Prefaces
of the
Moravian Church
(Uniform Edition)
Hymnal and Liturgies
of the
Moravian Church
(Unitas Fratrum)

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PREFACE

This Hymnal and Liturgies is presented to the Congregations of the Moravian Church in America, in accordance with a series of enactments of the Synods of 1913 and 1920, of the Northern Province of the Moravian Church in America. A committee, constituted of nine representatives of the Northern Province and two of the Southern Province, was appointed to revise the Hymnal; a committee of five was also appointed to revise the Liturgy. To the former was committed the task of assembling all parts of the work, determining details of arrangement and of publication. Both committees aimed steadfastly to bring the new Hymn Book up to the standards of modern hymnological and liturgical practice, without impairing its Moravian character.

This latest addition to Moravian Hymnals has behind it a long and noble ancestry. It is the lineal descendant of the earliest collection of its kind. The Unitas Fratrum, or Moravian Church, was the first among Protestant churches to publish a hymn-book. It appeared in the Bohemian language, at Prague, in 1501. It contained versions of old Latin Hymns, together with many original compositions, mostly by John Hus and Bishop Luke of Prague. Subsequent issues followed up to the year 1569, some of them appearing in the Polish and German languages. The tunes, printed at the head of each hymn, were partly Gregorian, partly folk-song melodies adapted to the uses of the sanctuary, and partly original compositions. The hymns of these collections were a power in the Church, in Bohemia, Moravia and the regions beyond. They gave life to public worship, they were sung in the homes of noble and peasant, they set forth the pure Gospel in strains that captivated thousands of hearts.

The ancient Unitas Fratrum was overthrown in course of the Counter-Reformation, about the middle of the seventeenth century. The Renewed Unitas Fratrum, or Moravian Church, continued the hymnological traditions of the fathers. For a time, after its resuscitation, in Herrnhut, Saxony, 1722, some private collections of hymns by Count Zinzendorf were used. In 1735, a Church Hymn Book was issued, in the German language, compiled by Zinzendorf. Various revisions followed. The most notable of them was the collection prepared, 1778, under the supervision of Christian Gregor, a distinguished hymnologist of the Church. An abridgment of that Hymnal is still in use in the German congregations of the Moravian Church.

Many hymns and tunes of the Ancient Unitas Fratrum were included in these German hymnals. They form one of the strong historic links between the Moravian Church in its ancient and its modern forms. Based on one or another of these German editions, Hymn Books have been compiled in various European languages, such as French, Dutch, Windish, Lettish, and Estonian, as well as in other foreign tongues, for the use of the Missions among the Eskimos, Indians, Kaffirs and others.
Preface

The first English Hymnal of the Moravian Church appeared in London, 1741. Revised editions followed in the succeeding decades. The Litany in English was first included in 1746. The Synod of the British Province, of the year 1835, requested James Montgomery, the Moravian poet, to undertake a revision, which, with modifications, appeared in 1849. Some decades later, further revision was accomplished. The latest edition of the Hymnal of the British Province appeared in 1914, to the preparation of which a Committee devoted study and labor extending through ten years. As regards character and language, this collection is more thoroughly English than any that has preceded it.

The first English Hymn Book of the Moravian Church published in America appeared in 1813. It was a reprint of the British Province Hymnal of 1801. The first original Hymn Book of the Moravian Church in America appeared in 1851. It was based upon the British edition of 1849, but differed from it in many respects. Successive Provincial Synods between 1864 and 1873 determined upon a thorough revision of the Liturgy and Hymns. This was completed in 1876 and has continued in use until now. Its place will be taken by the present Hymnal and Liturgies, on which the Hymnal Revision and Liturgy Revision Committees have been engaged since 1914.

A book, often referred to in the pages of this Hymnal, The Offices of Worship and Hymns, succeeding earlier editions issued in 1866 and 1872, designed for use in the Church-schools, in catechetical classes and meetings for prayer and praise, was published in 1891.

Moravians inherited the hymnological and musical impulse from John Hus. In course of time, they developed greatly the sacred poetry and music of their manuals of praise. They influenced the psalmody of Germany and, in turn, experienced the inflow of a great tide of German poetry and music, as well as a stream of influence from Geneva. They entered England in time to influence the singing as well as the theology of the great revival of the eighteenth century. In turn, their hymns and melodies experienced considerable changes in range and character. Now, new materials have been drawn from various sources opened up by the extended researches that have been conducted.

In compliance with the declared wish of Synod, this new book of praise is issued as a hymnal with music. This has given the Hymnal new form as compared with its predecessors. It is interesting to know that this method of publication was customary, though incompletely carried out, in the Hymnals of the Ancient Unitas Fratrum. The change has facilitated the importation of new material, especially of new musical forms. It should prove beneficial, also, in stimulating the singing of the congregations on all occasions of public worship. In consequence of the change, the system of designating tunes by number—in vogue in the Moravian Church since the middle of the eighteenth century when Grimm collected and Gregor published the tunes then in use in the Moravian Church and arranged them according to metre—has given place to the system of naming tunes. No significant tradition is thereby violated. For convenience, the tune numbers, long familiar, have been appended in unobtrusive parentheses to the tune names in the present Hymnal.
Preface

In the selection of hymns, the Committee proceeded with the clear understanding that a Moravian Hymnal must be faithful to Moravian traditions and practice, must draw upon the treasury of hymns of the Church universal, must express adequately all phases of Christian truth, life and feeling. In conformity with these considerations, hymns that best represented Moravian life and teaching have been retained, and only such have been admitted as new material as have commended themselves by a proved fitness. No period productive of worthy hymnody has been slighted, and wide examination has been given to the body of religious verse produced during the last century. The text of the hymns has been minutely scrutinized with a view to accuracy. Preference has been given to the author's original version, or to such particular reading as may have endeared itself to the Church.

Much care was exercised in the selection of tunes. Rich and varied materials were laid under tribute. As far as has been deemed expedient, preference has been given to "old and familiar" tunes and tunes the acceptability of which has been elsewhere tested in actual use. All tunes have been scrutinized from the standpoint of durable value, devotional spirit, fitness to the hymn to which each is set, and adaptability to use by the congregations. Careful regard has been paid to preserving established associations of hymns and tunes. Exception was made where it was found that new adaptations give fresh interest and dignity to precious hymns. In some cases an alternate tune has been added or indicated by cross-reference. Throughout, the revisers have striven to maintain the high standards and noble ideals handed down in the worship-song of the Moravian Church.

The hymns were selected to fill out a comprehensive rubric scheme, in order that the Hymnal might be built up in proper proportion and to a satisfying completeness. The divisions of the rubric arrangement are built on a doctrinal and practical subject basis; they recognize, also, the festivals and periods of the Christian Year. The two ideas were found to be not irreconcilable and did not involve unnecessary duplication. By a rubric system so framed the hymns are classified in such a manner as to be most readily at hand to meet the occasion. Complementing this arrangement, the Index of Subjects will further facilitate the choice of hymns.

With a view to stimulating intelligent interest in hymnology, historical data and other notes of information have been appended to hymns and tunes or set forth in appropriate indexes. Great care has been taken to secure all possible accuracy in detail.

Permission has been kindly granted, in not a few cases free of charge, to insert many copyright hymns and tunes. To the owners of copyright the revisers give their cordial thanks. Due acknowledgment is appended to each hymn or tune concerned. It is hoped that any unintentional infringement of copyright will be pardoned, special acknowledgment being omitted in some cases where, in spite of every effort, it has not been possible to trace the ownership.
Preface

In accordance with synodal enactment, the Liturgy has been carefully revised. Five new Forms of Worship have been added, a Service Preparatory to Holy Communion, a Service of Prayer for Schools and Colleges, a Patriotic Service, an Introductory Missionary Service and an alternate Service for the Burial of the Dead. The Rites of the Church required but few alterations. Provision was made for the generally adopted custom of using the individual cups in the Service for Holy Communion. "The Private Celebration of the Lord's Supper" has taken the place of "The Communion for the Sick."

Several of the Services for the Church Seasons have been revised. The Bible text used in the newer Services is taken, as a rule, from The American Standard Edition of the Revised Version of the Bible, copyright, 1901, by Thomas Nelson & Sons, and is used by permission. The Rites of the Church and the Services heretofore in use follow mainly the text of the King James' Version. It was deemed wise not to change readings which long usage has made precious.

In conclusion, we renew the prayers of our fathers as expressed in the Preface to every edition of the Hymn Book since 1789—"May all who use these hymns experience, at all times, the blessed effects of complying with the Apostle Paul's injunction (Eph. 5: 18, 19), 'Be filled with the Spirit, speaking to yourselves in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord.' Yea, may they anticipate, while here below, though in an humble and imperfect strain, the song of the blessed above, who, being redeemed out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation, and having washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb, are standing before the throne, and singing in perfect harmony with the many angels round about it (Rev. 5: 9-12 and 7: 9-14), 'Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing, for ever and ever. Amen!'"

July, 1923.

Fifth Printing, 1948.

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NOTE

The tunes for the hymns in the Liturgical Services, which are not printed with the Chants, pages 145-171, will be found in the Hymnal.

The names of the tunes, their former designation in the Offices of Worship, by number and letter, enclosed in brackets, and the number at which the tunes may be found in the Hymnal, are printed with each hymn in the Liturgies.

The Chants for the Liturgical Services will be found on pages 145-171.
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The Chants and Tunes used in The Litany will be found on pages 145-150.

All standing, the Minister shall say and the congregation respond:

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, hear us.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy Name in all the earth.
Unto Thee do we give thanks; for Thou art good: for Thy mercy endureth forever.

I will offer to Thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the Name of the Lord.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

Let us lift up our heart with our hands unto God in the heavens.
O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

Then shall all kneel and say:

Most Holy and Almighty God, our Saviour,
We acknowledge our transgressions.
All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way.
We have sinned and have committed iniquity, and have done wickedly.
The good that we knew to do we have not done;
And in all our works we have been unprofitable servants, and have come short of Thy glory.

Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Thy Name; and deliver us, and purge away our sins, for Thy Name's sake; Amen.

Thus saith the Lord: I, even I, am He that blotteth out thy transgressions for Mine own sake, and will not remember thy sins. Go, and sin no more.
Then the congregation shall sing, all standing:

O Lord, have mercy on us all;
Have mercy on us when we call;
Lord, we have put our trust in Thee,
Confounded let us never be: Amen.

Then shall follow the Apostles' Creed and the Lord's Prayer, the congregation standing until the invocation to the Holy Ghost shall have been said:

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried. He went to the place of departed spirits. The third day He rose again from the dead. He ascended into heaven and sitteth at the right hand of God, the Father Almighty, from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Christian Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting: Amen.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end: Amen.

Lord God, our Father, Who art in heaven,

Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever: Amen.

Lord God, Son, Thou Saviour of the world,
Be gracious unto us.
Lord God, Holy Ghost,
Abide with us for ever.

Thou Lamb once slain, our God and Lord,
To needy prayers Thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy.

Then shall the Minister continue, the congregation responding:

From all sin,
From all error,
From all evil,

Preserve us, gracious Lord and God.

From pestilence and famine,
From calamity by fire or water, hail or tempest,
From war and bloodshed,
From the violence of wicked men,

Preserve us, gracious Lord and God.
The Litany

From indifference to Thy merits and death,
From pride and self-complacency,
From needless perplexity,
From the unhappy desire of becoming great,
From hypocrisy and fanaticism,
From envy, hatred, and malice,
From the deceitfulness of sin,
From the murdering spirit and devices of Satan,
From the influence of the spirit of this world,

*Preserve us, gracious Lord and God.*

By all the merits of Thy life,
By Thy human birth and circumcision,
By Thine obedience, diligence and faithfulness,
By Thy humility, meekness and patience,
By Thine extreme poverty,
By Thy baptism, fasting and temptation,
By Thy griefs and sorrows,
By Thy prayers and tears,
By Thy having been despised and rejected,

*Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God.*

By Thine agony and bloody sweat,
By Thy bonds and scourging,
By Thy crown of thorns,
By Thy cross and passion,
By Thy sacred wounds and precious blood,
By Thy dying words,
By Thine atoning death,
By Thy rest in the grave,
By Thy glorious resurrection and ascension,
By Thy sitting at the right hand of God,
By Thy sending the Holy Ghost,
By Thy prevailing intercession,
By the holy sacraments,
By Thy divine presence,
By Thy coming again to Thy Church on earth, or our being called home to Thee,

*Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God.*
The Litany

Most holy Lord and God,
Holy, Almighty God,
Holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou Eternal God.
Grant that we may never
Lose the comforts of Thy death:
Have mercy, O Lord.

Thou Head and Saviour of Thy body, the Church:
Unite all the children of God in one spirit;
Send faithful laborers into Thy harvest;
Give spirit and power to preach Thy word;
Hinder all schisms and offenses;
Put far from Thy people all deceivers:
Bring back all that have erred or that are deceived:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Grant love and unity to all our congregations;
Give to our bishops and ministers soundness of doctrine and holiness of life, and preserve them therein;
Help all elders to rule well; and may every steward of things spiritual or temporal be faithful, not only in that which is much, but also in that which is least.

Preserve and sanctify each member through the truth;
Grant that all of us, in every age and station, may enjoy the powerful and sanctifying merits of Thy holy humanity, and make us chaste before Thee in soul and body.

Let our children be brought up in Thy nurture and admonition:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Supply, O Lord, we pray Thee, all the wants of Thy people;
Let none entangle himself with the affairs of this life,
But may all our labor of body and mind be hallowed unto Thee;
Bless the sweat of the brow and faithfulness in business;
Help us to use Thy gifts aright, and never to forget that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

For the sake of that peace which we have with Thee, may we, as much as lieth in us, live peaceably with all men;

Teach us to bless them that curse us, and to do good to them that hate us;
Have mercy upon our slanderers and persecutors, and lay not this sin to their charge:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.
The Litany

O Lord, the hope of Israel, and the desire of all nations:
Have mercy on Thy ancient covenant people, deliver them from their blindness;
O that Ishmael might live before Thee;
Prosper the endeavors of all Thy servants to spread Thy gospel;
Bless our and all other Christian congregations gathered from among the heathen;
Keep them as the apple of Thine eye:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.
O praise the Lord, all ye nations:
Praise Him, all ye people.

Watch graciously over all governments;
Establish them in truth and righteousness, and give them thoughts of peace.
Bless the President of the United States, and both Houses of Congress; the Governor and Legislature of this Commonwealth, and all others that are in authority; and grant us to lead under them a quiet and peaceable life, in all godliness and honesty.
Teach us to submit ourselves to every ordinance of man for Thy sake; and to seek the peace of the places where we dwell.
Give prosperity, O God, to this land, and salvation to all its people:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

[Grant, O Lord, unto the President of the United States, in these times of danger, Thy gracious counsel, that in all things he may approve himself the father of the people;
Be Thou the gracious protector of these States, and of all our fellow-citizens in all parts of the world;
Turn the hearts of our enemies; defeat every evil design against us; and continue to show Thy tender mercies unto these United States as Thou hast done in days past;
Cause us to bow down before Thee, to confess our sins, and to acknowledge with contrite hearts, that it is of Thy mercies that we are not consumed;
Stop in Thy tender mercies the effusion of human blood, and make discord and wars to cease;
To this end, put into the hearts of the rulers of the nations thoughts of peace, that we may see it soon established, to the glory of Thy name:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.]

O Thou preserver of men,
Watch over those who travel by land or sea;
Send help to all who are in danger, tribulation, or distress;
The Litany

Strengthen and uphold those who suffer persecution for the sake of the gospel;

Defend and provide for fatherless children, and widows, and all who are desolate and afflicted;

Be the support of the aged;

Make the bed of the sick, and in the midst of suffering let them feel that Thou lovest them;

Enable the dying to put their trust in Thee, as the propitiation for the sins of the whole world:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Have mercy, O Lord, on Thy whole creation;

Hasten the day when the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ; and may we be accounted worthy to stand before Him.

Here shall the congregation rise, and remain standing until the close of the Litany.

Lord, for Thy coming us prepare;
May we, to meet Thee without fear,
At all times ready be:
In faith and love preserve us sound;
O let us day and night be found
    Waiting with joy to welcome Thee.

Keep us in everlasting fellowship with the Church Triumphant, and let us rest together in Thy presence from our labors:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

O Christ, Almighty God,

Have mercy upon us.

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,

Manifest Thyself to us.

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,

Give unto us Thy peace.

O Christ, hear us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Amen.
The Lord is in His holy temple, let all the earth keep silence before Him.

The mighty God, even the Lord, hath spoken, and called the earth from the rising of the sun unto the going down thereof. Out of Zion, the perfection of beauty, hath God shined.

Lift up your hands in the sanctuary and bless the Lord.

Stand up and bless the Lord your God forever and ever.

O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come.

Blessed is the man whom Thou choosest and causest to approach unto Thee, that he may dwell in Thy courts.

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of Thy house, even of Thy holy temple.

But 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.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous; and He is the propitiation for our sins:

And not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

Thou high and lofty One that inhabitest eternity, Whose Name is holy, Who dwellest in the high and holy place, but with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit; give us grace that we, truly confessing our manifold sins, may bring Thee the sacrifice of a broken and contrite heart, which Thou, O God, dost not despise. Amen.

Drawing near with a true heart, in full assurance of faith, we will confess our sins, and present our supplication before the Lord our God. Let us pray.
Here all shall kneel, and the Minister shall continue, the congregation responding:

Lord God, merciful and gracious, long suffering, and abundant in goodness and truth, keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin, and that wilt by no means clear the guilty; incline Thine ear and hear; for we do not present our supplications before Thee for our righteousnesses, but for Thy great mercies.

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Have mercy upon us, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness; according unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out our transgressions, through Jesus Christ our Saviour.

And our mouths shall show forth Thy praise.

Here shall the congregation rise, and remain standing until the Gloria Patri shall have been said or chanted.

T. SERAPHIM (249, A)  
In humble, grateful lays,  
The Lord of hosts we praise,  
His saving Name confess;  
Yea, filled with holy awe revere  
The Father, Son and Comforter;  
Amen, hallelujah,  
Hallelujah,  
Amen, hallelujah.

Hymn, 44

T. WEST (582, C)  
I praise the God of grace,  
I trust His truth and might;  
He calls me His, I call Him mine,  
My God, my joy, my light.

Hymn, 117

Lord God, our Father, Who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever: Amen.

Lord God, Son, Thou Saviour of the world,
Manifest Thyself to us.
Lord God, Holy Ghost,
Abide with us for ever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end: Amen.

O Lord, lift up Thy countenance  
Upon Thy Church, and own us Thine;  
Thy blessing unto us dispense;  
Impart to us Thy peace divine. Amen.
General Liturgy II

¶ All standing, the Minister shall say and the congregation respond:

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon Him, to all that call upon Him in truth.

As for me, in the multitude of Thy loving-kindness will I come unto Thy house: in Thy fear will I worship.

T. WAREHAM (22, H)  
Hymn, 56

Lord God of hosts! Oh may our praise  
Thy courts with grateful incense fill;  
Still may we stand before Thy face,  
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will.

Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever; a scepter of righteousness is the scepter of Thy kingdom. Lord, who shall sojourn in Thy tabernacle?

Who shall dwell in Thy holy hill?
He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness,  
And speaketh truth in his heart.

T. SOUTHAMPTON (14, F)  
Hymn, 41

Alas, with shame I own that oft  
I've turned away from Thee;  
Oh, let Thy work, renewed to-day,  
Remain eternally.

Against Thee have we sinned;
O Lord, rebuke us not in Thine anger.
We have transgressed and rebelled;
O Lord, chasten us not in Thy hot displeasure.
Remember not the sins of our youth, nor our transgressions,
But have mercy upon us, O God, according to Thy loving-kindness.
It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed,
Because His compassions fail not.

T. ZURICH (168, A)  
Hymn, 196

Thou hast canceled my transgression,  
Jesus, by Thy precious blood;  
May I find therein salvation,  
Happiness and peace with God;  
And since Thou for sinners suffering,  
On the cross wast made an offering,  
From all sin deliver me,  
That I wholly Thine may be.

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated.

Restore unto us the joy of Thy salvation,  
And renew a steadfast spirit within us.
Lead us, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, and guide us in Thy truth,  
For Thou art the God of our salvation.
Thus saith the Lord, thy Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel: I am the Lord thy God Who teacheth thee to profit, Who leadeth thee by the way that thou shouldest go. O that thou hadst hearkened to My commandments! Then had thy peace been as a river, and thy righteousness as the waves of the sea.

The ways of the Lord are right, and the just shall walk in them; but the transgressors shall fall therein.

From the sin of unbelief,
From all defilement of the flesh and spirit,
From all self-righteousness,
From every neglect of our duty,
From all ingratitude and selfishness,
From lukewarmness in our love to Thee and our neighbor,
From indifference to Thy meritorious life and death,
Deliver us, gracious Lord and God.

And ye, beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Ghost, keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life.

The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children, to such as keep His covenant, and to those that remember His commandments to do them.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoving, always abounding in the work of the Lord, for as much as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord. And when the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.

T. JUDGMENT (585, A)  

Then to all who have confessed,  
Loved and served the Lord below,  
He will say, "Come near ye blessed,  
See the kingdom I bestow:  
You for ever  
Shall My love and glory know."

Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

† Here shall the congregation rise, and remain standing until the close of the Liturgy.

T. REGENT SQUARE (585, D)  

Thanks we give and adoration  
For the gospel's joyful sound;  
May the fruits of Thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound;  
King of Glory,  
Sway Thy scepter all around.

Now unto Him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.
**Doxology**

TO BE USED ON THE GREAT FESTIVALS OF THE CHURCH, AND ON OTHER SPECIAL OCCASIONS

\[1^\text{st} \] The Chants for the Doxology are found on pages 152-154.

\[2^\text{nd} \] All standing, the Minister shall say, or chant, and the congregation respond:

Unto the Lamb that was slain,

*And hath redeemed us out of all nations of the earth;*

Unto the Lord Who purchased our souls for Himself;

*Unto that Friend Who loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood;*

Who died for us once,

*That we might die unto sin;*

Who rose for us,

*That we also might rise;*

Who ascended for us into heaven,

*To prepare a place for us;*

And to Whom are subjected the angels, and powers, and dominions:

To Him be glory at all times,

*In the Church that waiteth for Him, and in that which is around Him,*

From everlasting to everlasting:  

*Amen.*

Little children, abide in Him; that, when He shall appear, we may have confidence, and not be ashamed before Him at His coming.

\[3^\text{rd} \] Then shall be sung one of the following hymns, after which the Minister shall pronounce the Old Testament benediction.

**T. CONFESSION (39, A)**  

The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;  
I feed in green pastures, safe-folded I rest;  
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,  
Restores me when wandering, redeems when opprest.

**T. SEYMOUR (11, S)**  

Cast thy burden on the Lord,  
Only lean upon His word;  
Thou shalt soon have cause to bless  
His eternal faithfulness.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;  
The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;  
The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace:

*In the Name of Jesus: Amen.*
Te Deum Laudamus

TO BE USED ON THE GREAT FESTIVALS OF THE CHURCH, AND ON OTHER SPECIAL OCCASIONS

The Chants for the Te Deum Laudamus will be found on page 155. A metrical version and chant will also be found on page 170.

All standing, the Minister shall say, or chant, and the congregation respond:

We praise Thee, O God; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting.
To Thee all angels cry aloud; the heavens, and all the powers therein.
To Thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry:
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thy glory.
The glorious company of the apostles praise Thee.
The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise Thee.
The noble army of martyrs praise Thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge Thee; the Father, of an infinite majesty;
Thine adorable, true, and only Son; also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.
Thou art the King of glory, O Christ; Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.
When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man, Thou didst humble Thyself to be born of a Virgin.
When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.
We believe that Thou shalt come to be our Judge.
We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood;
Make them to be numbered with Thy saints, in glory everlasting.
O Lord, save Thy people, and bless Thine heritage: govern them, and lift them up forever.
Day by day we magnify Thee; and we worship Thy Name ever, world without end.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us;
O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten upon us: as our trust is in Thee;
O Lord, in Thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end: Amen.
A Canticle of Praise

TO BE USED ON DAYS OF NATIONAL THANKSGIVING, AND ON OTHER OCCASIONS OF PRAISE

† The Chants for the Canticle of Praise will be found on page 156.
‡ All standing, the Minister shall say, or chant, and the congregation respond:

Blessed be Thou that dwellest between the cherubim, and graciously regardest them of low estate. O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord; praise Him, and magnify Him for ever.

Magnify Him for ever.

Heaven and earth, fire and water, sun and moon, all the stars of heaven, rain and dew, frost and snow, heat and cold, air and wind, clouds and lightning, day and night, light and darkness, hills and mountains, praise ye the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord.

All that growtheth upon the earth, all that moveth in the water, all the fowls of the air, all ye beasts and cattle, praise ye the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord.

Laud Him, all ye hosts of heaven; ye angels of the Lord, praise Him; glorify, magnify Him for ever.

Magnify Him for ever.

Ye saints, ye humble and contrite souls, who trust in the Lord, glorify the Lord.

Glorify the Lord.

Ye servants of the Lord, serve Him with gladness, and magnify Him for ever.

Magnify Him for ever.

Ye churches of the Lord, rejoice ye in Him, and thou, the whole Israel of God, born of the Spirit, rejoice thou in Him, and sing praises unto Him for ever.

Sing praises unto Him for ever.

For He hath redeemed us from the hand of the enemy, He hath saved us from our sins, and hath delivered us out of many dangers: praise the Lord, for He is good, and His mercy endureth for ever.

His mercy endureth for ever.

O ye spirits and souls of the righteous, bless ye the Lord of lords; glorify Him, magnify Him, for His mercy endureth for ever.

T. FREYLINGHAUSEN (341, A) Hymn, 126

Worthy, O Lord, art Thou,
That every knee should bow,
Every tongue to Thee confess;
Universal nature join,
Strong and mighty Thee to bless,
Gracious, merciful, benign.

‡ Instead of this hymn, may be sung the following:

T. GOUDEMEL (205, A) Hymn, 111

Meet and right it is to sing.
At all times, in every place,
Glory to our heavenly King,
To the God of truth and grace;
Join we then with sweet accord,
All in one thanksgiving join:
Holy, holy, holy Lord!
Never ceasing praise be Thine.
The Service for Easter Morning

TO BE USED IN THE MORNING OF EASTER DAY, EITHER IN THE CHURCH, OR ON THE CONSECRATED GROUND OF THE DEAD

The Chants for this Liturgy will be found on pages 156 and 157.

All standing, the Minister shall say, or chant, and the congregation respond:

The Lord is risen!
The Lord is risen indeed!

COVENANT (185, A)

Hail, all hail, victorious Lord and Saviour,
Thou hast burst the bonds of death;
Grant us, as to Mary, the great favor
To embrace Thy feet in faith:
Thou hast in our stead the curse endured,
And for us eternal life procured;
Joyful, we with one accord
Hail Thee as our risen Lord.

Then, all kneeling, the Minister shall offer prayer, after which, all standing, he shall say and the congregation respond:

I believe in the One only God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Who created all things by Jesus Christ, and was in Christ, reconciling the world unto Himself.

I believe in God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Who hath chosen us in Him before the foundation of the world;

Who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath translated us into the kingdom of His dear Son;

Who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ;

Who hath made us meet to be partakers of the inheritance of the saints in light: having predestinated us unto the adoption of children by Jesus Christ to Himself, according to the good pleasure of His will, to the praise of the glory of His grace, wherein He hath made us accepted in the Beloved.

This I verily believe.

The following ascription of praise may either be sung by the choir, or said by the Minister:

We thank Thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because Thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes: even so, Father; for so it seemed good in Thy sight.

Father, glorify Thy Name.

Our Father Who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever: Amen.
The Service for Easter Morning

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated

I believe in the Name of the only begotten Son of God, by Whom are all things, and we through Him;

I believe, that He was made flesh, and dwelt among us; and took on Him the form of a servant;

By the overshadowing of the Holy Ghost, was conceived of the Virgin Mary; as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, He also Himself likewise took part of the same; was born of a woman;

And being found in fashion as a man, was tempted in all points like as we are, yet without sin:

For He is the Lord, the Messenger of the covenant, Whom we delight in. The Lord and His Spirit have sent Him to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

He spoke that which He did know, and testified that which He had seen: as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God.

Behold the Lamb of God, Which taketh away the sin of the world.

Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried;

Went also by the Spirit and preached unto the spirits in prison;

The third day rose again from the dead, and with Him many bodies of the saints who slept;

Ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the throne of the Father; whence He will come, in like manner as He was seen going into heaven.

T. MARENZO (146, A) Hymn, 122

Voice—The Spirit and the Bride
"O come!" are now entreating;

Choir—Let all who hear their voice
"O come!" be loud repeating:

Congregation—Amen! Lord Jesus, come;
We wait in faith for Thee;
Soon, we implore Thee, come,
Thy glory let us see.

The Lord will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God, to judge both the quick and the dead.

This is my Lord, Who redeemed me, a lost and undone human creature, purchased and gained me from sin, from death, and from the power of the devil;

Not with gold or silver, but with His holy, precious blood, and with His innocent suffering and dying;

To the end that I should be His own, and in His kingdom live under Him and serve Him, in eternal righteousness, innocence, and happiness:

Even as He, being risen from the dead, liveth and reigneth, world without end.

This I most certainly believe.
The Service for Easter Morning

I believe in the Holy Ghost, Who proceedeth from the Father, and Whom our Lord Jesus Christ sent, after He went away, that He should abide with us forever;

That He should comfort us, as a mother comforteth her children;

That He should help our infirmities, and make intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered;

That He should bear witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God, and teach us to cry, Abba, Father;

That He should shed abroad in our hearts the love of God, and make our bodies His holy temple;

And that He should work all in all, dividing to every man severally as He will.

To Him be glory in the Church, which is in Christ Jesus, the holy, universal Christian Church, in the communion of saints, at all times, and from eternity to eternity:

Amen.

I believe, that by my own reason and strength I cannot believe in Jesus Christ my Lord, or come to Him;

But that the Holy Ghost calleth me by the gospel, enlighteneth me with His gifts, sanctifieth and preserveth me in the true faith;

Even as He calleth, gathereth, enlighteneth, and sanctifieth the whole Church on earth, which He keepeth by Jesus Christ in the only true faith;

In which Christian Church, God forgiveth me and every believer all sin daily and abundantly.

This I assuredly believe.

I believe, that by holy baptism I am embodied a member of the Church of Christ, which He hath loved, and for which He gave Himself, that He might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word:

Amen.

Here shall the congregation rise.

In this communion of saints my faith is placed upon my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, Who died for me, and shed His blood on the cross for the remission of sins, and Who hath granted unto me His body and blood in the Lord's Supper, as a pledge of grace; as the Scripture saith, Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread; and when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples, and said, Take, eat: this is My body which is given for you; this do in remembrance of Me. After the same manner also, our Lord Jesus Christ, when He had supped, took the cup, gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it; this is My
blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you, and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

Amen.

¶ Then may be sung the following hymns, the first by the choir and the second by the congregation or both by the congregation:

T. RHAW (22, A)  
Hymn, 445

Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes,  
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood!
Thrice happy he, who here partakes  
That sacred stream, that heavenly food!

T. GOU DIMEL (205, A)  
Hymn, 111

Lord, Thy body ne'er forsake,  
Ne'er Thy congregation leave;  
We to Thee our refuge take,  
Of Thy fullness we receive:  
Every other help be gone,  
Thou art our support alone;  
For on Thy supreme commands  
All the universe depends.

¶ The following hymn shall be sung by the choir and congregation alternately, or unitedly, whenever this Service is used on the consecrated ground of the dead, else it shall be omitted.

T. BEDFORD (14, C)  
Hymn, 132

Choir—  
The graves of all His saints Christ blest,  
And softened every bed;  
Where should the dying members rest,  
But with the dying Head?

Thence He arose, no more to die,  
And showed our feet the way  
To follow Him, enthroned on high,  
At the great rising day.

Congregation—Then let the last loud trumpet sound,  
And bid our kindred rise;  
Awake, ye nations under ground,  
Ye saints, ascend the skies.

¶ Then shall the Minister continue and say, and the congregation respond:

I have a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better; I shall never taste death; yea, I shall attain unto the resurrection of the dead; for the body which I shall put off, this grain of corruptibility, shall put on incorruption; my flesh shall rest in hope.

And the God of peace, That brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, That great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, shall also quicken these our mortal bodies, if so be that the Spirit of God hath dwelt in them.

Amen. We poor sinners pray, hear us, gracious Lord and God.
And keep us in everlasting fellowship with those of our brethren and sisters who, since last Easter-day, have entered into the joy of their Lord, and with the whole Church Triumphant, and let us rest together in Thy presence from our labors.

_Amen._

_T. GOUDIMEL (205, A)_

**Choir—**

> Who are these in bright array,
> This innumerable throng,
> Round the altar night and day,
> Hymning one triumphant song:
> “Worthy is the Lamb once slain,
> Blessing, honor, glory, power,
> Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
> New dominion every hour?”

**Congregation—**

> These through fiery trials trod,
> These from great affliction came;
> Now, before the throne of God,
> Sealed with His almighty Name,
> Clad in raiment pure and white,
> Victor-palms in every hand,
> Through their dear Redeemer's might,
> More than conquerors they stand.

Glory be to Him Who is the Resurrection and the Life; He was dead, and behold, He is alive forevermore; and he that believeth in Him, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

Glory be to Him in the Church which waiteth for Him, and in that which is around Him, from everlasting to everlasting.

_Amen._

_T. ST. MARK (151, G)_

> I give Thee thanks unfeigned,
> O Jesus, Friend in need,
> For what Thy soul sustained,
> When Thou for me didst bleed.
> Grant me to lean unshaken
> Upon Thy faithfulness,
> Until I hence am taken
> To see Thee face to face.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all.

_Amen._
THE BAPTISM OF CHILDREN

† The Chants for this Liturgy will be found on page 158
† The service shall begin with the singing of a hymn, and a short discourse by the Minister, setting forth the meaning and obligations of this sacrament.
† All standing, the Minister shall say, and the congregation respond:

Christ, Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,
Leave Thy peace with us: Amen.
By Thy holy sacraments,
Bless us, gracious Lord and God.

Baptism was instituted by our Lord Jesus Christ, Who said unto His disciples, Go ye, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you.

Baptism is the answer of a good conscience toward God, Who hath saved us by the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Ghost, Who is shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Saviour.

He also gave this promise: He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved.

Children may be made partakers of this grace; for Christ hath said: Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven.

† Then shall be sung one of the following hymns:

T. EISENACH (90, A)  Hymn, 140
An infant we present to Thee
As Thy redeemed property,
And Thee most fervently entreat
Thyself this child to consecrate
By baptism, and its soul to bless,
Out of the fullness of Thy grace.

T. RHAW (22, A)  Hymn, 445
The Saviour's blood and righteousness
Our beauty is, our glorious dress;
Thus well arrayed we need not fear,
When in His presence we appear.

† Then the Minister shall ask, and the parents shall answer:

Is it your sincere desire, by the grace of God, as much as lieth in you, to bring up this child in the fear and admonition of the Lord?

It is.

† Then the Minister shall offer prayer, after which, all standing, he shall say and the congregation respond:

Ye who are baptized into Christ Jesus, how were ye baptized?

Into His death.
Rites of the Church

† Then the Minister shall name the child, and pour, or sprinkle, water on its head thrice, saying:

Into the death of Jesus I baptize thee, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

‡ Here the sponsors shall join the Minister in the imposition of hands.

Now art thou buried with Him by baptism into His death:

In the Name of Jesus: Amen.

§ Then the Minister shall say, and the congregation respond:

Now therefore live, yet not thou, but Christ live in thee; and the life which thou now livest in the flesh, live by the faith of the Son of God, Who loved thee, and gave Himself for thee.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;
The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace;
In the Name of Jesus: Amen.

¶ Then may be sung the Doxology:

T. CONFESSION (39, A)  Hymn, 312

The Lamb, Who by blood our salvation obtained,
Took on Him our curse, and death freely sustained,
Is worthy of praises, let with one accord
All people say, Amen, O praise ye the Lord.

THE BAPTISM OF ADULTS

¶ The Chants for this Liturgy will be found on page 159.

¶ After a short discourse, shall follow these petitions:

Lord God, our Father, Who art in heaven,

Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever: Amen.

Lord God, Son, Thou Saviour of the world,
Be gracious unto us.
Lord God, Holy Ghost,
Abide with us for ever.
By Thy divine presence,
By Thy holy sacraments,
Bless us, gracious Lord and God.

¶ Then the Minister shall ask, the candidate responding:

Dost thou believe in God the Father, almighty Maker and Preserver of heaven and earth?

I do.
The Baptism of Adults

Dost thou believe in Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, our Lord, Who loved us, and gave Himself for us?

_I do._

Dost thou believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy Christian Church, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting?

_I do._

Dost thou believe that Jesus Christ is thy Lord, Who redeemed thee, a lost and undone human creature, from sin, from death, and from the power of the devil, with His innocent suffering and dying, and with His holy and precious blood?

_This I verily believe._

Dost thou in this faith desire to be baptized into the death of Jesus, to be washed from thy sins, and to be embodied into the congregation of the faithful?

_This is my sincere desire._

Dost thou in this faith renounce the service of sin and Satan, and determine to live under Christ in His kingdom, and serve Him in holiness and righteousness all the days of thy life?

_I do most heartily, in the strength of Jesus Christ, my Lord, and of His Spirit._

¶ Then shall be sung one of the following hymns:

_T. ST. AGNES_ (14, Cc)  
_Hymn, 120_  

Jesus, as water well applied  
Will make the body clean,  
So in the fountain of Thy side  
Wash Thou this soul from sin.

_T. ST. THOMAS_ (582, P)  
_Hymn, 108_  

Rejoice, ye contrite hearts,  
The blood which Jesus spilt,  
While we with water you baptize,  
Will wash away your guilt.

¶ Here the candidate for baptism shall kneel, and the Minister shall offer prayer, after which he shall say, and the congregation respond:

_Ye who are baptized into Christ Jesus, how were ye baptized?_  
_In the death._

¶ Then the Minister shall name the candidate, and pour, or sprinkle, water on his or her head thrice, saying:

_Into the death of Jesus I baptize thee, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost._

¶ During the imposition of hands the Minister shall say, and the congregation respond:

Now art thou washed, justified, and sanctified by the blood of Christ; therefore live, yet not thou, but Christ live in thee; and the life, which thou now livest in the flesh, live by the faith of the Son of God, Who loved thee, and gave Himself for thee.

31
Rites of the Church

The Lord bless thee and keep thee:
The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace:
*In the Name of Jesus: Amen.*

*Then shall be sung one of the following doxologies:*

T. THE OLD HUNDREDTH (22, E)  
All power and glory doth pertain  
Unto the Lamb, for He was slain,  
And hath redeemed us by His blood,  
And made us kings and priests to God.

T. PLEYEL’S HYMN (11, T)  
Praise on earth to Thee be given,  
Never-ceasing praise in heaven;  
Boundless wisdom, power divine,  
Love unspeakable are thine.

THE RITE OF CONFIRMATION

*The candidates for confirmation shall be carefully instructed by the Minister in the doctrines of the Christian religion as set forth in the catechism appointed for this purpose, and examined as touching their personal faith in Christ.*

*At the time of the confirmation he shall address to them, all standing, the following questions, to which they shall publicly respond:*

Do you believe in your heart, and confess with your mouth, the divine truths of the Holy Scriptures; and do you now declare your desire, by the grace of God, to abide by them, as the rule of your conduct in life, and the ground of your hope in death?

*I do.*

Are you ready in the presence of God the Omniscient, and of this congregation, to ratify the covenant within the bonds of which your baptism in infancy placed you, and to seal that covenant in the Holy Communion; and are you resolved by grace, cleaving to Christ your Saviour, to continue, in this covenant, to show forth His death until life’s end?

*I am.*

Do you believe in God, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, in Whose Name you have been baptized; and do you ground the assurance of the forgiveness of your sins and acceptance with God, solely on His mercy and the all-sufficient merits of our Lord Jesus Christ?

*I do.*

Do you in this faith renounce the service of sin and Satan, and determine to live under Christ in His kingdom, and to serve Him in holiness and righteousness all the days of your life?

*I do most heartily, in the strength of Jesus Christ, my Lord, and of His Spirit.*

*Then the following, or some other hymn, shall be sung by the choir, or by the congregation:*

T. WOODWORTH. BECK (277, B)  
Just as I am, without one plea,  
But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
And that Thou bidd’st me come to Thee,  
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Just as I am, and waiting not  
To rid my soul of one dark blot.  
To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each spot,  
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

32
The Lord's Supper

¶ Thereupon the candidates shall kneel, and the Minister, laying his hands upon the head of each one, shall pronounce a text of Scripture: such as, "The very God of peace sanctify you wholly, and I pray God your whole spirit, and soul, and body, be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ," or any other suitable text, giving to each candidate a different text, and shall impart the Old Testament benediction, saying:

The Lord bless thee and keep thee;
The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace:
In the Name of Jesus: Amen.

¶ Then the whole congregation shall kneel, and the Minister shall offer prayer, committing those who have been confirmed into the keeping of the Triune God.

THE LORD’S SUPPER

(For the Communion Hymns, see pages 92–142.)

¶ The service of the Lord's Supper shall be opened by the officiating Minister with the Apostolic Salutation:

Grace, mercy, and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all.

¶ A hymn setting forth the meaning of the sacrament, or embodying the divine invitation, is sung. Thereupon, all kneeling, the Minister offers prayer, confessing sin and seeking forgiveness. At the discretion of the Minister, this prayer may be closed with the Lord's Prayer, in which the congregation unites.

¶ A stanza expressive of pardon, peace, and joy is now sung, and, all standing, the communicants extend to each other the right hand of fellowship.

¶ The Minister then consecrates the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples, and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

¶ The consecrated bread shall be distributed by those who assist in the administration of this sacrament, or, if he be alone, by the officiating Minister himself, and the occupants of each pew shall rise to receive it, the congregation meanwhile singing hymns speaking of the sufferings and death of our Lord. When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body, which is given for you.

¶ The whole congregation partakes simultaneously, and immediately afterward kneels in silent prayer, which may be followed by a brief hymn, the communicants still kneeling, and by these petitions:

By Thy divine presence,
By Thy holy sacraments,
By all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,
Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God. Amen.

¶ Then shall be sung a hymn presenting atonement by the blood of Christ. All standing, the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.
Rites of the Church

¶ When the chalice is used, the Minister and his assistants shall first partake of the wine, and then it shall be administered to the congregation, which again rises, pew by pew, to receive it, during the singing of hymns treating of the power of the blood of Jesus, brotherly love and divine communion.

¶ Where individual cups are used, the cups shall be served to the entire congregation, and participation shall be simultaneous, following the words:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

¶ Silent prayer again follows, with organ solo, the Minister and congregation concluding with the petition:

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,

Give unto us Thy peace. Amen.

¶ A closing hymn, pledging the communicants to faithfulness and mutual Christian love, is sung, during which the right hand of fellowship is once more extended, and before the concluding stanza the Minister may chant or say, and the congregation respond:

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death,

Until He come.

¶ The service ends with the Old Testament benediction, with the congregational response,

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

THE PRIVATE CELEBRATION OF THE LORD'S SUPPER

¶ If several infirm communicants desire to partake of the sacrament together, or if relatives and friends of a sick communicant are present, the following service may be used, entirely or in part, the hymns being either sung or read. Where a shorter Communion Service is desired, the first part of this service may be used.

When all things necessary are prepared, the Minister shall say:

Grace be unto you, and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

Dearly Beloved: Hear the gracious promise of our Lord and Saviour: Where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them; and, Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Verily, I say unto you, he that heareth My word and believeth Him that sent Me, hath eternal life, and cometh not into judgment, but hath passed out of death into life.

Hear also what St. John writes: If we confess our sins, He is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

T. SERVICE (56, A)

Since He welcomes every soul distressed,
And has promised to the weary rest,
At His call we now draw nigh;
He invites us graciously,
Come, poor sinner, come and share My feast.

Hymn, 313

¶ Thereupon the Minister shall offer prayer, confessing sin and praying for absolution, or use the following collect:

Most merciful and ever-loving Saviour: At Thy gracious invitation we draw nigh to Thy table in order here to receive the renewed assurance of the forgiveness of our sins and of our fellowship with Thee. Conscious of our un-
The Private Celebration of the Lord's Supper

worthiness and confessing our sins, we come because Thou hast wrought for us a complete redemption. In humble faith we accept anew the assurance of forgiveness and pray Thee to cleanse our hearts and lives from all that is evil.

Do Thou Thyself sanctify the elements, so that as we partake of this bread, it may be Thy life which enters into us, the life that triumphs over sickness and death and is eternal. As we partake of this cup, Thy blood poured out for the remission of our sins, may it be Thy Spirit which enters into us, to sanctify us in body, soul and spirit, so that in truth Thou livest in us and the life that we may yet live here shall be lived only in the faith of the Son of God, who loved us and gave Himself for us. In Thine own Name we ask it. Amen.

¶ The Minister extends the right hand of fellowship with the words:

Say, My peace I leave with you: Amen, Amen, be it so,

¶ The Minister shall consecrate the elements, either at the same time or in succession, using the accustomed words of Scripture for blessing and distribution. After partaking of the cup, there shall be silent prayer, which shall close with the petition:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

¶ And those present shall respond:

Bless us, gracious Lord and God. Amen.

¶ Thereupon one or other of the following hymns may be read or sung:

T. PASSION CHORALE (151, A) Hymn, 215

Thy blood, so dear and precious,
Love made Thee shed for me;
O may I now, dear Jesus,
Love Thee most fervently:
May the divine impression
Of Thy atoning death
And all Thy bitter passion
Ne'er leave me, while I've breath.

or:

T. ZURICH (168, A) Hymn, 196

Oh how blessed is the station
Of all those who love the Lord;
Who partake of His salvation,
Trusting in His sacred word.
Blest who, in love's bond united,
To His altars are invited;
In His courts on earth they dwell,
There His matchless praise to tell.

or:

T. HAYN (81, D) Hymn, 486

Jesus makes my heart rejoice, etc.

or:

T. RHAW (22, A) Hymn, 445

The Saviour's blood and righteousness, etc.

¶ In conclusion, the communicants again extend to each other the right hand of fellowship, pledging faithfulness in their service of the Lord:

T. WORSHIP (159, A, 2nd part) Hymn, 532

Once more we pledge both heart and hand,
As in God's presence here we stand,
To live to Him and Him alone,
Till we surround His throne.

¶ Then the Minister shall pronounce the following or some other benediction:

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall guard your hearts and your thoughts in Christ Jesus. Amen.

35
Rites of the Church

THE RITE OF ORDINATION

I. THE ORDINATION OF A DEACON

* The Chants for this Liturgy will be found on page 161.
† See also Hymn 942
‡ The service shall be opened with the Te Deum Laudamus, or with an invocation by the Bishop, after which shall be sung the following, or some other hymn:

T. VENI CREATOR SPIRITUS (22, 0) Hymn, 133

Come, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire, Anoint our heart and cheer our face
And lighten with celestial fire; With the abundance of Thy grace.
Thou the anointing Spirit art, Keep far our foes; give peace at home:

Thy blessed unction from above Teach us to know the Father, Son,
Is comfort, life, and fire of love. And Thee, of Both, to be but One:
Enable with perpetual light That through the ages all along
The dulness of our blinded sight. Thy praise may be our endless song.

† Then shall the Bishop preach a sermon setting forth the work and obligations of the Ministry in general, and the duty and office of a Deacon in particular, and, after the sermon, shall deliver a charge to the candidate for ordination. Thereupon, the candidate standing before him, the Bishop shall say and the candidate respond:

Brother (here he shall name him), dost thou believe in the truth of the Old and New Testaments, as inspired by the Holy Spirit?

I do.

Dost thou trust that thou hast by divine grace been brought to a saving knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ?

This is my humble trust.

Art thou resolved to devote thyself to the work of the Ministry, and to the service of the Lord in the Moravian Church?

I am.

Wilt thou diligently apply thyself to the study of the Holy Scriptures and to prayer, and declare all the counsel of God, that thou mayest be a workman that needeth not to be ashamed?

I will, by the grace of God.

Is it thy sincere purpose to live according to the precepts of God's Word, and to teach nothing but the truths and doctrines contained therein, as received and taught in the Moravian Church?

This is my sincere desire.

Dost thou promise to conform to the principles, regulations and requirements of the Moravian Church, as they are laid down by her Synods and constituted authorities?

This I promise to do, the Lord helping me.

‡ Then, all kneeling, the Bishop shall offer prayer, invoking the blessing of the Triune God upon the act of ordination which is about to be performed, and imploring Him, in particular, that the candidate may be endowed with power and unction for doing all those things which belong to the office of a Deacon, for the edification of the Church. At the close of the prayer the choir shall sing:

In the Name of Jesus. Amen.

36
The Rite of Ordination

¶ Then the congregation shall stand, while the candidate shall kneel, and the Bishop, with the imposition of hands, shall say:

I ordain thee, Brother (here he shall name the candidate), to be a Deacon of the Moravian Church in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;
The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace:
In the Name of Jesus: Amen.

¶ Thereupon all shall kneel in silent prayer, after which the choir shall sing the following doxology, and the congregation, kneeling, shall join in the Amen, Hallelujah.

Glory be to Thy most meritorious ministry, O Thou Servant of the true tabernacle, Who didst not come to be ministered unto, But to minister.
Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Amen, Hallelujah.

¶ Here shall the congregation rise, and remain standing until the benediction shall have been said.
¶ The service shall close with a hymn and the benediction.

II. THE ORDINATION OF A PRESBYTER

¶ The Chants for this Liturgy will be found on page 162.

¶ The service shall be opened in the same manner as at the ordination of a Deacon. After the singing of the Veni Creator Spiritus, or of some other hymn, the Bishop shall preach a sermon, setting forth the work and obligations of the Ministry in general, and the duty and office of a Presbyter in particular, and deliver a charge to the candidate for ordination. Thereupon, the candidate standing before him, the Bishop shall say and the candidate respond:

Brother (here he shall name him), dost thou abide by the sentiments and purposes which thou hast solemnly avowed at thy ordination as a Deacon of the Church?
I do.

Wilt thou continue faithfully to administer the Word and sacraments, to exercise the discipline of the Church, and in every way to fulfil the functions of thy pastoral office, that souls may be won for Christ, and built up on their most holy faith?
I will.

Having recognized in thy past experience the importance of upholding the principles and regulations of the Moravian Church, as they are laid down by its Synods, wilt thou faithfully observe them, and, as much as lies in thy power, guard against any violation of them?
I will, God being my helper.

¶ Then, all kneeling, the Bishop shall offer prayer, invoking the blessing of the Triune God upon the act of ordination which is about to be performed, and imploring Him, in particular, that the candidate may be endowed with power and unction for preaching the Word of God, for administering the sacraments, and for doing all those things which belong to the office of a Presbyter, for the edification of the Church. At the close of the prayer the choir shall sing:

In the Name of Jesus: Amen.
Rites of the Church

¶ Then, the congregation shall stand, while the candidate shall kneel, and the Bishop, with the imposition of hands, shall say:

I ordain thee, Brother (here he shall name the candidate), to be a Presbyter of the Moravian Church, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;
The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace:
In the Name of Jesus: Amen:

¶ Thereupon all shall kneel in silent prayer at the close of which the choir shall sing the following doxology, and the congregation, kneeling, shall join in the Amen, Hallelujah.

Glory be to Thy most holy priesthood,
Christ, Thou Lamb of God;
Thou Who wast slain for us;
Who by one offering hast perfected for ever them that are sanctified.
Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Amen, Hallelujah.

¶ Here shall the congregation rise and remain standing until the benediction shall have been said.
¶ The service shall close with a hymn, and the benediction.

III. THE CONSECRATION OF A BISHOP

¶ The Chants for this Liturgy will be found on page 163.

¶ If possible, not less than three Bishops shall take part in the consecration of a Bishop. The service shall be opened with the Church Litany, or a part thereof, and the singing of the Veni Creator Spiritus, or of some other hymn. Thereupon, one of the Bishops shall preach a sermon setting forth the work and obligation of the Ministry in general, and the duty and office of a Bishop in particular, and another Bishop, or the same Bishop, shall deliver a charge to the Bishop elect. Then, all kneeling, the presiding Bishop shall offer prayer, invoking the blessing of the Triune God upon the act of consecration which is about to be performed, and imploring Him, in particular, to endow the Bishop elect with power and unction for ordaining his brethren, with diligence and zeal for doing all other things which belong to the episcopal office, and with wisdom and grace for edifying the Church and setting a holy example to its ministry.
At the close of the prayer the choir shall sing:

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

¶ Then, the congregation shall stand, and each of the officiating Bishops shall lay his right hand upon the head of the Bishop elect, who kneels before them, and the presiding Bishop shall say:

We consecrate thee, Brother (here he shall name him), to be a Bishop of the Moravian Church, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;
The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace;
In the Name of Jesus: Amen.

¶ Thereupon, all shall kneel in silent prayer, at the close of which the choir shall sing the following doxology, and the congregation, kneeling, shall join in the Amen, Hallelujah.

Glory be to the Shepherd and Bishop of our souls,
The great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant:
The Laying of a Corner-Stone

Glory and obedience be unto God the Holy
Ghost, our Guide and Comforter;
Glory and adoration be to the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
Who is the Father of all who are called children
on earth and in heaven.

O might each pulse thanksgiving beat,
And every breath His praise repeat.
Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah.
Amen, Hallelujah.

¶ Here shall the congregation rise and remain standing until the benediction shall have been said.
¶ The service shall end with the singing of a hymn, and the festal doxology (page 21, chant page 152); or instead of the doxology, with the benediction.

THE LAYING OF A CORNER-STONE

¶ The service may be opened with the Te Deum Laudamus, or with the Canticle of Praise, or with an Invocation. Then shall be sung a hymn, after which shall be read the ninety-sixth Psalm, or some other portion of Scripture. An address, or several addresses, shall follow.
¶ Thereupon, the Pastor of the church shall read the document appointed for such occasions, and put it into the corner-stone, as well as all the other articles which the stone is to contain, naming them, as he does so, one by one. Then shall be sung the following hymn:

T. THE OLD HUNDREDTH (22, E) Hymn, 21

This stone to Thee in faith we lay,
We build the temple, Lord, to Thee;
The eye be open night and day,
To guard this house and sanctuary.

Here when Thy people seek Thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear, Thou, in heaven, Thy dwelling-place,
And when Thou hearest, oh forgive.

Here, when Thy messengers proclaim
The blessed Gospel of Thy Son,
Still, by the power of His great name,
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

Thy glory never hence depart;
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix Thy throne.

¶ Here the Bishop, or, if no Bishop be present, the Pastor of the Church, or some other Minister appointed by him, shall lay the stone in its place, saying and the congregation responding:

Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it.

Our help is in the Name of the Lord, Who made heaven and earth.

¶ Then, taking a hammer, he shall say, and the congregation respond:

I lay the corner-stone of a church, (or chapel,) to be here erected by ..........(here he shall name the congregation for whose use it is to be built), and to be set apart for the worship of the Triune God agreeably to the ritual and usages of the Moravian Church, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Amen.

¶ Here he shall thrice strike with the hammer upon the corner-stone. Then each of the Ministers present shall in like manner strike thrice upon the corner-stone, repeating the words:

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Amen.

¶ Thereupon the Bishop, or the officiating Minister, shall offer prayer, and the service shall close with a hymn and the benediction.

39
THE CONSECRATION OF A CHURCH OR CHAPEL

The service may be opened with an anthem of praise by the choir, during the singing of which the Bishop and Ministers present may enter in procession, taking their places around the communion table.

Then, all standing, one of the Ministers shall say, and the congregation respond:

PSALM XXIV

The earth is the Lord’s, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein:

For He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? and who shall stand in His holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto falsehood, and hath not sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek after Him, that seek Thy face, even Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory will come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle,

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory will come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.

Then may be sung the following hymn:

T. SOUTHAMPTON (14, F)  Hymn, 41

Arise, O, King of grace, arise,
And enter to Thy rest;
Behold, Thy Church, with longing eyes,
Waits to be owned and blest.

Enter with all Thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit, and Thy Word;
All that the ark did once contain
Could no such grace afford.

Here, mighty God, accept our vows;
Here let Thy praise be spread;
Bless the provisions of Thy house,
And fill Thy poor with bread.

Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God’s anointed shine;
Justice and truth His court maintain,
With love and power divine.

Here shall be prayed the Te Deum Laudamus, all standing, after which the Bishop, or, if no Bishop be present, the Minister appointed to perform the act of consecration, shall read the eighty-fourth Psalm, and Solomon’s prayer at the consecration of the temple, as found in 1 Kings viii, 22-53.

Then shall be sung the following hymn:

T. THE OLD HUNDREDTH (22, E)  Hymn, 21

O Thou, Who didst the temple fill
With Thy resplendent, awful train,
The glory of Thine Israel still,
Appear in those bright robes again.

In us, and round about us, shine;
Here cause us to behold Thy face;
Oh, make this tabernacle Thine!
Oh, sanctify this holy place!

40
The Solemnization of Matrimony

Thereupon, all standing, the Bishop, or, if no Bishop be present, the Minister appointed to perform the act of consecration, shall say:

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, I consecrate this church, (or chapel), to the worship of the Triune God, agreeably to the ritual and usages of the Moravian Church.

Let us pray.

Here he shall offer the prayer of consecration, imploring God to own and bless the reading and the preaching of His Word, the baptism of infants and those of riper years, the renewal of the baptismal covenant in the rite of confirmation, the sacrament of the Lord’s Supper, the solemnization of matrimony, and all other services that will be held in the church, (or chapel) to the good of souls, the spread of His kingdom, and the glory of His Name. After the prayer of consecration, another anthem of praise may be sung by the choir.

Then shall follow the sermon by the Minister appointed to preach it, and the service shall be closed with the singing of a hymn, and the festal doxology (page 21, Chant page 152), or with a short prayer and the benediction.

THE SOLEMNIZATION OF MATRIMONY

The persons to be married shall stand before the Minister with their witnesses, the man on the right hand and the woman on the left. The Minister shall then say:

Dearly Beloved: We are here assembled, in the presence of God and these witnesses, to join together this man (here he shall mention the man’s name) and this woman (here he shall mention the woman’s name) in holy matrimony, which is commended by the Apostle to be honorable among all men; and, therefore, is not by any to be entered into unadvisedly or lightly, but reverently, discreetly, and in the fear of God.

In holy writ we are taught:

That matrimony was instituted by God Himself, and is therefore an holy estate:

That, according to the ordinance of God, a man and his wife shall be one flesh;

That, under the New Covenant, the married state hath been sanctified to be an emblem of Christ and His Church;

That the husband, as the head of the wife, should love her, even as Christ also loveth the church; and that the wife be subject to her own husband in the Lord, as the Church is subject unto Christ;

That, in consequence, Christians thus united together, should love one another, as one in the Lord, be faithful one to the other, assist each other mutually, and never forsake one another.

Into this holy estate these two persons come now to be joined. If any man can show just cause why they may not lawfully be joined together, according to the word of God and the laws of this State, let him now speak, or else hereafter forever hold his peace.

Then the Minister shall say to the man, addressing him by name:

Wilt thou have this woman (here he shall name her) here present to be thy wedded wife, to live together, after God’s ordinance, in the holy estate of matrimony? Wilt thou love her, honor her, and care for her; and, through the grace of God, approve thyself unto her, in every respect, a faithful Christian
husband, so long as ye both shall live? If this is thy desire, then answer and say, “I will.”

¶ Then shall the man answer and say:

I will.

¶ In like manner the Minister shall say to the woman, addressing her by name:

Wilt thou have this man (here he shall name him) here present to be thy wedded husband, to live together, after God’s ordinance, in the holy estate of matrimony? Wilt thou love him, honor him, and be subject unto him, in the Lord; and, through the grace of God, approve thyself unto him, in every respect, a faithful Christian wife, so long as ye both shall live? If this is thy desire, then answer and say, “I will.”

I will.

¶ Then shall the woman answer and say:

¶ If a ring be used, the man shall here give the ring to the woman, which the Minister taking from her shall deliver again to the man, and say:

Let this ring be the sign and the token of this holy vow. Take it, and place it upon the finger of this woman and say:

With this ring I thee wed.

¶ Then the Minister shall say:

Forasmuch, then, as ye have thus consented to live together in holy wedlock, and have witnessed the same before God and these witnesses, we exhort you, that ye enter upon the estate of matrimony in the Name of the Lord, and that ye live therein according to the precepts of His holy word.

Let us pray:

O Lord, our God! Who Thyself hast instituted and blessed the estate of matrimony, sanctifying the same, under the New Covenant, to be an emblem of Christ and His Church, we beseech Thee, graciously to look upon these two persons, who are about to be united in holy wedlock. Grant, that they may enter upon, and continue in this estate, in Thy Name. Replenish their hearts with Thy love, and enable them to be faithful one to the other, and thus to live together in perfect love and peace. Sanctify and bless their union; vouchsafe unto them the guidance of Thy Holy Spirit, and teach them to do that which is well pleasing in Thy sight, through Jesus Christ, our Lord: Amen.

¶ Here the Minister shall join their right hands, and say:

In the Name of God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, I now join you together to live in holy wedlock, as husband and wife. What God hath joined together let not man put asunder. Receive ye the blessing of the Lord:—

The Lord bless you, and keep you;

The Lord make His face shine upon you, and be gracious unto you;

The Lord lift up His countenance upon you, and give you peace:

In the Name of Jesus: Amen.
THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD I

The following may be used in the house of mourning, or in the church.

All standing, the Minister shall say and the congregation respond:

O Lord our God, in Whom we live, and move, and have our being, _Have mercy upon us._

O Lord our God, Who turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men, _Be gracious unto us._

O Lord our God, Who dost not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men, _Bless and comfort us, we humbly pray._

Holy Father, accept us as Thy children in Thy beloved Son, Jesus Christ, Who came forth from Thee, and came into the world, was made flesh, and dwelt among us, took on Him the form of a servant, and hath redeemed us lost and undone human creatures from all sin and from death, with His holy and precious blood, and with His innocent suffering and dying; to the end that we should be His own, and in His kingdom live under Him and serve Him, in eternal righteousness, innocence, and happiness; forasmuch as He, being risen from the dead, liveth and reigneth, world without end: _Amen._

Then shall the Minister say one, or more, of the following texts:

Man that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

As touching children, Jesus saith: Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of heaven. _Thou Saviour of the world! So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom._

None of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself; for whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and whether we die, we die unto the Lord; whether we live therefore or die, we are the Lord's; for to this end Christ both died, and rose, and revived, that He might be Lord both of the dead and living. _O Lord, what wait we for? our hope is in Thee._

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him. For He knoweth our frame, He remembereth that we are dust.

The Lord raiseth them that are bowed down.

He believeth the fatherless and widow.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes. _The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children._
Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort, Who comforteth us in all our tribulation. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the Name of the Lord.

Blessed be His glorious Name forever. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end: Amen.

Then there shall follow a hymn, a prayer, and a short discourse at the discretion of the Minister. At the grave, when all is ready for the committal, the Minister shall say, and the congregation respond:

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, hear us.
Lord God, our Father, Who art in heaven,

Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever: Amen.

Lord God, Son, Thou Saviour of the world,
Be gracious unto us.
By Thy human birth,
By Thy prayers and tears,
By all the troubles of Thy life,
By the grief and anguish of Thy soul,
By Thine agony and bloody sweat,
By Thy bonds and scourgings,
By Thy crown of thorns,
By Thine ignominious crucifixion,
By Thy sacred wounds and precious blood,
By Thine atoning death,
By Thy rest in the grave,
By Thy glorious resurrection and ascension,
By Thy sitting at the right hand of God,
By Thy divine presence,
Burial I

By Thy coming again to Thy Church on earth, or our being called home to Thee,

_Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God._

Lord God, Holy Ghost,

_Abide with us for ever._

I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.

Therefore, blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law; but thanks be to God, Who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

_Amen._

* Then, while the body is committed to the grave, shall be sung one of the following stanzas:

_T. ESSLINGEN (14, A) Hymn, 859_

Now to the earth let these remains
In hope committed be,
Until the body changed attains
Blest immortality.

or:

The body here to rest we lay
Within its silent bed,
Till Jesus comes, at the last day,
And earth gives up her dead.

We poor sinners pray,

_Hear us, gracious Lord and God;_

And keep us in everlasting fellowship with the Church Triumphant, and let us rest together in Thy presence from our labors.

_Amen._

Glory be to Him Who is the Resurrection and the Life, Who quickeneth us, while in this dying state, and, after we have obtained the true life, doth not suffer us to die any more.

Glory be to Him in the Church which waiteth for Him, and in that which is around Him, for ever and ever.

_Amen._

_T. RHAW, (22, A) Hymn, 445_

The Saviour's blood and righteousness
My beauty is, my glorious dress;
Thus well arrayed I need not fear,
When in His presence I appear.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all.

_Amen._
Rites of the Church

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD II

The following may be used in the house of mourning, or in the church.

All standing, the Minister shall say and the congregation respond:

Father Almighty, Creator, Ruler and Preserver of all men,
Have mercy upon us.

Lord God, Son, Thou Saviour from sin and death,
Be gracious unto us.

O Holy Spirit, Comforter Divine, Giver of life and peace,
Grant us Thine abiding presence.

Lord, make us to know our end, and the measure of our days, what it is; let us know how frail we are.

So teach us to number our days that we may get us a heart of wisdom.

Hear our prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto our cry; for we are strangers with Thee, sojourners, as all our fathers were.

It is appointed unto men once to die, and after this cometh judgment.

For we must all be made manifest before the judgment-seat of Christ; that each one may receive the things done in the body, according to what he hath done, whether it be good or bad.

What is your life? For ye are a vapor that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away.

There is no man that hath power over the spirit to retain the spirit; neither hath he power over the day of death.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

Through one man sin entered into the world, and death through sin; and so death passed unto all men, for that all have sinned.

But God commendeth His own love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. And He died for all, that they that live should no longer live unto themselves, but unto Him Who for their sakes died and rose again.

The loving-kindness of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children.

Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Burial II

The service may then be continued at the discretion of the Minister.

At the grave, when all is ready for the committal, the Minister shall say, and the congregation respond:

Our Father Who art in heaven,

Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

A prayer may here be offered, at the discretion of the Minister, who shall continue:

Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God, in His wise providence, to take out of the world the soul of the departed, we therefore commit this body to the tomb, earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust; looking for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Then shall the Minister say one or more of the following texts while the body is committed to the grave.

The dust returneth to the earth as it was, and the spirit returneth to God Who gave it. We brought nothing into the world, neither can we carry anything out. The Lord gave; the Lord hath taken away. Blessed be the Name of the Lord. The eternal God is thy dwelling-place, and underneath are the everlasting arms.

After the committal, the Minister shall continue:

If a man die, shall he live again?

The hour cometh in which all that are in the tombs shall hear His voice, and shall come forth: they that have done good unto the resurrection of life; and they that have done evil unto the resurrection of judgment.

Jesus saith; I am the Resurrection and the Life; he that believeth on Me, though he die, yet shall he live.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth My word, and believeth Him that sent Me, hath eternal life, and cometh not into judgment, but hath passed out of death into life.

And I heard a voice from heaven saying, Write: blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; for their works follow with them.

There remaineth, therefore, a Sabbath-rest for the people of God. Let us fear, lest haply, a promise being left of entering into His rest, any one should seem to have come short of it.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and God of all comfort, Who comforteth us in all our affliction.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be; world without end. Amen.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. Amen.
NOTE.—These Services are intended for use, at the discretion of the Minister, in the morning or evening of the days named. If used in the morning, they shall take the place of the Litany, and be followed by the sermon and such further order as the Minister may determine; if in the evening, they shall be preceded or followed by a sermon or a short address or such order as the occasion may require.

The italic type indicates the responses of the congregation.

Some of the hymns have been arranged to be sung antiphonally by the Minister (or a chorister), the choir, and the congregation. Should this be found impracticable, these hymns may be sung by all.

Advent
(OR PALM SUNDAY)

(This service may be used on the First, Third and Fourth Sundays in Advent, and on Palm Sunday.)

T. ST. MARK (151, G)  Hymn, 149

All—  Choir—
Hail to the Lord's anointed! He comes with succor speedy
Great David's greater Son! To those who suffer wrong;
Hail, in the time appointed, To help the poor and needy,
His reign on earth begun! And bid the weak be strong;
He comes to break oppression, To give them songs for sighing,
To set the captive free; Their darkness turn to light,
To take away transgression, Whose souls, condemned and dying,
And rule in equity. Were precious in His sight.

All—O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all blest:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand forever,
That Name to us is Love.

Sing, O heaven, and be joyful, O earth, for the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it!

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem; behold thy King cometh unto thee; He is just and having salvation!

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, for He hath visited and redeemed His people, and hath raised up a horn of salvation for us in the house of His servant David.

As He spake by the mouth of His holy prophets, who have been since the world began:

That we should be saved from our enemies and from the hand of all that hate us:
To perform the mercy promised unto the fathers, and to remember His holy covenant:

That He would grant unto us that we, being delivered from the hand of our enemies, might serve Him without fear, in holiness and righteousness before Him, all the days of our life.

T. ROCKINGHAM, OLD (22, G)  

Voice—  
Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates,  
Behold the King of glory waits;  
The King of kings is drawing near,  
The Saviour of the world is here.

Choir—  
The Lord is just, a helper tried,  
Mercy is ever at His side;  
His kingly crown is holiness,  
His sceptre, pity in distress.

All—O blest the land, the city blest,  
Where Christ the ruler is confessed:  
O happy hearts and happy homes,  
To whom this King of triumph comes.

† Here shall the congregation be seated.

Behold, His tabernacle shall be with men; yea, He will be their God, and they shall be His people.

The voice of the herald cries: Prepare ye the way of the Lord; make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

T. REJOICE (151, I)  

Choir—Oh, how shall I receive Thee,  
How greet Thee, Lord, aright?  
All nations long to see Thee,  
My hope, my heart’s delight!  

All—O kindle, Lord, most holy,  
Thy lamp within my breast,  
To do in spirit lowly  
All that may please Thee best.

Thy Zion palms is strewing,  
And branches fresh and fair;  
My heart, its power renewing,  
An anthem shall prepare;  
My soul puts off its sadness,  
Thy glories to proclaim;  
With all her strength and gladness  
She fain would serve Thy Name.

Justice and judgment are the habitation of Thy throne, O God: mercy and truth shall go before Thy face.

Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound. They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of Thy countenance.

A bruised reed shall He not break, and the smoking flax shall He not quench; He shall bring forth judgment unto truth.
Advent

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong and fear not. Behold your God will come and save you.

*He shall feed His flock like a shepherd. He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom.*

T. WEST (582, C)  
Hymn, 117

O Saviour of our race,  
Welcome indeed Thou art,  
Blessed Redeemer, fount of grace,  
To this my longing heart!

Therefore, rejoice in God, your Saviour! For He that is mighty, hath done great things, and holy is His Name.

*Through the tender mercy of our God, the Day-spring from on high hath visited us, to give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet in the way of peace.*

*§ Here the children shall sing the Hosanna, Hymn, No. 940, or some other appropriate anthem; after which the congregation shall rise and sing the following hymn, and shall remain standing until the conclusion of the Liturgy.*

T. CASSELL (167, A)  
Hymn, 192

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

Born Thy people to deliver,  
Born a Child, and yet a King,  
Born to reign in us forever,  
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring,  
By Thine own eternal Spirit,  
Rule in all our hearts alone;  
By Thine all-sufficient merit,  
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Blessed be Thou that dwellest between the cherubim, and graciously regardest them of low estate! Praise the Lord, for He is good, and His mercy endureth for ever.

*His mercy endureth for ever!*  
Grace be with you, and peace from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ.

The God of all grace, Who hath called us unto his eternal glory by Christ Jesus, make us perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle us!

*To Him be glory and power, from everlasting to everlasting: Amen.*

T. REGENT SQUARE (585, D)  
Hymn, 164

*All*— Praise to Thee, O Lord, we render,  
For Thy love in Jesus shown;  
May that love, so strong and tender,  
Bind us fast to Him alone;

*Choir*— Now and ever,  
*All*— Now and ever,

Gather us among Thine own.
The Second Sunday in Advent

T. JUDGMENT (585, A)

All, standing, unite in singing:

Christ is coming! let creation
Bid her groans and travail cease;
Let the glorious proclamation
Hope restore, and faith increase;
Come, Thou blessed Prince of peace.

With that blessed hope before us,
Let no harp remain unstrung;
Let the mighty advent chorus
Onward roll from tongue to tongue;
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.
And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, Who was conceived by
the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, dead and buried. He went to the place of departed
spirits. The third day He rose again from the dead. He ascended into
heaven and sitteth at the right hand of God, the Father Almighty,
from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Christian Church; the
communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of
the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

T. LABAN

Ye servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

Our Lord said unto His disciples: A little while and ye behold Me no more;
and again a little while, and ye shall see Me. Verily, verily, I say unto you,
that ye shall weep and lament, but the world shall rejoice: ye shall be sorrow-
ful, but your sorrow shall be turned into joy. Ye now therefore have sorrow;
but I will see you again, and your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no one taketh
away from you.

Let not your heart be troubled: believe in God, believe also in Me. In
My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told
you; for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go to prepare a place for
you, I come again, and will receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there
ye may be also.

Even so come, Lord Jesus.

If we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also that are fallen
asleep in Jesus will God bring with Him. For the Lord Himself shall descend
from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump
of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first; then we that are alive, that are
left, shall together with them be caught up in the clouds, to meet the Lord in
the air; and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

Therefore comfort one another with these words.
Behold, the Lord will come as a mighty One, and His arm will rule for Him: behold, His reward is with Him, and His recompense before Him.

Behold, I send My Messenger, saith Jehovah, and He shall prepare the way before Me; and the Lord, Whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to His temple: and the Messenger of the Covenant, Whom ye desire.

Behold the day cometh, it burneth as a furnace; and all the proud, and all that work wickedness, shall be as stubble. But unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise, with healing in His wings.

For the Lord will descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God, to judge both the living and the dead.

The hour cometh, in the which all that are in the tombs shall hear His voice, and shall come forth to judgment.

Then shall He sit on the throne of His glory, and all the angels with Him, and before Him shall be gathered all the nations.

But who can abide the day of His coming? And who shall stand when He appeareth?

So then, let us not sleep, but let us watch and be sober, putting on the breast-plate of faith and love; and for a helmet, the hope of salvation. For God appointed us not unto wrath, but unto the obtaining of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ,

Who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with Him.

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called children of God; and such we are. For this cause the world knoweth us not, because it knew Him not. Beloved, now are we children of God, and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be. We know that, if He shall be manifested, we shall be like Him; for we shall see Him even as He is.

And every one that hath this hope set on Him purifieth himself, even as He is pure.

* Here shall the congregation rise and remain standing until the conclusion of the Liturgy.
Christmas Day

By Thine atoning death,
By Thy rest in the grave,
By Thy glorious resurrection and ascension,
By Thy sitting at the right hand of God,
By Thy sending the Holy Ghost,
By Thy prevailing intercession,
By the holy sacraments,
By Thy divine presence,
By Thy coming again to Thy Church on earth, or our being called home to Thee,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God.

And now, abide in Him; that, if He shall be manifested, we may have boldness, and not be ashamed before Him at His coming.

The very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit, and soul, and body, be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Amen.

Christmas Day

¶ The Chant for this Liturgy is found on page 165.

T. ANTIOCH

Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns;

Let earth receive her King; Let men their songs employ;

Let every heart prepare Him room, While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains

And heaven and nature sing. Repeat the sounding joy.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

All things were made by Him, and without Him was not anything made that was made.

Holy, holy, holy is God the Lord, the Almighty, Who was, and is, and is to come.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, and they that were His beheld His glory, the glory as of the Only Begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

For the law was given by Moses,

But grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.

No man hath seen God at any time;

The only begotten Son, Who is in the bosom of the Father, He hath declared Him.

In Him was life, and the life was the light of men. He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world knew Him not. He came unto His own, and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to
them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His Name: who were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

He is before all things, and by Him all things consist. He upholdeth all things by the word of His power, being the brightness of God's glory, and the express image of His person.

T. WEST (582, C)  

Hymn, 117

O Saviour of our race,  
Welcome indeed Thou art  
Blessed Redeemer, Fount of grace,  
To this my longing heart.

Light of the world, abide  
Through faith within my heart:  
Leave me to seek no other guide,  
Nor e'er from Thee depart.

Thou art the Life, O Lord!  
Sole Light of Life Thou art!  
Let not Thy glorious rays be poured  
In vain on my dark heart.

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will toward 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, Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that taketh away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

Thou that taketh 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.

T. ADESTE FIDELES (39, F)  

Hymn, 155

Choir—Come hither, ye faithful, triumphantly sing;  
Come see in the manger the angels' dread King!  
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;  
O come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord!

All—True Son of the Father, He comes from the skies;  
To be born of a Virgin He doth not despise:  
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;  
O come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord!

To Thee, then, O Jesus, this day of Thy birth,  
Be glory and honor through heaven and earth.  
True Godhead incarnate, omnipotent Word!  
O come, let us hasten, to worship the Lord!

Glory be to Thee, Lord God our Father,  
Thou Father of mercies, and God of all comfort,  
In that Thou hast chosen us in Jesus Christ, our Lord, before the foundation of the world.

Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God.
Epiphany

Thou hast blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ.

Thou hast delivered us from the power of darkness, and hast translated us into the kingdom of Thy dear Son.

In Him dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily; He is the true God, and eternal life.

By Himself hath He reconciled all things unto Himself, whether they be things on earth, or things in heaven.

O Thou, Who art the one God and Father of all, and Who hast adopted us as children in Jesus Christ, Thy Son, in Whom we have redemption, even the forgiveness of our sins, quicken us, we beseech Thee, who have been dead in trespasses and sins.

For the sake of that great love wherewith Thou hast loved us, make us to live in Christ our Lord.

O Immanuel, Thou Saviour of the world,

Manifest Thyself to us.

By Thy holy incarnation,

By Thy human birth,

By Thy pure and gracious childhood,

By Thine obedience and diligence,

By Thy humility, meekness, and patience,

By Thine extreme poverty,

By Thy griefs and sorrows,

By Thy prayers and tears,

By Thy having been despised and rejected,

By Thy cross and passion,

By Thy death and burial,

By Thy glorious resurrection and ascension,

Help us and save us.

May we all, beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, be changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the Spirit of the Lord.

T. CONFESSION (39, A)  

To God our Immanuel, made flesh as we are,  

Our Friend, our Redeemer, and Brother most dear,  

Be honor and glory: let with one accord  

All people say, Amen! Give praise to the Lord.
Epiphany

Lord God, our Father, Who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever; Amen.

Lord God, Son, Thou Saviour of the world,
Be gracious unto us.
Lord God, Holy Ghost,
Abide with us for ever.

T. ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR (205, F)

From the vast and veiled throng,
Round the Father's heavenly throne,
Swells the everlasting song:
Glory be to God alone!
Round Immanuel's cross of pain
Mortal men, in tribes unknown,
Sing to Him Who once was slain:
Glory be to God alone!

Blend, ye raptured songs, in one,
Men redeemed, your Father own;
Angels, worship ye the Son:
Glory be to God alone!
Spirit, 'tis within Thy light,
Streaming far from cross and throne,
Earth and heaven their songs unite:
Glory be to God alone!

Here shall the congregation be seated.

When He hath made His soul an offering for sin, He shall see His seed, He shall prolong His days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in His hand.

He shall see of the travail of His soul, and shall be satisfied: by His knowledge shall Thy righteous servant justify many; for He shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide Him a portion with the great, and He shall divide the spoil with the strong: because He hath poured out His soul unto death.

This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a Name which is above every name; that at the Name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth; and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

T. MISSIONARY (151, 0)

Arabia's desert ranger
To Him shall bow the knee;
The Ethiopian stranger
His glory come to see:
With offerings of devotion
Ships from the isles shall meet,
To pour the wealth of ocean
In tribute at His feet.

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.

How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things.

Their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the end of the earth.

The Lord gave the word:
Great was the company of those that published it.
Epiphany

Lift up your eyes, and look upon the fields, for they are white already to harvest.

The harvest truly is plenteous but the laborers are few.

Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that He would send forth laborers into His harvest.

Thus saith the Lord, I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem, who shall never hold their peace day nor night: ye that make mention of the Lord, keep not silence.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and see: all they gather themselves together, they come to thee: thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side. Then thou shalt see, and flow together, and thine heart shall fear, and be enlarged; because the abundance of the sea shall be converted unto thee, the forces of the Gentiles shall come unto thee.

Surely the isles shall wait for Me, saith the Lord of Sabaoth, and the ships of Tarshish first, to bring thy sons from far, their silver and their gold with them, unto the Name of the Lord thy God, and to the Holy One of Israel, because He hath glorified thee.

T. PLEYEL'S HYMN (11, T)

Hark, the distant isles proclaim
Glory to Messiah's Name;
Hymns of praise, unheard before,
Echo from the farthest shore.

Hearts, that once were taught to own
Idol gods of wood and stone,
Now to light and life restored,
Honor Jesus as their Lord.

Behold, the 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: for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

T. JUDGMENT (585, A)

Yes, we trust the day is breaking,
Joyful times are near at hand;
God, the mighty God, is speaking
By His word, in every land:
Mark His progress,
Darkness flies at His command.

While the foe becomes more daring,
While he "enters like a flood,"
God the Saviour is preparing
Means to spread His truth abroad;
Every language
Soon shall tell the love of God.

Bless our and all other Christian congregations gathered from among the heathen; keep them as the apple of Thine eye. Let them be a light unto them who sit in darkness and in the region and shadow of death.

Have mercy on Thy ancient covenant people; deliver them from their blindness.

Oh that Ishmael might live before Thee!

Hear us, gracious Lord and God:

T. WEST (582, C)

Send Thou Thy servants forth,
To call the Hebrews home;
From west and east, from south and north,
Let all the wanderers come.

With Israel's myriads sealed,
Let all the nations meet;
And show Thy mystery fulfilled,
Thy family complete.
Lent

† All standing until the conclusion of the Liturgy, the Minister and congregation shall pray:

Thou light and desire of all nations,
Watch over Thy messengers both by land and sea;
Accompany the word of their testimony concerning Thy atonement
with demonstration of the Spirit and of power.
Thou knowest where they dwell, and wherein they labor; and that
they are keeping the word of Thy patience.
In the hour of temptation do Thou keep them; and let Thy holy
Name be named upon them: preserve them in times of danger and
distress.
Let them find comfort in the fellowship and intercessions of the
churches, which have sent them forth in obedience to Thy call.
May the fire of Thy love awaken and preserve amongst us the spirit
of the great cloud of witnesses, who loved not their life unto the death.
Bless us all, both them and us, and make of us a blessing. Amen.

T. JUDGMENT (585, A)

Hymn, 364

When exposed to fearful dangers,
Jesus will His own defend;
Borne afar 'mid foes and strangers,
Jesus will appear your Friend,
And His presence
Shall be with you to the end.

Behold, a great multitude, whom no man can number, of all nations, and
kindreds, and people, and tongues, who are before the throne, and before the
Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands, saying, Salvation to
our God Who sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.
Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and
power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

Lent

† All standing, the Minister shall say and the congregation respond:

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,
Give unto us Thy peace.

Lord God, our FATHER in heaven, Thou hast manifested Thy great love
toward us, because that Thou hast sent Thy Son into the world to be the
propitiation for our sins.
We give Thee thanks, that Thou hast made us meet to be partakers of
the inheritance of the saints in light, having delivered us from the power of
darkness, and translated us into the kingdom of Thy dear Son:
In Whom we have redemption through His blood, even the
forgiveness of sins.

T. ROCKINGHAM, OLD (22, G)

Hymn, 225

All—

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

Lord God, SON, Thou Saviour of the world, forasmuch as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, Thou didst also Thyself likewise take part of the same, that through death Thou mightest destroy him that had the power of death, that is, the devil.

Thou wast in all things made like unto Thy brethren, that Thou mightest be a merciful and faithful High Priest in things pertaining to God, to make reconciliation for the sins of the people.

Thou wast despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief. Thou wast wounded for our transgressions; Thou wast bruised for our iniquities; The chastisement of our peace was upon Thee; and with Thy stripes are we healed.

The chastisement of our peace was upon Thee; and with Thy stripes are we healed.

T. PRAGUE (22, D)

| Maker of all things, Lord our God,            | What heights, what depths of love divine |
| Now veiled in feeble flesh and blood,        | In Thy blest incarnation shine!          |
| To reconcile and set us free                 | Let heaven and earth unite their lays,   |
| From endless woe and misery;                 | To magnify Thy boundless grace.          |

Lord God, HOLY GHOST, Thou didst descend and abide upon Him; Thou didst anoint Him to preach the gospel to the poor; to heal the brokenhearted; to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind; to set at liberty them that are bruised; to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

In Him dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily.

T. LA TROBE (581, A)

| Here shall the congregation be seated. | Hymn, 185 |
| What language shall I borrow            | Hymn, 204 |
| To thank Thee, dearest Friend            |            |
| For all Thy dying sorrow,                |            |
| Thy pity without end!                    |            |
| Oh, should I leave Thee ever,             |            |
| Then do not Thou leave me;                |            |
| Lord, let me never, never,                |            |
| Outlive my love to Thee.                 |            |

From the sin of unbelief,
From all defilement of the flesh and spirit,
From every neglect of our duty,
From ingratitude and selfishness,
From lukewarmness,
From all indifference to Thy meritorious life and death,
Deliver us gracious Lord and God.

T. PASSION CHORALE (151, A)

| What language shall I borrow            | Hymn, 215 |
| To thank Thee, dearest Friend            |            |
| For all Thy dying sorrow,                |            |
| Thy pity without end!                    |            |
| Oh, should I leave Thee ever,             |            |
| Then do not Thou leave me;                |            |
| Lord, let me never, never,                |            |
| Outlive my love to Thee.                 |            |
Lent

By Thy holy incarnation and birth; Thine early exile; Thy pure and blameless childhood; Thy willing obedience; Thy humility, meekness, and patience; Thy faithfulness in Thine earthly calling; Thy perfect life before God and man,

Help us, O Christ, to dedicate both soul and body to Thy service.
Thy tears and agony, Thy crown of thorns and cross,
Lead us to repentance for our sins.
By Thy willing sacrifice of Thyself even unto death,
Make known to us the mystery of Thy love.
Into Thine open arms stretched out upon the cross,
Receive us all.

T. RATHBUN

In the Cross of Christ I glory,
   Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
   Gathers round its head sublime.
When the woes of life o'ertake me,
   Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the Cross forsake me;
   Lo, it glows with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming
   Light and love upon my way,
From the Cross the radiance streaming
   Adds more lustre to the day.
Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
   By the Cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
   Joys that through all time abide.

† Here shall the congregation rise and remain standing until the conclusion of the Liturgy.

By all Thy sacred wounds and precious blood,
By Thine innocent suffering and dying,
By Thy rest in the grave,
By Thy glorious resurrection and ascension,
Bless us and save us, O Christ, our Redeemer.
Fulfill in us Thy prayer, that all who love Thee may be one, as Thou art in the Father, and the Father in Thee.
Hear us and help us, gracious Saviour.
Thou hast declared unto us the Father's Name, that the love wherewith He hath loved Thee may be in us,
And Thou in us.
CHRIST, AND HIM CRUCIFIED,
Remain our confession of faith.

T. EISLEBEN (519, A)

Voice—Most Holy Lord and God,
   Holy, Almighty God.
Choir—Holy and most merciful Saviour,
   Thou Eternal God!
All—Grant that we may never
   Lose the comforts of Thy death:
   Have mercy, O Lord.
The day of resurrection,
   Earth, tell it out abroad:
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
   From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over,
   With hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
   May hear, so calm and plain,
His own, "All hail!" and, hearing,
   May raise the victor-strain.

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;—unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved for us in heaven.

_Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever._

He was delivered for our offenses:
_And was raised again for our justification._
Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect?
_It is God that justifieth._
Who is he that condemneth?
_It is Christ that died; yea rather, that is risen again; Who is even at the right hand of God, Who also maketh intercession for us._

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?
_Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors, through Him that loved us._

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come.

_Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus, our Lord._

_T. LUX EOI (167, H)_

_Choir:_

_Hallelujah! hallelujah!_  
Hearts to heaven and voices raise;  
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,  
Sing to God a hymn of praise;

_Hallelujah! hallelujah!_  
He, Who on the Cross a Victim  
For the world's salvation bled,  
Jesus Christ, the King of glory,  
Now is risen from the dead.

All—Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits  
Of the holy harvest field,  
Which will all its full abundance,  
At His second coming yield;  
Then the golden ears of harvest  
Will their heads before Him wave,  
Ripened by His glorious sunshine  
From the furrows of the grave.

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated.
Easter

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God. Set your affections on things above, and not on things on the earth.

Like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so let us walk in newness of life.

For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself; for whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and whether we die, we die unto the Lord;

Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's: for to this end Christ both died, and rose, and revived, that He might be Lord both of the dead and living.

As we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

It is sown in corruption,
It is raised in incorruption:
It is sown in dishonor,
It is raised in glory:
It is sown in weakness,
It is raised in power:
It is sown a natural body,
It is raised a spiritual body.

Brethren, I would not have you to be ignorant concerning them who are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others who have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him.

¶ The congregation shall rise at the second stanza of the following hymn and remain standing until the conclusion of the Liturgy.

T. INNSBRUCH (79, A) Hymn, 411

Choir—
Children of God, look up and see
Your Saviour, clothed with majesty,
Triumphant o'er the tomb:
Cease, cease to grieve, cast off your fears,
In heaven your mansions He prepares,
And soon will come to take you home.

All—
His Church is still his joy and crown,
He looks with love and pity down
On her He did redeem:
The members of that Church He knows,
He shares their joys and feels their woes,
And they shall ever reign with Him.

Glory be to Him Who is the Resurrection and the Life, even Jesus Christ our Lord, the Faithful and the True Witness, the first-born from among the dead, the Prince of the kings of the earth. For the kingdoms of this world shall 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.

Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do His will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ:

To Whom be glory for ever and ever: Amen.
Ascension Day

T. INNOCENTS (11, M) 

Hymn, 162

Hail the day that sees Him rise,  
Glorious to His native skies!  
Christ, awhile to mortals given,  
Re-ascends His native heaven.  

Him though highest heaven receives,  
Still He loves the earth He leaves.  
Though returning to His throne,  
Still He calls mankind His own.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:  
And the King of glory will come in.

Who is this King of glory?  
The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; yea, lift them up ye everlasting doors;  
And the King of glory will come in.

Who is this King of glory?  
The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of glory.

The Lord hath prepared His throne in the heavens,  
And His Kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye His angels, that excel in strength, that do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of His word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye His hosts; ye ministers of His, that do His pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all His works, in all places of His dominion:  
Bless the Lord, O my soul.

Unto Him that loveth us and loosed us from our sins by His blood, and He made us to be a Kingdom, to be priests unto His God and Father;  
To Him be the glory and the dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

T. JUDGMENT (585, A) 

Hymn, 364

Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him!  
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;  
In the seat of power enthroned Him,  
While the heavenly concave rings.

Crown Him! Crown Him!  
Crown the Saviour "Kings of kings."

The Father of glory hath raised Christ from the dead, and made Him to sit at His right hand in the heavenly places, far above all rule and authority and power and dominion and every name that is named, not only in this world, but also in that which is to come, and He put all things in subjection under His feet, and gave Him to be head over all things to the Church, which is His body, the fulness of Him that filleth all in all.

The congregation shall here unite in saying the Tersanctus.

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.
Above the starry sky
Thou reign’st, enthroned on high;
Prostrate at Thy feet we fall;
Power supreme to Thee is given,
As the righteous Judge of all
Sons of earth and hosts of heaven.

Through His own blood He entered in once for all into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption, now to appear before the face of God for us.

Wherefore, also, He is able to save to the uttermost them that draw near unto God through Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them.

Who shall lay anything to the charge of God’s elect?

It is God that justifieth.

Who is he that condemneth?

It is Christ Jesus that died, yea, rather, that was raised from the dead, Who is at the right hand of God, Who also maketh intercession for us.

By faith we claim Him as our own,
Our Kinsman near allied in blood,
Flesh of our flesh, bone of our bone,
The Son of man, the Son of God;
We to His mercy-seat draw nigh;
He never can Himself deny.

Jesus said: In My Father’s house are many mansions. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

If then we were raised together with Christ, let us seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God.

Fear not, saith the Lord, I am the first and the last and the living One; and I was dead, and behold, I am alive forevermore, and I have the keys of death and of Hades. He that overcometh, I will give to him to sit down with Me in My throne, as I also overcame, and sat down with My Father in His throne.

Thanks be to God, Who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Beloved, now are we children of God, and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be.

We know that, if He shall be manifested, we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him even as He is.

And every one that hath this hope set on Him purifieth himself, even as He is pure.
Ascension Day

Here shall the congregation rise and sing:

T. ST. EDITH (151, Q)

That we should look, poor wanderers,
To have our home on high!
Or mortals seek for dwellings
Beyond the starry sky!
And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.

