



THE BENSON LIBRARY OF HYMNOLOGY

Endowed by the Reverend

LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D.D.

5CB
4916

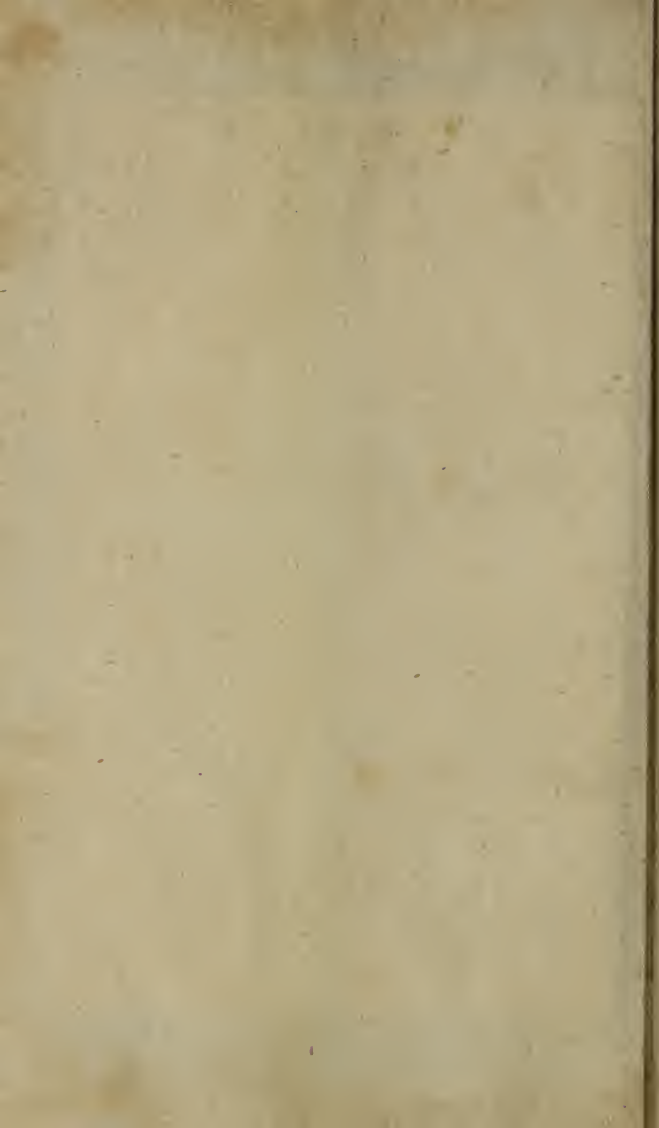


LIBRARY OF THE THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

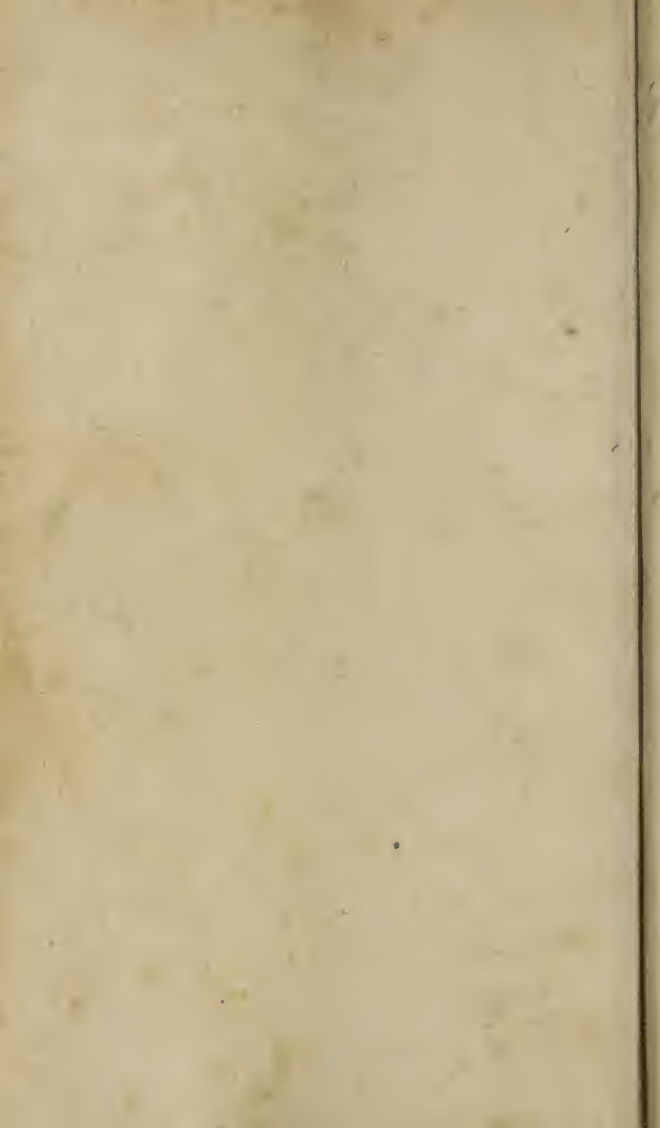
PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY



Glazebrook.







Mary Ann Walker
Nov 26th 1818.

H Y M N S. to
Anna Walker.
..... 8th April

BY
THOMAS K^V KELLY.

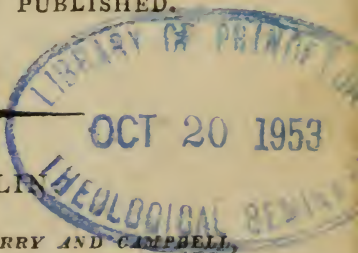
.....
NOT BEFORE PUBLISHED.

—————
DUBLIN

PRINTED BY GRAISBERRY AND CAMPBELL,

FOR THOMAS JOHNSTON,
34, SACKVILLE-STREET.

—————
1815.



Graisberry and Campbell,
Printers, Dublin.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX.

B

	<i>Page</i>
Behold the Lamb	8
Belov'd associates	14
Breaking bread -	57
Brethren let us -	53

C

Christ is born -	1
Come and see -	38
Come look here -	25

F

Faint we are - -	86
Fall ye idols - -	45
Few we are - -	56
Fly abroad - -	4
Forward let - -	71

G

Glad we hear -	48
Glory be to him -	87
God is love - -	49
God of our salvation	24
God of hope - -	90

H

Had David done -	76
He who sav'd us -	82
Heav'n is the throne	33
How glorious is -	31
How many things -	39

I

	<i>Page</i>
If I had wings -	81
If Jesus rose not -	7
In fellowship - -	57
In him whose - -	63
In our Lord - -	64
In thy name - -	25
Isra'l be not - -	78
Isra'l sung - -	85
It is not we - -	85

J

Jacob's star - -	2
Jesus comes - -	10

K

Keep us Lord -	27
----------------	----

L

Let crowns - -	67
Let God arise -	75
Let sinners sav'd -	20
Let the friends -	42
Let those - - -	43
Lo he comes - -	13
Lord arise - -	41
Lord dismiss us -	65
Lord, we come -	26

N

Never leave us -	28
------------------	----

	<i>Page</i>		<i>Page</i>
No strength at all	51	The Lord who late	6
Nothing but - -	68	The light is sweet	84
Now let us all - -	89	The Saviour's people	77
O		'Tis to thee - -	12
On the boughs - -	69	'Tis to us no cause	29
O our Saviour - -	50	To God our Saviour	21
Our passover - -	55	To the ark - -	18
O what a sound - -	11	To thee we come -	55
P		True no chast'ning	15
Praise the Lord - -	5	'Twas he who made	50
S		W	
Salvation is - -	22	We have heard - -	40
Saviour be thou - -	60	We have not seen	52
Saviour come - -	19	We'll sing - -	14
See the saints - -	79	We sing the praise	54
Sing we praise - -	17	We turn to Zion	75
Spread the news - -	46	When all were - -	53
Sweet are the seasons	62	When we cannot see	66
Sweet were the sounds	55	Whence those sounds	5
T		While in - - -	47
Thankful for - -	59	Who is this - - -	70
Thanks to him - -	58	Y	
The God himself - -	54	Yes, Lord - - -	56
The Lord, his way	74	Yes, we hope - -	57

H Y M N S.

HYMN I.

“ Ye shall find the babe—in a manger.”

LUKE xi. 12.

CHRIST is born, go tell the story,
Tell the nations of his birth :
Tell them that the “ Lord of glory”
Comes from Heaven, to dwell on Earth :
Let the Tidings
Fill the world with sacred mirth.

2 See he lies in yonder manger :
“ Prince of life,” his title is,
’Midst his own, and yet a stranger,
All things seen and unseen his.
Yet neglected :
Wonder, O ye Heav’ns at this.

3 See fulfill’d, prophetic vision,
“ Unto us a child is born ;”
Tho’ an object of derision,
Tho’ the Theme of human scorn :
Yet his people
Hail his birth, and cease to mourn.

- 4 Hail Emanuel, child of promise,
 " Lord of All" in humble guise;
 Long detain'd, and absent from us,
 Come at length to bless our eyes :
 Hail Emanuel !
 God the Saviour, only wise !

HYMN II.

" There shall come a star out of Jacob."
 NUMBERS XXIV. 17

- JACOB's star is ris'n at last,
 Brighter than the brightest sun :
 Darkness is for ever past,
 And the joyful day begun.
- 2 Sing aloud, the cause is great ;
 Sing ye Heav'ns, and sing thou Earth :
 Still the joyful theme repeat,
 Joyful theme, Emanuel's birth.
- 3 This is Jacob's promis'd star,
 Giving light to all around ;
 Shining clear and seen afar,
 Seen to Earth's remotest bound.
- 4 Sing the Infant, Virgin-born,
 He a King, a King by birth ;
 Though the mark of human scorn ;
 Heir of all in Heav'n and earth.
- 5 Now, ye saints, dry up your tears ;
 See the day is come at last :
 Jacob's promis'd star appears,
 Darkness is for ever past.

HYMN III.

"A multitude of the Heavenly host praising God."
 LUKE ii. 13.

WHENCE those sounds symphonious?

Solemn, sweet, and rare,
 Musick most harmonious,
 Filling all the air :
 Hark ! 'tis Angels singing,
 Singing here on Earth ;
 Joyful tidings bringing,
 Of the Saviour's birth.

2 In that region yonder,
 Where the angels sing,
 Bursts of joy and wonder
 Make the air to ring :
 " Praise and adoration
 " Be to God above :
 " And to man, salvation,
 " Object now of love."

5 Now ye heavens, sing ye ;
 Earth, break forth and cry ;
 O ye mountains, ring ye,
 With the sound of joy ;
 For the Lord has done it :
 His the victory.
 His own arm hath won it :
 Israel shall be free.

HYMN IV.

And all that heard it wondered. LUKE ii. 18.

Fly abroad, and tell the story,
 Of the mighty Saviour's birth ;
 Say ye, that the Lord of glory
 Leaves his throne and comes to earth.
 He, before whom Angels bow,
 Takes the form of man below.

2 Hither come, and view the stranger,
 View the infant lately born ;
 See he lies in yonder manger,
 By the world cast out in scorn.
 Mark him well, for this is he,
 Born to set his people free.

