - ni - ty.

There Is a Fountain

Fountain. C.M.D.

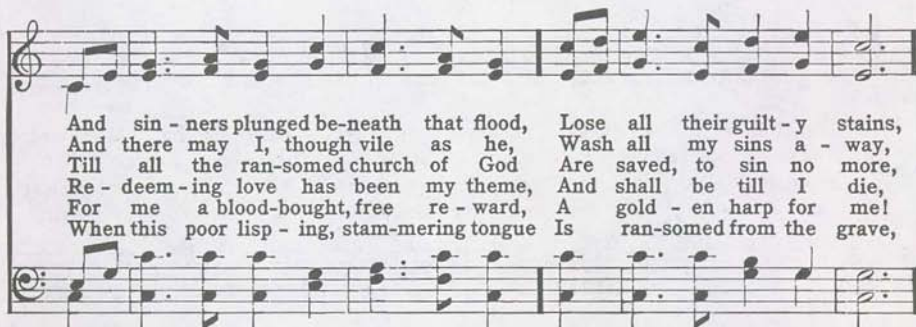
Early American melody

WILLIAM COWPER (1731-1800)

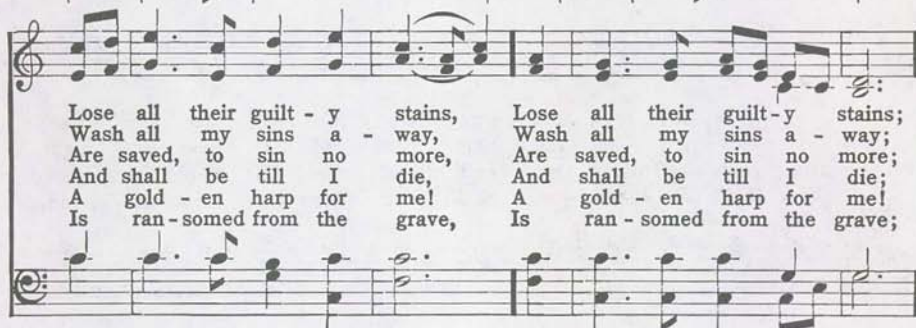
Arr. from LOWELL MASON (1792-1872)



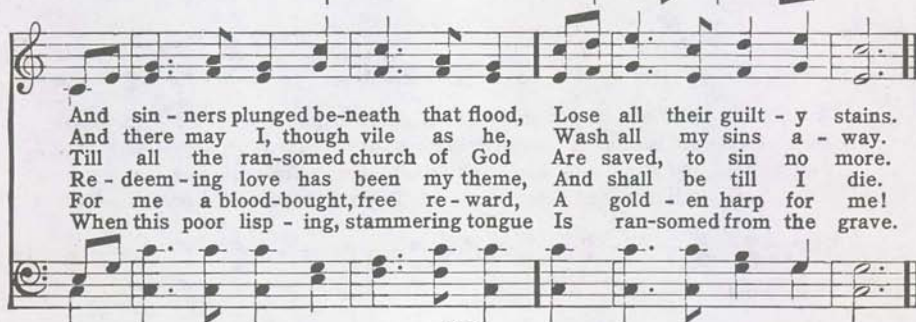
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see, That foun-tain in his day;
 3. Thou dy-ing Lamb! Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its power,
 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
 5. Lord, I be-lieve Thou hast pre-pared, Un-wor-thy though I be,
 6. Therein a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy power to save,



And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains,
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way,
 Till all the ran-somed church of God Are saved, to sin no more,
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die,
 For me a blood-bought, free re-ward, A gold-en harp for me!
 When this poor lisp-ing, stam-mering tongue Is ran-somed from the grave,



Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way;
 Are saved, to sin no more, Are saved, to sin no more;
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
 A gold-en harp for me! A gold-en harp for me!
 Is ran-somed from the grave, Is ran-somed from the grave;



And sin-ners plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
 Till all the ran-somed church of God Are saved, to sin no more.
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 For me a blood-bought, free re-ward, A gold-en harp for me!
 When this poor lisp-ing, stammering tongue Is ran-somed from the grave.

O Saviour, Precious Saviour

Greenland. 7.6.7.6.D.

HIS GLORY AND PRAISE

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1870

J. MICHAEL HAYDN (1737-1806)

1. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love,
 2. O bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won - drous - ly hast wrought,
 3. In Thee all full - ness dwell - eth, All grace and power di - vine;
 4. O grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song a - bove,

O name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove!
 Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought,
 The glo - ry that ex - cell - eth, O Son of God, is Thine;
 In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love;

We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
 We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
 We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
 Then shall we praise and bless Thee Where per - fect prais - es ring,

We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King.
 We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our gra - cious Lord and King.
 We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our glo - rious Lord and King.
 And ev - er - more con - fess Thee Our Sav - iour and our King.

Fairiest Lord Jesus

Crusader's Hymn. 5.6.8.5.5.8.

German, 1677

From Schliesische Volkslieder, 1842
Arr. by RICHARD S. WILLIS (1819-1900)

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,

O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
 And all the twin - kling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou art my glo - ry, joy, and crown.
 Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
 Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heaven can boast.

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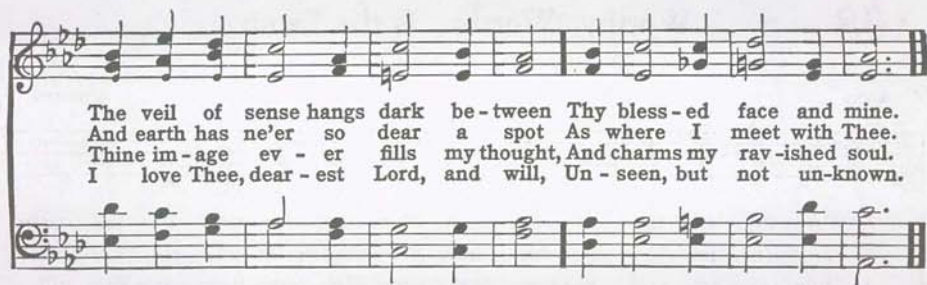
Jesus, These Eyes Have Never Seen

Beatitudo. C.M.

RAY PALMER, 1858

J. B. DYKES, 1875

1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - diant form of Thine;
 2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou oft with me;
 3. Like some bright dream that comes un - sought, When slum - bers o'er me roll,
 4. Yet though I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith a - lone,



The veil of sense hangs dark be-tween Thy bless-ed face and mine.
 And earth has ne'er so dear a spot As where I meet with Thee.
 Thine im-age ev-er fills my thought, And charms my rav-ished soul.
 I love Thee, dear-est Lord, and will, Un-seen, but not un-known.

167

Shepherd of Tender Youth

Kirby Bedon. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA, (?) c. 200
Tr. by HENRY M. DEXTER, 1846

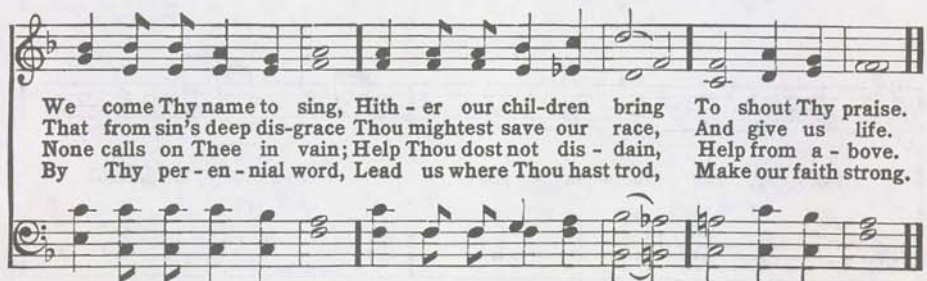
EDWARD BUNNETT, 1887



1. Shep-herd of ten-der youth, Guid-ing in love and truth,
 2. Thou art our ho-ly Lord, The all-sub-du-ing Word,
 3. Thou art the great High Priest; Thou hast pre-pared the feast
 4. Ev-er be Thou our Guide, Our Shepherd and our pride,



Through de-vi-ous ways; Christ our tri-um-phant King,
 Heal-er of strife; Thou didst Thy-self a-base,
 Of heav-en-ly love; While in our mor-tal pain
 Our staff and song; Je-sus, Thou Christ of God,



We come Thy name to sing, Hith-er our chil-dren bring To shout Thy praise.
 That from sin's deep dis-grace Thou mightest save our race, And give us life.
 None calls on Thee in vain; Help Thou dost not dis-dain, Help from a-bove.
 By Thy per-en-nial word, Lead us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.

The earliest Christian hymn extant.

Worthy, Worthy, Is the Lamb

Worthy. 7.7.7.3. With Refrain

Anon.

Arranged

1. Wor - thy, wor - thy is the Lamb, Wor - thy, wor - thy is the Lamb;
 2. Sav - iour, let Thy king-dom come! Now the power of sin con-sume;
 3. Thus may we each mo-ment feel, Love Him, serve Him, praise Him still,

Wor - thy, wor - thy is the Lamb That was slain.
 Bring Thy blest mil - len - ni - um, Ho - ly Lamb.
 Till we all on Zi - on's hill See the Lamb.

Refrain

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Him, hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah To the Lamb!

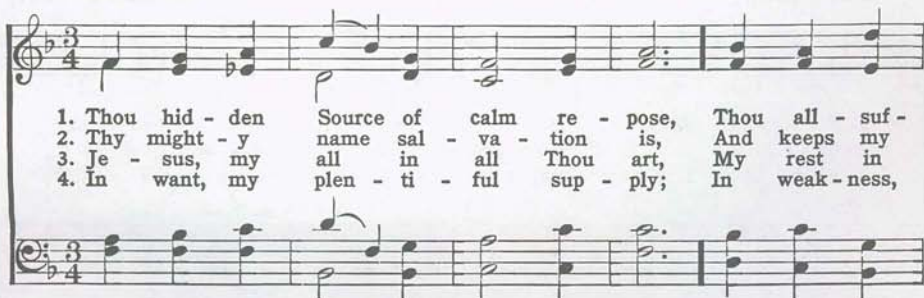
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Thou Hidden Source

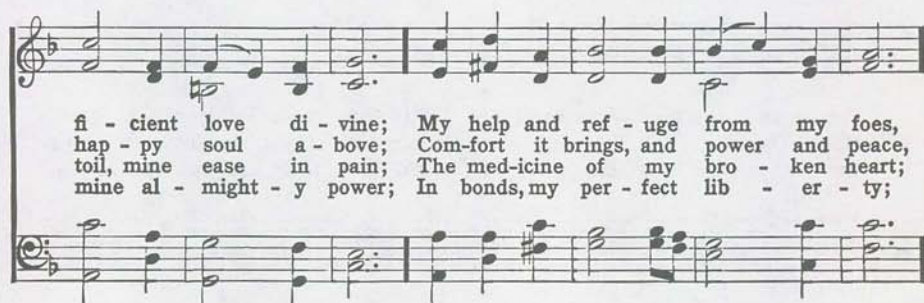
Pater Omnium. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

CHARLES WESLEY

H. J. E. HOLMES, 1875



1. Thou hid - den Source of calm re - pose, Thou all - suf -
 2. Thy might - y name sal - va - tion is, And keeps my
 3. Je - sus, my all in all Thou art, My rest in
 4. In want, my plen - ti - ful sup - ply; In weak - ness,



fi - cient love di - vine; My help and ref - uge from my foes,
 hap - py soul a - bove; Com - fort it brings, and power and peace,
 toil, mine ease in pain; The med - icine of my bro - ken heart;
 mine al - might - y power; In bonds, my per - fect lib - er - ty;



Se - cure I am, if Thou art mine, From sin and
 And joy and ev - er - last - ing love; To me, with
 In war, my peace; in loss, my gain; My smile be -
 My light in Sa - tan's dark - est hour; In grief, my



grief, from guilt and shame; I hide me, Je - sus, in Thy name.
 Thy dear name, are given Par - don and ho - li - ness and heaven.
 neath the ty - rant's frown; In shame, my glo - ry and my crown;
 joy un - speak - a - ble; My life in death; my heaven, my all.

Beyond the Starry Skies

Jenkins. S.M.D.

DANIEL TURNER

HAROLD A. MILLER, 1939

1. Be - yond the star - ry skies, Far as th'e - ter - nal hills,
 2. "Hail, Prince of life!" they cry, "Whose un - ex - am - pled love
 3. They saw Him on the cross, While dark - ness veiled the skies;

There in the sound-less world of light Our great Re-deem - er dwells.
 Moved Thee to quit these glo - rious realms And roy - al - ties a - bove."
 And when He burst the gates of death, They saw the Con-queror rise.

A - round Him an - gels fair In count - less ar - mies shine;
 And when He stooped to earth, And suf - fered rude dis - dain,
 They thronged His char - iot wheels, And bore Him to His throne;

And ev - er, in ex - alt - ed lays, They of - fer songs di - vine.
 They cast their hon - ors at His feet, And wait - ed in His train.
 Then swept their gold - en harps and sang, "That glo - rious work is done."

171

There Is a Name I Love

Name. C.M.

F. WHITFIELD

MAY CHENEVIX-TRENCH

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
 2. It tells me of a Sav-iour's love, Who died to set me free;
 3. It tells me of a Fa-ther's smile, Beam-ing up - on His child;
 4. Je - sus, the name I love so well, The name I love to hear;
 5. This name shall shed its fra-grance still A - long this thorn - y road,

It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
 It tells me of His pre-cious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea.
 It cheers me through this lit - tle while, Through des-ert waste and wild.
 No saint on earth its worth can tell, No heart con-ceive how dear.
 Shall sweet-ly smooth the rug - ged hill That leads me up to God.

172

Come, Sound His Praise

Waugh. S.M.

ISAAC WATTS

RALPH HARRISON

1. Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing;
 2. He formed the deeps un - known, He gave the seas their bound;
 3. Come, wor - ship at His throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord;
 4. To - day at - tend His voice, Nor dare pro - voke His rod;

Je - ho - vah is the sov - ereign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.
 The wa - tery worlds are all His own, And His the sol - id ground.
 We are His work, and not our own; He formed us by His word.
 Come, like the peo - ple of His choice, And own your gra-cious God.

O Brother, Be Faithful

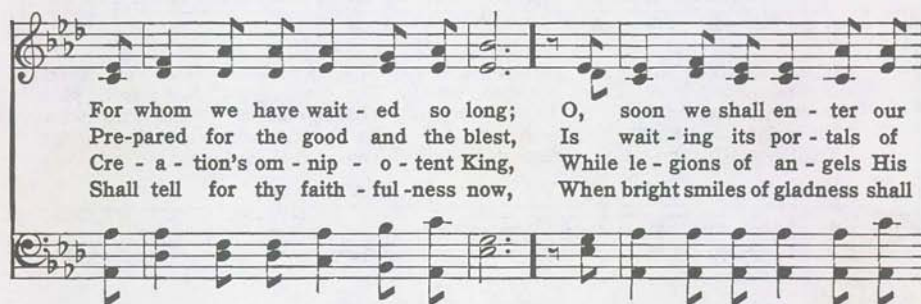
Faithful. 11.8.11.8.D.

U. SMITH

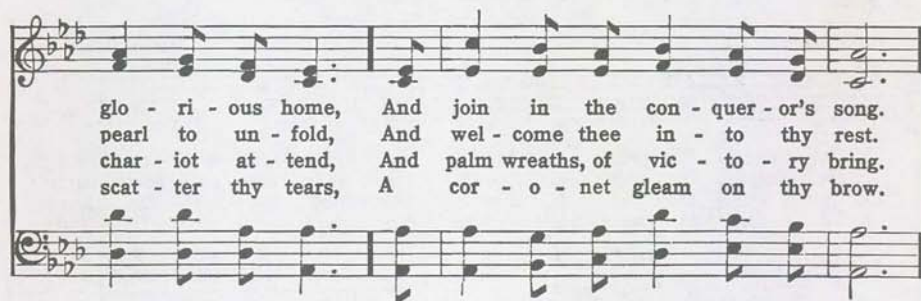
Unknown



1. O broth - er, be faith - ful! soon Je - sus will come,
 2. O broth - er, be faith - ful! the cit - y of gold,
 3. O broth - er, be faith - ful! He soon will de - scend,
 4. O broth - er, be faith - ful! e - ter - ni - ty's years



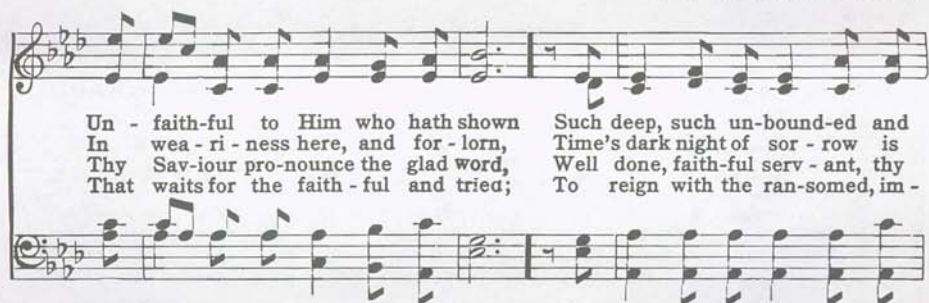
For whom we have wait - ed so long; O, soon we shall en - ter our
 Pre - pared for the good and the blest, Is wait - ing its por - tals of
 Cre - a - tion's om - nip - o - tent King, While le - gions of an - gels His
 Shall tell for thy faith - ful - ness now, When bright smiles of gladness shall



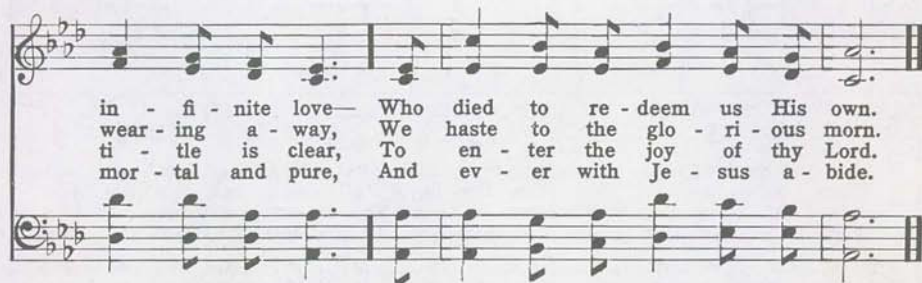
glo - ri - ous home, And join in the con - quer - or's song.
 pearl to un - fold, And wel - come thee in - to thy rest.
 char - iot at - tend, And palm wreaths, of vic - to - ry bring.
 scat - ter thy tears, A cor - o - net gleam on thy brow.



O broth - er, be faith - ful! for why should we prove
 Then, broth - er, prove faith - ful! not long shall we stay
 O broth - er, be faith - ful! and soon shalt thou hear
 O broth - er, be faith - ful! the prom - ise is sure,



Un - faith-ful to Him who hath shown Such deep, such un-bound-ed and
In wea-ri-ness here, and for-lorn, Time's dark night of sor-row is
Thy Sav-iour pro-nounce the glad word, Well done, faith-ful serv-ant, thy
That waits for the faith-ful and tried; To reign with the ran-somed, im -



in - fi - nite love— Who died to re-deem us His own.
wear-ing a-way, We haste to the glo-ri-ous morn.
ti-tle is clear, To en-ter the joy of thy Lord.
mor-tal and pure, And ev-er with Je-sus a-bide.

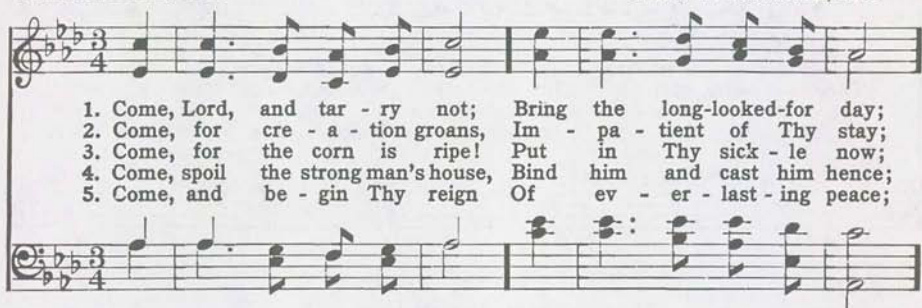
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Come, Lord, and Tarry Not

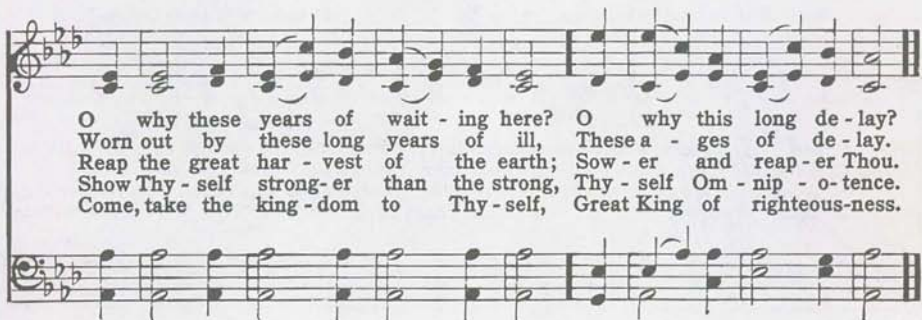
Leighton. S.M.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1846

HENRY W. GREATORIX, 1849



1. Come, Lord, and tar-ry not; Bring the long-looked-for day;
2. Come, for cre-a-tion groans, Im-pa-tient of Thy stay;
3. Come, for the corn is ripe! Put in Thy sick-le now;
4. Come, spoil the strong man's house, Bind him and cast him hence;
5. Come, and be-gin Thy reign Of ev-er-last-ing peace;



O why these years of wait-ing here? O why this long de-lay?
Worn out by these long years of ill, These a-ges of de-lay.
Reap the great har-vest of the earth; Sow-er and reap-er Thou.
Show Thy-self strong-er than the strong, Thy-self Om-nip-o-tence.
Come, take the king-dom to Thy-self, Great King of righteous-ness.

175

Awake, Ye Saints

Zerah. C.M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE (1702-1751)

LOWELL MASON (1792-1872)

1. A - wake, ye saints, and raise your eyes, And raise your voices high;
 2. Swift on the wings of time it flies; Each moment brings it near;
 3. Not man - y years their round shall run, Not man - y morn-ings rise,
 4. Ye wheels of na - ture, speed your course! Ye mor - tal powers, de - cay!

A - wake, and praise that sov - ereign love That shows sal - va - tion nigh;
 Then wel - come each de - clin - ing day, Wel - come each clos - ing year;
 Ere all its glo - ries stand re - vealed To our ad - mir - ing eyes;
 Hasten! till the last glad morn - ing rise That brings e - ter - nal day;

A - wake, and praise that sov - ereign love That shows sal - va - tion nigh.
 Then wel - come each de - clin - ing day, Wel - come each clos - ing year.
 Ere all its glo - ries stand re - vealed To our ad - mir - ing eyes.
 Hasten! till the last glad morn - ing rise That brings e - ter - nal day.

176

Lo! He Comes

Holywood. (St. Thomas.) 8.7.8.7.8.7.

JOHN CENNICK and CHARLES WESLEY, 1758

J. F. WADE's "Cantus Diversi," 1751

1. Lo! He comes, with clouds descending, Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain;
 2. Ev - ery eye shall now be - hold Him Robed in dreadful maj - es - ty!
 3. When the sol - emn trumpet has sounded, Heaven and earth shall flee a - way;
 4. Yea, a - men! let all a - dore Thee, High on Thy e - ter - nal throne!

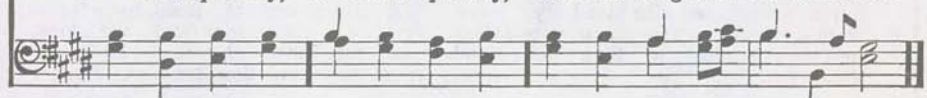
HIS SECOND COMING



Count-less an-gels, Him at-tend-ing, Swell the tri-umph of His train:
Those who set at nought and sold Him, Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
All who hate Him, must, con-found-ed, Hear the sum-mons of that day—
Sav-iour, take the power and glo-ry, Make Thy right-eous sen-tence known;



Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus comes, and comes to reign.
Deep-ly wail-ing, Deep-ly wail-ing, Shall the true Mes-si-ah see!
"Come to judg-ment! Come to judgment! Come to judg-ment! Come a-way!"
O come quick-ly, O come quick-ly, Claim the king-dom for Thine own!



177

The Church Has Waited Long

HORATIUS BONAR (1808-1889)

Garden City. S.M.

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1890



1. The church has wait-ed long Her ab-sent Lord to see;
2. How long, O Lord our God, Ho-ly and true and good,
3. Saint aft-er saint on earth, Has lived and loved and died;
4. We laid them down to sleep, But not in hope for- lorn;
5. We long to hear Thy voice, To see Thee face to face,
6. Come, Lord, and wipe a-way The curse, the sin, the stain,



And still in lone-li-ness she waits, A friend-less stran-ger she.
Wilt Thou not judge Thy suffering church, Her sighs and tears and blood?
And as they left us, one by one, We laid them side by side.
We left them but to slum-ber there, Till the last glo-rious morn.
To share Thy crown and glo-ry then, As now we share Thy grace.
And make this blight-ed world of ours Thine own fair world a-gain.



178

In the Sun, and Moon, and Stars

Lubeck. 7.7.7.7.

REGINALD HEBER (1783-1826)

J. A. FREYLINGHAUSEN, 1705

1. In the sun, and moon, and stars, Signs and won-ders have ap-peared;
 2. Soon shall o - cean's hoar - y deep, Tossed with stronger tem-pests, rise;
 3. Dread a - larms shall shake the proud, Pale a - mazement, rest - less fear;
 4. But, though from His aw - ful face, Heaven shall fade, and earth shall fly,

Earth has groaned with blood - y wars, And the hearts of men have feared.
 Dark - er storms the moun-tains sweep, Fierc - er light-nings rend the skies.
 And a - mid the thun-der-cloud Shall the Judge of men ap-pear.
 Fear not, ye, His cho - sen race, Your re-demp-tion draw - eth nigh.

179

He Reigns! the Lord, the Saviour, Reigns

Sessions. L.M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

L. O. EMERSON (1820-1915)

1. He reigns! the Lord, the Sav-iour, reigns! Sing to His name in loft - y strains,
 2. Deep are His coun - sels, and un - known, But grace and truth sup - port His throne;
 3. In robes of judg - ment, lo, He comes! Shakes the wide earth, and cleaves the tombs;
 4. His en - e - mies with wild dis - may Fly from the sight, and shun the day;

Let all the saints in songs re-joice, And in His praise ex - alt their voice.
 Though gloomy clouds His way surround, Jus - tice is their e - ter-nal ground.
 Be - fore Him burns de-vour-ing fire, The mountains melt, the seas re-tire.
 Then lift your heads, ye saints, on high, And sing, for your re-demp-tion's nigh.

Watchman, Tell Me

HIS SECOND COMING

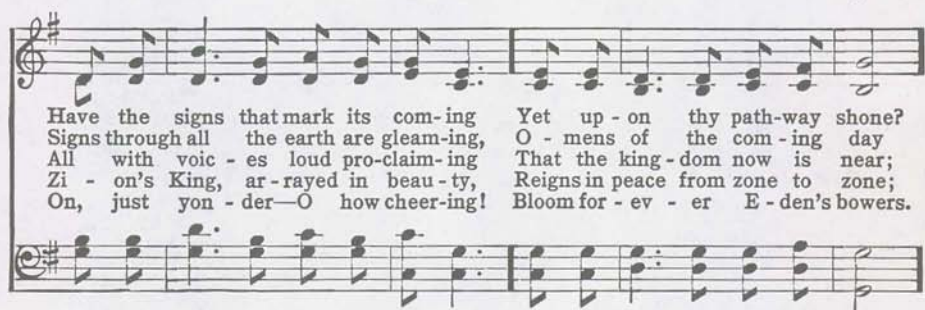
Dawning. 8.7.8.7.D.

SIDNEY S. BREWER

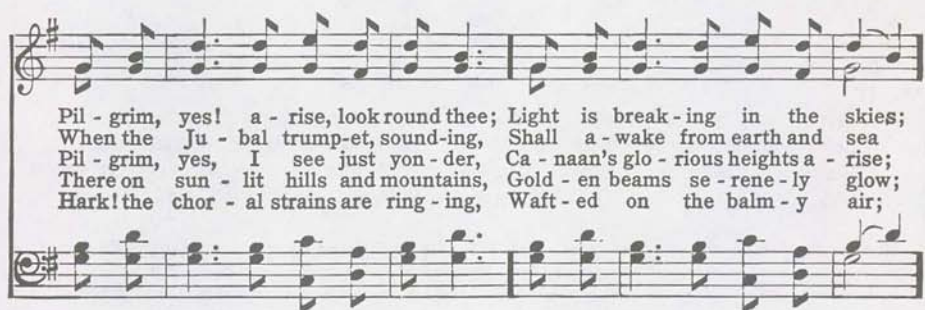
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



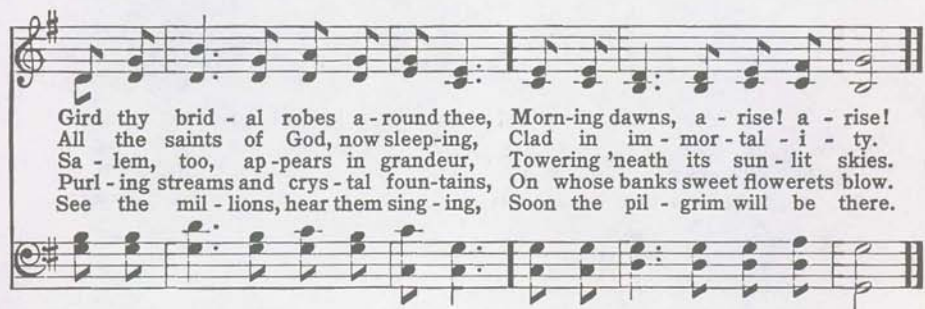
1. Watch-man, tell me, does the morn-ing Of fair Zi - on's glo - ry dawn?
 2. Watch-man, see, the light is beam-ing Brighter still up - on thy way;
 3. Watch-man, hail the light as - cend-ing Of the grand, sab - bat - ic year;
 4. Watch-man, in the gold - en ci - ty, Seat-ed on His jas - per throne,
 5. Watch-man, see, the land is near-ing, With its ver - nal fruits and flowers;



Have the signs that mark its com-ing Yet up - on thy path-way shone?
 Signs through all the earth are gleam-ing, O - mens of the com-ing day
 All with voic - es loud pro-claim-ing That the king-dom now is near;
 Zi - on's King, ar-rayed in beau-ty, Reigns in peace from zone to zone;
 On, just yon - der—O how cheer-ing! Bloom for - ev - er E - den's bowers.



Pil - grim, yes! a - rise, look round thee; Light is break-ing in the skies;
 When the Ju - bal trump-et, sound-ing, Shall a - wake from earth and sea
 Pil - grim, yes, I see just yon - der, Ca - naan's glo - rious heights a - rise;
 There on sun - lit hills and mountains, Gold - en beams se - rene - ly glow;
 Hark! the chor - al strains are ring - ing, Waft - ed on the balm - y air;



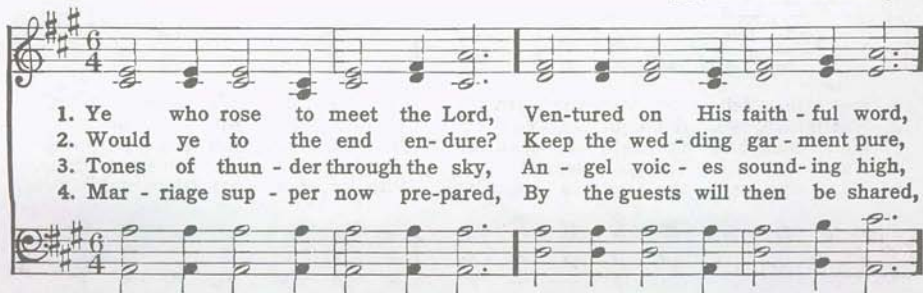
Gird thy brid - al robes a - round thee, Morn-ing dawns, a - rise! a - rise!
 All the saints of God, now sleep-ing, Clad in im - mor - tal - i - ty.
 Sa - lem, too, ap-pears in grandeur, Towering 'neath its sun - lit skies.
 Purl-ing streams and crys - tal foun-tains, On whose banks sweet flowerets blow.
 See the mil - lions, hear them sing - ing, Soon the pil - grim will be there.

Ye Who Rose to Meet the Lord

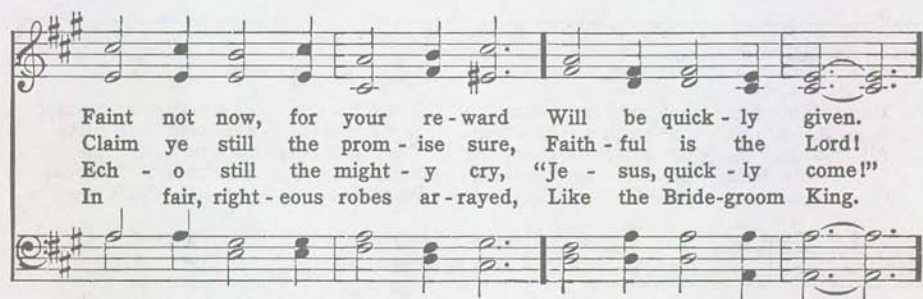
Caledonia. 7.7.7.5.D.

Anon.

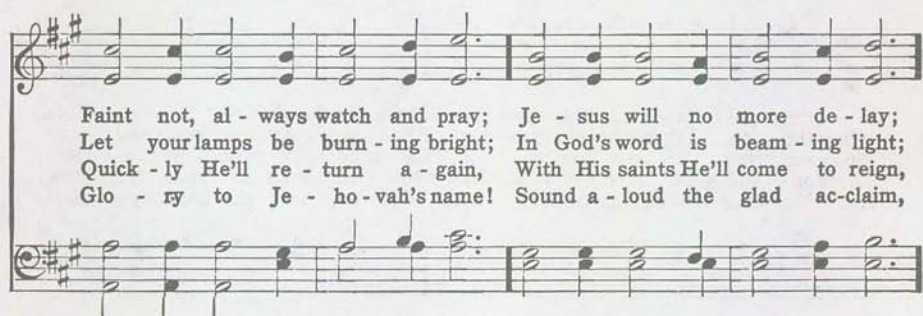
Scottish traditional melody



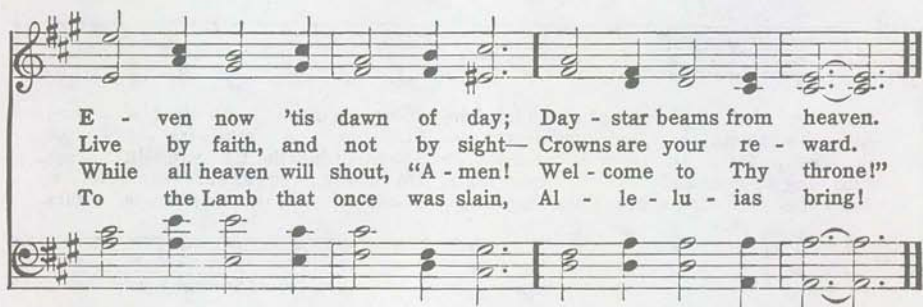
1. Ye who rose to meet the Lord, Ven-tured on His faith-ful word,
 2. Would ye to the end en-dure? Keep the wed-ding gar-ment pure,
 3. Tones of thun-der through the sky, An-gel voic-es sound-ing high,
 4. Mar-riage sup-per now pre-pared, By the guests will then be shared,



Faint not now, for your re-ward Will be quick-ly given.
 Claim ye still the prom-ise sure, Faith-ful is the Lord!
 Ech-o still the might-y cry, "Je-sus, quick-ly come!"
 In fair, right-eous robes ar-rayed, Like the Bride-groom King.



Faint not, al-ways watch and pray; Je-sus will no more de-lay;
 Let your lamps be burn-ing bright; In God's word is beam-ing light;
 Quick-ly He'll re-turn a-gain, With His saints He'll come to reign,
 Glo-ry to Je-ho-vah's name! Sound a-loud the glad ac-claim,



E-ven now 'tis dawn of day; Day-star beams from heaven.
 Live by faith, and not by sight—Crowns are your re-ward.
 While all heaven will shout, "A-men! Wel-come to Thy throne!"
 To the Lamb that once was slain, Al-le-lu-ias bring!

182

'Tis Almost Time for the Lord to Come

G. W. SEDERQUIST

The Breaking of the Day. 9.6.8.9. With Refrain

G. W. SEDERQUIST

1. 'Tis al-most time for the Lord to come, I hear the peo-ple say; The
 2. The signs fore-told in the sun and moon, In earth and sea and sky, A-
 3. It must be time for the wait-ing church To cast her pride a-way, With
 4. Go quick-ly out in the streets and lanes And in the broad high-way, And

stars of heaven are grow-ing dim, It must be the breaking of the day.
 loud pro-claim to all man-kind, The coming of the Master draw-eth nigh.
 gird-ed loins and burn-ing lamps, To look for the breaking of the day.
 call the maimed, the halt, and blind, To be ready for the breaking of the day.

Refrain

O it must be the break-ing of the day! O it

must be the breaking of the day! The night is al-most gone, The


day is com-ing on; O it must be the break-ing of the day!

Let Every Lamp Be Burning


Diligence. 8.7.8.7. With Refrain

F. E. BELDEN, 1886

F. E. BELDEN, 1886




1. Let ev - ery lamp be burn - ing bright, The dark - est hour is near - ing;
 2. Though thousands calmly slum - ber on, The last great message spurn - ing,
 3. His word our lamp, His truth our guide, We can - not be mis - tak - en;
 4. Then let good works with faith ap - pear, To shame the world a - round us;



The dark - est hour of earth's long night, Be - fore the Lord's ap - pear - ing.
 We'll rest our liv - ing faith up - on His prom - ise of re - turn - ing.
 Though dan - gers rise on ev - ery side, We shall not be for - sak - en.
 O - be - dience brings the bless - ing near When faith has firm - ly bound us.

Refrain



Then trim your lamps, my breth - ren dear, Then trim your lamps with god - ly fear;



The Mas - ter's com - ing draw - eth near, Let ev - ery lamp be burn - ing.

184

Watchmen, on the Walls of Zion

Zion. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Anon.

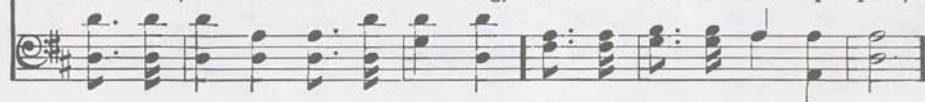
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830



1. Watch-men on the walls of Zi - on, What, O tell us, of the night?
2. Tell, O tell us, are the land-marks On our voy-age all passed by?
3. Light is beam-ing, day is com-ing! Let us sound a-loud the cry;
4. We have found the chart and com-pass, And are sure the land is near;



Is the day-star now a - ris - ing? Will the morn soon greet our sight?
 Are we near-ing now the ha - ven? Can we e'en the land de - scry?
 We be-hold the day-star ris - ing Pure and bright in yon-der sky!
 On-ward, on-ward we are hast-ing, Soon the ha-ven will ap-pear;



O'er your vi - sion Shine there now some rays of light?
 Do we tru - ly See the heaven - ly king - dom nigh?
 Saints, be joy - ful; Your re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh;
 Let your voic - es Sound a - loud your ho - ly cheer;



O'er your vi - sion Shine there now some rays of light?
 Do we tru - ly See the heaven - ly king - dom nigh?
 Saints, be joy - ful; Your re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh.
 Let your voic - es Sound a - loud your ho - ly cheer.



Heir of the Kingdom

Rodman. 11.10.11.10.

Anon.

LOWELL MASON (1792-1872)

1. Heir of the king - dom, O why dost thou slum - ber?
 2. Heir of the king - dom, say, why dost thou ling - er?
 3. Earth's might - y na - tions, in strife and com - mo - tion,
 4. Stay not, O stay not for earth's vain al - lure - ments!
 5. Keep the eye sin - gle, the head up - ward lift - ed;

Why art thou sleep - ing so near thy blest home?
 How canst thou tar - ry in sight of the prize?
 Trem ble with ter - ror, and sink in dis - may;
 See how its glo - ry is pass - ing a - way;
 Watch for the glo - ry of earth's com - ing King;

Wake thee, a - rouse thee, and gird on thine ar - mor,
 Up, and a - dorn thee, the Sav - iour is com - ing;
 Lis - ten, 'tis nought but the char - iot's loud rum - bling;
 Break the strong fet - ters the foe hath bound o'er thee;
 Lo! o'er the moun - tain - tops light is now break - ing;

Speed, for the mo - ments are hur - ry - ing on.
 Haste to re - ceive Him de - scend - ing the skies.
 Heir of the king - dom, no long - er de - lay.
 Heir of the king - dom, turn, turn thee a - way.
 Heirs of the king - dom, re - joice ye and sing.

186

Long for My Saviour I've Been Waiting

Expectation. 9.8.9.8. With Refrain

Anon.

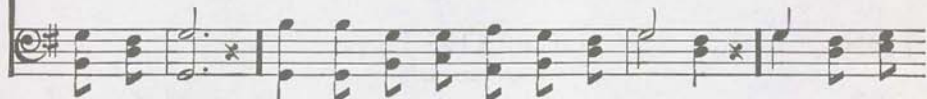
Arranged



- | | |
|--|---------------------------|
| 1. Long for my Sav-iour I've been wait - ing, | Long time have watched by |
| 2. Here in this vale of sin and sor - row | I have been wan-dering |
| 3. Oft - times the tempt-er comes in pow - er, | Fain then would lead my |
| 4. O it will be but lit - tle long - er | I must these man - y |



| | | |
|------------------|---|----------------|
| night and day; | Feared, lest my faith and hope a - bat - ing, | I should lose |
| man - y years, | Still look-ing for that hap-py mor-row | When God would |
| steps a - stray; | But when the clouds be - gin to low - er, | Hope turns the |
| woes en - dure; | Then let my faith and hope grow strong-er; | My Fa-ther's |



Refrain



| | |
|-------------------------|--|
| cour-age by the way. | Je - sus soon is com-ing; This is my song— |
| wipe a - way my tears. | |
| dark-ness in - to day. | |
| prom-ise still is sure. | |



| | |
|---------------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| Cheers the heart when joys de - part, | And foes are press - ing strong. |
|---------------------------------------|----------------------------------|



187

The Lord Is Coming

Warrington. L.M.

Anon.

RALPH HARRISON, 1784

1. The Lord is com-ing! let this be The her-ald note of ju-bi-lee;
 2. The Lord is com-ing! sound it forth, From east to west, from south to north;
 3. The Lord is com-ing! saints, re-joice! We soon shall hear His glo-rious voice,
 4. The Lord is com-ing! vengeful, dire, Are all His judg-ments and His ire,

And when we meet, and when we part, The sal-u-ta-tion from the heart.
 Speed on! speed on the ti-dings glad, That none who love Him may be sad.
 Ma-jes-tic, ut-tered from a-far, As on He hastes His conquering car.
 And none can hope to escape His wrath, Who walk not in the nar-row path.

188

Star of Our Hope

Wareham. L.M.

Anon.

WILLIAM KNAPP, 1738

1. Star of our hope! He'll soon ap-pear, The last loud trumpet speaks Him near;
 2. From heaven angel-ic voi-ces sound: Be-hold the Lord of glo-ry crowned,
 3. The grave yields up its pre-cious trust, Which long has slumbered in the dust,
 4. De-scending with His az-ure throne, He claims the kingdom for His own;
 5. O joy-ful day, when He ap-pears With all His saints, to end their fears!

Hail Him, all saints, from pole to pole—How wel-come to the faith-ful soul!
 Ar-rayed in ma-jes-ty di-vine, And in His high-est glo-ries shine.
 Re-splendent forms as-cend-ing, fair, Now meet the Sav-iour in the air.
 The saints re-joice, they shout, they sing, And hail Him their tri-umphant King.
 Our Lord will then His right ob-tain, And in His king-dom ev-er reign.

189

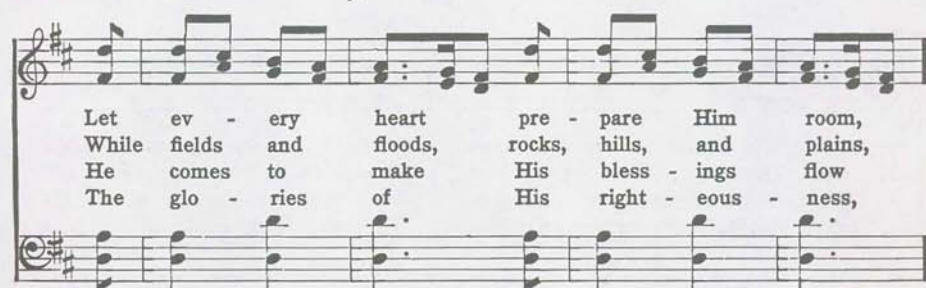
Joy to the World

Antioch. C.M.

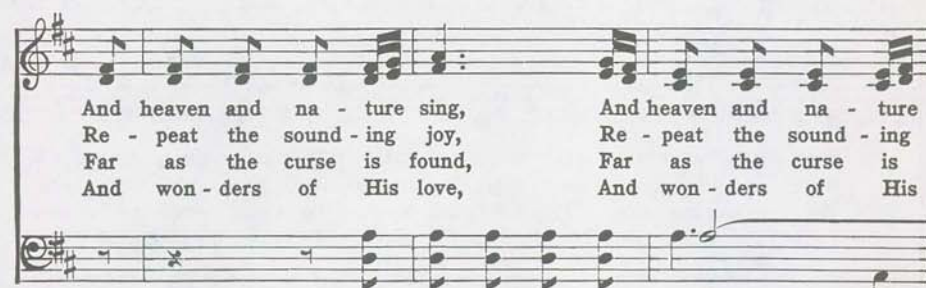
ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Arr. from HANDEL's "Messiah," 1742
by LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. Joy to the world, the Lord will come! Let earth re-ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth, the Lord will reign! Let men their songs em-ploy;
3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Northorns in-fest the ground;
4. Soon will He rule the earth with grace, And make the na-tions prove



Let ev-ery heart pre-pare Him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
He comes to make His bless-ings flow
The glo-ries of His right-eous-ness,



And heaven and na-ture sing, And heaven and na-ture
Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat the sound-ing
Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
And won-ders of His love, And won-ders of His

And heaven and na-ture sing, And



sing, And heaven, and heaven and na-ture sing.
joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
love, And won-ders, and won-ders of His love.

heaven and na-ture sing,

When Thou, My Righteous Judge


Ariel. 8.8.6.D.

SELINA, COUNTESS OF HUNTINGDON


Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1836




1. When Thou, my right - eous Judge, shalt come, To
 2. I love to meet a - mong them now, Be -
 3. Pre - vent, pre - vent it by Thy grace! Be
 4. Let me a - mong Thy saints be found, When -



call Thy ran-somed peo - ple home, Shall I a - mong them stand?
 fore Thy gra - cious throne to bow, Though weakest of them all;
 Thou, dear Lord, my hid - ing place In that ex - pect - ed day.
 e'er the Arch-angel's trump shall sound, To see Thy smil - ing face;



Shall such a worth - less worm as I, Who some-times am a -
 Nor can I bear the pierc - ing thought, To have my worth - less
 Thy par-doning voice, O let me hear, To still each un - be -
 Then joy - ful - ly Thy praise I'll sing, While heaven's resound - ing



fraid to die, Be found at Thy right hand? Be found at Thy right hand?
 name left out, When Thou for them shalt call, When Thou for them shalt call.
 liev - ing fear, Nor let me fall, I pray, Nor let me fall, I pray.
 man-sions ring With shouts of end-less grace, With shouts of end - less grace.

191

He's Coming Once Again

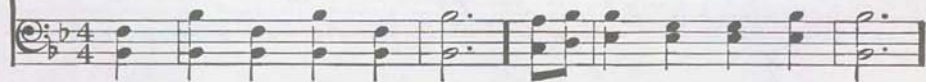
Verdi. S.M.D.

F. E. BELDEN, 1886

F. E. BELDEN, 1886



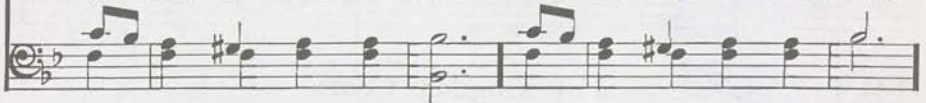
1. He's com - ing once a - gain, To set His peo - ple free;
 2. The earth shall quake with fear, The heavens shall flee a - way;
 3. His eyes of liv - ing flame The wick - ed shall de - vour;



That where He is, in glo - ry bright, His saints may al - so be.
 And where shall guilt - y man ap - pear In that tremen - dous day?
 No tongue will light - ly speak the name Of Je - sus in that hour.



Then lift the droop - ing head, Look up, re - joice and sing;
 No ref - uge then is nigh, No shel - ter from the blast;
 No scorn, no words of hate For His meek fol - lowers then;



He comes, in maj - es - ty sub - lime, Sal - va - tion's glo - rious King!
 The night of vengeance veils the sky When mer - cy's day is past.
 But prayers and tears that come too late Will mark earth's mighty men.



Hark! That Shout

Hendon. 7.7.7.7.

THOMAS KELLY (1769-1854)

H. A. C. MALAN, 1827

1. Hark! that shout of rap - ture high, Burst - ing forth from
 2. Hark! the trum - pet's aw - ful voice Sounds a - broad o'er
 3. See, the Lord ap - pears in view; Heaven and earth be -
 4. Go and dwell with Him a - bove, Where no foe can

yon - der cloud; Je - sus comes, and, through the sky,
 sea and land; Let His peo - ple now re - joice;
 fore Him fly; Rise, ye saints, He comes for you;
 e'er mo - lest; Hap - py in the Sav - iour's love,

An - gels tell their joy a - loud, An - gels tell their joy a - loud.
 Their re - demp - tion is at hand, Their re - demp - tion is at hand.
 Rise, to meet Him in the sky, Rise, to meet Him in the sky.
 Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest.

Thy Kingdom Come

St. Flavian. C.M.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1891

DAY's Psalter, 1562

1. Thy king - dom come! on bend - ed knee The pass - ing a - ges pray;
 2. But the slow watch - es of the night Not less to God be - long;
 3. And lo, al - read - y on the hills The flags of dawn ap - pear;
 4. The day in whose clear - shin - ing light All wrong shall stand re - vealed;
 5. When knowledge, hand in hand with peace, Shall walk the earth a - broad;



And faith - ful souls have yearned to see On earth that kingdom's day.
 And for the ev - er - last - ing right The si - lent stars are strong.
 Gird up your loins, ye proph - et souls, Pro - claim the day is near;
 When jus - tice shall be throned in might, And ev - ery hurt be healed;
 The day of per - fect right-eous-ness, The prom - ised day of God.



194

The King Shall Come

St. Stephen. C.M.

JOHN BROWNLIE, 1907; based on the Greek

WILLIAM JONES, 1789



1. The King shall come when morn-ing dawns, And light tri - um-phunt breaks;
2. Not as of old a lit - tle child To bear, and fight, and die,
3. O bright - er than the ris - ing morn When He, vic - to - rious, rose,
4. O bright - er than that glo - rious morn Shall this fair morn - ing be,
5. The King shall come when morn-ing dawns, And earth's dark night is past:



When beau - ty gilds the east - ern hills, And life to joy a - wakes.
 But crowned with glo - ry like the sun That lights the morn - ing sky.
 And left the lone - some place of death, De - spite the rage of foes.
 When Christ, our King, in beau - ty comes, And we His face shall see.
 O haste the ris - ing of that morn, The day that aye shall last.



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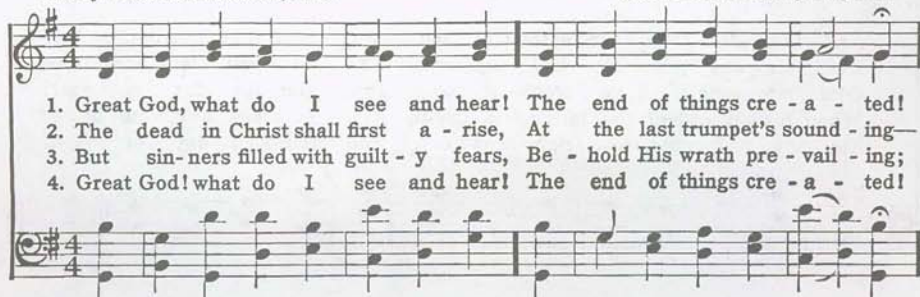
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Great God, What Do I See

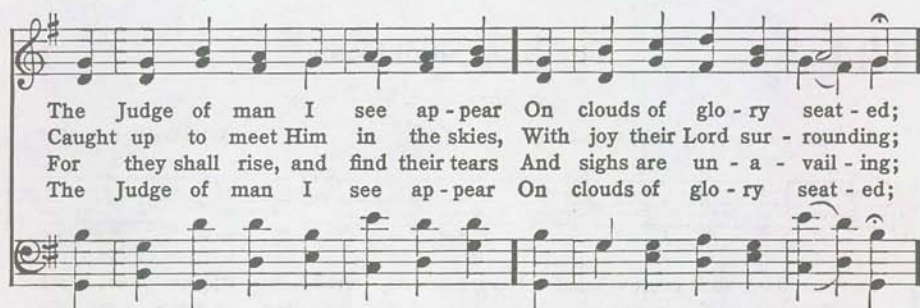
Luther. 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

WILLIAM B. COLLYER, 1812
Alt. by THOMAS COTTERILL, 1820

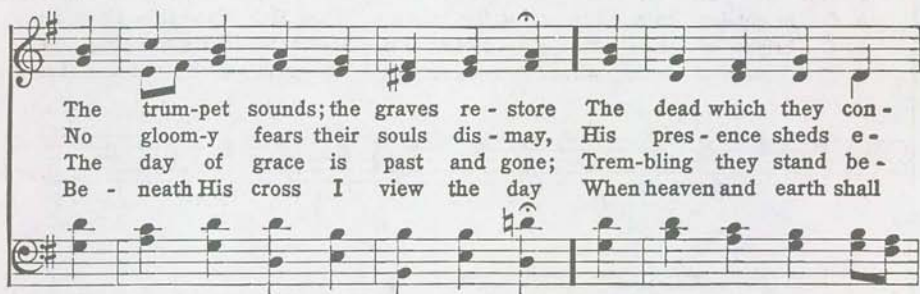
FROM KLUG's Gesangbuch, 1535



1. Great God, what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - a - ted!
 2. The dead in Christ shall first a - rise, At the last trumpet's sound - ing—
 3. But sin - ners filled with guilt - y fears, Be - hold His wrath pre - vail - ing;
 4. Great God! what do I see and hear! The end of things cre - a - ted!



The Judge of man I see ap - pear On clouds of glo - ry seat - ed;
 Caught up to meet Him in the skies, With joy their Lord sur - rounding;
 For they shall rise, and find their tears And sighs are un - a - vail - ing;
 The Judge of man I see ap - pear On clouds of glo - ry seat - ed;



The trum - pet sounds; the graves re - store The dead which they con -
 No gloom - y fears their souls dis - may, His pres - ence sheds e -
 The day of grace is past and gone; Trem - bling they stand be -
 Be - neath His cross I view the day When heaven and earth shall



tained be - fore; Pre - pare, my soul, to meet Him.
 ter - nal day On those pre - pared to meet Him.
 fore the throne, All un - pre - pared to meet Him.
 pass a - way, And thus pre - pare to meet Him.

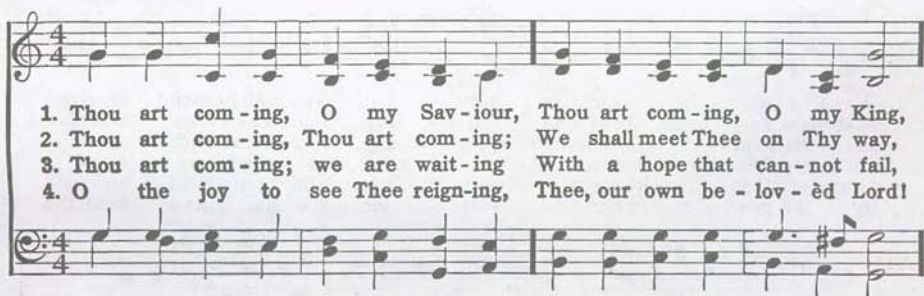
196

Thou Art Coming, O My Saviour

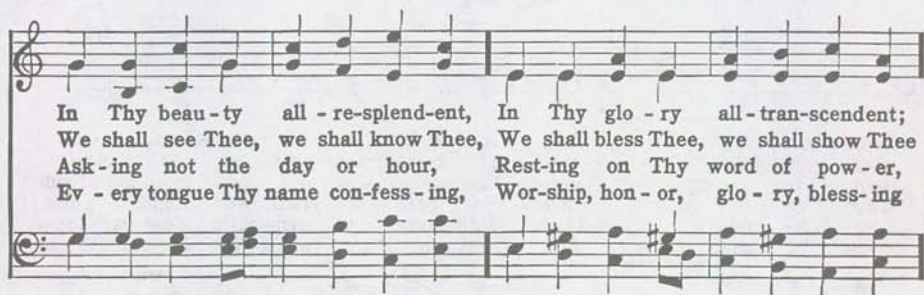
Beverley. 8.7.8.8.7.7.7.7.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1873

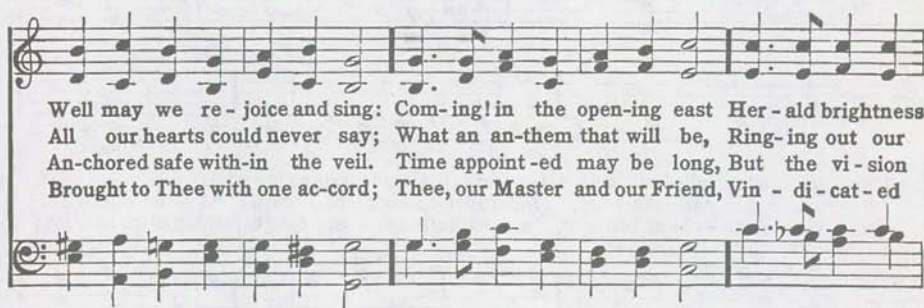
WILLIAM H. MONK, 1875



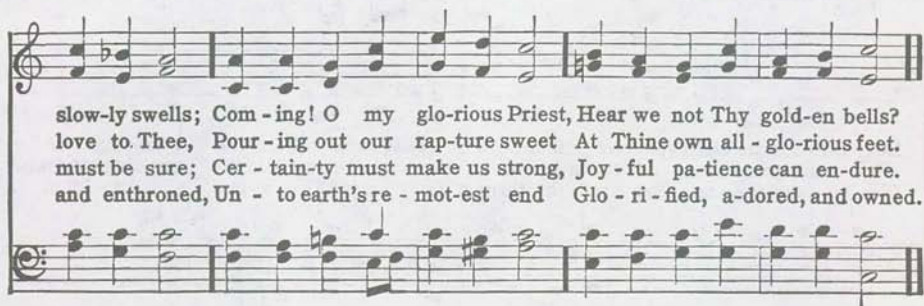
1. Thou art com-ing, O my Sav-iour, Thou art com-ing, O my King,
 2. Thou art com-ing, Thou art com-ing; We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
 3. Thou art com-ing; we are wait-ing With a hope that can-not fail,
 4. O the joy to see Thee reign-ing, Thee, our own be-lov-ed Lord!



In Thy beau-ty all-re-splend-ent, In Thy glo-ry all-tran-scendent;
 We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee, We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
 Ask-ing not the day or hour, Rest-ing on Thy word of pow-er,
 Ev-ery tongue Thy name con-fess-ing, Wor-ship, hon-or, glo-ry, bless-ing



Well may we re-joice and sing: Com-ing! in the open-ing east Her-ald bright-ness
 All our hearts could never say; What an an-them that will be, Ring-ing out our
 An-chored safe with-in the veil. Time ap-point-ed may be long, But the vi-sion
 Brought to Thee with one ac-cord; Thee, our Master and our Friend, Vin-di-cat-ed



slow-ly swells; Com-ing! O my glo-rious Priest, Hear we not Thy gold-en bells?
 love to Thee, Pour-ing out our rap-ture sweet At Thine own all-glo-rious feet.
 must be sure; Cer-tain-ty must make us strong, Joy-ful pa-tience can en-dure.
 and enthroned, Un-to earth's re-mot-est end Glo-ri-fied, a-dored, and owned.

Wake, Awake, for the Night Is Flying

Sleepers, Wake. Irregular

PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599

Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

Melody by PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599

Harmonized by JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH (1685-1750)

1. Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing, The watch-men on the
Mid-night's sol - emn hour is toll - ing, His char - iot wheels are
2. Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, Her heart with deep de -
Forth her Bride-groom comes, all - glo - rious, In grace ar - rayed, by
3. Lamb of God, the heavens a - dore Thee, And men and an - gels
By the pearl - y gates in won - der We stand, and swell the

heights are cry - ing, A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!
near - er roll - ing, He comes; pre - pare, ye vir - gins wise.
light is spring - ing, She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom;
truth vic - to - rious; Her Star is risen, her Light is come!
sing be - fore Thee, With harp and cym-bal's clear-est tone.
voice of thun - der, That ech - oes round Thy daz-zling throne.

Rise up, with will-ing feet Go forth, the Bride-groom meet; Al - le - lu - ia!
All hail, in - car-nate Lord, Our crown, and our re - ward! Al - le - lu - ia!
No vi - sion ev - er brought, No ear hath ev - er caught, Such bliss and joy;

Bear through the night your well-trimmed light, Speed forth to join the mar-riage rite.
We haste a - long, in pomp of song, And glad-some join the mar-riage throng.
We raise the song, we swell the throng, To praise Thee a - ges all a - long.

O Lord of Life

Pro Patria. 10.10.10.10.

HIS SECOND COMING

MARION FRANKLIN HAM, 1912

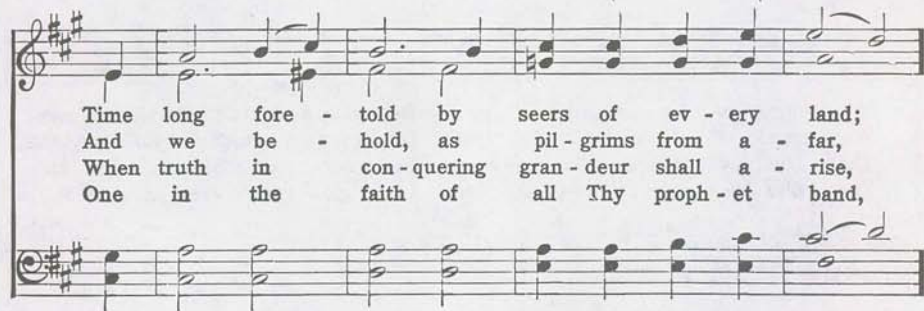
HORATIO W. PARKER, 1894



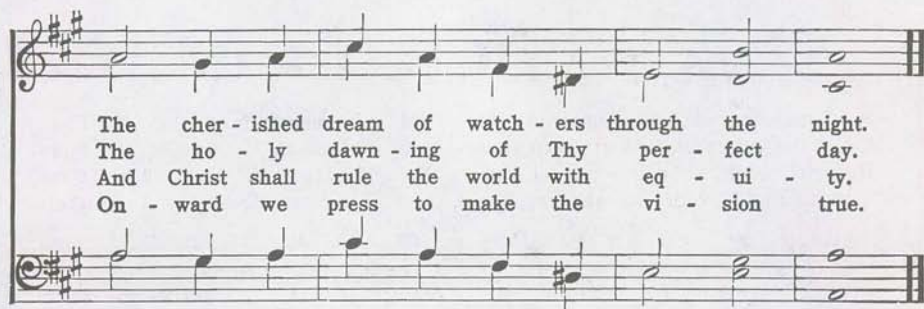
1. O Lord of life, Thy king - dom is at hand,
 2. Lo! in our hearts shines forth the morn - ing star,
 3. Now gleams at last up - on our wait - ing eyes
 4. For - ward a - gain we move at Thy com - mand!



Blest reign of love and lib - er - ty and light;
 Shed - ding its lus - ter on our dark - ened way;
 The glo - ry of the king - dom that shall be;
 The flam - ing pil - lar lead - ing on a - new;



Time long fore - told by seers of ev - ery land;
 And we be - hold, as pil - grims from a - far,
 When truth in con - quering gran - deur shall a - rise,
 One in the faith of all Thy proph - et band,



The cher - ished dream of watch - ers through the night.
 The ho - ly dawn - ing of Thy per - fect day.
 And Christ shall rule the world with eq - ui - ty.
 On - ward we press to make the vi - sion true.

We Speak of the Realms

Contrast. 8.8.8.8.D.

ELIZABETH MILLS

Early American melody

1. We speak of the realms of the blest, That coun-try so bright and so fair,
 2. We speak of its free-dom from sin, From sor-row, temp-ta-tion and care,
 3. Our mourning is all at an end, When, raised by the life-giv-ing word,
 4. Do Thou, midst temp-ta-tion and woe, For heav-en my spir-it pre-pare;

And oft are its glo-ries confessed—But what must it be to be there!
 From tri-als with-out and with-in—But what must it be to be there!
 We see the new cit-y de-scend, A-dorned as a bride for her Lord;
 And short-ly I al-so shall know And feel what it is to be there.

We speak of its path-way of gold—Its walls decked with jewels so rare,
 We speak of its serv-ice of love, Of the robes which the glo-rified wear,
 The cit-y so ho-ly and clean, No sor-row can breathe in the air;
 Then o'er the bright fields we shall roam, In glo-ry ce-les-tial and fair,

Its won-ders and pleas-ures un-told—But what must it be to be there!
 Of the church of the First-born above—But what must it be to be there!
 No gloom of af-flic-tion or sin, No shad-ow of e-vil, is there.
 With saints and with an-gels at home, And Je-sus Him-self will be there.

200

I Long to Behold Him

Contrast. 8.8.8.8.D.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

Early American melody



1. I long to be-hold Him ar-rayed With glo-ry and light from a-bove;
 2. With Him, I on Zi-on shall stand, For Je-sus has spok-en the word;
 3. How hap-py the peo-ple whose home Is found in the ci-t-y of God!



The King in His beau-ty dis-played, His beau-ty of ho-li-est love:
 The breadth of Im-man-u-el's land, Sur-vey, by the side of my Lord!
 As pil-grims no more they shall roam, Nor trav-el a dan-ger-ous road.



I lan-guish, and sigh to be there, Where Je-sus hath fixed His a-bode;
 But when, on Thy bos-om re-clined, Thy face I am strengthened to see,
 Phy-si-cian di-vine, un-to me Thy soul-heal-ing bless-ing now give,



O, when shall we meet in the air, And fly to the mountain of God?
 My full-ness of rap-ture I find, My heav-en of heavens, in Thee.
 And keep me while wait-ing for Thee, And then to that cit-y re-ceive.



201

Soon May the Last Glad Song Arise

Yule. L.M.

Ascribed to MRS. VOKES, 1816
To be sung in unisonMedieval melody, pub. 1539
Harmonized by J. S. BACH, 1734

1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise Through
2. Let thrones and powers and king - doms be O -
3. O that the an - them now might swell, And

all the mil - lions of the skies; That song of tri - umph
be - dient, might - y God, to Thee; And o - ver land and
host to host the tri - umph tell, That not one re - bel

which re - cords That all the earth is now the Lord's.
stream and main Wave Thou the scep - ter of Thy reign.
heart re - mains, But o - ver all the Sav - iour reigns!

202

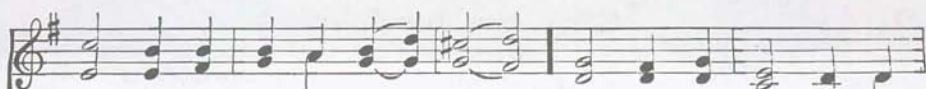
O What Their Joy Must Be

Regnator Orbis. (O Quanta Qualia.) 10.10.10.10.

PETER ABELARD (1079-1142)
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1854

Arr. from LA FEILLÉE'S "Plain Chant," 1782

1. O what their joy and their glo - ry must be, Those end - less
2. Tru - ly "Je - ru - sa - lem" name we that shore, "Vi - sion of
3. We, where no trou - ble dis - trac - tion can bring, Safe - ly the
4. Now in the mean - while, with hearts raised on high, We for that
5. Low be - fore Him with our prais - es we fall, Of whom, and



Sab - baths the bless - ed shall see; Crown for the val - iant, to
Peace," that brings joy ev - er - more; Wish and ful - fill - ment can
an - thems of Zi - on shall sing; While for Thy grace, Lord, their
coun - try must yearn and must sigh; Seek - ing Je - ru - sa - lem,
in whom, and through whom are all; Of whom, the Fa - ther; and



wea - ry ones rest; God shall be all, and in all ev - er blest.
sev - ered be ne'er, Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.
voic - es of praise Thy bless - ed peo - ple shall ev - er - more raise.
dear na - tive land, Through our long ex - ile on Ba - by - lon's strand.
in whom, the Son; Through whom, the Spir - it, with these ev - er One.



203

The Word Can Make Me Whole

Spring Gardens. C.M.

W. J. GOVAN. By per. from "In His Presence"



1. The Word, whose word can make me whole, Has heard my spir - it's cry,
2. How ho - ly must the tem - ple be, Where Je - sus reigns with - in!
3. And He is comel to whom the praise, The joy of heaven, be - long;
4. And now to me the glad - dest thing Be His sweet will a - lone;
5. He makes His pal - ace in my soul, He brings my spir - it nigh;



And in the pal - ace of the soul, He dwells! my Lord and I!
His pre - cious blood, out - poured for me, I trust to make me clean.
My face I veil, my hands I raise, And "si - lence is my song."
Con - tent, since I am with the King, To make His choice my own.
With - in my heart, 'neath His con - trol I dwell—my Lord and I!



204

Come, Gracious Spirit

Ware. L.M.

SIMON BROWNE (1680-1732)

GEORGE KINGSLEY (1811-1884)

1. Come, gracious Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With light and com - fort from a - bove;
 2. To us the light of truth dis - play, And make us know and choose Thy way;
 3. Lead us to ho - li - ness—the road That we must take to dwell with God;
 4. Lead us to God, our fin - al rest, To be with Him for - ev - er blest;

Be Thou our guard - ian, Thou our guide; O'er all our thoughts and steps pre - side.
 Plant ho - ly fear in ev - ery heart, That we from God may ne'er de - part.
 Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing way, Nor let us from His pre - cepts stray.
 Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share—Full - ness of joy for - ev - er there!

205

Come, Holy Spirit, Come

Boylston. S.M.

JOSEPH HART (1712-1768)

LOWELL MASON (1792-1872)

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come, Let Thy bright beams a - rise,
 2. Con - vince us all of sin, Then lead to Je - sus' blood,
 3. Re - vive our droop - ing faith, Our doubts and fears re - move,
 4. 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart, To sanc - ti - fy the soul,
 5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come, Our minds from bond - age free;

Dis - pel the sor - row from our minds, The dark - ness from our eyes.
 And to our won - dering view re - veal The mer - cies of our God.
 And kin - dle in our breasts the flame Of nev - er - dy - ing love.
 To pour fresh life in ev - ery part, And new cre - ate the whole.
 Then shall we know, and praise, and love, The Fa - ther, Son, and Thee.

206

Holy Spirit, Light Divine

ANDREW REED, 1817

Mercy. 7.7.7.7.

Arr. from LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK, 1867

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine,
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it, power di - vine, Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this sad - dened heart of mine,
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine,

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
 Long has sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
 Cast down ev - ery i - dol throne, Reign su - preme, and reign a - lone.

207

Let Thy Spirit, Blessed Saviour

Anon.

Stockwell. 8.7.8.7.

D. E. JONES, 1851

1. Let Thy Spir - it, bless - ed Sav - iour, Come and bid our doubt - ings cease;
 2. Fear - ful dan - gers are a - round us, Sa - tan watch - es to de - stroy;
 3. On Thy word our souls are rest - ing; Taught by Thee, Thy name we love;
 4. Let us not, O Lord, be wea - ry Of the rough - ness of the way;

Come, O, come with love and fa - vor, Fill us all with joy and peace.
 Lord, our foes would fain con - found us; O, for us Thy might em - ploy!
 Sweet - est of all names is Je - sus; How it doth our spir - its move!
 Though the road be of - ten drear - y, Thou shalt drive our gloom a - way.

Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing

Even Me, 8.7.8.7. With Refrain

ELIZABETH CODNER, 1860

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1862

1. Lord, I hear of showers of bless-ing Thou art scat-tering full and free;
 2. Pass me not, O gra-cious Fa-ther! Sin-ful though my heart may be;
 3. Have I long in sin been sleep-ing? Long been slight-ing, griev-ing, Thee?
 4. Pass me not, O Ho-ly Spir-it! Thou canst make the blind to see;

Showers, the thirst-y soul re-fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me,
 Thou might'st leave me, but the rath-er Let Thy mer-cy rest on me,
 Has the world my heart been keep-ing? O for-give and res-cue me!
 Tes-ti-fy of Je-sus' mer-it, Speak the word of peace to me.

Refrain

E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.

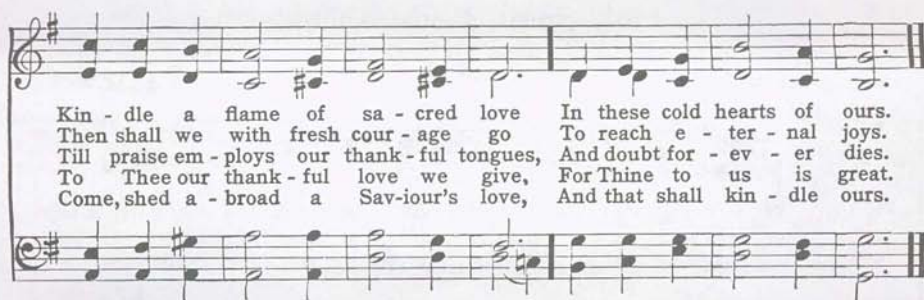
Come, Holy Spirit

St. Agnes. C.M.

ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748)

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

1. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, heaven-ly Dove, With all Thy quick-ening powers;
 2. O raise our thoughts from things be-low, From van-i-ties and toys!
 3. A-wake our souls to joy-ful songs; Let pure de-vo-tions rise;
 4. Fa-ther, we would no long-er live At this poor, dy-ing rate;
 5. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, heaven-ly Dove, With all Thy quick-ening powers;



Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
Then shall we with fresh cour - age go To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Till praise em - ploys our thank - ful tongues, And doubt for - ev - er dies.
To Thee our thank - ful love we give, For Thine to us is great.
Come, shed a - broad a Sav - iour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

210

O for That Flame of Living Fire

Mendon, L.M.

WILLIAM H. BATHURST (1796-1877)

Arr. by SAMUEL DYER, 1814
German Melody


1. O for that flame of liv - ing fire Which shone so
2. Where is that spir - it, Lord, which dwelt In A - bram's
3. That spir - it which from age to age Pro - claimed Thy
4. Is not Thy grace as might - y now As when E -
5. Re - mem - ber, Lord, the an - cient days; Re - new Thy

bright in saints of old; Which bade their souls to
breast, and sealed him Thine? Which made Paul's heart with
love, and taught Thy ways? Bright - ened I - sai - ah's
li - jah felt its power? When glo - ry beamed from
work, Thy grace re - store; And while to Thee our

heaven as - pire, Calm in dis - tress, in dan - ger bold!
sor - row melt, And glow with en - er - gy di - vine?
viv - id page, And breathed in Da - vid's hal - lowed lays?
Mo - ses' brow, Or Job en - dured the try - ing hour?
hearts we raise, On us Thy Ho - ly Spir - it pour.

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

Guide. 7.7.7.7.D.

M. M. WELLS, 1858

M. M. WELLS

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris-tian's side,
 2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re-lease,

Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear.
 Noth - ing left but heaven and prayer, Won - dering if our names are there;

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er—
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing nought but Je - sus' blood,

Whis-pering soft - ly, "Wan-derer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
 Whis - per soft - ly, "Wan-derer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
 Whis - per soft - ly, "Wan-derer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

212

Hover O'er Me, Holy Spirit

Sweney. 8.7.8.7. With Refrain

ELLWOOD H. STOKES

JNO. R. SWENEY

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trem - bling heart and brow;
 2. Thou canst fill me, gra - cious Spir - it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;
 3. I am weak - ness, full of weak - ness; At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
 4. Cleanse and com - fort, bless and save me; Bathe, O, bathe my heart and brow;

Fill me with Thy hal - lowed pres - ence, Come, O come and fill me now.
 But I need Thee, great - ly need Thee; Come, O come and fill me now.
 Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with love, and fill me now.
 Thou art com - fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.

Refrain

Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come and fill me now.

Fill me with Thy hal - lowed pres - ence, Come, O come and fill me now.

213

Spirit Divine

Lambeth. C.M.

ANDREW REED, 1829

Adapted by SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

WILHELM A. F. SCHULTHEIS, 1871

1. Spir - it di - vine, at - tend our prayer, And make our hearts Thy home;
 2. Come as the light! to us re - veal The truth we long to know,
 3. Come as the fire! and purge our hearts Like sac - ri - fi - cial flame,
 4. Come as the dew! and sweet - ly bless This con - se - crat - ed hour,
 5. Come as the wind, O breath of God! O Pen - te - cost - al grace!

De - scend with all Thy gra - cious power; Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come.
 Re - veal the nar - row path of right, The way of du - ty show.
 Till our whole souls an of - fering be In love's re - deem - ing name.
 Till ev - ery bar - ren place shall own With joy thy quick - ening pow - er.
 Come, make thy great sal - va - tion known Wide as the hu - man race.

214

Our Blessed Redeemer

St. Cuthbert. 8.6.8.4.

HARRIET AUER, 1829

J. B. DYKES, 1861

1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der last fare - well,
 2. He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing guest,
 3. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,
 4. And ev - ery vir - tue we pos - sess, And ev - ery vic - tory won,
 5. Spir - it of pu - ri - ty and grace, Our weakness, pi - tying, see;

A Guide, a Com - fort - er, bequeathed With us to dwell.
 While He can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest.
 That checks the wrong, that calms the fear, And speaks of heaven.
 And ev - ery thought of ho - li - ness Are His a - lone.
 O make our hearts Thy dwell - ing place, Till all like Thee.

215

Gracious Spirit, Love Divine

Wirak. 7.7.7.7.

JOHN STOCKER

HAROLD A. MILLER, 1939

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, Love di - vine, Let Thy light with - in me shine,
 2. Speak Thy par - doning grace to me, Set the bur - dened sin - ner free,
 3. Life and peace to me im - part, Seal sal - va - tion on my heart,
 4. Let me nev - er from Thee stray, Keep me in the nar - row way,

All my guilt - y fears re - move, Fill me with Thy heav - en - ly love.
 Lead me to the Lamb of God, Wash me in His pre - cious blood.
 Breathe Thy - self in - to my breast, Ear - nest of im - mor - tal rest.
 Fill my soul with joy di - vine, Keep me, Lord, for - ev - er Thine.

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216

Holy Spirit, Lamp of Light

Salisbury. 7.7.7.5.

GEORGE RAWSON

EDWIN BARNES

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, lamp of light, Shine up - on our na - ture's night;
 2. We are sin - ful; cleanse us, Lord; We are faint; Thy strength af - ford;
 3. Like the dew, Thy peace dis - till; Guide, sub - due our way - ward will,
 4. In us "Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry— Ear - nest of our rest on high,
 5. Search for us the depths of God; Bear us up the star - ry road

Give Thy bless - ed in - ward sight, Com - fort - er di - vine!
 Lost - un - til by Thee re - stored, Com - fort - er di - vine!
 Things of Christ un - fold - ing still, Com - fort - er di - vine!
 Hope of im - mor - tal - i - ty, Com - fort - er di - vine!
 To the height of Thine a - bode, Com - fort - er di - vine!

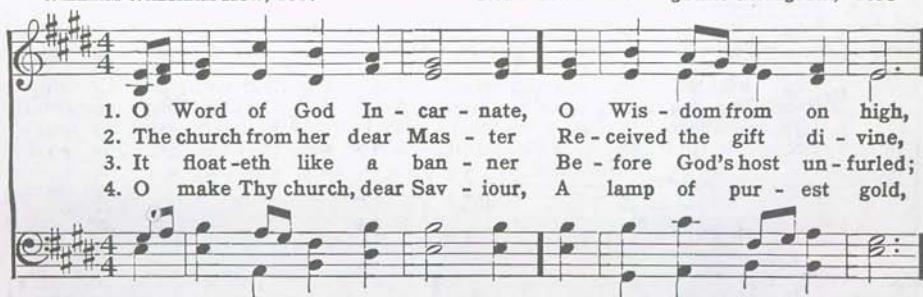
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O Word of God Incarnate

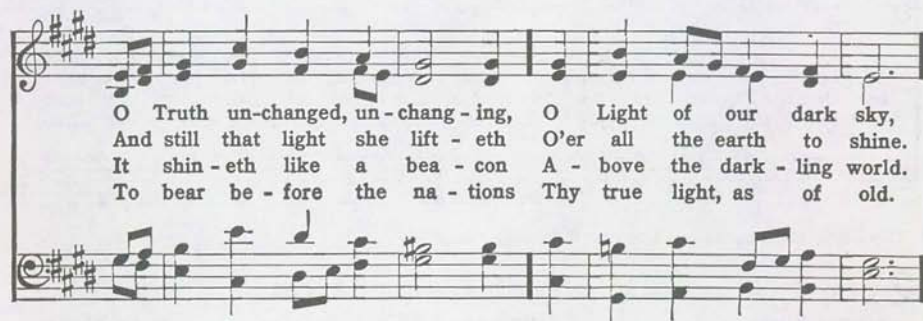
Munich. 7.6.7.6.D.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867

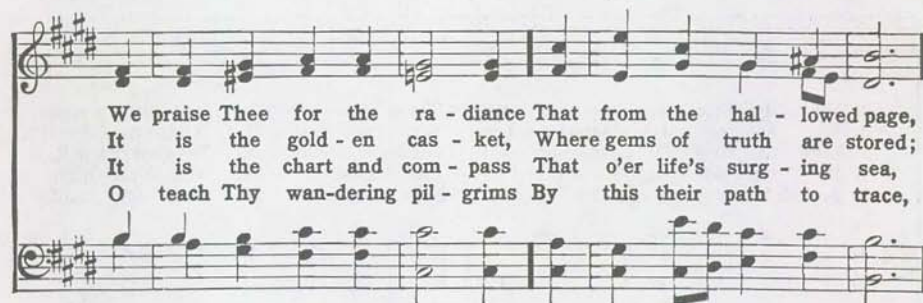
"Neuvermehrtes Meiningsches Gesangbuch," 1693



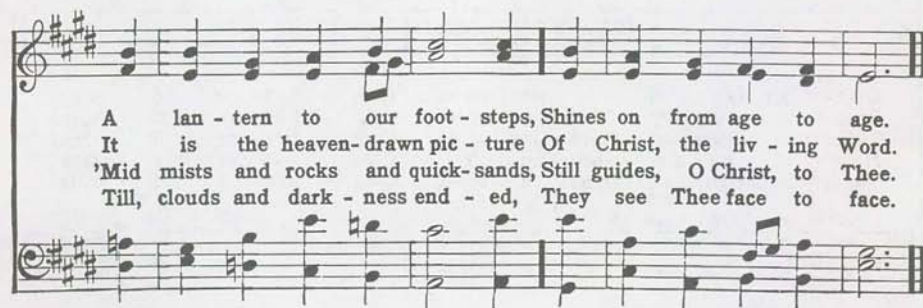
1. O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
 2. The church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
 4. O make Thy church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,



O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,
 And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world.
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.



We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
 It is the gold - en cas - ket, Where gems of truth are stored;
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
 O teach Thy wan - dering pil - grims By this their path to trace,



A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
 It is the heav - en - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
 'Mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
 Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face.

218

Break Thou the Bread of Life

Bread of Life. 6.4.6.4.D.

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
 2. Bless Thou the truth re - vealed This day to me,
 3. Spir - it and life are they, Words Thou dost speak;

As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;
 As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;
 I hast - en to o - bey, But I am weak;

Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord;
 Then shall all bond - age cease, All fet - ters fall;
 Thou art my on - ly help, Thou art my life;

My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
 And I shall find in Thee My all in all!
 Heed - ing Thy ho - ly word I win the strife.

Holy Bible, Book Divine

Horton. 7.7.7.7.

JOHN BURTON

Arr. from XAVER SCHNYDER, 1826

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble! Book di - vine! Pre - cious trea - sure, thou art mine!
 2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Say - iour's love;
 3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, If the Ho - ly Spir - it bless;
 4. Mine to tell of joys to come, In the saints' e - ter - nal home:

Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am;
 Mine to guide my way - ward feet; Mine to judge, con - demn, ac - quit;
 Mine to show by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death;
 O thou ho - ly Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine!

220

I Love the Sacred Book

Hamburg. L.M.

THOMAS KELLY

GREGORIAN, arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1824

1. I love the sa - cred book of God, No oth - er can its place sup - ply;
 2. Sweet book! in thee my eyes dis - cern The im - age of my ab - sent Lord;
 3. But while I'm here, thou shalt sup - ply His place, and tell me of His love;
 4. With - in thy sa - cred lids is found A transcript of my Mak - er's will;
 5. Light of the world, thy beams im - part, To lead my feet through life's dark way;

It points me to the saints' a - bode, And bids me from de - struc - tion fly.
 From thy in - struc - tive page I learn The joys His pres - ence will af - ford.
 I'll read with faith's dis - cern - ing eye, And thus par - take of joys a - bove.
 Treasures of knowl - edge here a - bound, The deepest, loft - iest mind to fill.
 O, shine on this be - night - ed heart, Nor let me from thy guid - ance stray.

221

Return, O Wanderer

Balerna. C.M.

WILLIAM B. COLLYER (1782-1854); alt.

Arr. by R. SIMPSON, 1833

1. Re - turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn, And seek thy Fa - ther's face;
 2. Re - turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn; He hears thy hum - ble sigh;
 3. Re - turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn; Thy Sa - viour bids thee live;
 4. Re - turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn, And wipe the fall - ing tear;
 5. Re - turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn; Re - gain thy long-sought rest;

Those new de - sires which in thee burn, Were kin - dled by His grace.
 He sees thy sof - tened spir - it mourn, When no one else is nigh.
 Come to His cross, and, grate - ful, learn How free - ly He'll for - give.
 Thy Fa - ther calls—no long - er mourn; 'Tis love in - vites thee near.
 The Sav - iour's melt - ing mer - cies yearn To clasp thee to His breast.

222

Just as I Am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836

Woodworth. L.M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With man - y a con - flict, man - y a doubt;
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re - lieve;
 6. Just as I am, Thy love I own Has bro - ken ev - ery bar - rier down;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 "Fight - ings with - in, and fears with - out," O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Now to be Thine, and Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Come, Ye Disconsolate

Consolation. 11.10.11.10.

THOMAS MOORE, 1816

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish;
 2. Joy of the com - fort - less, light of the stray - ing,
 3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing

Come to the mer - cy seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
 Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure!
 Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove;

Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
 Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,
 Come to the feast of love— come, ev - er know - ing

Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not heal.
 "Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not cure."
 Earth has no sor - row but heaven can re - move.


224

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice



Welcome Voice. S.M. With Refrain

L. H.


L. HARTSOUGH, 1872



1. I hear Thy wel - come voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Though com - ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as - sure;
 3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love,
 4. All hail, a - ton - ing blood! All hail, re - deem - ing grace!

For cleans - ing in Thy pre - cious blood, That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
 Thou dost my vile - ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all, and pure.
 To per - fect hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heaven a - bove.
 All hail! the gift of Christ, our Lord, Our Strength and Right - eous - ness.



Refrain



I am com - ing, Lord! Com - ing now to Thee!




Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.



I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Vox Dilecti. C.M.D.

(First Tune)

HORATIUS BONAR, 1846

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
 Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star, my sun;

I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
 And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav - eling days are done.

226

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Jerusalem. C.M.D.

(Second Tune)

HORATIUS BONAR, 1846

LOUIS SPOHR



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
 Look un - to Me; thy morn shall rise, And all thy days be bright."



I came to Je - sus as I was—Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star, my sun;



I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
 And in that light of life I'll walk, Till all my jour - ney's done.



227

Behold the Saviour at the Door

Hartel. L.M.

Anon.