Lift up your hearts.
We lift them up unto the Lord.
O Christ, Thou Saviour of the world,
Own us to be Thine.
By all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,
Bless us, gracious Lord and God.
As Thou wast raised from the dead,
May we also walk in newness of life.
As Thou didst ascend into heaven,
May we set our minds on things above.
As Thou sittest on the throne,
May we be confident of final triumph.
As Thou makest intercession for us,
May we rejoice in forgiveness and peace.
As angels honor Thee in heaven,
May every tongue on earth confess Thy Name.
And when we see Thee face to face,
May we share Thy glory.

T. CASSELL (167, A)

Thou hast raised our human nature,
On the clouds to God's right hand.
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Thee in glory stand.
Jesus reigns adored by angels,
Man with God is on the throne;
Mighty Lord, in Thine ascension,
We by faith behold our own.

The following ascription of praise may either be said or chanted.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing, for ever and ever: Hallelujah.

Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever.

Amen.

T. WAREHAM (22, H)

Long as we live, and when we die,
And while in heaven with Him we reign,
This song our song of songs shall be:
Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain.

Hymn 102

Hymn 116
Whitsunday

¶ All standing, the Minister shall say and the congregation respond:

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth! Sing His praise in the congregation of the saints, for He hath done marvellous things!

Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord! Who can show forth His praise!

T. GOUDIMEL (205, A) Hymn, 111

Hail the joyful day's return,
Hail the Pentecostal morn,
Morn when our ascended Head
On His Church the Spirit shed.
Like to cloven tongues of flame,
On the twelve the Spirit came;
Tongues, that earth may hear the call;
Fire, that love may burn in all.

Drop down, ye heavens, from above, and let the skies pour down righteousness! Let the earth open, and let them bring forth salvation; and let righteousness spring up together.

Thou, O Lord, hast created it: Hallelujah!

O God, when Thou wentest forth before Thy people, when Thou didst march through the wilderness, the earth shook, the heavens also dropped, even Sinai itself was moved at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

But now, O God, Thou dost send a gracious rain, and dost confirm Thine inheritance that is weary. Thou hast prepared of Thy goodness for the poor.

The heavens shall praise Thy wonders, O Lord, Thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints. Let us praise the Lord!

T. CASSELL (167, A) Hymn, 192

Voice—From that height which knows no measure
As a gracious shower descend,
Choir—Bringing down the richest treasure
Man can wish or God can send.
All—Author of the new creation!
Come with unction and with power;
Make our hearts Thy habitation;
On our souls Thy graces shower.

¶ Here shall the congregation be seated.

Thus saith the Lord: It shall come to pass that I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh, that whosoever shall call upon the Name of the Lord shall be saved.

And I will pour upon the house of David, and upon the inhabitants of Jerusalem, the spirit of grace and of supplication; and they shall look upon Me whom they have pierced, and they shall mourn for Him as one mourneth for his only son.
Whitsunday

T. LUX EOI (167, H)  

Hymn, 233

All—Come, Thou witness of His dying,  
Come, remembrancer divine!  
Let us feel Thy power, applying  
Christ to every soul and mine;  
Let us groan Thine inward groaning,  
Look on Him we pierced, and grieve;  
All receive the grace atoning,  
All the sprinkled blood receive.

Choir—Hath the Holy Ghost been holden  
By those ancient saints alone?  
Only may the ages olden  
Call the Comforter their own?  
All—Wonders we may not inherit,  
Signs and tongues we may not crave,  
Yet we still receive the Spirit,  
Still the Comforter we have.

John truly baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost.

Except we are born of water and of the Spirit, we cannot see the kingdom of God.

And Christ said: It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you: but if I depart, I will send Him unto you.

T. ST. AGNES (14, Cc)  

Hymn, 120

Choir—  
The Spirit came into the Church  
With His unfailing power;  
He is the living heart that beats  
Within her at this hour

All—  
Most tender Spirit, mighty God,  
Sweet must Thy presence be,  
If loss of Jesus can be gain,  
So long as we have Thee.

And now hath the Father sent the Comforter, even the Spirit of truth, to convince the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment.

Ye are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit, if so be that the Spirit of God dwell in you.

If we have not the Spirit of Christ, we are none of His.

If Christ be in you, the body is dead because of sin, but the Spirit is life because of righteousness.

And if the Spirit of Him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in us, He that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken our mortal bodies by His Spirit that dwelleth in us. And hereby we know that He abideth in us, by the Spirit Whom He hath given us.

He that soweth to the Spirit, shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

T. PASSION CHORALE (151, A)  

Hymn, 215

Order our path in all things  
According to Thy mind,  
And when this life is over,  
And all must be resigned,

With calm and fearless spirit  
O grant us then to die,  
And after death inherit  
Eternal life on high.

† Here shall the congregation rise and remain standing until the conclusion of the Liturgy.
Whitsunday

Glory be unto the Holy Ghost, our Teacher, Guide, and Comforter, Who proceedeth from the Father, and Whom our Lord Jesus Christ sent. that He should abide with us forever.

O Spirit of truth, Whom the world cannot receive, Who callest us by the gospel, enlightenest us by Thy gifts, sanctifiest and preservest us in the true faith, our tongues shall praise Thee, and our lips shall declare Thy glory.

O Thou most gracious Comforter, Who helpest our infirmities, and makest intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered, we worship Thee with grateful hearts.

For Thou dost comfort us, as a mother doth comfort her children.

T. BEECHER

Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored 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.

Thou bestowest diversities of gifts, and workest all in all, dividing unto every man severally as Thou wilt.

Thou sheddest abroad in our hearts the love of God, and makest our bodies Thy holy temple.

Thou takest away the stony heart, and givest us an heart of flesh, that we may walk in the Lord's statutes and keep His ordinances.

Thou bearest witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and teachest us to cry, Abba, Father.

O Spirit of grace, direct our hearts into the love of God, and into the patient waiting for Christ; and grant unto us an unction from the Holy One.

Establish Thou us in the faith, that we may abound therein with thanksgiving; and seal our hearts unto the day of redemption.

To Thee be glory, with the Father, and with the Son,

In the Church which is by Christ Jesus; the holy, universal Christian Church, in the communion of saints, at all times, and from eternity to eternity: Amen.

T. HOLLINGSIDE (205, I)
Trinity Sunday

† The Chants for this Liturgy, are found on pages 166-168.
‡ All, standing, unite in singing:

T. ST. GEORGE’S, WINDSOR (205, F) Hymn, 861
Meet and right it is to sing,  
At all times, in every place,  
Glory to our heavenly King,  
To the God of truth and grace;  
Join we, then, in sweet accord,  
All in one thanksgiving join:  
Holy, holy, holy Lord!  
Never-ceasing praise be Thine.

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God of hosts! The whole earth is full of His glory!
No man hath seen God at any time; the only-begotten Son, Who is in the bosom of the Father, He hath declared Him.

O Lord, Thou Triune God, of Thee, through Thee, and to Thee, are all things. Thou dwellest between the cherubim; yet Thou graciously regardest them of low estate; in mercy hear our prayer.

Lord, Lord God! great in counsel, and mighty in deed; Whose eyes are open upon all the ways of the sons of men; we poor sinners come before Thee, trusting, not in our own righteousness, but solely in Thy great mercy.

O Lord God! comfort us; lift up the light of Thy countenance upon us, and we shall be saved:  
Amen! (Chant, Amen! Amen! Amen! Amen!)

Lord God, our FATHER, Who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever: Amen.

Lord God, SON, Thou Saviour of the world,
Be gracious unto us.

Lord God, HOLY GHOST,
Abide with us forever.

T. PETRA (581, G) Hymn, 220
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
One in Three, and Three in One,  
As by the celestial host,  
Let Thy will on earth be done;  
Praise by all to Thee be given,  
Glorious Lord of earth and heaven.

† Here shall the congregation be seated.

Holy FATHER! glorify Thy Son, that Thy Son also may glorify Thee: as Thou hast given Him power over all flesh, that He should give eternal life to as many as Thou hast given Him.

And this is life eternal, that they might know Thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ, Whom Thou hast sent.
Trinity Sunday

We pray not that Thou shouldest take us out of the world, but that Thou shouldest keep us from the evil. Sanctify us through Thy truth; Thy word is truth.

Thou God of all grace, the true Father of all Thy children both in heaven and on earth, do Thou, while we are in this world make us perfect, stablish, strengthen us.

By Thy Spirit strengthen us in the inner man, and grant that Christ may dwell in our hearts by faith, and that we may be rooted and grounded in Him through love; so that we may be with Him where He is, and behold His glory, which Thou hast given Him.

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

T. TE DEUM (235, A. IV, V) Chants, page 166

Father of heaven! Whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy pardoning love extend: Amen.

Faithful is He that hath called you, Who also will do it.

Amen! (Chant, Amen! Amen! Amen!)

Lord God, SON, Thou Saviour of the world! Thou eternal Word, by Whom, and for Whom, all things were made! Thou didst become flesh for our sakes, that whosoever believeth on Thee should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Grant us to behold Thy glory, the glory of the only-begotten Son of the Father, full of grace and truth.

O Jesus Christ, our Saviour! Who art true God and true man; Thou art the light of the world. Teach us to walk in Thy light.

Thou hast the words of eternal life! Feed our souls unto life everlasting. No man cometh unto the Father but by Thee. Teach us, therefore, to know the Father.

And as Thou hast gone to the Father, do Thou send to our hearts the Comforter, the Holy Ghost, that He may reveal Thee unto us as the propitiation for our sins, and not for our sins only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world, Have mercy upon us.

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world, Reveal Thyself unto our hearts.

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world. Give unto us Thy peace.

T. THURINGIA (68, A) Hymn, 47

Holy Trinity,
Thanks and praise to Thee,
That our life and whole salvation
Flow from Christ's blest incarnation,
And His death for us
On the shameful Cross.
Trinity Sunday

O most merciful Saviour! Who hast reconciled all things unto Thyself, whether they be things on earth or things in heaven, and Who hast made peace through the blood of Thy cross; may Thy precious blood cleanse us from all sin; and by Thy stripes may we be healed.

Crucify with Thee our sinful flesh, with all its desires, that henceforth we may not serve sin, but walk with Thee in newness of life.

O Thou Prince of life, Who didst rise from the grave; Thou Who hast overcome him that had the power of death; Who hast brought life and immortality to light; confirm us in the Faith, that we may live, even though we die.

Teach us to look away from the things that are seen and are temporal and to seek those things that are above; and let Thy strength, O Thou Prince of our salvation, be mighty in our weakness.

O Thou, our eternal High-priest! Thou, Who for us didst enter within the vail: be Thou our advocate at the right hand of the Father, so that neither height nor depth, things present nor things to come, nor any other creature, may be able to separate us from the love of God.

O Christ, Thou eternal King of glory! unto Whom is given all power in heaven and on earth, rule Thou over Thy enemies, till they become Thy footstool. Lead Thou Thy Church out of conflict unto victory, when Thou shalt come again in the clouds of heaven to judge the living and the dead.

Amen! Come, Lord Jesus!

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

T. TE DEUM (235, A. IV, V) Chants, page 166
Almighty Son! Incarnate Word!
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord!
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy saving grace extend: Amen.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing, for ever and ever: Hallelujah!

Amen! (Chant, Amen! Amen! Amen! Amen!)

O Thou, HOLY SPIRIT! Who proceedest from the Father, and Whom our Lord Jesus Christ hath sent unto us, Thou Who art true God, do Thou testify of Christ unto our hearts.

O Spirit of truth, Who provest all things, search and try our hearts whether we be in the faith.

Teach us to call Jesus Our Lord; and help us to cry Abba, Our Father; that we may not again fear, but have access to the throne of grace with all confidence and joy.

71
Trinity Sunday

Bear witness with our spirits that we are children of God, and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may, hereafter, be glorified with Him.

Enlighten us with Thy light, and lead us into all truth, that we may know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge.

Constrain us by faith and by love to be obedient unto Thee, that we may not grieve Thee; for by Thee are we sealed unto the day of redemption.

Incite us to every good word and work; and enable us to mortify the flesh, that we may truly live.

Help our infirmities, when we know not how to pray for anything as we ought; make intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.

Adorn us with strength and gifts in Christ Jesus; and change us into His glorious image from glory to glory; that we may be His property, and abound unto the praise of His grace.

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

T. TE DEUM (235, A. IV, V) Chants, page 166

Eternal Spirit! by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy quickening power extend: Amen.

O Spirit of grace! direct our hearts into the love of God, and into the patient waiting for Christ.

Amen! (Chant, Amen! Amen! Amen! Amen!)

† Here shall the congregation rise and remain standing until the conclusion of the Liturgy.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end: Amen.

Grace and peace be with all them that are the elect of God, according to the foreknowledge of the Father, through the blood of sprinkling of our Lord Jesus Christ, and by the sanctifying influences of the Holy Spirit:

Amen! (Chant, Amen! Amen! Amen! Amen!)

T. CASSELL (167, A) Hymn, 192

May the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father’s boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit’s favor,
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.

72
All Saints’ Day

†To be used on the Sunday nearest July 6th, the Memorial Day of the Martyrdom of John Hus; or, on the Sunday nearest November 1st.

† All, standing, unite in singing:

T. ALL SAINTS. NEW C. M. D. Hymn, 586

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.

A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came;
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.

Behold, a great multitude, which no man can number, out of every nation and of all tribes and people and tongues, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, arrayed in white robes, and palms in their hands;

And they cry with a great voice, saying: Salvation unto our God who sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb.

Who are these in white robes arrayed, and whence came they?

These are they of whom the world was not worthy. They wandered in deserts, and mountains, and caves, and the holes of the earth. They were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword, they were burned at the stake. They were destitute, afflicted, ill-treated.

These are they that come out of the great tribulation, and they washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and they serve Him day and night in His temple.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun strike upon them, nor any heat; for the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne shall be their Shepherd, and shall guide them unto fountains of waters of life.

And God shall wipe away every tear from their eyes.

T. SARUM (58, E) Hymn, 740

For all Thy saints, who from their labors rest, Oh, blest communion, fellowship divine!
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed, We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Thy Name, O Jesus, be forever blest: Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

¶ Here all shall kneel.

Let us pray.

Almighty God our Heavenly Father, we offer unto Thee our hearty thanks and praise, for the holy lives of all Thy servants, the prophets, apostles and martyrs, who have shined forth as lights in the world and have sacrificed their lives in testimony of their faith in Thee. We rejoice in the blessed communion
of all Thy saints in glory. We remember before Thee all who have departed this life in the true faith, and especially those most dear to us. We thank Thee for our present fellowship with them, for our common hope, and for the promise of future joy.

Let the great cloud of witnesses, the innumerable company of those who have gone before and entered into rest, be to us for an example of godly life, so that with patience we may run the race that yet remains before us, looking unto Jesus, the Author and Finisher of our faith; and obtain an entrance into the everlasting kingdom, the glorious assembly of the saints, and with them worship and adore Thee through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

† All, standing, unite in singing:

Hymn, 203

T. MARTYRDOM (14, X)

All—
Triumphant martyrs! ye did fight,
And fighting, ye did fall;
And falling, ye took up a crown:
Crown Him who crowned you all.

Choir—
'Twas through the Lamb's most precious blood,
They conquered every foe;
And to His power and matchless grace
Their crowns and honors owe.

† Here shall the congregation be seated.

Blessed are the poor in spirit:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness:
For they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful:
For they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart:
For they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers:
For they shall be called sons of God.
Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely for My sake. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven.

Who shall separate us from the love of God? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us.

If God be for us, who can be against us!
Thanksgiving

† Here shall the congregation rise, and remain standing until the close of the Liturgy.

T. ST. EDITH (151, Q)                    Hymn, 269
O Lamb of God, still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side;
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me,
What doubts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me,
Alone can keep me clean.

Thus saith the Amen, the Faithful and True Witness, Who was dead and is alive again:

Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee the crown of life.

Unto Him, Who is the Faithful Witness, and the Firstborn of the dead, and the Ruler of the kings of the earth, Who loveth us, and loosed us from our sins by His blood, and made us to be a kingdom, to be priests unto God,—to Him be the glory and the dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

Lord, who should not love Thee, who should not serve Thee, when he thinks of Thee!

T. BEDFORD (14, C)                         Hymn, 132
Glory to God Whose witness-train,
Those heroes bold in faith,
Could smile on poverty and pain,
And triumph e'en in death.

God Whom we serve, our God, can save,
Can damp the scorching flame,
Can build an ark, can smooth the wave,
For such as love His Name.

Lord, if Thine arm support us still
With its eternal strength,
We shall o'ercome the mightiest ill,
And conquerors prove at length.

The God of all grace, Who called you unto His eternal glory in Christ, after that ye have suffered a little while, shall Himself perfect, establish, strengthen you.

May the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, abide with us all evermore. Amen.

Thanksgiving

† To be used on occasion of a Harvest Festival, or on any other appointed Day of Thanksgiving.

† All, standing, unite in singing:

T. ST. THOMAS (582, P)                    Hymn, 389
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.

God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.

For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting; and His truth endureth to all generations.

All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord, and Thy saints shall bless Thee.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of Thy great goodness, and sing of Thy righteousness.

75
Thanksgiving

T. MARENZO (146, A)  
To Thee, 0 God, we raise  
Our voice, in choral singing;  
We come, with prayer and praise,  
Our hearts' oblations bringing.  
Thou art our fathers' God,  
And ever shalt be ours:  
Our lips and lives shall laud  
Thy Name, with all our powers.  

† Here shall the congregation be seated.

The Lord said in His heart: While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night, shall not cease. Hath He said, and shall He not do it? Or hath He spoken, and shall He not make it good? He sendeth forth His commandment upon earth: His word runneth very swiftly: He giveth snow like wool: He scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes. He casteth forth His ice like morsels: who can stand before His cold? He sendeth forth His word and melteth them: He causeth His wind to blow, and the waters flow. He prepareth rain for the earth, and maketh it soft with showers, and blesseth the springing thereof. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herbs for the service of man, that He may bring forth food out of the earth. Let us fear the Lord our God, Who giveth us the former and latter rain in its season, and reserveth unto us the appointed weeks of harvest.

O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! in wisdom hast Thou made them all: the earth is full of Thy riches.

T. PLEYEL'S HYMN (11, T)  
Praise to God, immortal praise,  
For the love that crowns our days!  
Bounteous source of every joy,  
Let Thy praise our tongues employ.  

All the blessings of the fields,  
All the stores the garden yields,  
All to Thee, our God, we owe,  
Source whence all our blessings flow.

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy Name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits. He redeemeth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with tender mercies. He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us according to our iniquities. As the heaven is high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward them that fear Him.

He knoweth our frame and remembereth that we are dust. He openeth His hand, and satisfieth the desire of every living thing. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.

T. CASSELL (167, A)  

Choir—For Thy love what due requital  
Can our feeble praises be?

All—May its power and spirit vital  
Lift our daily life to Thee.  
Give us, in our work allotted,  
Active hand and fervent mind,  
Strength to serve with heart devoted,  
Grace to bear with heart resigned.
Thanksgiving

Blessed be God and the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ.

Labor not for the meat that perisheth, but for that which endureth unto everlasting life, which the Son of man shall give unto you. For He hath said: I am the Bread of Life. He that cometh unto Me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst.

† Here shall the congregation rise, and remain standing until the conclusion of the Liturgy.

T. EISENACH (90, A) Hymn, 140

Daily, O Lord, our prayers be said,
As Thou hast taught, for daily bread;
But not alone our bodies feed;
Supply our fainting spirits' need!
O Bread of life! from day to day,
Be Thou our Comfort, Food, and Stay.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price. The Spirit and the Bride say, Come.

And let him that heareth say, Come.

And let him that is athirst come.

And whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely.

T. REGENT SQUARE (585, D) Hymn, 164

Choir—Thanks we give and adoration
For the gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
King of glory,
Sway Thy sceptre all around.

Glory be to God, the Father!
Glory be to God, the Son!
Glory be to God, the Spirit!
Great Jehovah, Three in One:

Choir— Glory, glory,
All— Glory, glory,

While eternal ages run.
Special Services

Missionary

The Chant for this service will be found on page 168 (Trinity Sunday, VIII).

All standing, the opening ascription of praise may be said, or may be chanted by the choir and congregation, responsively:

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing, 

**Forever and ever. Hallelujah.**

This Jesus hath God highly exalted with His right hand, to be a Prince and a Saviour,

*That every tongue should confess that Jesus is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.*

The nations are His inheritance,

*And the uttermost parts of the earth are His possession.*

Of the increase of His government and of peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David and upon His Kingdom,

*To establish it, and to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from henceforth even for ever.*

His Kingdom is not of this world; else would His servants fight. It cometh not by might, nor by power, but by His Spirit.

*How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of them that publish salvation.*

He shall see of the travail of His soul. For He humbled Himself, becoming obedient even unto death, yea, the death of the cross; wherefore also God highly exalted Him and gave unto Him the Name which is above every name.

*And this is His Name whereby He shall be called, “The Lord Our Righteousness.”*

His Name shall endure forever; His Name shall be continued as long as the sun; and men shall be blessed in Him;

*For whosoever shall call upon the Name of the Lord shall be saved.*

In none other is there salvation: for neither is there any other Name under heaven that is given among men, wherein we must be saved.

*Blessed be His glorious Name forever; and let the whole earth be filled with His glory. Amen and Amen.*
Patriotic

O Church of Christ, be thou ever heedful of the King's commission: "Go ye, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."

T. OLIVET

Soon may the world be Thine,
Messiah, Son divine!
Thy Kingdom come.
Still may Thy Church advance,
Win Thine inheritance,
The glory still enhance
Of Thy blest Name.

Patriotic

"Such responses as are set to music may be chanted.

"The Chants for this Liturgy will be found on page 169 and page 146.

"All, standing, unite in singing.

T. PARK STREET (22, S)

Great God of nations, now to Thee
Our hymn of gratitude we raise;
That Thou hast made this Nation free,
We offer Thee our song of praise.

Thy Name we bless, Almighty God,
For all the kindness Thou hast shown
To this fair land, by pilgrims trod,
This land we fondly call our own.

We praise Thee, that the gospel's light
Through all our land its radiance sheds,
Dispels the shades of error's night,
And heavenly blessings round us spreads.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem;
Praise thy God, O Zion.

For He hath strengthened the bars of thy gates;
He hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders:

He filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He showeth His word unto Jacob,
His statutes and His ordinances unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation:

And as for His ordinances, they have not known them.

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto Thy Name give glory,
For Thy loving-kindness, and for Thy truth's sake.

Wherefore should the nations say, Where is now their God?

But our God is in the heavens; He hath done whatsoever He pleased.
His loving-kindness is great toward us; and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

Praise ye the Lord.
Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are accounted as the small dust of the balance: behold, He taketh up the isles as a very little thing: and Lebanon is not sufficient to burn, nor the beasts thereof sufficient for a burnt offering.

Praise ye the Lord.

Let the living know that the Most High ruleth in the kingdom of men, and giveth it to whomsoever He will. The Lord bringeth the counsel of the nations to nought; He maketh the thoughts of the people to be of no effect. The counsel of the Lord standeth fast forever, the thought of His heart to all generations. Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord, the people whom He hath chosen for His own inheritance. Yea, happy is the people whose God is the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord.

T. ST. MATTHEW (590, B)  
Hymn, 230

Great King of nations, hear our prayer  
While at Thy feet we fall,  
And humbly, with united cry,  
To Thee for mercy call.  
Our fathers’ sins were manifold,  
And ours no less we own;  
Yet wondrously, from age to age,  
Thy goodness hath been shown.  

When dangers, like a stormy sea,  
Beset our country round,  
To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried,  
And help in Thee we found.  
With pitying eye behold our need  
As thus we lift our prayer;  
Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord,  
Then let Thy mercy spare.  

* Here the congregation shall kneel in prayer.

Almighty God, Thou Who art Ruler of Nations and to Whose gracious Providence we owe the manifold blessings of our land,

We worship Thee with grateful hearts.

We confess that, in many things, we have departed from Thy precepts and from Thy judgments, and that it is of Thy mercies that we are not consumed. To the Lord belong mercies and forgiveness, though we have rebelled against Him; neither have we obeyed the voice of the Lord our God, to walk in His laws, which He set before us.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and pardon our transgressions.

Bless the President of the United States and both Houses of Congress, the Governor and Legislature of this Commonwealth, and all others that are in authority. Protect them from violence, and fill the hearts of the people with reverence and love for those who, as the ministers of God, have been set for the punishment of evil-doers and the praise of them that do well. Raise up for us shepherds that shall perform Thy pleasure, who, in patience and fortitude, shall stay themselves upon their God.

Save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance.

Make of this nation a chosen instrument for the promotion of peace, freedom and righteousness. May it be a haven for the oppressed of other
Patriotic

lands, a home of happiness for all who dwell within its borders; and may our heritage of liberty be preserved unimpaired for the generations to come.

_Hear us, gracious Lord and God._

Safeguard, we beseech Thee, Thy holy day of rest and the sacred institution of the home; grant that all who are employed in the education of youth may recognize that the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom; and turn Thou the hearts of the people unto Thee that they may seek eternal life through Jesus Christ, our Redeemer.

_Hear us, gracious Lord and God._

Grant unto those who are of the household of faith, wisdom, that, as citizens of the Commonwealth, they may adorn the Gospel in all their works. Enable them to submit to every ordinance of man for Thy sake, ready unto every good work, abstaining from every form of evil and rendering unto all their dues.

_Hear us, gracious Lord and God._

Grant unto the people of this and all other lands a love of peace, and hasten the day when nations shall learn war no more, and that greater day when the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ, and He shall reign for ever and ever.

_Hear us, gracious Lord and God._

* Here shall the congregation rise and remain standing until the conclusion of the Liturgy.

T. MANOAH C. M.  

Lord of the nations, thus to Thee  
Our country we commend:  
Be Thou her Refuge and her Trust,  
Her everlasting Friend.

Now, therefore, saith the Lord, if ye will obey My voice indeed, and keep My covenant, then ye shall be Mine own possession; and ye shall be unto Me a kingdom of priests and a holy nation.

_All that the Lord hath spoken we will do._

Then shall ye dwell in your land safely, saith the Lord, and I will give peace in the land, and ye shall lie down and none shall make you afraid, and I will walk among you, and will be your God, and ye shall be My people.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost,

_As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end._ Amen.

T. ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR (205, F)  

Swell the anthem, raise the song;  
Praises to our God belong;  
Saints and angels join to sing  
Praises to the heavenly King.  
Blessings from His liberal hand  
Flow around this happy land;  
Kept by Him, no foes annoy;  
Peace and freedom we enjoy.  

Here, beneath a virtuous sway  
May we cheerfully obey;  
Never feel oppression's rod,  
Ever own and worship God.  
Hark, the voice of nature sings  
Praises to the King of kings;  
Let us join the choral song,  
And the grateful notes prolong.  

81
The Chants for this Liturgy will be found on page 169

All, standing, unite in singing:

T. DIX (581, H)  Hymn, 181

Blessing, honor, glory, might,
And dominion infinite,
To the Father of our Lord,
To the Spirit and the Word;
As it was all worlds before,
Is, and shall be evermore.

Thou Omniscient Creator, with Whom is wisdom and might, counsel and understanding, Who art perfect in knowledge, Father of Lights, with Whom can be no variation, neither shadow that is cast by turning, and from Whom cometh every good gift and every perfect gift, we praise Thee for the wisdom, power and love displayed in the heavens above and in the earth beneath, and in man, whom Thou madest to have dominion over the works of Thy hands.

_Glory be to Thee, O Lord._

Thou Light of the World, Thou Teacher come from God, Incarnate Word, Eternal Truth, we praise Thee that Thou art come to be a light unto them that sit in darkness, and that Thou hast called us to the life of the children of light.

_Glory be to Thee, O Lord._

Thou Divine Spirit, Who revealest unto men the deep things of God, and bestowest diversities of gifts, dividing to each one severally even as Thou wilt, our Helper and our Strength, we praise Thee that Thou dost abide with us that we may become the children of God, and dost lead us in the paths of that wisdom which is from above.

_Glory be to Thee, O Lord._

T. ITALIAN HYMN (579, B)  Hymn, 10

Holy and blessed Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, love, might!
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride
Through the world, far and wide,
Let there be light.

Let us pray.

_O gracious God, Who wouldst have all men to come to a knowledge of Thyself:_

We remember before Thee, on this day, the various institutions of learning in our land. Guide, direct and enlighten them by Thy Holy Spirit. Inspire them to pursue the ideals commended in the Scriptures:

To know wisdom and instruction;
To discern the words of understanding;
For Schools and Colleges

To receive instruction in wise dealing;
In righteousness and justice and equity;
To give prudence to the simple,
To the young man knowledge and discretion;
That the wise man may hear and increase in learning;
And that the man of understanding may attain unto sound counsels.

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

We pray for the enterprises of the Church established for the instruction, training and care of the young, in this and other lands, its schools and seminaries, its academies and colleges, and for the educational work of the missions, carried on in behalf of those peoples unto whom Thou hast called us to minister. Attend with success the labors of all who are engaged in this service. Give to our Trustees and Directors the wisdom which so great a work demands. Lead our teachers to regard their work as a divine calling. Give to all instructors diligence in acquiring and skill in imparting useful knowledge; and when, in weakness of flesh and spirit, the workers be tempted to doubt and discouragement, do Thou comfort and strengthen them, we humbly pray.

Hear us, and help us, we beseech Thee.

We commend unto Thee the children and youth of our homes and schools. Arouse them to diligence in the morning of life. Inspire them with the spirit of honor and reverence. Keep them in purity and health.

Do Thou guide them:
In the search of the Scriptures,
In the study of Thy wondrous works,
In the pursuit of truth,
In all their thoughts, words and deeds;
and may the example of their Saviour
In His innocent childhood and youth,
In His willing obedience,
In His unselfish service of His fellowmen,
In His perfect pattern in life and death,
be their constant inspiration.

Hear our prayer, O Lord.

Our Father Who art in heaven,
Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever: Amen.

Here shall the congregation rise.

Lord of all being; throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
Center and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near!

Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame!

83
A Day of Humiliation and Prayer

¶ All standing, the Minister shall say and the congregation respond:

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ hear us.

T. CASSELL (167, A) Hymn, 192

Dread Jehovah, God of nations,
From Thy temple in the skies
Hear Thy people's supplications,
Now for their deliverance rise!
Lo, with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at Thy feet we bend:
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning,
Hear us, spare us, and defend.

T. ST. MARK (151, G) Hymn, 149

Hast Thou Thy loving-kindness
Shut up in endless wrath?
No; this is our own blindness,
That cannot see Thy path.
We call to recollection
The years of Thy right hand;
And, strong in Thy protection,
Again through faith we stand.

Thus saith the High and Lofty One, that inhabiteth eternity, Whose Name is Holy:

Return, ye backsliding children; and I will not cause Mine anger to fall upon you: for I am merciful, and I will not keep anger for ever. Only acknowledge your iniquity, that ye have transgressed against the Lord your God.

We acknowledge our transgression: and our sin is ever before us. Against Thee, Thee only, have we sinned, and done this evil in Thy sight: that Thou mightest be justified when Thou speakest, and be clear when Thou judgset.

Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out, when the times of refreshing shall come from the presence of the Lord.

O Lord, the great and dreadful God, we have sinned and have committed iniquity, and have done wickedly, and have rebelled, even by departing from Thy precepts and from Thy judgments: wherefore we abhor ourselves, and repent in dust and ashes.

T. AYLESBURY (582, A) Hymn, 202

Choir—But whither should we go,
Burden'd, and sick, and faint?
To whom should we our trouble show,
And pour out our complaint?

T. FEDERAL STREET (22, Z) Hymn, 84

All—This, Lord, our comfort is alone,
That we may meet before Thy throne,
And cry, O faithful God, to Thee
For rescue from our misery.

And thus we come, O God, to-day,
And all our woes before Thee lay;
For tried, afflicted, lo! we stand,
Peril and foes on every hand.
A Day of Humiliation and Prayer

† Here shall all kneel, and the Minister shall continue, the congregation responding:

If Thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

Our iniquities are gone over our heads; as an heavy burden they are too heavy for us.

Enter not into judgment with Thy servants; for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

We do not present our supplications before Thee for our righteousnesses, but for Thy great mercies.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving kindness:

According unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,

And cleanse me from my sin,

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Hide Thy face from my sins,

And blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God;

And renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence;

And take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation;

And uphold me with Thy free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways;

And sinners shall be converted unto Thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God:

And my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness.

O Lord, open Thou my lips;

And my mouth shall shew forth Thy praise.

For Thou desirest not sacrifice;

Else would I give it.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise, Amen.

† Here shall the congregation be seated.

T. HAMBURG (22, P)
A Day of Humiliation and Prayer

O earth, earth, earth, hear the word of the Lord. I am the Lord thy God, Who teacheth thee to profit, Who leadeth thee by the way that thou shouldst go. O that thou hast hearkened to My commandments! then had thy peace been as a river, and thy righteousness as the waves of the sea. Stand ye in the ways, and see, and ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

T. CONFESSION (39, A) Hymn, 312

Choir— O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die,
When God in great mercy is coming so nigh?
Now Jesus invites you; the Spirit says, "Come!"
And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

T. MARENZO (146, A) Hymn, 122

All—Therefore, though void of good
Defiled by sin and stained,
Yet bought with Jesus’ blood,
Who our salvation gained,
We sinners, vile and poor,
Appear before Thy face,
Most humbly Thee adore,
And pray for peace and grace.

Save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance: feed them also who are the Church of God, which Thou hast purchased with Thine own blood. Return, we beseech Thee, O God of hosts; look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine; and the vineyard which Thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that Thou madest strong for Thyself.

Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father’s good pleasure to give you the kingdom. The gates of hell shall not prevail against My Church. Because thou hast kept the word of My patience, I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation, which shall come upon all the world, to try them that dwell upon the earth. Hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

T. JUDGMENT (585, A) Hymn, 364

All— Zion stands with hills surrounded,
Zion, kept by power divine;
All her foes shall be confounded,
Though the world in arms combine:
Happy Zion,
What a favored lot is thine!

Choir— In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright.
But can never cease to love thee:
Thou art precious in His sight:
God is with thee,
God, thine everlasting light.

T. GRACEHAM (581, K) Hymn, 434

All—What our Father does is well;
Though He sadden hill and dell,
Upward yet our praises rise
For the strength His Word supplies.
He has called us sons of God;
Can we murmur at his rod?

The Lord hear thee in the day of trouble:
Amen.
The Office for the  
Service Preparatory to the Holy Communion  

† To be used as a distinctly separate service or in immediate connection with the celebration of the Lord's Supper.  
‡ All, standing, unite in singing.  

T. HOLLINGSIDE (205, I)  

Hymn, 422  

Saviour, when, in dust, to Thee,  
Low we bend the adoring knee;  
When, repentant, to the skies  
Scarce would we lift up our eyes;  
O, by all the pains and woe  
Suffered once for man below,  
Bending from Thy throne on high,  
Hear our solemn litany!  

Lord, hear my voice; let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.  

If Thou, Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, who could stand?  
But there is forgiveness with Thee, that Thou mayest be feared.  

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in His word do I hope.  

I am the Good Shepherd, saith the Lord; the Good Shepherd layeth down His life for the sheep. My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me, and I give unto them eternal life. Thus saith the Shepherd of Israel, I will seek that which was lost, and will bring back that which was driven away, and bind up that which was broken, and will strengthen that which was sick.  

We have gone astray like lost sheep; O Lord, seek Thy servants.  

As many as I love, I reprove and chasten; be zealous, therefore, and repent. Behold, I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear My voice and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with Me.  

I am the Bread of Life; he that cometh to Me shall not hunger, and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst.  

T. HOLY LORD (119, A)  

Hymn, 3  

Bread of Life,  
Christ, by Whom alone we live;  
Bread that came to us from heaven,  
My poor soul can never thrive  
Unless Thou appease its craving;  
Lord, I hunger only after Thee,  
Feed Thou me.  

† Here shall the congregation be seated.
Service Preparatory to the Holy Communion

† Here may follow a Scripture lesson and an address, after which, all standing, the following hymn shall be sung. If no address is given, the hymn may be omitted, and the congregation remain seated until the prayer.

T. UPSALA, II (23, B)  Chants, page 171

Deeply moved and duly heeding  Jesus, heed me, lost and dying,
My good Shepherd’s kindly leading,  Unto Thee for shelter flying;
Bowed with reverence before Him,  All my sin and sorrow feeling,
I would praise Him and adore Him.  I now come for help and healing.

Beloved, draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you. Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and He will exalt you. Confess, therefore, your sins one to another, and pray one for another.

We will search our hearts and try our ways and turn again to the Lord.

If any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ, the Righteous; and He is the propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only, but also for the whole world. If we confess our sins, He is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

We, therefore, draw near with boldness unto the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy, and may find grace to help us in time of need.

Jesus, our blessed Redeemer, has said: Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest; him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out.

T. LACHRYMAE (253, C)  Hymn, 300

While in penitence we kneel,
Thy sweet presence let us feel,
All Thy wondrous love reveal.

From the bonds of sin release,
Cold and wavering faith increase,
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.

† Here shall the congregation kneel in prayer.

Lord Jesus Christ, our only Mediator with God the Father, our mighty Saviour and our glorious King, we humbly bow before Thee and confess our manifold transgressions.

We, Thy disciples, have oft in word and deed dishonored the holy name we bear, and have turned aside from that path of holiness and loving service, in which Thou hast called us to follow Thee.

Pardon all our forgetfulness of Thy great love and our coldness of heart, our frequent conformity to the ways of the world, and our failure to labor for the extension of Thy kingdom.

Have mercy upon us, according to Thy lovingkindness; hide Thy face from our sins and blot out all our iniquities.
Service Preparatory to the Holy Communion

O Lord, our crucified, but now risen and ascended Redeemer, our trust is in the merits of Thy blood, shed for the remission of our sins; let that precious blood cleanse us from all iniquity, and let the Holy Spirit sanctify us to Thy service.

Hear us and help us, most gracious Saviour.

Grant us, through the communion of Thy Holy Supper, the assurance of our pardon, a greater power of sanctification, a closer union with Thyself, and the joyous expectation of eternal life in the heavenly Kingdom.

In mercy hear our prayer.

Thus saith the Lord: I will be merciful to your iniquities, and your sins will I remember no more. Peace be unto you.

Here shall the congregation rise and unite in singing:

T. BOYLSTON (582, N)  Hymn 74

I hear the words of love,
I gaze upon the blood,
I see the mighty sacrifice,
And I have peace with God.

'Tis everlasting peace,
Sure as Jehovah's name;
'Tis stable as His steadfast throne,
Forevermore the same.

The God of peace, Who brought again from the dead the Great Shepherd of the sheep, with the blood of an eternal covenant, even our Lord Jesus, make you perfect in every good thing to do His will, working in you that which is well pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ:

To Whom be the glory for ever and ever. Amen.
COMMUNION HYMNS

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NOTE.—In Communion Hymns, tunes are indicated—more briefly than in the preceding pages—by the familiar name and number of the tune, and then by the number of the hymn in connection with which the tune is printed in the Hymnal.
Communion Hymns

I. FOR THE OPENING YEAR AND EPIPHANY

SALUTATION

“Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all. Amen.”

¶ All, standing, unite in singing.

IRISH (14, M) No. 118

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 hearts reply,
“For He was slain for us.”

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

¶ Here all shall kneel.

PRAYER

¶ The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4) No. 89

Say, “My peace I leave with you”:
Amen, Amen, be it so.

EISENACH (90, A) No. 140

The Lamb was slain! let us adore,
With grateful hearts His mercy own;
May all within us evermore
In silence at His feet fall down;
Serve without dread, with reverence love
The Lord, Whose boundless love we prove.

Through Him alone we live, for He
Hath drowned our transgressions all
In love’s unfathomable sea;
Fall prostrate, lost in wonder fall,
Ye sinners, for the Lamb was slain;
He died that we might life regain.
Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

MELCOMBE

Bless, O my soul, the God of grace;
His favors claim thy highest praise;
How can the wonders He hath wrought
Be lost in silence, and forgot?
'Tis He, my soul, that sent His Son
To die for crimes which thou hast done;
He owns the ransom, and forgives
The hourly follies of our lives.

SUABIA (582, K)

Jesus, we thus obey
Thy last and kindest word,
And in Thine own appointed way,
We come to meet Thee, Lord!

Thus we remember Thee,
And take this bread and wine
As Thine own dying legacy,
And our redemption's sign.

Thy presence makes the feast;
Now let our spirits feel
The glory not to be expressed,
The joy unspeakable.

Now let our souls be fed
With manna from above,
And over us the banner spread
Of everlasting love.

BEDFORD (14, C)

Amazing grace, (how sweet the sound!)
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I am already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord hath promised good to me,
His word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.
Vain, delusive world, adieu!
Thou, with all thy creature-good;
Only Jesus I pursue,
Him, Who bought me with His blood;
All thy pleasures I forego,
All thy wealth and all thy pride;
Only Jesus will I know,
Jesus, and Him crucified.

Him to know is life and peace,
Joy and pleasure without end;
This is all my happiness,
On my Jesus to depend;
Daily in His grace to grow,
In His favor to abide;
Only Jesus will I know,
Jesus, and Him crucified.

COVENANT (185, A)

To the soul that seeks Him, Christ is gracious;
They who wait, ne'er wait in vain,
But experience Him a God propitious;
He the feeble doth sustain;
Hungry souls He on rich pastures feedeth,
Those who thirst, to living waters leadeth,
Hears the needy sinner's cry,
And to help and save is nigh.

¶ When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God, Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

PILGRIMAGE (166, A)

Ye followers of the slaughtered Lamb,
Draw near and take the cup of God;
Approach unto the healing stream,
And drink of the atoning blood;
That blood for our redemption spilt,
Assuring us of purchased grace;
That blood which takes away all guilt,
And speaketh to the conscience peace.
Communion Hymns

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

THE OLD HUNDREDTH (22, E) No. 21

With humble faith on Thee I call,  
My Light, my Life, my Lord, my All:  
I wait, O Lord, to hear Thee say,  
“My blood hath washed thy sins away.”

Speak, gracious Lord, my sickness cure,  
Make my infected nature pure;  
Peace, righteousness and joy impart,  
And give Thyself unto my heart.

THURINGIA (68, A) No. 47

Bliss beyond compare, which in Christ I share;  
He’s my only joy and treasure;  
Tasteless is all worldly pleasure  
When in Christ I share bliss beyond compare.

Jesus is my joy, therefore blest am I:  
Oh, His mercy is unbounded,  
All my hope on Him is grounded;  
Jesus is my joy, therefore blest am I.

LINDSEY HOUSE (590, A) No. 338

In these our days exalt Thy grace,  
Thy precious gospel spread;  
That for the travail of Thy soul  
Thou mayst behold Thy seed.  
O may Thy knowledge fill the earth;  
Increase the number still

Of those who in Thy word believe,  
And do Thy holy will.

Hereto we gladly say, Amen;  
We have this truth avowed,  
That we in spirit, body, soul,  
Are bound to serve our God,  
Who touched, and drew, and wooed our hearts  
And conquered us by love;

To Him we have engaged ourselves,  
O may we faithful prove.

GUIDING STAR (155, A) No. 542

O, what praise in highest strain,  
By the ransomed host in heaven  
Will be given  
To Him Who brought us to God  
By His blood,
Communion Hymns

When of every tongue and nation
There will be with exultation
But one flock and Shepherd known.

Amen, Jesus' words are true
Surely He His gracious promise
Will accomplish:
Ye His servants, ready stand
In each land,
Yea, in the most distant places,
Till He comes, to sound His praises,
And make known His saving Name.

¶ In the case of individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,
Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

WEST (582, C) No. 117

Come, O my soul, and sing
How Jesus thee hath fed;
How Jesus gave Himself to thee,
The true and living Bread.

For food He gives His flesh;
He bids us drink His blood:
Amazing favor, matchless grace
Of our incarnate God!

¶ Here the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death,

Until He come.

¶ The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

This holy bread and wine
Confirms us in the faith,
In love and union with our Lord,
And we show forth His death.

BENEDICTION.

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.
Communion Hymns

II. FOR LENT

SALUTATION

“Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all. Amen!”

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

RHAW (22, A) No. 445

The Cross, the Cross, oh, that’s my gain;
Because on that the Lamb was slain;
’Twas there my Lord was crucified,
’Twas there my Saviour for me died.

The stony heart dissolves in tears
When to our view the Cross appears;
Christ’s dying love, when truly felt,
The vilest, hardest heart doth melt.

Here doth the Lord of life proclaim
To all the world His saving name;
Repenting souls, in Him believe;
Ye wounded, look on Him and live.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

PRAYER

¶ The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4) No. 89

Say, “My peace I leave with you:”
Amen, Amen, be it so.

PASSION CHORALE (151, A) No. 215

Draw near to Jesus’ table,
Ye contrite souls, draw near;
The hungry, sick and feeble
Are made most welcome here;
Let Jesus’ death engraven
Upon your hearts remain;
Thus here, and there in heaven,
Eternal life you gain.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

THURINGIA (68, A) No. 47

Holy Trinity, we confess with joy,
That our life and whole salvation
Flow from Christ’s blest incarnation,
And His death for us on the shameful Cross.
Communion Hymns

Had we angels' tongues, with seraphic songs,
    Bowing hearts and knees before Thee,
    Triune God, we would adore Thee
    In the highest strain, for the Lamb once slain.

PETRA (581, G)  No. 605

    Son of God! to Thee I cry:
    By the holy mystery
    Of Thy dwelling here on earth,
    By Thy pure and holy birth,
    Lord! Thy presence let me see,
    Manifest Thyself to me!

    Lamb of God! to Thee I cry:
    By Thy bitter agony,
    By Thy pangs, to us unknown,
    By Thy spirit's parting groan,
    Lord! Thy presence let me see,
    Manifest Thyself to me!

    Prince of life! to Thee I cry:
    By Thy glorious majesty,
    By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
    Meek to suffer, strong to save,
    Lord! Thy presence let me see,
    Manifest Thyself to me!

    Lord of glory, God most high,
    Man exalted to the sky!
    With Thy love my bosom fill;
    Prompt me to perform Thy will;
    Then Thy glory I shall see,
    Thou wilt bring me home to Thee.

CASSELL (167, A)  No. 192

    O the love wherewith I'm lovéd.
        Source of all my happiness;
    Thou, O Love, by mercy movéd,
        Tak'st upon Thee my distress:
    As a lamb led to the slaughter
        Goest to the Cross's tree,
    Seal'st Thy love with blood and water,
        Bear'st the world's iniquity.

    Love so strikingly displayéd
        In Thy tears and bloody sweat:
    Love, by sinful men betrayéd,
        Dragged before the judgment-seat:
    Love, Who for my soul's salvation
        Willingly didst shed Thy blood,
    Through Thy death and bitter passion
        I am reconciled to God.

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Communion Hymns

Love, Who hast for me endured
Death upon the accursed tree,
And eternal bliss procured,
Fill my soul with love to Thee;
Lord, how hast Thou captivated
My else cold and lifeless heart;
Let me, till to heaven translated,
Never more from Thee depart.

RHAW (22, A) No. 445

The Saviour's blood and righteousness
My beauty is, my glorious dress;
Thus well arrayed, I need not fear,
When in His presence I appear.

The holy, spotless Lamb of God,
Who freely gave His life and blood,
For all my numerous sins to atone,
I for my Lord and Saviour own.

† When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body Which is given for you.

† Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

† Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God, Amen.

† All, standing, unite in singing.

AYLESBURY (582, A) No. 202

My Saviour's pierced side
Poured forth a double flood;
By water we are purified,
And pardoned by His blood.

Look up, my soul, to Him
Whose death was thy desert,
And humbly view the living stream
Flow from His wounded heart.

† Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

SOUTHAMPTON (14, F) No. 41

There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day:
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply;
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

ZURICH (168, A)
No. 196
Thou hast canceled my transgression,
Jesus, by Thy precious blood;
May I find therein salvation,
Happiness and peace with God;
And since Thou, for sinners suffering,
On the Cross wast made an Offering,
From all sin deliver me,
That I wholly Thine may be.

All the pain Thou hast enduréd;
All Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,
Hands and feet with nails through boréd,
The reproach which Thou hast borne;
Thy back, ploughéd with deep furrows,
Cross and grave, and all Thy sorrows;
Thy blood-sweat and agony,
O Lord Jesus, comfort me.

CASSELL (167, A)
No. 192
Hail, Thou once despiséd Jesus!
Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us;
Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merits we find favor;
Life is given through Thy Name.

Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By Almighty Love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made:
All Thy people are forgiven
Through the virtue of Thy blood:
Opened is the gate of heaven,
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
Communion Hymns

SEYMOUR (11, S) No. 287

O how wondrous is His love
To all who His goodness prove;
Deep abasement, heavenly joy,
Their alternate thoughts employ.

Wonders without end we see,
Countless mercies great and free;
Lord, accept our thanks and praise
For Thy goodness, truth, and grace.

† In the case of individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

‡ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

† Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,

Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

‡ All, standing, unite in singing:

HAMBURG (22, P) No. 315

Happy, thrice happy hour of grace!
I’ve seen by faith my Saviour’s face;
He did Himself to me impart,
And made a covenant with my heart.

† Here the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord’s death,

Until He come.

‡ The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

Ah, might in my behavior shine
The power of Jesus’ love divine,
His conflict and His victory,
His seeking and His finding me.

BENEDICTION

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

101
Communion Hymns

III. FOR MAUNDY THURSDAY

SALUTATION

"Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all, Amen!"

All, standing, unite in singing:

EIJSLEBEN (519, A) No. 199

Most Holy Lord and God,
Holy, Almighty God,
Holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou Eternal God;
Grant that we may never
Lose the comforts from Thy death:
Have mercy, O Lord.

Most Holy Lord and God,
Holy, Almighty God,
Holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou Eternal God;
Bless Thy Congregation
Through Thy sufferings, death, and blood:
Have mercy, O Lord.

Here all shall kneel.

PRAYER

The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship, while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4) No. 89

Say, "My peace I leave with you:"
Amen, Amen, be it so.

PASSION CHORALE (151, A) No. 215

I see my Saviour languish
In sad Gethsemane,
Till through His pores, in anguish,
Great blood-drops force their way;
The load which Him oppresses,
I, I deserve to feel;
The bloody sweat of Jesus
Doth soul and body heal.

My Saviour was betrayéd,
Reproach and pain to meet;
My sins the Lord conveyed
'Fore Pilate's judgment seat;
These, these did Him deliver
Into the foe's dire hand;
I should have felt forever
The pangs my Lord sustained.
Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

LA TROBE (581, A)  No. 204

Go to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away,
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the Cross.

CASSELL (167, A)  No. 207

Great High-Priest, we view Thee stooping
With our names upon Thy breast,
In the garden, groaning, drooping,
To the ground with horrors pressed:
Angels saw, struck with amazement,
Their Creator suffer thus;
We are filled with deep abasement,
Since we know 'twas done for us.

Jesus, to the garden lead us,
To behold Thy bloody sweat;
Though Thou from the curse hast freed us,
May we ne'er the cost forget;
Be Thy groans and cries rehearsed
By Thy Spirit in our ears,
Till we, viewing Whom we piercééd,
Melt in penitential tears.

PENITENCE (141, E)  No. 581

In the hour of trial,
Jesus, plead for me;
Lest by base denial
I depart from Thee;
When Thou see'st me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favor
Suffer me to fall.

With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm:
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying
Through that mortal strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life.

According to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

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

When to the Cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,
I must remember Thee;

Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.
They who hunger after Christ, are fed,
All the thirsty to life's fountain led;
He the needy doth supply
With good things abundantly;
From His fullness they are nourished.

Since He welcomes every soul distressed
And hath promised to the weary rest,
At His call we now draw nigh;
He invites each graciously;
"Come, poor sinner, come and share My feast."

† When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:
Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body, which is given for you.

† Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

† Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection.

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God, Amen.

† All standing, unite in singing.

PASSION CHORALE (151, A)  No. 215

Thy blood, so dear and precious,
Love made Thee shed for me;
Oh, may I now, dear Jesus,
Love Thee most fervently;
May the divine impression
Of Thy atoning death,
And all Thy bitter passion,
Ne'er leave me while I've breath.

† Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

HOLLINGSIDE (205, I)  No. 422

By Thine hour of dark despair;
By Thine agony of prayer;
By the Cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany!
I lift my heart to Thee, Saviour Divine,
For Thou art all to me, and I am Thine,
Is there on earth a closer bond than this,
That my Beloved's mine, and I am His?

Thine am I by all ties, but chiefly Thine,
That through Thy sacrifice Thou, Lord, art mine;
By Thine own cords of love, so sweetly wound
Around me, I to Thee am closely bound.

To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb, I all things owe:
All that I have and am, and all I know:
All that I have is now no longer mine,
And I am not my own; Lord, I am Thine.

How can I, Lord, withhold life's brightest hour
From Thee; or gathered gold, or any power?
Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee;
When Thou hast given Thine own dear Self for me?

At the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from His pierced side;
Praise we Him, Whose love divine
Gives His sacred blood for wine,
Gives His body for the feast,
Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.

Where the Paschal Blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe;
Praise we Christ, Whose blood was shed,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above.

Praise the Lord;
Bounteously He deals with thee,
Highly favored Church of Jesus:
Thee He chose through mercy free,
To show forth His matchless praises,
And rich fruit, meet for the Master's use,
To produce.
Communion Hymns

Gracious Lord,
Blesséd is our lot indeed,
In Thy ransomed Congregation:
Here we on Thy merits feed,
And the well-springs of salvation,
All the needy to revive and cheer,
Stream forth here.

We entreat.
Lord, lift up Thy countenance
On Thy ransomed Congregation;
Grace to every soul dispense:
May we all, each in his station,
Daily in Thy great salvation share:
Hear our prayer.

† In the case of individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

‡ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

† Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,
Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

‡ All, standing, the Minister shall then say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord’s death,
Until He come.

‡ The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A) No. 214

Lamb of God, Thou shalt remain forever
Of our songs the only theme;
For Thy boundless love, Thy grace and favor,
We will praise Thy saving Name;
That for our transgressions Thou wast wounded,
Shall by us in nobler strains be sounded,
When we, perfected in love,
Once shall join the Church above.

BENEDICTION

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

107
"Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all. Amen!"

All, standing, unite in singing:

ALBERT (89, A)  No. 193
Come to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners, ruined by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you, to me, to all,
In a full, perpetual tide,
Opened when our Saviour died.

Come, in poverty and meanness,
Come, defiled, without, within;
From infection and uncleanness,
From the leprosy of sin,
Wash your robes and make them white;
Ye shall walk with God in light.

Come, in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind;
Here the guilty free remission,
Here the troubled peace may find;
Health this fountain will restore,
He that drinks shall thirst no more.

* Here all shall kneel.

PRAYER

The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4)  No. 89

Say, "My peace I leave with you:"
Amen, Amen, be it so.

ELLERS (32, D)  No. 390
I kneel in spirit at my Saviour's Cross,
Where He in blood expired for His foes;
With deepest reverence humbly I adore
My dying Lord, Who all my sorrows bore.

This blessed truth I firmly will maintain,
That my Creator for my sins was slain;
May this constrain me gladly to obey
And love the Lord, Who took my sins away.

* Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body, which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.
Communion Hymns

SYCHAR (16, E)  No. 131

Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend;
Life, and health, and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying friend.

Here it is I find my heaven,
While upon the Cross I gaze;
Love I much? I'm much forgiven,
I'm a miracle of grace.

RHAW (22, A)  No. 445

The Cross, the Cross, oh, that's my gain,
Because on that the Lamb was slain;
'Twas there my Lord was crucified,
'Twas there my Saviour for me died.

Here is an ensign on a hill,
Come hither, sinners, look your fill;
To look aside is pain and loss:
I glory only in the Cross.

Here doth the Lord of life proclaim
To all the world His saving name;
Repenting souls, in Him believe;
Ye wounded, look on Him and live.

No flaming sword doth guard the place,
The Cross of Christ proclaims free grace;
All pilgrims who would heaven win,
By Jesus' Cross must enter in.

RATHBUN  No. 197

In the Cross of Christ I glory,
Tower o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the Cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joy that through all time abide.

MARTYRDOM (14, X)  No. 203

Alas, and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote his sacred head
For such an one as I?

But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.
Communion Hymns

AYLESBURY (582, A) No. 202

Only one prayer to-day,
One earnest, tearful plea;
A litany from out the heart,
Have mercy, Lord, on me!

Because of Jesus' Cross,
And that unfathomed sea,
The crimson tide which heaves the world,
Have mercy, Lord, on me!

No other name than His,
My Hope, my Help may be;
Oh! by that one all-saving Name,
Have mercy, Lord, on me!

¶ When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God, Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

PASSION CHORALE (151, A) No. 215

O Sacred Head, now wounded,
   With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
   With thorns, Thine only crown;
O sacred Head, what glory,
   What bliss, till now was Thine!
Yet though despised and gory,
   I joy to call Thee mine.

What language shall I borrow
   To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
   Thy pity without end?
Oh, make me Thine forever;
   And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
   Outlive my love to Thee!

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it: this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.
GRACEHAM (581, K) No. 434

Rock of Ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood
From Thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure;
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill Thy law’s demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace,
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me!
Let me hide myself in Thee.

BERTHELSDORF (141, A) No. 125

Glory be to Jesus,
Who, in bitter pains,
Poured for me the life-blood
From His sacred veins.
Grace and life eternal
In that blood I find,
Blest be His compassion
Infinitely kind.

Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem!
Abel’s blood for vengeance
Pleased to the skies,
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.
Communion Hymns

Lift ye then your voices;
   Swell the mighty flood;
Louder and still louder
   Praise the precious blood!

GOUDIMEL (205, A)

Amen, yea, hallelujah;
Lord, our comfort, joy and peace,
By Thy Cross thou gain'dst for us
   Everlasting happiness;
Since the effects we richly prove
Of this wondrous act of love,
With what gratitude should we
   Raise our hearts and eyes to Thee.

ZURICH (168, A)

Thou hast canceled my transgression,
   Jesus, by Thy precious blood;
May I find therein salvation,
   Happiness and peace with God;
And since Thou, for sinners suffering,
On the Cross wast made an Offering,
   From all sin deliver me,
That I wholly Thine may be.

All the pain Thou hast endured;
   All Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,
Hands and feet with nails through bored,
   The reproach which Thou hast borne;
Thy back, ploughed with deep furrows,
   Cross and grave, and all Thy sorrows;
   Thy blood-sweat and agony,
O Lord Jesus, comfort me.

¶ In the case of individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the
Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God Which takest away the sin of the world,
   Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.
Communion Hymns

¶ All, standing, unite in singing.

COENA DOMINI (1, C) No. 690

Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus’ bosom nought but calm is found.

¶ Here the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord’s death,

Until He come.

¶ The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

BENEDICTION

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

V. FOR EASTER AND GENERAL OCCASIONS

SALUTATION

Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all. Amen!

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

WORSHIP (159, A) No. 623

All hail! Thy Church’s Saviour dear!
Jesus, her glorious Head,
To Thy disciples now appear,
As risen from the dead;
Let our rejoicing souls in Thee
The tokens of Thy passion see,
And hear Thy gentle voice anew
Say, “Peace be unto you!”

¶ Here all shall kneel.

PRAYER

¶ The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4) No. 89

Say, “My peace I leave with you:”
Amen, Amen, be it so.
Communion Hymns

PILGRIMAGE (166, A) No. 802

O Thou, the Church’s Head and Lord,
Who as a Shepherd leadest
Thy flock, and richly with Thy word
And sacrament us feedest:
What shall we say? lost in amaze,
Our hearts bow down before Thee;
For none sufficiently can praise,
Love, honor, or adore Thee.

* Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

WAREHAM (22, H) No. 116

Come, let us sing the song of songs,
With hearts and voices swell the strain,
The homage which to Christ belongs;
“Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!”

To Him who suffered on the tree,
Our souls, at His soul’s price, to gain,
Blessing, and praise, and glory be;
“Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!”

To Him, enthroned by filial right,
All power in heaven and earth proclaim,
Honor, and majesty, and might;
“Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!”

Long as we live, and when we die,
And while in heaven with Him we reign,
This song, our song of songs shall be;
“Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!”

HOLY LORD (119, A) No. 3

Bread of Life,
Christ, by Whom alone we live;
Bread that came to us from heaven,
My poor soul can never thrive
Unless Thou appease its craving:
Lord, I hunger only after Thee,
Feed Thou me.

Holy Lord,
By Thy body given to death,
Mortify my sinful nature,
Till I yield my dying breath:
Ah, protect Thy feeble creature;
Grant that I, by nothing drawn aside,
Thine abide.
Communion Hymns

ST. ANDREW (582, Q)  No. 97
Jesus Who died, is now
Seated upon His throne;
The angels, who before Him bow,
His just dominion own.

The unworthiest of His friends
Upon His heart He bears;
He ever to their cause attends,
For them a place prepares.

Blest Saviour, condescend
My Advocate to be;
I could not have a better Friend
To plead with God for me.

EVENTIDE (32, K)  No. 516
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, oh, abide with me.

DUNDEE (14, P)  No. 83
Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.

Then sup with us in love divine;
Thy body and Thy blood,
That living Bread, that heavenly Wine,
Be our immortal food.

† When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you.

† Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

† Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection.

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God. Amen.

† All, standing, unite in singing:

EISLEBEN (519, A)  No. 199
Most Holy Lord and God,
Holy, Almighty God,
Holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou Eternal God;
Bless Thy Congregation
Through Thy sufferings, death, and blood:
Have mercy, O Lord.
Communion Hymn

Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

SOUTHAMPTON (14, F)  
No. 41

Besprinkle with Thy blood my heart,  
O Jesus, Son of God;  
And take away whate’er Thy grace  
Hath hitherto withstood.  
Alas, with shame I own that oft  
I’ve turned away from Thee:  
O, let Thy work, renewed to-day,  
Remain eternally.

SUABIA (582, K)  
No. 613

Our life is hid with Christ,  
With Christ in God above;  
Upward our heart would go to Him,  
Whom seeing not, we love.  
When He Who is our Life  
Appears, to take the throne,  
We too shall be revealed, and shine  
In glory like His own.  
Life worketh in us now,  
Life is for us in store;  
So death is swallowed up of life;  
We live for evermore.  
Like Him we then shall be,  
Transformed and glorified:  
For we shall see Him as He is,  
And in His light abide.

CASSELL (167, A)  
No. 667

O that such may be our union,  
As Thine with the Father is,  
And not one of our communion  
E’er forsake the path of bliss;  
May our light ’fore men with brightness,  
From Thy light reflected, shine;  
Thus the world will bear us witness,  
That we, Lord, are truly Thine.

PRAGUE (22, D)  
No. 185

O Christ, our true and only Light,  
illumine those who sit in night;  
Let those afar now hear Thy voice,  
And in Thy fold with us rejoice.  
Shine on the darkened and the cold,  
Recall the wanderers to Thy fold,  
Unite those now who walk apart,  
Confirm the weak and doubting heart.
Communion Hymns

DUNDEE (14, P)  No. 273

Let saints below in concert sing
With those to glory gone:
For all the servants of our King
In heaven and earth are one.

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

E'en now, by faith, we join our hands
With those that went before;
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.

¶ In the case of individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God Which takest away the sin of the world,
Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

HAYN (82, D)  No. 486

Should not I for gladness leap,
Led by Jesus as His sheep?
For when these blest days are over,
To the arms of my dear Saviour,
I shall be conveyed to rest;
Amen, yea, my lot is blest.

¶ Here the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death,
Until He come.

¶ The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

GOUDIMEL (205, A)  No. 111

Eat and rest at this great feast,
Then to serve Him freely go,
As it is for pilgrims fit,
As disciples ought to do:
We, when Jesus we shall see
Coming in His majesty,
Shall the marriage-supper share,
If we His true followers are.

BENEDICTION

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.
VI. FOR WHITSUNDAY
SALUTATION

Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all. Amen!

† All, standing, unite in singing:

ST. ANDREW (582, Q) No. 143

Spirit of truth, come down,
Reveal the things of God,
Make Thou to us Christ's Godhead known,
Apply His precious blood.

His merits glorify,
That each may clearly see,
Jesus, Who did for sinners die,
Hath surely died for me.

Then, only then, we feel
Our interest in His blood,
And cry with joy unspeakable,
"Thou art my Lord, my God."

THURINGIA (68, A) No. 47

Holy Trinity,
Thanks and praise to Thee,
That our life and whole salvation
Flow from Christ's blest incarnation,
And His death for us,
On the shameful Cross,

† Then all shall kneel.

PRAYER

† The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4) No. 89

Say, "My peace I leave with you:"
Amen, Amen, be it so.

ARLINGTON (14, S) No. 392

Together with these symbols, Lord,
Thy blessed self impart:
And let Thy holy flesh and blood
Feed the believing heart.

Come, Holy Ghost, with Jesus' love
Prepare us for this feast;
Oh let us banquet with our Lord,
And lean upon His breast.

† Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of me.
Communion Hymns

LANGRAN (32, F)  No. 297
Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face!
Here faith can touch and handle things unseen;
Here would I grasp with firmer hand Thy grace,
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

Here would I feed upon the bread of God;
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load;
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

I have no help but Thine; nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

PILGRIMAGE (166, A)  No. 802

Lord Jesus, to our hearts reveal
Thy grace and love unceasing;
Thy hand, once pierced with the nail,
Bestow on us a blessing;
That hand which to Thy family,
With tender love's affection,
Ere Thou ascendedst up on high,
Imparted benediction.

O Spirit in the Godhead's throne,
Accept our adoration;
Thou ever didst attend the Son,
And aid His ministration;
Thou teachest us the way to bliss:
Keep under Thy protection
That Church of which He ruler is;
We'll follow Thy direction.

LINDSEY HOUSE (590, A)  No. 240

O, teach us, Lord, to know and own
This wondrous mystery,
That Thou with us art truly one,
And we are one with Thee!
Soon, soon shall come that glorious day,
When, seated on Thy throne,
Thou shalt to wondering worlds display,
That Thou with us art one.

GOUDIMEL (205, A)  No. 111

Jesus, hear our fervent prayer,
Own Thy people, seal us Thine:
Thou to obey from day to day
By Thy Spirit us incline:
Communion Hymns

Us forever bless and keep,
Mark us as Thy chosen sheep,
From Thy fullness to us grant
Every grace and gift we want.

HAMBURG (22, P)  No. 315

Give us Thy Spirit's power to feel,
Baptize each soul with holy fire;
And with devotion's burning zeal
Do Thou our every thought inspire.

Then can we move, a conquering host,
Jesus our Leader and our Lord;
With highest power to save the lost,
And lead them upward to our God.

¶ When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

¶ Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God, Amen.

¶ All, standing, unite in singing:

REJOICE (151, I)  No. 595

Come, faithful Shepherd, bind me
With cords of love to Thee,
And evermore remind me
That Thou hast died for me;
O may the Holy Spirit
Set this before mine eyes,
That I Thy death and merit
Above all else may prize.

¶ Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

JUDGMENT (585, A)  No. 364

Jesus, Lord of life and glory,
Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear,
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear!
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!
Communion Hymn

Taught by Thine unerring Spirit,
   Boldly we draw nigh to God,
Only in Thy spotless merit,
   Only through Thy precious blood:
      By Thy mercy,
   O deliver us, good Lord!

DULCE CARMEN (167, G) No. 497

Did but Jesus’ love and merit
   Fill our hearts both night and day,
And the unction of His Spirit
   All our thoughts and actions sway:
Might we all be ever ready
   Cheerfully to testify,
How our spirit, soul and body
   Do in God our Saviour joy.

Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting,
   Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,
For Thy Spirit, new creating,
   Love’s pure flame and wisdom’s light;
Give the word, and of the preacher
   Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,
Till on earth, by every creature,
   Glory to the Lamb be sung.

DUKE STREET (22, Q) No. 272

As long as Jesus Lord remains,
   Each day new rising glory gains;
It was, it is, and will be so
   With His Church militant below.

Our only stay is Jesus’ grace,
   In every time and every place;
And Jesus’ blood-bought righteousness
   Remains His Church’s glorious dress.

He is and shall remain our Lord,
   Our confidence is in His word;
And, while our Jesus reigns above,
   His Church will more than conqueror prove.

ZURICH (168, A) No. 196

Meanwhile God the Holy Spirit
   Is our pledge of joys to come,
Of the bliss we shall inherit
   When above with Christ at home:
Communion Hymn

Oh, this blessed meditation
Yields us solid consolation,
That we shall, when time is o’er,
With the Lord be evermore.

FEDERAL STREET (22, Z)

Spirit of mercy, truth and love,
Oh, 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 listening earth be taught
The wonders by our Saviour wrought.

Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide,
Still o’er Thy holy Church preside;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove,
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.

† In the case of individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

† Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

† Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,
Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

† All standing, the minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord’s death,
Until He come.

† The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

BATTY (16, A)

Now the Triune God confessing,
God the Father’s Name adore;
To the Son give praise and blessing:
Bless the Spirit evermore.

BENEDICTION

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.
Communion Hymns

VII. FOR THE ANNIVERSARY FESTIVAL OF A CONGREGATION

SALUTATION

Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all. Amen!

† All, standing, unite in singing:

SLEEPERS, WAKE (230, A) No. 489

Jesus, Lord most great and glorious,
Reward and crown of the victorious,
Restorer of lost paradise;
We appear with supplication,
Before Thee, God of our salvation,
And send to Thee our fervent cries;
O Lord our righteousness,
'Tis Thy delight to bless;
We desire it,
Come, then, for we
Belong to Thee,
And bless us inexpressibly.

CASSELL (167, A) No. 192

Peace be to this congregation,
Peace to every soul therein;
Peace which flows from Christ’s salvation,
Peace, the seal of cancelled sin;
Peace that speaks its heavenly Giver,
Peace, to earthly minds unknown;
Peace divine that lasts for ever,
Here erect its glorious throne.

† Here all shall kneel.

PRAYER

† The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4) No. 89

Say, “My peace I leave with you:”
Amen, Amen, be it so.

BATTY (16, A) No. 263

As we meet around Thy table,
From the world and sin set free,
Bless, oh, bless us with Thy presence,
Let us find our peace in Thee.

Give us power for future conflict,
Strengthen faith, and deepen love,
Grant us grace for every trial,
Till we reach the rest above.
Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat: this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

ST. THOMAS (582, P) No. 369

Come, we that love the Lord!
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God,
But servants of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

BEDFORD (14, C) No. 132

Lord, how divine Thy comforts are!
How heavenly is the place,
Where Jesus spreads the sacred feast
Of His redeeming grace!

There the rich bounties of our God,
And heavenly glories shine:
There Jesus saith, that I am His,
And my Beloved’s mine.

COVENANT (185, A) No. 89

The unbounded love of my Creator
Heart-felt gratitude doth claim;
Why did Christ appear in human nature?
'Twas for me He man became;
While the whole world’s Saviour I confess Him,
As my own Redeemer I embrace Him,
And His merits I apply
To myself especially.

HAYN (82, D) No. 486

Jesus makes my heart rejoice,
I’m His sheep, and know His voice;
He’s a Shepherd kind and gracious,
And His pastures are delicious;
Constant love to me He shows,
Yea, my very name He knows.

Trusting His mild staff always,
I go in and out in peace;
He will feed me with the treasure
Of His grace in richest measure;
When athirst to Him I cry,
Living water He’ll supply.
Communion Hymns

Should not I for gladness leap,
Led by Jesus as His sheep?
For when these blest days are over,
To the arms of my dear Saviour,
I shall be conveyed to rest;
Amen, yea, my lot is blest.

ZURICH (168, A)

Jesus, Source of my salvation,
Conqueror both of death and hell,
Thou Who didst, as my Oblation,
Feel what I deserved to feel,
Through Thy sufferings, death and merit
I eternal life inherit;
Thousand, thousand thanks to Thee,
Dearest Lord, for ever be.

Lord, I'll praise Thee now and ever,
Who for me wast crucified;
For Thy agony, dear Saviour,
For Thy wounds and pierced side,
For Thy love, so tried, unending,
For Thy death, all deaths transcending,
For Thy death and love divine,
Lord, I'll be for ever Thine.

AURELIA (151, L)

The Church's one Foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word;
From heaven He came and sought her,
To be His holy bride:
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

† When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat: this is My body which is given for you.

† Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

† Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God, Amen.

† All, standing, unite in singing:

PASSION CHORALE (151, A)

Thy blood, so dear and precious,
Love made Thee shed for me;
O may I now, dear Jesus,
Love Thee most fervently;
Communion Hymns

May the divine impression
Of Thy atoning death,
And all Thy bitter passion,
Ne'er leave me while I've breath.

Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

CONFIDENCE (83, D) No. 238

More than shepherd's faithfulness
To His flock our Saviour showeth;
From the treasures of His grace
He the choicest gifts bestoweth:
As His sheep by Him we're owned,
Since His blood for us atoned.

They who feel their want and need,
Thirsting for His great salvation,
On the richest pastures feed,
With true joy and delectation;
Till they shall, when perfected,
With celestial joys be fed.

LANGRAN (32, F) No. 297

Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face!
Here faith can touch and handle things unseen;
Here would I grasp with firmer hand Thy grace,
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

I have no help but Thine; nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood,
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace—
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord, my God.

THURINGIA (68, A) No. 696

Jesus! still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
And although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless;
Guide us by Thy hand
To our fatherland.

If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For through many a foe
To our home we go.
HOLY LORD (119, A) No. 3

Thanks and praise,
Jesus, unto Thee are due;
O, accept our adoration
For the blessings, which accrue
From Thy human life and passion;
May our hearts and lips with one accord
Praise Thee, Lord.

For Thy death,
Thou art worthy, Lamb of God,
That our lives and whole demeanor
Praise Thee, yea, each drop of blood
Be devoted to Thy honor,
And our souls uninterruptedly
Cleave to Thee.

† In the case of individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

‡ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

‡ Then the minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,
Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

‡ All, standing, unite in singing:

BERTHELSDORF (141, A) No. 616

Since we, though unworthy,
Through electing grace,
’Mid Thy ransomed people
Have obtained a place;
Lord, may we be faithful
To our covenant found,
To Thee, as our Shepherd,
And Thy flock fast bound.

† Here the minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord’s death,
Until He come.

‡ The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

Hear the joint petition
We present to Thee,
Whose unbounded mercy
Is our only plea:
All that is displeasing
Unto Thee, forgive;
More to Thy Name’s glory
May we henceforth live.

BENEDICTION

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.
FOR THE THIRTEENTH OF AUGUST

SALUTATION

Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all. Amen!

All, standing, unite in singing:

BERTHELSDORF (141, A) No. 805

Own Thy congregation,
O Thou slaughtered Lamb;
We are here assembled
In Thy holy Name;
Look upon Thy people,
Whom Thou by Thy blood
Hast in love redeemed,
And brought nigh to God.

Church, who art arrayéd
In the glorious dress
Of Thy Lord and Saviour's
Spotless righteousness,
Be both now and ever
By His blood kept clean,
And in all thy members
Be His likeness seen.

Here all shall kneel.

PRAYER

The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4) No. 89

Say, "My peace I leave with you:"
Amen, Amen, be it so.

RHAW (22, A) No. 445

O Church of Jesus, now draw near
With humble joy and filial fear;
According to His testament
Enjoy the holy sacrament.

Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

SEYMOUR (11, S) No. 287

By Thy hallowed outward sign,
By the cleansing grace within,
Seal, and make us wholly Thine;
Wash, and keep us pure from sin.
Called to bear the Christian name,
    May our vows and life accord,
And our every deed proclaim
    "Holiness unto the Lord!"

ST. AGNES (14, Cc) No. 120

Jesus, Thy love exceeds by far
    The love of earthly friends;
Bestows whate'er the sinner needs,
    Is firm, and never ends.

My blessed Saviour, is Thy love
    So bounteous, great, and free?
Behold, I give my sinful heart,
    My life, my all to Thee.

No man of greater love can boast,
    Than for his friend to die;
Thou for Thy enemies wast slain;
    What love with Thine can vie?

WORSHIP (159, A) No. 532

'Tis the most blest and needful part
    To have in Christ a share,
And to commit our way and heart
    Unto His faithful care:
This done, our steps are safe and sure,
    Our hearts' desires are rendered pure,
And nought can pluck us from His hand,
    Which leads us to the end.

Nought in this world affords true rest
    But Christ's atoning blood;
This purifies the guilty breast,
    And reconciles to God:
Hence flows unfeigned love to Him
    Who came lost sinners to redeem,
And Christ our Saviour doth appear
    Daily to us more dear.

WALTON (22, R) No. 55

Thy sacred body Thou didst give
    For us, that we thereby might live;
No pledge of love could be so great:
    O, may we ne'er Thy love forget!
Thy precious blood for sinners spilt,
    Cleanseth our hearts, removes our guilt;
The debt is paid which we incurred,
    And we're to happiness restored.
Communion Hymns

SUABIA (582, K)  No. 613

O God of grace and love,
   Regard us from Thy throne;
Send down to us the Heavenly Dove,
   And seal us as Thine own.

We have no other trust,
   But Thy dear Sacrifice;
Our hope, Thou holy One and Just,
   Thou never wilt despise.

When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say: 

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you.

Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection.

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God, Amen.

All, standing, unite in singing:

PASSION CHORALE (151, A)  No. 215

Thy blood, so dear and precious,
   Love made Thee shed for me;
O may I now, dear Jesus,
   Love Thee most fervently:
May the divine impression
   Of Thy atoning death,
And all Thy bitter passion,
   Ne'er leave me while I've breath.

Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

LINDSEY HOUSE (590, A)  No. 240

Thy sufferings, Lord, each sacred sign,
   To our remembrance brings;
We feed upon Thy love divine,
   Forget all earthly things;
O tune our voices, and inflame
   Our hearts with love to Thee;
That each may gratefully proclaim,
   The Saviour died for me.
SYCHAR (16, E) No. 131

Friend of sinners! Lord of glory!
Lowly, Mighty! Brother, King!
Musing o'er Thy wondrous story,
Fain would I Thy praises sing!

Friend to help us, comfort, save us,
In Whom power and pity blend,
Praise we must the grace which gave us
Jesus Christ, the sinner's Friend.

O, to love and serve Thee better!
From all evil set us free;
Break, Lord, every sinful fetter,
Be each thought conformed to Thee.

EISENACH (90, A) No. 446

Christ is our Master, Lord, and God,
The fullness of the Three in One;
His life, death, righteousness, and blood,
Our faith's foundation are alone,
His Godhead and His death shall be
Our theme to all eternity.

On Him we'll venture all we have,
Our lives, our all to Him we owe;
None else is able us to save,
No other Saviour will we know;
This we subscribe with heart and hand,
Resolved through grace thereby to stand.

CONFESSION (39, A) No. 678

Is this our high calling, harmonious to dwell,
And thus in sweet concert Christ's praises to tell,
In peace and blest union our moments to spend,
And live in communion with Christ as our Friend?

Oh yes, having found in the Lord our delight,
He is our chief object by day and by night;
This knits us together, no longer we roam,
We all have one Father, and heaven is our home.

LANGRAN (32, F) No. 256

O Holy Ghost, on this great day inspire.
Our souls, we pray, with pentecostal fire:
Breathe Thou upon us with Thy heavenly wind,
That it refresh and purify our mind.

Kindle within us and preserve that fire,
Which will with holy love our breast inspire,
And with an active zeal our soul inflame,
To do Thy will and glorify Thy Name.
Communion Hymns

† In the case of individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

† Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

† Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world, Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

† All standing, the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord’s death, Until He come.

† The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A) No. 89

We who here together are assembled,
Joining hearts and hands in one,
Bind ourselves, with love that’s undissembled,
Christ to love and serve alone:
Oh, may our imperfect songs and praises
Be well-pleasing unto Thee, Lord Jesus:
Say, “My peace I leave with you:”
Amen, Amen, be it so.

Benediction

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

IX. FOR THE THIRTEENTH OF NOVEMBER

Salutation

Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all. Amen!

† All standing, unite in singing:

COVENANT (185, A) No. 89

Jesus, great High Priest of our profession,
We in confidence draw near;
Condescend, in mercy, the confession
Of our grateful hearts to hear:
Thee we gladly own in every nation,
Head and Master of Thy congregation,
Conscious that in every place
Thou dispensest life and grace.

† Here all shall kneel.

Prayer

† The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4) No. 89

Say, “My peace I leave with you:”
Amen, Amen, be it so.
Welcome among Thy flock of grace
With joyful acclamation,
Thou, Whom our Shepherd we confess,
Come, feed Thy congregation:
We own the doctrine of Thy Cross
To be our sole foundation;
Accept from every one of us
The deepest adoration.

† Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

When I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord! that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God,
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless
Thy chosen pilgrim-flock,
With manna in the wilderness,
With water from the rock.

Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
As Thou when here below,
Our souls the joys celestial seek,
That from Thy sorrows flow.

Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart;
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.

They who hunger after Christ are fed,
All the thirsty to life's fountain led;
He the needy doth supply
With good things abundantly;
From His fullness they are nourished.
Communion Hymns

GOUDIMEL (205, A)  No. 681

Lord, Thy body ne'er forsake,  
Ne'er Thy congregation leave;  
We to Thee our refuge take,  
Of Thy fullness we receive:  
Every other help be gone,  
Thou art our support alone;  
For on Thy supreme commands  
All the universe depends.

DUKE STREET (22, Q)  No. 272

Our only stay is Jesus' grace,  
In every time and every place;  
And Jesus' blood-bought righteousness  
Remains His Church's glorious dress.

All self-dependence is but vain,  
Christ doth our Corner-stone remain,  
Our Rock which will unshaken stay  
When heaven and earth are fled away.

He is and shall remain our Lord,  
Our confidence is in His word;  
And, while our Jesus reigns above,  
His Church will more than conqueror prove.

† When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you.

‡ Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

† Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God, Amen.

‡ All standing, unite in singing:

GRACEHAM (581, K)  No. 434

Rock of ages, cleft for me!  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure;  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Nothing in my hand I bring;  
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;  
Naked, come to Thee for dress,  
Helpless, look to Thee for grace,  
Foul, I to the fountain fly;  
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

PILGRIMAGE (166, A)  
No. 58

Ye followers of the slaughtered Lamb,  
Draw near, and take the cup of God;  
Approach unto the healing stream,  
And drink of the atoning blood;  
That blood for our redemption spilt,  
Assuring us of purchased grace;  
That blood which takes away all guilt,  
And speaketh to the conscience peace.

ST. MARK (151, G)  
No. 683

The ground of my profession  
Is Jesus and His blood;  
He gives me the possession  
Of everlasting good;  
Myself and whatsoever  
Is mine, I can not trust;  
The gifts of Christ my Saviour  
Remain my only boast.

HAYN (82, D)  
No. 486

Jesus makes my heart rejoice,  
I'm His sheep, and know His voice;  
He's a Shepherd kind and gracious,  
And His pastures are delicious;  
Constant love to me He shows,  
Yea, my very name He knows.  

Trusting His mild staff always,  
I go in and out in peace;  
He will feed me with the treasure  
Of His grace in richest measure;  
When athirst to Him I cry,  
Living water He'll supply.

CONFESSION (39, A)  
No. 312

Though dark be my way, yet since He is my Guide,  
'Tis mine to obey, and 'tis His to provide;  
Though cisterns be broken, and creatures all fail,  
The word He hath spoken will surely prevail.

How bitter the cup none can ever conceive,  
Which Jesus drank up that poor sinners might live;  
His way was much rougher and darker than mine:  
Did Jesus thus suffer, and shall I repine?
Communion Hymns

INNSBRUCK (79, A) No. 411
O Fount of grace redeeming,
O River ever streaming
From Jesus' wounded side:
Come Thou, Thyself bestowing
On thirsty souls, and flowing
Till all their wants are satisfied.

Jesus, this feast receiving,
Thy word of truth believing,
We Thee unseen adore:
Grant when our race is ended,
That we, to heaven ascended,
May see Thy glory evermore.

AGNUS CHRISTI (115, B) No. 499

How great the bliss to be a sheep of Jesus,
And to be guided by His shepherd-staff;
Earth's greatest honors, howsoe'er they please us,
Compared to this, are vain and empty chaff:
Yea, what this world can never give,
May, through the Shepherd's grace, each needy sheep receive.

Whoe'er would spend his days in lasting pleasure,
Must come to Christ, and join His flock with speed;
Here is a feast prepared, rich beyond measure;
The world meanwhile on empty husks must feed:
Those souls may share in every good,
Whose Shepherd doth possess the treasuries of God.

* In case of the individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

* Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

* Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,
Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

* All, standing, unite in singing:

RHAW (22, A) No. 445

The holy, spotless Lamb of God,
Who freely gave His life and blood,
For all my numerous sins to atone,
I for my Lord and Saviour own.

136
Communion Hymn

O King of glory, Christ the Lord,
God's only Son, Eternal Word,
Let all the world Thy mercy see,
And bless those who believe in Thee.

¶ Here the minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord’s death,

Until He come.

¶ The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

Thy incarnation, wounds, and death
I will confess while I have breath,
Till I shall see Thee face to face,
Arrayed with thy righteousness.

BENEDICTION

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

X. FOR GENERAL OCCASIONS

SALUTATION

Grace, mercy and peace, from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ, be with you all. Amen!

WEBB (151, T)

No. 354

O Love, all love excelling,
From heaven to earth come down,
Come, fix in us Thy dwelling,
Of all Thy gifts the crown:
Lord, Thou art all compassion,
Unbounded love Thou art;
Oh grant us Thy salvation,
Speak peace to every heart.

¶ Here all shall kneel.

PRAYER

¶ The communicants, all standing, shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

COVENANT (185, A, Part 4)

No. 89

Say, “My peace I leave with you:”
Amen, Amen, be it so.

TOPLADY (581, L)

No. 434

Hither each afflicted soul
May repair, though filled with grief;
To the sick, not to the whole,
The Physician brings relief:
Fear not, therefore, but draw nigh,
Christ will all your wants supply.
Communion Hymns

He who Jesus' mercy knows,
Is from wrath and envy freed;
Love unto our neighbor shows
That we are His flock indeed;
Thus we may in all our ways
Show forth our Redeemer's praise.

Then the Minister shall consecrate the bread, saying:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread, and, when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples and said: Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you. This do in remembrance of Me.

BOYLSTON (582, N)  No. 74

Jesus, we thus obey
Thy last and kindest word,
And in Thine own appointed way
We come to meet Thee, Lord!

Thy presence makes the feast;
Now let our spirits feel
The glory not to be expressed,
The joy unspeakable.

Now let our souls be fed
With manna from above,
And over us Thy banner spread
Of everlasting love.

OLIVET  No. 429

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
Oh, let me, from this day,
Be wholly Thine.

May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O, may my love to Thee
Pure, warm and changeless be,
A living fire.

BEDFORD (14, C)  No. 132

Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,
As Thou when here below,
Our souls the joys celestial seek,
That from Thy sorrows flow.
We would not live by bread alone,  
But by that Word of grace,  
In strength of which we travel on  
To our abiding-place.

HOLY LORD (119, A)  

Bread of Life,  
Christ, by Whom alone we live;  
Bread that came to us from heaven,  
My poor soul can never thrive  
Unless Thou appease its craving:  
Lord, I hunger only after Thee,  
Feed Thou me.

RHAW (22, A)  
The enjoyment of the flesh and blood  
Of Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God,  
Endows our souls with strength and grace  
To love and serve Him all our days.

BATTY (16, A)  

Jesus, by the Holy Spirit  
May we all instructed be;  
Sanctify us by the merit  
Of Thy blest humanity.

Grant that we may love Thee truly;  
Lord, our thoughts and actions sway,  
And to every heart more fully  
Thy atoning power display.

Lead us so that we may honor  
Thee, the Lord our Righteousness,  
And bring fruit to Thee, the Donor  
Of all gospel-truth and grace.

† When the bread has been distributed, the communicants shall rise and the Minister shall say:  

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Take, eat; this is My body which is given for you.  
† Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER  
† Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

By Thy divine presence, by Thy holy sacraments, by all the merits of Thy life, sufferings, death and resurrection,  

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God, Amen.
Communion Hymns

MARTYN (205, K) No. 523

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

Then the Minister shall consecrate the wine, saying:

After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Drink ye all of it; this is My blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

SPANISH HYMN (581, M) No. 452

Once again beside the Cross,
All my gain I count but loss;
Earthly pleasures fade away,
Clouds they are that hide my day;
Hence, vain shadows! let me see
Jesus crucified for me.

Blessed Saviour! Thine am I,
Thine to live, and Thine to die;
Height, or depth, or creature power,
Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more;
Ever shall my glory be,
Only, only, only Thee.

WOODWORTH No. 433

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God! I come—I come!

Just as I am; Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come—I come!

STEPHANOS (269, C) No. 716

I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Trusting only Thee!
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
Great and free.
Communion Hymns

I am trusting Thee for pardon,
   At Thy feet I bow:
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
   Trusting now.

I am trusting Thee for cleansing
   In the crimson flood;
Trusting Thee to make me holy
   By Thy blood.

LEOMINSTER (595. B) No. 101

My Shepherd is the Lamb,
   The living Lord, Who died;
With all that's truly good I am
   Most plenteously supplied.
He richly feeds my soul
   With manna from above,
And leads me where the rivers roll
   Of everlasting love.

When faith and hope shall cease,
   And love prevail alone,
I then shall see Him face to face
   And know as I am known.
Then I my Shepherd's care
   Shall praise, and Him adore,
And in His Father's house shall share
   True bliss for evermore.

ST. BEES (11, U) No. 95

That dear blood, for sinners spilt,
   Shows my sin in all its guilt;
Ah, my soul, He bore thy load;
   Thou hast slain the Lamb of God.

Hark, His dying word: "Forgive;
   Father, let the sinner live;
Sinner, wipe thy tears away,
   I thy ransom freely pay."

He has dearly bought my soul:
   Lord, accept and claim the whole;
To Thy will I all resign,
   Now no more my own, but Thine.

* In the case of individual service, when the cups have been distributed, the communicants shall rise, and the Minister shall say:

   Our Lord Jesus Christ said, Drink ye all of it. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.
Communion Hymns

† Here all shall kneel.

SILENT PRAYER

† Then the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

O Thou Lamb of God Which takest away the sin of the world,

Give unto us Thy peace, Amen.

All standing, the Minister shall say, and the communicants respond:

As often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord’s death,

Until He come.

† The communicants shall give the right hand of fellowship while the following lines are sung:

WORSHIP (159, A) No. 532

We now return each to his tent,
   Joyful and glad of heart,
And from our solemn covenant
   Through grace will ne’er depart:
Once more we pledge both heart and hand,
As in God’s presence here we stand,
To live to Him, and Him alone,
Till we surround His throne.

BENEDICTION

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.
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143
CHANTS AND TUNES FOR THE LITANY

Voice or Choir
All

Lord, have mercy upon us. Christ, have mercy upon us.

Voice or Choir
All

Lord, have mercy upon us. Christ, hear us.

TE DEUM (235, A. IV. V)

O Lord have mercy on us all; Have mercy on us when we call:

Lord, we have put our trust in Thee, Confound-ed let us nev-er be: A - men.
The Litany

All

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

OUR FATHER

M. M. Warner

Our Father Who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation.
The Litany

into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the pow'rv, and the glory, for ever, and ever. Amen.

(OR)

Voice or Choir

Lord, God our Father, Who art in heaven: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen. Lord God, Son, Thou Saviour of the world,

All

Voice or Choir


All

Voice or Choir

Be gracious unto us. Lord God, Holy Ghost, Abide with us forever.
The Litany

DECIUS (132, A. Part 2)

Thou Lamb once slain, our God and Lord, To needy prayers Thine ear afford; And on us all have mercy.

EISLEBEN. (519, A)

Most Holy Lord and God, Holy, Almighty God, Holy and most merciful Saviour, Thou Eternal God; Grant that we may never Lose the comforts of Thy death: Have mercy, O Lord.
The Litany

**Voice or Choir**

**ALL**

O praise the Lord, all ye nations: Praise Him, all ye people.

INNSBRUCK (79, A)

Lord, for Thy coming us prepare; May we to meet Thee without fear;

At all times ready be: In faith and love preserve us sound;

Oh, let us day and night be found Waiting with joy to welcome Thee.

**Voice or Choir**

**ALL**

O Christ, Almighty God, Have mercy upon us.
The Litanies

**VOICE OR CHOIR**

O Thou Lamb of God Which takest away the sin of the world,

**ALL**

Manifest Thyself to us. O Thou Lamb of God,

**VOICE OR CHOIR**

Which takest away the sin of the world, Give unto us Thy peace.

**ALL**

O Christ, hear us. Lord, have mercy upon us.

**VOICE OR CHOIR**

Christ, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy upon us. Amen.
Chants

GENERAL LITURGIES

Chants and Tunes for General Liturgy, No. 1

H. Purcell, —1695

The Lord is in His holy temple: || Let all the earth keep silence before Him.

THE OLD HUNDREDTH (22, E)

From all that dwell below the skies Let the Creator's praise arise;

Let the Redeemer's Name be sung Through every land, by every tongue.

SERAPHIM (249, A)

In humble, grateful lays, The Lord of hosts we praise,

His saving Name confess; Yea, filled with holy awe, revere
The Father, Son and Comforter: Amen, Hallelujah,

Hal-le-lu-jah, Amen, Hallelujah.

For further Chants see THE LITANY

THE DOXOLOGY

Unto the Lamb That was slain, and hath redeemed us out of all nations of the earth; Unto the Lord Who purchased our souls for Himself; Unto that Friend Who loved us, and washed
us from our sins in His own blood; Who died for us once, That we might
die un-to sin; Who rose for us, That we also might rise;
Who ascended for us into heav'n, To prepare a place for us;
And to Whom are subject-ed the angels, and pow'rs, and domin-ions,
To Him be glo-ry at all times, In the Church that
wait-eth for Him, and in that which is around Him, From ever-

Voice or Choir

last-ing to ever-last-ing: A-men. Little children, a-

bide in Him, that when He shall appear we may have

con-fidence, and not be a-shamed before Him at His com-
ing.