3 Wonder not that thus ye see him,
 Lying in this humble place :
 Nor indulge a wish to free him,
 From a state so low and base.
 Worldly pomp the Saviour scorns :
 Him no outward state adorns.

4 Sing, ye saints, the Saviour's praises :
 'Twas for you he suffer'd Shame ;
 Yes, he stoop'd that he might raise us
 To the place from whence he came.
 Though he now appears so low,
 Crowns shall soon adorn his brow.

- 5 Learn from his obscure condition
 How to think of all below :
 Scorn he meets, and opposition :
 Jesus finds in man his foe.
 Such our master was, and we
 Must expect like him to be.

HYMN V.

“ Praise ye the Lord.”

PRAISE the Lord, who died to save us :
 Praise his name, for ever dear,
 Praise his blessed name, who gave us
 Eyes to see and ears to hear:
 Praise the Saviour,
 Object of our love and fear.

- 2 Grace it was, 'twas grace abounding
 Brought him down to save the lost :
 Ye above, his throne surrounding,
 Praise him, praise him all his host.
 Saints adore him,
 Ye are they who owe him most.

- 5 Ye, of all his hand created,
 Objects are of grace, alone :
 Aliens once, but reinstated,
 Destin'd now to fill a throne.
 Sing with wonder,
 Sing of what the Lord has done.

- 4 Praise his name, who died to save us ;
 'Tis by him his people live ;
 And in him the Father gave us
 All that boundless love could give.
 Life eternal
 In our Saviour we receive.

HYMN VI.

“ He is not here ; but is risen.” LUKE xxiv. 6.

THE Lord, who late was dead,
 Now lives ; then haste away,
 And through the world the tidings spread,
 THE LORD IS RIS'N TO DAY.

- 2 While foes are fill'd with fear ;
 His joyful friends may say,
 What glorious news is this we hear ?
 THE LORD IS RIS'N TO DAY.

- 3 His triumph is compleat,
 Let all his people say ;
 And let ten thousand tongues repeat,
 THE LORD IS RIS'N TO DAY.

- 4 Let all his people sing,
 For well his people may ;
 The theme is sweet ; of hope the spring,
 THE LORD IS RIS'N TO DAY.

- 5 On him our souls rely,
 Desponding thoughts away ;
 We know 'tis true, and sing with joy,
 THE LORD IS RIS'N TO DAY.

HYMN VII.

If Christ be not raised your faith is vain."

COR. XV. 17.

IF Jesus rose not from the grave,
The faith of all his saints is vain :
That he can have no power to save,
If Death detains him still, is plain.

2 If Jesus rose not from the grave,
We're guilty still, our sins remain :
The hope is vain his people have ;
If Jesus rose not, hope is vain.

3 If Jesus rose not from the grave,
His foes were right in all they said :
For he to all assurance gave
That he would rise, and leave the dead.

4 If Jesus rose not from the grave,
Then all he said was empty boast :
His claims no good foundation have ;
And they who sleep in him are lost.

5 If Jesus rose not from the grave,
The thief that perish'd by his side,
As just a claim as he would have,
To be the sinner's hope and guide.

6 But now is Jesus ris'n indeed :
The first fruits he of those who sleep :
Rejoice ye saints, the pris'ner's freed ;
For who could such a pris'ner keep ?

- 7 He fought with Death, the saints' last foe :
 And though he seem'd to lose the day,
 'Twas Death sustain'd the overthrow,
 Subdu'd by him who seem'd his prey.
- 8 Doubt then no more, ye saints, nor grieve
 The Lord is ris'n, is ris'n indeed ;
 Because he lives, his saints shall live :
 Shall live with him, their glorious head.
- 9 He sits at God's right hand above,
 The dread of foes, the joy of friends :
 Supreme in pow'r, in truth, in love ;
 His kingdom, one that never ends.
- 10 The glorious day is drawing near,
 When he who lay in yonder tomb,
 With crowds of angels shall appear,
 And take his waiting people home.

HYMN VIII.

*" In the midst of the throne——a Lamb as it had
 been slain."* REV. v. 6.

BEHOLD the Lamb, with glory crown'd !
 To him all pow'r is giv'n :
 No place too high for him is found,
 No place too high in Heav'n.

- 2 He fills the throne, the throne above :
 He fills it without wrong ;
 Sole object he of angels' love :
 Sole theme of angels' song.

- 3 With faces veil'd yon seraphs bright
 Upon his glory gaze :
 Not seraphs could endure the light,
 The full resplendent blaze.
- 4 Though high, yet he accepts the praise
 His people offer here :
 The faintest feeblest cry they raise,
 Will reach the Saviour's ear.
- 5 Well may his people then be found
 Transported with the sight ;
 To see the Lamb with glory crown'd,
 Must yield them sweet delight.
- 6 This song be ours, and this alone,
 That celebrates the name,
 Of him that sits upon the throne,
 And that exalts the Lamb.
- 7 To him whom men despise and slight,
 To him be glory giv'n :
 The crown is his, and his by right,
 The highest place in Heav'n.

HYMN IX.

“ Behold, he cometh with clouds.” Rev. i. 7.

JESUS comes, the Judge of all :
 Heav'n's bright hosts adore him :
 All the people, great and small
 Now must stand before him.
 Crowns of glory wreathe his head :
 Christ, the Lord's anointed :
 Judge of living, and of dead :
 Judge of old, appointed.

2 Heaven and Earth, that stood so long
 Shewing forth his glory,
 Now are, tho' they seem'd so strong,
 Like a finish'd story.
 Caus'd to cease by him whose pow'r,
 Gaye them first a being ;
 Lo ! they perish from this hour :
 'Tis the Lord's decreeing.

5 Saviour, in that awful day
 Keep our hearts from sinking :
 For ev'n now we feel dismay,
 Of the season thinking.
 May we lift our heads that day,
 Day of God's salvation ;
 May we joyful hear him say,
 “ Your's a glorious station.”

HYMN X.

O WHAT a sound was there !
 'Tis nature's final groan :
 And Jesus bids the world appear,
 Before his awful throne.

2 The day at length is come,
 As threaten'd, like a snare :
 A source of endless joy to some ;
 To others, of despair.

3 The Saviour is at hand :
 Behold he comes with clouds :
 And angels, at their Lord's command,
 Appear in joyful crowds.

4 But who may stand this day,
 Destroying far and wide ?
 When Heav'n and Earth shall flee away,
 Who can the storm abide ?

5 The saints alone shall stand,
 The people of his love ;
 He sets them at his own right hand,
 And gives them joys above.

6 Into his presence brought,
 They see him face to face :
 No other grace his people sought ;
 And now he grants this grace.

HYMN XI.

"*The Lord is our king.*" ISAIAH xxxiii. 22.

- 'TIS to thee we owe allegiance,
 God our Saviour and our King :
 May we render true obedience ;
 Ev'ry day our tribute bring :
 And with rapture,
 Of thy love and glory sing.
- 2 May we bow to thy dominion,
 Yielding to thy righteous sway :
 Careless of the world's opinion,
 May we all thy will obey :
 Saviour lead us ;
 Lead us in the perfect way.
- 5 Thine is greatness never-wasting :
 High thou art, with glory crown'd :
 Thine a kingdom everlasting :
 Grace and Truth thy throne surround :
 While all others
 Vanish, and no more are found.
- 4 Happy they whom thou dost govern :
 Great their peace, their honour great ;
 Thee beholding, thee their sov'reign,
 Thee enthron'd in royal state :
 Happy people
 Who before thee ever wait.
- 5 O may we through grace unbounded,
 Reach that place, that honour share ;
 Thou, on whom our hopes are founded,
 See us needing all thy care :
 O preserve us !
 For we trust that thine we are.

HYMN XII.

" Hosanna to the son of David." MAT. xxi. 9.

LO he comes, 'tis Zion's king :

Rejoice ye, whom his grace has saved ;
Let the saints together sing,

" HOSANNA TO THE SON OF DAVID."

2 Though in lowly guise, a king,

And long his people were enslaved ;
Freed by him, they now may sing,

" HOSANNA TO THE SON OF DAVID."

5 Strike, ye saints, a cheerful string :

Your king for you all dangers braved ;
Were ye mute, the stones would sing,

" HOSANNA TO THE SON OF DAVID."

4 Tho' the world no plaudits bring,

The world by satan still enslaved ;
Yet angelic voices sing,

" HOSANNA TO THE SON OF DAVID."

5 Heav'n's high arches soon shall ring,

While angels join with all the saved ;
And while both together sing,

" HOSANNA TO THE SON OF DAVID."

HYMN XIII.

“ *I lay down my life for the sheep.*” JOHN x. 15.

WE’LL sing of the shepherd that died,
That died for the sake of the flock ;
His love to the utmost was tried,
And immovable stood as a rock.

2 When the blood of a victim must flow,
The shepherd by kindness was led,
To stand between them and the foe,
And willingly died in their stead.

5 Our song then for ever shall be
Of the shepherd who gave himself thus ;
No subject so glorious we see,
And none so affecting to us.

4 We’ll sing of this subject alone :
No other our tongues shall employ ;
But better his love will be known,
In yonder bright regions of joy.

5 ’Tis there that we hope we shall be,
Among the redeem’d to appear ;
From sin and infirmity free,
We’ll sing as we can not do here.

HYMN XIV.

“ *He teacheth my hands to war.*” PS. xviii. 34.

BELOV’D associates in the strife
That ends in blessed peace,
A life of conflict is our life ;
From war we must not cease.

- 2 The soldiers of the cross must fight,
Till life itself is past :
The foe assails them day and night ;
Assails them to the last.
- 5 But let us still remember this :
To faith it stands disclos'd :
The Lord, who saves us, greater is,
Than all who are oppos'd.
- 4 We need not fly, we need not fear,
Since he who reigns above,
In all our conflicts will be near
The people of his love.
- 5 Our foes are strong, and many too,
Yet why these doubts and fears ?
For while we keep our Lord in view,
Our strength is more than theirs.
- 6 If thus we face the adverse pow'rs,
If thus we meet the strife,
The victory will then be ours,
And ours a crown of life.

HYMN XV.

*“ Now no chastening for the present seemeth to
be joyous, but grievous.”* HEB. xii. 11.

TRUE, no chast'ning for the present
Bringeth joy, but bringeth grief:
Pain has nothing in it pleasant :
But the saints obtain relief,
Knowing that their father sends
Ev'ry rod, and good intends.

- 2 Were his people free from trials;
 They might doubt their heav'nly birth:
 They might justly fear the vials,
 Destin'd for the sons of earth:
 Trials are a fruit of love,
 Sent in mercy from above.
- 3 Yes, the true-born sons of heaven
 Feel the chast'ning hand of God,
 Though accepted and forgiven
 Yet they need their father's rod:
 Nor if they should bid him spare,
 Would he hearken to their pray'r.
- 4 Full of pity, full of kindness,
 Yet he makes his children prove,
 Nothing of parental blindness
 Ever mixes with his love:
 When the rod must be applied,
 Truth and wisdom are his guide.
- 5 In affliction's darkest season,
 When their trials sharpest prove,
 Saints may smile, for they have reason,
 To confess their father's love.
 All is needful; nothing vain:
 Present loss is future gain.
- 6 Trials prove and strengthen patience,
 Trials purge the dross away:
 Trials sweeten expectations,
 Of a bright and glorious day:
 When from sin and suff'ring freed,
 Saints shall gain their rest indeed.

