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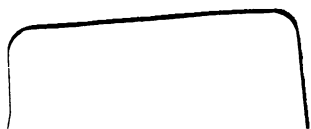
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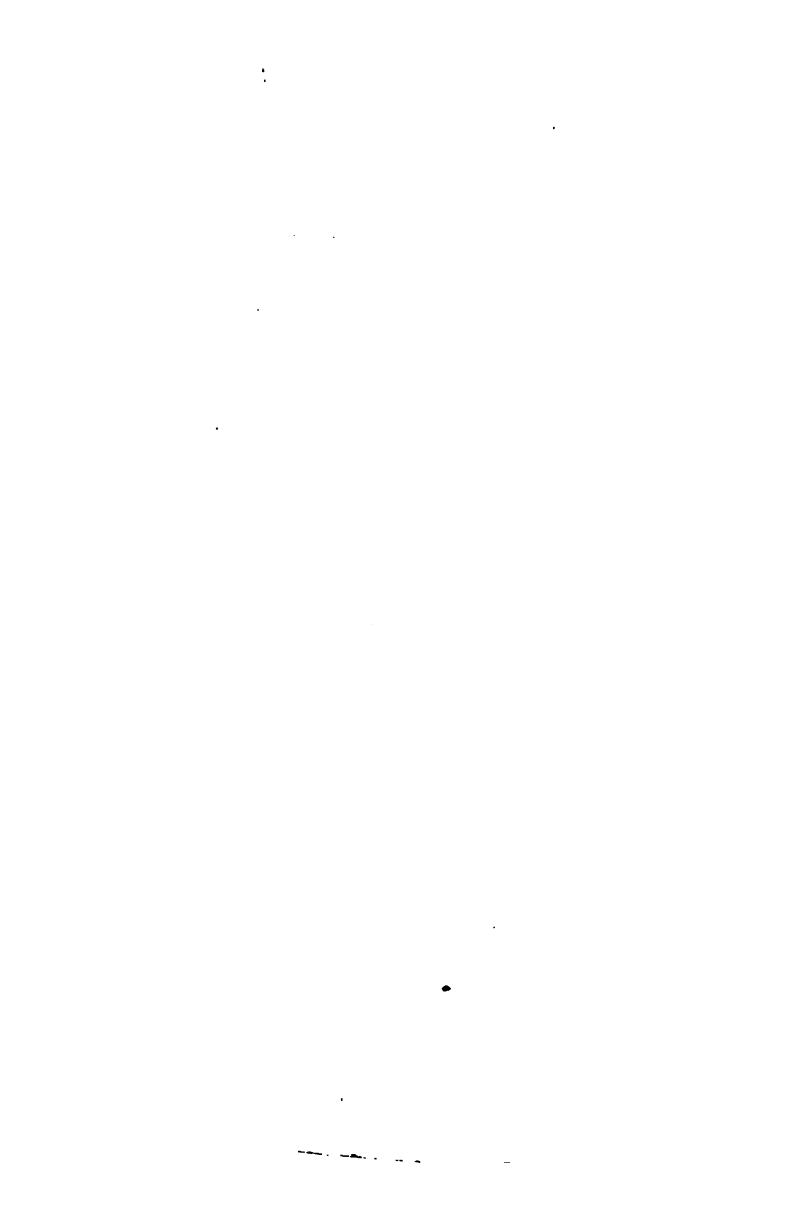
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THE
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Hymns and Anthems

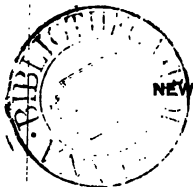
FOR CHURCHES.

COLLECTED AND EDITED

BY THE

REV. F. W. TREMLETT, D.C.L.,

VICAR OF ST. PETER'S, BELSIZE PARK,
AND DOMESTIC CHAPLAIN TO LORD WATERPARK.



NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION.

LONDON:
RICHARD BENTLEY AND SON,
NEW BURLINGTON STREET.
1871.

147. g. 304.



P R E F A C E.

IN this issue of Hymns and Anthems, the compiler has had regard to quality rather than quantity. He has selected from the Psalmody in common use such hymns as, for the most part, may be considered direct offerings of Prayer or Praise. Mere rhapsody has been omitted.

He has also taken the liberty of altering the text wherever such alteration would bring the expression, or the idea, more into harmony with modern taste.

The introduction of purely personal hymns into collections for public and congregational use, constitutes a decided objection to most of our existing Hymnals. It is hoped, therefore, that however indiscriminately hymns may be chosen for public worship from the present collection, nothing like unreality will be suggested to the mind of even the most critical.

The Anthems—than which, as offerings of praise in public worship, nothing can be more appropriate—have been selected from the works of our best composers, and will be found easy for any ordinary choir.

F. W. T.

ST. PETER'S, *November*, 1871.

HYMNS

SUITABLE FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS.

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H Y M N S.

1

Evening.

ABIDE with me ! fast falls the eventide ;
The darkness deepens : Lord, with me
abide.

When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me !

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away ;
Change and decay in all around I see :
O Thou, Who changest not, abide with me !

Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,
And though rebellious and perverse mean-
while,

Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee :
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me !

I need Thy presence every passing hour ;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's
power ?

Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be ?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me !

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes ;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the
skies.

Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain
shadows flee !

In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.
Amen.

2

ALL hail the great Emmanuel's Name !
Ye angels, prostrate fall :
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call ;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Ye saints, redeem'd of Adam's race
From sin and Satan's thrall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall !
Join there the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3

ALMIGHTY Father ! robed with light,
Seated upon Thy heavenly throne,
O teach our hearts to feel aright ;
And tongues to say, " Thy will be done !"

In all Thy just and righteous ways
Thy grace and goodness may we own ;
For every mercy yield our praise,
And say, O Lord, " Thy will be done !"

And when oppress'd with grief we lie,
When brighter scenes are fled and gone,
Still may our souls submissive cry,
" Father in heaven, Thy will be done !"

4

ALL praise to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light ;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings !

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Sor,
The ill that I this day have done ;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the Judgment Day

O let my soul on Thee repose !
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close !
Sleep, that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5

ANGELS, from the realms of glory
Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth !
Come, and worship ;
Worship Christ, the new-born King !
Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night ;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the Infant-light.
Come, and worship ;
Worship Christ, the new-born King !
Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear !
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear :
Come, and worship ;
Worship Christ, the new-born King !
Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
Doom'd for guilt to endless pains ;
Justice now revokes the sentence,
Mercy calls you—break your chains !
Come, and worship ;
Worship Christ, the new-born King !

6

A NOTHER year—another year
 Hath sped its flight on silent wing ;
 And all that marked its brief career
 Hath passed from mortal reckoning.

Lord, for Thy grace and patient love,
 Unwearied still and still the same,
 For all our hopes of joy above
 We laud and bless Thy holy Name.

We bless Thee for each happy soul,
 Throughout another fleeting year,
 Or by Thy quick'ning grace made whole,
 Or parted in Thy faith and fear.

Still bear with us, and bless us still,
 And, while in this dark world we stay,
 O let us love Thy sacred will,
 O let us keep thy narrow way.

So, when the rolling stream of time
 Hath opened to a boundless sea,
 Loud will we raise that song sublime,
 " All power and glory be to Thee !"

7

AS pants the hart for cooling streams,
 When heated in the chase ;
 So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
 And Thy refreshing grace.

For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine ;
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty Divine ?

Why restless, why cast down, my soul ?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal spring.

8

AS through this wilderness I stray,
Be Thou my Light, be Thou my Way ;
No foes, no evil, need I fear,
If Thou, my Lord, my God, art near.

When rising floods my soul o'erflow.
When sinks my strength in waves of woe,
Saviour, Thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

Teach me, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, to follow Thee ;
O let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill.

If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to my day ;
Till toil and grief and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm and joy and peace.

9*

Epiphany.

AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold ;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright ;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

As with joyful steps they sped
To that lonely manger-bed ;
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore ;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare ;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ ! to Thee, our heavenly King.

Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way ;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

* From "Hymns Ancient and Modern," (by permission).

In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light ;
Thou its light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down :
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

10

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy ;
Know that the Lord is God alone ;
He can create and He destroy.

His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay and form'd us men ;
And when, like wand'ring sheep, we stray'd,
He brought us to His fold again.

We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs ;
High as the heavens our voices raise ;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love,
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

11

BEHOLD the western evening light,
It melts in deepening gloom ;
So calmly Christians sink away,
Descending to the tomb.

The winds breathe low, the withering leaf
Scarce whispers from the tree ;
So gently flows the parting breath,
When good men cease to be.

How beautiful on all the hills
The crimson light is shed !
'Tis like the peace the Christian gives
To mourners round his bed.

How mildly on the wandering cloud
The sunset beam is cast !
'Tis like the memory left behind,
When lov'd ones breathe their last.

And now above the dews of night
The vesper star appears,
So faith springs in the heart of those
Whose eyes are bathed in tears.

But soon the morning's happier light
Its glory shall restore,
And eyelids that are seal'd in death
Shall wake to close no more.

12

BREAD of the world, in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,
By Whom the words of life were spoken,
And in Whose death our sins are dead ;

Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed,
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

13

Epiphany.

BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the
morning
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine
aid !

Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our Infant Redeemer is laid.

Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining ;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the
stall ;

Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch, and Saviour of all !

Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the
mine ?

Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favour secure ;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

14

CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night :
Day-spring from on high, be near ;
Day-star, in our hearts appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Lord, if it be reft of Thee ;

Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams we see ;
Till they pour their glad'ning light
Through the darkness of our night.

Visit, then, these souls of Thine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief ;
Fill us, Lord, with light divine ;
Scatter all our unbelief :
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

Father, glory be to Thee,
Glory to the blessed Son,
Glory to the Spirit be,
Glory to the Three in One,
As it was, is now, shall be,
Filling all eternity. Amen.

15

COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above ;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,
O'er ev'ry thought and step preside.

The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and love Thy way ;
Plant holy fear in ev'ry heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

Lead us to holiness,—the road,
The narrow road which leads to God ;
Bring us to Christ, the Living Way,
Nor let us from Him ever stray.

Lead us to God, our only rest,
To be with Him for ever blest ;
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share,
Fulness of joy for ever there.

16

COME, Holy Ghost, Creator, come,
And visit all the souls of Thine ;
Thou hast inspired our hearts with life ;
Inspire them now with life divine.

Thou art the Comforter, the Gift
Of God most High, the Fire of Love,
The Everlasting Spring of Joy,
And Holy Unction from above.

Thy gifts are manifold ; Thou writ'st
God's law in ev'ry faithful heart :
The Promise of the Father, Thou
Dost heavenly eloquence impart.

Enlighten our dull souls till they
Thy love, Thy heavenly love, embrace ;
And, since we are by nature frail,
Assist us with Thy strength'ning grace.

17

Whitsunday.

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire :
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.

Thy blessèd unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love :
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.

Direct and guide our wayward heart
And to our steps that light impart ;
Keep far our foes, give peace at home :
Where Thou art guide no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both, to be but One ;

That, through the ages all along,
This strain may be our endless song,—

Praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

18

COME, let us join our cheerful songs,
With angels round the throne ;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

“ Worthy the Lamb that died !” they cry,
“ To be exalted thus !”
“ Worthy the Lamb !” our lips reply ;
“ For He was slain for us.”

Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine :
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high
And speak Thine endless praise.

The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

19

COME, O come ! with sacred lays
Let us sound th' Almighty's praise ;
Hither bring, in true consent,
Heart, and voice, and instrument.
To your voices tune the lute ;
Let not tongue nor string be mute ;
Not a creature dumb be found
That hath either voice or sound.

Let such things as do not live
In still music praises give :
Lowly pipe, all ye that creep
On the earth or in the deep ;
Birds, your warbling treble sing ;
Clouds, your peals of thunder ring
Sun and moon, exalted higher,
And you, stars, augment the choir.

Come, ye sons of human race,
In this chorus take your place ;
And amid this mortal throng
Be ye masters of the song.
Let, in praise of God, the sound
Run a never-ending round ;
That our holy hymn may be
Everlasting, as is He.

So shall He, from heaven's high tower
On the earth His blessing shower ;
All this huge wide orb we see
Shall one choir, one temple be.

Then our voices we will rear,
Till we fill it everywhere.
Come, O come, with sacred lays,
Let us sound th' Almighty's praise.

20*

COME, pure hearts, in sweetest measures
Sing of those who spread the treasures
In the holy Gospels shrined ;
Blessèd tidings of salvation,
Peace on earth their proclamation,
Love from God to lost mankind.

See the Rivers four that gladden
With their streams the better Eden,
Planted by our Lord most dear ;
Christ the Fountain, these the waters :
Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters,
Drink and find salvation here.

O that we, Thy truth confessing,
And Thy holy word possessing,
Jesu, may Thy love adore ;
Unto Thee our voices raising,
Thee with all Thy ransom'd praising,
Ever and for evermore. Amen.

* From "Hymns Ancient and Modern" (by permission).