All

In the Name of Je-sus, A-men.
1 We praise Thee, O God: We acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.
2 All the earth doth worship Thee, Thou art Father, everlasting.
3 To Thee all angels cry a loud: The heavens and all the powers there in.
4 To Thee chœrubim and seraphim: Cónin, tīnual, do cry.
5 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;
6 Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of Thee.
7 The glorious company of the apostles, the prophets, the nōble fellowship of the saints,
8 The holy Church throughout all the world, Dóth, the knowledge of Thee,
9 Thee, Thy Father, and Thy Holy Ghost, Thee, Cometh in, in majesty:
10 Thine adoration, blest, true Lord, Lord, Lord:
11 Aiso the Holy Ghost, Thee, be, ever, and in eternitv.
12 Thou art the King of glory, O Lord, the Lord, the Lord, Christ,
13 Thou art the ever lasting Son, O Lord, the Lord, the Lord.

Dr. Alcock

16 When Thou tookest upon Thee to deceive, to liver, man, Thou didst humble Thyself to be born of a virgin.
17 When Thou hast overcome the sharpness of death, Thou didst open the Kingdom of heaven to all be liers.
18 Thou sittest at the right hand of God, I in the glory of the Father.
19 We believe that Thou shalt come, to be our Judge.
20 We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants, Whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy precious blood.
21 Make them to be numbered with Thy saints, I in glory everlasting.
22 O Lord, save Thy people, A'nd bless Thine heritage age;
23 Give them, them, A'nd lift them up for ever.

Dr. T. Aylward, c. 1784.

24 Day by day, Wé magnify Thee;
25 And we worship Thy Name ever, world with out end.
26 Vouchsafe, O Lord, To keep us this day with out sin.
27 O Lord, have mercy upon us, Have mercy upon us.
28 O Lord, let Thy mercy lighten upon us, A's our trust is in Thee.
29 O Lord, in Thee have I trusted; Lét me never be con founded.

[Return to first Chant]

30 Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, A'nd to the Holy Ghost;
31 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, World without end. Amen.
Chants

THE CANTICLE OF PRAISE

J. Fred. Wolle, 1923

I. Voice or Choir

The Lord is risen! The Lord is risen indeed!

CHANTS FOR THE EASTER MORNING LITURGY
II. ALL

This I ver- i- ly be- lieve. We thank Thee, O Fa- ther,

Lord of heav’n and earth, be-cause Thou hast hid these things from the wise and pru- dent, and hast re-vealed them un- to babes. Ev- en so, Fa- ther; for

IV. ALL

so it seem-ed good in Thy sight. This I most

V. ALL

cer- tain-ly be-lieve. This I as-sur- ed-ly be- lieve.
Chants

THE BAPTISM OF CHILDREN

I. Voice or Choir

Christ, Thou Lamb of God, Which takest away the sin of the world,

All

Leave Thy peace with us. Amen.

II. Voice or Choir

By Thy holy sacraments, Bless us, gracious

All

III. All

Lord and God. In the Name of Jesus, Amen.
Chants

THE BAPTISM OF ADULTS

I. Voice or Choir

Lord God our Father, Who art in Heaven: For Thine is the Kingdom, and the

power, and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

III. Voice or Choir

Lord God, Son, Thou Saviour of the world, Be gracious unto us.

IV. Voice or Choir

Lord God, Holy Ghost, Abide with us forever.

V. Voice or Choir

{By Thy divine Presence, } {By Thy holy sacraments, } Bless us, gracious Lord and God.
By Thy divine Presence, By Thy holy sacraments, By all the merits of Thy
All

life, sufferings, death and resurrection, Bless us, bless us, gracious Lord and God.

As often as ye eat this bread and drink the cup, Ye proclaim the

All

Lord's death until He come. Until He come, until He come.
1. THE ORDINATION OF A DEACON

**In the Name of Jesus, Amen.**

DOXOLOGY AT THE ORDINATION OF A DEACON

J. Fred. Wolle, 1923

**Glory be to Thy most meritorious ministry,**

O Thou Servant of the true tabernacle, Who didst not

come to be ministered unto But to... minister.

All

Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen, Hallelujah.

See also No. 942
DOXOLOGY AT THE ORDINATION OF A PRESBYTER

J. Fred. Wolle, 1923

Glo - ry be to Thy most ho - ly priest-hood, Christ, Thou Lamb of God,
Thou Who wast slain for us; Who by one offering hast perfected for ever them that are sanctified.

All
Chants

THE RITE OF CONSECRATION

3. DOXOLOGY AT THE CONSECRATION OF A BISHOP

Choir

C. I. La Trobe

Glo - ry be to the Shep - herd and Bish - op of our souls, the great Shep - herd of the sheep, through the blood of the ev - er - last - ing cov - e - nant. Glo - ry, Glo - ry and o - be - dience be un - to God the Ho - ly Ghost, our Guide and Com - fort - er.

163
The Rite of Consecration

Glo-ry and ad-or-a-tion be to the Fa-ther of the

Lord Je-sus Christ, Who is the Fa-ther of all who are call-ed

chil-dren on earth and in heav’n, O might each pulse thanks-
giv-ing beat, And ev-ry breath His praise re-peat. A-men, Hal-


Congregation

164
Chants for the Liturgical Services of the Church Seasons

CHRISTMAS

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

Dr P. Hayes, 1795

1 Glory be to God on high, || And on earth peace, good will toward men.

2 We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, || We glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.

3 O Lord God, Heavenly King, || God the Father Almighty.

Thomas Purcell, c. 1660

4 O Lord, the Only Begotten Son Jesus Christ; || O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,

5 That takest away the sins of the world, || Have mercy upon us.

6 Thou that takest away the sins of the world, || Receive our prayer.

7 Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, || Have mercy upon us.

[Return to first Chant]

8 For Thou only art holy; || Thou only art the Lord;

9 Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, || Art Most High in the glory of God the Father.

EPIPHANY

Chants for EPIPHANY, see THE LITANY

165
Chants

TRINITY SUNDAY

I. All

Amen! Amen! Amen! Lord, God our Father, Who art in heaven:

II. Voice or Choir

For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for

III. All

ev - er and ev - er. Amen. Lord God, Son, Thou Saviour of the world,

IV. Voice or Choir

Be gra - cious un - to us. Lord God, Ho - ly Ghost, A - bide with us for - ev - er.

V. Voice or Choir

Fa - ther of heav'n! Whose love profound A ran - som for our souls hath found,

TE DEUM. (235, A. IV, V)
Trinity Sunday

Before Thy throne we sinners bend; To us Thy pard'ning love extend. Amen.

VI. Voice or Choir

Faithful is He that hath called you, Who also will do it.

VII. Voice or Choir

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, Which tak'est away the sin of the world,

All

Voice or Choir

Have mercy upon us. O Christ, Thou Lamb of God,

All

Which tak'est away the sin of the world, Reveal Thyself unto our hearts.
Trinity Sunday

Voice or Choir

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, Which tak-est a-way the sin of the world,

Give un-to us Thy peace. Wor-thy is the Lamb that was slain to receive pow'r and

rich-es, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glo-ry, and bless-ing, for

ev-er and ev-er: Hal-le-lu-jah! O Spir-It of grace! di-

rect our hearts in-to the love of God, and in-to the pa-tient wait-ing for Christ.

168
Occasional Chants

FOR THE PATRIOTIC SERVICE

A. G. Rau

GLORIA TIBI

Praise ye the Lord.

Glo - ry be to Thee O Lord.

SURSUM CORDA

T. Tallis, 1585

Lift up your hearts, We lift them up unto the Lord.

VERSICLE AND RESPONSE

Pelham Humphreys, 1674

O Lord, open Thou our lips, And our mouths shall show forth Thy praise.

AN ASCRIPTION OF PRAISE

Praise! praise! praise! praise be to Thee, to Thee, O Christ!
Chants

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS II

Greek Church in the 4th Century. Ambrose of Milan

I.

Lord God, Thy praise we sing,
To Thee our thanks we bring:

II.

Both heaven and earth do worship Thee,
Thou Father of eternity;
To Thee all angels loudly cry,
The heavens and all the powers on high:

III.

Cherubs and seraphs Thee proclaim,
And cry thrice holy to Thy Name:

Holy is our Lord God,
Holy is our Lord God,
Holy is our Lord God,
The Lord of Sabaoth.
With splendor of Thy glory spread,
Are heaven and earth replenished:
The apostles' glorious company,
The prophets' fellowship praise Thee:
The noble and victorious host
Of martyrs makes of Thee their boast:
The holy Church in every place
Throughout the earth, exalts Thy praise.

Thee, Father, God on heaven's throne,
Thy only and beloved Son,
The Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
The Church doth worship and revere.

O Christ, Thou glorious King, we own
Thee to be God's eternal Son:
Did'st not abhor the Virgin's womb:
The pains of death o'ercome by Thee,
Made heaven to all believers free:
At God's right hand Thou hast Thy seat,
And in thy Father's glory great:
And we believe the day's decreed,
When Thou shalt judge the quick and dead.

Promote, we pray, Thy servants' good,
Redeemed with Thy most precious blood;
Among Thy saints make us ascend
To glory that shall never end:
Thy people with salvation crown,
Bless those, O Lord, that are Thine own:
Govern Thy Church, and, Lord, advance
For ever Thine inheritance.

From day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honor Thee:
Thy Name we worship and adore
World without end for evermore:
Vouchsafe, O Lord, we humbly pray,
To keep us safe from sin this day:
O Lord have mercy on us all;
Have mercy on us when we call:
Thy mercy, Lord, to us dispense,
According to our confidence:

Lord, we have put our trust in Thee,
Confounded let us never be: Amen.

Ambrose of Milan, 340-397
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Hymns

The Holy Scriptures

1

HUS L. M. (22 F.)

1. The Word of God which ne'er shall cease, Proclaims free pardon, grace and peace,


2

This holy Word exposes sin,
Convinces us that we're unclean,
Points out the wretched, ruined state
Of all mankind, both small and great.

3

It then reveals God's boundless grace,
Which justifies our sinful race,
And gives eternal life to all
Who will accept the gospel call.

4

It gently heals the broken heart,
And heavenly riches doth impart,
Unfolds redemption's wondrous plan,
Through Christ's atoning death for man.

5

O God, in Whom our trust we place,
We thank Thee for Thy Word of grace;
Help us its precepts to obey,
Till we shall live in endless day.

Bohemian Brethren; The Rev. L. F. Kampmann, tr., 1876
The Holy Scriptures

BEATITUDO C. M.

1. Father of mercies! in Thy Word What endless glory shines!

For ever be Thy Name adored, For these celestial lines. Amen.

2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice Spreads heavenly peace around; And life and everlasting joys Attend the blissful sound.

And still new beauties may I see, And still increasing light.

3 O, may these heavenly pages be My ever dear delight;

4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord! Be Thou for ever near; Teach me to love Thy sacred Word, And view my Saviour there.

BELMONT C. M.

Arr. from William Gardiner, 1770-1853 (1812)

1. How precious is the Book divine, By inspiration given!

Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n. Amen.

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823-1876 (1875)

Anne Steele, 1716-78 (1760)
**The Holy Scriptures**

**3**  
HOLY LORD 3.7.8.7.8.9.3. Trochaic (119, A)  
Joh. Eusebius Schmidt

1. Holy Lord, holy Lord, Thanks and praise be ever Thine, That Thy Word to

us is given, Teaching us with power divine, That the Lord of earth and heaven,

Everlasting life for us to gain, Once was slain: Once was slain. A-men.

2 Lord, our God,  
May Thy precious saving Word,  
Till our race on earth is ended,  
Light unto our path afford;  
Then, among Thy saints ascended,  
We for Thy redeeming love shall raise  
Ceaseless praise.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723-1801 (1778)

(1) The Rev. C. G. Clemens, 1789.  (2) The Rev. J. Swertner, a., 1746-1813

**4**  
BELMONT C. M.

1 How precious is the Book divine,  
By inspiration given!  
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,  
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 Its light, descending from above,  
Our gloomy world to cheer,  
Displays a Saviour's boundless love,  
And brings His glories near.

3 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,  
In this dark vale of tears;  
Life, light and joy, it still imparts,  
And quells our rising fears.

4 This lamp, thro' all the tedious night  
Of life, shall guide our way,  
Till we behold the clearer light  
Of an eternal day.

The Rev. John Fawcett, 1740-1817 (1782)
5

HOLY CROSS  C. M.  Arr. by Samuel Smith from Thomas Hastings, 1821–1917 (1731)

1. Jesus, Thy Word is my delight; There grace and truth are seen;

Ah, could I study day and night, And meditate there-in. Amen.

2. The Gospel, as a polished glass,
Thy glory lets us see;
And, by beholding there Thy face,
We're rendered like to Thee.

3. O Lamb of God, the Book unseal,
And to our hearts explain;

Let all its life and spirit feel,
And heavenly wisdom gain.

4. That Thou for us didst live and die,
Make known to us, dear Lord;
To us the promises apply,
Recorded in Thy Word.

William Hammond, 1719–1783

6

NOX PRÆCESSIT  C. M.  J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827–1905 (1875)

1. Thy law is perfect, Lord of light, Thy testimonies sure;
The statutes of Thy realm are right, And Thy commandments pure. Amen.

2. Holy, inviolate Thy fear,
Enduring as Thy throne;
Thy judgments, chastening or severe,
Justice and truth alone.

3. More prized than gold, than gold whose
Refrining fire expels;
Sweeter than honey to my taste,
Than honey from the cells.

4. Let these, O God, my soul convert,
And make Thy servant wise;

Let these be gladness to my heart,
The day-spring to my eyes.

5. By these may I be warned betimes;
Who knows the guile within?
Lord, save me from presumptuous crimes,
Cleanse me from secret sin.

6. So may the words my lips express,
The thoughts that throng my mind,
O Lord, my Strength and Righteousness,
With Thee acceptance find.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1822)
The Holy Scriptures

2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that Light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled.
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world.

4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.

O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

Bishop William Walsham How, 1823-1897 (1867)
The Holy Trinity

1. Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee; Holy, Holy, Holy!

2. Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
   Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
   Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
   Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3. 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.

   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!

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1783–1826 (1826)
1. O Father of mercy, be ever adored; Thy love was displayed in sending our Lord To ransom and bless us: Thy goodness we praise For sending in Jesus salvation by grace. Amen.

2 Most merciful Saviour, Who deignedst to die, Our curse to remove, and our pardon to buy; Accept our thanksgiving, almighty to save, Who openest heaven to all that believe.

3 O Spirit of wisdom, of love, and of power, We prove Thy blest influence, Thy grace we adore; Whose inward revealing applies our Lord’s blood, Attest ing and sealing us children of God.
1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy Name to sing, Help us to praise: Father, all-
glorious, O'er all victorious, Come, and reign over us, Ancient of days. Amen.

2. Come, Thou Incarnate Word! Gird on Thy mighty sword; Our prayer attend: Come, and Thy people bless, And give Thy word success; Spirit of holiness! On us descend.

3. Come, Holy Comforter! Thy sacred witness bear, In this glad hour:

4. To the great One in Three The highest praises be, Hence, evermore! His sovereign majesty May we in glory see, And to eternity Love and adore.

The Rev. Chas. Wesley, 1707-1788 (1757)

HANFORD 8.8.8.4. (3, E) Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900 (1874)
The Holy Trinity

1 Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of Hosts, when heav'n and earth, Out of darkness at Thy word, Issued into glorious birth, All Thy works before Thee stood, And Thine eyes beheld them good,

2 Holy, holy, holy! Thee, One Jehovah evermore, Father, Son, and Spirit! we, Dust and ashes, would adore: Lightly by the world esteemed, From that world by Thee redeemed, Sing we here with glad accord, Holy, holy, holy Lord!

3 Holy, holy, holy! all [sing, Heaven's triumphant choir shall While the ransomed nations fall At the footstool of their King: Then shall saints and seraphim, Harps and voices, swell one hymn, Blending in sublime accord, Holy, holy, holy Lord!

4 I come to join that countless host, Who praise Thy Name unceasingly; Blest Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! I come to Thee.

Charlotte Elliott, 1789-1871
The Holy Trinity

13 FIAT LUX 6.6.4.6.6.6.4. The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1875)

1. Thou, Whose almight-y word Cha-os and dark-ness heard,
   And took their flight, Hear us, we humbly pray; And, where the
   gos-pel’s day Sheda not its glo-rious ray, Let there be light. A-men.

2 Thou, Who didst come to bring,
   On Thy protecting wing,
   Healing and sight;
   Sight to the inly blind,
   Health to the sick in mind:
   O, now to all mankind
   Let there be light.

3 Spirit of truth and love,
   Life-giving, Holy Dove,
   Speed forth Thy flight!
   Move o’er the water’s face,
   By Thine almighty grace;
   And in earth’s darkest place
   Let there be light!

4 Blesséd and holy Three,
   Glorious Trinity,—
   Wisdom, love, might,—
   Boundless as ocean’s tide,
   Rolling in fullest pride;
   O’er the world, far and wide,
   Let there be light!

See also, Tune ITALIAN HYMN, No. 10

The Rev. John Marriott, 1780–1825 (c 1815)
The Holy Trinity

14 EMMANUEL C.M. (14, Bb) Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827 (1827)

1. Our heavenly Father, source of love, To Thee our hearts we raise:

Thy all-sustaining power we prove, And gladly sing Thy praise. A-men.

2 Lord Jesus, Thine we wish to be, Our sacrifice receive: Made and preserved, and saved by Thee, To Thee ourselves we give.

3 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love Shed in our hearts abroad:

So shall we ever live and move, And be with Christ in God.

4 Honor to the Almighty Three, And Everlasting One; All glory to the Father be, The Spirit, and the Son.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1780)

15 GROSTETE L.M. Henry W. Greatorex, 1811–1858 (1849)

1. Father of all! Whose love profound A ransom for our souls hath found,

Before Thy throne we sinners bend; To us Thy pardoning love extend. A-men.

2 Almighty Son—Incarnate Word— Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord! Before Thy throne we sinners bend; To us Thy quickening power extend.

3 Eternal Spirit! by Whose breath The soul is raised from sin and death,

Before Thy throne we sinners bend; To us Thy saving grace extend.

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

The Rev. Edward Cooper, 1770–1833 (1810)
1. Thank and praise Jehovah's Name; For His mercies, firm and sure,
From eternity the same, To eternity endure. Amen.

2. Let the ransomed thus rejoice,
   Gathered out of every land,
   As the people of His choice, hand.
   Plucked from the destroyer's

3. To a pleasant land He brings,
   Where the vine and olive grow,
   Where, from flowery hills, the springs
   Through luxuriant valleys flow.

4. He, with health, renews their frame,
   Lengthens out their numbered
   Let them glory His Name, [days:
   With the sacrifice of praise.

5. Oh that men would praise the Lord,
   For His goodness to their race;
   For the wonders of His word,
   And the riches of His grace!

   James Montgomery, 1771-1854

17 WESTMINSTER C.M.

1. My God, how wonderful Thou art, Thy majesty how bright!

2. How dread are Thine eternal years,
   O everlasting Lord;
   By prostrate spirits day and night
   Inc tensantly adored!

3. How wonderful, how beautiful,
   The sight of Thee must be,
   Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
   And awful purity!

4. O how I fear Thee, living God,
   With deepest, tenderest fears,
   And worship Thee with trembling hope,
   And penitential tears!

5. Yet I may love Thee, too, O Lord,
   Almighty as Thou art,
   For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
   The love of my poor heart.

   The Rev. F. W. Faber, 1814-1863 (1848)
His Majesty and Greatness

1 Praise the Lord: ye heav'n's a-dore 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 obeyed:

Laws which never shall be broken For their guidance hath He made. Amen.

2 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious; Never shall His promise fail:

Worship, honor, glory, blessing, God hath made His saints victorious;

Lord, we offer unto Thee; Sin and death shall not prevail.

Young and old, Thy praise expressing, Praise the God of our salvation;

In glad homage bend the knee. Hosts on high, His power proclaim;

All the saints in heaven adore Thee; Heaven and earth and all creation,

We would bow before Thy throne: Laud and magnify His Name.

As Thine angels serve before Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.

Stanzas 1, 2, Anon. c. 1801; stanza 3, Edward Osler, 1836
1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned above; Ancient of everlasting days, And God of love: Jehovah! Great I AM! By earth and heaven confessed; I bow and bless the sacred Name, For ever blest. Amen.

2. The God of Abraham praise, At Whose supreme command From earth I rise, and seek the joys At His right hand: I all on earth forsake, Its wisdom, fame, and power; And Him my only Portion make, My Shield and Tower.

3. He by Himself hath sworn, I on His oath depend; I shall, on eagle's wings upborne, To heaven ascend; I shall behold His face, I shall His power adore, And sing the wonders of His grace For evermore.

4. There dwells the Lord our King, The Lord our Righteousness; Triumphant o'er the world and sin, The Prince of peace, On Zion's sacred height, His Kingdom still maintains, And glorious, with His saints in For ever reigns. [light,}

5. The God Who reigns on high, The great archangels sing: And "Holy, holy, holy," cry, "Almighty King! Who was, and is the same, And evermore shall be; Jehovah, Father, great I AM, We worship Thee."

6. The whole triumphant host Give thanks to God on high; "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy They ever cry: [Ghost," Hail, Abraham's God and mine, I join the heavenly lays, All might and majesty are Thine, And endless praise. The Rev. Thomas Olivers, 1725–1799 (c. 1770)
His Majesty and Greatness

1. O worship the King, all glorious above, And gratefully sing
His wonderful love; Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,

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

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

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

5. 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!

6. 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.

Sir Robert Grant, 1785-1838 (1833)
God the Father

21 THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M. (22, E) Louis Bourgeois, Genevan Psalter, 1500-1561 (1554)

1. Before Jehovah's glorious throne, Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
   Know that the Lord is God alone: He can create and He destroy. Amen.

2. His sovereign power, without our aid,
   Made us of clay, and formed us men;
   And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
   He brought us to His fold again.

3. Enter His gates with thankful songs,
   And in His courts your voices raise:
   Let earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
   Sound forth, almighty Lord, Thy praise.

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

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748


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

2. To Thee aloud all angels cry,
   The heavens and all the powers on Thee,
   holy, holy, holy King, [high:
   Lord God of hosts, they ever sing.

3. The apostles join the glorious throng;
   The prophets swell the immortal song;
   Thy martyrs' noble army raise
   Eternal anthems to Thy praise.

4. From day to day, O Lord, do we
   Highly exalt and honor Thee!
   Thy Name we worship and adore,
   World without end, for evermore!

5. Vouchsafe, O Lord, we humbly pray,
   To keep us safe from sin this day;
   Have mercy, Lord! we trust in Thee;
   Oh let us ne'er confounded be!

The Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1779-1823, assisted by James Montgomery. (1815)
His Majesty and Greatness

23 SPERATUS 8.7.8.7.8.7. Iambic (132, D) Paul Speratus, 1484-1551 (1523)

1. The Lord is King;—up—on His throne He sits in garments glorious; 
   Or girds for war His armor on, In every field victorious;
   The world came forth at His command; Built on His word its
   pillars stand; They never can be shaken. Amen.

2. The Lord was King ere time began, His reign is everlasting;
   When high the floods in tumult ran,
   Their foam to heaven up-casting,
   The sea is mighty in its wrath,
   But God on high is mightier.

3. Thy testimonies, Lord, are sure;
   Thy realm fears no commotion;
   Firm as the earth, whose shores
   The eternal toil of ocean: endure
   Thy faithful flock;—for holiness
   Becomes Thine house for ever.

   James Montgomery, 1771-1854

24 THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M. (22, E)

1. The Lord is King! lift up thy voice, O earth, and, all ye heavens, rejoice;
   From world to world the joy shall ring,
   “The Lord Omnipotent is King!”

2. The Lord is King! who then shall dare
   Resist His will, distrust His care,
   Or murmur at His wise decrees,
   Or doubt His royal promises?

3. Come, make your wants, your burdens known;
   He will present them at the throne;
   And angel bands are waiting there
   His messages of love to bear.

4. One Lord, one empire, all secures;
   He reigns, and life and death are yours;
   Through earth and heaven one song
   “The Lord Omnipotent is King!”

   Josiah Conder, 1789-1855 (1824)
Let us with a glad-some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
For His mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen.

2 Let us sound His Name abroad,
For of gods He is the God:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with
For His mercies shall endure, [light:
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 All things living He doth feed;
His full hand supplies their need:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 He hath with a piteous eye
Looked upon our misery:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Let us therefore warble forth
His high majesty and worth:
For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.


Day by day the manna fell; Oh, to learn this lesson well!
Still by constant mercy fed, Give me, Lord, my daily bread. Amen.
Creation and Providence

**26** ARTHUR'S SEAT 6.6.6.8.8.

Arr. from Sir John Goss.
by U. C. Burnap, 1834-1900 (1874)

1. Sing to the Lord most high; Let every land adore:

With grateful voice make known His goodness and His power. Let cheerful songs declare His ways, And let His praise inspire your tongues. A-men.

2. Enter His courts with joy; With fear address the Lord;
He formed us with His hand, And quickened by His word.
With wide command He spreads His sway
O'er every sea, and every land.

3. His hands provide our food, And every blessing give;
We feed upon His care, And in His pastures live. [ways, With cheerful songs declare His And let His praise inspire our tongues.

4. Good is the Lord our God, His truth and mercy sure;
While earth and heaven shall last, His promises endure.
With bounteous hand He spreads His sway
O'er every sea, and every land.

**27** TENEBRAE (REDHEAD No. 47)

1 Day by day the manna fell; Oh, to learn this lesson well!
Still by constant mercy fed, Give me, Lord, my daily bread.

2 "Day by day" the promise reads, Daily strength for daily needs, Cast foreboding fears away; Take the manna of to-day.

3 Lord, my times are in Thy hand; All my brightest hopes have planned To Thy wisdom I resign, And would make Thy purpose mine.

4 Thou my daily task shalt give, Day by day to Thee I live; So shall added years fulfill, Not my own—my Father's will.

Josiah Conder, 1789-1855 (1836)
1. I will sing to my Creator, Unto God I'll render praise, Who by everything in nature Magnifies His tender grace; Naught but loving condescension Still inclines His faithful heart To support and take their part, Who pursue His blest intention. All things to their period tend, But His mercy has no end. Amen.

2. His good Spirit's blest direction He vouchsafes me in His word, And His wings their kind protection In my pilgrimage afford; When my natural strength is shrink- In the time of utmost need, He, my God, draws nigh with speed, And recovers me from sinking. All things to their period tend, But His mercy has no end.

3. As a bird is wont to gather Her young brood beneath her wings, So has He, my Heavenly Father, Kept me safe from hurtful things; Had my God withdrawn His favor, Had not His protecting grace Saved me in each trying case, I should have been helped never. All things to their period tend, But His mercy has no end.

4. This I know with full conviction, As a maxim ever sure, Christian crosses and affliction Do but for a time endure; After Winter's frost and snowing Smiling Summer then appears; After sadness, pains and fears, Joyful comforts will be flowing. All things to their period tend, But His mercy has no end.

5. Since nor end, nor bounds, nor measure In God's mercies can be found, Heart and hands I lift with pleasure, As a child in duty bound; Humbly still, this grace imploring, Thee to love with all my might; Thee to serve both day and night, Till to higher regions soaring, Fuller bliss I taste above, Endless praise, and perfect love.

The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676
Creation and Providence

29 ST. ANNE Leeds Tune C. M. (14, H)

1. O God, our Help in ages past, Our Hope for years to come,
The shadow from the stormy blast, And our eternal Home: Amen.

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

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

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

5. O God, our Help in ages past;
Our Hope for years to come;
Be Thou our Guard while life shall last,
And our eternal Home.

30 PRINCE OF PEACE C. M.

1. O God of Bethel, by Whose hand Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage Hast all our fathers led! Amen.

2. Our vows, our prayers we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers! be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3. Through each perplexing path of life,
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4. O spread Thy sheltering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode,
Our souls arrive in peace.

5. Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

The Rev. Dr. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751 (1737)
1. Give to the winds thy fears, Hope and be undismayed;

God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears, God shall lift up thy head;

Through waves, and clouds, and storms, He gently clears thy way;

Wait thou His time, so shall the night Soon end in joyous day. Amen.

2. He everywhere hath way, Thou comprehend’st Him not, And all things serve His might, Yet earth and heaven tell, His every act pure blessing is, God sits as sovereign on the throne, His path unsullied light; He ruleth all things well.

When He makes bare His arm, Thou seest our weakness, Lord, What shall His work withstand? Our hearts are known to Thee, When He His people’s cause defends, Oh lift Thou up the sinking hand; Who, who shall stay His hand? Confirm the feeble knee;

3. Leave to His sovereign sway Let us, in life and death, To choose and to command, Boldly Thy truth declare, [own With wonder filled thou then shall And publish with our latest breath How wise, how strong His hand; Thy love and guardian care.

The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607-76: The Rev. John Wesley, tr. 1703-91 (1739 a.)

See also, Tune DIADEMATA, No. 228

31 THE BLESSED HOME S. M. D. (38, D (a)) Sir John Stainer, 1840-1901 (1875)
1. The spacious firmament on high, With all the blueereal sky, And span-gled heav'n's, a shin-ing frame, Their

great Orig-i-nal proclaim. The un-wearied sun, from day to day,

Does his Cre-a-tor's power dis-play, And pub-lish-es to

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth,
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball?
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is Divine."

Joseph Addison, 1672-1719 (1712)
### God the Father

**The Hymn to Joy**

1. Joyful, joyful, we adore Thee, God of glory, Lord of love;

2. All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
   Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
   Stars and angels sing around Thee,
   Centre of unbroken praise.

3. Thou art giving and forgiving,
   Ever blessing, ever blest,
   Well-spring of the joy of living,
   Ocean-depth of happy rest!

4. Mortals, join the mighty chorus
   Which the morning stars began;
   Father-love is reigning o'er us,
   Brother-love binds man to man.

   *Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,—*
   *All who live in love are Thine;*
   *Teach us how to love each other,*
   *Lift us to the Joy Divine.*

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The Rev. Henry van Dyke, 1852 — (1907)
1. Give to our God immortal praise; Mercy and truth are all His ways;
Won-der-s of grace to God be-long, Repeat His mer-cies in your song. A-men.

2. Give to the Lord of lords renown,
The King of kings with glory crown;
His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall shine no more.

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

3. He built the earth, He spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high;
Wonders of grace to God belong,
Repeat His mercies in your song.

6. Through this vain world He guides our feet,
And leads us to His heavenly seat;
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1719)

1. When all Thy mer-cies, O my God! My ris-ing soul sur-veys,
Trans-port-ed with the view, I'm lost
In won-der, love, and praise. A-men.

2. Ten thousand thousand precious
My daily thanks employ; [gifts
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

4. Through all eternity, to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For, oh, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise!

3. Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

Joseph Addison, 1672-1719 (1712), a.
God the Father: Creation and Providence

36 WENTWORTH 8.4.8.4.8.4.

Frederick C. Maker, 1844 — (1876)

1. My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made The earth so bright,
   So full of splendor and of joy, Beauty and light;

   So many glorious things are here, Noble and right. Amen.

2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made
   Joy to abound;
   So many gentle thoughts and deeds Circling us round,
   That in the darkest spot of earth Some love is found.

3. I thank Thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain;
   That shadows fall on brightest hours,
   That thorns remain;
   So that earth's bliss may be our And not our chain. [guide,

4. For Thou Who knowest, Lord, how soon
   Our weak heart clings,
   Hast given us joys tender and true,
   Yet all with wings;
   So that we see, gleaming on high,
   Diviner things.

5. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
   The best in store;
   We have enough, yet not too much
   To long for more:
   A yearning for a deeper peace
   Not known before.

6. I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
   Though amply blest,
   Can never find, although they seek,
   A perfect rest;
   Nor ever shall, until they lean
   On Jesus' breast.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1825–1864 (1858)
1. Around the throne of God a band Of glorious angels ever stand:

   Bright things they see, sweet harps they hold, And on their heads are crowns of gold. A-men.

2. Some wait around Him, ready still To sing His praise and do His will; And some, when He commands them, go To guard His servants here below.

   And bid them every evening keep Their watch around us while we sleep.

3. Lord, give Thine angels every day Command to guide us on our way; And thousand times ten thousand, bending At Thy throne, their homage pay;

   Grant that in our cares and dangers They may timely succour bring.

4. Where the angel hosts adore Thee, Thou, O God, in heaven dost reign; Flames of fire in strength excelling, Swift Thy pleasure to obey.

   Praise to Thee Who hast created Earth and heaven with all their host;

38 SARDIS 8.7.8.7.

   Praise to Thee, O God most mighty, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Jean Baptiste de Santeuil, 1630-1697 (1680)  
Tr. by the Rev. I. Williams (1839)
1. While the pilgrim travels On this earthly ground,
   Watchful guardian angels Compass him around;
   Like Elisha’s servant, He in faith espies
   Hosts with fiery horses, Flaming chariots rise. Amen.
God the Father: The Redemption of Man

40 MELCOMBE L. M.  
Samuel Webbe, 1740–1816 (1782)

1. Bless, O my soul, the living God,  
Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad;  
Let all the pow'rs within me join  
In work and worship so divine. A-men.

2 Bless, O my soul, the God of grace;  
His favors claim thy highest praise;  
Why should the wonders He hath wrought  
Be lost in silence, and forgot?

3 'Tis He, my soul, that sent His Son  
To die for crimes which thou hast done;  
'Tis He, my soul, that sent His Son  
The Gentile with the Jew shall join  
In work and worship so divine.

4 Let the whole earth His power confess,  
Let the whole earth adore His grace;  
The Gentile with the Jew shall join  
In work and worship so divine.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

41 SOUTHAMPTON C. M.  (14, F)  
William Croft, 1678–1727

1. Behold what love the Father hath  
On guilty men bestowed,  
That we, who children are of wrath,  

2 O, how beyond expression great  
His love in Christ doth shine!  
'Tis like Himself—the Eternal God,  
Past knowledge, all divine.

3 Behold, for fallen, guilty man,  
The Lord of glory dies;  
Lays down His life us to redeem,  
A precious sacrifice.

4 Peace and good-will are now to man  
Most gloriously displayed,  
And life eternal we obtain  
From God, in Christ our Head.

Robert Boswell, 1746–1804 (c. 1784)
God the Father: The Redemption of Man

42 EDYFIELD (CHAPEL) 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, A)

John Balthasar Reimann, 1702-1749 (1747)

1. Father of eternal grace! Glorify Thyself in me;

Meekly beaming in my face May the world Thine image see. Amen.

2. Happy only in Thy love,
   Poor, unfriended or unknown;
   Fix my thoughts on things above,
   Stay my heart on Thee alone.

3. Humble, holy, all resigned
   To Thy will—Thy will be done!

4. Give me, Lord! the perfect mind
   Of Thy well-beloved Son.

   Counting gain and glory loss,
   May I tread the path He trod;
   Die with Jesus on the Cross,
   Rise with Him, to Thee, my God!

   The Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876 (1868)

43 GERONTIUS C. M.

The Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876 (1868)

1. Praise to the Holiest in the height
   And in the depth be praise;

   In all His words most wonderful,
   Most sure in all His ways. Amen.

2. O loving wisdom of our God!
   When all was sin and shame,
   A second Adam to the fight
   And to the rescue came.

3. O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
   Which did in Adam fail,
   Should strive afresh against their foe,
   Should strive and should prevail;

4. And in the Garden secretly,
   And on the Cross on high,
   Should teach His brethren, and inspire
   To suffer and to die.

5. Praise to the Holiest in the height,
   And in the depth be praise;
   In all His words most wonderful,
   Most sure in all His ways.

   Cardinal John H. Newman 1801-1890 (1865)
God the Son: His Divinity

44 SERAPHIM 6.6.6.8.6.4.6. Mixed (249, A)
Karl Otto Eberhard, — 1757 (1746)

1. We bow before Thy throne, Jesus, and Thee alone Our God and Saviour own;

While pilgrims here on earth we are, We to Thy courts will oft repair,

To offer prayer and praise: O God of grace, Thy saving Name we bless. Amen.

2 Again we raise the strain, Worthy the Lamb once slain,
For evermore to reign; more, Thee, Christ, God blessed for ever-

Our lips confess, our hearts adore: Honor and majesty
Now and eternally.

Robert Simpson, 1771–1843

45 ARLINGTON C. M. (14, S) No. 392

1 O, the delights, the heavenly joys, The glories of the place, Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams Of His o'erflowing grace!

Dominions, thrones, and powers rejoice To see Him wear the crown.

2 Sweet majesty and wondrous love Sit smiling on His brow; And all the glorious ranks above, At humble distance bow.

Upon that dear majestic Head, That cruel thorns did wound, See what immortal glories shine, And circle it around.

4 This is the Man, the exalted Man, Whom we unseen adore; But when our eyes shall see His face, Our hearts shall love Him more.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1764–1748 (1707)

See also, Tune GERONTIUS, No. 43
God the Son

46 DAYSpring 7.7.7.7.7. Trochaic (581, D)

The Rev. Johann A. Freylinghausen, 1670-1739 (1704)

1. 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 my heart appear. Amen.

See also, Tune DIX, (581, H) No. 646

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn, Unaccompanied by Thee;
   Joyless is the day's return, Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
   Till they inward light impart, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of sin and grief:
   Fill me, Radiancy Divine!
   Scatter all my unbelief;
   More and more Thyself display,
   Shining to the perfect day.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (1740)

SCHUMANN S.M. Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1810-1856 (1850)

1. Jesus, my Lord, my God, The God supreme Thou art;

The Lord of Hosts, Whose precious blood Is sprinkled on my heart. Amen.
His Divinity

47 THURINGIA 5.5.8.8.5.5. Trochaic (68, A) Adam Drese, 1620-1701 (1698)

1. Jesus, who with Thee Can compared be? Source of rest and consolation,
Life, and light, and full salvation; Son of God, with Thee None compared can be. A-men.

2 By Thy Spirit's light
Me instruct aright,
That I watch and pray with fervor,
Trusting Thee, my soul's preserver;
Love unfeigned, O Lord,
Unto me afford.

3 Give me courage good,
That my wealth and blood
I for Thee could spend, my Saviour,
Hating world and sin forever;
Since for me, my God,
Thou didst shed Thy blood.

4 When I hence depart,
Strengthen Thou my heart;
Where Thou art, O Lord, convey me;
In Thy righteousness array me,
That at Thy right hand
Joyful I may stand.

The Rev. J. A. Freylinghausen, 1670-1739
Bishop John Gambold, tr. 1711-1771 (a. 1754)

48 THURINGIA (68, A)

1 O Eternal Word, Jesus Christ, our Lord!
While the hosts of heaven adore Thee,
We with awe fall down before Thee,
And with rapture raise
Songs of love and praise.

2 God and man indeed,
Comfort in all need,
Thou becam'st a Man of sorrows,
To gain life eternal for us,
By Thy precious blood,
Jesus, man and God.

Adam Drese, 1620-1701
The Rev. J. Swertner, tr., 1746-1813 (a. 1789)

49 SCHUMANN S. M.

1 Jesus, my Lord, my God,
The God supreme Thou art;
The Lord of hosts, Whose precious
Is sprinkled on my heart. [blood

2 Jehovah is Thy Name;
And through Thy blood applied,
Convinced and certified I am,
There is no God beside.

3 Soon as the Spirit shows
That precious blood of Thine,
The happy, pardoned sinner knows
It is the blood divine.

4 Yea, only he, who feels
My Saviour for me died,
Is certain that the Godhead dwells
In Jesus crucified.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788
God the Son

1. All praise to Thee, Eternal Lord, Clothed in a garb of flesh and blood;

Choosing a man-ger for Thy throne, While worlds on worlds are Thine alone. A-men.

2 Once did the skies before Thee bow; 4 Thou comest in the darksome night
A Virgin’s arms contain Thee now: To make us children of the light,
Angels who did in Thee rejoice To make us, in the realms Divine,
Now listen for Thine infant voice. Like Thine own angels round Thee [shine.

3 A little Child, Thou art our Guest, 5 All this for us Thy love hath done;
That weary ones in Thee may rest; By this to Thee our love is won;
Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth, For this we tune our cheerful lays,
That we may rise to heaven from And shout our thanks in ceaseless earth.
praise.

Dr. Martin Luther, 1524. Tr. Anon. Sabbath Hy. Bk. 1858

IGNATIUS S. M. (582, O) Old English Melody

1. O Saviour of our race, Welcome indeed Thou art, Blessed Re-
deem-er, Fount of grace, To this my long-ing heart! A-men.

34
His Incarnation

51 ST. EANSWYTH 7.7.7. with Hallelujah

The Rev. Joseph W. Sidebotham, 1830 — (1881)

1. Blessed night, when Bethlehem’s plain Ech- oed with the joy-ful strain,

“Peace has come to earth a-gain.” Hal-le-lu-jah. A-men.

2 Blessed hills, that heard the song Enter ing earth in lowly guise:
Of the glorious angel throng Hallelujah!
Swelling all your slopes along,
Hallelujah!

3 Happy shepherds, on whose ear Entering earth in lowly guise:
Fell the tidings glad and clear, Hallelujah!
“God to man is drawing near.”
Hallelujah!

5 We adore Thee as our King, Entering earth in lowly guise:
And to Thee our song we sing; Hallelujah!
Our best offering to Thee bring.
Hallelujah!

6 Blessed Babe of Bethlehem, Hallelujah!
Owner of earth’s diadem,
Claim and wear the radiant gem.
Hallelujah!

The Rev. Horatius Bonar 1808–1889 (1857)

52 IGNATIUS S. M. (582, O)

1 O Saviour of our race, 3 Thou art the Life, O Lord!
Welcome indeed Thou art, Sole Light of life Thou art!
Blesséd Redeemer, Fount of grace, Let not Thy glorious rays be poured
To this my longing heart! In vain on my dark heart.

2 Light of the world, abide 4 Star of the East, arise!
Through faith within my heart; Drive all my clouds away;
Leave me to seek no other guide, Guide me, till earth’s dim twilight
Nor e’er from Thee depart. Into the perfect day. [dies

Laurentius Laurenti, 1660–1722
Catharine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878 (a. 1861)
God the Son

53 NOEL C. M. D. (590, I) Traditional Air, arr. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900 (1871)

1. Calm on the list'n-ing ear of night, Come heaven's me-lo-dious strains.

Where wild Ju-de-a stretch-es far Her sil-ver-man-tled plains.

Ce-les-tial choirs, from courts a-bove, Shed sa-cred glo-ries there,

And ang-els, with their spark-ling lyres, Make mu-sic on the air. A-men.

2 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet from all their holy heights
The Day-spring from on high.
O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm;
And Sharon waves in solemn praise
Her silent groves of palm.

3 “Glory to God!” the lofty strain
The realms of ether fills;
How sweeps the song of solemn joy
O'er Judah's sacred hills!
“Glory to God!” the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring:
“Peace on the earth; good-will to men,
From heaven's Eternal King.”

The Rev. Edmund Hamilton Sears, 1810-76
The Rev. Philip Nicolai, 1556-1608 (1589)

1. How bright appears the Morning Star With mercy beaming from afar;

The host of heaven rejoices; O righteous Branch, O Jesse’s Rod,

Thou Son of man, and Son of God, We too will lift our voices.

Jesus, Jesus, Holy, holy, yet most lowly,

Draw Thou near us; Great Immanuel, stoop and hear us. Amen.

2 Though circled by the hosts on high, He deigned to cast a pitying eye Upon His helpless creature; The whole creation’s Head and Lord, By highest seraphim adored, Assumed our very nature. Jesus, grant us, Through Thy merit to inherit Thy salvation; Hear, O near our supplication.

3 Rejoice, ye heavens; thou, earth, reply; With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky, For this, His incarnation. Incarnate God, put forth Thy power, Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror, Till all know Thy salvation. Amen, amen; Hallelujah! hallelujah! Praise be given Evermore by earth and heaven.


37
God the Son

55 WALTON (GERMANY) L. M. (22, R) Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827 (1805)

1. Im-man-u-el, to Thee we sing, Thou Prince of life, al-might-y King;

That Thou, ex-pect-ed a-ges past, Didst come to vis-it us at last. A-men.

2 For Thee, since first the world was made, [and prayed;]
Men's hearts have waited, watched
Prophets and patriarchs, year by year,
Have longed to see Thy light appear.

2 The heavenly Father's only Son, He left His rightful glorious throne; The Lord through Whom the worlds were made Is in the humble manger laid.

3 The brightness of the Light divine Doth now into our darkness shine; It breaks upon sin's gloomy night And makes us children of the light.

4 The Father's Son for ever blest Becomes in His own world a Guest, To lead us from this vale of strife Into the everlasting life.

5 For us these wonders has He wrought In love beyond our human thought: Let Christians all now join to sing Praise to our newborn Saviour King.

Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1829-1878
William Knapp, 1698-1768 (1738)
His Incarnation

1. Softly the night is sleeping On Bethlehem's peaceful hill; Silent the shepherds watching, The gentle flocks are still. But hark! the wondrous music Falls from the op'ning sky;

2. Day in the East is breaking; Day o'er the crimped earth; Now the glad world is waking, Glad in the Saviour's birth! See where the clear star bendeth Over the manger blest; See where the infant Jesus Smiles upon Mary's breast!

3. Come with the gladsome shepherds, Quick hastening from the fold; Come with the wise men, pouring Incense and myrrh and gold. Come to Him, poor and lowly, Around the cradle throng;

4. Weave ye the wreaths unfading, The fir tree and the pine; Green from the snows of winter, To deck the holy shrine; Bring ye the happy children! For this is Christmas morn; Jesus, the Sinless Infant, Jesus, the Lord, is born.

Ref. — Glory to God! — tell out again; Peace on the earth! good-will to men!

Come with your hearts of sunshine, And sing the angels' song.

Ref. — Glory to God! — to God again! Peace on the earth! good-will to men!

The Rev. Edward Abiel Washburne, 1819–1881
1. What off’ring shall I bring to Thee, Im-man-u-el, my King and God?

Who did’st vouch-safe a man to be, To save me by Thy precious blood;

Thou, at Whose birth the ang-els sing, “Peace up-on earth, good-will to men,”

To Whom the sa-ges humb-ly bring Their gifts, though Thou appear so mean. A-men.

2 This will I do, thou Child Divine,  
    I’ll give Thee that for which Thou cam’st;  
    My soul and body, Lord, are Thine,  
    And them in love to me Thou claim’st:  
    My humble sacrifice receive,  
    Dear Jesus, born to bleed for me,  
    That I by faith in Thee might live,  
    And with Thee live eternally.

The Rev. John Toeltschig, 1703-1764 (a. 1746)
His Incarnation

59 HAGEN 7.7.3.7. (310, B) The Rev. F. F. Hagen, 1815-1907 (1842)
1st time Solo, Repeat as Chorus

1. Morning Star, O cheering sight! Ere Thou cam'st how dark earth's night! Jesus
mine, In me shine; In me shine, Jesus mine; Fill my heart with light divine. Amen.

By permission.

2 Morning Star, Thy glory bright
Far excels the sun's clear light;
Jesus be, constantly,
More than thousand suns to me.

3 Thy glad beams, Thou Morning Star,
Cheer the nations near and far;

By permission.

WITTENBERG (ERFURT) L. M. (22, B) Dr. Martin Luther, 1483-1546

1. Rejoice, our nature Christ assumes; Born of a virgin, lo, He comes,
As a Messiah foreordained: Adore and wonder, every land. Amen.

2 He left His bright, His glorious throne,
He bowed the heavens, to earth came down;
And thus His wondrous race began,
As God with God and Man with man.

3 Behold, a great, a heavenly light,
From Bethlehem's manger shining bright,

4 Incarnate God, exert Thy power;
Arise, Thou glorious Conqueror:
Subdue sin, death, and every foe,
Erect Thy Kingdom here below.

By permission.
God the Son: His Incarnation

61 UNSER HERRSCHER 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. The Rev. Joachim Neander, 1610-1680

1. Hail, Thou wondrous Infant Stranger, Born lost Eden to regain;

Welcome in Thy humble manger, Welcome to Thy creature man;

Hail Immanuel, Hail Immanuel, Thou Who wast ere time began. Amen.

See also, Tune JUDGMENT, (585, A) No. 364

2 Say, ye blest seraphic legions, What thus brought your Maker down?
Say, why did He leave your regions, Why forsake His heavenly throne?
Notes melodious, Tell the cause: Good-will to man.

3 We this offered Saviour needed, Hence we join your theme with joy;
We by none will be exceeded, While we laud this mystery, And with wonder, God Incarnate glorify.

Timothy Lamb, 1758-1825

62 T. UNSER HERRSCHER

1 Peace on earth, heaven is proclaiming; 2 Glory to our great Creator,
Peace, descending from above, Glory in the highest strain;
Peace, good-will, lost man reclaiming, Glory to the Mediator,
Peace from God, God Who is love; Both from angels and from men;
Peace in Jesus, To Immanuel,
Peace that never shall remove. All the glory doth pertain.

(1) Timothy Lamb. (2) Martha Lamb, 1761-1836 (1805)
God the Son: The Name of Jesus

63 NEW HAVEN 6.6.4.6.6.4. Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872

1. Je-sus, Thy Name I love, All oth-er names a-bove, Je-sus, my Lord! Oh, Thou art

All to me! Nothing to please I see, Nothing apart from Thee, Je-sus, my Lord! A-men.

2 Thou, blesséd Son of God,
Hast bought me with Thy
Jesus, my Lord! [blood,
Oh, how great is Thy love,
All other loves above,
Love that I daily prove,
Jesus, my Lord!

3 When unto Thee I flee,
Thou wilt my Refuge be,
Jesus my Lord!
What need I now to fear?
What earthly grief or care?
Since Thou art ever near,
Jesus, my Lord!

4 Soon Thou wilt come again!
I shall be happy then,
Jesus, my Lord!
Then Thine own face I'll see,
Then I shall like Thee be,
Jesus, my Lord!

James George Deck, 1802-1884 (1842)

64 HOLY LORD 3.7.8.7.8.9.3. Trochaic (119, A) Joh. Eusebius Schmidt

1. Je-sus' Name, Je-sus' Name, Source of life and hap-pi-ness; In this Name true

con-so-la-tion Mourning sinners may pos-sess; Here is found complete sal-va-tion;

Bless-ed Je-sus, we Thy Name will praise All our days, all our days. A-men.

2 God with us, God with us,
God appears in human frame;
In His Name rejoice with gladness,
Since to save lost man He came;

None need sink in hopeless sadness,
For Inmanuel is now with us,
God with us, God with us.

The Rev. Benjamin LaTrobe, 1725-1786
1. How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds In a believer's ear!

It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear. Amen.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
   And calms the troubled breast;
   'Tis Manna to the hungry soul,
   And to the weary Rest.

   My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
   Accept the praise I bring.

3. Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,
   My Shield and Hiding-place,
   My never-failing Treasury, filled
   With boundless stores of grace;

   5. Weak is the effort of my heart,
   And cold my warmest thought;
   But when I see Thee as Thou art,
   I'll praise Thee as I ought.

4. Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
   My Prophet, Priest, and King,

   6. Till then I would Thy love proclaim
   With every fleeting breath;
   And may the music of Thy Name
   Refresh my soul in death.

5. Weak is the effort of my heart,
   And cold my warmest thought;
   But when I see Thee as Thou art,
   I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6. Till then I would Thy love proclaim
   With every fleeting breath;
   And may the music of Thy Name
   Refresh my soul in death.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725-1807 (1779)
1. To the Name of our Salvation, Laud and honor let us pay,
Which for many a generation Hid in God's fore-knowledge lay,
But with holy exultation We may sing aloud today. Amen.

2. Jesus is the Name we treasure;
   Name beyond what words can tell;
   Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
   Ear and heart delighteth well:
   Name of sweetness, passing measure,
   Saving us from sin and hell.

3. 'Tis the Name for adoration,
   Name for songs of victory,
   Name for holy meditation
   In this vale of misery,
   Name for joyful veneration
   By the citizens on high.

4. 'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth
   Speaks like music to the ear;
   Who in prayer this Name beseecheth
   Sweetest comfort findeth near;
   Who its perfect wisdom reacheth
   Heavenly joy possesseth here.

   Anon. German, (15th Cent.)
   The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818-1866 (1851)
   John Richardson, 1816-1879

   LOVE C. M.
The Sun of God: The Name of Jesus

68 MILITES CRUCIS (ORIENTIS PARTIBUS, or REDHEAD) No. 45 7.7.7.7.
Arr. from a medieval French Melody, by Richard Redhead, 1820–1901 (1853)

1. Jesus! Name of wondrous love! Name all other names above!
   Name at which must every knee Bow in deep humility. Amen.

2 Jesus! Name of priceless worth
   To the fallen sons of earth,
   For the promise that it gave—
   "Jesus shall His people save."

3 Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
   Given to the Holy Child,
   When the cup of human woe
   First He tasted here below.

4 Jesus! only Name that's given
   Under all the mighty heaven,
   Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
   Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

5 Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
   Human name of God above;
   Pleading only this we flee,
   Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

   Bishop William Walsham How, 1823–1897 (1854)


1. There is none other Name than Thine, Jehovah Jesus! Name divine,
   On which to rest for sins forgiven, For peace with God, for hope of heav'n. Amen.

2 There is none other Name than Thine,
   When cares and fears and griefs are mine,
   That with a gracious power can heal
   Each care and fear and grief I feel.

3 There is none other Name than Thine,
   When called my spirit to resign,

4 Name above every name! Thy praise
   Shall fill the remnant of my days;
   Jehovah Jesus! Name divine,
   Rock of salvation, Thou art mine.

   Anon.
1. "Je - sus on - ly!" in the shad - ow Of the cloud so chill and dim,
   We are cling - ing, lov - ing, trust - ing, He with us and we with Him: All un - seen, tho'
ev - er nigh, "Je - sus on - ly!"—all our cry, "Je - sus on - ly!"—all our cry. A - men.

2 “Jesus only!” in the glory,
   When the shadows all are flown,
Seeing Him in all His beauty,

Satisfied with Him alone;
   May we join His ransomed throng,
   "Jesus only!"—all our song!

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879 (1870)

1. O wond - rous type, O vi - sion fair
   Of glo - ry that the Church shall share,

Which Christ up - on the mountain shows, Where brighter than the sun He glows! A - men.

2 With shining face and bright array,
   Christ deigns to manifest to - day
What glory shall be theirs above,
   Who joy in God with perfect love.

3 O Father, with the Eternal Son,
   And Holy Spirit, ever One,
Vouchsafe to bring us, by Thy grace,
   To see Thy glory face to face.

The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818-1866
1. O Master, it is good to be High on the mountain here with Thee;
Where stand revealed to mortal gaze Those glorious saints of other days;
Who once received on Hor'eb's height The eternal laws of truth and right;
Or caught the still small whisper, higher Than storm, than earthquake, or than fire. Amen.

2. O Master, it is good to be With Thee, and with Thy faithful Three;
   Here, where the Apostle's heart of Isnered against temptation's shock;
   Here where the Son of Thunder learns
   The thought that breathes, and word that burns;
   Here where on eagle's wings we With him whose last, best creed is love.

3. O Master, it is good to be Entranced, enwapt, alone with Thee;
   And watch Thy glistening raiment glow.

4. O Master, it is good to be
   Whiter than Hermon's whitest snow,
   The human lineaments that shine
   Irradiant with a light divine;
   Till we too change from grace to grace
   Gazing on that transfigured face.

   Here on the Holy Mount with Thee;
   When darkling in the depths of night,
   When dazzled with excess of light,
   We bow before the Heavenly Voice
   That bids bewildered souls rejoice,
   Though love wax cold and faith be dim,
   "This is My Son, O hear ye Him."

The Rev. Arthur Penrhyn Stanley, 1815-1881 (1870)
God the Son: His Life, Example and Ministry

73 BEN RHYDDING S. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1799-1877 (1866)

1. Within the Father's house The Son hath found His home;

And to His temple suddenly The Lord of Life hath come. Amen.

2. The doctors of the law
   Gaze on the wondrous Child,
   And marvel at His gracious words
   Of wisdom undefiled.

3. Yet not to them is given
   The mighty truth to know,
   To lift the earthly veil which hides
   Incarnate God below.

4. The secret of the Lord
   Escapes each human eye,

And faithful pondering hearts await
   The full Epiphany.

5. Lord, visit Thou our souls
   And teach us by Thy grace,
   Each dim revealing of Thyself
   With loving awe to trace;

6. Till from our darkened sight
   The cloud shall pass away,
   And on the cleansèd soul shall burst
   The everlasting day.

Bishop James Russell Woodford, 1820-1885 (1863)

74 BOYLSTON S. M. (582, N)

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872 (1832)

1. Work while it is to-day, This was our Master's rule;

With docile minds let us obey, As learners in His school. Amen.

2. To work the work of God,
   Was His divine employ;
   And we must tread the path He trod,
   Or enter not His joy.

3. For Thee our all to spend,
   Still may we watch and pray;
   And, persevering to the end,
   Work while it is to-day.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854
God the Son

1. As oft with worn and weary feet, We tread earth's rugged valley o'er,
   The thought, how comforting and sweet, Christ trod this very path before!
   Our wants and weaknesses He knows, From life's first dawning till its close. Amen.

2. Does sickness, feebleness, or pain, Assail our Lord with thoughts of sin;
   Or sorrow in our path appear? When, worn and in a feeble hour,
   The recollection will remain, The tempter came with all his power.
   More deeply did He suffer here; And, though indeed the very God,
   His life how truly sad and brief, As I am now, so He has been;
   Filled up with suffering and with grief. My God, my Saviour, look on me

3. If Satan tempt our hearts to stray, With pity, love, and sympathy.
   And whisper evil things within, James Edmeston, 1791-1867
   So did he in the desert way

HELENA C. M.

1. Behold, where in a mortal form Appears each grace divine!
   The virtues, all in Jesus met, With mild-est radiance shine. Amen.

W. B. Bradbury, 1816-1868
His Life, Example and Ministry

1. Fierce was the wild bil-low, Dark was the night, Oars labored heavily,

Foam glimmered white; Trembled the mariners, Peril was nigh;

Then said the God of God: "Peace, it is I!" "Peace, it is I!" Amen.

2 Ridge of the mountain-wave,
   Lower thy crest!
Wail of the western wind,
   Be thou at rest!
Sorrow can never be,
   Darkness must fly,
Where saith the Light of Light:
   "Peace! it is I!"

3 Jesus, Deliverer,
   Come Thou to me;
Soothe Thou my voyaging
   Over life's sea;
Then, when the storm of death
   Roars, sweeping by,
Whisper, Thou Truth of Truth:
   "Peace! It is I!"

Anatolius of Constantinople, 4th Century
The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818-1866

77 HELENA C. M.

1 Behold, where in a mortal form
   Appears each grace divine!
The virtues, all in Jesus met,
   With mildest radiance shine.

2 To spread the rays of heavenly light,
   To give the mourner joy,
To preach glad tidings to the poor,
   Was His divine employ.

3 'Mid keen reproach, and cruel scorn,
   Patient and meek He stood;

His foes, ungrateful, sought His life!
   He labored for their good.

4 In the last hour of deep distress.
   Before His Father's throne,
With soul resigned, He bowed and said,
   "Thy will, not Mine, be done!"

5 Be Christ our Pattern and our Guide,
   His image may we bear;
Oh may we tread His holy steps,
   His joy and glory share.

The Rev. William Enfield, 1741-1797
God the Son

1. Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep, Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,

But Thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep, Calm and still. Amen.

2. "Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry, Thy word above the storm rose high, "Peace, be still."

The sullen billows ceased to leap, At Thy will.

3. The wild winds hushed; the angry deep Sank, like a little child, to sleep;

So, when our life is clouded o'er, And storm-winds drift us from the shore, Say, lest we sink to rise no more, "Peace, be still."

STAINCLIFFE L. M. Robert Wm. Dixon, 1750-1825

1. How beau-teous were the marks di-vine, That in Thy meek-ness used to shine,

That lit Thy wondrous pathway, trod In wondrous love, O Son of God! Amen.

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823-1876 (1862)
His Life, Example and Ministry

QUEBEC  L. M.

The Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, 1821-1877 (1862)

1. How shall I follow Him I serve? How shall I copy Him I love?

Nor from those blessed footsteps swerve, Which lead me to His seat above? Amen.

2 Lord, should my path through suffering lie,
   Forbid it I should e'er repine;
Still let me turn to Calvary,
Nor heed my griefs, remembering Thine.

3 O, let me think how Thou didst leave
   Untasted every pure delight,
To fast, to faint, to watch, to grieve,
   The toilsome day, the homeless night;

4 To faint, to grieve, to die for me!
   Thou camest not Thyself to please:
And, dear as earthly comforts be,
   Shall I not love Thee more than these?

5 Yes! I would count them all but loss,
   To gain the notice of Thine eye;
Flesh shrinks and trembles at the cross,
   But Thou canst give the victory.

Josiah Conder, 1789-1855 (1824)

STAINCLIFFE.  L. M.

1 How beauteous were the marks divine,
   That in Thy meekness used to shine,
That lit Thy wondrous pathway,
   In wondrous love, O Son of God!

2 O, who like Thee so calm, so bright,
   So pure, so made to live in light?
O, who like Thee did ever go
   So patient through a world of woe?

3 O, who like Thee so humbly bore
   The scorn, the scoffs of men, before?

4 And death, which sets the pris’ner free,
   Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to
   Yet love through all Thy torture glowed,
   [Thee;]
   [flowed.]

5 O, in Thy light be mine to go,
   Illuming all my way below;
And give me ever on the road
   To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God!

Bishop Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1818-1896 (1840)
1. Lord, as to Thy dear Cross we flee, And plead to be for-giv’n,
   So let Thy life our pattern be, And form our souls for heav’n. A-men.

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

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

4. 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!”

5. Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
   Or brethren faithless prove,
   Then, like Thine own, be all our aim
   To conquer them by love.

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

John Hampden Gurney, 1802-1862 (1838)

DUNDEE (FRENCH) C. M. (14, P)
Andro Hart’s Psalter, 1615
1. Immortal Love, forever full, Forever flowing free,

2. Our outward lips confess the Name
All other names above;
Love only knoweth whence it came,
And comprhendeth love.

3. We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown.

4. But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

5. The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and
And we are whole again. [press.

6. Through Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His Name.

7. O Lord and Master of us all!
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

8. We faintly hear, we dimly see,
In differing phrase we pray;
But, dim or clear, we own in Thee
The Light, the Truth, the Way!

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1807-1892 (1856)
1. My dear Redeemer and my Lord! I read my duty in Thy word:

But in Thy life the law appears Drawn out in living characters. Amen.

2. Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
   Such deference to Thy Father's will,
   Such love, and meekness so divine,
   I would transcribe and make them mine.

3. Cold mountains and the midnight air
   Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;

4. Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
   More of Thy gracious image here;
   Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
   Among the followers of the Lamb.

O Son of God and man, receive This humble work of mine;

Worth to my meanest labor give, By blessing it with Thine. Amen.
His Life, Example and Ministry

85 LONDON, NEW C. M. (14, I) Andro Hart's Psalter, 1615

1. 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. Amen.

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

And those who put their trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.

3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb Proclaims Thy conquering arm;

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life: Grant us that Way to know; That Truth to keep, that Life to Whose joys eternal flow. [win, Bishop George Washington Doane, 1799-1859

86 ILFRACOMB (LAMBETH) C. M.

1 O Son of God and man, receive This humble work of mine; Worth to my meanest labor give, By blessing it with Thine.

3 In all I think, or speak, or do, Let me show forth Thy praise; Thy bright example still pursue Through all my future days.

2 Servant of all, to toil for man Thou didst not, Lord, refuse; Thy majesty did not disdain To be employed for us.

4 By faith through outward cares I go, From all distraction free; My hands alone engaged below, My spirit still with Thee.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

87 ILFRACOMB C. M.

1 O Thou, Whose human life for us Did happiness obtain; Thou Who, expiring on the Cross, God's image didst regain;

2 We bless Thee for the gift restored Through Thy humanity; Beneath Thy shadow, Son of man, 'Tis good a man to be.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723-1801 Bishop Frederick W. Foster, tr., 1760-1835 (1801)
1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy kingly crown When Thou camest to earth for me,

But in Bethlehem's home Was there found no room For Thy holy nativity;

O come to my heart, Lord Jesus, There is room in my heart for Thee. A-men.

NOTE.—The ties and slurs are to be used as the syllables require

2 Heaven's arches rang
When the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But of lowly birth
Didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility;
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3 The foxes found rest,
And the birds their nest,
In the shade of the forest tree;
But Thy couch was the sod,
O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee;
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

4 Thou camest, O Lord,
With the living word
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn,
And with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary;
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
Thy Cross is my only plea.

5 When heaven's arches shall ring,
And her choirs shall sing,
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home,
Saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

Emily E. S. Elliott. 1836-1897 (1864)
God the Son: His Priesthood and Kingship

89 COVENANT 10.7.10.7.10.10.7.7. Trochaic (185, A)
German Popular Melody, c. 1740; improved by Gregor and others

1. Jesus, great High-Priest of our profession, We in confidence draw near;

Condescend, in mercy, the confession Of our grateful hearts to hear;

Thee we gladly own in every nation, Head and Master of Thy congregation,

Conscious that in every place Thou dispensest life and grace. Amen.

2 Thy blest people, trusting in Thy merit,
   On the earth's extended face
   From each other far, but one in spirit,
   Sound with one accord Thy praise.
   May we never cease to make confession,
   That Thy death's the cause of our salvation;
   We to Thee, our Head and King,
   Joyful hallelujahs sing.

Covenant Hymn
Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760 (Nov. 13, 1748)
59
God the Son

1. All hail the power of Jesus' Name! Let angels prostrate fall;
   Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all;

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

   3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
      Ye ransomed of the fall,
      Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
      And crown Him Lord of all.

   4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
      The wormwood and the gall,
      Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
      And crown Him Lord of all.

   5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
      On this terrestrial ball,
      To Him all majesty ascribe,
      And crown Him Lord of all.

   6 O that with yonder sacred throng
      We at His feet may fall;
      We'll join the everlasting song,
      And crown Him Lord of all.

   The Rev. Edward Perronet, 1726-1792 (1779-1780)

MILES LANE C. M. (14, Q)  William Shrubsole, 1758-1806 (1779)

1. All hail the power of Jesus' Name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal
His Priesthood and Kingship

di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. A-men.

91 LENOX 6.6.6.8.8.8. Lewis Edson, 1748-1820 (1782)

1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise! Shake off thy guilt-y fears; The bleed-ing Sac - ri - fice

In my be - half ap - pears; Be - fore the throne my Sure - ty stands,

Be - fore the throne my Surety stands; My name is writ-ten on His hands. A-men.

2 He ever lives above,
   For me to intercede,
   His all-redeeming love,
   His precious blood to plead;
   His blood atoned for all our race,
   And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 My God is reconciled,
   His pardoning voice I hear,
   He owns me for His child,
   I can no longer fear;
   With confidence I now draw nigh,
   And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

The Rev. Charles Wesley (1707-1788 (1742)
1. Glory be to Jesus, Who, in bitter pains,
   Poured for me the life-blood From His sacred veins. Amen.

2. Grace and life eternal
   In that blood I find;
   Blest be His compassion,
   Infinitely kind.

3. Blest through endless ages
   Be the precious stream,
   Which from endless torments
   Did the world redeem!

4. Abel's blood for vengeance
   Plead ed to the skies,
   But the blood of Jesus
   For our pardon cries.

5. Oft as earth exulting
   Wafts its praise on high,
   Angel-hosts rejoicing
   Make their glad reply.

6. Lift ye then your voices;
   Swell the mighty flood;
   Louder and still louder
   Praise the precious blood!

DUKE STREET L. M. (22, Q)

1. 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. Amen.
His Priesthood and Kingship

PRESCOTT 8.7.8.7.7.7.

Sir Robert Prescott Stewart, 1825-1894

1. Hark, ten thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise above!

Jesus reigns, and heaven rejoices; Jesus reigns, the God of love.

See, He sits on yonder throne; Jesus rules the world alone. A-men.

2 Jesus, hail! Whose glory brightens All above, and makes it fair; Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens, Cheers and charms Thy people here— When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love divine.

3 King of glory, reign for ever; Thine an everlasting crown; Nothing from Thy love shall sever

Those Whom Thou hast made Thine own; Happy objects of Thy grace, Destined to behold Thy face.

4 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing; Bring, O bring the glorious day, When, the awful summons hearing, Heaven and earth shall pass away; Then, with golden harps, we'll sing, "Glory, glory to our King."

The Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1769-1854 (1804)

DUKE STREET L.M. (22, Q)

1 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.

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

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

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

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

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1719)
1. He must reign, Who won the right Once on Calvary's dark-ened height;

Far-ther than the far-thest plain, O'er cre-a-tion He must reign. A-men.

2. He must reign, Whose blood alone
Flowed for human guilt to atone;
By that hour of awful pain
He has triumphed, He must reign.

3. What though heavenly realms of Bow before His scepter bright? [light
O'er the hearts He died to gain
He has rights, and He must reign.

4. By the Almighty Father's will,
He shall rule from Zion's hill,
Fixed is the decree and plain;
He is King, and He must reign.

5. Earth and all its works shall pass,
Scorched and burnt as summer grass;
But, when death itself is slain,
He shall live, and He must reign.

6. He has died, and He must reign—
Died for all, and rose again,
Can Jehovah's word be vain?
God has said it;—He must reign.

Amen.

2. He Who for men in mercy stood,
Partaker of the human name,
And poured on earth His precious blood,
He knows the frailty of our frame.

3. Though now ascended up on high,
And ask the aid of heavenly power,
He bends on earth a brother's eye;
To help us in the evil hour.

Michael Bruce, 1746-1767 (1764)
His Priesthood and Kingship

97 ST. ANDREW S. M. (582, Q) Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896 (1866)

1. Jesus Who died, is now Seated upon His throne;

The angels, who before Him bow, His just dominion own. A-men.

2 The unworthiest of His friends
Upon His heart He bears;
He ever to their cause attends,
For them a place prepares.

3 Blest Saviour, condescend
My Advocate to be;
I could not have a better Friend
To plead with God for me.

TALLIS' ORDINAL C. M. Thoma. Tallis, 1520-1585 (1560)

1. With joy we meditate the grace Of our High Priest above;

His heart is filled with tenderness, His bosom yearns with love. A-men.

2 In all our griefs He takes a share,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations are,
For He has felt the same.

3 He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Poured out strong cries and tears;
And, in His measure, feels afresh
What every member bears.

4 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and His power;
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.

5 He ever lives to intercede
Before His Father's face; [plead,
Give Him, my soul, thy cause to
Nor doubt the Father's grace.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1709 a)
God the Son

GREENWOOD S. M.  
Joseph E. Sweetser, 1825-1873 (1849)

1. Come, Lord, and tarry not! Bring the long-looked-for day;
   O, why these years of waiting here, These ages of delay? Amen.

2. Come, for Thy saints still wait;
   Daily ascends their sigh;
The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come!"
   Dost Thou not hear the cry?

3. Come, for creation groans,
   Impatient of Thy stay,
   Worn out with these long years of ill,
   These ages of delay.

4. Come and make all things new,
   Build up this ruined earth,
   Restore our faded paradise—
   Creation's second birth.

5. Come, and begin Thy reign
   Of everlasting peace;
   Come, take the kingdom to Thyself,
   Great King of Righteousness!
The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889

EAGLEY C. M.  
James Walch, 1837-1901 (1860)

1. Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart, Star of the coming day,
   A-rise, and with Thy morning beams Chase all our griefs away. Amen.

2. Come, blessed Lord, bid every shore
   And answering island sing
   The praises of Thy royal Name,
   And own Thee as their King.

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

4. Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans,
   The air, the earth, the sea,
   In unison with all our hearts,
   And calls aloud for Thee.

5. Come, then, with all Thy quickening power,
   With one awakening smile,
   And bid the serpent trail no more
   Thy beauteous realms defile.

6. Thine was the Cross, with all its
   Of grace and peace divine: [fruits
   Be Thine the crown of glory now,
   The palm of victory Thine.
Sir Edward Denny, Bart., 1796-1889 (1847)
His Second Coming

101 LEOMINSTER (ST. BASIL) S.M. D. (595, B)

George William Martin, 1828-1881 (1862); har. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1. The Church has waited long Her absent Lord to see;

And still in loneliness she waits, A friendless stranger she.

How long, O Lord our God, Holy and true and good,

Wilt Thou not judge Thy suffering Church, Her sighs and tears and blood? A-men.

2 Saint after saint on earth,
   Has lived, and loved, and died;
   And as they left us, one by one,
   We laid them side by side.
   We laid them down to sleep,
   But not in hope forlorn;
   We laid them but to slumber there,
   Till the last glorious morn.

3 We long to hear Thy voice,
   To see Thee face to face,
   To share Thy crown and glory then,
   As now we share Thy grace.
   Come, Lord, and wipe away
   The curse, the sin, the stain,
   And make this blighted world of ours
   Thine own fair world again.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889 (1845)
God the Son

102 REJOICE 7.6.7.6. D. Iambic (151, I)
The Rev. Johann A. Freylinghausen, 1670–1739 (1704)

1. Re-joice, all ye believers, And let your lights appear,
   The evening is advancing, And darker night is near;
   Up! pray and watch and wrestle; At midnight comes the cry. Amen.

2. The watchers on the mountain
   Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
   Go meet Him as He cometh
   With hallelujahs clear;
The marriage feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand;
Up, up! ye heirs of glory,
The Bridegroom is at hand.

3. Ye saints, who here in patience
   Your cross and sufferings bore,
   Shall live and reign for ever,
   When sorrow is no more;

4. Around the throne of glory
   The Lamb ye shall behold,
   In triumph cast before Him
   Your diadems of gold.

4 Our Hope and Expectation,
   O Jesus! now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for!
   O'er this benighted sphere;
   With hearts and hands uplifted,
   We plead, O Lord! to see
   The day of earth's redemption,
   That brings us unto Thee.

Laurentius Laurenti, 1660–1722;
Jane Borthwick tr., 1813–1897 (1853)
His Second Coming

103 SLEEPERS, WAKE (HERRNHUT) 8.9.8.9.8.6.4.8.8. Mixed (230, A)

Anonymous; Nikolai's Freudenspiegel, 1599

1. Wake, a-wake, for night is flying, The watch-men on the
Midnight hears the welcome voices, And at the thrilling
heights are crying: Awake, Jerusalem, at last!
Cry rejoice: Come forth, ye virgins, night is past!

The Bride-groom comes, a-wake, Your lamps with gladness take; Hallelujah!

And for His marriage feast prepare, For ye must go to meet Him there. Amen.

2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing;
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
Her Star is risen, her Light is come!
Ah come, Thou blessed Lord,
O Jesus, Son of God,
Hallelujah!
We follow till the halls we see
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

3 Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear,
What there is ours;
But we rejoice, and sing to Thee
Our hymns of joy eternally.

The Rev. Philipp Nikolai, 1556-1608; Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1829-1878

104 MARENZO. (146, A) No. 122
The Spirit and the Bride
"O come!" are now entreating:
Let all who hear their voice
"O come!" be loud repeating.

Amen, Lord Jesus, come!
We wait in faith for Thee;
Soon, we implore Thee, come,
Thy glory let us see.
1. Lo! He comes, with clouds descending, Once for our salvation slain;
Thou-sand thou-sand saints at- tend-ing Swell the tri-umph of His train:

2. Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the Tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3. 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!

4. Now Redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air.
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear!

5. Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
Claim the kingdom for Thine own.
O come quickly!
Hallelujah, come, Lord, come.

ST. CECILIA 6.6.6.6.

1. Thy King-dom come, O God,
Thy rule, O Christ, be-gin;
His Second Coming


1. O come, O come, Immanu-el, And ran-som cap-tive Is-ra-el,
That mourns in lone-ly ex-ile here, Un-till the Son of God ap-pear.
Re-joice! Re-joice! Im-man-u-el Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el! A-men.

2 O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death’s dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might!
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai’s height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel!

From the Latin, versified in 18th Cent.
The Rev. John M. Neale, tr., 1818-1856 (1851)

107 ST. CECILIA 6.6.6.6.

1 Thy Kingdom come, O God,
Thy rule, O Christ, begin;
Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.

2 Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust and crime
Shall flee Thy face before?

4 We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.

5 Men scorn Thy sacred Name,
And wolves devour Thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.

6 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet;
Arise, O Morning Star,
Arise, and never set.
The Rev. Lewis Hensley, 1827-1905 (1867)
1. Awake, and sing the song of Moses and the Lamb;
   Tune every heart and every tongue, to praise the Saviour's Name. Amen.

2. Sing of His dying love,
   Sing of His rising power;
   Sing how He intercedes above
   For us whose sins He bore.

3. Ye pilgrims on the road
   To Zion's city, sing;
   Rejoice ye in the Lamb of God,
   In Christ, the eternal King.


109

1. O Jesus, King most wonderful, Thou Conqueror renowned;
   Thou Sweetness most ineffable, In Whom all joys are found! Amen.

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

3. O Jesus, Light of all below,
   Thou Fount of life and fire,
   Surpassing all the joys we know,
   All that we can desire:

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153

4. May every heart confess Thy Name,
   And ever Thee adore;
   And seeking Thee, itself inflame
   To seek Thee more and more.

5. Thee may our tongues forever bless;
   Thee may we love alone;
   And ever in our lives express
   The image of Thine own.

The Rev. Edward Caswall, tr., 1814-1878 (1849)
Praise and Adoration of Christ

110 PRINCETHORPE 6.5.6.5. D.  
William Pitts, 1829-1903 (1871)

1. At the Name of Jesus Every knee shall bow,
   Every tongue confess Him, King of glory now;

'Tis the Father's pleasure We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning Was the mighty Word. Amen.

2 In your hearts enthrone Him;  
   There let Him subdue  
   All that is not holy,  
   All that is not true;  
Crown Him as your Captain  
   In temptation's hour;  
Let His will enfold you  
   In its light and power.

3 Name Him, brothers, name Him,  
   With love strong as death,  
But with awe and wonder,  
And with bated breath;

He is God and Saviour,  
   He is Christ the Lord,  
   Ever to be worshipped,  
   Trusted, and adored.

4 Brothers, this Lord Jesus  
   Shall return again,  
   With His Father's glory,  
   With His angel train;  
For all wreaths of empire  
   Meet upon His brow,  
And our hearts confess Him  
   King of glory now. Amen.

Caroline M. Noel, 1817-1877 (1870)
God the Son

111 GOUDEIMEL 7.7.7.7. D. (205, A) Claude Goudimel, 1508–1572 (1562)

1. All the bliss which we possess, is derived from Jesus' Cross;

He to God hath by His blood reconciled and saved us;

Now His righteousness is found Our salvation's only ground;

Hence all our felicity Springs, here and eternally. Amen.

2. Amen, yea, hallelujah;
Lord, our comfort, joy and peace,
By Thy Cross Thou gain'dst for us
Everlasting happiness;

Since the effects we richly prove
Of this wondrous act of love,
With what gratitude should we
Raise our hearts and eyes to Thee.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801

112 GOUDEIMEL (205, A)

1. Lamb of God, Thy precious blood,
Healing wounds and bitter death,
Be our trust, our only boast,
Blesséd object of our faith;

We adore Thee evermore,
Jesus, for Thy boundless grace;
For Thy Cross, whereby for us
Thou hast gained true happiness;

Bishop A. G. Spangenberg, 1704–1792 (1746)

2. We adorn our trust, our only boast,
Blesséd object of our faith;
Thy once marréd countenance
Comfort to our hearts dispense;
By Thy anguish, stripes and pain,
May we life and strength obtain.

Since the effects we richly prove
Of this wondrous act of love,
With what gratitude should we
Raise our hearts and eyes to Thee.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801

We adore Thee evermore,
Jesus, for Thy boundless grace;
For Thy Cross, whereby for us
Thou hast gained true happiness;

Bishop A. G. Spangenberg, 1704–1792 (1746)
Praise and Adoration of Christ

113  Goudimel 7.7.7.7. D.  (205, A)

1 Rise, exalt our Head and King;
Praise the Lord Who ever lives;
Glad we are His praise to sing;
He His people's praise receives;
On His powerful day they rise,
Offering free-will sacrifice;
His victorious triumph this,
Since hell's host defeated is.

2 Ye who Jesus' death proclaim,
Service yield to Him with joy;
Praise with every breath His Name,
Grace to extol be your employ.
Grace supports us every day,
Leads us in the narrow way;
'Tis through grace alone that we
Can obtain the victory.

Bishop Matthew Hehl, 1704-1787

114  Italian Hymn 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.  (579, B)  Felice de Giardini, 1716-1796 (1769)

1. Come, all ye saints of God, Wide through the earth abroad

Spread Jesus' fame; Tell what His love has done, Trust in His

Name alone, Shout to His lofty throne, "Worthy the Lamb!" Amen.

2. Hence, gloomy doubts and fears!
Dry up your mournful tears,
Join our glad theme;
Beauty for ashes bring,
Strike each melodious string,
Join heart and voice to sing, "Worthy the Lamb!"

3. Hark! how the choirs above,
Filled with the Saviour's love,
Dwell on His Name;
There, too, may we be found,
With light and glory crowned,
While all the heavens resound, "Worthy the Lamb!"

The Rev. James Boden, 1757-1841 (1801)
1. Come let us join our cheerful songs With angels round the throne:

Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one. A-men.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
   "To be exalted thus!"
   "Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
   "For He was slain for us!"

3 Jesus is worthy to receive Honor and power divine;

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

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1707)

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1. Come, let us sing the song of songs, With hearts and voices swell the strain,

The homage which to Christ belongs; "Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!" A-men.

2 Slain to redeem us by His blood,
   To cleanse from every sinful stain,
   And make us kings and priests to God;
   "Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

3 To Him Who suffered on the tree,
   Our souls, at His soul's price, to gain,
   Blessing, and praise, and glory be;
   "Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

4 To Him, enthroned by filial right,
   All power in heaven and earth proclaim,
   Honor, and majesty, and might;
   "Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

5 Long as we live, and when we die,
   And while in heaven with Him we reign,
   This song, our song of songs shall be;
   "Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!"

James Montgomery, 1771-1854
1. To God the only wise, Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies Their humble praises bring. Amen.

2. 'Tis His almighty love, 
   His counsel and His care, 
   Preserve us safe from sin and death, 
   And every hurtful snare.

3. He will present our souls, 
   Unblemished and complete, 
   Before the glory of His face, 
   With joys divinely great.

4. The Saviour's ransomed race 
   Shall meet around the throne, 
   Extol Him for His saving grace, 
   And make His wonders known.

5. To our Redeemer-God, 
   Wisdom and power belong; 
   Immortal crowns of majesty, 
   And heaven's eternal song.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1707)

1. To our Redeemer's glorious Name 
   Awake the sacred song!

O, may His love, immortal flame, 
   Tune every heart and tongue! Amen.

2. His love what mortal thought can reach, 
   What mortal tongue display? 
   Imagination's utmost stretch 
   In wonder dies away.

3. He left His radiant throne on high, 
   Left the bright realms of bliss, 
   And came to earth to bleed and die; 
   Was ever love like this?

4. Dear Lord, while we adoring pay 
   Our humble thanks to Thee, 
   May every heart with rapture say, 
   "The Saviour died for me."

5. O, may the sweet, the blissful theme 
   Fill every heart and tongue; 
   Till strangers love Thy charming Name, 
   And join the sacred song.

Anne Steele, 1716-1778 (1760)
God the Son

119 CRUSADERS' HYMN (SCHOENSTER HERR JESU)
5.6.8.5.5.8. Irregular (33, C) 13th Century

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O Thou of

2. Fair are the meadows,
   Fairer still the woodlands,
   Robed in the blooming garb of Spring;
   Jesus is fairer,
   Jesus is purer,
   Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3. Fair is the sunshine,
   Fairer still the moonlight,
   And fair the twinkling, starry host;
   Jesus shines brighter,
   Jesus shines purer,
   Than all the angels heaven can boast.

4. Fair are the flowers,
   Fairer are earth's children
   When viewed in youth's unclouded day;

5. Earth's fairest beauty,
   Heaven's brightest splendor
   In Jesus Christ unfolded see:
   All that here shineth,
   Quickly declineth,
   Before His spotless purity.

6. Source of all blessing,
   He with us abideth,
   Sorrow and sin He driveth hence;
   Jesus, we pray Thee,
   On us have mercy,
   Ne'er veil Thy smiling countenance.

The Rev. F. W. Detterer, tr., 1861-1893 (1890)

120 ST. AGNES C. M. (14, Cc)

1 Hosanna! raise the pealing hymn
   To David's Son and Lord;
   With cherubim and seraphim
   Exalt the Incarnate Word.

2 Hosanna! Lord, our feeble tongue
   No lofty strains can raise;
   But Thou wilt not despise the young,
   Who meekly chant Thy praise.

3 Hosanna! Sovereign, Prophet, Priest,
   How vast Thy gifts, how free!
   Thy blood, our life! Thy word, our feast,
   Thy Name, our only plea.

4 Hosanna! Master, lo! we bring
   Our offerings to Thy throne;
   Not gold, nor myrrh, nor mortal thing,
   But hearts to be Thine own.

5 Hosanna! once Thy gracious ear
   Approved a lisping throng;
   Be gracious still, and deign to hear
   Our poor but grateful song.

6 O Saviour, if, redeemed by Thee,
   Thy temple we behold,
   Hosannas through eternity
   We'll sing to harps of gold.

The Rev. William H. Havergal, 1793-1870
Praise and Adoration of Christ

121  BROWN  C. M.  

1. O for a thousand tongues, to sing My great Redeemer's praise;

The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace! Amen.

2 My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim, To spread through all the earth abroad, The honors of Thy Name.

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

4 His grace subdues the power of sin, He sets the prisoner free; His blood can make the foulest clean; His blood availed for me.

5 Look unto Him, ye nations; own Your God, ye fallen race; Look and be saved through faith alone, Be justified by grace.

ST. AGNES  C. M. (14, Cc)  

1. Hosanna! raise the pealing hymn To David's Son and Lord;

With cherubim and seraphim, Exalt th' Incarnate Word. Amen.
1. Most gracious God and Lord, Mankind's almighty Saviour,
Worthy to be adored By all, both now and ever;
Those souls are blest indeed Who Thee embrace by faith,
As Thou for us wast laid, Low in the dust of death. Amen.

2 In Thee I trust by faith,
Jesus, my God and Saviour;
On Thy atoning death
My soul shall feed for ever;
Thy sufferings shall remain
Deep on my heart impressed,
Thou Son of God and man,
Till I with Thee shall rest.

3 Eternal thanks be Thine,
Author of our salvation;
Thou didst our hearts incline
To accept Thy invitation;
We are Thy property,
Oh, may we Thine abide;
This is our only plea,
That Thou for us hast died.

(1) Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1745;
(2) The Rev. L. E. Schlicht, a. 1746; (3) A. Von Gersdorf, 1746.
Praise and Adoration of Christ

123 DULCE CARMEN 8.7.8.7. D. Trochaic (167, G)

J. M. Haydn, 1737-1806 (1800)

1. Sing with humble hearts your praises, For our Saviour's boundless grace;

Pay due homage to Christ Jesus, Come with thanks before His face;

Praise Him for His death and bleeding, All our happiness lies there;

Praise Him for His gracious leading, Praise your faithful Shepherd's care. Amen.

2 Praise for every scene distressing,
Praise for all Thou didst endure,
Praise for every gift and blessing
Which Thy griefs for us procure;
In Thy ransomed congregation
Shall Thy death our theme remain,
Till Thou com'st with full salvation,
Lord of glory, Lamb once slain.

3 Thou, to purchase our salvation,
Didst assume humanity;
Jesus, for Thy bitter passion
May we ever thankful be;
Filled with awe and humbly bowing,
At Thy feet we prostrate fall,
Gratefully this truth avowing,
That Thou art our All in all.

(1) The Rev. John Miller, 1756-1790 (1782)
(2 and 3) Lewis R. West, 1753-1826 (1805)
1. Re-joice, ye pure in heart, Re-joice, give thanks and sing.

Your festal banner wave on high, The Cross of Christ your King.

Refrain

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

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2 Your clear Hosannas raise,
Your Hallelujahs loud!
While answering echoes upward float,
Like wreaths of incense cloud.—Ref.

3 Lift up your standard high!
March on in firm array!
As warriors through the darkness toil,
Till dawns the golden day.—Ref.

4 At last the march shall end;
The wearied ones shall rest;
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.—Ref.

The Rev. Edward Hayes Plumptre, 1821-1891 (1865)
Praise and Adoration of Christ

125 BERTHELSDORF 6.5.6.5. D. (141, A) Herrnhut MS. Choral Buch, 1735-1745

1. Lamb of God beloved, Once for sinners slain,
   Thankful we remember What Thou didst sustain;
   Nothing Thee incited But unbounded grace,
   To bear condemnation In the sinner's place. Amen.

2 I with sacred sorrow
   View Mount Calvary;
   But my soul rejoices
   O'er Thy death for me;
   Since Thou by Thy passion
   Didst for me atone,
   Take me as an offering,
   Thine I'll be alone.

3 In Thy wounds, O Jesus,
   I have found true peace;
   Thou in all distresses
   Art my hiding-place;
   Unto Thee I'll ever
   Look with humble faith,
   And rejoice, and glory
   In Thy wounds and death.

4 I unworthy sinner
   Lie before Thy throne;
   Though I scarce am able
   To express, I own,
   All my wants, dear Saviour,
   Yet Thou know'st them well;
   Now in me the counsel
   Of Thy love fulfill.

The Rev. John Cennick, 1718-1755
God the Sun

126 FREYLINGHAUSEN 6.6.7.7.7. Mixed (341, A)

The Rev. Johann Anastasius Freylinghausen, 1670-1739 (1704)

1. Worth-y, O Lord, art Thou That ev-ery knee should bow, Ev-ery tongue to
Thee con-fess; U-ni-ver sal na-ture join, Strong and might-y
Thee to bless, Gra-cious, mer-ci-ful, be-nign. A-men.

2 Jesus, Thou art my King,
To me Thy succor bring;
Christ the Mighty One art Thou,
Help for all on Thee is laid;
This Thy promise claim I now,
Send me down the promied aid.

3 Triumph and reign in me,
And spread Thy victory;
Sin, and death, and hell control,
Pride, and self, and every foe,
All subdue, through all my soul
Conquering and to conquer go.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (a. 1739)

1 Thou, Jesus, art our King;
Thy ceaseless praise we sing; [ploy,
Praise shall our glad tongues em-
Praise o'erflow the grateful soul,
While we vital breath enjoy,
While eternal ages roll.

2 Thou hast o'erthrown the foe,
God's Kingdom fixed below;
Conqueror of all adverse power,
Thou heaven's gates hast opened wide;
Thou Thine own dost lead secure,
And to life eternal guide.

3 Above the starry sky
Thou reign'st, enthroned on high;
Prostrate at Thy feet we fall;
Power supreme to Thee is given,
As the righteous Judge of all Sons of earth and hosts of heaven.

4 Arise, exert Thy power,
Thou glorious Conqueror;
Help us to obtain the prize,
Help us well to close our race;
That with Thee above the skies
Endless joys we may possess.

Johann Scheffler, Angelus, 1624-1677 (1657)
1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart awakening cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised: Alike at work and prayer,
To Jesus I repair, May Jesus Christ be praised. Amen.

2. When sleep her balm denies,
   My silent spirit sighs,
   May Jesus Christ be praised:
   When evil thoughts molest,
   With this I shield my breast,
   May Jesus Christ be praised.

3. Does sadness fill my mind?
   A solace here I find,
   May Jesus Christ be praised:
   Or fades my earthly bliss?
   My comfort still is this,
   May Jesus Christ be praised.

4. In heaven's eternal bliss
   The loveliest strain is this,
   May Jesus Christ be praised:
   The powers of darkness fear,
   When this sweet chant they hear,
   May Jesus Christ be praised.

5. Be this, while life is mine,
   My canticle divine,
   May Jesus Christ be praised:
   Be this the eternal song,
   Through all the ages long,
   May Jesus Christ be praised.

Anon. (German)
Edward Caswall, tr., 1814-1878 (1853)
God the Son

129  LYONS 10.10.11.11.  Arr. from Franz Josef Haydn, 1732-1809 (1770)

1. Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, And publish abroad

His wonderful Name; The Name, all-victorious, of Jesus exalt;

His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all. Amen.

2 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.

3 Salvation to God Who sits on the throne!
   Let all cry aloud and honor the Son;
   The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
   Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

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

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (1744)
Praise and Adoration of Christ

130 THE UNITY'S MARCH 8.7.8.7.11.9.11.8. Mixed (172, A)

Grimm’s Choral Buch, 1755

1. Thy majesty, how vast it is, And how immense the glory,
Which Thou, O Jesus, dost possess; Both heaven and earth adore Thee;
The legions of angels exalt Thy great Name. Thy glory and
might are transcendent; And thousands of thousands Thy
praises proclaim, Upon Thee gladly dependent. Amen.

2 The Father's equal, God the Son,
With Him Thou ever reignest;
Thou art partaker of His throne,
And all things Thou sustainest;
Both angels and men view their Maker as man,
With joy that is past all expression;
Oh happy, unspeakably happy, who can
In Jesus find life and salvation.