- 7 Trials thus, though often bitter,
 Yet are needful in their place ;
 Rend'ring ev'ry promise sweeter,
 Adding strength to ev'ry grace.
 Thus, whatever grief they bring,
 Blessed fruits from trials spring.

HYMN XVI.

" I will sing of mercy." PSALM ci. 1.

- SING we praise to God above,
 God our Saviour full of grace ;
 Sing how Jesus, mov'd by love,
 Came from yonder glorious place,
 And with men abode a season ;
 Sing aloud for we have reason.
- 2 Let us sing how Jesus came ;
 Came in mercy, came to save :
 Saw the cross, despis'd it's shame ;
 Lay with mortals in the grave :
 And in death appear'd victorious :
 Sing aloud, the theme is glorious.
- 3 Yes, the Lord triumphant rose,
 Tell, ye saints, his victory :
 How he vanquish'd all his foes ;
 Captive led captivity :
 And to heav'n return'd with glory :
 Tell, ye saints, the joyful story.

- 4 Soon we hope to be with him :
 Soon to see him as he is :
 And renew the wond'rous theme,
 In a place remote from this :
 And with spirits never-wasting,
 Sing of mercy everlasting.

HYMN XVII.

“ A prudent man foreseeth the evil, and hideth himself: the simple pass on, and are punished.”

PROV. xxii. 3.

- TO the ark away, or perish :
 Sinners, to the ark away ;
 Vain the hope, that thousands cherish,
 Of deliv'rance in that day ;
 When destruction
 Cometh, that no arm can stay.
- 2 Sinners be advised, and haste ye
 To the ark that open lies :
 Why, O why, in folly waste ye
 Precious time that quickly flies ?
 Soon your laughter
 Will be turn'd to mournful cries.
- 3 Hear the Lord himself invite you,
 To his arms, a refuge sure :
 O believe him, lest he smite you
 With a curse that none can cure :
 When he thunders,
 Who his anger can endure ?

They are safe, and none beside them,
 Who the Saviour's word obey :
 They are safe, for he will hide them,
 In the dark and gloomy day ;
 He will hide them,
 Till the storm has pass'd away.

- 5 Then a bright and glorious season,
 Shall succeed, and never end ;
 Hear him then, for there is reason :
 Jesus is the sinner's friend.
 Safe his people,
 Nothing shall his saints offend.

HYMN XVIII.

“ *To wait for his son from heaven.*” THESS. i. 10.

SAVIOUR come, thy friends are waiting,
 Waiting for the final day :
 Thence the promis'd glory dating ;
 Come and bear thy saints away.
 Come, Lord Jesus,
 Thus thy waiting people pray.

- 2 Base the wish, and vain th' endeavour,
 While on earth to find our rest :
 'Till we see thy face, we never
 Shall or can be fully blest :
 In thy presence
 Nothing shall our peace molest.

5 Lord we wait for thine appearing,
 Tarry not, thy people say :
 Bright the prospect is, and cheering,
 Of beholding thee that day :
 When our sorrows
 Shall for ever pass away.

4 'Till it comes, O keep us steady,
 Keep us walking in thy ways ;
 At thy call may we be ready,
 And our heads with triumph raise :
 Then with angels
 Sing thine everlasting praise.

HYMN XIX.

“ *I will sing, and give praise.*” PSALM cviii. 1

LET sinners sav'd give thanks and sing ;
 Of mercies past, of joys to come :
 The Lord their Saviour is, and King ;
 The Cross their hope, and Heav'n their home.

2 *Let sinners sav'd give thanks and sing ;*
 Salvation theirs, and of the Lord ;
 They draw from Heav'n's eternal spring,
 The living God their great reward.

3 *Let sinners sav'd give thanks and sing ;*
 Sweet is the subject of their song :
 Who, made the children of a king,
 Expect to sing in Heav'n 'ere long.

4 *Let sinners sav'd give thanks and sing ;*
 The Lord has kept in dangers past :
 And, O sweet thought ! the Lord will bring
 His people safe to Heav'n at last.

- 5 *Let sinners sav'd give thanks and sing ;*
 Of Jesus sing, through all their days :
 In Heav'n their golden harps they'll string,
 And there for ever sing *his* praise.

HYMN XX.

“ *Praise him all ye people.*” PSALM cxvii. 1.

TO God our Saviour and our King,
 Let saints their voices raise :
 The people of the Lord should sing,
 Since he accepts their praise.

- 2 Yes, he on whom the angels gaze
 With wonder, love and fear,
 Disdains not to accept the praise,
 His people offer here.

- 5 On yonder throne, exalted high,
 He reigns, his people's head :
 He knows their wants, he hears their cry,
 And gives them all they need.

- 4 How sweet to know his name who reigns
 Supreme on yonder throne !
 His love supplies, his pow'r sustains :
 His love and pow'r alone.

- 5 The source from whence we draw our store
 Is full, and overflows ;
 It yields its treasures to the poor,
 Enriching freely those.

- 6 We'll praise the name of him who gives
 What worlds could never buy :
 He once was dead, but now he lives !
 He lives no more to die.
- 7 The name he bears, is Pow'r and Love ;
 'Tis Wisdom, Truth, and Grace :
 'Tis all that angels know above
 Who see " with open face."
- 8 Let everlasting praise be his,
 Whose life for us was giv'n :
 His name the greatest, sweetest is,
 Of all in Earth and Heav'n.

HYMN XXI.

" *Beside me there is no Saviour.*" ISA. xliii. 11.

SALVATION is of God alone,
 The glorious plan is all his own ;
 In love he form'd the great design,
 And here his grace and wisdom shine.

- 2 *Salvation is of God alone :*
 One only victim could atone
 For human guilt. That victim he
 Who claims with God equality.
- 3 *Salvation is of God alone,*
 'Tis he who breaks the heart of stone :
 Who makes self-righteous boasts to cease,
 And gives the troubled conscience peace.

- 4 *Salvation is of God alone,*
 'Tis he who leads his people on :
 'Tis he who makes their burdens light,
 And shields them in the day of fight.
- 5 *Salvation is of God alone,*
 He sets his people on his throne :
 'Tis rapture all, and triumph then ;
 They never taste of grief again.
- 6 *Salvation is of God alone,*
 This truth let all his people own :
 And to his name the praise be giv'n,
 By saints on earth, and saints in Heav'n.

HYMN XXII.

" Thanks be to God which giveth us the victory."
 1 COR. XV. 57.

COME, look here ye sons of science,
 Look upon the dying man ;
 On the cross is his reliance :
 Faith does more than reason can.
 Read his triumph in his eyes :
 Thus it is the Christian dies.

- 2 Boast no more, ye sons of science :
 Death was never foil'd by you ;
 To your arms he bids defiance :
 Safe from all that you can do :
 Death comes smiling, when he sees,
 Arms against him such as these.

- 5 David once, by wisdom guided,
 Threw such arms as yours away :
 And with other arms provided,
 Sought the foe and won the day.
 His no sword, nor spear, nor bow :
 Yet he laid the mighty low.
- 4 Israel's God the youth directed
 How to aim the deadly blow :
 And with arms by him selected,
 David fought and slew the foe :
 Israel's God is still the same :
 Saving those who know his name.
- 5 Happy they who still confiding
 In the strength of Israel's God :
 And with arms of his providing,
 Meet the haughty foe unaw'd.
 Though the conflict prove severe :
 They prevail, for God is near.

HYMN XXIII.

“ *I cried unto thee, save me.*” Ps. cxix. 146.

GOD of our salvation, hear us :
 Bless, O bless us, 'ere we go ;
 When we join the world, be near us,
 Lest thy people careless grow :
 Saviour keep us,
 Keep us safe from ev'ry foe.

- 2 Let us live in view of Heaven ;
 Where we hope to see thy face :
 Save us from unhallow'd leaven :
 All that would obscure thy grace.
 Keep us walking
 Each in his appointed place.
- 3 As our steps are drawing nearer,
 To the place we call our home ;
 May our view of Heav'n grow clearer :
 Hope more bright of joys to come.
 And when dying
 May thy presence cheer the gloom.
- 4 In the day of thine appearing,
 When the trump of God shall sound,
 May we hear it, nothing fearing,
 Though all nature sinks around.
 By our Saviour
 Rais'd, and then with glory crown'd.

HYMN XXIV.

“ Speak, for thy servant heareth.” 1 SAM. iii. 10.

IN thy name, O Lord, assembling,
 We, thy people, now draw near :
 Teach us to rejoice with trembling ;
 Speak and let thy servants hear :
 Hear with meekness ;
 Hear thy word with godly fear.

- 2 While our days on earth are lengthen'd,
 May we give them, Lord, to thee ;
 Cheer'd by hope, and daily strengthen'd,
 May we run, nor weary be :
 'Till thy glory,
 Without clouds in Heav'n we see.
- 3 There in worship purer, sweeter,
 All thy people shall adore :
 Tasting of enjoyment greater,
 Than they could conceive before :
 Full enjoyment :
 Full, unmix'd, and evermore.

HYMN XXV.

“ *Early will I seek thee.*” lxiii. 1.

- LORD, we come to seek thee early:
 Hear, O hear us when we cry ;
 Thou hast bought thy people dearly,
 Thou hast brought the strangers nigh.
 God our Saviour !
 All thy people's wants supply.
- 2 Lord we bless thee that invited,
 We draw near and seek thy face :
 Once the privilege we slighted,
 Our's was then a fearful case.
 God our Saviour !
 We adore thy sov'reign grace.

- 6 Through the desert safely guide us :
 Cheer us, when by toil opprest ;
 Though the world around deride us,
 Thine, we know, are truly blest.
 Soon thy people
 Shall from all their labours rest.
- 4 In the midst of foes and strangers
 Keep thy people safe from harm :
 While they pass through toils and dangers,
 Hold them with thy mighty arm :
 And convey them
 There, where foes no more alarm.

HYMN XXVI.

“ Make us to go in the path of thy commandments.”
 PSALM cxix. 55.

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

- 2 All our strength at once would fail us,
 If deserted, Lord, by thee :
 Nothing then could ought avail us ;
 Certain our defeat would be.
 Those who hate us
 Thenceforth their desire would see.

- 5 But we look to thee as able,
 Grace to give in time of need :
 Heav'n we know is not more stable,
 Than the promise which we plead.
 'Tis thy promise
 Gives thy people hope indeed.
- 4 Lead us then a way we know not :
 Make the darkness round us light :
 When thy will thy people do not,
 Pardon, cleanse, and set them right,
 'Till in glory
 All in joyful songs unite.

HYMN XXVII.

“ For he hath said, I will never leave thee.”
 HEB. xiii. 5.