21

CREATOR Spirit ! by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit ev'ry humble mind,
And pour Thy joy on all mankind :
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples meet for Thee.

Thrice Holy Fount ! thrice Holy Fire !
Our hearts with heav'nly love inspire ;
Our frailty help, our vice control,
And calm the passions of the soul :
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.

Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend th' Almighty Father's Name :
Let God the Son be glorified,
Who for the world's redemption died ;
And equal adoration be,
O Blessed Comforter, to Thee.

22

EARTH, with her ten thousand flowers,
Air, with all its beams and showers,
Ocean's infinite expanse,
Heaven's refulgent countenance ;
All around, and all above,
Bear the record—" God is Love."

Sounds among the vales and hills,
In the woods and by the rills,
Of the breeze and of the bird,
By the gentle summer stirr'd ;
All these sounds beneath, above,
Have one burden—" God is Love."

All the hopes and fears that dart
From the fountain of the heart ;
All the quiet bliss that lies
In our human sympathies :
These are voices from above,
Sweetly saying—" God is Love."

But the holy Saviour's birth,
All He did and said on earth,
All His agonies and woes,
All His pleadings for His foes,
All His blessings from above,
Most assure us—" God is Love."

23

FATHER, of Heaven, Whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us Thy pard'ning love extend.

Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us Thy saving grace extend.

Eternal Spirit, by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us Thy quick'ning power extend.

Jehovah, Father, Spirit, Son,
Mysterious Godhead ! Three in One,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

24

FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung
Through ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.

Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,
Eternal truth attends Thy word ;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honour, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth and all in heaven. Amen.

25

Missions.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand ;

From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain !

What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Java's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile ;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown ;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone !

Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny ?
Salvation ! O salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's Name !

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole ;
Till, o'er our ransom'd nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign !

26

FOUNTAIN of Mercy, God of love,
How rich Thy bounties are !
The rolling seasons, as they move,
Proclaim Thy constant care.

When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness mark'd its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was Thine,
The plants in beauty grew ;
Thou gav'st the summer's sun to shine,
The mild refreshing dew.

These various mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain ;
And now the harvest crowns Thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

27

GIVE to our God immortal praise,
Mercy and truth are all His ways :
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.

He built the earth, He spread the sky,
And fix'd the starry lights on high :
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.

He sent His Son with power to save
From guilt, and darkness, and the grave :
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.

Through this vain world He guides our feet,
And leads us to His heavenly seat :
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.

28

GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform ;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain ;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.
His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding ev'ry hour ;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace ;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.
Praise to the Father and the Son,
Praise to the Spirit be ;
Praise to the blessed Three in One,
Through all eternity.

29

GOD of mercy, God of grace,
Show the brightness of Thy face ;
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
Fill Thy Church with light divine ;
And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end. Alleluia !

Let the people praise Thee, Lord ;
Let Thy love on all be pour'd ;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King,
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey. Alleluia !

Let the people praise Thee, Lord ;
Earth shall then her fruits afford,
God to man His blessings give,
Man to God devoted live ;
All below, and all above,
One in joy and light and love. Alleluia !

30

GOD of our health, our life and light,
That Thou hast purified our sight,
The truth, Thy sacred words express,
To hear, adopt, believe, confess ;
Accept the thanks we hymn to Thee,
Lord God Almighty, One and Three.
That, wash'd in Thy thrice-holy Name,
A new relation thence we claim,

And, born by nature sons of earth,
Thence share by grace a heavenly birth ;
Accept the thanks we hymn to Thee,
Lord God Almighty, One and Three.

That thence we worship Thee alone,
And, Whom our vows baptismal own,
To Thee the prayer of faith we bring,
To Thee the song of glory sing ;
Accept the thanks we hymn to Thee,
Lord God Almighty, One and Three.

That thence the course we're trained to run,
Of goodness at Thy font begun,
Our Saviour's Cross to keep in view,
His faith confess, His steps pursue ;
Accept the thanks we hymn to Thee,
Lord God Almighty, One and Three.

O Holy, Holy, Holy, Thou,
God of our health, preserve us now
Firm in Thy worship, fear, and love,
That we may see Thy face above,
And there still hymn our thanks to Thee,
Lord God Almighty, One and Three.

31

GOD, who madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light,
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night,

May Thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This live-long night !

And when morn awakes, renewing
The busy day,
May we still in all we're doing
Thy will obey.

May Thy love protect and guide us,
May we feel, whate'er betide us,
Joy or sorrow, Thee beside us
The live-long day !

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping ;
And when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping
All peaceful lie !

When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high. Amen.

32

GRACIOUS Spirit, Love divine !
Let Thy light around us shine ;
All our guilty fears remove,
Fill us with Thy peace and love.

Pardon to the contrite give ;
Bid the wounded sinner live ;
Lead us to the Lamb of God ;
Wash us in His Precious Blood.

Earnest Thou of heav'nly rest,
Comfort ev'ry troubled breast ;
Life and joy and peace impart,
Sanctifying every heart.

Guardian Spirit, lest we stray,
Keep us in the heav'nly way ;
Bring us to Thy courts above,
Realms of light and endless love.

33

GRATEFUL hearts and voices bring,
While Jehovah's praise we sing ;
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord !
Be Thy glorious Name ador'd.

Saints on earth, and saints above,
Sing the great Redeemer's love :
Lord, Thy mercies never fail ;
Hail, celestial goodness, hail !

Though unworthy of Thine ear,
Still our hallelujahs hear :
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When with saints in heaven we sing.

Look with pity from Thy throne ;
Send Thy Holy Spirit down ;
Guide our footsteps in Thy way ;
Guide to realms of endless day.

Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
God of comfort, peace, and love ;
Evermore be Thou adored,
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord.

34

GREAT God ! what do I see and hear ?
The end of things created :
The Judge of mankind doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated.
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore,
The dead which they contain'd before ;
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him !

The dead in Christ shall first arise
At the last trumpet-sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding :
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepar'd to meet Him.

But sinners, fill'd with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing ;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing.
The day of grace is past and gone ;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
Still unprepar'd to meet Him.

Great God ! what do I see and hear ?
The end of things created :
The Judge of mankind doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated :
Beneath His cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away ;
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him !

35

GREAT Shepherd of Thy people, hear,
Thy presence now display ;
As Thou hast given a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.

Within these walls let holy peace,
And love and concord, dwell ;
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

May we in faith receive Thy Word,
In faith present our prayers ;
And in the presence of our Lord
Unbosom all our cares.

The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
The contrite heart bestow ;
And shine upon us from on high,
That we in grace may grow.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was, and is,
And shall be evermore.

36

Ascension.

HAIL ! the day that sees Him rise, Alleluia !
Glorious to His native skies ! Alleluia !
Christ, awhile to mortals given, Alleluia !
Enters now the highest heaven, Alleluia !

There the glorious triumph waits ; Alleluia !
Lift your heads, eternal gates ; Alleluia !
Christ has vanquish'd death and sin ; Alleluia !
Take the King of Glory in. Alleluia !

Lo ! the heaven its Lord receives ! Alleluia !
Yet He loves the earth He leaves ; Alleluia !
Though returning to His throne, Alleluia !
Still He calls mankind His own. Alleluia !

Lord, though parted from our sight, Alleluia !
Far above the starry height, Alleluia !
Grant our hearts may thither rise, Alleluia !
Seeking Thee above the skies. Alleluia !

37

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son !
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun !

He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free ;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth ;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth :
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall Peace, the herald, go ;
And Righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring ;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing :
For He shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion
Or dove's light wing can soar.

For Him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows, ascend ;
His kingdom still increasing—
A kingdom without end :
The mountain-dews shall nourish
A seed in weakness sown,
Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,
And shake like Lebanon.

O'er every foe victorious,
He on His Throne shall rest ;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-bless'd :
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove ;
His Name shall stand for ever —
That Name to us is " Love."

38

HARK ! hark ! my soul, Angelic songs are
swelling

O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-
beat shore ;

How sweet the truth those blessèd strains
are telling

Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
Angels of Jesus, Angels of Light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to
Thee.

Angels of Jesus, etc.

Rest comes at length, though life be long and
dreary,

The day must dawn, and darksome night
be past ;

Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And Heaven, the heart's true home, will
come at last.

Angels of Jesus, etc.

Angels, sing on ! your faithful watches keep-
ing ;

Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above ;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of
weeping,

And life's long shadows break in cloudless
love.

Angels of Jesus, Angels of Light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

39

Advent.

HARK ! the glad sound ! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long !
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

He comes, the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held ;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure ;
And with the riches of His grace
To bless the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And heaven's eternal arches ring.
With Thy belovèd Name.

40

Christmas-Day.

HARK ! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King :
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconcil'd."
Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumph of the skies ;
With th' angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see ;
Hail ! incarnate Deity !
Pleas'd, as man, with men to dwell,
Jesus, Great Immanuel !
Ris'n with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings.
Hail ! the Sun of Righteousness !
Hail ! the heaven-born Prince of Peace !

41

HARK ! the song of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders' roar,
Or the fulness of the sea
When it breaks upon the shore :

“ Hallelujah !” for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign ;
“ Hallelujah !” let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

“ Hallelujah !” Hark ! the sound
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies :
See Jehovah's banners furl'd,
Sheath'd His sword : He speaks—'tis done,
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

“ He shall reign from pole to pole,
With illimitable sway ;
He shall reign when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have pass'd away.
Then the end :—beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall :
Hallelujah ! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.”

42

Easter

HEAVENLY choirs, with anthems sweet,
Haste the risen Lord to greet ;
He hath vanquish'd death and hell,
Join with us His praise to tell.

Vain the seals, the soldiers vain ;
Life laid down He takes again :
Born mankind to raise and save
All in vain the guarded grave.

Crowds insulting, cried " Descend,
And to Thee the knee we'll bend ;"
But He died, His Father's will
Firm resolving to fulfil.

Thus our triumph He achieves,—
Dying and, behold, He lives !
Rising from His dark abode,
Hail Him Christ the Son of God !

Grant us, Lord, with Thee to die ;
Earth's temptations to deny :
Grant us, Lord, with Thee to rise
To our mansions in the skies.

Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
Father, unto Thee we raise ;
Risen Lord, all praise to Thee,
Now and through eternity.

43

HE is risen ! He is risen !
Tell it with a joyful voice ;
has burst His three dāys' prison,
Let the whole wide earth rejoice :
Death is conquer'd, man is free,
Christ has won the victory.

Come, ye sad and fearful-hearted,
With glad smile and radiant brow ;
Lent's long shadows have departed,
All His woes are over now ;
And the Passion that He bore,
Sin and pain can vex no more.

Come, with high and holy hymning,
Chant our Lord's triumphant lay :
Not one darksome cloud is dimming
Yonder glorious morning ray
Breaking o'er the purple East :
Brighter far our Easter feast.

He is risen ! He is risen !
He has oped the eternal gate ;
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state :
And a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

44

Trinity.

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty !
Early in the morning our song shall rise
to Thee,
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty !
God in Three Persons, Blessèd Trinity !
Holy, holy, holy, all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around
the glassy sea ;

Cherubim and seraphim falling down before
Thee,

Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be!

Holy, holy, holy, though the darkness hide
Thee,

Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory
may not see,

Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity!

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!

All Thy works shall praise Thy Name in
earth and sky and sea,

Holy; holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity.

45

HOSANNA to the living Lord!

Hosanna to th' Incarnate Word!
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing.

O Saviour! with protecting care
Return to this Thy House of Prayer,
Assembled in Thy sacred Name,
Where we Thy parting promise claim.

But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest;
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee!

So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeem'd from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.
Hosanna in the Highest !

46

I WOULD not live away ; I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er
the way :

The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here,
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its
cheer.

I would not live away ; thus fetter'd by sin,
Temptation without, and corruption within :
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with
fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent
tears.

I would not live away ; no, welcome the
tomb ;
Since Jesus hath lain there I dread not its
gloom.

There sweet be my rest till He bid me arise,
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.

Who, who would live away away from His
God,

Away from yon heaven—that blissful abode,
Where rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright
plains,

And the noontide of glory eternally reigns :

Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to
greet :

While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the
soul ?

47

JERUSALEM ! my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end ?
Thy joys when shall I see ?

When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold ?
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold ?

There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
No sin nor sorrow know :
Why dread then life's short stormy scenes,
Or shrink from pain and woe ?

Apostles, Martyrs, Prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand ;
And all I love in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

Jerusalem ! my happy home,
When shall I come to thee ?
When shall my labours have an end ?
Thy joys when shall I see ?

48

JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey bless'd
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress'd.
I know not, oh ! I know not,
What joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory !
What light beyond compare !

They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng :
The King is ever in them,
The daylight is serene,
The pastures of the blessèd
Are deck'd in glorious sheen.

O one and only Mansion !
O Paradise of joy !
Where tears are ever banish'd,
And smiles have no alloy :
The Lamb is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise,
His laud and benediction
Thy ransom'd people raise.