LOWELL MASON (1792-1872)

1. Be - hold the Sav-iour at the door! He gent-ly knocks, has knocked be-fore,
 2. He coun-sels thee to buy of Him Gold tried by fire, and raiment clean;
 3. O, hear the faith-ful Witness' voice, He of-fers now a fin-al choice;
 4. His mis-sion now is al-most o'er, Be-fore the throne He'll plead no more;
 5. His locks with dew's of night are wet, But at thy heart He lin-gereth yet.
 6. Yea, bring Him in, a wel-come guest; So shalt thou in His pres-ence rest,

Has wait-ed long, is wait-ing still; You treat no oth-er friend so ill.
 A-noint thine eyes, that thou mayest see, And put a-way thy stains from thee.
 Thou art of-fen-sive, O luke-warm! There-fore be zeal-ous and re-form.
 The filth-y must his filth re-tain, He that is ho-ly, so re-main.
 O wake, and o-pen wide the door; Bid thy Be-lov-ed wait no more.
 And in com-mun-ion sweet and free, Shalt sup with Him and He with thee.

228

Almost Persuaded

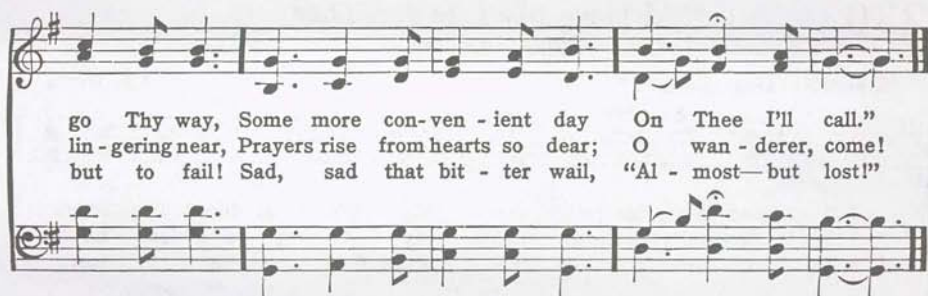
Almost. 9.9.6.6.6.4.

P. P. BLISS

P. P. BLISS

1. Al-most per-suad-ed now to be-lieve; Al-most per-suad-ed
 2. Al-most per-suad-ed, come, come to-day; Al-most per-suad-ed;
 3. Al-most per-suad-ed; har-vest is past; Al-most per-suad-ed;

Christ to re-ceive. Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir-it,
 turn not a-way. Je-sus in-vites you here, An-gels are
 doom comes at last! "Al-most" can-not a-vail; "Al-most" is



go Thy way, Some more con-ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
 lin - gering near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan - derer, come!
 but to fail! Sad, sad that bit - ter wail, "Al - most—but lost!"

229

Lord, We Come With Hearts Aflame

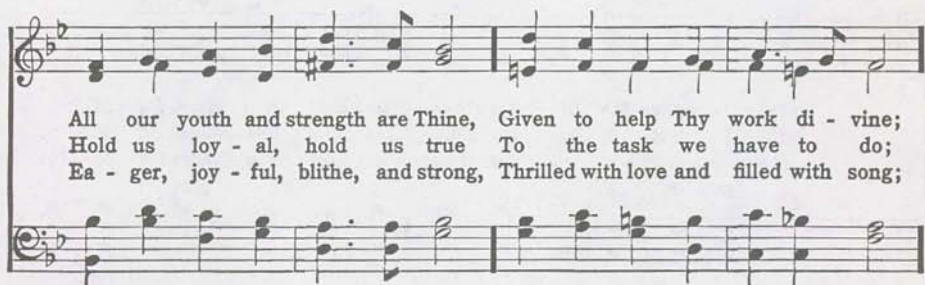
St. Athanasius. 7.7.7.7.7.

BERTON BRALEY (1882-)

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1872



1. Lord, we come with hearts a-flame, Seek-ing serv - ice in Thy name;
 2. Lord of hosts, we ask Thine aid, Keep us ev - er un - a - fraid;
 3. Lord of all, we take our stand, Giv - ing help at Thy com-mand;



All our youth and strength are Thine, Given to help Thy work di - vine;
 Hold us loy - al, hold us true To the task we have to do;
 Ea - ger, joy - ful, blithe, and strong, Thrilled with love and filled with song;



All our love and faith we bring, They are Thine, O heav-en-ly King.
 Lead us on to vic - to - ry, We shall tri - umph prais - ing Thee.
 Lord, we come with hearts a - flame, Seek-ing serv - ice in Thy name.


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I Gave My Life for Thee

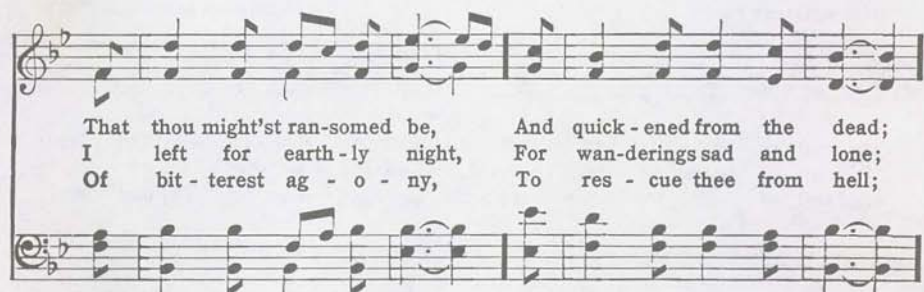
White. 6.6.6.6.6.6.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL

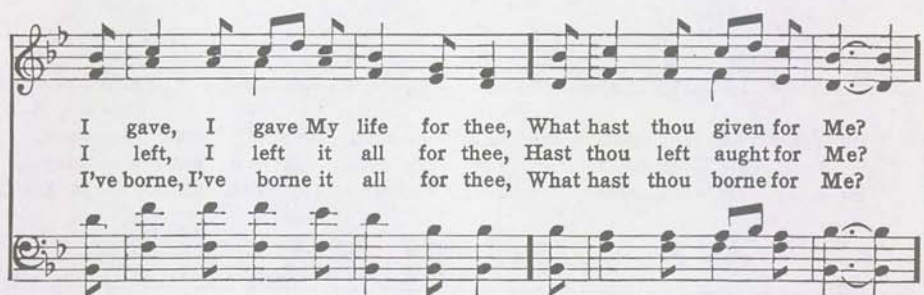
J. E. WHITE



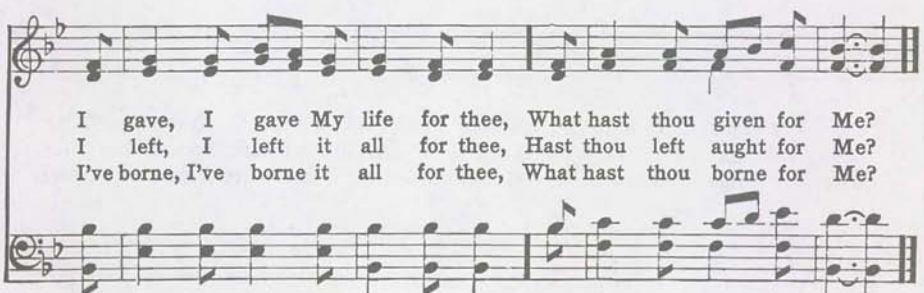
1. I gave My life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,
 2. My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo-ry-cir-cled throne,
 3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,



That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
 I left for earth-ly night, For wan-derings sad and lone;
 Of bit-terest ag-o-o-ny, To res-cue thee from hell;



I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?

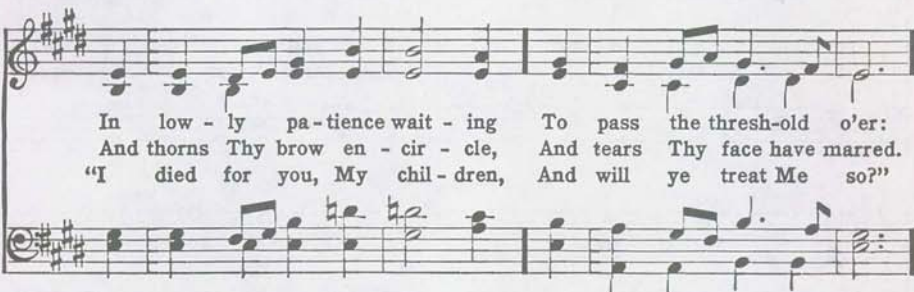


I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
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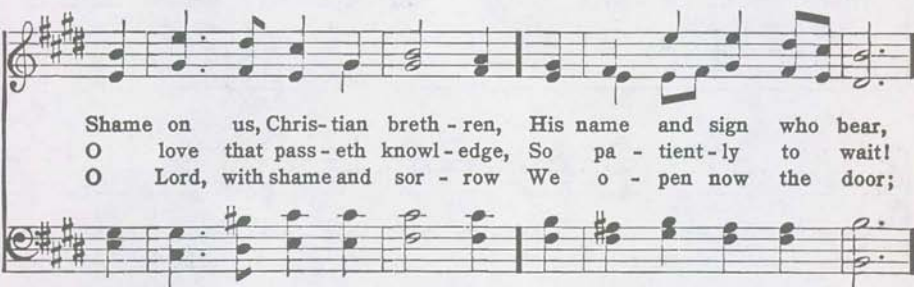
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867

JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1799
EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871



1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And, lo, that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred.
"I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"



Shame on us, Chris - tian breth - ren, His name and sign who bear,
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;



O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more.

Flee as a Bird

Spain. 8.7.8.7.8.8.8.8.

MARY S. B. DANA, 1840

Spanish



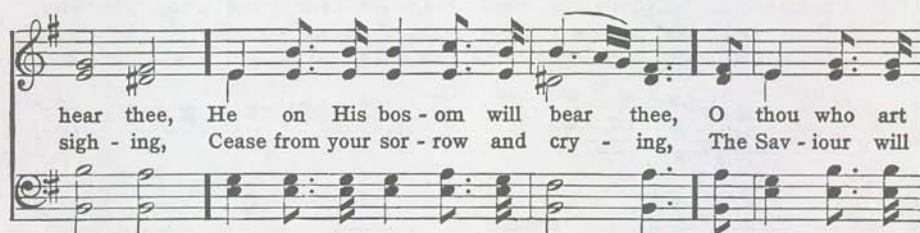
1. Flee as a bird to your moun-tain, Thou who art wea-ry of sin;
2. He will pro-tect thee for - ev - er, Wipe ev - ery fall-ing tear;



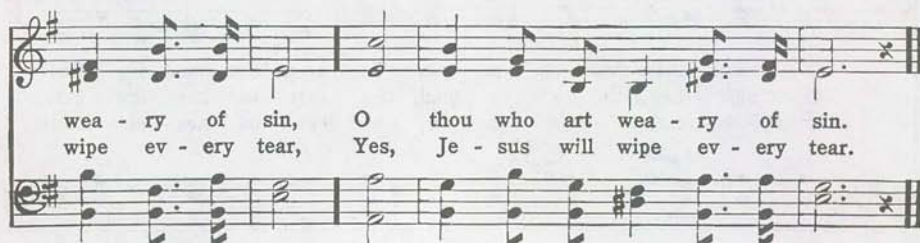
Go to the clear-flow - ing Foun - tain, Where you may wash and be clean;
He will for-sake thee, oh, nev - er, Shel - tered so ten - der - ly there!



Fly, for th' a-ven - ger is near thee, Call, and the Sav - iour will
Haste, then, the day - light is fly - ing, Spend not the mo - ments in



hear thee, He on His bos - om will bear thee, O thou who art
sigh - ing, Cease from your sor - row and cry - ing, The Sav - iour will



wea - ry of sin, O thou who art wea - ry of sin.
wipe ev - ery tear, Yes, Je - sus will wipe ev - ery tear.

233

Jesus, to Thee I Now Can Fly

Downs. C.M.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

LOWELL MASON, 1832

1. Je - sus, to Thee I now can fly, On whom my help is laid;
 2. Be - liev - ing on my Lord, I find A sure and pres - ent aid;
 3. What-e'er in me seems wise, or good, Or strong, I here dis - claim;
 4. Je - sus, my strength, my life, my rest, On Thee will I de - pend,

Op - pressed by sins, I lift mine eye, And see the shad - ows fade.
 On Thee a - lone my con - stant mind Be ev - ery mo - ment stayed.
 I wash my gar - ments in the blood Of the a - ton - ing Lamb.
 Till sum - moned to the mar - riage feast, When faith in sight shall end.

234

Depth of Mercy!

Aletta. 7.7.7.7.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY (1816-1868)

1. Depth of mer - cy!—can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?
 2. I have long with - stood His grace, Long pro - voked Him to His face,
 3. Now in - cline me to re - pent; Let me now my sins la - ment;
 4. There for me the Sav - iour stands, Shows His wounds and spreads His hands;

Can my God His wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?
 Would not heark - en to His calls, Grieved Him by a thou - sand falls.
 Now my foul re - volt de - plore, Weep, be - lieve, and sin no more.
 God is love! I know, I feel; Je - sus weeps, and loves me still.

235

We Stand in Deep Repentance

Marietta. 7.6.7.6.

RAY PALMER (1808-1887)

J. E. WHITE, 1878

1. We stand in deep re - pent - ance, Be - fore Thy throne of love;
 2. Be - hold us while with weep - ing We lift our eyes to Thee;
 3. O, shouldst Thou from the fall - en With - hold Thy grace to guide,
 4. Our souls—on Thee we cast them, Our on - ly ref - uge Thou!
 5. Thou bearest the trust - ing spir - it Up - on Thy lov - ing breast,

O God of grace, for - give us, The stain of guilt re - move.
 And all our sins sub - du - ing, Our Fa - ther, set us free!
 For - ev - er we should wan - der, From Thee, and peace, a - side.
 Thy cheer - ing words re - vive us, When pressed with grief we bow.
 And giv - est all Thy ran - somed A sweet, un - end - ing rest.

236

Lord, at Thy Feet

Branson. C.M.

SIMON BROWNE

HAROLD A. MILLER, 1939

1. Lord! at Thy feet we hum - bly lie, And knock at mer - cy's door;
 2. 'Tis mer - cy, mer - cy, we im - plo - re; We would Thy pit - y move;
 3. O, for Thine own, for Je - sus' sake, Our nu - merous sins for - give!

With heav - y heart and down - cast eye Thy fa - vor we im - plo - re.
 Thy grace is an ex - haust - less store, And Thou Thy - self art love.
 Thy grace our ston - y hearts can break; Heal us, and bid us live.

237

Jesus, Full of All Compassion

Deerhurst. 8.7.8.7.D.

DANIEL TURNER

J. LANGRAN (1835-1909)



1. Je - sus, full of all com - pas - sion, Hear Thy hum - ble suppliant's cry;
2. Whith - er should my soul be fly - ing But to Him who com - fort gives?
3. With Thy right - eous - ness and Spir - it I am more than an - gels blessed;



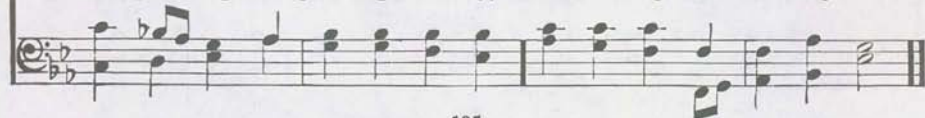
Let me know Thy great sal - va - tion; See, I lan - guish, faint, and die;
Whith - er from the dread of dy - ing But to Him who ev - er lives?
Heir with Thee, all things in - her - it— Peace and joy, and end - less rest.



Guilt - y, but with heart re - lent - ing, O - verwhelmed with help - less grief,
While I view Thee, wounded, griev - ing, Breathless on the curs - ed tree,
Saved! the deed shall spread new glo - ry Through the shin - ing realms a - bove;



Pros - trate at Thy feet re - pent - ing, Send, O send me quick re - lief!
Fain I'd feel my heart be - liev - ing Thou didst suf - fer thus for me.
An - gels sing the pleas - ing sto - ry, All en - rap - tured with Thy love.



238

Chief of Sinners

Spanish Hymn. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

McCOMB

Arr. by BENJAMIN CARR, 1826

1. Chief of sin - ners though I be, Je - sus shed His blood for me;
 2. O the height of Je - sus' love! High - er than the heaven a - bove,
 3. Chief of sin - ners though I be, Christ is all in all to me;

Died that I might live on high, Died that I might nev - er die;
 Deep - er than the deep - est sea, Last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty;
 All my wants to Him are known, All my sor - rows are His own;

As the branch is to the vine, I am His, and He is mine.
 Love that found me—won - drous thought! Found me when I sought Him not!
 Safe with Him from earth - ly strife, He sus - tains the hid - den life.

239

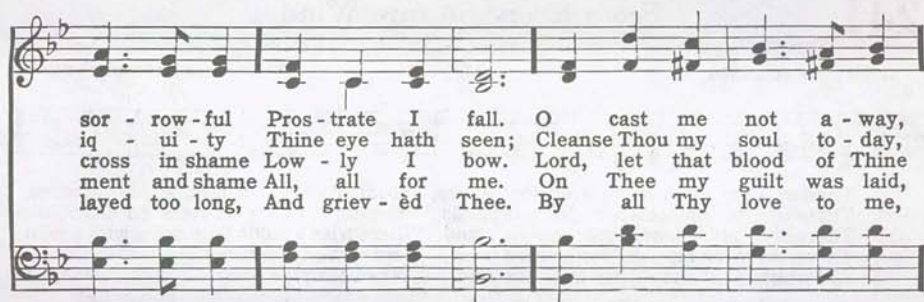
Low at Thy Pierced Feet

Mitchell. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.4.

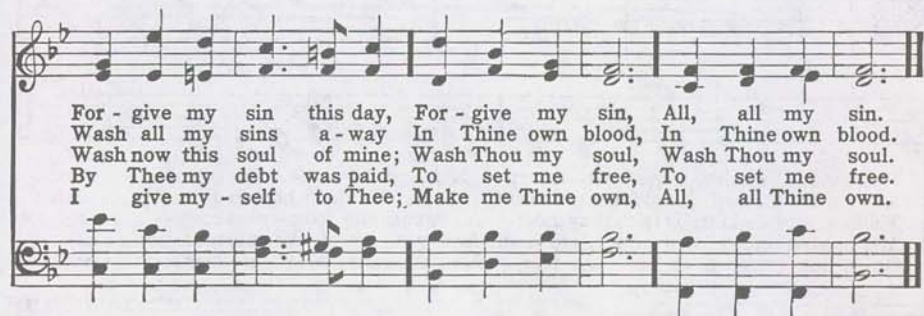
JAMES STEPHENS

J. S. MITCHELL

1. Low at Thy pier - ced feet, Sav - iour of all, Help - less and
 2. Sin - ful my life hath been, Un - clean, un - clean; All my in -
 3. By all Thy grief and pain, For - give me now; Be - fore Thy
 4. Thou didst for me en - dure Dread Cal - va - ry; Sin's pun - ish -
 5. Lord, I ac - cept Thee now, Ac - cept Thou me; I have de -



sor - row - ful Pros - trate I fall. O cast me not a - way,
 iq - ui - ty Thine eye hath seen; Cleanse Thou my soul to - day,
 cross in shame Low - ly I bow. Lord, let that blood of Thine
 ment and shame All, all for me. On Thee my guilt was laid,
 layed too long, And griev - ed Thee. By all Thy love to me,



For - give my sin this day, For - give my sin, All, all my sin.
 Wash all my sins a - way In Thine own blood, In Thine own blood.
 Wash now this soul of mine; Wash Thou my soul, Wash Thou my soul.
 By Thee my debt was paid, To set me free, To set me free.
 I give my - self to Thee; Make me Thine own, All, all Thine own.

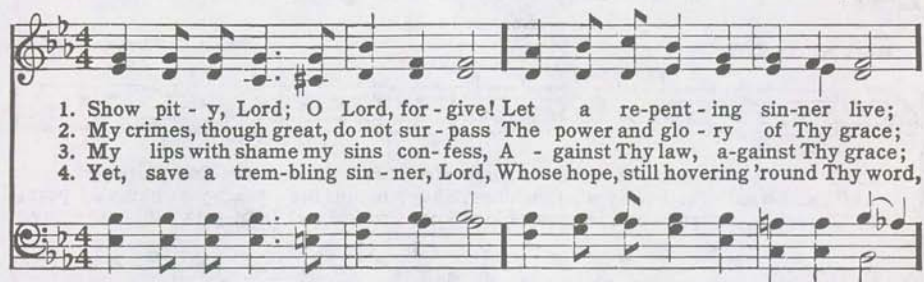
240

Show Pity, Lord

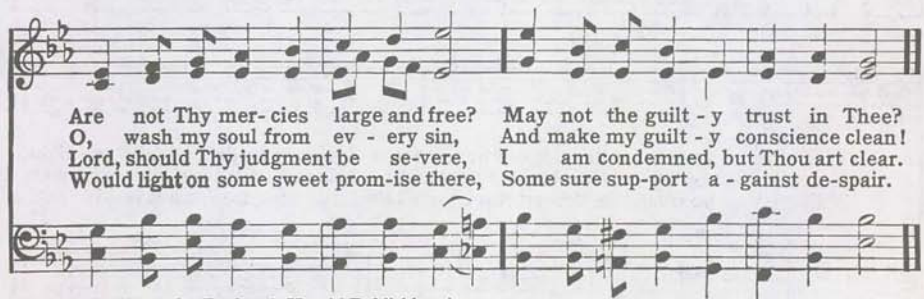
Woods. L.M.

ISAAC WATTS

HAROLD A. MILLER, 1939



1. Show pit - y, Lord; O Lord, for - give! Let a re - pent - ing sin - ner live;
 2. My crimes, though great, do not sur - pass The power and glo - ry of Thy grace;
 3. My lips with shame my sins con - fess, A - gainst Thy law, a - gainst Thy grace;
 4. Yet, save a trem - bling sin - ner, Lord, Whose hope, still hovering 'round Thy word,



Are not Thy mer - cies large and free? May not the guilt - y trust in Thee?
 O, wash my soul from ev - ery sin, And make my guilt - y conscience clean!
 Lord, should Thy judgment be se - vere, I am condemned, but Thou art clear.
 Would light on some sweet prom - ise there, Some sure sup - port a - gainst de - spair.

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From Every Stormy Wind

Retreat. L.M.

HUGH STOWELL, 1828

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1842

1. From ev - ery storm-y wind that blows, From ev - ery swell-ing tide of woes,
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds, The oil of glad-ness on our heads,
 3. There is a scene where spir-its blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
 4. There, there, on an - gel's wings we soar, And earth-ly cares mo-lest no more,
 5. Ah! whith-er should we flee for aid, When tempted, des - o-late, dismayed?

There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy seat.
 A place than all be-sides more sweet; It is the blood-bought mer - cy seat.
 Though sundered far, by faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy seat.
 And heaven comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat.
 Or how the hosts of sin de-feat, Had suf-fering saints no mer - cy seat?

'Tis by the Faith of Joys

Louvan. L.M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847

1. 'Tis by the faith of joys to come We walk through des-erts dark as night;
 2. The want of sight she well supplies; She makes the pearl-y gates ap-pear;
 3. Though li - ons roar, and tempests blow, And rocks and dan-gers fill the way,

Till we ar-rive at heaven, our home, Truth is our guide, and faith our light.
 Far in - to dis - tant worlds she pries, And brings e - ter - nal glo - ries near.
 With joy we tread the des-ert through, While faith in-spires a heaven-ly ray.

243

Come, O Thou Traveler

Selena. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

ISAAC B. WOODBURY (1819-1858)

1. Come, O Thou Trav - el - er un - known, Whom still I
 2. I need not tell Thee who I am; My sin and
 3. In vain Thou strug - glest to get free; I nev - er

hold, but can - not see; My com - pa - ny be - fore is gone,
 mis - er - y de - clare; Thy-self hast called me by my name,
 will un - loose my hold; Art Thou the Man that died for me?

And I am left a - lone with Thee; With Thee all
 Look on Thy hands, and read it there; But who, I
 The se - cret of Thy love un - fold; Cling - ing, I

night I mean to stay, And wres - tle till the break of day.
 ask Thee, who art Thou? Tell me Thy name, and tell me now.
 will not let Thee go, Till I Thy name, Thy na - ture, know.

244

O Could Our Thoughts

Coventry. C.M.

ANNE STEELE (1716-1778)

English

1. O could our thoughts and wish-es fly, A - bove these gloom - y shades,
 2. There, joys un - seen by mor - tal eyes, Or rea - son's fee - ble ray,
 3. Lord, send a beam of light di - vine, To guide our up - ward aim;
 4. O then, on faith's sub - lim - est wing, Our ar - dent souls shall rise

To those bright worlds be - yond the sky, Where sor - row ne'er in - vades!
 In ev - er - bloom - ing pros - pect rise, Ex - posed to no de - cay.
 With one re - viv - ing look of Thine, Our lan - guid hearts in - flame.
 To those bright scenes where pleas - ures spring Im - mor - tal in the skies.

245

O for a Faith

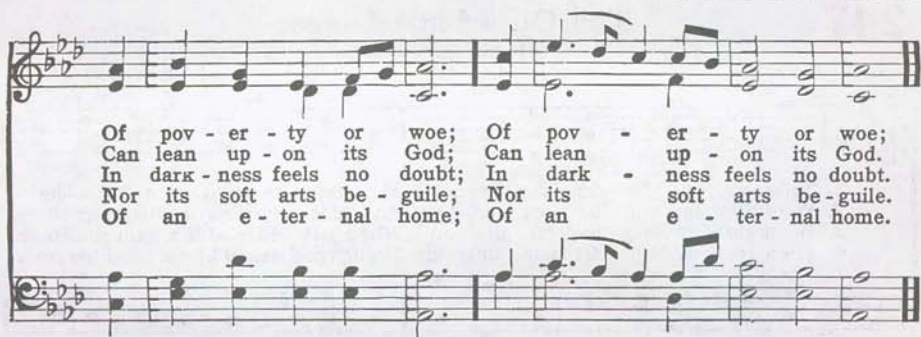
Northfield. C.M.

WILLIAM H. BATHURST, 1831

JEREMIAH INGALLS (1764-1828)

1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Though pressed by man - y a foe;
 2. That will not mur - mur or com - plain Be - neath the chas - tening rod,
 3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem - pests rage with - out;
 4. That bears unmoved the world's dread frown, Nor heeds its scorn - ful smile;
 5. Lord, give me such a faith as this, And then, what - e'er may come

That will not trem - ble on the brink of pov - er - ty,
 But in the hour of grief or pain, of grief or pain
 That when in dan - ger knows no fear, knows of no fear,
 That sin's wild o - cean can - not drown, no, can - not drown,
 I'll taste e'en here the hal - lowed bliss, the hal - lowed bliss



Of pov - er - ty or woe; Of pov - er - ty or woe;
 Can lean up - on its God; Can lean up - on its God.
 In dark - ness feels no doubt; In dark - ness feels no doubt.
 Nor its soft arts be - guile; Nor its soft arts be - guile.
 Of an e - ter - nal home; Of an e - ter - nal home.

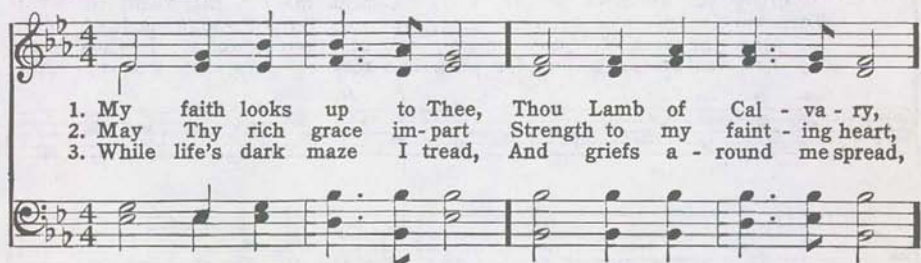
246

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Olivet. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

RAY PALMER, 1830

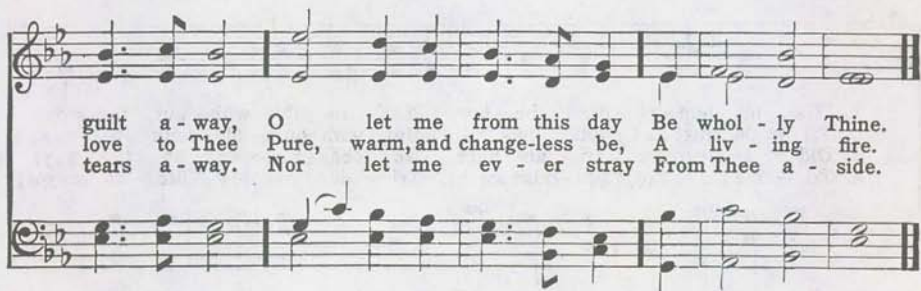
LOWELL MASON, 1832



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,



Sav - iour di - vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
 Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's



guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 love to Thee Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way. Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

Toil On a Little Longer

Rest. (Magdalen.) 8.8.8.8.8.8.

ANNIE R. SMITH

JOHN STAINER, 1875

1. Toil on a lit - tle long - er here, For thy re - ward a - waits a - bove,
 2. Faith lifts the veil be - fore our eyes, And bids us view a hap - pier clime,
 3. What glo - ry then shall fill the soul, When part - ed friends a - gain shall meet,
 4. Then let us hope; 'tis not in vain; Though moistened by our grief the soil,

Nor droop in sad - ness or in fear Be - neath the rod that's sent in love;
 Where ver - dant fields in beau - ty rise, Be - yond the with - ering blasts of time;
 Be - yond the reach of death's con - trol, And cast their crowns at Je - sus' feet;
 The har - vest brings us joy for pain, The rest re - pays the wea - ry toil;

The deep - er wound our spir - its feel, The sweet - er heav - en's balm to heal.
 And brings the bliss - ful mo - ment near, When we in glo - ry shall ap - pear.
 His match - less love and grace a - dore, And nev - er taste of sor - row more.
 For they shall reap who sow in tears, Rich gladness through e - ter - nal years.

248

'Tis My Happiness Below

Scudamore. 7.7.7.7.

WILLIAM COWPER (1731-1800)

R. R. CHOPE

1. 'Tis my hap - pi - ness be - low Not to live with - out the cross,
 2. Tri - als must and will be - fall; But with hum - ble faith to see
 3. Did I meet no tri - als here, No chas - tise - ment by the way,
 4. Tri - als make the pro - mise sweet; Tri - als give new life to prayer;



But the Sav-iour's power to know, Sanc - ti - fy - ing ev - ery loss.
 Love in-scribed up - on them all— This is hap - pi - ness to me.
 Might I not with rea - son fear I should prove a cast - a - way?
 Tri - als bring me to His feet, Lay me low, and keep me there.

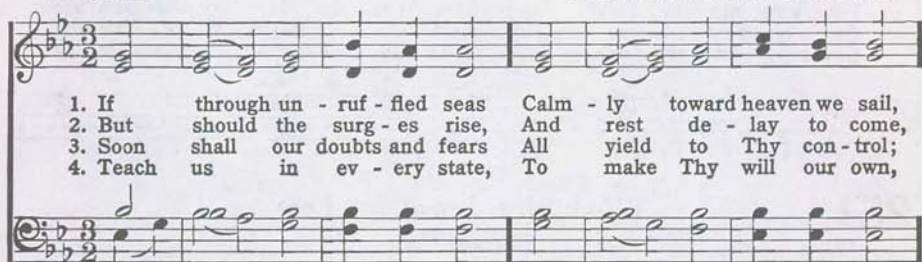
249

If Through Unruffled Seas

Selvin. S.M.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY (1740-1778)
 Alt. by others

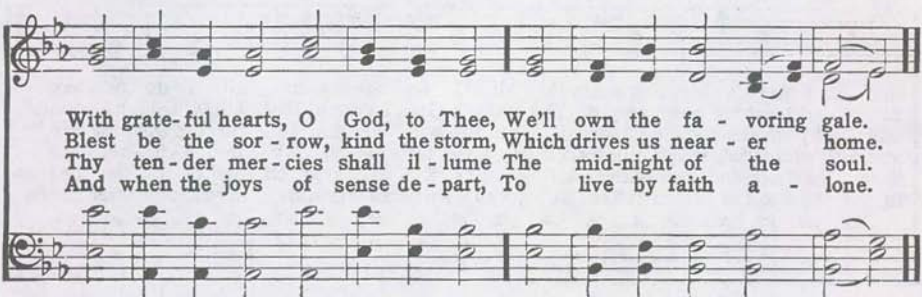
Arr. by LOWELL MASON (1792-1872)



1. If through un - ruf - fled seas Calm - ly toward heaven we sail,
 2. But should the surg - es rise, And rest de - lay to come,
 3. Soon shall our doubts and fears All yield to Thy con - trol;
 4. Teach us in ev - ery state, To make Thy will our own,



With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fa - voring gale,
 Blest be the sor - row, kind the storm, Which drives us near - er home,
 Thy ten - der mer - cies shall il - lume The mid - night of the soul,
 And when the joys of sense de - part, To live by faith a - lone,



With grate - ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fa - voring gale.
 Blest be the sor - row, kind the storm, Which drives us near - er home.
 Thy ten - der mer - cies shall il - lume The mid - night of the soul.
 And when the joys of sense de - part, To live by faith a - lone.

250

When, My Saviour, Shall I Be

Holley. 7.7.7.7.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

GEORGE HEWS, 1835

1. When, my Sav-iour, shall I be Per - fect - ly re - signed to Thee?
 2. On - ly Thee con - tent to know, Ig - no - rant of all be - low;
 3. Ful - ly in my life ex - press All the heights of ho - li - ness;

Poor and vile in my own eyes, On - ly in Thy wis - dom wise;
 On - ly guid - ed by Thy light, On - ly might - y in Thy might?
 Sweet - ly let my spir - it prove All the depths of hum - ble love.

251

I Ask Not, Lord, for Less

Herbert. C.M.

ANNIE R. SMITH

LOWELL MASON

1. I ask not, Lord, for less to bear Here in the nar - row way, But
 2. Through whatso-e'er my path shall lie, With pa-tience may I run; With
 3. With Thee to lead, I will not fear In scenes with dan-gers rife, While
 4. Thou art the ref - uge of my soul, My hope when comforts flee, My
 5. Then help me to im-prove with care, These pre-cious mo-ments given; For
 6. And in Thine arms of love en-fold Me from the tempt-er's snare; And

that I may Thy blessing share In all I do or say, In all I do or say.
 fil - ial trust my heart re-ply, "Thy will, O God, be done, Thy will, O God, be done."
 still Thy cheering voice I hear, "I am the way, the life, I am the way, the life."
 strength while life's rough billows roll, My joy e-ter - nal - ly, My joy e-ter - nal - ly.
 they a faith-ful record bear, Of good or ill, to heaven, Of good or ill, to heaven.
 in the book of life en-rolled, Be my name written there, Be my name written there.

252

My Spirit on Thy Care

Day. S.M.

HENRY F. LYTE (1793-1847)

H. ABBOTT

1. My spir - it on Thy care, Blest Sav - iour, I re - cline;
 2. In Thee I place my trust, On Thee I calm - ly rest;
 3. What-e'er e - vents be - tide, Thy will they all per - form;
 4. Let good or ill be - fall, It must be good for me,

Thou wilt not leave me to de-spair, For Thou art love di - vine.
 I know Thee good, I know Thee just, And count Thy choice the best.
 Safe in Thy breast my head I hide, Nor fear the com - ing storm.
 Se - cure of hav - ing Thee in all, Of hav - ing all in Thee.

253

The Tempter to My Soul

Zephyr. L.M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY (1771-1854)

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1844


1. The tempt-er to my soul hath said, "There is no help in God for thee;"
 2. Thus to the Lord I raised my cry; He heard me from His ho - ly hill;
 3. I laid me down and slept, I woke—Thou, Lord, my spir - it didst sus-tain;
 4. I will not fear, though armed throngs Com- pass my steps in all their wrath;

Lord! lift Thou up Thy serv-ant's head; My glo - ry, shield, and sol - ace be.
 At His command the waves rolled by; He beckoned, and the winds were still.
 Bright, from the east, the morn-ing broke; Thy comforts rose on me a - gain.
 Sal - va-tion to the Lord be - longs; His presence guards His peo - ple's path.


Sometimes a Light Surprises

Ellacombe, 7.6.7.6.D.


COWPER & CENNICK, 1779

Gesangbuch der Herzogi
WIRTEMBURGISCHEN KATHOLISCHEN HOFKAPELLE, 1784


1. Some-times a light sur - pris - es The Christian while he sings;
 2. In ho - ly con - tem - pla - tion We sweetly then pur - sue
 3. Chil - dren of God lack noth - ing, His promise bears them through;
 4. Though vine nor fig tree neith - er Their wonted fruit should bear,

It is the Lord, who ris - es With heal-ing in His wings;
 The theme of God's sal - va - tion, And find it ev - er new;
 Who gives the lil - ies cloth - ing, Will clothe His peo - ple too;
 Though all the fields should with - er, Nor flocks nor herds be there;




When comforts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain
 Set free from pres - ent sor - row, We cheer - ful - ly can say,
 Be - neath the spread - ing heav - ens No crea - ture but is fed,
 Yet God the same a - bid - ing, His praise shall tune my voice,




A sea - son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it aft - er rain.
 Let the un - known to - mor - row Bring with it what it may.
 And He who feeds the ra - vens Will give His chil - dren bread.
 For while in Him con - fid - ing, I can - not but re - joice.



RIPPON's Selection, 1787

Portuguese Hymn. 11.11.11.11.

WADE's Cantus Diversi, 1751

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed; For I am thy
 3. "When through the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
 4. "When through fi-ery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace all-suf-
 5. "The soul that on Je-sus doth lean for re- pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
 sor-row shall not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee, thy
 fi-cient shall be thy sup-ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
 will not de-sert to His foes; That soul, though all hell should en-

you He hath said, Who un-to the Sav-iour for ref-uge have
 cause thee to stand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent
 trou-bles to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-
 on-ly de-sign, Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-
 deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-

fied? Who un-to the Sav-iour for ref-uge have fled?
 hand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand.
 tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
 fine, Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.
 sake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake."

256

I Am Trusting Thee

Bullinger. 8.5.8.3.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1874

ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1874

1. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee;
 2. I am trust-ing Thee for par - don; At Thy feet I bow;
 3. I am trust-ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
 4. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall;

Trust-ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
 For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
 Ev - ery day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
 I am trust-ing Thee for - ev - er, And for all.

257

Call Jehovah Thy Salvation

Trust. 8.7.8.7.

J. MONTGOMERY, 1822

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, 1840

1. Call Je - ho - vah thy sal - va - tion, Rest be - neath th' Al - mighty's shade;
 2. Since, with pure and firm af - fec - tion Thou on God hast set thy love,
 3. Thou shalt call on Him in trou - ble, He will heark-en, He will save;

In His se - cret hab - i - ta - tion Dwell, and nev - er be dis - mayed.
 With the wings of His pro - tec - tion He will shield thee from a - bove.
 For thy grief re - ward thee dou - ble, Crown with life be - yond the grave.

I Need Thee Every Hour

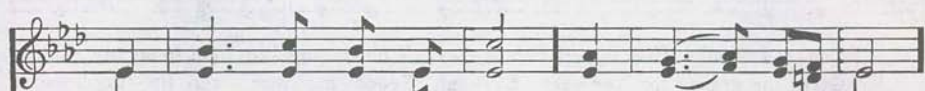
Need. 6.4.6.4. With Refrain

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS, 1872


ROBERT LOWRY, 1872



1. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
 2. I need Thee ev - ery hour; Stay Thou near by;
 3. I need Thee ev - ery hour, In joy or pain;
 4. I need Thee ev - ery hour; Teach me Thy will,
 5. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most Ho - ly One;

No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
 Temp - ta - tions lose their power When Thou art nigh.
 Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
 And Thy rich prom - is - es In me ful - fill.
 O make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son.



Refrain



I need Thee, O I need Thee! Ev - ery hour I need Thee;




O bless me now, my Sav - iour! I come to Thee.



All the Way

Lowry. 8.7.8.7.D.

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1875; alt.

ROBERT LOWRY, 1875



1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
 2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; Cheers each wind-ing path I tread;
 3. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; O the full-ness of His love!



Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who through life has been my guide?
 Gives me grace for ev-ery tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;
 Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove;



Heaven-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell;
 Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
 When I wake to life im-mor-tal, Wing my flight to realms of day,



For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well;
 Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo, a spring of joy I see;
 This my song through end-less a-ges, Je-sus led me all the way;





For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo, a spring of joy I see.
This my song through end-less a-ges, Je-sus led me all the way.

260

The Lord's My Shepherd

Walden. C.M.

Scottish Psalms of David, 1650

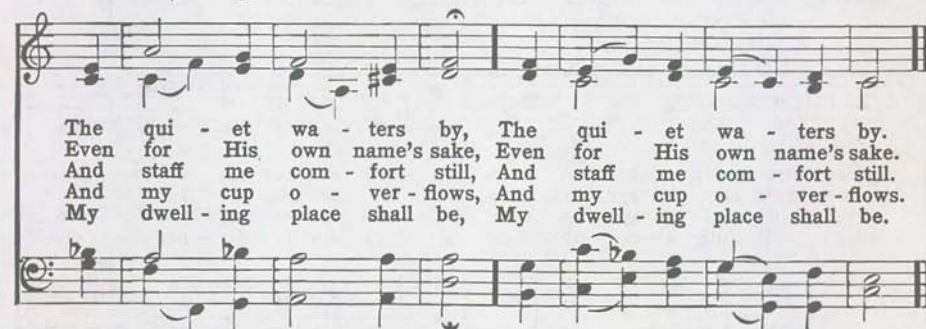
JAMES EDMUND JONES, 1906



1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He makes me
2. My soul He doth re-store a-gain; And me to
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I
4. My ta-ble Thou hast fur-nish-ed In pres-ence
5. Good-ness and mer-cy all my life Shall sure-ly



down to lie In pas-tures green; He lead-eth me
walk doth make With-in the paths of right-eous-ness,
fear none ill; For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
of my foes; My head Thou dost with oil a-noint,
fol-low me; And in God's house for-ev-er-more



The qui-et wa-ters by, The qui-et wa-ters by.
Even for His own name's sake, Even for His own name's sake.
And staff me com-fort still, And staff me com-fort still.
And my cup o-ver-flows, And my cup o-ver-flows.
My dwell-ing place shall be, My dwell-ing place shall be.

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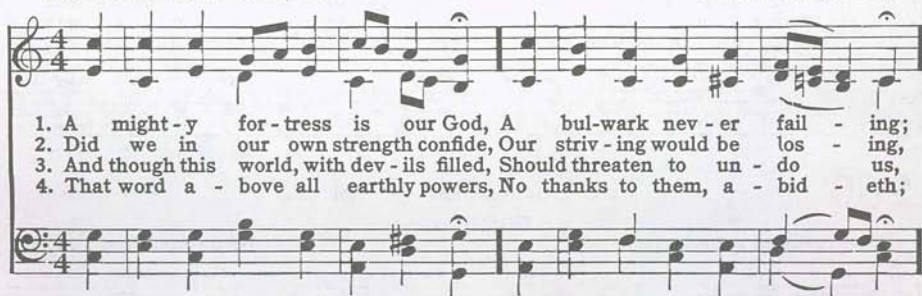
A Mighty Fortress

Ein' Feste Burg. 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.7.

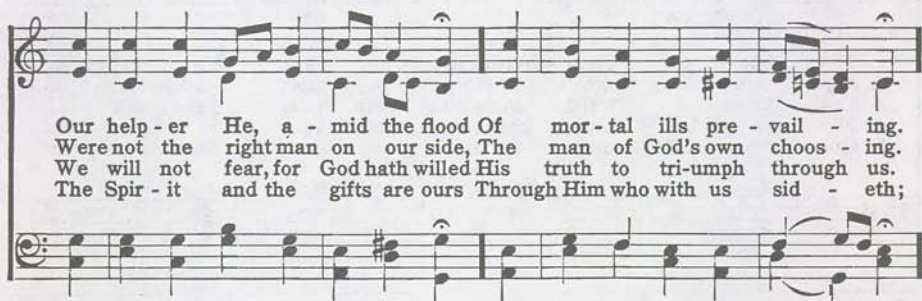
MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

Tr. by FREDERICK H. HEDGE, 1853

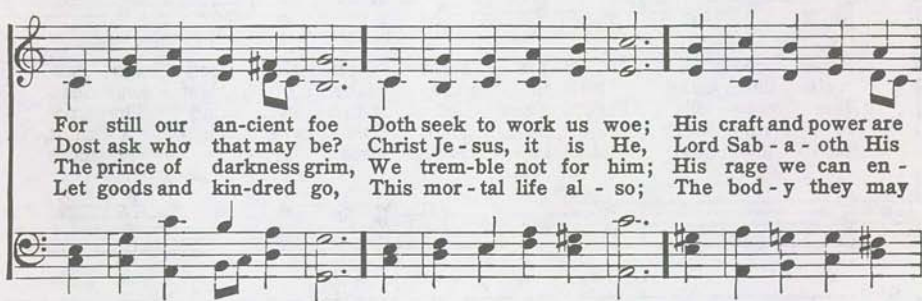
MARTIN LUTHER, 1529



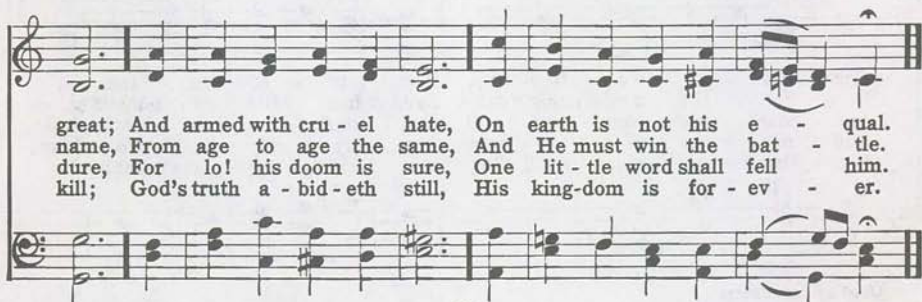
1. A might-y for-ress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
 2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing,
 3. And though this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do us,
 4. That word a-bove all earthly powers, No thanks to them, a-bid-eth;



Our help-er He, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.
 Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos-ing.
 We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.
 The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid-eth;



For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He, Lord Sab-a-oth His
 The prince of darkness grim, We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en-
 Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may



great; And armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e-qual.
 name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat-tle.
 dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit-tle word shall fell him.
 kill; God's truth a-bid-eth still, His king-dom is for-ev-er.

Lord of Our Life

FAITH AND TRUST

M. A. VON LOWENSTERN, 1644
Tr. PHILIP PUSEY, 1857

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1875

Cloisters 11.11.11.5.

1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal -
 2. Lord, Thou canst help when earth - ly ar - mor
 3. Peace in our hearts our e - vil thoughts as -
 4. Grant us Thy help till foes are back - ward

va - tion, Star of our night, and hope of
 fail - eth; Lord, Thou canst save when dead - ly
 suag - ing; Peace in Thy church, where broth - ers
 driv - en; Grant them Thy truth that they may

ev - ery na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy
 sin as - sail - eth; Lord, o'er Thy rock nor
 are en - gag - ing; Peace, when the world its
 be for - giv - en; Grant peace on earth, and,

church's sup - pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - might - y.
 death nor hell pre - vail - eth; Grant us Thy peace, Lord.
 bus - y war is wag - ing; Send us, O Sav - iour.
 aft - er we have striv - en, Peace in Thy heav - en.

Courage, Brother

Courage, Brother. 8.7.8.7.D.

NORMAN MACLEOD, 1857

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. Cour-age, broth-er! do not stum-ble, Though thy path be dark as night;
 2. Per-ish pol-i-cy and cun-ning, Per-ish all that fears the light,
 3. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat-ter, some will slight;

There's a star to guide the hum-ble; Trust in God, and do the right.
 Wheth-er los-ing, wheth-er win-ning, Trust in God, and do the right.
 Cease from man, and look a-bove thee; Trust in God, and do the right.

Though the road be long and dreary, And the end be out of sight, Tread it bravely,
 Shun all forms of guilt-y passion, Fiends can look like angels bright; Heed no cus-tom,
 Sim-ple rule and saf-est guid-ing, Inward peace and shining light, Star up-on our

strong or wea-ry; Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God, and do the right.
 school, nor fash-ion; Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God, and do the right.
 path a-bid-ing; Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God, and do the right.

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To Thee, O Dear Saviour

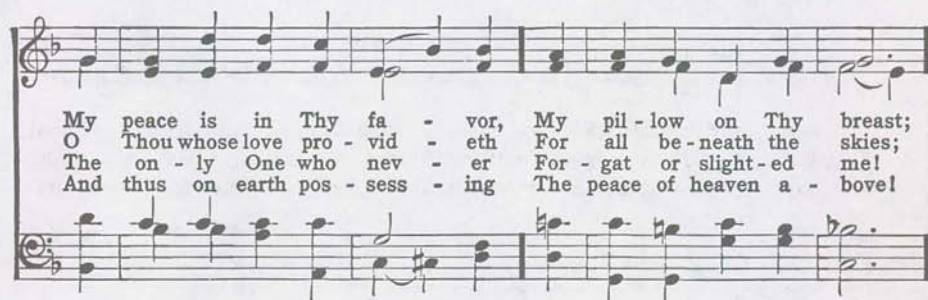
Savoy Chapel. 7.6.7.6.D.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

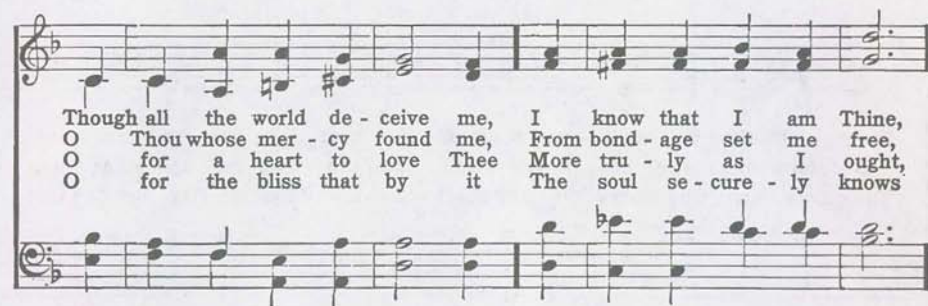
J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1887



1. To Thee, O dear, dear Sav - iour, My spir - it turns for rest;
 2. In Thee my trust a - bid - eth, On Thee my hope re - lies,
 3. A - las, that I should ev - er Have failed in love to Thee,
 4. O for that choic - est bless - ing Of liv - ing in Thy love,



My peace is in Thy fa - vor, My pil - low on Thy breast;
 O Thou whose love pro - vid - eth For all be - neath the skies;
 The on - ly One who nev - er For - gat or slight - ed me!
 And thus on earth pos - sess - ing The peace of heaven a - bove!



Though all the world de - ceive me, I know that I am Thine,
 O Thou whose mer - cy found me, From bond - age set me free,
 O for a heart to love Thee More tru - ly as I ought,
 O for the bliss that by it The soul se - cure - ly knows



And Thou wilt nev - er leave me, O bless - ed Sav - iour mine.
 And then for - ev - er bound me With three-fold cords to Thee.
 And noth - ing place a - bove Thee In deed, or word, or thought.
 The ho - ly calm and qui - et Of faith's se - rene re - pose!

My Life Flows On

Materna. 8.7.8.7.D.

Anon.

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882



1. My life flows on in end-less song; A - mid earth's lam-en - ta - tion,
2. What though my joys and com-forts die, The Lord my Help-er liv - eth!
3. I lift mine eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue a - bove it;



I hear the sweet, though far-off hymn That hails a new cre - a - tion;
 What though the dark-ness gath - er round: Songs in the night He giv - eth!
 And day by day this path-way smooths Since first I learned to love it.



Through all the tu - mult and the strife I hear the mu - sic ring - ing;
 No storm can shake my in - most calm While to that ref - uge cling - ing;
 The peace of God makes fresh my heart, A foun - tain ev - er spring - ing;



It finds an ech - o in my soul, How can I keep from sing - ing?
 Since God is Lord of heaven and earth, How can I keep from sing - ing?
 All things are mine, since I am His—How can I keep from sing - ing?



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I Will Follow Thee

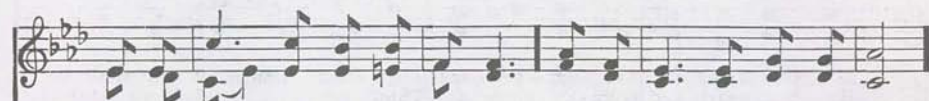
Lawson. 8.7.8.7.D. With Refrain

JAMES LAWSON

JAMES LAWSON



1. I will fol - low Thee, my Sav-iour, Where-so-e'er my lot may be.
2. Though the road be rough and thorn-y, Track-less as the foam-ing sea,
3. Though I meet with trib-u-la-tions, Sore-ly tempt-ed though I be;
4. Though Thou ledest me through afflic-tion, Poor, for-sak-en, though I be;
5. Though to Jor-dan's roll-ing bil-lows, Cold and deep, Thou lead-est me,



Where Thou go - est I will fol - low; Yes, my Lord, I'll fol - low Thee.
 Thou hast trod this way be - fore me, And I'll glad - ly fol - low Thee.
 I re - mem - ber Thou wast tempt-ed, And re - joice to fol - low Thee.
 Thou wast des - ti - tute, af - flict - ed, And I on - ly fol - low Thee.
 Thou hast crossed the waves be - fore me, And I still will fol - low Thee.



Refrain



I will fol - low Thee, my Sav-iour, Thou didst shed Thy blood for me;



And though all men should for-sake Thee, By Thy grace I'll fol - low Thee.



Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Ellesdie. 8.7.8.7.D.

HENRY F. LYTE, 1824

Arr. from MOZART by HUBERT P. MAIN, 1873



1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me—They have left my Sav - iour, too;
3. Soul, then know thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
4. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer;



All things else I have for - sak - en; Thou from hence my all shalt be.
 Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me—Thou art faith - ful, Thou art true.
 Joy to find in ev - ery sta - tion Some - thing still to do or bear.
 Heaven's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee; God's own hand shall guide thee there.



Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
 O, 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
 Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee; Think what Fa - ther's smiles are thine;
 Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Soon shall pass thy pil - grim days;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, While I prove the Lord my own.
 O, 'twere not in joy to charm me, If that love be hid from me.
 Think that Je - sus died to win thee; Child of Heaven, canst thou re - pine?
 Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.



268

Blessed Jesus, Meek and Lowly

Autumn. 8.7.8.7.D.

ANNIE R. SMITH,

Adapted from psalm 42 in the Genevan Psalter, 1551



1. Bless - ed Je - sus, meek and low - ly, With us here take Thine a - bode;
 2. Guide us in the path to heav - en, Rug - ged though that path may be;
 3. In Thy vine - yard let us la - bor, Of Thy good-ness let us tell;
 4. Then with Thee may we for - ev - er Reign with all the good and blest,



We would fain like Thee be ho - ly, Hum-bly walk - ing with our God.
 Let each bit - ter cup that's giv - en, Serve to draw us near - er Thee.
 All is ill with-out Thy fa - vor, With Thy pres - ence all is well.
 Where no sin from Thee can sev - er, Where the wea - ry are at rest;



We would Thy sweet Spir - it cher - ish, Wel - come in our hearts Thy stay;
 In Thy foot-steps traced be - fore us, There we see earth's scorn and frown;
 While the eve - ning shad - ows gath - er, Through this drear - y night of tears,
 There to praise the match-less Giv - er, There with an - gels to a - dore



Lest with-out Thine aid we per - ish, O, a - bide with us, we pray!
 There is suf - fer - ing ere the glo - ry, There's a cross be - fore the crown.
 Tar - ry with us, O our Sav - iour, Till the morn - ing light ap - pears.
 Him who did through grace de - liv - er, Us from death for - ev - er - more.



Take My Heart, O Father

Mount Vernon. 8.7.8.7.

Anon.

LOWELL MASON (1792-1872)

1. Take my heart, O Fa-ther, take it! Make and keep it all Thine own;
 2. Fa-ther, make it pure and low-ly, Fond of peace and far from strife;
 3. Ev-er let Thy grace sur-round me, Strengthen me with power di-vine;
 4. May the blood of Je-sus heal me, And my sins be all for-given;

Let Thy Spir-it melt and break it, This proud heart of sin and stone.
 Turn-ing from the paths un-ho-ly, Of this vain and sin-ful life.
 By Thy cords of love that bound me, Make me to be whol-ly Thine.
 Ho-ly Spir-it, take and seal me, Guide me in the path to heaven.

270

Give Thy Youth to God

Old 134th (St. Michael). S.M.

HORATIUS BONAR (1808-1889)

Adapted from GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

1. Give thou thy youth to God, With all its bud-ding love;
 2. He seeks thy heart, my child; He wants to make thee blest;
 3. Take thou the side of God, In all things great or small;

Send up thy o-pen-ing heart to Him, Fix it on things a-bove.
 Thy soul with His own joy to fill, To give thee peace and rest.
 So shall He ev-er take thy side, And bear thee safe through all.

Not I, but Christ

CONSECRATION

Bolton. 11.10.11.10.

Arr. F. E. B.

FANNIE E. BOLTON, Alt.

1. Not I, but Christ, be hon - ored, loved, ex - alt - ed;
 2. Not I, but Christ, to gen - tly soothe in sor - row,
 3. Christ, on - ly Christ! no i - dle words e'er fall - ing,
 4. Not I, but Christ, my ev - ery need sup - ply - ing,

Not I, but Christ, be seen, be known, be heard;
 Not I, but Christ, to wipe the fall - ing tear;
 Christ, on - ly Christ; no need - less bus - tling sound;
 Not I, but Christ, my strength and health to be;

Not I, but Christ, in ev - ery look and ac - tion,
 Not I, but Christ, to lift the wea - ry bur - den,
 Christ, on - ly Christ; no self - im - por - tant bear - ing;
 Christ, on - ly Christ, for bod - y, soul, and spir - it,

Not I, but Christ, in ev - ery thought and word.
 Not I, but Christ, to hush a - way all fear.
 Christ, on - ly Christ; no trace of "I" be found.
 Christ, on - ly Christ, here and e - ter - nal - ly.

Have Thine Own Way, Lord

Stebbins. 9.9.9.9.

A. A. P.

GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1907

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
 4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter; I am the clay. Mold me and make me
 try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
 wea - ry Help me, I pray! Pow - er - all pow - er -
 be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it

Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing, Yield-ed and still.
 Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
 Sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
 Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

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Take My Life and Let It Be

Hendon. 7.7.7.7.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL

H. A. CÉSAR MALAN (1787-1864)

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed,
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti -
 3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag -
 4. Take my will and make it Thine; It shall be no
 5. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its



Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and let them move
ful for Thee; Take my voice, and let me sing
es from Thee; Take my sil - ver and my gold,
long - er mine; Take my heart, it is Thine own!
treas - ure store; Take my - self, and I will be,



At the im - pulse of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Al - ways, on - ly, for my King, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
Not a mite would I with - hold, Not a mite would I with - hold.
It shall be Thy roy - al throne, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

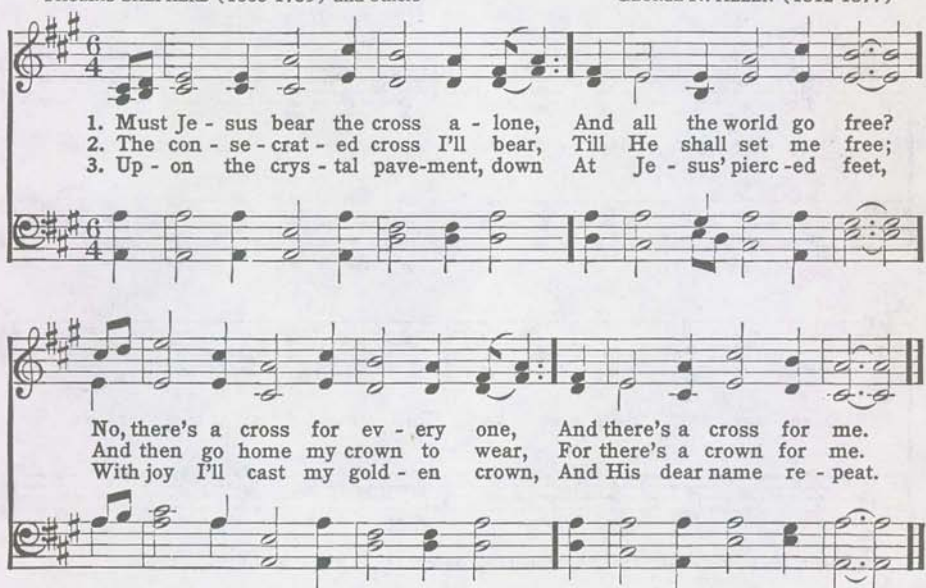
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Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Maitland. C.M.

THOMAS SHEPHERD (1665-1739) and others

GEORGE N. ALLEN (1812-1877)



1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till He shall set me free;
3. Up - on the crys - tal pave - ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,


No, there's a cross for ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.

Deeper Yet


Deeper Yet. 6.6.6.6. With Refrain

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK




1. In the blood from the cross I have been washed from sin;
 2. Day by day, hour by hour, Bless-ings are sent to me;
 3. Near to Christ I would live, Fol - low - ing Him each day;
 4. Now I have peace, sweet peace, While in this world of sin;




But to be free from dross, Still I would en - ter in.
 But for more of His power Ev - er my prayer shall be.
 What I ask He will give; So then with faith I pray.
 But to pray I'll not cease Till I am pure with - in.

Refrain



Deep - er yet, deep - er yet, In - to the crim - son flood;




Deep - er yet, deep - er yet, Un - der the pre - cious blood.



My Jesus, I Love Thee

Gordon. 11.11.11.11.

CONSECRATION

WILLIAM RALF FEATHERSTONE

ADONIRAM J. GORDON (1836-1895)

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,

For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
 And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
 I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;

My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou;
 I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
 And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
 I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,

If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

Used by permission A. J. Gordon.

Fade, Fade Each Earthly Joy

Perkins. 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

MRS. CATHERINE J. BONAR


T. E. PERKINS



1. Fade, fade each earth - ly joy, Je - sus is mine!
 2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine!
 3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine!
 4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine!



Break ev - ery ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine!
 Here would I ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine!
 Lost in this dawn - ing light, Je - sus is mine!
 Wel - come e - ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine!



Dark is the wil - der - ness, Earth has no rest - ing place,
 Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born but for one brief day,
 All that my soul has tried, Left but a dis - mal void,
 Wel - come, O loved and blest, Wel - come, sweet scenes of rest,



Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
 Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!
 Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!
 Wel - come my Sav - iour's breast, Je - sus is mine!


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I Lay My Sins on Jesus


St. Hilda. 7.6.7.6.D.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1843


JUSTIN H. KNECHT and EDWARD HUSBAND



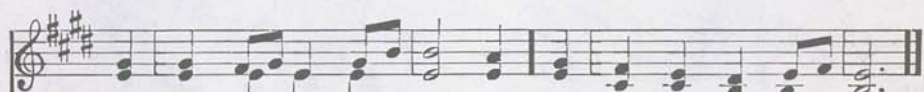
1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
 2. I lay my wants on Je - sus; All full - ness dwells in Him;
 3. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;



He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load;
 He heal - eth my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem;
 I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child;



I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
 I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
 I long to be with Je - sus A - mid the heav - en - ly throng,



White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a stain re - mains.
 He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - row shares.
 To sing with saints His prais - es, And learn the an - gels' song.

Live Out Thy Life Within Me

Aurelia. 7.6.7.6.D.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL

SAMUEL WESLEY, 1864

1. Live out Thy life with - in me, O Je - sus, King of kings!
 2. The tem - ple has been yield - ed, And pu - ri - fied of sin;
 3. Its mem - bers ev - ery mo - ment Held sub - ject to Thy call,
 4. But rest - ful, calm, and pli - ant, From bend and bi - as free,

Be Thou Thy - self the an - swer To all my ques - tion - ings;
 Let Thy She - ki - nah glo - ry Now shine forth from with - in,
 Read - y to have Thee use them, Or not be used at all;
 A - wait - ing Thy de - ci - sion, When Thou hast need of me.

Live out Thy life with - in me, In all things have Thy way!
 And all the earth keep si - lence, The bod - y hence - forth be
 Held with - out rest - less long - ing, Or strain, or stress, or fret,
 Live out Thy life with - in me, O Je - sus, King of kings!

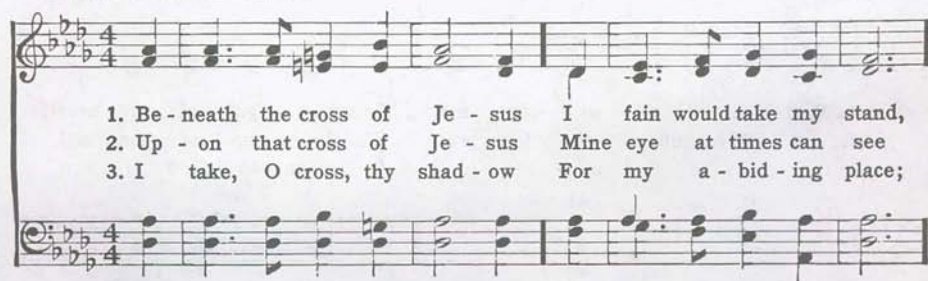
I, the trans - par - ent med - ium Thy glo - ry to dis - play.
 Thy si - lent, gen - tle ser - vant, Moved on - ly as by Thee,
 Or chaf - ings at Thy deal - ings, Or thoughts of vain re - gret;
 Be Thou the glo - rious an - swer To all my ques - tion - ings.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

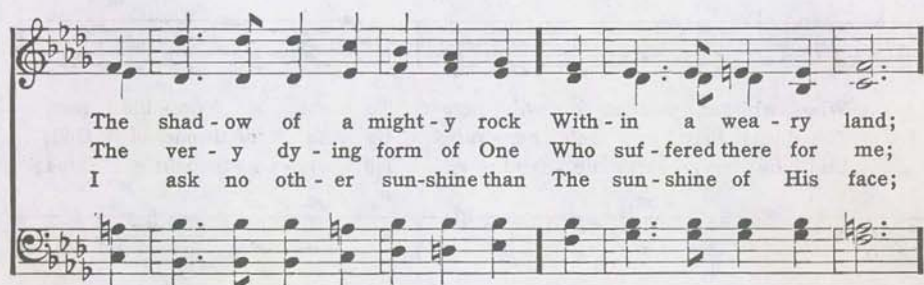
St. Christopher. 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1872

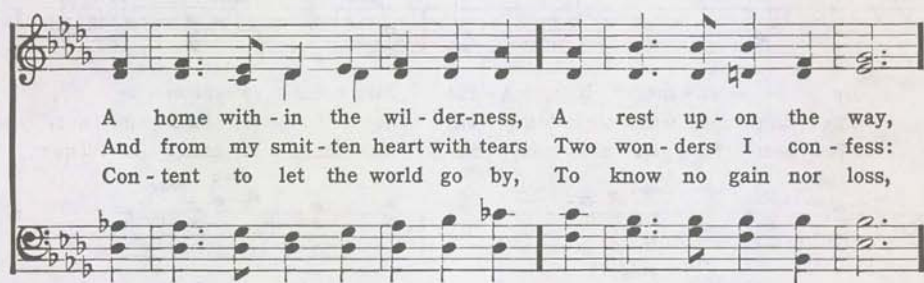
FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881



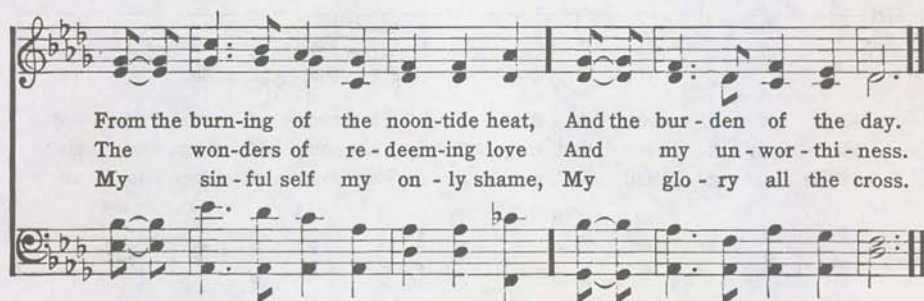
1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;



The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;



A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
 And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess:
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,



From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
 The won - ders of re - deem - ing love And my un - wor - thi - ness.
 My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

There Lives a Voice Within Me

Berthold. 7.6.7.6.D. With Refrain

G. MASSEY

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872

1. There lives a voice with - in me, Guest an - gel of my heart,
 2. The leaf tongues of the for - est, The flower lips of the sod,
 3. O voice of God most ten - der, O voice of God di - vine,

Whose whisperings strive to win me To act a no - ble part.
 The birds that hymn their rap - tures Up to the throne of God;
 Still be my heart's de - fend - er Till ev - ery thought is Thine;

Up ev - er - more it spring - eth Like some sweet mel - o - dy,
 The sum - mer wind that bring - eth Joy o - ver land and sea,
 My soul in glad - ness bring - eth Its songs of praise to Thee,

And ev - er - more it sing - eth This song of songs to me:
 Have each a voice that sing - eth This song of songs to me:
 While all a - round me sing - eth This song of songs to me:

Refrain:



This world is full of beau - ty That points the soul a - bove,
And if we did our du - ty, It might be full of love.

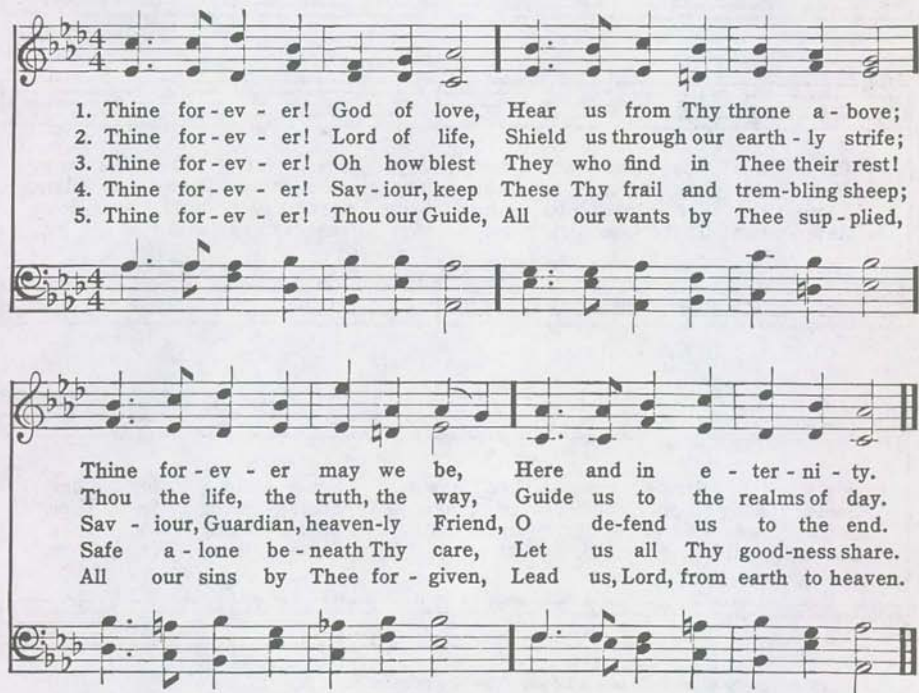
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Thine Forever

Newington. 7.7.7.7.

MARY F. MAUDE

ARCHBISHOP OF MACLAGGAN



1. Thine for - ev - er! God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a - bove;
2. Thine for - ev - er! Lord of life, Shield us through our earth - ly strife;
3. Thine for - ev - er! Oh how blest They who find in Thee their rest!
4. Thine for - ev - er! Sav - iour, keep These Thy frail and trem - bling sheep;
5. Thine for - ev - er! Thou our Guide, All our wants by Thee sup - plied,

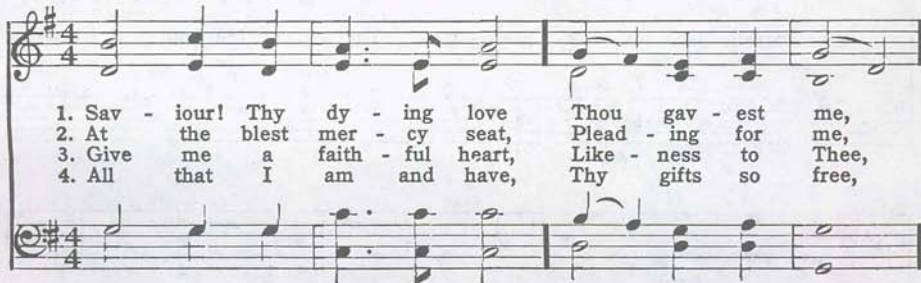
Thine for - ev - er may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty.
Thou the life, the truth, the way, Guide us to the realms of day.
Sav - iour, Guardian, heaven - ly Friend, O de - fend us to the end.
Safe a - lone be - neath Thy care, Let us all Thy good - ness share.
All our sins by Thee for - given, Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

Saviour! Thy Dying Love

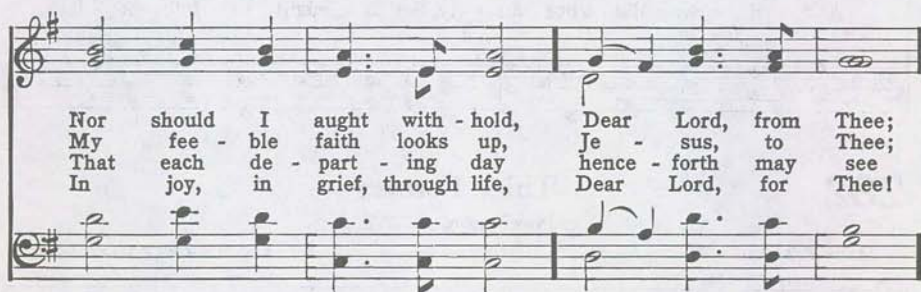
Something for Jesus. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

SYLVANUS D. PHELPS, 1862

ROBERT LOWRY (1826-1899)



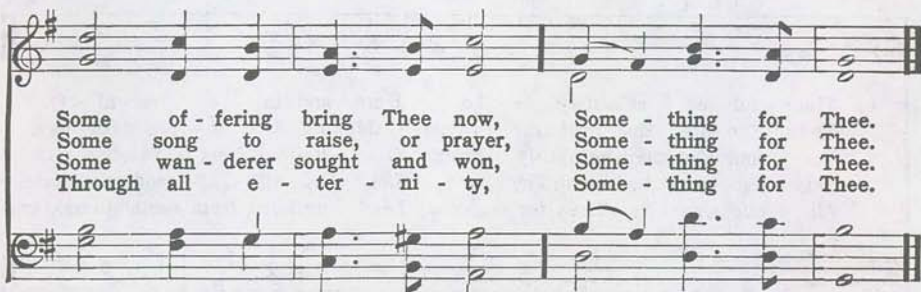
1. Sav - iour! Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,
 2. At the blest mer - cy seat, Plead - ing for me,
 3. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee,
 4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,



Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee;
 My fee - ble faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee;
 That each de - part - ing day hence - forth may see
 In joy, in grief, through life, Dear Lord, for Thee!



In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fill its vow,
 Help me the cross to bear, Thy won - drous love de - clare,
 Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,
 And when Thy face I see, My ran - somed soul shall be,



Some of - fering bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.
 Some song to raise, or prayer, Some - thing for Thee.
 Some wan - derer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.
 Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee.

Make Me a Captive, Lord

CONSECRATION

Leominster. S.M.D.

GEORGE MATHESON (1842-1906)

GEORGE W. MARTIN, 1862
Arr. by ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Make me a cap - tive, Lord, And then I shall be free;
 2. My heart is weak and poor Till it a mas - ter find;
 3. My will is not my own Till Thou hast made it Thine;

Force me to ren - der up my sword, And I shall conqueror be.
 It has no spring of ac - tion sure—It var - ies with the wind.
 If it would reach a mon - arch's throne It must its crown re - sign;

I sink in life's a - larms When by my - self I stand;
 It can - not free - ly move Till Thou hast wrought its chain;
 It on - ly stands un - bent, A - mid the clash - ing strife,

Im - pris - on me with - in Thine arms, And strong shall be my hand.
 En - slave it with Thy match - less love, And death - less it shall reign.
 When on Thy bos - om it has leant And found in Thee its life.

I Give My Heart to Thee

St. Michael. S.M.

RAY PALMER

Abr. from the Genevan Psalter, 1543

1. I give my heart to Thee, O Je - sus most de - sired;
 2. Thou hearts a - lone wouldst move, Thou on - ly hearts dost love;
 3. What of - fering can I make, Dear Lord, to love like Thine—
 4. Thy heart is o - pened wide, Its of - fered love most free,
 5. Ah, how Thy love doth burn, Till I that love re - turn!

And heart for heart the gift shall be, For Thou my soul hast fired.
 I would love Thee as Thou lovest me, O Je - sus most de - sired.
 That Thou, the Word, didst stoop to take A hu - man form like mine?
 That heart to heart I may a - bide, And hide my - self in Thee.
 I would love Thee as Thou lovest me, O Je - sus most de - sired.

286

I Come to Thee, O Father

Consecration Hymn. 7.6.7.6.

JESSIE F. MOSER

IRVING A. STEINEL

1. I come to Thee, O Fa - ther, Con - fess - ing all my sin;
 2. Drive out my sin - ful na - ture, Im - plant Thine own, I pray;
 3. O send Thy Ho - ly Spir - it To guide me, I im - plore;

I come and claim Thy prom - ise; Come in, dear Lord, come in.
 And wash and cleanse and save me Each mo - ment, hour and day.
 For Je - sus' sake, O make me Thy child for - ev - er - more.

GODFREY THRING, 1862

Edina. 6.5.6.5.D.

HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1868

1. Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten whilst we sing,
 2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee,
 3. Great, and ev - er great - er, Are Thy mer - cies here,
 4. Clear - er still and clear - er Dawns the light from heaven,
 5. On - ward, ev - er on - ward, Jour - neying o'er the road

Hearts and voic - es rais - ing Prais - es to our King.
 Deep in ad - o - ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee.
 True and ev - er - last - ing Are the glo - ries there,
 In our sad - ness bring - ing News of sin for - given;
 Worn by saints be - fore us, Jour - neying on to God;

All we have we of - fer; All we hope to be,
 Thou for our re - demp - tion Camest on earth to die;
 Where no pain, or sor - row, Toil, or care is known,
 Life has lost its shad - ows, Pure the light with - in;
 Leav - ing all be - hind us, May we has - ten on,

Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
 Thou, that we might fol - low, Hast gone up on high.
 Where the an - gel le - gions Cir - cle round Thy throne.
 Thou hast shed Thy ra - diance On a world of sin.
 Back - ward nev - er look - ing Till the prize is won.

O Jesus, I Have Promised

Angel's Story. 7.6.7.6.D.

JOHN E. BODE, 1868

ARTHUR H. MANN, 1883

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel Thee near me; The world is ev - er near!
 3. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

Weary of Earth

Langran. 10.10.10.10.

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866

JAMES LANGRAN, 1862

1. Wea - ry of earth and la - den with my sin,
 2. The while I fain would tread the heaven - ly way,
 3. Cease, rest - less will! thy lone - ly strife re - sign!

I look to heaven and long to en - ter in;
 E - vil is ev - er with me day by day;
 I know too well how lit - tle strength is mine;

But there no e - vil thing may find a home,
 Yet on mine ears the gra - cious ti - dings fall,
 Grant me, dear Lord, Thy sav - ing love to see;

And yet I hear a voice that bids me, "Come."
 "Re - pent, re - turn; thou shalt be loosed from all."
 I strive no more; I give my - self to Thee.

O Lamb of God! Still Keep Me

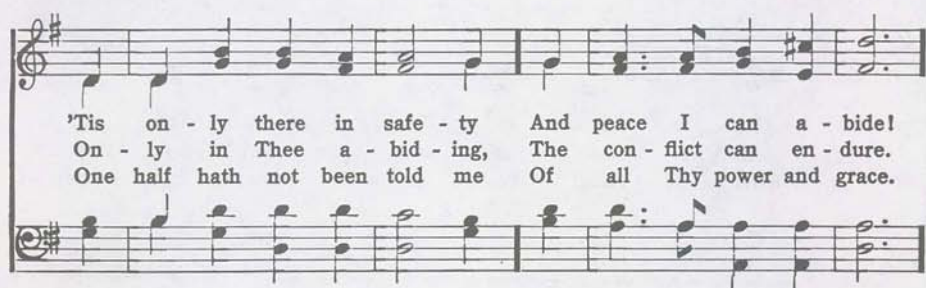
Chenies. 7.6.7.6.D.

JAMES G. DECK, 1842

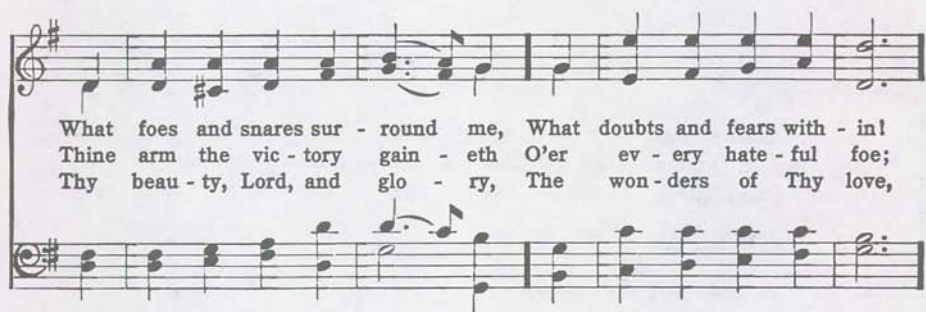
T. R. MATTHEWS (1826-1910)



1. O Lamb of God! still keep me Near to Thy wound-ed side;
 2. 'Tis on - ly in Thee hid - ing I know my life se - cure—
 3. Soon shall my eyes be - hold Thee, With rap - ture, face to face;



'Tis on - ly there in safe - ty And peace I can a - bid!
 On - ly in Thee a - bid - ing, The con - flict can en - dure.
 One half hath not been told me Of all Thy power and grace.



What foes and snares sur - round me, What doubts and fears with - in!
 Thine arm the vic - tory gain - eth O'er ev - ery hate - ful foe;
 Thy beau - ty, Lord, and glo - ry, The won - ders of Thy love,



The grace that sought and found me, A - lone can keep me clean.
 Thy love my heart sus - tain - eth In all its care and woe.
 Shall be the end - less sto - ry Of all the saints a - bove.

291

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Nettleton. 8.7.8.7.D.

ROBERT ROBINSON, 1758

ASAHEL NETTLETON, 1825



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er by Thy help I've come,
 3. O, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
 And I hope by Thy good pleas - ure Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind me clos - er still to Thee.



Teach me ev - er to a - dore Thee, May I still Thy goodness prove,
 Je - sus sought me when a stranger, Wan - dering from the fold of God;
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;



While the hope of end - less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love.
 He to res - cue me from dan - ger In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 Here's my heart—O, take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.



292

O How Happy Are They

Convert. 6.6.9.6.6.9.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

Unknown

1. O how hap - py are they Who their Sav - iour o - bey,
 2. That sweet com - fort is mine, Since the fav - or di - vine
 3. 'Tis a heav - en be - low My Re - deem - er to know;
 4. Je - sus all the day long Is my joy and my song;
 5. On the wings of His love, I am car - ried a - bove

And have laid up their treas - ure a - bove! Tongue can nev - er ex - press
 I re - ceived through the blood of the Lamb; Since my heart first be - lieved,
 And the an - gels can do noth - ing more Than to fall at His feet,
 O that all to this ref - uge might fly! He hath loved me, in - deed,
 All my sin, and temp - ta - tion, and pain; O, that all would be - lieve,

The sweet com - fort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
 What a joy I've re - ceived, What a heav - en in Je - sus' dear name!
 And the sto - ry re - peat, And the Lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.
 He did suf - fer and bleed, To re - deem such a reb - el as I.
 And by sin nev - er grieve, And thus cause Him to suf - fer a - gain.

293

Awake! Jerusalem, Awake!

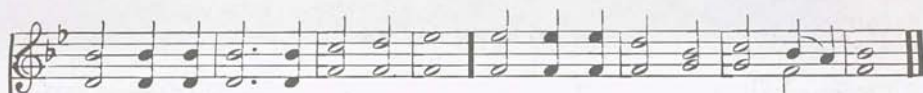
Heber. L.M.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

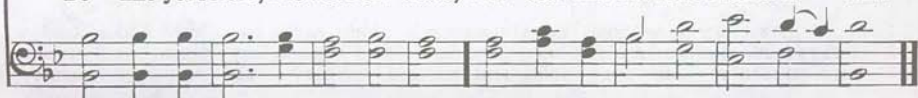
EDWIN BARNES, 1886

1. A - wake! Je - ru - sa - lem, a - wake! No long - er in thy sins lie down;
 2. Shake off the dust that blinds thy sight, And hides the prom - ise from thine eyes;
 3. Shake off the bands of sad de - spair; Zi - on, as - sert thy lib - er - ty;
 4. Ves - sels of mer - cy, sons of grace, Be purged from ev - ery sin - ful stain;

Copyright, 1886, by Edwin Barnes.



The garment of sal - va - tion take, Thy beau - ty and thy strength put on.
A - rise, and strug - gle in - to light; The great De - liv - erer calls, A - rise!
Look up, thy brok - en heart pre - pare, And God shall set the cap - tive free.
Be like your Lord, His word em - brace, Nor bear His hal - lowed name in vain.



294

Lift Up Your Heads

Wareham. L.M.

GEORG WEISSEL, pub. 1642

Tr. by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855: each verse abr.

WILLIAM KNAPP, 1738



1. Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates! Be - hold the
2. The Lord is just, a help - er tried; Mer - cy is
3. O blest the land, the cit - y blest, Where Christ the
4. Fling wide the por - tals of your heart; Make it a
5. Re - deem - er, come; I o - pen wide My heart to



King of glo - ry waits; The King of kings is
ev - er at His side; His king - ly crown is
Rul - er is con - fessed! O hap - py hearts and
tem - ple, set a - part From earth - ly use for
Thee; here, Lord, a - bid. Let me Thy in - ner



draw - ing near, The Sav - iour of the world is here.
ho - li - ness, His scep - ter, pit - y in dis - tress.
hap - py homes To whom this King in tri - umph comes!
heaven's em - ploy, A - dorned with prayer, and love, and joy.
pres - ence feel, Thy grace and love in me re - veal.



295

Amazing Grace

Belmont. C.M.

J. NEWTON (1725-1807)

Arr. from WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
 2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
 3. Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
 How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved!
 'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

296

We Sing the Praise

Angelus. L.M.

T. KELLY

Arr. from G. JOSEPH, 1657 in *Cantica Spiritualia*, 1847

1. We sing the praise of Him who died, Of Him who died up - on the cross;
 2. In - scribed up - on the cross we see In shin - ing let - ters, "God is love;"
 3. The cross - it takes our guilt a - way; It holds the faint - ing spir - it up;
 4. It makes the cow - ard spir - it brave, And nerves the fee - ble arm for fight;
 5. The balm of life, the cure of woe, The meas - ure and the pledge of love,

The sin - ner's hope let men de - ride; For this we count the world but loss.
 He bears our sins up - on the tree: He brings us mer - cy from a - bove.
 It cheers with hope the gloom - y day, And sweetens ev - ery bit - ter cup.
 It takes the ter - ror from the grave, And gilds the bed of death with light.
 The sin - ner's ref - uge here be - low, The an - gels' theme in heaven a - bove.

297

Let Heaven Highest Praises Bring

Bonaventura. L.M.

BONAVENTURA, tr. by HELOISE SOULE

JOHN H. GOWER

1. Let heav - en high - est prais - es bring, And earth her songs of glad - ness sing,
 2. May all the suffering Thou hast borne, The bleed - ing side, the cru - el thorn,
 3. By scourgings, spittings, stripes, and scars, Je - sus, the Mak - er of the stars,
 4. Fill us, O Sav - iour, with Thy love, Grant us e - ter - nal joys a - bove,

To mag - ni - fy our Sav - iour, King, Who bought us by His pre - cious blood.
 Our hearts to Thee in sor - row turn, And lead us safe - ly home to God.
 The gates of heaven for us un - bars, And bids us free - ly en - ter in.
 Oh, faith - ful to Thy prom - ise prove, And cleanse us from our ev - ery sin.

298

Hark, My Soul! It Is the Lord

St. Bees. 7.7.7.7.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1768

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862

1. Hark, my soul! it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sav - iour, hear His word;
 2. "Mine is an un - chang - ing love, High - er than the heights a - bove;
 3. "Thou shalt see My glo - ry soon, When the work of grace is done;
 4. Lord, it is my chief complaint That my love is weak and faint;

Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee, "Say, poor sin - ner, lovest thou Me?"
 Deep - er than the depths be - neath, Free and faith - ful, strong as death.
 Part - ner of My throne shalt be! Say, poor sin - ner, lovest thou Me?"
 Yet I love Thee and a - dore; O for grace to love Thee more!