- NEVER leave us, nor forsake us,
 Thou on whom our souls rely :
 'Till thou shalt for ever take us,
 To behold that glory nigh :
 Which though distant
 Fills thy people's heart with joy.
- 2 They are blest, and none beside them,
 They who hope, O Lord, in thee :
 They are blest, though all deride them,
 They, whom grace and truth make free.
 Joys await them :
 Where thou art, they hope to be.

- 3 Joys await them without measure,
 Their's, conferr'd by royal grant :
 Rivers there of endless pleasure,
 For which now thy people pant,
 Shall supply them :
 There thy people feel no want.
- 4 'Tis the hope of this that charms them
 From the love of all below :
 Hope of this, with boldness arms them,
 To oppose the mighty foe.
 Hope of glory
 Sweetens toil and lightens woe.

HYMN XXVIII.

“Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow.”
 JAMES IV. 14.

- 'TIS to us no cause of sorrow,
 That we cannot tell to-day,
 What it is will come to-morrow :
 'Tis enough that we can say :
 “ He whom we our father call,
 “ Knows the future, knows it all.”
- 2 Happy they, who all committing,
 To their father's care and love :
 Let him choose what most is fitting ;
 And of all he does approve.
 They are free from anxious care :
 Blest in this his people are.

- 3 Teach us, O our God and father,
 Teach us to obey thee thus :
 Be thy choice our portion, rather
 Than what might seem good to us.
 'Tis not meet we should refuse,
 Ought that thou, our God, shalt choose.
- 4 Future things with thee are present :
 All to come thine eye can see :
 Safe it is for us, and pleasant,
 Future things to trust to thee.
 Then thy people happy are,
 When on thee they cast their care.

HYMN XXIX.

“ *I will be with thee in trouble.*” Ps. xci. 15.

- O OUR Saviour, be thou near us,
 While we live, and when we die :
 From thy throne of mercy hear us,
 When from day to day we cry :
 Let our conflicts
 End in everlasting joy.
- 2 Many trials here await us ;
 'Tis thy people's lot we know :
 In the midst of those who hate us,
 We must be, while here below :
 But thy presence
 Cheers us when oppress'd by woe.

- 5 Precious is thy word of promise ;
 Precious to thy people here :
 Never take thy mercy from us,
 O our Saviour, still be near.
 Living, dying,
 May thy name our spirits cheer.

HYMN XXX.

“ *Great is the Lord.*” PSALM xlviii. 1.

- HOW glorious is the King to day !
 How glorious Israel's King ;
 With truth his people thus may say,
 And well his praise may sing.
- 2 He makes his goodness pass before
 His wond'ring people's eyes ;
 And feeds them with a boundless store
 Of satisfying joys.
- 3 He meets them with a smiling face,
 And with a father's voice ;
 He bids them triumph in his grace,
 And in his name rejoice.
- 4 Their praise with favour he receives ;
 And hearkens when they pray :
 Forgives their sins, their wants relieves,
 And leads them in the way.
- 5 To Israel's God be glory giv'n :
 The God whom saints adore ;
 On earth, and in the highest heav'n,
 Both now and evermore,

HYMN XXXI.

“ Whom having not seen ye love.” 1 PET. i. 8.

WE have not seen the Saviour's face ;
 Nor shall we until life shall end ;
 But yet we love him for his grace :
 We love an unseen absent friend.

2 The glorious work he wrought, endears
 The Saviour to his people's hearts :
 In hope they wait till he appears ;
 And hope a present joy imparts.

3 They hope to see their Lord that day,
 Descend with all the hosts of heav'n ;
 The Lord, who bore their sins away :
 The Lord, through whom they stand forgiv'n.

4 They hope, that what they now believe,
 They then with joyful eyes shall see :
 No more to doubt, no more to grieve ;
 But with their Lord himself to be.

5 'Till that bright day we'll think of him ;
 And may our love with fervour glow :
 An unseen Lord be all our theme,
 'Till with him hence to Heav'n we go.

HYMN XXXII.

“ *Endeavouring to keep the unity of the spirit, in the bond of peace.*” EPH. iv. 3.

BRETHREN, let us walk together
 In the bonds of love and peace :
 Can it be a question, whether
 Breth'ren should from conflict cease ?
 'Tis in union
 Hope and joy and love increase.

2 While we journey homeward, let us
 Help each other in the road :
 Foes on ev'ry side beset us,
 Snares through all the way are strew'd.
 It behoves us,
 Each to bear a brother's load.

3 When we think how much our father
 Has forgiv'n, and does forgive :
 Brethren, we should learn the rather,
 Free from wrath, and strife to live.
 Far removing
 All that might offend or grieve.

4 Then let each esteem his brother
 Better than himself to be ;
 And let each prefer another,
 Full of love, from envy free :
 Happy are we
 When in this we all agree.

- 5 Soon our father will receive us,
 As we hope, to dwell above :
 Nothing then shall harm or grieve us;
 We shall all his goodness prove.
 Wrath and discord
 Ending in eternal love.

HYMN XXXIII.

“ *Heaven is my throne.*” ISAIAH lxi. 1.

HEAVEN is the throne of Isra'l's God,
 And earth his footstool is :
 His is the sceptre and the rod,
 To save and punish his.

- 2 Great is the terror of the Lord ;
 His arm is cloth'd with might ;
 And when he whets his glitt'ring sword,
 No eye can bear the sight.
- 3 This God is ours ; he reigns above ;
 And bless'd his people are ;
 The objects of paternal love,
 And of paternal care.
- 4 Wisdom is his, and pow'r, and grace,
 And truth that cannot fail ;
 And bless'd are they who see his face,
 Who see without a veil.
- 5 This grace, we trust, will yet be ours ;
 And with a hope like this,
 Let all the time, and all the pow'rs
 That God has giv'n be his.

HYMN XXXIV.

" I will sing of mercy." PSALM ci. 1.

SWEET were the sounds that reach'd our ears,
 When mercy rais'd her heav'nly voice :
 'Twas mercy that dispell'd our fears,
 And bade our souls in hope rejoice.

2 All other sounds discordant seem,
 Compar'd with mercy's heav'nly song :
 So sweet and joyful is the theme,
 It bears our willing souls along.

3 O may we never cease to hear,
 The voice that gives our conscience rest :
 That dissipates our guilty fears,
 And tells us we are truly blest.

4 May mercy still remove our fear,
 And bind our souls with cords of love :
 Mercy, that soothes our sorrows here,
 And gives us hope of joys above.

HYMN XXXV.

" Christ our passover is sacrificed for us."
 1 COR. v. 7.

OUR passover is offer'd up :
 The bread we break his body is ;
 His blood was shed to fill the cup,
 And O was ever love like his ?

- 2 The master of the feast has said :
 Be sure all leaven to remove ;
 And keep it with th' unleaven'd bread,
 Of truth, sincerity, and love.
- 3 May we obey, and sweetly prove ;
 How blest they are, who know his name :
 And share at length with those above,
 The wedding supper of the Lamb.

HYMN XXXVI.

“ *Do this in remembrance of me.*” LUKE xxii. 19.

YES Lord ! we must remember thee,
 While memory keeps it's place :
 'Tis meet we should, for thou art he,
 Who saves us by his grace.

- 2 Thy body broken on the tree ;
 Thy blood for sinners shed :
 Remove their guilt, and blest are they,
 For whom the victim bled.
- 3 To thee, O Lord, we look and pray,
 Who hast provided food,
 For all thy people on the way,
 To yonder blest abode.
- 4 O feed us with the living bread,
 That we may live and grow,
 And bless the table thou hast spread,
 To feed us here below.

- 5 In mercy all our sins forgive ;
 And on thy people shine :
 In sweet communion may we live,
 With thee, O Lord, and thine.
- 6 And when we leave the world below,
 May this our portion be ;
 With all thy happy saints to go,
 And live in Heav'n with thee.

HYMN XXXVII.

“ *And so all Israel shall be saved.*” (Missionary)
 Rom. xi. 26.

YES, we hope the day is nigh,
 When many nations long enslaved,
 Shall break forth, and sing with joy,
 “ Hosanna to the Son of David.”

2 Abrah'm's seed, cast off so long,
 Shall then appear among the saved ;
 Shall arise, and join the song :
 “ Hosanna to the Son of David.”

3 Jews and Gentiles shall unite :
 By Satan's pow'r no more enslaved ;
 And shall sing with great delight,
 “ Hosanna to the Son of David.”

4 But a brighter day is nigh,
 When Jesus shall collect his saved :
 Men and angels then shall cry,
 “ Hosanna to the Son of David.”

HYMN XXXVIII.

“ Come, behold the works of the Lord.”

PSALM xlv. 8.

- COME and see what God is doing ;
 His are works of pow'r and grace :
 Round the world his word is going ;
 Giving light to ev'ry place.
 'Tis a day expected long ;
 Theme of old prophetic song.
- 2 While the nations are contending,
 And the tumult louder grows ;
 Through the earth our God is sending,
 News of peace, to heal our woes.
 Sounds of mercy sweeter are,
 Heard amid' the din of war.
- 3 Long the nations were benighted :
 And the darkness had been still ;
 But the lamp that God has lighted,
 Now is set upon a hill :
 Many now enjoy the light,
 And with rapture hail the sight.
- 4 Higher still and higher place it :
 Shew it to the world around ;
 Never should we cease to raise it,
 While a nation still is found :
 One to whom it is not giv'n,
 To enjoy the light of heav'n.

HYMN XXXIX.

“ Every man heard them speak in his own language.”
ACTS ii. 6.

HOW many things combine to shew,
The joyful day is near at hand :
When truth shall spread and sinners know,
The Saviour's name in ev'ry land.

2 When did the friends of truth unite,
With so much zeal as now they do ;
To spread abroad it's glorious light,
And bring it's excellence to view ?

3 Mark how in this auspicious time,
A time by prophets not unsung,
The people hear, of every clime,
The Gospel in their native tongue.

4 It runs, it flies through ev'ry land ;
We mark it's progress with delight :
And bless his name, at whose command,
A day has ris'n so fair, so bright.

5 Nor should his people give him rest,
Or cease their earnest cry to raise,
Until Jerusalem be blest,
And through the earth become “ a praise.”

HYMN XL.

*“ We cannot but speak the things which we have
seen and heard.”* ACTS iv. 20.

WE have heard the joyful news :
Now let others hear it :
Bear the tidings to the Jews :
To the nations bear it.
They who know the joyful sound,
Never should conceal it ;
But to all the world around,
Far and wide reveal it.

2 Joyful news the Gospel is,
And to thought confounding :
Wonder O ye heav'ns at this ;
Sing of grace abounding.
Grace like this was never known :
God our nature wearing ;
Making human guilt his own,
And our sorrows bearing.

3 Spread abroad the joyful sound :
Fly in all directions ;
Speak to men the world around,
Men of all complexions.
All are sinners, needing grace :
God's own word has said it ;
Go with speed to ev'ry place,
And unwearied spread it.

- 4 And may he whose grace it is,
 Give the word a blessing :
 Make the conquer'd nations his ;
 Ev'ry ill redressing.
 May he take the vail away,
 All the earth o'erspreading ;
 And his mighty pow'r display,
 All our hopes exceeding.