3 The Church on earth, in humble strain,
Exalteth Christ our Saviour;
She sings, 'The Lamb for us was slain,
Our foe is cast for ever;
For Christ hath redeemed us with His precious blood
Out of every nation and kindred,
And made us thereby kings and priests unto God,
To Him thanksgiving be rendered.'

Johann Scheffler (Angelus), 1624-1677

87
God the Son: Praise and Adoration of Christ

131 SYCHAR (DYKES) 8.7.8.7. Trochaic (16, E)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1857)

1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which before the Cross I spend;

2. Here I'll sit, for ever viewing
   Mercy's streams, in streams of blood;
   Precious drops my soul bedewing,
   Plead and claim my peace with God.

3. Truly blessed is this station,
   Low before His Cross to lie;
   While I see divine compassion
   Beaming from His languid eye.

4. Love and grief my heart dividing
   With my tears His feet I'll bathe;
   Constant still in faith abiding,
   Life deriving from His death.

5. Lord, in ceaseless contemplation
   Fix my thankful heart on Thee;
   Till I taste Thy full salvation,
   And Thine unveiled glory see.

VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS L. M. (22, O) 8th Century

1. Come Holy Ghost, our souls inspire, And lighten with celestial fire;

God the Holy Ghost

132   BEDFORD C. M.  (14, C)
William Wheall, 1690–1727 (c. 1723)

Come, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,
Let us Thine influence prove;
Source of the old prophet-ic fire,
Fountain of life and love. Amen.

2 Come, Holy Ghost, for moved by Thee
The prophets wrote and spoke,
Unlock the truth, Thyself the key,
Unseal the sacred book.

3 Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove,
Brood o'er our nature's night;
On our disordered spirits move,
And let there now be light.

133   VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS  (22, O)

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

2 Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.
Enable with perpetual light
The dullness of our blinded sight.

3 Anoint our heart and cheer our face
With the abundance of Thy grace.
Keep far our foes; give peace at home;
Where Thou art Guide no ill can

4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of Both, to be but One;
That through the ages all along,
Thy praise may be our endless song.

134   VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS  (22, O)

1 Come, O Creator Spirit blest!
And in our souls take up Thy rest;
Come with Thy grace and heavenly aid,
To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

2 Great Comforter! to Thee we cry;
O highest Gift of God Most High!
O Fount of life! O Fire of love!
And sweet Anointing from above!

3 Kindle our senses from above, [love;
And make our hearts o'erflow with
With patience firm, and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.

4 Far from us drive the foe we dread.
And grant us Thy true peace instead;
So shall we not, with Thee for Guide,
Turn from the path of life aside.

Anon. (Latin 10th cent.)  Edward Caswall, tr., 1814–1878 (1849)
135 FRANCONIA S. M.  
J. B. König's Liederschatz, 1691-1758 (1738)

1. Come, Holy Spirit! come, Let Thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the darkness from our minds, And open all our eyes. Amen.

2 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

3 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new-create the whole.

5 Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and adore
The Father, Son, and Thee. [love,
The Rev. Joseph Hart, a., 1712-1768 (1759)

136 LIGHT (253, A)

1 Holy Spirit, Lord of Light,
From the clear, celestial height
Thy pure beaming radiance give.

2 Come, Thou Father of the poor,
Come, with treasures which endure;
Come, Thou Light of all that live.

3 Thou, of all consolers best,
Thou, the soul's delightful Guest,
Dost refreshing peace bestow.

4 Thou in toil art Comfort sweet,
Pleasant Coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.

5 Light immortal, Light Divine,
Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill.

6 If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay,
All his good is turned to ill.

7 Heal our wounds; our strength renew;
On our dryness pour Thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away.

8 Bend the stubborn heart and will,
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Guide the steps that go astray.

9 Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess and Thee adore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend.

10 Give them comfort when they die;
Give them life with Thee on high;
Give them joys that never end.

Hermannus Contractus of Reichenau, b. 1013
Edward Caswall, tr., 1814-1878
1. Holy Ghost with light divine, Shine upon this heart of mine; 
Chase the shades of night away, Turn my darkness into day. Amen.

2. Holy Ghost! with power divine, 
Bid my many woes depart, 
Holy Spirit! with joy divine, 
Cheer this saddened heart of mine; 
Holy Spirit! all divine, 
Dwell within this heart of mine; 
Holy Ghost! with power divine, 
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine; 
Long hath sin without control, 
Held dominion o'er my soul. 
4. Holy Spirit! all divine, 
Dwell within this heart of mine; 
Cast down every idol-throne, 
Reign supreme—and reign alone. 

The Rev. Andrew Reed, 1787-1862 (1817)
1. Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove! With all Thy quickening powers, Kindle a flame of sacred love, In these cold hearts of ours. Amen.

2 Look, how we grovel here below, Fond of these trifling toys! Our souls can neither fly nor go, To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs, In vain we strive to rise; Hosannas languish on our tongues, And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live, In this poor dying state? Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove! With all Thy quickening powers; Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1707)
1. Creator Spirit, by Whose aid The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every waiting mind; Come, pour Thy joys on human kind;
From sin and sorrow set us free, And make Thy temples worthy Thee. Amen.

2. O Source of uncreated Light,
The Father's promised Paraclete!
Thrice Holy Fount, thrice Holy Fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.

3. Plenteous of grace, come from on high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;
Make us eternal truth receive,
And practice all that we believe;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee.

4. Immortal honor, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's Name;
The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee.

The original is variously attributed to Charlemagne, A.D. 800, and to Gregory the Great, 540–604. Paraphrased by John Dryden, M. A., 1631–1700 (1693)
God the Holy Ghost

141 ST. CUTHBERT 8.6.8.4. (272, A) The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823-1876 (1861)

1. Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed His tender last farewell,


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

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

4. And every virtue we possess,
   And every victory won,
   And every thought of holiness,
   Are His alone.

5. Spirit of purity and grace,
   Our weakness, pitying, see;
   O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
   And worthier Thee.

ST. ANDREW S.M. (582, Q) Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896 (1866)

1. Spirit of Truth, come down, Reveal the things of God,

Make Thou to us Christ's God-head known, Apply His precious blood. Amen.
God the Holy Ghost

142 HEBRON L. M. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872 (1830)

1. To Thee, God, Holy Ghost, we pray, Who lead'st us in the gospel-way,

Those precious gifts on us bestow, Which from our Saviour's merits flow. Amen.

2 Thou Heavenly Teacher, Thee we praise
For Thy instruction, power and grace,
To love the Father, Who doth own Us as His children in the Son.

3 Most gracious Comforter, we pray, O, lead us further every day;

2 Thyunction to us all impart,
Preserve and sanctify each heart.

4 Till we in heaven shall take our seat,
Instruct us often to repeat, "Abba, our Father," and to be With Christ in union constantly.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760

143 ST. ANDREW (582, Q)

1 Spirit of Truth, come down,
Reveal the things of God,
Make Thou to us Christ's Godhead Apply His precious blood. |known,

4 Then, only then, we feel
Our interest in His blood, And cry with joy unspeakable, "Thou art my Lord, my God."

2 His merits glorify,
That each may clearly see, Jesus, Who did for sinners die, Hath surely died for me.

5 O, that the world might know The all-atoning Lamb; Spirit of faith, descend and show The virtue of His Name.

3 No man can truly say That Jesus is the Lord, Unless Thou take the veil away, And breathe the living word.

6 The grace which all may find, The saving power impart; O, testify to all mankind, And speak in every heart. The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (1746)
God the Holy Ghost

144 MORECAMBE 10.10.10.10.  
F. C. Atkinson, b. 1841 — (c. 1880)

1. Spirit of God! descend upon my heart; Wean it from earth; through all its pulses move; Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art,

And make me love Thee as I ought to love. Amen.

2. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?  
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;  
I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling;  
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.

3. Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;  
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear;  
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;  
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,  
One holy passion filling all my frame;  
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,  
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame!

The Rev. George Croly, 1780–1860 (1854)
The Christian Year: Advent

145 AVISON 11.11.12.11., with Refrain  Arr. from Charles Avison, c. 1710–1770

1st Refrain

\[ \text{Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing.} \quad \text{Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Messiah is King!} \]

1. Zion, the marvelous story be telling, The Son of the High-est, How low-ly His birth!
2. Tell how He com-eth; from na-tion to na-tion The heart-cheer-ing news let the earth ech-o round;
3. Mor-tals, your hom-age be grate-ful-ly bring-ing, And sweet let the glad-some ho-san-na a-rise;

After stanzas 1 and 2, repeat first Refrain

\[ \text{The bright-est arch-an-gel in glo-ry ex-cell-ing,} \quad \text{He stoops to re-deem thee, He reigns up-on earth.} \]
\[ \text{How free to the faith-ful He of-fers sal-va-tion,} \quad \text{His peo-ple with joy ev-er-last-ing are crowned.} \]
\[ \text{Ye an-gels, the full Hal-le-lu-jah be sing-ing;} \quad \text{One cho-rus re-sound thro’ the earth and the skies.} \]

Refrain after the last stanza

\[ \text{Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing.} \quad \text{Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes -} \]

\[ \text{si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King.} \quad \text{A - men.} \]

The Rev. William A. Mühlenberg, 1796–1877 (1826)
1. All the world give praises due; God is faithful, God is true;

He to man doth comfort send In His Son, the sinners' Friend. Amen.

2. What the fathers wished of old, What the promises foretold, What the seers did prophesy, Is fulfilled most gloriously.

4. Grant Thy comforts to my mind, Since I'm helpless, poor, and blind; O may I in faith abide Thine, and never turn aside.

3. My Salvation, welcome be; Thou, my Portion, praise to Thee; Come, and make Thy blest abode In my heart, O Son of God.

5. Jesus, when in majesty Thou shalt come my Judge to be, Grant in grace that I may stand Justified at Thy right hand.

Heinrich Held, 1620-1659 (1643)

SYCHAR (ST. OSWALD) 8.7.8.7. Trochaic (16, E)
The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823-1876 (1857)

1. Hail! Thou long-expect ed Jesus, Born to set Thy people free;

From our fears and sins release us, Let us find our rest in Thee. Amen.
Advent

147 ST. SAVIOUR C. M.

Frederick G. Baker, 1840-1876 (1872)

1. Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes, The Saviour promised long;

Let every heart prepare a throne, And every voice a song. Amen.

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

3. He comes, from thickest films of To clear the mental ray, [vice, And on the eye, long closed in night, To pour celestial day.

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

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

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751 (1735)

148 SYCHAR (ST. OSWALD) (16, E)

1. Hail! Thou long-expected Jesus, Born to set Thy people free; From our fears and sins release us, Let us find our rest in Thee.

2. Israel's Strength and Consolation, Hope of all the earth Thou art; Long-desired of every nation, Joy of every waiting heart.

3. Born, Thy people to deliver; Born a Child, yet God our King; Born, to reign in us forever; Now Thy gracious Kingdom bring.

4. By Thine own eternal Spirit, Rule in all our hearts alone; By Thine all-sufficient merit, Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (a. 1744)
1 While with her sweetest flowers
Thy Zion strews Thy way,
I'll raise with all my powers
To Thee a grateful lay;
To Thee, the King of glory,
I'll tune a song divine,
And make Thy love's bright story
In graceful numbers shine.

3 Love caused Thy incarnation,
Love brought Thee down to me;
Thy thirst for my salvation
Procured my liberty;
O love beyond all telling,
That led Thee to embrace,
In love all love excelling,
Our lost and fallen race!

4 Rejoice, then, ye sad-hearted,
Who sit in deepest gloom,
Who mourn o'er joys departed,
And tremble at your doom;
He Who alone can cheer you,
Is standing at the door;
He brings His pity near you,
And bids you weep no more.

The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676 (1653)
The Rev. Arthur Tozer Russel, tr., 1806-1874 (1851)
100
Advent

150 ST. PANCRAS 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. Henry T. Smart, 1813–1879 (1868)

1. Jesus came, the heavens adoring, 
   Came with peace from realms on high;

2. Jesus comes again in mercy, 
   When our hearts are bowed with care;
   Jesus comes again in answer 
   To an earnest, heartfelt prayer;
   Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
   Comes to save us from despair.

3. Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing, 
   Bringing news of sins forgiven;
   Jesus comes in sounds of gladness, 
   Leading souls redeemed to heaven;
   Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
   Now the gate of death is riven.

4. Jesus comes in joy and sorrow, 
   Shares alike our hopes and fears;
   Jesus comes whate'er befalls us, 
   Glads our hearts, and dries our tears;
   Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
   Cheering e'en our failing years.

5. Jesus comes on clouds triumphant, 
   When the heavens shall pass away;
   Jesus comes again in glory; 
   Let us then our homage pay;
   Hallelujah! ever singing, 
   Till the dawn of endless day.

The Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1823–1903 (1864)
The Christian Year

151 ANASTASIUS L. M. Iambic (459, A)
The Rev. J. A. Freylinghausen, 1670-1739 (1704, a.)

1. Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates; *Hold, the King of glory waits;

The King of kings is drawing near, The Saviour of the world is here. A-men.

See also, Tune ROCKINGHAM OLD, (22,G ) No. 225

2 The Lord is just, a Helper tried;
Mercy is ever at His side;
His kingly crown is holiness,
His scepter, pity in distress.

From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

5 Redeemer, come; I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide;
Let me Thy inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

6 So come, my Sovereign, enter in;
Let new and nobler life begin;
The Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until our glorious goal is won.

VENI REDEMPTOR GENTIUM 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, D) Ambrose of Milan, c. 380.

1. See, my soul, God ever blest In the flesh made manifest;

Human nature He assumes, He to ransom sinners comes. A-men.

The Rev. George Weissel, 1590-1635
Catharine Winkworth, tr., 1829-1878
Advent

1. On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry announces that the Lord is nigh;
A-wake and heark-en, for he brings Glad ti-dings of the King of kings. A-men.

2. Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

3. For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge, and our great Reward;
Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

4. To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Shine forth, and let Thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

5. All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee
Whose Advent doth Thy people free,
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost for evermore.

The Rev. Charles Coffin, 1676-1749 (1736)
The Rev. John Chandler, tr., 1806-1876 (1837)

VENI REDEMPTOR GENTIUM (11, D)

1. See, my soul, God ever blest
In the flesh made manifest;
Human nature He assumes,
He to ransom sinners comes.

2. He fulfilled all righteousness,
Standing in the sinner's place;
From the manger to the Cross,
All He did, He did for us.

3. All our woes He did retrieve;
He expired that we might live;
By His stripes our wounds are healed,
By His blood our pardon's sealed.

4. Lord, conform us to Thy death,
Raise us to new life by faith;
Through Thy resurrection's power,
May we praise Thee evermore.

William Hammond, 1719-1783
1. Once He came in blessing All our ills re-dress-ing,

Came in like-ness low-ly, Son of God most ho-ly;

Bore the Cross to save us, Hope and free-dom gave us. A-men.

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2 Still He comes within us, 
Still His voice would win us, 
From the sins that hurt us; 
Would to truth convert us, 
From our foolish errors, 
Ere He comes in terrors.

3 Thus if thou hast known Him, 
Not ashamed to own Him; 
Nor dost love Him coldly, 
But wilt trust Him boldly; 
He will now receive thee, 
Heal thee, and forgive thee.

4 He, who well endureth, 
Bright reward secureth; 
Come then, O Lord Jesus, 
From our sins release us; 
Let us here confess Thee, 
Till in heaven we bless Thee.

Bishop John Horn, d. 1547 (1540)
Catharine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878

The Christian Year: Advent

154 ADVENT 6.6.6.6.6.6. Trochaic (72, C) John Fred. Wolle, 1863 — (1888)
1. Come hither, ye faithful, triumphantly sing! Come, see in the
  manager the angels' dread King! To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord!

2. True Son of the Father, He comes from the skies;
   To be born of a virgin He doth not despise.
   To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord!
   O, come ye, come hither to worship the Lord!

3. Hark, hark to the angels! all singing in heaven,
   "To God in the highest all glory be given!"

4. To Thee, then, O Jesus, this day of Thy birth,
   Be glory and honor through heaven and earth;
   True Godhead Incarnate, Omnipotent Word!
   O, come, let us hasten to worship the Lord!

From the Latin: Edward Caswall, tr., 1814–1878 (a. 1848)
1. It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all-gracious King:"
The world in solemn stillness lay, To hear the angels sing. Amen.

2. Still through the cloven skies they come,
   With peaceful wings unfurled,
   And still their heavenly music
   O'er all the weary world; float
   Above its sad and lowly plains
   They bend on hovering wing,
   And ever o'er its Babel-sounds
   The blessed angels sing.

3. O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
   Whose forms are bending low,
   Who toil along the climbing way
   With painful steps and slow,—

Look now! for glad and golden hours
   Come swiftly on the wing:
   O rest beside the weary road,
   And hear the angels sing.

4. For lo, the days are hastening on,
   By prophet bards foretold,
   When with the ever-circling years
   Comes round the age of gold;
   When peace shall over all the earth
   Its ancient splendors fling,
   And the whole world send back the song
   Which now the angels sing.

The Rev. Edmund Hamilton Sears, 1810–1876 (1850)
Christmas

157 ST. LOUIS 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1908 (1868)

1. O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie;

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by:

Yet in thy dark streets shineth The everlasting Light;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight. Amen.

2. For Christ is born of Mary;
   And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
   Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
   Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King,
   And peace to men on earth.

3. How silently, how silently,
   The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
   The blessings of His heaven.

2 For Christ is born of Mary;
   And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
   Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
   Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King,
   And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
   The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
   The blessings of His heaven.

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem,
   Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
   Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
   The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
   Our Lord Immanuel.

No ear may hear His coming,
   But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him
   The dear Christ enters in. [still,

Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893 (1868)
1. Once in royal David's city Stood a lowly cottage-shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby In a manger for His bed;
Mary was that mother mild, Jesus Christ her little Child. Amen.

2. He came down to earth from heaven Who is God and Lord of all, And His shelter was a stable, And His cradle was a stall; With the poor, and mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Saviour Holy.

3. And, through all His wondrous childhood He would honor and obey, Love and watch the lowly maiden In whose gentle arms He lay; Christian children all must be Mild, obedient, good as He.

4. O, our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His own redeeming love; For that Child so dear and gentle Is our Lord in heaven above, And He leads His children on To the place where He is gone.

5. Not in that poor lowly stable, With the oxen standing by, We shall see Him; but in heaven, Set at God's right hand on high; When like stars His children crowned All in white shall wait around.

Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander, 1823–1895 (1848)
1. Christians, a-wake, salute the happy morn, Where-on the Saviour of man-kind was born;

Rise to adore the mystery of love, Which hosts of angels chanted from above;

With them the joyful tidings first begun Of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son. Amen.

2. Then to the watchful shepherds it was told, Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold, I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth, To you and all the nations upon earth; This day hath God fulfilled His promised word, This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.

3. "In David's city, shepherds, ye shall find The long-foretold Redeemer of mankind; Wrapt up in swaddling clothes, the Babe Divine Lies in a manger; this shall be the sign." He spake, and straightway the celestial choir, In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire.

4. The praises of redeeming love they sang, And heaven's whole orb with Hallelujahs rang; God's highest glory was their anthem still, Peace upon earth, and unto men goodwill. To Bethlehem straight, the enlightened shepherds ran To see the wonder God had wrought for man.

5. O may we hope, the angelic throngs among, To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphant song; He, that was born upon this joyful day, Around us all His glory shall display; Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing Of angels, and of angel-men, the King.

John Byrom, 1691-1763
The Christian Year

160 ANTIOCH C. M.

Arr. from Georg Friedrich Händel, 1685-1759 (1742)
by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872 (1830)

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King:

2. Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs employ;

3. No more let sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns infest the ground;

4. He rules the world with truth and grace,

INNOCENTS 7.7.7. (11, M)

Thibaut, IV., 1201-1254
G. B. Pergolesi, ——-1736

1. What good news the angels bring! What glad tidings of our King!

2. Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs employ;

3. No more let sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns infest the ground;

4. He rules the world with truth and grace,

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1719)
1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around.

2. "Fear not," said he,—for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind,— "Glad tidings of great joy I bring, To you and all mankind.

3. "To you, in David's town this day, Is born of David's line, The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:

4. The Heavenly Babe you there shall To human view displayed, [find All meanly wrapped in swathing bands, And in a manger laid."

5. Thus spake the seraph—and forth- Appeared a shining throng [with Of angels, praising God, who thus Addressed their joyful song:

6. "All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good-will henceforth from heaven to men Begin, and never cease!"

Nahum Tate, 1652-1715

162 INNOCENTS 7.7.7.7. (11, M)

1. What good news the angels bring! What glad tidings of our King! Christ the Lord is born to-day, Christ, Who takes our sins away!

2. He Who rules both heaven and earth Hath in Bethlehem His birth; Him shall all the faithful see, And rejoice eternally.

3. Lift your hearts and voices high, With hosannas fill the sky; Glory be to God above, Who is infinite in love!

4. Peace on earth, good-will to men! Now with us our God is seen, Angels join His Name to praise, Help to sing redeeming grace.

William Hammond, 1719-1783 (a. 1745)
1. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King; Glory in the highest heaven, Peace on earth, and man forgiven." Joyful, all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies; With the angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Beth-le-hem!" Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King." Amen.

2 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.
Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace!
Hail, the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.

3 Lo, He lays His glory by!
Born, that man no more may die;
Born, to raise the sons of earth;
Born, to give them second birth.
Sing we, then, with angels sing:
"Glory to the new-born King!
Glory in the highest heaven,
Peace on earth, and man forgiven."

—Ref.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (1739)
The Rev. G. Whitefield, alt., 1714-1770 (1753); The Rev. M. Madan, 1726-1790 (1760)
1. 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, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King. Amen

2 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.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations; Ye have seen His natal star;
Come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 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.

5 Sinners, wrung with true repentance, Doomed 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.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1815)
1. Hark! what mean those holy voices, sweetly sounding through the skies? 

2. Hear them tell the wondrous story, 
Hear them chant in hymns of joy, 
"Glory in the highest, glory; 
Glory be to God Most High!"

3. "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven, 
Reaching far as man is found; 
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven; 
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

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

5. "Haste, ye mortals, to adore Him; 
Learn His Name, and taste His joy; 
Till in heaven ye sing before Him, 
Glory be to God Most High!"

6. Let us learn the wondrous story Of our great Redeemer's birth, 
Spread the brightness of His glory, 
Till it cover all the earth.

The Rev. John Cawood, 1775-1852 (1819)

WITTENBERG (ERFURT) L. M. (22, B) Dr. Martin Luther, 1483-1546

1. Today we celebrate the birth of Jesus Christ, Who came on earth To make Himself as Saviour known, And claim us sinners as His own. Amen.
Christmas

166 DARWALL 6.6.6.8.8. (342, D) John Darwall, 1731-1789 (1770)

1. Lo! God, our God, has come; To us a Child is born,

To us a Son is given; Bless, bless the bless - ed morn! O! hap - py,

low - ly, loft - y birth! Now God, our God, has come to earth. A - men.

2 Rejoice! our God has come,
   In love and lowliness;
The Son of God has come,
   The sons of men to bless;
God with us now descends to dwell,
God in our flesh, Immanuel.

3 Praise ye the Word made flesh;
   True God, true man is He;
Praise ye the Christ of God;
   To Whom all glory be!
Praise ye the Lamb that once was slain;
Praise ye the King that comes to reign.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889 (1867)

167 WITTENBERG L. M. (22, B)

1 To-day we celebrate the birth,
   Of Jesus Christ, Who came on earth
To make Himself as Saviour known,
   And claim us sinners as His own.

2 Awake, my heart, my soul, arise;
   Look Who in yonder manger lies;
Who is that Child, so poor and mean?
   'Tis He Who all things doth sustain.

3 Welcome, oh welcome, noble Guest,
   Who sinners not despised hast,
But cam’st into our misery;
   How shall we pay due thanks to [Thee?

4 Immanuel, Incarnate God,
   Prepare my heart for Thy abode;
Oh may I, through Thy aiding grace,
   In all I do, show forth Thy praise.

Dr. Martin Luther, 1483-1546

115
1. Silent night! Holy night! Slumber reigns! Naught in sight!

Save that pair who lone vigil keep O'er the Child Who, in softest sleep,


2 Silent night! Holy night!
Darkness flies! All is light!
Shepherds listen while angels sing
Praise to God and good tidings bring,
"Jesus, the Saviour, is here!"

3 Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.
The Rev. Josef Mohr, 1792-1848 (1818)

EAGLEY C. M.

1. Light of the world, come nigh and bless Thy children here below,

Christmas

169  BRIESEN  8.3.3.6. D. Trochaic  (157, B)
The Rev. Johann A. Freylinghausen, 1670-1739 (1704)

1. All my heart this night re-joic-es,  As I hear, far and near, Sweet-est an-gel voi-ces;

2 Hark, a Voice from yonder manger,  Soft and sweet,  Doth entreat,
"Flee from woe and danger;
Brethren, come, from all that grieves
You are freed;
All you need
I will surely give you."

3 Come then, let us hasten yonder;  Here let all,  Great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder;

Love Him Who with love is yearn-
Hail the star,  [ing;
That from far,
Bright with hope is burning.

4 Blessed Saviour, let me find Thee;  Keep Thou me
Close to Thee,
Cast me not behind Thee;
Life of life, my heart Thou stillest,
Calm I rest
On Thy breast,
All this void Thou fillest.

The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676 (1653)
Catharine Winkworth, tr., 1829-1878

170  EAGLEY  C. M.

1 Light of the world, come nigh and bless
Thy children here below,
Who in Thy house Thy Name confess,
On us Thy grace bestow.

2 Light of the world, we celebrate
To-night Thy lowly birth,
And teach our little ones of Thee
Who cam’st from heaven to earth.

4 Light of the world, into our hearts
Let Thy full glory shine,
That we may follow now Thy star
Until we reach Thy shrine.

5 Light of the world, we worship Thee,
Our gifts to Thee we bring,
Accept our sinful hearts, O Lord,
While praise to Thee we sing.

6 Light of the world, when Thou shalt come
Our Judge and Lord to be;
May we through Thy dear sacrifice
Forever dwell with Thee.

Charles E. W. Harvey, 1846-1922
1. Christ the Lord, the Lord most glorious, Now is born; O shout aloud!

Man by Him is made victorious; Praise your Saviour, hail your God! Amen.

2. Praise the Lord, for on us shineth Christ the Sun of righteousness; He to us in love inclineth, grace.
Cheers our souls with pardoning

O what praises shall we render For this never-ceasing light.

3. Praise the Lord, Whose saving splendor Shines into the darkest night;

4. Praise the Lord, God our Salvation, Praise Him Who retrieved our loss;
Sing, with awe, and love’s sensation, Hallelujah, God with us.

The Rev. John Miller, 1756–1790

CHRIST THE LORD 8.7.8.7.

1st, 2d & 3d. last.

Man by Him is made victorious; Praise your Saviour, hail your God! hail your God! Amen.
The Christian Year: The Closing Year

172 GARFIRTH 7.6.7.6. D.  
R. P. Stewart, 1825-1894 (1868)

1. O God, the Rock of Ages, Who evermore hast been,
What time the tempest rages, Our dwelling-place serene;
Before Thy first creations, O Lord, the same as now,
To endless generations The Everlasting Thou! Amen.

2. Our years are like the shadows  
On us Thy mercy lighten,  
On us Thy goodness rest,  
On us Thy goodness rest,
On sunny hills that lie,  
On us Thy faith's endeavor  
With beauty and with grace,  
With beauty and with grace,
Or grasses in the meadows  
Till, clothed in light for ever,  
That blossom but to die;  
We see Thee face to face;
A sleep, a dream, a story  
A joy no language measures;  
By strangers quickly told,  
A fountain brimming o'er;
An unremaining glory  
An endless flow of pleasures;
Of things that soon are old.  
An ocean without shore.

3. O Thou, Who canst not slumber,  
Lord, crown our faith's endeavor  
Whose light grows never pale,  
Bishop Edward Henry Bickersteth, 1825-1906 (1866)
Teach us aright to number  
Our years before they fail.  
Our years before they fail.
1. Let hearts and tongues unite, And loud thanksgivings raise; 'Tis duty mingled with delight, The Saviour's Name to praise. Amen.

2. E'er since His Name we knew, How gracious has He been; What dangers hath He led us through, What mercies have we seen.

3. Now, through another year Supported by His care, We raise our Ebenezer here, The Lord hath helped thus far.

4. Our lot in future years We cannot, Lord, foresee, But kindly, to prevent our fears, Thou say'st, "Leave all to Me."

5. Yea, Lord, we wish to cast Our cares upon Thy breast; Help us to praise Thee for the past, And trust Thee for the rest.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725-1807

HOLLEY 7.7.7.7.

1. For Thy mercy and Thy grace, Faithful through another year, Hear our song of thankfulness; Jesus our Redeemer, hear. Amen.
The Closing Year

174 PILGRIMAGE L. M. D. Iambic (166, A) Moravian

1. Lord Jesus, 'mid Thy flock appear, Thy ransomed Congregation bless;

We meet to close another year, Accept the thanks our hearts express.

We are not able to record The boundless favors we have proved;

They show that we, most gracious Lord, 'Mid our defects, by Thee are loved. Amen.

The Rev. John Swertner, 1746-1813

175 HOLLEY 7.7.7.7.

1 For Thy mercy and Thy grace, Faithful through another year, Hear our song of thankfulness; Jesus, our Redeemer, hear.

3 Keep us faithful, keep us pure, Keep us evermore Thine own, Help, O, help us to endure; Fit us for the promised crown.

2 In our weakness and distress, Rock of strength, be Thou our In the pathless wilderness, [Stay; Be our true and living Way.

4 So within Thy palace gate We shall praise, on golden strings, Thee the only Potentate, Lord of lords and King of kings.

The Rev. Henry Downton, 1818-1885 (1841)

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The Christian Year

176 DULCE CARMEN 8.7.8.7. D. Trochaic (167, G)
J. M. Haydn, 1737-1806 (1800)

1. At Thy feet, our God and Father, Who hast blessed us all our days,
   We with grateful hearts would gather, To begin the year with praise,
   Praise for light so brightly shining On our steps from heaven above,
   Praise for mercies daily twining Round us golden cords of love. Amen.

2 Jesus, for Thy love most tender,
   On the Cross for sinners shown,
   We would praise Thee, and surrender
   All our hearts to be Thine own;
   With so blest a Friend provided,
   We upon our way would go,
   Sure of being safely guided,
   Guarded well from every foe.

3 Every day will be the brighter
   When Thy gracious face we see;
   Every burden will be lighter
   When we know it comes from Thee.
   Spread Thy love's broad banner o'er us,
   Give us strength to serve and wait,
   Till the glory breaks before us
   Through the city's open gate.

The Rev. James D. Burns, 1823-1864 (1861)
The Opening Year

1. Great God! we sing Thy mighty hand, By which support ed still we stand;

The opening year Thy mercy shows; Let mercy crown it till it close. A-men.

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

3. In scenes exalted or depressed, 
Be Thou our joy and Thou our rest; 
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise, 
Adored, thro' all our changing days.

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

178 ST. STEPHEN THE SABAITE 8.5.8.3. Trochaic (269, E) "Hymns of the Eastern Church"

1. Now another stage of travel Doth the New Year bring;

Brother pilgrims, be of courage—Christ is King! A-men.

2. All the way is rightly ordered Though in rugged guise;
See, His presence points the path—Christ is wise!

3. Storms may blast the heart's loved shelter Where we dwelt so long;

He will spread His wide wings o'er us—Christ is strong!

4. Sad or joyous, Christian, trust Him, God's New Year will come, And with singing all His children Enter home!

Bishop W. Boyd Carpenter, 1841-1911 (1896)
1. Standing at the portal
Of the opening year, Words of comfort meet us,
Hushing every fear; Spoken through the silence
By our Father's voice,

Refrain

Tender, strong, and faithful, Making us rejoice.
Onward then, and fear not,

Children of the day! For His Word shall never,
Never pass away. Amen.

See also, Tune PENITENCE, (141, E) omit Refrain. No. 466

2. "I the Lord am with thee,
Be thou not afraid!
I will help and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed!
Yea, I will uphold thee,
With My own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen,
In My sight to stand."—Ref.

3. He will never fail us,
He will not forsake,
His eternal covenant
He will never break;
Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year!—Ref.

Frances R. Havergal, 1836–1879 (1873)
The Opening Year

180 BLUMENTHAL 7.7.7.7. D. Arr. from Jacques Blumenthal, 1829 — (1847)

1. While, with cease-less course, the sun
Hast-ed through the former year,
Many souls their race have run, Never more to meet us here;
Fixed in an eternal state, They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait, But how little none can know. Amen.

2 As the wingéd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find,
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind,
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view;
Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725–1807 (1774)
The Christian Year

181 DIX (ORISONS) 7.7.7.7.7. Trochaic (581, H) Conrad Kocher, 1786-1872 (1838)

1. As with gladness men of old Did the guiding star behold; As with joy they hailed its light, Leading on ward, beam ing bright;

So, most gracious Lord, may we Ever more be led to Thee. Amen.

2. As with joyous steps they sped To that lowly 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.

Pure and free from sin’s alloy, All our costliest treasures bring, Christ! to Thee our Heavenly King.

3. As they offered gifts most rare At that manger rude and bare; So may we with holy joy, 4 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.

So may we with holy joy, To that lowly 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.

Brother Chatterton Dix, 1837-1898 (1859)

The Rt. Rev. Thomas Turton, 1780-1864 (1862)

182 ST. ETHELDREDA C.M.

The Rt. Rev. Thomas Turton, 1780-1864 (1862)

1. O Thou, Who by a star didst guide The wise men on their way;

Until it came and stood beside The place where Jesus lay: Amen.

2. Although by stars Thou dost not Thy servants now below, [lead Thy Holy Spirit, when they need, Will show them how to go.

That blessed are the pure in heart, For they shall see the Lord.

3. As yet we know Thee but in part; But still we trust Thy Word, 4 O Saviour, give us then Thy grace, To make us pure in heart, That we may see Thee face to face Hereafter, as Thou art.

The Rev. John Mason Neale, 1818-1866 (1842?)
1. 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. Amen.

2. Cold on His cradle the dew-drops 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!

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

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

5. 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.
1. 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. Amen.

See also, Tune WEBB, No. 354

2. He comes with succor speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

Through changing generations,
With justice, mercy, truth,
While stars maintain their stations,
Or moons renew their youth.

4. He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And joy, and 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.

3. By such shall He be feared,
While sun and moon endure,
Beloved, obeyed, reveréd;
For He shall judge the poor,
5 Arabia’s desert-ranger
   To Him shall bow the knee;
The Ethiopian stranger
   His glory come to see;
With offerings of devotion
   Ships from the isles shall meet,
To pour the wealth of ocean
   In tribute at His feet.

6 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.

7 For Him shall prayer unceasing
   And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
   A kingdom without end;
The mountain-dew shall nourish
   A seed in weakness sown,
Whose fruit shall spread and flour-
   And shake like Lebanon.  [ish,

8 O’er every foe victorious,
   He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
   All blessing and all blest;
The tide of time shall never
   His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever;
   That Name to us is—Love.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854
Circa Gregory the Great, 590-604
Bohemian Brethren, 1630

185 PRAGUE  L.  M.  (22, D)

1.  O Christ, our true and  on - ly Light,  Il - lu-mine those who sit in night:
   Let those a-far now hear Thy voice, And in Thy fold with us re-joice.  A-men.

2 Fill with the radiance of Thy grace
   The souls now lost in error’s maze,
And all, O Lord, whose secret minds
   Some dark delusion hurts and blinds.

3 And all who else have strayed from Thee,
   Oh, gently seek!  Thy healing be
To every wounded conscience given,
   And let them also share Thy heaven.

4 O, make the deaf to hear Thy word,
   And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,
Who dare not yet the faith avow,
   Though secretly they hold it now.

5 Shine on the darkened and the cold,
   Recall the wanderers to Thy fold,
Unite those now who walk apart,
   Confirm the weak and doubting heart.

6 So they with us may evermore
   Such grace with wondering thanks adore,
And endless praise to Thee be given,
   By all Thy Church in earth and heaven.
1. From the eastern moun-tains, Press-ing on, they come, Wise men in their wis-dom,

To His hum-ble home; Stirred by deep de-vo-tion, Hast-ing from a-far,

Refrain

Ev-er jour-neying on-ward, Guid-ed by a star. Light of life that shin-eth


2 Thou Who in a manger
   Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
   O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
   Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
   Of Thy guiding star.

3 Gather in the outcasts,
   All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
   Guide them on their way;
Those who never knew Thee,
   Those who've wandered far,
Guide them by the brightness
   Of Thy guiding star.
Epiphany

4 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding star,

5 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesus, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where nor sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.

The Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1823–1903 (1873)

187 NATIVITY C. M.  
Henry Lahee, 1826–1912 (1855)

1. Hail! king-ly Je-sus, to Thy feet, Our hearts their tri-bute bring;

Not sparkling gold, not o-dors sweet, But love, our of-fer-ing. A-men.

2 Such treasures to Thy manger-bed,
The ancient Magi brought,
When, by the star resplendent led,
Judea's king they sought.

3 But hearts of humble poverty
Are fairer in Thine eyes,
And penitence is more to Thee
Than costly sacrifice.

4 And wilt Thou, Master, from our hymn
Turn scornfully Thine ear?
Nay; 'mid the songs of seraphim
Our worship Thou wilt hear.

The Rev. Alexander Ramsay Thompson, 1817–1895 (1864)

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The Christian Year: Epiphany

188 WATCHMAN 7.7.7.7. D. Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1830)

1. Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are.

Traveler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glory-beaming star;

Watchman, does its beauteous ray Aught of joy or hope foretell?

Traveler, yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Israel. Amen.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night; Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveler, blessedness and light, Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone Gild the spot that gave them
Traveler, ages are its own; [birth? See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

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

Sir John Bowring, 1792–1872 (1825)
The Christian Year: The Season of Lent

189 ST. CHRISTOPHER 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6. Frederick C. Maker, 1844 — (1881)

1. Beneath the Cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,

The shadow of a mighty Rock Within a weary land;

O blessed shelter from the storm, The sinner's sure retreat:

O trysting place, where heavenly love And heavenly justice meet. Amen.

2 Upon the Cross of Jesus
Mine eye by faith can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with
Two wonders I confess,— [tears
The wonders of His glorious love
And my own worthlessness.

3 O Christ, beneath that shadow
Be my abiding-place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of Thy face;
Content to let the world go by,
And count its gain but loss;
This sinful self my only shame,
My only hope Thy Cross.

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1830–1869 (1868)
190 SAXONY 9.8.9.8.D. Iambic (184, B)  Grimm's Choral Buch, 1755

For our transgressions Thou wast wounded, Our sins, O Lord, on Thee were laid;
Thy sufferings, oh, what love unbounded, For guilty man the debt have paid;

With humble thanks we now adore Thee; Thy Cross our glory shall remain;

Yet oft ashamed we weep before Thee, That we by sin the Lord have slain. Amen.

The Rev. Christian Ignatius La Trobe, 1758-1836

191 SAXONY (184, B)

1 One view, Lord Jesus, of Thy passion
Will make the fainting spirit glad;
This yields us lasting consolation,
When Thy dear blood, so freely shed,
Pervades and heals both soul and body;
When Thou dost give to us Thy peace;
Ah, then our arms of faith are ready
Thy Cross, O Jesus, to embrace.

2 No drop of blood Thou deem'dst too precious,
To shed for sinners vile like me;
O that Thy fire of love, dear Jesus,
Inflamed my heart with love to Thee;
May Thy atoning death and passion,
Thy agony and bitter pain,
Until my final consummation,
Deep in my heart engraved remain.

3 O might I live in the enjoyment
Of all my Lord for me hath gained;
Might this be daily my employment,
To muse on what His soul sustained:
O may His hands, whereon engraven
My poor and worthless name doth stand,
Support me, till I in the haven
Of endless joy shall safely land.

(1) J. Bossart, 1778; (2) J. Praetorius, 1767;
(3) C. R. von Zinzendorf, 1751
1. Hail, Thou once despised Jesus! Hail, Thou Galilean King!

Thou didst suffer to release us, Thou didst free salvation bring.

Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour, Bearer of our sin and shame!

By Thy merits we find favor; Life is given thro' Thy Name! Amen.

2. Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,  
   All our sins on Thee were laid;  
   By Almighty Love anointed,  
   Thou hast full atonement made;  
   Every sin may be forgiven  
   Through the virtue of Thy blood;  
   Opened is the gate to heaven;  
   Man is reconciled to God.

3. Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,  
   There for ever to abide!  
   All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,  
   Seated at Thy Father's side;

There for sinners Thou art pleading,  
   There Thou dost our place prepare,  
   Ever for us interceding, [pare,  
   Till in glory we appear.

Worship, honor, power and blessing,  
   Thou art worthy to receive;  
   Loudest praises without ceasing,  
   Meet it is for us to give.

When we join the angelic spirits,  
   In their sweetest, noblest lays,  
   We will sing our Saviour's merits,  
   Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

The Rev. John Bakewell, 1721-1819 (a. 1757)
1. Come to Calvary's holy mountain, Sinners, ruined by the fall;

Here a pure and healing fountain Flows to you, to me, to all,

In a full, perpetual tide, Opened when our Saviour died. Amen

2. Come, in poverty and meanness, Come, defiled, without, within; From infection and uncleanness, From the leprosy of sin, Wash your robes and make them white; Ye shall walk with God in light.

3. Come, in sorrow and contrition, Wounded, impotent, and blind; Here the guilty free remission, Here the troubled peace may find; Health this fountain will restore, He that drinks shall thirst no more.

4. He that drinks shall live forever, 'Tis a soul-renewing flood: God is faithful; God will never Break His covenant in blood, Signed when our Redeemer died, Sealed when He was glorified.

James Montgomery (1771-1854 (1819))
1. Holy Trinity, Thanks and praise to Thee, That our life and whole salvation

Flow from Christ's blest incarnation, And His death for us, On the shameful Cross. Amen.

2. Had we angels' tongues, Triune God, we would adore Thee
With seraphic songs, In the highest strain,
Bowing hearts and knees before Thee, For the Lamb once slain.

195 HOLCOMBE L. M. Sir Frederic H. Sykes, 1826 —

1. We sing the praise of Him Who died, Of Him Who died upon the Cross;

The sinners' hope let men de-ride. For this we count the world but loss. Amen.

2. Inscribed upon the Cross we see In shining letters, "God is Love;"
In shining letters, "God is Love;"
He bears our sins upon the Tree,
He brings us mercy from above.

3. The Cross! it takes our guilt away; 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe; It makes the coward spirit brave, And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It holds the fainting spirit up; It takes its terror from the grave, It takes its terror from the grave; It cheers with hope the gloomy day, And gilds the bed of death with light;
And sweetens every bitter cup; And gilds the bed of death with light; And sweetens every bitter cup;

194 THURINGIA 5.5.8.8.5.5. Trochaic (68, A) Adam Drese, 1620-1701 (1697)

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The Christian Year

196 ZURICH 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7. Trochaic (168, A)
Darmstädter Cantional, W. C. Briegel, 1687

1. Jesus, Source of my salvation, Conqueror both of death and hell,

Thou Who didst, as my Oblation, Feel what I deserved to feel,

Through Thy sufferings, death, and merit, I eternal life inherit;

Thou-sand, thou-sand thanks to Thee, Dear-est Lord, for ev-er be.

2 Lord, Thy deep humiliation
Has atoned for all my pride,
I need fear no condemnation,
Since for sinners Thou hast died.
Thou becam'st a curse, dear Saviour,
To restore me to God's favor;
Thousand, thousand thanks to Thee,
Dearest Lord, for ever be.

3 Lord, I'll praise Thee now and ever,
Who for me wast crucified;
For Thy agony, dear Saviour,
For Thy wounds and pierced side,
For Thy love, so tried, unending,
For Thy death, all deaths transcending,
For Thy death and love divine,
Lord, I'll be for ever Thine.

E. C. Homburg, 1605-1681 (1659)
Alt. by the Rev. J. C. Jacobi, 1670-1750 (1732)
1. In the Cross of Christ I glory, Towering o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sacred story Gathers round its head sublime. Amen.

2. When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes deceive, and fears annoy, Never shall the Cross forsake me; Lo, it glows with peace and joy.

3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love upon my way, From the Cross the radiance streaming, Adds more lustre to the day.

4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the Cross are sanctified;sure, Peace is there, that knows no measuring Joys that through all time abide. Sir John Bowring, 1792-1872 (1825)

5. Lord! Who throughout these forty days, For us didst fast and pray; Teach us with Thee to mourn our sins, And close by Thee to stay. Amen.

2. As Thou with Satan didst contend, And didst the victory win, O, give us strength in Thee to fight, In Thee to conquer sin.

3. As Thou didst hunger bear and thirst, So teach us, gracious Lord, To die to self, and chiefly live By Thy most holy Word.

4. And through the waters of penitence, And through Thy Passion-tide, Yea, evermore, in life and death, Jesus with us abide.

5. Abide with us, that so; this life Of suffering overpast, An Easter of unending joy We may attain at last!

Claudia F. Hernaman, 1838 — (1873)
1. Most Holy Lord and God, Holy, Almighty God, Holy and most merciful Saviour, Thou Eternal God; Bless Thy Congregation Through Thy sufferings, death, and Have mercy, O Lord. 

2. Most Holy Lord and God, Holy, Almighty God, Holy and most merciful Saviour, Thou Eternal God; Bless Thy Congregation Through Thy sufferings, death, and Have mercy, O Lord. 

3. Most Holy Lord and God, Holy, Almighty God, Holy and most merciful Saviour, Thou Eternal God; Lamb of God unspotted, To our prayers, O lend an ear: Have mercy, O Lord. 

4. Fear not; for this is He, Who always loves us first, And with white robes of righteousness Delights to deck the worst. [ness 

5. Or art thou at a loss What thou to Him shalt say? Be but sincere, and all thy case, Just as it is, display. 

6. His blood thy cause will plead, Thy plaintive cry He'll hear, Look with an eye of pity down, And grant thee all thy prayer. 

Notker Balbulus, 840-912; Count Zinzendorf, 1700-1760 
Tr. (1) 1772 M. (2) 1808 M. (3) 1872 E. Jackson 

Bishop John Gambold, 1711-1771 (1742) and The Rev. John Hartley, 1762-1811
The Season of Lent

201 COWPER C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1830)

1. There is a Fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins; And

sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains. A-men.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see That Fountain in his day; And there have I, as vile as he, Washed all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save; When this poor lisping, stammer-ing tongue Lies silent in the grave.

William Cowper, 1731–1800 (1771)

202 AYLESBURY (WIRKSWORTH) S.M. (582, A)

James Greene's Book of Psalm Tunes, 5th edition, 1724

1. Only one prayer to-day, One earnest teareful plea:

A lit-a-ny from out the heart, "Have mer-cy, Lord, on me!" A-men.

2 Because of Jesus' Cross, And that unfathomed sea, [world, The crimson tide which laves the "Have mercy, Lord, on me!"

3 No other Name than His, My Hope, my Help may be; Oh! by that one all-saving Name, "Have mercy, Lord, on me!"

William Chatterton Dix, 1837–1898
1. Alas, and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Sovereign die?

Would He devote His sacred head For sinners such as I? Amen.

2. Was it for crimes that I had done,
    He groaned upon the Tree?
    Amazing pity, grace unknown!
    And love beyond degree!

3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
    And shut his glories in,
    When the Almighty Maker died,
    An offering for my sin.

4. Thus might I hide my blushing face,
    While Jesus' Cross appears;
    Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
    And melt my eyes in tears.

5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
    The debt of love I owe;
    Here, Lord, I give myself to Thee;
    'Tis all that I can do.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Arr. from The Rev. William H. Havergal, 1793-1870 (1846)
1. Go to dark Geth- sem- a-ne, Ye that feel the tempt- er's power,
Your Re- deem- er's con- flict see, Watch with Him one bit- ter hour;
Turn not from His griefs a- way, Learn of Je- sus Christ to pray. A- men.

2 Follow to the judgment-hall, View the Lord of life arraigned; Oh, the wormwood and the gall! Oh, the pangs His soul sustained! Shun not suffering, shame or loss; Learn of Him to bear the Cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb, There, adoring at His feet, Mark that miracle of time, God's own Sacrifice complete; "It is finished!" hear Him cry; Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb, Where they laid His breathless clay; All is solitude and gloom; Who hath taken Him away? Christ is risen—He meets our eyes; Saviour, teach us so to rise.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (1820)

205 EVAN C. M.

1 For ever here my rest shall be, Close to Thy pierced side; This all my hope and all my plea, For me the Saviour died.

2 My dying Saviour and my God, Fountain for guilt and sin, Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood, And cleanse, and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus Thine own; Wash me, and mine Thou art; Wash me, but not my feet alone, My hands, my head, my heart.

4 The atonement of Thy blood apply, Till faith to sight improve; Till hope in full fruition die, And all my soul be love.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (1740)
1. All glory, laud, and honor To Thee, Redeemer, King!

To Whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring.

Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David’s royal Son,

Who in the Lord’s Name comest, The King and Blessed One. Amen.

2 The company of angels Are praising Thee on high, And mortal men, and all things Created make reply. The people of the Hebrews With palms before Thee went, Our praise and prayer and anthems Before Thee we present.

3 To Thee before Thy passion They sang their hymns of praise; To Thee, now high exalted, Our melody we raise. Thou didst accept their praises; Accept the prayers we bring, Who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King.

Theodulph of Orleans, c. 820
The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818–1866
The Passion Week

207 CASSELL 8.7.8.7. D. Trochaic (167, A) German Popular Melody, 1745

1. Lord of life! now sweet-ly slum-ber, With the dead a-while a guest;
   Aft-er tor-ments with-out num-ber, Glo-rious is Thy hard-earned rest;

Lo! the dread-ful con-flict's end-ed; By Thy suff'-rings Thou hast won;


2 O, what love is here displayéd!
   See the Father's only Son
   To the silent tomb conveyéd;
   Ah, my soul, what hast Thou done!

3 Here my Sabbath is completed,
   Here my soul enjoys sweet peace;
   At the feet of Jesus seated,
   Here I taste true happiness;

   Yet, while I, my sins bewailing,
   Own that they His blood have spilt,
   I adore my Paschal Offering,
   I adore God's counsel deep,

   May that blood, for me prevailing,
   Wash away my sin and guilt.
   I adore my Jesus, suffering,
   And, while I adore Him, weep.

   I adore my Jesus, suffering.

   Here my soul enjoys sweet peace;
   At the feet of Jesus seated,
   Here I taste true happiness;
   I adore my Paschal Offering,

208 CASSELL (167, A)

1 Great High-Priest, we view Thee stooping
   With our names upon Thy breast,
   In the garden, groaning, drooping,
   To the ground with horrors pressed:

   Angels saw, struck with amazement,
   Their Creator suffer thus;
   We are filled with deep abasement,
   Since we know 't was done for us.

   Jesus, to the garden lead us,
   To behold Thy bloody sweat;
   Though Thou from the curse hast freed us,
   May we ne'er the cost forget;

   Be Thy groans and cries rehearsed
   By Thy Spirit in our ears,
   Till we, viewing Whom we piercéd,
   Melt in penitential tears.

   The Rev. Joseph Hart, 1712-1768 (1759)
The Christian Year

209 "IT IS FINISHED" (REDHEAD No.1) 8.7.8.7.4.7.
Richard Redhead, 1820–1901 (1870)

1. Hark! the voice of love and mercy Sounds aloud from Calvary;

See, it rends the rocks a-sunder, Shakes the earth, and veils the sky:

“It is finished!” Hear the dying Saviour cry. Amen.

2 “It is finished!”—oh, what pleasure
Do these precious words afford;
Heavenly blessings, without measure,
Flow to us from Christ the Lord;
“It is finished!”
Saints, the dying words record.

3 Finished all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law;

4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,
Join to sing the pleasing theme;
All on earth, and all in heaven,
Join to praise Immanuel’s Name;
Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

The Rev. Jonathan Evans, 1748–1809 (1784)

210 ABER S. M. (582, S)

1 O, perfect life of love!
All, all is finished now,—
All that He left His throne above
To do for us below.

2 No work is left undone
Of all the Father willed:
His toil, His sorrows, one by one,
The Scripture have fulfilled.

3 No pain that we can share
But He has felt its smart;

Finished all that God had promised;
Death and hell no more shall awe;
“It is finished!” [draw.
Saints, from hence your comfort

4 And on His thorn-crowned head,
And on His sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
That He might make us whole.

5 In perfect love He dies;
For me He dies, for me;
O all-atoning Sacrifice,
I cling by faith to Thee.

The Rev. Sir Henry Williams Baker, 1821–1877
1. Near the Cross was Mary weeping, There her mournful station keeping,
    \[ \text{Gazing on her dying Son. There with speech-less grief oppressed,} \]
    \[ \text{Anguish-stricken, and distress-ed; Through her soul the sword had gone. Amen.} \]

2. Who upon that Sufferer gazing,
    Bowed in sorrow so amazing,
    Would not with His mother mourn?
    'Twas our sins brought Him from heaven;
    These the cruel nails had driven;
    All His griefs for us were borne.

3. When no eye its pity gave us,
    When there was no arm to save us,
    He His love and power displayed;

4. Jesus, may Thy love constrain us
    By His stripes He wrought our healing;
    By His death, our life revealing,
    He for us the ransom paid.
    In Thy griefs may deeply grieve.
    Thee our best affections giving,
    To Thy glory ever living,
    May we in Thy glory live.

Jacopone di Benedetti de Benedictis, d. 1306 (12th cent.)
The Rev. Henry Mills, tr., 1786-1867 (1854)
William H. Monk, 1823-1889 (1875)
1. In this sepulchral Eden
   The tree of life I've found,
Here is my treasure hidden,
   I tread on hallowed ground;

Ye sick, ye faint and weary,
   How' er your ailments vary,
Come hither, and make sure
   Of a most perfect cure.

2. Here lies in death's embraces,
   My Bridegroom, Lord and God;
   With awe my soul retraces
   The dark and dolorous road
That leads to this last station;
   Here in sweet meditation
   I'll dwell by day and night,
   Till faith is changed to sight.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801
The Rev. Christian Ignatius La Trobe, tr., 1758–1836

213  EDEN (597, B) See also, WEIMAR (HEIDELBERG) (8, A) No. 590

1. The sepulchre is holding
   To-day within its band
   The Lord, Who holds creation
   Within His strong right hand.
3. All praise to Thee, Lord Jesus,
   Whose providence of love,
   Hath won for us, Thy people,
   The Sabbath-rest above.

4. To Christ, the King of glory,
   Who in the tomb was laid,
   To Father and to Spirit,
   Eternal laud be paid.

Anon. Greek, Dr. Littledale, tr., 1867
The Passion Week

214 COVENANT 10.7.10.7.10.7.7. Trochaic (185, A)

German Popular Melody, c. 1740; improved by Gregor and others.

1. My Redeemer, overwhelmed with anguish, Went to Olivet for me;

There He kneels, His heart doth heave and languish In a bitter agony;

Fear and horror seize His soul and senses, For the hour of darkness now commences;

Ah, how doth He weep and groan, For rebellious man to atone. Amen.

2 Could we tune our hearts and voices higher Than man's most exalted lays, Yet, till joined to the celestial choir, Cold would prove our warmest praise; Jesus' love exceeds all comprehension, But our love to Him we scarce dare mention; We may weep beneath His Cross, But He wept and bled for us.

3 Lamb of God, Thou shalt remain forever Of our songs the only theme; For Thy boundless love, Thy grace and favor, We will praise Thy saving Name; That for our transgressions Thou wast wounded, Shall by us in nobler strains be sounded, When we, perfected in love, Once shall join the Church above.

C. R. von Zinzendorf, 1727-1752; Swertner, tr., 1746-1813
The Christian Year

215 PASSION CHORALE 7.6.7.6. D. Iambic (151, A)

Popular Melody; Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612 (1601)

1. My Saviour was betrayed, Reproach and pain to meet;

My sins the Lord conveyed 'Fore Pilate's judgment seat;

These, these did Him deliver Into the foe's dire hand;

I should have felt forever The pangs my Lord sustained. Amen.

2 Thou God of my salvation,
   In Whom I trust by faith,
   Who hast for my transgression
   Lain in the dust of death;
   I place upon Thy merit
   While here, my confidence;
   And will commend my spirit
   To Thee, when I go hence.

3 Lord, grant me Thy salvation
   And peace divine, I pray,
   While under tribulation
   On earth below I stay;
   Till I shall stand before Thee,
   And for redeeming grace,
   With all the saints in glory,
   My hallelujahs raise.

Ernest Wilhelm von Wobeser, 1727-1795 and
Bishop Heinrich von Bruiningk, 1738-1785
216 PASSION CHORALE (151, A)

1 O Head so full of bruises,
   So full of pain and scorn,
   'Midst other sore abuses
   Mocked with a crown of thorn;
   O Head, ere now surrounded
   With brightest majesty,
   In death now bowed and wounded,
   Saluted be by me!

2 I give Thee thanks unfeignéd,
   O Jesus, Friend in need,
   For what Thy soul sustained,
   When Thou for me didst bleed;
   Grant me to lean unshaken
   Upon Thy faithfulness,
   Until I hence am taken,
   To see Thee face to face.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153 (1100) The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, tr., 1666

217 PASSION CHORALE (151, A)

1 O Sacred Head, now wounded,
   With grief and shame weighed
   Now scornfully surrounded [down,
   With thorns, Thine only crown;
   O sacred Head, what glory,
   What bliss, till now was Thine!
   Yet though despised and gory,
   I joy to call Thee mine.

2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
   Was all for sinners' gain;
   Mine, mine was the transgression,
   But Thine the deadly pain;
   Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
   'Tis I deserve Thy place;
   Look on me with Thy favor,
   Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 What language shall I borrow
   To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
   For this Thy dying sorrow,
   Thy pity without end?
   Oh, make me Thine forever;
   And should I fainting be,
   Lord, let me never, never
   Outlive my love to Thee!

4 Be near me when I'm dying;
   Oh, show Thy Cross to me!
   And for my succor flying,
   Come, Lord, and set me free!
   These eyes, new faith receiving,
   From Jesus shall not move;
   For he who dies believing,
   Dies safely, through Thy love.


See also, Tune No. 928

218 SAWLEY C. M.

J. Walch, 1837-1901 (1860)

1. O Thou, Who thro' this holy week, Didst suffer for us all;
   The sick to heal, the lost to seek, To raise up them that fall: Amen.

2 We cannot understand the woe
   Thy love was pleased to bear;
   O Lamb of God, we only know
   That all our hopes are there.

3 Thy feet the path of suffering trod
   Thy hand the victory won;

What shall we render to our God
For all that He hath done?

4 To God, the blessed Three in One,
   All praise and glory be;
   Crown, Lord, Thy servants who have won
   The victory through Thee.

The Rev. John Mason Neale, 1818-1866
1. Ride on! ride on in maj-es-ty! Hark! all the tribes Ho-san-na cry;


By permission

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The wingéd armies of the sky [eyes,
Look down with sad and wondering
To see the approach-ing sacri-fice.

EDEN (MASON'S) L. M.

1. Lord Je-sus, when we stand a-far, And gaze up-on Thy ho-ly Cross,

In love of Thee, and scorn of self, O may we count the world as loss. A-men.

See also, Tune WAREHAM, (22, H) No. 56

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.


4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father, on His sapphire throne,
Expects His own anointed Son.
The Passion Week

220 PETRA 7.7.7.7.7. Trochaic (581, G) Richard Redhead, 1820-1901 (1853)

1. Resting from His work to-day, In the tomb the Saviour lay;

Still He slept, from head to feet Shrouded in the winding-sheet,

Lying in the rock alone, Hidden by the sealed stone. Amen.

2 Late at even there was seen Watching long the Magdalene; Early, ere the break of day, Sorrowful she took her way To the holy garden glade, Where her buried Lord was laid.

3 So with Thee, till life shall end, I would solemn vigil spend; Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine

In this rocky heart of mine, Where, in pure embalmed cell, None but Thou may ever dwell.

221 EDEN L. M.

1 Lord Jesus, when we stand afar, And gaze upon Thy holy Cross, In love of Thee, and scorn of self, Oh may we count the world as loss.

2 When we behold Thy bleeding wounds, [hast trod, And the rough way that Thou Make us to hate the load of sin That lay so heavy on our God.

3 O holy Lord, uplifted high, With outstretched arms, in mortal woe, Embracing in Thy wondrous love The sinful world that lies below;

4 Give us an ever-living faith To gaze beyond the things we see; And in the mystery of Thy death Draw us and all men unto Thee.

Thomas Whytchead, 1815-1843

Bishop Wm. Walsham How, 1823-1897

153
1. Sing with awe in strains melodious, Sing with awe: “Behold the Man!”

2. O, this makes me think with sighing, I’m the cause: “Behold the Man!”
But His love which I’m enjoying,
Comforts me: “Behold the Man!”
Ah, that cruelly abused
Countenance, so marred and bruised,
Makes my eyes with tears o’erflow,
Till to Him I’ve leave to go.

3. Wounded head, back ploughed with furrows,
Visage marred: “Behold the Man!”
Eyes how dim, how full of sorrows,
Sunk with grief: “Behold the Man!”
Lamb of God, led to the slaughter,
Melted, poured out like water;
Should not love my heart inflame,
Viewing Thee, Thou Paschal Lamb!

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801
The Rev. Christian J. LaTrobe, tr., 1758–1836
The Passion Week

223  OLIVE'S BROW  L. M.  
William B. Bradbury, 1816–1868 (1853)

1. 'Tis mid-night; and on Ol-ive's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone;

'Tis mid-night; in the gar-den now The suff'-ring Saviour prays a-lone. A-men.

2. 'Tis midnight; and, from all re-moved, Yet He that hath in anguish knelt
The Saviour wrestles lone with Is not forsaken by His God.

Yet He that hath in anguish knelt
E'en that disciple whom He loved
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

4. 'Tis midnight; and from heavenly plains Is borne the song that angels know;

Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

William B. Tappan, 1794–1849 (1822)

3. 'Tis midnight; and, for others' guilt, The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;

Yet He that hath in anguish knelt
E'en that disciple whom He loved
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

224  SAMSON  L. M.  
Georg Friedrich Händel, 1685–1759 (1741)

1. What are those soul-re-viv-ing strains Which ech-o thus from Sa-lem's plains?

What an-thems loud, and loud-er still, Sweet-ly re-sound from Zi-on's hill? A-men.

2. Lo, 'tis an infant chorus sings Hosanna to the King of kings;

The Saviour comes, and babes pro-claim Salvation sent in Jesus' Name.

3. Proclaim Hosannas, loud and clear;

See David's Son and Lord appear;
Glory and praise on earth be given,
Hosanna in the highest heaven.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854
1. When I survey the wondrous Cross
   On which the Prince of glory died,
   My richest gain I count but loss,
   And pour contempt on all my pride. Amen.

2. Forbid it, Lord! that I should boast,
   Save in the death of Christ, my God;
   All the vain things that charm me most,
   I sacrifice them to His blood.

3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
   Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
   Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
   Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
   That were a present far too small;
   Love so amazing, so divine,
   Demands my soul, my life, my all.

   The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

TENEBRAE (REDHEAD No. 47) 7.7.7.7.

1. When my love to Christ grows weak,
   When for deeper faith I seek,
   Then in thought I go to thee,
   Garden of Gethsemane! Amen.

   Richard Redhead, 1820-1901 (1852)
The Passion Week

226 GREEN HILL  C. M.

1. There is a green hill far away, Without a city wall,

Where the dear Lord was crucified, Who died to save us all. Amen.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven;
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O, dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1823-1895 (1848)

227 TENEBRAE  7.7.7.7.

1 When my love to Christ grows weak,
When for deeper faith I seek,
Then in thought I go to thee,
Garden of Gethsemane.

Hill of Calvary! I go
To thy scenes of fear and woe;

2 There I walk amid the shades,
While the lingering twilight fades;
See that suffering friendless One,
Weeping, praying there alone.

4 There behold His agony,
Suffered on the bitter tree;
See His anguish, see His faith,
Love triumphant still in death.

5 Then to life I turn again,
Learning all the worth of pain.
Learning all the might that lies
In a full self-sacrifice.

The Rev. John Reynell Wreford, 1800-1881 (1837, alt.)

157
The Christian Year

228 DIADEMATA S. M. D. (595, C) Sir George J. Elvey, 1816–1893 (1868)

1. Christians, dismiss your fear; Let hope and joy succeed;

The joyful news with gladness hear, “The Lord is risen indeed”;

The promise is fulfilled In Christ our only Head;

Justice with mercy’s reconciled, He lives Who once was dead. Amen.

See also, Tune WEST (582, C) No. 117

2 The Lord is risen again,
   Who on the Cross did bleed;
He lives to die no more, Amen,
The Lord is risen indeed;
He truly tasted death
   For wretched, fallen man,
In bitter pangs resigned His breath,
But now is risen again.

3 He hath Himself the keys
   Of death, the grave, and hell;
His is the victory and praise,
   And He rules all things well;
Death now no more I dread,
   But cheerful close mine eyes;
Death is a sleep, the grave a bed;
   With Jesus I shall rise.

(2 and 3) The Rev. John Cennick, 1718–1755 (1754)
Easter

229 LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6. D. (151, M) Henry Smart, 1813-1879 (1836)

1. The day of resurrection! Earth, tell it out abroad;

The Pass-over of gladness, The Pass-over of God.

From death to life eternal, From this world to the sky,

Our Christ hath brought us over With hymns of victory. Amen.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own “All hail!” and hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin;
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
In grateful exultation
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus, d. 780 (8th Cent.)
Trans. by The Rev. John Mason Neale, 1818-1866 (1862 alt.)

159
1. Believing souls, rejoice and sing, Your risen Saviour see,
And say, "O death, where is thy sting! O grave, thy victory!"
Rejoice, your conquering Saviour lives, He lives to die no more;
And life eternal freely gives, Since He our sorrows bore. Amen.

2 Sing praises to our risen Lord;
   Life, immortality,
   And lasting bliss are now restored
   For all, for you and me;
Believe the wondrous deed, my soul,
Adore His saving Name;
Rejoice, ye saints, from pole to pole
His love and power proclaim.

3 The Prince of glory bowed His head,
   Expiring on the Cross;
But now the Lord is risen indeed,
   Is risen and lives for us;
Rejoice, and in the dust adore
   The Lamb for sinners slain;
He liveth now and evermore,
   For evermore to reign.

The Rev. John Swertner, 1746–1813 (1789)
Easter

231 REIMANN 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (315, B)
Johann Balthasar Reimann, 1702-1749 (1747)

1. Christ the Lord is risen a-gain, Christ hath broken ev - ery chain; Hark! an - gel - ic
   voi - ces cry, Sing-ing ev - er-more on high, Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord! A - men.

2 He Who gave for us His life, Pleases for us and hears our cry;
   Who for us endured the strife, Hallelujah! praise the Lord!
   Is our Paschal Lamb to-day! Now He bids us tell abroad
   We, too, sing for joy, and say, How the lost may be restored,
        Hallelujah! praise the Lord!

3 Hallelujah! praise the Lord!
   He Who bore all pain and loss,
   Comfortless, upon the Cross,
   Lives in glory now on high,
   How the penitent forgiven,
   How we, too, may enter heaven!
   Hallelujah! praise the Lord!

4 Now He bids us tell abroad
   How the lost may be restored,
   How the penitent forgiven,
   How we, too, may enter heaven!
   Hallelujah! praise the Lord!
   Bohemian Brethren, M. Weisse, 1480-1534 (1531);
   Catharine Winkworth, tr., 1829-1878 (1858)

232 POSEN (STRATTNER) 7.7.7.7. (11, C)
Arr. from Georg Christoph Strattner, by the Rev. J. A. Freylinghausen, 1650-1705 (1691)

1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day, Sons of men and an - gels say.
   Raise your joys and tri-umphs high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth re - ply. A - men.

2 Vain the stone, the watch, the sea;
   Christ hath burst the gates of hell!
   Death in vain forbids His rise;
   Christ hath opened Paradise.
   Once He died our souls to save;
   Where's thy victory, O grave?

3 Lives again our glorious King;
   Where, O death, is now thy sting?
   Following our exalted Head;
   Made like Him, like Him we rise;
   Ours the cross, the grave, the skies!

161 The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (1739)
233 LUX EOI 8.7.8.7. D. (167, H) Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1874)

The Christian Year

1. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hearts to heaven and voices raise;
   Sing to God a hymn of gladness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:

2. Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
   Of the holy harvest-field,
   Which will all its full abundance
   At His second coming yield,
   When the golden ears of harvest
   Will their heads before Him wave,
   Ripened by His glorious sunshine
   From the furrows of the grave.

3. Christ is risen; we are risen;
   Shed upon us heavenly grace,
   Rain and dew and gleams of glory
   From the brightness of Thy face;

2. Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
   Of the holy harvest-field,
   Which will all its full abundance
   At His second coming yield,
   When the golden ears of harvest
   Will their heads before Him wave,
   Ripened by His glorious sunshine
   From the furrows of the grave.

3. Christ is risen; we are risen;
   Shed upon us heavenly grace,
   Rain and dew and gleams of glory
   From the brightness of Thy face;

4. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
   Glory be to God on high;
   Hallelujah! to the Saviour,
   Who has gained the victory,
   Hallelujah! to the Spirit,
   Fount of love and sanctity;
   Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
   To the Triune Majesty.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–1885 (1862)

162
Easter

234 WORGAN 7.7.7.7. Trochaic, with Hallelujahs. (11, W) Lyra Davidica, 1708

1. Jesus Christ is risen today, Hallelujah!

Our triumphant holy day, Hallelujah!

Who did once, upon the Cross, Hallelujah!

Suffer to redeem our loss. Hallelujah! Amen.

2 Hymns of praise, then let us sing,
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the Cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.

3 But the pain which He endured,
Our salvation hath procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing.

4 Now be God the Father praised,
With the Son, from death upraised,
And the Spirit, ever blest;
One true God, by all confessed.

From the Latin of the 14th Century
1. Come, ye saints, look here and wonder, See the place where Jesus lay;
He has burst His bands a-sunder; He has borne our sins a-way;
Joyful tidings! Joyful tidings! Yes, the Lord has ris'n to-day. Amen.

2 Jesus triumphs! sing ye praises;
By His death He overcame;
Thus the Lord His glory raises;
Thus He fills His foes with shame;
Sing ye praises!
Praises to the Victor's Name.

3 Jesus triumphs! countless legions
Come from heaven to meet their King;
Soon in yonder blessed regions
They shall join His praise to sing.
Songs eternal!
Shall through heaven's high arches
The Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1769-1854 (1809)

1 The Saviour lives, no more to die;
He lives, the Lord enthroned on high;
He lives, triumphant o'er the grave;
He lives, eternally to save.

2 He lives, to still His servants' fears;
He lives, to wipe away their tears;
He lives, their mansions to prepare;
He lives, to bring them safely there.

3 Ye mourning souls, dry up your tears;
Dismiss your gloomy doubts and fears;
With cheerful hope your hearts
For Christ, the Lord, is yet alive.

4 His saints He loves and never leaves;
The contrite sinner He receives;
Abundant grace will He afford,
Till all are present with the Lord.

The Rev. Samuel Medley, 1738-1799 (1775)
1. The strife is o'er, the battle done, Now is the Victor's triumph won;
   Let the song of praise be sung, Hallelujah! Amen.

2. Death's mightiest powers have done their worst,
   And Jesus hath His foes dispersed; He brake the age-bound chains of hell;
   Let shouts of praise and joy outburst, Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell,
   Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3. On the third morn He rose again
   Glorious in majesty to reign;
   O let us swell the joyful strain,
   Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
   Hallelujah!

4. He lives, triumphant o'er the grave; He lives eternally to save.
   He lives, the Lord enthroned on high;
   From death's dread sting Thy servants free, That we may live and sing to Thee,
   Amen.

See also, Tune WAREHAM (22, H) No. 56
1. Jesus Christ, my sure defence, And my Saviour, ever liveth;  

Knowing this, my confidence Rests upon the hope it giveth.

Though the night of death be fraught Still with many an anxious thought. Amen.

2. Jesus, my Redeemer lives!  
   I, too, unto life must waken;  
   He will have me where He is,  
   Shall my courage then be shaken?  
   Shall I fear? Or could the Head  
   Rise and leave His members dead?

3. Nay, too closely am I bound  
   Unto Him, by hope forever;  
   Faith’s strong hand the rock hath found,  
   Grasped it, and will leave it never;  
   Not the ban of death can part  
   From its Lord, the trusting heart.

L. Henriette von Brandenburg, 1627–1667 (1653);  
Catharine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878

[Music notation for the songs is included here, but not transcribed into plain text.]
1. Sing hallelujah, Christ doth live, And peace on earth restore;

Come, ransomed souls, and glory give, Sing, worship and adore:

With grateful hearts to Him we pay Our thanks in humble wise;

Who aught unto our charge can lay? 'Tis God that justifies. Amen.

2. Who can condemn, since Christ was dead, We'll joy to Him afford,
   And ever lives to God? |dead, And to God's will obedient prove
   Now our whole debt is fully paid, Through Jesus Christ our Lord:
   He saves us by His blood: Sing hallelujah, and adore
   The ransomed hosts in earth and heaven On earth the Lamb once slain,
   Through countless choirs proclaim, Till we in heaven shall evermore
   "He hath redeemed us; praise be given Exalt His Name, Amen.
   To God and to the Lamb."

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723-1801 (1778) (1801. M)
241  ST. ALBANS  6.5.6.5. D., with Refrain  (141, G)
Arr. from Franz Josef Haydn, 1732–1809 (1774) by The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868

1. "Welcome, happy morning!" Age to age shall say: Hell to-day is vanquished; Heaven is won to-day. Lo! the Dead is living, God for evermore!

Refrain

Him, their true Creator, All His works adore. "Welcome, happy morning!

Age to age shall say: Hell to-day is vanquished, Heaven is won to-day. Amen.

2 Maker and Redeemer,
Life and Health of all,
Thou, from heaven beholding
Human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead
True and only Son,
Manhood to deliver,
Manhood didst put on.—Ref.

3 Thou, of life the Author,
Death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness,
Saving strength to show;

Come, then, True and Faithful!
Now fulfill Thy word;
'Tis Thine own third morning;
Rise, my buried Lord!—Ref.

4 Loose the hearts long imprisoned,
Bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen
Raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness,
Bid the nations see;
Bring again our daylight;
Day returns with Thee.—Ref.

Bishop Venantius H. C. Fortunatus (c. 530-609)
The Rev. John Ellerton, arr., 1826-1893 (tr. 1868)
1. See, the Conqueror mounts in triumph, See the King in royal state,
Riding on the clouds, His chariot, To His heavenly palace gate!
Hark! the choirs of angel voices Joyful hallelujahs sing,
And the portals high are lifted To receive their Heavenly King. Amen.

2. Who is this that comes in glory, With the trump of jubilee?
Lord of battles, God of armies, He has gained the victory;
He, Who on the Cross did suffer, He has vanquished sin and Satan,
He by death has spoiled His foes.

3. He has raised our human nature, On the clouds to God's right hand;
There we sit in heavenly places, There with Him in glory stand.
Jesus reigns, adored by angels; Man with God is on the throne;
Mighty Lord! in Thine ascension, We by faith behold our own.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885
1. Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne;

Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns All music but its own!

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,

And hail Him as thy matchless King Through all e - tern - i - ty. A - men.

2 Crown Him the Virgin's Son, The God Incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now His brow adorn;
Fruit of the mystic rose,
As of that rose the Stem;
The Root whence mercy ever flows,
The Babe of Bethlehem.

3 Crown Him the Lord of love; Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds yet visible above In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning Eye At mysteries so bright.

4 Crown Him the Lord of peace; Whose power a scepter sways From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend Their fragrance ever sweet.

5 Crown Him the Lord of years, The Potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres, Ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail! For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail Throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges, 1800-1893 (1851)
Ascension

244 ST. BARNABAS S. M. D. Anon.

1. Thou art gone up on high To mansions in the skies; And round Thy throne un-

ceasingly The songs of praise arise; But we are lingering here, With

sin and care op-prest; Lord, send Thy promised Com- for-ter, And lead us to Thy

rest. Lord, send Thy promised Com- for-ter, And lead us to Thy rest. A- men.

2 Thou art gone up on high; But Thou didst first come down, Through earth's most bitter agony, To pass unto Thy crown; And girt with griefs and fears Our onward course must be; But only let that path of tears Lead us at last to Thee.

3 Thou art gone up on high; But Thou shalt come again, With all the bright ones of the sky Attendant in Thy train. Lord, by Thy saving power, So make us live and die, [hour, That we may stand, in that dread At Thy right hand on high.

Mrs. Emma (Leslie) Toke, 1812–1872 (1851)
1. Golden harps are sounding, Angel voices ring, Pearl-y gates are o-pened,

O-pened for the King: Jesus, King of glory, Jesus, King of love,

Refrain

Is gone up in tri-umph To His throne a-bove. All His work is en-ded,

Joy-ful-ly we sing; Jesus hath ascended; Glo-ry to our King! A-men.

2 He Who came to save us, He Who bled and died, Now is crowned with glory At His Father's side. Never more to suffer, Never more to die, Jesus, King of glory, Is gone up on high.—Ref.

3 Praying for His children In that blesséd place, Calling them to glory, Sending them His grace; His bright home preparing, Faithful ones, for you; Jesus ever liveth, Ever loveth too.—Ref.

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879 (1871)
246 ROTTERDAM 7.6.7.6. D.

Berthold Tours, 1838–1897 (1875)

1. O Christ, Thou hast ascended triumphantly on high,
By cherub guards attended And armies of the sky;
Let earth tell forth the story, Our very flesh and bone,
Immanuel in glory, Ascends His Father's throne. Amen.

2. Heaven's gates unfold above Thee;
   But canst Thou, Lord, forget
The little band who love Thee
   And gaze from Olivet?
Nay, on Thy breast engraven
   Thou bearest every name,
Our Priest in earth and heaven,
   Eternally the same.

3. There, there Thou standest pleading
   The virtue of Thy blood,
For sinners interceding,
   Our Advocate with God.
And every changeful fashion
   Of our brief joys and cares
Finds thought in Thy compassion,
   And echo in Thy prayers.

4. O, for the priceless merit
   Of Thy redeeming Cross,
Vouchsafe Thy sevenfold Spirit,
   And turn to gain our loss;
Till we by strong endeavor
   In heart and mind ascend,
And dwell with Thee forever
   In raptures without end.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1825–1906 (1872)
1. Look, ye saints! the sight is glorious; See the "Man of Sorrows" now!

From the fight returned victorious, Every knee to Him shall bow:


2 Crown the Saviour! angels, crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the heavenly concave rings:
Crown Him! crown Him!

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim:
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His Name:
Crown Him! crown Him!

Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud, triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
Oh! what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! crown Him!

"King of kings, and Lord of lords."

The Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1769-1854 (1809)

248 SCUDAMORE 7.7.7.7.

1 Hail the day that sees Him rise,
Glorious, to His native skies!
Christ, awhile to mortals given,
Re-ascends His native heaven.

2 There the glorious triumph waits;
Lift your heads, eternal gates!
Wide unfold the radiant scene;
Take the King of glory in!

3 Him though highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.

4 See, He lifts His hands above!
See, He shows the prints of love!
Hark, His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below!

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788
1. The Head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glory now;
   A royal diadem adorns The mighty Victor's brow. Amen.

2 The highest place that heaven 4 To them the Cross, with all its affords
   Is His, is His by right, With all its grace, is given;
The King of kings, and Lord of lords, Their name an everlasting name,
   And heaven's eternal Light: Their joy the joy of heaven.

3 The Joy of all who dwell above, 5 They suffer with their Lord below,
The Joy of all below They reign with Him above;
   To whom He manifests His love, Their profit and their joy to know
   And grants His Name to know The mystery of His love.

4 The highest place that heaven 6 The Cross He bore is life and health,
   Is His, is His by right, Though shame and death to Him;
The King of kings, and Lord of lords, His people's hope, His people's wealth,
   And heaven's eternal Light: Their everlasting theme.

6 The Cross He bore is life and health, The Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1769–1854 (1820)
   Though shame and death to Him; Their everlasting theme.
   His people's hope, His people's wealth, Their profit and their joy to know
   Their profit and their joy to know The mystery of His love.

SCUDAMORE 7.7.7.7. 6 They suffer with their Lord below,
R. R. Chope, 1830. They reign with Him above;

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Glorious, to His native skies!
   Christ, a-while to mortals given, Rescends His native heaven. Amen.
1. He is gone; a cloud of light Has received Him from our sight;

High in heaven, where eye of men Follows not, nor angel's ken;

Through the veils of time and space, Passed into the Holiest Place;

All the toil, the sorrow done, All the battle fought and won. Amen.

2. He is gone; towards their goal
World and Church must onward roll;
Far behind we leave the past,
Forward are our glances cast;
Still His words before us range
Through the ages as they change;
Wheresoe'er the truth shall lead,
He will give whate'er we need.

In the many mansions there,
Place for us He will prepare;
In that world unseen, unknown,
He and we may yet be one.

4. He is gone; but, not in vain,
Wait until He comes again.
He is risen, He is not here,
Far above this earthly sphere;
Evermore in heart and mind
There our peace in Him we find;
To our own Eternal Friend,
Thitherward let us ascend.

The Rev. Arthur P. Stanley, 1815-1881 (c. 1859)
Ascension


1. Re-joice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King adore;

Re-joice, give thanks and sing, And triumph ever-more: Lift up your heart, lift up your voice; Re-joice, again I say, re-joice. Amen.

2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

3 His Kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are unto Jesus given;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice; again, ye saints, rejoice.

4 He sits at God's right hand
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

5 Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home.
We soon shall hear the archangel’s voice;
The trump of God shall sound,—
Rejoice.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1744)
1. Come, Holy Ghost, in love Shed on us from above Thine own bright ray! Divinely good Thou art; Thy sacred gifts impart To gladden each sad heart; O come today! Amen.

2. Come, tenderest Friend, and best, Our most delightful Guest, With soothing power: Rest, which the weary know, Shade, 'mid the noontide glow, Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow, Cheer us, this hour!

3. Come, Light serene, and still Our inmost bosoms fill; Dwell in each breast; We know no dawn but Thine; Send forth Thy beams divine, On our dark souls to shine, And make us blest!

4. Exalt our low desires; Extinguish passion's fires; Heal every wound; Our stubborn spirits bend; Our icy coldness end; Our devious steps attend, While heavenward bound.

5. Come, all the faithful bless; Let all who Christ confess, His praise employ: Give virtue's rich reward; Victorious death accord, And, with our glorious Lord, Eternal joy!

Latin Sequence of 12th Century-
The Rev. Ray Palmer, tr., 1808-1887 (1858)

GEER C. M.

1. Let songs of praises fill the sky! Christ, our ascended Lord,

Sends down His Spirit from on high, According to His word. Amen.
Whitsunday

253 ST. PHILIP S. M.

Edward John Hopkins, 1818-1901 (1850)

1. Lord God, the Holy Ghost, In this accepted hour,
   As on the day of Pentecost, Descend in all Thy power. Amen.

2. We meet with one accord
   In our appointed place,
   And wait the promise of our Lord,
   The Spirit of all grace.

3. Like mighty, rushing wind
   Upon the waves beneath,
   Move with one impulse every mind,
   One soul, one feeling breathe.

4. The young, the old inspire
   With wisdom from above;
   And give us hearts and tongues of fire,
   To pray, and praise, and love.

5. Spirit of Light, explore
   And chase our gloom away,
   With lustre shining more and more
   Unto the perfect day!

6. Spirit of Truth, be Thou
   In life and death our Guide!
   O, Spirit of Adoption, now
   May we be sanctified!

James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (1819)

254 GEER C. M.

1. Let songs of praises fill the sky!
   Christ, our ascended Lord,
   Sends down His Spirit from on high,
   According to His word.

2. The Spirit, by His heavenly breath,
   New life creates within;
   He quickens sinners from the death
   Of trespasses and sin.

3. The things of Christ the Spirit takes,
   And to our hearts reveals;
   Our bodies He His temple makes,
   And our redemption seals.

4. Come, Holy Spirit! from above,
   With Thy celestial fire; [love
   Come, and with flames of zeal and
   Our hearts and tongues inspire.

The Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1779-1823 (1819)
The Christian Year: Whitsunday

255 FEDERAL STREET  L. M.  (22, Z)  Henry K. Oliver, 1800–1885 (1832)

1. Spirit of mercy, truth, and love, Oh, shed Thine influence from above;

And still, from age to age, convey The wonders of this sacred day. Amen.

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

Still let mankind Thy blessings prove, Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.

3. Unfailing Comfort, heavenly Guide, Still o'er Thy holy Church preside;

4. O Holy Father, Holy Son, And Holy Spirit, Three in One; Thy grace devoutly we implore, Thy Name be praised for evermore.

Anon., 1774

James Langran, 1835–1909 (1862)

256 LANGRAN  10.10.10.10.  (32, F)  The Rev. John Rawlett, 1642–1687

1. O Holy Ghost, on this great day inspire Our souls, we pray, with pentecostal fire;

Breathe Thou upon us with Thy heavenly wind, That it refresh and purify our mind. Amen.

2. Kindle within us, and preserve, that fire, Which will with holy love our breast And with an active zeal our soul in-flame, To do Thy will and glorify Thy Name.

3. Endow us richly with Thy gifts and grace, To fit us for the duties of our place; So open Thou our lips, our hearts so raise, That both our hearts and lips may give Thee praise.

The Rev. John Rawlett, 1642–1687
The Christian Year: Trinity Sunday

257 ST. ATHANASIUS 7.7.7.7.7.7. Edward J. Hopkins, 1818-1901 (1872)

1. Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts, Eternal King,
   By the heavens and earth adored! Angels and archangels sing,

Chanting everlastingly To the blessed Trinity. Amen.

2 Since by Thee were all things made, Cherubim and seraphim
   And in Thee do all things live, Veil their faces with their wings;
   Be to Thee all honor paid; Eyes of angels are too dim
   Praise to Thee let all things give, To behold the King of kings,
   Singing everlastingly While they sing eternally
   To the blessed Trinity. To the blessed Trinity.

3 Thousands, tens of thousands, stand, Thee apostles, prophets Thee,
   Spirits blest, before Thy throne, Thee the noble martyr band,
   Speeding thence at Thy command; Praise with solemn jubilee,
   And, when Thy behests are done, Thee the Church in every land;
   Singing everlastingly Singing everlastingly
   To the blessed Trinity. To the blessed Trinity.

6 Hallelujah, Lord, to Thee, Cherubim and seraphim
   Father, Son, and Holy Ghost; Godhead One, and Persons Three!
   Join us with the heavenly host, Singing everlastingly
   To the blessed Trinity.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885 (1862)
The Christian Year: Trinity Sunday

258 WEARMOUTH 8.8.8.

1. O God of Life, Whose power benign Doth o'er the world in mercy shine, Accept our praise, for we are Thine. Amen.

2. O Father, uncreated Lord, Be Thou in every land adored, Be Thou by all with faith implored.

3. O Son of God, for sinners slain, We bless Thee, Lord, Whose dying For us did endless life regain.

4. O Holy Ghost, Whose guardian care Doth us for heavenly joys prepare, May we in Thy communion share.

5. O holy, blesse’d Trinity, With faith we sinners bow to Thee; In us, O God, exalted be.

The Rev. A. T. Russell, 1806-1874 (1848)

259 CAPE TOWN 7.7.7.5. Trochaic (265, B)

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

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

3. Light of lights; when falls the even, Let it close on sin forgiven;

4. Three in One, and One in Three, Darkling here we worship Thee; With the saints hereafter we Hope to bear the palm.

The Rev. Gilbert Rorison, 1821-1869
The Christian Church: Its Foundation and Nature

260 AURELIA 7.6.7.6. D. (151, L) Samuel S. Wesley, 1810–1876 (1864)

1. The Church's one Foundation Is Jesus Christ her Lord;

She is His new creation By water and the word;

From heaven He came and sought her To be His holy Bride;

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. Amen.

2 Elect from every nation,
   Yet one o'er all the earth,
   Her charter of salvation
   One Lord, one faith, one birth;
   One holy Name she blesses,
   Partakes one holy food,
   And to one hope she presses,
   With every grace endued.

3 'Mid toil and tribulation,
   And tumult of her war,
   She waits the consummation
   Of peace for evermore;

4 Yet she on earth hath union
   With God the Three in One,
   And mystic sweet communion
   With those whose rest is won;
   O happy ones and holy!
   Lord, give us grace that we
   Like them, the meek and lowly,
   On high may dwell with Thee.

The Rev. Samuel John Stone, 1839–1900 (1866)
The Christian Church


1. Christ is our Corner-stone, On Him a - lone we build; With His true saints a - lone The courts of heaven are filled; On His great love our hopes we place Of present grace and joys a - bove. A - men.

2 O then with hymns of praise These hallow’d courts shall ring; Our voices we will raise The Three in One to sing; And thus proclaim in joyful song Both loud and long, that glorious Name.

3 Here, gracious God, do Thou For evermore draw nigh; Accept each faithful vow, And mark each suppliant sigh; In copious shower on all who pray, Each holy day, Thy blessings pour!

4 Here may we gain from heaven The grace which we implore; And may that grace, once given, Be with us evermore, Until that day when all the blest To endless rest are call’d away! Anon. (Latin, 7th or 8th Century) Trans. by The Rev. John Chandler, 1806-1876 (1837)

BATTY 8.7.8.7. Trochaic (16, A) Moravian, c. 1735


184
1. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord; Bounteous-ly He deals with thee, Highly favored Congregation,
   Church of Jesus: Thee He chose thro' mercy free, To show forth His matchless praises,
   And rich fruit, meet for the Master's use, To produce, to produce. Amen.

2. Gracious Lord, Blesséd is our lot indeed,
   In Thy ransomed Congregation; Here we on Thy merits feed,
   And the well-springs of salvation, All the needy to revive and cheer,
   Stream forth here.

3. We entreat, Lord, lift up Thy countenance
   On Thy ransomed Congregation; Grace to every soul dispense:
   May we all, each in his station,
   Daily in Thy great salvation
   Hear our prayer. [share: Bishop F. W. Foster, 1760-1835

4. Evidence by word and action,
   That thy faith is not in vain, That thy highest satisfaction
   Centres in the Lamb once slain.

5. By love's closest bonds united,
   As the Lord's own family, Be to serve His Name excited,
   Be to Him a fruitful tree.

6. Grant, Lord, to Thy Congregation,
   What adorns her in Thy sight;
   Let her walls be called salvation,
   Be her glory, shield, and light.

The Christian Church: Its Foundation and Nature

FREYLINGHAUSEN'S CHORAL BUCH, 1704

1. O Rock of Ages, one Foundation, On which the living Church doth rest,—

The Church, whose walls are strong salvation, Whose gates are praise, Thy Name be blest!

Son of the living God! Oh call us Once and again to follow Thee:

And give us strength, what-e'er be-fall us, Thy true disciples still to be. A-men.

2 When fears appal, and faith is failing,
   Make Thy voice heard o'er wind and wave,
   "Why doubt?"—and in Thy love prevailing
   Put forth Thine hand to help and save.
Oh strengthen Thou our weak endeavor
Thee in Thy sheep to serve and tend,
To give ourselves to Thee for ever,
And find Thee with us to the end.

The Rev. Henry Arthur Martin 1831-1871

186
The Christian Church; Protection and Defence

265 CHALVEY S.M. D.  The Rev. Leighton George Hayne, 1836–1883 (1868)

1. Far down the ages now, Her journey well nigh done,
The pilgrim Church pursues her way, Until her crown be won.
The story of the past Comes up before her view;
How well it seems to suit her still, Old, and yet ever new. Amen.

2 'Tis the same story still
Of sin and weariness,
Of grace and love yet flowing down
To pardon and to bless.
No wider is the gate,
No broader is the way,
No smoother is the ancient path,
That leads to light and day.

3 Thus onward still we press
Through evil and through good,
Through pain and poverty and want,
Through peril and through blood.
Still faithful to our God,
And to our Captain true,
We follow where He leads the way.
The kingdom in our view.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889 (1856)
The Christian Church

266 TRIUMPH 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. (91, E) Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876

1. Zion stands with hills surrounded, Zion, kept by power divine;

All her foes shall be confounded, Though the world in arms combine;

Happy Zion, happy Zion, What a favored lot is thine! Amen.

2 Every human tie may perish;
   Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
   Mothers cease their own to cherish;
   Heaven and earth at last remove;
   But no changes, but no changes
   Can attend Jehovah's love.

3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
   Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
   But can never cease to love thee;
   Thou art precious in His sight;
   God is with thee, God is with thee,
   God, thine everlasting Light.
   The Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1769–1854 (1806)

ST. ANNE (LEEDS TUNE) C.M. (14, H) Wm. Croft, 1678–1727 (1708)

1. O! where are kings and empires now, Of old that went and came?

But, Lord! Thy Church is praying yet, A thousand years the same. Amen.
Protection and Defence


1. Fear not, O little Flock, the foe Who madly seeks your overthrow,
Dread not his rage and power; What tho' your courage sometimes faints,
His seeming triumph o'er God's saints Lasts but a little hour. Amen.

2 Be of good cheer; your cause belongs To Him Who can avenge your wrongs;
Leave it to Him, our Lord. Though hidden yet from mortal eyes,
Salvation shall for you arise; He girdeth on His sword!

3 As true as God's own Word is true, Not earth nor hell with all their
Against us shall prevail. crew

268 ST. ANNE (LEEDS TUNE) C. M.

1 O! where are kings and empires now, Of old that went and came?
But, Lord! Thy Church is praying yet,
A thousand years the same.