Jerusalem the glorious,
The throne of God's elect,—
O dear and future vision,
That eager hearts expect !

Jesu ! in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art with God the Father,
And Spirit ever blest. Amen.

49

JESUS calls us, o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild restless sea
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, " Christian, follow Me."

As of old Apostles heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

Jesus calls us—from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us—
Saying, " Christian, love Me more."

In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
" Christian, love Me more than these."

Jesus calls us. By Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee, best of all.

50

Easter-Day.

J ESUS Christ is risen to-day,	Alleluia !
Our triumphant holy day,	Alleluia !
Who did once, upon the Cross,	Alleluia !
Suffer to redeem our loss.	Alleluia !
Hymns of praise then let us sing,	Alleluia !
Unto Christ our Heavenly King ;	Alleluia !
Who endur'd the Cross and grave,	Alleluia !
Sinners to redeem and save.	Alleluia !
But the pains which He endur'd	Alleluia !
Our salvation have procur'd ;	Alleluia !
Now above the sky He's King,	Alleluia !
Where the angels ever sing.	Alleluia !

51

JESUS ! exalted far on high,
To whom a Name is given,
A Name surpassing every name
That's named in earth or heaven ;
Before Whose Throne shall ev'ry knee
Bow down with one accord ;
Before Whose Throne shall ev'ry tongue
Confess that Thou art Lord ;
Jesus ! Who in the form of God
Didst equal honour claim,
Yet, to redeem our guilty souls,
Didst stoop to death and shame ;

Oh ! may that mind be form'd in us
Which shone so bright in Thee ;
May we be humble, lowly, meek,
From pride and envy free :
May we to others stoop, and learn
To emulate Thy love :
So shall we bear Thine image here,
And share Thy throne above.

52

JESUS lives : no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appal us ;
Jesus lives : by this we know
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluia !

Jesus lives : henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal .
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia !

Jesus lives : for us He died :
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia !

Jesus lives : our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever ;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia !

Jesus lives : to Him the throne
Over all the world is given :
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Alleluia ! Amen.

53

JESUS, Lord of Life and Glory,
Bend from heav'n Thy gracious ear ;
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners hear !
By Thy Mercy
Hear us, Lord, and save !
When the world around is smiling,
In the time of wealth and ease,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
In the day of health and peace,
By Thy Mercy
Guard us, Lord, and save !
In the weary hours of sickness,
In the times of grief and pain ;
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,
By Thy Mercy
Aid us, Lord, and save !
In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
May our souls on Thee relying
Find thee still our Hope and Stay ;
By Thy Mercy, by Thy Mercy
Look on us and save ! Amen.

54

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run ;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And princes throng to crown His head ;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

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

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

55

JESU ! the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast ;
But sweeter far Thy Face to see,
And in Thy Presence rest.

No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
O Saviour of mankind !

O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,—
To those who fall how kind Thou art !
How good to those who seek !

But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show ;
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His lov'd ones know.

Jesu ! our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be ;
In Thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity.

56

LEAD us, Heavenly Father, lead us,
O'er the world's tempestuous sea !
Guide us, guard us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee !
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us !
All our weakness Thou dost know ;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe :
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy !
Love with every feeling blending,
Pleasures that can never cloy :
Thus provided, pardon'd, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

57

LIGHT of the lonely pilgrim's path !
Star of the coming day !
Arise, and with Thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away !

Come, blessèd Lord ! let every shore,
And answ'ring island, sing
The praises of Thy royal Name,
And own Thee as their King.

Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in sweetest strains of joy,
In memory of Thy love.

Jesu ! Thy fair creation groans :
The air, the earth, the sea,
In unison with all our hearts,
All call aloud for Thee.

Thine was the Cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine ;
Be Thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory Thine !

58

LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death !
Rise on us, Thyself revealing,
Rise and chase the clouds beneath.

Thou, of life and light Creator !
In our deepest darkness rise ;
Scatter all the night of nature ;
Pour the day upon our eyes.

Still we wait for Thine appearing ;
Life and joy Thy beams impart ;
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every meek and contrite heart.

Show Thy power in ev'ry nation,
O Thou Prince of peace and love ;
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Fix our hearts on things above.

By Thine all-sufficient merit
Every burden'd soul release ;
By the shining of Thy Spirit
Guide us into perfect peace.

59

Advent.

LO ! He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain !
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of His train.
Alleluia !

God appears on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold Him
Rob'd in dreadful majesty ;
They who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierc'd and nail'd Him to the Tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away ;
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day ;
Come to judgment !

Come to judgment ! come away !
Blest Redemption, long expected !
See, in solemn pomp appear,
All His saints, by men rejected,
Rise to meet Him in the air.

Alleluia !

Angels, martyrs, all are there.

Yea, Amen ! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne :
Saviour take the power and glory ;
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own :
Alleluia !

Alleluia ! Come, Lord, come !

60

Missions.

LORD, a Saviour's love displaying,
Show the heathen lands Thy way :
Millions still like sheep are straying
In the dark and cloudy day.

Shades of death are gath'ring o'er them ;
Lord, they perish from Thy sight !
Let Thine Angel go before them ;
Bring the Gentiles to Thy light.

Fetch them home from every nation,
From the islands of the sea ;
By the Word of Thy salvation
Call the wand'ers back to Thee.

Thou their Pasture hast provided,
Grant the blessing long foretold ;
Let Thy sheep, divinely guided,
Find at last the common fold.

61

LORD, enrich us with Thy blessing ;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace ;
Bread of life in Thee possessing,
May our faith and love increase !
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

Thanks we give, and adoration,
For the Gospel's joyful sound :
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound !
May Thy presence
Evermore with us be found !

Glory, honour, might, dominion,
Be to Thee, O God most High ;
50

To the Father, Son, and Spirit,
Ever-blessèd Trinity,
Praise be given,
Now and through eternity !

62

Lent.

LORD, in this Thy mercy's day,
Now, before it pass away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

Holy Jesu, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.

Supplication on us pour,
Let us now kneel at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.

By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

By Thy tears of bitter woe,
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

'Neath Thy wings let us have place,
Lest we lose this day of grace,
Ere we shall behold Thy face.

63

LORD of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the life and light,
Maker, Teacher infinite,
Jesu, hear and save !

Mighty Monarch ! Saviour mild !
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, revil'd,
Jesu, hear and save !

Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings,
Jesu, hear and save !

Who shall yet return from high,
Robed in might and majesty,
Hear us, help us, when we cry—
Jesu, hear and save !

64

LORD, when before Thy throne we meet,
Thy goodness to adore,
From heaven, th' eternal mercy-seat,
On us Thy blessing pour ;
And make our inmost souls to be
A habitation meet for Thee.

The body for our ransom given,
The blood in mercy shed ;
With this immortal food from heaven,
Lord, let our souls be fed ;

And as we round Thy table kneel,
Help us Thy quick'ning grace to feel.
Be Thou, O Holy Spirit, nigh !
Accept the humble prayer,
The contrite soul's repentant sigh,
The sinner's heartfelt tear ;
And let our adoration rise
As fragrant incense to the skies.

65

LORD, when we bend before Thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore :
Our contrite spirits pitying see,
True penitence impart ;
And let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.
When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosoms share
That is not wholly Thine.
May faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it or denies.

66

LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of Heaven, to earth come down !
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesu, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded Love Thou art !
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every waiting heart.

Come, Almighty to deliver !
Let us all Thy grace receive ;
Suddenly return, and never
Never more Thy temple leave.
Thee would we be ever blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish, then, Thy new creation :
Pure and spotless may we be :
Let us see Thy great salvation ;
Perfectly restor'd in Thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

67

Holy Communion.

MY God, and is Thy table spread ?
And doth Thy cup with love o'erflow ?
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all Thy sweetness know.

Hail, sacred Feast, which Jesus makes,
 Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood !
 Thrice happy he who here partakes,
 That sacred stream, that heav'nly food.
 Oh ! let Thy table honour'd be,
 And furnish'd well with joyful guests !
 And may each soul salvation see,
 That here its sacred pledges tastes.
 Revive Thy dying churches, Lord ;
 Bid all our drooping graces live ;
 And more, that energy afford
 A Saviour's Blood alone can give.

68

MY God, my Father, while I stray
 Far from my home in life's rough way,
 O teach me from my heart to say—
 "Thy will be done !"

If Thou shouldst call me to resign
 What most I prize (it ne'er was mine)
 I only yield Thee what was Thine—
 "Thy will be done !"

If but my fainting heart be blest
 With Thy sweet Spirit for its Guest,
 My God, to Thee I leave the rest—
 "Thy will be done !"

Renew my will from day to day,
 Blend it with Thine, and take away
 All that now makes it hard to say—
 "Thy will be done !"

Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mix'd with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,—
“Thy will be done !”

69

NEARER, my God, to Thee, nearer to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be—
“Nearer my God to Thee—nearer to Thee !”
Though like a wanderer the sun goes down,
Darkness comes over me—my rest a stone ;
Yet in my dreams I'll be
Nearer my God to Thee—nearer to Thee !
Then, with my waking thoughts bright with
Thy praise,
Even in deepest griefs songs I will raise ;
So by my woes to be
Nearer my God to Thee—nearer to Thee !
Thus shall the way appear steps unto heaven,
All that Thou sendest me in mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
Nearer my God to Thee—nearer to Thee !

70

O BRIGHTNESS of the Immortal Father's
Face !
Most Holy, Heavenly, Bless'd
Lord Jesu Christ, in Whom His truth and grace
Are visibly express'd,—

The sun is sinking now, and one by one
The lights of evening shine :
We hymn the Eternal Father, and the Son,
And Holy Ghost Divine.

Worthy art Thou at all times to receive
Our hallow'd praises, Lord :
O Son of God, be Thou, in Whom we live,
Through all the world ador'd !

71

O CHRIST, our Hope, our hearts' Desire,
Redemption's only Spring ;
Creator of the world art Thou,
Its Saviour and its King !

How vast the mercy and the love
Which laid our sins on Thee,
And led Thee to a cruel death,
To set Thy people free !

But now the bonds of death are burst,
The ransom hath been paid !
And Thou art on Thy Father's throne,
In glorious robes array'd.

O Christ, be Thou our present joy,
Our future great reward ;
Our only glory may it be
To glory in the Lord.

72

O COME, loud anthems let us sing !
Loud thanks to our Almighty King ;
For we our voices high should raise
When our salvation's Rock we praise.

Into His presence let us haste,
To thank Him for His favours past ;
To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to His Name belongs.

The depths of earth are in His hand,
Her secret wealth at His command ;
The strength of hills that reach the skies
Subjected to His empire lies.

The rolling ocean's vast abyss
By the same sov'reign right is His ;
'Tis moved by His Almighty hand,
That form'd and fix'd the solid land.

O let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there !
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the Lord our Maker fall.

73

Christmas-Day.

O COME, ye faithful, and your homage bring
To David's town, with glad accord ;
Behold the Son, behold the Angel-King :
O come ye, and sing praises to the Lord !

For He, the God of God, the Light of Light,
A human birth hath not abhorr'd ;
And God is now reveal'd to mortal sight :
O come ye, and sing praises to the Lord !

And hark ! the angels through the lofty sky
Their praises to His Name afford ;
All glory they ascribe to God on high :
O come ye, and sing praises to the Lord !

O Jesu, Virgin-Born ! Thy Name shall be
On this Thy day for aye ador'd ;
Incarnate Word of God, we worship Thee :
O come ye, and sing praises to the Lord !

74

O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
Our great Redeemer's praise !
The glories of our God and King,
The triumphs of His grace !

Jesu ! the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease,
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

He speaks, and, list'ning to His voice,
New life the dead receive ;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

O gracious Master, Lord and God,
Assist us to proclaim,
And spread through all the earth abroad,
The honours of Thy Name.

75

O GOD our Father, strong to save,
Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep ;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O Saviour, whose Almighty Word
The winds and waves submissive heard,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid its rage didst sleep ;
O hear us when, &c.

O Sacred Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
And gavest light, and life, and peace ;
O hear us when, &c.

O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour ;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go ;
And ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

76

O GOD, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Our Shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal Home !

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is Thine Arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages, in Thy sight,
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come ;
Be Thou our Guard while troubles last,
And our eternal Home !

77

O GOD, unseen, yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel ;
And thus inspir'd with holy fear
Before Thine altar kneel !

Here may Thy faithful people know
The blessings of Thy love ;
The streams that through the desert flow,
The manna from above !

We come, obedient to Thy Word,
To feast on heavenly food :
Our meat, the Body of the Lord ;
Our drink His precious Blood.

Thus may we all Thy words obey,
For we, O God, are Thine ;
And go rejoicing on our way,
Renew'd with strength divine.

78

O HELP us, Lord ; in hours of need
Thy heavenly succour give :
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.

O help us when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore ;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
O help us, Lord, the more.

O help us through the prayer of faith
More firmly to believe ;
For still the more the servant hath
The more shall he receive.

O help us, Jesu, from on high ;
We know no help but Thee :
O help us so to live and die
As Thine in heaven to be.