HYMN XLI.

“ Behold, the Lord's hand is not shortened.
 ISAIAH lix. 1.

- LORD arise, and crush the foe :
 Conqu'ring and to conquer go :
 See, thy people wait and pray :
 Looking for a promis'd day.
 Yes, thy people wait with reason,
 Looking for a glorious season.
- 2 Where is now thy gracious ear ?
 Is it deaf and can not hear ?
 Where the arm that smote the wave ?
 Is it weak, and can not save ?
 Lord, arise, thy people pray thee :
 When thou workest, who shall stay thee ?
- 3 Lord, arise, the pow'r is thine ;
 Let thy light from Zion shine :
 Glorious thou in all thy ways ;
 Work as in the ancient days :
 When thine arm thy people guided,
 Thro' the sea, for them divided.

- 4 As when thro' a desert land,
 Thou didst lead thy people on :
 Waters flow'd at thy command,
 Waters from the flinty stone :
 And thy people saw with wonder,
 Seas and mountains cleave asunder.
- 5 God of Isra'l, still the same ;
 For the glory of thy name,
 Let thy people now behold,
 Mighty works, like those of old.
 Works of pow'r the mountains moving :
 Works of grace, thy kindness proving.

HYMN XLII.

“ *Lo: I am with you always.*” MAT. xxviii. 20.

- LET the friends of Jesus boldly
 Plead the cause he owns as his :
 Ill it would become them, coldly
 To maintain a cause like this:
 He who owns it,
 Lord of life and glory is.
- 2 They who plead the cause of error,
 Labour in the work they love :
 And shall they, who know the terror
 Of the Lord, less zealous prove ;
 And less gladly
 In their master's service move ?

3 Long we were, as those who car'd not,
 While the nations went astray :
 Or as those, we seem'd, who dar'd not,
 Meet the foe and take the prey :
 Henceforth zealous,
 Let us mourn the long delay.

Though the world around be strangers
 To the truth, and will oppose :
 Let us go, nor shrink from dangers,
 Though we meet ten thousand foes :
 'Tis sufficient,
 Jesus with his people goes.

HYMN XLIII.

"When thy judgments are in the earth, the inhabitants of the world will learn righteousness."
 ISAIAH xxvi. 9.

LET those who are agreed,
 That Jesus is THE LORD ;
 The sinner's hope indeed :
 His people's blest reward.
 Unite in one
 To make him known,
 And spread abroad in ev'ry place,
 The tidings of the Saviour's grace.

- 2 What day like this has been,
 So promising and fair?
 How many signs are seen,
 That shew the season rare?
 And bid us fly,
 With eager joy;
 To spread abroad in ev'ry place,
 The tidings of the Saviour's grace.
- 3 The judgments of our God,
 That shew his mighty arm;
 Are in the earth abroad,
 And fill it with alarm:
 A time like this,
 Propitious is,
 To spread abroad in ev'ry place,
 The tidings of the Saviour's grace.
- 4 The doors now open stand,
 That lately all were barr'd;
 Unlock'd at his command,
 To whom no work is hard.
 He points the way:
 Let us obey,
 And spread abroad in ev'ry place,
 The tidings of the Saviour's grace.

HYMN XLIV.

“ *Worship him all ye Gods.*” PSALM

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

2 Long he seem'd as one forgetting ;
 Or as one who lay asleep :
 Or as one who car'd not, letting
 All the nations stray like sheep :
 Only seem'd ; He slumber'd not ;
 Nor was heedless, nor forgot.

3 But he seems to sleep no longer :
 Lo, he comes to meet his foes ;
 Soon to prove whose arm is stronger,
 His, or their's, who dare oppose :
 When his arm is lifted up,
 Who or what his work shall stop ?

HYMN XLV.

“ This day is a day of good tidings, &c.”
2 KINGS vii. 9.

SPREAD the news, go spread it wide :
 Spread the joyful story ;
 Tell how Jesus liv'd and died,
 Spread the victor's glory.
 He is now by angels crown'd,
 He, whom man rejected :
 Tell to all the nations round,
 What he has effected.

2 Having heard the joyful news,
 Let us not conceal it :
 Rather let his people choose,
 Boldly to reveal it.
 'Tis the joyful news, when known,
 Takes away our sadness :
 This it is, and this alone,
 Fills the heart with gladness.

3 Let us then with zeal engage,
 In a work so glorious :
 Knowing, though the foe should rage,
 Truth will prove victorious.
 'Tis a cause that must prevail,
 Let who may desert it :
 Since the arm that cannot fail,
 Will with pow'r assert it.

HYMN XLVI.

“ Because that for his namesake they went forth.”
3 JOHN. 7.

WHILE in the general joy we share,
And learn the Lord to bless ;
Who makes our native land his care,
And gives her arms success.

- 2 On other deeds we fix our eyes ;
On deeds of higher boast :
On deeds whose mem'ry never dies,
Whose good is never lost.
- 3 On those we look, who distant far,
From friends and native land :
To meet the pow'rs of darkness dare,
At God's supreme command.
- 4 They face the perils of the wave,
The perils of the land :
The perils of the clime they brave,
A chosen faithful band.
- 5 A voluntary service their's ;
Their work a work of love :
'Tis love that dissipates their fears,
And makes them constant prove.
- 6 The world knows nothing of their deeds,
Or if it knows, disdains :
But God above their labour heeds,
And shares in all their pains.

- 7 Be patient then, ye champions bold,
 Nor weary in the strife :
 Your master you will soon behold,
 And gain a crown life.

HYMN XLVII.

“ And they caused great joy to all the brethren.”
 ACTS xv. 3.

GLAD we hear, from day to day,
 What the Lord is doing :
 How the Gospel wins it's way,
 Sinners' hearts subduing :
 What a glorious work is his ?
 Work, for ever lasting :
 Ev'ry other work but this,
 Fading is and wasting.

- 2 While the judgments of the Lord,
 Heav'n and earth are shaking :
 Rous'd from slumber by his word,
 Thousands are awaking :
 Swiftly flies “ the joyful sound,”
 Heav'nly truth declaring ;
 To a guilty world around,
 News of pardon bearing.

- 3 Saviour, let thy message run,
 Message of salvation :
 Take it's circuit like the sun ;
 Visit ev'ry nation.
 Earth has long been overspread,
 Overspread with sadness :
 Let the day-spring come with speed,
 Bringing light and gladness.

HYMN XLVIII.

“ *God is love.*” 1 JOHN iv. 16.

“ GOD is love” His word has said it ;
 This is news of heav’nly birth ;
 Fly abroad and quickly spread it,
 Make it known through all the earth,
 That “ *God is love.*”

2 Not in yonder blessed regions,
 Where the Lord with glory crown’d,
 Reigns amidst angelic legions,
 Will the brightest proof be found,
 That “ *God is love.*”

3 ’Tis on earth the Lord discloses,
 All his love, how vast it is :
 Earth’s the favour’d spot he chooses,
 To convince the world of this,
 That “ *God is love.*”

4 ’Tis that “ Man of sorrows” yonder,
 Object of contempt beneath :
 But in Heav’n of highest wonder,
 Teaches fully by his death,
 That “ *God is love.*”

5 His a throne, the throne of heaven,
 Yet he comes on earth to bleed :
 And for man his life is given ;
 This is what declares indeed,
 That “ *God is love.*”

6 Not for those who ever lov'd him,
 Did the Lord of glory die :
 Pity to the wretched mov'd him,
 Who, that hears it will deny,
 That " *God is love.*"

7 'Tis a truth, away and spread it,
 Spread the tidings far and near :
 O may sinners give it credit,
 And be joyful when they hear,
 That " *God is love.*"

HYMN XLIX.

" *The Son of Man hath not where to lay his head.*"
 MAT. viii. 20.

'TWAS he who made the world that said,
 He had not where to lay his head :
 The Earth could not a place afford,
 To Earth and Heav'n's eternal Lord.

2 Wherever Jesus mov'd he found,
 That ev'ry place was hostile ground :
 The earth was occupied by those,
 Who gloried in the name of foes.

3 No rest had he from pain and strife,
 A life of suff'ring was his life :
 Nor did the Saviour find repose,
 'Till life itself had reach'd a close.

- 4 In victory he found repose,
 In death he vanquish'd all his foes :
 He grasp'd the pillars of their pow'r,
 And all their glory sunk that hour.
- 5 The battle's fought, the day is won,
 The conflict's past, the work is done :
 And now he reaps the fruit of toil,
 The glory his, and his the spoil.
6. A little while, and *he* shall come,
 Who could not find on earth a home :
 To their great joy he shall appear,
 Who like himself are strangers here.
- 7 The Heaven and Earth shall pass away,
 Their doom is fix'd for that great day :
 But all the saints shall then be blest,
 And gain an everlasting rest.

HYMN L.

" For when I am weak, then am I strong."

2 COR. xii. 10.

NO strength at all belongs to us,
 Our strength in Jesus is :
 Nor should we grieve to have it thus,
 Since all the praise is his.

- 2 Some cause to boast, however small,
 Some store we fain would have :
 But Jesus strips his saints of all,
 That his own arm may save.

- 3 We nothing lose, we nothing had,
 'Twas all a fancy'd store :
 Tho' weak we're strong, rejoice though sad,
 And we are rich though poor.
- 4 With strength sufficient for the day,
 The Lord his saints supplies :
 This thought should keep them from dismay,
 Though many foes arise.
- 5 Yea, though an host of foes be near,
 Though mountains rise in view :
 And though the sea in front appear,
 The Lord will bring them through.
- 6 The Lord will open for his saints,
 A passage through the sea :
 His arm will break through all restraints,
 And what he wills shall be.
- 7 O Happy people of his choice,
 Redeem'd and sav'd by grace :
 'Tis yours for ever to rejoice,
 In yonder glorious place.

HYMN LI.

“ *O Nebuchadnezzar, we are not careful to answer thee in this matter.*” DANIEL iii. 16.

WHEN all were enjoin'd by decree,
 Before the great image to fall :
 The tyrant expected to see
 His mandate comply'd with by all.
 Whatever their master ordain'd,
 Was done by the flexible crowd :
 By fear of his anger constrain'd,
 Before the great image they bow'd.

2 But some there were found who refus'd
 To prostrate themselves at his word :
 They would not obey him, unus'd
 To adore any God but THE LORD.
 In vain did the tyrant proclaim,
 His purpose to make them comply :
 In vain did he point out the flame,
 And bid them obey him or die.

3 The Champions with confidence said,
 “ Let others, O King, dread thine arm :
 “ In vain are thy terrors display'd,
 “ For to us they convey no alarm.
 “ Our God, whom we worship, is nigh,
 “ To save us, O King, from thine hand :
 “ But know, we choose rather to die,
 “ Than yield to thy impious command.”

- 4 'Tis thus that the saints must obey,
 Their work must be thoroughly done :
 Though death should appear in the way,
 Their duty is still to go on.
 The Lord will approve at the last,
 Those only who thus persevere :
 And such, when the conflict is past,
 Before him with joy shall appear.

HYMN LII.