2 We mark her goodly battlements And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice Of her unending song.

3 For not like kingdoms of this world
Thy Holy Church, O God!
Though earthquake shocks are threatening her,
And tempests are abroad;

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

The Rev. J. M. Altenburg. 1584–1640 (1631) Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1855
Bishop Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1818–1896
1. O be not thou dismayed, Believing little band;
   God, in His might arrayed, To help thee is at hand.
   Upon His palms engraven Thy name is ever found;

2. His purpose stands unshaken—
   What He hath said He'll do;
   And, when by all forsaken
   His Church He will renew.
   With pity He beholds her,
   E'en in her time of woe,
   Still by His word upholds her,
   And makes her thrive and grow.

3. To Him belong our praises
   Who still abides our Lord;
   Bestowing gifts and graces,
   According to His word.
   Nor will He e'er forsake us,
   But will our Guardian be,
   And ever stable make us,
   In love and unity.

Bohemian Brethren. Bishop John Horn (Roh), 1544
Moravian Hymn Book, tr., 1886
Protection and Defence

1. Lord of our life, and God of our salvation, Star of our night, and Hope of every nation, Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication, Lord God Almighty. Amen.

See also, Tune INTEGER VITÆ (FLEMMING), (36, E.) No. 787

2 See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling,
   See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling;
   Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
   Thou canst preserve us.

3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth;
   Lord, Thou canst save when sin itself assaileth;
   Christ, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell prevaileth:
   Grant us Thy peace, Lord:

4 Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
   Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
   Peace, when the world its busy war is waging;
   Send us, O Saviour.

5 Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven;
   Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
   Grant peace on earth, or, after we have striven,
   Peace in Thy heaven.

Philip Pusey, 1799–1855 (1840): based on Matthäus A. von Löwenstern, 1644
The Christian Church

271 ST. ANNE (LEEDS TUNE) C. M. (14, H) Wm. Croft, 1678-1727 (1708)

1. O Thou, Who in that last, sad night, Ere Thou didst yield to death,
   Didst teach Thine own of Love's sweet might, As with Thy dying breath, A - men.

2 Remember, Lord, Thy little flock, 3 Compel our proud and stubborn sense,  
   Whom trifles now divide,  
   That will not know its Lord,  
   And make them one in Thee, their Rock,  
   And lead us in Thy love from hence To Thy Love's sweet reward.
   As Thine elected Bride.

Count N. L. Zinzendorf, 1700-1760 (1725)  
The Rev. John Anketell, tr., 1835-1905

272 DUKE STREET L. M. (22, Q) John Hatton, c. —1793

1. As long as Je - sus Lord re - mains, Each day new ris - ing glo - ry gains;
   It was, it is, and will be so With His Church Mil - i - tant be - low. A - men.

2 Our only stay is Jesus' grace,  
   In every time and every place;  
   And Jesus' blood-bought righte - ousness Remains His Church's glorious dress.
   Our Rock Which will unshaken stay, When heaven and earth are fled away.

3 All self-dependence is but vain,  
   Christ doth our Corner-stone re - main,  
   4 He is and shall remain our Lord,  
   Our confidence is in His word;  
   And, while our Jesus reigns above, His Church will more than conqueror prove.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760; The Rev. Francis Okely, 1719-1794 (1748)  
Recast The Rev. C. I. LaLrobe, 1758-1790 (1789)
1. Come, let us join our friends above, That have obtained the prize,
And on the eagle wings of love, To joys celestial rise. Amen.

2. Let saints below in concert sing
With those to glory gone:
For all the servants of our King
In heaven and earth are one.

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

4. One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the
And part are crossing now. [flood,

5. E'en now, by faith, we join our hands
With those that went before;
And greet the blood-besprinkled
On the eternal shore. [bands

6. Save her love from growing cold;
Make her watchmen strong and bold;
Fence her round, Thy peaceful fold.

7. May the grace of Him Who died
And the Father's love abide,
And the Spirit ever guide.

The Rev. T. B. Pollock, 1836-1896
Faith of our fathers! living still In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
Oh how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glorious word;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith! We will be true to thee till death. A-men.

Our fathers, chained in prisons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
And blest would be their children's fate
If they, like them, were true to thee;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith! We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers! we will strive To win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God Mankind shall then indeed be free;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith! We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life; Faith of our fathers, holy faith! We will be true to thee till death.
Unity and Glory

276 AUSTRIAN HYMN 8.7.8.7. D. Franz Josef Haydn, 1732-1809 (1797)

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God;

2. Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, Whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to
'Tis His love His people raises [God;
In His courts to reign as kings,
And as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-offering brings.

3. Saviour, if of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name;
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725-1807 (1779)
1. Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise!

Exalt thy towering head and lift thine eyes!

See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,

And break upon thee in a flood of day. Amen.

2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn:
   See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
   In crowding ranks on every side arise,
   Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
   Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:
   See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,
   While every land its joyous tribute brings.

4 The seas shall waste, the skies in smoke decay,
   Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
   But fixed His word, His saving power remains;
   Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

Arr. from Alexander Pope's "Messiah," 1688-1744 (1712)
Unity and Glory

278 ST. ASAPH 8.7.8.7. D.  

William S. Bambridge, 1842 — (1872)

1. Through the night of doubt and sorrow Onward goes the pilgrim band,
   Singing songs of expectation, Marching to the promised land;
   Clear before us through the darkness Gleams and burns the guiding light;
   Brother clasps the hand of brother, Stepping fearless through the night. Amen.

2 One the light of God's own presence  
   O'er His ransomed people shed,  
   Chasing far the gloom and terror,  
   Brightening all the path we tread;  
   One the object of our journey,  
   One the faith which never tires,  
   One the earnest looking forward,  
   One the hope our God inspires;  

3 One the strain that lips of thousands  
   Lift as from the heart of one,  
   One the conflict, one the peril,  
   One the march in God begun;  
   One the gladness of rejoicing  
   On the far eternal shore,  
   Where the One Almighty Father  
   Reigns in love for evermore.

Bernhardt S. Ingemann, 1789-1862 (1825)  
The Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834-1924 (tr., 1867)  
197
The Christian Church

1. The Church of Christ, which He hath hallowed here To be His house, is scattered far and near, In North, and South, and East, and West abroad; And yet in earth and heaven, thro' Christ, her Lord, The Church is one. Amen.

2. One member knoweth not another here, And yet their fellowship is true and near; One is their Saviour, and their Father one; One Spirit rules them, and among them none Lives to himself.

3. They live to Him Who bought them with His blood, Baptized them with His Spirit, pure and good; And in true faith and ever-burning love, Their hearts and hopes ascend, to seek above The eternal good.

4. O Spirit of the Lord, all life is Thine; Now fill Thy Church with life and power divine, That many children may be born to Thee; And spread Thy knowledge like the boundless sea, To Christ's great praise.

Bishop Augustus G. Spangenberg, 1704-1792
Composed for a Union Synod, at Lancaster, Pa., 1745; Catharine Winkworth, tr., 1858.

198
1. On Thy ransomed congregation, Lord, lift up Thy countenance;
Be our Help, Joy and Salvation; Life and health to us dispense. Amen.

2. In each heart, O fix Thy dwelling,
   There erect a monument
Of Thy love, all love excelling,
There fulfill Thy blest intent.

3. Take us under Thy protection,
   Grant us to obey Thy voice,
Simply follow Thy direction,
To Thy will resign our choice.

4. Of each weight still more divested,
   Freed from every earthly view,
Be our purpose, unmolested
Our high calling to pursue.

5. Thus may we, as Thine anointed,
   Walk 'fore Thee in truth and grace,
In the path Thou hast appointed,
Till we reach Thy dwelling-place.

Bishop F. W. Foster, 1760-1835 (1826)

281 ZURICH (168, A) See No. 196

1. O, how blessed is the station
   Of all those who love the Lord;
Who partake of His salvation,
   Trusting in His sacred word:
Blest who, in love's bond united,
To His altars are invited;
In His courts on earth they dwell,
There His matchless praise to tell.

The Rev. Benjamin La Trobe, 1725-1786
Bless-ed Je-sus, here we stand Met to do as Thou hast spo-ken;
And this child, at Thy com-mand, Now we bring to Thee, in to-ken
That to Thee it here is giv-en; For of such shall be Thy heav-en. A-men.

Therefore hasten we to Thee;
Take the pledge we bring, O take it!
Let us here Thy glory see,
And in tender pity make it
Now Thy child, and leave it never,
Thine on earth and Thine for ever.

Make it, Lord, Thy member now;
Shepherd, take Thy lamb and feed it;
Prince of peace, its peace be Thou;
Way of life, to heaven lead it;
Vine, this branch may nothing sever,
Grafted firm in Thee for ever.

Now upon Thy heart it lies,
What our hearts so dearly treasure;
Heavenward lead our burdened sighs,
Pour Thy blessing without measure;
Write the name we now have given,
Write it in the book of heaven.

Come, Holy Spirit, from on high;
Baptizer of our spirits Thou!
The sacramental seal apply,
And witness with the water now.

Exert Thy energy divine,
And sprinkle the atoning blood;
May Father, Son, and Spirit, join
To seal this child a child of God.
Baptism

284 MELCOMBE L. M.  
Samuel Webbe, 1740–1816 (1782)

1. A little Child the Saviour came, The mighty God was still His Name, 
And angels worshipped, as He lay The seeming infant of a day. Amen.

2. He Who, a little Child, began 
The life divine to show to man, 
Proclaims from heaven the message free
"Let little children come to Me."

3. We bring them, Lord, and with the sign 
Of cleansing water name them Their souls with saving grace endow, 
Baptize them with Thy Spirit now.

4. O give Thine angels charge, good Lord, 
Them safely in Thy way to guard; 
Thy blessing on their lives command, [hand.

5. O Thou Who by an infant's tongue Dost hear Thy perfect glory sung, 
May these with all the heavenly host 
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

The Rev. William Robertson, 1820–1864 (1861)

285 SILVER STREET S. M.  
Isaac Smith, 1735 ?–1800 (1770)

1. Stand, soldier of the Cross, Thy high allegiance claim, And vow to hold the world but loss For thy Redeemer's Name. Amen.

2. Arise, and be baptized, 
And wash thy sins away; 
Thy league with God be solemnized, Thy faith avouched to-day.

3. No more thine own, but Christ's; 
With all the saints of old, 
Apostles, seers, evangelists, And martyr-throng enrolled.

4. O bright the conqueror's crown, 
The song of triumph sweet, 
When faith casts every trophy down At our great Captain's feet!

201 Bishop Henry Bickersteth, 1825–1906 (1870)
1. See Israel's gentle Shep-herd stand, With all-en-gag-ing charms!

Hark! how He calls the ten-der lambs, And folds them in His arms! A-men.

2 "Permit them to approach," He
3 We bring them, Lord! in thank-ful
cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
For'twas to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came."

Thou the sacrifice receive,
Humbly offered through Thy Son;
Quicken us in Him to live;
Lord, in us Thy will be done.

By Thy hallowed outward sign,
By the cleansing grace within,
Seal, and make us wholly Thine;
Wash, and keep us pure from sin.

Called to bear the Christian name,
May our vows and life accord,
And our every deed proclaim
"Holiness unto the Lord!"

Edward Osler, 1798-1863
Confirmation, or Confession of Faith

288 MELANCHTHON (ALL SAINTS) 8.7.8.7.7. Trochaic (89 B)
Johann Chr. Bach, 1642-1703 (c. 1680)

1. Holy Spirit, Lord of glory, Look on us, Thy flock to-day,
   Meekly kneeling at Thy foot-stool For Thy seven-fold gifts we pray;

Guide us, Lord, from day to day In the true and narrow way. Amen.

2 Blessed Jesus, draw Thou near us, 3 Looking ever unto Jesus,
   As before Thy Cross we bow; Leaning on His staff and rod;
   Help us to be true and faithful, May we follow in His footsteps,
   Seal our sacramental vow; Tread the path that He has trod,
   We Thy soldiers are, O Lord; Till we dwell with Him above
   Hear our solemn promise now. In the Paradise of God.

The Rev Robert Hall Baynes, 1831-1895


1. Come, ever-blessed Spirit, come, And make Thy servants' hearts Thy home;

May each a living temple be Hallowed for-ever, Lord, to Thee. Amen.

2 Arm these Thy servants, mighty 4 O Trinity in Unity,
   Lord, One only God and Persons Three;
   With shield of faith and Spirit's In Whom, through Whom, by
   Forth to the battle may they go, Whom we live,
   And boldly fight against the foe, To Thee we praise and glory give.

3 With banner of the Cross unfurled, 5 O grant us so to use Thy grace,
   And by it overcome the world; That we may see Thy glorious face,
   And so at last receive from Thee And ever with the heavenly host
   The palm and crown of victory. Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885 (1862)
The Christian Church: Confirmation or Confession of Faith

290 HUS L. M. (22, F)

1. Here in the Name of Christ our Lord, The Church's Head by all adored,
   With Christian love and purpose true, This Brethren's Church receiveth you. Amen.

2 With heart and hand you now we own; 3 The God of peace you sanctify
   The Lord, to Whom your heart is known,
   Cause your whole walk with us to be His joy and your felicity.

291 HAWES 7.7.7.7.7.

1. Holy Spirit, Lord of love, Thou Who camest from above,
   Gifts of blessing to bestow
   On Thy waiting Church below;
   Once again in love draw near To Thy children gathered here. Amen.

2 From their bright baptismal day,
   Through their childhood's onward way,
   Thou hast been their constant Guide,
   Patient faith the crown to win;
   Watching ever by their side;
   May they now till life shall end,
   Choose and know Thee as their Friend.
   Shield them from temptation's breath,
   Keep them faithful unto death.

3 Give them light Thy truth to see,
   Give them life to live for Thee,
   Daily power to conquer sin,
   See also, Tune BREAD OF HEAVEN, No. 293
   Patient faith the crown to win;
   When the holy vow is made,
   When the hands are on them laid,
   With Thy sevenfold gifts of power,
   Come, in this most solemn hour,
   Come, Thou blessed Spirit, come,
   Make each heart Thy happy home.

Bishop William Dalrymple MacIagan, 1826–1910 (1873)
The Lord's Supper

292 ST. SEPUICHRE L. M.
George Cooper, 1820–1876

1. Be still, my soul, for God is near; The Great High Priest is with thee now;

2 To make thy heart His lowly throne
Thy Saviour God in love draws nigh;
He gives Himself unto His own,
For whom He once came down to die.

3 He pleads before the mercy-seat,
He pleads with God, He pleads for thee;
He gives thee bread from heaven to eat,
His Flesh and Blood in mystery.

4 I come, O Lord!—for Thou dost call—
To blend my pleading prayer with Thine;
To Thee I give myself,—my all—
And feed on Thee, and make Thee mine,

Archbishop William Dalrymple Maclagan, 1826–1910 (1873)

293 BREAD OF HEAVEN 7.7.7.7.7.
Archbishop William Dalrymple Maclagan, 1826–1910 (1875)

1. Bread of heaven, on Thee we feed, For Thy flesh is meat indeed:

Ever may our souls be fed With this true and living Bread;

Day by day with strength supplied, Through the life of Him Who died. Amen.

See also, Tune HAWES, No. 291

2 Vine of heaven, Thy blood supplies
This blest cup of sacrifice;
Lord, Thy wounds our healing give,

To Thy Cross we look and live;
Jesus, may we ever be
Grafted, rooted, built in Thee.

The Rev. Josiah Conder, 1789–1855 (1824)
1. By Christ redeemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem- o - ry a - dored,
And show the death of our dear Lord, Un - til He come. A - men.

2. His Body slain upon the tree,
His life-blood shed for us, we see;
Thus faith shall read the mystery
Until He come.

3. And thus that dark betrayal night
With His last Advent we unite—
By one blest chain of loving rite,
Until He come.

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

5. O, blessed hope! With this elate,
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come!

George Rawson, 1807-1889

1. Come, be my heart’s be-loved Guest, My joy be-yond all tell-ing;
For only he on earth is blest With whom Thou hast Thy dwell-ing. A-men.

2. O keep Thy banquet, Lord, with me, 3 I open heart and soul to Thee, Lord Jesus, to receive Thee;
A sinner poor and needy, Since Thou invitest graciously, For Thee I long most ardently,
'Scome, all things now are ready.' O may I never leave Thee.

Lueder Mencken, 1658-1726 (1698); recast, 1808
The Lord's Supper

296 COENA DOMINI 10.10. Iambic (1, C) Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1874)

1. Come, take by faith the body of your Lord,
And drink the blood of Christ for you out-poured. Amen.

2 Saved by that body and that holy blood,
With souls refreshed, we render thanks to God.

3 Salvation's Giver, Christ, God's only Son,
By His dear Cross and blood the victory won.

4 Offered was He for greatest and for least,
Himself the Victim, and Himself the Priest.

5 With heavenly Bread makes them that hunger whole,
Gives living waters to the thirsty soul.

6 Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,
And take the safeguard of salvation here.

7 He, Who His saints in this world rules and to all believers life eternal yields. [shields, Latin, c. 680, The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818–1866 (1851)]

297 LANGRAN 10.10.10.10. (32, F) James Langran, 1835–1909 (1862)

1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face! Here faith can touch and handle things unseen;

Here would I grasp with firmer hand Thy grace, And all my weariness upon Thee lean. Amen.

2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3 I have no help but Thine, nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon;

It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

4 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood;
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace,
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord my God.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889 (1856)
1. I am not worthy, holy Lord, That Thou shouldst come to me.

Speak but the word; one gracious word Can set the sinner free. A-men.

2. I am not worthy; cold and bare The lodging of my soul; [there? How canst Thou deign to enter Lord, speak, and make me whole.

Thee, Who didst give Thy flesh and My ransom-price to pay? [blood

3. I am not worthy; yet, my God, How can I say Thee nay;

O, come! in this sweet hallowed hour Feed me with food divine;

I hunger and I thirst; Jesus my Manna be;

And fill with all Thy love and power This worthless heart of mine.

Ye living waters, burst Out of the Rock for me. A-men.

2. Thou bruised and broken Bread, My life-long wants supply; As living souls are fed, Oh, feed me, or I die!

Rough paths my feet have trod, Since first their course began; Feed me, Thou Bread of God; Help me, Thou Son of Man.

3. Thou true life-giving Vine, Let me Thy sweetness prove; Renew my life with Thine, Refresh my soul with love.

For still the desert lies My thirsting soul before; Oh, living waters, rise Within me evermore!

The Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, 1821-1877

The Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1811-1875 (1866)
The Lord's Supper

300 LACRYMAE 7.7.7. (253, C)  
A. S. Sullivan, 1842-1900 (1872)

1. Jesus, to Thy table led, Now let every
heart be fed With the true and living Bread Amen.

2. While in penitence we kneel,  
Thy sweet presence let us feel,  
All Thy wondrous love reveal!

3. While on Thy dear Cross we gaze,  
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,  
Turn our sadness into praise!

4. From the bonds of sin release,  
Cold and wavering faith increase,  
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace!

5. Lead us by Thy pierced hand,  
Till around Thy throne we stand,  
In the bright and better land.

The Rev. Robert Hall Baynes, 1831-1895

301 ROCKINGHAM, OLD L. M. (22, G)  
Edward Miller, 1731-1807 (1790)

1. My God, and is Thy table spread? And does Thy cup with love o'er-flow?
Thither be all Thy children led, And let them all its sweetness know. Amen.

2. Hail, sacred feast which Jesus makes,  
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood!  
Thrice happy he who here partakes  
That sacred stream, that heavenly food!

3. O let Thy table honored be, [guests;  
And furnished well with joyful  
And may each soul salvation see  
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

4. Refresh Thy thirsting people, Lord,  
And bid our drooping graces live;  
And more, that energy afford  
A Saviour's love alone can give.

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751 (publ. 1755)
1. Sweet feast of love divine; 'Tis grace that makes us free
To feed upon this bread and wine, In memory, Lord, of Thee. Amen.

2. Here conscience ends its strife,
   And faith delights to prove
The sweetness of the bread of life,
The fullness of Thy love.

3. The blood that flowed for sin
   In symbol here we see,
And feel the blessed pledge within,
That we are loved of Thee.

4. O if this glimpse of love
   Is so divinely sweet,
   What will it be, O Lord, above,
   Thy gladdening smile to meet?

5. To see Thee face to face,
   Thy perfect likeness wear;
And all Thy ways of wondrous grace
Through endless years declare!

See also, Tune ST. ANDREW, (582, Q) No. 97

2 As oft as we enjoy this blessing,
   Each sacred token doth declare
Thy dying love, all thoughts surpassing;
   And while we Thee in memory bear
At each returning celebration,
We show Thy death for our salvation.

3 Assurance of our pardon sealed
   Is in this sacrament renewed;
The soul with peace and joy is filled,

   Assurance of our pardon sealed
   Is in this sacrament renewed;
The soul with peace and joy is filled.
The Lord's Supper

1. To avert from men God's wrath Jesus suffered in our stead;

By an ignominious death He a full atonement made;

And by His most precious blood Brought us, sinners, nigh to God. Amen.

2. That we never should forget
   This great love on us bestowed,
   He gave us His flesh to eat,
   And to drink His precious blood;
   All who sick and needy are
   May receive in Him a share.

3. Hither each afflicted soul
   May repair, though filled with grief;
   To the sick, not to the whole,
   The Physician brings relief;
   Fear not, therefore, but draw nigh,
   Christ will all your wants supply.

4. He who in self-righteousness
   Fixes any hope or stay,
   Has not on a wedding-dress,
   And with shame is sent away;
   To the hungry, weary heart,
   He will food and rest impart.

5. But examine first your case,
   Whether you be in the faith;
   Do you long for pardoning grace?
   Is your only hope His death?
   Then, how e'er your soul's opprest,
   Come, you are a worthy guest.

6. He who Jesus' mercy knows,
   Is from wrath and envy freed;
   Love unto our neighbor shows
   That we are His flock indeed;
   Thus we may in all our ways
   Show forth our Redeemer's praise.

John Hus, 1369-1415 (c 1400) Oldest Moravian Hymn known.
The Rev. C. I. LaTrobe, tr., 1789

211
1. "Till He come:" Oh, let the words linger on the trembling chords;

Let the little while between in their golden light be seen,

Let us think how heaven and home lie beyond that—"Till He come." Amen.

2 When the weary ones we love
Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast;
Hush! be every murmur dumb;
It is only, "Till He come."

3 See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine, and break the bread;
Sweet memorials—till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board;
Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only "Till He come."

Bishop Edward Henry Bickersteth, 1825-1906 (1862)
The Work of the Ministry

306 WARRINGTON L. M. Ralph Harrison, 1748-1810 (1784)

1. Bow down Thine ear, Almighty Lord, And hear Thy Church’s suppliant cry

2. In mercy, Father, now give heed, And pour Thy quickening Spirit’s breath,
   On those whom Thou dost call to feed
   Thy flock redeemed by Jesus’ death.

3. O Saviour, from Thy pierced hand
   Shed o’er them all Thy gifts divine;
   That those who in Thy presence stand
   May do Thy will with love like Thine.

4. Blest Spirit, in their hearts abide,
   And give them grace to watch and pray;
   That as they seek Thy flock to guide,
   Themselves may keep the narrow way.

5. O God, Thy strength and mercy send
   To shield them in their strife with sin;
   Grant them, enduring to the end,
   The crown of life at last to win.

The Rev. Thomas E. Powell, 1823 — (1864)

307 WARD L. M. Scotch Melody; arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872 (1830)

1. Father of mercies! bow Thine ear, Attentive to our earnest prayer;

2. How great their work, how vast their charge!
   Do Thou their anxious souls enlarge;
   To them Thy sacred truth reveal,
   Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.

3. Teach them aright to sow the seed,
   Teach them Thy chosen flock to feed,

4. Let thronging multitudes around
   Hear from their lips the joyful sound,
   In humble strains Thy grace adore,
   And feel Thy new-creating power.

The Rev. Benjamin Beddome, 1717-1795 (1787)
The Christian Church

308 PURLEIGH 8.8.6.8.8.6 Arthur Henry Brown, 1830 — (1861)

1. Lord of the Church, we humbly pray For those who guide us in Thy way,
   And speak Thy holy word: With love divine their hearts inspire,

   And touch their lips with hallowed fire, And needful strength afford. Amen.

See also, Tune Innsbruck, (79, A) No. 411

2 Help them to preach the truth of God, 3 So may they live to Thee alone; 2 Help them to preach the truth of God,
   Redemption through the Saviour's Nor let the Spirit cease [blood; Then hear the welcome word, "Well 
   Nor let the Spirit cease [blood; Then hear the welcome word, "Well done!"
   On all the Church His gifts to shower; And take their crown above; Enter into their Master's joy, And all eternity employ
   To them a Messenger of power, In praise, and bliss, and love.
   To us, of life and peace. Edward Osel, 1798-1863 (1836) based on The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749

309 MARENZO (146, A) No. 122

1 Lord, grant Thy servants grace, All needful gifts bestowing, 2 We pray Thee, bless them all, And prosper their endeavor, 1 Lord, grant Thy servants grace,
   All needful gifts bestowing, That, all due faithfulness They in their service showing, In their important call
   That, all due faithfulness They in their service showing, Their duties as they ought To serve Thee, gracious Saviour; Thou listen'st to our prayers,
   May punctually be done; Then with success, when wrought, And surely wilt uphold The faithful ministers
   Then with success, when wrought, Their work vouchsafe to crown. Of Thy redeemed fold.

Johann Heermann, 1585-1647 and Zinzendorf, 1700-1760

214
The Work of the Ministry

1. God of the prophets! Bless the prophets' sons: Elijah's mantle o'er Elisha cast; Each age its solemn task may claim but once:

Make each one nobler, stronger than the last! Amen.

2. Anoint them prophets! Make their ears attend
To Thy divinest speech; their hearts awake
To human need; their lips make eloquent
To assure the right, and every evil break.

3. Anoint them priests! Strong intercessors they
For pardon, and for charity and peace!
Ah, if with them the world might, now astray,
Find, in our Lord, from all its woes release.

4. Anoint them kings! Aye, kingly kings, O Lord!
Anoint them with the spirit of Thy Son:
Their, not a jewelled crown, a blood-stained sword;
Their, by sweet love, for Christ a kingdom won.

5. Make them apostles! Heralds of Thy Cross,
Forth may they go to tell all realms Thy grace:
Inspired of Thee, may they count all but loss,
And stand at last with joy before Thy face.

Denis Wortman, 1835 — (1884)

311 Goudimel (205, A) No. 111

Let Thy presence go with me,
Saviour, else I dare not move;
With Thy aid, and led by Thee,
I will go, constrained by love;

Serve Thy cause with all my might,
Deeming every burden light;
And, if favored with success,
To Thee render all the praise.

Count, N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760
1. Lord, grant us, though deeply abased with shame, With true Christian courage to act in Thy Name; In Thy blessed work may we always abound, And let with success all our labor be crowned. Amen.

2. Give grace, that as brethren we join hands in love, Engaging to Thee ever faithful to prove, Where'er to Thy service appointed we stand, To sow or to reap, at Thy call and command.

EGHAM S. M.

W. Turner (?), 1651-1740
The Work of the Ministry

313 SERVICE 4.5.4.5.7.4.5. Iambic (56, A) Moravian

1. Ye who call-ed, ye who call-ed to Christ's serv-ice are, Join to-geth-er,
join to-geth-er, both in work and prayer; Venture all on Him, our Lord, Who assures us
in His Word, We are al-ways, we are al-ways Ob-jects of His care. A-men.

2 Showers of blessing
   From the Lord proceed,
Strength supplying
   In the time of need;
For no servant of our King
Ever lackéd anything.
   He will never
Break the bruised reed.

3 Lord, have mercy
   On each land and place,
Where Thy servants
   Preach the word of grace;

2 Showers of blessing
   From the Lord proceed,
Strength supplying
   In the time of need;
For no servant of our King
Ever lackéd anything.
   He will never
Break the bruised reed.

4 May we faithful
   In our service be,
Truly careful
   In our ministry;
Keep us to Thy Church fast bound,
   In the faith preserve us sound,
Often weeping
Grateful tears 'fore Thee.

The Rev. L. E. Schlicht, 1714-1769, and Bishop John Gambold, 1711-1771

314 EGHAM S. M.

1 Servant of God, well done!
   Rest from thy loved employ;
The battle fought, the victory won,
   Enter thy Master's joy.

2 The pains of death are past;
   Labor and sorrow cease;
And life's long warfare closed at last,
   Thy soul is found in peace.

3 Rest from thy labor, rest,
   Soul of the just, set free;
Blest be thy memory, and blest
   Thy bright example be.

4 Now, toil and conflict o'er,
   Go, take with saints thy place;
But go as each has gone before,
   A sinner saved by grace.

5 Soldier of Christ, well done!
   Praise be thy new employ;
And, while eternal ages run,
   Rest in thy Saviour's joy.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (1816)
The Christian Church: The Work of the Ministry

315 HAMBURG L. M. (22, P) Gregorian Melody Harmonized by Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. Pour out Thy Spirit from on high; Lord, Thine ordained servants bless,

Graces and gifts to each supply, And clothe them with Thy righteousness. A-men.

2. Within Thy temple where they stand,
To teach the truth, as taught by Thee,
Saviour! like stars in Thy right hand,
The angels of the churches be.

4. To watch and pray, and never faint,
By day and night strict guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Nourish Thy lambs and feed Thy sheep.

3. Wisdom, and zeal, and faith impart,
Firmness, with meekness from above,
To bear Thy people on their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love;

5. Then when their work is finished here,
In humble hope their charge resign;
When the Chief Shepherd shall appear,
O God! may they and we be Thine.
James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (1833)

316 FARRANT C. M. (14, U) Richard Farrant, 1530-1580

1. O grant Thy servants, through Thy grace,
An understanding heart,
Thy dealings with Thy Church to trace, And counsel to impart. A-men.

2. With heavenly wisdom us endow,
Thy peace O may we feel;
Presence of mind on us bestow,
To execute Thy will.

3. Thus, strengthened in the inner man,
Supported by Thy aid,
We shall Thy gracious aim obtain,
And in Thy path proceed.
Bishop John Gambold, 1711-1771 (1754)
The Christian Church: Ordination and Installation

317 CALKIN 7.6.7.6. D.  

J. B. Calkin, 1827-1905

1. Lord of the living harvest That whitens o'er the plain,
Where angels soon shall gather Their sheaves of golden grain;
Accept these hands to labor, These hearts to trust and love,
And deign with them to hasten Thy kingdom from above. Amen.

2. As laborers in Thy vineyard
Still faithful may they be,
Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for Thee;
To ask no other wages,
When Thou shalt call them home,
But to have shared the travail
Which makes Thy kingdom come.

3. O come, Thou Holy Spirit,
And fill their souls with light,
Clothe them in spotless raiment,
In vesture clean and white;
Make them a royal priesthood,
Thee humbly to adore,
And fill them with Thy fullness
Both now and evermore!

The Rev. J. S. B. Monsell, 1811-1875 (1866)
1. Father of mercies, descend To hear our fervent prayer,

While this our brother we commend To Thy paternal care. Amen.

2. Before him set an open door; His various efforts bless;
   On him Thy Holy Spirit pour; And crown him with success.

3. Endow him with a heavenly mind; Supply his every need;

Make him in spirit meek, resigned, But bold in word and deed.

4. In every tempting, trying hour, Uphold him by Thy grace;
   And guard him by Thy mighty power,
   Till he shall end his race. Amen.

The Rev. Thomas Morrell, 1781–1840 (1818)
Written for the departure of a missionary.

1. We bid thee welcome in the Name Of Jesus, our exalted Head:

Come as a servant; so He came, And we receive thee in His stead. Amen.

2. Come as a shepherd; guard and keep This fold from hell, and earth, and sin;
   Nourish the lambs, and feed the sheep, The wounded heal, the lost bring in.

3. Come as a teacher, sent from God, Charged His whole counsel to declare,

Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod, While we uphold thy hands with prayer.

4. Come as a messenger of peace,
   Filled with the Spirit, fired with love;
   Live to behold our large increase,
   And die to meet us all above.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1825)
Ordination and Installation

320 ST. CUTHBERT 8.6.8.4. Iambic (272, A) The Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876

1. We pray Thee, Jesus, Who didst first The sacred band ordain,
   In order due and holy life, Thy Church sustain. Amen.

2. We pray Thee, Jesus, with Thy gifts Thy chosen servants bless,
   With doctrine incorrupt and pure,
   And righteousness.

3. We pray Thee, Jesus, that their course May still be clothed with power,
   With miracles of love and strength,
   Meet for the hour.

4. O Holy Ghost, Anointer, come,
   Pastor and people fill,
   Till all the happy tribes of earth
   Shall do Thy will.

5. Then to the Father, and the Son,
   And Holy Ghost, her praise
   One living, undivided Church
   Shall ever raise.

The Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1821-1884 (1863)

321 FEDERAL ST. L.M. (22, Z)

1 Spirit of peace and holiness!
   This new created union bless;
   Bind each to each in ties of love,
   And ratify our work above.

2 Saviour, Who carest for Thy sheep!
   The shepherd of Thy people keep;
   Guide him in every doubtful way,
   Nor let his feet from duty stray.

3 Gird Thou his heart with strength divine;
   Let Christ through all his conduct shine;
   Faithful in all things may he be,
   Dead to the world, alive to Thee.

The Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1808-1895
1. Builder of mighty worlds on worlds, How poor the house must be, That with our human, sinful hands We may erect for Thee. Amen.

2. O Christ, Thou art our Corner-stone In Thy blest Name we gather here, And consecrate the ground: Thy praises shall resound. Amen.

3. In Thy blest Name we gather here, On Thee our hopes are built; The walls that on this rock shall rise
The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823-1876 (1866)

4. Grant that all we, who here to-day The minds that guide endue with skill, The temple of Thine own elect; Both now and ever, Lord, protect
Rejoicing this foundation lay, The hands that work preserve from ill, Be Thou in them, and they in Thee, The Rev. John M. Neale, 1818-1866 (1844) May be in very deed Thine own, That we, who these foundations lay, May raise the top-stone in its day. O ever-blesséd Trinity.
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The Christian Church: The Dedication of a Church

ST. GREGORY L. M.

Knorr's Neuer Helicon, Nuernberg, 1684

1. All things are Thine; no gift have we, Lord of all gifts, to offer Thee;

And hence with grateful hearts to-day, Thine own before Thy feet we lay. Amen.

2 Thy will was in the builders' thought; Thy hand unseen amidst us wrought;
Through mortal motive, scheme, and plan, Thy wise eternal purpose ran.

3 In weakness and in want we call On Thee for Whom the heavens are small;

Thy glory is Thy children's good,
Thy joy Thy tender fatherhood.

4 O Father, deign these walls to bless;
Fill with Thy love their emptiness;
And let their door a gateway be
To lead us from ourselves to Thee.

John G. Whittier, 1807-1892

STAINCLIFFE L. M.

Robert William Dixon, 1750-1825

1. Come, Jesus, from the sapphire throne, Where Thy redeemed behold Thy face,

Enter this temple, now Thine own, And let Thy glory fill the place. Amen.

2 We praise Thee that to-day we see Its sacred walls before Thee stand;
'Tis Thine for us: 'tis ours for Thee;
Reared by Thy kind assisting hand.

3 Oft as returns the day of rest,
Let heartfelt worship here ascend;
With Thine own joy fill every breast,
With Thine own pow'r Thy word attend.

4 Here in the dark and sorrowing day,
Bid Thou the throbbing heart be still;

O wipe the mourner's tears away,
And give new strength to meet Thy will.

5 When round this Board Thine own shall And keep the feast of dying love, [meet,
Be our communion ever sweet
With Thee, and with Thy Church above.

6 Come, faithful Shepherd, feed Thy sheep;
In Thine own arms the lambs infold;
Give help to climb the heav'nward steep,
Till Thy full glory we behold.

The Rev. Ray Palmer, 1808-1887

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1. Christ is made the sure Foundation, Christ the Head and Corner-stone,

Chosen of the Lord and precious, Binding all the Church in one,

Holy Zion's Help forever, And her Confidence alone. Amen.

2. All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody,
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

3. To this temple where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day;
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy servants as they pray,
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

4. Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain.
What they gain of Thee for ever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

Anon. (Latin, 7th Cent.)
The Rev. John M. Neale, tr., 1818-1866 (1851)
The Dedication of a Church

1. Thou Whose unmeasured temple stands Built o'er earth and sea,

Accept the walls that human hands Have raised, O God, to Thee. Amen.

2. And let the Comforter and Friend, The Holy Spirit, meet
With those who here in worship bend
Before Thy mercy-seat.

May they who err be guided here
To find the better way,
And they who mourn and they who fear
Be strengthened as they pray.

3. May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And hallowed wishes rise,
While round these peaceful walls the storm
Of earth-born passion dies.

Wm. Cullen Bryant, 1794-1878

4. Light up this house with glory, Lord,
Enter, and claim Thine own;
Receive the homage of our souls,
Erect Thy temple-throne.

No rushing, mighty wind we ask;
No tongues of flame desire;
Grant us the Spirit's quickening light,
His purifying fire.

2. We ask no bright Shekinah-cloud,
To glorify the place;
Give, Lord, the substance of that sign—
A plenitude of grace.

4. O Thou, Who, risen, cam'st to bless,
Gently as comes the dew,
Here entering, breathe on all around,
"Peace, peace be unto you."

5. Light up this house with glory, Lord,
The glory of that love
Which forms and saves a Church below,
And makes a heaven above.

The Rev. J. Harris, 1802-1856
The Christian Church: The Dedication of a Church

329 TIVERTON C. M.

1. Spirit divine! attend our prayers, And make this house Thy home;

2. Come as the light; to us reveal
   Our emptiness and woe;
   And lead us in those paths of life
   Where all the righteous go.

3. Come as the fire; and purge our hearts,
   Like sacrificial flame;
   Let our whole soul an offering be
   To our Redeemer's Name.

4. Come as the dove; and spread Thy wings,
   The wings of peaceful love;
   And let Thy Church on earth be
   Blest as the Church above. [come

5. Come as the wind; with rushing
   And pentecostal grace, [sound,
   That all, of woman born, may see
   The glory of Thy face.

The Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1720-1768

330 TIVERTON C. M.

1. Come, join the throng, on this glad day,
   And praise our God and King!
   Let all rejoice with heart and voice,
   And thankful tribute bring.

2. This house, our God, to Thee we build,
   For worship, praise and prayer,
   We here recount Thy mercies, Lord,
   And all Thy watchful care.

3. Our glad hosannas here we raise,
   To Thee, our fathers' God,
   And with devotion we will tread
   The paths our fathers trod.

4. With love to Thee this house we give,
   Ourselves, our lives, our all;
   We gladly own Thee as our King,
   And crown Thee Lord of all.

Henry E. Fries, 1857 — (1915)
I. I love Thy Kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine abode,

The Church our blest Redeemer saved With His own precious blood. Amen.

2. I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3. For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4. Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,

II. Dear Shepherd of Thy people, hear! Thy presence now display;

As Thou hast given a place for prayer, So give us hearts to pray. Amen.

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

3. O, may the Gospel's joyful sound,
Enforced by mighty grace,
Awaken many sinners round,
To come and fill the place.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725-1807
1. Pleasant are Thy courts above, In the land of light and love;

Pleasant are Thy courts below, In this land of sin and woe.

O, my spirit longs and faints For the converse of Thy saints,

For the brightness of Thy face, For Thy fulness, God of grace. Amen.

2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:

On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and Shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart:
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.

The Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1793–1847 (1834)
1. How blest and lovely Thy earthly dwellings are, Wherein assembled Thy Christian people dear, O God our Lord, Thy praises to record. Amen.

2. One day is better, if spent Thy courts within, Than thousand others of pleasurable sin; Thy holy will, oh help us to fulfill.

3. Preserve for ever our sacred liberty, As conscience prompts us, to meet and worship Thee, To thank and praise Thee for Thy word of grace.

Bishop John Augusta, 1500-1572

335 MAIDSTONE 7.7.7.7. D. No. 333

1 Lord of life, of love, of light, Clothed in mercy, armed with might, Worship centres at Thy throne, Praise belongs to Thee alone! Be this house forever Thine; Through it let Thy favor shine; Feed the souls that here shall meet, From Thy bounty pure and sweet.

2 Write salvation on these walls; Succour those whom sin enthrals; Lightened with celestial rays, Let these gates reflect Thy praise. Thou Who dwellest where is sung Praise to Thee by human tongue, With the presence of Thy grace Dwell henceforth within this place.

3 On Thy faithful servants pour Richest mercies from Thy store, And till life's brief hour shall end, Be their Guardian, Saviour, Friend. Father holy! Christ most blest! Evermore within us rest! Spirit pure, illume our ways With Thy bright, celestial rays!

Benjamin H. Hall, 1881
The years have all been crowded
With tokens of Thy love;
And many who here sought Thee
Now worship Thee above.
But we, O Lord, still need Thee,
Our pilgrim feet to stay,
For evil often triumphs
As faith to fear gives way.

3 Teach us to know our calling,
And make that calling sure;
Endow us with the guerdon
Of those whose hearts are pure.

Then by the blood that bought us
And by the grace that sought,
Help us, in loving truly,
To serve Thee as we ought.

4 Lord, make Thy people willing,
In Thy great day of power;
Call out recruits, great captains,
And from this happy hour
Lead on to fresh endeavor
A people true and strong,
Till, jubilant in glory,
They swell the Conqueror's song.

Bishop Frederick Ellis, 1835– (1899)
The Christian Church: The Spread of the Gospel

337 CONSTANCE 8.7.8.7. D. Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1875)

1. Al-might-y Lord, Whose sover-eign right Ex-tends o'er ev-ery na-tion,
   We bless Thee for the gos-pel light That brought to us sal-va-tion.

   That they with us Thy light may share, With us Thy praise be tell-ing. A-men.

2 O, hear us as we call on Thee For all the truth possessing;
   That they may ever ready be To share the heavenly blessing.
   To send to earth's remotest shore The gladdening gospel story,
   That all the heathen may adore Jesus, the King of Glory.

3 As with Thine eyes, Lord, may we see
   The world in darkness lying;
   And may Thy love the motive be
   To save the lost, the dying.
   The precious harvest waiting lies,
   But few the workers number—
   O Church of Christ! arise! arise!
   Arouse thee from thy slumber!

4 Lord, Lord; the impulse must be Thine,
   Forgive our sloth, our dullness;
   O quicken us with Life divine,
   With all Thy Spirit's fulness.
   So may our love and faith increase,
   Our fervor and devotion;
   To speed the messengers of peace O'er every land and ocean.

5 There evermore be with them, Lord,
   And evermore befriended them;
   Be Thou their Shield and Great Reward,
   To succour and defend them.
   Prosper their faithful ministry,
   Till, in the day appointed,
   The kingdoms of the world shall be The realm of Thine Anointed.

231 Bishop Evelyn R. Hasse, 1855–1918 (1903)
The Christian Church

338 LINDSEY HOUSE C. M. D. (590, A) "Tunes for the Hymns," compiled by James Hutton, 1713–1795 (1742-1744)

1. Arise, O Lord, exalt Thy grace, Thy precious Gospel spread;
That for the travail of Thy soul Thou mayst behold Thy seed.

Oh may Thy knowledge fill the earth; Increase the number still

Lord, by Thy Spirit us prepare
To follow Thy command,
To execute Thy utmost aim,
And in Thy presence stand,
As servants willing to be used,
Who in Thy work delight,
And offer freely praise and prayer
As incense day and night.

Hereto we gladly say, Amen;
We have this truth avowed,
That we in spirit, body, soul,
Are bound to serve our God,
Who touched, and drew, and wooed our hearts,
And conquered us by love;
To Him we have engaged ourselves,
Oh may we faithful prove.

Countess E. D. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1756 (1735)
W. Delamotte, a. 1742

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The Spread of the Gospel

1 Thy mercy, Lord, to us dispense,
   Thy blessing on us pour;
Lift up Thy gracious countenance
Upon us evermore:
Oh, may we fully know Thy mind,
Thy saving word proclaim,
That many heathen-tribes may find
Salvation in Thy Name.

2 Let tongues and kindreds praise the Lord,
   Let every nation praise,
   Let all the earth with one accord
   A glad thanksgiving raise,
   That sin no more its sway maintains,
   For Christ the Lord is King,
   His word defends, His law sustains;
   Shout all ye lands and sing!

3 Then shall the earth her increase bring,
   Her fruits be multiplied;
Then shall Thy scepter rule, O King,
   Thy word be glorified:
   And God, our God, with blessings crown,
   His faithful Church again,
   And earth's remotest bounds shall own
   Him, Lord and God! Amen!

Fling out the banner! let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The sun that lights its shining folds, The Cross on which the Saviour died. Amen.

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
   In anxious silence o'er the sign;
And vainly seek to comprehend
   The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
   Shall see from far the glorious sight,
   And nations, crowding to be born,
   Baptize their spirits in its light.

4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls
   That sink and perish in the strife,
   Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
   And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the banner! let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
   Our glory, only in the Cross;
   Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
   Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
   Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
   We conquer only in that sign.

Dr. Martin Luther, 1483-1546 (1524)

(1) W. Delamotte, tr., 1742; (2, 3) B. Harvey, Jr., tr., 1829-1894 (1885)

Waltham L. M.

J. B. Calkin, 1827-1905 (1872)
The Christian Church

341 MISSIONARY 7.6.7.6. D. Iambic (151, O) Lowell Mason, 1792-1872 (1823)

1. From Green-land's icy mountains, From India's coral strand,
   Where Africa's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand;

   From many an ancient river, From many a palm-y plain,
   They call us to deliver Their land from error's chain. Amen.

2. What though the spicy breezes
   Blow soft o'er Ceylon'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.

3. 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.

4. 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 ransomed nature
   The Lamb for sinners slain,
   Redeemer, King, Creator,
   In bliss returns to reign.

   Bishop Reginald Heber, 1783-1826 (1819)
The Spread of the Gospel

342 MISSIONARY (151, O)

1 Now be the Gospel banner,
   In every land unfurled;
   And be the shout, “Hosanna!”
   Re-echoed through the world;
   Till every isle and nation,
   Till every tribe and tongue,
   Receives the great salvation,
   And joins the happy throng.

2 Yes, Thou shalt reign forever,
   O Jesus, King of kings!
   Thy light, Thy love, Thy favor,
   Each ransomed captive sings.
   The isles for Thee are waiting,
   The deserts learn Thy praise,
   The hills and valleys greeting,
   The song responsive raise.

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872

343 WESLEY 11.10.11.10.

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872 (1833)

1. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Joy to the
   lands that in darkness have lain! Hushed be the accents of sorrow and
   mourning; Zion in triumph begins her mild reign. Amen.

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

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

4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
   Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
   Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,
   Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872, (1832)
1. Hark! the song of jubilee, Loud as mighty thunder's roar,
   Or the fulness of the sea, When it breaks upon the shore!

Hal-le-lu-jah! for the Lord God omnipotent shall reign!

Hal-le-lu-jah! let the Word echo round the earth and main. Amen.

2 Hallelujah! hark, the sound,
   From the depths unto the skies,
   Wakes above, beneath, around,
   All creation's harmonies!
   See Jehovah's banner furled!
   Sheathed His sword! He speaks —'tis done!
   And the kingdoms of this world
   Are the kingdoms of His Son!

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

James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (1818)
Hark, the voice of Jesus crying: "Who will go and work today?

Fields are white, and harvests waiting, Who will bear the sheaves away?

Loud and long the Master calleth, Rich reward He offers free;

Who will answer, gladly saying, "Here am I, send me, send me?" A-men.

2 If you cannot cross the ocean,
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door.
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give the widow’s mite;
And the least you give for Jesus
Will be precious in His sight.

3 If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.

If you cannot rouse the wicked
With the judgment’s dread alarms.
You can lead the little children
To the Saviour’s waiting arms.
Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task He gives you gladly.
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I; send me, send me."

The Rev. Daniel March, 1816–1909 (1868)
The Christian Church

346 INNOCENTS 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, M)  Thibaut. IV, 1201-1254  G. B. Pergolesi, 1736

1. Hasten, Lord! the glorious time When, beneath Messiah's sway,

Every nation, every clime, Shall the Gospel's call obey. Amen.

2. Mightiest kings His power shall own, Righteousness and joy and peace
Heathen tribes His Name adore; Undisturbed shall ever reign.
Satan and his host, o'erthrown, 4. Bless we, then, our gracious Lord;
Bound in chains, shall hurt no more. Ever praise His glorious Name;

3. Then shall wars and tumults cease, All His mighty acts record;
Then be banished grief and pain; All His wondrous love proclaim.

Harriet Auber, 1773-1862 (1829)


1. Look from the sphere of endless day, O God of mercy and of might,

In pity look on those who stray, Benighted in this land of light. Amen.

2. In peopled vale, in lonely glen, 4. Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea, Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart,
How many of the sons of men To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
Hear not the message sent from Thee! And bind and heal the broken heart.

3. Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call old, 5. Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
The thoughtless young, the hardened On which, with sorrowing eyes, we gaze,
A wandering flock, and bring them all Shall grow, with living waters, green,
To the Good Shepherd's peaceful fold. And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

William Cullen Bryant, 1794-1878 (1840)

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The Spread of the Gospel

FORTRESS (EIN' FESTE BURG) 8.8.8.6.6.6.6.7. (199, A)
Dr. Martin Luther, 1483-1546

1. Send out Thy light and truth, O God, With sound of trumpet from above;

Break not the nations with Thy rod, But draw them as with cords of love;

Justice and mercy meet, The work is well begun; Through every clime their feet,

Who bring salvation, run; In earth as heaven, Thy will be done. Amen.

2 Before Thee every idol fall, [lies;
Rend the false prophet's vail of
The fullness of the Gentiles call;
Be Israel saved, let Jacob rise;
Thy Kingdom come indeed,
Thy Church with union bless,
All Scripture be her creed,
And every tongue confess
One Lord,—the Lord our Right-

eousness.

Thy sword upon Thy thigh,
That two-edged sword, Thy Word,
By which Thy foes shall die,—
Then spring, new-born, beneath [Thine eye.

4 So perish all Thine enemies!
Their enmity alone be slain;
Them in the arms of mercy seize,
Breathe, and their souls shall come again:
So may Thy friends at length,
Oft smitten, oft laid low,
Forth, like the sun in strength,
Conquering, to conquer go,—
Till to Thy throne all nations flow.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854, (1836)

3 Now, for the travail of His soul,
Messiah's peaceful reign advance;
From sun to sun, from pole to pole,
He claims His pledged inheritance;
O Thou Most Mighty, gird [itance;

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1. Lord of the harvest, hear Thy needy servants' cry;

Answer our faith's effectual prayer, And all our wants supply. Amen.

2. On Thee we humbly wait;
   Our wants are in Thy view;
   Thy harvest, truly, Lord, is great,
   The laborers are few.

3. Convert and send forth more
   Into Thy Church abroad,

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

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

4. O, let them spread Thy Name,
   Their mission fully prove;
   Thy universal grace proclaim,
   Thine all redeeming love.

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

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (1742)

The Genevan Psalter, 1541-1543

The Christian Church

German Melody: arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1828

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James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (1823)
1. O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling, To tell to all the
world that God is Light; That He Who made all nations is not willing

Refrain

One soul should perish, lost in shades of night. Publish glad tidings,
tidings of peace; Tidings of Jesus, redemption and release. Amen.

2 Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.—Ref.

3 Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
That God, in Whom they live and move, is Love;
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.—Ref.

4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.—Ref.

5 He comes again—O Zion, ere thou meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving grace,
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.—Ref.

Mary Ann Thomson, 1834 — (1870)
The Christian Church

352 HOLYWOOD 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. (585, E) J. F. Wade's "Cantus Diversi," 1751

1. O'er the realms of pagan darkness Let the eye of pity gaze;

See the thronging, wandering nations, Lost in sin's bewildering maze:

Darkness brooding, Darkness brooding On the face of all the earth. Amen.

2 Light of them that sit in darkness, Rise and shine! Thy blessings bring;
   Light to lighten all the Gentiles, Rise with healing in Thy wing;
   To Thy brightness, Let all kings and nations come.

3 May the heathen, now adoring Idol-gods of wood and stone, Come, and worshipping before Him,
   Serve the living God alone; Let Thy glory Fill the earth as floods the sea.

4 Thou, to Whom all power is given, Speak the word: at Thy command Let the heralds of Thy mercy Spread Thy Name from land to Lord, be with them, [land; Always, to the end of time. The Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1779–1823

353 THE OLD HUNDREDTH (22, E.) No. 21

1 From all that dwell below the skies Let the Creator's praise arise; Let the Redeemer's Name be sung Through every land, by every tongue.

2 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. The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1719)
1. The morning light is breaking, The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion, Prepared for Zion's war. Amen.

2. See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The Gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3. Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

The Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1808-1895 (1832)

Mrs. Maria Frances Anderson, 1819 — (1849)

See also, Tune MISSIONARY, (151, O) No. 341

243
1. Speed Thy servants, Saviour, speed them, Thou art Lord of winds and waves;

They were bound, but Thou hast freed them; Now they go to free the slaves;

Be Thou with them, Be Thou with them, 'Tis Thine arm a-alone that saves. A-men.

2 Friends and home and all forsaking, 4 When no fruit appears to cheer them,
Lord, they go at Thy command, And they seem to toil in vain,
As their stay Thy promise taking, Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them,
While they traverse sea and land; Then their sinking hopes sustain;
O be with them; Thus supported,
Lead them safely by the hand. Let their zeal revive again.

3 When they reach the land of strangers, 5 In the midst of opposition,
And the prospect dark appears, Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee;
Nothing seen but toil and dangers, When success attends their mission,
Nothing felt but doubts and fears; Let Thy servants humblest be;
Be Thou with them; Never leave them,
Hear their sighs, and count their tears. Till Thy face in heaven they see.

The Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1769–1854 (1820)
The Spread of the Gospel

357  ST. PETER'S (585, G) No. 356
REGENT SQUARE (585, D) No. 164

1 Saints of God! the dawn is bright; Broad the shadow of our nation,
ening,
Token of our coming Lord; [ing;
O'er the earth the field is whiten-Lo! they wait for Thy salvation;
Louder rings the Master's word,—Come, Lord Jesus! quickly come!
"Pray for reapers, Pray for reapersBy Thy Spirit, By Thy Spirit,
In the harvest of the Lord."Bring Thy ransomed people home.

2 Now, O Lord! fulfil Thy pleasure,4 Soon shall end the time of weeping,
Breathe upon Thy chosen band,Soon the reaping time will come,—
And, with pentecostal measure,Heaven and earth together keep-
Send forth reapers o'er our land,—ing
Faithful reapers, Faithful reapers,God's eternal Harvest Home:
Gathering sheaves for Thy rightSaints and angels! Saints and angels!hand.
Shout the world's great HarvestHome.

Mary Hamlin Maxwell, 1814–1853 (1849)

358  THE OLD ONE HUNDREDTH

(22, E) No. 21

1 There's but a small beginning made, Lord of the harvest, laborers send,
The earth is still o'ercast with shade:Who willing are their lives to spend
Break forth, Thou Sun of righteousnessIn scorching heat and chilling cold,
With healing beams the nationsTo bring the heathen to Thy fold.
bless.

2 Whene'er we to mankind proclaim4 When all our labor here is o'er,
Thy dying love and precious Name,And when our light shall burn no more,
Support Thy servants' weakness,When our endeavors have an end,
Lord,Then let our souls to Thee asc-By Thy blest Spirit, grace, and word.
cend.

Matthew Stach, 1711–1787

359  ELLACOMBE (151, R) No. 184

1 Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass,2 A holy war those servants wage;
Ye bars of iron, yield,In that mysterious strife
And let the King of Glory pass;The powers of heaven and hell en-
The Cross is in the field;gage
That banner, brighter than the starFor more than death or life.
That leads the train of night,Ye armies of the living God,
Shines on their march, and guidesWhere hallowed footstep never trod
from farTake your appointed post.
His servants, to the fight.

3 Though few and small and weak your bands,James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1843)
Strong in your Captain's strength,
Go to the conquest of all lands;
All must be His at length.
Uplifted are the gates of brass,
The bars of iron yield;
Behold the King of Glory pass;
The Cross hath won the field!
1. "Thy kingdom come," on bended knee The passing ages pray;
   And faithful souls have yearned to see On earth that kingdom's day. Amen.

2. But the slow watches of the night Not less to God belong;
   And for the everlasting right The silent stars are strong.

3. And lo! already on the hills The flags of dawn appear;
   Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
   Proclaim the day is near;

4. The day in whose clear-shining light All wrongs shall stand revealed,
   When justice shall be throned in And every hurt be healed; [might,

5. When knowledge, hand in hand with peace, Shall walk the earth abroad;
   The day of perfect righteousness, The promised day of God.

Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim Salvation in Immanuel's Name;
To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Sharon there. Amen.

God shield you with a wall of fire, With holy zeal your hearts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease, And calm the savage breast to peace.

And when our labors all are o'er, Then may we meet to part no more, Meet, with the ransomed throng to fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.
The Spread of the Gospel

1. To Thee, most holy Lord, We sing, with hearts and voices;
   In Thee, with one accord, Thy Church on earth rejoices!
   We bend before Thy throne, And humbly chant Thy praise;
   We worship Thee alone, Whose love hath crowned our days. Amen.

2. On this, our festal day,
   Thy people here adore Thee;
   We come to sing and pray,
   And lay our gifts before Thee.
   Thy hand hath helped us on
   Thro' every passing year;
   Now, Father, Spirit, Son,
   Our grateful praises hear!

3. "Go forth in all the earth,"—
   Thy word to us is given:
   "Proclaim salvation's worth
   To all men under heaven."

4. This holy task, O Lord,
   Thy Church must quite fulfill;
   Do Thou Thy grace afford,
   And mold us to Thy will.

   Thy faithful servants bless,
   In all remotest places,
   Where'er they Thee confess
   To earth's benighted races;—
   Until that day shall come,
   When multitudes untold
   Shall find their glorious home
   In heaven's eternal fold!

The Rev. M. F. Oerter, 1864 — (1919)

(Hymn for the Seventy-fifth Anniversary of the Ohio Foreign Missionary Society)

247
1. The springs of salvation from Christ the Rock bursting, And flowing through the wilderness, Refresh and enliven His heritage thirsting, Abundant are the showers of grace; As rain over-streaming the parched ground, With plenty now teeming, spreads verdure round, The promised blessing its influence diffuses, And fruit, to the husbandman grateful, produces. Amen.

2. "I'll bless thee and thou shalt be set for a blessing," Thus saith the Lord, "to all around;" Oh, may we, in grace and in number increasing, In faith which works by love abound; Upon Thy grace founded immovably, And rooted and grounded in love to Thee; Thus shall we in doctrine, in word and behavior, To others of life unto life prove a savor. Amen.

Bishop Frederick William Foster, 1760-1835
The Spread of the Gospel

364 JUDGMENT 8.7.8.7.8.7. Trochaic (585, A)

The Rev. C. I. La Trobe, 1758–1836 (c. 1795)

1. Souls in heath-en dark-ness ly-ing, Where no light has bro-ken through,

Soul-s that Je-sus bought by dy-ing, Whom His soul in trav-ail knew;

Thou-sand voic-es, Thou-sand voic-es Call us o’er the wa-ters blue. A-men.

2 Christians, hearken! none has taught them
   Of His love so deep and dear;
   Of the precious price that bought them;
   Of the nail, the thorn, the spear;
       Ye who know Him,
   Guide them from their darkness drear.

3 Haste, O haste! and spread the tidings
   Wide to earth’s remotest strand;
Let no brother’s bitter chidings
   Rise against us when we stand
       In the judgment,
   From some far, forgotten land.

4 Lo! the hills for harvest whiteen,
   All along each distant shore;
Seaward far the islands brighten;
   Light of nations, lead us o’er;
       When we seek them,
   Let Thy Spirit go before.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1823–1895
1. Saviour! sprinkle many nations, Fruitful let Thy sorrows be;

By Thy pains and consolations, Draw the Gentiles unto Thee.

Of Thy Cross the wondrous story, Be it to the nations told;

Let them see Thee in Thy glory, And Thy mercy manifold. Amen.

2 Far and wide, though all unknown, Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting, Pants for Thee each mortal breast;

Far and wide, though all unknown, Saviour, lo! the isles are waiting, Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,

Pants for Thee each mortal breast;

Pants for Thee each mortal breast;

Human tears for Thee are flowing, For Thy Spirit, new creating,

Human hearts in Thee would rest, Love's pure flame and wisdom's light;

Thirsting, as for dews of even, Give the word, and of the preacher

As the new-mown grass for rain; Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,

Thirsting, as for dews of even, Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,

Till on earth, by every creature, Till on earth, by every creature,

As the new-mown grass for rain; As the new-mown grass for rain;

Thee they seek, as God of heaven, Glory to the Lamb be sung.

Thee, as man, for sinners slain.

Thee, as man, for sinners slain.

Bishop Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1818-1896

Bishop Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1818-1896
The Christian Church: Public Worship, and the Lord's Day

366 STAINCLIFFE L.M.

1. Al-might-y Fa-ther, bless the word Which through Thy grace we now have heard;

O may the pre-cious seed take root, Spring up, and bear a-bun-dant fruit. A-men.

2 We praise Thee for the means of grace,
    Thus in Thy courts to seek Thy face;
    Grant, Lord, that we who worship here
    May all at last in heaven appear.

Anon., 1823

367 BREAD OF LIFE 6.4.6.4. D.

1. Break Thou the Bread of Life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea;

Be-yond the sa-cred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spir-it pants for Thee, O living Word! A-men.

2 Thou art the Bread of Life, O Lord, to me,
    Thy holy Word the truth
    That saveth me;
    Give me to eat and live
    With Thee above;
    Teach me to love Thy truth,
    For Thou art love.

3 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me—to me—
    As Thou didst bless the bread
    By Galilee;
    Then shall all bondage cease,
    All fetters fall;
    And I shall find my peace,
    My All-in-all.

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1841 — (1877)
368  GODERICH  11.8.11.8.8.  W. H. W. Darley

1. Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth; O serve Him with gladness and fear! Exult in His presence with music and mirth,

With love and devotion draw near, With love and devotion draw near. Amen.

2 Jehovah is God and Jehovah alone, His praise with melodious accordance prolong,
Creator and Ruler o'er all; And bless His adorable Name. long,
And we are His people, His sceptre we own, For good is the Lord, inexpressibly good,
His sheep, and we follow His call. And we are the work of His hand.

3 O enter His gates with thanksgiving and His mercy and truth from eternity stood,
Your vows in His temple proclaim; song! And shall to eternity stand.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854
Georg Friedrich Handel, 1685-1759, Aaron
Williams, 1731-1776, or W. Tansur, 1700-1783

369  ST. THOMAS  S.M.  (582, P)

1. Come, ye that love the Lord! And let your joys be known;

Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne. Amen.

2 Let those refuse to sing,
That never knew our God;
But children of the Heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's
To fairer worlds on high.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1707)
1. Command Thy blessing from above, O God, on all assembled here;
   Be hold us with a Father's love, While we look up with filial fear. A-men.

2 Command Thy blessing, Jesus, 3 Command Thy blessing in this hour, Lord,
   May we Thy true disciples be, Spirit of truth, and fill the place
   Speak to each heart Thy mighty word: With wounding and with healing power,
   Say to the weakest, Follow Me. With quickening and confirming grace.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854

371 HEBRON L.M.

1. Jesus, wher'er Thy people meet, There they behold Thy mercy-seat;
   Wher'er they seek Thee, Thou art found, And every place is hallowed ground. A-men.

2 For Thou, within no walls confined, Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
   Inhabitest the humble mind; The sweetness of Thy saving Name.
   Such ever bring Thee where they come, 4 Here may we prove the power of prayer,
   And going, take Thee to their home. To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,

3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few, To teach our faint desires to rise,
   Thy former mercies here renew; And bring all heaven before our eyes.

William Cowper, 1731-1800 (1769)
Blessed Jesus, at Thy word We are gathered all to hear Thee; Let our hearts and souls be stirred Now to seek and love and fear Thee; By Thy teachings sweet and holy, Drawn from earth to love Thee solely. Amen.

Gracious Lord, Thyself impart! Light of light, from God proceeding, Open Thou our ears and heart, Help us by Thy Spirit’s pleading. Hear the cry Thy people raises, Hear, and bless our prayers and praises.

HUS L.M. (22, F) 254

Lord Christ, reveal Thy holy face, And send the Spirit of Thy grace To fill our hearts with fervent zeal, To learn Thy truth, and do Thy will. Amen.
1. Hosanna to the living Lord! Hosanna to th' incarnate Word!

To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King, Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing!

Refrain

Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest! Amen.

2 Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry; Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply; Above, beneath us, and around, The dead and living swell the sound;—Ref.

3 O Saviour, with protecting care, Return to this Thy house of prayer: Where we Thy parting promise claim: Assembled in Thy sacred Name, —Ref.

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

5 So in the last and dreadful day, When earth and heaven shall melt away, Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain, Shall swell the sound of praise again. —Ref.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1783–1826 (1811)

1 Lord Christ, reveal Thy holy face And send the Spirit of Thy grace To fill our hearts with fervent zeal, To learn Thy truth, and do Thy will.

2 Lord, lead us in Thy holy ways, And teach our lips to tell Thy praise; Revive our hope, our faith increase, To taste the sweetness of Thy grace:

3 Till we with angels join to sing Eternal praise to Thee, our King; Till we behold Thy face most bright, In joy and everlasting light.

William, Duke of Weimar, 1598–1662 (1648)
1. God reveals His presence; Let us now adore Him, And with awe appear before Him: God is in His temple; All in us keep silence,

And before Him bow with reverence: Him alone God we own;

He's our Lord and Saviour: Praise His Name forever. Amen.

2. God reveals His presence, Whom the angelic legions Serve with awe in heavenly regions: Holy, holy, holy, Sing the hosts of heaven; Praise to God be ever given: Condescend, to attend Graciously, O Jesus, To our songs and praises.

3. O, majestic Being, Were but soul and body Thee to serve at all times ready: Might we, like the angels Who behold Thy glory, With abasement sink before Thee, And through grace be always, In our whole demeanor, To Thy praise and honor.

Gerhardt Tersteegen, 1697-1769: Bishop Frederick William Foster, 1760-1835, and William Mercer, 1811-1873, trs.

256
Public Worship, and the Lord's Day


1. Lord of the worlds above, How pleasant and how fair,
   The dwellings of Thy love, Thine earthly temples are: To Thine a-
   bode my heart aspires With warm desires to see my God. Amen.

2 O happy souls that pray
   Where God appoints to hear;
O happy men that pay
   Their constant service there;
They praise Thee still, and happy they
   That love the way to Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength,
   Through this dark vale of tears,
   Till each arrives at length—
   Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat, when God our King
   Shall thither bring our willing feet.

4 God is our Sun and Shield,
   Our Light and our Defence;
With gifts His hands are filled,
   We draw our blessings thence;
Thrice happy he, O God of hosts,
   Whose spirit trusts alone in Thee.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1719)

See also, Tune DARWALL, (342, D) No. 166
1. God is in His holy temple; All the earth keep silence here;

Worship Him in truth and spirit, Reverence Him with godly fear!


2. God in Christ reveals His presence,
Throned upon the mercy-seat;
Saints, rejoice; and, sinners, tremble;
Each prepare his God to meet;
Lowly, lowly,
Bow, adoring at His feet.

3. Hail Him here with songs of praises;
Him with prayers of faith surround;
Hearken to His glorious Gospel,

SCHUMANN S.M.

1. Once more, before we part, O bless the Saviour's Name;

Let every tongue and every heart Adore and praise the same. Amen.

4. Though the heaven and heaven of heavens,
O Thou Great Unsearchable!
Are too mean to comprehend Thee,
Thou with man art pleased to dwell;
Welcome, welcome,
God with us, Immanuel!

James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (1833)

Robert A. Schumann, 1810-1856
Public Worship, and the Lord's Day

378 DISMISSAL 8.7.8.7.8.7. William L. Viner, 1790–1867 (1845)

1. Lord! dismiss us with Thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;

2. Thanks we give and adoration, For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
   May the fruits of Thy salvation
   In our hearts and lives abound:
   May Thy presence
   With us, evermore, be found.

3. So, whene'er the signal's given,
   Us from earth to call away,
   Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
   Glad the summons to obey,
   We shall surely
   Reign with Christ in endless day.

The Rev. John Fawcett, 1739–1817 (1773)
The Rev. A. M. Toplady, a. 1776


1 Once more, before we part
   O bless the Saviour's Name;
   Let every tongue and every heart
   Adore and praise the same.

2 Lord, in Thy grace we came,
   That blessing still impart;
   We met in Jesus' sacred Name,
   In Jesus' Name we part.

3 Still on Thy holy Word
   Help us to feed, and grow,
   Still to go on to know the Lord,
   And practice what we know.

4 Now, Lord, before we part,
   Help us to bless Thy Name:
   Let every tongue and every heart
   Adore and praise the same.
1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light,
   O balm of care and sadness, Most beautiful, most bright!

2. On thee, at the creation,
   The light first had its birth;
   On thee, for our salvation,
   Christ rose from depths of earth;
   On thee, our Lord victorious
   The Spirit sent from heaven;
   And thus on thee, most glorious,
   A triple light was given.

3. To-day on weary nations
   The heavenly manna falls;
   To holy convocations
   The silver trumpet calls;

4. New graces ever gaining
   Where gospel light is glowing
   With pure and radiant beams,
   We reach the rest remaining
   And living waters flowing
   With soul-refreshing streams.

   From this our day of rest,
   To spirits of the blest;
   To Holy Ghost be praises,
   To Father and to Son;
   The Church her voice upraises
   To Thee, blest Three in One!
1. Open now thy gates of beauty, Zion, let me enter there;
   Where my soul in joyful duty Waits for Him Who answers prayer;
   Oh, how blessed is this place, Filled with solace, light, and grace. Amen.

2. Gracious God, I come before Thee, 3
   Come Thou also down to me;
   Where we find Thee and adore Thee,
   To my heart, oh, enter Thou,
   Let it be Thy temple now.

382 CASSELL (167, A) No. 192

1. Peace be to this congregation,
   Peace to every soul therein;
   Peace, which flows from Christ's salvation,
   Peace, the seal of cancelled sin;
   Peace that speaks its heavenly giver,
   Peace, to earthly minds unknown;
   Peace divine that lasts for ever,
   Here erect its glorious throne.

2. Jesus, Prince of Peace, be near us,
   Fix in all our hearts Thy home;
   With Thy gracious presence cheer us,
   Let Thy sacred kingdom come;
   Raise to heaven our expectation,
   Give our favoured souls to prove
   Glorious and complete salvation,
   In the realms of bliss above.

The Rev. Charles Wesley (a. 1749)
The Christian Church

1. Sing we the song of those who stand A-round the e-ter-nal throne,

2. Life's poor distinctions vanish here; "Blessing and honor to obtain,
   And everlasting love!"
3. Toil, trial, suffering still await On earth the pilgrim-throng;
   Yet learn we, in our low estate,
   The Church Triumphant's song.
4. "Worthy the Lamb for sinners May all who now this anthem raise,
   Cry the redeemed above; [slain],"
   Renew the strain in heaven.
5. "Worthy the Lamb," on earth we "Who died our souls to save! [sing;]
   Henceforth, O Death! where is thy victory, O Grave!" [sting?]
6. Then hallelujah, power and praise To Christ in God be given,
   "Worthy the Lamb," on earth we "Who died our souls to save!
   "Who died our souls to save! [sing;]
   Henceforth, O Death! where is thy victory, O Grave!" [sting?]
   "Who died our souls to save! [sing;]
   Henceforth, O Death! where is thy victory, O Grave!" [sting?]

The Rev. John Ellerton, 1826-1893 (1872)
1. Safely through another week God has brought us on our way;
   Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in His courts today;
   Day of all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest. A-men.

2 Mercies multiplied each hour
   Through the week, our praise demand;
   Guarded by Thy mighty power,
   Fed and guided by Thy hand;
   Though ungrateful we have been,
   Only made returns of sin.

3 While we pray for pardoning grace,
   Through the dear Redeemer's Name,
   Show Thy reconciling face,
   Take away our sin and shame;
   From our worldly cares set free,
   May we rest this day in Thee.

4 May the Gospel's joyful sound
   Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
   Make the fruits of grace abound,
   Bring relief for all complaints;
   Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
   Till we join the Church above.

This day is holy to the Lord,
   This day the Lord hath made;
   We will rejoice with one accord,
   And in His Name be glad.

Come, let us worship and bow down,
   With thanks appear before His throne;
   He to our songs of praise and prayer
   Will lend a gracious ear.

We now return each to his tent,
   Joyful and glad of heart,
   And from our solemn covenant
   Through grace will ne'er depart.

Once more we pledge both heart and hand,
   As in God's presence here we stand,
   To live to Him, and Him alone,
   Till we surround His throne.
1. Our day of praise is done, The evening shadows fall;
Yet pass not from us with the sun, True Light that light-'nest all. Amen.

2. Around the throne on high
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.

3. Too faint our anthems here;
Too soon of praise we tire;
But oh, the strains, how full and
Of that eternal choir. [clear,

4. Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will
If Thou attune the heart,
We in Thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

5. 'Tis Thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our daily life a psalm
Of glory to Thy Name.

The Rev. John Ellerton, 1826–1893 (1868)
1. 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. Amen.

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

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

4. God is our Strength and Song,
   And His salvation ours; [claimed,
   Then be His love in Christ pro-
   With all our ransomed powers.

5. Stand up, and bless the Lord,
   The Lord, your God, adore,
   Henceforth, for evermore. [Name,
   James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (1824)

1. Saviour, again to Thy dear 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.

2. Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
   With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
   Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
   That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming 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.

4. 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.
The Christian Church

391 EDYFIELD (CHAPEL) 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, A)  
John Balthasar Reimann, 1702-1749 (1747)

1. To Thy temple I repair, Lord! I love to worship there,

When, within the veil, I meet Christ before the mercy-seat. Amen.

2 While Thy glorious praise is sung,  3 While the prayers of saints ascend,
   Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,  God of love! to mine attend;
   That my joyful soul may bless   Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads,
   Thee, the Lord, my Righteousness.   Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

4 While Thy ministers proclaim  5 From Thy house, when I return,
   Peace and pardon in Thy name,   May my heart within me burn;
   Through their voice, by faith, may I   And at evening let me say,
   Hear Thee speaking from the sky.   “I have walked with God to-day.”
James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (1812)

392 ARLINGTON C. M. (14, S)  
Thomas A. Arne, 1710-1778 (1744)

1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own;

Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad, And praise surround His throne. Amen.

2 To-day He rose and left the dead,  3 Hosanna to the anointed King!
   And Satan’s empire fell;   To David’s Holy Son!
   To-day the saints His triumphs spread,   Help us, O Lord! descend and bring
   And all His wonders tell.   Salvation from Thy throne.

4 Blest be the Lord, Who comes to  5 Hosanna in the highest strains
   With messages of grace;  The Church on earth can raise;
   [men Who comes, in God His Father’s  The highest heavens, in which He
   To save our sinful race.  reigns,
   [Name, Shall give Him nobler praise.
The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1719)
1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy Name, give thanks and sing,
   To show Thy love by morning light, And talk of all Thy truth at night. A - men.

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
   No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
   Oh may my heart in tune be found,
   Like David's harp of solemn sound!

3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
   And bless His works and bless His word;
   Thy works of grace how bright they shine!
   How deep Thy counsels, how divine!

4. Lord, I shall share a glorious part,
   When grace hath well refined my heart,
   And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
   Like holy oil to cheer my head.

5. Then shall I see, and hear, and know
   All I desired or wished below;
   And every power find sweet employ
   In that eternal world of joy.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1719)

See also, Tune ST. ALBAN, No. 393

267 The Rev. John Fawcett 1739-1817 (a. 1782)
The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended, The darkness falls at Thy behest; To Thee our morning hymns ascended, Thy praise shall sanctify our rest. Amen.

2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping, While earth rolls onward into light, Through all the world her watch is keeping, And rests not now by day or night.

3 As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day, The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy ceaseless praises heard on high.

5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass away; Thy kingdom stands and grows forever, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

The Rev. John Ellerton, 1826-1893 (1870)
The Christian Life: Warning and Invitation

396 FEDERAL STREET L. M. (22, Z) Henry K. Oliver, 1800–1885 (1832)

1. Behold the Master passeth by! O seest thou not His pleading eye?

With low, sad voice He calleth thee, “Leave this vain world and follow Me.” Amen.

2. O soul bowed down with harrowing care,
Hast thou no thought for heaven to spare?
From earthly toil lift up thine eye;
Behold, the Master passeth by!

3. One heard Him calling long ago,
And straightway left all things below,
Counting his earthly gain as loss
For Jesus and His blessed Cross.

4. That “Follow Me” his faithful ear seemed every day afresh to hear:
Its echoes stirred his spirit still,
And fired his hope and nerved his will.

5. God gently calls us every day:
Why should we then our bliss delay?
Thou, Lord, e’en now art calling me;
I will leave all and follow Thee.

397 FEDERAL STREET L. M. (22, Z)

1. Behold a Stranger at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked before;
Has waited long—is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

2. O! lovely attitude—He stands
With melting heart and laden hands:
O! matchless kindness—and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.

3. But will He prove a Friend indeed?
He will,—the very Friend you need;
The Friend of sinners—yes, ‘tis He,
With garments dyed on Calvary!

4. Rise, touched with gratitude divine;
Turn out His enemy and thine,
That soul-destroying monster, sin,
And let the heavenly Stranger in.

The Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1720–1768 (1765)
The Christian Life

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow, The glad-ly sol-emn sound; Let all the nations know,

To earth's re-mo-test bound, The year of ju-bi-lee is come,

The year of ju-bi-lee is come; Re-turn, ye ran-somed sin-ners, home. A-men.

2 Jesus, our great High-Priest, Hath full atonement made; Ye weary spirits, rest; Ye mournful souls, be glad; The year of jubilee is come; Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God, The all-atoning Lamb; Redemption in His blood Throughout the world proclaim; The year of jubilee is come; Return, ye ransomed sinners, home. The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (1750)


1. Come, says Je-sus' sa-cred voice, Come, and make My paths your choice;

I will guide you to your home; Wea-ry pil-grim, hith-er come. A-men.
Warning and Invitation

399 DUSSELDORF 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. Trochaic (91, A) Joachim Neander, 1610-1680

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched, Weak and wounded, sick and sore, Jesus ready stands to save you, Full of pity, love and power;

He is able, He is able, He is willing, doubt no more. Amen.

2 Ho! ye needy, come and welcome, God's free bounty glorify; True belief and true repentance, Every grace that brings us nigh, Without money, Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of fitness fondly dream; All the fitness He requireth Is to feel your need of Him; This He gives you; 'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden, Lost and ruined by the fall; If you tarry till you're better, You will never come at all; Not the righteous, Sinners, Jesus came to call.

The Rev. Joseph Hart, 1712-1768 (1759)

400 SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, S)

1 Come, says Jesus' sacred voice, Come, and make My paths your I will guide you to your home, [choice; Weary pilgrim, hither come.

2 Thou, who, houseless, sole, forlorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn, Long hast roamed this barren waste, Weary pilgrim, hither haste.

3 Ye, who, tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain; Ye, by fiercer anguish torn, In remorse for guilt who mourn;

4 Hither come, for here is found Balm that flows for every wound, Peace that ever shall endure, Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

Mrs. Anna L. Barbauld, 1743-1825 (1792)
The Christian Life

401  BENTLEY  7.6.7.6.  D.  
John P. Hullah, 1812–1884 (1867)

1. "Come unto Me, ye weary, And I will give you rest."

O, blessed voice of Jesus, Which comes to hearts oppressed;

It tells of benediction, Of pardon, grace, and peace,

Of joy that hath no ending, Of love which cannot cease. Amen.

2 "Come unto Me, ye wanderers, And I will give you light."
O, loving voice of Jesus, Which comes to cheer the night;
Our hearts were filled with sadness, And we had lost our way,
But He has brought us gladness, And songs at break of day.

3 "Come unto Me, ye fainting, And I will give you life."
O, cheering voice of Jesus, Which comes to aid our strife;

The foe is stern and eager, The fight is fierce and long;
But Thou hast made us mighty, And stronger than the strong.

4 "And whosoever cometh I will not cast him out."
O, welcome voice of Jesus, Which drives away our doubt;
Which calls us, very sinners, Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,— To come, dear Lord, to Thee.

William Chatterton Dix, 1837–1898 (1867)
Warning and Invitation

402 ROCKINGHAM, OLD L. M. (22, G) Edward Miller, 1735-1807

1. God calling yet!—shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?

Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slum-bers lie? Amen.

2 God calling yet!—shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise, And basely His kind care repay?
He calls me still; can I delay?

3 God calling yet!—and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock? He is still waiting to receive, And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

4 God calling yet!—and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake; He calls me still;—my heart, awake!

5 God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay;
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788

403 ROCKINGHAM, OLD. L. M. (22, G)

1 Ho, every one that thirsts, draw nigh, 'Tis God invites man's fallen race; Salvation without money buy, Buy wine, and milk, and gospel-grace.

2 Come to the living waters come; Sinners, obey your Maker's call; Return, ye weary wanderers, home, God's grace in Christ is free for all.

3 Ye heavy-laden, sin-sick souls, See from the Rock a fountain rise, For you in healing streams it rolls From Jesus, made a sacrifice.

4 Nothing you in exchange need give, Leave all you are and have behind; Thankful the gift of God receive; Pardon and peace in Jesus find.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788
The Christian Life

1. 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." Amen.

2. 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."

3. 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."

4. 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.

Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander, 1823-1895 (1852)

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

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

3. Beyond this vale of tears,
   There is a life above,

Unmeasured by the flight of years, And all that life is love.

4. Here would we end our quest; Alone are found in Thee,
   The life of perfect love, the rest Of immortality.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (1818)
Warning and Invitation

1. O Jesus, Thou art standing outside the fast-closed door,
   In lowly patience waiting to pass the threshold o'er;
   We bear the name of Christians, His Name and sign we bear,
   O, shame, thrice shame upon us! To keep Him standing there! A-men.

2. O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
   And lo! that hand is scarred,
   And thorns Thy brow encircle,
   O love, that passeth knowledge,
   So patiently to wait!
   O sin, that hath no equal,
   So fast to bar the gate!

3. O Jesus, Thou art pleading
   In accents meek and low,
   "I died for you, My children,
   And will ye treat Me so?"
   O Lord, with shame and sorrow
   We open now the door;
   Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
   And leave us nevermore.

Justin H. Knecht, 1752-1817 (1799) and
The Rev. Edward Husband, 1871

Bishop William Walsham How, 1823-1897 (1867)
1. There's a width-ness in God's mercy, Like the width-ness of the sea;
   There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty. A-men.
2. There is welcome for the sinner, And more graces for the good; There is mercy with the Saviour; There is healing in His blood.
3. There is no place where earth's sorrows Are more felt than up in heaven; There is no place where earth's failings Have such kindly judgment given.
4. There is plentiful redemption In the blood that has been shed; There is joy for all the members In the sorrows of the Head.
5. For the love of God is broader Than the measure of man's mind; And the heart of the Eternal Is most wonderfully kind.
6. If our love were but more simple, We should take Him at His word; And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweetness of our Lord.

The Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863

WELLESLEY 8.7.8.7.

Lizzie S. Tourjée, (1873)
1. Sinners, turn! why will you die? God, your Maker, asks you,—Why?

God, Who did your being give, Made you with Himself to live;

He the fatal cause demands, Asks the work of His own hands;

Why, you thankless creatures, why, Will you cross His love, and die? Amen.

2 Sinners, turn! why will you die? God, your Saviour, asks you,—Why?

God, Who did your souls retrieve, Died Himself, that you might live;

Will you let Him die in vain?

Crucify your Lord again?

Why, you ransomed sinners, why

Will you slight His grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn! why will you die? God, the Spirit, asks you,—Why?

God, Who all your lives hath strove,

Wooed you to embrace His love:

Will you not His grace receive?

Will you still refuse to live?

Why, you long-sought sinners, why

Will you grieve your God, and die?

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1708–1788 (1741)
The Christian Life: Warning and Invitation

409 LANGRAN 10.10.10.10. (32, F) James Langran, 1835-1909 (1862)

1. Weary of earth, and laden with my sin, I look at heaven and long to enter in,
   But there no evil thing may find a home: And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come." Amen.

2. It is the voice of Jesus that I hear;
   His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
   And His the blood that can for all atone,
   And set me faultless there before the throne.

INNSBRUCK 8.8.6.8.8. or 7.7.6.7.7.8. Iambic (79, A) Heinrich Isaak, c. 1490

1. O God, mine inmost soul convert, And deeply on my thoughtful heart
   Eternal things impress; Give me to feel their solemn weight,

   To tremble on the brink of fate, And to awake to righteousness. Amen.
The Christian Life: Repentance and Confession of Sin

410 CHERITH C. M.

1. Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat, Where Jesus answers prayer;

There humbly fall before His feet, For none can perish there. Amen.

2. Thy promise is my only plea, With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee, And such, O Lord, am I.

4. Be Thou my Shield and Hiding-place!
That, sheltered near Thy side, I may my fierce accuser face, And tell him Thou hast died.

3. Bow'd down beneath a load of sin, By Satan sorely pressed;
By war without, and fears within, I come to Thee for rest.

5. O wondrous love, to bleed and die, To bear the Cross and shame, That guilty sinners, such as I, Might plead Thy gracious Name.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725-1807 (1779)

411 INNSBRUCK (79, A)

1. O God, mine inmost soul convert, And deeply on my thoughtful heart Eternal things impress;
Give me to feel their solemn weight, To tremble on the brink of fate, And to awake to righteousness.

2. Be this my one great business here, With godly jealousy and fear, Eternal bliss to insure; Thine utmost counsel to fulfill, To suffer all Thy righteous will, And steadfast to the end endure.

3. Then, Saviour, then my soul receive, Transported from this vale, to live And reign with Thee above; Where faith is sweetly lost in sight, And hope, in full, supreme delight, And everlasting, heavenly love.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (1749)

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The Christian Life

412 AURELIA 7.6.7.6. D. (151, L) Samuel S. Wesley, 1810-1876 (1864)

1. I need Thee, precious Jesus! For I am full of sin;

My soul is dark and guilty, My heart is dead within;

I need the cleansing fountain, Where I can always flee,

The blood of Christ most precious, The sinner's perfect plea. Amen.

2 I need Thee, precious Jesus, 
   For I am very poor;
   A stranger and a pilgrim,
   I have no earthly store;
   I need the love of Jesus 
   To cheer me on my way, 
   To guide my doubting footsteps, 
   To be my strength and stay.

3 I need Thee, precious Jesus, 
   I need a Friend like Thee, 
   A friend to soothe and pity, 
   A friend to care for me.

4 I need Thee, precious Jesus, 
   And hope to see Thee soon, 
   Encircled with the rainbow, 
   And seated on Thy throne: 
   There, with Thy blood-bought child-
   My joy shall ever be, [ren, 
   To sing Thy praises, Jesus, 
   To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.

See also, Tune SAVOY CHAPEL, No. 484

The Rev. Frederick Whitfield, 1829-1904 (1855)
1. Out of the deep I cry to Thee, My God, with heart's contrition;
Bow down Thine ear in grace to me, And hear Thou my petition;
For if in judgment Thou wilt try Man's sin and great iniquity, Ah, who can stand before Thee? Amen.

2. To gain remission of our sin,
   No work of ours availeth;
   God's favor we may strive to win,
   But all our labor faileth;
   We're 'midst our fairest actions lost,
   And none 'fore Him of aught can boast:
   We live alone through mercy.

3. Therefore my hope is in His grace,
   And not in my own merit;
   On Him my confidence I place,
   Instructed by His Spirit;
   His precious word hath promised me
   He will my Joy and Comfort be;
   Thereon is my reliance.

4. Though sin with us doth much abound,
   Yet grace still more aboundeth;
   Sufficient help in Christ is found,
   Where sin most deeply woundeth.
   He the good Shepherd is indeed,
   Who His lost sheep doth seek and lead
   With tender love and pity.

Dr. Martin Luther, 1483–1546 (1523)
The Christian Life

414 KEDRON 6.4.6.4.6.6.4. English: ascribed to Ann B. Spratt, 1829 — (1866)

1. No, not de-spair-ing-ly Come I to Thee; No! not dis-trust-ing-ly Bend I the knee.

Ped.

Sin hath gone o-ver me, Yet is this still my plea, Je-sus hath died. A-men.

2 Lord, I confess to Thee, Sadly, my sin; All I am tell I Thee, All I have been. Purge Thou my sin away, Wash Thou my soul this day; Lord, make me clean.

Lord, let the cleansing blood, Blood of the Lamb of God, Pass o'er my soul.

4 Then all is peace and light This soul within; Thus shall I walk with Thee, The loved Unseen; Leaning on Thee, my God, Guided along the road, Nothing between.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889 (1866)

3 Faithful and just art Thou, Forgiving all; Loving and kind art Thou When poor ones call;

ST. PHILIP 7.7.7. (253, B) William H. Monk, 1823-1889 (1861)

1. Lord, in this Thy mer-cy's day, Ere it pass for aye a-way, On our knees we fall and pray. A-men.

282
Repentance and Confession of Sin

415 ABENDS L. M.  
Sir Herbert S. Oakeley, 1830-1903 (1874)

1. Show pity, Lord, O Lord forgive; Let a repenting sinner live;  

2. O, wash my soul from every sin,  
And make my guilty conscience clean;  
Here on my heart the burden lies,  
And past offences pain my eyes.

3. My lips, with shame, my sins confess  
Against Thy law, against Thy grace;  
Lord, should Thy judgments grow severe,  
I am condemned, but Thou art clear.

4. Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,  
Whose hope, still hovering round Thy Word,  
Would light on some sweet promise there,  
Some sure support against despair.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1719)

416 ST. PHILIP (253, B)

1 Lord, in this Thy mercy's day,  
Ere from us it pass away,  
On our knees we fall and pray.

2 Holy Jesus, grant us tears,  
Fill us with heart-searching fears,  
Ere the hour of doom appears.

3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,  
Kneeling lowly at the door,  
Ere it close for evermore.

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

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

6 Judge and Saviour of our race,  
Grant us, when we see Thy face,  
With Thy ransomed ones a place.

The Rev. Isaac Williams, 1802-1865

283
1. Saviour of Thy chosen race, View me from Thy heavenly throne;

Give the sweet relenting grace, Soften Thou this heart of stone;

Stone to flesh, O God, convert, Cast a look, and break my heart. Amen.

See also, Tune LA TROBE, (581, A) No. 204

2. Jesus, seek Thy wandering sheep,
Make me restless to return;
Bid me look on Thee and weep,
Bitterly as Peter, mourn;
Till I can, by grace restored,
Say,"Thou know'st I love Thee, Lord."

3. Might I in Thy sight appear,
As the publican, distressed;
Stand, not daring to draw near,

ST. CRISPIN L. M.

424

1. With broken heart and contrite sigh, A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;

Thy pard'ning grace is rich and free; O God, be merciful to me. Amen.

2. Smite on my unworthy breast; Utter the poor sinner's plea, "God, be merciful to me."

4. Ah, remember me for good,
Passing through this mortal vale;
Show me Thy atoning blood,
When my strength and courage fail;
Let me oft in spirit see
Jesus, crucified for me.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (1749)
George J. Elvey, 1816-1893 (1862)
Repentance and Confession of Sin

418 SARDIS 8.7.8.7.  Arr. fr. L. van Beethoven, 1770–1827

1. Take me, O my Fa-ther, take me, Take me, save me, thro' Thy Son;

That, which Thou wouldst have me, make me, Let Thy will in me be done. A-men.

2 Long from Thee my footsteps stray-ing,
   Thory proved the way I trod;
Weary come I now, and praying,
   Take me to Thy love, my God.

3 Fruitless years with grief recalling,
   Humbly I confess my sin;
At Thy feet, O Father, falling,
   To Thy household take me in.

4 Freely now to Thee I proffer
   This relenting heart of mine;
Freely life and soul I offer,
   Gift unworthy love like Thine.

5 Once the world’s Redeemer dy-ing,
   Bore our sins upon the Tree;
On that Sacrifice relying,
   Now I look in hope to Thee.

6 Father, take me; all forgiving,
   Fold me to Thy loving breast;
In Thy love for ever living,
   I must be for ever blest!

The Rev. Ray Palmer, 1808–1877 (1864)

419 ST. CRISPIN  L.M.

1 With broken heart and contrite sigh,
   A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;
Thy pardoning grace is rich and free:
   O God, be merciful to me.

2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
   With deep and conscious guilt oppressed,
Christ and His Cross my only plea:
   O God, be merciful to me.

3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
   Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But Thou dost all my anguish see:
   O God, be merciful to me.

4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
   Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee:
   O God, be merciful to me.

5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
   With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
   "God has been merciful to me."

The Rev. Cornelius Elven, 1797–1893 (1852)
Tell me the old, old story, Of unseen things above,

Of Jesus and His glory, Of Jesus and His love.

Tell me the story simply, As to a little child,

For I am weak and weary, And helpless and defiled.

Refrain

Tell me the old, old story, Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story Of Jesus and His love. Amen.

2 Tell me the story slowly, That I may take it in, That wonderful redemption, God's remedy for sin; Tell me the story often, For I forget so soon, The "early dew" of morning Has passed away at noon.