79

OH! for a heart to praise my God ;
A heart from sin set free ;
A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
So freely shed for me.

Oh! for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him Who dwells within :

A heart in every thought renew'd,
And filled with love divine ;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good—
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart ;
Come quickly from above ;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love,

80

OH! where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.

There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the "second death!"

Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banish'd from Thy face,
And evermore undone.

81

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

Oh ! tell of His might, oh ! sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, Whose canopy space.
His chariots of wrath deep thunder-clouds
form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail ;
Thy mercies how tender,—how firm to the
end !
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

O measureless Might ! ineffable Love !
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their
lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

82

O JESU, King most wonderful !
Thou Conqueror renown'd :
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In Whom all joys are found.

When once Thou visitest the heart
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

O Jesu, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of life and fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire,—

May ev'ry heart confess Thy Name,
And ever Thee adore :
And seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

Thee may our tongues for ever bless ;
Thee may we love alone ;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine Own.

83

O JESU! to Thy Cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven ;
So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear ;
Like Thee to do our Father's will,
Our brothers' griefs to share.

Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine.

If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We in our turn would meekly cry,
"Father, Thy will be done!"

Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven! Amen!

84

O PRAISE the Lord in that blest place,
From whence His goodness largely flows;
Praise Him in heav'n, where He His face
Unveil'd in perfect glory shows.

Praise Him for all the mighty acts
Which He in our behalf hath done;
His kindness this return exacts,
With which our praise should equal run.

Let the shrill trumpet's warlike voice
Make rocks and hills His praise rebound:
Praise Him with harp's melodious noise,
And gentle psalt'ry's silver sound.

Let all that vital breath enjoy,
The breath He does to them afford,
In just returns of praise employ:
Let ev'ry creature praise the Lord.

85

O SAVIOUR bless us ere we go ;
Thy word into our minds instil,
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesu, be our Light.

The day is gone, its hours have run ;
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace has won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesu, be our Light.

For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call ;
O let Thy mercy make us glad ;
Thou art our Jesus, and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesu, be our Light.

Sweet Saviour, bless us, night is come ;
Through night and darkness near us be ;
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesu, be our Light.

86

O SAVIOUR of the faithful dead,
With whom Thy servants dwell,
Though cold and green the turf is spread
Above their narrow cell,—

No more we cling to mortal clay,
We doubt and fear no more :
Nor shrink to tread the dreary way,
Which Thou hast trod before.

When, soon or late, this feeble breath
No more to Thee shall pray,
Support me through the vale of death,
And in the darksome way.

When cloth'd in fleshly weeds again
I wait Thy dread decree,
Judge of the world ; bethink Thee then
That Thou hast died for me.

87

O SPIRIT of the living God,
In all the fulness of Thy grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend upon our sinful race.

Give tongues of fire, and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling Word ;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

Be darkness, at Thy coming, light ;
Confusion, order in Thy path ;
Souls without strength inspire with might ;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

Baptize the nations far and nigh ;
The triumphs of the Cross record ;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him " Lord."

88

O THOU, the Lord and Life of those
Who rest their hope in Thee,
Whose love from everlasting woes
Hath set Thy people free ;
Thine agony and death display
The curse our guilt shall bear ;
Thy resurrection points the way
To bliss that we may share.

To Thee, O Lord, we lift our heart ;
Thy mercy we implore ;
Help us to choose the better part,
And go and sin no more :
Help us the Saviour to confess,
In Whom our life we see ;
And may the fruits of holiness
Prove that we live to Thee. Amen.

89

O THOU, to Whom all creatures bow
Within this earthly frame,
Through all the world how great art Thou !
How glorious is Thy Name !

In Heav'n Thy wondrous acts are sung,
Nor fully reckon'd there ;
And yet Thou mak'st the infant tongue
Thy boundless praise declare.

Lord, what is man, that Thou so lov'st
To keep him in Thy mind ?
Or what his offspring, that Thou prov'st
To them so wondrous kind ?

O Thou, to whom all creatures bow,
Within this earthly frame,
Through all the world how great art Thou,
How glorious is Thy Name !

90

OUR bless'd Redeemer, ere He breath'd
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeath'd
With us to dwell.

He came, sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

And ev'ry virtue we possess,
And ev'ry victory won,
And ev'ry thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying see ;
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And meet for thee. Amen.

91

PRAISE and blessing, Lord, be given
Unto Thee, our hope, our all ;
Lord most highest, earth and heaven
Low before Thy presence fall.

All creation Thou sustainest,
Father, with Thy powerful hand :
Thou, O Jesu, ever reignest,
Ever shall Thy kingdom stand.

Holy Spirit, who restorest
Deaden'd hearts to life divine,
Heavenly light on earth Thou pourest,
As the stars in darkness shine.

Mighty Father, we confess Thee,
And with Thee the Son adore ;
Holy Ghost, we laud and bless Thee,
God o'er all for evermore.

PRAISE, O praise our God and King !

Hymns of adoration sing :
 For His mercies still endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise Him that He made the Sun
 Day by day his course to run :
 For His mercies still endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

And the silver Moon by night,
 Shining with her gentle light :
 For His mercies still endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise Him that He gave the rain,
 To mature the swelling grain :
 For His mercies still endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

And hath bid the fruitful field
 Crops of precious increase yield :
 For His mercies still endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

Praise Him for our Harvest-store,
 He hath fill'd the Garner-floor :
 For His mercies still endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.

And for richer Food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss :
For His mercies still endure,
Every faithful, ever sure.

Glory to our bounteous King !
Glory let Creation sing !
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One. Amen.

93

PRAISE the Lord, ye heavens, adore Him ;
Praise Him, angels, in the height ;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him ;
Praise Him, all ye stars and light.
Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken,
Worlds His mighty voice obey'd ;
Laws which never shall be broken
For their guidance hath He made.
Praise the Lord, for He is glorious ;
Never shall His promise fail :
God hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation ;
Hosts on high His power proclaim ;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name.
Worship, honour, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer to Thy Name ;
Young and old Thy praise expressing,
Join their Saviour to proclaim.

As the saints in heaven adore Thee,
We would bow before Thy throne ;
As Thine angels serve before Thee,
So on earth Thy will be done.

94

PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days ;
Bounteous Source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ :
All to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

All the blessings of the fields,
All the stores the garden yields,
Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripen'd grain :
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Clouds that drop their fat'ning dews,
Suns that genial warmth diffuse,
All the plenty Summer pours,
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores :
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss and public wealth,
Knowledge, with its gladd'ning streams,
Pure religion's holier beams :
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

95

PUT thou thy trust in God,
In duty's path go on,
Walk in His strength with faith and hope,
So shall thy work be done.

Commit thy ways to Him,
Thy works into His hands,
And rest on His unchanging word,
Who heaven and earth commands.

Though years on years roll on,
His covenant shall endure ;
Though clouds and darkness hide His path,
The promis'd grace is sure.

Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
His power will clear thy way :
Wait thou His time,—the darkest night
Shall end in brightest day.

96

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee ;
Let the Water and the Blood,
From Thy wounded Side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling.
Could my tears for ever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

97

ROUND the Lord, in glory seated,
Cherubim and Seraphim
Fill'd His temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn.
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
"Earth is with Thy fulness stored,
"Unto Thee be glory given,
"Holy, holy, holy Lord."

Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy singing,
"Lord of host, the Lord most High."
With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthems flow.

Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
"Earth is with Thy fulness stored ;
"Unto Thee be glory given,
"Holy, holy, holy Lord."
Thus Thy glorious name confessing,
We adopt Thy angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of hosts most High.

98 .

SAVIOUR, again in Thy blest name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of
praise ;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then lowly kneeling wait Thy word of peace.
Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way ;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the
day ; [shame,
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from
That in this house have call'd upon Thy name.
Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com-
ing night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light ;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly
life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife ;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict
cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

99

SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
 Ere repose our spirits seal ;
 Sin and want we come confessing,—
 Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

Should destruction threaten round us,
 And the arrow near us fly,
 May Thy angel guards surround us,—
 We are safe if Thou be nigh.

Though the night be dark and dreary,
 Darkness cannot hide from Thee ;
 Thou art He, Who, never weary,
 Watchest where Thy people be.

But should death this night o'ertake us,
 And our couch become our tomb,
 May the morn in heaven awake us,
 Clad in light and deathless bloom.

100

SOFTLY now the light of day
 Fades upon my sight away :
 Free from care, from labour free,
 Lord, I would commune with Thee.

Thou, Whose All-pervading Eye
 Nought escapes, without, within,
 Pardon each infirmity,
 Open fault, and secret sin.

Soon for me the light of day
Shall for ever pass away ;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

Thou, Who sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity ;
O from Thy eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One ;
Glory, as of old, to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be.

101

SOLDIERS of Christ ! arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies,
Through His eternal Son.

Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued ;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God :

That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

102

SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with alleluias rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.
Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born ;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.

Heaven and earth must pass away ;
Songs of praise shall crown that day ;
God will make new heavens and earth :
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come ?
No ! the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice ;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death ;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

103

SPIRIT of God, that moved of old
Upon the waters' darken'd face,
Come, when our faithless hearts are cold,
And stir them with an inward grace.

Thou that art Power and Peace combin'd,
All highest strength, all purest Love,
The rushing of the mighty wind,
The brooding of the gentle dove ;

Come, give us still Thy powerful aid,
And urge us on, and keep us Thine ;
Nor leave the hearts, that once were made
Fit temples for Thy grace divine ;

Nor let us quench Thy sevenfold light ;
But still with softest breathings stir
Our wayward souls,—and lead us right,
O Holy Ghost, the Comforter !

104

SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,
O shed Thine influence from above,
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.

In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung ;
Let all the list'ning earth be taught
The wonders by our Saviour wrought.

Unfailing Comfort, Heav'nty Guide,
Still o'er Thy Holy Church preside ;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove ;
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.

O Holy Father, Holy Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One ;
Thy grace devoutly we implore,
Thy name be prais'd for evermore. Amen.

105

STAND up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice ;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart and soul and voice.

Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing, high,
Who would not fear His holy Name,
And laud, and magnify ?

Oh, for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought !

God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours ;
Then be His love in Christ proclaim'd,
With all our ransom'd powers.

Stand up, and bless the Lord,
The Lord your God adore ;
Stand up, and bless His glorious Name,
Henceforth for evermore.

108

TAKE up thy cross, the Saviour said,
If thou wouldst My disciple be ;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after Me.

Take up thy cross ; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm :
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thy arm.

Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame ;
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel :
Thy Lord for thee the Cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.

Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,
And calmly every danger brave :
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
And lead to vict'ry o'er the grave.

Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,
Nor think till death to lay it down ;
For only he who bears the cross,
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

107

THE eternal gates lift up their heads,
The doors are open'd wide,
The King of glory is gone up
Unto His Father's side.

Thou art gone in before us, Lord,
Thou hast prepar'd a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And look upon Thy face.

And ever on our earthly path
A gleam of glory lies ;
A light still breaks behind the cloud
That veils Thee from our eyes.

Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds,
And let Thy grace be given,
That, while we linger yet below,
Our treasure be in heaven :

That where Thou art, at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love, may be.
Dwell in us now, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee. Amen.

108

THE saints on earth and those above
One joint communion make ;
Join'd to their Lord in bonds of love,
All of His grace partake.

One family, we dwell in Him ;
One church, above, beneath ;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

One army of the living God,
To His command we bow ;
Part of the host have cross'd the flood,
And part are crossing now.

Lo, thousands to their endless home
Are swiftly borne away ;
And we are to the margin come,
And soon must launch as they.

Lord Jesus, be our constant Guide :
Then, when the word is given,
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,
And show the path to heaven. Amen.

109

THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain :
His blood-red banner streams afar :
Who follows in His train ?

Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears His Cross below,
He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye
 Could pierce beyond the grave ;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
 And call'd on Him to save.

Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
 In midst of mortal pain,
He pray'd for them that did the wrong :
 Who follows in His train ?

A glorious band, the chosen few,
 On whom the Spirit came :
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
 And mock'd the cross and flame.

They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven,
 Through peril, toil, and pain :
O God, to us may grace be given
 To follow in their train !

110

THE spacious firmament on high,
 With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens,—a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim :
Th' unweari'd sun from day to day
Doth his Creator's powers display,
And publishes to ev'ry land
The work of an Almighty hand.

Soon as the ev'ning shades prevail
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly, to the list'ning earth,
Repeats the story of her birth :
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball ;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found ;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth their glorious voice :
For ever singing as they shine,—
“ The Hand that made us is divine !”

111

THEE we adore, eternal Lord !
We praise Thy Name with one accord ;
Thy saints, who here Thy goodness see,
Through all the world do worship Thee.

To Thee aloud all angels cry,
And ceaseless raise their songs on high ;
Both Cherubin and Seraphin,
The heavens and all the powers therein.

The Apostles join the glorious throng ;
The Prophets swell th' immortal song ;
The Martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to Thy praise.