There Is a Land of Pure Delight

Varina. C.M.D.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

GEORGE F. ROOT, 1849



1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;
 2. O could we make our doubts re-move, Those gloom-y doubts that rise,



In - fin - ite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain.
 And see the Ca - naan that we love, With un - be-cloud - ed eyes;



There ev - er - last - ing spring a-bides And nev - er-with-ering flowers,
 Could we but climb where Mos - es stood, And view the land-scape o'er—



And but a lit - tle space di-vides This heaven-ly land from ours.
 Not all this world's pre - tend - ed good Could ev - er charm us more.



300

Jerusalem the Golden

Ewing. 7.6.7.6.D.

BERNARD OF CLUNY, 12th century
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

ALEXANDER EWING, 1853

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid, And there, from care re - leased,
 4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed.
 And bright with man - yan an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
 The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, O I know not What ho - ly joys are there;
 The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
 And they who, with their Lead - er, Have con - quered in the fight,
 Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;

What ra - di - ancy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
 The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
 For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
 Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

There Is a Happy Land

World to Come. 6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.

Anon.

Unknown

1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way,
 2. Come to that hap - py land, Come, come a - way;
 3. Bright in that hap - py land Beams ev - ery eye;

Where saints in glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day.
 Why will ye doubt - ing stand? Why still de - lay?
 Kept by a Fa - ther's hand, Love can - not die;

O! how they sweet - ly sing, "Wor - thy is our Sav - iour King;"
 O! we shall hap - py be, From all sin and sor - row free;
 Then shall Thy king - dom come, Saints shall have a glo - rious home;

Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye.
 Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.
 And, bright - er than the sun, Reign, reign for aye.

302

Hail to the Brightness

Wesley. 11.10.11.10.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832

LOWELL MASON, 1833

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing!
 2. Lo, in the des-ert rich flow-ers are spring-ing;
 3. See, the dead ris-en from land and from o-cean;

Joy to the lands that in dark-ness have lain!
 Streams ev-er co-pious are glid-ing a-long;
 Praise to Je-ho-vah, as-cend-ing on high;

Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and mourn-ing;
 Loud, from the moun-tain-tops ech-oes are ring-ing;
 Fall-en the en-gines of war and com-mo-tion,

Zi-on, in tri-umph, be-gins her mild reign.
 Wastes rise in ver-dure, and min-gle in song.
 Shouts of sal-va-tion are rend-ing the sky.

Daughter of Zion

Daughter of Zion. 11.11.11.11.11.11.

FITZGERALD'S Col.

Unknown

1. Daugh-ter of Zi - on, a - wake from thy sad-ness; A - wake, for thy foes shall op -
 2. Strong were thy foes; but the arm that subdued them, And scattered their leg-ions, was
 3. Daugh-ter of Zi - on, the power that hath saved thee, Ex - tolled with the harp and the

press thee no more. Bright, o'er thy hills, dawns the day - star of glad-ness,
 might - i - er far; They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pur-sued them;
 tim - brel shall be. Shout; for the foe is destroyed that en-slaved thee,

A - rise for the night of thy sor-row is o'er. Daught-er of Zi - on, a -
 In vain were their steeds and their chariots of war. Strong were thy foes; but the
 The op-pressor is vanquished, and Zi - on is free. Daugh-ter of Zi - on, the

wake from thy sad-ness; A - wake, for thy foes shall op-press thee no more.
 arm that sub-dued them, And scat-tered their le - gions, was might - i - er far.
 power that hath saved thee, Ex-tolled with the harp and the tim-brel shall be.

304

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

Austria. 8.7.8.7.D.

F. JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spoken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
 2. See the streams of liv - ing waters Springing from e - ter - nal love,
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hovering, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
 4. Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - ber am,

He whose word can - not be broken Formed thee for His own a - bode;
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear and want re - move;
 For a glo - ry and a covering, Show - ing that the Lord is near;
 Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name;

On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake Thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint when such a riv - er Ever flows their thirst to as - suage?
 Blest in - hab - it - ants of Zi - on, Washed in the Re - deem - er's blood;
 Fad - ing is the world - ling's pleasure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;

With sal - va - tion's wall sur - rounded, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
 Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.
 Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God.
 Sol - id joys and last - ing treasure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

We Have Heard

We Have Heard. P.M.

W. H. HYDE

Unknown



1. We have heard from the bright, the ho-ly, land; We have heard, and our hearts are glad;
2. They say green fields are waving there, That nev-er a blight shall know;
3. We have heard of the palms, the robes, the crowns, And the silvery band in white;
4. The King of that coun-try, He is fair, He's the joy and light of the place;



For we were a lone-ly pil-grim band, And wea-ry, and worn, and sad.
 And the des-erts wild are blooming fair, And the ros-es of Shar-on grow.
 Of the cit-y fair, with pearl-y gates, All ra-di-ant with light.
 In His beauty we shall be-hold Him there, And bask in His smil-ing face.



They tell us the saints have a dwelling there—No long-er are home-less ones;
 There are love-ly birds in the bow-ers green, Their songs are blithe and sweet;
 We have heard of the angels there, and saints, With their harps of gold, how they sing;
 We'll be there, we'll be there in a lit-tle while, We'll join the pure and the blest;



And we know that the goodly land is fair, Where life's pure riv-er runs.
 And their warb-lings, gush-ing ev-er new, The an-gels' harpings greet.
 Of the mount, with the fruitful tree of life, Of the leaves that healing bring.
 We'll have the palm, the robe, the crown, And for-ev-er be at rest.



306

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand


Alford. 7.6.8.6.D.

H. ALFORD, 1867


J. B. DYKES, 1875




1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In spar - kling rai - ment bright,
 2. What rush of hal - le - lu - jahs Fills all the earth and sky!
 3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore!
 4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain,



The ar - mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light.
 The ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Pro - claims the tri - umph high.
 What knit - ting sev - ered friend - ship where Death part - ings are no more!
 Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy power and reign!



'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin.
 O day for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made!
 Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late;
 Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;



Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
 O joy, for all its form - er woes A thou - sand-fold re - paid!
 Or - phans no long - er fa - ther-less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
 Show in the heavens Thy prom - ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav - iour, come!

307

The Time Is Near

R. F. COTTRELL

Anvern. L.M.

LOWELL MASON (1792-1872)

1. The time is near when Zi - on's sons, With rap - turous
 2. O - pen, ye gates! The glo - rious King Ap - proach - es
 3. O - right - eous na - tion! en - ter in, That kept the
 4. With - in these walls shall they re - main, Who trust - ed,

joy shall sing the song Fore - told by seers— a - noint - ed ones:
 with a ho - ly throng; O - pen, ye gates! Saints, an - gels, sing
 law of truth be - low, En - ter the place, all free from sin,
 might - y Lord! in Thee. Death, their last en - e - my, is slain;

We have a cit - y great and strong, We have a cit - y great and strong.
 On gold - en harps the vic - tor's song! On gold - en harps the vic - tor's song!
 Where life's pure waters gent - ly flow. Where life's pure waters gently flow.
 They have a right to life's fair tree. They have a right to life's fair tree.

308

We've No Abiding City Here

THOMAS KELLY (1769-1854)

Andre. L.M.

Unknown

1. We've no a - bid - ing cit - y here; Sad truth, were this to
 2. We've no a - bid - ing cit - y here, We seek a cit - y
 3. O sweet a - bode of peace and love, Where pil - grims, freed from
 4. But hush, my soul! nor dare re - pine; The time my God ap -

be our home; But let this thought our spir - its cheer, We
out of sight; Zi - on its name - the Lord is there - It
toil, are blest! Had I the pin - ions of a dove, I'd
points is best; While here, to do His will be mine, And

seek a cit - y yet to come, We seek a cit - y yet to come.
shines with ev - er - last - ing light, It shines with ev - er - last - ing light.
fly to thee, and be at rest, I'd fly to thee, and be at rest.
His to fix my time of rest, And His to fix my time of rest.

309

Jerusalem, My Happy Home

St. Peter. C.M.

JOSEPH BROMEHEAD (?)

A. R. REINAGLE, 1836

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, O, how I long for thee!
2. Thy walls are all of pre - cious stone, Most glo - rious to be - hold;
3. Thy gar - den and thy pleas - ant walks My stud - y long have been;
4. Lord, help us by Thy might - y grace To keep in view the prize

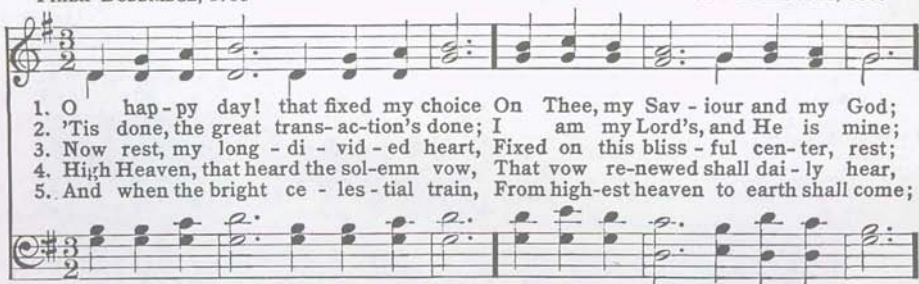
When will my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
Thy gates are rich - ly set with pearl, Thy streets are paved with gold.
Such daz - zling views, by hu - man sight Have nev - er yet been seen.
Till Thou dost come to take us home To that blest Par - a - dise.

O Happy Day! That Fixed My Choice

Happy Day. L.M. With Refrain

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1735

E. F. RIMBAULT, 1867

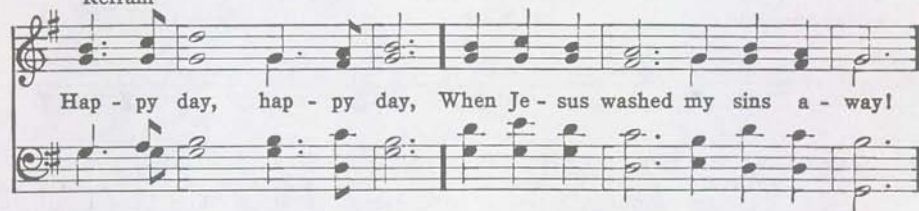


1. O hap - py day! that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God;
 2. 'Tis done, the great trans - ac - tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
 3. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest;
 4. High Heaven, that heard the sol - emn vow, That vow re - newed shall dai - ly hear,
 5. And when the bright ce - les - tial train, From high - est heaven to earth shall come;

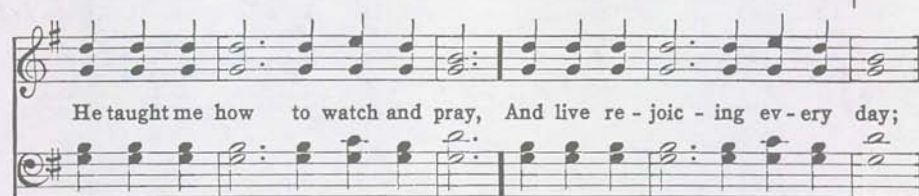


Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
 He drew me and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine.
 Nor ev - er from thy Lord de - part, With Him of ev - ery good pos - sessed.
 Till in time's lat - est hour I bow, And bless at last a bond so dear.
 Then with my Lord I'll rise, and reign For - ev - er in that hap - py home.

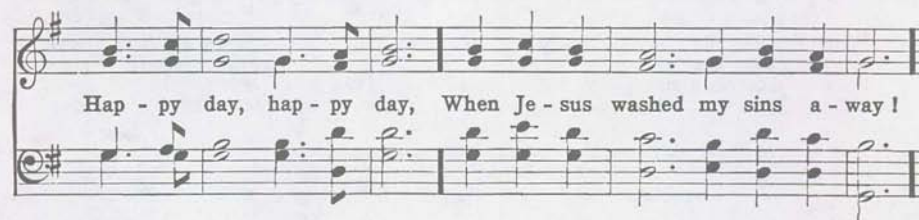
Refrain



Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!



He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - ery day;



Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

311

Peace, Perfect Peace

JOY OR PEACE

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1875

Pax Tecum. 10.10.

GEORGE T. CALDBECK (1852-1912)

Arr. by CHARLES J. VINCENT, 1877

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
 2. Peace, per - fect peace, by thron - ing du - ties pressed?
 3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round?
 4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way?
 5. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known?

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
 To do the will of Je - sus: this is rest.
 On Je - sus' bos - om nought but calm is found.
 In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they.
 Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne.

312

Weeping Endures But for a Night

ANNIE R. SMITH

Melcombe. L.M.

S. WEBBE, 1782

1. Weep - ing en - dures but for a night, Joy com - eth with the morn - ing light;
 2. Joy comes each faith - ful heart to thrill, That fears of change no more will chill;
 3. Then, mourning pil - grim, up - ward gaze; Be - yond this dark and thorn - y maze
 4. No sor - row there shall dim the eye, No win - try winds or storms are nigh,
 5. A - wake, for, lo, not dis - tant far, The ris - ing of the Morn - ing Star;
 6. Hail! glo - rious morn, whose radiant light Shall bid the dark - ness take its flight;

Joy com - eth of ce - les - tial birth, Un - sul - lied by the blight of earth.
 Trans - port - ing joy, that fills the soul While ev - er - last - ing a - ges roll.
 A joy for ev - ery tear is found, A heal - ing balm for ev - ery wound.
 No sighs borne on the fra - grant air; But all shall in the glo - ry share.
 O watch to catch the new - born ray That ush - ers in a cloud - less day.
 Shall chase the shades of gloom a - way, And night be turned to end - less day.

313

When Peace, Like a River

It Is Well. 11.8.11.9.

H. G. SPAFFORD

P. P. BLISS

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, Let
 3. My sin - O the bliss of the glo - ri - ous thought! My
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The

sor - rows like sea bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my
 sin - not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to His cross and I
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the

taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
 help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
 bear it no more; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 Lord shall de - scend; "E - ven so," it is well with my soul.

314

When Darkness Gathers

Rest. 8.6.8.8.6.

ANNIE R. SMITH

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887

1. When dark - ness gath - ers round thy way, As falls the shades of
 2. When toil - ing in the nar - row way, By per - se - cu - tion
 3. When by earth's care and grief and woe The an - guished heart is
 4. And when our pil - grim - age is o'er, The bless - ed prom - ise

even; No star, with its mild, cheer - ing ray, To
driven, Be - set with treach - erous snares that lay To
riven, And bit - ter tears of sor - row flow, No
given; When, borne on an - gels' wings we soar To

chase the gloom, our fears al - lay— How sweet the light of heaven!
lead our way - ward feet a - stray, How sweet the smiles of heaven!
sooth - ing balm found here be - low— How sweet the joy of heaven!
meet the Sav - iour we a - dore— How sweet the home in heaven!

315

Still With Thee

Greenwood. S.M.

J. BURNS, 1857

J. E. SWEETSER, 1849

1. Still with Thee, O my God! I would de - sire to be;
2. With Thee when dawn comes in, And calls me back to care;
3. With Thee when day is done, And even - ing calms the mind;
4. With Thee, in Thee, by faith A - bid - ing I would be;

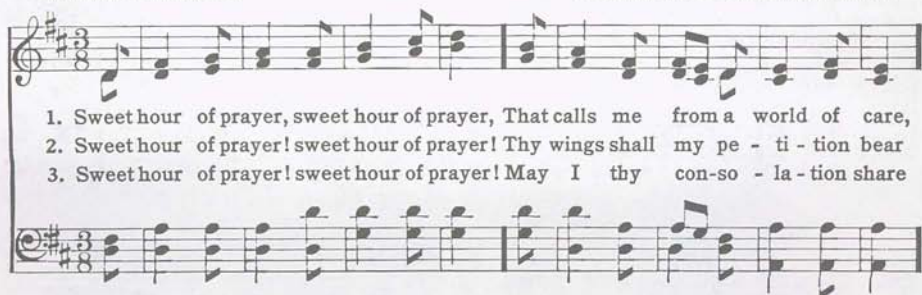
By day, by night, at home, a - broad, I would be still with Thee.
Each day re - turn - ing to be - gin With Thee, my God, in prayer.
The set - ting, as the ris - ing sun, With Thee my heart would find.
By day, by night, in life, in death, I would be still with Thee.

Sweet Hour of Prayer

Sweet Hour. L.M.D.

WILLIAM W. WALFORD

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY (1816-1868)



1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
 2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
 3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con-so - la - tion share



And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and wish-es known!
 To Him whose truth and faith - ful-ness En - gage the wait-ing soul to bless.
 Till from Mount Pis-gah's loft - y height I view my home and take my flight.



In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
 And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,
 In my im - mor - tal flesh I'll rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize.



And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer.
 I'll cast on Him my ev - ery care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
 And shout while passing through the air, "Fare-well, fare-well, sweet hour of prayer!"

317

I Love to Steal Awhile Away

Brown. C.M.

PHOEBE HINSDALE BROWN, 1818

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1844

1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - ery cumbering care,
 2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear;
 3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore;
 4. I love by faith to take a view Of bright - er scenes to come;

And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful prayer.
 And all His prom - is - es to plead, Where none but God can hear.
 And all my cares and sor - rows cast On Him whom I a - dore.
 The pros - pect doth my strength re - new While here a - way from home.

318

Come, My Soul

Seymour. 7.7.7.7.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

CARL M. VON WEBER (1786-1826)

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare! Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer;
 2. With my bur - den I be - gin: Lord, re - move this load of sin;
 3. Lord, I come to Thee for rest, Take pos - sess - ion of my breast;

He Him - self has bid thee pray, There - fore will not say thee nay.
 Let Thy blood, for sin - ners spilt, Set my con - science free from guilt.
 There, Thy sov - ereign right main - tain, And with - out a ri - val reign.

Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire

Audite Audientes Me. C.M.D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819; the rhythm of line 2
is revised; with a verse from COLERIDGE'S
"The Ancient Mariner," used as a refrain

ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1875

Voices in unison

1. Prayer is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex - pressed;
2. Prayer is the bur - den of a sigh, The fall - ing of a tear,
3. Prayer is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;
4. Prayer is the Christian's vi - tal breath, The Chris - tian's na - tive air,

Organ

The mo - tion of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.
The up - ward glancing of an eye When none but God is near.
Prayer the sub - lim - est strains that reach The Ma - jes - ty on high.
His watch - word at the gates of death; He en - ters heaven with prayer.

Voices in harmony

He pray - eth best who lov - eth best All things both great and small;
He pray - eth best who lov - eth best All things both great and small;
He pray - eth best who lov - eth best All things both great and small;
O Thou, by whom we come to God, The life, the truth, the way,

For the dear God who lov - eth us, He made and lov - eth all.
For the dear God who lov - eth us, He made and lov - eth all.
For the dear God who lov - eth us, He made and lov - eth all.
The path of prayer Thy - self hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray.

320

What a Friend We Have in Jesus

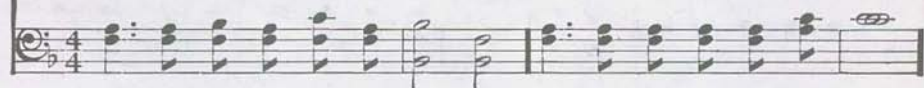
Converse. 8.7.8.7.D.

JOHN M. SCRIVEN, 1855

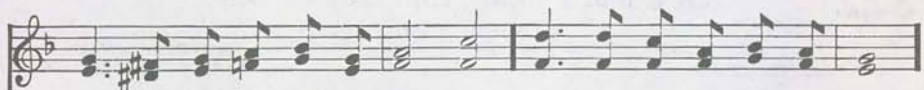
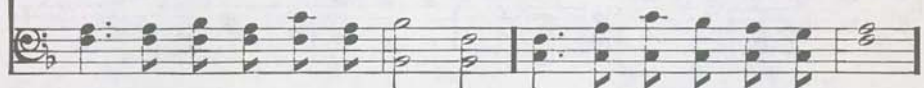
CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868



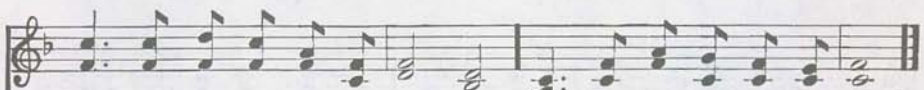
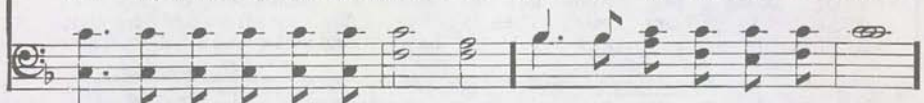
1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?



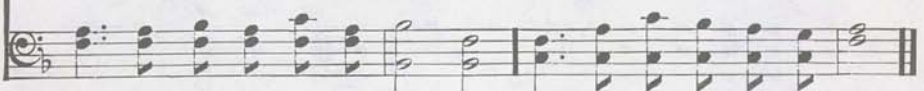
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer!



O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer.
 Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



321

Sun of My Soul

Hursley. L.M.

JOHN KEBLE, 1820

Adapted from Katholisches Gesangbuch, c. 1774

1. Sun of my soul, O Sav-iour dear! It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. When soft the dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ry eye-lids gen-tly steep,
 3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
 4. Be near and bless me when I wake, Ere through the world my way I take;

O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy serv-ant's eyes.
 Be my last thought—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Saviour's breast!
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
 Till in the o-cean of Thy love I lose my-self in heaven a-bove.

322

O, Could I Find From Day to Day

Naomi. C.M.

BENJAMIN CLEVELAND

HANS GEORGE NAEGLI
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1836

1. O, could I find, from day to day, A near-ness to my God,
 2. Lord, I de-sire with Thee to live A-new from day to day,
 3. Blest Je-sus, come, and rule my heart, And make me whol-ly Thine,

Then would my hours glide sweet a-way, While lean-ing on His word.
 In joys the world can nev-er give, Nor ev-er take a-way.
 That I may nev-er-more de-part, Nor grieve Thy love di-vine.

323 Come Unto Me When Shadows Darkly Gather

Henley. 11.10.11.10.

Anon.

LOWELL MASON, 1854

1. Come un - to me when shad - ows dark - ly gath - er,
 2. Large are the man - sions in our Fa - ther's dwell - ing,
 3. There, like an E - den blos - som - ing in glad - ness,

When the sad heart is wea - ry and dis - tressed;
 Glad are those homes that sor - rows nev - er dim;
 Bloom the fair flowers by earth so rude - ly pressed;

Seek - ing for com - fort from your heaven - ly Fa - ther,
 Sweet are the harps in ho - ly mus - ic swell - ing,
 Come un - to Him all ye who droop in sad - ness,

Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.
 Soft are the tones that raise the heaven - ly hymn.
 "Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest."

'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer

13.12.13.7.6. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

1. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low - ly bend,
 2. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the Sav - iour draws near,
 3. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the tempt - ed and tried
 4. At the bless - ed hour of prayer, trust - ing Him we be - lieve,

And we gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - iour and Friend;
 With a ten - der com - pas - sion His chil - dren to hear;
 To the Sav - iour who loves them their sor - rows con - fide;
 That the bless - ings we're need - ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive;

If we come to Him in faith, His pro - tec - tion to share,
 When He tells us we may cast at His feet ev - ery care,
 With a sym - pa - thiz - ing heart He re - moves ev - ery care;
 In the full - ness of this trust we shall lose ev - ery care;

What a balm for the wea - ry! O how sweet to be there!

Refrain

Bless - ed hour of prayer, Bless - ed hour of prayer,

What a balm for the wea - ry! O how sweet to be there!

325

My God, Is Any Hour So Sweet?

Almsgiving. 8.8.8.4.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1835 (Text of 1836)

JOHN B. DYKES, 1865

1. My God, is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve - ning star,
 2. No words can tell, what sweet re - lief Here for my ev - ery want, I find;
 3. Hushed is each doubt, gone ev - ery fear; My spir - it seems in heaven to stay;
 4. Lord, till I reach that bliss - ful shore, No priv - i - lege so dear shall be

As that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of prayer?
 What strength for war - fare, balm for grief, What peace of mind.
 And e'en the pen - i - ten - tial tear Is wiped a - way.
 As thus my in - most soul to pour In prayer to Thee.

Still, Still With Thee

Oberlin. 11.10.11.10.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855

J. ARTHUR DEMUTH, 1900

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
 2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows,
 3. As in the dawn - ing, o'er the wave - less o - cean,
 4. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,
 5. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing,

When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
 The sol - emn hush of na - ture new - ly born;
 The im - age of the morn - ing star doth rest,
 Its clos - ing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;
 When the soul wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee;

Fair - er than morn - ing, love - lier than the day - light,
 A - lone with Thee, in ho - ly ad - o - ra - tion,
 So in this still - ness Thou be - hold - est on - ly
 Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings o'er - shad - ing,
 Oh, in that glad hour, fair - er than day dawn - ing,

Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee!
 In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
 Thine im - age mir - rored in my peace - ful breast.
 But sweet - er still, to wake and find Thee there.
 Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with Thee!

327

In the Hour of Trial

Penitence. 6.5.6.5.D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834

SPENCER LANE, 1879

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe,

Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low,

When Thou see'st me wa - ver, With a look re - call,
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see;

Nor, for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crowned Cal - va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.

At First I Prayed for Light

Woolwich. S.M.

MRS. E. D. CHENEY

C. E. KETTLE

1. At first I prayed for light: Could I but see the way,
 2. And next I prayed for strength: That I might tread the road
 3. And then I asked for faith: Could I but trust my God,
 4. But now I pray for love: Deep love to God and man;
 5. And light and strength and faith Are o - pening ev - ery - where!

How glad - ly, swift - ly would I walk To ev - er - last - ing day!
 With firm, un - fal - tering feet, and win The heaven's se - rene a - bode.
 I'd live in - fold - ed in His peace, Though foes were all a - broad.
 A liv - ing love that will not fail, How - ev - er dark His plan.
 God wait - ed pa - tient - ly un - til I prayed the larg - er prayer.

329

Speak, Lord, in the Stillness

E. MAY GRIMES

The Quiet Hour. 6.5.6.5.

(S. A. G. M. Leaflets, by permission)

H. GREEN

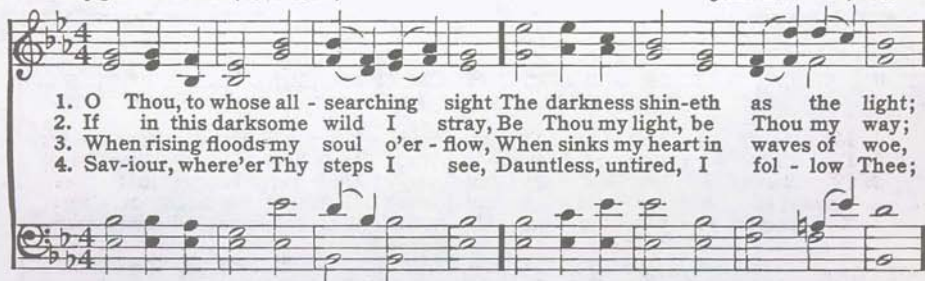
1. Speak, Lord, in the still - ness, While I wait on Thee;
 2. Speak, O bless - ed Mas - ter, In this qui - et hour;
 3. For the words Thou speak - est, "They are life" in - deed;
 4. All to Thee is yield - ed, I am not my own;
 5. Speak, Thy ser - vant hear - eth! Be not si - lent, Lord;
 6. Fill me with the knowl - edge Of Thy glo - rious will;
 7. Like "a wa - tered gar - den," Full of fra - grance rare,

Hushed my heart to lis - ten In ex - spect - an - cy.
 Let me see Thy face, Lord, Feel Thy touch of power.
 Liv - ing bread from heav - en, Now my spir - it feed!
 Bliss - ful, glad sur - ren - der— I am Thine a - lone!
 Waits my soul up - on Thee For the quick - ening word!
 All Thine own good pleas - ure In Thy child ful - fill.
 Lin - gering in Thy pres - ence, Let my life ap - pear.

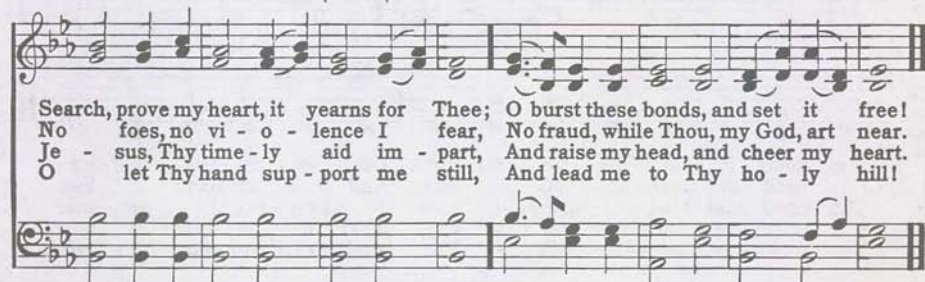
330 O Thou, to Whose All-Searching Sight

NICOLAUS L. ZINZENDORF (1700-1760) Bera. L.M.
Tr. by JOHN WESLEY (1703-1791)

JOHN E. GOULD, 1849



1. O Thou, to whose all - searching sight The darkness shin-eth as the light;
2. If in this darksome wild I stray, Be Thou my light, be Thou my way;
3. When rising floods my soul o'er - flow, When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
4. Sav-iour, where'er Thy steps I see, Dauntless, untired, I fol - low Thee;



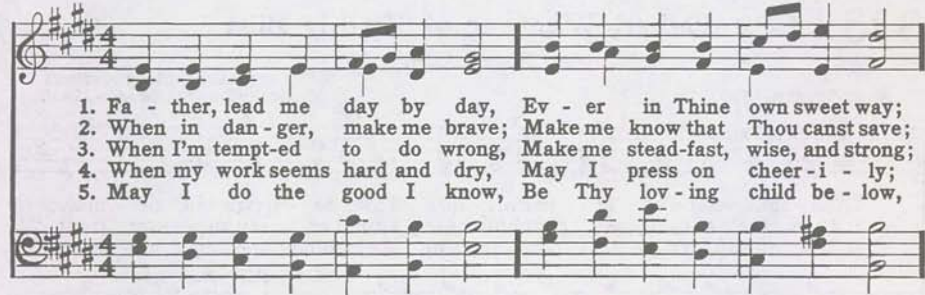
Search, prove my heart, it yearns for Thee; O burst these bonds, and set it free!
No foes, no vi - o - lence I fear, No fraud, while Thou, my God, art near.
Je - sus, Thy time - ly aid im - part, And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
O let Thy hand sup - port me still, And lead me to Thy ho - ly hill!

331 Father, Lead Me Day by Day

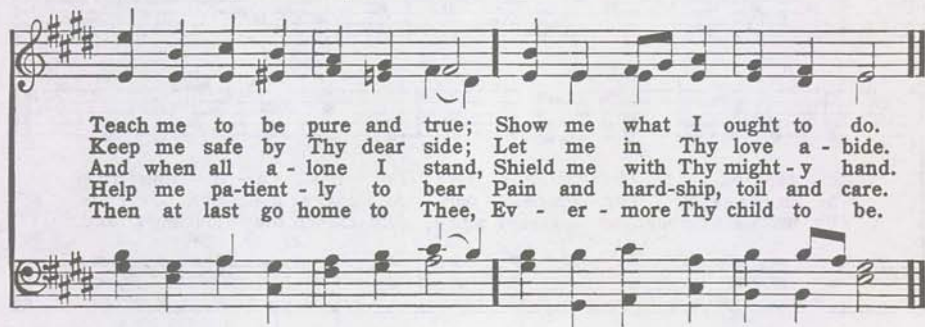
JOHN P. HOPPS (1834-1912)

Posen. 7.7.7.7.

GEORGE C. STRATTNER, 1691



1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own sweet way;
2. When in dan - ger, make me brave; Make me know that Thou canst save;
3. When I'm tempt-ed to do wrong, Make me stead-fast, wise, and strong;
4. When my work seems hard and dry, May I press on cheer-i - ly;
5. May I do the good I know, Be Thy lov-ing child be - low,



Teach me to be pure and true; Show me what I ought to do.
Keep me safe by Thy dear side; Let me in Thy love a - bide.
And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might - y hand.
Help me pa-tient - ly to bear Pain and hard-ship, toil and care.
Then at last go home to Thee, Ev - er - more Thy child to be.

332

My Heart Is Resting

Tallis' Ordinal. C.M.

ANNA L. WARING, 1849

THOMAS TALLIS, 1567

1. My heart is rest-ing, O my God, I will give thanks and sing;
 2. I thirst for springs of heaven-ly life, And here all day they rise;
 3. I have a her-it-age of joy, That yet I must not see;
 4. There is a cer-tain-ty of love That sets my heart at rest;
 5. A prayer, re-pos-ing on His truth, Who hath made all things mine,

My heart is at the se-cret source Of ev-ery pre-cious thing.
 I seek the treas-ure of Thy love, And close at hand it lies.
 The hand that bled to make it mine Is keep-ing it for me.
 A calm as-sur-ance for to-day, That to be poor is best;
 That draws my cap-tive will to Him, And makes it one with Thine.

333

Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss

Naomi. C.M.

ANNE STEELE, 1760

HANS GEORGE NAEGLI
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1836

1. Fa-ther, what-e'er of earthly bliss Thy sov-ereign will de-nies,
 2. Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From ev-ery mur-mur free;
 3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at-tend:

Ac-cept-ed at Thy throne of grace Let this pe-ti-tion rise.
 The blessings of Thy grace im-part, And make me live to Thee.
 Thy presence through my jour-ney shine, And crown my journey's end.

334

Calm Me, My God

Lambeth. C.M.

H. BONAR (1807-1889)

WILHELM A. F. SCHULTES, 1871

1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Re - clin - ing on Thy breast;
 2. Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude The sounds my ear that greet,
 3. Calm in the hour of buoy - ant health, Calm in the hour of pain,
 4. Calm in the suf - fer - ance of wrong, Like Him who bore my shame;
 5. Calm as the ray of sun or star, Which storms as - sail in vain,

Soothe me with ho - ly hymn and psalm, And bid my spir - it rest.
 Calm in the clos - et's sol - i - tude, Calm in the bus - tling street;
 Calm in my pov - er - ty or wealth, Calm in my loss or gain;
 Calm 'mid the threatening, taunt - ing throng, Who hate Thy ho - ly name;
 Mov - ing un - ruf - fled through earth's war, Th' e - ter - nal calm to gain.

335

Alone With Thee

Windy Ridge. L.M.

D. A. R. AUFRANC

D. A. R. AUFRANC

1. A - lone with Thee, my God, in prayer Fain would I from the world re - pair,
 2. A - lone with Thee when breaks the morn, When joy - ous youth and hope are born.
 3. A - lone with Thee at blazing noon, E'en youth and strength pass swift and soon.
 4. A - lone with Thee when night is nigh And darkness steals a - cross the sky.

And leave the sor - did things of life To rest from toil, to cease from strife.
 My Friend and Guardian from my birth, Guide all my wanderings through this earth.
 I would not wait till comes the night But yield to Thee my man - hood's might.
 With Thee I'd brave death's chilling tide And stand at last on Canaan's side.

Come In, O Come!

Morecambe. 10.10.10.10.

H. C. G. MOULE

FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, c. 1870

1. Come in, O come! the door stands o - pen now;
 2. A - las, ill - or - dered shows the drear - y room;
 3. Yet wel - come and to - night; this dole - ful scene
 4. I seek no more to al - ter things, or mend, heart
 5. Come, not to find, but make this trou - bled heart

I knew Thy voice; Lord Je - sus, it was Thou;
 The house - hold stuff lies heaped a - midst the gloom,
 Is e'en it - self my cause to hail Thee in;
 Be - fore the com - ing of so great a Friend;
 A dwell - ing wor - thy of Thee as Thou art;

The sun has set long since; the storms be - gin;
 The ta - ble emp - ty stands, the couch un - dressed;
 This dark con - fu - sion e'en at once de - mands
 All were at best un - seem - ly; and 'twere ill
 To chase the gloom, the ter - ror, and the sin:

'Tis time for Thee, my Sav - iour, O come in!
 Ah, what a wel - come for th' E - ter - nal Guest!
 Thine own bright pres - ence, Lord, and or - dering hands.
 Be - yond all else to keep Thee wait - ing still.
 Come, all Thy self, yea, come, Lord Je - sus, in!

337

"Stand Still and See"


Carey. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

C. A. Fox


H. CAREY, 1723




1. "Stand still and see!" yea, see, to - day, New won - ders
 2. Here "com - mune with thine heart, be still!" Search all the
 3. "Be still, and know that I am God!" Peace, wound - ed
 4. Then in the hush of this fair tent, And sol - emn



of re - deem - ing grace—The might - y Pot - ter molds the clay
 se - cret stores of years, Till si - lence, now un - bear - a - ble—
 con - science, heav - ing breast! Christ's pierced hand bears a - lone the rod,
 still - ness of this hour, Three thou - sand souls be - fore Thee bent,



A - gain with - in this hal - lowed place, Till through the hu - man,
 Self, self - be - trayed with blind - ing tears; Then fall at Je - sus'
 His cloud trans - fig - ures and brings rest. Take, Lord, Thy power, reign,
 Break forth, O Ho - ly Ghost, in power; Sweep through, Thou Wind of



the Di - vine Is seen once more to move and shine.
 feet, and say, Thou can'st, Thou shalt, cleanse all to - day!
 great I AM, O'er - shad - owing Guest, all - con - quering Lamb!
 God, sweep through; Once more cleanse, con - se - crate, re - new!

338

One Precious Boon, O Lord, I Seek

CHARLES FITCH

Uxbridge. L.M.

LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. One precious boon, O Lord, I seek, While tossed up-on life's billow-y sea;
 2. Earth's scoffs and scorn well pleased I'll bear, Nor mourn though underfoot I'm trod,
 3. The friends I love may turn from me, Their words un-kind may pierce me through;
 4. Let me but know, wher-e'er I roam, That I am do-ing Je-sus' will;
 5. To that bright, blest, im-mor-tal morn, By ho-ly prophets long fore-told,
 6. Then all the scoffs and scorn I've borne For His dear sake who died for me,

To hear a voice with-in me speak, "Thy Sav-iour is well pleased with thee."
 If day by day I may but share Thine ap-pro-ba-tion, O my God!
 But this my dai-ly prayer shall be, "For-give; they know not what they do."
 And though I've neither friends nor home, My heart shall glow with glad-ness still.
 My ea-ger, long-ing eyes I turn, And soon its glo-ries shall be-hold.
 To ev-er-last-ing joys will turn, In glo-rious im-mor-tal-i-ty.

339

Walk in the Light

BERNARD BARTON, 1826

Chopin. C.M.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fel-low-ship of love His Spir-it
 2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy darkness passed a-way; Be-cause that
 3. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear-ful shade shall wear; Glo-ry shall
 4. Walk in the light! and thine shall be A path, though thorn-y, bright; For God, by

on-ly can be-stow Who reigns in light a-bove, Who reigns in light a-bove.
 light on thee hath shone In which is per-fect day, In which is per-fect day.
 chase away its gloom, For Christ hath conquered there, For Christ hath conquered there.
 grace, shall dwell in thee, And God Himself is light, And God Him-self is light.

340

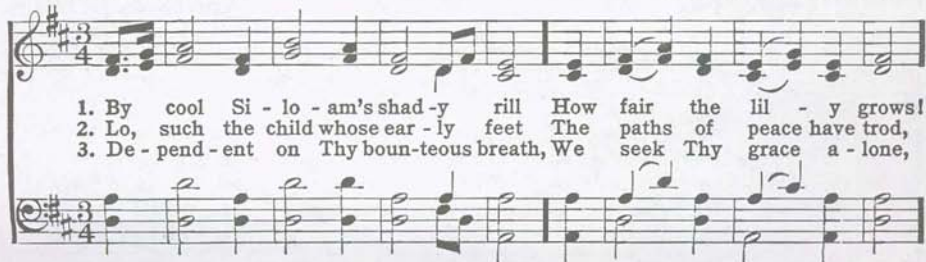
By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill

DISCIPLESHIP

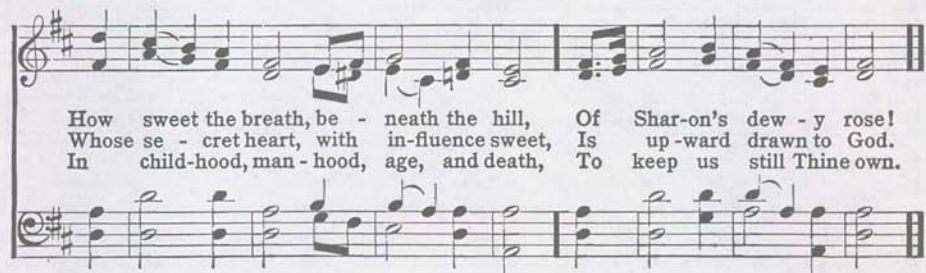
REGINALD HEBER, 1827

Siloam. C.M.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1842



1. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill How fair the lil - y grows!
 2. Lo, such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod,
 3. De - pend - ent on Thy boun - teous breath, We seek Thy grace a - lone,



How sweet the breath, be - neath the hill, Of Shar-on's dew - y rose!
 Whose se - cret heart, with in - fluence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.
 In child-hood, man - hood, age, and death, To keep us still Thine own.

341

Art Thou Weary?

Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862
STEPHEN OF MAR SABA

Stephanos. 8.5.8.3.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868



1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - tressed?
 2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?
 3. Is there di - a - dem, as mon - arch, That His brow a - dorns?
 4. If I find Him, if I fol - low, What my por - tion here?
 5. If I still hold close - ly to Him, What hath He at last?
 6. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay?
 7. Find - ing, fol - lowing, keep - ing, strug - gling, Is He sure to bless?



"Come to Me," saith One, "and com - ing, Be at rest."
 "In His feet and hands are wound - prints, And His side."
 "Yea, a crown, in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns."
 "Man - y a sor - row, man - y a la - bor, Man - y a tear."
 "Sor - row van - quished, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan passed."
 "Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way."
 "Saints, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyr, An - swer, Yes."

Ye Servants of God

Hanover. 10.10.11.11.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1744

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

1. Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,
 2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save;
 3. "Sal - va - tion to God, Who sits on the throne,"
 4. Then let us a - dore, and give Him His right,

And pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful name;
 And still He is nigh— His pres - ence we have;
 Let all cry a - loud, and hon - or the Son;
 All glo - ry and power, all wis - dom and might,

The name all vic - to - rious of Je - sus ex - tol;
 The great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall sing,
 The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,
 All hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,

His king - dom is glo - rious, He rules o - ver all.
 A - scrib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus our King.
 Fall down on their fac - es, and wor - ship the Lamb.
 And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, for in - fi - nite love.

I Love Thee

I Love Thee. 11.11.11.11.

Anon.

INGALL'S Christian Harmony, 1805

1. I love Thee, I love Thee, I love Thee, my Lord;
 2. I'm hap - py, I'm hap - py, O, won - drous ac - count!
 3. O Je - sus, my Sav - iour, with Thee I am blest,
 4. O, who's like my Sav - iour? He's Sa - lem's bright King;

I love Thee, my Sav - iour, I love Thee, my God.
 My joys are im - mor - tal, I stand on the mount!
 My life and sal - va - tion, my joy and my rest:
 He smiles, and He loves me, and helps me to sing.

I love Thee, I love Thee, and that Thou dost know;
 I gaze on my treas - ure and long to be there,
 Thy name be my theme, and Thy love be my song;
 I'll praise Him, I'll praise Him, with notes loud and clear,

But how much I love Thee my ac - tions will show.
 With Je - sus and an - gels, and kin - dred so dear.
 Thy grace shall in - spire both my heart and my tongue.
 While riv - ers of pleas - ure my spir - it do cheer.

Anywhere, Dear Saviour

Anywhere, Dear Saviour. 6.5.6.6.7.7.10.

W. A. OGDEN

W. A. OGDEN



1. An - y - where, dear Sav - iour, In Thy vine - yard wide,
 2. Where the night may find us, Sure - ly mat - ters not;
 3. All a - long the jour - ney, Let us fix our eyes



Where Thou bidst me la - bor, Lord, there would I a - bide.
 If we camp with Je - sus, O bless - ed is the spot!
 On the "Rock of A - ges," Un - til we gain the prize.



Mir - a - cle of sav - ing grace, That Thou giv - est me a place
 Quick - ly we the tent may fold, Cheer - ful march through storm or cold,
 There the heart will make its home, Will - ing led by Thee to roam,



An - y - where, dear Sav - iour, to work for Thee.
 An - y - where, dear Sav - iour, to work for Thee.
 An - y - where, dear Sav - iour, to work for Thee.



345

Working, O Christ, With Thee

St. Edmund. 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

W. A. OGDEN

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. Work - ing, O Christ, with Thee, Work - ing with Thee,
 2. A - long the cit - y's waste, Work - ing with Thee,
 3. Sav - iour, we wea - ry not, Work - ing with Thee,
 4. So let us la - bor on, Work - ing with Thee,

Un - wor - thy, sin - ful, weak, Though we may be;
 Our ea - ger foot - steps haste, Like Thee to be;
 As hard as Thine our lot Can nev - er be;
 Till earth to Thee is won, From sin set free;

Our all to Thee we give, For Thee a - lone we live,
 The poor we gath - er in, The out - casts raise from sin,
 Our joy and com - fort this, "Thy grace suf - fi - cient is;"
 Till men, from shore to shore, Re - ceive Thee, and a - dore,

And by Thy grace a - chieve, Work - ing with Thee.
 And la - bor souls to win, Work - ing with Thee.
 This chang - es toil to bliss, Work - ing with Thee.
 And join us ev - er - more, Work - ing with Thee.

346

O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

Maryton. L.M.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879

H. PERCY SMITH, 1874

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;
 3. Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny;
 4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broadening way;

Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the home-ward way.
 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong;
 In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.

347

Work While It Is Today

Woolwich. S.M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

C. E. KETTLE

1. Work while it is to-day! This was our Sav-iour's rule;
 2. Lord Christ, we hum-bly ask Of Thee the power and will,
 3. At home, by word and deed, A-dorn re-deem-ing grace;
 4. That thus the wil-der-ness May blos-som like the rose,

With doc-ile minds let us o-bey, As learn-ers in His school.
 With fear and meek-ness, ev-ery task Of du-ty to ful-fill.
 And sow a-broad the pre-cious seed Of truth in ev-ery place—
 And trees spring up of right-eous-ness, Wher-e'er life's riv-er flows.

ALICE PUGH

C. H. FORREST

1. In the heart of Je - sus There is love for you,
 2. In the mind of Je - sus There is thought for you,
 3. In the field of Je - sus There is work for you;
 4. In the home of Je - sus There's a place for you;

Love most pure and ten - der, Love most deep and true;
 Warm as sum - mer sun - shine, Sweet as morn - ing dew;
 Such as e - ven an - gels Might re - joice to do;
 Glo - rious, bright, and joy - ous, Calm and peace - ful, too;

Why should you be lone - ly, Why for friend - ship sigh,
 Why should you be fear - ful, Why take anx - ious thought,
 Why stand i - dly sigh - ing For some life - work grand,
 Why then, like a wan - derer, Roam with wea - ry pace,

When the heart of Je - sus Has a full sup - ply?
 Since the mind of Je - sus Cares for those He bought?
 While the field of Je - sus Seeks your reap - ing hand?
 If the home of Je - sus Holds for you a place?

349

Faith of Our Fathers

St. Catherine. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

HENRI F. HEMY, 1865
Alt. by JAMES G. WALTON, 1871

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
 2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and
 3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in

fire, and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy
 con - science free; How sweet would be their chil - dren's fate,
 all our strife, And preach Thee, too, as love knows how,

When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word. Faith of our
 If they, like them, could die for Thee! Faith of our
 By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life. Faith of our

fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.
 fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.
 fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.

350

We Have Not Known Thee

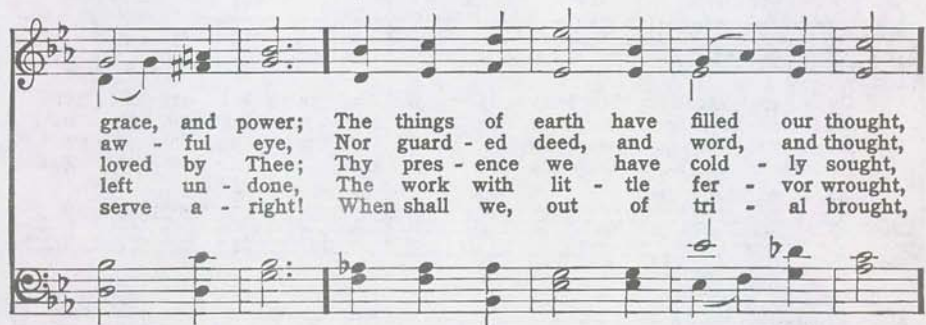
St. Chrysostom. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1889

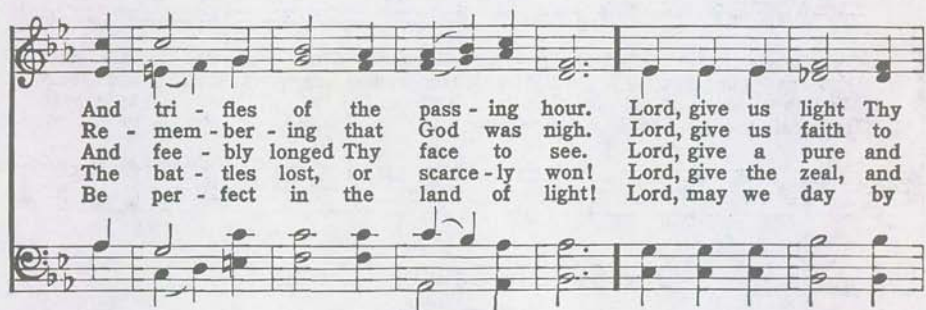
JOSEPH BARNEY, 1872



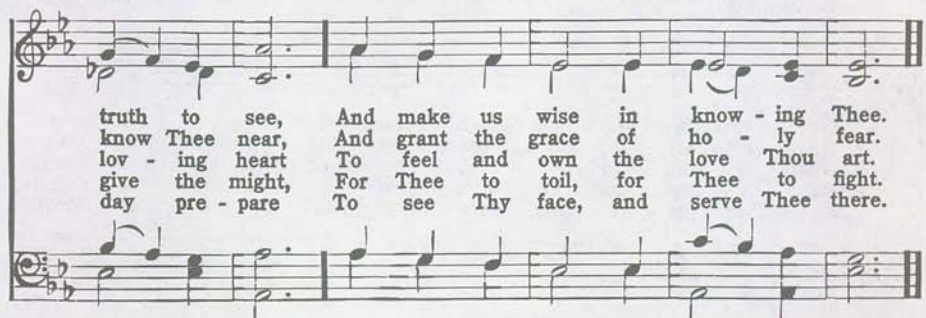
1. We have not known Thee as we ought, Nor learned Thy wis - dom,
 2. We have not feared Thee as we ought, Nor bowed be - neath Thine
 3. We have not loved Thee as we ought, Nor cared that we are
 4. We have not served Thee as we ought; A - las! the du - ties
 5. When shall we know Thee as we ought, And fear, and love, and



grace, and power; The things of earth have filled our thought,
 aw - ful eye, Nor guard - ed deed, and word, and thought,
 loved by Thee; Thy pres - ence we have cold - ly sought,
 left un - done, The work with lit - tle fer - vor wrought,
 serve a - right! When shall we, out of tri - al brought,



And tri - fles of the pass - ing hour. Lord, give us light Thy
 Re - mem - ber - ing that God was nigh. Lord, give us faith to
 And fee - bly longed Thy face to see. Lord, give a pure and
 The bat - ties lost, or scarce - ly won! Lord, give the zeal, and
 Be per - fect in the land of light! Lord, may we day by



truth to see, And make us wise in know - ing Thee.
 know Thee near, And grant the grace of ho - ly fear.
 lov - ing heart To feel and own the love Thou art.
 give the might, For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.
 day pre - pare To see Thy face, and serve Thee there.

351

Ye Servants of the Lord

El Kader. S.M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE (1702-1751)

Unknown

1. Ye serv - ants of the Lord, Each in his of - fice wait;
 2. Let all your lamps be bright, And trim the gold - en flame;
 3. Watch, 'tis your Lord's com - mand, And while we speak, He's near;
 4. O, hap - py serv - ant he, In such a pos - ture found!

Ob - serv - ant of His heaven - ly word, And watch - ful at His gate;
 Gird up your loins as in His sight; His com - ing thus pro - claim;
 Mark the first sig - nal of His hand, And read - y all ap - pear.
 He shall his Lord with rap - ture see, And be with hon - or crowned.

Ob - serv - ant of His heavenly word, And watch - ful at His gate.
 Gird up your loins as in His sight; His com - ing thus pro - claim.
 Mark the first sig - nal of His hand, And read - y all ap - pear.
 He shall his Lord with rap - ture see, And be with hon - or crowned.

352

One Sweetly Solemn Thought

Ambrose. S.M.

PHOEBE CARY, 1852

ROBERT S. AMBROSE, 1876

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
 2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where man - y man - sions be;
 3. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down;
 4. But, ly - ing dark be - tween, Wind - ing down through the night,
 5. Fa - ther, per - fect my trust; Strength - en my power of faith!



Near - er my home to - day am I Than e'er I've been be - fore.
 Near - er to - day the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea.
 Near - er to leave the heav - y cross, Near - er to gain the crown.
 There rolls the deep and un-known stream That leads at last to light.
 Nor let me stand, at last, a - lone Up - on the shore of death.

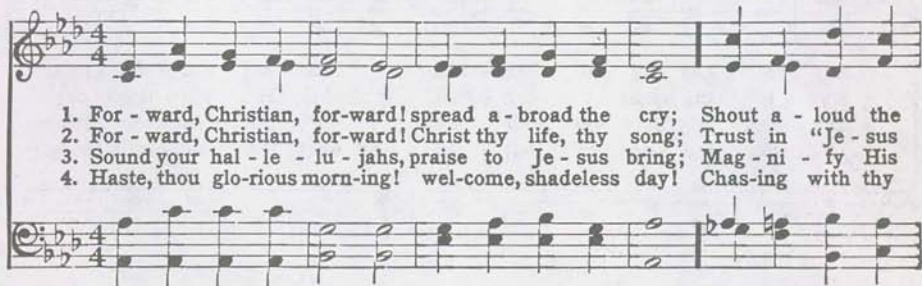
353

Forward, Christian, Forward!

Eventide. (Holmes.) 11.11.11.11.

S. TREVOR FRANCIS

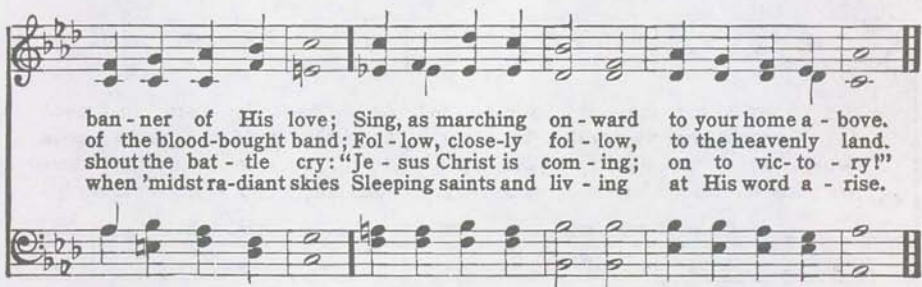
H. J. E. HOLMES



1. For - ward, Christian, for-ward! spread a - broad the cry; Shout a - loud the
 2. For - ward, Christian, for-ward! Christ thy life, thy song; Trust in "Je - sus
 3. Sound your hal - le - lu - jahs, praise to Je - sus bring; Mag - ni - fy His
 4. Haste, thou glo - rious morn-ing! wel-come, shadeless day! Chas-ing with thy



watch - word, "Je - sus draw-eth nigh!" Wave the gos - pel stand - ard,
 on - ly, in His strength be strong; Christ, the glo - rious lead - er
 glo - ries, of His com-ing sing; Sing a - midst the con - flict,
 sun - light all our tears a - way; Haste, O won-drous mo - ment,



ban - ner of His love; Sing, as marching on - ward to your home a - bove.
 of the blood-bought band; Fol - low, close-ly fol - low, to the heavenly land.
 shout the bat - tle cry: "Je - sus Christ is com-ing; on to vic-to - ry!"
 when 'midst ra-diant skies Sleeping saints and liv - ing at His word a - rise.

Stand Up! Stand Up for Jesus!

Webb. 7.6.7.6.D.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858

GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey;
 3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
 4. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
 Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day.
 The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own.
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song.

From vic - tory un - to vic - tory, His ar - my shall He lead,
 Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch - ing un - to prayer,
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

Till ev - ery foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

355

Awake, My Soul!

Arlington. C.M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1775

THOMAS A. ARNE, 1762

1. A - wake, my soul! stretch ev - ery nerve, And press with vig - or on;
 2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high;
 3. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey;
 4. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by Thee, Our race have we be - gun;

A heav - en - ly race de - mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown.
 'Tis He whose hand pre - sents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye.
 For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And on - ward urge thy way.
 And, crowned with vic - tory, at Thy feet We'll lay our tro - phies down.

356

Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

Arlington. C.M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1724

THOMAS A. ARNE, 1762

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - lower of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - ery beds of ease;
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;
 5. Thy saints in all this glo - rious war Shall con - quer, though they die;
 6. When that il - lus - trious day shall rise, And all Thy ar - mies shine

And shall I fear to own His cause? Or blush to speak His name?
 Whilst oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed through blood - y seas?
 Is this vile world a friend of grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.
 They see the tri - umph from a - far, With faith's dis - cern - ing eye.
 In robes of vic - tory through the skies, The glo - ry shall be Thine.

357

Christian, Seek Not Repose

Vigilate. 7.7.7.3.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1839

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1868

1. Chris-tian, seek not yet re- pose, Cast thy dreams of ease a- way;
 2. Gird thy heavenly ar- mor on, Wear it ev- er, night and day;
 3. Hear the vic- tors who o'er-came; Still they mark each war-rior's way;
 4. Hear, a- bove all, hear thy Lord, Him thou lov- est to o- bey;
 5. Watch, as if on that a- lone Hung the is- sue of the day;

Thou art in the midst of foes; Watch and pray!
 Am- bushed lies the e- vil one; Watch and pray!
 All with one sweet voice ex- claim: "Watch and pray!"
 Hide with- in thy heart His word: "Watch and pray!"
 Pray that help may be sent down; Watch and pray!

358

My Soul, Be On Thy Guard

Laban. S.M.

GEORGE HEATH, 1781

LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. My soul, be on thy guard! Ten thou- sand foes a- rise;
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray! The bat- tle ne'er give o'er;
 3. Ne'er think the vic- tory won, Nor lay thine ar- mor down;

The hosts of sin are press- ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 Re- new it bold- ly ev- ery day, And help di- vine im- plore.
 Thy ar- duous task will not be done Till thou ob- tain the crown.


359

We Are Living, We Are Dwelling

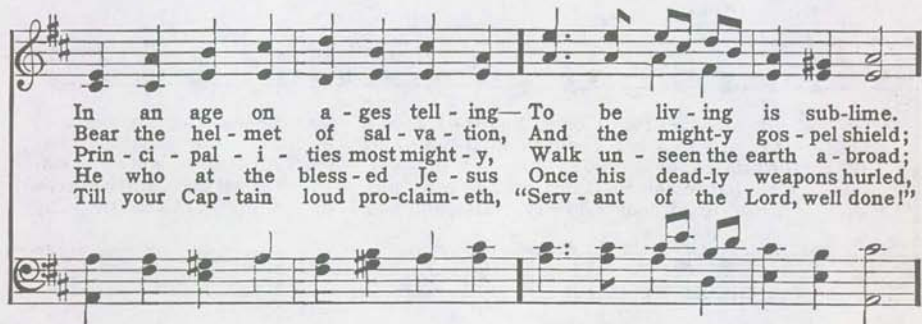
The Alarm. 8.7.8.7.D.

Anon.

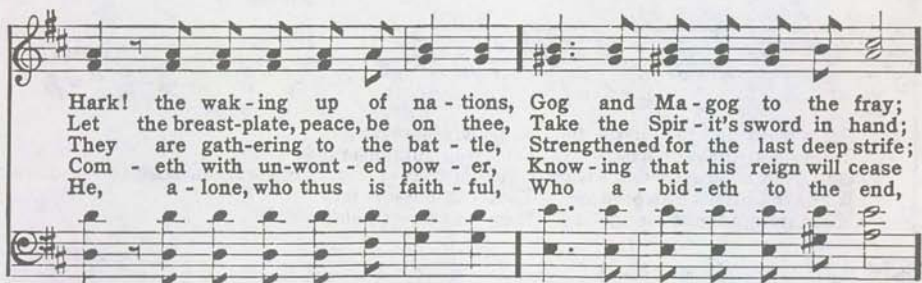
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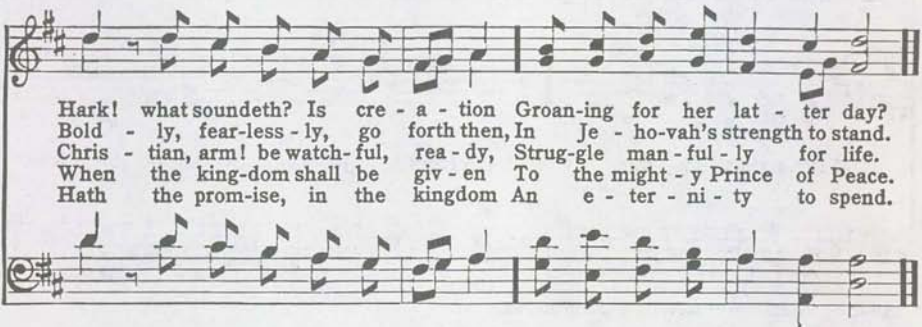
1. We are liv - ing, we are dwell - ing, In a grand and aw - ful time,
 2. Chris - tian, rouse and arm for con - flict; Nerve thee for the bat - tle - field;
 3. Wick - ed spir - its gath - er round thee; Le - gions of those foes to God,
 4. And the prince of e - vil spir - its, Great de - ceiv - er of the world!
 5. Chris - tian, rouse! fight in this war - fare, Cease not till the vic - tory's won;



In an age on a - ges tell - ing—To be liv - ing is sub - lime.
 Bear the hel - met of sal - va - tion, And the might - y gos - pel shield;
 Prin - ci - pal - i - ties most might - y, Walk un - seen the earth a - broad;
 He who at the bless - ed Je - sus Once his dead - ly weapons hurled,
 Till your Cap - tain loud pro - claim - eth, "Serv - ant of the Lord, well done!"



Hark! the wak - ing up of na - tions, Gog and Ma - gog to the fray;
 Let the breast - plate, peace, be on thee, Take the Spir - it's sword in hand;
 They are gath - ering to the bat - tle, Strengthened for the last deep strife;
 Com - eth with un - wont - ed pow - er, Know - ing that his reign will cease
 He, a - lone, who thus is faith - ful, Who a - bid - eth to the end,



Hark! what soundeth? Is cre - a - tion Groan - ing for her lat - ter day?
 Bold - ly, fear - less - ly, go forth then, In Je - ho - vah's strength to stand.
 Chris - tian, arm! be watch - ful, rea - dy, Strug - gle man - ful - ly for life.
 When the king - dom shall be giv - en To the might - y Prince of Peace.
 Hath the prom - ise, in the kingdom An e - ter - ni - ty to spend.

Onward, Christian Soldiers!

St. Gertrude. 6.5.6.5.D. With Refrain

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871

1. On - ward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
 2. At the sign of tri-umph Sa-tan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol - diers,
 3. Like a might-y arm - y Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
 4. Crowns and thrones have perished, Kingdoms ruled and waned, But the church of Je-sus
 5. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voic-es

Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
 Con - stant has remained. Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre-vail;
 In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, praise, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King,

Refrain

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go!
 Broth - ers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise.
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. Onward, Christian sol - diers!
 We have Christ's own promise, That can nev - er fail.
 This through countless ag - es Men and an-gels sing.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

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361

The Son of God Goes Forth to War


All Saints. C.M.D.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827


HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872




1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar-tyr, first whose ea- gle eye Could pierce be- yond the grave,
 3. A glo-rious band, the cho- sen few On whom the Spir- it came;
 4. A no- ble ar- my, men and boys, The ma- tron and the maid,



His blood- red ban- ner streams a- far; Who fol- lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas- ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;
 Twelve val- iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame;
 A- round the Sav- iour's throne re- joice, In robes of light ar- rayed;



Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri- um- phant o- ver pain,
 Like Him, with par- don on His tongue, In midst of mor- tal pain,
 They met the ty- rant's brandished steel, The li- on's gor- y mane;
 They climbed the steep as- cent of heaven Through per- il, toil, and pain—



Who pa- tient bears His cross be- low—He fol- lows in His train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol- lows in His train?
 They bowed their necks the stroke to feel; Who fol- lows in their train?
 O God, to us may grace be given To fol- low in their train.

Lead On, O King Eternal

Lancashire. 7.6.7.6.D.

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888

HENRY SMART, 1836

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
 2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,

Hence-
forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home;
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
 For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears;

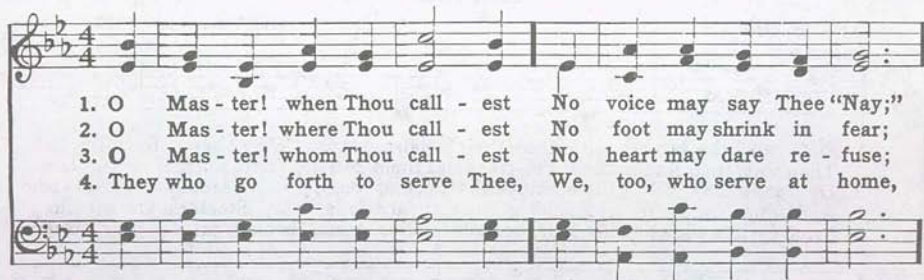
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;

And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
 With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav - en - ly king - dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.

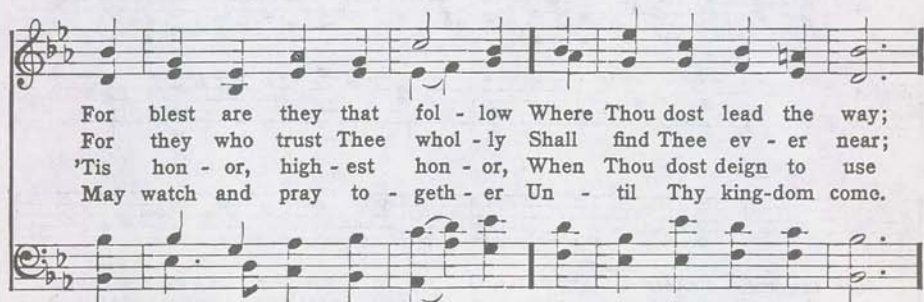
Chebar. 7.6.7.6.D.

S. G. STOCK

H. SMART



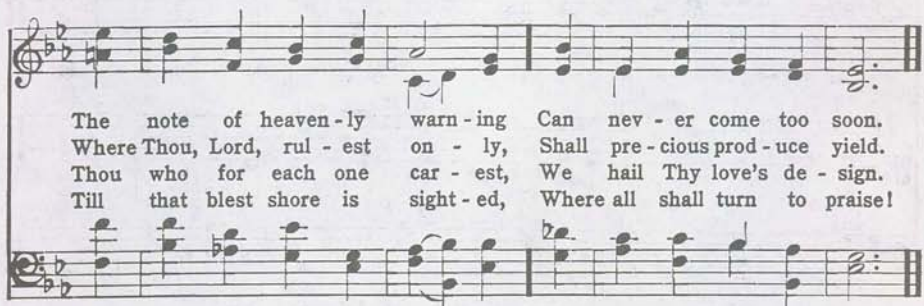
1. O Mas - ter! when Thou call - est No voice may say Thee "Nay;"
 2. O Mas - ter! where Thou call - est No foot may shrink in fear;
 3. O Mas - ter! whom Thou call - est No heart may dare re - fuse;
 4. They who go forth to serve Thee, We, too, who serve at home,



For blest are they that fol - low Where Thou dost lead the way;
 For they who trust Thee whol - ly Shall find Thee ev - er near;
 'Tis hon - or, high - est hon - or, When Thou dost deign to use
 May watch and pray to - geth - er Un - til Thy king - dom come.



In fresh - est prime of morn - ing, Or full - est glow of noon,
 And cham - ber still and lone - ly, Or bus - y har - vest field,
 Our bright - est and our fair - est, Our dear - est—all are Thine;
 In Thee for aye u - nit - ed, Our song of hope we raise,



The note of heav - en - ly warn - ing Can nev - er come too soon.
 Where Thou, Lord, rul - est on - ly, Shall pre - cious prod - uce yield.
 Thou who for each one car - est, We hail Thy love's de - sign.
 Till that blest shore is sight - ed, Where all shall turn to praise!

For All the Saints

Sine Nomine. 10.10.10. With Alleluias

(First Tune)

WILLIAM W. HOW (1823-1897)

RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS (1872-)

In unison



1. For all the saints who from their labors rest, Who Thee by faith be-
 2. Thou wast their Rock, their For-tress and their Might; Thou, Lord, their cap-tain
 3. O may Thy sol-diers, faith-ful, true, and bold, Fight as the saints who
 4. And when the strife is fierce, the war-fare long, Steals on the ear the
 5. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams



fore the world confessed, Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
 in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.
 no - bly fought of old, And win with them the vic-tor's crown of gold.
 dis-tant tri-umph song, And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
 in the count-less host, Sing-ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,



Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia!



Music from the "English Hymnal." By permission of the Oxford University Press.

For All the Saints

WARFARE

Sarum. 10.10.10.4.

(Second Tune)

W. WALSHAM HOW, 1864 (Text of 1875)

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1869

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,
 2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might;
 3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,
 4. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
 5. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast,

Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,
 Thou, Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
 Fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old,
 Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph song,
 Through gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,

Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
 Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.
 And win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold.
 And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
 Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Soldiers of Christ, Arise


Diademata. S.M.D.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749


GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868




1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,
 2. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
 3. From strength to strength go on; Wres - tie, and fight, and pray;



Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Through His e - ter - nal Son;
 But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God;
 Tread all the powers of dark - ness down, And win the well-fought day;



Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y power,
 That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts passed,
 Still let the Spir - it cry, In all His sol - diers, "Come!"



Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
 Ye may o'er - come through Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.
 Till Christ the Lord who reigns on high, Shall take the conquerors home.

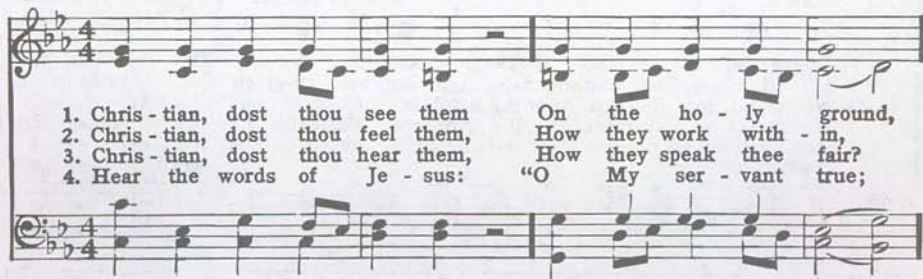
Christian, Dost Thou See?

WARFARE

St. Andrew of Crete. 6.5.6.5.D.

Tr. from an unknown Greek source by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862; Alt.

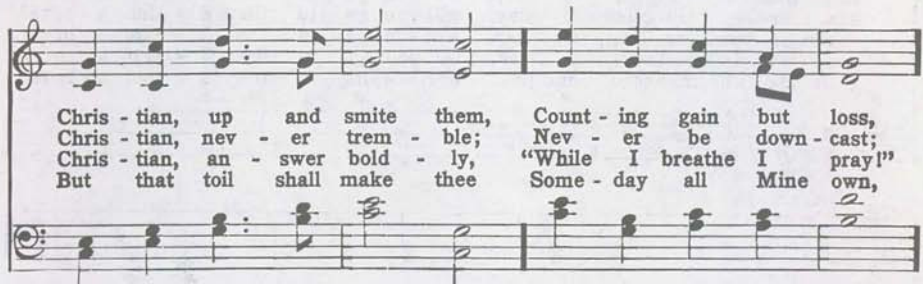
JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
 2. Chris - tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,
 3. Chris - tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?
 4. Hear the words of Je - sus: "O My ser - vant true;



How the powers of dark - ness Rage thy steps a - round?
 Striv - ing, tempt - ing, lur - ing, Goad - ing in - to sin?
 "Al - ways fast and vig - il? Al - ways watch and prayer?"
 Thou art ver - y wea - ry— I was wea - ry too;



Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss,
 Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble; Nev - er be down - cast;
 Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly, "While I breathe I pray!"
 But that toil shall make thee Some - day all Mine own,



In the strength God giv - eth, Sol - dier of the cross!
 Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch and pray and fast.
 Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
 And the end of sor - row Shall be near My throne." A-men.

We're Bound for the Land of the Pure

Will You Go? 12.11.12.11. With Refrain

Anon.

Unknown

1. We're bound for the land of the pure and the ho - ly, The home of the
 2. In that bless - ed land, neith - er sigh - ing nor an - guish Can breathe in the
 3. Nor fraud, nor de - ceit, nor the hand of op - pres - sion, Can in - jure the
 4. No pov - er - ty there, no, the saints are all wealth - y, The heirs of His
 5. And yet, guilt - y sin - ner, we would not for - sake thee, We halt yet a

hap - py, the king - dom of love; Ye wan - derers from God, in the
 fields where the glo - ri - fied rove; Ye heart - bur - dened ones, who in
 dwell - ers in that ho - ly grove; No wick - ed - ness there, not a
 glo - ry whose na - ture is love; No sick - ness can reach them, that
 mo - ment as on - ward we move; O, come to thy Lord! in His

broad road of fol - ly, O say, will you go to the E - den a - bove?
 mis - er - y lan - guish, O say, will you go to the E - den a - bove?
 shade of trans - ges - sion; O say, will you go to the E - den a - bove?
 coun - try is health - y; O say, will you go to the E - den a - bove?
 arms He will take thee, And bear thee a - long to the E - den a - bove.

Refrain

Will you go, will you go, will you go, will you go?
 O say, will you go to the E - den a - bove?

Come, Let Us Anew

Come, Let Us Anew. P.M.

CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

Unknown

1. Come, let us a - new our jour - ney pur - sue, Roll
 2. His a - dor - a - ble will let us glad - ly ful - fill, And our
 3. Our life as a dream, our time as a stream, Glides
 4. The ar - row is flown, the mo - ment is gone; The
 5. O, that each in the day of His com - ing may say, "I have
 6. O, that each from his Lord may re - ceive the glad word, "Well and

round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the
 tal - ents im - prove, By the pa - tience of hope, and the
 swift - ly a - way, And the fug - i - tive mo - ment re -
 mil - len - nial year Rush - es on to our view, and e -
 fought my way through; I have fin - ished the work Thou didst
 faith - ful - ly done! En - ter in - to My joy, and sit

Mas - ter ap - pear; And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear.
 la - bor of love; By the pa - tience of hope, and the la - bor of love.
 fus - es to stay; And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to stay.
 ter - ni - ty's here; Rushes on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's here.
 give me to do. I have fin - ished the work Thou didst give me to do."
 down on My throne. En - ter in - to My joy, and sit down on My throne."

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Day Is Done, Gone the Sun

Taps. Irregular

Anon.

Day is done, gone the sun, from the lake, from the hills, from the
 sky, Safe - ly rest, all is well, God is nigh.

I Saw One Weary

Duane Street. L.M.D.

ANNIE R. SMITH

GEORGE COLES (1792-1858)



1. I saw one wea - ry, sad, and torn, With ea - ger steps press on the way,
2. And one I saw, with sword and shield, Who bold - ly braved the world's cold frown,
3. And there was one who left be - hind The cherished friends of ear - ly years,
4. While pil-grims here we jour-ney on In this dark vale of sin and gloom,



Who long the hal-lowed cross had borne, Still look-ing for the prom-ised day;
 And fought, unyield - ing, on the field, To win an ev - er - last - ing crown.
 And hon - or, pleas-ure, wealth resigned, To tread the path be-dewed with tears.
 Through trib - u - la - tion, hate, and scorn, Or through the por - tals of the tomb,



While man-y a line of grief and care, Up - on his brow was furrowed there;
 Though worn with toil, op-pressed by foes, No mur-mur from his heart a - rose;
 Through tri - als deep and con-flicts sore, Yet still a smile of joy he wore;
 Till our re - turn-ing King shall come To take His ex - ile captives home,

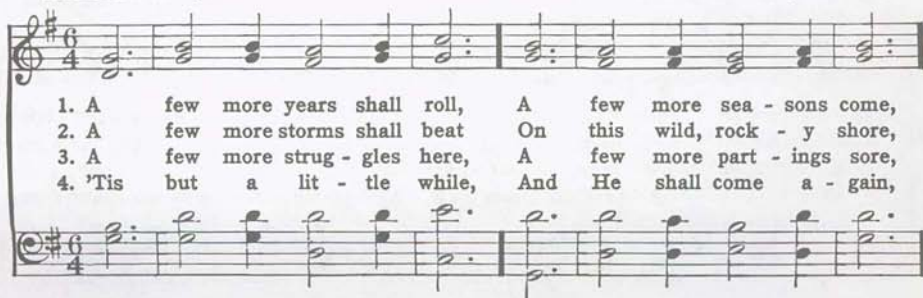


I asked what buoyed his spir-its up, "O this!" said he—"the bless-ed hope."
 I asked what buoyed his spir-its up, "O this!" said he—"the bless-ed hope."
 I asked what buoyed his spir-its up, "O this!" said he—"the bless-ed hope."
 O! what can buoy the spir-its up? 'Tis this a - lone—the bless-ed hope.

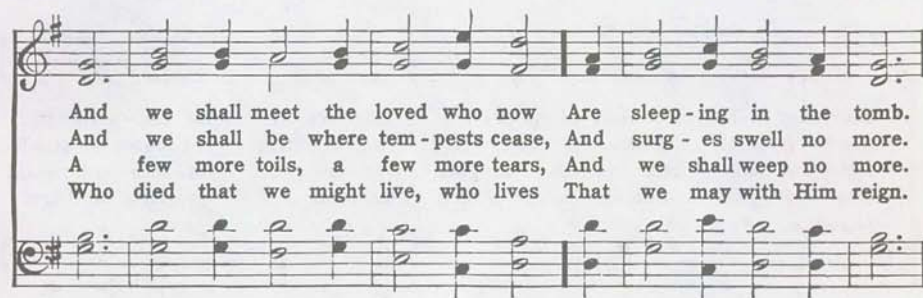


HORATIUS BONAR, 1844

LOWELL MASON (1792-1872)



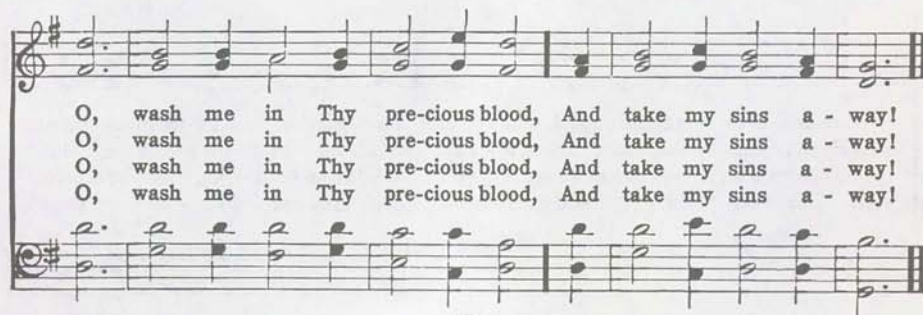
1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,
 2. A few more storms shall beat On this wild, rock - y shore,
 3. A few more strug - gles here, A few more part - ings sore,
 4. 'Tis but a lit - tle while, And He shall come a - gain,



And we shall meet the loved who now Are sleep - ing in the tomb.
 And we shall be where tem - pests cease, And surg - es swell no more.
 A few more toils, a few more tears, And we shall weep no more.
 Who died that we might live, who lives That we may with Him reign.



Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;
 Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that calm day;
 Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that blest day;
 Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that glad day;



O, wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way!
 O, wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way!
 O, wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way!
 O, wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way!

Pilgrims On, the Day Is Dawning

Onward. 8.7.8.7. D.

Anon.

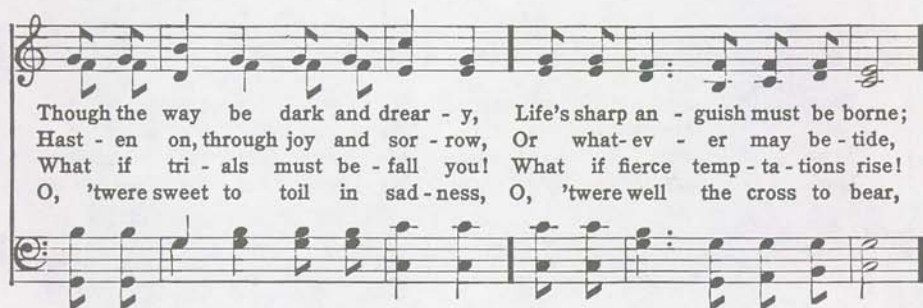
Unknown



1. Pil-grims, on! the day is dawn-ing; Strike your tents, and home-ward haste;
 2. Pil-grims, on! the storm is beat-ing, Beat-ing wild-ly on your way;
 3. Pil-grims, on! what though in dan-gers, Life's e-vent-ful course pur-sue;
 4. Pil-grims, on! there's rest in heav-en, Rest from ev-ery anx-ious care,



Sleep not while the blush of morn-ing Calls you on the des-ert waste.
 Tar-ry not, the time is fleet-ing; Shall the storm your foot-steps stay?
 La-bor on, ye friend-less stran-gers, Grace will guide you safe-ly through.
 Rest in Je-sus's smiles, for-giv-en, Peace-ful and e-ter-nal there.



Though the way be dark and drear-y, Life's sharp an-guish must be borne;
 Hast-en on, through joy and sor-row, Or what-ev-er may be-tide,
 What if tri-als must be-fall you! What if fierce temp-ta-tions rise!
 O, 'twere sweet to toil in sad-ness, O, 'twere well the cross to bear,



Cour-age, then, ye faint and wea-ry, Lin-ger not to weep and mourn.
 Wait not for the calm to-mor-row, Faith-ful at your work a-bide.
 Shall earth's bit-ter strife ap-pall you While con-tend-ing for the prize?
 If, at last in joy and glad-ness, We may rest for-ev-er there!

There Is a Road

PILGRIMAGE

Thetford. 10.10.10.10.

D. A. R. AUFRANC

D. A. R. AUFRANC

1. There is a road, though nar - row and ob - scure,
 2. Here trod the faith - ful when the work be - gan;
 3. And there is One who, though to eye un - seen,
 4. Al - most the cit - y towers we can dis - cern

Which we must trav - erse till earth's days be past,
 Some still are with us, but, a - las, not all;
 Jour - neys be - side us where - so - e'er we go;
 And hear the mu - sic from those courts a - bove.

Which though un - heed - ed by the pass - ing throng,
 Man - y have laid their heav - y bur - dens down
 Guards all our foot - steps with the ten - derest care,
 Je - sus is wait - ing with the ta - ble spread;

Leads us to our e - ter - nal home at last.
 And will re - join us when the Lord shall call.
 And sor - rows with us in our earth - ly woe.
 O what a wel - come in those arms of love.

Hark! Hark, My Soul!

Sherwin. 11.10.11.10. With Refrain

(First Tune)

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

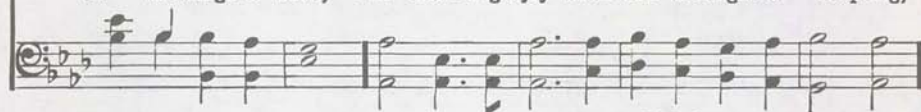
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN (1826-1888)



1. Hark! hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch - es keeping; Sing us sweet frag - ments



o - cean's wave - beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing
 Je - sus bids you come;" And through the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
 sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls, by thousands meekly steal - ing,
 of the songs a - bove, Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,



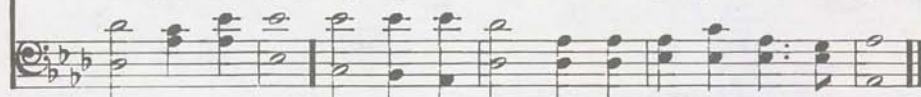
Refrain



Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
 The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus,
 Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
 And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.



an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night.



Hark! Hark, My Soul!

Pilgrims. 11.10.11.10. With Refrain
(Second Tune)

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

HENRY SMART, 1868

1. Hark! hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing; Sing us sweet fragments

o - cean's wave - beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing
Je - sus bids you come;" And through the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls, by thousands meek - ly steal - ing,
of the songs a - bove, Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,

Refrain

Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus,
Kind Shepherd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.

an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night.

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O Happy Band of Pilgrims

Vulpius. 7.6.7.6.

FROM JOSEPH THE HYMNOGRAPHER, c. 840
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

Arr. from MELCHIOR VULPIUS (1560-1616)

1. O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread
 2. O hap - py if ye la - bor As Je - sus did for men;
 3. The tri - als that be - set you, The sor - rows ye en - dure,
 4. What are they but His jew - els Of right ce - les - tial worth?
 5. O hap - py band of pil - grims, Look up - ward to the skies,

With Je - sus as your fel - low, To Je - sus as your Head!
 O hap - py if ye hun - ger As Je - sus hun - gered then!
 The man - i - fold temp - ta - tions That death a - lone can cure,
 What are they but the lad - der Set up to heaven on earth?
 Where such a light af - flic - tion Shall win you such a prize!

378

Whence Came the Armies?

Anon.

Martyrdom. (Avon.) C.M.

HUGH WILSON, c. 1825

1. Whence came the ar - mies of the sky, John saw in vi - sion bright?
 2. Were these tried sol - diers of the cross Vic - to - rious in the fight?
 3. Once they were mourn - ers here be - low, And poured out cries and tears;
 4. They saw the star of Beth - le - hem A - rise in splen - dor bright;
 5. From des - ert waste, and cit - ies full, From dungeons dark, they've come,

Whence came their crowns, their robes, their palms, Too pure for mor - tal sight?
 Were these the tro - phies they had won, Re - served in worlds of light?
 They wres - tled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.
 They fol - lowed long its guid - ing ray, Till beamed a clear - er light.
 And now they claim their man - sion fair, They've found their long-sought home.

379

There Is a Blessed Hope

Dennis. S.M.

Anon.

Arr. from JOHANN G. NÄGELI
by LOWELL MASON, 1845

1. There is a bless-ed hope, More pre-cious and more bright
 2. There is a love-ly star That lights the dark-est gloom,
 3. There is a cheer-ing voice That lifts the soul a-bove,
 4. That voice from Cal-vary's height Pro-claims the soul for-given;

Than all the joy-less mock-er-y The world es-teems de-light.
 And sheds a peace-ful ra-diance o'er The pros-pects of the tomb.
 Dis-pels the pain-ful, anx-ious doubt, And whis-pers, "God is love."
 That star is rev-e-la-tion's light, That hope, the hope of heaven.

380

There Is Sweet Rest

Hakes. 9.7.9.7.

F. E. BELDEN, 1878

F. E. BELDEN, 1878

1. There is sweet rest for feet now wea-ry, In the rug-ged, up-ward way;
 2. For that blest morn our hearts are long-ing, When shall end earth's night of woe;
 3. Soon to that cit-y, bright, e-ter-nal, Wea-ry pil-grims all shall go;
 4. Fa-ther a-bove, in mer-cy guide us To those man-sions of the blest;

There is a morn when mid-night drear-y Shall be lost in per-fect day.
 When, through those pearly por-tals thronging, Mor-tal cares we'll leave be-low.
 Soon we shall rest in pas-tures ver-nal, Where life's waters cease-less flow.
 Safe in the Rock of A-ges hide us Till we gain our fin-al rest.

381

O Who, in Such a World

Valentia. C.M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY (1771-1854)

GEORGE KINGSLEY, 1853
Arr. from T. M. EBERWEIN (1775-1831)

1. O who, in such a world as this, Could bear his lot of pain,
2. That hope the sov-ereign Lord has given Who reigns a-bove the skies;
3. Each care, each ill of mor-tal birth, Is sent in pity-ing love,
4. And ev-ery pang that wrings the breast, And ev-ery joy that dies,

Did not one ra-diant hope of bliss Un-clouded yet re-main?
Hope that u-nites the soul to heaven By faith's endear-ing ties.
To lift the lin-gering heart from earth And speed its flight a-bove.
Bids us to seek a pur-er rest And trust to ho-li-er ties.

382

Nearer, My God, to Thee

Bethany. 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841

LOWELL MASON, 1856

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en though it
2. Though like a wan-der-er, Day-light all gone, Dark-ness be
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps up to heaven; All that Thou
4. Then, with my wak-ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if, on joy-ful wing Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

be a cross That rais-eth me! Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my
send-est me, In mer-cy given; An - gels to beck-on me Near-er, my
ston-y griefs Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my
stars for-got, Up-ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my

God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.
God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.
God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.
God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee.
God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!