3 Tell me the story softly, With earnest tones, and grave; Remember, I'm the sinner Whom Jesus came to save;

4 Tell me the same old story, When you have cause to fear, That this world's empty glory, Is costing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's glory Is dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old story: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

Katherine Hankey, 1836 (1866 the refrain added)

ST. MARY C. M. (14, G) Alt. from Pry's Welsh Psalter, 1621

1. O Lord, turn not Thy face away From me in woeful state, Lamenting all my sinful life Before Thy mercy gate; Amen.

2 A gate which opens wide to those That do lament their sin; Shut not that gate against me, Lord, But let me enter in.

3 And call me not to strict account How I have sojourned here;

For then my guilty conscience How vile I shall appear. [knows

4 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask; This is the total sum; For mercy, Lord, is all my prayer, Lord, let Thy mercy come.

The Rev. John Marekant, 1561 Bishop Reginald Heber, alt., 1827
The Christian Life: Repentance and Confession of Sin


1. Saviour, when, in dust, to Thee Low we bow the adoring knee;

When, repentant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,

Oh, by all the pains and woe Suffered once for man below,

Bending from Thy throne on high, Hear our solemn litany. Amen.

2 By Thy helpless infant years; 4 By Thine hour of dire despair;
By Thy life of want and tears; By Thine agony of prayer;
By Thy days of sore distress By the Cross, the nail, the thorn,
In the lonely wilderness; Piercing spear and torturing scorn;
By the dread, mysterious hour By the gloom that veiled the skies
Of the insulting tempter's power; O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Turn, oh, turn a favoring eye; Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany! Hear our solemn litany!

3 By the sacred grief that wept 5 By Thy deep, expiring groan;
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept; By the sad sepulchral stone;
By the boding tears that flowed By the vault, whose dark abode
Over Salem's loved abode; Held in vain the rising God;
By the anguished sigh that told Oh, from earth to heaven restored,
Treachery lurked within Thy fold; Mighty reascended Lord,
From Thy seat above the sky, Listen, listen to the cry
Hear our solemn litany! Of our solemn litany!

Sir Robert Grant, G.C.H., Gov. of Bombay, 1785–1838 (1815)
The Christian Life: Regeneration and Acceptance With God

423  ARLINGTON  C. M.  (14, S)  
Thomas A. Arne, 1710–1778 (1744)

1.  A-maz-ing grace! how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!  
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
   And grace my fears relieved;  
   How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed.  
3 Through many dangers, toils and I have already come;  
   I once was lost, but now am found,  
   Was blind, but now I see.  
   Was blind, but now I see.

I once was lost, but now am found,  
   Was blind, but now I see.  
   Was blind, but now I see.  
   Was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my heart  
   to fear,  
   And grace my fears relieved;  
   How precious did that grace appear  
   The hour I first believed.

Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,  
   And grace will lead me home.  
   And grace will lead me home.

3 Through many dangers, toils and  
   I have already come;  
   As long as life endures.

   As long as life endures.

4 The Lord has promised good to me,  
   His word my hope secures;  
   He will my shield and portion be  
   As long as life endures.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725–1807 (1779)

424  ACHILL  C. M.  
S. S. Wesley, 1810–1876 (1872)

1.  We praise and bless Thee, gra-cious Lord,  
   For all the old things passed a-way,  
   For all Thou hast made new.  
   For all the old things passed a-way,  
   For all Thou hast made new.  

2 New hopes, new purposes, desires,  
   And joys, Thy grace has given;  
   Old ties are broken from the earth,  
   New ties attach to heaven.

Of Thine own strength Thou must im-  
   In Thine own ways to run.  
   [part,  
   In Thine own ways to run.  
   [part,

3 Thou, only Thou must carry on  
   The work Thou hast begun;  
   The blessedness forever ours,  
   The glory all Thine own.

   The blessedness forever ours,  
   The glory all Thine own.

K. J. P. Spitta, 1801–1859 (1843)  
Jane Borthwick, tr., 1813–1897 (1855)

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425 SILVER STREET S. M. Isaac Smith, 1735-1800 (c. 1770)

1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound, Harmonious to mine ear; Heaven with the echo shall resound, And all the earth shall hear. Amen.

2 Grace first contrived a way
   To save rebellious man;
   And all the steps that grace display,
   Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace led my wandering feet
   To tread the heavenly road;

4 Grace all the work shall crown,
   Through everlasting days;
   It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
   And well deserves the praise.

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751 (c. 1755)

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896 (1866)

426 ST. ANDREW S. M. (582, Q)

1. How solemn are the words, And yet to faith how plain,

Which Jesus uttered while on earth, "Ye must be born again!" Amen.

2 "Ye must be born again!"
   For so hath God decreed,
   No reformation will suffice,
   'T is life poor sinners need.

3 "Ye must be born again!"
   And life in Christ must have;

4 "Ye must be born again!"
   Or never enter heaven; [there,
   'Tis only blood-washed ones are
   The ransomed and forgiven.

Albert Midlane, 1825-1909 (1865)
Regeneration and Acceptance With God

1. O the bitter shame and sorrow, That a time could ever be When I let the Saviour's pity Plead in vain, and proudly answered, "All of self, and none of Thee." Amen.

2. Yet He found me; I beheld Him Bleeding on th' accursed Tree, Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, Father!" And my wistful heart said faintly, "Some of self, and some of Thee."

3. Day by day His tender mercy, Healing, helping, full and free, Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient, Brought me lower, while I whispered, "Less of self, and more of Thee."

4. Higher than the highest heavens, Deeper than the deepest sea, Lord, Thy love at last has conquered; Grant me now my soul's desire, "None of self, and all of Thee."

The Rev. Theodore Monod, 1836 — (1874)
1. There is a holy sacrifice, Which God in heav'n will not despise,

Yea, which is precious in His eyes,—The contrite heart. Amen.

2. That Lofty One, before Whose throne
The countless hosts of heav'n bow
Another dwelling-place will own,—
The contrite heart.

3. The Holy One, the Son of God,
His pardoning love will shed abroad,
And consecrate as His abode
The contrite heart.

4. The Holy Spirit from on high throne
Will listen to its faintest sigh,
And cheer, and bless, and purify
The contrite heart.

5. Saviour, I cast my hopes on Thee;
Such as Thou art I fain would be;
In mercy, Lord, bestow on me
The contrite heart.

Charlotte Elliott, 1789-1871

EDYFIELD (CHAPEL) 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, A)
John Balthasar Reimann, 1702-1749 (1747)
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary,
   Saviour Divine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt away,
   Oh, let me from this day Be wholly Thine. Amen.

2. May Thy rich grace impart
   Strength to my fainting heart,
   My zeal inspire;
   As Thou hast died for me,
   Oh, may my love to Thee
   Pure, warm and changeless be,
   A living fire.

3. While life's dark maze I tread,
   And griefs around me spread,
   Be Thou my Guide;
   Bid darkness turn to day,
   Wipe sorrow's tears away
   Nor let me ever stray
   From Thee aside.

4. When ends life's transient dream,
   When death's cold, sullen stream
   Shall o'er me roll,
   Blest Saviour! then, in love,
   Fear and distrust remove;
   Oh, bear me safe above,
   A ransomed soul.

The Rev. Ray Palmer, 1808-1887 (1830)

1 Father, now Thy sinful child
   Through Thy love is reconciled,
   By Thy pardoning grace I live;
   Daily still I cry, Forgive.

2 Lord, forgive me, day by day,
   Debts I cannot hope to pay,
   Duties I have left undone,
   Evils I have failed to shun.

3 Pardon, Lord; and are there those
   Who my debtors are, or foes,
   I, who by forgiveness live,
   Here their trespasses forgive.

4 Much forgiven, may I learn
   Love for hatred to return;
   Then assured my heart shall be,
   Thou, my God, hast pardoned me.

Josiah Conder, 1789-1855 (a. 1836)

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431 LUX MUNDI 7.6.7.6. D. (151, P)  Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900 (1872)

1. How lost was my condition, Till Jesus made me whole;

There is but one Physician Can cure a sick soul;

Nigh unto death He found me, And snatched me from the grave,

To tell to all around me, His wondrous power to save. Amen.

2 A dying, risen Jesus,
   Seen by the eye of faith,
   At once from anguish frees us,
   And saves the soul from death.
   Come then to this Physician,
   His help He’ll freely give,
   He makes no hard condition,
   ’Tis only, look and live.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725-1807 (1779)
Faith and Justification

432 LUX MUNDI 7.6.7.6. D. (151, P)

1 I lay my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God,
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursed load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in Him,
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine,
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline.
I love the Name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes
His Name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild,
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child.
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889 (1843)

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868 (1849)

See also, Chants and Occasional Pieces, No. 934

433 WOODWORTH 8.8.8.6.

1. Just as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. Amen.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God! I come—I come!

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God! I come—I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come—I come!

5 Just as I am; Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come—I come!

6 Just as I am; Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God! I come—I come!

Charlotte Elliott, 1789-1871 (1836)
The Christian Life

434 TOPLADY 7.7.7.7.7. (581, L)  Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872 (1830)

1. Rock of Ages cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee;

Let the water and the blood, From Thy riven side which flowed,

Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. Amen.

2. Not the labor of my hands
   Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
   Could my zeal no respite know,
   Could my tears for ever flow,
   All for sin could not atone;
   Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring;
   Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
   Naked, come to Thee for dress,

HOLLEY 7.7.7.7.

1. Lamb of God, who Thee receive, Who in Thee desire to live,

Cry by day and night to Thee, As Thou art, so let us be. Amen.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
   When my eyes shall close in death,
   When I soar to worlds unknown,
   See Thee on Thy judgment throne.

The Rev. Augustus Montague Toplady, 1740–1778

Helpless, look to Thee for grace,
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

George Hews, 1806–1873 (1835)
Faith and Justification

GRACEHAM 7.7.7.7.7. Trochaic (581, K)  S. C. Chitty, 1831–1902

1. Rock of ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee;

Let the water and the blood, From Thy riven side which flowed,

Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. Amen.

435 HOLLEY 7.7.7.7.

1 Lamb of God, who Thee receive, Who in Thee desire to live, Cry by day and night to Thee, As Thou art, so let us be.

2 Fix, oh, fix our wavering mind, To Thy Cross us firmly bind; Gladly now we would be clean; Cleanse our hearts from every sin.

3 Dust and ashes though we be, Full of guilt and misery; Thine we are, Thou Son of God, Take the purchase of Thy blood.

4 Sinners, who in Thee believe, Everlasting life receive; They with joy behold Thy face, Triumph in Thy pardoning grace.

5 Life deriving from Thy death, They proceed from faith to faith, Walk the new, the living way, Leading to eternal day.

6 Praise on earth to Thee be given, Never-ceasing praise in heaven; Boundless wisdom, power divine, Love unspeakable are Thine.

Anna Dober, 1713-1739 (1735)
The Rev. John Wesley, tr., 1740

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436 BEN RHYDDING S. M.

1. Not all the blood of beasts On Jewish altars slain,

Could give the guilty conscience peace, Or wash away the stain. A-men.

2 Christ, the true Paschal Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A Sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay the hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 Lord, I look back to see
The burden Thou didst bear,
When hanging on the shameful Tree;
And know my guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice,
Our curse He did remove; [voice,
We bless the Lamb with cheerful
And sing His bleeding love.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1709)

437 BEN RHYDDING S. M.

1 Not what these hands have done,
Can save this guilty soul;
Not what this toiling flesh has borne,
Can make my spirit whole.

2 Not what I feel or do,
Can give me peace with God;
Not all my prayers and sighs and tears,
Can bear my awful load.

3 Thy grace alone, O God,
To me can pardon speak;
Thy power alone, O Son of God,
Can this sore bondage break.

4 No other work save Thine,
No meaner blood will do;
No strength, save that which is divine,
Can bear me safely through.

5 I bless the Christ of God;
I rest on love divine;
And with unaltering lip and heart,
I call this Saviour mine.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889 (1857)
Faith and Justification

438 BEN RHYDDING S.M.

1 Not one of Adam's race,
If in the balance tried,
Can by his works of righteousness
'Fore God be justified.

2 The works which we have done
Are all, alas, unclean;
But we are saved by faith alone,
And cleansed thereby from sin.

3 Ye sinners, who with grief
Your condemnation feel,
Look up to Jesus for relief,
And to His blood appeal.

4 God gave His only Son,
That sinners who believe,
Might not be lost, but be His own,
And in His kingdom live.

William Hammond, 1719-1783

439 SOLID ROCK L.M., with Refrain

William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

1 My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust theniest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' Name.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O, may I then in Him be found;
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.—Ref.

The Rev. Edward Mote, 1797-1874 (c. 1834)

REFRAIN
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand. Amen.

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1. Hail, Alpha and Omega, hail, Thou Author of our faith,  
The Finisher of all our hopes, The Truth, the Life, the Path. Amen.

2. Hail, First and Last, Thou great I AM,  
   In Whom we live and move;  
   Increase our little spark of faith,  
   And fill our hearts with love.

3. O, let that faith which Thou hast taught,  
   Be treasured in our breast;  
   The evidence of unseen joys,  
   The substance of our rest.

4. Then shall we go from strength to strength,  
   From grace to greater grace;  
   From each degree of faith to more,  
   Till we behold Thy face.

The Rev. John Cennick, 1718-1755 (1741)

DUNDEE (FRENCH) C. M. (14 P)  
Andro Hart's Psalter, 1615

1. In evil long I took delight, Unawed by shame or fear,  
   Till a new object struck my sight, And stopped my wild career. Amen.

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Faith and Justification

441 SEMPER C.M. J. H. Casson, 1843 — (1875)

1. O Jesus, Saviour of the lost, My rock and hiding place,
By storms of sin and sorrow tossed, I seek Thy sheltering grace. Amen.

2 Guilty, forgive me, Lord, I cry;
Pursued by foes, I come;
A sinner, save me, or I die;
An outcast, take me home.

3 Once safe in Thine almighty arms,
Let storms come on amain;
There danger never, never harms;
There death itself is gain.

4 And when I stand before Thy throne,
And all Thy glory see,
Still be my righteousness alone
To hide myself in Thee.

Bishop Edward Henry Bickersteth, 1825-1906 (1852)

442 DUNDEE (FRENCH) C.M. (14, P)

1 In evil long I took delight,
Unawed by shame or fear,
Till a new object struck my sight,
And stopped my wild career.

2 I saw One hanging on a Tree,
In agonies and blood,
Who fixed His languid eyes on me,
As near His Cross I stood.

3 Sure never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look;
It seemed to charge me with His death,
Though not a word He spoke.

4 A second look He gave, which said,
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for thy ransom paid,
I die, that thou may'st live."

5 Thus, while His death my sin displays
In all its blackest hue,
Such is the mystery of grace,
It seals my pardon too.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725-1807 (1779)
443  MARYTON  L. M.  

H. P. Smith, 1825–1898 (1874)

1. Jesus, my All, to heaven is gone, He Whom I fix my hopes upon;
   His track I see, and I'll pursue The narrow way, till Him I view. Amen.

2. The way the holy prophets went,
   Till late I heard my Saviour say,
   "Come hither, soul, I am the Way."

3. The road that leads from banishment,
   Lo! glad I come, and Thou, blest Lamb,
   Shalt take me to Thee as I am;
   This is the way I long had sought,
   Nothing but sin I Thee can give;
   Nothing but love shall I receive.

4. The King's highway of holiness,
   Then will I tell to sinners round
   What a dear Saviour I have found;
   My grief, my burden long had been,
   I'll point to Thy redeeming blood,
   Because I could not cease from sin.

   The more I strove against its power,
   And say, Behold the way to God!

   Rhaw L. M. (22, A)

Aurelius Prudentius Clemens, — 405
Georg Rhaw's Schul Gesangbuch, 1544

1. The Saviour's blood and right-eous-ness My beauty is, my glorious dress;
   Thus well arrayed, I need not fear, When in His presence I appear. Amen.
Faith and Justification

444 HAMBURG L. M. (22, P) Gregorian Melody
Harmonized by Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. The one thing need-ful, that good part
Which Mary chose with all her heart,
I would pur-sue with heart and mind,
And seek un-wea-ried till I find. A-men.

2 Hidden in Christ the treasure lies,
That goodly pearl of so great price;
No other way but Christ there is
To endless happiness and bliss.

3 But oh, I’m blind and ignorant,
Thy Holy Spirit, Lord, I want,
To guide me in the narrow road
That leads to happiness and God.

4 My mind enlighten with Thy light,
That I may understand aright
The glorious gospel-mystery, [Thee.
Which shows the way to heaven and

5 O Jesus Christ, my Lord and God,
Who hast redeemed me with Thy blood,
By faith unite my heart to Thee,
That we may never parted be.

Benjamin Ingham, 1712-1772 (1795)

445 RHAW (22, A)

1 The Saviour’s blood and righteous-
ness
My beauty is, my glorious dress;
Thus well arrayed, I need not fear,
When in His presence I appear.

2 The holy, spotless Lamb of God,
Who freely gave His life and blood,
For all my numerous sins to atone,
I for my Lord and Saviour own.

3 In Him I trust for evermore,
He hath expunged the dreadful score
Of all my guilt; this done away
I need not fear the judgment-day.

4 Therefore my Saviour’s blood and
death
Are here the substance of my faith;
And shall remain, when I’m called
hence,
My only hope and confidence.

5 Lord Jesus Christ, all praise to Thee,
That Thou didst deign a man to be,
And for each soul which Thou hast
made
Hast an eternal ransom paid.

6 O King of glory, Christ the Lord,
God’s only Son, Eternal Word,
Let all the world Thy mercy see,
And bless those who believe in Thee.

7 Thy incarnation, wounds, and death
I will confess while I have breath,
Till I shall see Thee face to face,
Arrayéd with Thy righteousness.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760 (1739)
The Rev. C. Kinchin, tr., Moravian Hymn Book 1742
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446 EISENACH (WISMAR) 8.8.8.8.8. Iambic (90, A)

Johann Hermann Schein, 1586-1630 (1628)

1. Christ is our Master, Lord, and God, The fullness of the Three in One; His life, death, righteousness, and blood, Our faith's foundation are alone;

His Godhead and His death shall be Our theme to all eternity. Amen.

2. On Him we'll venture all we have, Our lives, our all, to Him we owe; None else is able us to save, Nought but the Saviour will we know;

This we subscribe with heart and hand, [stand.]
Resolved through grace thereby to

3. This now with heaven's resplendent host
We echo through the Church of God;
Among the heathen make our boast
Of Jesus' saving death and blood;

In showing forth His love divine.
The Rev. John Cennick, 1718-1775

447 EISENACH (WISMAR) (90, A)

1. Now I have found the ground wherein
Sure my soul's anchor may remain;
The wounds of Jesus, for my sin
Before the world's foundation slain;

Whose mercy shall unshaken stay
When heaven and earth are fled away.

2. Father, Thine everlasting grace
Our scanty thought surpasses far;
Thy heart still melts with tenderness,
Thine arms of love still open are,
Returning sinners to receive,
That mercy they may taste, and live.

3. O Love, Thou bottomless Abyss,
My sins are swallowed up in Thee;
Covered is my unrighteousness,
No spot of guilt remains on me;

While Jesus' blood, through earth and skies,
Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries.

4. Though waves and storms go o'er my head,
Though strength, and health, and friends be gone;

Though joys be withered all and
Though every comfort be withdrawn;

On this my steadfast soul relies,
Father, Thy mercy never dies.

5. Fixed on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail and strength decay;
This anchor shall my soul sustain,
When earth's foundations melt away;

Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
Loved with an everlasting love.
The Rev. John Andreas Rothe, 1688-1758
1. My portion is the Lord; I seek His favor,
And in His Name and Word Con-fide for ev-er;
The world can nev-er give So rich a treas-ure
As in His love to live And do His pleas-ure. A-men.

2. He gives me for my tears,
   His oil of gladness;
   Delivers, heals, and cheers,
   Dispels my sadness;
   He makes sin’s power to cease,
   His grace restrains me,
   And with His word of peace
   He still sustains me.

3. Therefore I’ll humbly cleave
   To my Creator,
   Who, that my soul might live,
   Assumed my nature,
   Redeemed me by His blood
   And bitter passion;
   Thanks to the Lamb of God
   For my salvation.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723-1804

Faith and Justification

448 GREGOR 6.5.6.5. D. Iambic (37, A) Herrnhut MS. Choral Buch, 1735-1745

305
1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save, And fit it for the sky. Amen.

2. To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,—
Oh, may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will.

3. Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
The strict account to give.

4. Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (1762)

MARLOW C. M.
Arr. from The Rev. John Chetham's "Book of Psalmody," 1700-1760 (1718)
Self-Consecration to Christ

450 CHRISTMAS C. M. (14, Y) Arr. from Georg Friedrich Händel, 1685-1759 (1728)

1. Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vigor on; A heavenly race demands thy zeal,

And an immortal crown, And an immortal crown. Amen.

2 A cloud of witnesses around Hold thee in full survey; Forgive the steps already trod, And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis His own hand presents the prize To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee, Have I my race begun; And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet I'll lay my honors down.

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751 (publ. 1755)

451 MARLOW C. M.

1 Am I a soldier of the Cross, A follower of the Lamb, And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies On flowery beds of ease, While others fought to win the prize, And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?

4 Sure, I must fight, if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord! I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by Thy Word.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1724)
1. Blessed Saviour! Thee I love, All my other joys above;

D.C.—Ever let my glory be, Only, only, only Thee.

All my hopes in Thee abide, Thou my hope, and naught beside: Amen.

2 Once again beside the Cross,
   All my gain I count but loss;
Earthly pleasures fade away,
   Clouds they are that hide my day;
Hence, vain shadows! let me see
Jesus crucified for me.

3 Blessed Saviour! Thine am I,
   Thine to live, and Thine to die;
Height, or depth, or creature power,
   Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more;
Ever shall my glory be,
Only, only, only Thee.

The Rev. George Duffield, Jr., 1818-1888 (1851)

453 GREAT HIGH PRIEST 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, I)

1. Grant, most gracious Lamb of God, Who hast bought me with Thy blood,

That my soul and body be Quite devoted unto Thee. Amen.

2 Jesus, hear my fervent cry,
   My whole nature sanctify;
Root out all that is unclean,
   Though it cause me pungent pain.

3 Gracious Lord, I wish alone
   Thine to be, yea, quite Thine own,
And to all eternity
   To remain Thy property.

Johann Scheffler, (Angelus), 1624-1677 (1668)

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Self-Consecration to Christ

1. I was a wandering sheep, I did not love the fold;
   I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be controlled.

2. The Shepherd sought His sheep,
   'Twas He that sought the lost,
   That found the wandering sheep,
   'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
   'Tis He that still doth keep.

3. Jesus my Shepherd is,
   'Twas He that loved my soul,
   'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
   'Twas He that made me whole;
   No more a wandering sheep,
   I love to be controlled,
   I love my tender Shepherd's voice,
   I love the peaceful fold;
   No more a wayward child,
   I seek no more to roam,
   I love my Heavenly Father's voice,
   I love, I love His home.

4. I was a wayward child, I did not love my home;
   I did not love my Father's voice, I loved afar to roam. Amen.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889 (1843)
**The Christian Life**

**455**

**BROOKFIELD L. M.**

Thomas B. Southgate, 1814-1868 (1855)

1. Jesus, and shall it ever be, A mortal man ashamed of Thee?

Ashamed of Thee Whom angels praise, Whose glories shine through endless days? A-men.

See also, Tune FEDERAL STREET, (22, Z) No. 396

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright Morning-Star, bids darkness flee.

4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On Whom my hopes of heaven depend?
No, when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name!

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fear to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
Till then I boast a Saviour slain!
And oh, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

The Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1720-1768 (1765)

**456**

**WARD L. M.**

Scotch Melody, Arr. by L. Mason, 1830

1. Lord! I am Thine, entirely Thine, Purchased and saved by blood divine;

With full consent Thine I would be, And own Thy sovereign right in me. A-men.

2 Grant one poor sinner more a place
Among the children of Thy grace;
A wretched sinner, lost to God,
But ransomed by Immanuel's blood.

3 Here, at that Cross, where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God,
Thee my new Master now I call,
And consecrate to Thee my all.

The Rev. Samuel Davies, 1723-1761 (publ. 1769)
Self-Consecration to Christ

457 CRUCIFER 8.7.8.7. D. Henry Smart, 1813-1879 (1867)

1. Jesus, I my cross have taken, All to leave, and follow Thee;

Destitute, despised, forsaken, Thou, from hence, my All shalt be.

Perish every fond ambition, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;

Yet how rich is my condition, God and heaven are still my own. Amen.

2 Soul, then know thy full salvation; 3 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care; Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Joy to find in every station, Heaven's eternal day's before thee;
Something still to do or bear; God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee, Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Think what Father's smiles are thine; Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Think that Jesus died to win thee: Hope shall change to full fruition,
Child of heaven, canst thou repine? Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

The Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, 1793-1847 (1825)
1. Jesus, Master, Whose I am, Purchased Thine alone to be,
   By Thy blood, O spotless Lamb, Shed so willingly for me,
   Let my heart be all Thine own, Let me live to Thee alone. Amen.

2. Other lords have long held sway;
   Now Thy Name alone to bear,
   Thy dear voice alone obey,
   Is my daily, hourly prayer.

3. Jesus, Master, I am Thine;
   Keep me faithful, keep me near;
   Let Thy presence in me shine
   All my homeward way to cheer.

Oh, be Thou my All-in-all!
Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879 (1865)

EVAN C. M.  
Arr. from The Rev. William H. Havergal, 1793-1870 (1846)

My God, accept my heart this day, And make it always Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray; No more from Thee decline. Amen.
Self-Consecration to Christ

459 EISENACH (WISMAR) 8.8.8.8.8. Iambic (90, A)
Johann Hermann Schein, 1586–1630 (1628)

1. Jesus, Thy light again I view, 
   Again Thy mercy's beams I see,
   And all within me wakes a new
   To share the joy of life in Thee;

   A - gain my thoughts to Thee as-pire
   In fer-vent flames of strong de-sire. A - men.

2. But O, what offering shall I give
   To Thee, the Lord of earth and skies?
   My soul and body now receive,
   A holy, living sacrifice:
   Small as it is, 'tis all my store,
   More shouldst Thou have if I had more.

3. Send down Thy likeness from above,
   And let this my adorning be;
   Clothe me with wisdom, patience, love,
   With lowliness and purity, far,
   Than gold and pearls more precious
   And brighter than the morning star.

4. Lord, arm me with Thy Spirit's might,
   Since I am called by Thy great Name;
   In Thee my wandering thoughts
   Unite,
   Of all my works be Thou the aim:
   Thy love attend me all my days,
   And my sole business be Thy praise.

   The Rev. Joachim Lange, 1670-1742 (1697);
   The Rev. John Wesley, tr., 1703-1791 (a. 1739)

460 EVAN C. M.

1. My God, accept my heart this day,
   And make it always Thine,
   That I from Thee no more may stray;
   No more from Thee decline.

2. Before the Cross of Him Who died,
   Behold I prostrate fall;
   Let every sin be crucified,
   Let Christ be all in all.

3. Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
   Adopt me for Thine own;
   That I may see Thy glorious face,
   And worship at Thy throne!

4. May the dear blood once shed for me,
   My blest atonement prove;
   That I from first to last may be
   The purchase of Thy love.

5. Let every thought, and work, and
   To Thee be ever given; [word,
   Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
   And death the gate of heaven.

   Matthew Bridges, 1800-1893 (1848)
1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee; Hear Thou the prayer I make On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea,

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee! A-men.

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2 Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee alone I seek; Give what is best. This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee.

3 Then shall my latest breath Whisper Thy praise; This be the parting cry My heart shall raise: This still its prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee!

Elizabeth P. Prentiss, 1818-1878 (1869)

462 ST. STEPHEN C. M. (14, N)

1 Witness, ye men and angels, now, Before the Lord we speak; To Him we make our solemn vow, A vow we dare not break;

2 That, long as life itself shall last, Ourselves to Christ we yield; Nor from His cause will we de-part, Or ever quit the field.

3 We trust not in our native strength, But on His grace rely, That, with returning wants, the Lord Will all our need supply.

4 O, guide our doubtful feet aright, And keep us in Thy ways; And, while we turn our vows to prayers, Turn Thou our prayers to praise.

The Rev. Benjamin Beddome, 1717-1795 (1817)
1. Must Jesus bear the Cross alone, And all the world go free?

No, there's a cross for every one, And there's a cross for me. Amen.

2. How happy are the saints above, Who once went sorrowing here; But now they taste unmingled love, And joy without a tear.

3. This consecrated cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free, And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.

The Rev. Thomas Shephard, 1665-1739 (alt. 1693)

ST. STEPHEN C. M. (14, N) William Jones, 1726-1800 (1789)

1. Witness, ye men and angels, now, Before the Lord we speak;

To Him we make our solemn vow, A vow we dare not break: Amen.
The Christian Life

464 HAPPY DAY L. M., with Refrain "The Wesleyan Sacred Harp," Boston, 1855
Arr. from The Rev. Edward Francis Rimbault, 1816-1876

1. O happy day, that fixed my choice
   On Thee, my Saviour, and my God;
   Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
   And tell its raptures all abroad.

Refrain

Happy day! happy day!
When Jesus washed my sins away!

He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day!

Happy day! happy day!
When Jesus washed my sins away! Amen.

See also, Tune DUKE STREET, (22, Q) No. 34

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
   To Him Who merits all my love;
   Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
   While to that sacred shrine I move.—Ref.

3 'Tis done! the great transaction's done;
   I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
   He drew me, and I followed on,
   Charmed to confess the voice divine.—Ref.

4 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
   That vow renewed shalldaily hear,
   Till, in life's latest hour, I bow,
   And bless in death a bond so dear.—Ref.

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751 (publ. 1755)
Self-Consecration to Christ


1. O Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end;
   Be Thou forever near me, My Master and my Friend.

2. O let me feel Thee near me,
   The world is ever near;
   I see the sights that dazzle,
   The tempting sounds I hear;
   My foes are ever near me,
   And shield my soul from sin.

3. O Jesus, Thou hast promised
   To all who follow Thee,
   That where Thou art in glory
   There shall Thy servant be;

4. O let me see Thy footmarks,
   And in them plant mine own;
   My hope to follow duly
   Is in Thy strength alone.

And, Jesus, I have promised
   To serve Thee to the end;
   O give me grace to follow
   My Master and my Friend!

Nor wander from the pathway
   If Thou wilt be my Guide. Amen.

O let me see Thy footmarks,
   And in them plant mine own;
   My hope to follow duly
   Is in Thy strength alone.

O guide me, call me, draw me,
   Uphold me to the end;
   And then in heaven receive me,
   My Saviour and my Friend!

See also, Tune ST. EDITH, (151, Q) No. 269

The Rev. John Ernest Bode, 1816-1874
1. Saviour, blessed Saviour, Listen while we sing,
Hearts and voices raising Praises to our King.
All we have we offer, All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit, All we yield to Thee. Amen.

2 Great and even greater
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy throne.

3 Clearer still and clearer
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sin forgiven.
Life has lost its shadows,
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.
The Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1823-1903 (1862)

467 ST. MATTHEW C. M. D. (590, B) See No. 230
Present your bodies to the Lord,
A living sacrifice,
A holy offering unto Him,
And pleasing in His eyes.

This is a service which ye owe,
And reasonably due;
For ye are not your own, ye know,
But Christ hath purchased you.
The Rev. William Barton, 1603-1678
Self-Consecration to Christ

468 PENITENCE (141, E)

1 Nearer, ever nearer,  
Christ, we draw to Thee,  
Deep in adoration  
Bending low the knee;  
Thou for our redemption  
Cam'st on earth to die;  
Thou, that we might follow,  
Hast gone up on high.

2 Onward, ever onward,  
Journeying o'er the road  
Worn by saints before us,  
Journeying on to God;

Leaving all behind us  
May we hasten on,  
Backward never looking  
Till the prize is won.

3 Higher then and higher  
Bear the ransomed soul,  
Earthly toils forgotten,  
Saviour, to its goal;  
Where in joys unthought of  
Saints with angels sing,  
Never weary, raising  
Praises to their King.

The Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1823-1903

469 GAMBOLD 5.5.11. Anapaestic (587, C)  
Anonymous

1. O, tell me no more  
Of this world's vain store,  
The time for such trifles with me now is o'er.  
A-men.

2 A country I've found,  
Where true joys abound;  
To dwell I'm determined on that happy ground.

3 My soul, don't delay,  
He calls thee away;  
Rise, follow thy Saviour, and bless the glad day.

4 No mortal doth know  
What He can bestow;  
What light, strength, and comfort;  
go follow Him, go.

5 Perhaps with the aim  
To honor His Name,  
I may do some service, poor dust though I am.

6 Yet this is confessed,  
I count it most blest,  
As at the beginning, in Him to find rest.

7 And when I'm to die,  
Receive me, I'll cry,  
For Jesus hath loved me, I cannot tell why.

8 But this I do find,  
We two are so joined,  
He'll not live in glory and leave me behind.

Bishop John Gambold, 1711-1771

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1. Saviour! Thy dying love Thou gavest me,
Nor should I aught withhold, Dear Lord, from Thee;
In love my soul would bow, My heart fulfill its vow,
Some offering bring Thee now, Something for Thee. Amen.


2. At the blest mercy seat,
Pleading for me,
My feeble faith looks up,
Jesus, to Thee;
Help me Thy Cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for Thee.

3. Give me a faithful heart—
Likeness to Thee—
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

4. All that I am and have,
Thy gifts so free,
In joy, in grief, through life,
Dear Lord, for Thee;
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for Thee.

The Rev. Sylvanus Dryden Phelps, 1816-1895 (1862)
Self-Consecration to Christ

471 MOZART 7.7.7.7.  
Arranged from Mozart, 1756–1791

1. Take my life, and let it be Con-sec-rat-ed, Lord, to Thee;
Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love. A-men.

2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beautiful for Thee,
Take my voice and let me sing Always, only, for my King.

3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with messages from Thee,
Take my silver and my gold, Not a mite would I withhold;

4. Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise,
Take my intellect, and use Every power as Thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own! It shall be Thy royal throne.

6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be, Ever, only, all, for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1836–1879

472 NEWINGTON 7.7.7.7.  
Archbishop W. D. Maclagan, 1826–1910 (1875)

1. Thine for ev-er!—God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a-bove;
Thine for ev-er may we be, Here and in e-ter-ni-ty. A-men.

2. Thine for ever! Lord of life, Shield us through our earthly strife;
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend, O defend us to the end!

3. Thine for ever! O how blest They who find in Thee their rest!
4. Thine for ever! Thou our Guide, All our wants by Thee supplied;

Mary Fawler Maude, 1819 — (1847)
I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE 6.6.6.8.6. Philip P. Bliss, 1838–1876

1. Thy life was given for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed, And quickened from the dead;

Thy life, Thy life was given for me; What have I given for Thee? Amen.

2. Long years were spent for me In weariness and woe,
   That through eternity
   Thy glory I might know;

   Long years were spent for me;
   Have I spent one for Thee?

3. And Thou hast brought to me Down from Thy home above
   Salvation full and free,

   Thy pardon and Thy love;
   Great gifts: Thou broughtest me;

   What have I brought to Thee?

4. O, let my life be given, My years for Thee be spent;
   World-fetters all be riven,
   And joy with suffering blent;

   Thou gav’st: Thyself for me;
   I give myself to Thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879 (1858)

HAMBURG L. M. (22, P) Gregorian Melody
Harmonized by Dr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

1. We pray Thee, wounded Lamb of God, Cleanse us in Thy atoning blood;

Grant us, by faith, to view Thy Cross, Then life or death is gain to us. Amen.

2. Take our poor hearts, and let them 3 First-born of many brethren, Thou, For ever closed to all but Thee; be To Thee both earth and heaven must Seal Thou our breasts, and let us wear Help us to Thee our all to give, bow; That pledge of love for ever there. Thine may we die, Thine may we live.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760 (1738)
Anna Nitschmann, 1715-1760 (1738); The Rev. John Wesley, tr., 1740
Self-Consecration to Christ

475 ALMSGIVING 8.8.8.4. Iambic (3, C) The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823-1876

1. Through good report and evil, Lord, Still guided by Thy faithful Word,—

Our Staff, our Buckler, and our Sword,—We follow Thee. Amen.

2. With enemies on every side,
We lean on Thee, the Crucified;
Forsaking all on earth beside,
We follow Thee.

3. O Master, point Thou out the way,
Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray;
Then in that path that leads to day
We follow Thee.

4. Thou hast passed on before our face;
Thy footsteps on the way we trace;
O, keep us, aid us by Thy grace:
We follow Thee.

5. Whom have we in the heaven above,
Whom on this earth, save Thee, to love?
Still in Thy light we onward move;
We follow Thee!

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889

476 PAX DEI 10.10.10.10. Iambic (32 G) The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823-1876 (1861)

1. Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth Thee; Thou art my God, in Thee I live and move;

Oh, let Thy loving Spirit lead me forth Into the land of righteousness and love. Amen.

2. Thy love the law and impulse of my soul,
Thy righteousness its fitness and its plea,
Thy loving Spirit mercy's sweet control
To make me liker, draw me nearer Thee.

3. My highest hope to be where, Lord, Thou art,
To lose myself in Thee my richest gain,
To do Thy will the habit of my heart,
To grieve the Spirit my severest pain.

4. Thy smile my sunshine, all my peace from thence,
From self alone what could that peace destroy?
Thy joy my sorrow at the least offence,
My sorrow that I am not more Thy joy.

The Rev. John Samuel Bewley Monsell, 1811-1875
The Christian Life

477 STEPHANOS 8.5.8.3. (269, C) The Rev. Sir Henry Williams Baker, Bart., 1821–1877 (1868)

1. Art thou weary, art thou languid? Art thou sore distressed?

"Come to Me," saith One, "and coming, Be at rest." Amen.

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide? "In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."

3 Hath He diadem, as Monarch, That His brow adorns? "Yea, a crown in very surety, But of thorns!"

4 If I find Him, if I follow, What His guerdon here? "Many a sorrow, many a labor, Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him, What has He at last? "Sorrow vanquished, labor ended, Jordan passed."

6 If I ask Him to receive me, Will He say me nay? "Not till earth, and not till heaven Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling, Is He sure to bless? "Prophets, saints, apostles, martyrs, Answer, Yes."

Stephen the Sabaite, 725-794 The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818-1866 (1862)


1. Awake, my soul, in joyful lays, And sing Thy great Redeemer's praise, He justly claims a song from thee—His loving-kindness, oh, how free! Amen.

2 He saw me ruined in the fall, Yet loved me notwithstanding all; He saved me from my lost estate, His loving-kindness, oh, how great!

3 When trouble like a gloomy cloud, Has gathered thick, and thundered loud, He near my soul has always stood,— His loving-kindness, oh, how good!

4 Often I feel my sinful heart Prone from my Saviour to depart; But though I oft have Him forgot, His loving-kindness changes not.

The Rev. Samuel Medley, 1738-1799
Gratitude and Love to Christ

479 NELLTON 8.7.8.7. D.

1. Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise.

D.C.—O the vast, the boundless treasure Of my Lord's unchanging love!

Teach me some celestial measure, Sung by ransomed hosts above; Amen.

See also, Tune CRUCIFER, No. 457

2 Here I raise my Ebenezer; Hither by Thy help I'm come; And I hope by Thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home. Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from danger, Interposed His precious blood.

3 O to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be! Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter, Bind my wandering heart to Thee. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; Take my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it from Thy courts above!

The Rev. Robert Robinson, 1735-1790 (1758)

480 HENDON 7.7.7.7. The Rev. Cesar Henri Abraham Malan, 1787-1864 (1827)

1. Do you ask what most I prize? Where my highest knowledge lies? Would you see my portion blest? Know my joy? 'Tis here confessed: Jesus, crucified for me. Amen.

See also, Tune REIMANN (315, B) No. 231

2 Who is faith's Foundation strong? Who is my Righteousness and Song? Who restored me, sinner vile, To the Father's pardoning smile? Jesus, crucified for me.

3 Who is my soul's Life, my All? Who redeemed me from the fall? Justified and cleansed me? God to serve, Who set me free? Jesus, crucified for me.


5 Who despoils death of its sting? Makes the dying saint to sing? Bids me enter His abode, Join the angel saints of God? Jesus, crucified for me.

The Rev. Johann Christoph Schwedler, 1672-1730 (1720)
The Rev. James Connor, Moravian translator, 1824-1896 (1886)

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The Christian Life

ST. BEES 7.7.7.7. (11, U)  The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823-1876 (1862)

1. Hark, my soul, it is the Lord! 'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word;
   Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee, "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me? Amen.

2. "I delivered thee when bound,
   And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
   Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
   Turned thy darkness into light.

3. "Can a woman's tender care
   Cease towards the child she bare?
   Yes, she may forgetful be,
   Yet will I remember thee.

4. "Mine is an unchanging love,
   Higher than the heights above,
   Deeper than the depths beneath,
   Free and faithful, strong as death.

5. "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
   When the work of grace is done;
   Partner of My throne shalt be;
   Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

6. Lord, it is my chief complaint,
   That my love is weak and faint;
   Yet I love Thee and adore;
   O for grace to love Thee more!

William Cowper, 1731-1800 (1768)

BUDLEIGH 10.10.10.10.

Thomas M. Mudie, 1809-1876

1. I lift my heart to Thee, Saviour divine! For Thou art all to me, and I am Thine;
   Is there on earth a closer bond than this, That "my Beloved's mine, and I am His?" Amen.

2. To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb, I all things owe;
   All that I have and am, and all I know.
   All that I have is now no longer mine,
   And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine.

3. How can I, Lord, withhold life's brightest hour
   From Thee; or gathered gold, or any power?
   Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee,
   When Thou hast given Thine own dear Self for me?

4. I pray Thee, Saviour, keep me in Thy love,
   Until death's holy sleep shall me remove
to that fair realm, where, sin and sorrow o'er,
   Thou and Thine own are one for evermore.

The Rev. Charles Edward Mudie, 1818

See also, Tune ELLERS, (32, D) No. 390

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Gratitude and Love to Christ

CONSTANCE 8.7.8.7. D.  
Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900 (1875)

1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;

And round my heart still closely twine Those ties which naught can sever,

For I am His, and He is mine, For ever and for ever. Amen.

2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
He bled, He died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
But His own self He gave me.
Naught that I have mine own I'll hold it for the Giver;
I call, My heart, my strength, my life, my Are His, and His for ever.

3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
All power to Him is given,
To guard me on my onward course,
And bring me safe to heaven;

Eternal glory gleams afar,
To nerve my faint endeavor;
So now to watch, to work, to war;
And then to rest for ever.

4 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend,
So kind and true and tender!
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender!
From Him Who loves me now so well
What power my soul shall sever?
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?
No: I am His for ever.

The Rev. James G. Small, 1817-1888 (1866)
To Thee, O dear, dear Saviour, My spirit turns for rest,  
My peace is in Thy favor, My pillow on Thy breast;  
Though all the world deceive me, I know that I am Thine,  
And Thou wilt never leave me, O blessed Saviour mine. Amen.

In Thee my trust abideth,  
On Thee my hope relies,  
O Thou Whose love provideth  
For all beneath the skies;  
O Thou Whose mercy found me,  
From bondage set me free,  
And then for ever bound me  
With threefold cords to Thee.

Alas, that I should ever  
Have failed in love to Thee,  
The only One Who never  
Forgot or slighted me!

O for a heart to love Thee  
More truly as I ought,  
And nothing place above Thee  
In deed, or word, or thought.

O for that choicest blessing  
Of living in Thy love,  
And thus on earth possessing  
The peace of heaven above;  
O for the bliss that by it  
The soul securely knows,  
The holy calm and quiet  
Of faith's serene repose.

The Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1811-1875 (1863)
Gratitude and Love to Christ

485 ENDSLEIGH 7.6.7.6. D.
S. Ferreti, 1817-1874
Arr. by J. Turkle, 1802-1882 (1864)

1. I could not do without Thee, O Saviour of the lost,
Whose precious blood redeemed me, At such tremendous cost;
Thy righteousness, Thy pardon, Thy precious blood must be
My only Hope and Comfort, My Glory and my Plea. Amen.

2. I could not do without Thee;
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own;
But Thou, beloved Saviour,
Art all in all to me;
And perfect strength in weakness
Is theirs who lean on Thee.

3. I could not do without Thee;
No other friend can read
The spirit's strange deep longings,
Interpreting its need;
No human heart could enter
Each dim recess of mine,
And soothe, and hush, and calm it,
O blessed Lord, but Thine.

4. I could not do without Thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
And soon in solemn loneness
The river must be passed;
But Thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
I know Thou wilt be near me,
And whisper: "It is I."

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879 (1873)
The Christian Life

486 HAYN 7.7.8.7.7. Trochaic (82 D) Herrnhut MS. Choral Buch, 1735

1. Jesus makes my heart rejoice, I'm His sheep, and know His voice;

2 Trusting His mild staff always, I go in and out in peace;
He will feed me with the treasure Of His grace in richest measure;
When athirst to Him I cry,
Living water He'll supply.

3 Should not I for gladness leap, Led by Jesus as His sheep?
For when these blest days are over, To the arms of my dear Saviour
I shall be conveyed to rest:
Amen, yea, my lot is blest.

H. Louise von Hayn, 1724-1782 (1776) Bishop F. W. Foster, 1760-1835 (a. 1789)

487 ST. AGNES (14, Cc)

1 Jesus, the very thought of Thee With sweetness fills the breast; But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the memory find A sweeter sound than Thy blest O Saviour of mankind. [Name,

3 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.

4 But what to those who find? ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show; The love of Jesus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be; Jesus, be Thou our glory now, And through eternity.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153 (c. 1150); Edward Caswall, tr., 1814-1878 (1849)
1. Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;

Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place Pour down the riches of Thy grace;

Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore, O make me love Thee more and more. Amen.

2. Jesus, what didst Thou find in me, That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore, O make me love Thee more and more.

3. Jesus, of Thee shall be my song, To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is Thine, And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore, O make me love Thee more and more.

ST. AGNES C.M. (14, Cc) The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823-1876 (1866)

1. Jesus, the very thought of Thee With sweetness fills the breast;

But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest Amen.
1. Jesus, Lord, most great and glorious, Reward and Crown of the victorious, Restorer of lost paradise; our salvation, And send to Thee our fervent cries;

O Lord our Righteousness, 'Tis Thy delight to bless; We desire it, Come then, for we belong to Thee, And bless us inexpressibly. Amen.

2 Gracious Lord, Who by Thy passion And death, hast gained our salvation, Oh may we all Thy Name confess; May we be by faith united To Thee, Who hast us all invited To share eternal happiness: Constrain us by Thy love, In all we do to prove Faithful followers, Dear Lord, of Thee; and grant that we May ever love Thee ardently.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760 (1722)
Bishop John Gambold, 1711-1771 (a. 1754)
1. Love Di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heaven to earth come down!

Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.

Je-sus! Thou art all com-pass-ion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;


2 Breathe, O, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave.

4 Finish, then, Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored 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.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (1747); stanza 2, lines 4, 5, alt.
The Christian Life

491 RONDTHALER 7.8.7.8.7. Trochaic Samuel E. Peterson, 1869

1. Je - sus will I nev - er leave, He's the God of my sal - va - tion;

Through His mer - its I re - ceive Par - don, life and con - so - la - tion;

All the pow - ers of my mind To my Sav - iour be re-signed. A-men.

2 He is mine, and I am His, Joined with Him in blest communion;
And His bitter passion is The foundation of this union:
Full of hopes which never yield,
Firm on Him, my Rock, I build.

3 With my Jesus I will stay,
He my soul preserves and feedeth;
He the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Me to living waters leadeth:
Blesséd who can say with me: —
"Christ, I'll never part with Thee."

Chr. Keimann, 1607-1662 (1658) and The Rev. B. Schmolk, 1672-1737; The Rev. J. C. Jacobi, tr., 1722

ORTONVILLE C. M. Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872 (1837)

1. Ma - jes-tic sweet - ness sits enthroned Up-on the Saviour's brow; His head with radiant

glories crowned. His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'erflow. A - men.
Gratitude and Love to Christ

ST. MARGARET 8.8.8.6.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its flow May richer, fuller be. Amen.

2. O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to Thee; My heart restores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May brighter, fairer be.

3. O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee; I trace the rainbow through the rain, And feel the promise is not vain That morn shall fearless be.

4. O Cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glory dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.

ORTONVILLE C. M.

1. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Saviour's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow.

2. He saw me plunged in deep distress, He flew to my relief; For me He bore the shameful Cross, And carried all my grief.

3. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me triumph over death, And saves me from the grave.

4. To heaven, the place of His abode, He brings my weary feet; Shows me the glories of my God, And makes my joys complete.

The Rev. George Matheson, 1842-1907 (1882)

The Rev. Samuel Stennett, 1727-1795 (1787)
The Christian Life

494 SURREY (CAREY) 8.8.8.8.8. Iambic (96, H) Henry Carey, 1692-1743 (c. 1723)

1. Thee will I love, my Strength and Tower, My soul with love to Thee in-spire; Thee will I love with all my power, Thou art a-lone my soul's De-sire;

Thee will I love, my King and God, Shed in my heart Thy love a-broad. A-men.

2. Ah, why did I so late Thee know, Thou fairest of the sons of men? Ah, why did I not sooner go To Thee Who canst relieve my pain? Ashamed I sigh and inly mourn, That I so late to Thee did turn.

3. Uphold me in the earthly race, Nor suffer me again to stray; Strengthen my feet, with steady pace Still to press forward in Thy way; That all my powers, with all their might, In Thy sole glory may unite.

XAVIER C. M.

1. My God, I love Thee, not be-cause I hope for heaven there-by;

Nor yet be-cause, if I love not I must for ev-er die. A-men.

Sir John Stainer, 1840-1901 (1875)
1. One there is above all others, Who deserves the name of Friend;
   His love is beyond a brother's, Costly, free, and knows no end:
   They who once His kindness prove, Find it everlasting love. Amen.

2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?
   But our Jesus died to have us Reconciled in Him to God:
   This was boundless love indeed;
   Jesus is a Friend in need.

3. When He lived on earth abased, "Friend of sinners" was His Name;
   Now, to heavenly glory raised,
   He rejoices in the same;
   Still He calls them brethren, friends,
   And to all their wants attends.

4. Could we bear from one another, What He daily bears from us?
   Yet this glorious Friend and Brother Loves us, though we treat Him thus:
   Though for good we render ill,
   He accounts us brethren still.

5. O, for grace our hearts to soften; Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
   We, alas, forget too often,
   What a Friend we have above;
   But when home our souls are brought,
   We will love Thee as we ought.

   The Rev. John Newton, 1725-1807 (1779)

1. My God, I love Thee, not because I hope for heaven thereby;
   Nor yet because, if I love not, I must forever die.
   Then, why, O blessed Jesus Christ! Should I not love Thee well?
   Not for the sake of winning heaven, Or of escaping hell.
   Francis Xavier, 1506-1552

2. But, O my Jesus, Thou didst me Upon the Cross embrace:
   For me didst bear the nails and And manifold disgrace.
   E'en so I love Thee, and will love, And in Thy praise will sing;
   Solely because Thou art my God, And my eternal King.

   Edward Caswall, tr., 1814-1878 (1849)

3. My God, I love Thee, not because I hope for heaven thereby;
   Nor yet because, if I love not, I must forever die.
   Then, why, O blessed Jesus Christ! Should I not love Thee well?
   Not for the sake of winning heaven, Or of escaping hell.

4. E'en so I love Thee, and will love, And in Thy praise will sing;
   Solely because Thou art my God, And my eternal King.

   Edward Caswall, tr., 1814-1878 (1849)
The Christian Life

DULCE CARMEN 8.7.8.7. D. Trochaic (167, G)

J. M. Haydn, 1737-1806 (1800)

1. O could we but love that Saviour, Who loves us so ardently,

As we ought, our souls would ever Full of joy and comfort be:

If we, by His love incited, Could ourselves and all forget,

Then, with Jesus Christ united, We should heaven anticipate. Amen.

2. O that Jesus' love and merit Filled our hearts both night and day!
Might theunction of His Spirit All our thoughts and actions sway:

Then should we be ever ready Cheerfully to testify
How our spirit, soul and body Do in God our Saviour joy.

The Rev. Frederick Boehnisch, 1710-1763

PASSION CHORALE (151, A) See No. 215

1. Thy blood, so dear and precious, Love made Thee shed for me;
Oh, may I now, dear Jesus, Love Thee most fervently;

May the divine impression Of Thy atoning death,
And all Thy bitter passion, Ne'er leave me while I've breath.

The Rev. Johann Praetorius, 1738-1782

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Gratitude and Love to Christ

AGNUS CHRISTI 11.10.11.10.8.12. (115, B) Grimm's Choral Buch, 1755

1. How great the bliss to be a sheep of Jesus, And to be guided by His shepherd-staff! Earth's greatest honors, how-so-e'er they please us, compared to this are vain and empty chaff: Yea, what this world can never give, May, thro' the Shepherd's grace, each needy sheep receive. Amen.

2. Here is a pasture, rich and never failing, Here living waters in abundance flow; None can conceive the grace with them prevailing, Who Jesus' shepherd-voice obey and know: He banishes all fear and strife, And leads them gently on to everlasting life.

3. Whoe'er would spend his days in lasting pleasure, Must come to Christ, and join His flock with speed; Here is a feast prepared, rich beyond measure, The world meanwhile on empty husks must feed: Those souls may share in every good Whose Shepherd doth possess the treasuries of God.

The Rev. Johann Jakob Rambach, 1693-1745 (1735)

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The Christian Life


1. O Jesus, we adore Thee, Upon the Cross, our King;

We bow our hearts before Thee; Thy gracious Name we sing:

That Name hath brought salvation, That Name in life our stay;

Our Peace, our Consolation When life shall fade away. Amen.

2 Yet doth the world disdain Thee, Still pressing by Thy Cross:
   Lord, may our hearts retain Thee;
   All else we count but loss.
   The grief Thy soul endured,
   Who can that grief declare?
   Thy pains have thus assured
   That Thou Thy foes wilt spare.

3 Ah, Lord, our sins arraigned Thee, And nailed Thee to the Tree:
   Our pride, O Lord, disdained Thee;
   Yet deign our hope to be.
   O glorious King, we bless Thee, No longer pass Thee by;
   O Jesus, we confess Thee Our Lord enthroned on high.

The Rev. Arthur Tozer Russell, 1806-1874
Gratitude and Love to Christ

501 DIES DOMINICA 7.6.7.6. D.

1 O Saviour, precious Saviour,
Whom yet unseen we love,
O Name of might and favor,
All other names above!
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee
Our holy Lord and King.

3 In Thee all fullness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee
Our glorious Lord and King.

2 O Bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the Revelation
Of love beyond our thought;
We worship Thee, we bless Thee,
To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee and confess Thee
Our gracious Lord and King.

4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee
Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess Thee
Our Saviour and our King.

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879

502 VULPIUS C. M. (14, K)

1. Teach me yet more of Thy blest ways, O Christ, Thou Lamb of God;
And fix and root me in the grace, So dear-ly bought with blood. A-men.

2 For Thee, O, may I freely count
Whate'er I have but loss;
And every name, and every thing,
Compared with Thee, but dross.

3 Engrave this deeply on my heart,
That Thou for me wast slain;

Then shall I, in my small degree,
Return Thy love again.

4 But who can pay that mighty debt,
Or equal love like Thine?
My heart, by nature cold and dead,
To thankfulness incline.

James Hutton, 1715-1795 (1741)
1. Blest are they, supremely blest, Who of Jesus' grace possessed,
Cleave to Him by living faith, Till they shall resign their breath. Amen.

2. One with Christ their Head, they
   Happiness beyond compare; share
Since on Him their hopes they build, He is their Reward and Shield.

3. Though all earthly joys be fled, If in Him they trust indeed, He will be their constant Friend, And protect them to the end.

4. If to Jesus they appeal, When their faith and courage fail, He assures them of His love, prove. Doth their strength in weakness

5. They who simply to Him cleave, From His fulness grace receive; And in truth, with heart and voice, Evermore in Him rejoice.

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1. They who know our Lord indeed, Find in Him a Friend in need,
And behold in Jesus' face Nought but mercy, truth, and grace. Amen.

2. They can cast by faith their care On that Lord Who heareth prayer; And when they to Him draw nigh, He doth all their wants supply.

3. They who Him their Saviour know, Lowly at His footstool bow; They to whom His Name is dear, To offend Him greatly fear.

4. O, how wondrous is His love, To all who His goodness prove; Lord, accept our thanks and praise For Thy goodness, truth, and grace.

504 VIENNA 7.7.7. Trochaic (11, P) Justin H. Knecht, 1752-1817 (1797)
Joy and Peace in Believing

505 Vox Dilecti C. M. D. (590, K) The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823-1876 (1868)

1. I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto Me and rest;
   Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head upon My breast."

   I came to Jesus as I was, Weary and worn and sad,

   I found in Him a resting-place, And He has made me glad. Amen.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
   "Behold, I freely give
   The living water; thirsty one,
   Stoop down and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul
And now I live in Him. [revived,

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
   "I am this dark world's Light;
   Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
   And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk,
Till traveling days are done.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889 (1846)

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506 THURINGIA 5.5.8.5.5. Trochaic (68, A) Adam Dresc, 1620–1701 (1698)

1. Bliss beyond compare, Which in Christ I share! He's my only joy and treasure!

2 Jesus is my Joy, Therefore blest am I; O, His mercy is unbounded, All my hope on Him is grounded; Jesus is my Joy, Therefore blest am I.

3 When the Lord appears, This my spirit cheers; When, His love to me revealing,

4 Then all grief is drowned: Pure delight is found, Joy and peace in His salvation, Heavenly bliss and consolation: Every grief is drowned Where such bliss is found.

The Rev. Gottfried Arnold, 1666–1714; M. tr., 1754 Recast, Bishop F. W. Foster, 1789

507 SUBMISSION 10.4.10.4.

1 I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be A pleasant road; I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me Aught of its load.

2 I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed Full radiance here; Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread Without a fear.

3 I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be My way to see; Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand, And follow Thee.

4 I do not ask my cross to under- stand, Joy is like restless day; but peace divine Like quiet night; Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine, Through peace to light.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1825–1864 (1862)
1. If Christ is mine, then all is mine, And more than angels know; Both present things and things to come, And grace, and glory too. Amen.

2. If Christ is mine, let friends forsake, And earthly comforts flee, He, the great Giver of all good, Is more than all to me.

3. If Christ is mine, unharmed I pass Through death's tremendous vale, He'll be my Comfort and my Stay, When heart and flesh shall fail.

4. O Christ, assure me Thou art mine, I nothing want beside; My soul shall at the Fountain live, When all the streams are dried.

The Rev. Benjamin Beddome, 1717-1795 (1776)

SUBMISSION 10.4.10.4.

1. I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be A pleasant road; I do not ask that Thou wouldst take from me Aught of its load. Amen.

Albert L. Peace, 1844-1912 (1889)
O happy band of pilgrims, If onward ye will tread,
With Jesus as your Leader, To Jesus as your Head.

O happy if ye labor As Jesus did for men;
O happy if ye hunger As Jesus hungered then. Amen.

2 The Cross that Jesus carried He carried as your due; The crown that Jesus weareth, He weareth it for you. The trials that beset you, The sorrows ye endure, The manifold temptations That death alone can cure,—

3 What are they but His jewels Of right celestial worth? What are they but the ladder Set up to heaven on earth? O happy band of pilgrims, Look upward to the skies, Where such a light affliction Shall win you such a prize.

Joy and Peace in Believing

510 HERMAS 6.5.6.5. D., with Refrain

1. On our way rejoicing Home-ward as we move, Hearken to our prais-es,

O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sadness? Firm our trust shall be;

Refrain

Is our sky cloud-ed? Light shall come from Thee. On our way rejoicing,

Homeward as we move, Hearken to our prais-es, O Thou God of love! A-men.

2 If, with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing what we can,
Thou, Who givest seed-time,
Wilt give large increase,
Crown our heads with blessing,
Fill our hearts with peace.—Ref.

3 Jesus Christ has triumphed,
Vanquished is our foe;
On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go!

Christ without—our Safety;
Christ within—our Joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?—Ref.

4 Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore
On our way rejoicing,
Now and evermore!—Ref.

The Rev. John Samuel Bewley Monsell, 1811-1875

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511  RUTH  6.5.6.5.  D.

1. Summer suns are glowing Over land and sea, Happy light is flowing Bountiful and free. Everything rejoices In the mellow rays, All earth's thousand voices Swell the psalm of praise. Amen.

2. God's free mercy streameth Over all the world, And His banner gleameth Everywhere unfurled. Broad and deep and glorious As the heaven above, Shines in might victorious His eternal Love.

3. Lord, upon our blindness, Thy pure radiance pour; For Thy loving-kindness Make us love Thee more.

And when clouds are drifting Dark across our sky, Then, the veil uplifting, Father, be Thou nigh.

4. We will never doubt Thee, Though Thou veil Thy light: Life is dark without Thee; Death with Thee is bright. Light of light! Shine o'er us On our pilgrim way, Go Thou still before us To the endless day.

SAWLEY C. M.

1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, While these hot breezes blow;

Be like the night-dew's cooling balm Up-on earth's fevered brow. Amen.

James Walsham How, 1823-1897 (1864)
Samuel Smith, 1821-1917
James Walch, 1837-1901 (1860)
Joy and Peace in Believing

512  DOMINUS REGIT  8.7.8.7. (15, C)  The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823-1876 (1868)

1. The King of love my Shepherd is, Whose goodness faileth never;
   I nothing lack if I am His And He is mine for ever. A-men.

2. Where streams of living water flow
   Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
   Thy Cross before to guide me.
   My ransomed soul He leadeth,
   With food celestial feedeth.

3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
   Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
   And on His shoulder gently laid,
   Within Thy house for ever.
   And, where the verdant pastures grow,
   From Thy pure chalice floweth.

4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill
   With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
   In the hour of buoyant health,
   O, what transport of delight
   And on His shoulder gently laid,
   From Thy pure chalice floweth.

5. Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
   Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
   Thy unction grace bestoweth;
   Within Thy house for ever.
   And yet in love He sought me,
   From Thy pure chalice floweth.

6. And so through all the length of days
   Calm me, my God, and keep me calm;
   Thy goodness faileth never;
   Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
   Thy goodness faileth never;
   Calm as the ray of sun or star
   Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
   Who hate Thy holy Name;
   Moving unruffled through earth's
   Calm in my poverty or wealth;
   Which storms assail in vain;
   Calm in my poverty or wealth;
   From Thy pure chalice floweth.
   Calm in my loss or gain;
   Who hate Thy holy Name;

513  SAWLEY  C. M.

1 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
   Calm in my hour of buoyant health,
   While these hot breezes blow;
   Calm in my hour of pain;
   Be like the night-dew's cooling balm
   Calm in my poverty or wealth;
   Upon earth's fevered brow.
   Calm in my loss or gain;

2 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm;
   Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
   Let Thine outstretched wing
   Like Him Who bore my shame,
   Be like the shade of Elim's palm
   Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng
   Beside her desert-spring.
   Who hate Thy holy Name;

3 Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude
   Calm as the ray of sun or star
   The sounds my ear that greet,
   Which storms assail in vain;
   Calm in the closet's solitude,
   Moving unruffled through earth's
   Calm in the bustling street;
   The eternal calm to gain. [war,

349  The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889 (1857)
The Christian Life: Joy and Peace in Believing

514 ELTON (REST) 8.6.8.6.  Frederick C. Maker, 1844 — (1887)

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind, For-give our fev'-rish ways! Re-clothe us in our
right-ful mind; In pur-er lives Thy serv-ice find, In deep-er rev'rence, praise. A-men.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with
Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

4 With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.

5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress;
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

6 Breathe through the pulses of desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, its heats expire:
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm!

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1807-1892 (1872)

515 CASSELL (167, A) See No. 667

1 Ere we know our lost condition,
Ere we feel our inbred woe,
And exclaim with deep contrition,
To be saved, what must I do?
Naught can yield true consolation,
Vain is all our righteousness:
Faith alone in Christ's oblation
Gives the conscience rest and peace.

2 Living faith, with clearest vision,
Sees the Lamb upon the throne,
And in Him a full provision,
Righteousness and peace, our own:
Then our days are marked with blessing,
Then our hearts with rapture glow;
Streams of comfort, rich, unceasing,
From the wounds of Jesus flow.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760
1. Abide with me; fast falls the even-tide; The darkness deep-ens; Lord, with me abide: When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, abide with me. Amen.

2. 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.

3. 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, oh, abide with me.

4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5. 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.

The Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1793-1847
The Christian Life

517 CHERITH C. M.
Arr. from Louis Spohr, 1784-1859 (1835)

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

2 For Thee, my God, the living God, When every heart was tuned to praise,
My thirsty soul doth pine; And none more blest than I.
O when shall I behold Thy face, 4 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
Thou Majesty divine? Hope still, and thou shalt sing

3 I sigh to think of happier days, The praise of Him Who is thy God,
When Thou, O Lord, wert nigh; Thy health's eternal Spring.

518 SAWLEY C. M.
James Walch, 1837-1901 (1860)

1. Jesus, these eyes have never seen That radiant form of Thine;
The veil of sense hangs dark between Thy blessed face and mine. Amen.

2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, 4 Yet though I have not seen, and still
Yet art Thou oft with me; Must rest in faith alone;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot I love Thee, dearest Lord, and will,
As where I meet with Thee. Unseen, but not unknown.

3 Like some bright dream that comes unsought, 5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
When slumbers o'er me roll, And still this throbbing heart,
Thine image ever fills my thought, The rending veil shall Thee reveal,
And charms my ravished soul. All glorious as Thou art.

The Rev. Ray Palmer, 1808-1887 (1858)
1. Draw us to Thee, Lord Jesus, And we will hasten on;
   For strong desire doth seize us To go where Thou art gone.
   Draw us to Thee; enlighten These hearts to find Thy way,
   That else the tempests frighten, Or pleasures lure astray. Amen.

2. Draw us to Thee; and teach us
   E'en now that rest to find,
   Where turmoils cannot reach us,
   Nor cares weigh down the mind.
   Draw us to Thee; nor leave us
   Till all our path is trod,
   Then in Thine arms receive us,
   And bear us home to God.

1 Bethany, O peaceful habitation,
   Blessed mansion, loved abode;
   There my Lord had oft His resting station,
   Converse held in friendly mood:
   With that bliss which Mary highly savored,
   I could wish this day still to be favored;
   But His presence makes to me
   Every place a Bethany.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723-1801 (1759); tr., M. 1801

Covenant (185, A) No. 214

520
The Christian Life

521 RAMOTH 7.7.7.7. D. (205, E)  

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1827–1905

1. Happiness, delightful name, Where may it be found, oh, where?

Learning, pleasure, wealth, and fame, All confess, it is not here;

Jesus crucified to know, This is happiness below;

Him to see, adore and love, This is happiness above. Amen.

2 Lord, it is not life to live,  
If Thy presence Thou deny;  
Lord, if Thou Thy presence give,  
'Tis no longer death to die.  
Source and Giver of repose,  
Only from Thy love it flows;  
Peace and happiness are Thine,  
Mine they are, if Thou art mine.

The Rev. Augustus Montague Toplady, 1740-1778 (1774)

354
1. Jesus, Thy boundless love to me
   No thought can reach, no tongue declare;

O knit my thankful heart to Thee,
   And reign without a rival there;

Thine wholly, Thine alone, I am,
   Be Thou alone my constant Flame. Amen.

2 O grant that nothing in my soul
   May dwell, but Thy pure love alone;
   O may Thy love possess me whole,
   My joy, my treasure, and my crown:
   Strange fires far from my soul remove;
   My every act, word, thought, be love.

3 O Love, how cheering is Thy ray!
   All pain before Thy presence flies;
   Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
   Where'er Thy healing beams arise.
   O Jesus, nothing may I see,
   Or hear, or feel, or think, but Thee.

4 Still let Thy love point out my way;
   How wondrous things Thy love hath wrought!
   Still lead me, lest I go astray;
   Direct my work, inspire my thought;
   And if I fall, soon may I hear
   Thy voice, and know that love is near.

5 In suffering, be Thy love my peace;
   In weakness, be Thy love my power;
   And when the storms of life shall cease,
   Jesus, in that important hour,
   In death, as life, be Thou my Guide,
   And save me, Who for me hast died.
1. Jesus, Lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the raging billows roll, While the tempest still is high;

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last. Amen.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

Just and Holy is Thy Name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.
Communion With Christ

MARTYN 7.7.7.7. D. (205 K)  Simeon B. Marsh, 1798–1875 (1834)  FINE.

1. Jesus, Lover of my soul,  Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,  While the tempest still is high;

D.C.—Safe into the haven guide,  O receive my soul at last.

D.C.

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  Till the storm of life is past;  A-men.

See also, Tune MARTHA, No. 786

524 QUEBEC L. M.  Henry Baker, 1835–1910 (1866)

1. Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,

From the best bliss that earth imparts  We turn unfilled to Thee again.  A-men.

2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
To them that find Thee, all in all.

3. We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountainhead,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

4. Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5. O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

Bernard of Clairvaux, c. 1091–1153 (c. 1150) arr.

The Rev. Ray Palmer, tr., 1808–1887 (1858)
1. Jesus, my highest treasure, 
   In Thy communion blest

I find unerring pleasure, 
   True happiness and rest;

Myself a willing offering I give to Thee alone.

Because by death and suffering Thou didst for me atone. Amen.

2. O joy, all joys excelling, 
   The Bread of Life Thou art, 
   Thou cam'st to make Thy dwelling 
   In my unworthy heart.

My spirit's hungry craving 
   Thou canst for ever still; 
   From deepest anguish saving, 
   With bliss my cup canst fill.

3. O let my eyes be lightened 
   By sight of Thy dear face; 
   My life below be brightened 
   By tasting of Thy grace;

Without Thee, mighty Saviour, 
   To live is nought but pain; 
   To have Thy love and favor 
   Is happiness and gain.

4. Earth's glory to inherit 
   Is not what I desire; 
   To heaven aspires my spirit, 
   Glowing with nobler fire; 
   Where Christ Himself appeareth 
   In brightest majesty, 
   For me a place prepareth, 
   There, there I long to be.

Salome Liscovius, 1640-1689 (1672)

M. tr. 1754; recast, Bishop F. W. Foster, 1789
1. O Lamb of God! still keep me Near to Thy wounded side;

'Tis only there in safety And peace I can abide!

What foes and snares surround me! What doubts and fears within!

The grace that sought and found me, Alone can keep me clean. Amen.

2. 'Tis only in Thee hiding, I know my life secure; Only in Thee abiding, The conflict can endure. Thine arm the victory gaineth O'er every hateful foe; Thy love my heart sustaineth, In all its care and woe.

3. Soon shall my eyes behold Thee, With rapture, face to face; One half hath not been told me Of all Thy power and grace; Thy beauty, Lord, and glory, The wonders of Thy love, Shall be the endless story Of all Thy saints above.

The Rev. James George Deck, 1802–1884 (1842)
1. Master, speak! Thy servant heareth, Longing for Thy gracious word,

2. Often through my heart is pealing
   Many another voice than Thine;
   Many an unwilling echo stealing
   From the walls of this Thy shrine.

3. Speak to me by name, O Master,
   Let me know it is to me;
   Speak, that I may follow faster,
   With a step more firm and free,

   Master, speak! and silence all.

   Let Thy longed-for accents fall;
   In the shadow of the Rock!

   Where the Shepherd leads the flock,
   In Thy blest love I rest.

   I am list'ning, Lord, for Thee; What hast Thou to say to me? Amen.

   Jesus! I live to Thee, The loveliest and best;

Communion With Christ

528  ST. MICHAEL S.M.  (582, F)  Abr. from Genevan Psalter, 1541, 1543

1. Our heavenly Father calls, And Christ invites us near;
   With both, our friendship shall be sweet, And our communion dear. Amen.

2 God pities all my griefs;
   He pardons, every day;
   Almighty to protect my soul,
   And wise to guide my way.

3 How large His bounties are!
   What various stores of good,
   Diffused from my Redeemer's hand,
   And purchased with His blood!

4 Jesus, my living Head,
   I bless Thy faithful care;
   Mine Advocate before the throne,
   And my Forerunner there.

5 Here fix, my roving heart!
   Here wait, my warmest love!
   Till the communion be complete,
   In nobler scenes above.

   The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

529  GREENWOOD S.M.

1 Jesus! I live to Thee,
   The loveliest and best;
   My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
   In Thy blest love I rest.

2 Jesus! I die to Thee,
   Whenever death shall come,
   To die in Thee is life to me,
   In my eternal home.

3 Whether to live or die,
   I know not which is best;
   To live in Thee is bliss to me,
   To die is endless rest.

4 Living or dying, Lord!
   I ask but to be Thine;
   My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
   Makes heaven for ever mine.

   The Rev. John Henry Harbaugh, 1817-1867 (1850)
The Christian Life

530 AMESBURY C. M. D. Uzziah C. Burnap, 1834–1900 (1895)

1. My heart is resting, O my God, I will give praise and sing;

My heart is at the secret source, Of every precious thing.

Now the frail vessel Thou hast made, No hand but Thine shall fill;

For waters of the earth have failed, And I am thirst-ing still. Amen.

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2 I thirst for springs of heavenly life, 3 I have a heritage of joy
And here all day they rise; That yet I must not see;
I seek the treasure of Thy love, The hand, that bled to make it mine,
And close at hand it lies. Is keeping it for me.
And a new song is in my mouth, My heart is resting on Thy truth,
To long-loved music set; Who hast made all things mine;
Glory to Thee for all the grace O draw my captive will to Thee,
I have not tasted yet. And make it one with Thine.

Anna L. Waring, 1820–1910 (1854)
Communion With Christ

531 CONSOLATION 11.10.11.10.

Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy, 1809-1847

1. We would see Jesus: for the shadows lengthen Across this little landscape of our life; We would see Jesus, our weak faith to strengthen For the last weariness—the final strife. Amen.

2. We would see Jesus: the great Rock-foundation Whereon our feet were set with sovereign grace; Nor life nor death, with all their agitation, Can thence remove us, if we see His face.

3. We would see Jesus: other lights are paling, Which for long years we have rejoiced to see; The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing; We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.

4. We would see Jesus: sense is all too binding, And heaven appears too dim, too far away; We would see Thee, Thyself, our hearts reminding What Thou hast suffered, our great debt to pay.

5. We would see Jesus: this is all we're needing; Strength, joy and willingness come with the sight; We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading; Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.

Anna B. Warner, 1822-1885 (1852)
1. 'Tis the most blest and need-ful part To have in Christ a share,

And to com-mit our way and heart Un-to His faith-ful care;

This done, our steps are safe and sure, Our hearts' de-sires are rend-ered pure,

And naught can pluck us from His hand, Which leads us to the end. A-men.

2 Naught in this world affords true 3 My lasting joy and comfort here
But Christ's atoning blood; [rest Is Jesus' death and blood;
This purifies the guilty breast, I with this passport can appear
And reconciles to God: Before the throne of God:
Hence flows unfeigned love to Him Admitted to the realms of bliss,
Who came lost sinners to redeem, I then shall see Him as He is,
And Christ our Saviour doth appear Where countless pardoned sinners
Daily to us more dear.

Adorning, at His feet. [meet,

1. C. R. von Zinzendorf, 1727–1752 (1747)
2 & 3. Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801 (1778)
Philip Heinrich Molther, 1714–1780, tr., (1789 a.)
Communion With Christ

533 NEANDER 5.5.5.11. Anapaestic (4, A) Joachim Neander, 1610–1680 (1679)

1. O Jesus, my Lord, For ever adored, My Portion, my All,

At Thy holy feet with a base ment I fall. Amen.

2 As sure as I prove
Thy mercy and love,
As Thou life didst gain
For me, and my comfort dost ever remain,—

3 So sure may I be
Devoted to Thee,
And cheerfully stand,
Prepared to comply with Thy every command.

4 Keep me through Thy power
So minded each hour,
That I naught beside
May know but Thee only, and Thee Crucified.

5 Soul, spirit and mind
To Thee be resigned,
Thy throne there erect,
Till Thou Thy whole purpose in me dost effect.

6 Make me Thine abode,
A temple of God,
A vessel of grace,
Prepared for Thy service, and formed to Thy praise.

7 The covenant is made
With Thee as my Head:
Lord, grant my request,
To love and to serve Thee, till with Thee I rest.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760

365
1. Be present with Thy servants, Lord, We look to Thee with one accord; Refresh and strengthen us anew, And bless what in Thy Name we do. Amen.

2 O teach us all Thy perfect will To understand and to fulfill: When human insight fails, give light, This will direct our steps aright.

3 The Lord's joy be our strength and stay, In our employ from day to day; Our thoughts and our activity Through Jesus' merits hallowed be. Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760 L. R. West, tr., a 1801

2 O may Thy Word in Christendom, Be blest and may Thy kingdom come; And may Thy servants joyful bring New spoils, each day, to Thee, their King.

3 Thy thoughts of peace o'er us fulfill, Incline our hearts to do Thy will: Thy Gospel make more fully known, May all the world Thy goodness own. Bishop Johannes de Watteville, 1718-1788
1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In living echoes of Thy tone;

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy erring children lost and lone. A-men.

2 O strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

3 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things Thou dost impart;

2 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until Thy blessed face I see, I share.
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory
Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879 (1872)

537 CANONBURY L. M.

1 Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labor to pursue,
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfill,
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and And still to things eternal look [pray,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

4 Fain would I still for Thee employ Whate’er Thy bounteous grace hath given, And run my course with even joy, And closely walk with Thee to heaven.
The Rev. Charles Wesley, a., 1707-1788 (1749)

538 ROCKINGHAM, OLD L. M. (22, G)

1 In mercy, Lord, this grace bestow,
That in Thy service we may do
With gladness and a willing mind, Whatever is for us assigned.

2 Grant we, impelled by Thy love,
In smallest things may faithful Till we depart, we wish to be [prove; Devoted wholly unto Thee.
Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760
1. Christ for the world we sing! The world to Christ we bring,
   With loving zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and

2. Christ for the world we sing!
   The world to Christ we bring,
   With fervent prayer;
   The wayward and the lost,
   By restless passions tossed,
   Redeemed at countless cost,
   From dark despair.

3. Christ for the world we sing!
   The world to Christ we bring,
   With one accord;
   With us the work to share,
   With us reproach to dare,
   With us the cross to bear,
   For Christ our Lord.

4. Christ for the world we sing!
   The world to Christ we bring,
   With joyful song:
   The new-born souls, whose days,
   Reclaimed from error's ways,
   Inspired with hope and praise,
   To Christ belong.

The Rev. Samuel Wolcott, 1813-1886 (1869)
Christian Service or Activity

540  ERNAN L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872 (1850)

1. Go, labor on; spend and be spent; Thy joy to do the Father's will;

2 Go, labor on while it is day; Go forth into the world's highway!

The world's dark night is hastening Compel the wanderer to come in!

Speed, speed thy work; cast sloth away; 4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice!

It is not thus that souls are won. For toil comes rest, for exile home;

3 Toil on! faint not! keep watch, and Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, [come!"

pray! The midnight peal: "Behold I

Be wise the erring soul to win!"

A-men.

541 ST. SEPULCHRE L. M.

George Cooper, 1820-1876 (1836)

1. Jesus, our best beloved Friend, Draw out our souls in pure desire;

2 On Thy redeeming Name we call, 4 Firm, faithful, watching untoprayer;

Poor and unworthy though we be; May we Thy blessed will obey;

Pardon and sanctify us all; Toil in Thy vineyard here, and bear

Let each Thy full salvation see. The heat and burden of the day.

3 Our souls and bodies we resign, 5 Yet, Lord, for us a resting-place

To fear and follow Thy commands; In heaven, at Thy right hand prepare;

O take our hearts, our hearts are And till we see Thee face to face,

Thine, Be all our conversation there.

Accept the service of our hands.

369 James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (1812)
1. Fit us for Thy service, Lord, Each one in Thy congregation, In his station;

Set us in the appointed place To Thy praise; Make us for Thy service able,

Ever willing, strong and stable, Till in Thee we end our race. Amen.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760 (1738)
Bishop John Gambold, 1711-1771 (1751), recast; J. Swertner, tr., 1789

SCEPTER 8.8.8.10.10 Iambic (97, A) The Rev. J. A. Freylinghausen, 1670-1739 (1704)

1. Reach out Thy scepter, King of love, Let us Thy royal favor prove,

Who, conscious of our indigence, Approach Thy throne with confidence; O teach our

lips to praise, our hearts to glow, Our eyes with grateful tears to overflow. Amen.
Christian Service or Activity

543 HEATHLANDS 7.7.7.7.7.

Henry T. Smart, 1813-1879 (1866)

1. Jesus, Master, Whom I serve, Though so feebly and so ill,

Strength-en hand and heart and nerve All Thy bidding to fulfill;

O - pen Thou mine eyes to see All the work Thou hast for me. A-men.

2 Lord, Thou needest not, I know, Service such as I can bring;
Yet I long to prove and show Full allegiance to my King;
Thou art light and life to me, Let me be a praise to Thee.

3 Jesus, Master, wilt Thou use all?
One who owes Thee more than
As Thou wilt, I would not choose, Only let me hear Thy call;
Jesus, let me always be In Thy service glad and free.

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879 (1874)

544 SCEPTER (97, A)

1 Reach out Thy scepter, King of 2 O ground us deeper still in Thee, Let us Thy royal favor prove, [love, And let us Thy true followers be; Who, conscious of our indigence, And when of Thee we testify, [joy; Approach Thy throne with confidence;
Fill Thou our souls with heavenly May Thy blest Spirit all our souls inspire,
O teach our lips to praise, our hearts To glow, [flow. And set each cold and lifeless heart on fire.
Our eyes with grateful tears to over-

3 Our souls and bodies, Lord, prepare, That we rich fruit for Thee may bear; Grant we may live unto Thy praise, And serve Thy cause with faithfulness;
Since grace and truth are our heart's wish and aim,
O glorify us in Thy saving Name.

Countess E. D. Zinzendorf, 1700-1756
The Christian Life

545 VIGIL 6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4. Mixed (580, B) Arthur St. G. Patton, 1853–1892 (1874)

1. Hark, 'tis the watchman's cry, Wake, brethren, wake:

Je - sus our Lord is nigh; Wake, brethren, wake.

Sleep is for sons of night; Ye are children of the light;

Yours is the glory bright; Wake, brethren, wake. A - men.

2. Heed we the Master's call,
Work, brethren, work:
There's room enough for all:
Work, brethren, work.
This vineyard of the Lord
Constant labor will afford;
He will your work reward;
Work, brethren, work.

3. Hear we the Saviour's voice,
Pray, brethren, pray:
Would ye His heart rejoice,
Pray, brethren, pray.

Sin calls for constant fear,
Weakness needs the Strong One near,
Long as ye struggle here,
Pray, brethren, pray.

4. Sound now the final chord,
Praise, brethren, praise:
Thrice holy is our Lord,
Praise, brethren, praise.
What more befits the tongues,
Soon to join the angels' songs?
While heaven the note prolongs,
Praise, brethren, praise.

Anon. in "The Revival," 1859
1. What can we offer Thee, O Lord, For all the wonders of Thy grace!

Fain would we Thy great Name record, And worthily set forth Thy praise.

Dear object of our faith and love, To Whom our more than all we owe,

Open the fountain from above, And let it on our spirits flow. Amen.

2 So shall our lives Thy power proclaim,
   Thy grace for every sinner free,
   Till all mankind shall know Thy Name,
   Shall all stretch out their hands to Thee.
   Open a door, which earth and hell
   May strive to shut, but strive in vain;
   Grant that Thy word may richly dwell
   Among us, and our fruit remain!

3 O multiply Thy sowers' seed,
   And fruit we every hour shall bear,
   Throughout the world Thy Gospel spread,
   Thy everlasting grace declare.
   We all, in perfect love renewed,
   Shall know the greatness of Thy power,
   Stand in the temple of our God
   As pillars, and go out no more.
1. Jesus, Thou Divine Companion, By Thy lowly human birth

Thou hast come to join the workers, Burden-bearers of the earth.

Thou, the Carpenter, of Nazareth, Toiling for Thy daily food,

By Thy patience and Thy courage, Thou hast taught us toil is good. Amen.

2 They who tread the path of labor
   Follow where Thy feet have trod:
They who work without complaining
   Do the holy will of God.
Thou, the peace that passeth knowledge,
   Dwellest in the daily strife;
Thou, the Bread of Heaven, art broken
   In the sacrament of life.

3 Every task, however simple,
   Sets the soul that does it free;
Every deed of love and kindness
   Done to man is done to Thee.
Jesus, Thou Divine Companion,
   Help us all to work our best,
Bless us in our daily labor,
   Lead us to our Sabbath rest.

The Rev. Henry Van Dyke, 1852 —— (1909)

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Christian Service or Activity

548 ST. EDMUND 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4. Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900 (1892)

1. Let not thy hands be slack, Live not in vain;
Out on life's lonely track Men toil in pain.
Play thou the brother's part, Strength, love and hope impart;
Bid thou the fainting heart Look up again. Amen.

2 Let not thy hands be slack, Haste to the fray! Dream not of turning back, Life is not play! Gird thou thy armor on, Fight till the battle's won, Then shall thy Lord's "Well done," More than repay!

3 Let not thy hands be slack, "Fear not! Be strong!" Cease not to make attack On every wrong.

Press on for truth and right— Hold high the gospel light; Expel the dirge of night With heaven's song!

4 Let not thy hands be slack, The days fly fast. Lost moments come not back From the dark past. Then be not slack of hand! Help thou the weak to stand! To God and Fatherland Give all thou hast!

S. E. Burrow

375
The Christian Life

549 BRADFORD 7.6.7.6. D. Franz J. Haydn, 1732-1809

1. O brothers, lift your voices, Triumphant songs to raise;
   Till heaven on high rejoices, And earth is filled with praise.

Ten thousand hearts are bounding With holy hopes and free;


2 O Christian brothers, glorious Shall be the conflict’s close:
The Cross hath been victorious, And shall be o’er its foes.
Faith is our battle-token: Our Leader all controls;
Our trophies, fetters broken; Our captives, ransomed souls.

3 Not unto us: Lord Jesus, To Thee all praise be due!
Whose blood-bought mercy frees us, Has freed our brethren too.

Not unto us: in glory
The angels catch the strain,
And cast their crowns before Thee
Exultingly again.

4 Great God of our salvation,
Thy presence we adore:
Praise, glory, adoration
Be Thine for evermore!
Still on in conflict pressing
On Thee Thy people call,
Thee King of kings confessing,
Thee crowning Lord of all.

Bishop E. H. Eickersteth, 1825-1906 (1848)
Christian Service or Activity


1. How are Thy servants blest, O Lord! How sure is their defence!

Eternal Wisdom is their guide, Their help Omnipo tence. Amen.

2 From all their griefs and dangers, Thy mercy sets them free, [Lord, While in the confidence of prayer Their souls take hold on Thee.

3 When by the dreadful tempest borne High on the broken wave, They know Thou art not slow to hear, Nor impotent to save.

4 In midst of dangers, fears, and Thy goodness we adore; [deaths We praise Thee for Thy mercies And humbly hope for more. [past,

5 Our life, while Thou preservest life, A sacrifice shall be; [lot, And death, when death shall be our Shall join our souls to Thee.

Joseph Addison, 1672-1719 (1712)

551  JUDSON C. M.  F. G. Baker, 1840-1876 (1872)

1. O, still in accents sweet and strong Sounds forth the ancient word:

"More reapers for white harvest fields, More lab'ners for the Lord!" Amen.

2 We hear the call; in dreams no We, to their labors entering in, [more Would reap where they have strown. But, girded for our Father's work, Go forth beneath His sky.

3 Where prophet's word, and martyrs' And prayers of saints were sown, 4 O Thou Whose call our hearts has To do Thy will we come; [stirred.

Thrust in our sickles at Thy word, And bear our harvest home.

The Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1819-1892 (1864)

377
Teach me, my God and King, In all things Thee to view,
And what I do in anything For Thee alone to do. Amen.

2. To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to Thee I tend:
In all I do be Thou the Way,
In all be Thou the End.

3. All may of Thee partake;
Nothing so small can be
But draws, when acted for Thy sake,
Greatness and worth from Thee:

4. If done to obey Thy laws,
E'en servile labors shine;
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause,
The meanest work divine.

The Rev. George Herbert, 1593-1632
Recast by The Rev. John Wesley, 1703-1791 (1738)

The Christian Life

553 ST. ANDREW S. M.

1 Make use of me, my God,
Let me not be forgot,
A broken vessel, cast aside,
One whom Thou needest not.

2 Thou usest all Thy works,
The weakest things that be,
Each has a service of its own,
For all things wait on Thee.

3 All things do serve Thee here—
All creatures, great and small;
Make use of me—of me, my God,
The weakest of them all.

The Rev Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889

554 GOUDIMEL (205, A) No. 681

1 Warrior, on thy station stand,
Faithful to thy Saviour's call,
With the shield of faith in hand,
Fearless, let what may befall:

Nothing fill thee with dismay,
Hunger, toil, or length of way:
In the strength of Jesus boast;
Never, never quit thy post.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760 (1734); Tr., M. 1808
Christian Service and Activity

555  WALTON L. M. (22, R)  Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827

1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
   Above the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man. A-men.

2 In haunts of wretchedness and need, Yet long these multitudes to see
   On shadowed thresholds dark with fears, The sweet compassion of Thy face.
   From paths where hide the lures of greed, O Master, from the mountain side,
   We catch the vision of Thy tears. Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;

3 From tender childhood's helplessness, Among these restless throngs abide,
   From woman's grief, man's burdened toil, O tread the city's streets again;
   From famished souls, from sorrow's stress, Till sons of men shall learn Thy love.
   Thy heart has never known recoil. And follow where Thy feet have trod;

4 The cup of water given for Thee Till glorious from Thy heaven above,
   Still holds the freshness of Thy grace; Shall come the City of our God.

The Rev. Frank Mason North, 1850–1935 (1905)

556  SAXBY L. M.  

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;
   Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. A-men.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
   By some clear winning word of love; In trust that triumphs over wrong;
   Teach me the wayward feet to stay, Far down the future's broadening way;
   And guide them in the homeward way. In peace that only Thou canst give,

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee With Thee, O Master, let me live.
   In closer, clearer company,

The Rev. Timothy R. Matthews, 1826-1910 (1883)

Used by permission  See also, Tune MARYTON, No. 443

2 Help me the slow of heart to move In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
   By some clear winning word of love; In trust that triumphs over wrong;
   Teach me the wayward feet to stay, Far down the future's broadening way;
   And guide them in the homeward way. In peace that only Thou canst give,

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee With Thee, O Master, let me live.
   In closer, clearer company,
The Christian Life

557 BETHLEHEM S.M. (582, I) Samuel S. Wesley, 1810–1876 (1837)

1. Ye servants of the Lord, Each in his office wait,
   Ob-serv-ant of His heaven-ly word, And watch-ful at His gate. A-men.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
   And trim the golden flame;
   Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
   For awful is His Name.

3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command;
   And while we speak, He's near;
   Mark the first signal of His hand,
   And ready all appear.

4 O, happy servant he,
   In such a posture found!
   He shall His Lord with rapture see,
   And be with honor crowned.

5 Christ shall the banquet spread
   With His own royal hand,
   And raise that faithful servant's
   Amid the angelic band. [head

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702–1751

558 BETHLEHEM S.M. (582, I)

1 Sow in the morn thy seed,
   At eve hold not thy hand;
   To doubt and fear give thou no heed;
   Broad-cast it o'er the land.

2 And duly shall appear,
   In verdure, beauty, strength,
   The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
   And the full corn at length.

3 Thou canst not toil in vain;
   Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
   Shall foster and mature the grain
   For garners in the sky.

4 Then, when the glorious end,
   The day of God, shall come,
   The angel-reapers shall descend,
   And heavencry: "Harvest-home!"

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

559 FESTAL SONG S.M.

1 Rise up, O men of God!
   Have done with lesser things,
   Give heart and mind and soul and strength
   To serve the King of kings.

2 Rise up, O men of God!
   His kingdom tarries long;
   Bring in the day of brotherhood,
   And end the night of wrong.

3 Rise up, O men of God!
   The Church for you doth wait,
   Her strength unequal to her task;
   Rise up, and make her great.

4 Lift high the Cross of Christ;
   Tread where His feet have trod;
   As brothers of the Son of Man
   Rise up, O men of God!

The Rev. William Pierson Merrill, 1867 — (1911)
Christian Service or Activity

MILITES CRUCIS (ORIENTIS PARTIBUS, or REDHEAD No. 45) 7.7.7.7.
Arr. from a mediaeval French Melody, by Richard Redhead, 1820-1901 (1853)

1. Soldiers of the Cross, arise, Gird you with your armor bright;
Mighty are your enemies, Hard the battle ye must fight. Amen.

2 'Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living Word,
Let the Saviour's heralds go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.

3 Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray;
Where the crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display.

4 To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.

5 Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;
Comfort troubles; banish grief;
In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief.

6 Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the Lord.

FESTAL SONG S. M.

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with lesser things;
Give heart and mind and soul and strength To serve the King of kings. Amen.
The Christian Life

561 ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON 7.6.7.6. D. James Walch, 1837–1901 (1875)

1. O Thou before Whose presence Naught evil may come in,
   Yet Who dost look in mercy Down on this world of sin;
   O give us noble purpose To set the sin-bound free,
   And Christ-like, tender pity To seek the lost for Thee. Amen.