Thee, holy, holy, holy King!
Thee, Lord of Sabaoth, they sing:
Thus earth below, and heaven above,
Resound Thy glory and Thy love.

112

THINE for ever! God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife:
Thou, the life, the truth, the way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

Thine for ever! O how bless'd
They who find in Thee their rest;
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

113

THIS day be grateful homage paid,
And loud hosannas sung ;
Let gladness dwell in ev'ry heart,
And praise on ev'ry tongue.

Ten thousand diff'rent lips shall join
To hail this welcome morn,
Which scatters blessings from its beams
On nations yet unborn.

The pow'rs of darkness leagu'd in vain
To bind our Lord in death ;
He shook their kingdom when he fell,
With His expiring breath.

Exalted high at God's right hand,
And Lord of all below,
Through Him is pard'ning love dispens'd,
And boundless blessings flow.

114

THIS is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours His own ;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell ;
To-day the saints His triumphs spread,
And all His wonders tell.

Bless'd be the Lord Who comes to men
With messages of grace ;
Who comes, in God His Father's name,
To save our sinful race.

Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son !
Help us, O Lord, descend and bring
Salvation from Thy throne.

Hosanna in the highest strains
The church on earth can raise ;
The highest heavens in which He reigns
Shall give Him nobler praise.

115

THOU art the Way,—to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee ;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

Thou art the Truth,—Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart ;
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

Thou art the Life,—the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conqu'ring arm ;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

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

116

THOU, God, all glory, honour, power,
Art worthy to receive,
Since all things by Thy power were made,
And by Thy bounty live.
And worthy is the Lamb,—all power,
Honour, and wealth to gain,
Glory and strength ;—Who for our sins
A Sacrifice was slain.
All worthy Thou, Who hast redeem'd
And ransom'd us to God,
From every nation, every coast,
By Thy most precious blood.
Blessing and honour, glory, power,
By all in earth and heaven,
To Him that sits upon the throne,
And to the Lamb, be given.

117

THOU, Whose almighty Word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the Gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray
Let there be light !

Thou, Who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and light,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
Oh, now to all mankind
Let there be light !

Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight ;
Move on the waters' face,
Spreading the beams of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light !

Blessed and Holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Grace, Love, and Might :
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
Let there be light ! Amen.

118

Trinity.

THREE in One, and One in Three,
Ruler of the earth and sea !
Hear us, while we lift to Thee
Holy chant and psalm.

Light of lights ! with morning shine ;
Lift on us Thy Light divine ;
And let charity benign
 Breathe on us her balm.

Light of lights ! when falls the even,
Let it close on sin forgiven ;
Fold us in the peace of heaven,
 Shed a holy calm.

Three in One, and One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee :
With the saints hereafter we
 Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

119

THROUGH the day Thy love hath spared us ;
 Lord, as we lie down to rest,
Through the silent watches guard us ;
 Let no foe our peace molest :
 Jesus, Thou our Guardian be ;
 Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
 Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers,
 In Thy love may we repose ;
 And, when life's short day is past,
 Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

120

THROUGH the changes of the day,
Kept by Thy sustaining power,
Offerings of thanks we pay,
Father, in this evening hour.
Praises to Thy Name belong,
Source and Giver of our good,
And, though feeble is our song,
It shall speak our gratitude.
From the dangers which have frown'd,
From the snares in secret set,
We have, through Thy mercy, found
Safety and deliverance yet ;
And Thy loving-kindness hath
All the day to us been shown,
While profusely on our path
Richest blessings have been strown.
Spirit, Who hast been our Light,
And the Guardian of our way,
Let Thy mercy and Thy might
Keep us for another day.
O'er our sleep, with sleepless Eye,
Watch, and sweet shall be our rest ;
And when morning gilds the sky,
Our awaking shall be blest.

121

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

Smooth let it be, or rough,
It will be still the best ;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

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

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

Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health ;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small :
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom, and my All.
Amen.

122

WE give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be :
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.

May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our firstfruits give.

O! hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold :

To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless
Is angels' work below.

The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace—
It is a Christ-like thing.

And we believe Thy Word,
Though dim our faith may be ;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

123

WE saw Thee not when Thou didst tread,
In mortal guise, this sinful earth,
Nor heard Thy Voice restore the dead,
And wake them to a second birth :
But we believe that Thou didst come,
And leave for us Thy glorious home.

We were not with Thee on the wave,
 When Thou the stormy sea didst bind,
 Nor saw the health Thy blessing gave
 To lame and sick, to deaf and blind :
 But we believe the Fount of light
 Could give the darken'd eyeball sight.
 We did not mark the chosen few,
 When Thou didst through the clouds ascend,
 First lift to heaven their wond'ring view,
 Then to the earth all prostrate bend :
 But we believe that mortal eyes
 Beheld that journey to the skies.
 And now that Thou dost reign on high,
 And thence Thy faithful people bless,
 No ray of glory from the sky
 Doth shine upon our wilderness :
 Yet we believe that Thou art there,
 And sing Thy praise, and lift our prayer.

124

WHAT is life? 'Tis but a vapour ;
 Soon it vanishes away :
 Life is like a dying taper ;
 O my soul ! why wish to stay ?
 Why not spread thy wings and fly
 Straight to yonder world of joy ?
 See that glory,—how resplendent !
 Brighter far than fancy paints :
 There, in majesty transcendent,
 Jesus reigns, the King of saints.

Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly
Straight to yonder world of joy !

Joyful crowds, His throne surrounding,
Sing with rapture of His love,
Through the heavens His praises sounding,
Filling all the courts above.
Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly
Straight to yonder world of joy !

Go, and share His people's glory ;
Midst the ransom'd crowd appear :
Thine a joyful, wondrous story,
One that angels love to hear.
Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly
Straight to yonder world of joy !

125

WHAT our Father does is well ;
Blessèd truth His children tell :
Though He send, for plenty, want,
Though the harvest-store be scant,
Yet we rest upon His love,
Seeking better things above.

What our Father does is well ;
Shall the wilful heart rebel ?
If a blessing He withhold
In the field, or in the fold,
Is it not Himself to be
All our store eternally ?

What our Father does is well ;
May the thought within us dwell !
Though no milk or honey flow
In our barren Canaan now,
God can save us in our need,
God can bless us—God can feed.

Therefore, unto Him we raise
Hymns of glory, songs of praise :
To the Father and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Honour, might, and glory be,
Now, and through eternity.

126

WHEN Christ came down on earth of old,
He took our nature poor and low ;
He wore no form of angel mould,
But shared our weakness and our woe.

But when He cometh back once more,
Then shall be set the great white throne ;
And earth and heaven shall flee before
The face of Him that sits thereon.

O Son of God ! in glory crown'd,
The Judge ordain'd of quick and dead ;
O Son of Man ! so pitying found
For all the tears Thy people shed ;

Be with us in that awful hour,
And by Thy Crown, and by Thy grave,
By all Thy love and all Thy power,
In that great Day of Judgment save !

127

WHEN God of old came down from heav'n,
In power and wrath He came ;
Before His feet the clouds were riven,
Half darkness and half flame.

Around the trembling mountain's base
The prostrate people lay ;
A day of wrath, and not of grace—
A dim and dreadful day.

But when He came the second time,
He came in power and love ;
Softer than gale at morning's prime
Hover'd His holy Dove.

The fires that rush'd on Sinai down,
In sudden torrents dread,
Now gently light a glorious crown
On every sainted head.

Come, Lord ! come Wisdom, Love, and Power,
Open our ears to hear ;
Let us not miss the accepted hour—
Save, Lord, by love or fear !

128

WHEN the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast !

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live ;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

If some poor wand'ring child of Thine
Have spurn'd to-day the Voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store ;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take ;
Till, in the ocean of Thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

129

WHILE Thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes still'd ;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be fill'd.

Thy love the powers of thought bestow'd,
To Thee my thoughts would soar ;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd,
That mercy I adore.

In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see !
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferr'd by Thee.

In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

130

WITH glory glad, with strength array'd,
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundations strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.
How surely 'stablish'd is Thy throne,
Which shall no change nor period see.
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.
The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss their troubled waves on high ;
But Thou above canst still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.
Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure ;
And they that in Thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

131

WITH hearts in love abounding,
Prepare we now to sing
A lofty theme, resounding
Thy praise, Almighty King ;
Whose love, rich gifts bestowing,
Redeem'd the human race ;
Whose lips, with zeal o'erflowing,
Breathe words of truth and grace.

So reign, O God, in heaven,
Eternally the same ;
And endless praise be given
To Thy Almighty Name.
Clothed in Thy dazzling brightness,
Thy Church on earth behold,
In robe of purest whiteness,
In raiment wrought with gold.
And let each Gentile nation
Come gladly in her train,
To share Thy great salvation,
And join her grateful strain :
Then ne'er shall note of sadness
Awake the trembling string ;
One song of joy and gladness
The ransom'd world shall sing.

132

WITH one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise ;
Glad homage pay with sacred mirth,
And sing before Him songs of praise.
Convinc'd that He is God alone,
From Whom both we and all proceed ;
We whom He chooses for His own,
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.
O, enter then His temple gate,
Thence to His courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still His Name with praises bless.

For He 's the Lord, supremely good,
His mercy is for ever sure :
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

133

WHO are these like stars appearing,
These, before God's throne who stand ?

Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band ?

Halleluia ! hark, they sing,
Praising loud their heavenly King.

Who are these in dazzling brightness,
Clothed in God's own righteousness :

These, whose robes of purest whiteness
Shall their lustre still possess,

Still untouch'd by time's rude hand,
Whence come all this glorious band ?

These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honour long,

Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng ;

These, who well the fight sustain'd,
Triumph by the Lamb have gain'd.

These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,

Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified ;

Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

134

YE servants of God your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful Name:
The Name all-victorious of Jesus extol ;
His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

God ruleth on high, almighty to save ;
And still He is nigh, His presence we have :
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

Then let us adore and give Him His right ;
All glory and power, all wisdom and might,
All honour and blessing with angels above ;
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

135

ZION, the marvellous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lowly His
birth ;
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,
He stoops, as thy Saviour, to reign upon
earth.

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing,
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King.

Tell how He cometh, from nation to nation
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo
round ;

How free to the faithful He offers salvation,
How His people with joy everlasting are
Shout the glad tidings, &c. [crown'd.

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let your gladsome hosannas arise;
Angels, the full hallelujah be singing,
One chorus resound through the earth and
Shout the glad tidings, &c. [the skies.

DOXOLOGIES.

I.

MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above.
Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford. Amen.

II.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom Earth and Heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

III.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

IV.

SING we to our God above,
Praise eternal as His love,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

136

COMMEMORATION OF SAINTS.

FROM all Thy Saints in warfare, for all
Thy Saints at rest,
To Thee, O blessèd Jesu, all praises be ad-
dress'd.
Thou, Lord, didst win the battle that they
might conquerors be ;
Their crowns of living glory are lit with rays
from Thee.

Saint Andrew.

PRAISE, Lord, for Thine Apostle, the first to wel-
come Thee,
The first to lead his brother the very Christ to see.
With hearts for Thee made ready, watch we through-
out the year,
Forward to lead our brethren to own Thine Advent
near.

Saint Thomas.

ALL praise for Thine Apostle, whose short-lived
doubtings prove
Thy perfect two-fold nature, the fulness of Thy love.
On all who wait Thy coming, shed forth Thy peace,
O Lord,
And grant us faith to know Thee, true Man, true
God, adored.

Saint Stephen.

PRAISE for the first of Martyrs, who saw Thee ready
stand,
To aid in midst of torment, to plead at God's right
hand,

Share we with him, if summon'd by death our Lord
to own,
On earth the faithful witness, in heaven the martyr
crown.

Saint John the Evangelist.

PRAISE for the loved disciple, exile on Patmos' shore;
Praise for the faithful record he to Thy Godhead
bore.
Praise for the mystic vision, through him to us re-
veal'd ;
May we, in patience waiting, with Thine elect be
seal'd.

The Holy Innocents.

PRAISE for Thine infant Martyrs, by Thee with
tenderest love
Call'd early from the warfare to share the rest above.
O Rachel, cease Thy weeping ; they rest from pains
and cares :
Lord, grant us hearts as guileless, and crowns as
bright as theirs.

The Conversion of Saint Paul.

PRAISE for the light from Heaven, praise for the
voice of awe,
Praise for the glorious vision the persecutor saw.
Thee, Lord, for his conversion, we glorify to-day :
So lighten all our darkness with Thy true Spirit's ray.

Saint Matthias.

LORD, Thine abiding Presence directs the wondrous
choice ;
For one in place of Judas the faithful now rejoice.
Thy church from false apostles for evermore defend,
And by Thy parting promise, be with her to the end.

Saint Mark.

FOR him, O Lord, we praise Thee, the weak by grace
made strong
Whose labours and whose Gospel enrich our triumph
song.
May we in all our weakness find strength from Thee
supplied,
And all as fruitful branches, in Thee, the Vine, abide.

Saint Philip and Saint James.