383

O, for a Closer Walk!

Manoah. C.M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772

HENRY W. GREATORIX'S "Collection," Boston, 1851

1. O, for a clos-er walk with God! A calm and heavenly frame,
2. Re-turn, O ho-ly Dove! re-turn, Sweet mes-sen-ger of rest;
3. What peaceful hours I once en-joyed! How sweet their mem-ory still!
4. The dear-est i-dol I have known, What-e'er that i-dol be,

A light to shine up-on the road That leads me to the Lamb.
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
But they have left an ach-ing void The world can nev-er fill.
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor-ship on-ly Thee.

384

O God, Mine Inmost Soul Convert

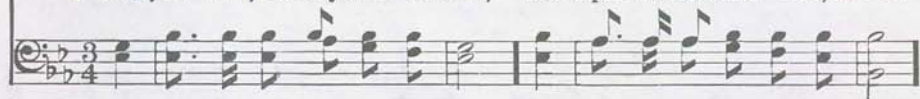
CHARLES WESLEY (1707-1788)

Meribah. 8.8.6.8.8.6.

LOWELL MASON, 1839



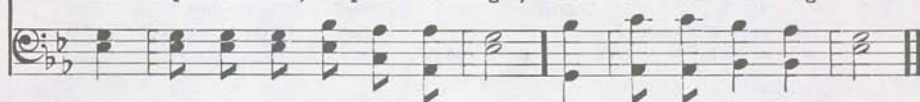
1. O God, mine in-most soul con-vert, And deep-ly on my thought-ful heart
 2. Be - fore me place in dread ar - ray The pomp of that tre-men-dous day
 3. Be this my one great business here, With se-rious in - dus - try and fear
 4. Then, Fa - ther, then my soul re-ceive, Trans-port-ed from this vale, to live



- E - ter - nal things im - press; Give me to feel their sol-emn weight,
 When Thou with clouds shalt come To judge the na - tions at Thy bar;
 E - ter - nal bliss t' en - sure— Thy ut - most coun - sel to ful - fill,
 And reign with Thee a - bove, Where faith is sweet-ly lost in sight,



- And save me ere it be too late; Wake me to right-eous - ness.
 And tell me, Lord, shall I be there, To hear Thy wel-come home?
 And suf - fer all Thy right-eous will, And to the end en - dure.
 And hope in full, su-preme de - light, And ev - er - last - ing love.



385

More Love to Thee

MRS. E. PRENTISS (1818-1878)

6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

W. H. DOANE (1832-1916)



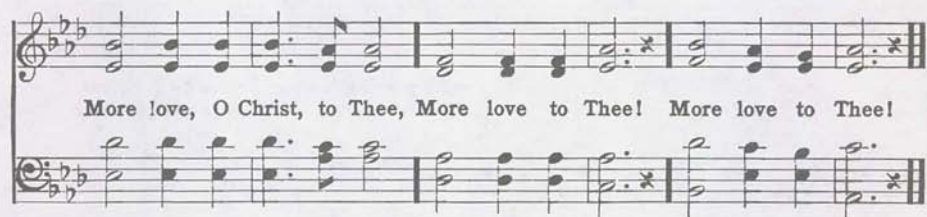
1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee; Hear Thou the
 2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
 3. Let sor - row do its work, Send grief or pain; Sweet are Thy
 4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the



Used by permission of Mrs. Geo. W. Doane.



prayer I make On bend-ed knee. This is my ear - nest plea,
 lone I seek, Give what is best. This all my prayer shall be,
 mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me,
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise, This still its prayer shall be:



More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

386

Lord, in the Fullness

Holy Trinity. C.M.

T. H. GILL

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1861



1. Lord, in the full-ness of my might, I would for Thee be strong;
 2. I would not give the world my heart, And then pro-fess Thy love;
 3. I would not with swift-wing - ed zeal, On the world's er-rands go;
 4. Oh, not for Thee my weak de-sires, My poor-er, bas-er part!
 5. Oh, choose me in my gold - en time! In my dear joys have part!



While run-neth o'er each dear de-light To Thee should soar my song.
 I would not feel my strength de-part And then Thy ser-vice prove.
 And la-bor up the heav-en-ly hill With wea-ry feet and slow.
 Oh, not for Thee my fad-ing fires, The ash-es of my heart!
 For Thee the glo-ry of my prime, The full-ness of my heart!

How Cheering Is the Christian's Hope

Exhortation. C.M.

Anon.

S. HIBBARD

1. How cheer-ing is the Chris-tian's hope, While toil - ing here be-low!

It buoys us up while passing through This wil - der-ness of
It buoys us up while passing through This

It buoys us up while pass-ing through This wil-der-ness of woe,

woe, It buoys us up while passing through This wil - der - ness of woe.
wil-der-ness of woe,

2 It points us to a land of rest,
Where saints with Christ will reign;
Where we shall meet the loved of earth,
And never part again;

3 A land where sin can never come,
Temptations ne'er annoy,
Where happiness will ever dwell,
And that without alloy.

4 In that bright world no tears will flow,
Death ne'er can enter there;
For all who gain that heavenly land
Will be as angels are.

5 Fly, lingering moments, fly, O, fly,
Dear Saviour, quickly come!
We long to see Thee as Thou art,
And reach that blissful home.

388

Purer Yet and Purer

Mary Magdalene. 6.5.6.5.D.

Anon. in "Iphigenia in Tauris, with Original Poems," 1851

J. B. DYKES, 1862

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and
2. Calm - er yet and calm - er In the hours of pain, Sur - er yet and
3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and
4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and



dear - er Ev - ery du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing
 sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf - fer - ing still and do - ing,
 near - er Ris - ing to the light - Light se - rene and ho - ly,
 firm - er Step as I go on; Oft these ear - nest long - ings



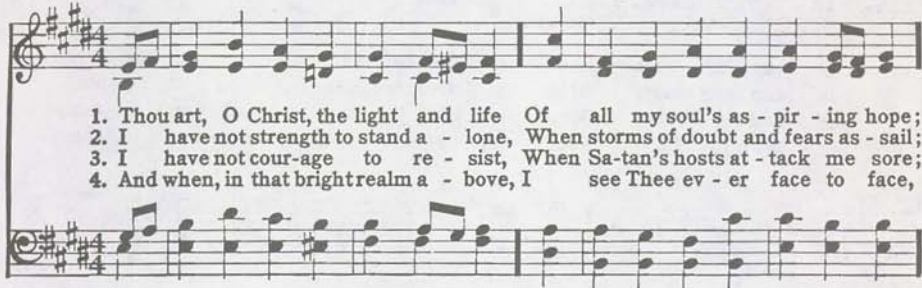
God with - out a fear, Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.
 To His will re - signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
 Where my soul may rest, Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest.
 Swell with - in my breast, Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed.

389 Thou Art, O Christ, the Light and Life


Rominger. L.M.

CHARLES H. ROMINGER

T. STANLEY SKINNER



1. Thou art, O Christ, the light and life Of all my soul's as - pir - ing hope;
 2. I have not strength to stand a - lone, When storms of doubt and fears as - sail;
 3. I have not cour - age to re - sist, When Sa - tan's hosts at - tack me sore;
 4. And when, in that bright realm a - bove, I see Thee ev - er face to face,



With - out that life in dai - ly strife I could not dare with sin to cope.
 But Thou, yea, Thou, and Thou a - lone, Must o'er my doubts and fears pre -vail.
 I must on Thee a - lone sub - sist, Till sin and sor - row reign no more.
 I'll breathe the fra - grance of Thy love, I'll sing the won - der of Thy grace.

Nearer, Still Nearer

Morris. 9.10.9.10.10.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS

MRS. C. H. MORRIS

1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my
 2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Nought as an
 3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine; Sin, with its
 4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last; Till safe in

Sav - iour, so pre - cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me
 of - fering to Je - sus my King— On - ly my sin - ful
 fol - lies, I glad - ly re - sign, All of its pleas - ures,
 glo - ry my an - chor is cast; Through end - less a - ges,

close to Thy breast, Shelt - er me safe in that ha - ven of rest,
 now con - trite heart; Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part,
 pomp and its pride; Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied,
 ev - er to be, Near - er, my Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee,

Shelt - er me safe in that ha - ven of rest.
 Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part.
 Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.
 Near - er, my Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee.

391

Shepherd Divine

F. E. BELDEN, 1886

Winterbourne. L.M.

EDWIN BARNES, 1886

1. Shep-herd di-vine, Thou lead-est me Where the still wa-ters gent-ly flow;
 2. In dan-ger's hour Thou hid-est me, Safe from the foe of Thy dear flock;
 3. When chill-ing dews of eve-ning fall, Then to the fold Thou bidst me come;

In pas-tures fair Thou feed-est me; I trust Thy love, no want I know.
 At sul-try noon Thou guid-est me, To rest be-side the cool-ing rock.
 Gladly I has-ten at Thy call; Sweet is the voice that calls me home.

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392

Unshaken as the Sacred Hills

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

Dundee. C.M.

Scottish Psalter, 1615

1. Un-shak-en as the sa-cred hills, And fixed as moun-tains stand,
 2. Not walls nor hills could guard so well Fair Sa-lem's hap-py ground
 3. Do good, O Lord, do good to those Who cleave to Thee in heart,

Firm as a rock the soul shall rest That trusts th' Al-might-y hand.
 As those e-ter-nal arms of love That ev-ery saint sur-round.
 Who on Thy truth a-lone re-pose, Nor from Thy law de-part.

He Leadeth Me

He Leadeth Me. L.M. With Refrain

J. H. GILMORE, 1862

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY (1816-1868)



1. He lead - eth me! O blessed thought! O words with heaven-ly comfort fraught!
2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Some-times where E-den's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp my hand in Thine, Nor ev - er mur-mur nor re-pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-tory's won,



What - e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 By wa - ters still, o'er trou-bled sea— Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me!
 Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.



Refrain



He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me;



His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.



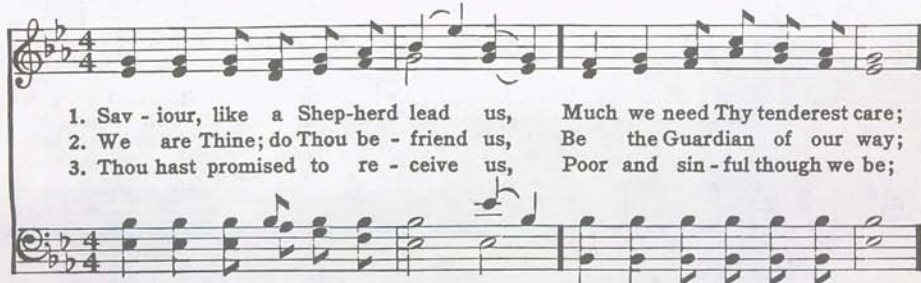
394

Saviour, Like a Shepherd

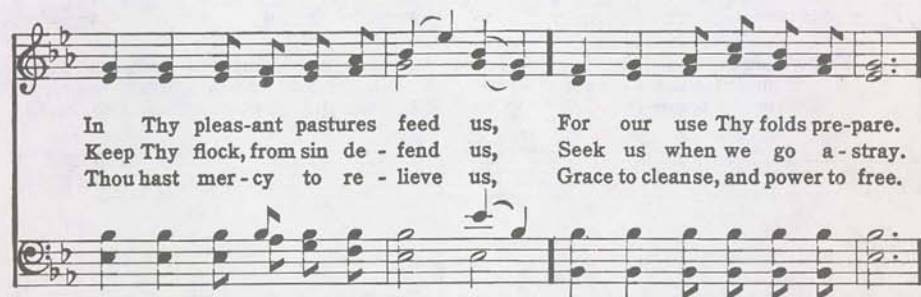
Shepherd. 8.7.8.7.D.

Anonymous, in "Hymns for the Young," 1832; Alt.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859



1. Sav - iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tenderest care;
 2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
 3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;



In Thy pleas-ant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare.
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray.
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free.



Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray!
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee;



Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray!
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee.

395

O Let Me Walk With Thee

Morton. 8.8.8.8.8.

MRS. L. D. AVERY STUTTLE

EDWIN BARNES, 1886

1. O let me walk with Thee, my God, As E-noch walked in days of old;
 2. I can-not, dare not, walk a-lone; The tem-pest rag-es in the sky,
 3. If I may rest my hand in Thine, I'll count the joys of earth but loss,

Place Thou my trem-bling hand in Thine, And sweet com-mun-ion with me hold;
 A thousand snares be-set my feet, A thou-sand foes are lurk-ing nigh.
 And firm-ly, brave-ly jour-ney on; I'll bear the ban-ner of the cross

E'en though the path I may not see, Yet, Je-sus, let me walk with Thee.
 Still Thou the rag-ing of the sea, O Mas-ter! let me walk with Thee.
 Till Zi-on's glo-rious gates I see; Yet, Sav-iour, let me walk with Thee.

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396

Thy Way, Not Mine

St. Cecilia. 6.6.6.6.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1857

LEIGHTON G. HAYNE, 1863

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be;
 2. Smooth let it be or rough, It will be still the best;
 3. I dare not choose my lot; I would not, if I might;
 4. The king-dom that I seek Is Thine; so let the way
 5. Not mine, not mine the choice In things or great or small;

Lead me by Thine own hand, Choose out the path for me.
Wind - ing or straight, it leads Right on - ward to Thy rest.
Choose Thou for me, my God, So shall I walk a - right.
That leads to it be Thine, Else I must sure - ly stray.
Be Thou my guide, my strength, My wis - dom, and my all.

397

I Will Never Leave Thee

Promise. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Anon.

Unknown

1. I will nev - er, nev - er leave thee, I will nev - er thee for-sake;
2. When the storm is rag - ing round thee, Call on Me in hum - ble prayer;
3. When the sky a - bove is glow - ing, And a - round thee all is bright,
4. When thy soul is dark and clouded, Filled with doubt, and grief, and care,

I will guide, and save, and keep thee, For My name and mer - cy's sake.
I will fold My arms a - round thee, Guard thee with the ten - derest care;
Pleasure like a riv - er flow - ing, All things tending to de - light;
Through the mists by which 'tis shrouded, I will make the light ap - pear,

Fear no e - vil, Fear no e - vil, On - ly all My coun - sel take.
In the tri - al, In the tri - al, I will make thy path - way clear.
I'll be with thee, I'll be with thee, I will guide thy steps a - right.
And the ban - ner, And the ban - ner Of My love I will up - rear.

398

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Pilot. 7.7.7.7.7.

EDWARD HOPPER, 1871

JOHN E. GOULD, 1871

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal;
 Boi - terous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou sayest to them, "Be still."
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Won - drous Sov - ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

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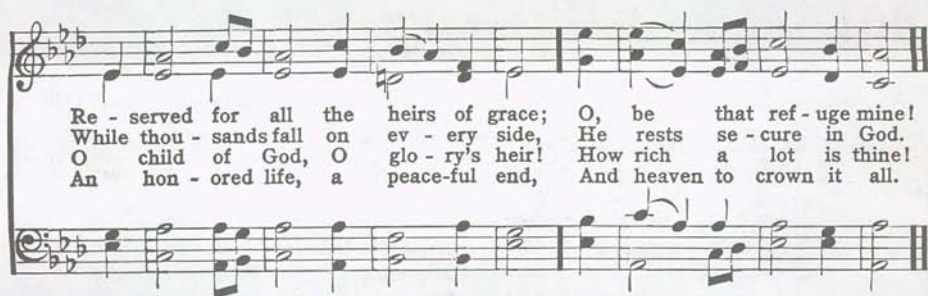
There Is a Safe and Secret Place

Communion. C.M.

HENRY F. LYTE (1793-1847)

STEPHEN JENKS

1. There is a safe and se - cret place Be - neath the wings di - vine,
 2. The least and fee - blest there may bide, Un - in - jured and un - awed;
 3. He feeds in pas - tures large and fair, Of love and truth di - vine;
 4. A hand al - might - y to de - fend, An ear for ev - ery call,



Re - served for all the heirs of grace; O, be that ref - uge mine!
 While thou - sands fall on ev - ery side, He rests se - cure in God.
 O child of God, O glo - ry's heir! How rich a lot is thine!
 An hon - ored life, a peace-ful end, And heaven to crown it all.

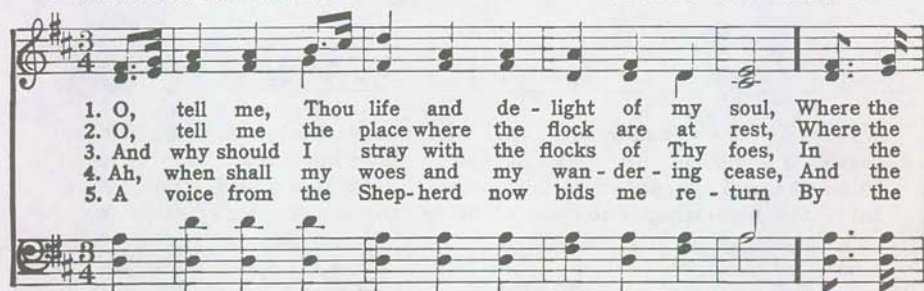
400

O Tell Me

Still Water. 11.10.11.10.

THOMAS HASTINGS (1784-1872)

THOMAS HASTINGS (1784-1872)



1. O, tell me, Thou life and de - light of my soul, Where the
 2. O, tell me the place where the flock are at rest, Where the
 3. And why should I stray with the flocks of Thy foes, In the
 4. Ah, when shall my woes and my wan - der - ing cease, And the
 5. A voice from the Shep - herd now bids me re - turn By the



flock of Thy pas - ture are feed - ing. I seek Thy pro - tec - tion, I
 noon - tide will find them re - pos - ing; The tem - pest now rag - es, my
 des - ert where now they are rov - ing; Where hun - ger and thirst, where con -
 fol - lies that fill me with weep - ing? O Shepherd of Is - rael, re -
 way where the foot - prints are ly - ing; No long - er to wan - der, no



need Thy con - trol; I would go where my Shep - herd is lead - ing.
 soul is dis - tressed, And the path - way of peace I am los - ing.
 ten - tions and woes, Where fierce conflicts their ru - in are prov - ing?
 store me that peace Thou dost give to the flock Thou art keep - ing!
 long - er to mourn; And home - ward my spir - it is fly - ing.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Martyn. 7.7.7.D.

(First Tune)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found— Grace to par - don all my sin;

While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, O leave me not a - lone! Still sup - port and com - fort me;
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in;

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide! Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the Foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

402

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Hollingside. 7.7.7.7.D.


(Second Tune)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



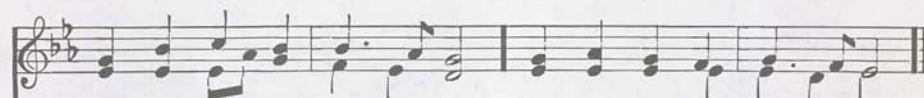
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found—Grace to par - don all my sin;



While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, O leave me not a - lone! Still sup - port and com - fort me;
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in;



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide! Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the Foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

403

Lead Kindly Light

Lux Benigna. 10.4.10.4.10.10.

JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833

JOHN B. DYKES, 1865

1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a-mid the en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
 3. So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on.
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on.
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone;

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
 And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile,

The dis - tant scene; one step's e - nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will. Re - mem - ber not past years.
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

404

My Jesus, as Thou Wilt

Jewett. 6.6.6.6.D.

B. SCHMOLKE, c. 1704
Tr. by JANE L. BORTHWICK, 1854Arr. from the overture to CARL M. VON WEBER'S
"Der Freischütz," 1821, by JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1862

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; O may Thy will be mine!
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; Though seen through man-y a tear,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt; All shall be well for me;

In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
Each chang-ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee.

Through sor - row or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove, I tra - vel calm - ly on,

And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
If I must weep with Thee, "My Lord, Thy will be done."
And sing in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done."

The Lord Is My Shepherd

Goshen. 11.11.11.11.

J. MONTGOMERY

German

1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know;
 2. Through the val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray,
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread,
 4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God,

I feed in green pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest;
 Since Thou art my Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear;
 With bless - ings un - meas - ured my cup run - neth o'er;
 Still fol - low my steps till I meet Thee a - bove;

He lead - eth my soul where the still wa - ters flow,
 Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy staff be my stay,
 With per - fume and oil Thou a - noint - est my head;
 I seek - by the path which my fore - fa - thers trod,

Re - stores me when wan - dering, re - deems when op - pressed.
 No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er near.
 O, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
 Through the land of their so - journ—Thy king - dom of love.

HARRY ARMSTRONG

Willingham. 11.10.11.10.

F. ABT

1. Lead Thou me on, and then my feet, though wea - ry,
 2. Fill me with love, and then my life shall ev - er
 3. Give me Thy grace, the grace that more a - bound - eth
 4. Give me Thy peace, that pass - eth un - der - stand - ing,
 5. Lord, well I know, all these and more are giv - en,

Shall nev - er fal - ter in life's rug - ged way;
 Show forth the light of Thy sweet love di - vine;
 When all the hosts of sin up - on me roll;
 And wraps the soul in calm and sweet re - pose;
 With Christ in whom all heav - en - ly rich - es dwell;

And though my path - way lead through wilds most drear - y,
 And though this world my heart from Thee would sev - er,
 And though life's care my lone - ly way sur - round - eth,
 And though the storms would keep my soul from land - ing,
 In Him by faith I grasp the joys of heav - en,

Guid - ed by Thee my feet shall nev - er stray.
 I still re - joice in know - ing Thou art mine.
 Still I can rest, if Thou my life con - trol.
 At length I'll an - chor, safe from all my foes.
 And taste the bliss my tongue now fails to tell.

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407

Lord, Speak to Me

Canonbury. L.M.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL, 1872

Arr. from ROBERT A. SCHUMANN, 1839

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
 2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wandering and the wavering feet;
 3. O strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
 O feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hungering ones with man - na sweet.
 I may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wres - tlers with the troubled sea.

408

Lord, Thy Children Guide

Rosefield. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

Anon.

ABRAHAM H. C. MALAN

1. Lord, Thy chil - dren guide and keep, As with fee - ble steps they press,
 2. There are sand - y wastes that lie Cold and sun - less, vast and drear,
 3. There are soft and flow - ery glades Decked with gold - en - fruit - ed trees,
 4. Up - ward still to pur - er heights, On - ward yet to scenes more blest,

On the path - way rough and steep, Through this wea - ry wil - der - ness:
 Where the fee - ble faint and die; Grant us grace to per - se - vere.
 Sun - ny slopes and scent - ed shades; Keep us, Lord, from sloth - ful ease;
 Calm - er re - gions, clear - er lights, Till we reach the prom - ised rest;

Ho - ly Je - sus, day by day Lead us in the nar - row way.
 Ho - ly Je - sus, day by day Lead us in the nar - row way.
 Ho - ly Je - sus, day by day Lead us in the nar - row way.
 Ho - ly Je - sus, day by day Lead us in the nar - row way.

409 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

Caersalem. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, in Welsh, 1745

Verse 1 translated by PETER WILLIAMS, 1771; verses 2, 3, by

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, c. 1772

ROBERT EDWARDS (1796-1862)

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho - vah! Pil - grim through this bar-ren land; I am
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal fountain Whence the healing wa - ters flow, Let the
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub-side; Bear me

weak, but Thou art mighty, Hold me with Thy power-ful hand. Bread of heav-en,
 fire - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney through. Strong De - liv - erer,
 through the swelling cur-rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side. Songs of prais-es,

Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.
 Strong De - liv - erer, Strong De - liv - erer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
 Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais-es, I will ev - er give to Thee.

Lead Them, My God, to Thee

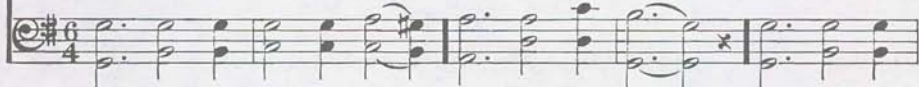
Robinson. 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Words arranged

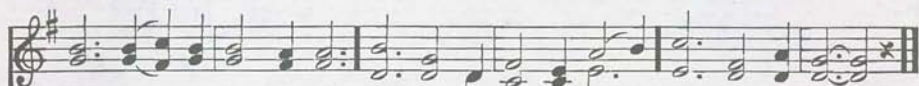
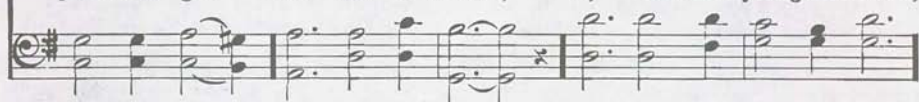
F. E. BELDEN, 1886



1. Lead them, my God, to Thee, Lead them to Thee, These chil-dren
 2. When earth looks bright and fair, Fes - tive and gay, Let no de -
 3. E'en for such lit - tle ones, Christ came a child, And in this
 4. Yea, though my faith be dim, I would be - lieve That Thou this



- dear of mine, Thou gav - est me; O, by Thy love di - vine,
 lu - sive snare Lure them a - stray; But from temp - ta - tion's power,
 world of sin Lived un - de - filed. O, for His sake, I pray,
 pre - cious gift Wilt now re - ceive; O, take their young hearts now,



Lead them, my God, to Thee; Lead them, my God, to Thee, Lead them to Thee.



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See, Israel's Gentle Shepherd

P. DODDRIDGE, 1755

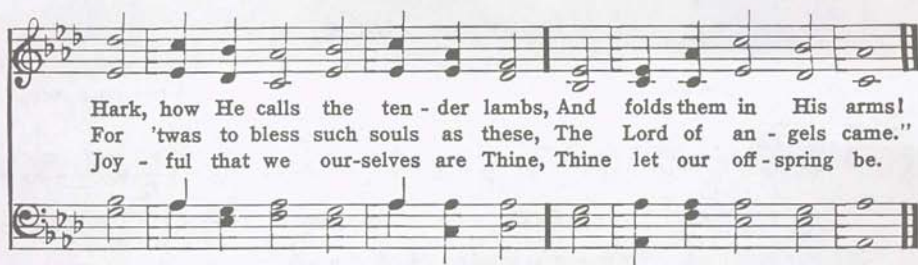
Evan. C.M.

W. H. HAVERGAL, 1846



1. See, Is - rael's gen - tle shep - herd stands, With all - en - gag - ing charms;
 2. "Per - mit them to ap - proach," He cries, "Nor scorn their hum - ble name;
 3. We bring them, Lord, in thank - ful hands, And yield them up to Thee;





Hark, how He calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in His arms!
For 'twas to bless such souls as these, The Lord of an - gels came."
Joy - ful that we our-selves are Thine, Thine let our off-spring be.

412

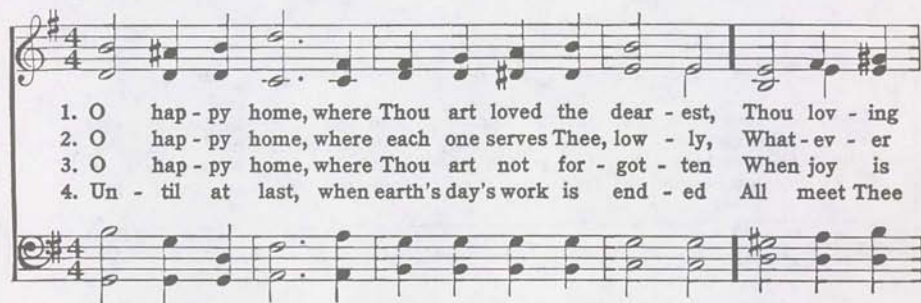
O Happy Home

Alverstroke. 11.10.11.10.

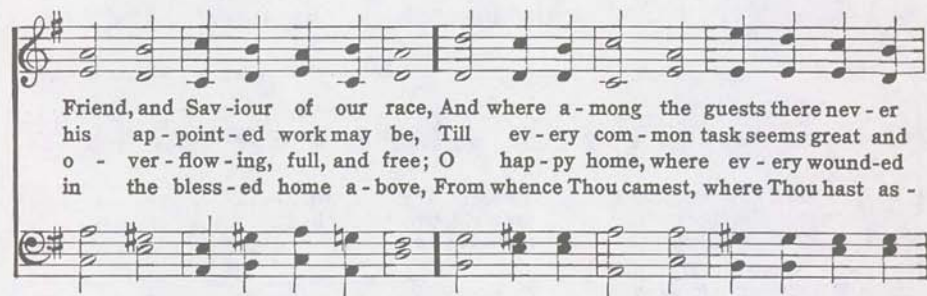
CARL J. P. SPITTA, 1833

Adapted from a tr. by SARAH B. FINDLATER, 1858

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838-1896)



1. O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
2. O hap - py home, where each one serves Thee, low - ly, What - ev - er
3. O hap - py home, where Thou art not for - got - ten When joy is
4. Un - til at last, when earth's day's work is end - ed All meet Thee



Friend, and Sav-iour of our race, And where a-mong the guests there nev - er
his ap - point - ed work may be, Till ev - ery com - mon task seems great and
o - ver - flow - ing, full, and free; O hap - py home, where ev - ery wound - ed
in the bless - ed home a - bove, From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast as -



com - eth One who can hold such high and hon - ored place!
ho - ly, When it is done, O Lord, as un - to Thee!
spir - it Is brought, Phy - si - cian, Com - fort - er, to Thee—
cend - ed, Thy ev - er - last - ing home of peace and love!

413

Happy the Home

St. Agnes. C.M.

HENRY WARE, the younger (1794-1843)

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

1. Hap - py the home when God is there, And love fills ev - ery breast;
 2. Hap - py the home where Je - sus' name Is sweet to ev - ery ear;
 3. Hap - py the home where prayer is heard, And praise is wont to rise;
 4. Lord, let us in our homes a - gree This bless - ed peace to gain;

When one their wish, and one their prayer, And one their heavenly rest.
 Where chil - dren ear - ly lisp His fame, And par - ents hold Him dear.
 Where par - ents love the Sa - cred Word And all its wis - dom prize.
 U - nite our hearts in love to Thee, And love to all will reign.

414

My God, How Endless Is Thy Love!

ISAAC WATTS

Hursley. L.M.

Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, c. 1774

1. My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - ery eve - ning new;
 2. Thou spreadest the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleep - ing hours;
 3. I yield my - self to Thy command; To Thee I con - se - crate my days;

And morn - ing mer - cies from a - bove, Gen - tly dis - till like ear - ly dew.
 Thy sov - ereign word re - stores the light, And quickens all my drow - sy powers.
 Per - pet - ual bless - ings from Thy hand De - mand per - pet - ual songs of praise.

415

'Mid Pleasures and Palaces

Home, Sweet Home. 11.11.11.11. With Refrain

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE

HENRY R. BISHOP



1. 'Mid pleasures and pal - a - ces though we may roam, Be it ev - er so
 2. An ex - ile from home, splendor daz - zles in vain— O give me my
 3. To us, in de-spite of the ab - sence of years, How sweet the re-



hum - ble, there's no place like home! A charm from the skies seems to
 low - ly thatched cot - tage a - gain; The birds sing-ing sweet - ly, that
 membrance of home still ap-pears; From al-lure-ments a-broad which but



hal - low us there, Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with else-where.
 came at my call; Give me, then, that peace of mind dear - er than all.
 fiat - ter the eye, The un - sat-is-fied heart turns and says with a sigh—



Refrain



Home, home, sweet, sweet home! Be it ev - er so humble, There's no place like home!



O Perfect Love

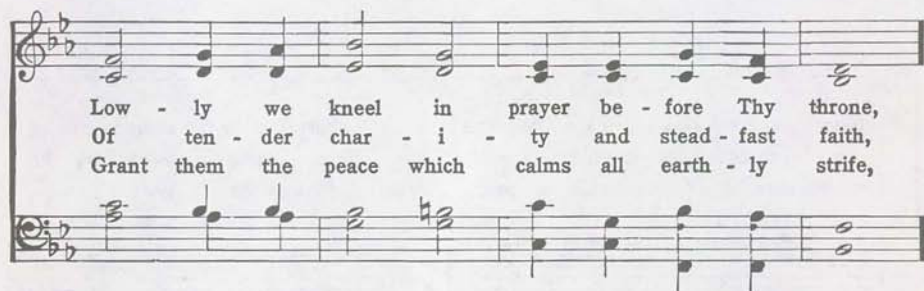
O Perfect Love. 11.10.11.10.

DOROTHY BLOMFIELD GURNEY, 1883


JOSEPH BARNBY, 1889



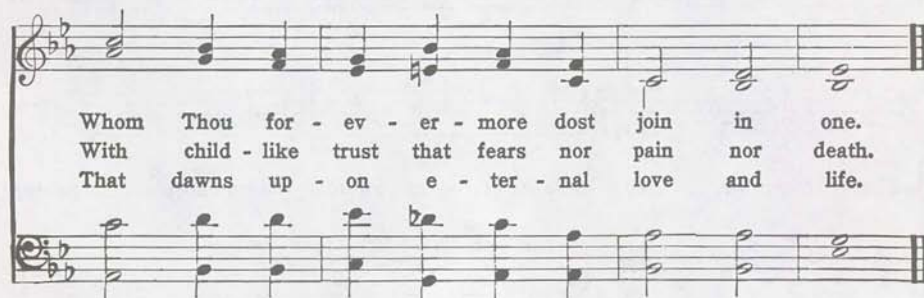
1. O per - fect Love, all hu - man thought tran - scend - ing,
 2. O per - fect Life, be Thou their full as - sur - ance,
 3. Grant them the joy which bright - ens earth - ly sor - row;



Low - ly we kneel in prayer be - fore Thy throne,
 Of ten - der char - i - ty and stead - fast faith,
 Grant them the peace which calms all earth - ly strife,



That theirs may be the love that has no end - ing,
 Of pa - tient hope, and qui - et, brave en - dur - ance,
 Add to life's day the glo - rious un - known mor - row



Whom Thou for - ev - er - more dost join in one.
 With child - like trust that fears nor pain nor death.
 That dawns up - on e - ter - nal love and life.

417

I Will Early Seek the Saviour

8.7.8.7. With Refrain

MRS. L. M. B. BATEMAN

FRED A. FILLMORE



1. I will ear - ly seek the Sav - iour, I will learn of Him each day;
 2. I will has - ten where He bids me, I am not too young to go
 3. He is stand - ing at the door - way Of es - cape from ev - ery sin;



I will fol - low in His foot - steps, I will walk the nar - row way.
 In the path - way where He lead - eth, Not too young His will to know.
 I will knock, for He has prom - ised, He will hear and let me in.



Refrain



For He loves me, yes, He loves me, Je - sus loves me, this I know.



Je - sus loves me, died to save me, This is why I love Him so.



When He Cometh

Jewels. 8.6.8.5. With Refrain

W. O. CUSHING

GEORGE F. ROOT

1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els,
 2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king-dom,
 3. Lit - tle chil-dren, lit - tle chil-dren Who love their Re - deem - er,

All His jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own,
 All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
 Are the jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

Refrain

Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,

They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.

419

In Our Hearts Celestial Voices

Celestial Voices. 8.3.8.3.

MARIE CORELLI

R. FRANCIS LLOYD

1. In our hearts ce - les - tial voic - es Soft - ly say:
 2. Fa - ther, we o - bey the sum - mons; Hear our cry;
 3. For the joys that most we cher - ish Praised be Thou!
 4. Com - ing mor - rows we may nev - er Live to see;
 5. We are on - ly lit - tle chil - dren Kneel - ing here,
 6. Take us in Thy arms and keep us As Thine own;

"Day is pass - ing, night is com - ing; Kneel and pray."
 Pit - y us and help our weak - ness; Thou Most High.
 Good and gen - tle art Thou ev - er; Hear us now.
 All we ask Thee is to keep us, Safe with Thee.
 And we want our lov - ing Fa - ther Al - ways near.
 Gath - er us like lit - tle sun - beams Round Thy throne.

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420

Jesus, Friend of Little Children

Simonside. 8.5.8.3.

W. J. MATHAMS

J. HARKER

1. Je - sus, Friend of lit - tle chil - dren, Be a Friend to me;
 2. Teach me how to grow in good - ness, Dai - ly as I grow;
 3. Step by step, O, lead me on - ward, Up - ward in - to youth;
 4. Nev - er leave me, nor for - sake me, Ev - er be my Friend;

Take my hand and ev - er keep me Close to Thee.
 Thou hast been a child, and sure - ly Thou dost know.
 Wis - er, strong - er, still be - com - ing In Thy truth.
 For I need Thee from life's dawn - ing To its end.

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All Things Bright and Beautiful

Royal Oak. 7.6.7.6. With Refrain

CECIL F. ALEXANDER (1823-1895)

In unison

Adapted from an English traditional melody by MARTIN SHAW

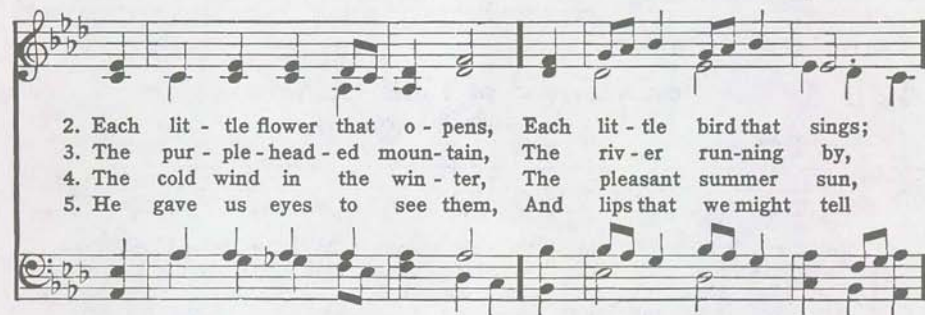
Stanza 1 to be sung as refrain after stanzas 2-5



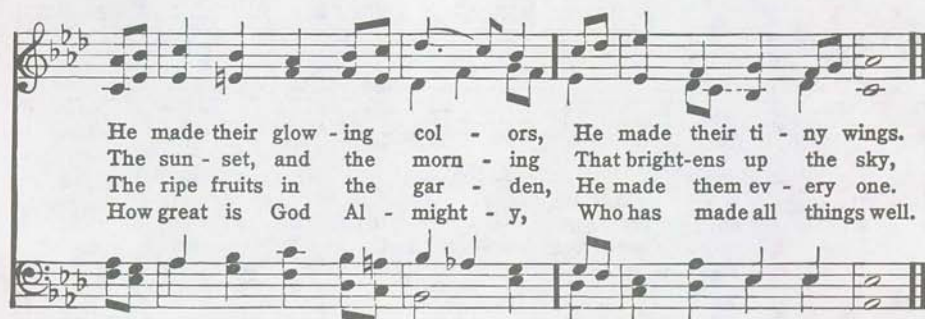
1. All things bright and beau-ti-ful, All creatures great and small,



All things wise and won-der-ful, The Lord God made them all. Fine



2. Each lit-tle flower that o-pens, Each lit-tle bird that sings;
 3. The pur-ple-head-ed moun-tain, The riv-er run-ning by,
 4. The cold wind in the win-ter, The pleasant summer sun,
 5. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell



He made their glow-ing col-ors, He made their ti-ny wings.
 The sun-set, and the morn-ing That bright-ens up the sky,
 The ripe fruits in the gar-den, He made them ev-ery one.
 How great is God Al-might-y, Who has made all things well.

422

I Think When I Read That Sweet Story

Sweet Story. Irregular

JEMIMA LUKE, 1841

Greek folk song
 Arr. by WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859
 Harmonized by WINFRED DOUGLAS, 1918

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
 3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go,
 4. But thou - sands and thou - sands who wan - der and fall,
 5. I long for the joy of that glo - ri - ous time,

When Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He
 That His arm had been thrown a - round me, And that
 And ask for a share in His love; And
 Nev - er heard of that heav - en - ly home; I
 The sweet - est and bright - est and best, When the

called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
 I might have seen His kind look when He said,
 if I thus ear - nest - ly seek Him be - low,
 wish they could know there is room for them all,
 dear lit - tle chil - dren of ev - er - y clime

I should like to have been with them then.
 "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
 I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.
 And that Je - sus has bid them to come.
 Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

Harmonization copyright by "The New Hymnal."

I Am So Glad That Our Father Jesus Loves Even Me. 10.10.10.10. With Refrain

P. P. BLISS

P. P. BLISS

1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heaven Tells of His
2. Though I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth
3. O, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His

love in the Book He has given, Won - der - ful things in the
love me wher - ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing
beau - ty I see the great King, This shall my song in e -

Bi - ble I see; This is the dear - est, that Je - sus loves me.
arms would I flee, When I re - mem - ber that Je - sus loves me.
ter - ni - ty be: "O, what a won - der that Je - sus loves me."

Refrain

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

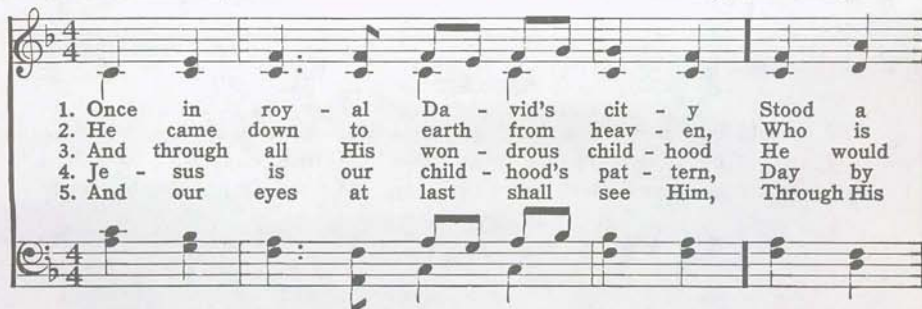
424

Once in Royal David's City

Irby. Irregular

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1849



1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en, Who is
 3. And through all His won - drous child - hood He would
 4. Je - sus is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by
 5. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His



low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her
 God and Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a
 hon - or and o - bey, Love and watch the low - ly
 day like us He grew; He was lit - tle, weak, and
 own re - deem - ing love; For that Child so dear and



Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed; Ma - ry
 sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall; With the
 moth - er In whose gen - tle arms He lay. Chris - tian
 help - less, Tears and smiles like us He knew; And He
 gen - tle Is our Lord in heaven a - bove; And He



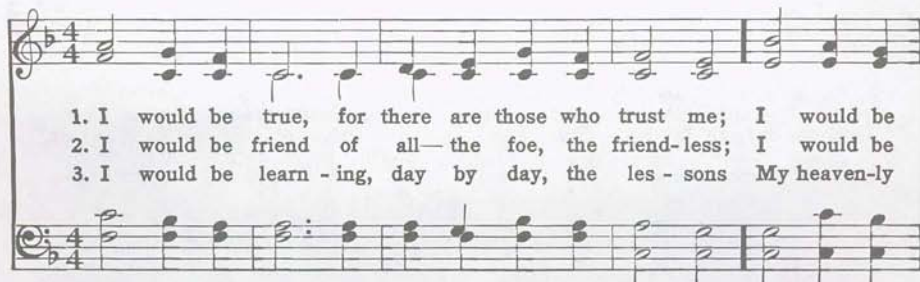
was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
 poor, and mean, and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour ho - ly.
 chil - dren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.
 feel - eth for our sad-ness, And He shar - eth in our glad-ness.
 leads His chil - dren on To the place where He is gone.

I Would Be True

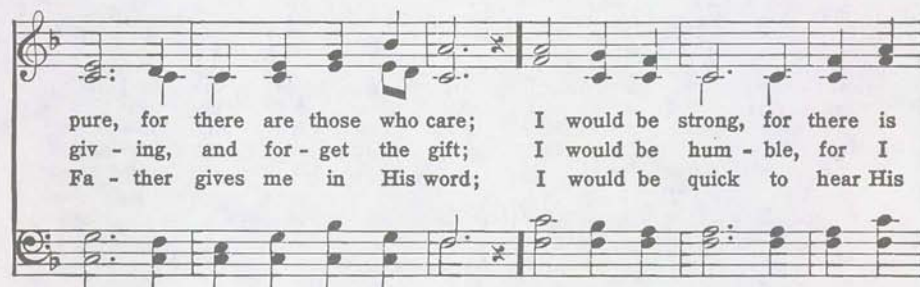
Peek. 11.10.11.10.

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER (1883-1918)

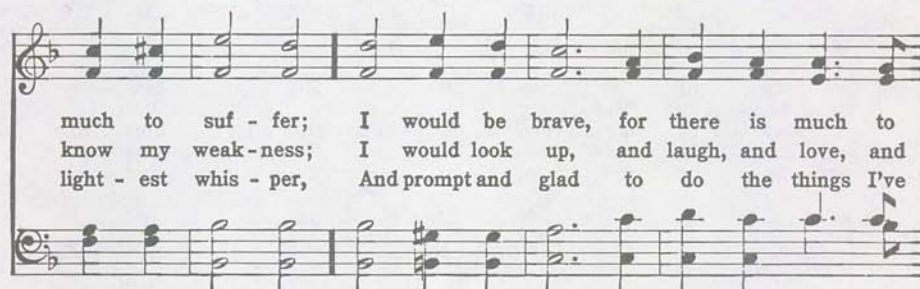
JOSEPH YATES PEEK, 1911



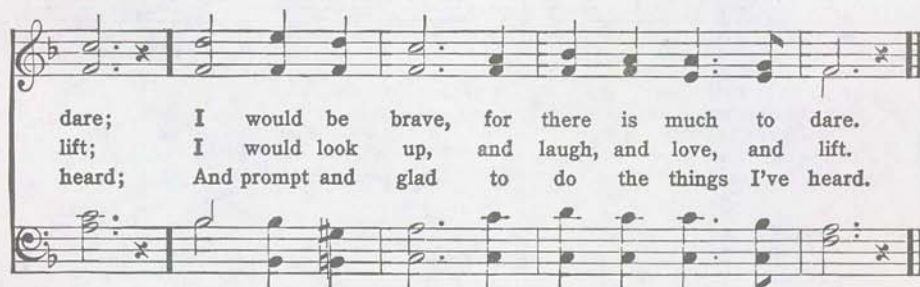
1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
 2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friend-less; I would be
 3. I would be learn - ing, day by day, the les - sons My heaven-ly



pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for there is
 giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble, for I
 Fa - ther gives me in His word; I would be quick to hear His



much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is much to
 know my weak-ness; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and
 light - est whis - per, And prompt and glad to do the things I've



dare; I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
 lift; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.
 heard; And prompt and glad to do the things I've heard.

426

O Holy Lord, Content to Fill

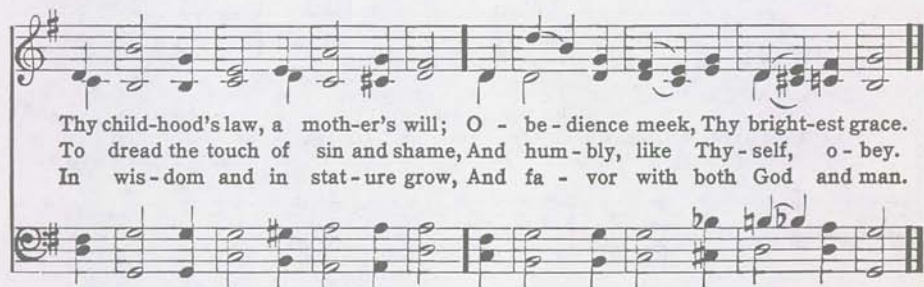
Brookfield. L.M.

WILLIAM W. HOW (1823-1897)

THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855



1. O ho - ly Lord, con - tent to fill In low - ly home the low-liest place;
 2. Lead ev - ery child that bears Thy name To walk in Thine own guile-less way,
 3. So shall we, wait - ing here be - low, Like Thee, our Lord, a lit - tle span,



Thy child-hood's law, a moth-er's will; O - be - dience meek, Thy bright-est grace.
 To dread the touch of sin and shame, And hum - bly, like Thy - self, o - bey.
 In wis - dom and in stat - ure grow, And fa - vor with both God and man.

427

Saviour, While My Heart Is Tender

Brocklesbury. 8.7.8.7.

JOHN BURTON

CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD, 1868



1. Sav - iour, while my heart is ten - der, I would yield that heart to Thee;
 2. Take me now, Lord Je - sus, take me, Let my youth - ful heart be Thine;
 3. Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, On - ly do Thou guide my way;



All my powers to Thee sur - ren - der, Thine, and on - ly Thine, to be.
 Thy de - vot - ed ser - vant make me, Fill my soul with love di - vine.
 May Thy grace through life at - tend me; Glad - ly then shall I o - bey.

428

Hushed Was the Evening Hymn

Samuel. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

JAMES D. BURNS, 1857

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark,
 2. O give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord,
 3. O give me Sam - uel's heart, A low - ly heart, that waits
 4. O give me Sam - uel's mind, A sweet, un - mur - muring faith,

The lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark, When sud - den - ly a
 A - live and quick to hear Each whis - per of Thy word! Like him to an - swer
 Where in Thy house Thou art, Or watch - es at Thy gates! By day and night, a
 O - be - dient and re - signed To Thee in life and death! That I may read with

voice di - vine Rang through the si - lence of the shrine.
 at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all.
 heart that still Moves at the breath - ing of Thy will.
 child - like eyes Truths that are hid - den from the wise.

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429

Jesus, I Will Follow Thee

Glenn. 7.7.7.6. With Refrain

GRACE GLENN

J. H. ROSECRANS

1. Je - sus, I will fol - low Thee, For I hear Thee call - ing me; Lov - ing,
 2. Lit - tle eyes might lose the way, Lit - tle feet might go a - stray; I might
 3. Grief and want may be my foes, Fool - ish sins my way op - pose; Full of

By permission. Copyright, 1890, by Fillmore Brothers.

Refrain



trust-ing, glad I come, To let Thee lead me home.
weak and wea-ry be, But Thou art strong for me. I will fol-low Thee,
cour-age I will be, Where'er I fol-low Thee.



I will fol-low Thee, I will fol-low Thee Where-ev-er Thou dost lead.



430

Jesus, Tender Shepherd, Hear Me

Shipston. 8.7.8.7.

MRS. MARY DUNCAN (1814-1840)

English traditional melody



1. Je - sus, ten - der Shepherd, hear me, Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to-night;
2. All this day Thy hand has led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;



Through the darkness be Thou near me; Watch my sleep till morn-ing light.
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me; Lis - ten to my eve-ning prayer.



From "Enlarged Songs of Praise," by permission of the Oxford University Press.

431

How Sweet, How Heavenly

Siloam. C.M.

JOSEPH SWAIN (1761-1796)

ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1842

1. How sweet, how heaven-ly is the sight When those who love the Lord
 2. When each can feel his broth-er's sigh, And with him bear a part;
 3. When free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,
 4. When love, in one de - light - ful stream, Through ev - ery bos - om flows;
 5. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove,

In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And thus ful - fill His word.
 When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.
 Each can his broth-er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth-er's love.
 And un - ion sweet, and dear es - teem, In ev - ery ac - tion glows.
 And he's an heir of heaven who finds His bos - om glow with love.

432

Blest Be the Tie

Dennis. S.M.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1782

From JOHANN G. NAEGLI (1768-1836)
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1845

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love!
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear,
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts, and our cares.
 And of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

433

The Church Has One Foundation

Aurelia. 7.6.7.6.D.

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. The church has one foun - da - tion, 'Tis Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der, Men see her sore op - pressed,
 4. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,

She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and the word;
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 Though foes would rend a - sun - der The Rock where she doth rest,
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;

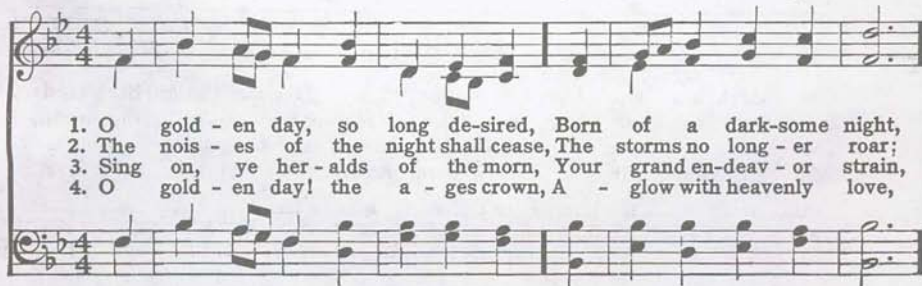
From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Yet saints their faith are keep - ing; Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
 And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.

O Golden Day

Ellacombe. C.M.D.


CHARLES A. DICKINSON

"Gesangbuch der Herzogl
Wirtembergischen Katholischen Hofkapelle," 1784


1. O gold - en day, so long de-sired, Born of a dark-some night,
 2. The nois - es of the night shall cease, The storms no long - er roar;
 3. Sing on, ye her - alds of the morn, Your grand en-deav - or strain,
 4. O gold - en day! the a - ges crown, A - glow with heavenly love,



The wait - ing earth at last is fired By Thy re-splend-ent light.
 The fac - tious foes of love and peace Shall vex the soul no more.
 Till Chris - tian hearts es-tranged and torn, Blend in the glad re - frain;
 Rare day in proph - e - cy's re-nown, On to thy ze - nith move,



And hark! the prom-ised heavenly chord Is heard from sea to sea,
 A thou-sand thou-sand voic - es sing The surg - ing har - mo - ny;
 And all the church, with all its powers, In lov - ing loy - al - ty,
 When earth and heaven with one ac - cord, In full-voiced u - ni - ty,



This song: One Mas - ter, Christ the Lord, And breth-ren all are we.
 One Mas - ter, Christ, one Sav - iour King, And breth-ren all are we.
 Shall sing: One Mas - ter, Christ, is ours, And breth-ren all are we.
 Shall sing: One Mas - ter, Christ our Lord, And breth-ren all are we.

435

O Where Are Kings

St. Anne. C.M.

A. CLEVELAND COXE, 1839; alt. and arr.

"Supplement to the New Version," 1708; probably by WILLIAM CROFT

1. O where are kings and em-pires now Of old that went and came?
 2. We mark her good-ly bat-tle-ments, And her foun-da-tions strong;
 3. For not like kingdoms of the world Thy ho-ly church, O God;
 4. Un-shak-en as e-ter-nal hills, Im-mov-a-ble she stands,

But, Lord, Thy church is pray-ing yet, A thou-sand years the same.
 We hear with-in the sol-emn voice Of her un-end-ing song.
 Though earth-quake shocks are threat-ening her, And tem-pests are a-broad;
 A moun-tain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands.

436

In Christ There Is No East nor West

St. Peter. C.M.

JOHN OXENHAM, 1908

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1836

1. In Christ there is no east nor west, In Him no south or north;
 2. In Him shall true hearts ev-ery-where Their high com-mun-ion find;
 3. Join hands, then, brothers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be.
 4. In Christ now meet both east and west, In Him meet south and north;

But one great fel-low-ship of love Through-out the whole wide earth.
 His serv-ice is the gold-en cord Close bind-ing all man-kind.
 Who serves my Fa-ther as a son Is sure-ly kin to me.
 All Christ-ly souls are one in Him Through-out the whole wide earth.

From "Bees in Amber." Copyright by the American Tract Society. Used by permission.

437 Lord, Her Watch Thy Church Is Keeping

Deerhurst. 8.7.8.7.D.

H. DOWNTON

J. LANGRAN, 1862



1. Lord, her watch Thy church is keep-ing; When shall earth Thy rule o - bey?
 2. Ti - dings, sent for ev - ery crea-ture, Mil - lions yet have nev - er heard;
 3. Then the end, Thy church com-plet - ed, All Thy cho - sen gath - ered in,



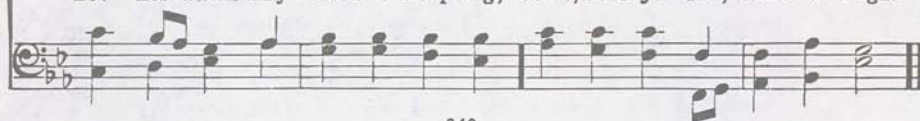
When shall end the night of weep-ing? When shall break the prom-ised day?
 Can they hear with - out a preach-er? Lord Al-might - y, give the word;
 With their King in glo - ry seat-ed, Sa - tan bound, and ban-ished sin;



See the whit-en-ing har-vest lan-guish, Wait-ing still the laborers' toil;
 Give the word; in ev - ery na - tion Let the gos - pel trum-pet sound,
 Gone for - ev - er, part-ing, weep-ing, Hun-ger, sor - row, death, and pain;



Was it vain, Thy Son's deep an-guish? Shall the strong re - tain the spoil?
 Wit - ness - ing of Thy sal - va - tion To the earth's re - mot - est bound.
 Lo! her watch Thy church is keep-ing; Come, Lord Je - sus; come to reign.



438

Buried Beneath the Yielding Wave

Azmon. C.M.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME (1717-1795)

CARL G. GLASER, 1828
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1839

1. Bur - ied be - neath the yield - ing wave The great Re - deem - er lies;
 2. Thus do these will - ing souls to - day Their ar - dent zeal ex - press,
 3. With joy we in His foot - steps tread, And would His cause main - tain;
 4. His pres - ence oft re - vives our hearts, And drives our fears a - way;

Faith views Him in the wa - tery grave, And thence be - holds Him rise.
 And in the Lord's ap - point - ed way Ful - fill all right - eous - ness.
 Like Him be num - bered with the dead, And with Him rise and reign.
 When He commands, and strength imparts, We cheer - ful - ly o - bey.

439

With Willing Hearts We Tread

Dennis. S.M.

Anon.

From JOHANN G. NAEGLI (1768-1836)
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1845

1. With will - ing hearts we tread The path the Sav - iour trod;
 2. On Thee, on Thee a - lone, Our hope and faith re - ly,
 3. We trust Thy sac - ri - fice, To Thy dear cross we flee;

We love th' ex - am - ple of our head, The glo - rious Lamb of God.
 O Thou who wilt for sin a - tone, Who didst for sin - ners die!
 O may we die to sin, and rise To life and bliss in Thee.

440

Go, Preach My Gospel

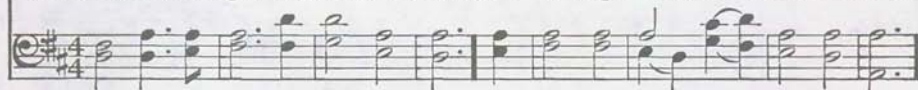
Truro. L.M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

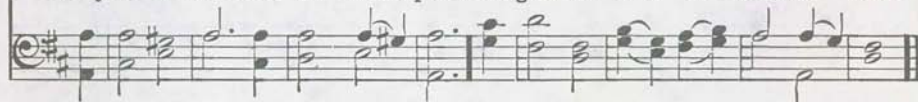
T. WILLIAMS' "Psalmody Evangelica," 1789



1. "Go, preach My gos - pel," saith the Lord; "Bid the whole world My grace re-ceive;
2. "I'll make your great com-mis-sion known, And ye shall prove My gos - pel true
3. "Teach all the na - tions My com-mands; I'm with you till the world shall end;
4. He spake, and light shone round His head; On a bright cloud to heaven He rode;



He shall be saved who trusts My word, And they con-demned who dis-be-lieve.
 By all the works that I have done, By all the won-ders ye shall do.
 All power is vest-ed in My hands; I can de-destroy, and I de-fend."
 They to the far-thest na-tions spread The grace of their as-cend-ed Lord.



441

Go, Labor On

Oakland. L.M.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1843

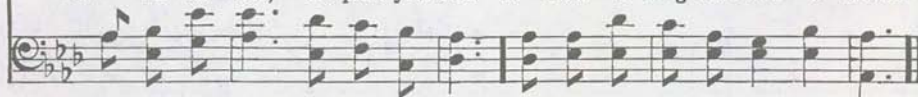
F. E. BELDEN, 1886



1. Go, la-bor on, while yet 'tis day; The world's dark night is hastening on;
2. Men die in dark-ness at your side With-out a hope to cheer the tomb;
3. Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray! Be wise the err-ing soul to win,
4. Go, la-bor on; your hands are weak, Your knees are faint, your soul cast down;



Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth a-way! It is not thus that souls are won.
 Take up the torch and wave it wide—The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.
 Go forth in - to the world's high-way, Com-pel the wanderer to come in.
 Yet fal-ter not; the prize you seek Is near—a king-dom and a crown!



442

How Beauteous Are Their Feet

St. Thomas. S.M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

From WILLIAMS' PSALMODY, 1770

1. How beau-teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill;
 2. How charm-ing is their voice, So sweet the ti - dings are:
 3. How hap-py are our ears, That hear the joy - ful sound
 4. How bless-ed are our eyes, That see this heavenly light;
 5. The watch-men join their voice, And tune - ful notes em - ploy;

Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!
 "Zi - on, be - hold thy Sav - iour King; He reigns and tri - umphs here!"
 Which kings and proph-ets wait - ed for, And sought, but nev - er found!
 Proph-ets and kings de - sired it long, But died with - out the sight!
 Je - ru - sa - lem breaks forth in songs, And des - erts learn the joy.

443

Workman of God

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

Hummel. C.M.

HEINRICH C. ZEUNER, 1832

1. Work - man of God, O lose not heart, But learn what God is like;
 2. Thrice blest is he to whom is given The in - stinct that can tell
 3. Blest, too, is he who can di - vine Where truth and jus - tice lie,
 4. Then learn to scorn the praise of men, And learn to lose with God;
 5. For right is right, since God is God, And right the day must win;

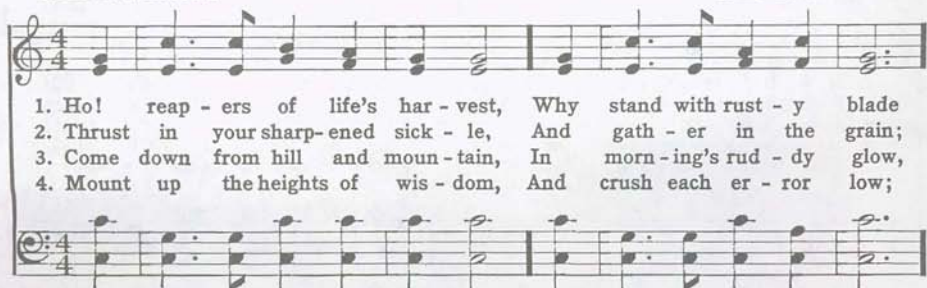
And on the dark-est bat - tle - field Thou shalt know where to strike.
 That God is on the field, when He Is most in - vis - i - ble.
 And dares to take the side that seems Wrong to man's blind-ed eye.
 For Je - sus won the world through shame, And beck - ons thee His road.
 To doubt would be dis - loy - al - ty, To fal - ter would be sin.

Ho! Reapers of Life's Harvest

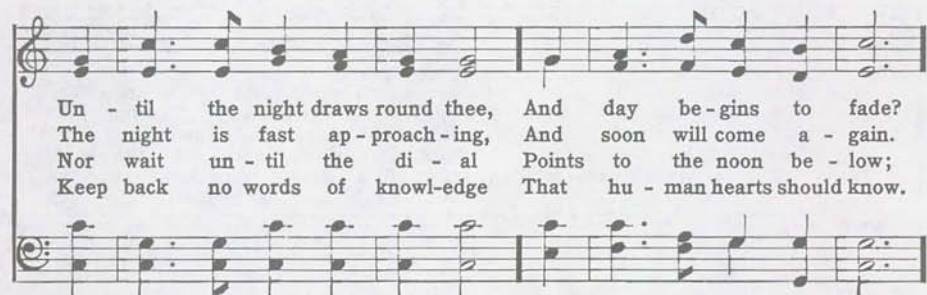
Life's Harvest 7.6.7.6.D.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY

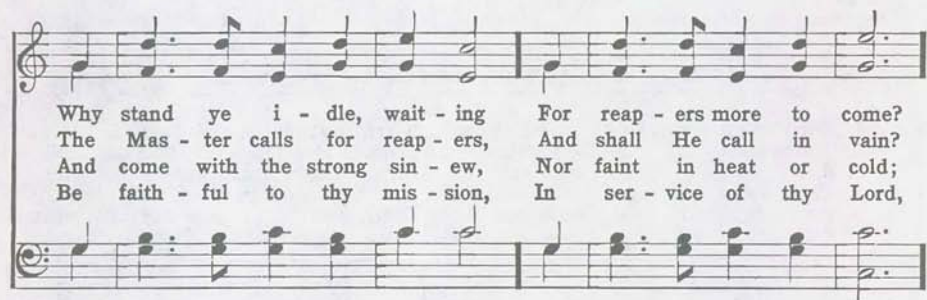
ISAAC B. WOODBURY



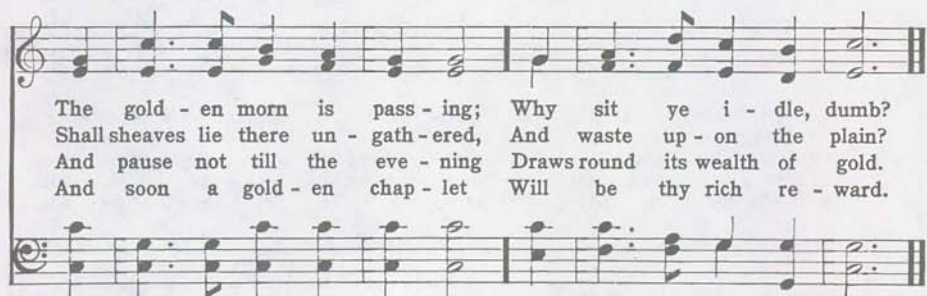
1. Ho! reap - ers of life's har - vest, Why stand with rust - y blade
 2. Thrust in your sharp - ened sick - le, And gath - er in the grain;
 3. Come down from hill and moun - tain, In morn - ing's rud - dy glow,
 4. Mount up the heights of wis - dom, And crush each er - ror low;



Un - til the night draws round thee, And day be - gins to fade?
 The night is fast ap - proach - ing, And soon will come a - gain.
 Nor wait un - til the di - al Points to the noon be - low;
 Keep back no words of knowl - edge That hu - man hearts should know.



Why stand ye i - dle, wait - ing For reap - ers more to come?
 The Mas - ter calls for reap - ers, And shall He call in vain?
 And come with the strong sin - ew, Nor faint in heat or cold;
 Be faith - ful to thy mis - sion, In ser - vice of thy Lord,



The gold - en morn is pass - ing; Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
 Shall sheaves lie there un - gath - ered, And waste up - on the plain?
 And pause not till the eve - ning Draws round its wealth of gold.
 And soon a gold - en chap - let Will be thy rich re - ward.

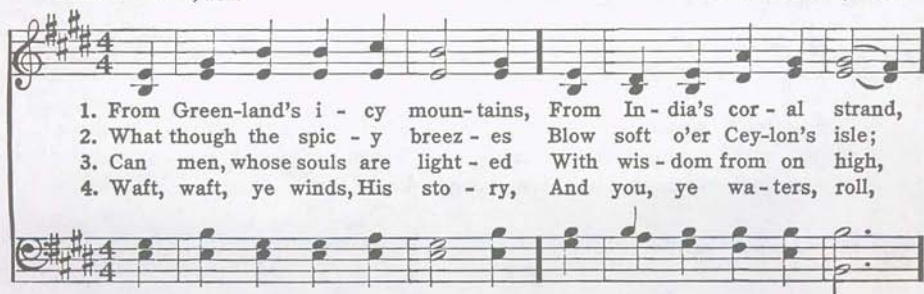
445

From Greenland's Icy Mountains

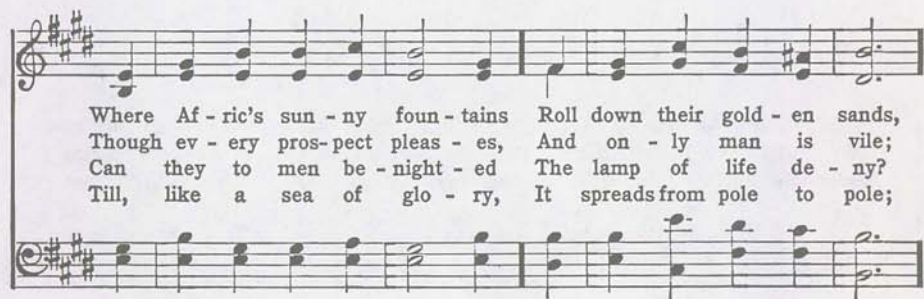
Missionary Hymn. 7.6.7.6.D.

REGINALD HEBER, 1819

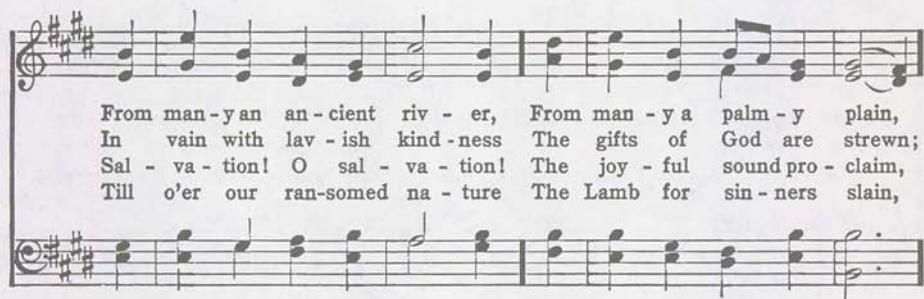
LOWELL MASON, 1823



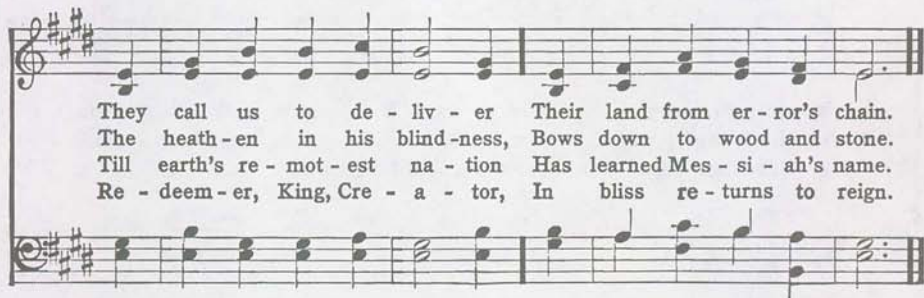
1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor-al strand,
 2. What though the spic - y breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle;
 3. Can men, whose souls are light-ed With wis-dom from on high,
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto-ry, And you, ye wa-ters, roll,



Where Af-ric's sun - ny foun-tains Roll down their gold - en sands,
 Though ev - ery pros-pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;
 Can they to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
 Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;



From man - yan an - cient riv - er, From man - y a palm - y plain,
 In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strewn;
 Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
 Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,



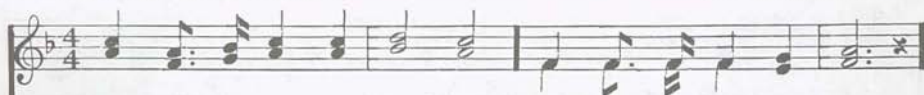
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 The heath-en in his blind-ness, Bows down to wood and stone.
 Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

Work, for the Night Is Coming

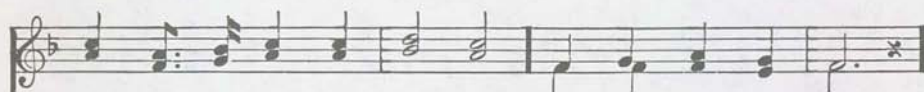
Work Song. 7.6.7.5.D.

MRS. ANNA L. COGHILL, 1861; alt.

LOWELL MASON, 1864



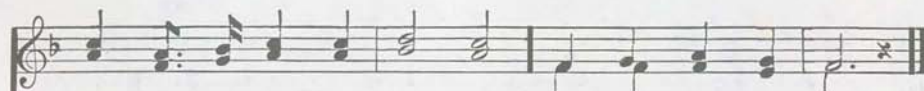
1. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing; Un - der the sun - set skies,



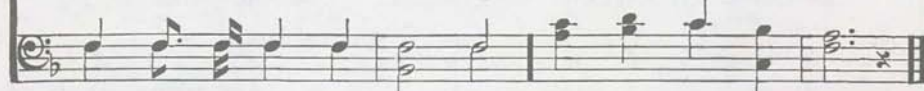
Work while the dew is spar - kling; Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;
 Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon;
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;



Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
 Give ev - ery fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store;
 Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;



Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 Work while the night is dark - ening, When man's work is o'er.



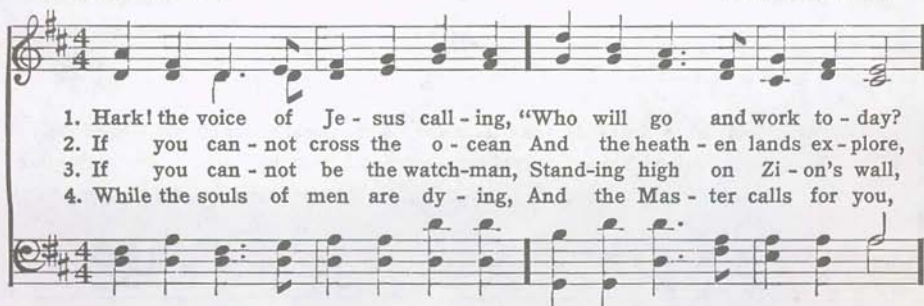
447

Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling

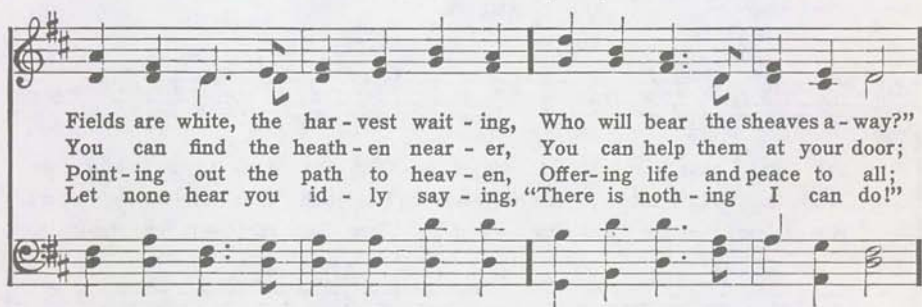
DANIEL MARCH, 1868

Fillmore. 8.7.8.7.D.

F. E. BELDEN, 1886



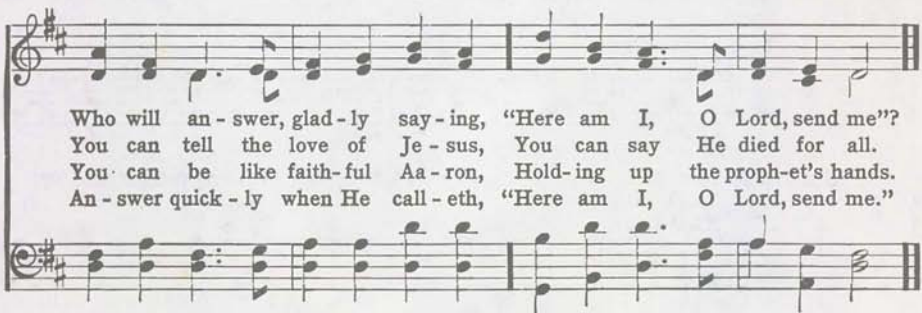
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
 2. If you can - not cross the o - cean And the heath - en lands ex - plore,
 3. If you can - not be the watch - man, Stand - ing high on Zi - on's wall,
 4. While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,



Fields are white, the har - vest wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
 You can find the heath - en near - er, You can help them at your door;
 Point - ing out the path to heav - en, Offer - ing life and peace to all;
 Let none hear you id - ly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do!"



Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
 If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,
 With your prayers and with your boun - ties You can do what Heaven demands,
 Glad - ly take the task He gives you, Let His work your pleas - ure be;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me?"
 You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
 You can be like faith - ful Aa - ron, Hold - ing up the proph - et's hands.
 An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord, send me."

Far and Near the Fields Are Teeming

Harvest. 8.7.8.7. With Refrain

J. O. THOMPSON

J. B. O. CLEMM



1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing With the sheaves of rip - ened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beam-ing, Send them in the noon-tide's glare;
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send-ing, Gath - er now the sheaves of gold;



Far and near their gold is gleam-ing O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
 When the sun's last rays are stream-ing, Bid them gath - er ev - ery-where.
 Heavenward then at eve-ning wend-ing Thou shalt come with joy un - told.



Refrain



Lord of har-vest, send forth reap - ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;



Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har - vest-time pass by.



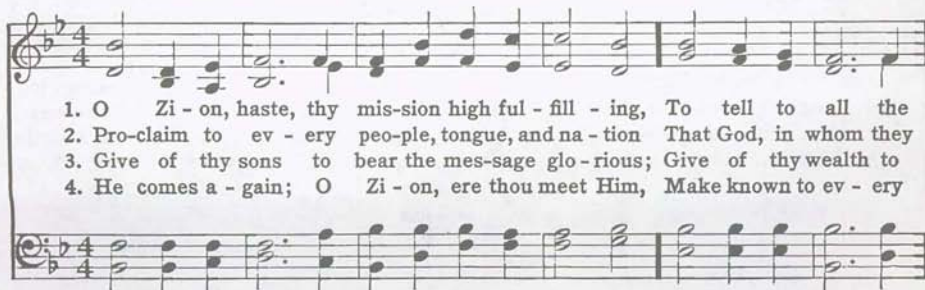
449

O Zion, Haste

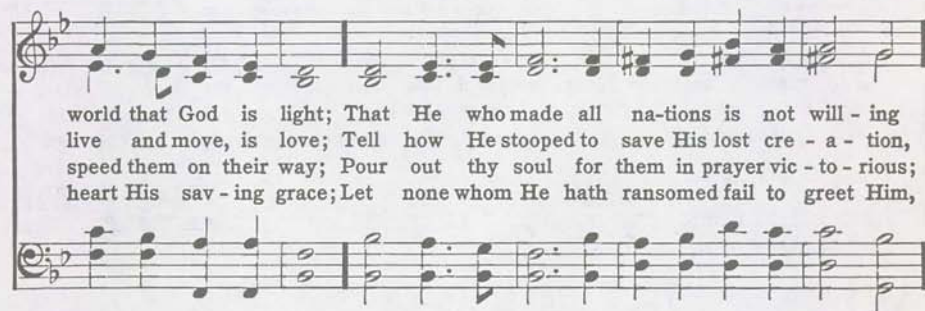
Tidings. 11.10.11.10. With Refrain

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870

JAMES WALCH, 1876

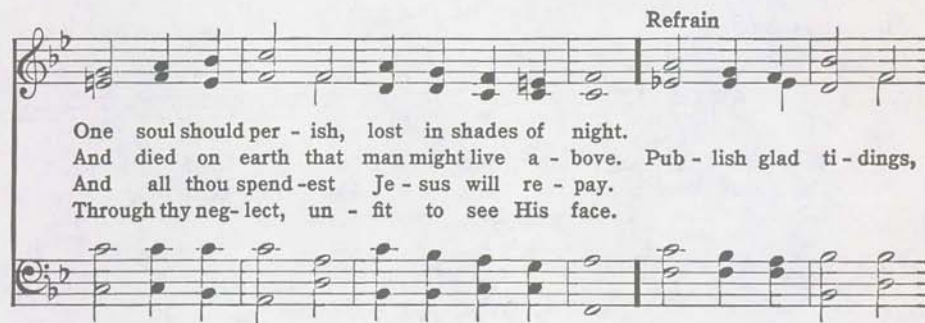


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
 2. Pro-claim to ev - ery peo-ple, tongue, and na - tion That God, in whom they
 3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to
 4. He comes a - gain; O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - ery

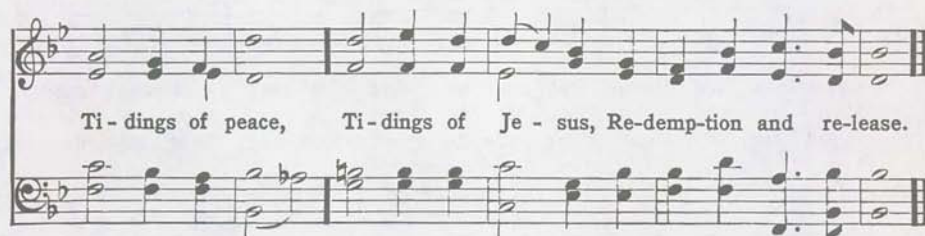


world that God is light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
 live and move, is love; Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
 speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;
 heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,

Refrain



One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
 And died on earth that man might live a - bove. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
 And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
 Through thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face.



Ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re - demp - tion and re - lease.

450

Fling Out the Banner!

Waltham. L.M.

G. W. DOANE, 1848

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872

1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
 2. Fling out the ban-ner! an-gels bend In anx-ious si-lence o'er the sign,
 3. Fling out the ban-ner! sin-sick souls, That sink and per-ish in the strife,
 4. Fling out the ban-ner! wide and high, Sea-ward and sky-ward, let it shine;

Our glo-ry on-ly in the cross; Our on-ly hope, the Cru-ci-fied.
 And vain-ly seek to com-pre-hend The won-der of the love di-vine.
 Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in-to life.
 Nor skill, nor might, nor mer-it ours; We con-quer on-ly in that sign.

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451

Thou Whose Almighty Word

Fiat Lux. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

JOHN MARRIOTT, 1813

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Thou whose al-might-y word Cha-os and dark-ness heard,
 2. Thou who didst come to bring On Thy re-deem-ing wing
 3. Spir-it of truth and love, Life-giv-ing, ho-ly Dove,

And took their flight, Hear us, we hum-bly pray, And where the
 Heal-ing and sight, Health to the sick in mind, Sight to the
 Speed forth Thy flight; Move o'er the wa-ter's face, Bear-ing the

Unison



gos - pel's day Sheds not its glo - rious ray, Let there be light!
 in - ly blind, O now to all man - kind, Let there be light!
 lamp of grace, And, in earth's dark - est place, Let there be light!

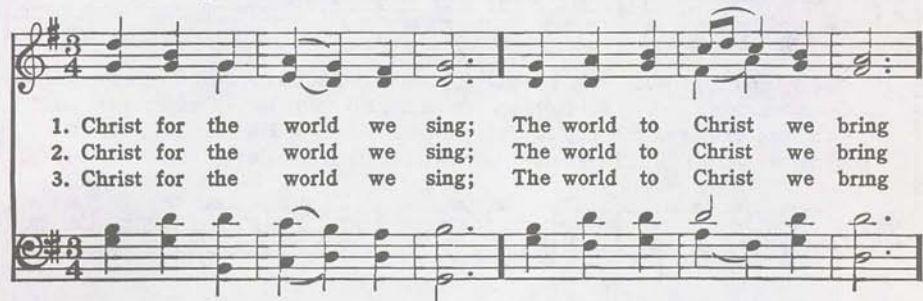
452

Christ for the World


Italian Hymn. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869

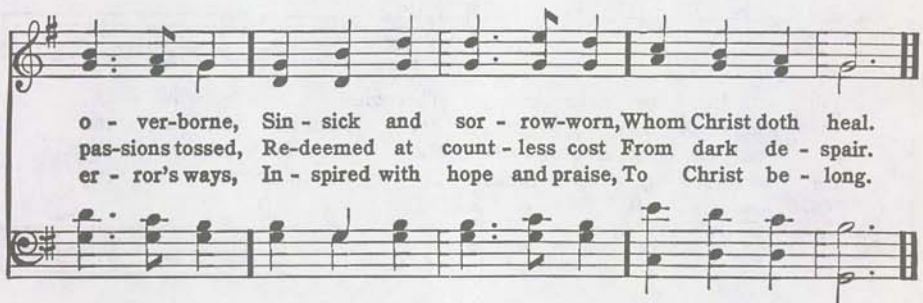
FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769



1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
 2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
 3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring



With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and
 With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
 With joy - ful song; The new - born souls, whose days, Re - claimed from



o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
 pas-sions tossed, Re-deemed at count - less cost From dark de - spair.
 er - ror's ways, In - spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long.

They Come From the East and West

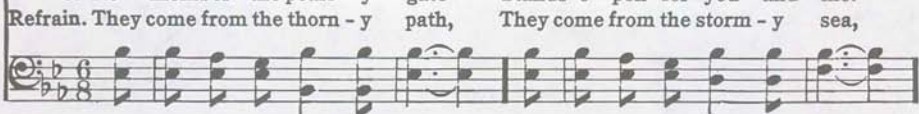
Spicer. 7.7.5.5.7.7.7.6.

Tr. from the Swedish by E. R. COLSON

J. A. HULTMAN



1. They come from the east and west, They come from the north and south,
 2. Here gathers a count-less host Re-deemed by His grace from wrong.
 3. Re - member the pearl - y gate Stands o - pen for you and me.



In - vit - ed to join with Je - sus as guests, And dwell in their Fa - ther's house;
 No more an - y sin, No more an - y tears, No more an - y night so long.
 Our Sav - iour has gone a place to pre - pare For those He from sin set free.
 They come from the hills, They come from the dales, They come now, O Lord, to Thee,



To gaze at His love - ly face, And clothed with His pu - ri - ty,
 Old things are now passed a - way, All things are be - come as new.
 Loved ones who have passed a - way Are rest - ing with - in the grave,
 Ar - rayed in His mar - riage robes, Their Bride - groom so soon to see,



Join with Him in song and joy Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.
 Joy shall reign e - ter - nal - ly, For death is end - ed, too.
 A - wait - ing God's last trumpet call, For those He came to save.
 He who hung up - on the cross To win their vic - to - ry.



454

The Morning Light

Webb. 7.6.7.6.D.

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837



1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears;
 2. See heath - en na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
 3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on - ward way;



The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
 And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
 Flow thou to ev - ery na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay—



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far
 While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
 Stay not till all the low - ly, Tri - umphant reach their home;



Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
 And seek the Sav - iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
 Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim, "The Lord is come!"



455

Lord of the Sabbath

Park Street. L.M.

Anon.

Arr. from FREDERICK M. A. VENUA, c. 1810

1. Lord of the Sab - bath and its light, I hail Thy hal - lowed
 2. O sa - cred day of peace and joy, Thy hours are ev - er
 3. How sweet - ly now they glide a - long! How hal - lowed is the
 4. O Je - sus, let me ev - er hail Thy pres - ence with the

day of rest; It is my wea - ry soul's de - light, The sol - ace
 dear to me; Ne'er may a sin - ful thought de - stroy The ho - ly
 calm they yield! Transport - ing is their rap - turous song, And heav - en - ly
 day of rest; Then will Thy ser - vant nev - er fail To deem Thy

of my care - worn breast, The sol - ace of my care - worn breast.
 calm I find in thee, The ho - ly calm I find in thee.
 vi - sions seem re - vealed, And heav - enly vi - sions seem re - vealed.
 Sab - bath dou - bly blest, To deem Thy Sab - bath dou - bly blest.

456

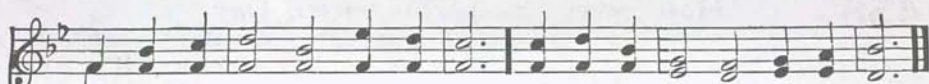
Another Six Days' Work Is Done

Hebron. L.M.

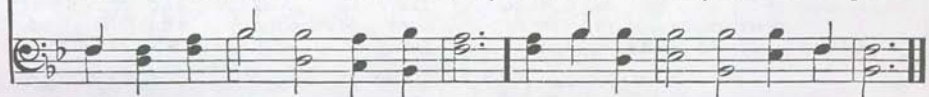
S. STENNETT (1727-1795)

L. MASON, 1830

1. An - oth - er six days' work is done, An - oth - er Sab - bath is be - gun;
 2. Come, bless the Lord, whose love as - signs So sweet a rest to wea - ry minds;
 3. O that our thoughts and thanks may rise As grate - ful in - cense to the skies,
 4. This heavenly calm with - in the breast Is the best pledge of glo - rious rest,



Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Im-prove the day that God has blessed.
 A bless-ed an - te - past is given, On this day more than all the seven.
 And draw from Christ that sweet re - pose Which none but he who feels it knows.
 Which for the church of God re-mains, The end of cares, the end of pains.



457

Hail, Peaceful Day!

Nashville. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

ANNIE R. SMITH

Arr. by LOWELL MASON



1. Hail, peace-ful day! di - vine-ly blest! Sweet-ly thy glo - ries would we sing,
2. Hark! through the shining courts a - bove What rap-turous prais-es ech - o now
3. O come, thou bright, im-mor-tal day! When at His tem - ple all a - dore,



Me-mo-rial of that sa-cred rest, Of vast cre - a - tion's might-y King;
 A - round that ho - ly law of love Ser - aphs in ad - o - ra - tion bow;
 And own His u - ni - ver - sal sway From age to age, for - ev - er - more;



This hal-lowed time to man was given, A fore-taste of the bliss of heaven,
 Lef earth, re-spon-sive to the strain, Ex - alt a - lone Je - ho - vah's name.
 Then Zi - on shall in tri-umph reign, And E - den bloom on earth a - gain.



458

How Sweet Upon This Sacred Day

Elizabethtown. C.M.