“ God forbid that I should glory save in the Cross.”
 GAL. vi. 14

- WE sing the praise of him who died,
 Of him who died upon the Cross :
 The sinner's hope let men deride,
 For this we count the world but loss.
- 2 Inscrib'd upon the Cross we see
 In shining letters “ GOD IS LOVE : ”
 He bears our sins upon the tree,
 He brings us mercy from above.
- 3 THE CROSS ! it takes our guilt away,
 It holds the fainting spirit up :
 It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
 And sweetens ev'ry bitter cup.
- 4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
 And nerves the feeble arm for fight :
 It takes its terror from the grave,
 And guilds the bed of death with light.
- 5 The balm of life ; the cure of woe ;
 The measure and the pledge of love :
 'Tis all that sinners want below ;
 'Tis all that angels know above.

HYMN LIII.

“ Seek ye me, and ye shall live.” AMOS v. 4.

TO thee we come, our God, to thee ;
 We come to seek thy face :
 Before thy throne thy people see,
 Before thy throne of grace.

2 We bring thy promise, and we plead,
 Thy mercy and thy name ;
 To our petitions, Lord, give heed,
 And put us not to shame.

3 Subdue the foes that are within ;
 Our mighty foes subdue :
 O ! break in us the pow'r of sin,
 And make us, Lord, anew.

4 We know, in such a strife as this,
 How vain are mortal pow'rs ;
 No strength but thine sufficient is,
 Against such foes as ours.

6 In us thy pleasure, Lord, fulfil,
 The work of faith with pow'r ;
 That we may do and love thy will,
 Nor leave thee from this hour.

HYMN LIV.

“ *Watching daily at my gates.*” PROV. viii. 34.

FEW we are, but though still fewer,
 Yet would God incline his ear ;
 For we know that we are slower
 Far to ask, than he to hear :
 Thus encourag’d,
 Let us to his throne draw near.

2 Happy they, who wait his leisure,
 Who in faith and patience wait :
 Happy they, to whom ’tis pleasure
 To attend at wisdom’s gate.
 Good awaits them,
 And the peace they have is great.

3 They who know not God, are strangers
 To the joys his people have ;
 In the midst of fears and dangers,
 He is near to help and save :
 And his presence
 Renders ev’n the coward brave.

4 Let us then in faith and patience,
 Wait on him who hears our cry ;
 He fulfils our expectations,
 He will all our wants supply :
 He will give us
 Present and eternal joy.

HYMN LV.

" I am that bread of life." JOHN vi. 48.

IN fellowship we meet around
 The table of our Lord :
 Let joy and thankfulness abound ;
 For faithful is his word.

2 The people whom the Lord appoints
 The heirs of glory here ;
 He saves, and by his grace anoints,
 And bids them nothing fear.

3 The food they eat is meat indeed ;
 The richest Heav'n affords :
 The bread of God is living bread,
 His words are living words.

4 Then let our thankful songs abound,
 Our privilege is great ;
 Our father's table we surround,
 And eat of children's meat.

HYMN LVI.

" When the disciples came together to break bread."
 ACTS xx. 7.

BREAKING bread in love together,
 As our master bid us do :
 We have joy and profit whether
 Men approve the deed or no :
 Sweet the seasons
 When our Saviour meets us so.

- 2 Love is cherish'd and augmented,
 While we keep our Saviour's laws :
 And his people are contented,
 To forego the world's applause :
 Should they suffer,
 Pain is sweet in such a cause.
- 3 Saviour, hear thy people praying
 Hear us from thy throne of grace :
 O be here, thy love displaying ;
 Let thy people see thy face :
 'Tis thy presence
 Renders sacred ev'ry place.
- 4 Let us here have sweet communion
 With each other and with thee :
 Truth the sacred bond of union ;
 Truth that makes thy people free.
 Heaven in prospect
 Heav'n where saints thy glory see.

HYMN LVII.

“ *O Lord make haste to help me.*” PSALM xl. 13.

THANKS to him who thus permits us
 In his gracious name to meet :
 Who for conflict arms and fits us ;
 Else for such a strife unfit.
 In his service
 Loss is gain, and pain is sweet.

- 2 O our Saviour, be thou near us;
 When we join the world again :
 In the time of trouble hear us ;
 Nor forsake thy people then :
 O preserve us,
 Lest we learn to " walk as men."
- 3 Thine we are, and thine we would be,
 Lord, we would be thine alone :
 What thou doest is what should be ;
 This is to thy people known :
 Teach us always
 Thus to pray " Thy will be done."
- 4 In our way through life supply us,
 Lord, with grace to live to thee :
 In the hour of death stand by us ;
 Grant us then the victory :
 And hereafter,
 Let us all thy glory see.

HYMN LVIII.

" *Hear my prayer O Lord.*" PSALM xxxix. 12.

THANKFUL for thy kind permission,
 To appear before thy throne :
 Lord we come with our petition,
 Tho' with claim and merit none.
 All we ask for
 Is, we know, of grace alone.

- 2 Yet this grace sufficient ever,
 For thy people's need is found;
 Sweet assurance! never, never
 Let us leave this solid ground:
 This supports us
 When our wants and fears abound.
- 3 Lord, we plead with thee for pardon;
 Who can need it more than we?
 Make us as a water'd garden,
 Fruitful let thy people be:
 'Tis thy pleasure
 That thy people live to thee.
- 4 Keep us in a world of sorrow:
 When we call, O hear our pray'r;
 Let us trust thee for the morrow,
 Free from boasting, free from care.
 When they trust thee,
 Happy then thy people are.

HYMN LIX.

"Be of good cheer, I have overcome the world."
 JOHN xvi. 33.

SAVIOUR, be thou with us, going
 With the world to mix again:
 'Tis thy strength we trust to, knowing
 We are weak as other men:
 If thou keep us
 We are safe, and only then.

- 2 Precious is thy word of promise ;
 Precious to thy people here :
 Tho' the foe would wrest it from us,
 Thou hast bid us nothing fear :
 In our trials,
 Thou hast said, thou wilt be near.
- 3 In thy strength we bid defiance,
 To the world, it's smile or frown ;
 On thy strength our whole reliance,
 On thy strength, and not our own.
 Happy are we
 When we trust to thee alone.
- 4 May we thus, till life is over,
 Trust in thee, and constant prove ;
 Ev'ry day fresh cause discover,
 Cause of wonder, joy, and love.
 And victorious
 To our place in Heav'n remove.
- 5 There to see our Saviour's glory ;
 There to serve him without fear :
 There to tell the wond'rous story,
 Of the grace that found us here :
 And for ever
 Praise the name to sinners dear.

HYMN LX.

“ Waiting at the posts of my doors.”

PROV. viii. 34.

SWEET are the seasons when we wait,
 To hear what God our Lord will say :
 For they who watch at wisdom's gate,
 Are never empty sent away.

2 Behold us, Lord, a few of thine,
 Who hither come to seek thy face :
 In mercy on thy people shine,
 And let thy presence fill the place.

5 How sweet, how blessed is the thought,
 That thou dost hear thy people's cries !
 And whether thou dost give or not,
 'Tis love that grants, and love denies.

4 O teach us Lord to wait thy will,
 To be content with all thou dost :
 For us thy grace sufficient still,
 With most supplied when needing most.

5 'Till life shall end thus let it be ;
 And O sustain us in that hour :
 That trial past, we hope to see,
 The Saviour whom we here adore.

6 We hope at length to take our part
 With yonder host, through trouble brought :
 We hope to see thee as thou art,
 And then to praise thee as we ought.

HYMN LXI.

“ *Rejoice in the LORD.*” PHIL. iii. 1.

IN Him whose presence gladdens Heav’n,
We do and will rejoice :

How blest are they to whom ’tis giv’n,
To hear and know his voice ?

2 Against the Lord we once bore arms,
His mercy we oppos’d :
The charmer’s voice possess’d no charms
For those whose ears were clos’d.

3 He might have left us to endure
The course we seem’d to brave ;
Our case would then admit no cure,
For who but he could save ?

4 But though resisted long, he strove,
His purpose was to save :
He show’d the greatness of his love ;
And though provok’d, forgave.

5 Then let us sing of grace alone,
And magnify the name,
Of him that sits upon the throne,
And let us praise THE LAMB.

HYMN LXII.

“ *I have loved thee.*” JER. xxxi. 5.

THE God himself, who reigns on high,
Has set his love on us :

And we his people wonder why
He should have acted thus.

- 2 Why we should live, and others not,
 We are not giv'n to know ;
 'Tis far too high for human thought,
 For human thought below.
- 3 Perhaps, in yonder glorious place,
 We may be giv'n to know,
 Why we are objects here of grace,
 And why distinguish'd so.
- 4 But should this knowledge be too high,
 For all but God alone:
 Enough for us, if we enjoy
 His love, the cause unknown.
- 5 Content with this, our aim should be,
 To live at all times thus ;
 That all the world around may see,
 The fruit of grace in us.

HYMN LXIII.

“ *In whom we have redemption.*” COLOS. i. 14.

IN our Lord we have redemption ;
 Full remission in his blood :
 From the curse entire exemption,
 From the curse pronounc'd by God.
 What a Saviour Jesus is !
 O what love, what love is his !

- 2 See the Lord, our nature wearing ;
 This is wond'rous in our eyes :
 See him all our sorrows bearing,
 Hark ! 'tis he, 'tis he who cries :
 While he bears the curse for us,
 " Why am I forsaken thus ?"
- 3 Awful cry ! it shows his suff'ring
 Far above the reach of thought :
 When he gave himself an off'ring ;
 And with blood his people bought.
 When their sins on him were laid,
 And their ransom fully paid.
- 4 Praise be his, all praise transcending :
 Praise on earth, and praise in Heav'n ;
 Praise thro' ages never ending,
 To the Lamb of God be giv'n.
 He alone the Saviour is,
 Everlasting praise be his.

HYMN LXIV.

" Happy is that people whose God is the Lord."
 PSALM cxliv. 15.

LORD, dismiss us hence with gladness ;
 Be thy people's lot our choice :
 'Tis thy foes have cause of sadness,
 But thy people may rejoice.
 Who shall harm them,
 While they hear and know thy voice ?

- 2 From thy word with food provided,
 May we feed thereon and grow :
 And by thee our Saviour guided,
 Thro' the pathless desert go :
 While the gospel
 Charms our hearts from all below.
- 3 Saviour, keep all evil from us ;
 Go before us in the way :
 Till we reach the land of promise,
 Be thy word our guide and stay :
 Joy and triumph
 Shall be ours in that bright day.
- 4 Then thy people's griefs are over :
 Then thy people cease to fight ;
 In that day thou wilt discover
 All thy glory to our sight.
 God our portion
 God our everlasting light.

HYMN LXV.

" I will trust, and not be afraid." - ISAIAH xii. 2.

WHEN we can not see our way,
 Let us trust, and still obey :
 He who bids us forward go,
 Can not fail the way to show.

- 2 Tho' the sea be deep and wide :
 Tho' a passage seems deny'd ;
 Fearless let us still proceed,
 Since the Lord vouchsafes to lead.