2 Fierce is our subtle foeman;
   The forces at his hand,
   With woes that none can number
   Despoil the pleasant land;
   All they who war against them,
   In strife so keen and long,
   Must in their Saviour's armor
   Be stronger than the strong.

3 So hast Thou wrought among us
   The great things that we see;
   For things that are we thank Thee,
   And for the things to be;

4 Lead on, O Love and Mercy,
   O Purity and Power!
   Lead on, till peace eternal
   Shall close this battle-hour;
   Till all who prayed and struggled
   To set their brethren free,
   In triumph, meet to praise Thee,
   Most Holy Trinity.

The Rev. Samuel John Stone, 1839–1900
1. Work, for the night is coming: Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling; Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work while the day grows brighter, Under the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done. Amen.

2 Work, for the night is coming: Work through the sunny noon;
Work through the sunny noon;
Work while the night is darkening.
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon;
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming: Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.
Work, for the night is coming:
Work, for the night is coming:
Work, for the night is coming; Work, for the night is coming;
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, while the night is darkening;
When man's work is o'er.

Mrs. Anna L. Coghill, 1836-1907 (c. 1860)
The Christian Life

1. Jesus, our Lord, how rich Thy grace! Thy bounties how complete!
   How shall we count the matchless sum? How pay the mighty debt? Amen.

2. High on a throne of radiant light
   Dost Thou exalted shine;
   What can our poverty bestow,
   When all the world is Thine?

3. But Thou hast brethren here below,
   The partners of Thy grace,
   And wilt confess their humble names
   Before Thy Father's face.

4. In them Thou may'st be clothed and
   And visited and cheered;
   In their accents of distress
   Our Saviour's voice is heard.

5. Teach us, O Lord, with reverent
   Thee in Thy poor to see,
   And while we minister to them,
   To do it as to Thee.

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751, a.

The Rev. William Croswell, 1804-1851 (1831)
1. Lord of glory! Thou hast bought us, With Thy life-blood as the price,
   Never grudging, for the lost ones, That tremendous sacrifice;

   And, with that, hast freely given Blessings, countless as the sand,

   To the unthankful and the evil, With Thine own unsparing hand. Amen.

2 Grant us hearts, dear Lord! to yield
   Gladly, freely, of Thine own; [Thee
With the sunshine of Thy goodness,
   Melt our thankless hearts of stone;
Till our cold and selfish natures,
   Warmed by Thee, at length believe,
That more happy and more blessed
   'Tis, to give than to receive.

3 Wondrous honor hast Thou given
   To our humblest charity,
In Thine own mysterious sentence,
   'Ye have done it unto Me.'
Give us faith, to trust Thee boldly,
   Hope, to stay our souls on Thee;
But, oh, best of all Thy graces,
   Give us Thine own charity.

Eliza S. Alderson, 1818–1889 (1864)
1. O God of mercy, God of might, In love and pity infinite,

Teach us, as ever in Thy sight, To live our life to Thee. Amen.

2. Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
May we, when help is needed, there
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought;
Give help as unto Thee.
That every word and deed and thought
May work a work for Thee.

3. In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
And may Thy Holy Spirit move
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share;
All those who live, to live in love,
That every word and deed and thought
All those who give to Thee.

The Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1813-1903 (1877)

4. Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
And may Thy Holy Spirit move
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought;
All those who live, to live in love,
The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823-1876 (1865)
That every word and deed and thought
All those who give to Thee.

5. O Lord, what can to Thee be given,
Who givest all?
Who givest all?
Who givest all?
Who givest all.

6. O Lord, what can to Thee be given,
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above
Who givest all.
Who givest all.
Who givest all.
Who givest all.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885 (1872)
Beneficence

568 FRANCONIA S. M.  
J. B. König's Liederschatz, 1691-1758 (1738)

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be;
   All that we have is Thine a-lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee. A-men.

2 May we Thy bounties thus
   To tend the lone and fatherless,
   As stewards true receive,
   Is angels' work below,
   And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
   And we believe Thy word,
   To Thee our first-fruits give.
   Though dim our faith may be;

3 O, hearts are bruised and dead,
   To teach the way of life and peace,
   And homes are bare and cold;
   It is a Christ-like thing.
   And homes for whom the Shepherd bled,
   To God the lost to bring,
   Are straying from the fold!
   To teach the way of life and peace,

4 To comfort and to bless,
   To find a balm for woe,
   To tender the lone and fatherless,
   Is angels' work below.
   To sweeten many a cup of woe,
   To find a balm for woe,

5 The captive to release,
   To God the lost to bring,
   To God the lost to bring,
   To teach the way of life and peace,
   To God the lost to bring,
   To teach the way of life and peace,
   To God the lost to bring,
   To teach the way of life and peace.

6 And we believe Thy word,
   To God the lost to bring,
   Though dim our faith may be;
   To teach the way of life and peace,
   Though dim our faith may be;
   To teach the way of life and peace,
   Whate'er we do for Thine, O Lord,
   Whate'er we do for Thine, O Lord.

569 FRANCONIA S. M.  
Bishop William Walsham How, 1823-1897 (1858)

1 O, praise our God to-day,
   His constant mercy bless,
   His constant mercy bless,
   To sweeten many a cup of woe,
   His constant mercy bless,
   To sweeten many a cup of woe,
   Whose love hath helped us on our way,
   By deeds of holy love!
   Whose love hath helped us on our way,
   By deeds of holy love!

2 His arm the strength imparts
   Our daily toil to bear;
   Our daily toil to bear,
   Lord! may it be our choice
   Our daily toil to bear,
   Lord! may it be our choice
   His grace alone inspires our hearts,
   This blessed rule to keep,
   His grace alone inspires our hearts,
   This blessed rule to keep,

3 O, happiest work below,
   Earnest of joy above,
   Earnest of joy above,
   "Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
   Earnest of joy above,
   "Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
   Each other's load to share.
   And weep with them that weep."
   Each other's load to share.
   And weep with them that weep."

4 Lord! may it be our choice
   This blessed rule to keep,
   "Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
   This blessed rule to keep,
   "Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
   This blessed rule to keep,
   "Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
   And weep with them that weep."
   "Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
   And weep with them that weep."

5 God of the widow, hear;
   Our work of mercy bless;
   God of the widow, hear;
   God of the widow, hear;
   Our work of mercy bless;
   God of the widow, hear;
   God of the widow, hear;
   And grant us good success.
   And grant us good success.
   And grant us good success.
   And grant us good success.

The Rev. Sir. H. W. Baker, 1821-1877 (1861)
The Christian Life

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6.5.6.5. D. (141, F)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1868)

1. Christian, dost thou see them On the holy ground,

How the powers of evil Rage thy steps around?

Christian, up and smite them, Counting gain but loss;

Smite them by the merit Of the holy Cross. Amen.

2 Christian, dost thou feel them, How they work within,

Striving, tempting, luring,

Goading on to sin?

Christian, never tremble, Never yield to fear,

Smite them by the virtue Of unceasing prayer.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?

"Always fast and vigilant? Always watch and prayer?"

Christian, answer boldly: "While I breathe, I pray?"

Peace shall follow battle, Night shall end in day.

4 Well I know thy trouble, O, My servant true;

Thou art very weary,— I was weary too;

But that toil shall make thee Some day all My own,

And the end of sorrow Shall be near My throne.

From the Greek of St. Andrew of Jerusalem, Archbishop of Crete, Seventh Century, 660–732;
The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818–1866 (1862)
Temptation and Conflict

571 VIGILATE 7.7.7.3.

1. Christian, seek not yet re-pose
   Hear thy guard-ian an-gel say,
   "Thou art in the midst of foes; Watch... and pray." Amen.

2. Gird thy heavenly armor on;
   Wear it ever, night and day;
   Ambushed lies the evil one:
   Watch and pray.

3. Hear the victors who o’recame;
   Still they mark each warrior’s way;
   All with one clear voice exclaim,
   "Watch and pray."

4. Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
   Him thou lovest to obey;
   Hide within thy heart His word,
   "Watch and pray."

5. Watch, as if on that alone
   Hung the issue of the day;
   Pray, that help may be sent down:
   Watch and pray.

Charlotte Elliott, 1789–1871 (1839)

572 ST. NICHOLAS 8.7.8.7.

1. Fa-ther, hear the prayer we of-fer;
   Not for ease that prayer shall be,
   But for strength, that we may ev-er
   Live our lives cour-age-ous-ly. Amen.

2. Not for ever in green pastures
   Do we ask our way to be;
   But by steep and rugged pathways
   Would we strive to climb to Thee.

3. Not for ever by still waters
   Would we idly quiet stay;
   But would smite the living fountains
   From the rocks along our way.

4. Be our Strength in hours of weakness,
   In our wanderings be our Guide;
   Through endeavor, failure, danger,
   Father, be Thou at our side.

5. Let our path be bright or dreary,
   Storm or sunshine be our share;
   May our souls, in hope unweary,
   Make Thy work our ceaseless prayer.

Love M. Willis, 1824–1908 (1857); a., The Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1819–1892

389
1. Courage, brother! do not stumble, Though thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the humble;

"Trust in God, and do the right." Let the road be rough and dreary,

And its end far out of sight, Foot it bravely, strong or weary;

Trust in God, trust in God, trust in God, and do the right. A-men.

See also, Tune GOBAITH, (167, L) No. 365

390
Temptation and Conflict

2 Perish policy and cunning! Perish all that fears the light! Whether losing, whether winning, Trust in God, and do the right. Trust no party, sect, or faction; Trust no leaders in the fight; But in every word and action Trust in God, and do the right.

3 Trust no lovely forms of passion,— Fiends may look like angels bright; Trust no custom, school, or fashion: Trust in God, and do the right.

4 Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flatter, some will slight; Cease from man, and look above thee: Trust in God, and do the right. Courage, brother! do not stumble, Though thy path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the humble: "Trust in God, and do the right."

The Rev. Norman Macleod, 1812-1872 (1857)

574 PENTECOST L. M. William Boyd, 1847 — (1868)

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e-ter-nal-ly. A-men.

2 Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Cast care aside, upon thy Guide
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face; Lean, and His mercy will provide;
Life with its way before us lies, Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize. Christ is its Life, and Christ its Love.

4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear; Only believe, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

The Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1811-1875 (1863)
1. Forward! be our watch-word, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things before us,

Not a look behind: Burns the fiery pillar At our army's head;

Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Captain led? Forward through the desert,

Through the toil and fight; Jordan flows before us, Zion beams with light. A-men.

See also, Tune ST. ALBANS, (141, G) No. 241

2 Forward, when in childhood
   Buds the infant mind;
   All through youth and manhood,
   Not a thought behind:
   Speed through realms of nature,
   Climb the steps of grace;
   Faint not, till in glory
   Gleams our Father's face.
   Forward, all the life-time,
   Climb from height to height:
   Till the head be hoary,
   Till the eve be light.

3 Forward, flock of Jesus,
   Salt of all the earth;
   Till each yearning purpose
   Spring to glorious birth:
   Sick, they ask for healing,
   Blind, they grope for day;
   Pour upon the nations
   Wisdom's loving ray.
   Forward, out of error,
   Leave behind the night;
   Forward through the darkness,
   Forward into light!
Temptation and Conflict

4 Glories upon glories
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word.
Forward, marching eastward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the vail be lifted,
Till our faith be sight!

The Rev. Henry Alford, 1810–1871

576 CONFIDENCE 7.8.7.8.7. Trochaic (83, D)

Johann Crueger’s Praxis Pietatis, 1598–1662 (1653)

1. Je-sus Christ, Thou Guid-ing-Star, Thy great Name we praise and hal-low;

From be-lie- ers be it far A-ny oth-er Guide to fol-low;

Thou, Lord, if we walk in light, Wilt di-rec t our steps a-right. A-men.

2 Christians are not here below To enjoy earth’s fleeting treasure: After Christ they’re called to go, His reproach they count a plea-sure;
Under manifold distress, Through the narrow gate they press.

3 Saviour, now for strength we plead, In Thy love together banded, To advance where Thou dost lead Doing what Thou hast com-manded:
Heart and hand we pledge Thee Give us grace to persevere. [here,

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1728);

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1. Go forward, Christian soldier, Beneath His banner true;
   The Lord Himself, thy Leader, Shall all thy foes subdue.

   His love foretells thy trials, He knows thine hourly need;
   He can, with bread of heaven, Thy fainting spirit feed. Amen.

2. Go forward, Christian soldier, Fear not the secret foe;
   Far more are o'er thee watching Than human eyes can know.
   Trust only Christ, thy Captain, Cease not to watch and pray;
   Heed not the treacherous voices, That lure thy soul astray.

Till Christ Himself shall call thee To lay thine armor by,
And wear, in endless glory, The crown of victory.

3. Go forward, Christian soldier, Nor dream of peaceful rest,
   Till Satan's host is vanquished And heaven is all possest;

4. Go forward, Christian soldier, Fear not the gathering night;
   The Lord has been thy Shelter, The Lord will be thy Light;
   When morn His face revealeth, Thy dangers all are past;
   Oh, pray that faith and virtue May keep thee to the last.

The Rev. Lawrence Tuttiett, 1825-1897 (1866)
1. Lead on, O King Eternal, The day of march has come;

Hence-forth in fields of conquest Thy tents shall be our home;

Through days of preparation Thy grace has made us strong,

And now, O King Eternal, We lift our battle song. Amen.

2 Lead on, O King Eternal,
   Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
   And Holiness shall whisper
   The sweet Amen of peace;
   For not with swords' loud clashing,
   Nor roll of stirring drums,
   But deeds of love and mercy,
   The heavenly kingdom comes.

3 Lead on, O King Eternal,
   We follow, not with fears;
   For gladness breaks like morning
   Where'er Thy face appears;
   Thy Cross is lifted o'er us;
   We journey in its light;
   The crown awaits the conquest;
   Lead on, O God of might.

The Rev. Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1862 — (1888)
1. Glory to God, Whose witness train, Those heroes bold in faith,
Could smile on poverty and pain, And triumph e'en in death. Amen.

2 Scorned and reviled as was their Head,
When walking here below,
Thus in this evil world they led
A life of pain and woe.

3 With the same faith our bosom glows,
Wherein those warriors stood,
When in the cruel hands of those
Who thirsted for their blood.

4 God Whom we serve, our God can save,
Can damp the scorching flame,
Can build an ark, or smooth a wave,
For such as fear His Name.

5 If but His arm support us still,
Is but His joy our strength,
We shall ascend the rugged hill,
And conquerors prove at length.

The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies. Amen.

2 O, watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Then persevere till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting
To His divine abode. Amen.

The Rev. George Heath, 1781–1822
1. In the hour of trial, Jesus, plead for me;
Lest by base denial I depart from Thee;
When Thou seest me waver, With a look recall,
Nor for fear or favor Suffer me to fall. Amen.

From the Church Hymnal, by permission

2 With forbidden pleasures Would this vain world charm; Or its sordid treasures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my remembrance Sad Gethsemane, Or, in darker semblance, Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me Sorrow, toil, and woe; Or should pain attend me On my path below;

4 When my last hour cometh, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust returneth To the dust again; On Thy truth relying Through that mortal strife, Jesus, take me, dying, To eternal life.

Grant that I may never Fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ever Cast my care on Thee.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854
The Christian Life

582 ST. GERTRUDE 6.5.6.5. D., with Refrain (141, H)

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900 (1871)

1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the Cross of Jesus
Go-ing on be-fore; Christ the Royal Mas-ter Leads a-gainst the foe;

Refrain

For-ward in-to bat-tle, See, His ban-ners go. Onward, Christian sol-diers,

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore. A-men.

2. Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.—Ref.

3. Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;

Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.—Ref.

4. Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.—Ref.

The Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834-1924 (1865)
Temptation and Conflict

583 SOLDIERS OF CHRIST S. M. The Rev. William P. Merrill, 1867 — (1895)

1. Soldiers of Christ, arise, And put your armor on,
   Strong in the strength which God supplies Through His Eternal Son. A-men.

2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His mighty power, Who in the strength of Jesus trusts Is more than conqueror.
3 Stand then in His great might, With all His strength endued; And take, to arm you for the fight, The panoply of God.
4 From strength to strength go on; Wrestle, and fight, and pray; Tread all the powers of darkness down, And win the well-fought day.
5 Then, having all things done, And all your conflicts past, Ye shall o'ercome, through Christ a- And perfect stand at last. [lone, The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (1749)

584 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7.7.7.7. Henry J. Gauntlett, 1806-1876 (1852)

1. Oft in danger, oft in woe, Onward, Christians, onward go,
   Fight the fight, maintain the strife, Strengthened with the Bread of Life. A-men.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go, Join the war, and face the foe; Will ye flee in danger's hour? Know ye not your Captain's power?
3 Let your drooping hearts be glad; March, in heavenly armor clad; Fight, nor think the battle long; Victory soon shall tune your song.
4 Onward then to battle move; More than conquerors ye shall prove; Though opposed by many a foe, Christian soldiers, onward go.

First 10 lines, Henry K. White, 1785-1806; alt. by Bishop Ed. Bickersteth, 1833, and The Rev. W. J. Hall, 1836: the remainder, Frances S. Colquhoun, 1827
1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the Cross;
Lift high His royal banner, It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory His army He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed. Amen.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
   The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
   In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve Him
   Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
   And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
   Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
   Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
   Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
   Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
   The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
   The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh
   A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
   Shall reign eternally.

The Rev. George Duffield, 1818–1888 (1858)
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;  
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far; Who fol-lows in His train?

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-umphant o-ver pain,  
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train. A-men.

2. The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave;  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on Him to save;  
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong:  
Who follows in His train?

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

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
The lion's gory mane;  
They bowed their necks the death to feel:  
Who follows in their train?

A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed.

They climbed the steep ascent of heaven  
Through peril, toil and pain;  
O God, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1783-1826
1. Stand up, my soul; shake off thy fears, And gird the gospel armor on;
March to the gates of endless joy, Where Jesus thy great Captain's gone. A-men.

2. Hell and thy sins resist thy course,
   But hell and sin are vanquished foes;
   Thy Saviour nailed them to the Cross,
   And sung the triumph when He rose.

3. Then let my soul march boldly on,
   Press forward to the heavenly gate;
   There peace and joy eternal reign,
   And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

4. There shall I wear a starry crown,
   And triumph in almighty grace,
   While all the armies of the skies
   Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1707)

DALEHURST C. M.
Arthur Cottman, 1842-1879 (1874)
Temptation and Conflict

1. "Take up thy cross," the Saviour said, "If thou wouldst My disciple be;
   Take up thy cross with willing heart, And humbly follow after Me." A-men.

2. 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.

3. 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.

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

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

The Rev. Charles W. Everest, 1814-1877 (1833)

589 DALEHURST C. M.

1. O Thou from Whom all goodness flows,
   I lift my heart to Thee;
   In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
   O Lord, remember me.

2. When with a broken, contrite heart,
   I lift mine eyes to Thee;
   Thy Name proclaim, Thyself impart,
   In love remember me.

3. In sore temptation, when no way
   To shun the ill I see,
   My strength proportion to my day,
   And then remember me.

4. And when I tread the vale of death
   And bow at Thy decree,
   Then, Saviour, with my latest breath,
   I'll cry, remember me. [breath,

5. And when before Thy throne I stand,
   And lift my soul to Thee:
   Then with the saints at Thy right hand,
   O Lord, remember me. [hand,

The Rev. Thomas Haweis, 1732-1820 (1792)
The Christian Life

590 WEIMAR (HEIDELBERG) 7.6.7.6. Iambic (8, A) Melchior Vulpius, 1560-1616 (1609)

1. A - bide in grace, Lord Je - sus, A - mong us con - stant - ly,

Lest Sa-tan's art de - ceive us And gain the vic - to - ry. A - men.

2 Abide, Lord, with the story
Of Thy redeeming love;
Rich grace and strength possessing,
May we the Gospel's story
Rich grace and strength possessing,
And saving virtue prove.

3 Abide, our pathway brighten
With Thy celestial ray;
No power can withstand Thee,
Blest Light, our souls enlighten,
Divine Omnipotence.

4 Abide with us in blessing,
Lord of the earth and sky:
No power can withstand Thee,
Abide, our only Safety,
Show us the truth, the way.

5 Abide, our only Safety,
Thy people's sure Defence;
Jesus, forsake us never,
Our people's sure Defence;
Help us in all distress.

6 Abide among us ever,
Lord, with Thy faithfulness;
Help us in all distress.
The Rev. Josua Stegman, 1588-1632 (1628)
Jesus, forsake us never,

The Rev. F. W. Detterer, tr., 1861-1893 (1890)

Abide, Lord, with Thy faithfulness;
Jesus, forsake us never.

The Rev. Josua Stegman, 1588-1632 (1628)
Help us in all distress.

FRESHWATER C. M.

Francis Reginald Statham, 1844 — (1872)

1. Al - might - y God, in hum - ble prayer To Thee our souls we lift;

Do Thou our waiting minds prepare For Thy most needful gift. A - men.

2 We ask not golden streams of wealth
Along our path to flow;
Nor length of years below;
Lest we should go astray.

3 We ask not honors, which an hour
May bring and take away;
We ask not pleasure, pomp and power,
Lest we should go astray.

4 We ask for wisdom: Lord, impart
The knowledge how to live;
A wise and understanding heart
To all before Thee give.

5 The young remember Thee in youth,
Before the evil day!
The old be guided by Thy truth
In wisdom's pleasant way!

James Montgomery, 1771-1854
Prayer and Aspiration

592 STATE STREET S.M.  
Jonathan C. Woodman, 1813–1894 (1844)

1. Be - hold the throne of grace! The prom - ise calls me near; 
There Je - sus shows a smil - ing face, And waits to an - swer prayer. A - men.

2 That rich, atoning blood, 
Which sprinkled round I see, 
Provides for those who come to God 
An all-prevailing plea.

3 My soul, ask what thou wilt, 
Thou canst not be too bold; 
Since His own blood for thee 
What else can He withhold? [spilt,

4 My soul, believe and pray, 
Without a doubt believe; 
Whate'er we ask in God's own way, 
We surely shall receive.

5 Here stands the promise fair, 
For God cannot repent, 
To fervent, persevering prayer, 
He'll every blessing grant.

The Rev. John Newton, 1725–1807 (1779)

593 RETREAT L.M.  
Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872 (1842)

1. From ev - ery storm - y wind that blows, From ev - ery swell - ing tide of woes, 
There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy-seat. A - men.

2 There is a place, where Jesus sheds 
The oil of gladness on our heads, 
A place, than all besides, more sweet; 
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 There is a scene where spirits blend, 
Where friend holds fellowship with 
Though sundered far, by faith they 
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there, on eagle wings we soar, 
The oil of gladness on our heads, 
And time, and sense seem all no more; 
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,

5 O may my hand forget her skill, 
[meet My tongue be silent, cold, and still, 
This bounding heart forget to beat, 
If I forget the mercy-seat.

The Rev. Hugh Stowell, 1799–1865 (1828)
1. Behold us, Lord, a little space From daily tasks set free,
And met within Thy holy place To rest a while with Thee.

A round us rolls the ceaseless tide Of business, toil and care,
And scarcely can we turn aside For the brief hour of prayer. A-men.

2 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou may'st be sought;
On homeliest work Thy blessing falls,
In truth and patience wrought.
Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea;
The worlds of science and of art,
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

3 Then let us prove our heavenly
In all we do and know; [birth
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee, and not Thy foe.
Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done;
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one.

The Rev. John Ellerton, 1826-1893
Prayer and Aspiration

595. REJOICE 7.6.7.6. D. Iambic (151, I)
The Rev. J. A. Freylinghausen, 1670-1739 (1704)

1. Come, faith-ful Shep-herd, bind me With cords of love to Thee,
And ev - er - more re - mind me That Thou hast died for me;
Oh may the Ho - ly Spir - it Set this be - fore mine eyes,
That I Thy death and mer - it A - bove all else may prize. A - men.

2 Thou, Lord, wilt not forsake me,
Though I am oft to blame;
As Thy reward, oh, take me
Anew, just as I am;
Grant me henceforth, dear Saviour,
Through all my pilgrim years,
To look to Thee, and never
Give way to anxious fears.

3 Am I of my salvation
Assuré through Thy love;
May I on each occasion
To Thee more faithful prove;
Hast Thou my sins forgiven,
Then, leaving things behind,
May I press on to heaven,
And bear the prize in mind.

James Hutton 1715-1795 (a. 1746)
1. Come, my soul, thy suit prepare; Jesus loves to answer prayer;

He Himself has bid thee pray, Therefore will not say thee nay. Amen.

2 Thou art coming to a King, Large petitions with thee bring; For His grace and power are such, None can ever ask too much.

There Thy blood-bought right main- And without a rival reign. [tain,

5 While I am a pilgrim here, Let Thy love my spirit cheer; As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend, Lead me to my journey's end.

3 With my burden I begin, Lord, remove this load of sin; Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt, Set my conscience free from guilt.

6 Lord, I will not let Thee go, Till the blessing Thou bestow; Oh, do not my suit disdain; None shall seek Thy face in vain.

Lord, I come to Thee for rest, Take possession of my breast;

The Rev. John Newton, 1725-1807 (1779)

597 NEW CALABAR 7.7.7.7.

1 Heavenly Father, to Whose eye Future things unfolded lie, Through the desert where I stray, Let Thy counsel guide my way.

That my sole reproach may be Following Christ and fearing Thee.

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

2 Lead me not, for flesh is frail, Where fierce trials would assail; Leave me not, in darkened hour, To withstand the tempter's power.

5 Let me neither faint nor fear, Feeling still that Thou art near, In the course my Saviour trod, Tending still to Thee, my God.

Josiah Conder, 1789-1855 (1836)
Prayer and Aspiration

598 ST. RAPHAEL 8.7.8.7.4.7. E. J. Hopkins, 1818–1901 (1862)

1. Jesus, Lord of life and glory, Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear;

While our waiting souls adore Thee, Friend of helpless sinners, hear;

By Thy mercy, O, deliver us, good Lord. Amen.

2 Taught by Thine unerring Spirit, Boldly we draw nigh to God,
Only in Thy spotless merit, Only through Thy precious blood;
By Thy mercy, O, deliver us, good Lord!

5 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, O, deliver us, good Lord!

3 From the depth of nature’s blindness, From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness, From the pride that lurks within,
By Thy mercy, O, deliver us, good Lord!

6 In the solemn hour of dying, In the awful judgment day,
May our souls, on Thee relying, Find thee still our Rock and Stay,
By Thy mercy, O, deliver us, good Lord.

John James Cummings, 1795–1867 (1839)

599 COVENANT (185, A.) No. 214

Bless, O Lord, we pray, Thy congregation,
Bless each home and family;
Bless the youth, the rising generation,
Bless the children dear to Thee;
Bless Thy servants, grant them help and favor,
Thee to glorify be their endeavor.
Lord, on Thee we humbly call,
Let Thy blessing rest on all.

Bishop Samuel T. Benade, 1746–1830 (1805)
The Christian Life

600 DRESDEN. 8.7.8.7. Trochaic (16, G) Adapted from German melody by R. Redhead, 1820—1901

1. Jesus, by the Holy Spirit May we all instructed be;
   Sanctify us by the merit Of Thy best humanity. Amen.

2. Grant that we may love Thee truly; Lead us so that we may honor
   Lord, our thoughts and actions Thee, the Lord our Righteousness,
   And to every heart more fully sway, And bring fruit to Thee, the Donor
   Thy atoning power display. Of all gospel-truth and grace.

601 HOLY CROSS C. M.

1. Jesus, Thou art the sinner's Friend, As such I look to Thee;
   Now, in the fullness of Thy love, O Lord, remember me. Amen.

2. Remember Thy pure word of grace, Remember Calvary,
   Remember all Thy dying groans, And then remember me.

3. Thou wondrous Advocate with God, I yield myself to Thee; [throne,
   While Thou art sitting on Thy Dear Lord, remember me.

4. Howe'er forsaken or distressed, Howe'er oppressed I be,
   Howe'er afflicted here on earth, Do Thou remember me.

5. And when I close my eyes in death, And creature-helps all flee,
   Then, O my great Redeemer-God, Jesus, remember me.

Richard Burnham, 1749—1810 (1796)
Prayer and Aspiration

602 NAOMI C. M.

Arr. from Hans G. Nägeli, 1768-1836
By Lowell Mason, 1792-1872 (1836)

1. Lord, when we bend before Thy throne, And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we deplore. Amen.

2. Our broken spirit pitying see; True penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

3. When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share,
That is not wholly Thine.

4. Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis Goodness still,
That grants it or denies.

603 NAOMI C. M.

Prof. Joseph Dacre Carlyle, 1758-1804

1. Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire,
That trembles in the breast.

2. Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

3. Prayer is the simplest form of speech,
That infant lips can try;
Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4. Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.

5. Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

6. O Thou, by Whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord! teach us how to pray.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (1819)
1. Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead us O'er the world's tempestuous sea;

Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee;

Yet possessing every blessing, If our God our Father be. Amen.

2. 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.

3. Spirit of our God, descending, Fill our hearts with heavenly joy, Love all other love transcending, Pleasure that can never cloy; Thus provided, pardoned, guided, Nothing can our peace destroy.

James Edmeston, 1791-1867 (1821)

CAPETOWN 7.7.7.4, or 7.7.7.5. Trochaic (265, B) Friedrich Filitz, 1804-1876 (1847)

1. Lord of mercy and of might, Of man-kind the Life and Light,

Mak-er, Teach-er, In-finite; Je-sus, hear and save! Amen.
Prayer and Aspiration

605 PETRA 7.7.7.7.7. Trochaic (581, G) Richard Redhead, 1820-1901 (1853)

1. Son of God! to Thee I cry: By the holy mystery
Of Thy dwelling here on earth, By Thy pure and holy birth,
Lord! Thy presence let me see, Manifest Thyself to me! Amen.

2. Lamb of God! to Thee I cry: Meek to suffer, strong to save,
   By Thy bitter agony, Lord! Thy presence let me see,
   By Thy pangs, to us unknown, Manifest Thyself to me!
   By Thy spirit's parting groan,
   Lord! Thy presence let me see,
   Manifest Thyself to me!

3. Prince of life! to Thee I cry:
   By Thy glorious majesty,
   By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
   Soon to come to earth again.
   Judge of angels and of men,
   Hear us now, and hear us then,
   Jesus, hear and save!

Bishop Richard Mant, 1776-1848 (1828) a.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1783-1826

606 CAPE TOWN (265, B)

1. Lord of mercy and of might, Throned above celestial things,
   Of mankind the Life and Light, Borne aloft on angels' wings,
   Maker, Teacher, Infinite; Lord of lords, and King of kings,
   Jesus, hear and save! Jesus, hear and save!

2. Strong Creator, Saviour mild, Soon to come to earth again,
   Humbled to a mortal child, Judge of angels and of men,
   Captive, beaten, bound, reviled; Hear us now, and hear us then,
   Jesus, hear and save!
The Christian Life

607 ST. JAMES C. M. (14, E) Raphael Courteville, —1772 (1697)

1. Lord, teach us how to pray a-right, With reverence and with fear;

Though dust and ashes in Thy sight, We may, we must draw near. Amen.

2. God of all grace, we come to Thee,
   With broken, contrite hearts;
   Give what Thine eye delights to see,
   Truth in the inward parts.

3. Give deep humility; the sense
   Of godly sorrow give;
   A strong, desiring confidence,
   To hear Thy voice and live:

4. Faith in the only sacrifice
   That can for sin atone;

5. Patience, to watch, and wait, and
   Though mercy long delay; |weep,
   Courage, our fainting souls to keep,
   And trust Thee though Thou say:

6. Give these, and then Thy will be done;
   Thus strengthened with all might,
   We, by Thy Spirit and Thy Son,
   Shall pray, and pray aright.

Mrs. Charlotte A. Barnard, 1830–1869 (1868)

608 BROCKLESBURY 8.7.8.7.

1. Light of those whose dreary dwelling,
   Borders on the shades of death,

   Jesus, now Thyself revealing,
   Scatter every cloud beneath. Amen.

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

3. Show Thy power in every nation,
   O Thou Prince of Peace and Love!

4. Give the knowledge of salvation,
   Fix our hearts on things above.

   By Thine all-sufficient merit,
   Every burdened soul release;

   By the presence of Thy Spirit,
   Guide us into perfect peace.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788
Prayer and Aspiration


1. My God! is any hour so sweet, From blush of morn to evening star,
   As that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of prayer? Amen.

2. Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
   Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
   Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
   With hopes of heaven.

3. No words can tell what sweet relief
   Here for my every want I find;
   What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
   What peace of mind!

4. Hushed is each doubt; gone, every fear;
   My spirit seems in heaven to stay;
   And e'en the penitential tear
   Is wiped away.

5. Lord! till I reach yon blissful shore,
   No privilege so dear shall be,
   As thus my inmost soul to pour
   In prayer to Thee.

Charlotte Elliott, 1789–1871 (1831) (Text of 1836)

610  PASCAL, No. 1  8.8.8.6. (277, C)  Edward John Hopkins, 1818–1901

1. O Thou, the contrite sinner's Friend, Who lov-ing, lov'est them to the end,
   On this alone my hopes de-pend, That Thou wilt plead for me! Amen.

2. When, weary in the Christian race,
   Far-off appears my resting-place,
   And fainting I mistrust Thy grace,
   Then, Saviour, plead for me!

3. When I have erred and gone astray
   Afar from Thine and Wisdom's way,
   And see no glimmering guiding ray,
   Still, Saviour, plead for me!

4. When Satan, by my sins made bold,
   Strives from Thy Cross to loose my hold,
   Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,
   And plead, oh, plead for me!

5. And when my dying hour draws near,
   Darkened with anguish, guilt, and fear,
   Then to my fainting sight appear,
   Pleading in heaven for me!

Charlotte Elliott, 1789–1871 (1833)
The Christian Life

1. When the weary, seeking rest, To Thy goodness flee; When the heavy-laden cast all their load on Thee; When the troubled, seeking peace, On Thy Name shall call; To His Father's love; When the proud man, in his pride, Stoops to seek Thy face;

2. When the worldling, sick at heart, Lifts his soul above; When the prodigal looks back. When the sin-ner, seek-ing life, At Thy feet shall fall: When the burdened brings his guilt To the throne of grace: Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry, In heaven, Thy dwell-ing-place on high. A-men.

3 When the stranger asks a home, All his toils to end; When the hungry craveth food, And the poor a friend; When the sailor on the wave Bows the fervent knee; When the soldier on the field Lifts his heart to Thee:—Ref.

4 When the man of toil and care, In the city crowd, When the shepherd on the moor Names the Name of God; When the learned and the high, Tired of earthly fame, Upon higher joys intent, Name the blest Name:—Ref.

When the weary, seeking rest, To Thy goodness flee; When the heavy-laden cast all their load on Thee; When the troubled, seeking peace, On Thy Name shall call; To His Father's love; When the proud man, in his pride, Stoops to seek Thy face;

When the worldling, sick at heart, Lifts his soul above; When the prodigal looks back. When the sin-ner, seek-ing life, At Thy feet shall fall: When the burdened brings his guilt To the throne of grace: Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry, In heaven, Thy dwell-ing-place on high. A-men.

When the stranger asks a home, All his toils to end; When the hungry craveth food, And the poor a friend; When the sailor on the wave Bows the fervent knee; When the soldier on the field Lifts his heart to Thee:—Ref.

When the man of toil and care, In the city crowd, When the shepherd on the moor Names the Name of God; When the learned and the high, Tired of earthly fame, Upon higher joys intent, Name the blest Name:—Ref.

The last two lines from Mendelssohn's "Elijah," 1846
Prayer and Aspiration

5 When the child, with loving heart,
Youth or maiden fair;
When the aged, trusting still,
Seek Thy face in prayer;

When the widow weeps to Thee,
Sad and lone and low;
When the orphan brings to Thee
All His orphan woe;—Ref.
The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889 (1866)
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872 (1859)

612 BETHANY 6.4.6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee, E'en though it be a cross
That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my
God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee. A-men.

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God! to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God! to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let 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!

5 Or if, on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God! to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Sarah Flower Adams, 1805-1848 (1841)
1. O Thou Who hearest prayer, The God of power and might;

To seek Thy face be all our care, And our supreme delight. Amen.

2. O God of grace and love, Regard us from Thy throne;
Send down to us the Heavenly Dove, And seal us as Thine own.

3. We have no other trust, But Thy dear Sacrifice;
Our hope, Thou Holy One and Just, Thou never wilt despise.

4. Sinful, we plead Thy blood; Weary, we implore Thy power;
Saviour, remember us for good In danger's trying hour.

5. Come with Thy saving strength, With healing virtue come;
And let Thy guiding hand at length Conduct us safely home.

6. Till, saved from all annoy Of earthly fear and strife, We enter into endless joy, And everlasting life.

Bishop William Edwards, 1798-1879 (1829)

The Christian Life

613 SUABIA S.M. (582, K)

1. O Thou Who hearest prayer, The God of power and might;

To seek Thy face be all our care, And our supreme delight. Amen.

2. O God of grace and love, Regard us from Thy throne;
Send down to us the Heavenly Dove, And seal us as Thine own.

3. We have no other trust, But Thy dear Sacrifice;
Our hope, Thou Holy One and Just, Thou never wilt despise.

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Saviour, remember us for good In danger's trying hour.

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Bishop William Edwards, 1798-1879 (1829)

The Christian Life

614 SUABIA S.M. (582, K)

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

4. From dark temptation's power, From Satan's wiles defend; Deliver in the evil hour, And guide us to the end.

5. Thine, then, for ever be Glory and power divine; The scepter, throne and majesty Of heaven and earth are Thine.

6. Thus humbly taught to pray, By Thy beloved Son, Say Through Him we come to Thee, and All for His sake be done.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854

418
Prayer and Aspiration

PASS ME NOT 8.5.8.5., with Refrain  W. Howard Doane, 1832–1915 (1870)

1. Pass me not, O gentle Saviour, Hear my humble cry;

While on others Thou art smiling, Do not pass me by.

Refrain

Saviour, Saviour, hear my humble cry; While on others

Thou art calling, Do not pass me by. Amen.

Used by permission

2 Let me at a throne of mercy
   Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
   Help my unbelief.—Ref.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
   Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
   Save me by Thy grace.—Ref.

4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
   More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
   Whom in heaven but Thee?—Ref.

Mrs. Frances J. Van Alstyne (Fanny J. Crosby), 1823–1915 (1868)
The Christian Life

616 BERTHELSDORF 6.5.6.5. D. Trochaic (141, A)

Herrnhut MS. Choral Buch, 1735-1745

1. Since we, though unworthy, Through electing grace,
'Mid Thy ransomed people Have obtained a place;
Lord, may we be faithful To our covenant found,
To Thee, as our Shepherd, And Thy flock fast bound. Amen.

2 While we, deeply humbled, Own we're oft to blame, This abides our comfort, Thou art still the same: In Thee all the needy Have a Friend most dear, Whose love and forbearance Unexemplified are.

3 Hear the joint petition We present to Thee, Whose unbounded mercy Is our only plea: All that is displeasing Unto Thee, forgive; More to Thy Name's glory May we henceforth live.

Bishop F. W. Foster, 1760-1835
Prayer and Aspiration

617 ST. MATTHIAS 8.8.8.8.8.

William H. Monk, 1823–1889 (1861)

1. Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go; Thy Word into our minds instill;
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 Jesus, be our Light. Amen.

2 The day is done, its hours have run; 4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
And Thou hast taken count of all, Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won, And loving hearts without alloy,
The broken vow, the frequent fall. That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night, Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light. O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways 5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
True absolution and release; The sinful, unto Thee we call;
And bless us, more than in past days, O let Thy mercy make us glad;
With purity and inward peace. Thou art our Jesus, and our All.
Through life's long day and death's dark night, Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light. O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

The Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863 (1849)
1. What a Friend we have in Jesus,  All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a privilege to carry  Every thing to God in prayer!

O what peace we often forfeit,  O what need-less pain we bear,

All because we do not carry  Every thing to God in prayer.  Amen.

2 Have we trials and temptations?  Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,—  Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness—
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,  Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our Refuge,—  Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He’ll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Joseph Scriven, 1820-1886 (1855)
Prayer and Aspiration

1. O Thou, to Whose all-searching sight
   The darkness shineth as the light!
Search, prove my heart; it pants for Thee;
O, burst these bonds, and set it free. Amen.

2. Wash out its stains, refine its dross;
   Nail my affections to the Cross;
   Hallow each thought; let all within
   Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

3. If in this darksome wild I stray,
   Be Thou my Light, be Thou my Way;
   No foes, no violence I fear,
   No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.

4. 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.

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

Count Nicolaus L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1721)
The Rev. John Wesley, tr., 1738

619 BRSELAU L. M.
German Melody, 1625
The Christian Life

620 JUDGMENT 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. Trochaic (585, A) C. I. La Trobe, 1758–1836 (c. 1795)

1. Blessed Jesus, we implore Thee, Let us, cleansed and purified,
Walk in grace and truth before Thee, And in Thee by faith abide;
Sanctified, sanctified, Both in body and in mind. Amen.

2. Unto us Thy Name’s sweet savour
Be as ointment poured forth;
In Thine eyes may we find favor,
Though depraved and void of wealth;
While Thy banner is worth;
Over us, is Love Divine.

3. Now the conflict is decided,
We count all things else but loss;
What with Thee our hearts divided
Now is nailed to Thy Cross;
We will glory
In the Cross of Christ alone.

4. We will dwell on Calvary’s mountain,
Where the flocks of Zion feed;
Oft resort unto the fountain,
Opened when the Lord did bleed;
Thence deriving
Grace, and life, and holiness.


621 BADEA S. M. (582, T)

1. Blest are the pure in heart,
For they shall see their God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs;
Their soul is Christ’s abode.

2. The Lord, Who left the sky
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King,—

3. Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4. Lord, we Thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

The Rev. John Keble, 1792–1866 (1819, a)
Holiness

1. Still with Thee, O my God, I would desire to be,
   By day, by night, at home, abroad, I would be still with Thee. Amen.

2. With Thee when dawn comes in
   And calls me back to care,
   Each day returning to begin
   With Thee, my God, in prayer.

3. With Thee when day is done,
   And evening calms the mind;
   The setting as the rising sun
   With Thee my heart would find.

4. With Thee when darkness brings
   The signal of repose,
   Calm in the shadow of Thy wings,
   Mine eyelids I would close.

5. With Thee, in Thee, by faith
   Abiding, I would be;
   By day, by night, in life, in death,
   I would be still with Thee.

The Rev. James D. Burns, 1823-1864 (1857)

1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see their God;
   The secret of the Lord is theirs; Their soul is Christ's abode. Amen.
1. How need-ful, strictly to in-quire, And ask our hearts each day,

"Doth Je-sus' love me still in-spire, My thoughts and ac-tions sway?

Am I a branch in Christ the Vine? Am I His own, and is He mine?

Do I by faith un-to Him cleave, And to His hon-or live?" A-men.

2 The Spirit's witness, full and clear,
Will state the real case,
And either draw a contrite tear,
Or thanks unfeigned raise;
Hence will the consequence ensue,
That the full purpose we renew,
To run in faith the appointed race,
Supported by His grace.

Bishop Samuel T. Benade, 1746–1830 (c. 1800)
Holiness

624 BERTHELSDORF 6.5.6.5. D. Trochaic (141, A) Herrnhut MS. Choral Buch, 1735-1745

1. Jesus' love unbound None can e'er explain,
Yet we His disciples Oft en cause Him pain;
Even they forget Him Who have seen His face,
Even they still grieve Him Who enjoy His grace. Amen.

2 While we Thy past dealings
Gratefully review,
We're assured, Thy mercies
Are each morning new;
Pardon our transgressions,
Hear our earnest cry;
Us in soul and body
Heal and sanctify.

3 All our days, O Jesus,
Hallow unto Thee;
May our conversation
To Thy honor be;
Let us all experience,
To the end of days,
Thy abiding presence
'Midst Thy chosen race.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760
Tr. 1746 M., Recast 1788 M.
The Christian Life

625 COVENANT 10.7.10.7.10.10.7.7. Trochaic (185, A)

Popular Melody, c. 1740; improved by Gregor and others

1. Should our minds, to earth-ly ob-jects cleav-ing, Of the mark for-get-ful prove?

God for-bid! all world-ly tri-fles leav-ing, Let us fix our thoughts a-bove;

Have with Christ in heaven our conversation, Keep in view our bless-ed des-ti-na-tion,

As re-deemed from this world's thrall, To pur-sue our heaven-ly call. A-men.

2 Let us watch and pray, and never slumber,
Lest the foe approach unseen;
Cast away whate'er would us encumber,
Fear to touch the thing unclean;
Lest, escapéd from the world's pollution,
We again give way to sin's delusion:
Ah, 't would cause us pungent pain,
Christ to crucify again.

Bishop F. W. Foster, 1760-1835, a.
1. Children of the heavenly King, As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise, Glorious in His works and ways. Amen.

2. We are traveling home to God
   In the way the fathers trod;
   They are happy now, and we
   Soon their happiness shall see.

3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
   Zion's city is in sight;
   There our endless home shall be,
   There our Lord we soon shall see.

4. Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
   On the borders of your land;
   Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
   Bids you undismayed go on.

5. Lord, obediently we go,
   Gladly leaving all below;
   Only Thou our Leader be,
   And we still will follow Thee.

   The Rev. John Cennick, 1718-1755 (1742)

627 PLEYEL'S HYMN 7.7-7.7. (11, T)

1. Mighty God, we humbly pray,
   Let Thy power so bear the sway,
   That in all things we may show
   That we in Thy likeness grow.

2. Grant that all of us may prove
   By obedience, faith, and love,
   That our hearts to Thee are given,
   That our treasure is in heaven.

3. May it in our walk be seen,
   That we have with Jesus been,
   That as King o'er us He reigns,
   And unrivalled sway maintains.

4. Then shall we in every state,
   Soul and body dedicate
   Unto Him Who for us died,
   Till with Him we're glorified.

   1. Veni Redemptor Gentium, No. 5, Ambrose, 374
   2-4. Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760 (1741)
   1. J. C. Jacobi, 1722, a; 2-4. W. Horne, (1754) a

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The Christian Life

628 BEATITUDO C. M.

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1875)

1. O! for a closer walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame;

A light to shine upon the road That leads me to the Lamb. Amen.

2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
    When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
    Of Jesus and His word?

3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
    How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
    The world can never fill.

4 Return, O Holy Dove, return,
    Sweet Messenger of rest; [mourn,
I hate the sins that made Thee
    And drove Thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
    Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
    And worship only Thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
    Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
    That leads me to the Lamb.

629 BEATITUDO C. M.

The Rev. Wm. Cowper, 1731–1800 (1772)

1 O! for a principle within
    Of jealous, godly fear!
O! for a tender dread of sin
    A pain to feel it near!

2 That I from Thee no more may part,
    No more Thy goodness grieve,
The filial awe, the loving heart,
    The tender conscience give.

3 If to the right or left I stray,
    That moment, Lord, reprove;
Nor let me wander far away,
    Nor ever grieve Thy love.

4 O! may the least omission pain
    My well-instructed soul;
And drive me to the blood again,
    Which makes the wounded whole.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788
Holiness

630 BELMONT C. M.

Arr. from William Gardiner, 1770–1863 (1812)

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free;

2. A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
   My dear Redeemer's throne;
   Where only Christ is heard to speak,
   Where Jesus reigns alone.

3. An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
   Believing, true, and clean,
   Which neither death nor life can part
   From Him that dwells within.

4. A heart in every thought renewed,
   And filled with love divine;
   Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
   A copy, Lord, of Thine.

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

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1742, a.)

631 BELMONT C. M.

1 O! that the Lord would guide my path,
   To keep His statutes still! [ways,
   O! that my God would grant me
   To know and do His will! [grace

2 O! send Thy Spirit down to write
   Thy law upon my heart!
   Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
   Nor act the liar's part.

3 From vanity turn off my eyes;
   Let no corrupt design,
   Nor covetous desires arise
   Within this soul of mine.

4 Order my footsteps by Thy word,
   And make my heart sincere;
   Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
   But keep my conscience clear.

5 Make me to walk in Thy commands,
   'T is a delightful road;
   Nor let my head, or heart, or hands
   Offend against my God.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
1. Jesus, Thyself to us reveal, Grant that we may not only feel
   Some drawings of Thy grace, But in communion with Thee live,
   And daily from Thy death derive The needful strength to run our race. Amen.

2. O, let us think Thee always near,
   As is the light that shines so clear,
   Or as the air we breathe;
   In all our thoughts, our words and ways,
   Thus may our lives show forth Thy praise,
   Our hearts be freed from things beneath.

3. Jesus, Thou fain wouldst have us be
   In all things more conformed to Thee;
   We’re filled with conscious shame,
   And thank Thee for Thy care and love;
   Thy patience, which we richly prove,
   Our heart-felt gratitude doth claim.

Bishop Johannes de Watteville, 1718-1788 (1742) tr., M.

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1. More holiness give me, More strivings within;
More patience in suffering, More sorrow for sin;
More faith in my Saviour, More sense of His care;
More joy in His service, More purpose in prayer. Amen.

2 More gratitude give me, 
More trust in the Lord; 
More pride in His glory, 
More hope in His word; 
More tears for His sorrows, 
More pain at His grief; 
More meekness in trial, 
More praise for relief.

3 More purity give me, 
More strength to o’ercome; 
More freedom from earth-stains, 
More longings for home; 
More fit for the kingdom, 
More used would I be; 
More blesséd and holy, 
More, Saviour, like Thee.
1. O Lord and Master of us all! What'ever our name or sign,

We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, And test our lives by Thine. Amen.

2 Thou judgest us: Thy purity
Doth all our lusts condemn;
The love that draws us nearer Thee
Is hot with wrath to them.

4 Yet, weak and blinded though we be,
Thou dost our service own;
We bring our varying gifts to Thee,
And Thou rejectest none.

3 Our thoughts lie open to Thy sight;
And naked to Thy glance,
Our secret sins are in the light
Of Thy pure countenance.

5 O Lord and Master of us all!
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

J. G. Whittier, 1807-1892

BATTY 8.7.8.7. Trochaic (16, A) Moraviant, c. 1735

1. When simplicity we cherish, Then the soul is full of light:

But that light will quickly vanish, When of Jesus we lose sight. Amen.
1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow, Who reigns in light above. Amen.

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In Whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone,
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God Himself is Light.

Bishop Augustus G. Spangenberg, 1704-1792 (1740) tr., 1746 M.
The Christian Life: Holiness

637 ABEND 6.5.6.5. Trochaic (141, C) Melody by Johann C. H. Rinck, 1770-1846 Harmonized by Heinrich Lonas

1. Jesus, meek and gentle, Son of God Most High,

2. Pardon our offences,
   Loose our captive chains,
   Break down every idol
   Which our soul detains.

3. Give us holy freedom,
   Fill our hearts with love;
   Draw us, Holy Jesus,
   To the realms above.

4. Lead us on our journey,
   Be Thyself the Way
   Through terrestrial darkness
   To celestial day.

5. Jesus, meek and gentle,
   Son of God Most High,
   Pitying, loving Saviour,
   Hear Thy children's cry.

   The Rev. George Rundle Prynne, 1818-1903 (1856)

638 CONTRITION L. M. (22, U) Christian Knorr von Rosenroth, 1636-1689

1. My soul before Thee pros-trate lies, To Thee, its Source, my spirit flies;
   O turn to me Thy cheering face; I'm poor, enrich me with Thy grace. Amen.

2. Take full possession of my heart,
   Till Thou in my behalf appear,
   To me Thy lowly mind impart;
   To banish every doubt and fear.
   Break nature's bonds, and let me see,
   He whom Thou free'st, indeed is free.

3. Still will I wait, O Lord, on Thee,
   4 Then e'en in storms I Thee shall
   Till in Thy light the light I see;
   My sure Support and Refuge too;
   Assuredly, that God is love.

   Chr. F. Richter, M.D., 1676-1711; The Rev. J. Wesley, tr., 1703-1791

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The Christian Life: Praise and Adoration

639 THE OLD HUNDREDTH  L. M.  (22, E)  ? Claude Goudimel, d 1572  The Genevan Psalter, 1554

1. All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:

Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye before Him and rejoice. Amen.

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

3 O, enter then His gates with praise,
   Approach with joy His courts unto:

Praise, laud, and bless His Name al-
   For it is seemly so to do. 
   For why? the Lord our God is good,
   His mercy is for ever sure;
   His truth at all times firmly stood,
   And shall from age to age endure.

The Rev. William Kethe, — 1593 (c. 1562)

640 SILVER STREET  S. M.  Isaac Smith, 1735-1800 (c. 1770)

1. Come, sound His praise a-broad, And hymns of glory sing:

is the sovereign God, The universal King. Amen.

2 He formed the deeps unknown,
   He gave the seas their bound;
   The watery worlds are all His own,
   And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at His throne;
   Come, bow before the Lord:

We are His work, and not our own;
   He formed us by His Word.
   To-day attend His voice,
   Nor dare provoke His rod;
   Come, like the people of His choice,
   And own your gracious God.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1719)
1. Angel voices, ever singing Round Thy throne of light,

Angel harps, for ever ringing, Rest not day nor night;

Thousands only live to bless Thee, And confess Thee Lord of might. Amen.

2. Here, great God, to-day we offer Of Thine own to Thee;
   And for Thine acceptance proffer, All unworthily,
   Hearts and minds, and hands and In our choicest voices, Melody.

3. Honor, glory, might, and merit, Thine shall ever be,
   Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, Blessed Trinity;
   Of the best that Thou hast given Earth and heaven Render Thee.

The Rev. Francis Pott, 1832-1909 (1861)

LUCERNE 8.7.8.7. T. A. Willis, 1876

1. God is Love; His mercy brightens All the path in which we rove;

Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens; God is Wisdom, God is Love. Amen.
Praise and Adoration

642 ST. ATHANASIIUS 7.7.7.7.7. E. J. Hopkins, 1818-1901

1. For the beauty of the earth, For the glory of the skies,
   Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grateful psalm of praise. A-men.

See also, Tune DIX, (581, H) No. 646

2 For the wonder of each hour
   Of the day and of the night;
   Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
   Sun and moon, and stars of light;
   Lord of all, to Thee we raise
   This our grateful psalm of praise.

3 For the joy of human love,
   Brother, sister, parent, child;
   Friends on earth, and friends above,
   Pleasures pure and undefiled;
   Lord of all, to Thee we raise
   This our grateful psalm of praise.

4 For Thy Church that evermore
   Lifts her holy hands above,
   Offering up on every shore
   Her pure sacrifice of love;
   Lord of all, to Thee we raise
   This our grateful psalm of praise.

643 LUCERNE 8.7.8.7.

1 God is Love; His mercy brightens
   All the path in which we rove;
   Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens;
   God is Wisdom, God is Love.

2 Chance and change are busy ever;
   Man decays, and ages move;
   But His mercy waneth never;
   God is Wisdom, God is Love.

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

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
   Hope and comfort from above;
   Everywhere His glory shineth;
   God is Wisdom, God is Love.

Sir John Bowring, 1792-1872 (1825)
1. Praise to Thee, O Lord, we render, For Thy love in Jesus shown;
   May that love, so strong and tender, Bind us fast to Him alone;
   Now and ever, now and ever, Gather us among Thine own. Amen.

2. By Thy Spirit’s power renewing, May our hearts be purified;
   And our wills to Thine subduing,
   Now and ever,
   In our hearts may He abide.

3. Visit us with Thy salvation,
   Guard us by Thy power divine,
   Make each heart Thy peaceful
   Now and ever, [shrine;]
   Make us, Lord, and keep us Thine.

4. Glory to the King of kings!
   Glory to the Church’s King!
   Glory to the King of nations!
   Heaven and earth! your praises bring;
   To the King of glory bring!

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889
Praise and Adoration

646 DIX (ORISONS) 7.7.7.7.7. Trochaic (581, H)

Konrad Kocher, 1786-1872 (1838)

1. God of mercy, God of grace, Show the brightness of Thy face; 
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine, Fill Thy Church with life divine:

And Thy saving health extend 
Unto earth's remotest end. Amen.

2. Let the people praise Thee, Lord; 
Be by all that live adored; 
Let the nations shout and sing 
Glory to their Saviour-King; 
At Thy feet their tributes pay, 
And Thy holy will obey.

3. 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.

The Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, 1793-1847

647 DIX (581, H)

1 Lord of mercy and of might, 
God and Father of us all, 
Lord of day, and Lord of night, 
Listen to our solemn call; 
Listen, while to Thee we raise 
Songs of prayer and songs of praise.

2 Shed within our hearts, oh, shed 
Thine own Spirit's living flame— 
Love for all whom Thou hast made, 
Love for all who love Thy Name; 
Young and old together bless, 
Clothe our souls with righteousness.

3 Father, give to us Thy peace; 
May our life on earth be blest; 
When our trials here shall cease, 
May we enter into rest,— 
Rest within our home above, 
Thee to praise, and Thee to love.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1783-1826
The Christian Life

648 DECIUS (ELBERFELD) 8.7.8.7.8.7. Iambic (132, A)

Valentin Schumann's Leipziger Gesangbuch, 1538

1. All glory be to God on high, Who hath our race befriended!

To us no harm shall now come nigh, The feud at last is ended.

God sheweth His good-will 'ward men, And peace shall dwell on earth again; O thank Him for His goodness. Amen.

2 We praise, we worship Thee, we trust,
And give Thee thanks for ever,
O Father, that Thy rule is just
And wise, and changes never;
Thy boundless power o'er all things reigns,
Done is whate'er Thy Will ordains;
Well for us that Thou rulest.

3 O Jesus Christ, our God and Lord,
Son of Thy Heavenly Father,
O Thou Who hast our peace restored
And the lost sheep dost gather,
Thou Lamb once slain, our God and Lord,
To needy prayers Thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy.

4 O Holy Ghost, Thou precious Gift,
Thou Comforter unfailing,
O'er Satan's snares our souls uplift,
And let Thy power availing
Avert our woes and calm our dread;
For us the Saviour's blood was shed,
We trust in Thee to save us!

Nicolas Decius, 1519-1541
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1829-1878; sl. alt.
Praise and Adoration

649 SPERATUS 8.7.8.7.8.8.7. Iambic (132, D) Paul Speratus, 1484–1551 (1523)

1. All glory to the Sovereign Good, And Father of compassion,
   To God, our Help and Sure Abode, Whose gracious visitation,
   Renews His blessings every day, And takes our griefs and fears away:
   Give to our God the glory. Amen.

   In my distress I raised with faith
   To God my supplication;
   My Saviour rescued me from death
   And gave me consolation;
   This makes me with both heart and voice
   Before the God of grace rejoice:
   Give to our God the glory.

2 Ye who profess His sacred Name,
   Give to our God the glory;
   Ye who His power know and proclaim,
   Give to our God the glory;
   Rejoice, from all vain idols freed,
   The Lord is God, is God indeed:
   Give to our God the glory.

3 Now then before His face appear,
   With praises and thanksgiving;
   With awe His holy Name revere,
   And join with all the living
   To extol the wonders He hath wrought,
   His mighty deeds, surpassing thought:
   Give to our God the glory.

J. J. Schuetz, 1640–1690: J. Chr. Jacobi, tr., 1700
The Christian Life

650 SANCTUARY 8.7.8.7. D. The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823-1876 (1871)

1. Round the Lord in glory seated, Cherubim and seraphim
   Filled His temple, and repeated Each to each the alternate hymn:

   "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven, Earth is with its fulness stored;


2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
   Earth takes up the angels' cry,
   "Holy, Holy, Holy," singing,
   "Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High."
   With His seraph train before Him,
   With His holy Church below,
   Thus unite we to adore Him,
   Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
   Earth is with its fulness stored;
   Unto Thee be glory given,
   Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!"
   Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
   We adopt Thine angels' cry,
   "Holy, Holy, Holy," blessing
   Thee, the Lord of hosts Most High.

Bishop Richard Mant, 1776-1848 (1837)
Praise and Adoration

651  ST. CHAD  8.7.8.7. D.  Richard Redhead, 1820–1901

1. Lord, with glowing heart I'd praise Thee, For the bliss Thy love bestows,
For the pardoning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows;

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away;
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him, Who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained Cross appear.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express;
Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless.
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise,
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

Francis Scott Key, 1779–1843 (1857)
1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, Who, like me, His praise should sing?
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise the Ever-lasting King. Amen.

2. Praise Him for His grace and favor To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same for ever, Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Glorious in His faithfulness.

3. Father-like, He tends and spares us; Well our feeble frame He knows; In His hands He gently bears us,

4. He pardons all thy sins; Prolongs thy feeble breath; He healeth thine infirmities, And ransoms thee from death.

5. He clothes thee with His love; Upholds thee with His truth; And like the eagle He renewes The vigor of thy youth.

6. Then bless His holy Name, Whose grace hath made thee whole, Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days! O bless the Lord, my soul!

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

See also, Tune REGENT SQUARE No. 644
1. Praise ye Jehovah!—praise the Lord most holy, Who cheers the contrite, girds with strength the weak; Praise Him, Who will with glory crown the lowly, And with salvation beautify the meek. Amen.

2. Praise ye Jehovah! for His loving-kindness And all the tender mercy He hath shown; Praise Him Who pardons all our sin and blindness And calls us sons, and takes us for His own.

3. Praise ye the Father! God the Lord, Who gave us, With full and perfect love, His only Son; Praise ye the Son! Who died Himself to save us; Praise ye the Spirit! praise the Three in One!

ST. THOMAS S. M. (582, P) Georg Friedrich Handel, 1685-1759, or Aaron Williams, 1731-1776, or W. Tansur, 1700-1783

1. O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee proclaim!

And all that is within me join To bless His Holy Name. Amen.
1. I'll praise Thee with my heart and tongue, O Lord, my soul's delight;

2. Thou art the eternal Source of grace,
   The Source of lasting bliss;
   From Thee unto the human race
   Flows all true happiness.

3. Thy chastisements are naught but
   When we our sins confess, [love;
   We Thy forgiveness richly prove;
   'Tis Thy delight to bless.

4. God never yet mistake hath made
   In His vast government;
   No, what He doth permit or aid
   Is blest in the event.

5. Then murmur not, but be resigned
   To His most holy will;
   Peace, rest, and comfort thou wilt
   My soul, in being still.

1. Through all the changing scenes of life, In trouble and in joy,

2. O magnify the Lord with me,
   With me exalt His Name!
   When in distress to Him I called,
   He to my rescue came.

3. The hosts of God encamp around
   The dwellings of the just;

4. O make but trial of His love;
   Experience will decide,
   How blest are they, and only they,
   Who in His truth confide.

The Christian Life

655 ST. FULBERT C. M. (14, V) H. J. Gauntlett, 1805-1876 (1850)

656 BARNBY C. M. Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896 (1856)

448
1. Holy Father, great Creator, Source of mercy, love, and peace,

Look upon the Mediator, Clothe us with His righteousness;

Heavenly Father, Heavenly Father, Thro' the Saviour hear and bless. Amen.

2 Holy Jesus, Lord of glory,
   Whom angelic hosts proclaim,
While we hear Thy wondrous story,
   Meet and worship in Thy Name,
Dear Redeemer,
   In our hearts Thy peace proclaim.

3 Holy Spirit, Sanctifier,
   Come with unction from above,
Raise our hearts to raptures higher,
   Fill them with the Saviour's love!
Source of Comfort,
   Cheer us with the Saviour's love.

4 God the Lord, through every nation
   Let Thy wondrous mercies shine!
In the song of Thy salvation
   Every tongue and race combine!
Great Jehovah,
   Form our hearts and make them Thine.

Bishop A. V. Griswold, 1766–1843 (1835)
The Christian Life

658 OMBERSLEY L. M. William H. Gladstone, 1840-1891 (1872)

1. Lord of all being; throned afar, Thy glory flames from sun and star;

Center and Soul of every sphere, Yet to each loving heart how near! Amen.

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2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light,
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3 Lord of all life, below, above, [love,
Whose light is truth, Whose warmth is

---

659 GREAT HIGH PRIEST 7.7.7.7. (11, 1) Gregor's Choral Buch, 1874

1. Praise the Lord, His glories show, Saints within His courts below,

Angels round His throne above, All that see and share His love! Amen.

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2 Earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, All that He for man hath done,
Tell His wonders, sing His worth! All He sends us through His Son.
Age to age, and shore to shore, Praise Him, praise Him, evermore!

3 Praise the Lord, His mercies trace; Praise His providence and grace,

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The Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, 1793-1847

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450
Praise and Adoration

660  POSEN (STRATTNER)  7.7.7.7. (11, C) No. 232 Vienna, (11, P) No. 504

1 Songs of praise the angels sang, 4 And can man alone be dumb,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang, Till that glorious Kingdom come?
When Jehovah's work begun, No;—the Church delights to raise
When He spake, and it was done. Psalms and hymns, and songs of praise.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn, 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
When the Prince of Peace was born; Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Songs of praise arose, when He Learning here, by faith and love,
Captive led captivity. Songs of praise to sing above.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away, 6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall crown that day; Songs of praise shall conquer death;
God will make new heaven and earth, Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth. Songs of praise their powers employ.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (1819)

661  MARENZO  6.7.6.7.6.6.6. (146, A) Johann Crueger 1598-1562 (1649)

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voices,
Who won- drous things hath done, In Whom His world rejoic-es;
Who from our mother's arms Hath blest us on our way
With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to-day A-men.

2 O may this bounteous God Through all our life be near us
Through all our life be near us
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
And keep us in His grace,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God The Father now be given;
The Father now be given;
The Son, and Him Who reigns With them in highest heaven;
The one eternal God, Whom heaven and earth adore;
The one eternal God, Whom heaven and earth adore;
For thus it was, is now, And shall be evermore.

The Rev. Martin Rinkart, 1586-1649 (c. 1636) Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1858

451
1. O let him, whose sorrow
No relief can find,
Trust in God, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.

Where the mourner weeping
Sheds the secret tear,
God His watch is keeping,
Though none else is near. Amen.

The Christian Life

MARY MAGDALENE (DYKES) 6.5.6.5. D.
The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823-1876 (1862)

1. O let him, whose sorrow
No relief can find,
Trust in God, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.

Where the mourner weeping
Sheds the secret tear,
God His watch is keeping,
Though none else is near. Amen.

See also, Tune PENITENCE, No. 466

2. God will never leave thee,
   All thy wants He knows,
   Feels the pains that grieve thee,
   Sees thy cares and woes.
   If in grief thou languish,
   He will dry the tear,
   Who His children's anguish
   Soothes with succor near.

3. All thy woe and sadness,
   In this world below,
   Balance not the gladness
   Thou in heaven shalt know,
   When thy gracious Saviour
   In the realms above
   Crowns thee with His favor
   Fills thee with His love.

Heinrich S. Oswald, 1751-1834 (1826)
Frances E. Cox, tr., 1841

452
Discipline and Sorrow

1. O One with God the Father In majesty and might,

The Brightness of His glory, Eternal Light of light,

O'er this our home of darkness Thy rays are streaming now;

The shadows flee before Thee, The world's true Light art Thou. A-men.

2. Yet, Lord, we see but darkly; O heavenly Light, arise, Dispel these mists that shroud us, And hide Thee from our eyes.

We long to track the footprints That Thou Thyself hast trod; We long to see the pathway That leads to Thee, our God.

3. O Jesus, shine around us With radiance of Thy grace; O Jesus, turn upon us The brightness of Thy face.

We need no star to guide us, As on our way we press, If Thou Thy light vouchsahest, O Sun of Righteousness.

Bishop William Walsham How, 1823–1897 (1871)
The Christian Life: Discipline and Sorrow

664 Tenebrae (Redhead, No. 47) 7.7.7.7. Richard Redhead, 1820-1901 (1853)

1. When our heads are bowed with woe, When our bitter tears o'er-flow,

     When we mourn the lost, the dear, Jesus, Man of Sorrows, hear. Amen.

2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn, 3 When the heart is sad within
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne, With the thought of all its sin,
Thou hast shed the human tear; When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Man of Sorrows, hear. Jesus, Man of Sorrows, hear.

4 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
Jesus, Man of Sorrows, hear.

The Rev. Henry H. Milman, 1791-1868 (1827) each stanza alt.

Boylston S. M. (582, N) 

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872 (1832)

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love:

   The fellowship of kindred minds Is like to that above. Amen.
The Christian Life: Brotherly Love and Fellowship

665 REGENSBURG 7.7.7.7.7. (165, C) Johann Schop (Schoope), circa 1642
Melody by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

1. 'Tis a pleasant thing to see Brethren in the Lord agree;
Chil-dren of a God of love Live as they shall live a-bove;
Act-ing each a Chris-tian part, One in lip and one in heart. A-men.

See also, Tune GRACEHAM, No. 434

2 Gently as the dews distil
Down on Zion's holy hill,
Dropping gladness where they fall,
Brightening and refreshing all;
Such is Christian union, shed
Through the members, from the Head.

3 Where divine affection lives,
There the Lord His blessing gives;
There His will on earth is done;
There His heaven is half begun;
Lord, our great Example prove,
Teach us all like Thee to love.

The Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, 1793-1847 (1834)

666 BOYLSTON S. M. (582, N)

1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

The Rev. John Fawcett, 1739-1817
The Christian Life

1. Christian hearts, in love united, Seek alone in Jesus rest;

Has He not your love excited? Then let love inspire each breast;

Members—on our Head depending Lights—reflecting Him, our Sun,

Brethren—His commands attending, We in Him, our Lord, are one. Amen.

2. Come then, come, O flock of Jesus, Covenant with Him anew; Unto Him, Who conquered for us, Pledge we love and service true; And should our love's union holy Firmly linked no more remain, Wait ye at His footstool lowly, Till He draw it close again.

Let our mutual love be glowing, Thus will all men plainly see, That we, as on one stem growing, Living branches are in Thee.

4. O that such may be our union, As Thine with the Father is, And not one of our communion E'er forsake the path of bliss; May our light 'fore men with brightness, From Thy light reflected, shine; Thus the world will bear us witness, That we, Lord, are truly Thine.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1723) Bishop F. W. Foster, tr., a. 1789
1. How good it is, how pleasant to behold

The favored sheep of our good Shepherd's fold,

Obeying Him in love and knowledge grow,

Each sharing in the other's weal and woe. Amen.

2 Fullness of grace in Him the Head, abounds;
Hence every blessing to His Church redounds;
He dwells with us, and by His Spirit's light
To love each other teaches us aright.

3 His precious word like plenteous dew descends,
And fructifying power its fall attends;
Unto the soul refreshment it supplies,
And to salvation makes us truly wise.

4 When love unfeigned our actions truly show,
The God of peace His blessing will bestow;
O Lord, unite Thy Church for Jesus' sake,
And bless what in Thy Name we undertake.

Bishop M. Czerwenka, 1521-1569 (1561); Bishop F. W. Foster, tr., 1789

457
The Christian Life

ALMSGIVING 8.8.8.4. Iambic (3, C) The Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823-1876 (1865)

1. Father of all, from land and sea, The nations sing, "Thine, Lord, are we;
   Count-less in num-ber, but in Thee May we be one." A-men.

2. O Son of God, Whose love so free For men did make Thee man to be, United to our God in Thee, May we be one.

3. Thou, Lord, didst once for all atone; Thee may both Jew and Gentile own Of their two walls the Corner-stone, Making them one.

4. Join high and low, join young and In love that never waxes cold; [old, Under one Shepherd, in one fold, Make us all one.

5. So, when the world shall pass away, May we awake with joy and say, "Now in the bliss of endless day We all are one."

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885

CHARITY 7.7.7.5. Sir John Stainer, 1840-1901 (1868)

1. Gracious Spir-it, Ho-ly Ghost, Taught by Thee we cov- et most,

458
Brotherly Love and Fellowship

670 LANGDON L. M. Richard Langdon, 1729-1803

1. O, that we all could quite fulfill Our Saviour's testament and will;

To love each other we desire; Come, sacred love, our hearts inspire. Amen.

2. We join together heart and hand, To walk towards the promised land; For His appearance may with care Each member day and night prepare.

3. Till we the Lord, our Righteousness, Shall see in glory face to face, The bond of peace may we maintain, And one with Him, our Lord, remain.

The Rev. John Miller, 1756-1790 (1789)

671 CHARITY 7.7.7.5.

1. Gracious Spirit, Holy Ghost, Taught by Thee, we covet most Of Thy gifts at Pentecost, Holy, heavenly love.

2. Faith, that mountains could remove, Tongues of earth or heaven above, Knowledge — all things — empty prove, Without heavenly love.

3. Love is kind, and suffers long; Love is meek, and thinks no wrong; Love, than death itself more strong; Give us heavenly love.

4. Prophecy will fade away, Melting in the light of day; Love will ever with us stay; Give us heavenly love.

5. Faith will vanish into sight; Hope be emptied in delight; Love in heaven will shine more bright; Give us heavenly love.

6. Faith and hope and love we see, Joining hand in hand, agree; But the greatest of the three And the best, is love.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885
The Christian Life

672 WORSHIP 8.6.8.8.8.8.6. Iambic (159, A)
German Popular Melody; adopted by the Moravian Church

673 WORSHIP (159, A)
We covenant with hand and heart, To love each other heartily,
To follow Christ, our Lord; In truth and in sincerity,
With world, and sin, and self to part, And under cross, reproach and shame,
And to obey His word; To glorify His Name.

Bishop Samuel T. Benade, 1746–1830 (1792)
Brotherly Love and Fellowship

674 DOWNS C. M.  Lowell Mason, 1792-1872 (1832)

1. How sweet, how heavenly is the sight, When those who love the Lord,
   In one another's peace delight, And so fulfill His word! Amen.

2 When each can feel his brother's sigh, 4 When love, in one delightful stream,
   And with him bear a part; Through every bosom flows,
   When sorrow flows from eye to eye, When union sweet, and fond esteem,
   And joy from heart to heart; In every action glows.

3 When, free from envy, scorn and 5 Love is the golden chain, that binds
   Our wishes all above, pride, The happy souls above;
   Each can a brother's failings hide, And he's an heir of heaven that finds
   And show a brother's love; His spirit filled with love.

The Rev. Joseph Swain, 1761-1796 (1792)

675 NATIVITY C. M.  Henry Lahee, 1826-1912 (1855)

1. The glorious universe around, The heavens with all their train,
   Sun, moon and stars, are firmly bound In one mysterious chain. Amen.

2 God in creation thus displays His wisdom and His might,
   Where all His works with all His ways
   The saints below and saints above
   Their bliss and glory find.

3 In one fraternal bond of love, One fellowship of mind,
   Their bliss and glory find.

4 Here, in their house of pilgrimage, Thy statutes are their song;
   There, through one bright eternal Thy praises they prolong. [age,

James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (1822)
The Christian Life

676 PERCIVALS 7.7.7.7.

1. Jesus, Lord, we look to Thee, Let us in Thy Name agree;
   Show Thy-self the Prince of Peace, Bid all strife forever cease. Amen.

2 By Thy reconciling love,
   Every stumbling-block remove;
   Each to each unite, endear;
   Come, and spread Thy banner here.

3 If one member honored be,
   All rejoice most heartily;
   If one suffer, all a part
   Bear with sympathizing heart.

4 Make us one in heart and mind,
   Courteous, pitiful, and kind,
   Lowly, meek, in thought and word,
   Wholly like our blessed Lord.

5 Let us each for others care,
   Each his brother's burden bear,
   To Thy Church a pattern give,
   Showing how believers live.

   The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (c. 1749)

677 PERCIVALS 7.7.7.7.

1 They who Jesus' followers are,
   And enjoy His faithful care,
   By a mutual, hearty love,
   Their belief in Jesus prove.

2 They're delighted, when they all,
   With one voice on Jesus call;
   And when fitly, without strife,
   Each his duty doth in life.

3 Meek they are to all mankind,
   To good offices inclined,
   Ready, when reviled, to bless,
   Studious of the public peace.

4 Tender pity, love sincere
   To their enemies they bear;
   And, as Christ affords them light,
   Order all their steps aright.

5 May it to the world appear,
   That we Thy disciples are,
   By our loving mutually,
   By our being one in Thee.
1. What brought us together, what joined our hearts? The pardon which

Jesus, our High Priest, imparts; 'Tis this which cements the disciples of

Christ, Who are into one by the Spirit baptized. Amen.

2. Is this our high calling, harmonious to dwell,
And thus in sweet concert Christ's praises to tell,
In peace and blest union our moments to spend,
And live in communion with Jesus our Friend?

3. O yes, having found in the Lord our delight,
He is our chief object by day and by night;
This knits us together, no longer we roam,
We all have one Father, and heaven is our home.

The Rev. Ludolph Ernst Schlicht, 1714-1769 (1744, recast, 1826, M.)
1. A safe Strong-hold our God is still, A trust - y Shield and Weap - on;

He'll help us clear from all the ill That hath us now o' er - tak - en.

The ancient prince of hell Hath risen with purpose fell; Strong mail of craft and power

He wear - eth in this hour, On earth is not his fel - low. A - men.

2 With force of arms we nothing can, Full soon were we down-ridden; But for us fights the proper Man, Whom God Himself hath bidden. Ask ye, Who is this same? Christ Jesus is His Name, The Lord Sabaoth's Son, He and no other one Shall conquer in the battle.

And let the prince of ill Look grim as e'er he will, He harms us not a whit: For why? his doom is writ, One little word shall slay him.

4 That word, for all their craft and One moment will not linger, [force, But, spite of hell, shall have its course, 'Tis written by His finger. And though they take our life, Goods, honor, children, wife, Yet is their profit small; These things shall vanish all, The kingdom ours remaineth.

3 And were this world all devils o'er, And watching to devour us, We lay it not to heart so sore, Not they can overpower us.

Dr. Martin Luther, 1483-1546
Thomas Carlyle, tr., 1795-1881 (1831)
Trust and Resignation

680 AUSTRIAN HYMN 8.7.8.7. D. Franz Josef Haydn, 1732–1809 (1797)

1. Call Je-ho-vah thy Sal-va-tion, Rest be-neath th'Al-might-y's shade;

In His se-cret hab-i-ta-tion Dwell, nor ev-er be di-smayed;

There no tu-mult can a-larm thee, Thou shalt dread no hid-den snare;

Guile nor vi-o-lence can harm thee, In e-ter-nal safe-guard there. A-men.

2 From the sword at noon-day wasting,
   From the noisome pestilence
   In the depth of midnight blasting,
   God shall be thy sure defence;
   Fear not thou the deadly quiver,
   When a thousand feel the blow;
   Mercy shall thy soul deliver,
   Though ten thousand be laid low.

3 Since, with pure and warm affection,
   Thou on God hast set thy love,
   With the wings of His protection
   He will shield thee from above;
   Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,
   He will hearken, He will save;
   Here, for grief, reward thee double,
   Crown with life beyond the grave.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1822)
1. Christ, Thy all-atoning death Is our life while here below;

Strength-en Thou our fee-ble faith, Con-stant-ly Thy aid be-stow:

In Thy mer-cy we con-fide, Safely to the end us guide;

Zi-on, if Thy Head de-part, Void of life and strength thou art. A-men.

2 Gracious Lord, may we believe: Venture all on Thy free grace; Boldly things not seen achieve, Trusting in Thy promises: Faith Thy people's strong-hold is, Their employment daily this, To proceed on paths unknown, Leaning on Thy arm alone.

3 Lord, Thy body ne'er forsake, Ne'er Thy Congregation leave; We to Thee our refuge take, Of Thy fullness we receive: Every other help be gone, Thou art our Support alone; For on Thy supreme commands All the universe depends.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760
1. Commit thou every grievance Into His faithful hands,

To His sure care and guidance, Who heaven and earth commands;

For He, the clouds’ Director, Whom winds and seas obey,

Will be thy kind Protector, And will prepare thy way. Amen.

2 Rely on God thy Saviour, So shalt thou safe go on; Build on His grace and favor, So shall thy work be done. Thou canst make no advances By self-consuming care; But He His help dispenses, When called upon by prayer.

3 My soul, then, with assurance Hope still, be not dismayed; He will from each encumbrance Again lift up thy head; Beyond thy wish extended His goodness will appear, When He hath fully ended What caused thy needless fear.

The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676
1. Is God my strong Salvation, No enemy I fear;
He hears my supplication, Dispelling all my care;
If He, my Head and Master, Defend me from above,
What pain or what disaster Can part me from His love? Amen.

2. I fully am persuaded
And joyfully declare,
I'm never left unaided,
My Father hears my prayer;
His comforts never fail me,
He stands at my right hand;
When tempests fierce assail me,
They're calm at His command.

3. The ground of my profession
Is Jesus and His blood;
He giveth me possession
Of everlasting good.

4. To me His Spirit speaketh
Full many a precious word—
Of rest to him who seeketh
A refuge in the Lord.

4 Should earth lose its foundation,
He stands my lasting rock;
No temporal desolation
Shall give my love a shock;
I'll cleave to Christ my Saviour,
No object, small or great,
Nor height, nor depth, shall ever
Me from Him separate.

The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676 (1656)
The Rev. J. C. Jacobi, tr., 1670-1750 (a. 1725)
1. Sometimes a light surprises The Christian while he sings;

It is the Lord, Who rises With healing in His wings;

When comforts are declining, He grants the soul again

A season of clear shining, To cheer it after rain. Amen.

2 In holy contemplation
   We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
   And find it ever new;
Set free from present sorrow,
   We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow
   Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing
   But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing
   Will clothe His people too;

Beneath the spreading heavens,
   No creature but is fed;
And He Who feeds the ravens,
   Will give His children bread.

4 Though vine nor fig tree neither
   Their wonted fruit should bear,
Though all the fields should wither,
   Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
   His praise shall tune my voice;
For, while in Him confiding,
   I cannot but rejoice.

William Cowper, 1731-1800 (1779)
The Christian Life

685 LUX BENIGNA 10.4.10.4.10.10. (601, A)

The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1867)

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th’en - cir - cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on.

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see

The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me. A - men.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O’er moor and fen, o’er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Cardinal John Henry Newman, 1801–1890 (1833)

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1. He lead-eth me: O bless-ed thought! O words with heavenly comfort fraught!

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.

Refrain

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me; By His own hand He lead-eth me;

His faith-ful fol-low-er I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me. A-men.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
   Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
   By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,—
   Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
   Nor ever murmur nor repine;

Content, whatever lot I see,
   Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
   —Ref.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
   When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
   E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
   Since God through Jordan leadeth me.
   —Ref.

The Rev. Joseph H. Gilmore, 1834-1918 (1862)
1. My Jesus, as Thou wilt! O, may Thy will be mine; 
Into Thy hand of love I would my all resign;
Through sorrow, or through joy, Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done! Amen.

2. My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear, 
Let not my star of hope 
Grow dim or disappear;
Since Thou on earth hast wept, 
And sorrowed oft alone, 
If I must weep with Thee, 
My Lord, Thy will be done!

3. My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me; 
Each changing future scene 
I gladly trust with Thee;
Straight to my home above 
I travel calmly on, 
And sing, in life or death, 
My Lord, Thy will be done!

The Rev. Benjamin Schmolk, 1672-1737; Jane Borthwick, tr.
Trust and Resignation

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, However dark it be!

Lead me by Thine own hand; Choose out my path for me.

I dare not choose my lot; I would not, if I might;

Choose Thou for me, my God, So shall I walk a-right. Amen.

2 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.

3 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.

See also, Tune POACHER, No. 687

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808-1889
The Christian Life

ADESTE FIDELES (PORTUGUESE HYMN) 11.11.11.11. (39, F)
John Reading, 1677-1764 (1692)

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for you
faith in His excellent word! What more can He say than to you He hath

You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled? Amen.

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed;
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

474 George Keith, 1639-1716, (Published 1787)
1. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
   The blood of Jesus whispers peace within. Amen.

2. Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
   To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3. Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
   On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4. Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
   In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.

5. Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
   Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6. Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
   Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7. It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
   And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1825-1906 (1875)

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PAX TECUM 10.10. Alt. from George T. Caldbeck, 1852; by Charles J. Vincent, 1876

1. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
   The blood of Jesus whispers peace within. Amen.
The Lord is my Shepherd; no want shall I know; I

feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest; He leadeth my

soul where the still waters flow, Restores me when wandering, redeems when oppressed, Restores me when wandering, redeems when oppressed. Amen.

See also, Tune CONFESSION (39, A) No. 678

2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
   Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear.
   Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay,
   No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread!
   With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth over;
   With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head;
   O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
   Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.
   I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod
   Through the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1819)
Trust and Resignation

1. Look up, my soul, to Christ thy joy, With a believing mind;

With all the ills which thee annoy The way to Jesus find;

Here in this world thou hast no home, Nor lasting joy; to Jesus come,

He is the Pearl of greatest price, Who all thy wants supplies. Amen.

2. Steadfast in faith to Jesus cleave, His faithfulness review,

And every burden with Him leave, Whose love is daily new;

His ways with thee are just and right,

He puts thy enemies to flight,

However threatening they appear;

Take courage, He is near.

3. Arise and seek the things above;

Let heaven be all thy aim,

Where Jesus dwells in bliss and love,

And earth and sin disclaim;

The world and all its empty joy

His potent breath will once destroy;

Abiding rest and peace of mind

In Christ alone we find.

The Rev. Johann K. Schade, 1666-1698
The Rev. John Beck Holmes, tr., 1767-1843 (1808)
The Christian Life

693 CONSOLATOR 11.10.11.10. Samuel Webbe, 1740–1816 (1792)

1. Come, ye disconsolate, wher' e'er ye languish; Come to the
mercy-seat, fervently kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts,
here tell your anguish, Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal. Amen.

2 Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!
Here speaks the Comforter, in mercy saying,
"Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast prepared; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

Stanzas 1, 2, Thomas Moore, 1779–1852 (1816); alt.,
and stanza 3 added, by Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872 (1831)

HANFORD 8.8.8.4. (3, E) Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1874)

1. 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!" Amen.

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Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah! Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand:

Bread of heaven! Feed me now and evermore,

Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer! [Shield.
Be Thou still my Strength and

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction!
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee.

The Rev. William Williams, 1717-1791 (1745)

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 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 mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done."

Charlotte Elliott, 1789-1871
The Christian Life

696 THURINGIA 5.5.8.5.5. Trochaic (68, A) Adam Drese, 1620–1701 (1697)

1. Jesus! still lead on, Till our rest be won; And although the way be cheer-less,
   We will follow, calm and fear-less; Guide us by Thy hand To our father-land. Amen.

2 If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For through many a foe
To our home we go.

3 When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring,
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more.

4 Jesus! still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our fatherland.

DOMINUS REGIT 8.7.8.7. Iambic (15, C) The Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1868)

1. Who puts his trust in God most just Hath built his house securely;
He who relies on Jesus Christ, Heaven shall be his most surely. Amen.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1721)
Recast, 1778, Bishop C. Gregor; Jane L. Borthwick, tr., 1853
Trust and Resignation

697 SLINGSBY (ST. BEDE) 8.6.8.6.8.6. (129, D) 

1. Fa-ther, I know that all my life Is portioned out for me; 
The changes that are sure to come, I do not fear to see: 
I ask Thee for a present mind, Intent on pleasing Thee. Amen.

2. I ask Thee for a thoughtful love, 
Through constant watching wise, 
To meet the glad with joyful smiles 
And wipe the weeping eyes; 
A heart at leisure from itself 
To soothe and sympathize.

3. I would not have the restless will 
That hurries to and fro, 
 Seeking for some great thing to do, 
Or secret thing to know; 
I would be treated as a child, 
And guided where I go.

4. I ask Thee for the daily strength, 
To none that ask denied, 
A mind to blend with outward life, 
While keeping at Thy side; 
Content to fill a little space, 
If Thou be glorified.

Anna L. Waring, 1820-1910 (1846)

698 DOMINUS REGIT (15, C)

1. Who puts his trust in God most 
Hath built his house securely; just 
He who relies on Jesus Christ, 
Heaven shall be his most surely.

2. Then fixed on Thee my trust shall 
Whose truth can never alter; be, 
While mine Thou art, nor death's worst 
Shall make my courage falter. smart

3. I rest me here without a fear; 
By Thee shall all be given; 
That I can need, O Friend indeed, 
For this life or for heaven.

4. O make me true, my heart renew, 
My soul and flesh deliver! 
Lord, hear my prayer, and in Thy 
Keep me in peace for ever. care

Catharine Winkworth, tr., 1829-1878
The Christian Life

699  BATTY  8.7.8.7. Trochaic (16, A)  Moravian, c. 1735

1. Storms of trouble may assail us, Yea, life's vessel over-whelm;

Yet no danger need appall us, If our Saviour guide the helm. Amen.

2. If with willing resignation, Free from care we acquiesce
In His ways, His consolation
Will alleviate our distress.

3. God is mighty to deliver, None His power can withstand;

In all trials whatsoever,
He will be our gracious Friend.

4. When His hour strikes for relieving, Help breaks forth amazingly,
And, to shame our anxious grieving,
Often unexpectedly.

Prof. J. D. Herrnschmidt, 1675-1723
The Rev. J. Swertner, tr., a, 1789

DORRNANCE  8.7.8.7.
Isaac B. Woodbury, 1819-1858 (1848)

1. Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us, Through this lonely vale of tears;

Through the changes Thou'rt decreed us, Till our last great change appears. Amen.

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**Trust and Resignation**

**700 MERCY (LAST HOPE) 7.7.7.7.**

Arr. from Louis Moreau Gottschalk, 1829–1869 (1867)

1. Cast thy burden on the Lord, Only lean upon His word;

2 Ever in the raging storm
Thou shalt see His cheering form,
Hear His pledge of coming aid:
"It is I, be not afraid."

3 Cast thy burden at His feet;
Linger at His mercy-seat;
He will lead thee by the hand
Gently to the better land.

4 He will gird thee by His power,
In thy weary, fainting hour;
Lean then, loving, on His word;
Cast thy burden on the Lord.

Thou shalt soon have cause to bless His eternal faithfulness. Amen.

The Rev. John Cennick, 1718–1755 (1743)

**701 DORRNANCE 8.7.8.7.**

1 Gently, Lord, O gently lead us,
Through this lonely vale of tears;
Through the trials yet decreed us,
Till our last great change appears.

2 When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let Thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in Thy perfect way.

3 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,
Suffer not our souls to fear;

4 And, when mortal life is ended,
Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
Till, by angel bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872 (1872)
1. To the hills I lift mine eyes, The everlasting hills:

Stream-ing thence in fresh sup-plies, My soul the Spirit feels:

Will He not His help af-ford? Help, while yet I ask, is given;

God comes down, the God and Lord Who made both earth and heaven. A-men.

2 Faithful soul, pray, always pray, And still in God confide; He thy feeble steps shall stay, Nor suffer thee to slide: Safe from known or secret foes, Free from sin and Satan's thrall, When the flesh, earth, hell oppose, He'll keep thee safe from all.

3 See the Lord, thy Keeper, stand Omnipotently near: Lo! He holds thee by the hand, And banishes thy fear;

Shadows with His wings thy head, Guards from all impending harms, Round thee and beneath are spread The everlasting arms.

4 Christ shall bless thy going out, Shall bless thy coming in; Kindly compass thee about, Till thou art saved from sin: Like thy spotless Master, thou, Filled with wisdom, love, and Holy, pure, and perfect now, [power; Henceforth, and evermore.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788 (1743)
1. What-e'er my God ordains is right; Holy His will abide;
He is my God; Though dark my road, He holds me that I shall not fall; Wherefore to Him I leave it all. Amen.

2. Whate'er my God ordains is right; He never will deceive me; Tears pass away With dawn of day;
He leads me by the proper path; He leads me by the proper path; Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart, And pain and sorrow shall depart.
I know He will not leave me, And take content, What He hath sent; Though sorrow, need, or death be Yet am I not forsaken; [mine, His hand can turn my griefs away, And patiently I wait His day. My Father's care Is round me there;
And patientely I wait His day. And so to Him I leave it all.

3. Whate'er my God ordains is right; Though now this cup in drinking May bitter seem to my faint heart, I take it all unshrinkling;

4. Whate'er my God ordains is right; Here shall my stand be taken; Though sorrow, need, or death be Yet am I not forsaken; [mine,
The Christian Life

704 PILOT 7.7.7.7.7.

John E. Gould, 1822-1875 (1871)

1. Jesus, Saviour, pilot me Over life's tempestuous sea;
   Un-known waves before me roll, Hiding rock and treach'rous shoal;
   Chart and compass came from Thee, Jesus, Saviour, pilot me. Amen.

2 As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
   Boisterous waves obey Thy will When Thou sayest to them, "Be still."
   Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore, And the fearful breakers roar
   'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
   May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pilot thee."
   The Rev. Edward Hopper, 1818-1888 (1871)

GRACE CHURCH  L.M.

Arr. from Ignaz Joseph Pleyel, 1757-1831 (1875)

1. Be still, my heart, these anxious cares To thee are burdens, thorns, and snares;
   They cast dishonor on thy Lord, And contradict His gracious word. Amen.

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**Trust and Resignation**

**705**

**WARD L. M.**

Scotch Melody

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872 (1830)

1. God is the Refuge of His saints When storms of sharp distress invade;

Ere we can offer our complaints, Behold Him present with His aid. Amen.

2. Let mountains from their seats be hurled
   Down to the deep, and buried there,
   Convulsions shake the solid world,
   Our faith shall never yield to fear.

3. Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
   In sacred peace our souls abide,
   While every nation, every shore,
   Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

4. There is a stream whose gentle flow
   Supplies the city of our God;
   Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
   And watering our Divine abode.

5. That sacred stream, Thy holy Word,
   Our grief allays, our fear controls;
   Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
   And give new strength to fainting souls.

6. Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
   Secure against a threatening hour;
   Nor can her firm foundations move,
   Built on His truth, and armed with power.

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**706**

**GRACE CHURCH L. M.**

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674-1748 (1719), alt.