MRS. FOLLEN

GEORGE KINGSLEY (1811-1884)

1. How sweet up - on this sa - cred day, The best of all the seven,
 2. How sweet to be al - lowed to pray, Our sins may be for-given!
 3. How sweet the words of peace to hear From Him to whom 'tis given
 4. And if, to make our sins de - part, In vain the will has striven,

To cast our earth - ly thoughts a - way, And think of God and heaven!
 With fil - ial con - fi - dence to say, "Fa - ther, who art in heaven!"
 To wake the pen - i - ten - tial tear, And lead the way to heaven!
 He who re - gards the in - most heart Will send His grace from heaven.

459

Welcome, Welcome, Day of Rest

Pleyel's Hymn. 7.7.7.7.

Anon.

Arranged from
IGNACE PLEYEL, 1790

1. Wel - come, wel - come, day of rest, To the world in kind-ness given;
 2. Day of calm and sweet re - pose, Gent - ly now thy mo - ments run;
 3. Ho - ly day that most we prize, Day of sol - emn praise and prayer,
 4. Wel - come, wel - come, day of rest, With thy in - fluence all di - vine;

Wel - come to this hum - ble breast, As the beam - ing light from heaven.
 Balm to soothe our cares and woes, Till our la - bor here is done.
 Day to make the sim - ple wise, O, how great thy bless - ings are!
 May thy hal - lowed hours be blessed To this wait - ing heart of mine.

460

How Sweet the Light

Saxby. L.M.

JAMES EDMESTON (1791-1867)

T. RICHARD MATTHEWS, 1883



1. How sweet the light of Sab-bath eve! How soft the sun-beams lingering there!
2. Sea-son of rest! the tran-quil soul Feels the sweet calm, and melts in love;
3. Nor will our days of toil be long; Our pil-grim-age will soon be trod;



For these blest hours the world I leave, Waft-ed on wings of faith and prayer.
 And while these sa-cred mo-ments roll, Faith sees a smil-ing heaven a-bove.
 And we shall join the cease-less song, The end-less Sab-bath of our God.



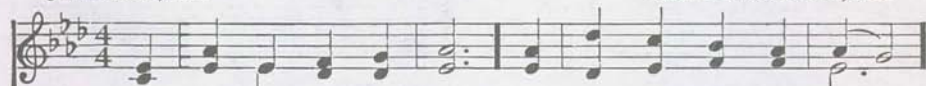
461

This Is the Day of Rest

Schumann. S.M.

J. ELLERTON, 1867

From CANTICA LAUDIS, 1850



1. This is the day of rest; Our fail-ing strength re-new;
2. This is the day of peace; Thy peace our spir-its fill;
3. This is the day of prayer; Let earth to heaven draw near;
4. This is the best of days; Send forth Thy quick-en-ing breath,



On wea-ry brain and trou-bled breast Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.
 Bid Thou the blasts of dis-cord cease, The waves of strife be still.
 Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there; Come down to meet us here.
 And wake dead souls to love and praise, O Van-quish-er of death!



JOHN NEWTON, 1774; alt.

LOWELL MASON, 1824



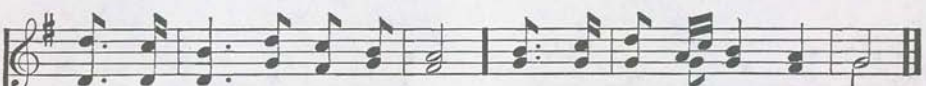
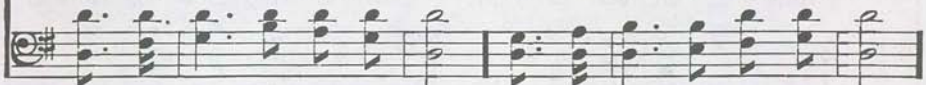
1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
2. While we seek sup - plies of grace Through the dear Re - deem - er's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise, May we feel Thy pres - ence near,
4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;



Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day;
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame;
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes While we in Thy courts ap - pear;
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief to all com - plaints;



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;
 From our world - ly cares set free May we rest this day in Thee.
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 Thus may all our Sabbaths be Till we rise to reign with Thee.



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 From our world - ly cares set free May we rest this day in Thee.
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 Thus may all our Sab - baths be Till we rise to reign with Thee.



463

O Day of Rest and Gladness

Mendebras. 7.6.7.6.D.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862; alt.

Arr. from a German melody by LOWELL MASON, 1839

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
 2. Thou art a port pro - tect - ed From storms that round us rise,
 3. A day of sweet re - flec - tion Thou art, a day of love;

O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
 A gar - den in - ter - sect - ed With streams of Par - a - dise;
 A day to raise af - fec - tion From earth to things a - bove.

On thee, the high and low - ly, Who bend be - fore the throne,
 Thou art a cool - ing foun - tain In life's dry, drear - y sand;
 New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,

Sing, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the E - ter - nal One.
 From thee, like Pis - gah's moun - tain, We view our prom - ised land.
 We seek the rest re - main - ing In man - sions of the blest.

Hail, Happy Day!

Freeport. 10.10.10.10.

P. H. BROWN

Unknown

1. Hail, hap - py day! thou day of ho - ly rest;
 2. Let earth and all its van - i - ties be gone,
 3. Fain would I mount, and pen - e - trate the skies,
 4. O Son of God, ex - alt - ed on Thy throne,

What heaven - ly peace and trans - port fill our breast
 Move from my sight, and leave my soul a - lone;
 And on my Sav - iour's glo - ries fix my eyes;
 Im - part that grace which comes from Thee a - lone;

When Christ, the Lord of grace, in love de - scends,
 Its flat - tering, fad - ing glo - ries I de - spise,
 O meet my ris - ing soul, Thou God of love,
 Thou, by whose love our light and peace are given,

And kind - ly holds com - mun - ion with His friends!
 And to im - mor - tal beau - ties turn my eyes.
 And waft it to the bliss - ful realms a - bove!
 Bring us, dear Sav - iour, to Thy - self and heaven.

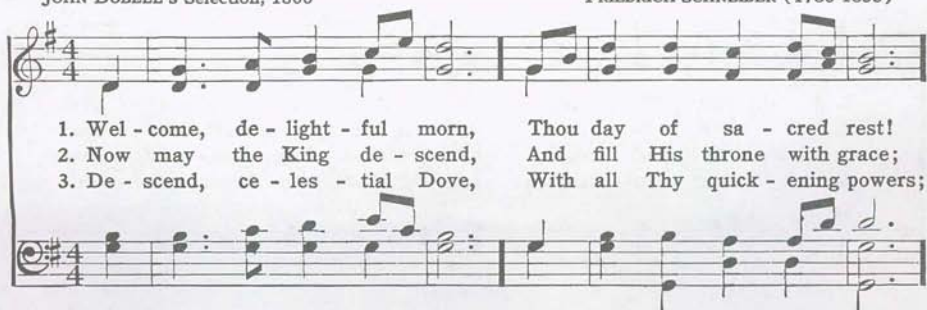
465

Welcome, Delightful Morn

Lischer. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

"Hayward," in
JOHN DOBELL'S Selection, 1806

FRIEDRICH SCHNEIDER (1786-1853)



1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest!
 2. Now may the King de - scend, And fill His throne with grace;
 3. De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove, With all Thy quick - ening powers;



I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these mo - ments blest;
 Thy scep - ter, Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad - dress Thy face;
 Dis - close a Sav - iour's love, And bless the sa - cred hours;



From the low plane of mor - tal toys I soar to reach im -
 Let sin - ners feel Thy quick - ening word, And learn to know and
 Then shall my soul new life ob - tain, Nor Sab - baths be en -



mor - tal joys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.
 fear the Lord, And learn to know and fear the Lord.
 joyed in vain, Nor Sab - baths be en - joyed in vain.

466

Again the Day Returns

Freeport. 10.10.10.10.

WILLIAM MASON

Unknown

1. A - gain the day re - turns of ho - ly rest,
 2. Let us de - vote this con - se - crat - ed day
 3. Lord of all worlds, in - cline Thy gra - cious ear;
 4. Fa - ther in heaven, in whom our hopes con - fide,

Which, when He made the world, Je - ho - vah blest;
 To learn His will, and all we learn o - bey;
 Thy chil - dren's voice in ten - der mer - cy hear;
 Whose power de - fends us, and whose pre - cepts guide,

When, like His own, He bade our la - bors cease,
 So shall He hear, when fer - vent - ly we raise
 Bear Thy blest prom - ise, fixed as hills, in mind,
 Through life our sur - est guard - i - an, and friend,

And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace.
 Our sup - pli - ca - tions, and our songs of praise.
 And shed re - new - ing grace on lost man - kind.
 Glo - ry su - preme be Thine till time shall end.

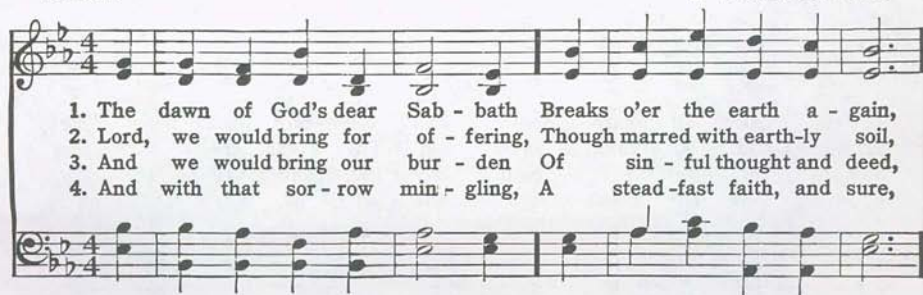
467

The Dawn of God's Dear Sabbath

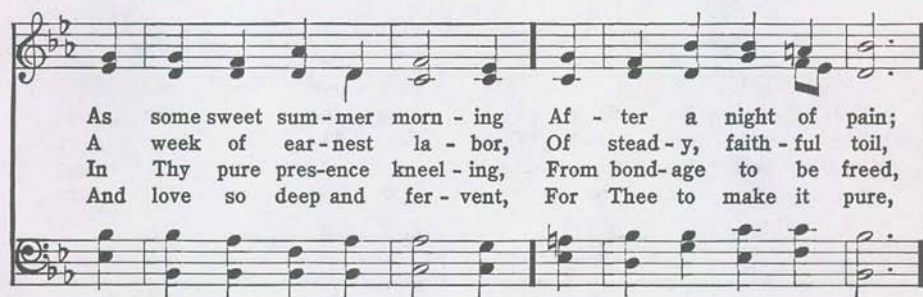
St. George's, Bolton. 7.6.7.6.D.

A. CROSS

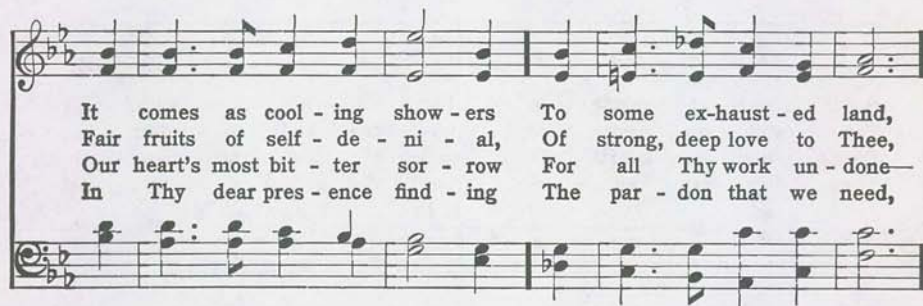
J. WALCH (1837-1901)



1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
 2. Lord, we would bring for of - fering, Though marred with earth-ly soil,
 3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - ful thought and deed,
 4. And with that sor - row min - gling, A stead-fast faith, and sure,



As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing Af - ter a night of pain;
 A week of ear - nest la - bor, Of stead - y, faith - ful toil,
 In Thy pure pres - ence kneel - ing, From bond - age to be freed,
 And love so deep and fer - vent, For Thee to make it pure,



It comes as cool - ing show - ers To some ex - haust - ed land,
 Fair fruits of self - de - ni - al, Of strong, deep love to Thee,
 Our heart's most bit - ter sor - row For all Thy work un - done—
 In Thy dear pres - ence find - ing The par - don that we need,



As shade of clus - tered palm trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand.
 Fos - tered by Thine own Spir - it, In true hu - mil - i - ty.
 So ma - ny tal - ents wast - ed! So few bright lau - rels won!
 And then the peace so last - ing—Ce - les - tial peace in - deed.

468

Far From All Care

Pevensey. 11.10.11.10.

D. A. R. AUFRANC

D. A. R. AUFRANC

1. Far from all care we hail the Sab - bath morn - ing;
 2. Though man a - lone, Lord, of Thy great cre - a - tion
 3. Lord of the Sab - bath, Sav - iour and Cre - a - tor,
 4. Strong in Thy might and qui - et in Thy meek - ness,

O'er wav - ing fields and from the dis - tant sea
 Fails now to laud Thee for Thy love and power,
 Calm now the throb - bings of each trou - bled breast.
 May we Thine im - age bear from day to day.

Swell notes of praise in har - mo - ny re - sound - ing
 Yet still a rem - nant love Thee and re - mem - ber
 Speak to our hearts the peace of Thy com - mand - ments,
 Then may we en - ter pearl - y gates e - ter - nal

As all cre - a - tion turns her heart to Thee.
 Thy ho - ly law and each sweet Sab - bath hour.
 Breathe on each soul fair E - den's hal - lowed rest.
 And sing re - demp - tion's song each Sab - bath day.

469

Welcome, Day of Sweet Repose!

Evans. 7.7.7.7.

I. H. EVANS

I. A. STEINEL, 1939

1. Wel - come, day of sweet re - pose! Bless - ed be thy sa - cred hours!
 2. Wel - come, day in E - den born! Ho - ly rest for sin - less man!
 3. Wel - come, day blessed by our Lord! Toil shall cease and anx - ious care.
 4. Wel - come, day our Sav - iour kept! Keeping, wrought our right - eous - ness,

We would trust the One who knows All our weak and fail - ing powers.
 Like the dawn - ing of fair morn Come Thy hours to us a - gain.
 Day com - mand - ed by His word, Day for song and praise and prayer.
 Day true Christ - ians ne'er for - get, Day of days His name to bless.

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470

Thy Holy Sabbath, Lord

Badea. S.M.

Anon.

German

1. Thy ho - ly Sab - bath, Lord, Thy peo - ple hail with joy;
 2. With sweet de - light the day That Thou hast called Thine own
 3. O may Thy saints be blessed! As - sist us while we pray;
 4. When Sab - baths here shall end, And from these courts we move,

And while we wait to hear Thy word, Let praise our hearts em - ploy.
 We hail, and all our hom - age pay To Thine ex - alt - ed throne.
 May we en - joy a ho - ly rest, And keep the sa - cred day.
 May we an end - less Sab - bath spend In heav - en - ly courts a - bove.

471

Thy Broken Body, Gracious Lord

Ernan. L.M.

Anon.

LOWELL MASON, 1850

1. Thy bro-ken bod - y, gra - cious Lord, Is shadowed by this bro - ken bread;
 2. And while we meet to - geth - er thus, We show that we are one in Thee;
 3. We have one hope, that Thou wilt come: Thee in the air we wait to see;

The wine which in this cup is poured, Points to the blood which Thou hast shed.
 Thy precious blood was shed for us; Thy death, O Lord, has set us free.
 Then Thou wilt give Thy saints a home, And we shall ev - er reign with Thee.

472

Jesus Invites His Saints

Schumann. S.M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

MASON and WEBB'S
"Cantica Laudis," Boston, 1850

1. Je - sus in - vites His saints To meet a - round His board,
 2. We take the bread and wine As em - blems of Thy death;
 3. Faith eats the bread of life, And drinks the liv - ing wine;
 4. Soon shall the night be gone, Our Lor d will come a - gain;

And sup in mem - ory of the death And suf - ferings of their Lord.
 Lord, raise our souls a - bove the sign, To feast on Thee by faith.
 It looks be - yond this scene of strife—U - nites us to the Vine.
 The mar - riage sup - per of the Lamb Will ush - er in His reign.

473

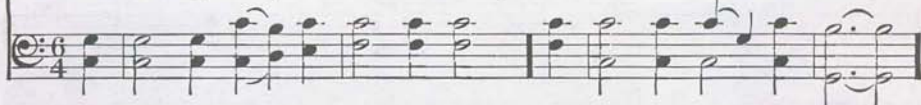
Once in Jerusalem

Alida, C.M.D.

T. R. WILLIAMSON

Early American melody
D. B. THOMPSON?

1. Once in Je - ru - sa - lem of old Our Sav - iour washed their feet
2. But far from that low path of grace His peo - ple since have trod,
3. With ho - ly kiss, with words of love, With hearts all kind and true,



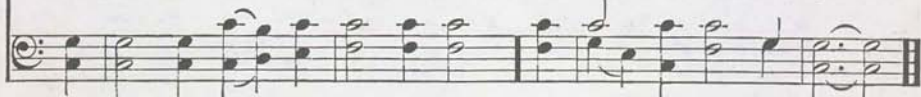
Who climbed with Him Ju - de - a's hills, And roved its val - leys sweet.
 And err - ing feet have tram - pled down The or - di - nance of God.
 We'll ban - ish thoughts of en - vious pride, As Je - sus' friends should do.



With low - ly at - ti - tude and mien To them He bowed the knee,
 Come broth - ers, sis - ters, let us raise This long - for - got - ten rite;
 Dear Sav - iour, help us keep more near The good old Bi - ble ways;



Thus show - ing how love's serv - ice blends With meek hu - mil - i - ty.
 Bow each to each with hum - ble minds, And walk in du - ty's light.
 Head, hands, and feet we pray Thee wash, That we may speak Thy praise.



474

Rock of Ages

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1776

Toplady. 7.7.7.7.7.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de-mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. When my pil - grim - age I close, Vic - tor o'er the last of foes,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res-pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Na - ked, come to Thee for dress, Help-less, look to Thee for grace;
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

475

By Christ Redeemed

GEORGE RAWSON, 1857

Nauford. 8.8.8.4.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN (1842-1900)

1. By Christ re-deemed, in Christ re - stored, We keep the mem - o -
 2. His bo - dy bro - ken in our stead Is here, in this me -
 3. His fear - ful drops of ag - o - ny, His life - blood shed for
 4. And thus that dark be - tray - al night, With the last ad - vent
 5. Un - til the trump of God be heard, Un - til the an - cient
 6. O bless - ed hope! with this e - late, Let not our hearts be



ry a-dored, And show the death of our dear Lord, Un - til He come.
 mo - rial bread; And so our fee - ble love is fed, Un - til He come.
 us we see; The wine shall tell the mys - ter - y, Un - til He come.
 we u - nite—The shame, the glo - ry, by this rite, Un - til He come.
 graves be stirred, And with the great com-mand-ing word, The Lord shall come.
 des - o - late, But, strong in faith, in pa - tience wait, Un - til He come!



476

Bread of the World

Communion. 9.8.9.8.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827

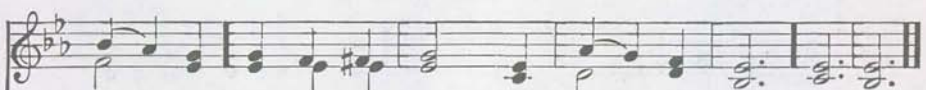
STANLEY LEDINGTON, 1939



1. Bread of the world in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the
 2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, Look on the



soul in mer - cy shed, By whom the words of life are
 tears by sin - ners shed; And be Thy feast to us the



spo - ken, And in whose death our sins are dead;
 to - ken That by Thy grace our souls are fed. A - men.



477

We Give Thee But Thine Own

Schumann. S.M.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, c. 1858

From "Cantica Laudis," 1850

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be;
 2. May we Thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive,
 3. O hearts are bruised and dead, And homes are bare and cold,
 4. And we be - lieve Thy word, Though dim our faith may be;

All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
 And glad - ly, as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first fruits give.
 And lambs for whom the Shep - herd bled Are stray - ing from the fold.
 What - e'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it un - to Thee.

478

Master, No Offering

Love's Offering. 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly or sweet, Lay we, like
 2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong, Toil - some and
 3. Some word of hope, for hearts Bur - dened with fears, Some balm of
 4. Thus, in Thy serv - ice, Lord, 'Till e - ven - tide Clos - es the

Mag - da - lene, Here at Thy feet; Yet may love's in - cense rise,
 gloom - y ways Bright - ened with song; Some deeds of kind - ness done,
 peace, for eyes Blind - ed with tears, Some dews of mer - cy shed,
 day of life, May we a - bide. And when earth's la - bors cease,



Sweet-er than sac - ri - fice, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.
 Some souls by pa-tience won, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.
 Some way-ward foot-steps led, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.
 Bid us de-part in peace, Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee.

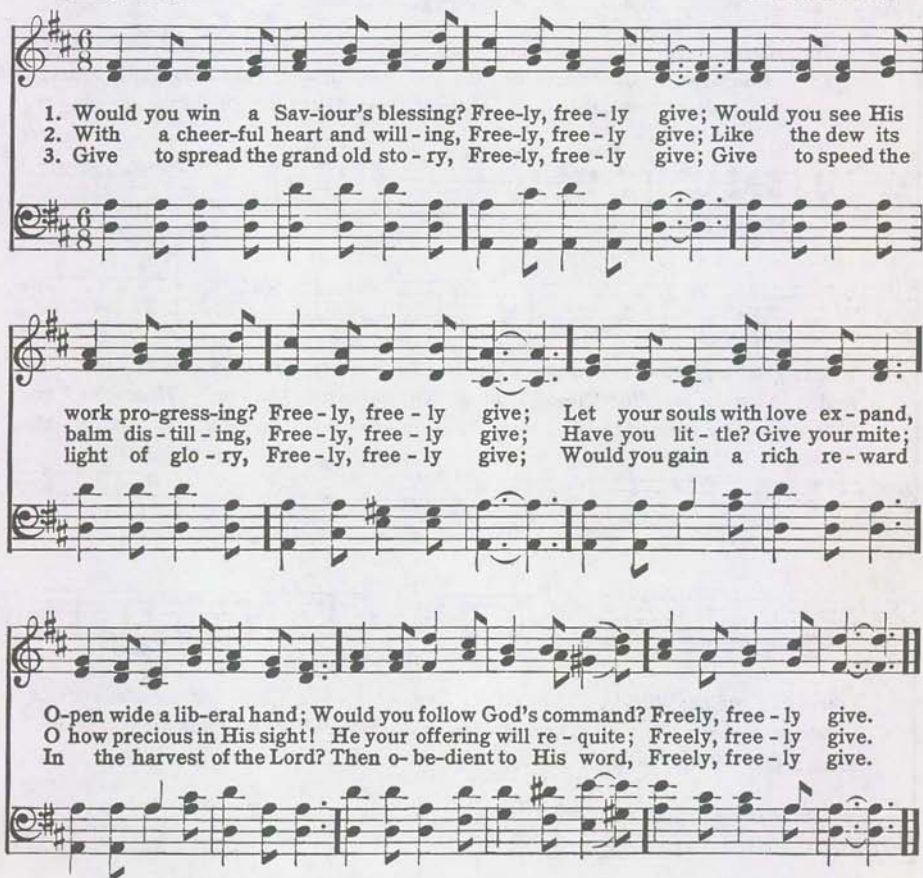
479

Would You Win a Saviour's Blessing?

Freely Give. 8.5.8.5.7.7.5.

FANNY J. CROSBY

THEO. E. PERKINS



1. Would you win a Sav-iour's blessing? Free-ly, free - ly give; Would you see His
 2. With a cheer-ful heart and will-ing, Free-ly, free - ly give; Like the dew its
 3. Give to spread the grand old sto-ry, Free-ly, free - ly give; Give to speed the

work pro-gress-ing? Free - ly, free - ly give; Let your souls with love ex-pand,
 balm dis-till-ing, Free - ly, free - ly give; Have you lit-tle? Give your mite;
 light of glo-ry, Free-ly, free - ly give; Would you gain a rich re-ward

O-pen wide a lib-eral hand; Would you follow God's command? Freely, free - ly give.
 O how precious in His sight! He your offering will re-quite; Freely, free - ly give.
 In the harvest of the Lord? Then o-be-dient to His word, Freely, free - ly give.

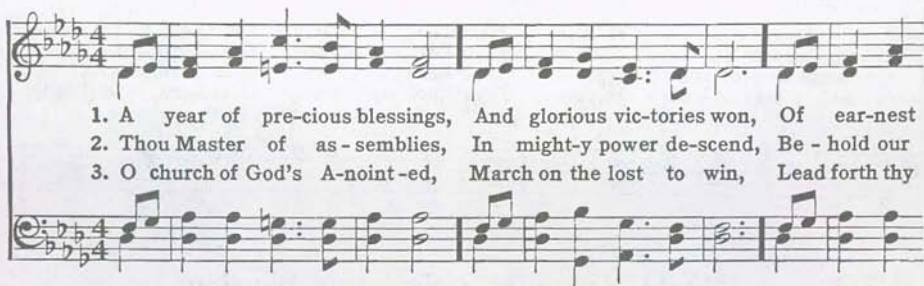
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A Year of Precious Blessings

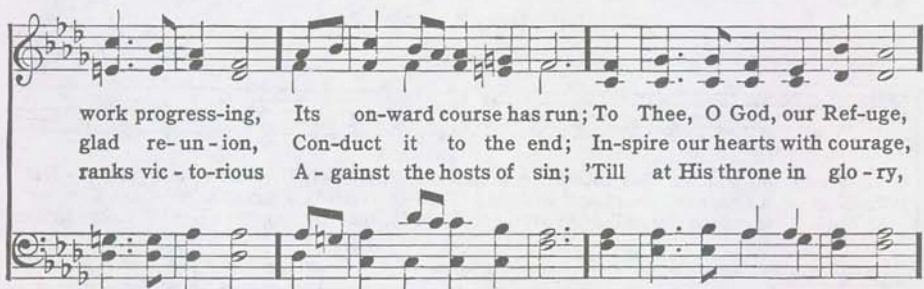
Anniversary. 7.6.7.6.D.

FANNY J. CROSBY

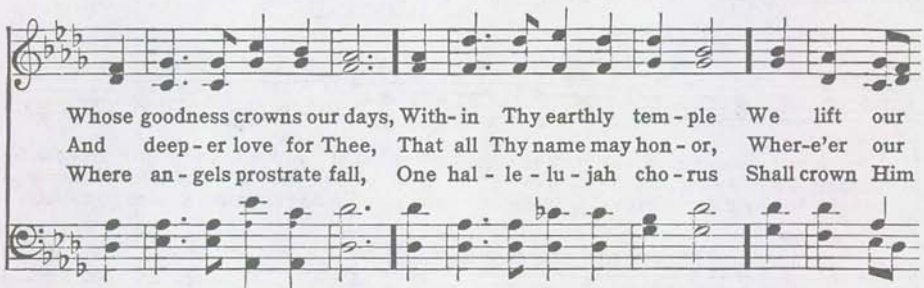
I. ALLAN SANKEY



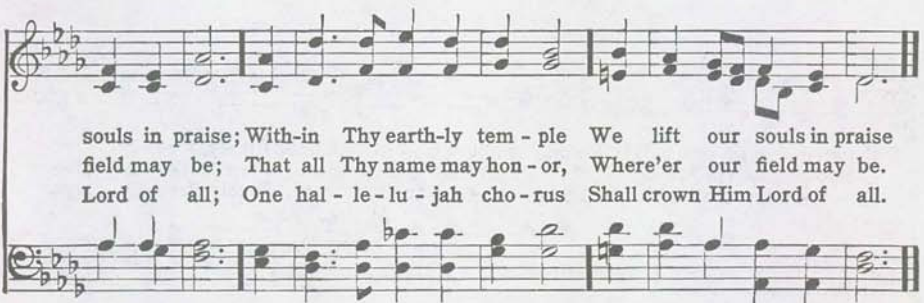
1. A year of pre-cious blessings, And glorious vic-tories won, Of ear-nest
 2. Thou Master of as-ssemblies, In might-y power de-scend, Be - hold our
 3. O church of God's A-noint-ed, March on the lost to win, Lead forth thy



work progress-ing, Its on-ward course has run; To Thee, O God, our Ref-uge,
 glad re-un-ion, Con-duct it to the end; In-spire our hearts with courage,
 ranks vic - to-rious A - gainst the hosts of sin; 'Till at His throne in glo - ry,



Whose goodness crowns our days, With-in Thy earthly tem - ple We lift our
 And deep - er love for Thee, That all Thy name may hon - or, Wher - e'er our
 Where an - gels prostrate fall, One hal - le - lu - jah cho - rus Shall crown Him



souls in praise; With-in Thy earth-ly tem - ple We lift our souls in praise
 field may be; That all Thy name may hon - or, Where'er our field may be.
 Lord of all; One hal - le - lu - jah cho - rus Shall crown Him Lord of all.

481

O Solemn Thought!

Duane Street. L.M.D.

R. F. COTTRELL, 1886

GEORGE COLES (1792-1858)



1. O sol-emn thought! and can it be The hour of judgment now is come,
2. He who came down to earth to die, An of-fering for the sins of men,
3. The sol-emn mo-moment is at hand When we who have His name confessed,
4. O bless-ed Sav-iour! may we feel The full im-por-tance of this hour.



Which soon must fix our des-ti-ny, And seal the sin-ner's fear-ful doom?
 And then as-cend-ed up on high, And will ere-long re-turn a-gain,
 Each in his lot must sin-gly stand, And pass the fi-nal, search-ing test.
 In-spire our hearts with ho-ly zeal, And aid us by Thy Spir-it's power,



Yes, it is so; the judg-ment hour Is swift-ly has-tening to its close;
 Is standing now be-fore the ark, And mer-cy seat, and cher-u-bim,
 Je-sus! we hope in Thee a-lone; In mer-cy now up-on us look,
 That we may, in Thy strength, be strong, And brave the con-flict val-iant-ly;



Then will the Judge, in might-y power, De-scend in ven-geance on His foes.
 To plead His blood for saints, and make The last re-membrance of their sin.
 Con-fess our names be-fore the throne, And blot our sins from out Thy book.
 Then, on Mount Zi-on, join the song, And swell the notes of vic-to-ry.



The Judgment Has Set

11.8.9.7. With Refrain

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN, 1886

1. The judg-ment has set, the books have been o - pened; How shall we
 2. The work is be - gun with those who are sleep - ing, Soon will the
 3. O, how shall we stand that mo-moment of search - ing, When all our

stand in that great day When ev - ery thought, and word, and ac - tion,
 liv - ing here be tried, Out of the books of God's re-mem-brance,
 sins those books re - veal? When from that court, each case de - cid - ed,

Refrain

God, the right - eous Judge, shall weigh?
 His de - ci - sion to a - bide. How shall we stand in
 Shall be grant - ed no ap - peal?

that great day? How shall we stand in that great day? Shall we be

found be - fore Him want - ing? Or with our sins all washed a - way?

483

All Things Are Thine

Ware. L.M.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER (1807-1892)

GEORGE KINGSLEY, 1838

1. All things are Thine; no gift have we, Lord of all gifts, to of - fer Thee;
 2. Thy will was in the builders' thought; Thy hand un-seen a - midst us wrought;
 3. No lack Thy per - fect full-ness knew; For hu-man needs and long - ings grew
 4. In weak-ness and in want we call On Thee, for whom the heavens are small;
 5. O Fa-ther! deign these walls to bless; Make this the abode of right-eous-ness,

And hence with grate - ful hearts to - day, Thine own be - fore Thy feet we lay.
 Through mortal motive, scheme, and plan, Thy wise, e - ter - nal pur - pose ran.
 This house of prayer—this home of rest. Here may Thy saints be of - ten blessed.
 Thy glo - ry is Thy children's good, Thy joy Thy ten - der Fa - ther-hood.
 And let these doors a gate-way be To lead us from our - selves to Thee!

484

O Bow Thine Ear

Samson. L.M.

Anon.

GEORGE F. HANDEL (1685-1759)

1. O bow Thine ear, E - ter - nal One! On Thee each heart a - dor - ing calls;
 2. Here let Thy ho - ly days be kept; And be this place to wor - ship given,
 3. Here may Thine hon - or dwell; and here As in - cense, let Thy children's prayer,
 4. Here be Thy praise de - vout - ly sung, Here let Thy truth beam forth to save

To Thee the fol - lowers of Thy Son Have raised, and now de - vote, these walls.
 Like that bright spot where Ja - cob slept, The house of God, the gate of heaven.
 From con - trite hearts and lips sin - cere, Rise on the still and ho - ly air.
 As when of old Thy Spir - it hung On wings of light o'er Jor - dan's wave.

485

Great King of Glory

Darwall. 6.6.6.6.8.8.

BENJAMIN FRANCIS (1734-1799)

JOHN DARWALL, 1770

1. Great King of glo - ry, come, And with Thy fa - vor crown
 2. Here may Thine ears at - tend Our in - ter - ced - ing cries;
 3. Here may our un - born sons And daugh - ters sound Thy praise;
 4. Here may the lis - tening throng Re - ceive Thy truth in love;

This tem - ple as Thy home, This peo - ple as Thine own;
 And grate - ful praise as - cend, Like in - cense, to the skies;
 And shine, like pol - ished stones, Through long - suc - ceed - ing days;
 Here Chris - tians join the song Of ser - a - phim a - bove,

Be - neath this roof, O deign to show How God can dwell with men be - low.
 Here may Thy word me - lodious sound, And spread ce - les - tial joys a - round.
 Here, Lord, dis - play Thy saving power, While tem - ples stand and men a - dore.
 Till all, who hum - bly seek Thy face, Re - joice in Thy a - bound - ing grace.

486

God of the Universe

Marlow. C.M.

Anon.

JOHN CHETHAM'S "Book of Psalmody," 1718

1. God of the u - ni - verse, to Thee These sa - cred walls we rear;
 2. Here let Thy love, Thy pres - ence, dwell; Thy glo - ry here make known;
 3. When sad with care, by sin op - pressed, Here may the bur - dened soul;
 4. And when the last long Sab - bath morn Up - on the just shall rise,



And now, with songs and bend-ed knee, In - voke Thy pres - ence here.
 Thy peo-ple's home, O come and fill, And seal it as Thine own.
 Be - neath Thy shel - tering wing find rest; Here make the wound - ed whole.
 May all who own Thee here, be borne To man-sions in the skies.




487

Christ Is Made the Sure Foundation



Regent Square. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Latin, 7th cent.; Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1861



HENRY SMART, 1867



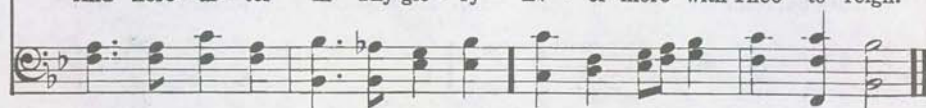
1. Christ is made the sure foun-da-tion, Christ the head and cor-ner-stone,
 2. All that ded-i-cat-ed cit-y, Dear-ly loved of God on high,
 3. To this tem-ple, where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day;
 4. Here vouch-safe to all Thy ser-vants What they ask of Thee to gain,

Cho - sen of the Lord, and pre-cious, Bind-ing all the church in one;
 In ex - ult - ant ju - bi - la - tion, Pours per - pet - ual mel - o - dy;
 With Thy wont-ed lov - ing-kind-ness, Hear Thy ser - vants as they pray;
 What they gain from Thee, for - ev - er With the bless - ed to re - tain,

Ho - ly Zi-on's help for-ev-er, And her con-fi-dence a-lone.
 God the One in Three a-dor-ing In glad hymns e-ter-nal-ly.
 And Thy ful-lest ben-e-dic-tion Shed with-in its walls al-way.
 And here-after in Thy glo-ry Ev-er-more with Thee to reign.



488

I Know That My Redeemer Lives

Retreat. L.M.

Anon.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1842

1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives; He lives, and on the earth shall stand;
 2. In this re-an-i-mat-ed clay I sure-ly shall behold Him near,
 3. With mine and not an-oth-er's eyes The King in beau-ty I shall view;

And though to worms my flesh He gives, My dust lies num-bered in His hand.
 Shall see Him in the lat-ter day In all His ma-jes-ty ap-pear.
 I shall from Him re-ceive the prize, The star-ry crown to vic-tors due.

489

Asleep in Jesus!

Rest. (Bradbury) L.M.

MARGARET MACKAY, 1832

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1843

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wake to weep;
 2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet To be for such a slumber meet!
 3. A-sleep in Je-sus! Peaceful rest, Whose waking is su-premely blest;
 4. A-sleep in Je-sus! Soon to rise, When the last trump shall rend the skies;

A calm and un-dis-turbed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
 With ho-ly con-fi-dence to rest In hope of be-ing ev-er blest.
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Sav-iour's power.
 Then burst the fet-ters of the tomb, And wake in full, im-mor-tal bloom.

490

How Vain Is All Beneath the Skies!

DAVID E. FORD

Protection. L.M.

H. ABBOTT

1. How vain is all be-neath the skies! How transient ev - ery earth-ly bliss!
 2. The eve-ning cloud, the morn-ing dew, The withering grass, the fad-ing flower,
 3. But though earth's fairest blossoms die, And all be-neath the skies is vain,
 4. Then let the hope of joys to come Dis-pel our cares, and chase our fears;

How slen-der all the fond-est ties That bind us to a world like this!
 Of earth-ly hopes are emblem true— The glo-ry of a pass-ing hour.
 There is a land whose con-fines lie Be - yond the reach of care and pain.
 If God be ours, we're traveling home, Though passing through a vale of tears.

491

See the Leaves Around Us Falling

HORNE

Sleep. 8.7.8.7.

GEO. E. LEE

1. See the leaves a - round us fall-ing, Dry and with-ered to the ground;
 2. "Youth on length of days pre-suming, Who the paths of pleasure tread,
 3. "Year-ly in our course ap-pear-ing, Mes - sen-gers of short-est stay,

Thus to thoughtless mor - tals call - ing, In a sad and sol - emn sound:
 View us, late in beau - ty bloom-ing, Numbered now a - mong the dead.
 Thus we preach in mor - tal hear-ing—Ye, like us, shall pass a - way."

492

Dark Is the Hour

O Jesu. 8.6.8.6.8.8.

URIAH SMITH

Melody from HIRSCHBERG GESANGBUCH, 1741



1. Dark is the hour when death pre- vails, And tri - umphs o'er the just -
 2. But there's a bright, a glo - rious hope, That scat - ters death's dark gloom;
 3. Then mourn we not as those whose hopes With fleet - ing life de - part;
 4. With kind re - gard the Lord be - holds His saints when called to die,
 5. A few more days, and we shall meet The loved whose toil is o'er,



A pain - ful void with - in the breast, When dust goes back to dust;
 It cheers the sad - dened spir - its up, It gilds the Chris - tian's tomb;
 For we have heard a voice from heaven To ev - ery strick - en heart:
 And pre - cious in His ho - ly sight Their sa - cred dust shall lie
 And plant with joy our bound - ing feet On Ca - naan's ra - diant shore,



And sol - emn is the pall, the bier, That bears them from our pres - ence here.
 It brings the res - ur - rec - tion near, When those we love shall re - ap - pear.
 "Blest are the dead, for - ev - er blest, Who from hence - forth in Je - sus rest."
 Till all these storms of life are o'er, And they shall rise to die no more.
 Where, free from all earth's cares and fears, We'll part no more through end - less years.



493

Sweet Be Thy Rest

4.6.4.6.4.6.4.6.4.

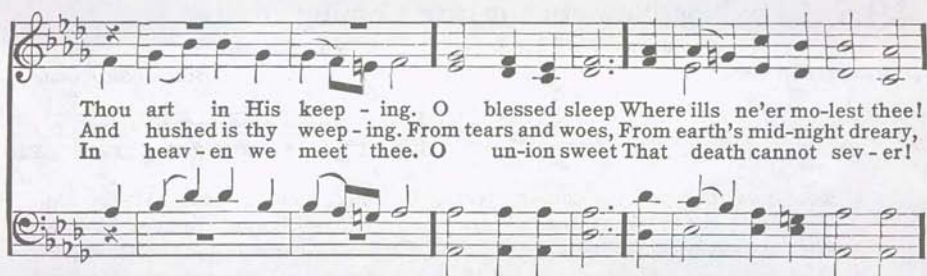
F. E. BELDEN

D. S. HAKES



1. Sweet be thy rest, And peace - ful thy sleep - ing; God's way is best,
 2. Thy work is done, Thy sow - ing and reap - ing; Thy crown is won,
 3. Sweet be thy rest; No more we may greet thee 'Till with the blest





Thou art in His keep - ing. O blessed sleep Where ills ne'er mo-lest thee!
And hushed is thy weep - ing. From tears and woes, From earth's mid-night dreary,
In heav-en we meet thee. O un-ion sweet That death cannot sev-er!



Why should we weep? For Heav-en hath blessed thee. Sweet be thy rest.
Thine is re- pose Where none ev- er wea- ry. Sweet be thy rest.
There we shall meet, Where sad tears fall nev- er. Sweet be thy rest.

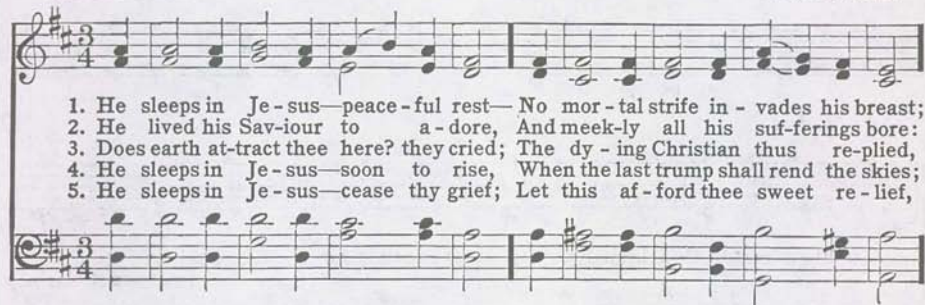
494

He Sleeps in Jesus

Russell. L.M.

ANNIE R. SMITH

EDWIN BARNES



1. He sleeps in Je-sus—peace-ful rest—No mor-tal strife in - vades his breast;
2. He lived his Sav-iour to a - dore, And meek-ly all his suf-ferings bore:
3. Does earth at-tract thee here? they cried; The dy - ing Christian thus re-plied;
4. He sleeps in Je-sus—soon to rise, When the last trump shall rend the skies;
5. He sleeps in Je-sus—cease thy grief; Let this af - ford thee sweet re - lief,



No pain, nor sin, nor woe, nor care, Can reach the si - lent slum-berer there.
He loved, and all re-signed to God, Nor murmured at His chas-tening rod.
While pointing up-ward to the sky, "My treas-ure is laid up on high."
Then burst the fet - ters of the tomb, To wake in full, im - mor - tal bloom.
That, freed from death's trium-phant reign, In heav-en he will live a - gain.

Not Now, but in the Coming Years

Sometime We'll Understand. L.M. With Refrain

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
 2. We'll catch the bro-ken thread a - gain, And fin - ish what we here be - gan;
 3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o - ver man-y a cherished plan;
 4. Why what we long for most of all, E - ludes so oft our ea - ger hand;
 5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un - err - ing hand;

We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, some-time, we'll un-der-stand.
 Heaven will the mys-ter - ies ex-plain, And then, ah, then we'll un-der-stand.
 Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, some-time, we'll un-der-stand.
 Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, some-time, we'll un-der-stand.
 Some - time with tear-less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll un-der-stand.

Refrain

Then trust in God through all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;
 doth hold thy hand;

Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Sometime, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.

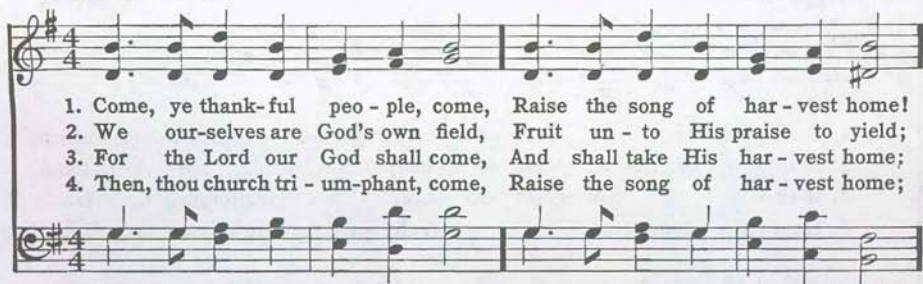
496

Come, Ye Thankful People

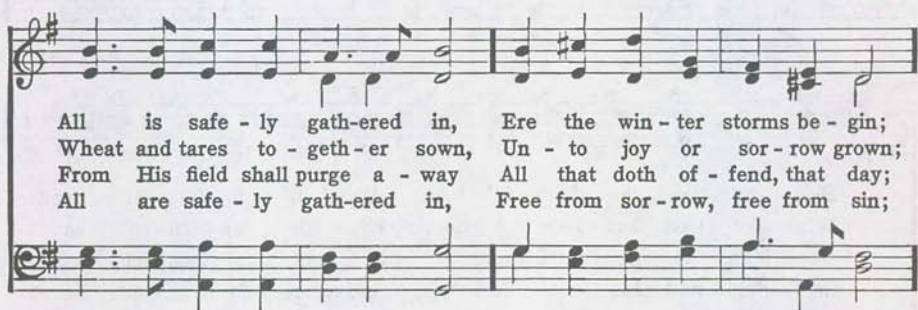
St. George's, Windsor. 7.7.7.D.

HENRY ALFORD, 1844

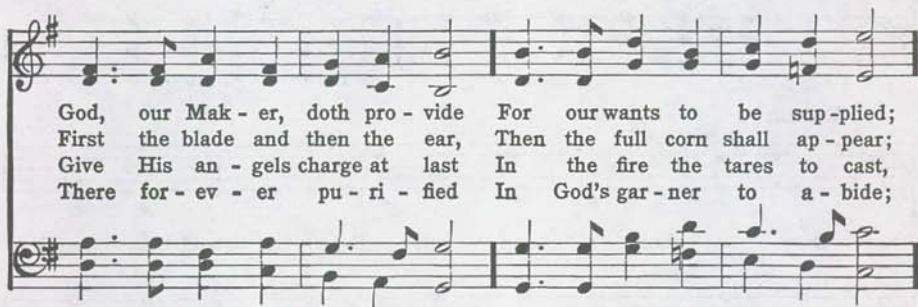
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1859



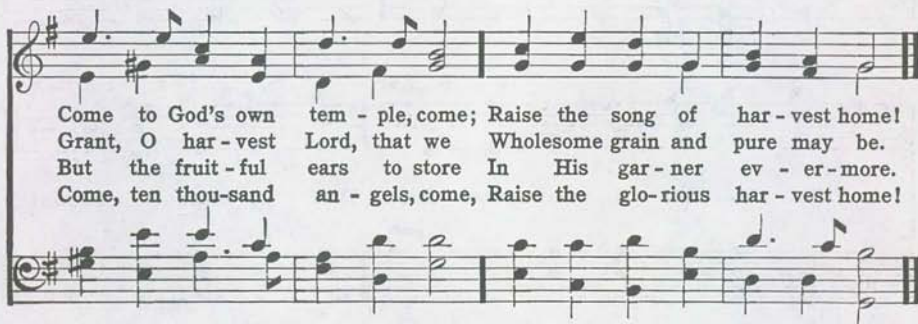
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home!
 2. We our-selves are God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;
 4. Then, thou church tri-um-phant, come, Raise the song of har-vest home;



All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
 Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown;
 From His field shall purge a-way All that doth of-fend, that day;
 All are safe-ly gath-ered in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;



God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
 First the blade and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear;
 Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
 There for-ev-er pu-ri-fied In God's gar-ner to a-bide;



Come to God's own tem-ple, come; Raise the song of har-vest home!
 Grant, O har-vest Lord, that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er-more.
 Come, ten thou-sand an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest home!

Standing by a Purpose True

Daniel, 7.5.7.6. With Refrain

P. P. BLISS

P. P. BLISS



1. Stand - ing by a pur - pose true, Heed - ing God's com - mand,
 2. Man - y might - y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand,
 3. Man - y gi - ants great and tall, Stalk - ing through the land,
 4. Hold the tem - perance ban - ner high! On to vic - tory grand!



Hon - or them, the faith - ful few, All hail to Dan - iel's band!
 Who for God had been a host By join - ing Dan - iel's band!
 Head - long to the earth would fall If met by Dan - iel's band!
 Sa - tan and his host de - fy, And shout for Dan - iel's band!



Refrain



Dare to be a Dan - iel, Dare to stand a - lone!



Dare to have a pur - pose firm! Dare to make it known!



498

Yield Not to Temptation

Palmer. 6.5.6.5.D. With Refrain

HORATIO R. PALMER

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868



1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-tory will
 2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Through faith we shall



help you Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward,
 rev-erence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,
 con-quer, Though oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-iour



Dark pas-sions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
 Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.
 Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.



Refrain



Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;



He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.



499

Sound the Battle Cry

Battle Cry. 10.8.10.9. With Refrain

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Sound the bat - tle cry, See! the foe is nigh; Raise the stand-ard high
 2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know
 3. O Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us, one and all,

For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm, ev - ery one, Rest your
 Must pre - vail; Shield and ban - ner bright, Gleam - ing in the light, Bat - tling
 By Thy grace; When the bat - tle's done, And the vic - tory won, May we

Refrain

cause up - on His ho - ly word.
 for the right, We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, sol - diers! ral - ly round the
 wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.

ban - ner! Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a - long; On - ward, for - ward,

shout a - loud Ho-san - na! Christ is Cap - tain of the might - y throng.

500

Raise the Standard High

Standard. 10.7.10.7. With Refrain

F. E. BELDEN

D. S. HAKES



1. Raise the stand-ard high, Sound the gathering cry, Let the e - vil kingdom fall;
 2. O - ver sea and land, With an i - ron hand, Has the monarch held his sway;
 3. Let the right pre - vail, Let the e - vil fail In the con - flict fierce and long,



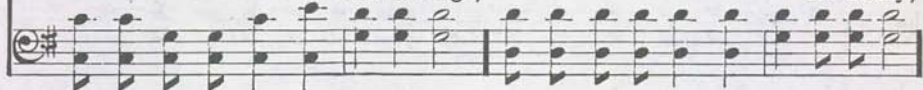
With a pur - pose true, And a will to do, Sons of free - dom, come ye all.
 But his rule shall cease, And the reign of peace Ush - er in the gold - en day.
 'Till the land is free, And the vic - to - ry Crowns the temperance army strong.



Refrain



Raise the temperance standard high, Shout the mighty bat - tle cry;
 standard high, bat-tle cry;



Let the e - vil king - dom fall, Sons of free - dom, come ye all.



501

Out From the Campfire's Red Glowing

Sleeping on Guard. 8.7.8.7.D. With Refrain

ARTHUR W. FRENCH

FRANK M. DAVIS



1. Out from the camp-fire's red glow - ing, Cheer-ful - ly shedding its light,
2. Yon-der Rum's camp lights are burn-ing; Hark to the rev-el-ry there!
3. Our aim is vig - i - lance ev - er, We can al-low no de - feat;



On to the pick-ets we're go - ing, For the long watches of night;
 Wait-ing the con-flict re-turn - ing, Scouts are a-broad ev-ery - where;
 True-heart-ed sol-diers will nev - er Join in the coward's re - treat;



Let us be care-ful that slum-ber Press not our eye-lids too hard—
 We must be watch-ful and read - y, See ev-ery en-trance is barred,
 War - y and watch-ful be keep - ing, Though the task be e'er so hard,



Sure - ly not one of our num - ber Must be found sleeping on guard.
 Keep - ing our heads cool and stead - y— All is lost, sleeping on guard.
 Know-ing what dan-gers come creep - ing When we are sleeping on guard.



Refrain

Yes, sleeping on guard, Sleep-ing on guard,
Sleep-ing on guard,

No! sure-ly not one of our num-ber Must be found sleeping on guard.

502

Mourn for the Thousands Slain

Boylston. S.M.

LOWELL MASON, 1832

1. Mourn for the thou - sands slain, The youth - ful and the strong;
2. Mourn for the lost - but call, Call to the strong, the free;
3. Mourn for the lost - but pray, Pray to our God a - bove,

Mourn for the wine cup's fear - ful reign, And the de - lud - ed throng.
Rouse them to shun that dread - ful fall, And to the Ref - uge flee.
To break the fell de - stroy - er's sway, And show His sav - ing love.

O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

Materna. C.M.D.

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1904

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees, be - yond the years,

For pur - ple mountain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine.
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

504 God of Our Fathers Whose Almighty Hand

National Hymn. 10.10.10.10.

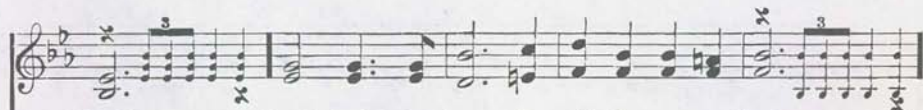
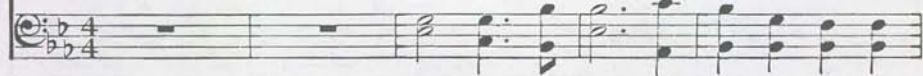
DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876

GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892



Trumpets, before each stanza

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al-might - y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a-larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil-some



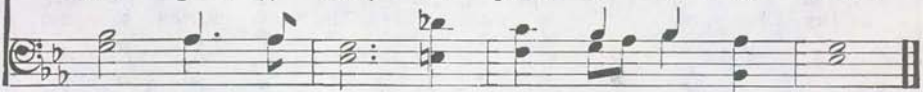
hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
 past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
 lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
 way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;



Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
 Be Thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide, and stay,
 Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,



Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
 Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er Thine.



505

God of Our Fathers, Known of Old

Lest We Forget. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897

GEORGE F. BLANCHARD, 1898

1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle line,
 2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap - tains and the kings de - part;
 3. Far called, our na - vies melt a - way; On dune and head - land sinks the fire;
 4. If, drunk with sight of power, we loose Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
 5. For hea - then heart that puts her trust In reek - ing tube and i - ron shard;

Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine,
 Still stands Thine ancient sac - ri - fice, A hum - ble and a con - trite heart.
 Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with Nin - e - veh and Tyre!
 Such boastings as the Gen - tiles use, Or less - er breeds without the law—
 All val - iant dust that builds on dust, And, guard - ing, calls not Thee to guard,

Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
 Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
 Judge of the na - tions, spare us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
 Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
 For fran - tic boast and fool - ish word, Thy mer - cy on Thy peo - ple, Lord.

From the FIVE NATIONS, by Rudyard Kipling. Copyright, 1903, 1931. Reprinted by permission of Doubleday, Doran & Company, Inc.

506

God Save Our Gracious King

6.6.4.6.6.4.

Traditional, 18th century

Attributed to HENRY CAREY, 1740 ?

1. God save our gra - cious king, Long live our no - ble king,
 2. Thy choic - est gifts in store, On him be pleased to pour;



God save the king. Send him vic - to - ri - ous, Hap - py and
Long may he reign. May he de - fend our laws, And ev - er




glo - ri - ous, Long to reign o - ver us, God save the king.
give us cause To sing with heart and voice, God save the king.

507 O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand


Duke Street. L.M.

LEONARD BACON, 1833 (his text of 1845)

JOHN HATTON (d. 1793)



1. O God, be-neath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex - iled fa - thers crossed the sea;
2. Thou heardest, well pleased, the song, the prayer; Thy blessing came; and still its power
3. Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
4. And here Thy Name, O God of love, Their children's children shall a - dore,



And when they trod the win - try strand, With prayer and psalm they wor - shiped Thee.
Shall onward, through all a - ges, bear The memory of that ho - ly hour.
And, where their pil - grim feet have trod, The God they trust - ed guards their graves.
Till these e - ter - nal hills re - move, And spring a - dorns the earth no more.

O Canada!

10.10.8.6.8.6. With Refrain

R. STANLEY WEIR, 1908

C. LAVALLEE, 1908
Arr. by R. STANLEY WEIR

- | | | | |
|-------------|---------------|-------------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1. O | Can - a - da! | Our home and na - tive land! | True pa - triot love in |
| 2. O | Can - a - da! | Where pines and maples grow, | Great prai-ries spread and |
| 3. O | Can - a - da! | Be - neath thy shin-ing skies | May stal-wart sons and |
| 4. Rul - er | su-preme | Who hear-est hum-ble prayer, | Hold our Do - min - ion |



| | | |
|-----------------------|---|----------------|
| all thy sons command. | With glowing hearts we see thee rise | The True North |
| lord-ly riv-ers flow. | How dear to us thy broad do-main, | From east to |
| gen-tle maid-ens rise | To keep thee stead-fast through the years | From east to |
| in Thy lov-ing care. | Help us to find, O God, in Thee | A last-ing |



| | |
|--|--|
| strong and free; And stand on guard, O | Can - a - da, We stand on guard for thee. |
| west-ern sea! Thou land of hope for | all who toil! Thou True North strong and free. |
| west-ern sea, Our own be-lov-ed | na-tive land, Our True North strong and free! |
| rich re-ward, As wait-ing for the | bet-ter day, We ev-er stand on guard. |



Refrain



| | | | |
|---|---------------|-----------------------|--------------------------------|
| O | Can - a - da! | Glo - rious and free! | We stand on guard, we stand on |
|---|---------------|-----------------------|--------------------------------|





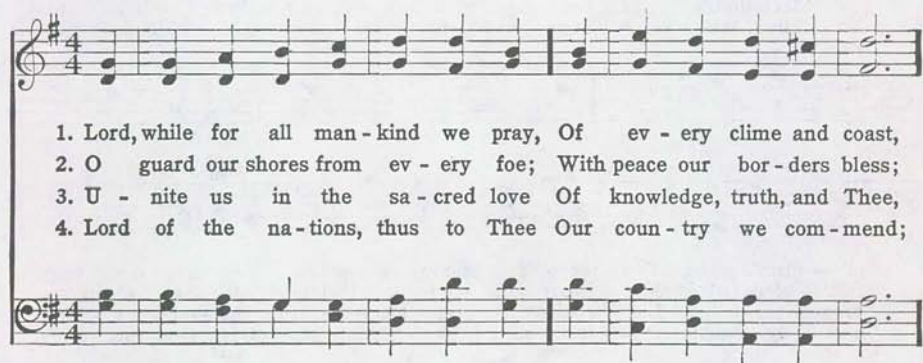
guard for thee. O Can - a - da! We stand on guard for thee.

509 Lord, While for All Mankind We Pray

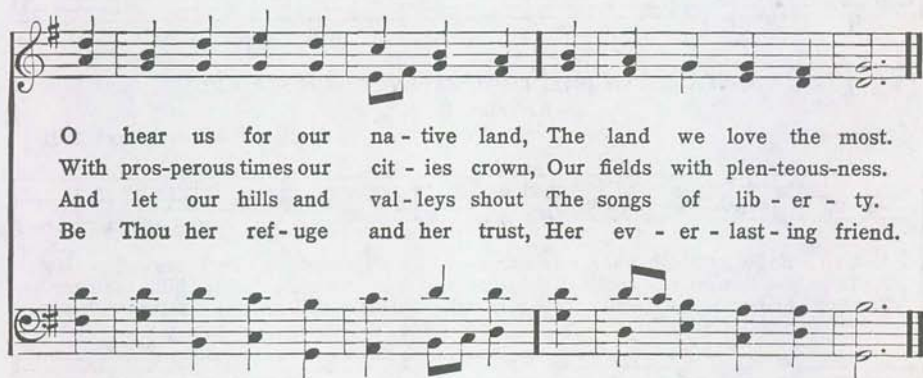
Dunfermline. C.M.

JOHN R. WREFORD, 1837

Scottish Psalter, 1615



1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev - ery clime and coast,
 2. O guard our shores from ev - ery foe; With peace our bor-ders bless;
 3. U - nite us in the sa - cred love Of knowledge, truth, and Thee,
 4. Lord of the na-tions, thus to Thee Our coun-try we com-mend;



O hear us for our na-tive land, The land we love the most.
 With pros-perous times our cit - ies crown, Our fields with plen-teous-ness.
 And let our hills and val-leys shout The songs of lib - er - ty.
 Be Thou her ref-uge and her trust, Her ev - er - last-ing friend.

510

My Country, 'Tis of Thee

America. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

Attributed to HENRY CAREY, 1740

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

pil - grim's pride, From ev - ery moun - tain-side Let free - dom ring.
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

511

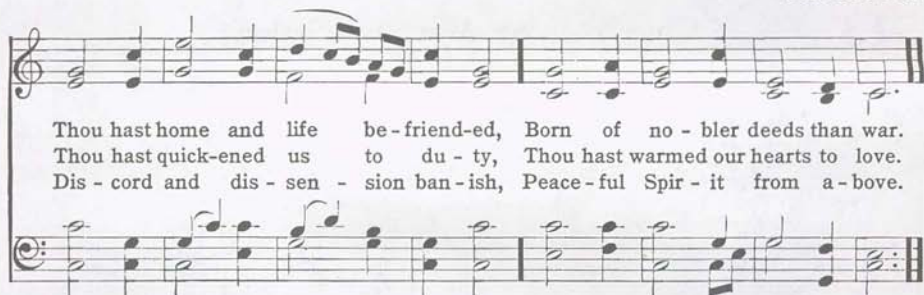
Gentle Peace, From Heaven Descended

Rathbun. 8.7.8.7.

Unknown

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1851

1. Gen - tle Peace, from heaven de - scend - ed, We would live be - neath Thy law;
 2. Thou hast thrown a smile of beau - ty O'er the mead - ow, hill, and grove;
 3. Stay Thou with us, still re - plen - ish Fields with fruit, our - selves with love;



Thou hast home and life be-friend-ed, Born of no - bler deeds than war.
 Thou hast quick-en-ed us to du - ty, Thou hast warmed our hearts to love.
 Dis - cord and dis - sen - sion ban-ish, Peace-ful Spir - it from a - bove.


512

God Bless Our Native Land!

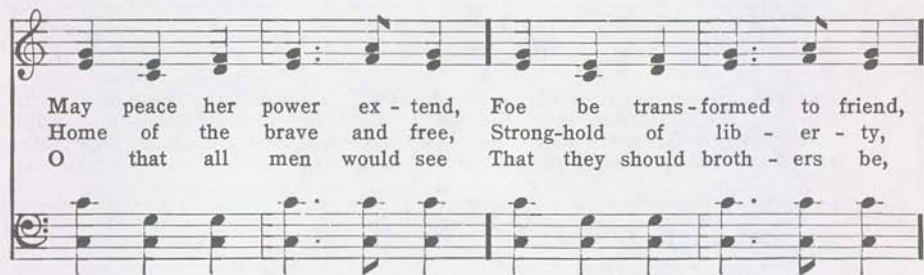
Dort. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

J. S. DWIGHT

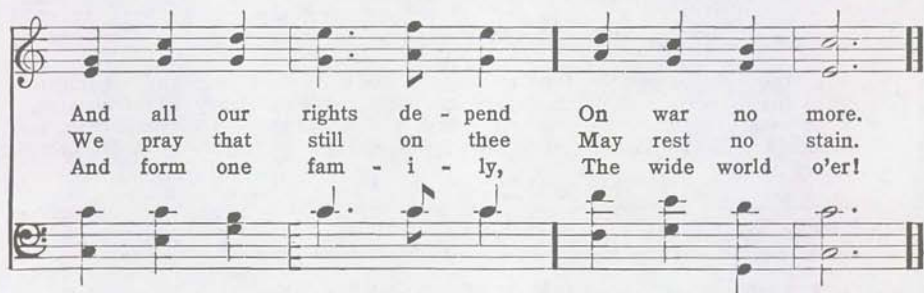
LOWELL MASON, 1832



1. God bless our na - tive land! May Heaven's protect-ing hand Still guard our shore.
 2. May just and right-eous laws Up - hold the pub - lic cause, And bless our name;
 3. And not this land a-lone, But be Thy mer-cies known From shore to shore;



May peace her power ex - tend, Foe be trans-formed to friend,
 Home of the brave and free, Strong-hold of lib - er - ty,
 O that all men would see That they should broth - ers be,



And all our rights de - pend On war no more.
 We pray that still on thee May rest no stain.
 And form one fam - i - ly, The wide world o'er!

Once to Every Man and Nation

Ton-y-botel. 8.7.8.7.D.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1845, alt.

T. J. WILLIAMS, 1890

1. Once to ev - ery man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
 2. Then to side with truth is no - ble When we share her wretched crust,
 3. By the light of burn - ing martyrs, Christ, Thy bleeding feet we track,
 4. Though the cause of e - vil pros - per, Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;

In the strife of truth with false-hood, For the good or e - vil side;
 Ere her cause bring fame and prof - it, And 'tis prosperous to be just;
 Toil - ing up new Cal - varies ev - er With the cross that turns not back;
 Though her por - tion be the scaf-fold, And up - on the throne be wrong;

Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Of - fering each the bloom or blight,
 Then it is the brave man choos - es, While the cow - ard stands a - side,
 New oc - ca - sions teach new du - ties, Time makes an - cient good un - couth;
 Yet that scaf-fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un - known,

And the choice goes by for - ev - er 'Twixt that dark - ness and that light.
 Till the mul - ti - tude make vir - tue Of the faith they had de - nied.
 They must up - ward still and on - ward, Who would keep a - breast of truth.
 Standeth God with - in the shad - ow, Keep - ing watch a - bove His own.

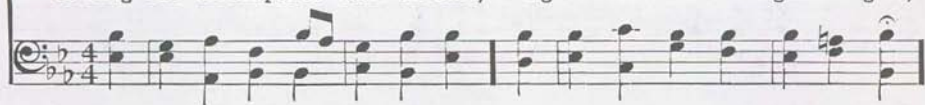
Jordan. L.M.D.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850

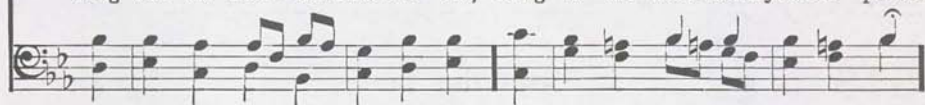
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872



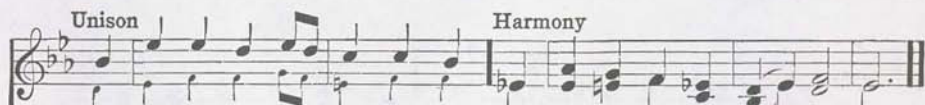
1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly - ing cloud, the frost-y light;
2. Ring out the grief that saps the mind, For those that here we see no more;
3. Ring out old shapes of foul dis-ease, Ring out the nar - rowing lust of gold;



The year will die ere falls the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.
 Ring out the feud of rich and poor, Ring in re-dress to all man-kind.
 Ring out the thou - sand wars of old, Ring in the thou - sand years of peace.



Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap-py bells, a - cross the snow;
 Ring out false pride in place and blood, The civ - ic slan - der and the spite;
 Ring in the val - iant man and free, The larg-er heart, and kind - lier hand;



The year is go - ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
 Ring in the love of truth and right, Ring in the common love of good.
 Ring out the dark - ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be.



515

Jesus, Where'er Thy People Meet

Malvern. L.M.

WILLIAM COWPER (1731-1800)

LOWELL MASON (1792-1872)



1. Je - sus, where'er Thy peo - ple meet, There they be - hold Thy mer - cy seat;
 2. For Thou, with-in no walls con-fined, Dost dwell with those of hum - ble mind;
 3. Great Shepherd of Thy cho - sen few, Thy form - er mer - cies now re - new;



Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And ev - ery place is hallowed ground;
 Such ev - er bring Thee where they come, And, go - ing, take Thee to their home.
 And to our wait - ing hearts pro-claim The sweetness of Thy sav - ing name.



516

Sweet the Time

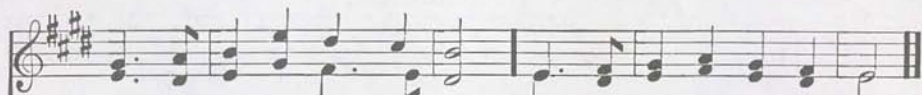
Innocents. 7.7.7.7.

GEORGE BURDER

"The Parish Choir," 1850



1. Sweet the time, ex - ceed - ing sweet! When the saints to - geth - er meet,
 2. Sing we then e - ter - nal love, Such as did the Fa - ther move;
 3. Sing the Son's a - maz - ing love; How He left the realms a - bove,
 4. Sing we, too, the Spir - it's love; With our stub-born hearts He strove,
 5. Sweet the time, ex - ceed - ing sweet, When the saints in heaven shall meet;



When the Sav - iour is the theme, When they join to sing of Him.
 He be - held the world un - done, Loved the world and gave His Son.
 Took our na - ture and our place, Lived and died to save our race.
 Filled our minds with grief and fear, Brought the pre - cious Sav - iour near.
 Je - sus still will be the theme, They shall al - ways sing of Him.



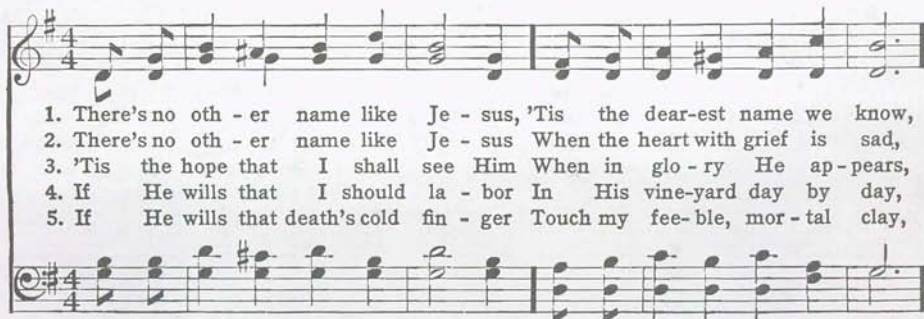
517

There's No Other Name Like Jesus

8.7.8.7. With Refrain

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN, 1886

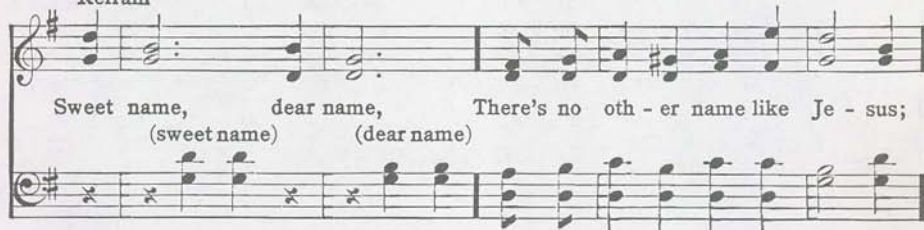


1. There's no oth - er name like Je - sus, 'Tis the dear-est name we know,
 2. There's no oth - er name like Je - sus When the heart with grief is sad,
 3. 'Tis the hope that I shall see Him When in glo - ry He ap - pears,
 4. If He wills that I should la - bor In His vine-yard day by day,
 5. If He wills that death's cold fin - ger Touch my fee - ble, mor - tal clay,

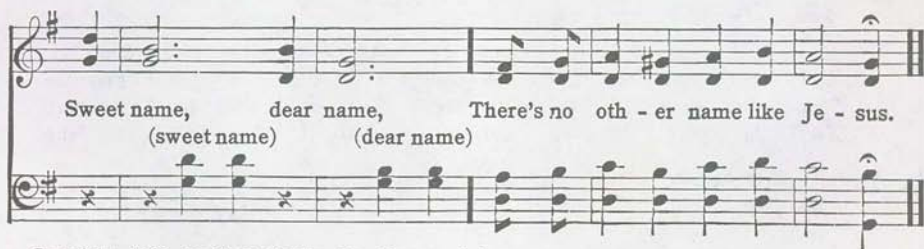


'Tis the an - gel's joy in heav - en, 'Tis the Christian's joy be - low.
 There's no oth - er name like Je - sus When the heart is free and glad.
 'Tis the hope to hear His wel - come That my faint - ing spir - it cheers.
 Then 'tis well if on - ly Je - sus Bless-es all I do or say.
 Then 'tis well if on - ly Je - sus Is my dy - ing trust and stay.

Refrain



Sweet name, dear name, There's no oth - er name like Je - sus;
 (sweet name) (dear name)



Sweet name, dear name, There's no oth - er name like Je - sus.
 (sweet name) (dear name)

I Love to Tell the Story

7.6.7.6.D. With Refrain

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1866

WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1869

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best

Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love;
 Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams;
 What seems each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet;
 Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest;

I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
 I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me,
 I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
 And when in scenes of glo - ry I sing the new, new song,

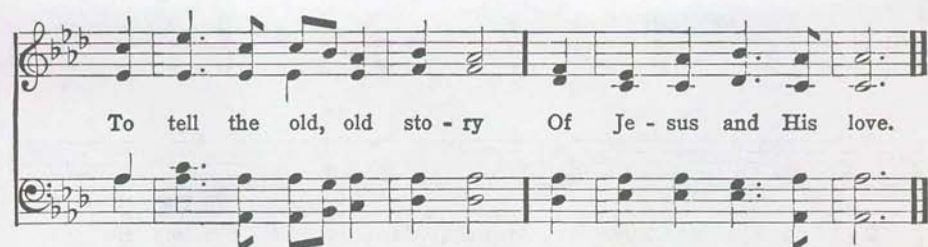
It sat - is - fies my long - ing As noth - ing else can do.
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

By permission of the Estate of William G. Fischer.

Refrain



I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry



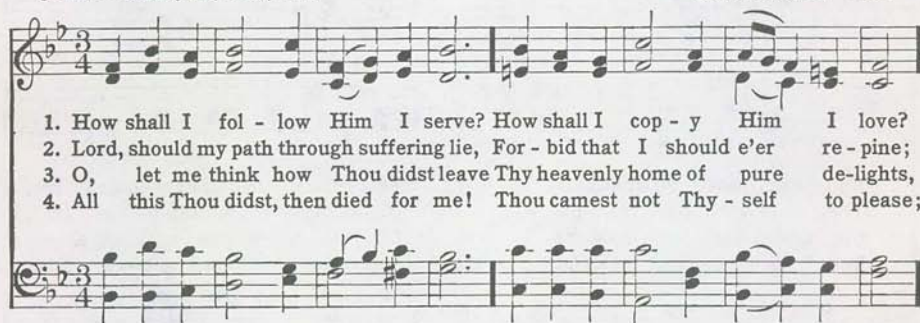
To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

519

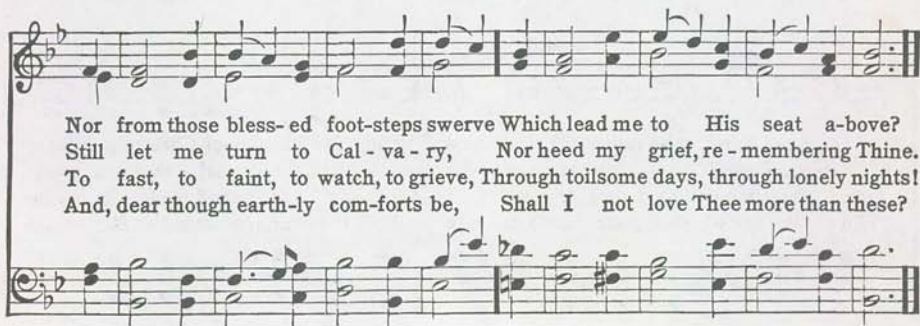
How Shall I Follow Him?

Gardiner. L.M.

JOSIAH CONDER, alt., 1824, 1836

WILLIAM GARDINER'S
"Sacred Melodies," 1815


1. How shall I fol - low Him I serve? How shall I cop - y Him I love?
 2. Lord, should my path through suffering lie, For - bid that I should e'er re - pine;
 3. O, let me think how Thou didst leave Thy heavenly home of pure de - lights,
 4. All this Thou didst, then died for me! Thou camest not Thy - self to please;



Nor from those bless - ed foot-steps swerve Which lead me to His seat a - bove?
 Still let me turn to Cal - va - ry, Nor heed my grief, re - membering Thine.
 To fast, to faint, to watch, to grieve, Through toilsome days, through lonely nights!
 And, dear though earth - ly com - forts be, Shall I not love Thee more than these?

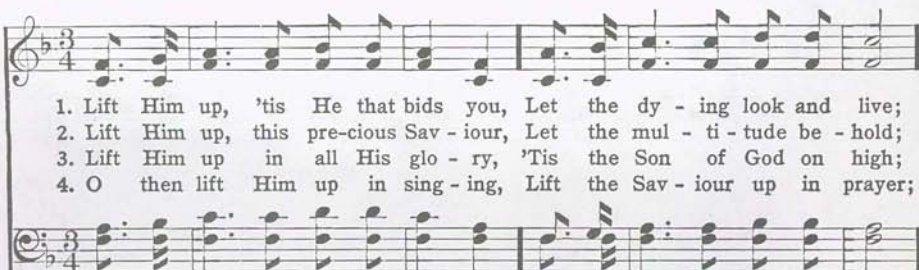
520

Lift Him Up

8.7.8.7.D. With Refrain

MAY E. WARREN

D. S. HAKES



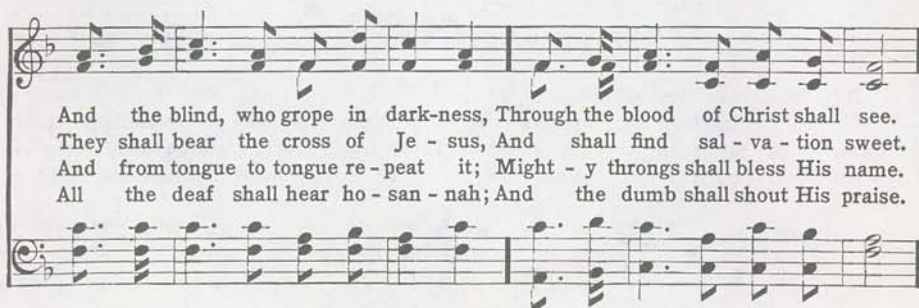
1. Lift Him up, 'tis He that bids you, Let the dy - ing look and live;
 2. Lift Him up, this pre-cious Sav - iour, Let the mul - ti - tude be - hold;
 3. Lift Him up in all His glo - ry, 'Tis the Son of God on high;
 4. O then lift Him up in sing - ing, Lift the Sav - iour up in prayer;



To all wea - ry, thirst-ing sin - ners, Liv - ing wa - ters will He give;
 They with will - ing hearts shall seek Him, He will draw them to His fold;
 Lift Him up, His love shall draw them, E'en the care - less shall draw nigh;
 He, the glo - ri - ous Re-deem - er, All the sins of men did bear;




And though once so meek and low - ly, Yet the Prince of heaven was He;
 They shall gath - er from the way - side, Hastening on with joy - ous feet,
 Let them hear a - gain the sto - ry Of the cross, the death of shame;
 Yes, the young shall bow be - fore Him, And the old their voic - es raise;





And the blind, who grope in dark-ness, Through the blood of Christ shall see.
 They shall bear the cross of Je - sus, And shall find sal - va - tion sweet.
 And from tongue to tongue re - peat it; Might - y throngs shall bless His name.
 All the deaf shall hear ho - san - nah; And the dumb shall shout His praise.


Refrain



Lift Him up, the ris-en Sav-iour, High a-mid the wait-ing throng;

Lift Him up, 'tis He that speak-eth, Now He bids you flee from wrong.



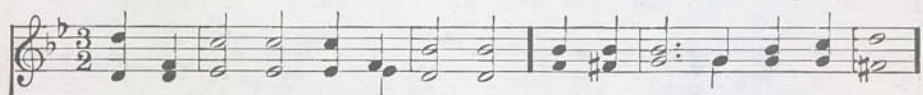
521

Jesus Calls Us

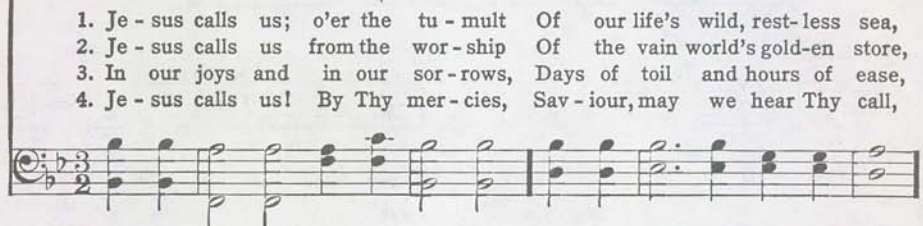

Galilee. 8.7.8.7.

FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1852

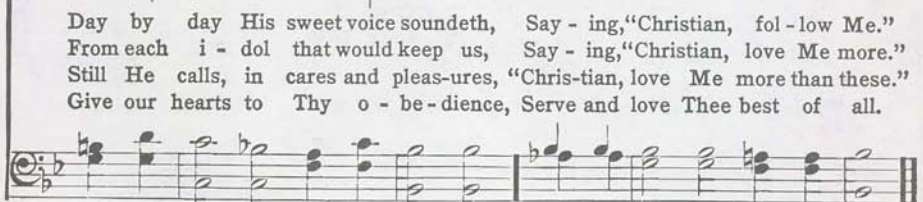
WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1887



1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us! By Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say - ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low Me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Chris-tian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.



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Now Just a Word for Jesus


7.6.7.6. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY


W. H. DOANE



1. Now just a word for Je - sus; Your dear - est Friend so true,
 2. Now just a word for Je - sus; You feel your sins for - given,
 3. Now just a word for Je - sus; A cross it can - not be
 4. Now just a word for Je - sus; Let not the time be lost;
 5. Now just a word for Je - sus; And if your faith be dim,


Come, cheer our hearts and tell us What He has done for you.
 And by His grace are striv - ing To reach a home in heaven.
 To say, "I love my Sav - iour Who gave His life for me."
 The heart's neg - lect - ed du - ty Brings sor - row to its cost.
 A - rise in all your weak - ness, And leave the rest to Him.




Refrain



Now just a word for Je - sus—'Twill help us on our way;

One lit - tle word for Je - sus, O speak, or sing, or pray.



523

Take the Name of Jesus With You

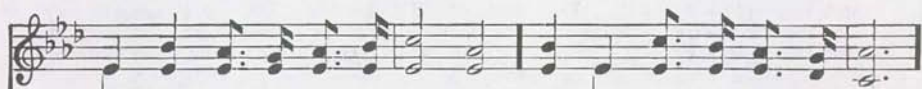
8.7.8.7. With Refrain

LILLIAN BAXTER

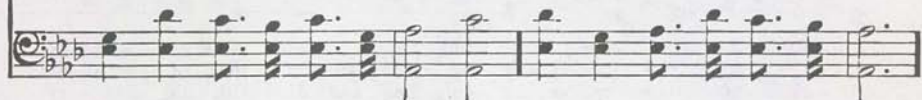
WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1899



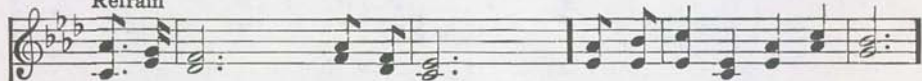
1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - ery snare;
3. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet,



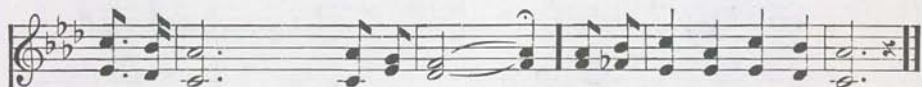
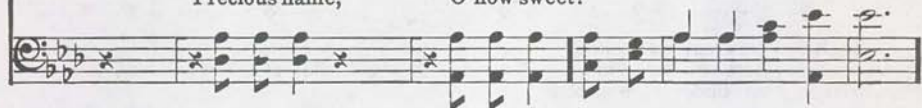
It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it, then, where'er you go.
 If temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
 When His lov - ing arms receive us, And His songs our tongues em - ploy!
 King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.



Refrain



Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heaven;
 Precious name, O how sweet!



Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heaven.
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

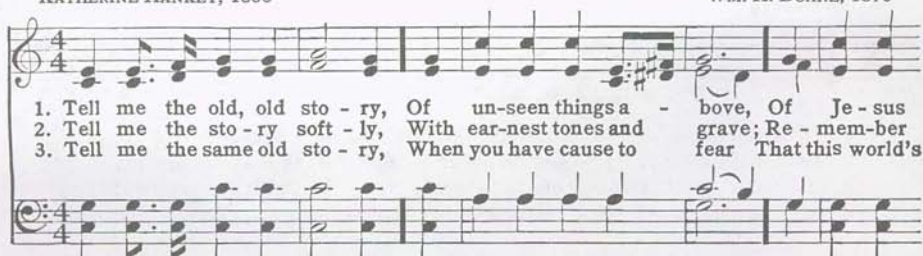


Tell Me the Old, Old Story

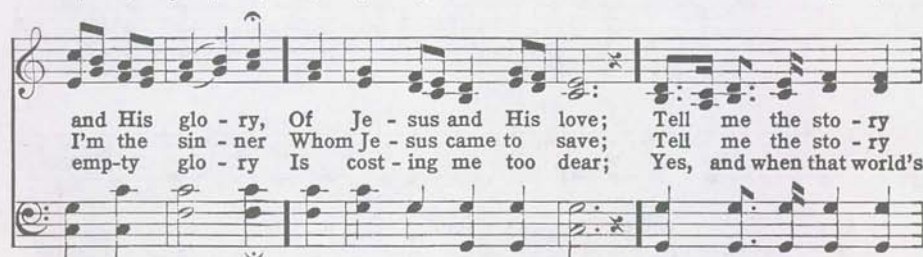
Evangel. 7.6.7.6.D. With Refrain

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1866

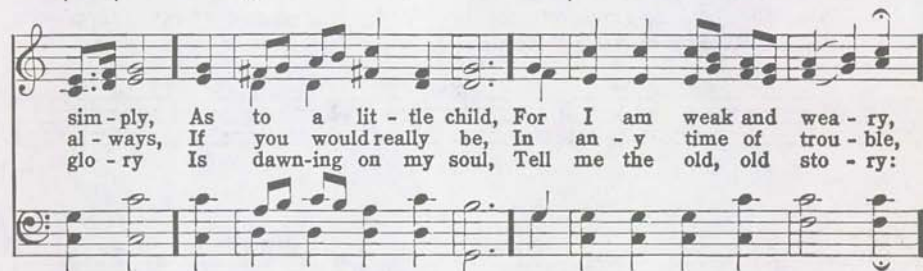
WM. H. DOANE, 1870



1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and grave; Re - mem - ber
3. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's



and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry
emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's

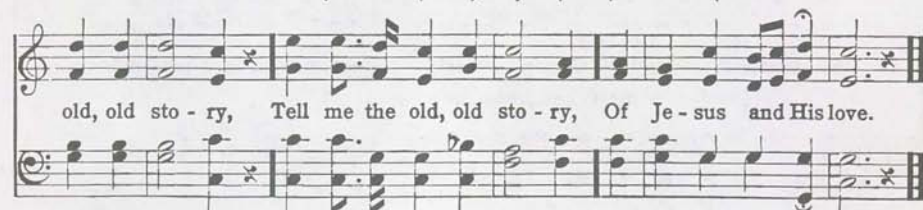


sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry,
al - ways, If you would really be, In an - y time of trou - ble,
glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry:

Refrain



And help - less and de - filed.
A com - fort - er to me. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the
"Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."



old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

525

Baptize Us Anew

5.5.6.5. With Refrain

W. A. OGDEN

W. A. OGDEN

1. Bap - tize us a - new With power from on high,
 2. Un - wor - thy we cry, Un - ho - ly, un - clean,
 3. O heav - en - ly Dove, De - scend from on high!
 4. O list the glad voice! From heav - en it came:

With love, O re - fresh us! Dear Sav - iour, draw nigh.
 O wash us and cleanse us From sin's guilt - y stain.
 We plead Thy rich bless - ing; In mer - cy draw nigh.
 Thou art My be - lov - ed, Well pleas - ed I am.

Refrain

We hum - bly be - seech Thee, Lord Je - sus, we pray,
 (Last vs.) We praise Thee, we bless Thee, dear Lamb that was slain,

With love and the Spir - it bap - tize us to - day.
 We laud and a - dore Thee, A - men and A - men.

O, Spread the Tidings Round

The Comforter Has Come. 6.6.6.6.6.6.

F. BOTTOME

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. O, spread the ti - dings round, Wher -
 2. The long, long night is past, The
 3. O bound - less Love di - vine! How
 4. Sing, 'till the ech - oes fly A -

ev - er man is found, Wher - ev - er hu - man hearts
 morn - ing breaks at last; And hushed the dread - ful wail
 shall this tongue of mine To won - dering mor - tals tell
 bove the vault - ed sky, And all the saints a - bove

And hu - man woes a - bound; Let ev - ery Chris - tian tongue
 And fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold - en hills
 The match - less grace di - vine— That I, a child of sin,
 To all be - low re - ply, In strains of end - less love,

Pro - claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
 The day ad - vanc - es fast. The Com - fort - er has come!
 Should in His im - age shine! The Com - fort - er has come!
 The song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!