- 3 Tho' it seems the gloom of night,
 Tho' we see no ray of light :
 Since the Lord himself is there,
 'Tis not meet that we should fear.
- 4 Night with him is never night :
 Where *he* is, there all is light ;
 When he calls us why delay ?
 They are happy who obey.
- 5 Be it ours then while we're here,
 Him to follow without fear :
 Where he calls us, there to go,
 What he bids us, that to do.

HYMN LXVI.

" And on his head were many crowns."

REV. xix. 12.

- LET crowns of glory wreath the head
 Of him, who bore the Cross :
 He liveth now ; He once was dead :
 He died and rose for us.
- 2 For us the Saviour died and rose,
 For us whom he has sav'd ;
 For us, who once appear'd his foes ;
 Whom sin had once enslav'd.
- 3 How rich the grace, how free the love,
 That saves a people thus !
 The theme is high, our thoughts above,
 'Tis far too high for us.

- 4 Nor can the brightest seraph there,
 In yonder world above ;
 The subject fathom, and declare,
 The mystery of love.
- 5 Its breadth and length, its depth and height,
 Are such that he alone,
 Can estimate the theme aright,
 To whom all things are known.
- 6 But this we know, that God is love ;
 A truth by Heav'n confess'd :
 And those below, and those above,
 Who know his name are bless'd.
- 7 And when to yonder place we go,
 Where soon we hope to be :
 We then shall know what angels know,
 And see what angels see.

HYMN LXVII.

“ By grace ye are saved.” EPH. ii. 5.

NOTHING but the purest grace,
 Could have sav'd and set us free :
 Saviour, when we see thy face,
 O what thanks we'll give to thee !
 How we'll tell to all around us,
 What we were when mercy found us !

- 2 We were then the heirs of woe ;
 Guilty and condemn'd to die :
 Yet, not knowing it was so,
 We were in a dream of joy :
 Such we were when mercy found us :
 So we'll tell to all around us.
- 3 We were foolish, we were blind ;
 Yet we fancied all was right :
 Darkness reign'd within the mind,
 Yet we thought that darkness light :
 Such we were when mercy found us,
 So we'll tell to all around us.
- 4 We were foes, were foes to him ;
 Who himself to save us died :
 From the world we sought esteem,
 And it's favour was our pride :
 Such we were when mercy found us,
 So we'll tell to all around us.

HYMN LXVIII.

“ *How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?*”
 PSALM CXXXVII. 4.

ON the boughs our harps suspended ;
 Exiles we and far from home :
 When will days of grief be ended ?
 When the day of promise come,
 Which in prospect
 Sheds a ray that cheers our gloom ?

- 2 Can we sing 'midst foes and strangers ?
 Can we sing when all revile ?
 When expos'd to snares and dangers,
 Can we sing or can we smile ?
 But not distant
 Is the end of grief and toil.
- 3 Silent now, not without reason,
 Many are our foes and strong :
 But we hope to see a season,
 When we shall resume our song.
 Songs of triumph
 Shall be ours we trust, ere long.
- 4 Sweet the prospect ! how it cheers us !
 Cheers us in the midst of foes :
 And ev'n now our Saviour hears us,
 Hears our cry, and soothes our woes :
 Hope sustains us,
 Hope of freedom and repose.

HYMN LXIX.

“ What manner of man is this ? &c.”

MARK iv. 41.

“ WHO is this that calms the ocean ?”
 Thus they cried, who were on board :
 When they saw the wild commotion
 Cease, as Jesus spoke the word.
 When the sudden calm they saw,
 Wonder fill'd their minds and awe.

- 2 He, who bids the tempest riot
 On the deep, and make it swell :
 He alone the storm can quiet
 Saying to it, " Peace be still."
 He whose pow'r to all gives birth :
 All in Heav'n, and all in earth.
- 3 He who calms the sea when raging,
 Stills the tumult of the soul :
 By his word the storms assuaging,
 Storms too furious for controul :
 But *he* binds them with his hand,
 And they cease at his command.
- 4 Ye, who all your hope deriving
 From yourselves, have labour'd long ;
 To allay the storm by striving,
 But have found the storm too strong :
 From the hopeless labour cease,
 Jesus gives the troubled peace.

HYMN LXX.

" *Speak unto the Children of Israel that they go forward.*"
 EXOD. xiv. 15.

" FORWARD let the people go,"
 Israel's God will have it so :
 Tho' the path be thro' the sea,
 Isra'l, what is that to thee ?
 He who bids thee pass the waters,
 Will be with his sons and daughters.

- 2 Deep and wide the sea appears ;
 Isra'l wonders, Isra'l fears :
 Yet the word is, " Forward," still,
 Isra'l 'tis thy Master's will ;
 Tho' no way thou canst discover,
 Nor one plank to float thee over.
- 3 Isra'l, art thou sorely tried ?
 Art thou press'd on ev'ry side ?
 Does it seem, as if no pow'r,
 Could relieve thee in this hour ?
 Wherefore art thou thus dishearten'd ?
 Is the arm that saves thee shorten'd ?
- 4 Stand thou still this day and see,
 Wonders wrought, and wrought for thee :
 Safe thyself on yonder shore,
 Thou shalt see thy foes no more :
 Thine to see the Saviour's glory :
 Thine to tell the wond'rous story.
- 5 Yea, thy God shall yet be known,
 Far and wide, as God alone :
 At his word shall idols fall ;
 For thy God is Lord of all.
 Strength is his, and his salvation :
 He shall reign in ev'ry nation.

HYMN LXXI.

“ Turn again our captivity, O Lord.”

PSALM CXXVI. 4.

WE turn to Zion, seat of peace,
Nor can the treasures of the earth
Detain us here, or make us cease
To love the place that gave us birth.

2 The subjects of a foreign Lord,
But here condemn'd a while to mourn :
We hope, according to his word,
One day with singing to return.

3 Our Lord, whom now we know and love,
But cannot see, will then appear :
Appear in glory, far above
Whatever thought can fancy here.

4 His fame has reach'd us from afar :
And much we hear of his renown ;
Yet such his wealth and glory are,
Not half of what is true is known.

5 But when in yonder place we see
The King himself without a veil ;
Shall angels be so bless'd as we,
Or equal joy and wonder feel ?

HYMN LXXII.

" Yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind."
 PSALM xviii. 10.

THE Lord, his way is in the storms :
 The light'nings fly at his command ;
 He gave to nature all it's forms,
 And nature owns his guiding hand.

2 The mountains tremble at his look :
 The everlasting hills remove ;
 The sea is dried at his rebuke,
 At his rebuke who reigns above.

3 And is it true, indeed, that he,
 Whom Heav'n itself cannot contain,
 Will dwell on earth ? and will he be
 Our God, and bless his feeble train ?

4 What grace is this ! what grace to us ?
 O Lord, we wonder and adore,
 That such as we are favour'd thus,
 Who fought against thy grace before.

5 O may that grace our fear remove !
 And render captive ev'ry thought ;
 To him who came from Heav'n above,
 And with his blood his people bought.

HYMN LXXIII.

"*Let God arise.*" PSALM lxxviii. 1.

LET God arise ;
 The only wise ;
 And let his foes before him fly :
 At his command ;
 Let ev'ry land,
 Be fill'd with light and sacred joy.

2 The dawning ray
 Of that bright day,
 Whose sun shall gladden ev'ry place,
 A light imparts,
 That cheers our hearts,
 And bids us toil and danger face.

3 The Lord has said,
 His truth shall spread,
 And all the earth his glory see :
 Arise, O Lord,
 Fulfil thy word,
 And thine alone the honour be.

4 Thy people wait,
 With hope elate :
 Not distant far the day appears :
 When war shall cease,
 And Heav'nly peace,
 Shall wipe away ten thousand tears.

- 5 Then Abrah'm's seed,
 From bondage freed,
 Shall taste of liberty and joy;
 From home long driv'n,
 But now forgiv'n,
 The waster shall no more destroy.
- 6 This day is light,
 But far more bright
 The day when Jesus will return :
 He'll wipe away,
 All tears that day,
 His people never more shall mourn.

HYMN LXXIV.

“ And David put them off him.”

1 SAM. xviii. 39.

- HAD David done, as Saul advis'd,
 And with *his* arms the conflict tried ;
 His strength might well have been despis'd,
 And David, not his foe, had died.
- 2 So we, when call'd to meet the foe,
 All human counsel must refuse ;
 For man, though wise, can never know,
 What arms we need, and ought to use.
- 3 Yet are we apt, too apt to try,
 What arms supply'd by man can do :
 But soon we throw such armour by,
 As useless, and as cumbrous too.

- 4 We learn to go as David went,
 Confiding in the Lord of Hosts :
 A pebble and a sling, when sent
 By him, will silence hostile boasts.
- 5 They who in Isra'l's God confide,
 May boldly venture to the field :
 'The feeblest arms by him supply'd,
 Are better than the sword and shield.

HYMN LXXV.

“ *Touching the King.*” PSALM xlv. 1.

THE Saviour's people, when they meet,
 With wonder and with joy may sing :
 For lofty is their theme and sweet,
 It touches Heav'n's eternal King.

- 2 It touches Him who mov'd by love ;
 Tho' prais'd by yonder shining host :
 In mercy left his throne above,
 And stoop'd to save what else were lost.
- 3 It touches Him who suffer'd pain,
 And shame, and death. that they might live ;
 That they might grace and glory gain,
 And all that God himself can give.
- 4 The theme is sweet and lofty too :
 It moves our wonder and our love ;
 The theme is great, and ever new,
 It yields unceasing joy above.

- 5 It animates the soul with hope :
 With hope, the spring of many joys ;
 It holds the fainting spirit up,
 And ev'ry day new strength supplies.
- 6 Preserv'd thro' grace in wisdom's ways :
 May we with yonder shining host,
 At length be join'd, and sing the praise
 Of him who came to save the lost.

HYMN LXXVI.

“ But fear not thou.” JEREM. xlv. 27.

- “ ISRA'EL be not thou affrighted,”*
 Tho' thy foes so num'rous be ;
 All thy foes shall be requited,
 For the hatred borne to thee :
 Thou shalt see them
 All before thy banners flee.
- 2 *“ Isra'l be not thou affrighted,”*
 When thy foes in arms appear :
 They are many, and united :
 Yet hast thou no cause for fear.
 He who saves thee
 Stronger is, and he is near.
- 3 *“ Isra'l be not thou affrighted,”*
 Tho' thy numbers are so small ;
 He, whose name on earth is slighted,
 Knows thy wants, and hears thy call :
 He is mighty,
 And thine enemies shall fall.

- 4 " *Isra'l be not thou affrighted,*"
 Gloomy tho' the way appears ;
 Thou shalt never be benighted,
 Banish therefore groundless fears :
 He who saves thee
 Hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears.
- 5 Not a man shall stand before thee,
 For the Lord shall make them flee ;
 This shall be from love he bore thee,
 Ere the world began to be :
 His the glory,
 Guilt and shame belong to thee.
- 6 Where thou see'st yon pillar hover,
 Follow thou, nor thence decline :
 Soon thy conflicts shall be over,
 And a blessed rest be thine :
 Light and glory
 Shall for ever round thee shine.