ALL praise for Thine Apostle, bless'd guide to Greek
and Jew,
And him surnamed Thy brother; keep us Thy
brethren true.
And grant the grace to know Thee, the Way, the
Truth, the Life;
To wrestle with temptations till victors in the strife.

Saint Barnabas.

THE son of consolation, moved by the law of love,
Forsaking earthly treasures, sought riches from
above;
As earth now teems with increase, let gifts of grace
descend,
That Thy true consolations may through the world
extend.

Saint John Baptist.

WE praise Thee for the Baptist, forerunner of the
Word,
Our true Elias, making a highway for the Lord.
Of prophets last and greatest, he saw Thy dawning
ray;
Make us the rather blessed, who love Thy glorious
day.

Saint Peter.

PRAISE for Thy great Apostle, the eager and the bold ;
Thrice falling, yet repentant, thrice charged to feed
Thy fold.

Lord, make Thy pastors faithful, to guard their
flocks from ill ;

And grant them dauntless courage with humble
earnest will.

Saint James.

FOR him, O Lord, we praise Thee, who, slain by
Herod's sword,

Drank of Thy cup of suffering, fulfilling thus Thy
word.

Curb we all vain impatience to read Thy veil'd decree ;
And count it joy to suffer, if so brought nearer Thee.

Saint Bartholomew.

ALL praise for Thine Apostle, the faithful, pure,
and true,

Whom underneath the fig-tree, Thine eye all-see-
ing knew.

Like him may we be guileless, true Israelites indeed ;
That Thine abiding Presence our longing souls may
feed.

Saint Matthew.

PRAISE, Lord, for him whose Gospel Thy human life
declared,

Who, worldly gains forsaking, Thy path of suffer-
ing shared.

From all unrighteous mammon, O give us hearts set
free,

That we, whate'er our calling, may rise and follow
Thee.

Saint Luke.

FOR that beloved physician, all praise, whose Gospel
shows
The Healer of the nations, the sharer of our woes.
Thy wine and oil, O Saviour, on bruised hearts
deign to pour,
And with true balm of Gilead anoint us evermore.

Saint Simon and Saint Jude.

PRAISE Lord for Thine Apostles, who seal'd their
faith to-day :
One love, one zeal impell'd them to tread the sacred
way.
May we with zeal as earnest the faith of Christ
maintain,
And, bound in love as brethren, at length Thy rest
attain.

General Ending.

APOSTLES, Prophets, Martyrs, and all the
sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiment, who raise
the ceaseless song ;
For these, pass'd on before us, Saviour, we
Thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps, would serve
Thee more and more.

THEN praise we God the Father, and praise
we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit, eternal Three in
One,
Till all the ransom'd number fall down before
the throne,
And honour, power, and glory ascribe to God
alone. Amen.

ANTHEMS.

1

ARISE, SHINE.

ARISE, shine, for thy Light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

For behold, darkness shall cover the earth and gross darkness the people: but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and His glory shall be seen upon thee. And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising. Arise, shine!

2

AWAKE, PUT ON THY STRENGTH.—*Wise.*

AWAKE, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion: put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the Holy City.

Shake thyself from the dust: loose thyself from the bands of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings ; that publisheth peace ; that bringeth glad tidings of peace and salvation ; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth.

Break forth into joy, Halleluia ; and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God ; break forth into joy, Halleluia.

Isa. lii. 1, 2, 7, 9, 10.

3

BEHOLD, HOW GOOD.—*J. Clarke.*

BEHOLD how good and joyful a thing it is, brethren, to dwell together in unity. It is like the precious ointment upon the head, which ran down unto the beard, even unto Aaron's beard, and went down to the skirts of his clothing. Like as the dew of Hermon, which fell upon the hill of Zion. For there the Lord promised His blessing and life for evermore.—Ps. cxxxiii.

4

BEHOLD, I BRING.

BEHOLD, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the City of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

5

BEHOLD NOW, PRAISE.—*Narcs.*

BEHOLD now, praise the Lord, O ye servants of the Lord. Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord, even in the courts of the house of our God. Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and praise the Lord.—Ps. cxxxiv. 1, 2, 3.

6

BE THOU MY JUDGE.

BE Thou my Judge, O Lord, for I have walked innocently; my trust hath been also in the Lord, therefore I shall not fall. Examine me, O Lord, and prove me: try out the reins of my heart. For Thy lovingkindness is ever before mine eyes; and I will walk in Thy truth. I will wash my hands in innocency, O Lord, and so will I go to Thine altar; that I may show the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all Thy wondrous works.—Ps. xxvi. 1, 2, 3, 6, 7.

Ps. xx. 9.—Save, Lord, and hear us, O King of Heaven, when we call upon Thee.

7

BLESSED BE THE GOD AND FATHER.

Dr. Wesley.

BLESSED be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who, according to His abundant mercy, hath begotten us again unto a lively hope, by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

To an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled, that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you who are kept by the power of God through faith unto salvation, ready to be revealed at the last time.

But as He which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy in all manner of conversation. Pass the time of your sojourning here in fear.

Love one another with a pure heart, fervently,

Being born again not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, by the word of God ; for all flesh is grass, and the glory of man as the flower of grass.

The grass withereth and the flower thereof falleth away. But the word of the Lord endureth for ever. Amen.—1 Peter i.

8

BLESSED FOR EVER.—*Spohr.*

BLESSED for ever are they that die trusting in God : yea, blessed for ever are they that die in the Lord.

From henceforth they rest from their labours ; for them that sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him.

Yea, blessed for ever are they that die in the Lord, for ever and evermore.

9

BLESSED IS HE THAT COMETH.—*Mozart.*

BLESSED is he that cometh in the Name of the Lord : Hosanna in the highest.—
S. Matt. xxi. 9.

10

BUT THE LORD IS MINDFUL.—*Mendelssohn.*

BUT the Lord is mindful of His own : He remembers His children.

Bow down before Him, ye mighty, for the Lord is near us.

11

BY THE WATERS OF BABYLON —*Boyce.*

BY the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept, when we remembered thee, O Zion. As for our harps, we hanged them up

upon the trees that are therein. For they that led us away captive required of us then a song, and melody in our heaviness. Sing us one of the songs of Zion. How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land? If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning. If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; yea, if I prefer not Jerusalem in my mirth.

Remember the children of Edom, O Lord, in the day of Jerusalem. How they said, Down with it, down with it, even to the ground. O daughter of Babylon, wasted with misery; yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee as thou hast served us.—Ps. cxxxvii.

12

CALL TO REMEMBRANCE.—*Farrant.*

CALL to remembrance, O Lord, Thy tender mercies and Thy loving-kindnesses, which have been ever of old.

O remember not the sins and offences of my youth, but according to Thy mercies think Thou upon me, O Lord, for Thy goodness.—Ps. xxv. 5, 6.

13

CHRIST BEING RAISED.—*Dr. Elvey.*

CHRIST, being raised from the dead, dieth no more. Death hath no more dominion over Him.

14

COME, YE BLESSED.—*J. Barnby.*

COME, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. Praise the Lord all the whole earth. Amen.

15

CRY ALOUD AND SHOUT.—*Dr. Croft.*

CRY aloud and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion. For great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.—*Isa. xii. 6.*

16

GLORY BE TO GOD ON HIGH.—*Novello.*

GLORY be to God on high, and in earth peace, good-will towards men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory, O Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. O Lord, the Only-Begotten Son, Jesu Christ! O Lord

God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For Thou only art holy ; Thou only art the Lord ; Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.—*Com. Service.*

17

GLORY TO GOD.—*Handel.*

GLORY to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men. Halleluia! Amen. O Judah, rejoice in songs divine. With Cherubin and Seraphim harmonious join. Halleluia. Amen.

18

GLORIOUS IS THY NAME.—*Mozart.*

GLORIOUS is Thy Name, Almighty Lord. All the angels stand round about Thy throne. Let all nations bow before Thee and declare Thy wondrous works.

We praise Thee. We give thanks to Thee. We adore Thee. We glorify Thee. Lord, we adore Thee. We bless Thee. Lord, we thank Thee for Thy great glory. Heaven is

Thy throne and earth is Thy footstool. Thou art King over all the world. Glorious is Thy Name, O Lord. Blessing and honour be to God for evermore. Blessing and honour be to God for ever and evermore. Blessing for evermore.—*Novello.*

19

GOD IS GONE UP.—*Mozart.*

GOD is gone up with a noise and the sound of the trumpet. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors. The Lord shall reign for evermore. O sing praises—sing praises to our King. O clap your hands together, all ye people: sing unto God with the voice of melody. We wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God, in Thy temple. Help us, God of our Salvation, for Thy Name's sake. O sing to the Lord a new song of praise and thanksgiving, and let the people say, Amen.—*Psalms of David.*

20

GOD IS OUR HOPE AND STRENGTH.—*Greene.*

GOD is our hope and strength; a very present help in trouble. Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be moved; and though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea. Though the waters thereof rage and

swell, and though the mountains shake at the tempest of the same. God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed: God shall help her, and that right early.

O come hither and behold the works of the Lord: He maketh wars to cease in all the world: [He] will be exalted among the heathen, and will be exalted in the earth.—Ps. xlv. 1, 2, 3, 5, 8, 9, 10.

21

GRANT, O LORD.

GRANT, O Lord, we beseech Thee, that the course of this world may be so peaceably ordered by Thy governance that Thy Church may joyfully serve Thee in all godly quietness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

22

GREAT AND MARVELLOUS.—*Dr. Boyce.*

GREAT and marvellous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of saints. Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and honour, and power, for Thou hast created all things: and for Thy pleasure they are and were created. Halleluia!

23

GREAT IS THE LORD.—*By L. S. Palmer.*

GREAT is the Lord, and marvellous, worthy to be praised ; there is no end of His greatness. He maketh peace within thy borders, and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

24

HALLELUIA CHORUS.—*Handel.*

HALLELUIA, for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth. The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ. And He shall reign for ever and ever ; King of kings, and Lord of lords, for ever. Halleluia !—Rev. ix. 6 ; xi. 15 ; xix. 16.

25

HALLELUIA ! FOR UNTO US.

HALLELUIA ! For unto us a Child is born ; for unto us a Son is given ; and the government shall be upon His shoulder ; and His Name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace. Halleluia !

26

HEAR MY PRAYER.—*Kent.*

HEAR my prayer, O God, and hide not Thyself from my petition. Take heed unto me and hear me, how I mourn in my prayer, and am vexed.

My heart is disquieted within me, and the fear of death is fallen upon me.

Then I said, O that I had wings like a dove, then would I flee away and be at rest.—Ps. lv. 1, 2, 4, 6.

27

HEARKEN UNTO THIS, O MAN.—*Kent.*

HEARKEN unto this, O man! Stand still and consider the wondrous works of God.

Dost thou know when God disposed them, and caused the light of His clouds to shine?

Dost thou know the balancings of the clouds, the wondrous works of Him who is perfect in knowledge?

Where wast thou when God laid the foundations of the earth? Declare, if thou hast understanding.

Who hath laid the measures thereof, dost thou know? Or who hath stretched out the line upon it?

Whereupon are the foundations thereof

fastened? Or who laid the corner stone thereof?

When the morning stars sang together, all the sons of God shouted for joy. Halleluia!
Job xxvii.

28

HIDE NOT THOU THY FACE.—*Farrant.*

HIDE not Thou Thy face, O Lord, and cast not off Thy servants in Thy displeasure; for we confess our sins unto Thee, and hide not our unrighteousness. For Thy mercy's sake deliver us from all our sins.

29

HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS.

Smith.

HOW beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings; that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth! Break forth into joy: sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem: for the Lord hath comforted His people, He hath redeemed Jerusalem. Halleluia! Praise ye the Lord!—
Isa. lii. 7, 9.

30

HOW GOODLY ARE THY TENTS.—*Ouseley.*

HOW goodly are thy tents, O Jacob : thy tabernacles, O Israel. As the valleys are they spread forth ; as gardens by the river side.—Numb. xxiv. 5, 6.

31

HOW LOVELY ARE THE MESSENGERS.

Mendelssohn.

HOW lovely are the messengers that preach us the Gospel of Peace ! To all the nations is gone forth the sound of their words ; throughout all the lands their glad tidings. How lovely are they that preach us the Gospel of Peace !

32

I HAVE SURELY BUILT THEE AN HOUSE.

Dr. Boyce.

I HAVE surely built Thee an House to dwell in, a settled place for Thee to abide in for ever.

But will God indeed dwell on the earth ? Behold the heaven and heaven of heavens cannot contain Thee ; how much less this house that I have builded ?

Yet have Thou respect unto the prayer of Thy servant, O Lord my God. That Thine eyes may be open towards this house night and day, even towards the place of which Thou hast said, My Name shall be there :

And hearken Thou to the supplication of Thy servant, and of Thy people Israel, when they shall pray towards this place : and hear Thou in heaven Thy dwelling place, and when Thou hearest, forgive.