527

I Hear the Saviour Say

6.6.6.6. With Refrain

MRS. ELVINA M. HALL

JOHN T. GRAPE

1. I hear the Sav-iour say, "Thy strength in-deed is small;
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy power, and Thine a-lone,
 3. Since noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim,
 4. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete,

Child of weak-ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
 Can change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
 I'll wash my gar-ment white In the blood of Cal-vary's Lamb.
 I'll lay my tro-phies down, All down at Je-sus' feet.

Refrain

Je-sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;

Sin had left a crim-son stain; He washed it white as snow.

Oh, the Best Friend to Have Is Jesus

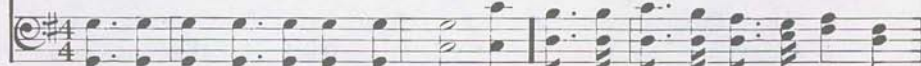
9.9.7.9. With Refrain

P. P. BILHORN

P. P. BILHORN



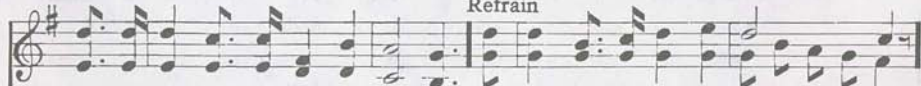
1. Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus; When the cares of life up-on you
 2. What a friend I have found in Je - sus! Peace and com-fort to my soul He
 3. Though I pass through the night of sor - row, And the chill - y waves of Jor - dan
 4. When at last to our home we gath - er, With the faith-ful who have gone be-



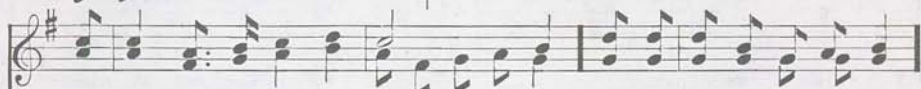
roll, He will heal the wound-ed heart, He will strength and grace im-part;
 brings; Lean-ing on His might - y arm, I will fear no ill nor harm;
 roll, Nev - er need I shrink nor fear, For my Sav - iour is so near;
 fore, We will sing up-on the shore, Prais-ing Him for - ev - er-more;



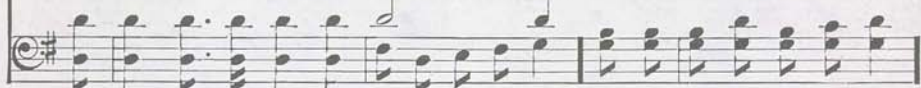
Refrain



Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus. The best friend to have is Je - sus,
 Je-sus every day,



The best friend to have is Je - sus; He will help you when you fall,
 Je-sus all the way,



He will hear you when you call; Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus.



529

I Will Sing of Jesus' Love

7.7.7.7. With Refrain

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN, 1886

1. I will sing (I will sing) of Je - sus' love, Sing of Him (sing of Him)
 2. Ere a tear (ere a tear) had dimmed mine eyes, Je - sus' tears (Je - sus' tears)
 3. O the depths (O the depths) of love di - vine! Earth or heaven (earth or heaven)
 4. Nothing good (noth-ing good) for Him I've done; How could He (how could He)

who first loved me; For He left (for He left) bright worlds a - bove,
 for me did flow; Ere my first (ere my first) faint prayer could rise,
 can nev - er know How that sins (how that sins) as dark as mine
 such love be - stow? Lord, I own (Lord, I own) my heart is won,

Refrain

And died on Cal - va - ry.
 He had prayed in tones of woe. I will sing (I will sing) of
 Can be made as white as snow.
 Help me now my love to show.

Je - sus' love, End - less praise (end-less praise) my heart shall give; He has

died (He has died) that I might live— I will sing His love to me.

The Great Physician Now Is Near

8.7.8.7. With Refrain

WILLIAM HUNTER

Arr. by J. H. STOCKTON



1. The Great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
2. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
3. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear; No oth - er name but Je - sus;
4. And when He comes to bring the crown—The crown of life and glo - ry—



He speaks, the droop - ing heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus!
 I love the bless - ed Sav - iour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
 O how my soul de - lights to hear The pre - cious name of Je - sus!
 Then by His side we will sit down, And tell re - demp - tion's sto - ry.



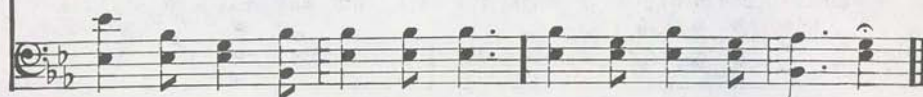
Refrain



Sweetest note in ser - aph song, Sweetest name on mor - tal tongue,



Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung— Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!



531

I've Found a Friend

Friend. 8.7.8.7.D.

J. G. SMALL, 1866

GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1906



1. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! All power to Him is giv - en;
4. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,



He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
 And not a-lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
 To guard me on my up-ward course, And bring me safe to heav-en.
 So wise a coun - se - lor and guide, So might - y a de-fend - er.



And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which nought can sev - er,
 Nought that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;
 The e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or;
 From Him, who lov - eth me so well, What power my soul can sev - er?



For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
 So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.
 Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.

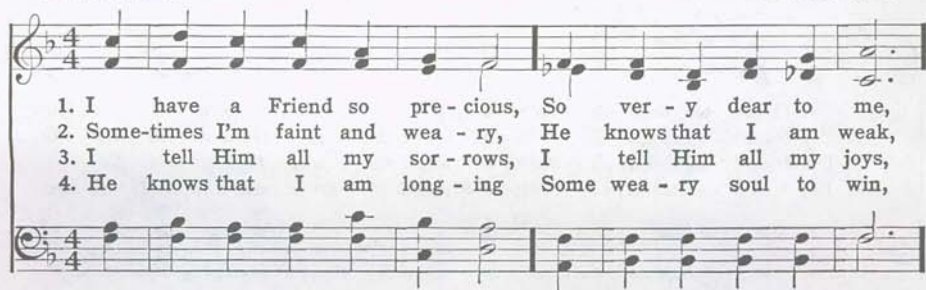


I Have a Friend So Precious

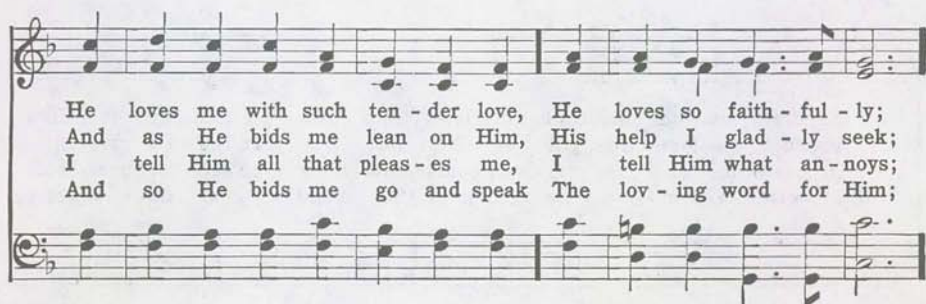
My Lord and I. 7.6.8.6.8.6.7.4.

MRS. L. SHOREY

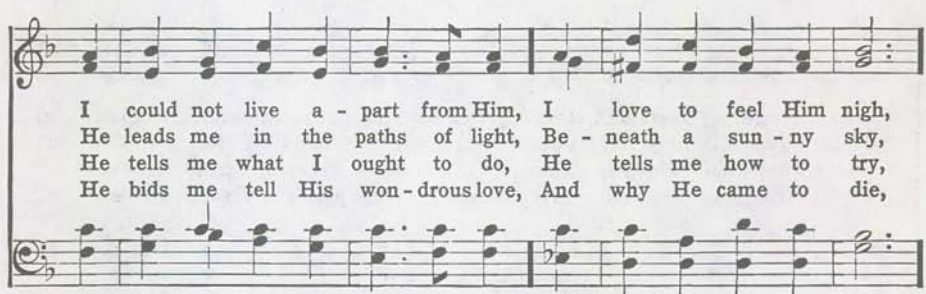
HUBERT P. MAIN



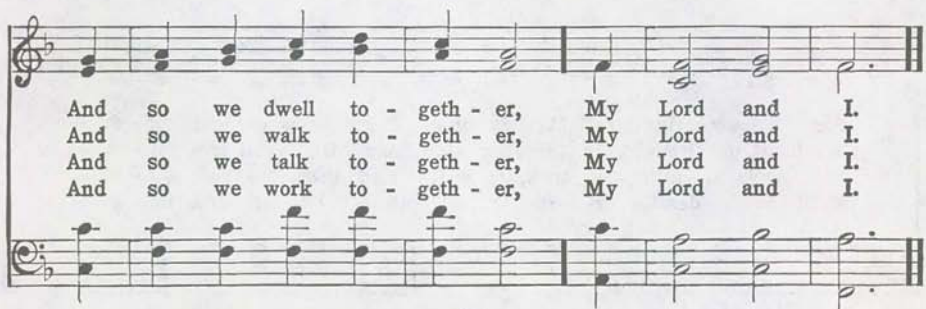
1. I have a Friend so pre-cious, So ver-y dear to me,
 2. Some-times I'm faint and wea-ry, He knows that I am weak,
 3. I tell Him all my sor-rows, I tell Him all my joys,
 4. He knows that I am long-ing Some wea-ry soul to win,



He loves me with such ten-der love, He loves so faith-ful-ly;
 And as He bids me lean on Him, His help I glad-ly seek;
 I tell Him all that pleas-es me, I tell Him what an-noys;
 And so He bids me go and speak The lov-ing word for Him;



I could not live a-part from Him, I love to feel Him nigh,
 He leads me in the paths of light, Be-neath a sun-ny sky,
 He tells me what I ought to do, He tells me how to try,
 He bids me tell His won-drous love, And why He came to die,



And so we dwell to-geth-er, My Lord and I.
 And so we walk to-geth-er, My Lord and I.
 And so we talk to-geth-er, My Lord and I.
 And so we work to-geth-er, My Lord and I.

533

On a Hill Far Away

The Old Rugged Cross. 12.8.12.8. With Refrain

GEORGE BENNARD

GEORGE BENNARD, 1913

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
 2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-

suf-fering and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
 trac-tion for me, For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,
 beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,
 proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me someday to my home far a-way,

Refrain

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
 To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
 To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.
 Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share. cross, the

cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
 old rug-ged cross,

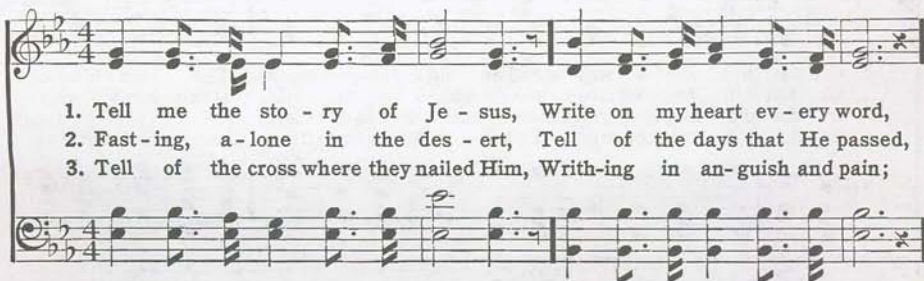
old rug-ged cross, And ex-change it someday for a crown.
 cross, the old rug-ged cross,

Tell Me the Story of Jesus

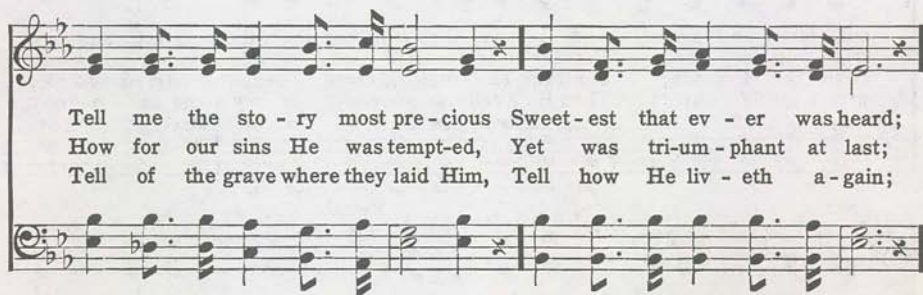
8.7.8.7.D. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY


JOHN R. SWENEY



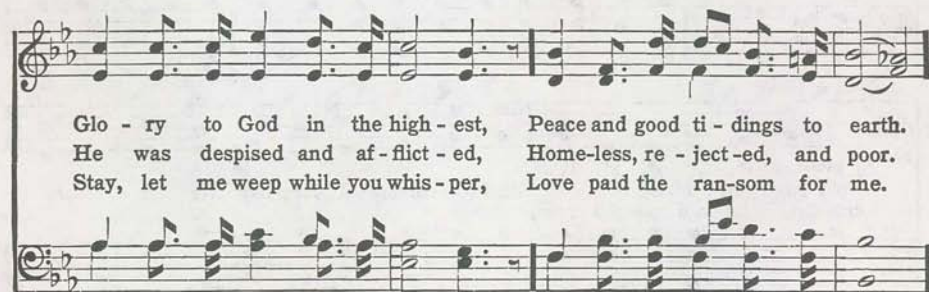
1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - ery word,
 2. Fast-ing, a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that He passed,
 3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, With-ing in an-guish and pain;



Tell me the sto - ry most pre-cious Sweet-est that ev - er was heard;
 How for our sins He was tempt-ed, Yet was tri-um - phant at last;
 Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain;

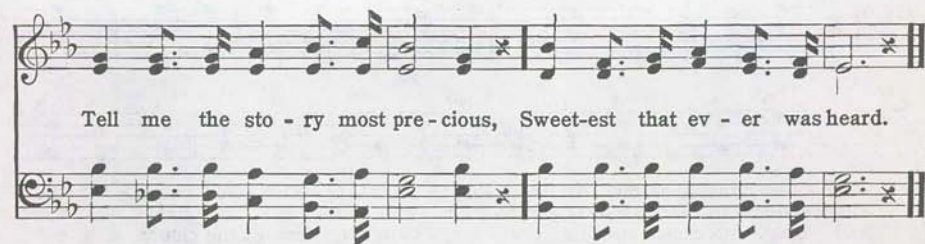
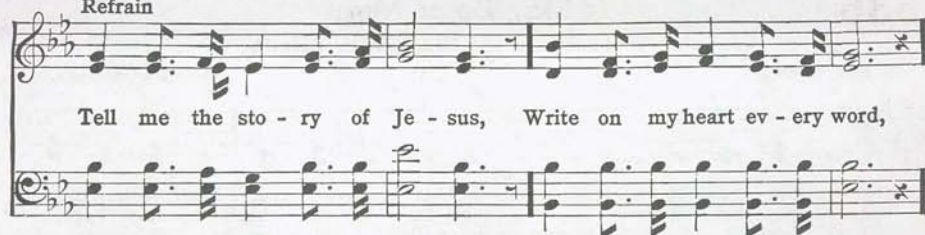


Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they wel-come His birth,
 Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
 Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;



Glo - ry to God in the high - est, Peace and good ti - dings to earth.
 He was despised and af - flict - ed, Home-less, re - ject-ed, and poor.
 Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran-som for me.

Refrain



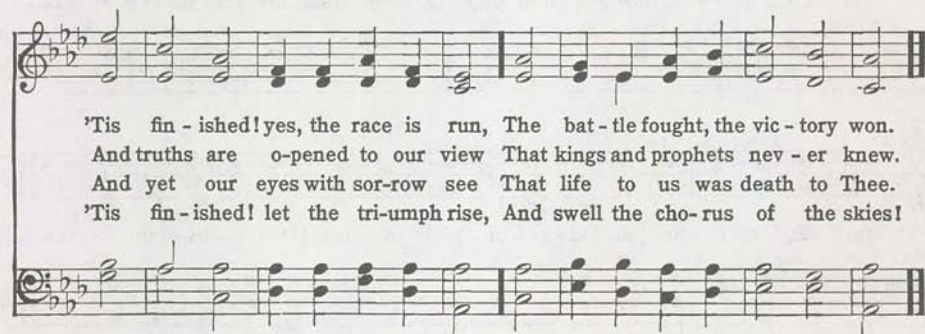
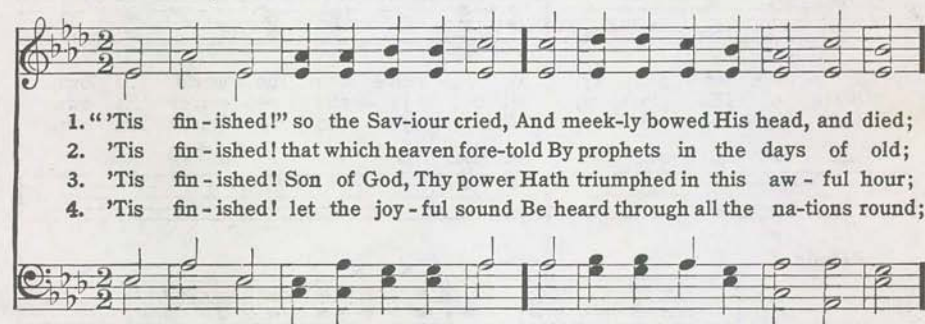
535

'Tis Finished!

Olden. L.M.

SAMUEL STENNETT, 1787

LOWELL MASON (1792-1872)



It May Be at Morn

Christ Returneth. 12.12.12.7. With Refrain

H. L. TURNER

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a - wak - ing, When sun-light through
 2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per -
 3. O joy! O de - light! should we go with - out dy - ing, No sick-ness, no

dark - ness and shad-ow is break - ing, That Je - sus will come in the
 chance, that the blackness of mid - night Will burst in - to light in the
 sad - ness, no dread, and no cry - ing, Caught up through the clouds with our

full - ness of glo - ry To re - ceive from the world His own.
 blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.
 Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives His own.

Refrain

O Lord Je - sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re -

turn-eth, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

537

Called to the Feast

When the King Comes In. 9.9.9.5. With Refrain

J. E. LANDOR

E. S. LORENZ



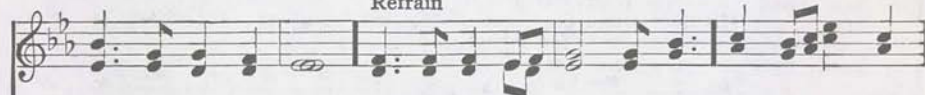
1. Called to the feast by the King are we, Sit - ting, perhaps, where His
2. Crowns on the head where the thorns have been, Glo - ri - fied He who once
3. Like lightning's flash will that in - stant show Things hid - den long from both
4. Joy - ful His eye shall on each one rest Who is in white wed-ding



peo - ple be; How will it fare, friend, with thee and me
 died for men; Splen - did the vi - sion be - fore us then,
 friend and foe; Just what we are will each neigh - bor know,
 gar - ments dressed; Ah! well for us if we stand the test,



Refrain



When the King comes in?
 When the King comes in. When the King comes in, broth-er, When the King comes
 When the King comes in.
 When the King comes in.



in! How will it fare with thee and me When the King comes in?



When Jesus Shall Gather the Nations

He Will Gather the Wheat. 9.8.9.8. With Refrain

HARRIET B. M'KEEVER

JOHN R. SWENEY

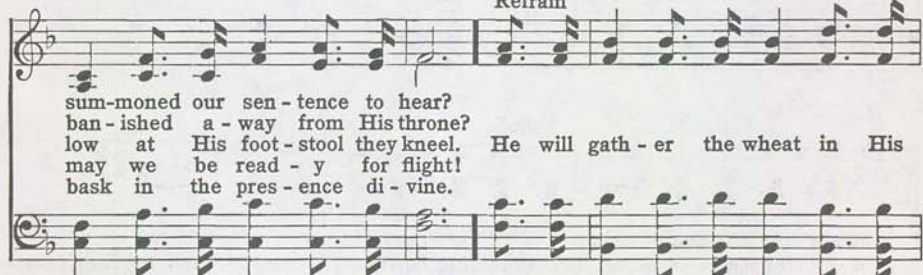


1. When Je - sus shall gath - er the na - tions, Be - fore Him at last
 2. Shall we hear, from the lips of the Sav - iour, The words "Faithful ser -
 3. He will smile when He looks on His chil - dren, And sees on the ran -
 4. Then let us be watch - ing and wait - ing, With lamps burn - ing stead -
 5. Thus liv - ing with hearts fixed on heav - en, In pa - tience we wait

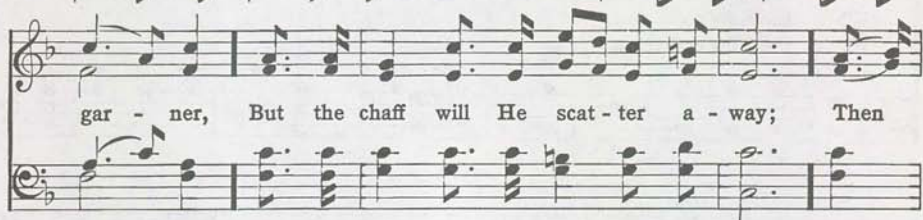


to ap - pear, Then how shall we stand in the judg - ment, When
 vant, well done," Or, trem - bling with fear and with an - guish, Be
 somed His seal; He will clothe them in heav - en - ly beau - ty, As
 y and bright; When the Bride-groom shall call to the wed - ding, O
 for the time When, the days of our pil - grim - age end - ed, We'll

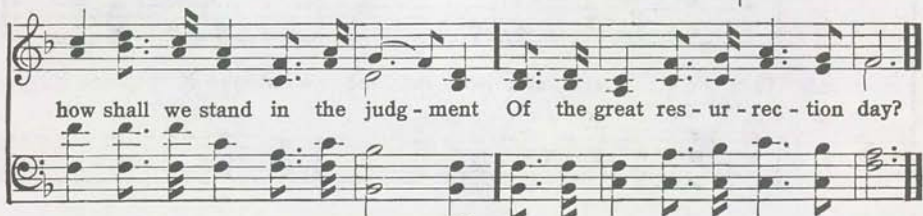
Refrain



sum-moned our sen - tence to hear?
 ban - ished a - way from His throne?
 low at His foot - stool they kneel. He will gath - er the wheat in His
 may we be read - y for flight!
 bask in the pres - ence di - vine.



gar - ner, But the chaff will He scat - ter a - way; Then



how shall we stand in the judg - ment Of the great res - ur - rec - tion day?

539

In the Glad Time of the Harvest

When the King Shall Claim His Own. 8.7.8.7.D.

L. D. SANTEE

EDWIN BARNES, 1886



1. In the glad time of the har-vest, In the grand mil-len-nial year,
 2. O the rap-ture of His peo-ple! Long they've dwelt on earth's low sod,
 3. Long they've toiled with-in the har-vest, Sown the pre-cious seed with tears;
 4. We shall greet the loved and lov-ing, Who have left us lone-ly here;



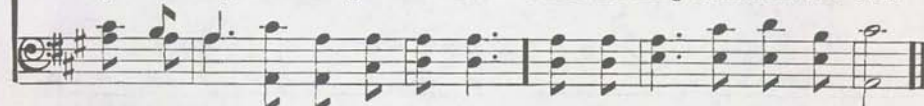
When the King shall take His scep-ter, And to judge the world ap-pear,
 With their hearts e'er turn-ing home-ward, Rich in faith and love to God.
 Soon they'll drop their heav-y bur-dens In the glad mil-len-nial years;
 Ev-ery heart-ache will be ban-ish'd When the Sav-iour shall ap-pear;



Earth and sea shall yield their treasure, All shall stand be-fore the throne;
 They will share the life im-mor-tal, They will know as they are known,
 They will share the bliss of heav-en, Nev-er-more to sigh or moan;
 Nev-er grieved with sin or sor-row, Nev-er wea-ry or a-lone;



Just a-wards will then be giv-en, When the King shall claim His own.
 They will pass the pear-ly por-tal, When the King shall claim His own.
 Star-ry crowns will then be giv-en, When the King shall claim His own.
 O, we long for that glad mor-row When the King shall claim His own.



We Know Not the Hour

12.12.12.6. With Refrain

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN

1. We know not the hour of the Mas-ter's ap-pear-ing; Yet signs all fore-
 2. There's light for the wise who are seek-ing sal - va - tion; There's truth in the
 3. We'll watch and we'll pray, with our lamps trimmed and burning; We'll work and we'll

tell that the mo-ment is near-ing When He shall re - turn—
 book of the Lord's rev - e - la - tion; Each proph - e - cy points
 wait till the Mas-ter's re - turn-ing; We'll sing and re - joice,

'tis a prom-ise most cheer-ing— But we know not the hour.
 to the great con-sum - ma - tion— But we know not the hour.
 ev - ery o - men dis - cern - ing— But we know not the hour.

Refrain

He will come, let us watch and be read - y; He will
 He will come,

come, hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! He will come in the
 He will come,



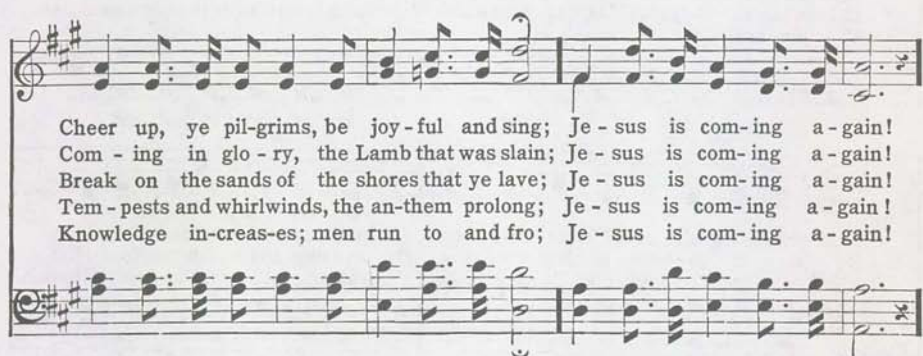
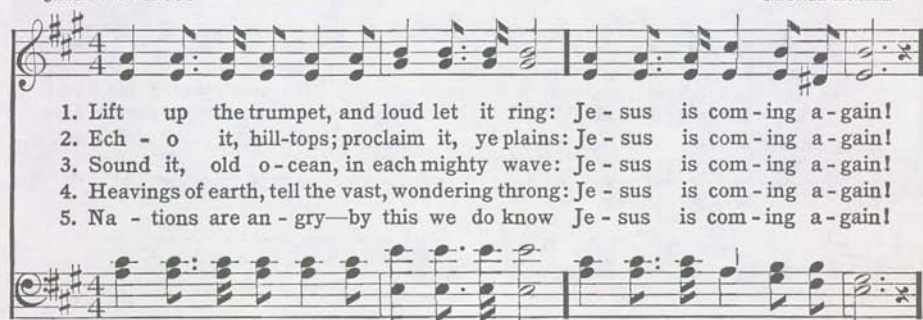
541

Lift Up the Trumpet

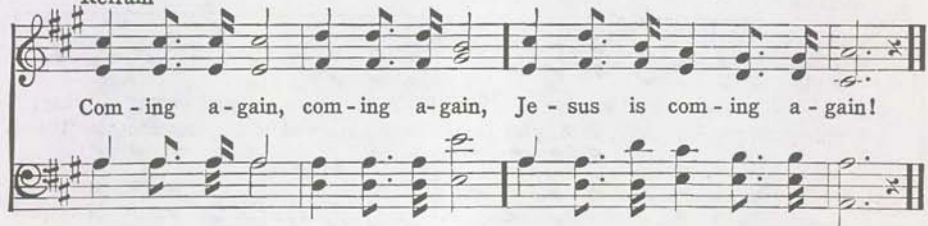
Jesus Is Coming Again. 10.7.10.7. With Refrain

JESSIE E. STROUT

GEORGE E. LEE



Refrain

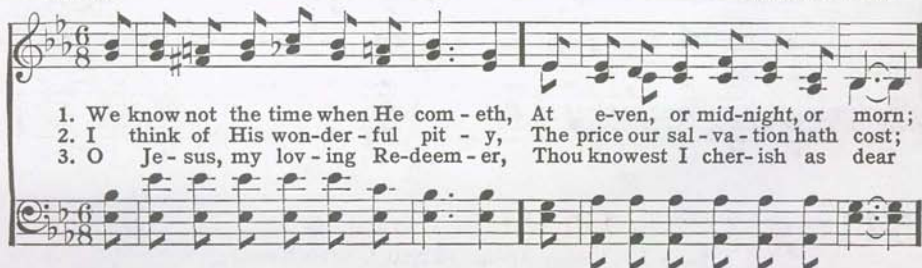


542 We Know Not the Time When He Cometh

Waiting and Watching. 9.8.9.8.D. With Refrain

S. M. H.

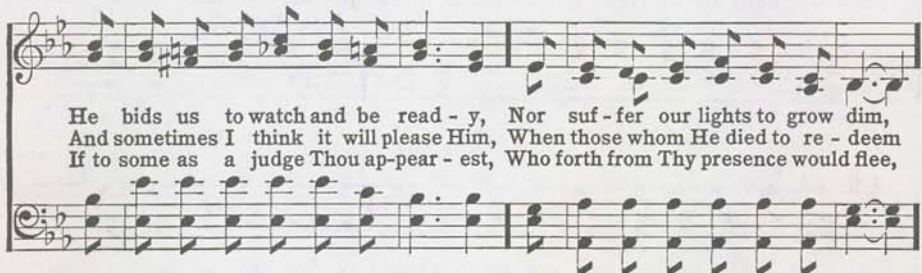
WILL H. PONTIUS



1. We know not the time when He com - eth, At e - ven, or mid - night, or morn;
 2. I think of His won - der - ful pit - y, The price our sal - va - tion hath cost;
 3. O Je - sus, my lov - ing Re - deem - er, Thou knowest I cher - ish as dear



It may be at deep - en - ing twi - light; It may be at ear - li - est dawn.
 He left the bright mansions of glo - ry To suf - fer and die for the lost.
 The hope that mine eyes shall be - hold Thee, That I shall Thine own welcome hear!

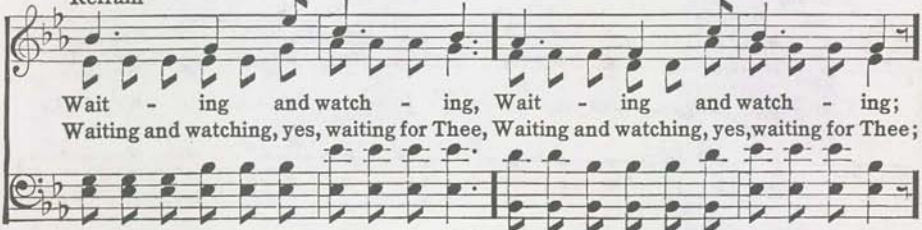


He bids us to watch and be read - y, Nor suf - fer our lights to grow dim,
 And sometimes I think it will please Him, When those whom He died to re - deem
 If to some as a judge Thou ap - pear - est, Who forth from Thy presence would flee,



That when He shall come, He may find us All wait - ing and watching for Him.
 Re - joice in the hope of His com - ing By wait - ing and watching for Him.
 A Friend most be - lov - ed I'll greet Thee, I'm wait - ing and watching for Thee.

Refrain



Wait - ing and watch - ing, Wait - ing and watch - ing;
 Waiting and watching, yes, waiting for Thee, Waiting and watching, yes, waiting for Thee;

Wait - ing and watch - ing, Still wait-ing and watching for Thee.
Waiting and watching, yes, waiting and watching,

543

Tell It to Every Kindred and Nation

Hail Him the King of Glory. 10.5.10.6. With Refrain

HENRY DE FLUITER

HENRY DE FLUITER

1. Tell it to ev - ery kin - dred and na - tion, Tell it far and near;
2. Na - tions a - gain in strife and com - mo - tion, Warn - ings by the way;
3. Chil - dren of God look up with re - joic - ing; Shout and sing His praise;

Earth's darkest night will fade with the dawn-ing, Je - sus will soon ap - pear.
Signs in the heav - ens, un - err - ing o - mens, Her - ald the glo - rious day.
Bless - ed are they who, wait - ing and watching, Look for the dawn-ing rays.

Refrain

Hail Him the King of glo - ry, Once the Lamb for sin - ners slain;

Tell, tell the won - drous sto - ry, "Je - sus comes to reign."

Henry de Fluter, owner.

O'er All the Land

Come, Saviour, Come. 10.10.10.12. With Refrain

W. C. GAGE

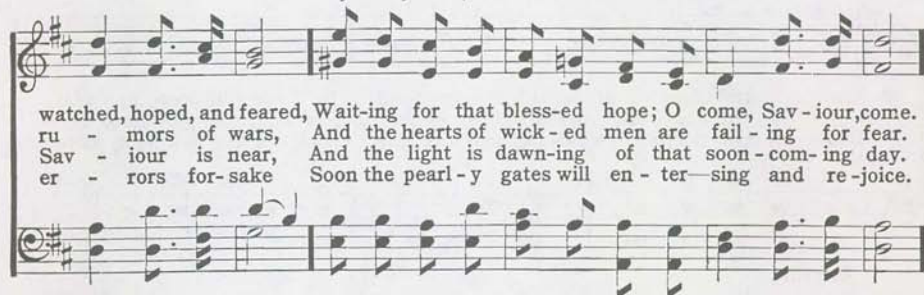
HENRY C. WORK



1. O'er all the land have the signs now ap-peared, Tell - ing us
 2. Signs in the sun and the moon and the stars Faith - ful - ly
 3. These, to the pil - grim, are o - mens of cheer, Toil - ing and
 4. Then let us ral - ly, and fresh cour-age take; Soon will we

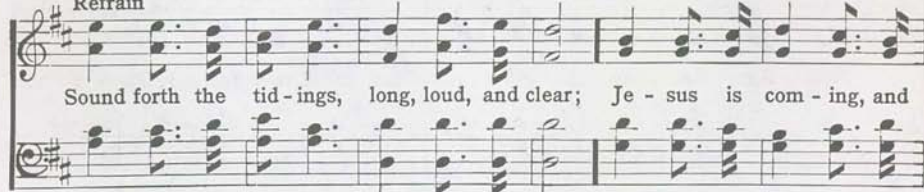


soon our dear Sav - iour will come; Long has the worn pil - grim
 show that the great day is near; Na - tions dis-tressed by the
 sigh - ing in life's gloom - y way; All, all pro - claim that the
 hear our dear Lord's lov - ing voice; Those who will now all their



watched, hoped, and feared, Wait-ing for that bless-ed hope; O come, Sav - iour, come.
 ru - mors of wars, And the hearts of wick-ed men are fail - ing for fear.
 Sav - iour is near, And the light is dawn-ing of that soon-com-ing day.
 er - rors for-sake Soon the pearl-y gates will en - ter-sing and re-joice.

Refrain



Sound forth the tid - ings, long, loud, and clear; Je - sus is com - ing, and



soon will ap-pear; All hearts re-spond as we long for our home,

“Quick-ly come, O bless-ed Je-sus, come, Sav-iour, come!”

545

Face to Face With Christ My Saviour

Face to Face. 8.7.8.7. With Refrain

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR

1. Face to face with Christ my Sav-iour, Face to face, what will it be,
 2. On-ly faint-ly now I see Him, With the darkening veil be-tween,
 3. What re-joic-ing in His pres-ence, When are ban-ish'd grief and pain;
 4. Face to face! oh, bliss-ful mo-ment! Face to face—to see and know;

When with rap-ture I be-hold Him, Je-sus Christ, who died for me?
 But a bless-ed day is com-ing, When His glo-ry shall be seen.
 When the crook-ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain!
 Face to face with my Re-deem-er, Je-sus Christ, who loves me so.

Refrain

Face to face shall I be-hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky;

Face to face in all His glo-ry I shall see Him by and by!

546

The Coming King Is at the Door

Even at the Door. 8.8.8.6. With Refrain

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN, 1886



1. The com-ing King is at the door, Who once the cross for sin-ners bore,
2. The signs that show His com-ing near Are fast ful-fill-ing year by year,
3. Look not on earth for strife to cease, Look not be-low for joy and peace,
4. Then in the glo-rious earth made new We'll dwell the countless a-ges through;



But now the right-eous ones a-lone, He comes to gath-er home.
 And soon we'll hail the glo-rious dawn Of heaven's e-ter-nal morn.
 Un-til the Sav-iour comes a-gain To ban-ish death and sin.
 This mor-tal shall im-mor-tal be, And time, e-ter-ni-ty.



Refrain



At the door, at the door, At the door, yes, e-ven at the door;
 At the door, at the door,



He is com-ing, He is com-ing, He is e-ven at the door.
 com-ing a-gain, com-ing a-gain,



547 The Golden Morning Is Fast Approaching

Gleams of the Golden Morning, 10.5.10.5. With Refrain

S. J. GRAHAM

S. J. GRAHAM

1. The gold - en morn - ing is fast ap - proach - ing; Je - sus soon will come
 2. The gos - pel sum - mons will soon be car - ried To the na - tions round;
 3. At - tend - ed by all the shin - ing an - gels, Down the flam - ing sky
 4. There those loved ones who have long been part - ed, Will all meet that day;

To take His faith - ful and hap - py chil - dren To their prom - ised home.
 The Bridegroom then will cease to tar - ry And the trum - pet sound.
 The Judge will come, and will take His peo - ple Where they will not die.
 The tears of those who are bro - ken - heart - ed Will be wiped a - way.

Refrain

O, we see the gleams of the gold - en morn - ing

Pierc - ing through this night of gloom! O, we see the

gleams of the gold - en morn - ing That will burst the tomb.

Sweet Promise Is Given

Hold Fast Till I Come. 10.11.10.11. With Refrain

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN

1. Sweet prom-ise is given to all who be-lieve—"Be-hold I come quickly, Mine
 2. We'll "watch un-to prayer" with lamps burning bright; He comes to all oth-ers a
 3. Yes! this is our hope, 'tis built on His word—The glo-rious ap-pear-ing of

own to re-ceive; Hold fast till I come; the dan-ger is great; Sleep
 "thief in the night." We know He is near, but know not the day—As
 Je-sus, our Lord; Of prom-is-es all, it stands as the sum: "Be-

Refrain

not as do oth-ers; be watch-ful, and wait."
 spring shows that summer is not far a-way. "Hold fast till I come;" sweet
 hold I come quick-ly, hold fast till I come."

promise of heaven—"The kingdom restored, to you shall be given." "Come, enter My

joy, sit down on My throne; Bright crowns are in wait-ing; hold fast till I come."

549

Watch, Ye Saints

Jesus Comes. L.M. With Refrain

MRS. PHOEBE PALMER

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



1. Watch, ye saints, with eye-lids wak-ing; Lo! the powers of heaven are shak-ing;
2. Lo! the prom-ise of your Sav-iour, Par-doned sin and pur-chased fa-vor,
3. King-doms at their base are crumbling, Hark! His char-iot wheels are rumbling;
4. Na-tions wane, though proud and stately; Christ His king-dom hast-eneth great-ly;
5. Sin-ners, come, while Christ is pleading; Now for you He's in-ter-ced-ing;



Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning, Read-y for your Lord's re-turn-ing.
 Blood-washed robes and crowns of glo-ry; Haste to tell re-demp-tion's sto-ry.
 Tell, O tell of grace a-bounding, Whilst the sev-enth trump is sounding.
 Earth her lat-est pangs is summing; Shout, ye saints, your Lord is com-ing.
 Haste, ere grace and time di-minished Shall proclaim the mys-tery fin-ished.



Refrain



Lo! He comes, lo! Je-sus comes; Lo! He comes, He comes all-glo-rious!



Je-sus comes to reign vic-to-rious, Lo! He comes, yes, Je-sus comes.



Beautiful Valley of Eden

8.6.8.6. With Refrain

W. O. CUSHING

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN (1826-1888)



1. Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den, Sweet is thy noon-tide calm;
 2. O - ver the heart of the mourn - er Shin - eth the gold - en day,
 3. There is the home of my Sav-iour; There, with the blood-washed throng,



O - ver the hearts of the wea - ry, Breath-ing thy waves of balm.
 Waft-ing the songs of the an - gels Down from the far a - way.
 O - ver the high-lands of glo - ry Roll - eth the great new song.



Refrain



Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den, Home of the pure and blest, How
 the pure and blest,



of - ten a - mid the wild bil - lows I dream of thy rest, sweet rest!



551

There's a Land That Is Fairer Than Day

Sweet By and By. 9.9.9.9. With Refrain

S. F. BENNETT

J. P. WEBSTER

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer a

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -
 songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
 trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

Refrain

pare us a dwell - ing place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless - ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
by and by, by and by,

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau-ti - ful shore.
In the sweet by and by,

I Will Sing You a Song

Home of the Soul. 12.8.12.8.8.12.8.

ELLEN H. GATES

PHILIP PHILLIPS

1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The far - a - way
 2. O, that home of the soul! in my vi - sions and dreams Its bright, jas - per
 3. That un - change - a - ble home is for you and for me, Where Je - sus of
 4. O, how sweet it will be in that beau - ti - ful land, So free from all

home of the soul, Where no storms ev - er beat on the glit - ter - ing strand,
 walls I can see, Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the veil in - ter - venes
 Naz - a - reth stands; The King of all king - doms for - ev - er is He,
 sor - row and pain; With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands,

While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll;
 Be - tween the fair cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me;
 And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands;
 To meet one an - oth - er a - gain! To meet one an - oth - er a - gain!

Where no storms ever beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of eter - ni - ty roll.
 Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the veil in - ter - venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.
 The King of all kingdoms for - ev - er is He, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.
 With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain!

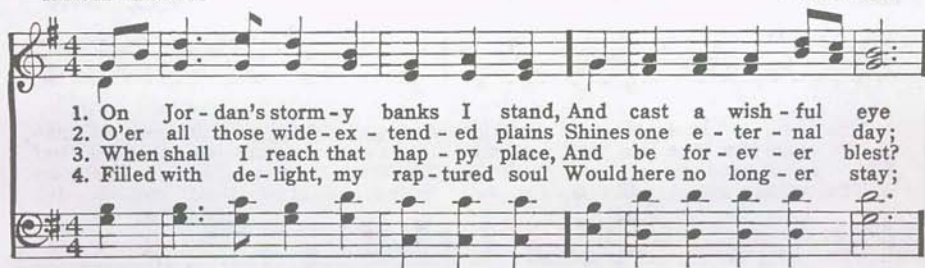
553

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

C.M. With Refrain

SAMUEL STENNETT

T. C. O'KANE



1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
 2. O'er all those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
 3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?
 4. Filled with de-light, my rap-tured soul Would here no long-er stay;



To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
 There Christ, the Sun, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His king-dom rest?
 Though Jordan's waves a-round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a-way.

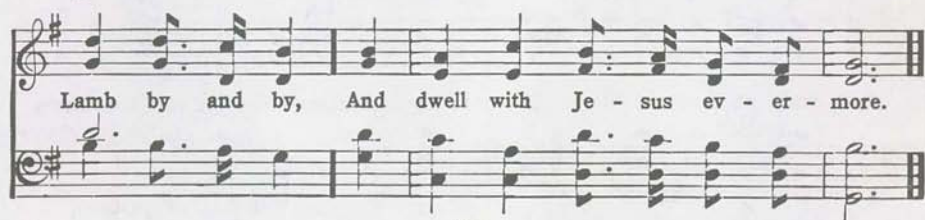
Refrain



We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, Just a -
 by and by,



cross on the ev-er-green shore; Sing the song of Mo-ses and the
 ev-er-green shore;



Lamb by and by, And dwell with Je-sus ev-er-more.

There Is a Land of Corn and Wine

Beulah Land. L.M. With Refrain

EDGAR PAGE

JOHN R. SWENEY

1. There is a land of corn and wine, And all its joys will soon be mine;
 2. My Sav-iour then will walk with me; O sweet commun-ion that will be!
 3. A sweet per-fume up-on the breeze, Will come from ev-er ver-nal trees,
 4. The zeph-ys then will la-den be With sounds of sweet-est mel-o-dy,

There shines un-dimmed one bliss-ful day, For earth's dark night has passed a-way.
 He'll gent-ly lead me by the hand, In that ce-les-tial, hap-py land.
 And flowers that nev-er fad-ing grow, Where streams of life for-ev-er flow.
 As an-gels, with the ransomed throng, Join in the sweet re-demp-tion song.

Refrain

O Beau-lah land! sweet Beau-lah land! Up-on thy heights I long to stand,

And view the ra-diant, jas-per sea, And man-sions fair, pre-pared for me,

And find on that e-ter-nal shore My heaven, my home, for-ev-er-more.

Shall We Gather at the River?

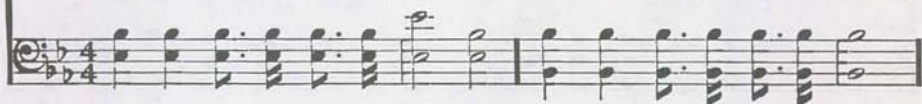
8.7.8.7. With Refrain

ROBERT LOWRY

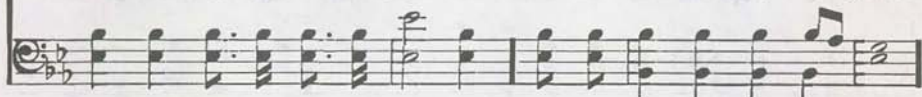
ROBERT LOWRY



1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er Where bright an - gel feet have trod,
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - ery bur - den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, Soon our pil - grim - age will cease,



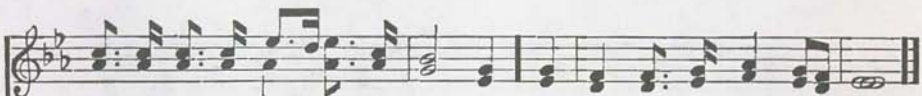
With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing by the throne of God?
 We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.
 Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.



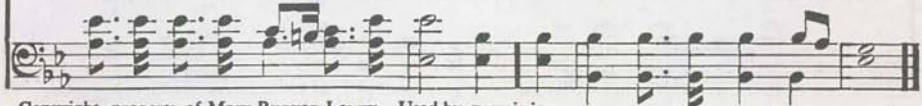
Refrain



Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er;



Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.



Angel Voices Sweetly Singing

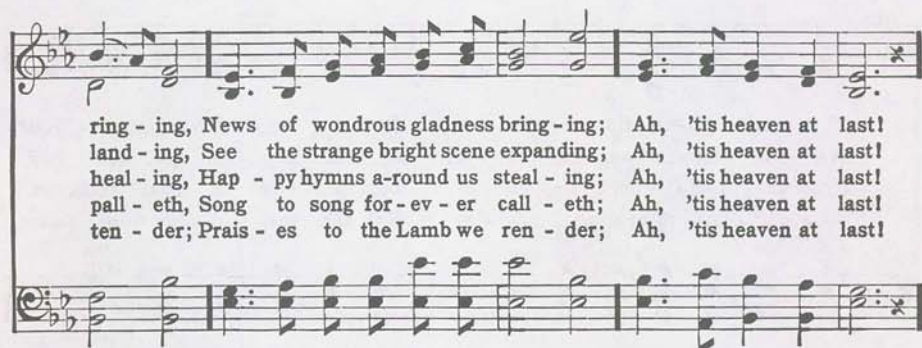
Heaven at Last. 8.8.8.5. With Refrain

HORATIUS BONAR

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



1. An - gel voic - es sweet - ly sing - ing, Ech - oes through the blue dome
 2. On the jas - per thresh - old stand - ing, Like a pil - grim safe - ly
 3. Soft - est voic - es, sil - ver peal - ing, Fresh - est fra - grance, spir - it
 4. Not a tear - drop ev - er fall - eth, Not a pleas - ure ev - er
 5. Christ Him - self the liv - ing splen - dor, Christ the sun - light, mild and

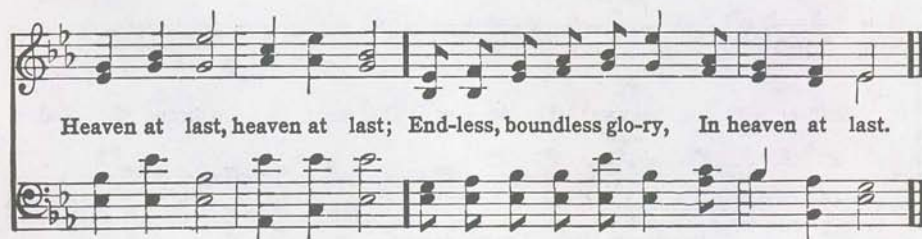


ring - ing, News of wondrous gladness bring - ing; Ah, 'tis heaven at last!
 land - ing, See the strange bright scene expanding; Ah, 'tis heaven at last!
 heal - ing, Hap - py hymns a - round us steal - ing; Ah, 'tis heaven at last!
 pall - eth, Song to song for - ev - er call - eth; Ah, 'tis heaven at last!
 ten - der; Prais - es to the Lamb we ren - der; Ah, 'tis heaven at last!

Refrain



Heaven at last, heaven at last; O, the joy - ful sto - ry of heaven at last!



Heaven at last, heaven at last; End - less, boundless glo - ry, In heaven at last.

557

Shall We Meet Beyond the River?

8.7.8.7. With Refrain

HORACE L. HASTINGS

ELIHU S. RICE



1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har - bor, When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the towers of crys - tal shine?
4. Shall we meet with Christ, our Sav - iour, When He comes to claim His own?



Where, in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
 Shall we meet and cast the an - chor By the fair, ce - les - tial shore?
 Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work - man - ship di - vine?
 Shall we know His bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?



Refrain



Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er?



Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?



In the Land of Fadeless Day

No Night There. 7.6.7.6. With Refrain

JOHN R. CLEMENTS

H. P. DANKS

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies "the cit - y four-square;"
 2. All the gates of pearl are made, In "the cit - y four-square;"
 3. And the gates shall nev - er close To "the cit - y four-square;"
 4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In "that cit - y four-square;"

Refrain

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
 All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there." God shall
 There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
 For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

"wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
 God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."
 And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night there."

559

Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour

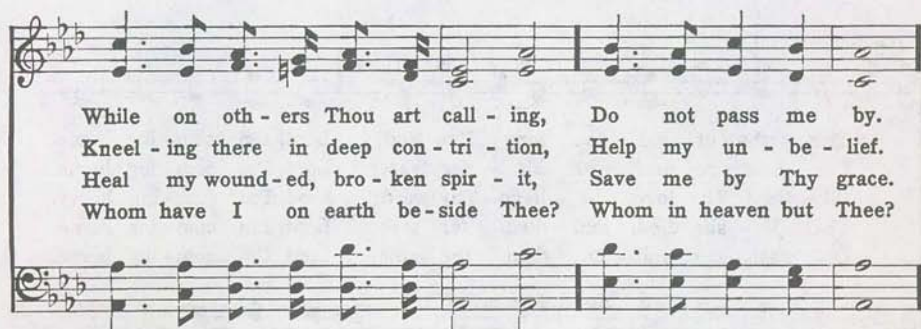
8.5.8.5. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY (1823-1915)

WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1870

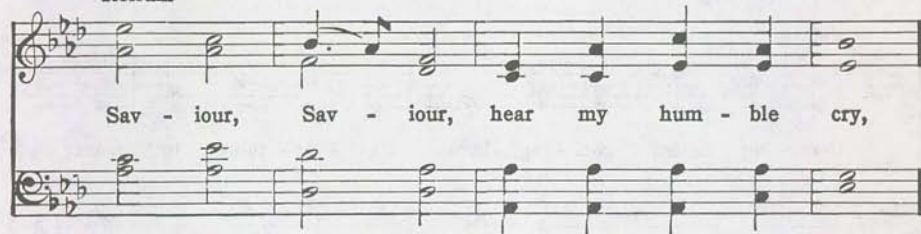


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
 2. Let me at Thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
 4. Thou the spring of all my com - fort, More than life for me;

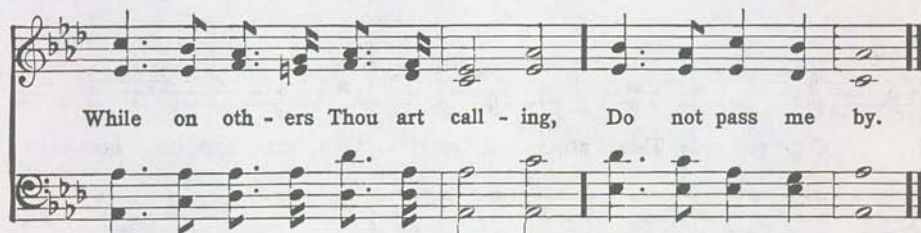


While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
 Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
 Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
 Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heaven but Thee?

Refrain



Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum - ble cry,



While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

Used by permission of Mrs. Geo. W. Doane.

560

I've Wandered Far Away From God

Lord, I'm Coming Home. 8.5.8.5. With Refrain

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK




1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
 2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
 3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
 4. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
 5. I need His cleans-ing blood I know, Now I'm com-ing home;



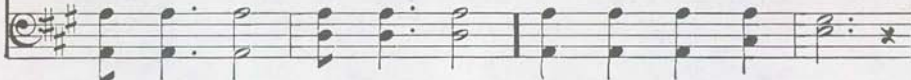

The paths of sin too long I've trod; Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 I now re-pent with bit - ter tears; Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word; Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 That Je - sus died, and died for me; Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 O wash me whit - er than the snow; Lord, I'm com-ing home.



Refrain



Com - ing home, com - ing home Nev - er - more to roam;




O - pen wide Thine arms of love; Lord, I'm com-ing home.



561

There Is a Gate That Stands Ajar

8.7.8.7. With Refrain

LILLIAN BAXTER

S. J. VAIL by permission of
PHILIP PHILLIPS

1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And through its por - tals gleam - ing,
 2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek through it sal - va - tion;
 3. Press on - ward, then, though foes may frown; While mer - cy's gate is o - pen
 4. Be - yond the riv - er's brink we'll lay The cross that here is giv - en,



A ra - diance from the cross a - far, The Sav - iour's love re - veal - ing.
 The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - ery tribe and na - tion.
 Ac - cept the cross, and win the crown, Love's ev - er - last - ing to - ken.
 And bear the crown of life a - way, And love Him more in heav - en.



Refrain



O depth of mer - cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?



For me, for me? Was left a - jar for me?

For me, for me?



O Weary Soul, the Gate Is Near

Just Outside the Door. C.M. With Refrain

JAMES ROWE

B. D. ACKLEY



1. O wea - ry soul, the gate is near, In sin why still a - bide?
2. For - give-ness Je - sus will im - part, To save your soul He died;
3. The day of life is pass - ing by; Soon night your soul will hide;
4. Come in, be free from stains of sin, Be glad, be sat - is - fied;



Both peace and rest are wait - ing here, And you are just out - side.
 How can you still of - fend His heart By stay - ing just out - side?
 And then "Too late" will be your cry, If you are just out - side!
 Be - fore the tem - pest breaks, come in, And leave your past out - side.



Refrain



Just out - side the door, just out - side the door, Be - hold, it stands a - jar!



Just out - side the door, just out - side the door, So near and yet so far!



11.7.11.7. With Refrain

WILL L. THOMPSON

WILL L. THOMPSON



1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Pleading for you and for
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the moments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from you and from
 4. Think of the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for




me; At the heart's por - tal He's wait - ing and watch - ing,
 me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies,
 me; Shad - ows are gath - ering and death's night is com - ing,
 me; Though we have sinned, He has mer - cy and par - don,



Refrain



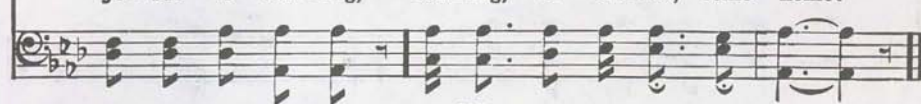
Watch - ing for you and for me.
 Mer - cies for you and for me? Come home, come home,
 Com - ing for you and for me.
 Par - don for you and for me. Come home, come home,




Ye who are wea - ry, come home; Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly




Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!



564

While Jesus Whispers to You

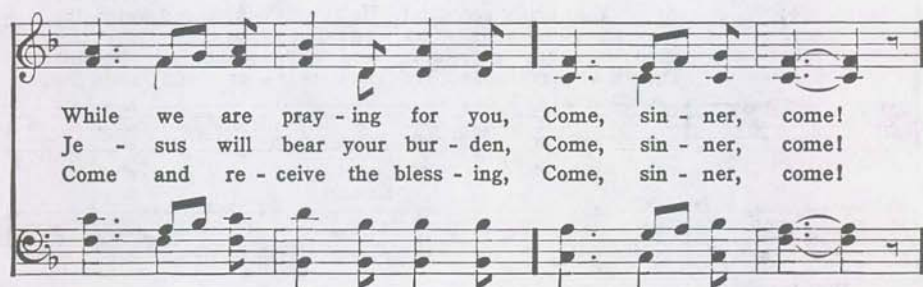
Come, Sinner, Come! 7.4.7.4.D.

WILL E. WITTER

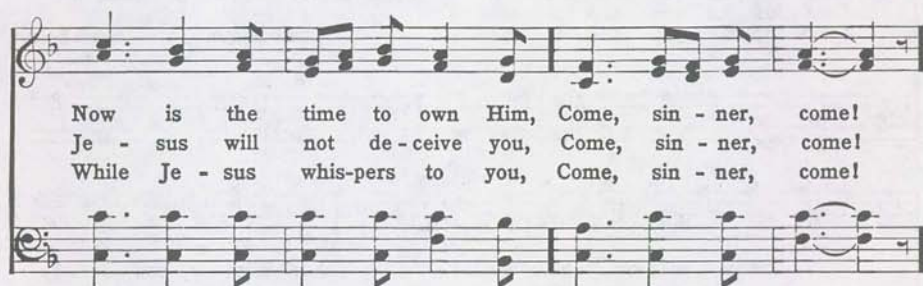
HORATIO R. PALMER, 1879



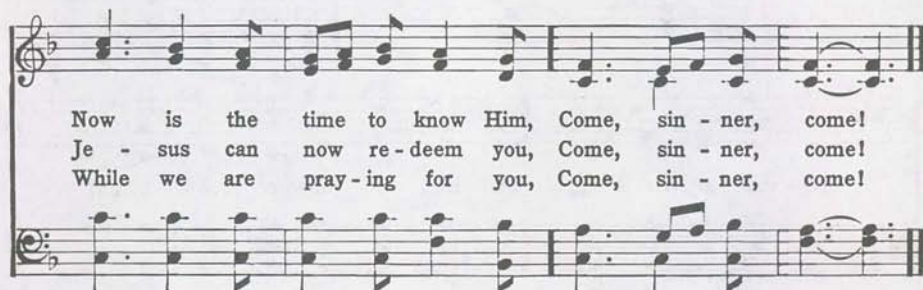
1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 2. Are you too heav - y lad - en? Come, sin - ner, come!
 3. O hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!



While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus will bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Come and re - ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come!



Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus will not de - ceive you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come!



Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
 Je - sus can now re - deem you, Come, sin - ner, come!
 While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

565

Christ Is Knocking at My Sad Heart

Shall I Let Him In? 8.5.9.6.8.8.9.6.

HORATIO R. PALMER

HORATIO R. PALMER

1. Christ is knock-ing at my sad heart; Shall I let Him in?
 2. Shall I send Him the lov-ing word? Shall I let Him in?
 3. Yes, I'll o-pen this proud heart's door, Yes, I'll let Him in.

Pa-tient-ly plead-ing with my sad heart; O shall I let Him in?
 Meek-ly ac-cept-ing my gra-cious Lord, O shall I let Him in?
 Glad-ly I'll wel-come Him ev-er-more; O, yes, I'll let Him in.

Cold and proud is my heart with sin, Dark and cheerless is all with-in;
 He can in-fi-nite love im-part, He can par-don this reb-el heart;
 Bless-ed Sav-iour, a-bide with me, Cares and tri-als will light-er be;

Christ is bid-ding me turn un-to Him; O shall I let Him in?
 Shall I bid Him for-ev-er de-part, Or shall I let Him in?
 I am safe if I'm on-ly with Thee, O, bless-ed Lord, come in!

There's a Stranger at the Door

Let Him In. 7.3.7.3.7.7.3.

J. B. ATCHINSON

E. O. EXCELL

1. There's a Stran-ger at the door, Let Him in;
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
 3. Hear you now His plead-ing voice? Let Him in;
 4. Now ad-mit the heaven-ly guest, Let Him in;

Let the Saviour in, let the Saviour in;

He has been there oft be-fore, Let Him in;
 If you wait He will de-part, Let Him in;
 Now, O now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
 He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;

Let the Saviour in, let the Saviour in;

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho-ly One, Je-sus
 Let Him in, He is your friend, And your soul He will de-fend; He will
 He is standing at the door, Joy to you He will re-store, And His
 He will speak your sins for-given, And when earth ties all are riven, He will

Christ, the Fa-ther's Son, Let Him in.
 keep you to the end, Let Him in.
 name you will a-dore, Let Him in.
 take you home to heaven, Let Him in.

Let the Sav-iour in, let the Sav-iour in.


567

Come, Every Soul by Sin Oppressed



Only Trust Him. C.M. With Refrain

J. H. STOCKTON


J. H. STOCKTON



1. Come, ev - ery soul by sin oppressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the truth, the way, That leads you in - to rest;
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.



Refrain



On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;




He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

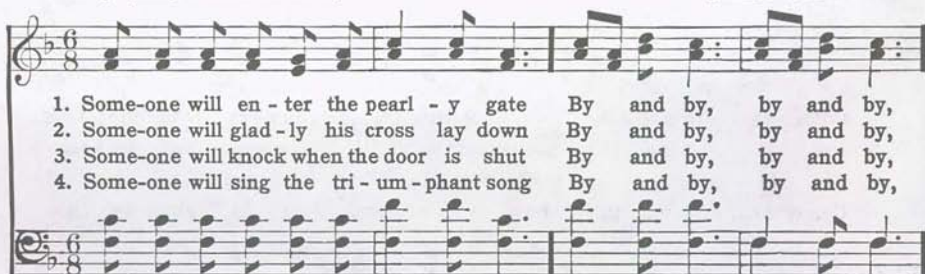


Someone Will Enter the Pearly Gate

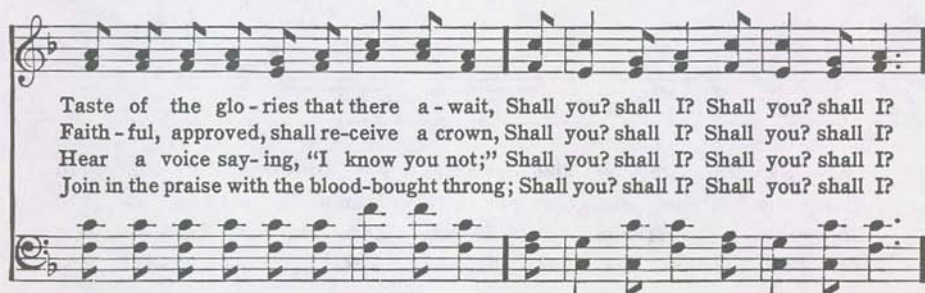
Shall You? Shall I? 9.6.9.8.9.9.8.

G. M. J. (Subject from M. E. I.)

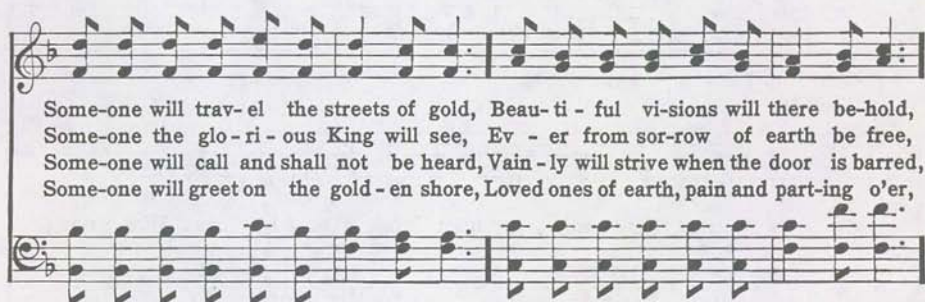
JAMES McGRANAHAN



1. Some-one will en - ter the pearl - y gate By and by, by and by,
 2. Some-one will glad - ly his cross lay down By and by, by and by,
 3. Some-one will knock when the door is shut By and by, by and by,
 4. Some-one will sing the tri - um - phant song By and by, by and by,



Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?
 Faith - ful, approved, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?
 Hear a voice say - ing, "I know you not;" Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?
 Join in the praise with the blood - bought throng; Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?



Some-one will trav - el the streets of gold, Beau - ti - ful vi - sions will there be - hold,
 Some-one the glo - ri - ous King will see, Ev - er from sor - row of earth be free,
 Some-one will call and shall not be heard, Vain - ly will strive when the door is barred,
 Some-one will greet on the gold - en shore, Loved ones of earth, pain and part - ing o'er,



Feast on the pleasures so long fore - told; Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?
 Hap - py with Him through e - ter - ni - ty; Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?
 Some-one will fail of the saints' re - ward; Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?
 Safe in the glo - ry for - ev - er - more; Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?

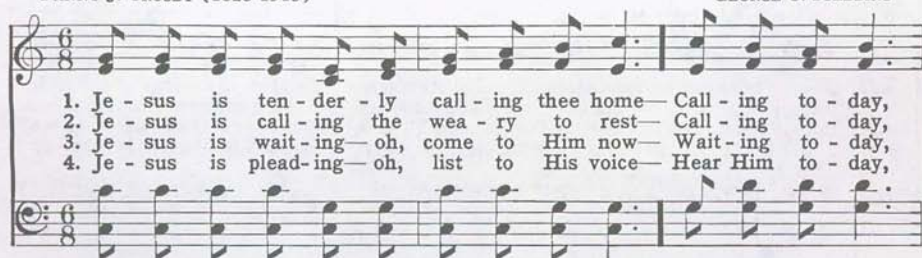
569

Jesus Is Tenderly Calling

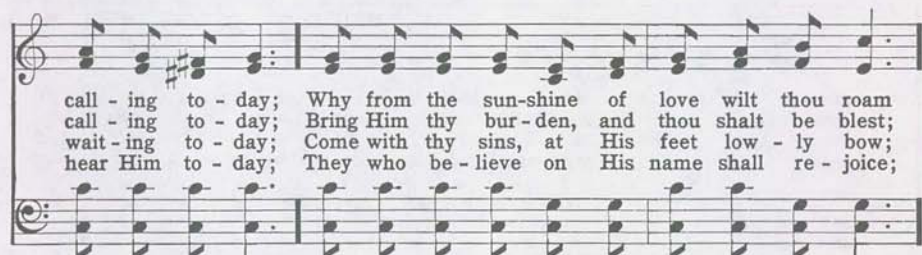
10.8.10.7. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY (1823-1915)

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

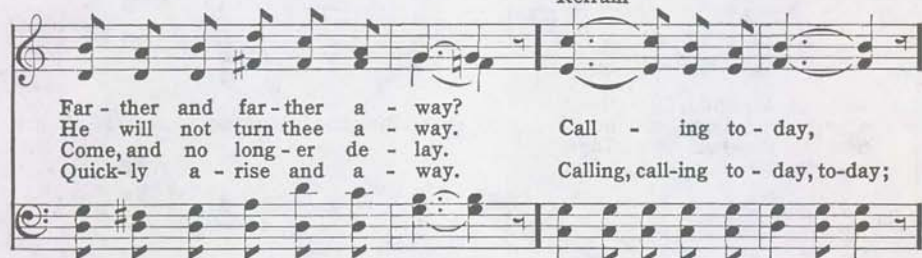


1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing— oh, come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
 4. Je - sus is plead - ing— oh, list to His voice— Hear Him to - day,



call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
 call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest;
 wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;
 hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

Refrain



Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
 He will not turn thee a - way. Call - ing to - day,
 Come, and no long - er de - lay. Calling, call - ing to - day, to - day;
 Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.



call - ing to - day; Je - sus - sus is
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Je - sus is ten - der - ly



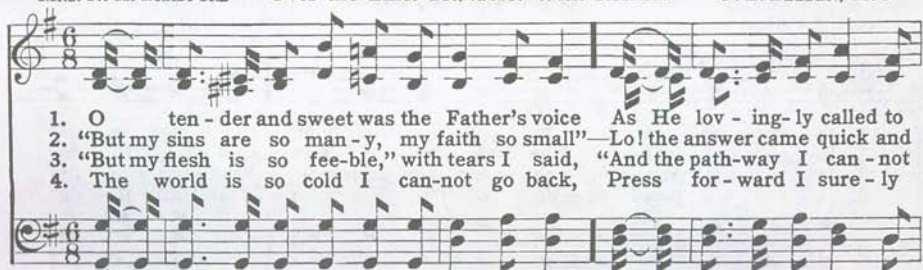
call - ing to - day, ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
 call - ing to - day,

570 O Tender and Sweet Was the Father's Voice

MRS. N. K. BRADFORD

Over the Line. 10.7.10.6. With Refrain

F. E. BELDEN, 1895



1. O ten - der and sweet was the Father's voice As He lov - ing - ly called to
 2. "But my sins are so man - y, my faith so small" — Lo! the answer came quick and
 3. "But my flesh is so fee - ble," with tears I said, "And the path - way I can - not
 4. The world is so cold I can - not go back, Press for - ward I sure - ly



me, "Come o - ver the line, it is on - ly a step; I'm
 clear, "Thou need - est not trust in thy - self at all; Step
 see; I fear if I try I may sad - ly fail, And
 must; I'll lay my weak hand in His wound - ed palm, Step

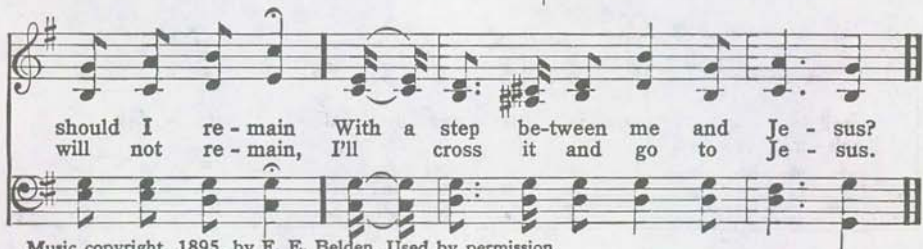


Refrain

wait - ing, My child, for thee." "O - ver the line," hear the sweet re - frain;
 o - ver the line, I'm here."
 thus dis - hon - or Thee."
 o - ver the line and trust.



An - gels are chant - ing the heav - en - ly strain; "O - ver the line"—Why
 (4th) I



should I re - main With a step be - tween me and Je - sus?
 will not re - main, I'll cross it and go to Je - sus.

571

Whosoever Heareth

Whosoever Will. 10.11.11.7. With Refrain

P. P. BLISS

P. P. BLISS

1. "Who-so-ev-er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Send the blessed ti-dings
 2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay; Now the door is o-pen,
 3. "Who-so-ev-er will," the prom-ise se-cure, "Who-so-ev-er will," for-

all the world a-round; Spread the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found:
 en-ter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the on-ly liv-ing way;
 ev-er must en-dure; "Who-so-ev-er will," 'Tis life for-ev-er-more;

Refrain

"Who-so-ev-er will, may come."
 Who-so-ev-er will, may come. "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will,"
 Who-so-ev-er will, may come.

Send the proc-la-mation o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing Fa-ther

calls the wan-derer home; Who-so-ev-er will, may come.



Pa-tient-ly stand-ing there, waiting, I see Je-sus my Shepherd di-vine.

573

All to Jesus I Surrender

I Surrender All. 8.7.8.7. With Refrain

J. W. VANDEVENTER

W. S. WEEDEN

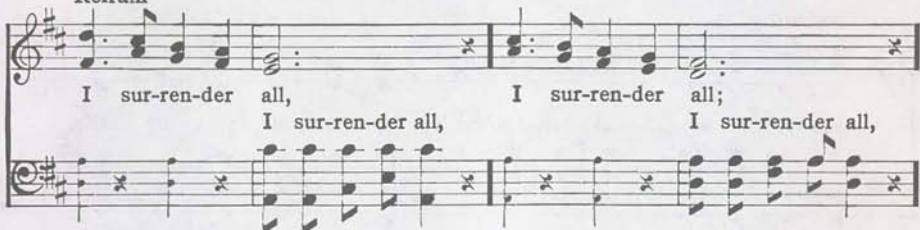


1. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, All to Him I free-ly give;
 2. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der; Hum-bly at His feet I bow,
 3. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der; Make me, Sav-iour, whol-ly Thine;
 4. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der; Now I feel the sa-cred flame.



I will ev-er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai-ly live;
 World-ly pleas-ures all for-sak-en; Take me, Je-sus, take me now;
 Let me feel the Ho-ly Spir-it, Tru-ly know that Thou art mine;
 O the joy of full sal-va-tion! Glo-ry, glo-ry to His name!

Refrain



I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all;
 I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all,



All to Thee, my bless-ed Sav-iour, I sur-ren-der all.

Jesus, the Loving Shepherd

Lovingly, Tenderly Calling. 7.6.7.6.D. With Refrain

W. A. OGDEN

W. A. OGDEN

1. Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep - herd, Call - eth thee now to come
 2. Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep - herd, Gave His dear life for thee;
 3. Lin - ger - ing is but fol - ly; Wolves are a - broad to - day,

In - to the fold of safe - ty, Where there is rest and room; Come in the
 Tender - ly now He's call - ing, Wan - der - er, come to Me; Haste, for with -
 Seeking the sheep now stray - ing, Seek - ing the lambs to slay; Je - sus, the

strength of man - hood, Come in the morn of youth, En - ter the fold of
 out is dan - ger, Come, cries the Shepherd blest, En - ter the fold of
 lov - ing Shep - herd, Call - eth thee now to come In - to the fold of

Refrain
 safe - ty, En - ter the way of truth.
 safe - ty, En - ter the place of rest. Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly
 safe - ty, Where there is rest and room.

call - ing is He: Wan - der - er, wan - der - er, come un - to Me;

574

Sing Them Over Again to Me

Wonderful Words of Life 8.6.8.6.6.6. With Refrain

P. P. BLISS

P. P. BLISS

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of life;
 2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of life;
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of life.
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en;
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er;

Refrain

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life,

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life.

575

I Have a Saviour

11.11.12.11. With Refrain

S. O'MALEY CLUFF

IRA D. SANKEY

1. I have a Sav-iour, He's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing
 2. I have a Fa-ther; to me He has giv-en A hope for e-
 3. I have a robe; 'tis re-splend-ent in white-ness, A-wait-ing in
 4. When Je-sus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto-ry, That my lov-ing

Saviour, though earth friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten-der-ness
 ter-ni-ty, bless-ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in
 glo-ry my won-der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it, all shin-ing in
 Sav-iour is your Sav-iour, too; Then pray that your Sav-iour will bring them to

Refrain
 o'er me, But oh that my Sav-iour were your Sav-iour, too.
 heav-en, But oh that He'd let me bring you with me, too! For you I am
 brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re-ceive-ing one, too!
 glo-ry, And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!

pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm praying for you.

576

O Christian, Awake!

Stand Like the Brave. 11.11.11.11. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. B. BRADBURY and PHILIP PHILIPPS

1. O Chris - tian, a - wake! 'tis the Mas - ter's com - mand;
 2. What - ev - er thy dan - ger, take heed and be - ware;
 3. The cause of thy Mas - ter with vig - or de - fend;
 4. Press on, nev - er doubt - ing, thy Cap - tain is near,

With hel - met and shield, and a sword in thy hand,
 And turn not thy back, for no ar - mor is there;
 Be watch - ful, be zeal - ous, and fight to the end;
 With grace to sup - ply, and with com - fort to cheer;

To meet the bold tempt - er, go, fear - less - ly go,
 The le - gions of dark - ness, if thou wouldst o'er - throw,
 Wher - ev - er He leads thee, go, val - iant - ly go,
 His love, like a stream in the des - ert will flow;

Refrain

And stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.
 Then stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe. Stand like the
 And stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.
 Then stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.

brave, stand like the brave, Stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.

The Lord Is My Light

10.10.11.11. With Refrain

FAITH AND TRUST

JAMES NICHOLSON

DR. J. W. BISCHOFF



1. The Lord is my light; then why should I fear? By day and by night His
 2. The Lord is my light; though clouds may arise, Faith, stronger than sight, looks
 3. The Lord is my light, the Lord is my strength; I know in His might I'll
 4. The Lord is my light, my all and in all; There is in His sight no



pres-ence is near; He is my sal-va-tion from sor-row and sin;
 up to the skies Where Je-sus for-ev-er in glo-ry doth reign:
 con-quer at length; My weak-ness in mer-cy He cov-ers with power,
 dark-ness at all; He is my Re-deem-er, my Sav-iour and King;



Refrain



This bless-ed per-sua-sion the Spir-it brings in.
 Then how can I ev-er in dark-ness re-main? The Lord is my light, my
 And, walk-ing by faith, He up-holds me each hour.
 With saints and with an-gels His prais-es I sing.



joy, and my song; By day and by night He leads me a-long; The Lord is my



light, my joy, and my song; By day and by night He leads me a-long.



F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN, 1886



1. Bless-ed Lord, how much I need Thee! Weak and sin - ful, poor and blind;
2. Cloth me with Thy robe of meek-ness, Stained with sin this robe of mine;
3. Safe am I if Thou dost guide me—Trust-ing self, how soon I fall!
4. Then what-e'er the fu-ture bring-eth, Smiles of joy, or tears of grief,



Take my trem-bling hand and lead me; Strength and sight in Thee I find.
 Teach me first to feel my weak-ness, Then to plead for strength di-vine.
 Walk life's rug-ged way be-side me, Thou, my light, my life, my all.
 Still to Thee my spir-it cling-eth, Thou art still my soul's re-lief.



Refrain



Ev - ery hour, ev - ery hour, Bless-ed Lord, how much I need Thee!



Ev - ery hour, ev - ery hour, Sav-iour, keep me ev - ery hour.



579

We'll Build on the Rock

9.8.9.7. With Refrain

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN, 1886

1. We'll build on the Rock, the liv - ing Rock, On Je - sus, the Rock of A - ges;
 2. Some build on the sink-ing sands of life, On vi - sions of earth-ly treas-ure;
 3. O build on the Rock for - ev - er sure, The firm and the true foun-da - tion;

So shall we a-bide the fear-ful shock, When loud the tem-pest rag - es.
 Some build on the waves of sin and strife, Of fame, and world-ly pleas-ure.
 Its hope is the hope which shall en-dure, The hope of our sal - va - tion.

Refrain

We'll build on the Rock, We'll build on the Rock;
 We'll build on the Rock, on the solid Rock, We'll build on the Rock, on the sol-id Rock;

We'll build on the Rock, on the sol - id Rock, On Christ, the might-y Rock.

Have I Need of Aught, O Saviour!

Only Thee. 8.5.8.5. With Refrain

CORIE F. DAVIS

DR. W. O. PERKINS

1. Have I need of aught, O Sav - iour! Aught on earth but Thee?
 2. Though I have of friends so man - y, Love, and gold, and health,
 3. Is there heart so kind and pa - tient With my fail - ings all?
 4. Not for worlds would I ex - change it— This sweet faith in Thee!

Have I an - y in the heav - ens, An - y one but Thee?
 If I have not Thee, my Sav - iour, Hold I an - y wealth?
 Or a voice so true and read - y, An - swer - ing my call?
 Earth - ly treas - ures can - not e - qual All Thou art to me.

Refrain

On - ly Thee, on - ly Thee, O the won-drous love shown me!
 On - ly Thee, on - ly Thee,

On - ly Thee, on - ly Thee, None on earth but Thee.
 On - ly Thee, on - ly Thee,

581

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less

The Solid Rock. L.M. With Refrain

EDWARD MOTE

WM. B. BRADBURY

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je - sus' blood and
 2. When dark-ness seems to veil His face, I rest on His un -
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, and blood, Sup - port me in the
 4. When He shall come with trump - et sound, O may I then in

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But
 chang - ing grace; In ev - ery high and storm - y gale, My
 whelm - ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He
 Him be found; Clad in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault -

Refrain

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All
 then is all my hope and stay.
 less to stand be - fore the throne.

oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

When We Walk With the Lord

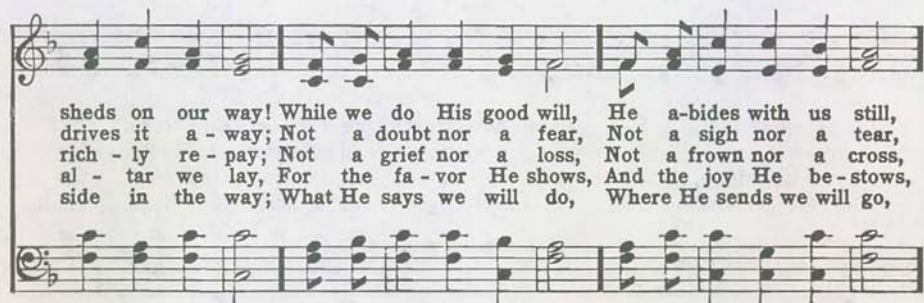
Trust and Obey. 6.6.9.6.6.9. With Refrain

J. H. SAMMIS

D. B. TOWNER

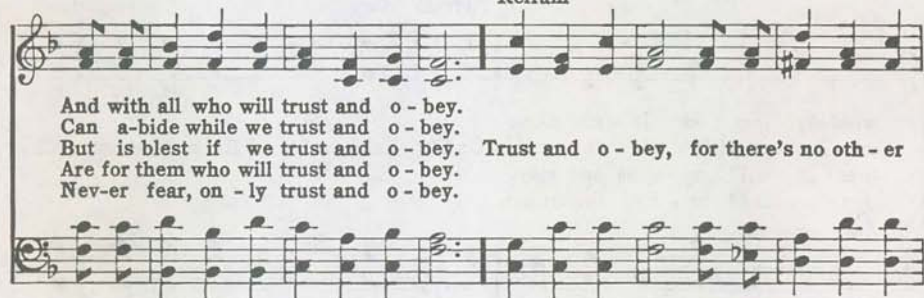


1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo-ry He
 2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick-ly
 3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
 4. But we nev-er can prove The de-lights of His love, Un - til all on the
 5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His



sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a-bides with us still,
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
 rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
 al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,

Refrain



And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 Can a-bide while we trust and o - bey.
 But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's no oth - er
 Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
 Nev-er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



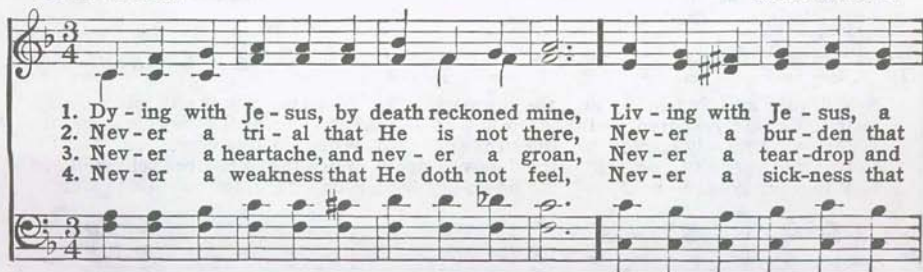
way To be hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.

583 Dying With Jesus, by Death Reckoned Mine


Moment by Moment, 10.10.10.10. With Refrain

D. W. WHITTLE

MARY WHITTLE



1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine, Liv - ing with Je - sus, a
 2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that
 3. Nev - er a heartache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear-drop and
 4. Nev - er a weakness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick-ness that

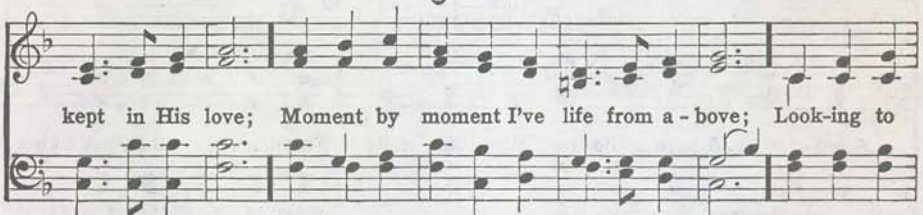


new life di - vine, Look - ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine,
 He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share,
 nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne,
 He can - not heal; Mo - ment by mo - ment, in woe or in weal,

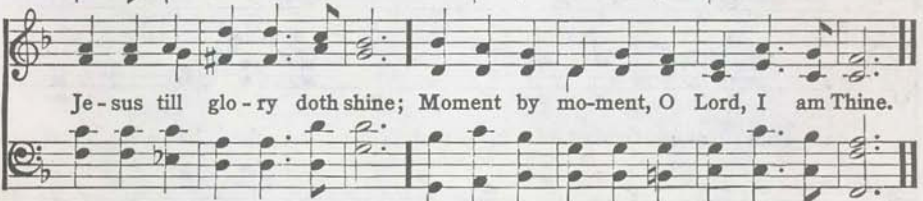
Refrain



Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
 Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm un - der His care. Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm
 Mo - ment by mo - ment He thinks of His own.
 Je - sus, my Sav - iour, a - bides with me still.



kept in His love; Moment by moment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to



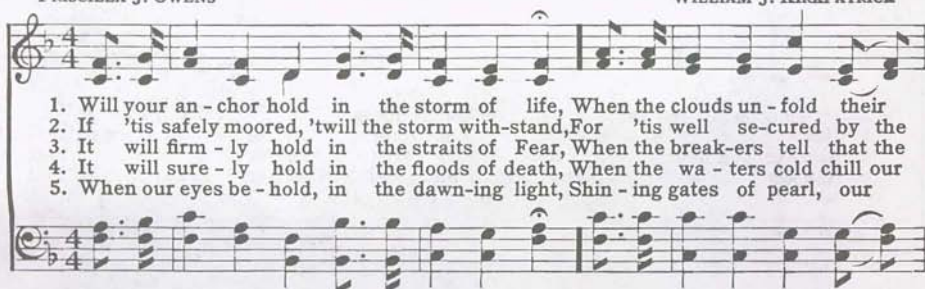
Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine; Moment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

Will Your Anchor Hold?

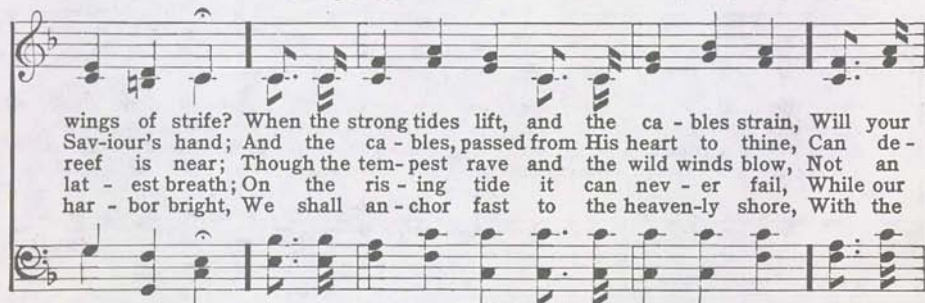
We Have an Anchor. 10.9.10.9. With Refrain

PRISCILLA J. OWENS

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

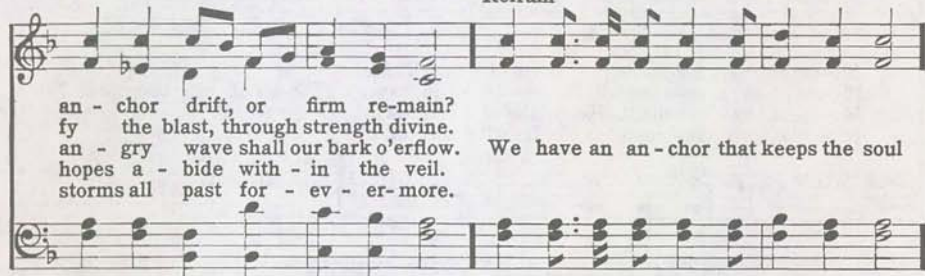


1. Will your an - chor hold in the storm of life, When the clouds un - fold their
 2. If 'tis safely moored, 'twill the storm with - stand, For 'tis well se - cured by the
 3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of Fear, When the break - ers tell that the
 4. It will sure - ly hold in the floods of death, When the wa - ters cold chill our
 5. When our eyes be - hold, in the dawn - ing light, Shin - ing gates of pearl, our

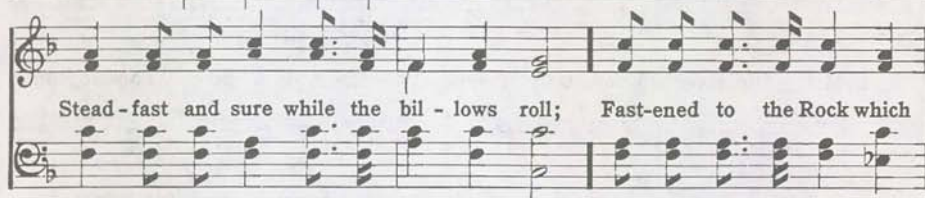


wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca - bles strain, Will your
 Sav - iour's hand; And the ca - bles, passed from His heart to thine, Can de -
 reef is near; Though the tem - pest rave and the wild winds blow, Not an
 lat - est breath; On the ris - ing tide it can nev - er fail, While our
 har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast to the heav - en - ly shore, With the

Refrain



an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
 fy the blast, through strength divine.
 an - gry wave shall our bark o'erflow. We have an an - chor that keeps the soul
 hopes a - bide with - in the veil.
 storms all past for - ev - er - more.