HYMN LXXVII.

" *And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.*"
 REV. vii. 17.

SEE the Saints in Heav'n appearing ;
 Heav'n that yields them sweet repose ;
 Nothing wanting, nothing fearing,
 Safe from ev'ry storm that blows.
 Free from sorrow, sin, and fear,
 Having all they hop'd for here.

- 2 All their conflicts now are over ;
 All their dangers are no more ;
 And with joy they now discover,
 All that lay conceal'd before.
 Fill'd with wonder they survey
 All the perils of the way.
- 5 Perils past and gone for ever ;
 O how cheering is the thought !
 Once we pass thro' yonder river,
 Then we rest, and labour not.
 Nothing is to those oppress'd,
 Grateful as the thought of rest.
- 4 Rest from toil, and rest from terror ;
 Rest from all assaults of foes ;
 Rest from those, who loving error,
 Hate the Saviour, and oppose.
 Rest from all that causes grief,
 Sweet the hope of such relief.
- 5 Hope of this our toils can lighten ;
 Hope has pow'r to cheer the faint ;
 Hope of this our gloom will brighten,
 Hope sustains the trembling saint.
 Hope is ours, then farewell fear,
 Hope the darkest hour can cheer.

HYMN LXXVIII.

“ *Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ.*” PHIL. i. 23.

IF I had wings, then would I go,
 With speed to yonder realms of light;
 I'd bid farewell to all below,
 And take my everlasting flight.

2 I'd ask admittance there, as one
 Without pretension ought but this;
 A sinner sav'd by grace alone,
 That grace that for the vilest is.

3 I'd join in praise with those above,
 Who owe like me their place in Heav'n,
 To royal mercy; much they love,
 Because that much has been forgiv'n.

4 I thought, vain hope, that I might claim
 A place in Heav'n to merit due;
 'Twas then I gloried in my shame,
 And thought him wise who nothing knew.

5 The thought of grace, so precious now,
 Had then no charms, or none for me;
 My haughty mind disdain'd to bow,
 A debtor then I scorn'd to be.

6 But O that grace! despis'd so long,
 How rich it is! it came to me;
 'Tis now the subject of my song,
 And while I live, I trust, shall be.

- 7 Of grace abounding, here I'll sing ;
 'Tis meet I should, as one forgiv'n ;
 Of grace abounding, grace the spring,
 Of hope on earth, and joy in Heav'n.
- 8 And when I reach yon glorious place,
 Where sinners sav'd shall sin no more ;
 I hope to sing triumphant grace,
 And taste of joy unknown before.

HYMN LXXIX.

" He will deliver me." 1 SAM. xvii. 37.

- HE who sav'd us when assaulted
 By the lion and the bear ;
 High on yonder throne exalted,
 Stoops to save his people here :
 He will save his servants now,
 He will lay the giant low.
- 2 Who is this that thus defieth
 Those whom God preserves from harm ?
 Who is this, that thus relieth
 On his arm, his own right arm ?
 Short his arm and feeble is ;
 Feeble in a strife like this.
- 3 With a sword he comes to meet us ;
 With a spear and with a shield ;
 Thinking quickly to defeat us,
 And to chase us from the field :
 Vain his boast, his hope is vain,
 He shall lie among the slain.

- 4 In *that* name we come to meet him ;
 In that name, high over all :
 In that name we shall defeat him,
 And before it he shall fall.
 Vain the shield, the spear, the sword,
 Vain is help against the Lord.
- 5 And his people shall with wonder
 Look on him they fear'd before ;
 When they see their foe brought under,
 When his strength is now no more :
 Then shall Isra'l sing indeed,
 When from fear and danger freed.

HYMN LXXX.

“ Then sang Moses and the children of Israel.”
 EXOD. xv. i.

- ISRA'L sung with joy and wonder,
 When the Lord display'd his pow'r :
 When he cleav'd the waves asunder,
 Isra'l sung in that glad hour.
 Then the sound of praise was heard,
 Then Jehovah's name was fear'd.
- 2 But their joy was quickly over,
 And complaints were heard around :
 Thus did Isra'l soon discover,
 All that in his heart was found.
 All the wonders lately seen,
 Seem'd as though they had not been.

- 3 Thus do we forget too often
 All the wonders God has shewn :
 Countless mercies fail to soften,
 And subdue our hearts of stone.
 What tho' now we raise our song,
 Yet we may repine 'ere long.
- 4 Where is folly such as this is ?
 Where is guilt that equals ours ?
 Where is patience such as his is ?
 Patience that so long endures :
 Were he ought but what he is,
 We had been consum'd 'ere this.
- 5 Teach us, Lord, to walk before thee,
 As becomes thy people here ;
 Soon, we hope, we shall adore thee,
 Free from sin, and free from fear :
 Then shall all thy people sing,
 Glory, glory to their King.

HYMN LXXXI.

“ Truly the light is sweet.” ECCLES. xi. 7.

THE light is sweet, and pleasant is
 The sun to mortal sight ;
 But fairer light we know than this ;
 We know a sun more bright.

- 2 A sun that sheds a purer ray :
 That gives to Heav'n its light ;
 A sun that yields perpetual day,
 That goes not down by night.

- 3 A sun that shines upon the way :
That leads to joys above ;
That cheers the pilgrim with it's ray,
And warms his heart with love.
- 4 This sun is ours ; it gilds with light
Th' eternal vault of Heav'n ;
'Tis faintly view'd by mortal sight,
As yet no more is giv'n.
- 5 But soon, we hope, a day will be,
When clouds shall be no more ;
This glorious sun we then shall see,
In beauty, not before.
- 6 'Till then it yields sufficient light,
To shew the heav'nly way ;
And now and then it seems more bright,
And darts a warmer way.
- 7 Fair is the lot that's cast for them,
On whom this sun has ris'n ;
This sun illumines with it's beam,
The darkness of a pris'n.

HYMN LXXXII.

" It is not in man that walketh to direct his steps."
JER. X. 23.

IT is not we who can direct
Our steps, where many snares abound ;
It is not we, who can protect
Ourselves, when many foes surround.

- 2 The Lord our leader goes before :
Sufficient he, and none beside ;
And were the dangers many more,
We need not fear with such a guide.
- 5 Thro' snares, thro' dangers, and thro' foes,
He leads whose arm almighty is :
What then if Earth and Hell oppose !
We need not fear if we are his.
- 4 All things are ours, if we are his,
All things on earth, and all in Heav'n :
And high the destination is,
Of those to whom this grace is giv'n.
- 5 Tho' many are their foes and strong,
Tho' fears are great, and strength is small ;
Tho' sharp their warfare is, and long,
Yet Heav'n will make amends for all.
- 6 Their conflicts there for ever cease ;
No warfare is where all are friends :
There all is love and all is peace,
And joy is there that never ends.

HYMN LXXXIII.

" Faint, yet pursuing." JUDGES viii. 4.

FAINT we are, tho' still pursuing :
See our foes before us fly :
'Tis our gain, but not our doing,
They might all our pow'r defy :
He whose arm is cloth'd with might,
Jesus puts our foes to flight.

- 2 See our King before us going ;
 Follow him nor fearful be :
 Follow him with boldness, knowing
 Strength is his and victory :
 Tho' we feel our pow'r but small,
 Yet we trust our foes shall fall.
- 3 See them all before him flying,
 All before our conq'ring Lord :
 Strong they seem'd, our force defying,
 And we trembled at their word :
 But he fill'd them with his dread,
 And when he appear'd they fled.
- 4 Since our foes then fly before him,
 For his arm almighty is ;
 Let his people all adore him ;
 Let the glory all be his :
 Let his people ever sing,
 Glory, glory to their King.

HYMN LXXXIV.

“ To him be glory.” REV. i. 6.

GLORY be to him who sav'd us :
 Bore our sins, our sorrows took ;
 Long a foreign Lord enslav'd us,
 Long we wore his iron yoke :
 'Till one stronger
 By his pow'r our fetters broke.

- 2 His the undivided glory
 Of a day so dearly won :
 Yours, ye saints, to tell the story ;
 Yours to make his glory known.
 Tell with gladness,
 Tell what God our Lord has done.
- 3 Angels thought he must abhor you :
 Thought no way was left to save ;
 But he wrought deliv'rance for you,
 Pity'd, rescu'd, and forgave.
 Jesus sav'd you,
 Lov'd the foe, redeem'd the slave.
- 4 Hear it, O ye Heav'ns and wonder :
 Be amaz'd, O Earth, at this ;
 He, whose arm is cloth'd with thunder,
 Stoops to save, and mortal is.
 Jesus suffers ;
 Shame and death and sorrow his.
- 5 Jesus for the guilty suffers ;
 For his foes the Saviour dies ;
 And himself he freely offers ;
 This is wond'rous in our eyes.
 Hence our safety,
 Hence our hopes and joys arise.
- 6 Saviour, make us what we should be,
 Full of grace, and full of love :
 This, we trust, is what we would be,
 But we have no pow'r to move.
 God our Saviour !
 Raise our souls to things above.

HYMN LXXXV.

“ *Praise ye the LORD.*” PSALM cl.

· NOW let us all together sing,
The praise of Zion's glorious King ;
'Tis he, who sits on yonder throne,
'Tis he who reigns, and reigns alone.

Great as he is, his people dare
Approach him, and present their pray'r ;
He hears his people's cry, and grants
A full supply for all their wants.

3 And many are the wants of those,
Who ev'ry step encounter foes ;
Who nothing of their own possess,
And oft' are plung'd in deep distress.

4 For such his grace sufficient is,
We need no more ; the word is his :
'Tis rich with comfort to the poor :
His people should complain no more.

5 Let those who know his glorious name,
His grace and majesty proclaim ;
For Zion's King is God alone,
'Tis he who sits on yonder throne,

6 To him be praise, for praise is due,
To him who died, ye saints, for you ;
Sweet is the sense of sins forgiv'n,
But who can tell the joys of Heav'n ?

HYMN LXXXVI.

*“ Now the God of hope fill you all with joy and
peace.”* ROM. IV. 13.

GOD of hope, and consolation,
Sweeten ev'ry bitter cup :
Thine a great, a free salvation,
Thou canst hold thy people up.
Great thou art in operation ;
Thou art rich in grace and love :
O fulfil our expectation,
Lead us safe to joys above.

£ Never can we taste enjoyment,
Pure and full, 'till thou appear :
Praise thy people's blest employment,
Praise, that day, unmix'd with fear.
When thou comest, Lord, what gladness
Will be felt by all thy friends ?
Then they bid adieu to sadness,
Then their night of trouble ends.

£ Through a world of sorrow going,
Keep us from the evil, Lord :
'Tis thine arm we trust to, knowing
Nought but this can hope afford :
When the sharpest trials prove us,
Be thou near, and hold us fast :
Keep us, Lord, that nought may move us.
'Till the stormy day is past.

4 Then thy people sorrow never :
Then the storm is heard no more ;
Peace and joy are ours for ever,
When we land on yonder shore.
Fear and hope alike are banish'd,
And thy saints are fully blest ;
All that caus'd them fear has vanish'd,
All they hop'd for is possess'd.

F I N I S