If there be in the land famine, if there be pestilence ; whatsoever plague, whatsoever sickness there be ; what prayer and supplication soever be made by any man, or by all Thy people Israel, which shall know every man the plague of his own heart, and spread forth his hands towards this house. Then hear Thou in heaven Thy dwelling place, hear and forgive.

And the Lord said to Solomon, I have heard thy prayer. I have hallowed this house, which thou hast built to put my Name there for ever ; and Mine eyes and Mine heart shall be there perpetually. Amen. Halleluia.—*Solomon's Prayer.* 1 Kings viii.

33

I WAITED FOR THE LORD.—*Mendelssohn.*

I WAITED for the Lord. He inclined unto me. He heard my complaint. O bless'd are they that hope and trust in the Lord.

34

IF YE LOVE ME.—*W. H. Monk.*

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 for ever ; even the Spirit of
Truth.

If ye love Me, keep my Commandments.
Amen.—St. John, xiv. 15, 16,

35

I HAVE SET GOD ALWAY BEFORE ME.

Goldwin.

IHAVE set God alway before me ; for He
is on my right hand, therefore I shall not
fall. Wherefore my heart was glad, and my
glory rejoiced ; my flesh also shall rest in
hope. For why ? Thou shalt not leave my
soul in hell ; neither shalt Thou suffer Thine
Holy One to see corruption.

Thou shalt show me the path of life : in
Thy presence is the fulness of joy : and at
Thy Right Hand there is pleasure for ever-
more.—Ps. xvi. 9, 10, 11.

36

I HEARD A VOICE.

I HEARD a Voice from Heaven, saying un-
to me, Write, from henceforth, Blessed

are the dead which die in the Lord. Even so, saith the Spirit ; for they rest from their labours.

37

IN THEE, O LORD.—*J. Weldon.*

IN Thee, O Lord, have I put my trust ; let me never be put to confusion ; deliver me in thy righteousness. Bow down Thine ear to me ; make haste to deliver me. And be Thou my strong Rock, and house of defence, that Thou mayest save me.

Be Thou also my guide and lead me for Thy Name's sake.

Draw me out of the net that they have laid privily for me ; for Thou art my God.

Into Thy hands I commend my spirit ; for Thou hast redeemed me, O Lord Thou God of truth.—Ps. xxxi.

38

INCLINE THINE EAR.

INCLINE Thine ear to me, O Lord ; make haste to deliver me.

O save me for Thy mercies' sake.

39

IN JEWRY.—*Dr. Clarke.*

IN Jewry is God known ; His Name is great in Israel. At Salem is His tabernacle,

and His dwelling in Zion. There brake He the arrows of the bow, the shield, the sword, and the battle.—Ps. lxxvi. 1, 2, 3.

40

IN THE BEGINNING WAS THE WORD.

G. B. Allen.

IN the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us.

Thou art fairer than the children of men ; full of grace are Thy lips, because God hath blessed Thee for ever.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, for He hath visited and redeemed His people. Amen.

41

IN THE SIGHT OF THE UNWISE.

IN the sight of the unwise he seemed to die, and his departure was taken for misery ; but he is at peace.

42

IT IS A GOOD THING TO GIVE THANKS.

Kent.

IT is a good thing to give thanks to the Lord ; and to sing praises unto Thy name, O most highest.

To tell of Thy loving-kindness early in the morning, and of Thy truth in the night season. Upon an instrument of ten strings and upon the lute, upon a loud instrument and upon the harp. Thou, Lord, hast made me glad through Thy works, and we will rejoice in giving praise for the operation of Thy hands. Halleluia!—Ps. xcii.

43

I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES.—*J. Clarke.*

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help. My help cometh even from the Lord, Who hath made heaven and earth. The Lord himself is thy keeper; the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand, so that the sun shall not burn thee by day, neither the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thee from evil, yea, it is He that shall keep thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth for evermore.—Ps. cxxi. 1, 2, 5, 6, 7, 8.

44

I WILL SING OF MERCY.—*V. Novello.*

I WILL sing of mercy and judgment; unto Thee, O Lord, will I sing.

For Thou art merciful, Lord, Thou art gracious. O be Thou merciful to us, O Lord.

45

JUDGE ME, O LORD.—*Mendelssohn.*

JUDGE me, O God, and plead Thou my cause against an ungodly nation; O deliver me from deceitful and unjust men. For Thou art the God of my strength; O why dost Thou cast me from Thee? Wherefore mourn I because the enemy sorely oppresseth me? Send out Thy light and truth, Lord; O let them lead me, and bring me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy dwelling place. And then will I go to the altar of God, the God of my joy and gladness. I will praise Thee upon the harp, O my God. O my soul, why art Thou cast down, and why art Thou disquieted within me? Hope in the Lord, O my soul, for I will praise Him who is the health of my countenance and my gracious Lord and God.—Ps. xxxv.

46

LET US NOW GO EVEN UNTO BETHLEHEM.

E. J. Hopkins.

LET us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

For the Angel said unto us, Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you

is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.—St. Luke, ii.

47

LET YOUR LIGHT SO SHINE.—*J. Barnby.*

LET your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

Whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in Him?

Blessed is the man that provideth for the sick and needy; the Lord shall deliver him in the time of trouble.

48

LIFT THINE EYES.

LIFT thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the mountains whence cometh help. Thy help cometh from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth. He hath said, Thy foot shall not be moved; thy Keeper will never slumber.

49

LORD, FOR THY TENDER MERCIES' SAKE.

Farrant.

LORD, for Thy tender mercies' sake, lay not our sins to our charge ; but forgive that is past, and give us grace to amend our sinful lives ;—to decline from sin, and incline to virtue ; that we may walk with a perfect heart before Thee, now, and evermore.

50

LORD, HOW ARE THEY INCREASED !—*Kent.*

LORD, how are they increased that trouble me ! many are they that rise against me ; many one there be that say of my soul, There is no help for him in his God.

But Thou, O Lord, art my defender ; Thou art my worship, and the lifter up of my head.

Salvation belongeth unto the Lord, and Thy blessing is among Thy people.—Ps. iii. 1, 2, 3, 8.

51

LORD, LET ME KNOW MINE END.—*Greene.*

LORD, let me know mine end and the number of my days, that I may be certified how long I have to live.

Behold, Thou hast made my days as it

were a span long, and mine age is even as nothing in respect of Thee, and verily every man living is altogether vanity. For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain. He heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them. Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with Thine ears consider my calling : hold not Thy peace at my tears, for I am a stranger with Thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were. O spare me a little that I may recover my strength, before I go hence and be no more seen.— Ps. xxxix. 5, 6, 7, 13, 14, 15.

52

LORD OF ALL POWER.

LORD of all power and might, Who art the Author and Giver of all good things ; Graft in our hearts the love of Thy Name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of Thy great mercy keep us in the same ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

53

LORD, WE PRAY THEE.—*Haydn.*

LORD, we pray Thee that Thy grace may always prevent and follow us, and make us continually to be given to all good works ;

through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.—
Collect for 17th Sunday after Trinity.

54

LORD, WHO SHALL DWELL.—*Kent.*

LORD, who shall dwell in Thy tabernacle ;
or who shall rest upon Thy holy hill ?
Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life : and
speaketh the truth from his heart. He that
hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done
evil to his neighbour, and hath not slandered
his neighbour. He that setteth not by him-
self, but is lowly in his own eyes, and maketh
much of them that fear the Lord.

He that sweareth unto his neighbour and
disappointeth him not though it were to his
own hindrance :

He that hath not given his money upon
usury, nor taken reward against the inno-
cent : shall never fall. Halleluia. Amen.

55

MY SONG SHALL BE OF MERCY.—*Kent.*

MY song shall be of mercy and judgment ;
unto Thee, O Lord, will I sing.

O let me have understanding in the way of
godliness.

When wilt Thou come unto me, I will
walk in my house with a perfect heart.

I will give thanks unto Thee, O Lord,
among the people. I will sing praises unto
Thee among the nations. Thy mercy is
greater than the heavens, and Thy truth
reacheth unto the clouds.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

56

MY SOUL TRULY WAITETH.—*Kent.*

MY soul truly waiteth still upon God ; for
of Him cometh my salvation. He verily
is my strength and my salvation : He is my
defence so that I shall not fall. Neverthe-
less, my soul, wait thou still upon God : for
my hope is in Him.

In God is my health and my glory: the
rock of my might, and in God will I trust.

O put your trust in God alway, ye people :
pour out your hearts before Him, for God is
our hope. Alleluia.

57

NOT UNTO US, O LORD.—*Walmisley.*

NOT unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto
Thy Name give the praise ; for Thy
loving mercy, and for Thy truth's sake.
Halleluia ! Amen.

58

O COME LET US WORSHIP.—*Mendelssohn.*

O COME, let us worship and kneel before the Lord, and bow down to Him. Come, bow the knee to the Lord, the Lord our maker. For He is our God, and we are the flock of his pasture, and the people of His hand.

Come, let us bow the knee before the Lord.

59

O GIVE THANKS.—*Dr. Elvey.*

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His name. Tell the people what things He hath done. O let your songs be of Him, and praise Him, and let your talking be of all His wondrous works. Rejoice in His holy name, let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord. Amen.

60

O GIVE THANKS.—*Aldrich.*

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious, and His mercy endureth for ever. Alleluia. For His mercy endureth for ever.—Ps. cxxxvi. 1.

61

O GOD OF MY RIGHTEOUSNESS.—*Dr. Greene.*

O GOD of my righteousness, hear me when I call : Thou hast set me at liberty when I was in trouble, have mercy upon me and hearken unto my prayer. O ye sons of men, how long will ye blaspheme mine honour : and have pleasure in vanity ?

Know this, the Lord hath chosen to Himself the man that is godly.

I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest : for it is Thou, Lord, only who makest me to dwell in safety. Offer the sacrifice of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord. Stand in awe and sin not. Put your trust in the Lord.

62

O GOD, THOU ART MY GOD.

O GOD, Thou art my God : early will I seek Thee. My soul thirsteth for Thee, in a barren and dry land where no water is.

Thus have I looked for Thee in holiness : that I might behold Thy power and glory.

For Thy loving-kindness is better than life itself : my lips shall praise Thee.

As long as I live will I magnify Thee on this manner, and lift up my hands in Thy Name. Because Thou hast been my helper,

therefore under the shadow of Thy wings will I rejoice. Halleluia.—Ps. lxxiii. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 8.

63

O HOW AMIABLE!—*Richardson.*

O HOW amiable are Thy dwellings, Thou Lord of Hosts. My soul hath a desire to enter into Thy courts : my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house : they shall always be praising Thee.—Ps. lxxxiv. 1, 2, 4.

64

O LORD, OUR GOVERNOR.—*Hopkins.*

O LORD, our Governor, O how excellent is Thy Name in all the world.

Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength, because of Thine enemies, that Thou mightest still the fruitless rage of the enemy and the avenger.

What is a mortal, O Jehovah, that Thou art mindful of him ; and the son of a mortal, that Thou visitest him ?

O Lord, our Governor, O how excellent is Thy Name in all the world.—Ps. viii. 1, 2, 4, 9.

65

O LORD, TURN THY WRATH AWAY.—*Bird.*

O LORD, turn Thy wrath away from us, for Thy mercy's sake. Call to mind no more, O our God, our former sins and wickedness. Look down with Thy merciful eyes and see we be Thy people and Thy pasture sheep.

66

O SING UNTO THE LORD.

O SING unto the Lord a new song. Sing unto the Lord all the whole earth. Halleluia.

Sing unto the Lord and praise His Name : be telling of his salvation from day to day. Declare his honour with the heathen, and his wonders unto all people.

Glory and worship are before Him ; power and honour are in his sanctuary.

The Lord is great, and cannot worthily be praised : He is more to be feared than all gods.

As for the gods of the heathen, they are but idols ; but it is the Lord that made the heavens.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness : let the whole earth stand in awe of him. Alleluia.

Tell it out among the heathen, that the

Lord is King, and that it is He that hath made the round world so sure that it cannot be moved : and how that He shall judge the people righteously.—Ps. xcvi.

67

O SING UNTO THE LORD.

O SING unto the Lord a new song : let the congregation of saints praise Him.

Let Israel rejoice in Him that made him : and let the children of Sion be joyful in their King.

For the Lord hath pleasure in His people : and helpeth the meek-hearted.

Let the saints be joyful with glory.

Let the praises of God be in their mouth.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.—Ps. cxlix.

68

O TASTE, AND SEE HOW GRACIOUS THE LORD IS.

O TASTE, and see how gracious the Lord is, blessed is the man that trusteth in Him.

O fear the Lord, ye that are His saints, for they that fear Him lack nothing.

The lions do lack and suffer hunger, but

they who seek the Lord shall want no manner of thing that is good.—Ps. xxxiv. 8, 9, 10.

69

O WHERE SHALL WISDOM?

O WHERE shall wisdom be found? And where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

The depth saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls: for the price of wisdom is above rubies.

Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living.

God understandeth the way thereof, and knoweth the place thereof.