Stead - fast and sure while the bil - lows roll; Fast - ened to the Rock which



can - not move, Ground - ed firm and deep in the Sav - iour's love.

The Lord's Our Rock

A Shelter in the Time of Storm. L.M. With Refrain

J. V. C., refrain added

F. E. BELDEN

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 2. A shade by day, de-fense by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 3. The rag-ing floods may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;
 4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;

Se-cure what-ev-er may be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 We find in God a safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 Be Thou our help-er, ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

Refrain

Might-y Rock in a wea-ry land, Cool-ing shade on the burn-ing sand,
 Might-y Rock Cool-ing shade

Faith-ful guide for the pil-grim band—A shel-ter in the time of storm.
 Faith-ful guide

O Safe to the Rock

Hiding in Thee. 11.11.11.11. With Refrain

WILLIAM O. CUSHING

IRA D. SANKEY

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My
 2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour, In
 3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I have

soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so
 times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its power; In the tem - pests of
 fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when

wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm
 life, on its wide, heav - ing sea, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm
 tri - als like sea bil - lows roll, Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou

Refrain

hid - ing in Thee.
 hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee, Hid - ing in
 Rock of my soul.

Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

Under His Wings

11.10.11.10. With Refrain

FAITH AND TRUST

W. O. CUSHING

IRA D. SANKEY

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Though the night deepens and
 2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart yearning - ly
 3. Un - der His wings, O what precious en - joyment! There will I hide till life's

tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I know He will keep me;
 turns to its rest! Of - ten when earth has no balm for my heal - ing;
 tri - als are o'er; Sheltered, pro - tect - ed, no e - vil can harm me;

Refrain

He has re - deemed me, and I am His child.
 There I find com - fort, and there I am blest. Un - der His wings,
 Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?

Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

8.7.8.7. With Refrain

LOUISA M. R. STEAD

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav-iour, Friend;



Just to rest up - on His prom-ise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans-ing flood.
 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak-ing Life, and rest, and joy, and peace.
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me till the end.



Refrain



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him; How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!



Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!



Anywhere With Jesus

11.11.11.11. With Refrain

JESSIE H. BROWN

D. B. TOWNER

1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, An - y-where He
 2. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may
 3. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the gloom - y

leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with-out Him, dearest
 fail me, He is still my own; Though His hand may lead me o - ver
 shad-ows round a - bout me creep, Know-ing I shall wak - en nev - er -

joys would fade; An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
 drear - y ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
 more to roam; An - y-where with Je - sus will be home sweet home.

Refrain

An - y-where! an - y-where! Fear I can - not know;

An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

Just When I Need Him

9.9.6. With Refrain

WILLIAM POOLE

CHARLES H. GABRIEL, 1908

1. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is near, Just when I fal - ter,
 2. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is true, Nev - er for - sak - ing,
 3. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is strong, Bear - ing my bur - dens
 4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An - swer - ing when up -

just when I fear; Read - y to help me, read - y to cheer,
 all the way through; Giv - ing for bur - dens pleas - ures a - new,
 all the day long; For all my sor - row giv - ing a song,
 on Him I call; Ten - der - ly watch - ing lest I should fall,

Refrain

Just when I need Him most. Just when I need Him

most, Just when I need Him most; Je - sus is

near to com - fort and cheer, Just when I need Him most.

I Know My Heavenly Father

My Father Knows. L.M. With Refrain

S. M. I. HENRY

E. O. EXCELL

1. I know my heaven-ly Fa-ther knows The storms that would my
 2. I know my heaven-ly Fa-ther knows The balm I need to
 3. I know my heaven-ly Fa-ther knows How frail I am to
 4. I know my heaven-ly Fa-ther knows The hour my jour-ney

way op- pose; But He can drive the clouds a- way, And
 soothe my woes; And with His touch of love di- vine He
 meet my foes; But He my cause will e'er de- fend, Up -
 here will close; And may that hour, O faith- ful Guide, Find

turn my dark-ness in - to day, And turn my dark-ness in - to day.
 heals this wound-ed soul of mine, He heals this wounded soul of mine.
 hold and keep me to the end, Up - hold and keep me to the end.
 me safe shel-tered by Thy side, Find me safe sheltered by Thy side.

Refrain

He knows, He knows The storms that would my way op - pose;
 My Father knows, I'm sure He knows that would my way op- pose;


He knows, He knows, And tempers ev-ery wind that blows.
 My Father knows, I'm sure He knows the wind that blows.

592 Lord Jesus, I Long to Be Perfectly Whole


Whiter Than Snow. 11.11.11.11. With Refrain

JAMES NICHOLSON

WILLIAM G. FISCHER




1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for -
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I wait, bless - ed
 4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now, and with -




ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - ery i - dol, cast out ev - ery foe;
 make a complete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and whatev - er I know;
 Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing; I see Thy blood flow;
 in me a new heart create; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st No;

Refrain



Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes,



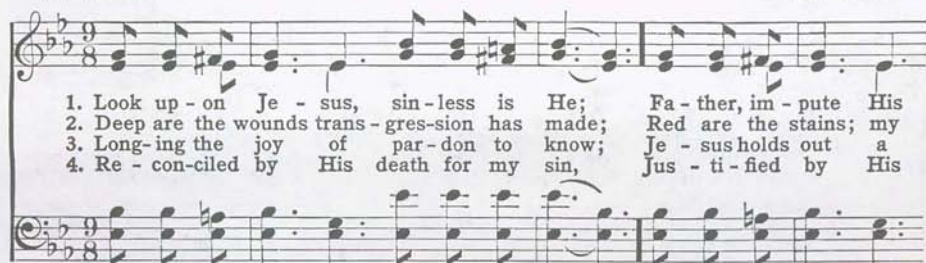
whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

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Cover With His Life. 9.9.9.9. With Refrain

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN



1. Look up - on Je - sus, sin - less is He; Fa - ther, im - pute His
 2. Deep are the wounds trans - gres - sion has made; Red are the stains; my
 3. Long - ing the joy of par - don to know; Je - sus holds out a
 4. Re - con - ciled by His death for my sin, Jus - ti - fied by His

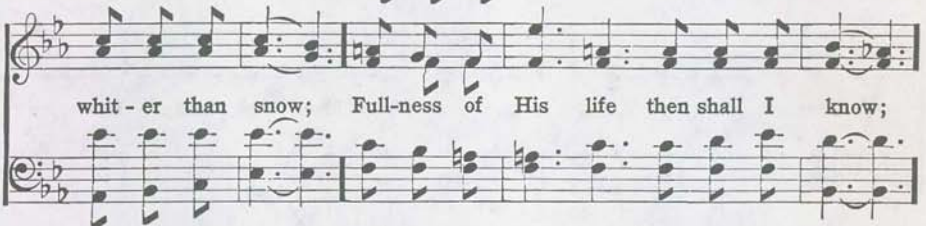


life un - to me. My life of scar - let, my sin and woe,
 soul is a - fraid. O to be cov - ered, Je - sus, with Thee,
 robe white as snow; "Lord, I ac - cept it! leav - ing my own,
 life pure and clean, Sanc - ti - fied by o - bey - ing His word,

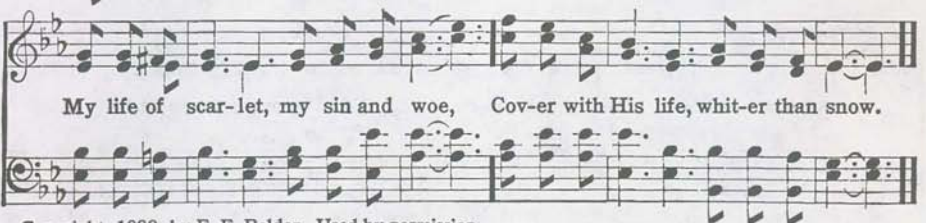


Refrain

Cov - er with His life, whit - er than snow.
 Safe from the law that now judg - eth me! Cov - er with His life,
 Glad - ly I wear Thy pure life a - lone."
 Glo - ri - fied when re - turn - eth my Lord.



whit - er than snow; Full - ness of His life then shall I know;



My life of scar - let, my sin and woe, Cov - er with His life, whit - er than snow.

I Am Thine, O Lord

Draw Me Nearer. 10.7.10.7 With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be -
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I

told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 power of grace di - vine; May my soul look up with a stead-fast hope
 fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
 cross the nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

Refrain

And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
 And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er,
 I com - mune as friend with friend! near - er, near - er,
 Till I rest in peace with Thee.

near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me

near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

595

Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

Near the Cross. 7.6.7.6. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY (1823-1915)

WILLIAM H. DOANE (1832-1915)



1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a pre - cious foun - tain
 2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,




Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's moun - tain.
 There the bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.



Refrain



In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er,




Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.



Take the World, but Give Me Jesus

8.7.8.7. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY (1823-1915)

JOHN R. SWENEY



1. Take the world, but give me Je - sus; All its joys are but a name,
2. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, Sweetest com - fort of my soul;
3. Take the world, but give me Je - sus; Let me view His con-stant smile;
4. Take the world, but give me Je - sus; In His cross my trust shall be,



But His love a - bid - eth ev - er, Through e - ter - nal years the same.
 With my Sav - iour watch-ing o'er me, I can sing, though bil - lows roll.
 Then through-out my pil - grim jour - ney Light will cheer me all the while.
 Till, with clear - er, bright - er vi - sion, Face to face my Lord I see.



Refrain



Oh, the height and depth of mer - cy! Oh, the length and breadth of love!



Oh, the full - ness of re - demp - tion, Pledge of end - less life a - bove.



597 I Would Be, Dear Saviour, Wholly Thine

Wholly Thine. 9.6.9.5. With Refrain

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN, 1886

1. I would be, dear Sav-iour, whol-ly Thine; Teach me how, teach me how;
 2. What is world-ly pleas-ure, wealth, or fame, With-out Thee, with-out Thee?
 3. As I cast earth's transient joys be-hind, Come Thou near, come Thou near;

I would do Thy will, O Lord, not mine; Help me, help me now.
 I will leave them all for Thy dear name, This my wealth shall be.
 In Thy pres-ence all in all I find, 'Tis my com-fort here.

Refrain

Whol-ly Thine, whol-ly Thine, Whol-ly Thine, this is my vow;
 O Lord, O Lord,

Whol-ly Thine, whol-ly Thine, Whol-ly Thine, O Lord, just now.
 O Lord, O Lord,


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O Now I See the Crimson Wave



The Cleansing Wave. C.M. With Refrain

MRS. PHOEBE PALMER


MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP



1. O now I see the crim-son wave, The foun-tain deep and wide;
 2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise, I hear the speak-ing blood;
 3. I rise to walk in heaven's own light, A - bove the world and sin;
 4. A - maz-ing grace! 'tis heaven be - low To feel the blood ap - plied,


Je - sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound - ed side.
 It speaks—pol - lut - ed na - ture dies, Sinks 'neath the cleans - ing flood.
 With heart made pure and gar - ments white, And Christ en - throned with - in.
 And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.




Refrain



The cleansing stream I see, I see, I plunge, and O, it cleanseth me!

O praise the Lord! it cleanseth me, It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me.



599

Father, We Come to Thee

6.6.6.4.D. With Refrain

CONSECRATION

F. E. BELDEN

W. J. BOSTWICK



1. Fa - ther, we come to Thee, No oth - er help have we; Thou wilt our ref-uge be,
2. Save from our man - y foes, Save from our earth - ly woes; Be Thou our soul's re-pose
3. Give us Thy grace di-vine, Seal us for - ev - er Thine; Our way - ward feet in-cline



On Thee we call. Earth is but dark and drear With - out Thy pres-ence near;
In time of need. Doubt-ing are we, and weak; To us sweet courage speak;
From sin to flee. Oh, guide us, we im-plore, Till wea-ry life is o'er,



Refrain



Be Thou our com-fort here, Fa - ther of all.
Thy might-y arm we seek For strength indeed. Fa - ther, we come to Thee,
And on a bright-er shore We dwell with Thee.



Turn not a - way; Help-less we come to Thee, Hear while we pray.



600

I Am Coming to the Cross

7.7.7.7. With Refrain

WILLIAM McDONALD (1820-1901)

WILLIAM G. FISCHER (1835-1912)

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reigned with - in;
 3. Here I give my all to Thee— Friends, and time, and earth - ly store;
 4. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am;

I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me, "I will cleanse you from all sin."
 Soul and bod - y Thine to be, Whol - ly Thine for - ev - er - more.
 I am ev - ery whit made whole— Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Refrain

I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, O Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

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601

Be Silent, Be Silent

Tread Softly. 6.5.6.5. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY (1823-1915)

W. H. DOANE (1832-1915)

1. Be si - lent, be si - lent, A whis - per is heard;
 2. Be si - lent, be si - lent, For ho - ly this place,
 3. Be si - lent, be si - lent, Breathe hum - bly our prayer;
 4. Be si - lent, be si - lent, His mer - cy re - cord;

Be si - lent, and lis - ten, Oh, treas - ure each word.
 This al - tar that ech - oes The mes - sage of grace.
 A fore - taste of E - den This mo - ment we share.
 Be si - lent, be si - lent, And wait on the Lord.

Refrain

Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, The Mas - ter is here;
 Tread soft - ly here, tread soft - ly here,

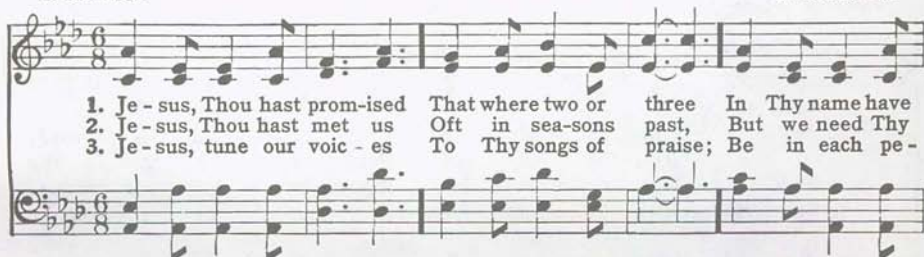
Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, He bids us draw near.
 Tread soft - ly here, tread soft - ly here,

Jesus, Thou Hast Promised

6.5.6.5.D. With Refrain

E. R. LATTI

W. O. PERKINS



1. Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised That where two or three In Thy name have
 2. Je - sus, Thou hast met us Oft in sea - sons past, But we need Thy
 3. Je - sus, tune our voic - es To Thy songs of praise; Be in each pe -

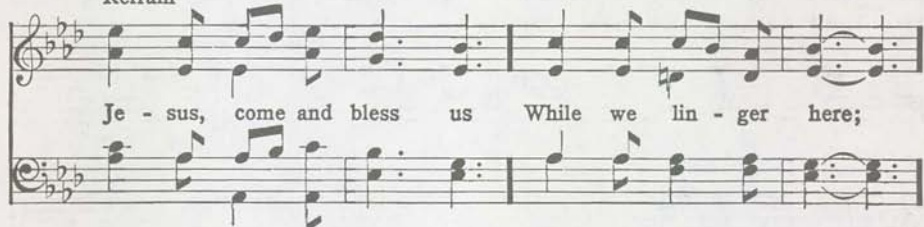


gath - ered, Thou wilt pres - ent be; And Thy word be - liev - ing,
 pres - ence With us till the last; Come, O bless - ed Sav - iour,
 ti - tion That to Thee we raise; May our faith grow strong - er,



Now in prayer we kneel; Je - sus, come and bless us; Lord, Thy-self re - veal.
 And Thy grace dis - play; Hear us and ac - cept us; Bless us while we pray.
 And our hope more bright; May our love be pur - er, And our path more light.

Refrain



Je - sus, come and bless us While we lin - ger here;



Je - sus, come and bless us, Be Thou ev - er near.

603

Take Time to Be Holy

6.5.6.5.D.

W. D. LONGSTAFF (1822-1894)

GEORGE C. STEBBINS (1846-)



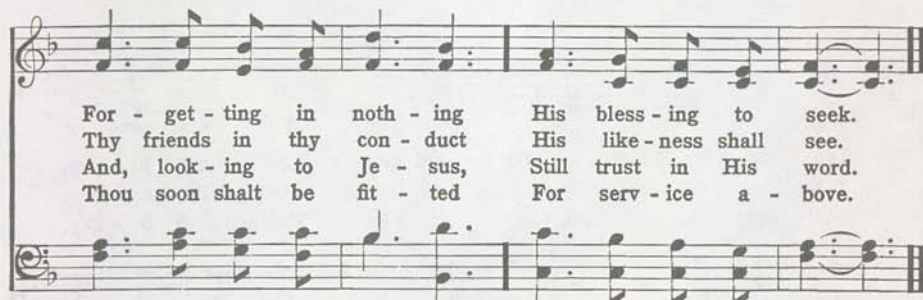
1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide,
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul,



A - bide in Him al - ways, And feed on His word;
 Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone;
 And run not be - fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;
 Each thought and each mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;



Make friends of God's chil - dren, Help those who are weak,
 By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;
 In joy or in sor - row, Still fol - low thy Lord,
 Thus led by His Spir - it To foun - tains of love,



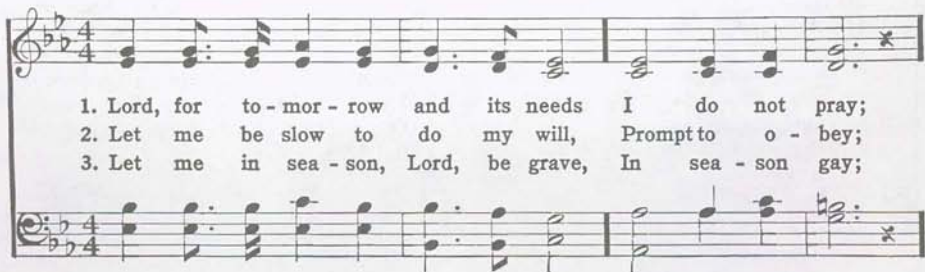
For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
 Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.
 And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His word.
 Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.

Lord, for Tomorrow and Its Needs

Vincent. 8.4.8.4.D.

SYBIL F. PARTRIDGE, 1876

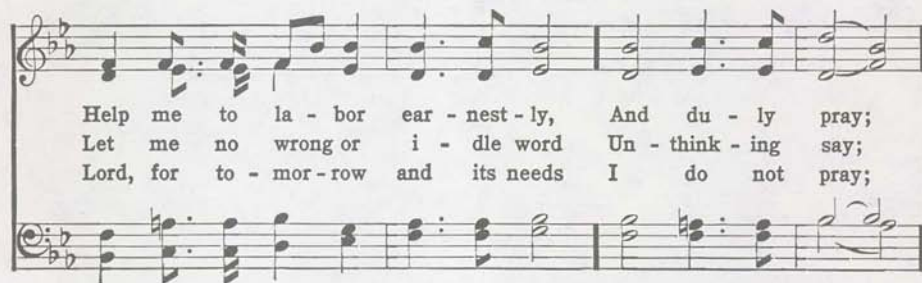
HORATIO R. PALMER (1834-1907)



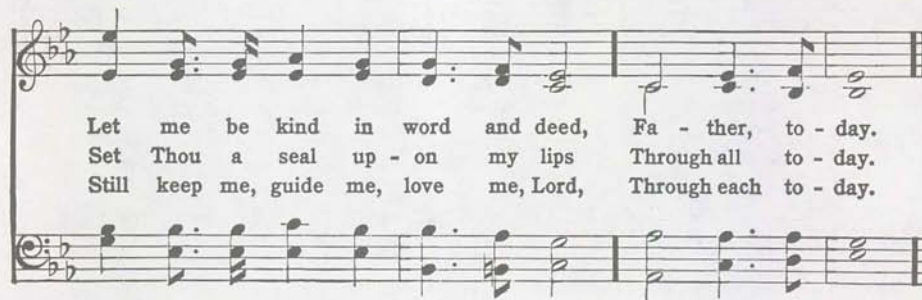
1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;
 2. Let me be slow to do my will, Prompt to o - bey;
 3. Let me in sea - son, Lord, be grave, In sea - son gay;



Keep me, my God, from stain of sin Just for to - day.
 Help me to sac - ri - fice my - self, Fa - ther, to - day.
 Let me be faith - ful to Thy grace, Fa - ther, to - day.



Help me to la - bor ear - nest - ly, And du - ly pray;
 Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un - think - ing say;
 Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray;



Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day.
 Set Thou a seal up - on my lips Through all to - day.
 Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Through each to - day.

605

I Need Thee, Precious Jesus

Rutherford. 7.6.7.6.D.

F. WHITEFIELD

CHRETIEN D'URHAN, 1834
Arr. by EDWARD F. RIMBAULT, 1867

1. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, For I am ver - y poor;
2. I need the heart of Je - sus To feel each anx - ious care,
3. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, I hope to see Thee soon,

A stran - ger and a pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store.
To tell my ev - ery tri - al, And all my sor - rows share.
En - cir - cled with the rain - bow, And seat - ed on Thy throne.

I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,
I need the Ho - ly Spir - it To teach me what I am,
There, with Thy blood-bought chil - dren, My joy shall ev - er be

To guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.
To show me more of Je - sus, To point me to the Lamb.
To sing Thy cease - less prais - es, To gaze, my Lord, on Thee!

I Come to the Garden Alone

In the Garden

C. AUSTIN MILES

C. AUSTIN MILES, 1912




1. I come to the gar-den a-lone, While the dew is still on the
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
 3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him Though the night a-round me be





ros-es; And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear, The
 sing-ing; And the mel-o-dy That He gave to me, With-
 fall-ing, But He bids me go; Through the voice of woe, His




Refrain




Son of God dis-clos-es.
 in my heart is ring-ing. And He walks with me, and He
 voice to me is call-ing.




talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the

joy we share as we tar-ry there, None oth-er has ev-er known.



607

There's Sunshine in My Soul Today

C.M. With Refrain

E. E. HEWITT

JOHN R. SWENEY

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright
 2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to my King,
 3. There's spring-time in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,
 4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Thanglows in an-y earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is my light;
 And Je-sus, list-en-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing.
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flowers of grace ap-pear.
 For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a-bove.

Refrain

O there's sun-shine - shine, bless-ed sun-shine in the soul, bless-ed sun-shine in the soul,

When the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll;
 hap-py mo-ments roll,

When Je-sus shows His smil-ing face There is sun-shine in the soul.

608

Blessed Assurance, Jesus Is Mine!

9.10.9.9. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY (1823-1915)

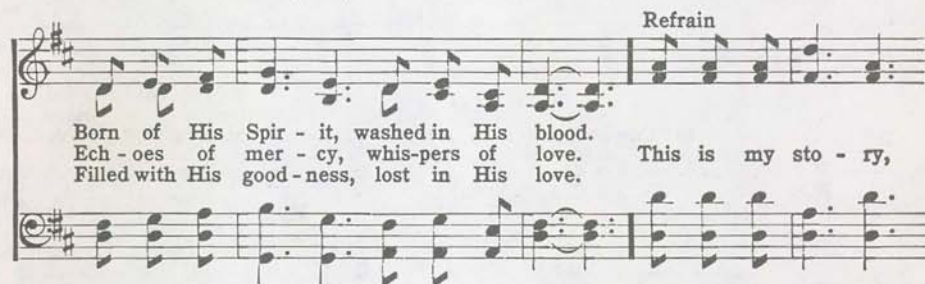
MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP, (1839-1908)



1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O, what a fore-taste
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour

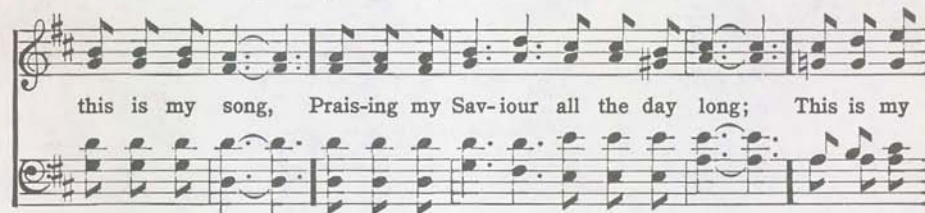


of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
 now burst on my sight. An-gels de-scend-ing bring from a-bove
 am hap-py and blest, Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,



Refrain

Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
 Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry,
 Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.



this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my



sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.

609

There Comes to My Heart One Sweet Strain

Sweet Peace. 8.8.8.7. With Refrain

P. P. BILHORN

P. P. BILHORN

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain (sweet strain),
 2. Through Christ on the cross peace was made (was made),
 3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned (had crowned),
 4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide (a - bide),

A - glad and a joy - ous re - frain (re - frain);
 My debt by His death was all paid (all paid);
 And heart with this peace did a - bound (a - bound);
 And as I keep close to His side (His side),

I sing it a - gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's
 No oth - er foun - da - tion is laid, For peace, the gift of God's
 In Him the rich bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's
 There's noth - ing but peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's

Refrain

love. Peace, peace, sweet peace, Won - der - ful gift from a - bove (a - bove);

Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Far Away in the Depths of My Spirit

Wonderful Peace. 12.9.12.9. With Refrain

W. D. CORNELL; alt.

W. G. COOPER

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night, Rolls a
 2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
 3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
 4. I be - lieve when I rise to that cit - y of peace, Where the
 5. Wea - ry soul, with - out glad - ness or com - fort or rest, Pass - ing

mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial - like strains it un -
 deep in my in - ner - most soul, So se - cure that no pow - er can
 sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; I am kept from all dan - ger by
 Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
 down the rough path - way of time! Make the Sav - iour your friend ere the

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
 mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll!
 night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
 ran - somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king - dom will be -
 shad - ows grow dark; O ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime.

Refrain

Peace! peace! won - der - ful peace, Com - ing down from the Fa - ther a - bove; Sweep
 o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fathomless bil - lows of love.

611

What a Fellowship, What a Joy Divine

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms. 10.9.10.9. With Refrain

E. A. HOFFMAN

A. J. SHOWALTER



1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
 2. O how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-



last-ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
 last-ing arms; O how bright the path grows from day to day,
 last-ing arms? I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,



Refrain



Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing,
 Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
 Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing on Je-sus,



lean-ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms; Lean-ing on
 lean-ing on Je-sus, Lean-ing on



ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
 Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,



There Is Sunlight on the Hilltop

8.7.8.7.D. With Refrain

MRS. M. T. HAUGHEY

Melody by M. T. HAUGHEY; arranged

1. There is sun - light on the hill - top, There is sun - light on the sea;
 2. In the dust I leave my sad - ness, As the garb of oth - er days;
 3. Lov - ing Sav - iour, Thou hast bought me, And my life, my all, is Thine;

And the gold - en beams are sleep - ing, On the soft and ver - dant lea;
 For Thou rob - est me with glad - ness, And Thou fill - est me with praise;
 Let the lamp Thy love hath light - ed, To Thy praise and glo - ry shine;

But a rich - er light is fill - ing All the cham - bers of my heart;
 And to that bright home of glo - ry Which Thy love hath won for me,
 And to that bright home of glo - ry Which Thy love hath won for me,

For Thou dwell - est there, my Sav - iour, And 'tis sun - light where Thou art.
 In my heart and mind as - cend - ing, My glad spir - it fol - lows Thee.
 In my heart and mind as - cend - ing, My glad spir - it fol - lows Thee.

Refrain

O the sun - light! beau - ti - ful sun - light! O the sun - light in the heart!

Je - sus' smile can ban - ish sad - ness; It is sun - light in the heart.

613

O Jesus, My Redeemer

My Song. 7.6.7.6. With Refrain

F. E. BELDEN

D. S. HAKES

1. O Je - sus, my Re - deem - er, Thou art my joy and song,
 2. Thou art my hope and com - fort Through all the wea - ry years,
 3. I trust in Thee, my Sav - iour, My faith - ful Friend and Guide;
 4. My song and my re - joic - ing While in this world of sin,

My Sav - iour and my sol - ace When griefs a - round me throng.
 When shad - ows dark sur - round me, When fall the bit - ter tears.
 For Thou to me art dear - er Than all on earth be - side.
 My song and my re - joic - ing The heav - en - ly gates with - in.

Refrain

O Je - sus, my Re - deem - er, My song shall be of Thee;

No oth - er friend so con - stant, No friend so dear to me.

614 My Father Is Rich in Houses and Lands

A Child of the King. 10.11.10.11. With Refrain

HATTIE E. BUEL

Arr. from a melody by JOHN B. SUMNER

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands; He hold - eth the
 2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - iour of men, Once wan - dered on
 3. I once was an out - cast, a stran - ger on earth, A sin - ner by
 4. A tent or a cot - tage, O why should I care? They're building a

wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru - bies and diamonds, of sil - ver and gold,
 earth as the poor - est of them; But now He is pleading for sin - ners on high,
 choice, and an al - ien by birth! But I've been a - dopt - ed, my name's written down,
 pal - ace for me o - ver there! Though exiled from home, yet still I may sing:

Refrain

His cof - fers are full— He has rich - es un - told.
 And will give me a home when He comes by and by. I'm a child of the
 An heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown.
 "All glo - ry to God, I'm a child of the King."

King, a child of the King! With Je - sus, my Sav - iour, I'm a child of the King!

615

Safe in the Arms of Jesus

7.6.7.6.D. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY (1823-1915)

W. H. DOANE, 1898

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast— Here by His
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-rod - ing care; Safe from the
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me; Firm on the

love o'er - shad - ed, Sweetly my soul doth rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels,
 world's tempta - tions, Sin can-not harm me there. Free from the blight of sor - row,
 Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be. Here let me wait with pa-tience,

Borne in a song to me, O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the
 Free from my doubts and fears; On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a
 Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn-ing Break on the

Refrain
 jas - per sea.
 few more tears. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—
 gold - en shore.

Here by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul doth rest.

616

The Home Where Changes Never Come

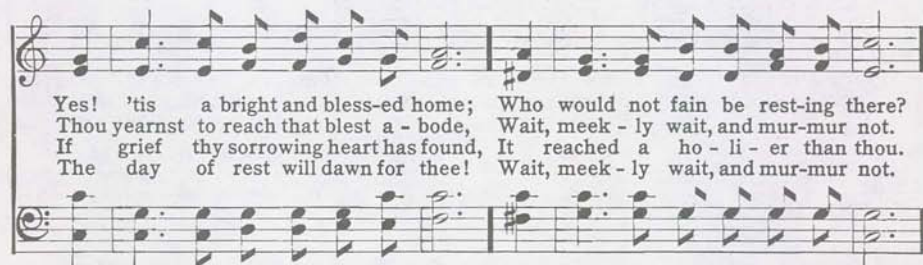
Wait, and Murmur Not. L.M. With Refrain

W. H. BELLAMY

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

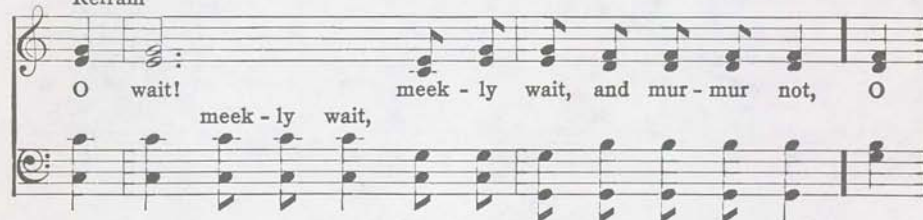


1. The home where changes nev - er come, Nor pain nor sor-row, toil nor care;
 2. Yet when bowed down beneath the load, By Heaven allowed, thine earthly lot;
 3. If in thy path some thorns are found, O, think who bore them on His brow;
 4. Toil on, nor deem, though sore it be, One sigh un-heard, one prayer for-got;

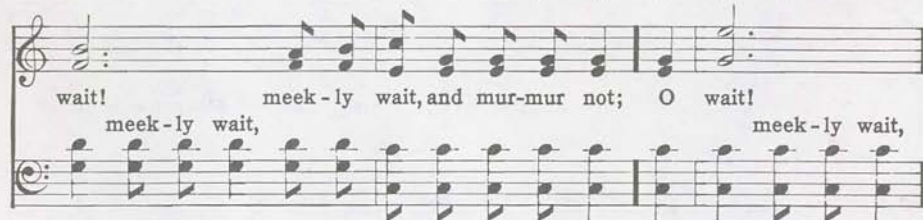


Yes! 'tis a bright and bless-ed home; Who would not fain be rest-ing there?
 Thou yearn'st to reach that blest a - bode, Wait, meek - ly wait, and mur-mur not.
 If grief thy sorrowing heart has found, It reached a ho - li - er than thou.
 The day of rest will dawn for thee! Wait, meek - ly wait, and mur-mur not.

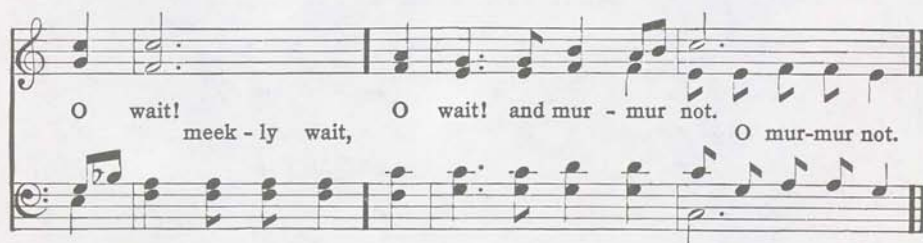
Refrain



O wait! meek - ly wait, and mur - mur not, O
 meek - ly wait,



wait! meek - ly wait, and mur-mur not; O wait!
 meek - ly wait, meek - ly wait,



O wait! meek - ly wait, O wait! and mur - mur not. O mur-mur not.

617

Lord, I Care Not for Riches

Is My Name Written There? 7.6.7.6.D. With Refrain

M. A. K.

FRANK M. DAVIS

1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Neith-er sil-ver nor gold; I would
2. Lord, my sins they are man-y, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy
3. Oh, that beau-ti-ful cit-y, With its mansions of light, With its

make sure of heav-en, I would en-ter the fold; In the book of Thy
blood, O my Sav-iour, Is suf-fi-cient for me; For Thy prom-ise is
glo-ri-fied be-ings In pure garments of white; Where no e-vil thing

king-dom, With its pag-es so fair, Tell me, Je-sus, my
writ-ten In bright let-ters that glow, "Though your sins be as
com-eth To de-spoil what is fair, Where the an-gels are

Refrain

Sav-iour, Is my name writ-ten there?
scar-let, I will make them like snow." Is my name writ-ten there, On the
watching— Is my name writ-ten there?

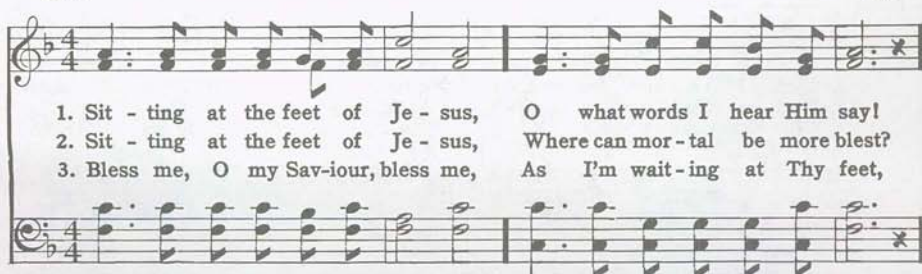
page white and fair? In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name writ-ten there?

Sitting at the Feet of Jesus

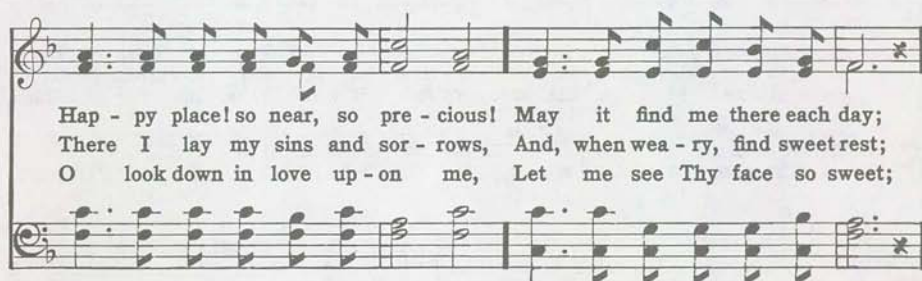
Humility. 8.7.8.7.D.

J. H.

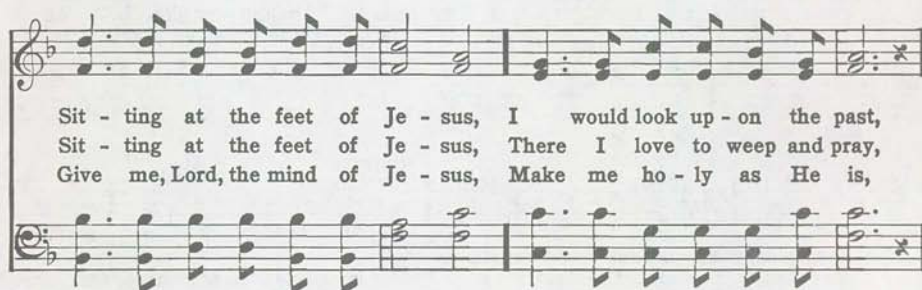
Arr.



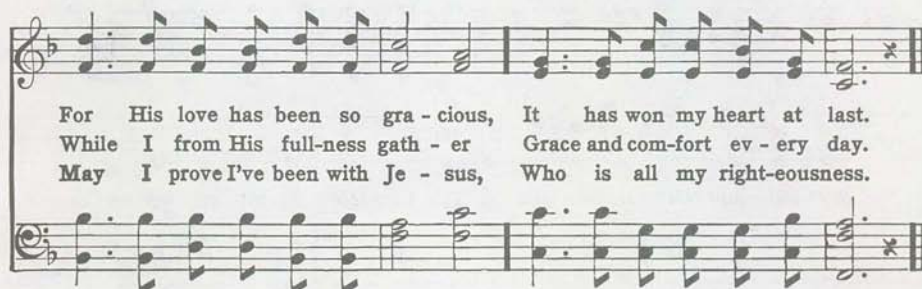
1. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, O what words I hear Him say!
 2. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Where can mor - tal be more blest?
 3. Bless me, O my Sav-iour, bless me, As I'm wait-ing at Thy feet,



Hap - py place! so near, so pre - cious! May it find me there each day;
 There I lay my sins and sor - rows, And, when wea - ry, find sweet rest;
 O look down in love up - on me, Let me see Thy face so sweet;



Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, I would look up - on the past,
 Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, There I love to weep and pray,
 Give me, Lord, the mind of Je - sus, Make me ho - ly as He is,



For His love has been so gra - cious, It has won my heart at last.
 While I from His full-ness gath - er Grace and com-fort ev - ery day.
 May I prove I've been with Je - sus, Who is all my right-eousness.

619

Watchman, Blow the Gospel Trumpet

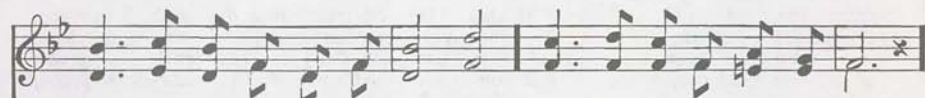
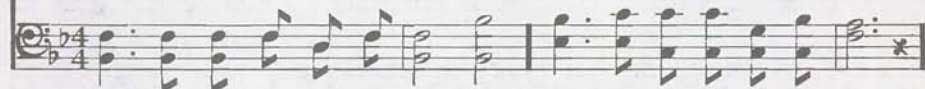
8.7.8.7. With Refrain

H. L. GILMOUR

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



1. Watch-man, blow the gos-pel trum-pet, Ev - ery soul a warn-ing give;
2. Sound it loud o'er ev - ery hill - top, Gloom - y shade and sun-ny plain;
3. Sound it in the hedge and high - way, Earth's dark spots where exiles roam;
4. Sound it for the heav-y la - den, Wea - ry, long-ing to be free;



Who - so - ev - er hears the mes - sage May re-pent, and turn and live.
 O - cean depths re-peat the mes - sage, Full sal - va-tion's glad re-frain.
 Let it tell all things are read - y, Fa - ther waits to wel-come home.
 Sound a Sav-iour's in - vi - ta - tion, Sweet-ly say-ing, "Come to me."



Refrain



Blow the trum-pet, trust-y watch-man, Blow it loud o'er land and sea;
 loud o'er land and sea;



God com-mis-sions, sound the mes-sage! Ev - ery cap-tive may be free.



O Where Are the Reapers?

10.10.10.10. With Refrain

EBEN E. REXFORD

GEORGE F. ROOT (1820-1895)

1. O where are the reap-ers that gar-ner in The sheaves of the good
 2. Go out in the by-ways and search them all; The wheat may be there,
 3. The fields all are rip-ening, and far and wide The world now is wait-
 4. So come with your sick-les, ye sons of men, And gath-er to-geth-

from the fields of sin? With sick-les of truth must the work be done,
 though the weeds are tall; Then search in the high-way, and pass none by;
 ing the har-vest tide: But reap-ers are few, and the work is great,
 er the gold-en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har-vest come,

Refrain

And no one may rest till the "har-vest home."
 But gath-er from all for the home on high. Where are the reap-ers? O
 And much will be lost should the har-vest wait.
 Then share ye His joy in the "har-vest home."

who will come And share in the glo-ry of the "har-vest home"? O

who will help us to gar-ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

Sowing in the Morning

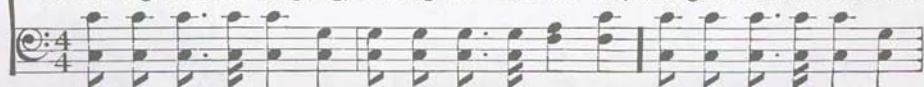
Bringing in the Sheaves. 12.11.12.11. With Refrain

KNOWLES SHAW

GEORGE A. MINOR



1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide
 2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fearing nei-ther clouds nor
 3. Go-ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Though the loss sustained our

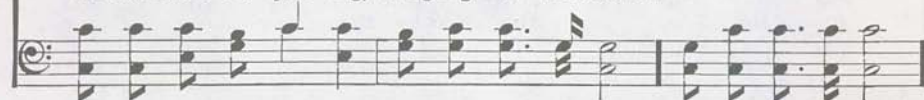


and the dew-y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing,
 win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed,
 spir-it oft-en grieves; When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come,



Refrain

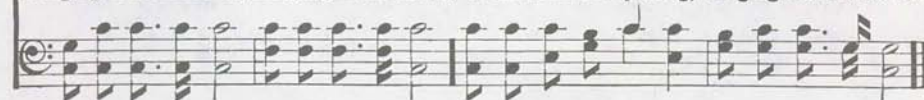
We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.
 We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves. Bring-ing in the sheaves,
 We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.



Bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves;



Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves.



One More Day's Work

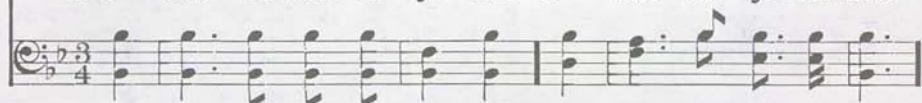
7.6.5.5.6.4.6. With Refrain

ANNA WARNER

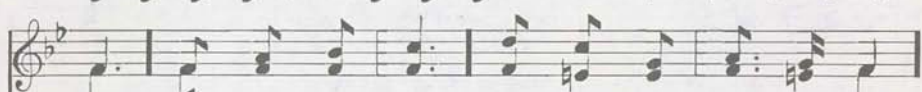
ROBERT LOWRY (1826-1899)



1. One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me;
 2. One more day's work for Je - sus; How glo - rious is my King!
 3. One more day's work for Je - sus; How sweet the work has been,
 4. One more day's work for Je - sus— O yes, a wea - ry day;
 5. O bless - ed work for Je - sus! O rest at Je - sus' feet!




But heaven is near - er, And Christ is dear - er, Than yes - ter - day to
 Tis joy, not du - ty, To speak His beau - ty; My soul mounts on the
 To tell the sto - ry, To show the glo - ry, When Christ's flock en - ter
 But heaven shines clearer, And rest comes near - er, At each step of the
 There toil seems pleasure, My wants are treas - ure, And pain for Him is

me; His love and light Fill all my soul to - night.
 wing At the mere thought How Christ my life has bought.
 in! How it did shine In this poor heart of mine!
 way, And Christ in all— Be - fore His face I fall.
 sweet. Lord, if I may, I'll serve an - oth - er day.



Refrain



One more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus,




One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me.




Rescue the Perishing

6.5.10.6.5.10. With Refrain

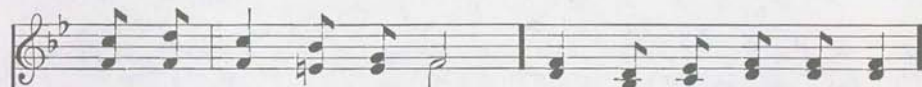
WORK AND DUTY

FANNY J. CROSBY (1823-1915)

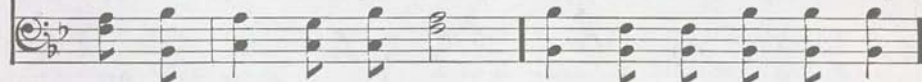

W. H. DOANE (1832-1915)



1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing; Snatch them in pit -
 2. Though they are slight - ing Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen -
 3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the temp - er, Feel - ings lie bur -
 4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la -


y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one,
 i - tent child to re - ceive. Plead with them ear - nest - ly,
 ied that grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart,
 bor the Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way

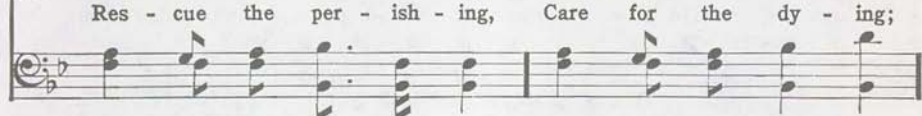

Lift up the fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
 Plead with them gent - ly; He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
 Wak - ened by kind - ness, Chords that were brok - en will vi - brate once more.
 Pa - tient - ly win them; Tell the poor wan - derer a Sav - iour has died.



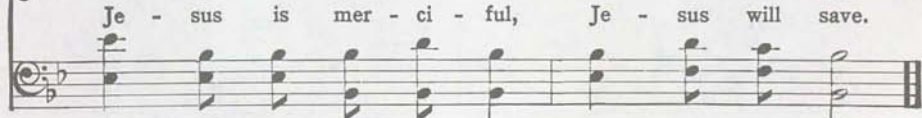
Refrain



Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing;

Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.



624

Throw Out the Life Line

10.10.10.11. With Refrain

EDWARD S. UFFORD

E. S. UFFORD; arr. by GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. Throw out the life line a-cross the dark wave, There is a broth-er whom
 2. Throw out the life line with hand quick and strong; Why do you tar-ry, why
 3. Throw out the life line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
 4. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-

some - one should save; Some-bod - y's broth-er! oh, who then will dare To
 lin - ger so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh, has - ten to - day— And
 you've nev - er been; Winds of temp-ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
 ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste, then, my broth-er, no time for de - lay, But

Refrain

throw out the life line, his per - il to share?
 out with the life-boat! a - way, then, a - way! Throw out the life line!
 soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
 throw out the life line and save them to - day.

Throw out the life line! Some-one is drift-ing a - way! Throw out the

life line! Throw out the life line! Some-one is sink-ing to - day.

625

Hark! 'Tis the Shepherd's Voice I Hear

Bring Them In. L.M. With Refrain

ALEXCENAH THOMAS

W. A. OGDEN



1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,
 2. Who'll go and help the Shepherd kind, Help Him the wandering ones to find?
 3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the mountain wild and high,



Call - ing the sheep who've gone astray, Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way.
 Who'll bring them back in - to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
 Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter speaks to thee, "Go, find My sheep where'er they be."



Refrain



Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;



Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the wan-derers to Je - sus.



626 I Am Thinking Today of That Beautiful Land


Will There Be Any Stars? 12.9.12.9. With Refrain

E. E. HEWITT

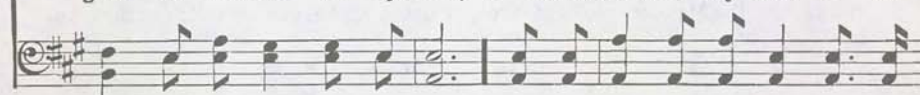

JOHN R. SWENEY, 1897




1. I am think - ing to - day of that beau - ti - ful land I shall
 2. In the strength of the Lord let me la - bor and pray, Let me
 3. O what joy will it be when His face I be - hold, Liv - ing

reach when the sun go - eth down; When through wonder - ful grace by my
 watch as a win - ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the
 gems at His feet to lay down; It would sweet - en my bliss in the

Sav - iour I stand, Will there be an - y stars in my crown?
 glo - ri - ous day, When His praise like the sea bil - lows rolls.
 cit - y of gold, Should there be an - y stars in my crown.



Refrain



Will there be an - y stars, an - y stars in my crown, When at



eve - ning the sun go - eth down? When I wake with the blest
go-eth down?

In the man-sions of rest, Will there be an - y stars in my crown?
an - y stars in my crown?

627

He That Goeth Forth

Stockwell. 8.7.8.7.

T. HASTINGS (1784-1872)

D. E. JONES, 1847

1. He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing pre - cious seed in love,
2. Soft de - scend the dews of heav - en, Bright the rays ce - les - tial shine;
3. Sow the seed, be nev - er wea - ry; Let no fears thy soul an - noy;
4. Lo, the scene of ver - dure bright - ening! See the ris - ing grain ap - pear;

Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Find - eth mer - cy from a - bove.
Pre - cious fruits will thus be giv - en, Through an in - fluence all di - vine.
Be the pros - pect ne'er so drear - y, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.
Look a - gain! the fields are whit - ening, For the har - vest - time is near.

628

Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy

Lower Lights. 8.7.8.7. With Refrain

P. P. BLISS (1838-1876)

P. P. BLISS (1838-1876)



1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy, From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er: Some poor sail - or, temp-est tossed,



But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
 Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
 Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the darkness may be lost.



Refrain



Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!



Some poor faint - ing, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.



629

If Any Little Word of Mine

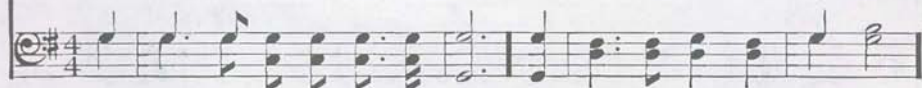
8.7.8.7. With Refrain

Words by A. N. O. and F. E. B.

D. S. HAKES



1. If an - y lit - tle word of mine May make a dark life bright - er,
 2. If an - y lit - tle love of mine May make a hard life sweet - er,
 3. If an - y lit - tle lift of mine May ease a toil - er bend - ing,



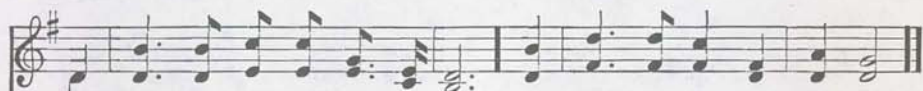
If an - y lit - tle song of mine May make a sad heart light - er,
 If an - y lit - tle care of mine May make a friend's the fleet - er,
 God give me love and care and strength; We live for Him by lend - ing.



Refrain



God help me speak the help - ing word, And sweet - en it with sing - ing,



And drop it in some lone - ly vale, To set the ech - oes ring - ing.



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630

Some Day the Silver Cord Will Break

Saved by Grace. L.M. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY (1823-1915)

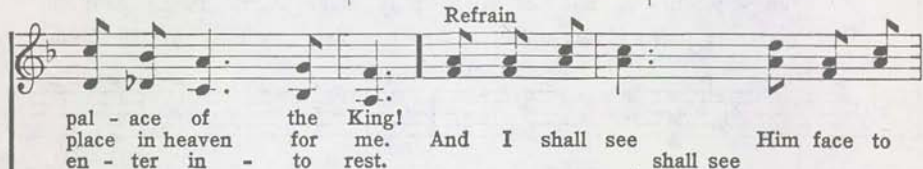
GEORGE C. STEBBINS



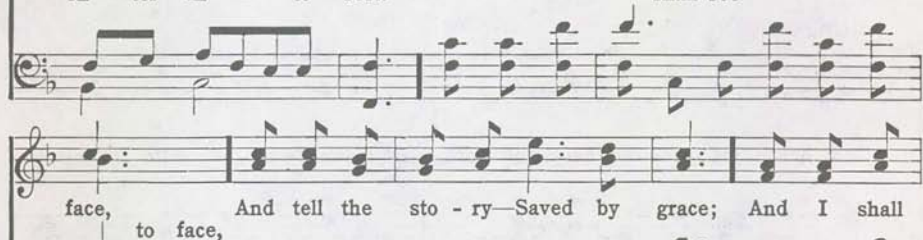
1. Some-day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall
 2. Some-day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill
 3. Some-day, when fades the gold - en sun Be - neath the ro - sy - tint - ed



sing; But, O, the joy when I shall wake With - in the
 be, But this I know— my all in all Has now a
 west, My bless - ed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall



Refrain
 pal - ace of the King!
 place in heaven for me. And I shall see Him face to
 en - ter in - to rest. shall see



face, to face, And tell the sto - ry—Saved by grace; And I shall



see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry—Saved by grace.
 shall see to face,



631

I'm Pressing on the Upward Way

Higher Ground. L.M. With Refrain

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

CHARLES H. GABRIEL



1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev-ery day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Though Satan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;



Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
 Though some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim is high-er ground.
 For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
 But still I'll pray till heaven I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."



Refrain



Lord, lift me up, and I shall stand By faith, on heav-en's ta-ble-land;



A high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.



632

Closer to Thee, My Father, Draw Me

9.6.9.6. With Refrain

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN

J. H. TENNEY



1. Clos - er to Thee, my Fa - ther, draw me, I long for Thine em - brace;
 2. Clos - er to Thee, my Sav - iour, draw me, Nor let me leave Thee more;
 3. Clos - er by Thy sweet Spir - it draw me, Till I am all like Thee;



Clos - er with - in Thine arms en - fold me, I seek a rest - ing place.
 Fain would I feel Thine arms a - round me, And count my wanderings o'er.
 Quick - en, re - fine, and wash, and cleanse me, Till I am pure and free.



Refrain



Clos - er with the cords of love, Draw me to Thyself a - bove;
 Closer, closer with the cords of love, Draw me, draw me to thyself a - bove;



Clos - er draw me, To Thyself a - bove.
 Closer with the cords of love, Draw me to Thyself above, Draw me to Thyself a - bove.



633

O Sometimes the Shadows Are Deep

The Rock That Is Higher. L.M. With Refrain

E. JOHNSON (1826-1909)

WILLIAM G. FISCHER (1835-1912)

1. O sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal;
 2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how heavy my feet;
 3. O near to the Rock let me keep, Or blessings or sorrows pre-vail;

And sor-rows, how oft-en they sweep Like tem-pests down o-ver the soul!
 But toil-ing in life's dusty way, The Rock's blessed shad-ow, how sweet!
 Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y vale.

Refrain

O, then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly— To the

Rock that is high-er than I; is high-er than I; O, then to the

Rock let me fly, let me fly— To the Rock that is high-er than I.

By permission of the Estate of William G. Fischer.

634

One Thing I of the Lord Desire

A Clean Heart. L.M. With Refrain

WALTER C. SMITH

FRED H. BYSHE



1. One thing I of the Lord de-sire, For all my paths have mir - y been,
2. If clear-er vi - sion Thou im-part, Grateful and glad my soul shall be;
3. Yea, on - ly as this heart is clean May larg-er vi - sion yet be mine,
4. I watch to shun the mir - y way, And stanch the springs of guilt - y thought,



Be it by wa - ter or by fire, O make me clean, O make me clean.
 But yet to have a pur - er heart, Is more to me, Is more to me.
 For mir - rored in Thy life are seen The things di - vine, The things di-vine.
 But watch and strug - gle as I may, Pure I am not, Pure I am not.



Refrain



So wash me Thou, with-out, with-in, Or purge with fire, If that must be,



No mat-ter how, if on - ly sin Die out in me, die out in me.



635

Redeemed! How I Love to Proclaim It!

9.8.9.8. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY (1823-1915)

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



1. Redeemed! how I love to pro-claim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Redeemed! and so hap-py in Je-sus! No language my rapt-ure can tell;
3. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day long;
4. I know I shall see in His beau-ty The King in whose law I de-light,
5. I know there's a crown that is wait-ing In yon-der bright mansion for me;



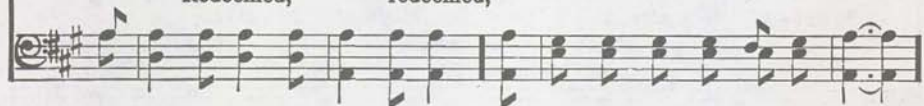
Redeemed through His in-fi-nite mer-cy, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.
 I know that the light of His pres-ence With me doth con-tin-u-al-ly dwell.
 I sing, for I can-not be si-lent; His love is the theme of my song.
 Who lov-ing-ly guardeth my foot-steps, And giv-eth me songs in the night.
 And soon, with the spir-its made per-fect, At home with the Lord I shall be.



Refrain



Re-deemed, re-deemed, Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
 Redeemed, redeemed,



Re-deemed, re-deemed, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.
 Redeemed, redeemed,



636

O Who Is This That Cometh?

Mighty to Save. 7.6.8.6.7.4.7.4. With Refrain

R. W. TODD

HARRY SANDERS

1. O who is this that com-eth From Edom's crimson plain. With wounded side, with
 2. O why is Thine ap - par - el With reeking gore all dyed, Like them that tread the
 3. O bleeding Lamb, my Saviour! How could'st Thou bear this shame? "With mercy fraught, Mine

gar-ments dyed? O tell me now Thy name. "I that saw thy soul's distress, A
 wine press red? O why this blood-y tide? "I the wine press trod a-lone, 'Neath
 own arm brought Sal - va - tion in My name; I the blood - v fight have won, Con -

ran - som gave; I that speak in right-eous-ness, Might-y to save."
 darkening skies; Of the peo - ple there was none Might-y to save."
 quered the grave, Now the year of joy has come—Might-y to save."

Refrain

Might - y to save, Might - y to save, Might - y to save,
 Might - y to save, Might - y to save, Might - y to save,

Might - y to save; Lord, I trust Thy won-drous love, Might-y to save.

637

We Have Heard a Joyful Sound

Jesus Saves, 7.6.7.6.7.7.6.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK, 1882

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

Spread the glad - ness all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 Tell to sin - ners, far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;
 Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

Bear the news to ev - ery land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea. Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,
 Sing it soft - ly through the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves,

On - ward, 'tis our Lord's com - mand, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

638

I Have a Song I Love to Sing

E. O. EXCELL

C.M. With Refrain

E. O. EXCELL

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deemed;
 2. I have a Christ that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re - deemed;
 3. I have a wit - ness bright and clear, Since I have been re - deemed;
 4. I have a home pre - pared for me, Since I have been re - deemed;

Of my Re - deemer, Sav - iour, King, Since I have been re - deemed.
 To do His will my high - est prize, Since I have been re - deemed.
 Dis - pel - ling ev - ery doubt and fear, Since I have been re - deemed.
 Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been re - deemed.

Refrain

Since I have been re-deemed, Since I have
 Since I have been redeemed, Since I have been redeemed,

been re-deemed, I will glo - ry in His name, Since I have
 Since I have been redeemed,

been redeemed, I will glo - ry in my Sav - iour's name.
 Since I have been redeemed,

HUGH R. HAWEIS

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. The home-land! O the home-land! The land of the free-born! There's
 2. My Lord is in the home-land, With an - gels bright and fair; There's
 3. The dwell-ers in the home-land Are beckon-ing me to come, Where

no night in the home-land, But aye the fade - less morn;
 no sin in the home-land, And no temp - ta - tion there;
 nei - ther death nor sor - row In - vades their ho - ly home;

I'm sigh - ing for the home - land, My heart is ach - ing here;
 The mu - sic of the home - land Is ring - ing in my ears;
 O dear, dear na - tive coun - try! O rest and peace a - bove!

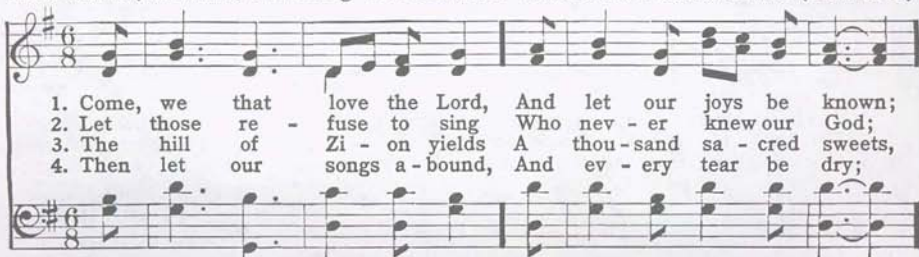
There is no pain in the home-land To which I'm draw - ing near;
 And when I think of the home-land My eyes are filled with tears;
 Christ bring us all to the home-land Of Thy re - deem - ing love;

There is no pain in the home-land To which I'm draw - ing near.
 And when I think of the home-land My eyes are filled with tears.
 Christ bring us all to the home-land Of Thy re - deem - ing love.

640

Come, We That Love the Lord

ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748) Marching to Zion. S.M. With Refrain ROBERT LOWRY (1826-1899)



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets,
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery tear be dry;



Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
 But chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, But chil - dren of the heavenly King,
 Be - fore we reach the heav - en - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields,
 We're marching through Imman - uel's ground, We're marching through Im - manuel's ground,



And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

And thus surround the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

Refrain



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on;
 We're marching on to Zi - on,



We're march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
 heaven - ly Zi - on,

641

When All My Labors and Trials Are O'er

Glory Song. 10.10.10.10. With Refrain

CHARLES H. GABRIEL, 1900

CHARLES H. GABRIEL, 1900

1. When all my la-bors and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that
 2. When, by the gift of His in-fi-nite grace, I am ac-cord-ed in
 3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-

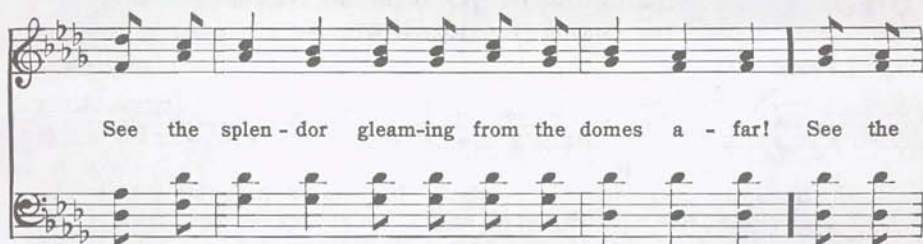
beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,
 heav-en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
 round me will flow, Yet, just a smile from my Sav-iour, I know,

Refrain

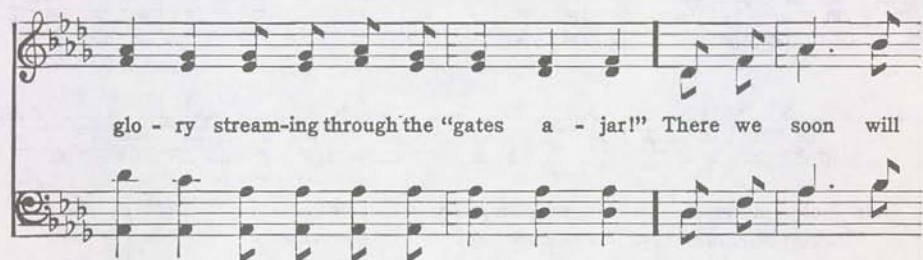
Will through the a-ges be glo-ry for me. O that will be
 O that will be that will

glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me; When by His grace
 be glo-ry for me, Glo-ry for me, glo-ry for me;

I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me.



See the splen - dor gleam-ing from the domes a - far! See the



glo - ry stream-ing through the "gates a - jar!" There we soon will



en - ter, nev - er - more to roam, Hear the an - gels sing-ing!



We are near - ing home! We are near - ing home.
We are near - ing, near - ing home!

642

Just Over the Mountains

We Are Nearing Home! 11.11.11.11. With Refrain

Arranged by C. P. WHITFORD

JOHN R. SWENEY

1. Just o - ver the mountains in the Prom-ised Land, Lies the ho - ly
 2. In the rolls of the prophets we have long been told Of that won-drous
 3. Those who enter that cit - y are the faith - ful few Who keep God's com-
 4. My broth - er, my sis - ter, will you meet us there, In that land of

cit - y built by God's own hand; As our wea - ry foot-steps gain the
 cit - y with its streets of gold; Now with rap-tured vi - sion we can
 mandments—faith of Je - sus, too; There we'll lift our voic - es through the
 sun-shine where there'll be no care? Ac - cept of God's mes-sage, and to

mountain's crest, We can view our home-land of e - ter - nal rest.
 see it there, With its walls of jas - per and its man-sions fair.
 end - less days, In sweet songs of glad-ness and in psalms of praise.
 Him be true; Then when Je - sus com-eth He will call for you.

Refrain

We are near - ing home! We are near - ing home!
 We are near-ing home, near-ing home! We are near-ing home!

The Name of Jesus Is So Sweet

The Name of Jesus. 8.8.8.7. With Refrain

W. C. MARTIN

E. S. LORENZ



1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re-peat;
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears a part;
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer,
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;

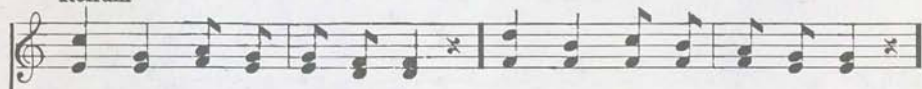


It makes my joys full and complete, The pre-cious name of Je - sus.
 Who bids all anx - ious fears de-part— I love the name of Je - sus.
 Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tears; Ex - alt the name of Je - sus.
 Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell, Oh, praise the name of Je - sus.

1. Oh, praise the name



Refrain



"Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name! "Je - sus," ev - ery day the same;



"Je - sus," let all saints pro-claim Its wor-thy praise for - ev - er.
 Its wor-thy praise



644

Christ Has for Sin Atonement Made

What a Wonderful Saviour 8.7.8.7. With Refrain

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN



1. Christ has for sin a - tonement made, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
4. He walks be - side me all the way, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
5. He gives me o - ver - com - ing power, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
6. To Him I've giv - en all my heart, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!



We are redeemed! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 That rec - on - ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 And now He reigns and rules there - in; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 And keeps me faith - ful day by day; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 And tri - umph in each try - ing hour; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!
 The world shall nev - er share a part; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!



Refrain



What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Je - sus!



What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Lord!



Praise Him! Praise Him!

12.10.12.10.11.10. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY (1823-1915)

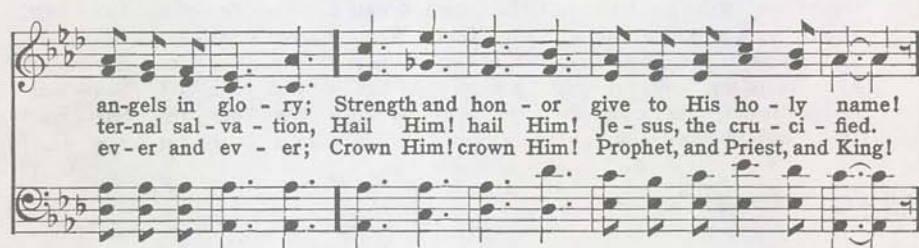
CHESTER G. ALLEN (1812-1877)



1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heavenly



earth—His won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-
 sins He suf-fered, and bled and died; He—our Rock, our hope of e-
 por-tals, loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-iour, reign-eth for-

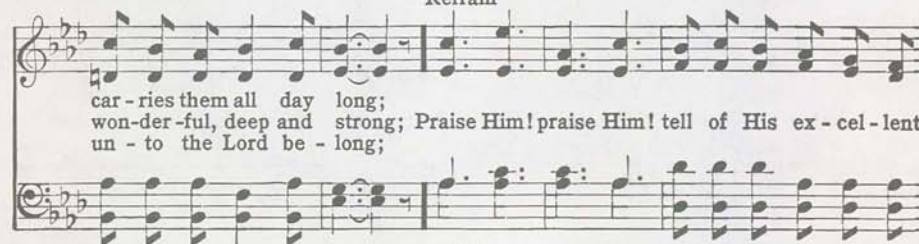


an-gels in glo-ry; Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name!
 ter-nal sal-va-tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus, the cru-ci-fied.
 ev-er and ev-er; Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King!



Like a shepherd, Je-sus will guard His chil-dren, In His arms He
 Sound His prais-es! Je-sus who bore our sor-rows, Love un-bound-ed,
 Christ is com-ing o-ver the world vic-to-rious, Power and glo-ry

Refrain



car-ries them all day long;
 won-der-ful, deep and strong; Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex-cel-lent
 un-to the Lord be-long;



great-ness; Praise Him! praise Him ev-er in joy-ful song!

646

This Is My Father's World

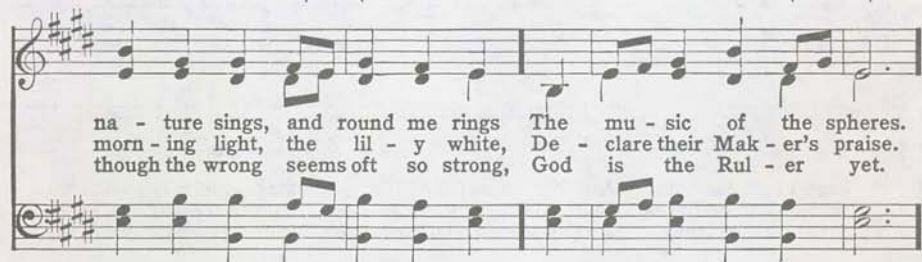
Terra Beata. S.M.D.

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK (1858-1901)

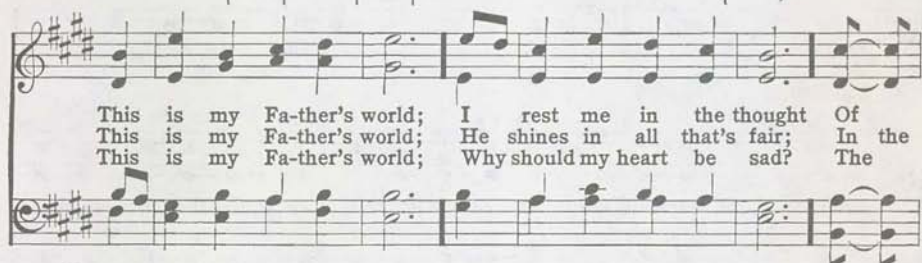
Traditional English melody



1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-tening ears, All
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise; The
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for-get That



na-ture sings, and round me rings The mu-sic of the spheres.
 morn-ing light, the lil-y white, De-clare their Mak-er's praise.
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul-er yet.



This is my Fa-ther's world; I rest me in the thought Of
 This is my Fa-ther's world; He shines in all that's fair; In the
 This is my Fa-ther's world; Why should my heart be sad? The



rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won-ders wrought.
 rus-ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me every-where.
 Lord is King; let the heav-ens ring! God reigns; let the earth be glad.

Music arranged from a traditional English melody by Franklin L. Sheppard in 1915. Used by permission. Words used by permission of Charles Scribner's Sons.

647

To God Be the Glory

11.11.11.11. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY (1823-1915)

W. H. DOANE (1832-1915)

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done; So loved He the
 2. O per - fect redemp-tion, the pur-chase of blood, To ev - ery be -
 3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re -

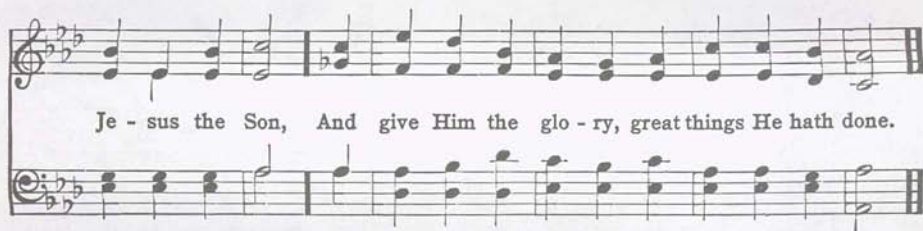
world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a -
 liev - er the prom - ise of God; The vil - est of - fend - er who
 joic - ing through Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and

tone-ment for sin, And o - pened the life gate that all may go in.
 tru - ly be-lieves, That mo-moment from Je - sus a par-don re-ceives.
 great-er will be Our won-der, our transport, when Je - sus we see.

Refrain

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice; Praise the Lord, praise the

Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice; O come to the Fa - ther, through



Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done.

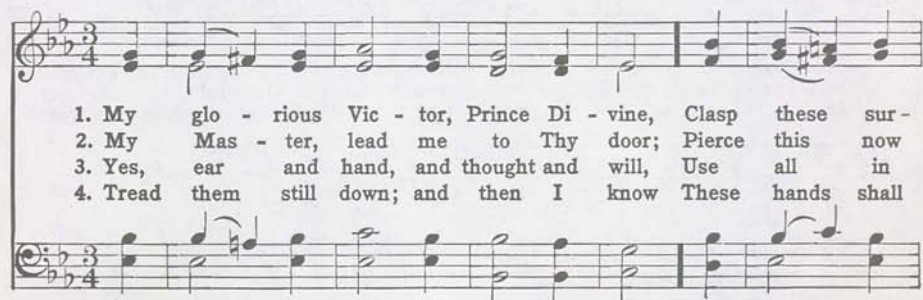
648

My Glorious Victor

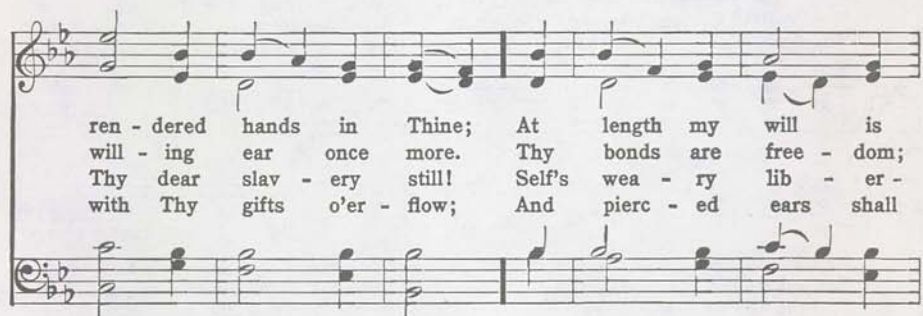
Staincliffe. L.M.

THE RIGHT REV. DR. MOULE, Bishop of Durham

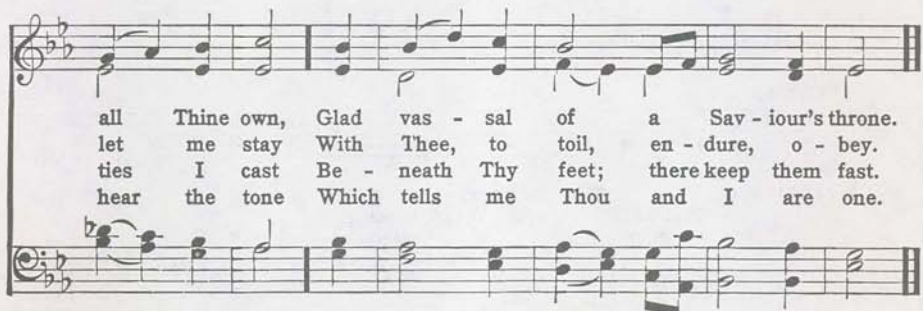
R. W. DIXON



1. My glo - rious Vic - tor, Prince Di - vine, Clasp these sur -
 2. My Mas - ter, lead me to Thy door; Pierce this now
 3. Yes, ear and hand, and thought and will, Use all in
 4. Tread them still down; and then I know These hands shall



ren - dered hands in Thine; At length my will is
 will - ing ear once more. Thy bonds are free - dom;
 Thy dear slav - ery still! Self's wea - ry lib - er -
 with Thy gifts o'er - flow; And pierc - ed ears shall



all Thine own, Glad vas - sal of a Sav - iour's throne.
 let me stay With Thee, to toil, en - dure, o - bey.
 ties I cast Be - neath Thy feet; there keep them fast.
 hear the tone Which tells me Thou and I are one.

649

Wake the Song

Anniversary Song. 8.8.8.7.D. With Refrain

W. F. SHERWIN (1826-1888)

W. F. SHERWIN (1826-1888)

1. Wake the song of joy and glad - ness; Hith - er bring your no-blest lays;
 2. Joy - ful - ly with songs and ban - ners, We will greet the fes - tal day;
 3. Thanks to Thee, O ho - ly Fa - ther, For the mer - cies of the year;

Ban - ish ev - ery thought of sad - ness, Pour - ing forth your high - est praise.
 Shout a - loud our glad ho - san - nas, And our grate - ful hom - age pay.
 May each heart, as here we gath - er, Swell with grat - i - tude sin - cere.

Sing to Him whose care has brought us Once a - gain with friends to meet,
 We will chant our Sav - iour's glo - ry While our thoughts we raise a - bove,
 Thanks to Thee, O lov - ing Sav - iour, For re - demp - tion through Thy blood.

And whose lov - ing voice has taught us Of the way to Je - sus' feet.
 Tell - ing still "the old, old sto - ry," Precious theme—Redeem - ing love!
 Breathe up - on us, Ho - ly Spir - it, Sweet - ly draw us near to God.

Refrain

Wake the song, wake the song, the song of joy and glad - ness,
 Wake the song, Wake the song,

Wake the song, wake the song, The song of Ju - bi - lee.
Wake the song, wake the song,

650

In Joyful High and Holy Lays

Wonderful Love of Jesus. 8.8.8.9. With Refrain

E. D. MUND

E. S. LORENZ

1. In joy - ful high and ho - ly lays My soul her grate-ful voice would raise;
2. A joy by day, a peace by night, In storms a calm, in dark-ness light,
3. My hope for par - don when I call, My trust for lift - ing when I fall,

But who can sing the wor - thy praise Of the won - der - ful love of Je - sus?
In pain a balm, in weak-ness might, Is the won - der - ful love of Je - sus.
In life, in death, my all in all, Is the won - der - ful love of Je - sus.

Refrain

Won - der - ful love! won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!

Won - der - ful love! won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!

651 A Wonderful Saviour Is Jesus My Lord

He Hideth My Soul. 11.8.11.8. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY (1823-1915)

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. A won - der - ful Sav-iour is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
 2. A won - der - ful Sav-iour is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
 3. With num - ber - less bless-ings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His
 4. When clothed in His brightness, transport - ed I rise To meet Him in

Sav-iour to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
 bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
 full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap-ture, Oh, glo - ry to God For
 clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll

Refrain

riv - ers of pleasure I see.
 giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
 such a Redeem-er as mine.
 shout with the millions on high.

That shad-ows a dry, thirst-y land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of

His love, And cov-ers me there with His hand, And cov-ers me there with His hand.

652

There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

8.7.8.7. With Refrain

EL. NATHAN

JAMES McGRANAHAN



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" O that to-day they might fall,

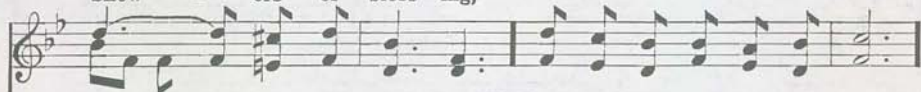


There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove.
 O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
 Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing; Come, and now hon-or Thy word.
 Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!

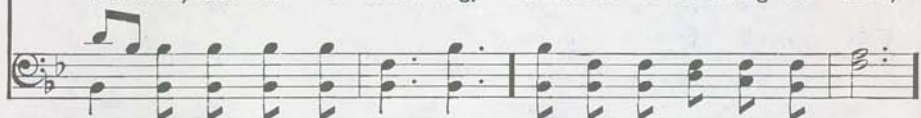


Refrain

Show - ers of bless - ing,



Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;



Mer-cy drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.



Don't Forget the Sabbath

12.13.13.13. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY (1823-1915)

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY (1816-1868)

1. Don't for-get the Sab-bath, The Lord our God hath blest, Of all the
 2. Keep the Sab-bath ho-ly, And wor-ship Him to-day, Who said to
 3. Day of sa-cred pleas-ure! Its gold-en hours we'll spend In thank-ful

week the bright-est, Of all the week the best; It brings re- pose from
 His dis-ci-ples, "I am the liv-ing way;" And if we meek-ly
 hymns to Je-sus, The chil-dren's dearest Friend; O gen-tle lov-ing,

la-bor, It tells of joy di-vine, Its beams of light de-scend-ing,
 fol-low Our Sav-iour here be-low, He'll give us of the foun-tain
 Sav-iour, How good and kind Thou art, How pre-cious is Thy prom-ise

Refrain

With heav-en-ly beau-ty shine. Wel-come, wel-come, ev-er wel-come,
 Whose stream- e-ter-nal flow.
 To dwell in ev-ery heart!

Blessed Sabbath day. Welcome, welcome, ev-er welcome, Blessed Sabbath day.

654

Holy Day, Jehovah's Rest

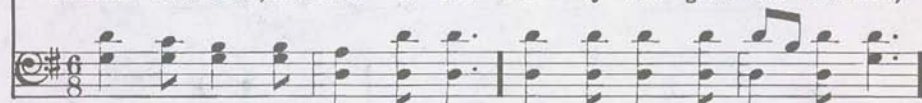
7.7.7.7. With Refrain

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN



1. Ho - ly day, Je - ho - vah's rest, Of cre - a - tion's week the best;
2. First His six days' work was done, Then the Sab - bath was be - gun;
3. Thousands have His plan re - versed, Rest - ing now up - on the first;
4. All who speak the truth must say It was man who changed the day;
5. Thus I searched; and when I saw On - ly one great Sab - bath law,



Last of all the chos - en seven, Blessed of God, to man 'twas given.
 Thus He blessed the sev - enth day, Thus in rest - ing we o - bey.
 Search the Book and you shall know There's no scrip - ture tells them so.
 In God's word no change ap - pears Through the whole six thou - sand years!
 Then I has - tened to o - bey— Plain - ly, 'twas the on - ly way.



Refrain



Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come, wel - come;
 Wel-come, welcome, ev - er wel-come, wel-come, wel-come, ev - er wel-come;



Glad we hail its pres - ence blest, 'Tis the great Je - ho - vah's rest.



655

Give Me the Bible

11.10.11.10. With Refrain

PRISCILLA J. OWENS

E. S. LORENZ

1. Give me the Bi - ble, star of gladness gleam - ing, To cheer the
 2. Give me the Bi - ble when my heart is bro - ken, When sin and
 3. Give me the Bi - ble, all my steps en - light - en, Teach me the
 4. Give me the Bi - ble, lamp of life im - mor - tal, Hold up that

wan - derer lone and tem - pest tossed, No storm can hide that
 grief have filled my soul with fear; Give me the pre - cious
 dan - ger of these realms be - low; That lamp of safe - ty,
 splen - dor by the o - pen grave; Show me the light from

peace-ful ra-diance beaming, Since Je - sus came to seek and save the lost.
 words by Je - sus spo - ken, Hold up faith's lamp to show my Sav-iour near.
 o'er the gloom shall brighten, That light a - lone the path of peace can show.
 heav-en's shin - ing por - tal, Show me the glo - ry gild-ing Jordan's wave.

Refrain

Give me the Bi - ble— ho - ly mes-sage shin - ing, Thy light shall

guide me in the nar - row way. Pre - cept and prom - ise, law and



love com-bin - ing, 'Till night shall van - ish in e - ter - nal day.

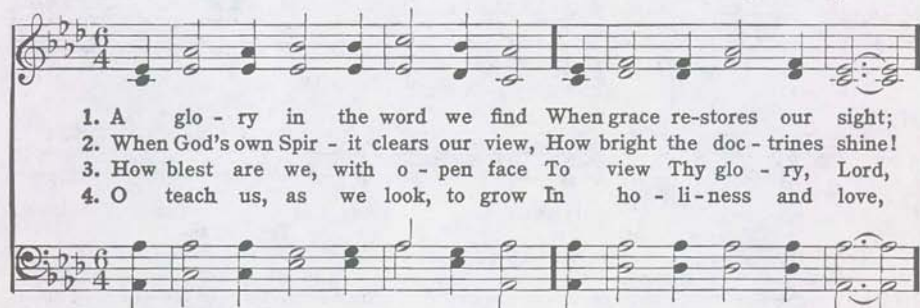
656

A Glory in the Word

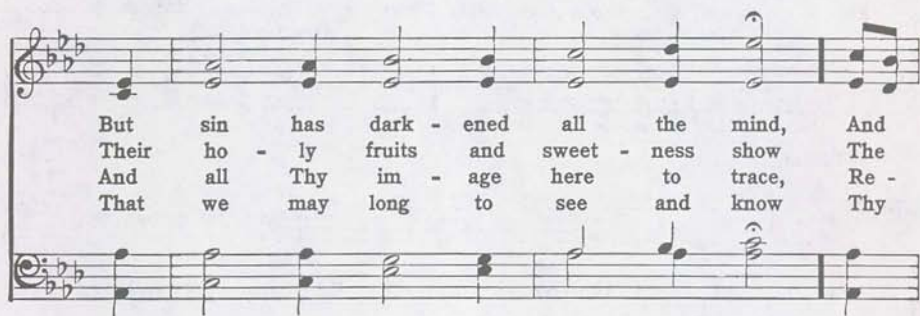
Ortonville, C.M.

CAMPBELL'S COLLECTION

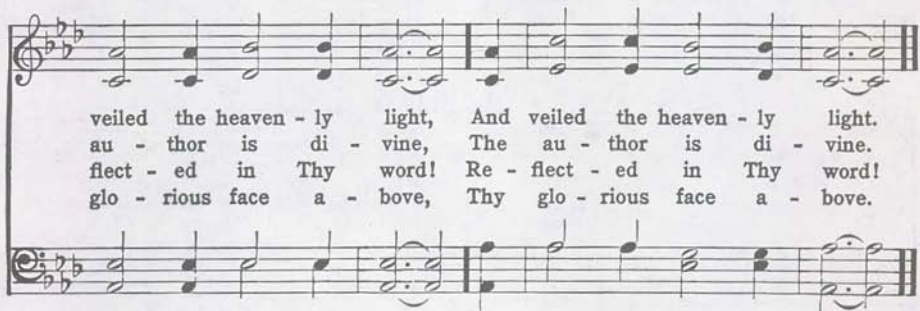
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1837



1. A glo - ry in the word we find When grace re-stores our sight;
 2. When God's own Spir - it clears our view, How bright the doc - trines shine!
 3. How blest are we, with o - pen face To view Thy glo - ry, Lord,
 4. O teach us, as we look, to grow In ho - li-ness and love,



But sin has dark - ened all the mind, And
 Their ho - ly fruits and sweet - ness show The
 And all Thy im - age here to trace, Re -
 That we may long to see and know Thy



veiled the heaven - ly light, And veiled the heaven - ly light.
 au - thor is di - vine, The au - thor is di - vine.
 flect - ed in Thy word! Re - flect - ed in Thy word!
 glo - rious face a - bove, Thy glo - rious face a - bove.

657

On the Shore Beyond the Sea

Missionary's Farewell. 7.7.7.7. With Refrain

I. BALTZELL

I. BALTZELL

1. On the shore beyond the sea, Where the fields are bright and fair,
 (on the shore) (where the fields)
 2. Hark! I hear the Master say, "Up, ye reapers! why so slow?"
 (hark! I hear) (up, ye reap-)
 3. Just be-yond the roll-ing tide, The up-lift-ed hand I see;
 (just beyond) (the up-lift-)
 4. Fa-ther, moth-er, darling child, I must bid you all a-dieu;
 (fa-ther, moth-) (I must bid)

There's a call, a plaintive plea, I must have - ten to be there.
 (there's a call) (I must has-)
 To the vine - yard, far a - way, Earth-ly kin - dred, let me go.
 (to the vine-) (earth-ly kin-)
 Lo! the gates are o - pen wide, And the lost are call - ing me.
 (lo! the gates) (and the lost)
 Far a - cross the wa-ters wild, There's a work for me to do.
 (far a-cross) (there's a work)

Refrain

Let me go, I can-not stay, 'Tis the Mas - ter call - ing me;
 Let me go, I must o - bey; Na - tive land, fare-well to thee.

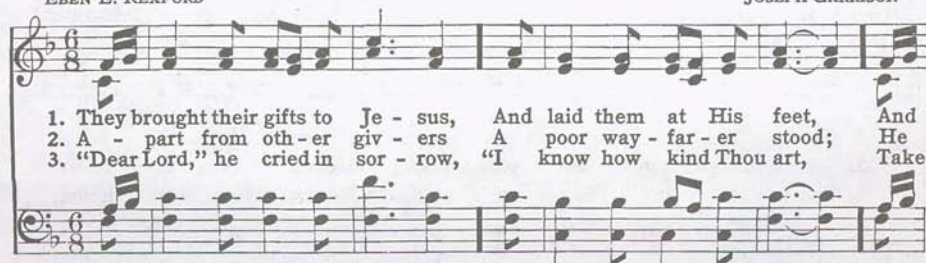
658

They Brought Their Gifts to Jesus

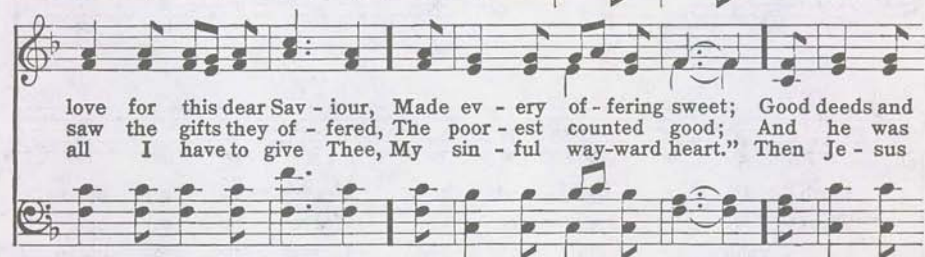
Something for Jesus. 7.6.7.6.D. With Refrain

EBEN E. REXFORD

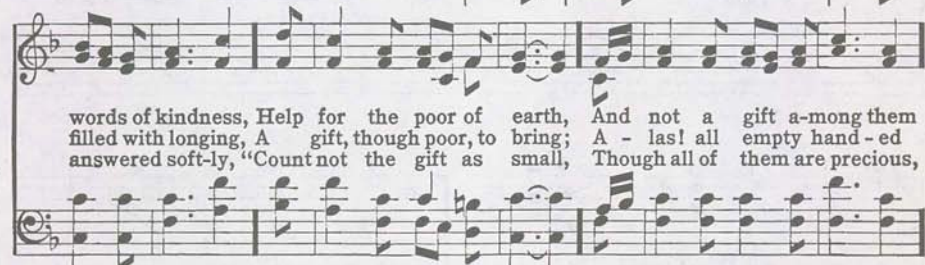
JOSEPH GARRISON



1. They brought their gifts to Je - sus, And laid them at His feet, And
 2. A - part from oth - er giv - ers A poor way - far - er stood; He
 3. "Dear Lord," he cried in sor - row, "I know how kind Thou art, Take

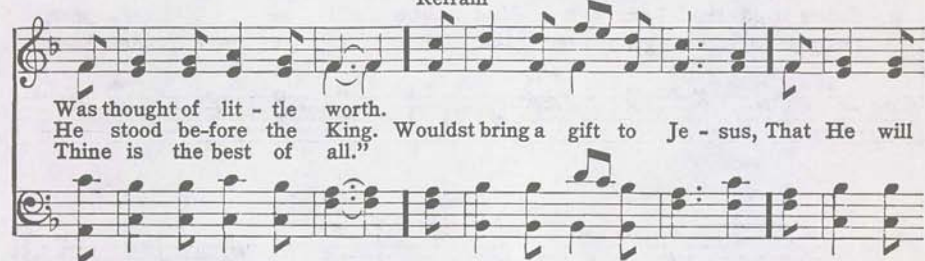


love for this dear Sav - iour, Made ev - ery of - fering sweet; Good deeds and
 saw the gifts they of - fered, The poor - est counted good; And he was
 all I have to give Thee, My sin - ful way - ward heart." Then Je - sus



words of kindness, Help for the poor of earth, And not a gift a-mong them
 filled with longing, A gift, though poor, to bring; A - las! all empty hand - ed
 answered soft - ly, "Count not the gift as small, Though all of them are precious,

Refrain



Was thought of lit - tle worth.
 He stood be - fore the King. Wouldst bring a gift to Je - sus, That He will
 Thine is the best of all."



count most sweet? Say, "Lord, my heart I give Thee," And lay it at His feet.

659

I'm but a Stranger Here


Oak. 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

THOMAS R. TAYLOR, 1836


LOWELL MASON (1792-1872)



1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heaven is my home;
 2. What though the tem - pest rage, Heaven is my home;
 3. There at my Sav - iour's side, Heaven is my home;



Earth is a des - ert drear, Heaven is my home;
 Short is my pil - grim - age, Heaven is my home.
 I shall be glo - ri - fied, Heaven is my home.



Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on ev - ery hand;
 Time's cold and win - try blast Soon will be o - ver - past;
 There'll be the good and blest, Those I love most and best,



Heaven is my Fa - ther - land, Heaven is my home.
 I shall reach home at last; Heaven is my home.
 There, too, I soon shall rest; Heaven is my home.

660

How Tedious and Tasteless the Hours

Contrast. 8.8.8.8.D.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

Early American melody



1. How te-dious and taste-less the hours When Je-sus no lon-ger I see!
 2. His name yields the rich-est per-fume, And sweet-er than mu-sic His voice;
 3. Con-tent with be-hold-ing His face, My all to His pleasure re-signed,
 4. Dear Lord, if in-deed I am Thine, If Thou art my sun and my song,



Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweetflowers Have all lost their sweetness to me.
 His pres-ence dis-pers-es my gloom, And makes all with-in me re-joice;
 No chang-es of sea-son or place Would make an-y change in my mind.
 Say, why do I lan-guish and pine? And why are my win-ters so long?



The mid-sum-mer sun shines but dim; The fields strive in vain to look gay;
 I should, were He al-ways thus nigh, Have noth-ing to wish or to fear;
 While blest with a sense of His love, A pal-ace a toy would ap-pear;
 O drive these dark clouds from my sky; Thy soul-cheer-ing pres-ence re-store;



But when I am hap-py in Him, De-cem-ber's as pleas-ant as May.
 No mor-tal so hap-py as I, My sum-mer would last all the year.
 And pris-ons would pal-a-ces prove, If Je-sus would dwell with me there.
 Or take me un-to Thee on high, Where win-ter and clouds are no more.



661

Out on an Ocean All Boundless We Ride

Homeward Bound. 10.7.10.7.10.10.7.

Anon.

Unknown

1. Out on an o - cean all bound-less we ride, We're homeward bound,
 2. Wild - ly the storm sweeps us on as it roars, We're homeward bound,
 3. In - to the har - bor of heaven now we glide, We're home at last,

home - ward bound. Tossed on the waves of a rough, rest-less tide,
 home - ward bound; Look! yon - der lie the bright heav - en - ly shores,
 home at last; Soft - ly we drift on its bright sil - ver tide,

We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound. Far from the safe, qui - et
 We're home-ward bound, home-ward bound. Stead - y, O pi - lot! stand
 We're home at last, home at last. Glo - ry to God! all our

har - bor we've rode, Seek - ing our Fa - ther's ce - les - tial a - bode,
 firm at the wheel; Stead - y, we soon shall out-weath - er the gale;
 dan - gers are o'er, We stand se - cure on the glo - ri - fied shore;

Prom - ise of which on us each is bestowed, We're homeward bound, homeward bound.
 O, how we fly 'neath the loud-creaking sail! We're homeward bound, homeward bound.
 Glo - ry to God! we shall shout ev - er - more; We're home at last, home at last.

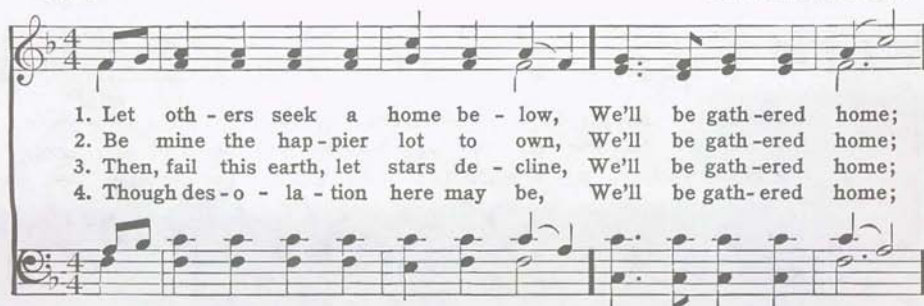
662

Let Others Seek a Home Below

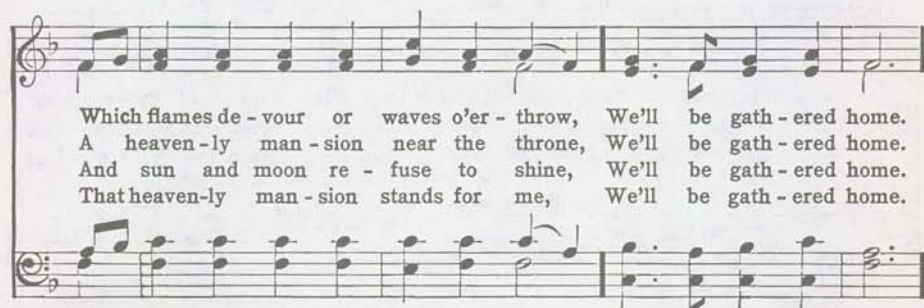
Land of Rest, C.M. With Refrain

Anon.

DR. WILLIAM MILLER

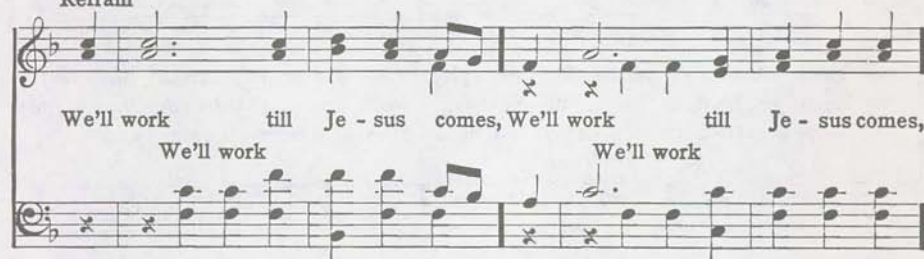


1. Let oth - ers seek a home be - low, We'll be gath - ered home;
 2. Be mine the hap - pier lot to own, We'll be gath - ered home;
 3. Then, fail this earth, let stars de - cline, We'll be gath - ered home;
 4. Though des - o - la - tion here may be, We'll be gath - ered home;

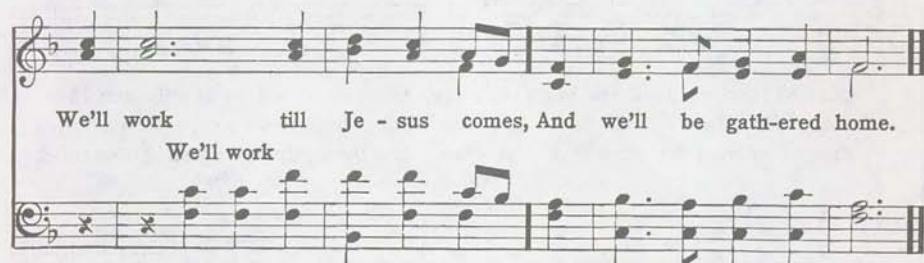


Which flames de - vour or waves o'er - throw, We'll be gath - ered home.
 A heav - en - ly man - sion near the throne, We'll be gath - ered home.
 And sun and moon re - fuse to shine, We'll be gath - ered home.
 That heav - en - ly man - sion stands for me, We'll be gath - ered home.

Refrain



We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,
 We'll work We'll work




We'll work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath - ered home.
 We'll work

663

Gracious Father, Guard Thy Children

Ellesdie. 8.7.8.7.D.


Anon.

Arr. from MOZART
by HUBERT P. MAIN, 1873



1. Gra - cious Fa - ther, guard Thy chil - dren From the foe's de - struc - tive power;
2. We are in the time of wait - ing; Soon we shall be - hold our Lord,
3. With what joy - ful ex - ul - ta - tion Shall the saints Thy ban - ner see,



Save, O save them, Lord, from fall - ing In this dark and try - ing hour.
Waft - ed far a - way from sor - row, To re - ceive our rich re - ward.
When the Lord for whom we've wait - ed Shall pro - claim the ju - bi - lee!



Thou wilt sure - ly prove Thy peo - ple, All our grac - es must be tried;
Keep us, Lord, till Thine ap - pear - ing, Pure, un - spot - ted from the world;
Free - dom from this world's pol - lu - tions; Free - dom from all sin and pain;



But Thy word il - lumes our path - way, And in God we still con - fide.
Let Thy Ho - ly Spir - it cheer us Till Thy ban - ner is un - furled.
Free - dom from the wiles of Sa - tan, And from death's de - struc - tive reign.

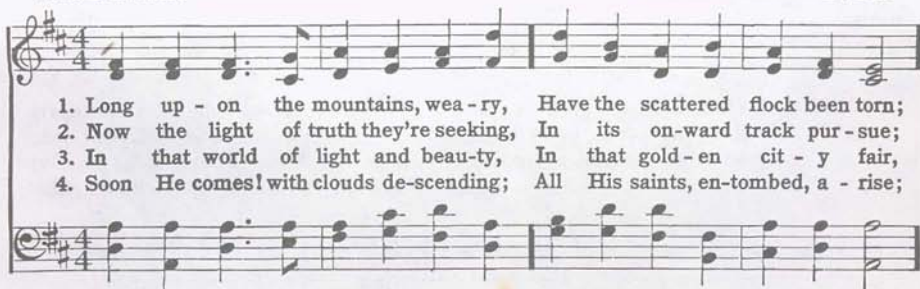
664

Long Upon the Mountains

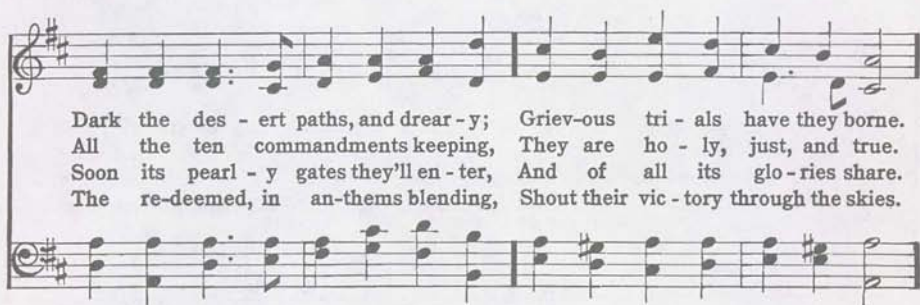
St. Asaph. 8.7.8.7.D.

ANNIE R. SMITH

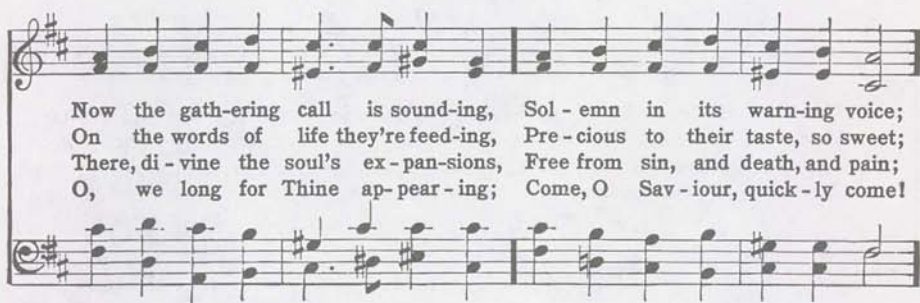
WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872



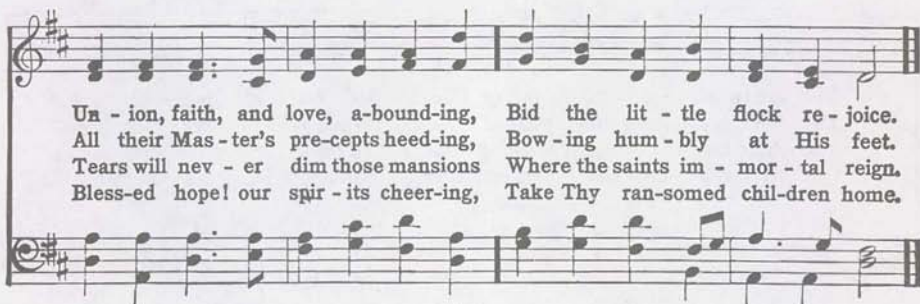
1. Long up - on the mountains, wea - ry, Have the scattered flock been torn;
 2. Now the light of truth they're seeking, In its on-ward track pur-sue;
 3. In that world of light and beau-ty, In that gold-en cit - y fair,
 4. Soon He comes! with clouds de-scending; All His saints, en-tombed, a - rise;



Dark the des - ert paths, and drear - y; Griev-ous tri - als have they borne.
 All the ten commandments keeping, They are ho - ly, just, and true.
 Soon its pearl - y gates they'll en - ter, And of all its glo - ries share.
 The re-deemed, in an-thems blending, Shout their vic - tory through the skies.



Now the gath-ering call is sound-ing, Sol - emn in its warn-ing voice;
 On the words of life they're feed-ing, Pre - cious to their taste, so sweet;
 There, di - vine the soul's ex - pan-sions, Free from sin, and death, and pain;
 O, we long for Thine ap - pear - ing; Come, O Sav - iour, quick - ly come!



Un - ion, faith, and love, a-bound-ing, Bid the lit - tle flock re - joice.
 All their Mas - ter's pre - cepts heed-ing, Bow - ing hum - bly at His feet.
 Tears will nev - er dim those mansions Where the saints im - mor - tal reign.
 Bless-ed hope! our spir - its cheer-ing, Take Thy ran-somed chil-dren home.

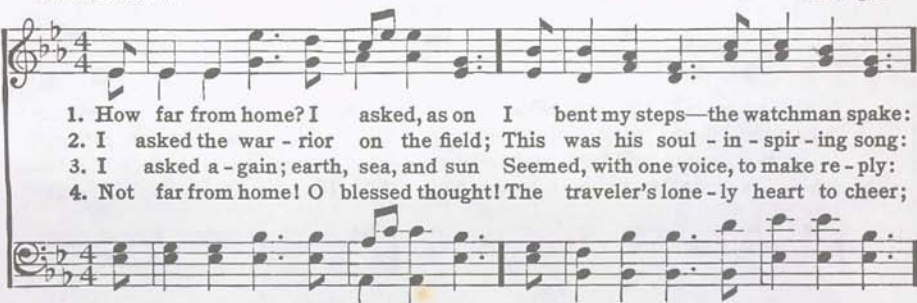
665

How Far From Home?

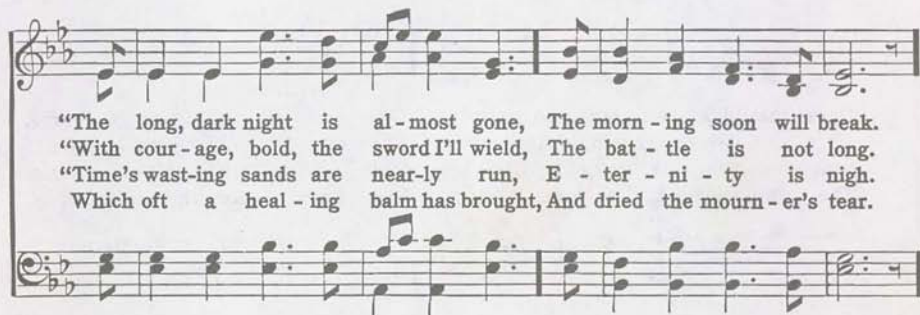
How Far From Home? 8.8.8.6.D.

ANNIE R. SMITH

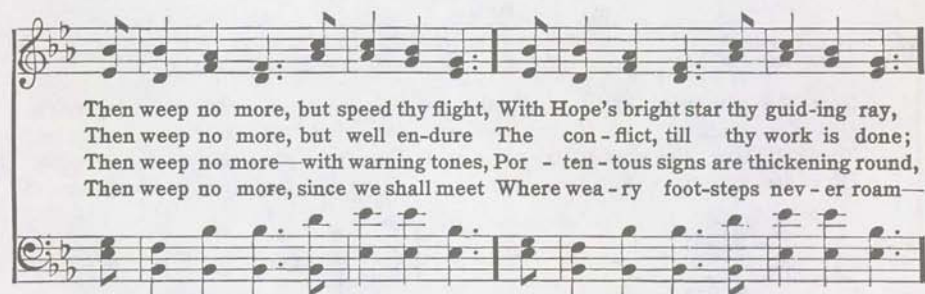
Arranged



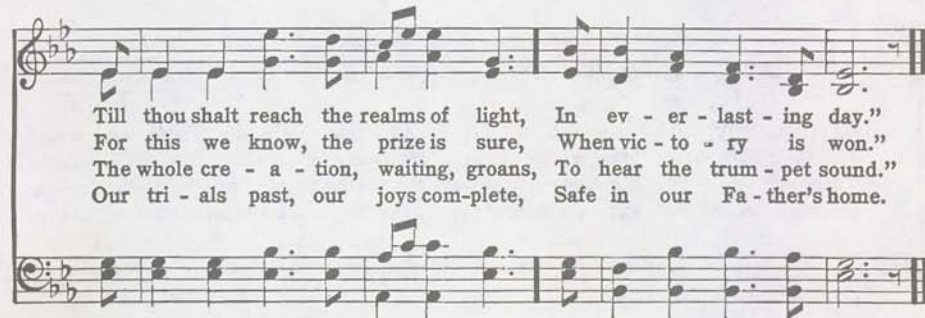
1. How far from home? I asked, as on I bent my steps—the watchman spake:
 2. I asked the war-rior on the field; This was his soul—in-spir-ing song:
 3. I asked a-gain; earth, sea, and sun Seemed, with one voice, to make re-ply:
 4. Not far from home! O blessed thought! The traveler's lone-ly heart to cheer;



"The long, dark night is al-most gone, The morn-ing soon will break.
 "With cour-age, bold, the sword I'll wield, The bat-tle is not long.
 "Time's wast-ing sands are near-ly run, E-ter-ni-ty is nigh.
 Which oft a heal-ing balm has brought, And dried the mourn-er's tear.



Then weep no more, but speed thy flight, With Hope's bright star thy guid-ing ray,
 Then weep no more, but well en-dure The con-flict, till thy work is done;
 Then weep no more—with warn-ing tones, Por-ten-tous signs are thickening round,
 Then weep no more, since we shall meet Where wea-ry foot-steps nev-er roam—



Till thou shalt reach the realms of light, In ev-er-last-ing day."
 For this we know, the prize is sure, When vic-to-ry is won."
 The whole cre-a-tion, waiting, groans, To hear the trum-pet sound."
 Our tri-als past, our joys com-plete, Safe in our Fa-ther's home.

666

I'm a Pilgrim

I'm a Pilgrim. 9.11.10.10. With Refrain

MARY S. B. DANA

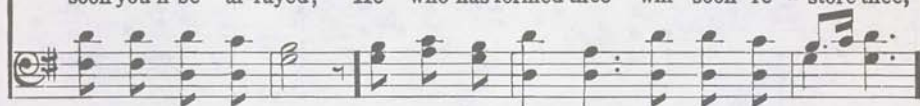
Arr. from an Italian air



1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran-ger; I can tar - ry, I can
 2. There the glo - ry is ev - er shin - ing! O, my long - ing heart, my
 3. There's the cit - y to which I jour - ney; My Re - deem - er, my Re -
 4. Fare-well, neighbors, with tears I've warned you, I must leave you, I must
 5. Fa - ther, moth - er, and sis - ter, broth - er! If you will not jour - ney
 6. Fare-well, drear earth, by sin so blight - ed, In im - mor - tal beau - ty



tar - ry but a night; Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing
 long - ing heart is there; Here in this coun - try so dark and drear - y,
 deem - er is its light! There is no sor - row, nor an - y sigh - ing,
 leave you, and be gone! With this your por - tion, your heart's de - sire,
 with me, I must go! Now since your vain hopes you will thus cher - ish,
 soon you'll be ar - rayed; He who has formed thee will soon re - store thee,



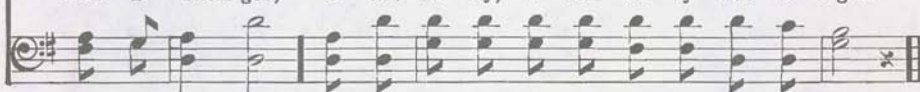
Refrain



To where the foun - tains are ev - er flow - ing.
 I long have wan - dered for - lorn and wea - ry.
 Nor an - y tears there, or an - y dy - ing. I'm a pil - grim, and
 Why will you per - ish in rag - ing fire?
 Should I, too, lin - ger, and with you per - ish?
 And then the dread curse shall nev - er - more be.



I'm a stran-ger; I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.



667


Awake, My Soul, in Joyful Lays

Loving-Kindness L.M. With Refrain

SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1782

JOSHUA LEAVITT'S
"Christian Lyre," 1830


1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re -
 2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not - with -
 3. Though numerous hosts of might - y foes, Though earth and hell my
 4. When trou - ble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick and
 5. And when earth's right - ful King shall come To take His ran - somed



deem - er's praise; He just - ly claims a song from me; His
 stand - ing all; He saved me from my lost es - tate: His
 way op - pose, He safe - ly leads my soul a - long: His
 thun - dered loud, He near my soul has al - ways stood: His
 peo - ple home, I'll sing up - on that bliss - ful shore His

Refrain



lov - ing - kind - ness, O, how free! Lov - ing - kind-ness,
 lov - ing - kind - ness, O, how great! Lov - ing - kind-ness,
 lov - ing - kind - ness, O, how strong! Lov - ing - kind-ness,
 lov - ing - kind - ness, O, how good! Lov - ing - kind-ness,
 lov - ing - kind - ness ev - er - more. Lov - ing - kind-ness,



lov - ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O, how free!
 lov - ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O, how great!
 lov - ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O, how strong!
 lov - ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O, how good!
 lov - ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness ev - er - more.

668

Rise, My Soul, and Stretch Thy Wings

Amsterdam. 7.6.7.6.D.

ROBERT SEAGRAVE, 1742

JAMES NARES (1715-1783)
From THE FOUNDERY COLLECTION, 1742

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;
3. Cease, ye pil - grims, cease to mourn; Press on - ward to the prize;

Rise from tran - si - to - ry things Toward heaven, thy na - tive place:
Fire as - cend - ing seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source;
Soon our Sav - iour will re - turn, Tri - um - phant in the skies;

Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth re - move;
So a soul that's born of God, Longs to view His glo - rious face,
Yet a sea - son, and you know Hap - py en - trance will be given,

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove.
For - ward tends to His a - bode, To rest in His em - brace.
All our sor - rows left be - low, And earth ex - changed for heaven.

669

How Sweet Are the Tidings

He's Coming. 12.8.12.8. With Refrain

Anon.

Arranged

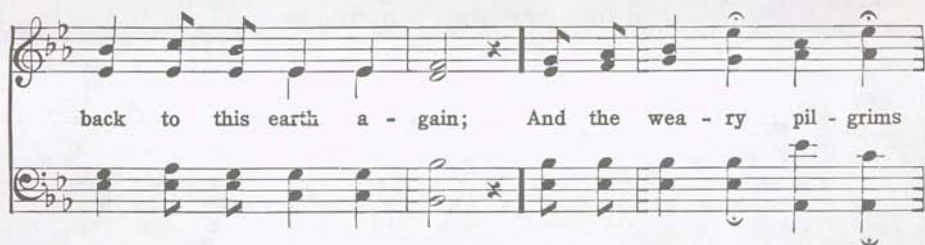
1. How sweet are the ti - dings that greet the pilgrim's ear, As he
 2. The moss - y old graves where the pil - grims sleep Shall be
 3. There we'll meet ne'er to part in our hap - py E - den home, Sweet
 4. Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah a - gain! Soon, if

wan - ders in ex - ile from home! Soon, soon will the Sav - iour in
 o - pen as wide as be - fore, And the mil - lions that sleep in the
 songs of re - demp - tion we'll sing; From the north, from the south, all
 faith - ful, we all shall be there; O, be watch - ful, be hope - ful, be

glo - ry ap - pear, And soon will the king - dom come.
 might - y deep Shall live on this earth once more.
 the ransomed shall come, And wor - ship our heaven - ly King.
 joy - ful till then, And a crown of bright glo - ry we'll wear.

Refrain

He's com - ing, com - ing, com - ing soon I know, Com - ing



back to this earth a - gain; And the wea - ry pil - grims



will to glo - ry go, When the Sav - iour comes to reign

670

Father, I Stretch My Hands


I Do Believe. C.M.

CHARLES WESLEY

Arranged



1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee; No oth - er help I know;
 2. On Thy dear Son I now be - lieve, O let me feel Thy power;
 3. Au - thor of faith! to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;
 4. Sure - ly Thou canst not let me die; O speak, and I shall live;
 5. How would my faint - ing soul re - joice Could I but see Thy face!
 6. I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve That Je - sus died for me,



If Thou with - draw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith - er shall I go?
 And all my var - ied wants re - lieve, In this ac - cept - ed hour.
 O let me now re - ceive that gift; My soul with - out it dies.
 And here I will un - wea - ried lie, Till Thou Thy Spir - it give.
 Now let me hear Thy quickening voice, And taste Thy par - doning grace.
 And that He shed His pre - cious blood From sin to set me free.

671

Look for the Waymarks

Look for the Waymarks. 10.10.10.10. With Refrain

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN, 1886

1. Look for the way - marks as you jour - ney on,
 2. First, the As - syr - ian king - dom ruled the world,
 3. Down in the feet of i - ron and of clay,

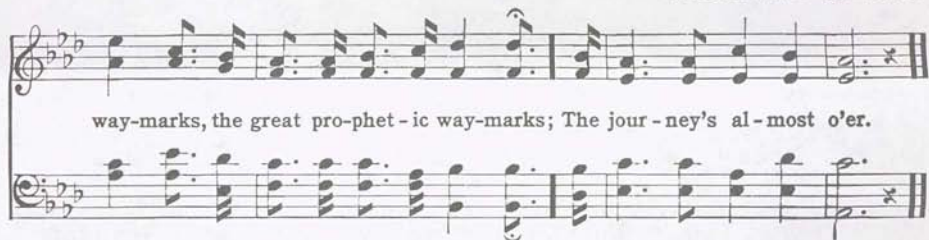
Look for the way-marks, pass - ing one by one; Down through the a - ges,
 Then Me - do - Per - sia's ban - ners were unfurled; And aft - er Greece held
 Weak and di - vid - ed, soon to pass a - way; What will the next great,

past the kingdoms four—Where are we stand - ing? Look the way-marks o'er.
 u - ni - ver - sal sway, Rome seized the scep - ter—Where are we to - day?
 glo - rious dra - ma be? Christ and His com - ing, And e - ter - ni - ty.

Refrain

Look for the way - marks, the great pro - phet - ic way - marks,

Down through the a - ges, past the king - doms four. Look for the



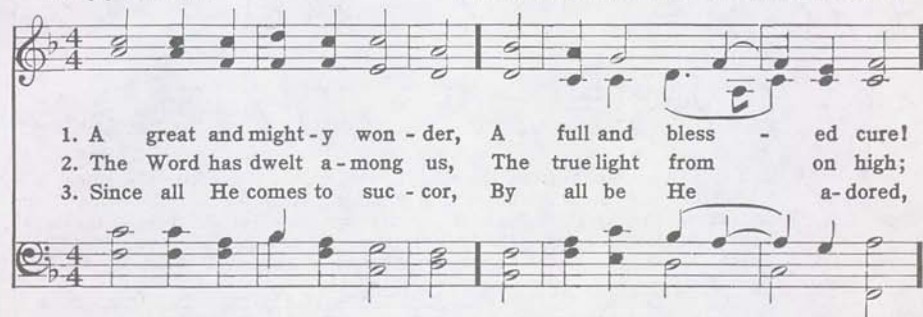
way-marks, the great pro-phet - ic way-marks; The jour - ney's al-most o'er.

672

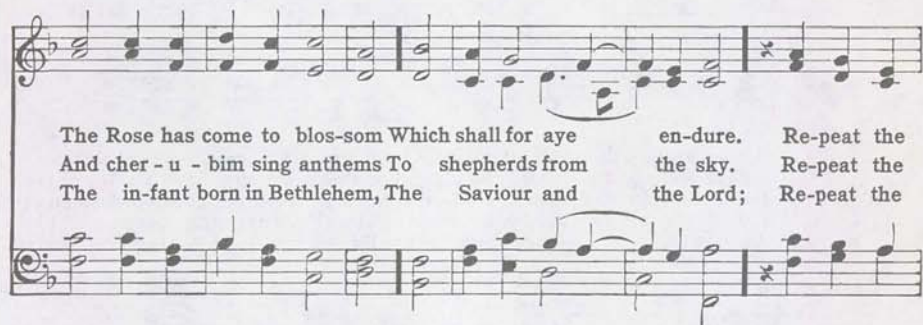
A Great and Mighty Wonder

ST. GERMANUS (634-734)
Tr. by J. M. NEALE

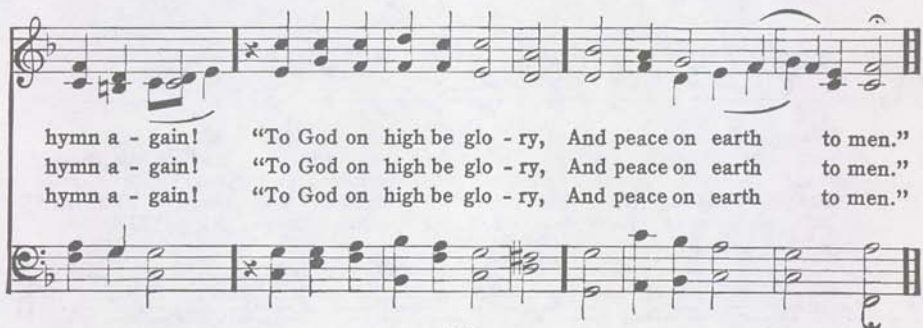
Melody anonymous, sixteenth century
Harmonized by MICHAEL PRAETORIUS (1571-1621)



1. A great and might - y won - der, A full and bless - ed cure!
2. The Word has dwelt a - mong us, The true light from on high;
3. Since all He comes to suc - cor, By all be He a - dored,



The Rose has come to blos-som Which shall for aye en-dure. Re-peat the
And cher - u - bim sing anthems To shepherds from the sky. Re-peat the
The in-fant born in Bethlehem, The Saviour and the Lord; Re-peat the



hymn a - gain! "To God on high be glo - ry, And peace on earth to men."
hymn a - gain! "To God on high be glo - ry, And peace on earth to men."
hymn a - gain! "To God on high be glo - ry, And peace on earth to men."

673

There Were Ninety and Nine

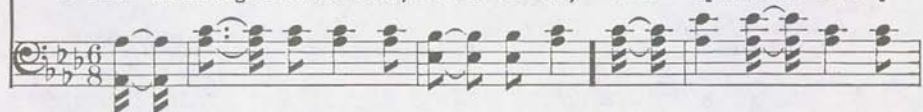
The Ninety and Nine, Irregular

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE (1830-1869)

IRA D. SANKEY (1840-1908)



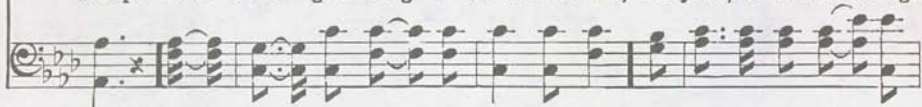
1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not e - nough for
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the wa - ters
4. "Lord, whence are these blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's
5. But all through the mountains, thunder-riv - en, And up from the rock - y



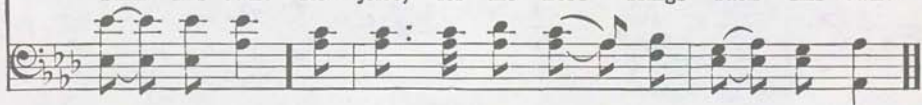
fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far, far from the gates of
 Thee?" But the Shepherd made answer: "One of Mine Has wandered a - way from
 crossed, Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through Ere He found His sheep that was
 track?" "They were shed for one who had gone astray, Ere the Shepherd could bring him
 steep, There rose a cry to the gate of heaven, "Rejoice, I have found My



gold— A - way on the mountains wild and bare, A - way from the ten-der
 Me, And al - though the road be rough and steep, I go to the desert to
 lost. Far out in the des-ert He heard its cry—Fainting and help-less and
 back." "Lord, why are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They are pierced tonight by
 sheep!" And the an - gels sang a-round the throne, "Re-joice, for the Lord brings



Shep-herd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shep-herd's care.
 find My sheep, I go to the des-ert to find My sheep."
 ready to die, Faint - ing and help-less and ready to die.
 many a thorn, They are pierced to - night by many a thorn."
 back His own! Re - joice, for the Lord brings back His own!"



674

In Heavenly Love Abiding

Abiding. 7.6.7.6.D.

ANNA L. WARING (1820-1910)

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY (1809-1847)

1. In heavenly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear; And safe is
 2. Wher-ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shepherd
 3. Green pastures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will

The storm may roar

such con-fid-ing, For nothing changes here. The storm may roar with- out me,
 is be-side me, And nothing can I lack. His wis-dom ev - er wak - eth,
 soon be o'er me, Where darkest clouds have been. My hope I can - not meas - ure,

The storm may roar

My heart may low be laid, But God is round a - bout me, And can I
 His sight is nev - er dim, He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will
 My path to life is free, My Sav-iour has my treas-ure, And He will

bout me,

be dismayed? But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dismayed?
 walk with Him, He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
 walk with me, My Saviour has my treasure, And He will walk with me.

and can I be dismayed?...

When Wilt Thou Save the People?

Kendal. 7.6.7.6.8.8.5.

EBENEZER ELLIOTT, 1850

ARTHUR SOMERVELL, 1906



1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when? Not
 2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength aid - ing still the strong? Is
 3. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when? The

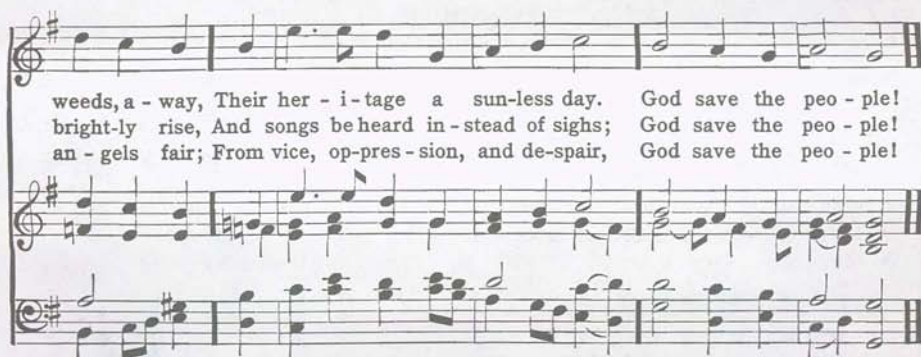


kings and lords, but na - tions! Not thrones and crowns, but men!
 it Thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
 peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men!



Flowers of Thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like
 "No," say Thy moun - tains; "No," Thy skies; Man's cloud - ed sun shall
 God save the peo - ple; Thine they are, Thy chil - dren, as Thy





weeds, a - way, Their her - i - tage a sun-less day. God save the peo - ple!
 bright-ly rise, And songs beheard in - stead of sighs; God save the peo - ple!
 an - gels fair; From vice, op-pres - sion, and de-spair, God save the peo - ple!

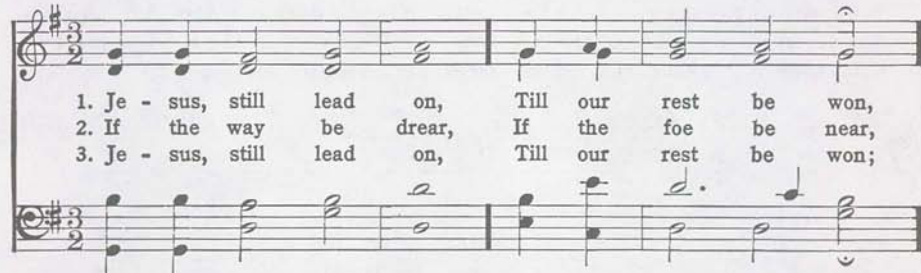
676

Jesus, Still Lead On

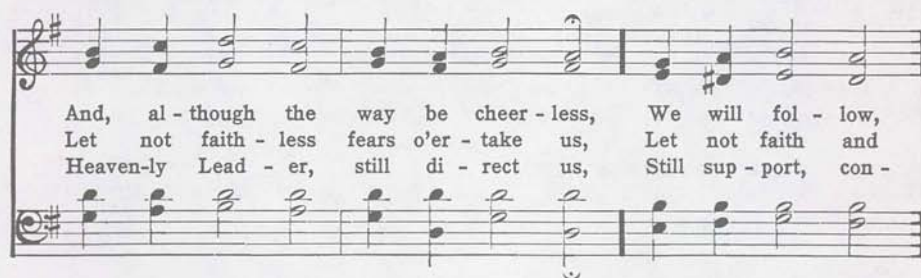
Seelenbräutigam. 5.5.8.8.5.5.

NICOLAUS L. ZINZENDORF (1700-1760)
 Tr. by JANE L. BORTHWICK (1813-1897)

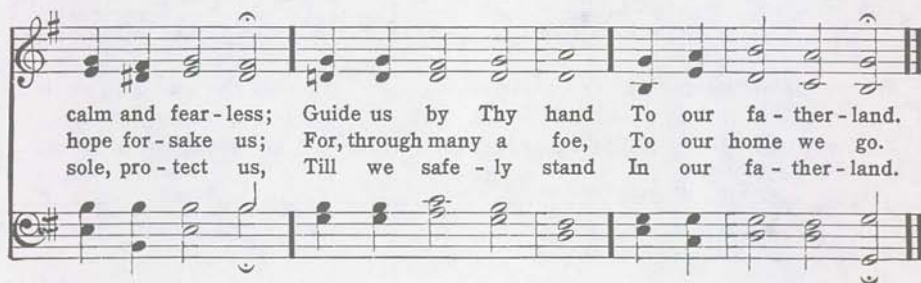
ADAM DRESE (1620-1701)
 Harmonized by SAMUEL S. WESLEY (1810-1876)



1. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won,
 2. If the way be drear, If the foe be near,
 3. Je - sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won;



And, al - though the way be cheer - less, We will fol - low,
 Let not faith - less fears o'er - take us, Let not faith and
 Heaven-ly Lead - er, still di - rect us, Still sup - port, con -



calm and fear-less; Guide us by Thy hand To our fa - ther - land.
 hope for - sake us; For, through many a foe, To our home we go.
 sole, pro - tect us, Till we safe - ly stand In our fa - ther - land.

Refrain

"The winds and the waves shall o - bey My will, Peace, be still! Whether the
be still! peace, be still!

wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons, or men, or what - ev - er it be,

No wa - ter can swal-low the ship where lies The Mas-ter of o - cean, and

earth, and skies; They all shall sweet-ly o - bey My will; Peace, be still!

Peace, be still! They all shall sweet-ly o - bey My will; Peace, peace, be still!"

677

Master, the Tempest Is Raging!

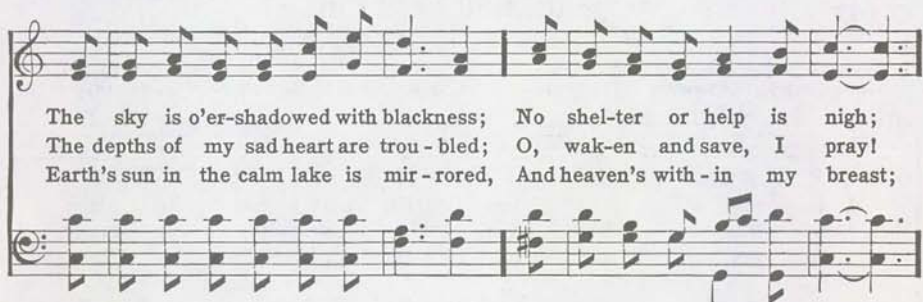
Peace, Be Still! 8.7.9.7.8.6.10.7. With Refrain

MISS M. A. BAKER

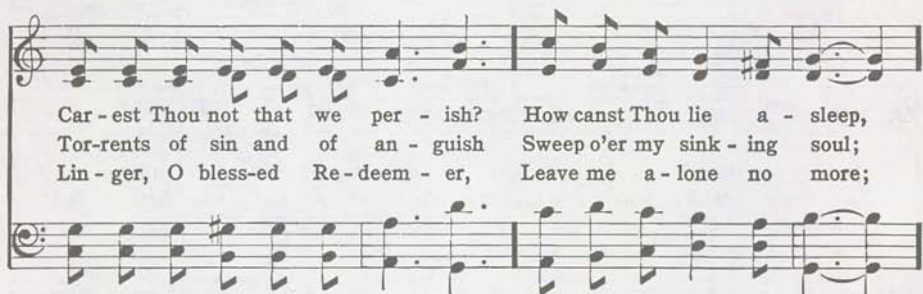
HORATIO R. PALMER



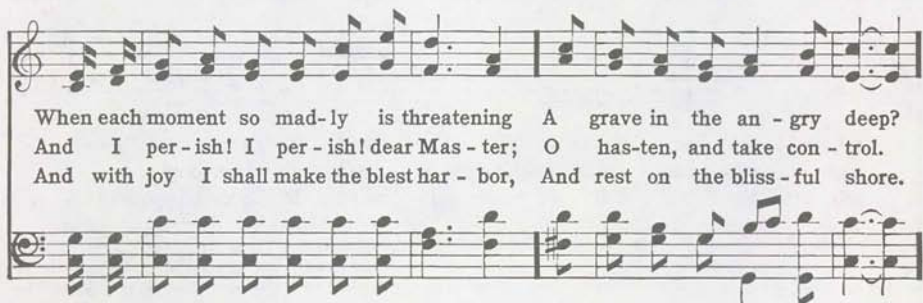
1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high!
 2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day;
 3. Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweetly rest;



The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness; No shel-ter or help is nigh;
 The depths of my sad heart are trou-bled; O, wak-en and save, I pray!
 Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heaven's with-in my breast;



Car-est Thou not that we per-ish? How canst Thou lie a-sleep,
 Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul;
 Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deem-er, Leave me a-lone no more;



When each moment so mad-ly is threatening A grave in the an-gry deep?
 And I per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter; O has-ten, and take con-trol.
 And with joy I shall make the blest har-bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

678

Sunset and Evening Star

Crossing the Bar. Irregular

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1889

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1893

Stanza 1

Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me!

And may there be no moan-ing of the bar When I put out to sea,

Stanza 2

But such a tide as mov-ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam,

When that which drew from out the bound-less deep Turns a - gain home.

Stanza 3

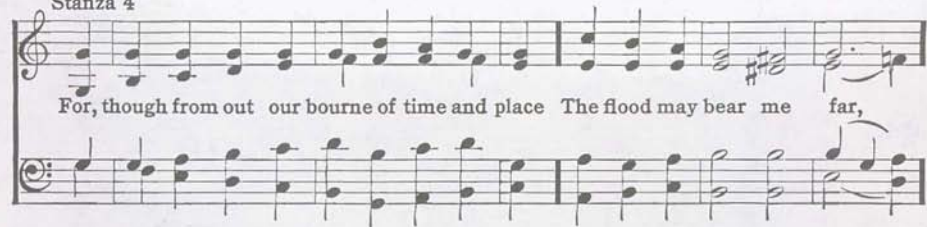
Twi - light and eve - ning bell, And af - ter that the dark!

Twi - light and eve - ning bell,



And may there be no sad-ness of fare-well When I em-bark;

Stanza 4



For, though from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,



I hope to see my Pi-lot face to face When I have crossed the bar. A-men.

679

Breathe on Me, Breath of God

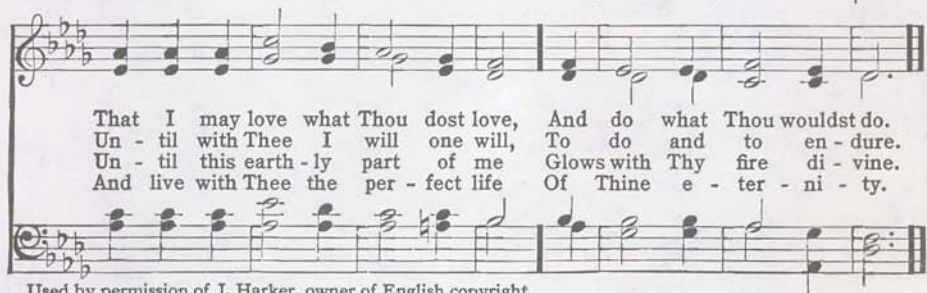
EDWIN HATCH (1835-1889)

Paraclete. S.M.

J. HARKER, 1914



1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a-new,
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un-til my heart is pure,
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol-ly Thine,
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I con-stant be,



That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
 Un-til with Thee I will one will, To do and to en-dure.
 Un-til this earth-ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di-vine.
 And live with Thee the per-fect life Of Thine e-ter-ni-ty.

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Ancient of Days

Ancient of Days. 11.10.11.10.

WILLIAM C. DOANE, 1886

J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1886

1. An - cient of days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
 2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led Thy chil - dren
 3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,
 4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv - er,
 5. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,

To Thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray;
 In all the ag - es, with the fire and cloud,
 To Thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,
 Thine is the quick - ening power that gives in - crease;
 Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our days;

Thy love has blessed the wide world's won - drous sto - ry
 Through seas dry shod, through wea - ry wastes be - wil - dering;
 Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - hav - ior,
 From Thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,
 Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still im - plor - ing

With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
 To Thee, in rev - erent love, our hearts are bowed.
 And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
 Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty, and peace.
 Thy love and fa - vor kept to us al - ways.

681

There Is a Place of Quiet Rest

Near to the Heart of God. C.M. With Refrain

C. B. McAFEE

1. There is a place of quiet rest, Near to the heart of God,
 2. There is a place of comfort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
 3. There is a place of full release, Near to the heart of God,

A place where sin cannot molest, Near to the heart of God
 A place where we our Saviour meet, Near to the heart of God.
 A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

Refrain

O Jesus, blest Redeemer, Sent from the heart of God,

Hold us, who wait before Thee, Near to the heart of God.

Renewal copyright, 1931, by Lorenz Publishing Co. Used by permission.

Father, I Yield to Thee My Life

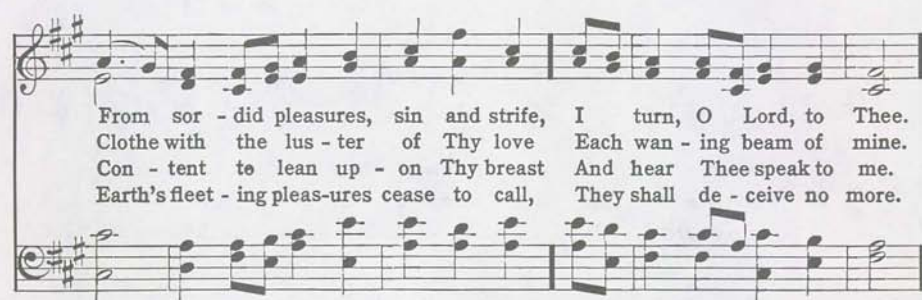
The Promised Land. C.M.D.

D. A. R. AUFRANC

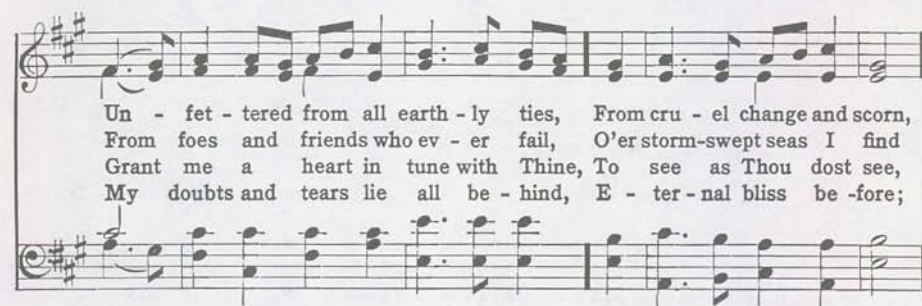
Melody by MISS M. DURHAM, 1840



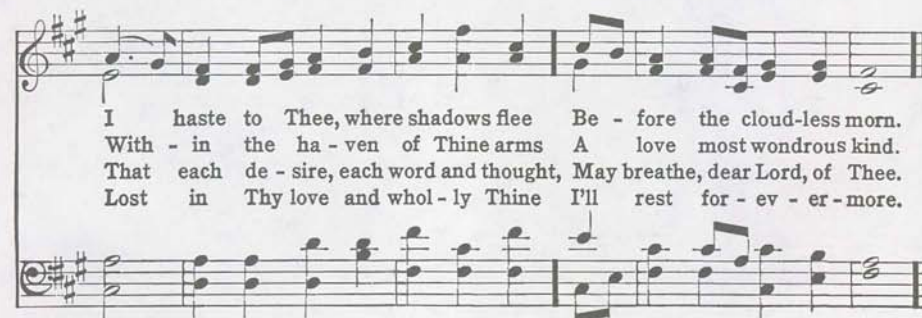
1. Fa - ther, I yield to Thee my life, Thine on - ly shall it be;
 2. Fa - ther, I yield to Thee my love, Its flick-ering flame is Thine.
 3. Fa - ther, I yield to Thee my will, I would sub - mis - sive be,
 4. Fa - ther, I yield to Thee my all, My wan - der - ings are o'er.



From sor - did pleasures, sin and strife, I turn, O Lord, to Thee.
 Clothe with the lus - ter of Thy love Each wan - ing beam of mine.
 Con - tent to lean up - on Thy breast And hear Thee speak to me.
 Earth's fleet - ing pleas-ures cease to call, They shall de - ceive no more.



Un - fet - tered from all earth - ly ties, From cru - el change and scorn,
 From foes and friends who ev - er fail, O'er storm-swept seas I find
 Grant me a heart in tune with Thine, To see as Thou dost see,
 My doubts and tears lie all be - hind, E - ter - nal bliss be - fore;



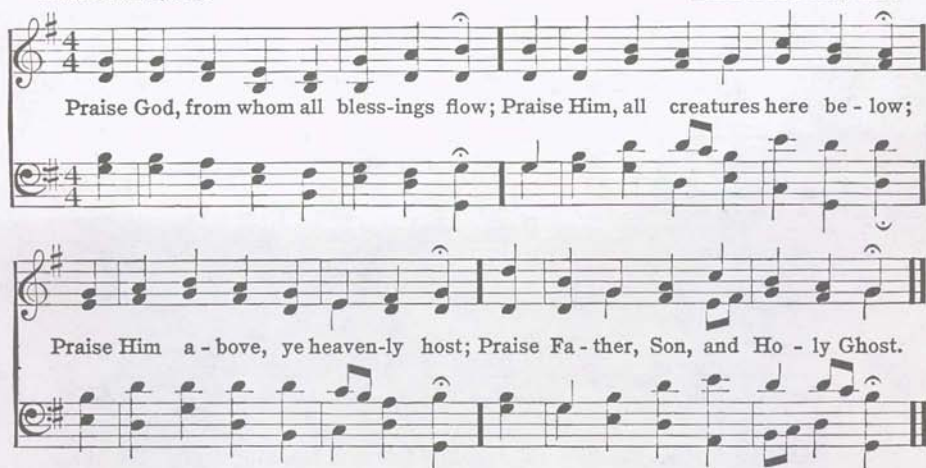
I haste to Thee, where shadows flee Be - fore the cloud-less morn.
 With - in the ha - ven of Thine arms A love most wondrous kind.
 That each de - sire, each word and thought, May breathe, dear Lord, of Thee.
 Lost in Thy love and whol - ly Thine I'll rest for - ev - er - more.

683 Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow

Old Hundredth. L.M.

THOMAS KEN, 1695

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551



Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heaven-ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

684 O Thou Who Hearest Every Heartfelt Prayer

Morecambe. 10.10.10.10.

FREDERICK ATKINSON, 1880



O Thou who hear - est ev - ery heart - felt prayer, With Thy rich

grace, Lord, all our hearts pre - pare; Thou art our life, Thou art our

love and light, O let this Sab-bath hour with Thee be bright. A-men.

685

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

Picardy. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

LITURGY OF ST. JAMES
Tr. by GERARD MOULTRIE (1829-1885)

French traditional carol

In unison

Let all mor-tal flesh keep si-lence, And with fear and trem-bling stand;

Pon-der noth-ing earth-ly-mind-ed, For with bless-ing in His hand,

Christ our God to earth de-scent-eth, Our full homage to de-mand. A-men.

686

Lord, Have Mercy

GEORGE J. ELVEY

Lord, have mercy, have mercy upon us, and in-cline our hearts to keep Thy law. A-men.

687

Almighty Father

Arr. from FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY (1809-1847)

Al-might-y Fa-ther, hear our prayer, and bless all souls that wait be-fore Thee. A-men.

688

Hear Our Prayer, O Lord

GEORGE WHELPTON (1847-)

Hear our prayer, O Lord, Hear our prayer, O Lord;
In - cline Thine ear to us, And grant us Thy peace. A - men.

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689

Glory Be to the Father

Gloria Patri

Anonymous, second century

H. W. GREATOREX, 1851

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it
was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

690

The Lord Is in His Holy Temple

Quam Dilecta

GEORGE F. ROOT (1820-1895)

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, Let all the earth keep si - lence be -
fore Him, Keep si - lence, keep si - lence be - fore Him. A - men.

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691

Let the Words of My Mouth

In Corde Meo

ADOLPH BAUMBACH

Let the words of my mouth and the med - i - tations of my heart be ac -
cept - a - ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Re - deem - er. A - men.

692

Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord

Birmingham. Irregular

Psalms 55:22; 16:8

FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1846

Cast thy bur - den up - on the Lord, And He shall sus -

tain thee; He nev - er will suf - fer the

right - eous to fall; He is at thy right hand. Thy

mer - cy, Lord, is great, and far a - bove the heavens; Let

none be made a - sham - ed, that wait up - on Thee.

693

O Praise the Lord, All Ye Nations

Psalms 117

In a free rhythm

Chant, "Laetatus Sum"

Arranged from J. BARNBY'S
Chant "Laetatus Sum"

O praise the Lord, all ye na - tions: praise Him, all ye peo - ple.

For His mer - ci - ful kind - ness is great toward us: and the truth

of the Lord en - dur - eth for - ev - er. Praise ye the Lord. A - men.

694

Lord, Keep Us Safe This Night

Arr. from BEETHOVEN

Lord, keep us safe this night, Se - cure from all our fears;

May an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn - ing light ap - pears. A - men.

695

The Lord Bless You and Keep You

Choral Blessing. Irregular

Arr. from NUMBERS 6:24-26

PETER C. LUTKIN (1858-1931)

The Lord bless you and keep you; The Lord lift His coun-te-nance up -

the

on you, and give you peace, and give you peace; The Lord

and give you peace, and give you peace; the Lord

Lord make His face and be gra - cious un - to

make His face to shine up - on you, and be gra-cious,

you, be

and be gra-cious, The Lord be gra-cious, gra-cious un - to you. A - men.

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696

Lord, Keep Us Safe This Night

Vesper Hymn. 12.8.6.

E. HALSTEAD, 1938

Lord, keep us safe this night, se - cure from all our fears. May an - gels

guard us while we sleep, Till morn - ing light ap - pears. A - men.

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697

With Praise, O God, We Worship Thee

Response. L.M.

L. E. F.

L. E. FROMM, 1939

With praise, O God, we wor - ship Thee; With song and prayer we bow the knee,

Ac - cept our love, receive our praise; Direct our ways, through - out our days. A - men.

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698

The Shadows Lengthen

Vesper. 10.10.10.15.

WALTER A. PARKYN

The shad - ows length-en, Lord, with me a - bide. O Son of God, Be

Thou my Friend and Guide; Through all the com - ing days What-e'er be - tide -

In the cleft Rock of A - ges Let me hide in peace, per-fect peace!

699

The Lord Is in His Holy Temple

Pontiac. 9.10.

D. F. HAYNES, 1934

The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple: Let

all the earth keep si - lence be - fore Him. A - men.

700

Lord, Bless Thy Word to Every Heart

Benediction. C.M.

PEARL WAGGONER HOWARD

STANLEY LEDINGTON, 1939

Lord, bless Thy word to ev - ery heart In this Thy house to - day, And help us

each as now we part, Its pre - cepts to o - bey. A - men A - men.

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701

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

Holy Spirit. 7.7.7.5.

PAUL O. CAMPBELL, 1939

Ho - ly Spir - it, Faith - ful Guide, Lead us heavenward And a - bid;

How we need Thy guid - ing ray! Lead us home, we pray.

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702

Dismiss Us, Lord, With Blessing

Benediction. 9.9.9.9.

L. E. FROOM

L. E. FROOM

Dis-miss us, Lord, with bless-ing, we pray; As from Thy wor - ship

we go our ways; Guide in life's con - flicts, all through the day;

Save in Thy king - dom, Thine be the praise. A - men.

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703

The Lord Is in His Holy Temple

Invocation Sentence

KARL P. HARRINGTON

In unison or harmony

The Lord is in His ho - ly temple; let all the earth keep si - lence before Him.

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Responsive Readings

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

Exodus 20:1-17

And God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:

Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me;

And showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work:

But the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all

that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

THE THREE ANGELS' MESSAGES

Revelation 14:6-14

And I saw another angel fly in the midst of heaven, having the everlasting gospel to preach unto them that dwell on the earth, and to every nation, and kindred, and tongue, and people,

Saying with a loud voice, Fear God, and give glory to him; for the hour of his judgment is come: and worship him that made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and the fountains of waters.

And there followed another angel, saying, Babylon is fallen, is fallen, that great city, because she made all nations drink of the wine of the wrath of her fornication.

And the third angel followed them, saying with a loud voice, If any man worship the beast and his image, and receive his mark in his forehead, or in his hand,

The same shall drink of the wine of the wrath of God, which is poured out without mixture into the cup of his indignation; and he shall be tormented with fire and brimstone in the presence of the holy angels, and in the presence of the Lamb:

And the smoke of their torment ascendeth up forever and ever: and they have no rest day nor night, who worship the beast and his image, and whosoever receiveth the mark of his name.

Here is the patience of the saints: here are they that keep the commandments of God, and the faith of Jesus.

And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them.

And I looked, and behold a white cloud, and upon the cloud one sat like unto the Son of man, having on his head a golden crown, and in his hand a sharp sickle.

ADORATION AND PRAISE—1

Psalms 107:21-36

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great

waters; these see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground; a fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.

And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation.

ADORATION AND PRAISE—2

Psalms 24

The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;

Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

MAJESTY AND POWER

Psalms 19:1-4; Isaiah 42:5-12

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.

Thus saith God the Lord, he that created the heavens, and stretched them out; he that spread forth the earth, and that which cometh out of it; he that giveth breath unto the people upon it, and spirit to them that walk therein:

I the Lord have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thine hand, and will keep thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the Gentiles;

To open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the prison, and them that sit in darkness out of the prison house.

I am the Lord: that is my name: and my glory will I not give to another, neither my praise to graven images.

Behold, the former things are come to pass, and new things do I declare: before they spring forth I tell you of them.

Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth, ye that go down to the sea, and all that is therein; the isles, and the inhabitants thereof.

Let the wilderness and the cities thereof lift up their voice, the villages that Kedar doth inhabit: let the inhabitants of the rock sing, let them shout from the top of the mountains.

Let them give glory unto the Lord, and declare his praise in the islands.

GOD'S POWER IN NATURE

Psalms 8:1-9

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained

strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;

Thou hast put all things under his feet: all sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field; the fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

LOVE OF GOD

John 3:16, 17; 1 John 4:7-21

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and everyone that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent his only-begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

No man hath seen God at any time. If we love one another, God dwelleth in us, and his love is perfected in us.

Hereby know we that we dwell in him, and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.

And we have seen and do testify that the Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.

Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God dwelleth in him, and he in God. And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us.

God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

Herein is our love made perfect, that we may have boldness in the day of judgment: because as he is, so are we in this world.

There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment.

He that feareth is not made perfect in love.

We love him, because he first loved us.

If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar:

For he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?

And this commandment have we from him, That he who loveth God love his brother also.

CHRIST'S SUFFERINGS AND DEATH

Isaiah 53:1-12

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no vio-

lence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

CHRIST'S PRIESTHOOD

Hebrews 8:1-4; 9:11-14, 24-28

Now of the things which we have spoken this is the sum: We have such a High Priest, who is set on the right hand of the throne of the Majesty in the heavens;

A minister of the sanctuary, and of the true tabernacle, which the Lord pitched, and not man.

For every high priest is ordained to offer gifts and sacrifices: wherefore it is of necessity that this man have somewhat also to offer.

For if he were on earth, he should not be a priest, seeing that there are priests that offer gifts according to the law:

But Christ being come a high priest of good things to come, by a greater and more perfect tabernacle, not made with hands, that is to say, not of this building;

Neither by the blood of goats and calves, but by his own blood he entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us.

For if the blood of bulls and of goats, and the ashes of a heifer sprinkling the unclean, sanctifieth to the purifying of the flesh:

How much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without spot to God, purge your conscience from dead works to serve the living God?

For Christ is not entered into the holy places made with hands, which are the figures of the true; but into heaven itself, now to appear in the presence of God for us:

Nor yet that he should offer himself often, as the high priest entereth into the holy place every year with blood of others;

For then must he often have suffered since the foundation of the world: but now once in the end of the world hath he appeared to put away sin by the sacrifice of himself.

And as it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment: so Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many; and unto them that look for him shall he appear the second time without sin unto salvation.

CHRIST'S LOVE AND SYMPATHY

Psalms 103:6, 7, 12-22

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

CHRIST THE DELIVERER

Isaiah 43:1-7, 10-13

But now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel, Fear not: for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee: when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour: I gave Egypt for thy ransom, Ethiopia and Seba for thee.

Since thou wast precious in my sight, thou hast been honorable, and I have loved thee: therefore will I give men for thee, and people for thy life.

Fear not: for I am with thee: I will bring thy seed from the east, and gather thee from the west;

I will say to the north, Give up; and to the south, Keep not back: bring my sons from far, and my daughters from the ends of the earth;

Even everyone that is called by my name: for I have created him for my glory, I have formed him; yea, I have made him.

Ye are my witnesses, saith the Lord, and my servant whom I have chosen: that ye may know and believe me, and understand that I am he: before me there was no God formed, neither shall there be after me.

I, even I, am the Lord; and beside me there is no saviour. I have declared, and have saved, and I have showed, when there was no strange god among you: therefore ye are my witnesses, saith the Lord, that I am God.

Yea, before the day was I am he; and there is none that can deliver out of my hand: I will work, and who shall let it?

CHRIST'S SECOND COMING

John 14:1-3; Acts 1:10, 11;

Matthew 24:42-51

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And while they looked steadfastly toward heaven as he went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel;

Which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven.

Watch therefore: for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.

But know this, that if the goodman of the house had known in what watch the thief would come, he would have watched, and would not have suffered his house to be broken up.

Therefore be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.

Who then is a faithful and wise servant, whom his lord hath made ruler over his household, to give them meat in due season?

Blessed is that servant, whom his lord when he cometh shall find so doing.

Verily I say unto you, That he shall make him ruler over all his goods.

But and if that evil servant shall say in his heart, My lord delayeth his coming;

And shall begin to smite his fellow servants, and to eat and drink with the drunken;

The lord of that servant shall come in a day when he looketh not for him, and in an hour that he is not aware of, and shall cut him asunder, and appoint him his portion with the hypocrites: there shall be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

THE HOLY SPIRIT

John 14:15-18; 16:7-14; 15:26; 14:26

If ye love me, keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever;

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

Nevertheless I tell you the truth: It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.

And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

Of sin, because they believe not on me; of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more; of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.

I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.

Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will show you things to come.

He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me:

But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

ABIDING PRESENCE—1

Psalms 37:1-11

Fret not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, be-

cause of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

ABIDING PRESENCE—2

Psalms 139:1-12

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

Deuteronomy 29:29; 2 Peter 1:19-21;

2 Timothy 3:15-17; John 5:39;

Hebrews 4:12, 13; Jeremiah 15:16

The secret things belong unto the Lord our God: but those things which are revealed belong unto us and to our children forever, that we may do all the words of this law.

We have also a more sure word of prophecy; whereunto ye do well that ye take heed, as unto a light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the Daystar arise in your hearts:

Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the Scripture is of any private interpretation.

For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man: but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.

From a child thou hast known the Holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.

All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:

That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

Search the Scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life: and they are they which testify of me.

For the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discernor of the thoughts and intents of the heart.

Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight: but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do.

Thy words were found, and I did eat them; and thy word was unto me the joy and rejoicing of mine heart: for I am called by thy name, O Lord God of hosts.

THE REQUIREMENTS OF GOD

Micah 6:6-8; 7:18-20; Hosea 14:1, 2, 4-6

Wherewith shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before the high God? shall I come before him with burnt offerings, with calves of a year old?

Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams, or with ten thousands of rivers of oil? shall I give my first-born for my transgression, the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?

He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?

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

He will turn again, he will have compassion upon us; he will subdue our iniquities; and thou wilt cast all their sins into the depths of the sea.

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

O Israel, return unto the Lord thy God; for thou hast fallen by thine iniquity.

Take with you words, and turn to the Lord: say unto him, Take away all iniquity, and receive us graciously: so will we render the calves of our lips.

I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely: for mine anger is turned away from him.

I will be as the dew unto Israel: he shall grow as the lily, and cast forth his roots as Lebanon.

His branches shall spread, and his beauty shall be as the olive tree, and his smell as Lebanon.

UNION WITH CHRIST

John 15:1-16

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you.

Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain: that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

THE GOOD SHEPHERD

John 10:1-16

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into

the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.

To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out.

And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.

And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers.

This parable spake Jesus unto them: but they understood not what things they were which he spake unto them.

Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly.

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

But he that is a hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth: and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep.

The hireling fleeth, because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.

As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

OUR PROTECTOR

Psalms 91:1-16

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample underfeet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

GOODNESS OF GOD

Psalms 107:1-15

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth forever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his won-

derful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

THE CALL

Isaiah 55:1-13

Ho, everyone that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

REPENTANCE

Psalms 51:1-17

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

CONVERSION

Ephesians 2:1-10; 1 Corinthians 6:9-11

And you hath he quickened, who were dead in trespasses and sins;

Wherein in time past ye walked according to the course of this world, according to the prince of the power of the air, the spirit that now worketh in the children of disobedience:

Among whom also we all had our conversation in times past in the lusts of our flesh, fulfilling the desires of the flesh and of the mind; and were by nature the children of wrath, even as others.

But God, who is rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us,

Even when we were dead in sins, hath quickened us together with Christ, (by grace ye are saved;)

And hath raised us up together, and made us sit together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus:

That in the ages to come he might show the exceeding riches of his grace in his kindness toward us through Christ Jesus.

For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God:

Not of works, lest any man should boast.

For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them.

Know ye not that the unrighteous shall not inherit the kingdom of God? Be not deceived: neither fornicators, nor idolaters, nor adulterers, nor effeminate, nor abusers of themselves with mankind,

Nor thieves, nor covetous, nor drunkards, nor revilers, nor extortioners, shall inherit the kingdom of God.

And such were some of you: but ye are washed, but ye are sanctified, but ye are justified in the name of the Lord Jesus, and by the Spirit of our God.

JOY OF FORGIVENESS

Psalms 32

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drouth of summer. Selah.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

For this shall everyone that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou

mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

CONSECRATION

Romans 12:1-3, 9-21

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God.

For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them which persecute you: bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

PEACE

Psalms 133:1; Proverbs 12:20; Zechariah 8:19; John 14:27; James 3:17; Philippians 4:8; 2 Corinthians 13:11

Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!

Deceit is in the heart of them that imagine evil: but to the counselors of peace is joy.

Thus saith the Lord of hosts: The fast of the fourth month, and the fast of the fifth, and the fast of the seventh, and the fast of the tenth, shall be to the house of Judah joy and gladness, and cheerful feasts; therefore love the truth and peace.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you.

MEDITATION AND PRAYER

Joshua 1:8; Psalms 1:2; Psalms 119:11, 15, 16, 48, 55, 97-99; Psalms 19:14

This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth; but thou shalt meditate therein day and night, that thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therein: for then thou shalt make thy way prosperous, and then thou shalt have good success.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in His law doth he meditate day and night.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

**I will meditate in thy precepts,
and have respect unto thy ways.**

**I will delight myself in thy statutes:
I will not forget thy word.**

**My hands also will I lift up unto
thy commandments, which I have
loved; and I will meditate in thy
statutes.**

**I have remembered thy name, O
Lord, in the night, and have kept thy
law.**

**O how love I thy law! it is my
meditation all the day.**

**Thou through thy commandments
hast made me wiser than mine ene-
mies: for they are ever with me.**

**I have more understanding than
all my teachers: for thy testimo-
nies are my meditation.**

**Let the words of my mouth, and the
meditation of my heart, be accept-
able in thy sight, O Lord, my
strength, and my Redeemer.**

CHRISTIAN WARFARE

Ephesians 6:10-18

**Finally, my brethren, be strong in
the Lord, and in the power of his
might.**

**Put on the whole armor of God,
that ye may be able to stand
against the wiles of the devil.**

**For we wrestle not against flesh and
blood, but against principalities,
against powers, against the rulers of
the darkness of this world, against
spiritual wickedness in high places.**

**Wherefore take unto you the
whole armor of God, that ye may
be able to withstand in the evil
day, and having done all, to stand.**

**Stand therefore, having your loins
girt about with truth, and having on
the breastplate of righteousness;**

**And your feet shod with the prep-
aration of the gospel of peace;**

**Above all, taking the shield of faith,
wherewith ye shall be able to quench
all the fiery darts of the wicked.**

**And take the helmet of salvation,
and the sword of the Spirit, which
is the word of God:**

**Praying always with all prayer and
supplication in the Spirit, and watch-
ing thereunto with all perseverance
and supplication for all saints.**

EXHORTATIONS TO GODLINESS

Colossians 3:1-17

**If ye then be risen with Christ, seek
those things which are above, where
Christ sitteth on the right hand of
God.**

**Set your affection on things above,
not on things on the earth.**

**For ye are dead, and your life is hid
with Christ in God.**

**When Christ, who is our life, shall
appear, then shall ye also appear
with him in glory.**

**Mortify therefore your members
which are upon the earth; fornication,
uncleanness, inordinate affec-
tion, evil concupiscence, and covet-
ousness, which is idolatry:**

**For which things' sake the wrath
of God cometh on the children of
disobedience:**

**In the which ye also walked some
time, when ye lived in them.**

**But now ye also put off all these;
anger, wrath, malice, blasphemy,
filthy communication out of your
mouth.**

**Lie not one to another, seeing that
ye have put off the old man with his
deeds;**

And have put on the new man, which is renewed in knowledge after the image of him that created him:

Where there is neither Greek nor Jew, circumcision nor uncircumcision, barbarian, Scythian, bond nor free: but Christ is all, and in all.

Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, long-suffering;

Forbearing one another, and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any: even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye.

And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God and the Father by him.

THE GODLY

Psalms 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth

forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

Matthew 5:3-16

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savor, where-

with shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden underfoot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

CALL TO YOUTH

Ecclesiastes 12:1-7, 13, 14

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep His commandments: for this is the whole duty of man,

For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

RETURNING TO GOD

Luke 15:11-24, 7

And he said, A certain man had two sons:

And the younger of them said to his father,

Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

And he arose, and came to his father.

But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

And the son said unto him,

Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry:

For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

Likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance.

SEEKING THE LOST

Luke 15:3-10

And he spake this parable unto them, saying,

What man of you, having a hundred sheep, if he lose one of them, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it?

And when he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing.

And when he cometh home, he calleth together his friends and neighbors, saying unto them, Rejoice with me; for I have found my sheep which was lost.

I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance.

Either what woman having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a candle, and sweep the house, and seek diligently till she find it?

And when she hath found it, she calleth her friends and her neighbors together, saying, Rejoice with me; for I have found the piece which I had lost.

Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

CHRISTIAN PERFECTION

Ephesians 4:1-8, 11-16

I therefore, the prisoner of the Lord, beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called,

With all lowliness and meekness, with long-suffering, forbearing one another in love;

Endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling;

One Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in you all.

But unto every one of us is given grace according to the measure of the gift of Christ.

Wherefore he saith, When he ascended up on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men.

And he gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;

For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ:

Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ:

That we henceforth be no more children, tossed to and fro, and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, and cunning craftiness, whereby they lie in wait to deceive;

But speaking the truth in love, may grow up into him in all things, which is the head, even Christ:

From whom the whole body fitly joined together and compacted by that which every joint supplieth, according to the effectual working in the measure of every part, maketh increase of the body unto the edifying of itself in love.

DISCIPLESHIP

Romans 6:1, 2, 7-22

What shall we say then? Shall we continue in sin, that grace may abound?

God forbid. How shall we, that are dead to sin, live any longer therein?

For he that is dead is freed from sin.

Now if we be dead with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with him:

Knowing that Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over him.

For in that he died, he died unto sin once: but in that he liveth, he liveth unto God.

Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof.

Neither yield ye your members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin: but yield yourselves unto God, as those that are alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.

For sin shall not have dominion over you: for ye are not under the law, but under grace.

What then? shall we sin, because we are not under the law, but under grace? God forbid.

Know ye not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?

But God be thanked, that ye were the servants of sin, but ye have obeyed from the heart that form of doctrine which was delivered you.

Being then made free from sin, ye became the servants of righteousness.

I speak after the manner of men because of the infirmity of your flesh: for as ye have yielded your members servants to uncleanness and to iniquity unto iniquity; even so now yield your members servants to righteousness unto holiness.

For when ye were the servants of sin, ye were free from righteousness.

What fruit had ye then in those things whereof ye are now ashamed? for the end of those things is death.

But now being made free from sin, and become servants to God, ye have your fruit unto holiness, and the end everlasting life.

WORK AND DUTY

1 Timothy 2:8-10; Titus 3:14; 1 Timothy 6:18, 19; Titus 3:8; 2 Corinthians 5:10; Ecclesiastes 12:14

I will therefore that men pray everywhere, lifting up holy hands, without wrath and doubting.

In like manner also, that women adorn themselves in modest apparel, with shamefacedness and sobriety; not with broided hair, or gold, or pearls, or costly array;

But (which becometh women professing godliness) with good works.

And let ours also learn to maintain good works for necessary uses, that they be not unfruitful.

That they do good, that they be rich in good works, ready to distribute, willing to communicate;

Laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may lay hold on eternal life.

This is a faithful saying, and these things I will that thou affirm constantly, that they which have believed in God might be careful to maintain good works. These things are good and profitable unto men.

For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ; that everyone may receive the things done in his body, according to that

he hath done, whether it be good or bad.

For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

LOVE

1 Corinthians 13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I

thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

PRAISE

Psalms 90:1-12

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor

and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

PRAYER

Matthew 6:5-15; 7:7-11

And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.

Be not ye therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.

After this manner therefore pray ye: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father will also forgive you:

But if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

For everyone that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?

Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?

LOYALTY

1 John 3:1-10

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God: therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not.

Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is.

And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

Whosoever committeth sin transgresseth also the law: for sin is the transgression of the law.

And ye know that he was manifested to take away our sins; and in him is no sin.

Whosoever abideth in him sinneth not: whosoever sinneth hath not seen him, neither known him.

Little children, let no man deceive you: he that doeth righteousness is righteous, even as he is righteous.

He that committeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning. For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil.

Whosoever is born of God doth not commit sin; for his seed remaineth in him: and he cannot sin, because he is born of God.

In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the devil: whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother.

WATCHFULNESS

Exodus 23:13; Deuteronomy 4:9, 23;

Mark 13:33-37; Psalms 141:3

And in all things that I have said unto you be circumspect: and make no mention of the name of other gods, neither let it be heard out of thy mouth.

Only take heed to thyself, and keep thy soul diligently, lest thou forget the things which thine eyes have seen, and lest they depart from thy heart all the days of thy life: but teach them thy sons, and thy sons' sons;

Take heed unto yourselves, lest ye forget the covenant of the Lord your God, which he made with you, and make you a graven image, or the likeness of any thing, which the Lord thy God hath forbidden thee.

Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.

For the Son of man is as a man taking a far journey, who left his house,

and gave authority to his servants,
and to every man his work, and com-
manded the porter to watch.

Watch ye therefore: for ye know
not when the master of the house
cometh, at even, or at midnight, or
at the cockcrowing, or in the morn-
ing:

Lest coming suddenly he find you
sleeping.

And what I say unto you I say
unto all, Watch.

Set a watch, O Lord, before my
mouth; keep the door of my lips.

HOPE AND ASPIRATION

Psalms 9:18; 16:8, 9; 33:18; Jeremiah
17:7; Romans 5:2-5; 15:4, 13

For the needy shall not alway be
forgotten: the expectation of the
poor shall not perish forever.

I have set the Lord always before
me: because he is at my right hand,
I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my
glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall
rest in hope.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon
them that fear him, upon them that
hope in his mercy;

Blessed is the man that trusteth in
the Lord, and whose hope the Lord
is.

By whom also we have access by
faith into this grace wherein we
stand, and rejoice in hope of the
glory of God.

And not only so, but we glory in
tribulations also: knowing that tribu-
lation worketh patience; and pa-
tience, experience; and experience,
hope:

And hope maketh not ashamed;
because the love of God is shed
abroad in our hearts by the Holy
Ghost which is given unto us.

For whatsoever things were written
aforetime were written for our learn-
ing, that we through patience and
comfort of the Scriptures might have
hope.

Now the God of hope fill you with
all joy and peace in believing, that
ye may abound in hope, through
the power of the Holy Ghost.

GUIDANCE

Psalms 21:3; 30:3; Luke 1:79; Isaiah 30:
21; 1 Thessalonians 3:11-13

For thou preventest him with the
blessings of goodness: thou settest a
crown of pure gold on his head.

O Lord, thou hast brought up my
soul from the grave: thou hast
kept me alive, that I should not
go down to the pit.

To give light to them that sit in
darkness and in the shadow of death,
to guide our feet into the way of
peace.

And thine ears shall hear a word
behind thee, saying, This is the
way, walk ye in it, when ye turn
to the right hand, and when ye
turn to the left.

Now God himself and our Father,
and our Lord Jesus Christ, direct
our way unto you.

And the Lord make you to increase
and abound in love one toward
another, and toward all men, even
as we do toward you:

To the end he may stablish your
hearts unblamable in holiness before
God, even our Father, at the coming
of our Lord Jesus Christ with all his
saints.

THE SABBATH

Genesis 2:1-3; Exodus 20:8-11;

Isaiah 58:13, 14

Thus the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them.

And on the seventh day God ended his work which he had made; and he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made.

And God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it: because that in it he had rested from all his work which God created and made.

Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work.

But the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

If thou turn away thy foot from the Sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day; and call the Sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord, honorable; and shalt honor him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words:

Then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord; and I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth, and feed thee with the heritage of Jacob thy father: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

BAPTISM

Matthew 28:19, 20; Romans 6:3-7;

Galatians 3:26, 27; John 3:5;

1 Corinthians 12:13; 1 Peter 3:21

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into his death?

Therefore we are buried with Him by baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life.

For if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection:

Knowing this, that our old man is crucified with him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin.

For ye are all the children of God by faith in Christ Jesus.

For as many of you as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ.

Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

For by one Spirit are we all baptized into one body, whether we be Jews or Gentiles, whether we be bond or free; and have been all made to drink into one Spirit.

The like figure whereunto even baptism doth also now save us (not the putting away of the filth of the flesh, but the answer of a good conscience toward God,) by the resurrection of Jesus Christ.

THE LORD'S SUPPER

Matthew 26:26-30; 1 Corinthians
11:23-31

And as they were eating, Jesus took bread, and blessed it, and brake it, and gave it to the disciples, and said, Take, eat; this is my body.

And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it;

For this is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for many for the remission of sins.

But I say unto you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom.

And when they had sung a hymn, they went out into the Mount of Olives.

For I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus the same night in which he was betrayed took bread:

And when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me.

After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come.

Wherefore whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup of the Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord.

But let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup.

For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body.

For this cause many are weak and sickly among you, and many sleep.

For if we would judge ourselves we should not be judged.

TITHES AND OFFERINGS

Matthew 23:23; Leviticus 27:30-33;
Malachi 3:8-12

Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye pay tithe of mint and anise and cummin, and have omitted the weightier matters of the law, judgment, mercy, and faith: these ought ye to have done, and not to leave the other undone.

And all the tithe of the land, whether of the seed of the land, or of the fruit of the tree, is the Lord's: it is holy unto the Lord.

And if a man will at all redeem ought of his tithes, he shall add thereto the fifth part thereof.

And concerning the tithe of the herd, or of the flock, even of whatsoever passeth under the rod, the tenth shall be holy unto the Lord.

He shall not search whether it be good or bad, neither shall he change it: and if he change it at all, then both it and the change thereof shall be holy; it shall not be redeemed.

Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein

have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings.

Ye are cursed with a curse: for ye have robbed me, even this whole nation.

Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

And I will rebuke the devourer for your sakes, and he shall not destroy the fruits of your ground; neither shall your vine cast her fruit before the time in the field, saith the Lord of hosts.

And all nations shall call you blessed: for ye shall be a delightful-land, saith the Lord of hosts.

JUDGMENT

Psalms 50:3-6; 96:13; Ecclesiastes 3:17;
Daniel 7:9, 10; Matthew 12:36, 37;
Hebrews 9:27; Acts 17:31; 1 Peter 4:5, 6

Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence: a fire shall devour before him, and it shall be very tempestuous round about him.

He shall call to the heavens from above, and to the earth, that he may judge his people.

Gather my saints together unto me; those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice.

And the heavens shall declare his righteousness: for God is judge himself. Selah.

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the

world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

I said in mine heart, God shall judge the righteous and the wicked: for there is a time there for every purpose and for every work.

I beheld till the thrones were cast down, and the Ancient of days did sit, whose garment was white as snow, and the hair of his head like the pure wool: his throne was like the fiery flame, and his wheels as burning fire.

A fiery stream issued and came forth from before him: thousand thousands ministered unto him, and ten thousand times ten thousand stood before him: the judgment was set, and the books were opened.

But I say unto you, That every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment.

For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned.

And as it is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment.

Because he hath appointed a day, in the which he will judge the world in righteousness by that man whom he hath ordained; whereof he hath given assurance unto all men, in that he hath raised him from the dead.

Who shall give account to him that is ready to judge the quick and the dead.

For for this cause was the gospel preached also to them that are dead, that they might be judged according to men in the flesh, but live according to God in the spirit.

TEMPERANCE

Titus 2:1-4, 6; Proverbs 20:1; 23:29-32;
1 Corinthians 9:25; Titus 2:11-13

But speak thou the things which
become sound doctrine:

**That the aged men be sober, grave,
temperate, sound in faith, in char-
ity, in patience.**

The aged women likewise, that they
be in behavior as becometh holiness,
not false accusers, not given to much
wine, teachers of good things;

**That they may teach the young
women to be sober, to love their
husbands, to love their children.**

Young men likewise exhort to be
sober-minded.

**Wine is a mocker, strong drink is
raging: and whosoever is deceived
thereby is not wise.**

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow?
who hath contentions? who hath
babbling? who hath wounds without
cause? who hath redness of eyes?

**They that tarry long at the wine;
they that go to seek mixed wine.**

Look not thou upon the wine when
it is red, when it giveth his color
in the cup, when it moveth itself
aright.

**At the last it biteth like a serpent,
and stingeth like an adder.**

And every man that striveth for the
mastery is temperate in all things.
Now they do it to obtain a corrupt-
ible crown; but we an incorruptible.

**For the grace of God that bringeth
salvation hath appeared to all men,**

Teaching us that, denying ungodli-
ness and worldly lusts, we should
live soberly, righteously, and godly,
in this present world;

Looking for that blessed hope, and
the glorious appearing of the great
God and our Saviour Jesus Christ.

REWARD OF THE SAINTS—1

Isaiah 35

The wilderness and the solitary place
shall be glad for them; and the
desert shall rejoice, and blossom as
the rose.

**It shall blossom abundantly, and
rejoice even with joy and singing:
the glory of Lebanon shall be
given unto it, the excellency of
Carmel and Sharon, they shall see
the glory of the Lord, and the ex-
cellency of our God.**

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and
confirm the feeble knees.

**Say to them that are of a fearful
heart, Be strong, fear not: behold,
your God will come with ven-
geance, even God with a recom-
pense; he will come and save you.**

Then the eyes of the blind shall be
opened, and the ears of the deaf shall
be unstopped.

**Then shall the lame man leap as
a hart, and the tongue of the dumb
sing: for in the wilderness shall
waters break out, and streams in
the desert.**

And the parched ground shall be-
come a pool, and the thirsty land
springs of water: in the habitation
of dragons, where each lay, shall be
grass with reeds and rushes.

**And a highway shall be there, and
a way, and it shall be called The
way of holiness; the unclean shall
not pass over it; but it shall be for
those: the wayfaring men, though
fools, shall not err therein.**

No lion shall be there, nor any
ravenous beast shall go up thereon,

it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there:

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads: they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

REWARD OF THE SAINTS—2

Revelation 21:1-7; 22:1-5

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And

he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.

And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign forever and ever.

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