For He looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven;

To make the weight for the winds; and He weigheth the waters by measure.

When He made a decree for rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder: Then did he see it, and declare it; He prepared it, yea, and searched it out.

And unto man He said, Behold, the fear

of the Lord, that is wisdom ; and to depart from evil is understanding.—Job xxviii.

70

OUR Lord Jesus Christ humbled Himself and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Wherefore God hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a Name, which is above every name.

My song shall be always of the loving-kindness of the Lord ; with my mouth will I ever be showing Thy truth, from one generation to another.

71

PLEAD THOU.

PLEAD Thou my cause, O Lord, with them that strive with me ; and let them not triumph over me.

Judge me, O Lord my God, according to Thy righteousness.—Ps. xxxv. 1, 24.

72

PRAISE THE LORD.—*Dr. Clarke.*

PRAISE the Lord, O Jerusalem : praise Thy God, O Zion. For kings shall be Thy nursing fathers, and queens thy nursing mo-

thers. As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of our God ; God upholdeth the same for ever. Be Thou exalted, Lord, in Thine own strength ; so will we sing and praise Thy power. Halleluia.—Ps. cxlvii. 12 ; cxlviii. 7 ; cxi. 13 ; Isa. xlix. 23.

73

PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL.—*Dr. Child*

PRAISE the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me praise His Holy Name. Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits ; Who forgiveth all thy sins, and healeth all thine infirmities ; Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all places of His dominion. Praise thou the Lord, O my soul.—Ps. ciii.

74

PRAISE THE LORD, YE NATIONS ALL.

Mozart.

PRAISE the Lord, ye nations all, and rejoice before Him. Halleluia, Amen.—*Novello.*

75

PRAISE THOU THE LORD.—*Mendelssohn.*

PRAISE thou the Lord, O my spirit ; and my inmost soul, praise His great loving-kindness. Praise thou the Lord, O my spirit, and forget thou not all His benefits.

76

PREPARE YE THE WAY OF THE LORD.

Wise.

PREPARE ye the way of the Lord ; make straight in the desert a highway for our God. Every valley shall be exalted, and every hill shall be made low ; and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain. And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together. And the voice said, Cry. What shall I cry ? All flesh is grass, and the goodliness thereof is as a flower of the field. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth : but the word of the Lord shall stand fast for ever. O Zion, that bringest glad tidings, get thee up into the mountains : O Jerusalem, that bringest glad tidings, lift up thy voice with strength, and say unto Judah, Behold thy God.—*Isa. xl. 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 9.*

77

REJOICE IN THE LORD.—*Clarke.*

REJOICE in the Lord, O ye righteous ; for it becometh well the just to be thankful.

Praise the Lord with harp ; sing praises unto Him with the lute, and instrument of ten strings.

Let all the earth fear the Lord : stand in awe of Him, all ye that dwell in the world.

For He spake, and it was done ; He commanded, and it stood fast.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord. Amen.

78

SING, O HEAVENS !—*Kent.*

SING, O heav'ns ; and be joyful, O earth ; break forth into singing, O mountains : for the Lord hath comforted his people, and will have mercy on His afflicted.

Let not Sion say, The Lord hath forsaken me.

Return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon you ; and to your God, and He will abundantly pardon. Therefore will the Lord wait, that He may be gracious unto you ; therefore will He be exalted, that He may have mercy upon you.

For the Lord is a God of Judgment: Blessed

are they that wait for His salvation. Break forth into singing, O mountains: for the Lord hath comforted His people, and will have mercy on His afflicted.

79

SING PRAISES TO THE LORD.—*Dr. Boyce.*

SING praises to the Lord, O ye Saints of His: and give thanks unto Him for a remembrance of His holiness.

He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord. Ascribe unto the Lord the honour due unto His name; bring presents and come into His courts. For who is God but the Lord? or who hath any strength except our God? The Lord is high above all people, and His glory above the heavens.

Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice in the Lord: be joyful, all ye that are true of heart. Halleluia.—Ps. xxx. & xxxii.

80

SING UNTO GOD.

SING unto God, O ye kingdoms of the earth: O sing praises unto the Lord, Who sitteth in the heavens over all. Lo, He doth send out His voice; yea, and that a mighty voice. Ascribe ye the power to God

over Israel ; His worship and strength are in the clouds. O God, wonderful art Thou in Thy holy places : even the God of Israel ; He will give strength and power unto His people : blessed be God. Amen.—Ps. lxxviii. 32-35.

81

SLEEPERS, WAKE !—*Mendelssohn.*

SLEEPERS, wake ! A voice is calling : it is the watchmen on the walls ;—thou city of Jerusalem. For lo ! the Bridegroom comes. Arise, and take your lamps. Halleluia ! Awake ! His kingdom is at hand ; go forth to meet your Lord.

82

THE EARTH IS THE LORD'S.

THE earth is the Lord's, and the fulness 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 God of Jacob. Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in. Who is He, this King of Glory ? Jehovah strong and mighty, Jehovah mighty in battle, Jehovah of Hosts, He is the King of Glory.—Ps. xxiv.

83

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.—*Kent.*

THE Lord is my Shepherd : therefore can I want nothing. He shall feed me in a green pasture : and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort. He shall convert my soul, and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, for His Name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me ; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me. Thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

And Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life. And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. Amen.—Ps. xxiii.

84

THE LORD IS GOOD.—*Dr. W. Hayes.*

THE Lord is good, fresh acts of Grace His
pity still supplies,

His anger moves with slowest pace, His will-
ing mercy flies.

By Angels in heaven of every degree ;
And Saints upon earth all Praise be addressd,
To God in Three Persons, One God ever blest
As it has been, now is, and always shall be.

The longing of the poor and meek, His good-
ness will supply ;

He will revive their fainting hopes, who on
His strength rely.

Whate'er our various wants require, with
open hand He gives :

And so fulfils the just desire of everything
that lives.

Therefore will we the righteous ways of
Providence proclaim,

Will sing the Praise of God most high, and
celebrate His Name. Amen.

85

THE LORD DESCENDED FROM ABOVE.

Dr. P. Hayes.

THE Lord descended from above,
And bow'd the heavens most high ;

And underneath His feet He cast
The darkness of the sky.

On cherubim and seraphim
Right royally He rode ;
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.—Ps. xviii. (old ver.)

86

THE HEAVENS ARE TELLING.—*Haydn.*

THE heavens are telling the glory of God ;
the wonder of His works displays the
firmament ; the day that is coming speaks it
to day ; the night that is past to following
night. In all the lands resounds the word ;
never unperceived, ever understood.

87

THE LORD IS MY STRENGTH.—*Novello.*

THE Lord is my strength, my strength and
my song ; and is become my salvation.
The voice of joy and health is in the dwell-
ings of the righteous. The right hand of the
Lord bringeth mighty things to pass. This
is the day which the Lord hath made ; we
will rejoice and be glad in it.—Ps. cxviii.

88

THE LORD IS THE PORTION.—*Webbe, sen.*

THE Lord is the portion of the just, who
keep His law. They shall live for ever ;

their reward is with the Lord, and the care of them is with the Most High. They shall receive a kingdom of glory and a crown of beauty at the hand of the Lord. Blessed for ever be the Eternal King. For evermore Jehovah's praises sing.

89

THE LORD PRESERVETH.—*Hayes.*

THE Lord preserveth all them that love Him, but scattereth abroad all the ungodly. My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh give thanks unto His holy Name for ever and ever. Ps. cxlv. 20, 21.

90

THEREFORE WITH ANGELS.—*Novello.*

THEREFORE with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify Thy glorious Name, evermore praising Thee and saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts, heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Glory be to Thee, O Lord most high. Amen.—*Communion Service.*

91

THE SORROWS OF DEATH.—*Redhead.*

THE sorrows of death compassed me : and the overflowings of ungodliness made me afraid. The pains of hell came about me : the snares of death overtook me. In my trouble I will call upon the Lord : and complain unto my God. So shall He hear my voice out of His holy temple : and my complaint shall come before Him, it shall enter even into His ears.

I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength ; the Lord is my stony rock and my defence : my Saviour, my God and my might, in whom I will trust, my buckler, the horn also of my salvation, and my refuge.—Ps. xviii. 3, 4, 5, 6

92

THINE, O LORD, IS THE GREATNESS.—*Kent.*

THINE, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty ; for all that is in the heaven and the earth are Thine. Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and Thou art exalted as Head over all. Both riches and honour come of Thee, and Thou reignest over all. And in Thine hand are power and might, and in Thine hand it is to make great, and to give

strength unto all. Now, therefore, our God,
we thank Thee and praise Thy glorious Name.
—1 Chron. xxix. 11-13.

93

THOU KNOWEST, LORD.—*Purcell.*

THOU knowest, Lord, the secrets of our
hearts ; shut not Thy merciful ears unto
our prayers ; But spare us, Lord, spare us,
Lord most Holy, O God most mighty, O
Holy and most merciful Saviour, Thou most
worthy Judge Eternal. Suffer us not at our
last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from
Thee. Amen.—Burial of the Dead.

94

THOU WILT KEEP HIM.—*Dr. Gauntlett.*

THOU wilt keep him in perfect peace ;
whose mind is stayed on Thee : Because
he trusteth in Thee.

Trust in the Lord for ever. The Lord
Jehovah is everlasting strength. Alleluia.—
Is. xxvi.

95

THOU, LORD, ART GOD ALONE.—*Mozart.*

THOU, Lord, art God alone, Almighty and
Everlasting. Amen.

96

THOU VISITEST.

THOU visitest the earth, and blessest it :
 Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness. Amen.—Ps. lxxv. 10, 12.

97

TO THEE OUR HEARTS.—*Rossini.*

TO Thee our hearts we raise,
 Great Lord of earth and sky ;
 In sorrow's mournful lays
 We chant our litany ;—
 " O hear us from Thy throne,
 Look down and save Thine own."

While in this vale of tears
 We sojourn here below,
 Hopes ever cloud with fears,
 And thorns with roses grow.
 O hear, &c.

As ripples on the stream
 Our days glide swiftly past ;
 And joys, like morning's beam,
 In shadows end at last.
 O hear, &c.

Then turn us, Lord, from earth,
 And guide our homeward way
 To joys of heavenly birth,
 And life in endless day.

98

TURN THY FACE FROM MY SINS.—*Attwood.*

TURN Thy face from my sins, and put out all my misdeeds. Make 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.—Ps. li. 9-11.

99

UNTO US A CHILD IS BORN.—*Handel.*

UNTO us a Child is born ; unto us a Son is given ; and the government shall be upon His shoulder, and His Name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.—Isa. ix. 6.

100

WE WAIT FOR THY LOVING-KINDNESS.

WE wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God, in the midst of Thy temple. O God, according to Thy Name, so is Thy praise unto the world's end. Thy right hand is full of righteousness. Great is the Lord, and highly to be praised, in the city of our God, even upon His holy hill. Glory be to the Father, &c.—Ps. xlviii.

101

WE WILL REJOICE.

WE will rejoice in Thy salvation, and triumph in the Name of the Lord our God.

Now know I that the Lord helpeth His anointed, and will hear him from His holy heaven: even with the saving strength of His right hand. Some put their trust in chariots, and some in horses, but we will remember the Name of the Lord our God.—
Ps. xx. 5-7.

102

WHEN THE SON OF MAN.—*Kent.*

WHEN the Son of Man shall come in His glory, and all the holy angels with Him, then shall He sit upon the throne of His glory.

Before Him shall be gathered all nations, and He shall separate them one from another. He shall say to them on His right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: for I was hungry, and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink. I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye

came unto me. Lord, when saw we Thee an hungred and fed Thee; or thirsty, and gave Thee drink? when saw we Thee a stranger, and took Thee in; naked, and clothed Thee? or when saw we Thee sick, or in prison, and came unto Thee?

Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me. The righteous shall go into life eternal. Halleluia!—St. Matt. xxv.

103

WHO IS THIS THAT COMETH?—*Kent.*

WHO is this that cometh from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah? This that is glorious in his apparel, travelling in the greatness of his strength? I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save. Wherefore art thou red in thine apparel, and thy garments like him that treadeth in the wine-fat? I have trodden the wine-press alone, and of the people there was none with me; for I will tread them in mine anger, and their blood shall be sprinkled upon my garments: for the day of vengeance is in my heart, and the year of my redeemed is come. And I looked and there was none to help, and I wondered there was none to uphold; therefore mine own arm brought salvation, and my fury it

upheld me. And I will tread the people in mine anger, and I will bring down their strength to the earth.

I will mention the loving-kindness of the Lord, and the praises of the Lord, and His great goodness towards the House of Israel, which He hath bestowed upon them according to His mercies ; for the Angel of His presence saved them ; in His love and in His pity He redeemed them, and He bare them and He carried them all the days of old.

Look down from Heaven, and behold from the habitation of Thy holiness and Thy glory. For Thou, O Lord, art our Father, our Redeemer. Thy Name is from everlasting.—
Isa. lxiii.

THE END.

BILLING, PRINTER, GUILDFORD, SURREY.