1. Be still, my heart, these anxious cares
   To thee are burdens, thorns, and snares;
   They cast dishonor on thy Lord,
   And contradict His gracious Word.

2. Brought safely by His hand thus far,
   Why wilt thou now give place to care?
   How canst thou want, if He provide,
   Or lose thy way with such a Guide?

3. When first before His mercy-seat
   Thou didst thy all to Him commit,
   He gave thee warrant from that hour
   To trust His wisdom, love, and power.

4. Did ever trouble thee befall,
   And He refuse to hear thy call?
   And has He not His promise passed,
   That thou shalt overcome at last?

5. He Who hath helped me hitherto,
   Will help me all my journey through,
   And give me daily cause to raise
   New Ebenezers to His praise.

6. Though rough and thorny be the road,
   It leads me home apiece to God;
   I count my present trials small,
   For heaven will make amends for all.

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The Rev. John Newton, a., 1725-1807 (1779)
The Christian Life

707  GREEN HILL  C. M.  

1. I know not what the future hath Of marvel or surprise,
   Assured alone that life and death His mercy underlies. Amen.

2. And if my heart and flesh are weak To bear an untried pain,
   The bruised reed He will not break,
   But strengthen and sustain.

3. No offering of my own I have, Nor works my faith to prove;
   I can but give the gifts He gave,
   And plead His love for love.

4. And so beside the silent sea
   I wait the muffled oar;
   No harm from Him can come to me
   On ocean or on shore.

5. I know not where His islands lift Their fronded palms in air;
   I only know I cannot drift
   Beyond His love and care.

J. G. Whittier, 1807-1892

708  AZMON  C. M.

1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Though pressed by every foe;
   That will not tremble on the brink
   Of any earthly woe;

2. That will not murmur nor complain Beneath the chastening rod,
   But in the hour of grief or pain
   Will lean upon its God;

3. A faith that shines more bright and clear,
   When tempests rage without,
   That when in danger knows no fear,
   In darkness feels no doubt;

4. A faith that keeps the narrow way
   Till life's last hour is fled,
   And with a pure and heavenly ray
   Lights up a dying bed.

5. Lord! give us such a faith as this,
   And then, whate'er may come,
   We'll taste e'en here the hallowed bliss
   Of an eternal home.

The Rev. William Hiley Bathurst, 1796-1877 (1831)

488
Trust and Resignation

1. God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform;
   He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides upon the storm. A-men.

2. Deep in unfathomable mines Of never-failing skill
   He treasures up His bright designs,
   And works His sovereign will.

3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
   The clouds you so much dread
   Are big with mercy, and shall break
   In blessings on your head.

4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
   But trust Him for His grace;
   Behind a frowning providence
   He hides a smiling face.

5. His purposes will ripen fast,
   Unfolding every hour;
   The bud may have a bitter taste,
   But sweet will be the flower.

6. Blind unbelief is sure to err,
   And scan His work in vain;
   God is His own interpreter,
   And He will make it plain.

William Cowper, 1731–1800 (1774)

AZMON C. M.

1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by every foe;
   That will not tremble on the brink Of any earthly woe; A-men.

Arr. from Carl G. Gläser, 1784–1829 (1828) by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1839)
1. We walk by faith and not by sight; No gracious words we hear
   From Him Who spake as man ne'er spake; But we believe Him near. Amen.

2. We may not touch His hands and Nor follow where He trod; [side,]
   But in His promise we rejoice,
   And cry, "My Lord and God!"

3. Help then, O Lord, our unbelief;
   And may our faith abound,

4. That, when our life of faith is done,
   In realms of clearer light
   We may behold Thee as Thou art,
   With full and endless sight.

The Rev. Henry Alford, 1810-1871 (1844)


490
1. O help us, Lord! each hour of need Thy heavenly succor give;

2. 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!

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

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

Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne, let this
Sincere petition rise:

"Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee."

Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine,
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end."

Anonymous, 16th-18th c.

Anne Steele, 1716-1778 (1760)
The Christian Life

714 HAYDN S. M. (582, R) Arr. from Franz Josef Haydn, 1732-1809 (1791)

1. "My times are in Thy hand!" My God, I wish them there;


2. "My times are in Thy hand!"
   Whatever they may be,
   Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
   As best may seem to Thee.

3. "My times are in Thy hand!"
   Why should I doubt or fear?
   My Father's hand will never cause
   His child a needless tear.

4. "My times are in Thy hand!"
   Jesus, the Crucified! [pierced,
   The hand my many sins have
   Is now my Guard and Guide.

5. "My times are in Thy hand!"
   I'll always trust in Thee;
   And, after death, at Thy right hand
   I shall forever be.
   William Freeman Lloyd, 1791-1853 (1841)

715 HAYDN S. M. (582, R)

1. My spirit on Thy care,
   Blest Saviour, I recline;
   Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
   For Thou art Love Divine.

2. In Thee I place my trust,
   On Thee I calmly rest;
   I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
   And count Thy choice the best.

3. Whate'er events betide,
   Thy will they all perform;
   Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,
   Nor fear the coming storm.

4. Let good or ill befall,
   It must be good for me;
   Secure of having Thee in all,
   Of having all in Thee.
   The Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, 1793-1847 (1834)
1. I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus, Trusting only Thee!

2 I am trusting Thee for pardon,
   At Thy feet I bow;
   For Thy grace and tender mercy,
   Trusting now.

3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing
   In the crimson flood;
   Trusting Thee to make me holy
   By Thy blood.

4 I am trusting Thee to guide me;
   Thou alone shalt lead,
   Every day and hour supplying
   All my need.

5 I am trusting Thee for power,
   Thine can never fail;
   Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
   Must prevail.

6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
   Never let me fall;
   I am trusting Thee for ever,
   And for all.

Frances R. Havergal, 1836–1879
The Christian Life

717 WARING 7.6.7.6. D. Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896

1. In heavenly love abiding, No change my heart shall fear,
And safe is such confiding, For nothing changes here.

The storm may roar without me, My heart may low be laid;
But God is round about me, And can I be dismayed? Amen.

2. Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3. Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
The path to life is free;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

Anna Laetitia Waring, 1820–1910 (1850)
Trust and Resignation

1. If thou but suffer God to guide thee, And hope in Him through all thy ways,
   He'll give thee strength, whate'er betide thee, And bear thee through the evil days:
   Who trusts in God's un-changing love Builds on the rock that naught can move. Amen.

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

3. Only be still, and wait His leisure
   In cheerful hope, with heart content
   To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure
   And all-deserving love hath sent;
   Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
   To Him Who chose us for His own.

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

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

Georg Christian Neumark, 1621–1681 (1657)
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1829–1878 (1855, 1863)
The Christian Life

719  REST (BRADBURY) L. M.  William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868 (1843)

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep;

A calm and un-dis-turbed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes. A-men.

See also, Tune No. 936, Chants and Occasional Pieces

2  Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet To be for such a slumber meet;  No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That manifests the Saviour's power.
To With holy confidence to sing [sting. That death hath lost his venomed
With 4  Asleep in Jesus! O for me May such a blissful refuge be; Securely shall my ashes lie, Waiting the summons from on high.
Whose waking is supremely blest;  Mrs. Margaret Mackay, 1802-1887 (1832)

3  Asleep in Jesus! peace-ful rest, Whose waking is supremely blest;  
Whose 3  Asleep in Jesus! peace-ful rest, Whose waking is supremely blest;
Who 4  Asleep in Jesus! O for me May such a blissful refuge be; Securely shall my ashes lie, Waiting the summons from on high.
waking is supremely blest;  Mrs. Margaret Mackay, 1802-1887 (1832)

720  RHAW L. M. (22, A)  Aurelius Prudentius Clemens, — 405
Georg Rhaw's Schul Gesangbuch, 1544

1. Now lay we calm-ly in the grave This form, where-of no doubt we have
That it shall rise a-gain that day In glo-rious tri-umph o'er de-cay. A-men.

2  His soul is living now in God, Whose grace His pardon hath be-stowed,  And we must well our souls prepare, When death shall come, to meet him there.
Who through His Son redeemed him From bondage unto sin and fear. 4  So help us, Christ, our Hope in loss; Thou hast redeemed us by Thy Cross From endless death and misery;
And 3  Then let us leave him to his rest, And homeward turn, for he is blest. We praise, we bless, we worship Thee.
then.  

Bishop Luke of Prague, 1519; M. Weisse, 1531
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1858
**Death and Resurrection**

721 NEARER HOME S. M. D.  
Isaac B. Woodbury, 1819-1858 (1852)  
Har. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842-1900 (1874)

1. “For ever with the Lord!” Amen, so let it be;
   Life from the dead is in that word, ’Tis immortality.

2. My Father’s house on high!  
   Home of my soul! how near,
   At times, to faith’s foreseeing eye,  
   Thy golden gates appear.
   Ah! then my spirit faints  
   To reach the land of love,
   The bright inheritance of saints,  
   Jerusalem above.

3. “For ever with the Lord!”  
   Father, if ’tis Thy will,
   The promise of that faithful word  
   E’en now to me fulfill.

4. Be Thou at my right hand,  
   Then I can never fail;  
   Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;  
   Fight, and I must prevail.

4 So, when my latest breath  
   Shall rend this veil in twain,  
   By death I shall escape from death,  
   And life eternal gain.

   Knowing as I am known,  
   How shall I love that word,  
   And oft repeat before Thy throne:  
   “For ever with the Lord!”

   James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (c. 1835)
The Christian Life

722 AYLESBURY (WIRKSWORTH) S. M. (582, A)

James Greene's Book of Psalm Tunes, 5th Edition, 1724

1. Friend after friend departs; Who hath not lost a friend?

There is no union here of hearts, That finds not here an end. Amen.

2 Beyond the flight of time,
   Beyond this vale of death,
   There surely is some blessed clime,
   Where life is not a breath.

3 There is a world above,
   Where parting is unknown;
   A whole eternity of love,
   Formed for the good alone.

4 Thus star by star declines,
   Till all are passed away,
   As morning high and higher shines
   To pure and perfect day.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (1841)

723 AYLESBURY S. M. (582, A)

1 It is not death, to die,
   To leave this weary road,
   And midst the brotherhood on high
   To be at home with God.

2 It is not death, to close
   The eye long dimmed by tears,
   And wake in glorious repose
   To spend eternal years.

3 It is not death, to fling
   Aside this sinful dust,
   And rise on strong, exulting wing
   To live among the just.

4 Jesus, Thou Prince of life!
   Thy chosen cannot die;
   Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
   To reign with Thee on high.

The Rev. Caesar Henri Abraham Malan, 1787-1864
The Rev. George W. Bethune, tr., 1805-1861

498
1. From land to land the Christian goes, Through pain and self-denial;
   And finds a haven of repose From all his earthly trial.

2. Thy race is run, thy struggle o'er, 3 God shall descend with glory crowned,
   As conqueror we hail thee; His majesty disclosing;
   Blest spirit, free for evermore, Rest, pilgrim, in thy hallowed ground,
   No sorrows now assail thee; In joyful hope reposing;
   Ascend on wings of love Rest, spirit ever blest,
   To join the ranks above; Safe on thy Saviour's breast!
   While e'en thy tenement of clay O guide us all, Thou God of light,
   Has promise of a brighter day. From depths of woe to Salem's height.

God's fatherly embrace Shall close the pilgrim's race; The precious
   seed, in weakness sown, Shall rise in glory not its own. Amen.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760
The Christian Life

725 TOULON 10.10.10.10.

The Genevan Psalter, L. Bourgeois, 1543

1. Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime! In full activity of zeal and power; A Christian cannot die before his time; The Lord's appointment is the servant's hour. Amen.

2 Go to the grave; at noon from labor cease; Rest on thy sheaves, thy harvest-task is done: Come from the heat of battle, and in peace, Soldier! go home; with thee the fight is won.

3 Go to the grave, for there thy Saviour lay In death's embraces, ere He rose on high; And all the ransomed, by that narrow way, Pass to eternal life beyond the sky.

4 Go to the grave? no, take thy seat above! Be thy pure spirit present with the Lord, Where thou for faith and hope hast perfect love, And open vision for the written word.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1823)

726 BATTY (16, A) No. 263

1 Happy soul, thy days are ended, All thy mourning days below; Thou, by angel guards attended, Didst to Jesus' presence go.

2 Trusting in thy Saviour's merit, Thou hast seen thy Lord above, Waiting to receive thy spirit, Reaching out the crown of love.

3 For the joy He set before thee, Thou didst bear a moment's pain, Die, to live a life of glory, Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1749)
Death and Resurrection

727 AMBROSE Irregular

Robert Steele Ambrose, 1824–1908 (1876)

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where the
3. Near - er the bound of life, Where we
4. But ly - ing dark - ly be - tween,
5. Je - sus, con - firm my trust,
6. Be near me when my feet Are

Comes to me o'er and o'er I am near - er
ma - ny mans - ions be, Near - er the great white
lay our bur - dens down; Near - er leav - ing the
Wind - ing down through the night, Is the deep, and
Strength - en the grasp of my faith: Let me feel Thee
slip - ping o - ver the brink; For it may be I'm

home to - day Than I ev - er have been be - fore;
Throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea:
cross, Near - er gain - ing the crown.
unknown stream To be crossed 'ere we reach the
near when I stand On the edge of the shore of
death.
home, Near - er now than I think. A-men.

* Organ only in stanzas 2, 3, and 6.
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501
Safely, safely gathered in,
Far from sorrow, far from sin,
No more childish griefs or fears,
No more sadness, no more tears;

D.C.—God Himself the soul will keep,
Giving His beloved sleep.

For the life so young and fair
Now hath passed from earthly care;
Amen.

2 Safely, safely gathered in,
Far from sorrow, far from sin;
Passed beyond all grief and pain
Death for thee is truest gain.
For our loss we may not weep,
Nor our loved ones long to keep
From the home of rest and peace,
Where all sin and sorrow cease.

3 Safely, safely gathered in,
Far from sorrow, far from sin;
God has saved from weary strife,
In its dawn, this fresh young life;
Now it waits for us above,
Resting in the Saviour's love;
Jesus, grant that we may meet
There, adoring, at Thy feet.
Henrietta O. de L. Dobree, 1831-1894 (1881)

INNSBRUCK 7.7.6.7.8. or 8.8.6.8.8.8. Iambic (79, A) Heinrich Isaak, c. 1490

1. When children, blest by Jesus,
To Whom their souls are precious,
Depart in early years, They are not lost; for heaven
To children shall be given; Eternal happiness is theirs. Amen.
Death and Resurrection

729 REQUIEM 4.6.4.6. D. Mixed (602, A) Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896 (1869)

1. Sleep thy last sleep, Free from care and sorrow; Rest, where none weep,

Till the eternal mor-row; Though dark waves roll O'er the silent river,

Thy fainting soul Jesus can deliver. Amen.

2 Life's dream is past,
   All its sin, its sadness;
Brightly at last
   Dawns a day of gladness.
Under thy sod,
   Earth, receive our treasure
To rest in God,
   Waiting all His pleasure.

3 Though we may mourn
   Those in life the dearest,
They shall return,
   Christ, when Thou appearest!
Soon shall Thy voice
   Comfort those now weeping,
Bidding rejoice
   All in Jesus sleeping.

The Rev. Edward Arthur Dayman, 1807-1890 (1868)

730 INNSBRUCK (79, A)

1 When children, blest by Jesus,
   To Whom their souls are precious,
Depart in early years,
   They are not lost; for heaven
To children shall be given;
   Eternal happiness is theirs.

2 This child is therefore blessed,
   Let no one be distressed,
Christ bid it fall asleep:
   The body dead, the spirit
Will endless life inherit [sheep.
   With His redeemed and happy

The Rev. Johann Andreas Rothe, 1688-1758 (1731); 1808, tr., M. 503
The Christian Life

731 REQUIESCAT 7.7.7.8.8.
The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823–1876 (1875)

1. Now the laborer's task is o'er; Now the battle day is past;
   Now upon the farther shore Lands the voyager at last.

   Father, in Thy gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant sleeping. Amen.

2. There the tears of earth are dried;
   There its hidden things are clear;
   There the work of life is tried
   By a juster Judge than here.

   Father, in Thy gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

3. There the sinful souls, that turn
   To the Cross their dying eyes,
   All the love of Christ shall learn

732 RALSTON C.M. (14, Ec)
The Rev. John Ellerton, 1826–1893 (1871)

1. When downward to the darksome
   I thought we turn my eyes, [tomb
   Frail nature trembles at the gloom,
   And anxious fears arise.

2. Why shrinks my soul? in death's em-
   Once Jesus captive slept; [brace
   And angels, hovering o'er the place,
   His lowly pillow kept.

3. Thus shall they guard my sleeping
   And, as the Saviour rose, [dust,

   The grave again shall yield her trust,
   And end my deep repose.

4. My Lord, before to glory gone,
   Shall bid me come away;
   And calm and bright shall break the
   Of heaven's eternal day. [dawn

5. Then let my faith each fear dispel,
   And gild with light the grave;
   To Him my loftiest praises swell,
   Who died from death to save.

The Rev. Ray Palmer, 1808–1887 (1842)
The solemn moment is impending, When my career shall end in death,
My course unto the grave is tending, And soon may come my latest breath;

My God and Saviour, hear my prayer, Me for my dying hour prepare. Amen.

2 So teach me, Lord, my days to number
That I may wisdom's path pursue;
That nothing may my soul encumber,
Oh, let me keep the Cross in view;
My God and Saviour, hear my prayer,
Me for my dying hour prepare.

3 To-day let death come, or to-morrow,
I know that I in Jesus live;
Thee will I serve through joy and sorrow,
The robe of righteousness I have;
My God and Saviour, hear my prayer,
Me for my dying hour prepare.

Emilie Juliane, Countess of Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, 1637-1706
S. C. Chitty, tr., 1863

RALSTON C. M. (14, Ee)
Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896 (1861)
The Judgment

734 LUTHER’S HYMN 8.7.8.7.8.7. (132, L) Joseph Klug, 1535

1. Great God! what do I see and hear! The end of things created!

The Judge of man I see appear, On clouds of glory seated!

The trumpet sounds; the graves restore The dead which they contained before; Prepare, my soul, to meet Him! Amen.

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise
At the last trumpet’s 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 prepared to meet Him.

The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling, they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:

4 Great God! what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of man I see appear,
On clouds of glory seated!
Beneath His Cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Him.

The Rev. William Bengo Collyer, 1782-1854 (1812)
Alt. by The Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1820
The Judgment

735 LUTHER'S HYMN 8.7.8.7.8.8.7. (132, L)

1 'Tis sure that awful time will come
    When Christ, the Lord of glory,
Shall from His throne give men their
doom,
    And change things transitory;
This will strike dumb each impious jeer,
    When all things are consumed by fire,
And heaven and earth dissolved.

2 When all with awe the throne sur-
round
    To hear their doom allotted,
Oh, may my worthless name be found
    In the Lamb's book unblotted.
Grant me that firm, unshaken faith,
    That Thou, my Saviour, by Thy death
Hast purchased my salvation.

3 Before Thou shalt as Judge appear,
    Plead as my Intercessor,
And on that awful day declare
    That I am Thy confessor;
Then bring me to that blessed place,
    Where I shall see with open face
The glory of Thy Kingdom.

4 O Jesus, shorten the delay,
    And hasten Thy salvation,
That we may see that glorious day
    Produce a new creation;
Lord Jesus, come, our Judge and
    King,
Come, change our mournful notes,
    to sing
Thy praise for ever: Amen.

The Rev. Bartholomäus Ringwaldt, 1530–1598
(c. 1556, a. 1586); The Rev. J. C. Jacobi, a. 1722

736 PRAGUE L. M. (22, D)

Circa Gregory the Great, 590–604
Bohemian Brethren, 1630

1. That day of wrath, that dreadful day
When heav'n and earth shall pass away,
What pow'r shall be the sinner's stay? How shall he meet that dreadful day, Amen.

2 When, shriveling like a parched scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll,
And louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead?

3 O, on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou, O Christ! the sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

Thomas of Celano, 13th. Cent. Tr. Sir Walter Scott, 1771–1832 (1805)
The Judgment

737 SOUTHWELL S. M. (582, L) Denham's Psalter, 1588

1. And will the Judge descend? And must the dead arise,
   And not a single soul escape His all-discerning eyes?

IGNATIUS S. M. (582, O) Old English Melody

2. How will my heart endure
   The terrors of that day,
   When earth and heaven before His face,
   Astonished, shrink away?

3. But ere the trumpet shakes
   The mansions of the dead, Hark! from the
   gospel's cheering sound,
   What joyful tidings spread! Amen.

4. Ye sinners, seek His grace
   Whose wrath ye cannot bear;
   Fly to the shelter of His Cross,
   And find salvation there.

The Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1702-1751

508
The Judgment

738 JUDGMENT 8.7.8.7.4.4.7. Trochaic (585, A)
The Rev. C. I. La Trobe, 1758-1836 (c. 1795)

1. Day of judgment! day of wonders! Hark, the trumpet's awful sound,

Loud-er than a thou-sand thun-ders, Shakes the vast cre-a-tion round:

How the summons, how the summons Will the sin-ner's heart con-found! A-men.

2 See the Judge our nature wearing, 3 At His call the dead awaken,
Clothed in majesty divine; Rise to life from earth and sea;
Ye who love the Lord's appearing, All the powers of nature shaken,
Then shall say, "This God is At His call prepare to flee:
Gracious Saviour, [mine:"
Own me on that day as Thine. Careless sinner,

4 Then to all who have confessed,
Loved and served the Lord below,
He will say, "Come near, ye blessed,
See the kingdom I bestow:
You for ever
Shall My love and glory know."

The Rev. John Newton, 1725-1807 (1774)
The Life to Come

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more seasons come,

And we shall be with those that rest A-sleep within the tomb:

Refrain

Then, O my Lord, prepare My soul for that great day;

Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood, And take my sins away. Amen.

See also, Tune LEOMINSTER, (595, B) No. 101

2 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:—Ref.

3 A few more struggles here,
A few more parting's o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:—Ref.

4 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, Who lives
That we with Him may reign:—Ref.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1808–1889 (1844)
The Life to Come

1. For all Thy saints, who from their labors rest, Who Thee by faith before the world confessed, Thy Name, O Jesus,
be forever blest. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen.

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might; Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight; Thou, in the darkness drear, their One True Light. Hallelujah!

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold, Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old, And win with them the victors’ crown of gold. Hallelujah!

4 O blest Communion! Fellowship divine! We feebly struggle; they in glory shine; Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Hallelujah!

5 But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious Day; The saints triumphant rise in bright array; The King of Glory passes on His way. Hallelujah!

6 From earth’s wide bounds, from ocean’s farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host, Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Hallelujah!

Bishop William Walsham How, 1823–1897 (1854)
The Life to Come

1. Brief life is here our portion, Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending, The tearless life, is there. Amen.

2. O, happy retribution!
   Short toil, eternal rest;
   For mortals, and for sinners,
   A mansion with the blest!

3. There grief is turned to pleasure,
   Such pleasure, as below
   No human voice can utter,
   No human heart can know.

4. The Saviour Whom we trust in
   Shall then be seen and known,
   And they that know and see Him
   Shall have Him for their own.

5. The morning shall awaken,
   And shadows shall decay,
   And each true-hearted servant
   Shall shine as doth the day.

6. Yes, Christ, our King and Portion,
   In fulness of His grace,
   We then shall see for ever,
   And worship face to face.

HEINLEIN 7.7.7.7.

1. Lord, my times are in Thy hand, Be they then at Thy command;
Let me live to Thee alone, Then the sting of death is gone. Amen.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145
The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818–1866 (1851)

Paul Heinlein?, 1626–1686 (1677)
The Life to Come

742 ST. SYLVESTER 8.7.8.7. Trochaic (16, K)

The Rev. John Bacchus Dykes, Mus. Doc., 1823-1876 (1862)

1. Days and moments quickly flying Blend the living with the dead;

Soon shall we who sing lying, Each within our narrow bed. Amen.

2 Soon our souls to God Who gave them
Will have sped their rapid flight;
Able now by grace to save them,
O, that while we can, we might!

3 Jesus, Infinite Redeemer,
Maker of this mighty frame;
Teach, O, teach us to remember
What we are, and whence we came;

4 Whence we came, and whither wending;
Soon we must through darkness go,
To inherit bliss unending,
Or eternity of woe.

The Rev. Edward Caswall, 1814-1878 (1758)

743 HEINLEIN 7.7.7.7.

1 Lord, my times are in Thy hand,
Be they then at Thy command;
Let me live to Thee alone,
Then the sting of death is gone.

2 Whither should I, sinner, flee,
Lord, for shelter, but to Thee?
Thou hast gone before, in grace,
To prepare a resting-place.

3 Bearing my sins' heavy load,
All Thy steps were marked with blood,
From the Garden to the Cross,
Suffering to retrieve our loss.

4 By Thy bitter agony,
By Thy life poured out for me,
O, let me, a sinner, find
In my God a Friend most kind.

Clare Taylor, d. 1778
The Life to Come

744  FORWARD  6.5.6.5. 12 ls.  (141, I)  Henry Smart, 1813–1879 (1872)

1. Far o'er yon ho - ri - zon Rise the cit - y towers, Where our God a-bid - eth;

That fair home is ours: Flash the streets with jas - per, Shine the gates with gold;

Flows the gladdening riv - er Shed - ding joys un - told; Thith - er, on - ward thith - er,

In the Spir - it's might; Pil - grims to your count - ry, For - ward in - to light! A - men.

2 Into God's high temple
   Onward as we press,
   Beauty spreads around us,
   Born of holiness;
   Arch, and vault, and carving,
   Lights of varied tone;
   Softened words and holy,
   Prayer and praise alone;
   Every thought upraising
   To our city bright,
   Where the tribes assemble
   Round the throne of light.

3 Naught that city needeth
   Of these aisles of stone;
   Where the Godhead dwelleth,
   Temple there is none;
   All the saints that ever
   In these courts have stood,

   Are but babes, and feeding
   On the children's food.
   On through sign and token,
   Stars amidst the night;
   Forward through the darkness,
   Forward into light.

4 To the eternal Father,
   Loudest anthems raise;
   To the Son and Spirit
   Echo songs of praise;
   To the Lord of Glory
   Blessééd Three in One,
   Be by men and angels
   Endless honor done.
   Weak are earthly praises,
   Dull the songs of night;
   Forward into triumph,
   Forward into light.

The Rev. Henry Alford, 1810–1871
The Life to Come

VOX ANGELICA 11.10.11.10., with Refrain (189, E)
The Rev. John B. Dykes, 1823-1876 (1868)

1. Hark, hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and
2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, weary souls, for
3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing, The voice of Jesus
4. Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping, Sing us sweet fragments

of ocean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Je sus bids you come;" And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ring ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
of the songs above; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,

Refrain

Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus,

And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

Angels of light, Singing to welcome the pilgrims of night,

Singing to welcome the pilgrims, the pilgrims of night. Amen.

The Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1814-1863 (1849)
1. Count-less hosts be - fore God's throne, Where the Lamb a - bid - eth,

And as God and Man, His own To life's foun - tain guid - eth,

Now pos - sess Per - fect bliss, Which to us is want - ing, And for which we're pant - ing. A - men.

2 O, how excellent and fair, Goodly beyond measure, Is the lot which we shall share; And how rich the treasure! When we see, bodily, Our beloved Saviour, As He is, for ever.

3 May this ever blessed hope Fill our hearts with gladness, And 'mid weakness bear us up, Till from sin and sadness We shall be wholly free, And above for ever, Praise our gracious Saviour.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801 (1790). Moravian Liturgies, 1793
The Life to Come

1. Make my calling and election, Jesus, every day more sure;

Keep me under Thy direction, Till I, through almighty power,

Unto endless glory raised, In Thy mansions shall be placed:

When in Thee I end my race, Weeping shall for ever cease. Amen.

2 Amen, yea, my lasting praises, Jesus, unto Thee are given, That a place by Thee prepared Is for me secured in heaven; Blest my case, ah! truly blessed, When to heavenly glory raised, I from pain and sorrow free, Live for evermore with Thee.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801, and Bishop G. H. Loskiel, 1740–1813
The Life to Come

748 Ewing 7.6.7.6. D. (151, N) Alexander Ewing, 1830–1895 (1853)

1. Jerusalem the golden, With milk and honey blest!

Beneath thy contemplation Sink heart and voice oppressed.

I know not, O, I know not, What joys await us there;


2 They stand, those halls of Zion, All jubilant with song, And they who with their Leader Have conquered in the fight, For ever and for ever Are clad in robes of white.
All bright with many an angel And all the martyr throng, The Prince is ever in them, The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessed Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David; And there, from care released, The song of them that triumph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and blessed country, The home of God's elect! Jesus, in mercy bring us To that dear land of rest;
And there, from care released, The song of them that triumph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and blessed country That eager hearts expect! Who art, with God the Father, And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145
The Rev. John M. Neale, tr., 1818–1866 (1858)

518
The Life to Come

1. Had we naught, had we naught, Naught beyond this life to hope, Here receiving our full measure, Did no further prospect ope, Laid we up no heavenly treasure, Wretched were our state in life and death, Vain our faith, vain our faith. Amen.

2. Here on earth, Here on earth in tears we sow; He who here goes forth and weepeth, Bearing precious seed below, Brings his sheaves with him and reapeth There in joy, his sighs and sorrows o'er, Evermore.

3. O home of fadeless splendor, Of flowers that hide no thorn, Where they shall dwell as children Who here as exiles mourn; 'Midst power that knows no limit, Where wisdom has no bound, The beatific vision Shall gladden all around.

4. O happy, holy portion, Refection for the blest, True vision of true beauty, True cure of the distrest! O strive to win that glory; O toil to gain that light; Send hope before to grasp it, Till hope be lost in sight.

1 The world is very evil, The times are waxing late, Be sober, and keep vigil, The Judge is at the gate; The Judge that comes in mercy, The Judge that comes with might, To stop the course of evil, To recompense the right.

2 Arise, arise, ye Christians, Let right to wrong succeed; Let penitential sorrow To heavenly gladness lead;— To light that has no evening, That knows no moon nor sun, The light so new and golden, The Light that is but One.

The Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1818-1866
The Life to Come


1. O, exalt and praise the Lord, Laud His Name for evermore, Gratefully with one accord, With the angels, Him adore; Thank Him for the faithfulness Wherewith He His witnesses, Who in heaven are perfected, Through great tribulation led. Amen.

2 Since we likewise may attain To this happiness through grace, And, by following Jesus, gain With the saints in heaven a place; May we tread the narrow path, Not unfruitful in the faith, And unto the end endure, Making our election sure.

3 May we always have in view The example of our Lord, Faithfully His steps pursue, Giving heed unto His word;

4 Let us call to mind, with joy, Those who have before us gone, Who obtained the victory Through the blood of Christ alone; That we all may zealously Imitate their constancy, Till we too the prize receive, And with them in glory live.

520

See also, Tune GOUDIMEL, (205, A) No. 681

2 Since we likewise may attain To this happiness through grace, And, by following Jesus, gain With the saints in heaven a place; May we tread the narrow path, Not unfruitful in the faith, And unto the end endure, Making our election sure.

3 May we always have in view The example of our Lord, Faithfully His steps pursue, Giving heed unto His word;

4 Let us call to mind, with joy, Those who have before us gone, Who obtained the victory Through the blood of Christ alone; That we all may zealously Imitate their constancy, Till we too the prize receive, And with them in glory live.

Bishop Petrus Herbert, d. 1571 (1566) 1754, M. tr., recast, Bishop F. W. Foster, 1789

752 CULFORD (205, L)

1 Who are these in bright array, This innumerable throng, Round the altar night and day, Hymning one triumphant song: “Worthy is the Lamb once slain, Blessing, honor, glory, power, Wisdom, riches, to obtain, New dominion every hour?”

2 These through fiery trials trod, These from great affliction came; Now before the throne of God, Sealed with His almighty Name,

In our bodies, while we’ve breath, May we bear about His death, That His life may even here In our mortal flesh appear.

4 Let us call to mind, with joy, Those who have before us gone, Who obtained the victory Through the blood of Christ alone; That we all may zealously Imitate their constancy, Till we too the prize receive, And with them in glory live.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease, unknown. On immortal fruits they feed; Them the Lamb amid the throne Shall to living fountains lead; Joy and gladness banish sighs, Perfect love dispels all fears, And for ever from their eyes, God shall wipe away the tears.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1819)
1. O Paradise! O Paradise! Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy land Where they that loved are blest?

REFRAIN
Where loyal hearts and true,
Where loyal hearts and true Stand ever in the light,

All rapture through and through, In God’s most holy sight. Amen.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God’s most holy sight.

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God’s most holy sight.

4 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God’s most holy sight.

The Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863 (1862)
Stanza 4 added in "Hymns Ancient and Modern," 1868
521
1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things Towards heaven, thy native place.
Sun and moon and stars decay, Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste a-way To seats prepared a-bove. Amen.

2. Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So my soul, derived from God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Upward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3. Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and we know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

The Rev. Robert Seagrave, 1693-1759 (1742)
1. Sing hallelujah, praise the Lord, Sing with a cheerful voice;

2 There we to all eternity
Shall join the angelic lays,
And sing in perfect harmony
To God our Saviour's praise;
He hath redeemed us by His blood,
And made us kings and priests to God;
For us, for us, the Lamb was slain;
Praise ye the Lord! Amen.

The Rev. John Swettner, 1746-1813 (1789)
The Life in Come

2 What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand fold repaid!

3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power, and reign:
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

The Rev. Henry Alford, 1810–1871 (1867)
The Life to Come

HOMELAND 7.6.7.6. D.

Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1867)

1. The Homeland! O the Homeland! The land of the free-born!

There's no night in the Homeland, But aye the fade-less morn;

I'm sighing for the Homeland, My heart is aching here;

There is no pain in the Homeland To which I'm drawing near. Amen.

2 My Lord is in the Homeland,  
With angels bright and fair;  
There's no sin in the Homeland,  
And no temptation there;  
The music of the Homeland  
Is ringing in my ears;  
And when I think of the Homeland,  
My eyes are filled with tears.

3 My loved ones in the Homeland  
Are waiting me to come,  
Where neither death nor sorrow  
Invade their holy home;  
O dear, dear native Country!  
O rest and peace above!  
Christ, bring us all to the Homeland  
Of Thy redeeming love.

Hugh Reginald Haweis, 1838–1901 (1872)
The Life to Come

758 RUTHERFORD 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.

Arr. from Chrétien Urban, 1790–1845 (1734)
by Edw. F. Rimbault, 1816–1876 (1867)

1. The sands of time are sink-ing, The dawn of heav-en breaks,

The sum-mer morn I've sighed for, The fair sweet morn a-wakes;

Dark, dark hath been the mid-night, But day-spring is at hand,

And glo-ry, glo-ry dwell-eth In Im-man-uel's land. A-men.

2 The King there in His beauty
   Without a veil is seen;
   It were a well-spent journey
   Though seven deaths lay between;
   The Lamb with His fair army
   Doth on Mount Zion stand,
   And glory, glory dwelleth
   In Immanuel's land.

3 O Christ, He is the Fountain,
   The deep sweet Well of love!
   The streams on earth I've tasted
   More deep I'll drink above:
   There to an ocean fulness
   His mercy doth expand,
   And glory, glory dwelleth
   In Immanuel's land.

4 With mercy and with judgment
   My web of time He wove;
   And aye the dews of sorrow
   Were lustered by His love:
   I'll bless the hand that guided,
   I'll bless the heart that planned,
   When throned where glory dwelleth
   In Immanuel's land.

Mrs. Anne R. Cousin, 1824–1906 (1857)
1. There is a blessed home Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come, Nor tears of sorrow flow;
Where faith is lost in sight, And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light Its glory throws around. Amen.

2. There is a land of peace,
   Good angels know it well;
   Glad songs that never cease
   Within its portals swell;
   Around its glorious throne
   Ten thousand saints adore
   Christ, with the Father One,
   And Spirit, evermore.

3. O joy all joys beyond,
   To see the Lamb Who died,
   And count each sacred wound
   In hands, and feet, and side;
   To give to Him the praise
   Of every triumph won,
   And sing through endless days
   The great things He hath done.

4. Look up, ye saints of God,
   Nor fear to tread below
   The path your Saviour trod
   Of daily toil and woe;
   Wait but a little while
   In uncomplaining love,
   His own most gracious smile
   Shall welcome you above.

See also, Tune POACHER, (38, E) No. 687

The Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, 1821-1877 (1861)
1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign,

Infinite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides, And never-withering flowers;

Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heavenly land from ours. Amen.

2. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

But timorous mortals start, and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

O, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unclouded eyes:

Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

The Rev. Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 (1707)
1. To God we render praise, Who grants us new displays
Of mercy all our days: When Christ, the Son of man, again
Shall come, the angels in His train, May all of us who here
'Fore Him appear, Then meet Him without fear. Amen.

2 How great our joy shall be
In heaven, O Lord, where we
Thy glorious face shall see!
We then shall Thee for evermore,
As the Lamb slain for us, adore;
In realms of glory bright,
With saints in light
In hymns of praise unite.

3 Repeat the solemn strain,
Worthy the Lamb once slain!
Let all reply, Amen;
Blessing and power and majesty
Through endless ages be to Thee,
Who us by blood hast bought,
In mercy sought,
And to the fold us brought.

St. 1 and 2, Robert Simpson, 1771–1843 (1790)
St. 3, Bishop F. W. Foster, 1760–1835
The Life to Come

762 MATERNA C. M. D. Samuel A. Ward, 1847-1903 (1882)

1. O Mother dear, Jerusalem, When shall I come to thee?

When shall my sorrows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?

O happy harbor of the saints! O sweet and pleasant soil!

In thee no sorrow may be found, No grief, no care, no toil. Amen.

2 Thy turrets and thy pinnacles
With jewels rare do shine,
Thy very streets are paved with gold
Surpassing pure and fine.
No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun,
For God Himself gives light.

3 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
Continually are green,
Where grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
As nowhere else are seen.

4 Those trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring;
There evermore the angels are,
And evermore do sing.

Right through thy streets, with silver sound,
The living waters flow,
And on the banks, on every side,
The trees of life do grow.

Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end
When I thy joys shall see.

"F. B. P.," in MS. of 16th or 17th Cent.; Arr. by The Rev. David Dickson, 1583–1663
1. Jerusalem, my happy home! Name ever dear to me!

When shall my labors have an end, In joy, and peace, and thee? Amen.

From the Church Hymnal, by permission

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

3. There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know;
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

STUKELEY C. M.
Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy, 1809-1847

4. Why should I shrink from pain and And feel at death dismay? [woe, I've Canaan's goodly land in view, And realms of endless day.

5. Apostles, martyrs, prophets there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6. Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

Bishop Augustine, d. 430; "F. B. P." in MS. of the 16th or 17th Cent.; Recast by The Rev. Joseph Bromhead, 1795
1. The saints of God! Their conflict past, And life’s long battle won at last,

No more they need the shield or sword, They cast them down before their Lord:

O happy saints! for ever blest, At Jesus’ feet how safe your rest! Amen.

2. The saints of God! Their wanderings done,
No more their weary course they run.
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appal:
O happy saints! for ever blest,
In that dear home how sweet your rest!

3. The saints of God! Life’s voyage o’er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head:
O happy saints! for ever blest,
In that calm haven of your rest!

4. O God of saints, to Thee we cry;
O Saviour, plead for us on high;
O Holy Ghost, our Guide and Friend,
Grant us Thy grace till life shall end;
That with all saints our rest may be
In that bright Paradise with Thee.

Archbishop William D. Maclagan, 1826–1910 (1870)
1. Awake, my soul, and with the sun
   Thy daily stage of duty run:
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice. Amen.

2. Thy former misspent time redeem,
   Each present day thy last esteem;
   Thy talents to improve take care,
   For the great day thyself prepare.

3. In conversation be sincere,
   Keep conscience as the noon-day clear;
   For God's all-seeing eye surveys
   Thy secret thoughts, thy works and ways.

4. Glory to God, Who safe hath kept,
   And hath refreshed me while I slept:
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of heavenly bliss partake.

5. Lord, I my vows to Thee renew,
   Disperse my sins as morning dew,
   Guard my first springs of thought and will,
   And with Thyself my spirit fill.

6. Direct, control, suggest this day
   All I design, or do, or say;
   That all my powers, with all their might,
   In Thy sole glory may unite.

766 MORNING HYMN L. M.

1. New every morning is the love
   Our wakening and uprising prove,
   Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
   Restored to life, and power, and

2. New mercies, each returning day,
   Hover around us while we pray;
   New perils past, new sins forgiven,
   New thoughts of God, new hopes of

3. If, on our daily course, our mind
   Be set to hallow all we find,
   New treasures still, of countless price,
   God will provide for sacrifice.

4. The trivial round, the common task,
   Will furnish all we ought to ask;
   Room to deny ourselves; a road
   To bring us daily nearer God.

5. Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
   Fit us for perfect rest above;
   And help us, this and every day,
   To live more nearly as we pray.

The Rev. John Keble, 1792-1866 (1822, a.)
767 MAINZER L. M.
Joseph Mainzer, 1801-1851 (1845)

1. Be with me, Lord, where’er I go, Teach me what Thou wouldst have me do;

Suggest what-e’er I think or say, Direct me in the narrow way. Amen.

2. Prevent me lest I harbor pride,
Lest I in my own strength confide;
Show me my weakness, let me see
I have my power, my all, from Thee.

3. Enrich me always with Thy love,
My kind Protector ever prove:
Lord, put Thy seal upon my breast,
And let Thy Spirit on me rest.

4. Assist and teach me how to pray,
Incline my nature to obey;
What Thou abhorrest, let me flee,
And only love what pleaseth Thee.

5. O may I never do my will,
But Thine, and only Thine, fulfill;
Let all my time and all my ways,
Be spent and ended to Thy praise.

See also, Tune ST. STEPHEN, (14. N) No. 332

534
Morning

769 SUNRISE 8.4.7.8.4.7. (86, D) Sir John Stainer, 1840–1901 (1872)

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak-ing; Now is break-ing O’er the earth an-
other day: Come to Him, Who made this splen-dor;

See thou ren-der All thy fee-ble strength can pay. A-men.

2. Gladly hail the sun returning:
   Ready burning
   Be the incense of thy powers:
For the night is safely ended;
   God hath tended
   With His care thy helpless hours.

3. Pray that He may prosper ever
   Each endeavor,
   When thine aim is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
   And convert thee,
   When thou evil wouldst pursue.

4. Only God’s free gifts abuse not,
   Light refuse not,
   But His Spirit’s voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, behold-
   Light enfolding
   All things in unclouded day.

5. Glory, honor, exaltation,
   Adoration,
   Be to the Eternal One:
To the Father, Son, and Spirit
   Laud and merit,
   While unending ages run.

Friedrich Rudolph Louis von Canitz, 1654–1699 (publ. 1700)
H. J. Buckoll, 1803–1871 (1841); tr., 1836

535
1. Every morning mercies new Fall as fresh as morning dew;
   Every morning let us pay Tribute with the early day;
   For Thy mercies, Lord, are sure; Thy compassion doth endure. Amen.

2. Still the greatness of Thy love
   Daily doth our sins remove;
   Daily, far as east from west,
   Lifts the burden from the breast;
   Gives unbossed to those who pray
   Strength to stand in evil day.

3. Let our prayers each morn prevail,
   That these gifts may never fail;
   And, as we confess the sin

4. As the morning light returns,
   As the sun with splendor burns,
   Teach us still to turn to Thee,
   Ever-blesséd Trinity,
   With our hands our hearts to raise,
   In unfailing prayer and praise.

The Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1821-1884 (1863)

5. Mightily, I now commend
   Soul and body unto Thee;
   All the power that Thou dost lend
   By Thy hand directed be;
   Thou my Boast, my Strength Divine,
   Keep me with Thee, I am Thine.

Heinrich Albert, 1604-1651 (1832)
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1829-1878 (1855)
1. Rise, my soul, adore thy Maker; Angels praise; join thy lays,
With them be partaker: Father, Lord of every spirit,
In Thy might, lead me right, Through my Saviour's merit. Amen.

2 O my God, be ever near me, For Thy rest, for Thy feast, More and more prepare me. Still assure me of my calling, Kept by Thee, let me be Saved from final falling.

3 Thou this night wast my Protector; With me stay, all the day, Ever my Director. Holy, holy, holy Giver Of all good, life and food, Reign adored for ever.

Innsbruck (79, A) No. 632
May Jesus' grace and blessing Attend me without ceasing; Thus I stretch out my hand, And do that work with pleasure, Which, in my call and measure, My God for me to do ordained.

The Rev. Johann Matthesius, 1504-1565, tr., 1754 M. 537
1. Now the shades of night are gone: Now the morning light is come:

Lord, may we be Thine to-day, Drive the shades of sin away. Amen.

2 Fill our souls with heavenly light, Banish doubt, and clear our sight;
In Thy service, Lord, to-day May we stand, and watch, and pray.

3 Keep our haughty passions bound, Save us from our foes around,
Going out and coming in, Keep us safe from every sin.

Samson Occom (A Mohican Indian), 1723-1792 (1770)

4 Bless every thought and action;
Afford me Thy direction;
To Thee alone be tending
Beginning, middle, ending.

5 Be Thou my only treasure,
Fulfill in me Thy pleasure;
May I, in every station,
Give Thee due adoration.

Stanzas 1, 2, 4, 5, The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676 (1648)
Stanza 3, from the Greek of the Eastern Church after A. D. 100
The Rev. J. C. Jacobi, tr., 1722
Morning

776 WINDSOR 11.10.11.10.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896

1. Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh,

When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee;

Fairer than morning, lovelier than the daylight,

Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee. Amen.

2 Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Alone with Thee in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

3 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eyes look up to Thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings' o'er-shading,
But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee there.

4 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
O in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought—I am with Thee.

Harriet B. Stowe, 1811–1896 (1855)
1. Again, as evening's shadow falls, We gather in these hallowed walls;

And evening hymn and evening prayer Rise mingling on the holy air. Amen.

2. May struggling hearts, that seek release,
Here find the rest of God's own peace;
And strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
Lay down the burden and the care.

3. O God our Light, to Thee we bow;
Within all shadows standest Thou;

4. Life's tumult we must meet again,
We cannot at the shrine remain;
But in the spirit's secret cell,
May hymn and prayer for ever dwell.

The Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1819-1892 (1859)

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1637-1711 (1695); alt. 1709

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

6. When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply,
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

7. 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.

8. May sweet sleep my eye-lids close,
Sleep, that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1637-1711 (1695); alt. 1709
Evening

779 ANGELUS L. M. (22, N) Georg Josephi, 1657

1. At e-ven, when the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a-round Thee lay;

O in what di-vers pains they met! O with what joy they went a-way! A-men.

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we, Oppressed with various ills, draw near; What if Thy form we cannot see? We know and feel that Thou art here.

And they who fain would serve Thee best Are conscious most of wrong within.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel; For some are sick, and some are sad, And some have never loved Thee well, And some have lost the love they had;

5 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man, Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried; Thy kind but searching glance can scan The very wounds that shame would hide.

4 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest, For none are wholly free from sin;

6 Thy touch has still its ancient power; No word from Thee can fruitless fall: Hear, in this solemn evening hour, And in Thy mercy heal us all.

The Rev. Henry Twells, 1823–1900 (1868)

780 HURSLEY L. M. (22, L) Peter Ritter, 1760–1846 (1792)

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear! It is not night, if Thou be near;

O, may no earth-born cloud a-rise, To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes! A-men.

2 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!

Now, Lord! the gracious work begin; Let him no more lie down in sin.

3 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.

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

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine Have spurned to-day the voice divine, I

6 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.

The Rev. John Keble, 1792–1866 (1820, Text of 1827)
1. Author of the whole creation, Light of light, eternal Word,
   Soul and body's preservation I commit to Thee, O Lord:
   My Redeemer, dwell in me, Let me sleep and wake with Thee,
   And receive Thy benediction Both in joy and in affliction. Amen.

2. Ere I close my eyes in slumber, While to rest I lay me down, Let my grateful heart remember All the mercies Thou hast shown; Fill my soul with sacred love, Let me dream of things above; And bestow on me the favor Of Thy presence, gracious Saviour.

3. Pardon, Jesus, each transgression, Whether open or unknown, Thus removing that oppression Under which I else should groan; I confess the guilt of sin, But Thy blood can make me clean; Hear, O Lord, my supplication, Grant me joy and consolation.

Evening

1. Day is dying in the west; Heaven is touching earth with rest; Wait and worship while the night Sets her evening lamps a-light Through all the sky.

Refrain

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are full of Thee! Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High. Amen.

Written for the “Chautauqua Hour.” Used by permission

2 Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the universe, Thy home, Gather us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.—Ref.

3 While the deepening shadows fall, Heart of Love, enfolding all, Through the glory and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts ascend.—Ref.

4 When for ever from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of angels, on our eyes Let eternal morning rise, And shadows end.—Ref.

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1841 — (1877)
1. Ere I sleep, for every favor Which my God hath bestowed,
I will bless my Saviour; O my Lord, what shall I render
Unto Thee? Thou shalt be This night my Defender. Amen.

2 Thou, my Rock, my Strength and Tower,
While I sleep, deign to keep,
Watch from hour to hour;
Visit me with Thy salvation;
Be Thou near, that Thy care Guard my habitation.

3 Leave me not, but ever love me;
Let Thy peace be my bliss,
Till Thou hence remove me;
Then, aroused from peaceful slumber,
Let me rise with the wise, Counted in their number.

Jesus, hear our prayer,
For Thy children care;
While we sleep, protect and bless us,
With Thy pardon now refresh us:
Leave Thy peace divine
With us, we are Thine.

No farther go to-night, but stay,
Dear Saviour, till the break of day;
Abide, my Lord, with me:
And in the morning when I wake,
Me under Thy protection take;
Thus day and night I spend with Thee.
Evening

1. Saviour, now with contrite hearts We approach Thy throne of love;

2 Now to Thee ourselves we bring,
   Cleanse us, Lord, we humbly pray;
   Undeserving though we be,
   Draw us closer every day.
   Thou our refuge art, and strength!
   Keep, O, keep us safe from harm,
   Shield us through the coming night
   By Thine everlasting arm.
1. Now God be with us, for the night is closing, The light and darkness are of His disposal; And 'neath His shadow here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us. A-men.

2. Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us; Till morning cometh, watch, O Master, o'er us; In soul and body Thou from harm defend us, Thine angels send us.

3. Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us; Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us; All sick and mourners, we to Thee commend them, Do Thou befriend them.

4. We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us, Save Thee, O Father, Who Thine own hast made us; But Thy dear presence will not leave them lonely, Who seek Thee only.

5. Father, Thy Name be praised, Thy kingdom given, Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven; Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver Us now and ever.

Bishop Petrus Herbert, 1571 (1566)
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1829-1878 (1863)

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1. Now the day is over, Night is drawing nigh, Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky.

2. Jesus, give the weary Calm and sweet repose; With Thy tenderest blessing May our eyelids close.

3. Grant to little children Visions bright of Thee;

4. Through the long night watches, May Thine angels spread Their white wings above me, Watching round my bed.

5. When the morning wakens, Then may I arise, Pure and fresh and sinless In Thy holy eyes.

The Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1834-1924

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787 INTEGER VITÆ 11.11.11.5. Iambic (36, E) Frederick F. Flemming, 1778-1813 (1810)

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788 MERRIAL 6.5.6.5.
Evening

789 SEYMOUR 7.7.7. (11, S) Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1786-1826 by H. W. Greatorex, 1811-1858 (1849)

1. Softly now the light of day Fades upon my sight away;

Free from care, from labor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee. Amen.

2 Thou, Whose all-pervading eye Naught escapes, without, within! Pardon each infirmity, Open fault, and secret sin.

3 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.

MERRIAL 6.5.6.5. Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838-1896 (1868)

1. Now the day is over, Night is drawing nigh.

Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky. Amen.

See also, Tune LYNDHURST, No. 39; ABEND, (141, C) No. 637

547
**EVENING PRAYER 8.7.8.7.**

1. Saviour, breathe an evening blessing, 
   Ere re-pose our spirits seal; 

Sin and want we come confessing, 
   Thou canst save and Thou canst heal. Amen.

2. Though the night be dark and dreary, 
   Angel-guards from Thee surround us, 
   Darkness cannot hide from Thee; 
   We are safe if Thou art nigh.

Thou art He Who, never weary, 
   Watcheth where Thy people be. 

3. Though destruction walk around us, 
   May the morn in heaven awake us, 
   Though the arrows past us fly, 
   Clad in bright and deathless bloom.

4. Should swift death this night o'ertake 
   And our couch become our tomb, us, 


**SHIELD 8.7.8.7.7.** (89, F)

1. Through the day Thy love hath spared us, 
   Now we lay us down to rest;

Through the silent watch-es guard us; 
   Let no foe our peace molest; 

**Slower**

Jesus, Thou our Guardian be; 
   Sweet it is to trust in Thee. Amen.

See also, Tune ALBERT, (89, A) No. 193
Evening

1. Saviour, now the day is ending, And the shades of evening fall,
   Let Thy Holy Dove, descending, Bring Thy mercy to us all;
   Set Thy seal on every heart, Jesus, bless us ere we part! Amen.

2. Bless the gospel message, spoken In Thine own appointed way;
   Give each longing soul a token
   Of Thy tender love to-day;
   Set Thy seal on every heart,
   Jesus, bless us ere we part.

3. Comfort those in pain or sorrow,
   Watch each sleeping child of Thine;
   Strengthened by Thy grace divine;
   Set Thy seal on every heart,
   Jesus, bless us ere we part!

4. Pardon Thou each deed unholy;
   Lord, forgive each sinful thought;
   By Thy great example taught;
   Set Thy seal on every heart,
   Jesus, bless us ere we part!

1. Through the day Thy love hath spared us,
   Now we lay us down to rest;
   Let no foe our peace molest;
   Jesus, Thou our Guardian be,
   Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2. Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
   Dwelling in the midst of foes,
   Us and ours preserve from dangers;
   In Thy peace may we repose;
   Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

Sarah Doudney, 1843 — (1881)

The Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1769–1854 (1806)
The shadows of the evening hours Fall from the darkening sky;
Upon the fragrance of the flowers The dews of evening lie:
Before Thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day;
Look on Thy children from on high, And hear us while we pray. Amen.

2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord, O do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers Before Thy mercy rise.
The brightness of the coming night Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase The shadows from our souls.

3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade; So fade within our heart
The hopes of earthly love and joy That one by one depart.

4 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend:
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we labor, Lord,
O give us now repose.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1825-1864 (1862)
Evening

1. The day is past and over; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
I pray Thee that offenceless The hours of dark may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the coming night. Amen.

2. The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee,
And call on Thee that sinless
The hours of gloom may be.
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night.

3. The toils of day are over;
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

4. Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
Or sleep in death shall I,
And he, my wakeful tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry:
“He could not make their darkness light,
Nor guard them through the hours of night.”

5. Be Thou my soul’s Preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

From the Greek of Anatolius, 4th century; The Rev. John M. Neale, tr., 1818–1866 (1862)

551
1. All hail, our Church's Elder dear, Jesus, her glorious Head,

2. Remembering what our fathers told
   Thou didst in their young day,
   This solemn jubilee we hold,
   That we, as then did they,
   Ourselves in covenant may bind,
   With soul and strength, with heart and mind,
   Through life, in death, on land, o'er sea,
   Meekly to follow Thee.

3. Revive Thy work amidst the years;
   Our brethren still employ,
   On heathen soils to sow in tears,
   With hope to reap in joy;

4. O Thou, in Whom we all are one,
   If faithful found, and true,
   Thy will on earth by each be done,
   As each in heaven would do.
   To Thee ourselves we first would give,
   Live to Thy glory while we live;
   From step to step on Thee rely,
   Then in Thy service die.

   Though wide the fields, the laborers few,
   If Thou our failing faith renew,
   The weakest of Thy servants, we
   Can all things do through Thee.

   James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (1841)
Festal Days

796 SLEEPERS, WAKE (HERRNHUT) 8.9.8.9.8.6.4.8.8. Mixed (230, A)

Anonymous; Nikolai’s Freudenspiegel, 1599

From Thy holy habitation, O God of grace and
Saviour, to believers precious, With sanctified de-

conso la tion, Behold us, met before Thy throne;
lights refresh us, And us, as Thine, in mercy own.

We humbly cry to Thee, Send now prosperity; Let Thy beauty

On us appear, establish here Our work, the work of praise and prayer. Amen.

Robert Simpson, 1771-1843 (1825)

797 SLEEPERS, WAKE (HERRNHUT) (230, A)

1 Jesus, God of our salvation,
Behold, Thy Church with supplication
Humbly appears before Thy face;
By Thy powerful love constrained
Since from Thy death we life obtained
We give Thee glory, thanks and praise.
Oh listen to our prayer,
To meet Thee us prepare
With due reverence;
No tongue can tell, what joy we feel
When Thou, Lord, dost Thyself reveal.

2 Thus our bliss will last for ever;
While we enjoy Thy love and favor,
And safe beneath Thy shadow rest,
We with joyful acclamation
Adore Thee as Thy congregation,
Thou art our Head and Lord confessed.
To Thee, Ancient of days,
Be honor, power, and praise
Now and ever;
Lord, grant that we eternally
May put our trust alone in Thee.

Countess Erdmuth Dorothea von Zinzendorf, 1700-1756

553
**Special Hymns**

**798 COVENANT 10.7.10.7.10.7.7.** Trochaic (185, A)

German Popular Melody, c. 1740. Improved by Gregor and others

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1. Gracious Lord, our Shepherd and Salvation,
   In Thy presence we appear;
   Own us as Thy flock and congregation,
   Let us feel that Thou art near:

   May we all enjoy Thy love and favor,
   And obey Thee as our Head and Saviour,

   Who, by Thy most precious blood, Mad'st us sinners, heirs of God.

   2 Lord, receive the thanks and adoration,
   Which to Thee we humbly pay,
   For our calling and predestination,
   Blessed Saviour, on this day;

   Give us grace to walk as Thine anointed,
   In the path Thou hast for us ap-
   We devote most heartily [pointed; Soul and body unto Thee.

   3 Chosen flock, thy faithful Shepherd follow,
   Who laid down His life for thee;
   All thy days unto His service hallow,
   Each His true disciple be:

   Evermore rejoice to do His pleasure,
   Be the fullness of His grace thy treasure;
   Should success thy labor crown,
   Give the praise to Him alone.

   The Rev. John Swertner, 1746-1813

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**799 COVENANT (185, A)**

1 Grace and peace from God our
   blessed Saviour
   Be with all who love His Name;
   Church of Christ, His service deem
   a favor,
   Joyfully His death proclaim:
   Be prepared for rest or for employ-
   ment,
   From activity derive enjoyment;
   Serve with zeal and faithfulness,
   Filled with love His Name confess.

   2 Gracious Father, bless this congregation
   As the purchase of Thy Son;
   For His sake behold us with com-
   passion,
   And us all Thy children own;

   Jesus, grant to us Thy peace and favor;
   Holy Ghost, abide with us for ever,
   And to us Christ's love explain;
   Hear us, Lord our God: Amen.

   The Rev. John Swertner, 1746-1813

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1. To Christ we homage pay; We covenant this day, Him to serve with all our strength; Him to love with all our heart; Him to follow,
till at length We obtain in heaven our part. Amen.

2. Here are we richly fed,
Refreshed and comforted;
Nourished with celestial food,
Blest with streams from Thee, the
We with humble gratitude [Rock, Praise Thee, Shepherd of Thy flock.

3. O grant us new displays
Of glory and of grace;
Touch our lips with hallowed flame,
While, to sinners far and near,
Of salvation in Thy Name
Joyfully we witness bear.

4. Thou Lamb of God once slain,
Thy people's Strength remain;
O preserve us in Thy love,
Us in Thy pavilion hide;
Ne'er Thy hand from us remove,
Be in life and death our Guide.

Countess E. D. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1756 (1741); tr., 1742-3, M.; Recast, Bishop F. W. Foster, 1789; and T. Bird, 1826

Bishop Samuel T. Benade, 1746-1830
Special Hymns

802 PILGRIMAGE L. M. D. or 8.7.8.7. D. Iambic (166, A) Moravian

1. Lord Jesus, for our call of grace, To praise Thy Name in fellowship

We humbly meet before Thy face, And in Thy presence love-feast keep.

Shed in our hearts Thy love abroad, Thy Spirit's uncotion now impart;

Grant we may all, O Lamb of God, In Thee be truly one in heart. Amen.

803 PILGRIMAGE (166, A) No. 802

1 Welcome among Thy flock of grace With joyful acclamation, Thou, Whom our Shepherd we confess: Come, feed Thy congregation. We own the doctrine of Thy Cross To be our sole foundation; Accept from every one of us The deepest adoration.

2 Lord Jesus, to our hearts reveal Thy grace and love unceasing; Thy hand, once pierced with the Bestow on us a blessing; [nail, That hand which to Thy family, With tender love's affection, Ere Thou ascendedst up on high, Imparted benediction.

3 O Thou, the Church's Head and Lord, Who as a Shepherd leadest Thy flock, and richly with Thy And sacrament us feedest: [word What shall we say? lost in amaze, Our hearts bow down before Thee; For none sufficiently can praise, Love, honor, or adore Thee.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760 (1741), tr., 1789, M. 556
1. Saviour, Thy love hath guided Our fathers on their way,
Thy watchful care provided Their manna day by day;
From youth to manhood growing, Thou led'st them up to age,
Till death full life bestowing, Ended their pilgrimages. Amen.

2. With faith and lowly meekness,
   With patient love and zeal,
   In ignorance and weakness,
   They wrought Thy Church's weal;
Enriched with wealth unmeasured,
   Beyond all wisdom wise,
In humble heart they treasured
The Saviour's sacrifice.

3. For honest lips confessing
   High faith and simple creed,
   For lives this sad world blessing
   With kindly human deed;

4. Grant, Lord, the Church that gathers
   Within Thy house this day,
To thank Thee for her fathers,
   May serve Thee even as they.
With hearts by love made willing,
   In works by faith made free,
Till we our lot fulfilling,
   Shall rest with them and Thee.

The Rev. Alfred H. Mumford, 1864 — (1899)
1. Own Thy congregation, O Thou slaughtered Lamb;

We are here assembled In Thy holy Name;

Look upon Thy people Whom Thou by Thy blood

Hast in love redeemed And brought nigh to God. Amen.

2 Thou hast kindly led us
Through these many years;
Now accept our praises
And remove our fears.
Grant us all with gladness
To obey Thy voice;
Let Thy will and pleasure
Be our only choice.

3 May Thy Church arrayed,
In the glorious dress
Of her Lord and Saviour's
Spotless righteousness,
Be both now and ever
By Thy blood kept clean,
And in all her members
May Thy grace be seen.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700-1760 (1738)
1746, M. tr., Recast, Bishop F. W. Foster, 1789
1. From all Thy saints in warfare, For all Thy saints at rest,
   To Thee, O blessed Jesus, All praises be addressed.

2. Thou, Lord, didst win the battle That they might conquerors be;
   Their crowns of living glory Are lit with rays from Thee. Amen.

3. Then praise we God the Father, And praise we God the Son,
   And praise we God the Holy Spirit,
   Eternal Three in One;
   Till all the ransomed number Fall down before the Throne,
   And honor, power, and glory Ascribe to God alone.

   2 Apostles, prophets, martyrs, And all the sacred throng,
   Who wear the spotless raiment, Who raise the ceaseless song;
   For these, passed on before us, Saviour, we Thee adore,
   And, walking in their footsteps, Would serve Thee more and more.

   Horatio, Earl Nelson, 1823-1913 (1864)
Hark! the sound of holy voices, Chanting at the crystal sea,

Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah, Lord, to Thee!

Multitude which none can number, Like the stars, in glory stands,

Clothed in white apparel, holding Palms of victory in their hands. A-men.

2 They have come from tribulation,
And have washed their robes in blood,
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;
Tried they were, and firm they stood;
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,
Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
They have conquered death and Satan
By the might of Christ the Lord.

3 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holy bliss and infinite;

Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge see
In the beatific vision
Of the blessed Trinity.

4 God of God, the One-begotten,
Light of light, Immanuel,
In Whose body joined together
All the saints for ever dwell,
Pour upon us of Thy fulness,
That we may for evermore
God the Father, God the Son, and
God the Holy Ghost adore.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–1885 (1862)
Martyrs

1. Lo! what a cloud of witnesses Encompass us around;
   Men once like us with suffering tried, But now with glory crowned. A-men.

2. Let us, with zeal like theirs inspired, Strive in the Christian race;
   And, freed from every weight of sin, Their holy footsteps trace.

3. Behold a Witness nobler still, Who trod affliction's path;
   Jesus, the Author, Finisher, Rewarder of our faith.

4. He, for the joy before Him set, And moved by pitying love,
   Endured the Cross, despised the shame, And now He reigns above.

5. Thither, forgetting things behind, Press we to God's right hand;
   There, with the Saviour and His saints, Triumphantly to stand.

Scotch Paraphrases, 1745

1. O what, if we are Christ's, Is earthly shame or loss?

Bright shall the crown of glory be, When we have borne the Cross. A-men.

2. Keen was the trial once, Bitter the cup of woe,
   When martyr'd saints, baptized in blood,

3. Bright is their glory now, Boundless their joy above,
   Where, on the bosom of their God,

4. Lord, may that grace be ours, Like them, in faith, to bear
   All that of sorrow, grief or pain

5. Enough, if Thou at last
   The word of blessing give,
   May be our portion here.

Enough, if Thou at last
   The word of blessing give,
   May be our portion here.

The Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, 1821-1877 (1852)
1. Who are these like stars appearing, There, before God's throne who stand?

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

Hallelujah! hark they sing, Prais-ing loud their heaven-ly King. Amen.

2. These are they who have contended
   For their Saviour's honor long,
   Wrestling on till life was ended,
   Following not the sinful throng;
   These, who well the fight sustained,
   Triumph through the Lamb have gained.

3. 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.

4. These like priests have watched and waited,
   Offering up to Christ their will;
   Soul and body consecrated,
   Day and night they serve Him still;
   Now in God's most holy place
   Blest they stand before His face.

The Rev. Heinrich Theobald Schenk, 1656-1727 (1719)
Frances Elizabeth Cox, tr., 1812-1897

562
Above the clear blue sky, In heaven's bright abode,
The angel-host on high Sing praises to their God. Hallelujah.
They love to sing To God their King; Hallelujah. Amen.

2 But God from children's tongues On earth receiveth praise;
We then our cheerful songs In sweet accord will raise.
Hallelujah,
We too will sing
To God our King;
Hallelujah.

3 O blessed Lord, Thy truth To us in love impart;
And teach us in our youth To know Thee as Thou art.
Hallelujah,
Then shall we sing
To God our King;
Hallelujah.

4 O may Thy holy Word Spread all the world around,
And all with one accord Uplift the joyful sound.
Hallelujah,
All then shall sing
To God their King;
Hallelujah.

The Rev. John Chandler, 1806–1876 (1841)
1. Brightly gleams our banner, Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing wand’rers on-ward
To their home on high. Journ’ying o’er the desert, Glad-ly thus we pray,

REFRAIN

And with hearts u-nit-ed, Take our heavenward way. Brightly gleams our ban-ner,

Point-ing to the sky, Wav-ing wand’rers on-ward To their home on high. A-men.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master, Bid Thine angels shield us
At Thy sacred feet, When the storm-clouds lour;
Here with hearts rejoicing Pardon Thou and save us
See Thy children meet; In the last dread hour.—Ref.
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour, May we join above,
In the narrow way.—Ref.

3 All our days direct us 4 Then with saints and angels
In the way we go; May we join above,
Lead us on victorious Offering prayers and praises
Over every foe: At Thy throne of love;

The Rev. Thomas Joseph Potter, 1827-1873 (1860) alt. 564
1. There's a Friend for little children Above the bright blue sky,
A Friend Who never changes, Whose love can never die;
Unlike our friends by nature, Who change with changing years,
This Friend is always worthy The precious Name He bears. Amen.

2 There's a home for little children
   Above the bright blue sky,
   Where Jesus reigns in glory,
   A home of peace and joy.
   No home on earth is like it,
   Nor can with it compare,
   For every one is happy,
   Nor could be happier, there.

3 There's a song for little children
   Above the bright blue sky,
   A song that will not weary,
   Though sung continually;

4 There's a crown for little children
   Above the bright blue sky,
   And all who look for Jesus
   Shall wear it by and by.
   All, all above is treasured,
   And found in Christ alone;
   Lord, grant Thy little children
   To know Thee as their own.

Sir John Stainer, 1840–1901 (1875)
Albert Midlane, 1825–1909 (1859)
1. Come, praise your Lord and Saviour In strains of holy mirth;

Give thanks to Him, O children, Who lived a child on earth.

He loved the little children, And called them to His side,

His loving arm embraced them, And for their sake He died. Amen.

2 (Boys) O Jesus, we would praise With songs of holy joy, Thee, For Thou on earth didst sojourn, A pure and spotless boy. Make us, like Thee, obedient, Like Thee, from sin-stains free, Like Thee, in God's own temple, In lowly home like Thee.

O give that best adornment That Christian maid can wear, The meek and quiet spirit Which shone in Thee so fair.

3 (Girls) O Jesus, we too praise Thee, The lowly maiden's Son; In Thee all gentlest graces Are gathered into one;

4 (All) O Lord, with voices blended We sing our songs of praise; Be Thou the Light and Pattern Of all our childhood's days; And lead us ever onward, That, while we stay below, We may, like Thee, O Jesus, In grace and wisdom grow.

Bishop William Walsham How, 1823-1897 (1872)
The Young

815 BENTLEY 7.6.7.6. D.

John Hullah, 1812-1884 (1867)

1. Go thou, in life's fair morning, Go, in thy bloom of youth,
And buy for thine adorning, The precious pearl of truth;
Secure the heavenly treasure, And bind it on thy heart,
And let no earthly pleasure, E'er cause it to depart. Amen.

2 Go, while the day-star shineth,
Go, while the heart is light;
Go, ere thy strength declineth,
While every sense is bright.
Sell all thou hast, and buy it;
'Tis worth all earthly things,
Rubies, and gold, and diamonds,
Scepters and crowns of kings.

3 Go, e'er the cloud of sorrow
Steals o'er thy bloom of youth;
Defer not till to-morrow,
Go now and buy the truth;
Go, seek thy great Creator,
Learn early to be wise;
Go, place upon the altar
A morning sacrifice.

Anon. in Bradbury's "Oriola," 1860
I love to hear the story Which angel voices tell,

How once the King of Glory Came down on earth to dwell.

I am both weak and sinful; But this I surely know,

The Lord came down to save me, Because He loved me so. Amen.

I'm glad my blessed Saviour Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy His little ones might be;
And if I try to follow His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me, Because He loves me so.

To sing His love and mercy,
My sweetest songs I'll raise,
And though I cannot see Him,
I know He hears my praise;
For He Himself has promised
That even I may go
To sing among His angels,
Because He loves me so.

Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller, 1833-1872 (1867)
1. When, His salvation bringing, To Zion Jesus came,

The children all stood singing Hosanna to His Name:

Nor did their zeal offend Him, But, as He rode along,

He let them still attend Him, And smiled to hear their song. Amen.

2 And since the Lord retaineth His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around His banner Who sits upon His throne,
And cry aloud, "Hosanna To David's royal Son!"

3 For should we fail proclaiming Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming, Would their hosannas raise.
But shall we only render The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender, They too shall be the Lord's.

The Rev. John King, 1789–1858 (1830)
1. Around the throne of God in heaven Thousands of children stand,
   Children whose sins are all forgiven, A holy, happy band,

Refrain

Sing, "Glory, glory, glory be to God on high." Amen.

2. In flowing robes of spotless white See every one arrayed; Dwelling in everlasting light And joys that never fade,—Ref.

3. What brought them to that world above, That heaven so bright and fair, Where all is peace, and joy, and love; How came those children there?—Ref.

4. Because the Saviour shed His blood To wash away their sin; [flood, Bathed in that pure and precious Behold them white and clean, —Ref.

5. On earth they sought the Saviour's grace, On earth they loved His Name; So now they see His blessed face, And stand before the Lamb,—Ref.

819 ELEANOR 7.7.7.7.

1. God of mercy, throned on high, Listen from Thy lofty seat; Hear, O hear our feeble cry! Guide, O guide our wandering feet.

2. Young and erring travellers, we All our dangers do not know; Scarcely fear the stormy sea, Hardly feel the tempest blow.

3. Jesus, Lover of the young, Cleanse us with Thy blood divine; Ere the tide of sin grow strong, Make us, take us, keep us Thine.

4. When perplexed in dangers' snare, Thou alone our guide canst be; When oppressed with deepest care, Whom have we to trust but Thee?

5. Let us ever hear Thy voice, Ask Thy counsel every day; Saints and angels will rejoice, If we walk in wisdom's way.

6. Saviour, give us faith, and pour Hope and love on every soul; Hope, till time shall be no more; Love, while endless ages roll.

Mrs. Anne Houlditch Shepherd, 1809-1857 (1836)
820 SIMPLICITY 7.7.7.7.
Sir John Stainer, 1840–1901 (1898)

1. Gentle Jesus, meek and mild, Look up on a little child:

Pity my simplicity, Suffer me to come to Thee. Amen.

See also, Tune EDYFIELD, (CHAPEL) (11, A) No. 430

2 Lamb of God, I look to Thee;
Thou shalt my example be:
Thou art gentle, meek and mild,
Thou wast once a little child.

3 Fain I would be as Thou art;
Give me Thy obedient heart:
Thou art pitiful and kind,
Let me have Thy loving mind.

4 Let me, above all, fulfil
God my heavenly Father's will,
Never His good Spirit grieve,
Only to His glory live.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788 (1742)

821 SIMPLICITY 7.7.7.7.

1 Glory to the Father give,
God in Whom we move and live;
Children's prayers He deigns to hear
Children's songs delight His ear.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost;
Be this day a Pentecost:
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

4 Glory in the highest be
To the blessed Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word, that "God is love."

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1825)

ELEANOR 7.7.7.7.
Anon.

See also, Tune INNOCENTS, (11, M) No. 346

1 God of mercy, throned on high, Listen from Thy lofty seat;

Hear, O hear our feeble cry, Guide, O guide our wand'ring feet. Amen.
1. Children of Jerusalem Sang the praise of Jesus' Name;

Children, too, of later days, Join to sing the Saviour's praise.

Refrain

Hark! Hark! Hark! while children's voices sing, Hark! Hark! Hark! while children's voices sing,

Loud hosannas, Loud hosannas to our King. Amen.

2 We are taught to love the Lord,
   We are taught to read His Word,
   We are taught the way to heaven;
   Praise to God for all be given.—Ref.

3 Parents, teachers, old and young,
   All unite to swell the song;
   Higher and yet higher rise,
   Till hosannas reach the skies.—Ref.

The Rev. John Henley, 1800-1842

572
The Young

823 BROCKLESBURY 8.7.8.7. Charlotte A. Barnard, 1830–1869 (1868)

1. Saviour, Who Thy flock art feeding, With the Shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading, While the lambs Thy bosom share; Amen.

2. Now, these little ones receiving, Let Thy tenderness, so loving, Keep them through life's dangerous way,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm; The Rev. William Augustus Muhlenberg, 1796–1877 (1826)
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.

3. Never, from Thy pasture roving, 4. Then, within Thy fold eternal, Let them find a resting-place, Feed in pastures ever vernal, Drink the rivers of Thy grace.
Let them be the lion's prey; The Rev. J. Page Hopps, 1834— (1877)
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.

824 EVER FAITHFUL 7.7.7.7. Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1874)

1. Father lead me day by day Ever in Thine own sweet way; Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do. Amen.

2. When in danger, make me brave; And when all alone I stand, Keep me safe by Thy dear side; Shield me with Thy mighty hand.
Make me know that Thou canst save;
Let me in Thy love abide.

3. When I'm tempted to do wrong, 4. When my heart is full of glee, Help me to remember Thee— Happy most of all to know That my Father loves me so.
Make me steadfast, wise, and strong;

573
1. God Almighty, in Thy temple Low before Thy throne we bow;

From Thy dwelling-place in glory Hear our supplications now,

While we offer Earnest prayer and solemn vow. Amen.

See also, Tune JUDGMENT, (585, A) No. 620

2 Christ our Saviour, Thou Who carest
For the youngest of Thy fold,
Give us now Thy heavenly blessing,
As Thou didst in days of old;
Priceless treasure,
Richer far than gems of gold.

3 God the Holy Ghost, be near us;
Ever dwell our hearts within;
Keep them pure, and brave, and earnest,

826 ABEND 6.5.6.5. (141, C) See No. 828

1 Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hast Thou died for me?
Make me very thankful
In my heart to Thee.

2 When the sad, sad story
Of Thy grief I read,
Make me very sorry
For my sins, indeed.

3 Now I know Thou lovest
And dost plead for me,
Make me very thankful
In my prayers to Thee.

4 Soon I hope in glory
At Thy side to stand;
Make me fit to meet Thee
In that happy land.

Anon.
Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd,
Little ones are dear to Thee;
Gathered with Thine arms and carried
In Thy bosom may we be;
Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,
From all want and danger free.

Tender Shepherd, never leave us
From Thy fold to go astray;
By Thy look of love directed,
May we walk the narrow way;
Thus direct us and protect us,
Lest we fall to sin a prey.

Cleanse our hearts from sinful folly
In the stream Thy love supplied,
Mingled stream of blood and water,
Flowing from Thy wounded side;
And to heavenly pastures lead us
Where Thine own still waters glide.

Let Thy holy Word instruct us,
Fill our minds with heavenly light;
Let Thy love and grace constrain us
To approve what' er is right,
Take Thine easy yoke, and wear it,
Feel Thy every burden light.

St. 1-3, Jane E. Leeson, 1807-1882 (1842)
St. 4, The Rev. John Keble, 1792-1866 (1857)
1. Heavenly Father, send Thy blessing On Thy children gathered here;

May they all, Thy Name confessing, Be to Thee forever dear;

May they be like Joseph, loving, Dutiful, and chaste, and pure;

And their faith, like David, proving, Steadfast unto death endure. Amen.

2 Holy Saviour, Who in meekness Didst vouchsafe a child to be, Guide their steps and help their weakness, Bless and make them like to Thee. Bear Thy lambs when they are weary

And in Thine arms and on Thy breast; Thro' life's desert, dry and dreary, Bring them to Thy heavenly rest.

3 Spread Thy golden pinions o'er them, Holy Spirit from above; Guide them, lead them, go before them, Give them peace, and joy, and love; Temples of Thy glorious Godhead, May they with Thy presence shine, And immortal bliss inherit, And for evermore be Thine.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1807-1885 (1863)

576
830 CRUCIFER No. 829

1 God in heaven, hear our singing!
   Only little ones are we;
   Yet a great petition bringing,
   Father, now we come to Thee.
   Let Thy kingdom come, we pray Thee;
   Let the world in Thee find rest!
   Let all know Thee and obey Thee,
   Loving, praising, blessing, blest!

2 Let the sweet and joyful story
   Of the Saviour's wondrous love,
   Wake on earth a song of glory,
   Like the angels' song above!
   Father, send the glorious hour!
   Every heart be Thine alone!
   For the kingdom, and the power,
   And the glory, are Thine own.

F. R. Havergal, 1836–1879

831 NORTH COATES 6.5.6.5. The Rev. Timothy R. Matthews, 1826–1910 (1862)

1. Jesus, high in glory, Lend a listening ear;
   When we bow before Thee, Children's praises hear. Amen.

2. Though Thou art so holy,
   Heaven's almighty King,
   Thou wilt stoop to listen,
   When Thy praise we sing.

3. We are little children,
   Weak and apt to stray;
   Saviour, guide and keep us
   In the heavenly way.

4. Save us, Lord, from sinning;
   Watch us day by day;
   Help us now to love Thee;
   Take our sins away.

5. Then, when Thou dost call us
   To our heavenly home,
   We shall gladly answer,
   Saviour, Lord, we come.

Harriet Burns MacKeever, 1807–1887 (1847)
1. I think when I read that sweet story of old, When Jesus was here among men, How He called little children as lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then. Amen.

2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown around me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the little ones come unto Me."

3. Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share in His love; And if I now earnestly seek Him below, I shall see Him and hear Him above;

4. In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare For all who are washed and forgiven; And many dear children are gathering there, For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

5. But thousands and thousands who wander and fall Never heard of that heavenly home; I should like them to know there is room for them all, And that Jesus has bid them to come.

6. I long for the joy of that glorious time, The sweetest and brightest and best, When the dear little children of every clime Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

The Young

ST. KEVIN 11.8.12.9. Anapæstic (Second Tune) (596, A)
Arthur St. George Patton, 1853-1892 (1873)

1. I think when I read that sweet story of old, When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children as lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.

2. Jesus loves me! this I know, For the Bible tells me so:
Little ones to Him belong; They are weak, but He is strong.

3 Jesus loves me! He Who died
Heaven's gate to open wide!
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.—Ref.

4 Jesus, take this heart of mine;
Make it pure and wholly Thine;
Thou hast bled and died for me,
I will henceforth live for Thee.—Ref.

Anna Bartlett Warner, 1822-1885 (1859)
1. Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tenderest care;

In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare:

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;

Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are. A-men.

2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us, Be the Guardian of our way; Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go astray:

Blesséd Jesus, Hear Thy children when they pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us, Poor and sinful though we be; Thou hast mercy to relieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free:

Blesséd Jesus, Let us early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor; Early let us do Thy will; Blessed Lord and only Saviour, With Thy love our bosoms fill:

Blesséd Jesus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Anon. in "Hymns for the Young," 1832
The Young

835 FORTITUDE 6.5.6.5. D., with Refrain Horatio R. Palmer, 1834-1907 (1868)

1. Yield not to temptation, For yielding is sin, Each victory will help you Some other to win; Fight manfully onward,

Dark passions subdue, Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.

Refrain

Ask the Saviour to help you, Comfort, strengthen, and keep you;

He is willing to aid you, He will carry you through. Amen.

2 Shun evil companions, Bad language disdain, God's Name hold in reverence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earnest, Kind-hearted and true, Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.—Ref.

3 To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown, Through faith we shall conquer, Though often cast down; He Who is our Saviour, Our strength will renew; Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.—Ref.

Horatio R. Palmer, 1834-1907 (1868)
1. Like Mary at her Saviour's feet, We hear His word with joy,

Nor would we change our humble seat For Martha's hard employ;

Now too, like Mary, when she shed The precious ointment on His head,

Sweet fall our tears from grateful eyes, While prayers like incense rise. Amen.

2. Still may we hear that healing voice Speak to our inmost heart;
The one thing needful be our choice, Be ours that better part;

Then of our works of faith and love, Be this memorial writ above, While others boast their fancied good, "She hath done what she could."

James Montgomery, 1771-1854
The Young

837 TRUST 8.8.6. (277, A)  The Rev. G. W. Torrance, 1835-1907 (1861)

1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, Who lov¬est me,

To con¬se¬crate my¬self to Thee, O Je¬sus Christ, I come.  A¬men.

2 In the glad morning of my day, I would serve Thee with all my might;
My life to give, my vows to pay, Therefore, I come to Thee.
With no reserve and no delay, 4 Just as I am, young, strong and free,
With all my heart I come. For truth and righteousness, and Thee,

3 I would live ever in the light, Lord of my life, I come.
I would work ever for the right,

838 SILOAM C. M.  Marianne Hearn Farningham, 1834-1909 (1887)

1. By cool Si¬lo¬am's shad¬y rill How sweet the lil¬y grows!

How sweet the breath be¬neath the hill Of Shar¬on's dew¬y rose!  A¬men.

2 By cool Siloam's shady rill Their years, with changeless virtue
The lily must decay; Were all alike divine; crowned,
The rose that blooms beneath the [hill]
Must shortly fade away; [power]

3 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
Of man's maturer age We seek Thy grace alone,
Will shake the soul with sorrow's In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
And stormy passion's rage. [power] To keep us still Thine own.

4 O Thou, Whose infant feet were found Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue [crowned,
Were all alike divine;]
Dependent on Thy bounteous breath, In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
We seek Thy grace alone, To keep us still Thine own.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1783-1826 (1812); Text of 1827

583
1. Remember thy Creator now, In these thy youthful days;
   He will accept thine earliest vow; He loves thine earliest praise. Amen.

2. Remember thy Creator now,
   Seek Him while He is near;
   For evil days will come, when thou
   Shalt find no comfort here.

3. Remember thy Creator now,
   His willing servant be;
   Then, when thy head in death shall
   He will remember thee. [bow,

4. Almighty God, our hearts incline
   Thy heavenly voice to hear;
   Let all our future days be Thine,
   Devoted to Thy fear.

The Rev. John Burton Jr., 1803-1877 (1833)

WINCHESTER, OLD C. M. (14, Z)

1. When Jesus into Salem rode, The children sang around;
   For joy they plucked the palms, and strewed Their garments on the ground. Amen.
The Young

840 LUCIUS C. M.  

G. Kingsley, 1811-1844

1. I am a little child, you see, My strength is little too,

But yet I fain would saved be; Lord, teach me what to do. Amen.

See also, Tune ST. FLAVIAN, No. 198

2 Thou, gracious Saviour, for my good Wast pleased a Child to be, And Thou didst shed Thy precious

Upon the Cross for me. [blood

3 Come then, and take this heart of I know that I by right am Thine, Thou loving, gracious Lamb.

5841 WINCHESTER, OLD (14, Z)

1 When Jesus into Salem rode, The children sang around; For joy they plucked the palms, and strewed Their garments on the ground.

2 Hosanna, our glad voices raise, Hosanna to our King! Should we forget our Saviour's praise, The stones themselves would sing.

3 For we have learned to love His Name; That Name, divinely sweet, May every pulse through life proclaim, And our last breath repeat.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (1816)

585
1. Lord, Who at Ca-na's wed-ding feast Didst as a Guest ap-pear,
Thou dear-er far than earth-ly guest Vouch-safe Thy pres-ence here;
For ho-ly Thou in-deed dost prove The mar-rriage vow to be,
Pro-claim-ing it a type of love Be-tween the Church and Thee. A-men.

2 The holiest vow that man can make, 3 On those who at Thine altar kneel,
The golden thread in life, O Lord, Thy blessing pour,
The bond that none may dare to break, That each may wake the other's zeal
That bindeth man and wife; To love Thee more and more;
Which, blest by Thee, what-e'er betides, O grant them here in peace to live,
No evil shall destroy, [divides, In purity and love,
Through care-worn days each care And, this world leaving, to receive
And doubles every joy. A crown of life above!

St. 1 and 3, Adelaide Thrupp, 1853
St. 2, The Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1823-1903, (1882)
Marriage

843 PERFECT LOVE 11.10.11.10. Sir Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896 (1889)

1. O perfect Love, all human thought transcending,
   Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy throne,
   That theirs may be the love that knows no ending,
   Whom Thou forevermore dost join in one. Amen.

2. O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
   Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
   Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,
   With childlike trust that fears not pain nor death.

3. Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
   Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,
   And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow,
   That dawns upon eternal love and life.

Dorothy F. Gurney, 1858 —— (1883)
1. O Love, divine and tender, That through our homes doth move,
Veiled in the softened splendor Of holy household love:
A throne, without Thy blessing, Were labor without rest,
And cottages, possessing Thy blessedness, are blest. Amen.

2 God bless these hands united,
    God bless these hearts made one;
Unsevered and unblighted
    May they through life go on:
Here, in earth's home, preparing
    For the bright home above,
And there, for ever sharing
    Its joy, where "God is Love."

The Rev. John Samuel Bewley Monsell, 1811–1875
Marriage

845 BLAIRGOWRIE 7.6.7.6. D.

1 O Father all creating,
Whose wisdom, love, and power
First bound two lives together
In Eden's primal hour,
To-day to these Thy children
Thine earliest gifts renew,—
A home by Thee made happy,
A love by Thee kept true.

2 O Saviour, Guest most bounteous
Of old in Galilee,
Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence
With those who call on Thee;
Their store of earthly gladness
Transform to heavenly wine,
And teach them in the tasting
To know the gift is Thine.

3 O Spirit of the Father,
Breathe on them from above,
So mighty in Thy pureness,
So tender in Thy love,
That, guarded by Thy presence,
From sin and strife kept free,
Their lives may own Thy guidance,
Their hearts be ruled by Thee.

4 Except Thou build it, Father,
The house is built in vain;
Except Thou, Saviour, bless it,
The joy will turn to pain;
But nought can break the union
Of hearts in Thee made one;
And love Thy Spirit hallows
Is endless love begun.

The Rev. John Ellerton, 1826-1893 (1876)

846 BADEA S.M. (582, T)

German Popular Melody

1. How welcome was the call, And sweet the festal lay,
When Jesus deigned in Cana's hall To bless the marriage-day. Amen.

2 And happy was the bride,
And glad the bridegroom's heart;
For He Who tarried at their side
Bade grief and ill depart.

3 O Lord of life and love,
Come Thou again to-day;
And bring a blessing from above
That ne'er shall pass away.

4 Before Thine altar-throne
This mercy we implore;
As Thou dost knit them, Lord, in one,
So bless them evermore.

The Rev. Henry Williams Baker, Bart. 1821-1877 (1861)

589
1. Our children, gracious Lord and God, With fervor we to Thee commend;
Thou hast redeemed them by Thy blood; Thy blessing on them all descend;
Kind Shepherd, take each little lamb Into Thy faithful arms of love;
Cause them to know Thy saving Name, And Thy redeeming grace to prove. Amen.

2. On us, their parents, grace bestow,
That we, with care and faithfulness,
May lead them Thee, our Lord, to know,
To obey Thy word and seek Thy face.
Teach us the duties of our state,
To love each other heartily,
Our children so to educate
That they may love and follow Thee.

The Rev. John Swertner, 1746-1813
The Family and Home

848 ANGELUS L.M. (22, N) Arr. from Georg Josephi, 1657, in “Cantica Spiritualia” 1847

1. O Lord, Who numb'rest all our days, Who guardest us in all our ways,

In Whom we live, and move, and are, Who know'st our wants, and hearest prayer: A - men.

2 Endow all parents with Thy love,
And give them wisdom from above,
To educate each child for Thee,
As Thy redeem'd property.

3 Grant us and all our children grace,
So here on earth to run our race,
That we in heaven may meet, and sing
Eternal praise to Thee, our King.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1700–1760 (1726)
The Rev. John Swertner, 1746–1813 (1801)

849 HEBRON L.M.

Lowell Mason, 1792–1872 (1830)

1. Dear Sav-iour, if these lambs should stray, From Thy se-cure en-clos-ure’s bound,

And, lured by world-ly joys a-way, A-mong the thoughtless crowd be found; A-men.

2 Remember still that they are Thine,
That Thy dear sacred Name they bear;
Think that the seal of love divine,
The sign of covenant grace they wear.

3 In all their erring, sinful years,
Oh, let them ne'er forgotten be;
Remember all the prayers and tears
Which made them consecrate to Thee.

4 And when these lips no more can pray,
These eyes can weep for them no more,
Turn Thou their feet from folly’s way;
The wanderers to Thy fold restore.

Abigail Bradley Hyde, 1799–1872 (1824)
1. God of mercy, hear our prayer
   For the children Thou hast given;

Let them all
   Thy blessings share,
   Grace on earth, and bliss in heaven. Amen.

2. Cleanse their souls from every stain,
   Through the Saviour's precious blood;
   Let them all be born again,
   And be reconciled to God.

3. For this mercy, Lord, we cry;
   While on Thee our souls rely,
   Hear our prayer, in mercy hear.

4. Sleep, my babe; thy food and raiment,
   House and home, thy friends provide,
   All without thy care and payment;
   All thy wants are well supplied.

5. Mayst thou live to know and fear Him,
   Trust and love Him all thy days;
   Then go dwell for ever near Him,
   See His face, and sing His praise.

See also, Tune NETTLETON, No. 479
1. Lord of life and King of glory, Who didst deign a Child to be,
Cradled on a mother's bosom, Throned upon a mother's knee:
For the children Thou hast given We must answer unto Thee. Amen.

2. Grant us, then, pure hearts and patient,
That, in all we do or say,
Little souls our deeds may copy,
And be never led astray;
Little feet our steps may follow
In a safe and narrow way.

3. Look on life with eager eyes,
Grant us, then, a deeper insight
And new powers of sacrifice, [them,
Hope to trust them, faith to guide
Love that nothing good denies.

4. May we keep our holy calling
Stainless in its fair renown,
That, when all the work is over,
And we lay the burden down,
Then the children Thou hast given
Still may be our joy and crown.

The Rev. John Swertner, 1746-1813
1. When my lips can frame no sound Saviour be my faith's sure ground;

When my ears no longer hear, May my spirit know Thee near;

When my eyes no longer see, May my soul still rest in Thee! Amen.

2 Lord, I trust my soul to Thee,
Let Thy grace abide with me;
By the suffering Thou hast known,
Purge my sin before the throne.
Let my conscience deep within
Feel that I am cleansed from sin.

3 Faithful God, I pray again,
Give me patience in my pain,
For Christ's sake grant soft release,
Let Thy servant pass in peace;
Then with all Thy saints above
Let me praise Thy boundless love.

Bishop John Amos Comenius, 1592-1670 (1661)
The Rev. J. N. Libby, tr., 1903

1 "As thy day, thy strength shall be!"
This should be enough for thee;
He who knows thy frame will spare
Burdens more than thou canst bear.

2 When thy days are veiled in night,
Christ shall give thee heavenly light;
Seem they wearisome and long,
Yet in Him thou shalt be strong.

3 Cold and wintry though they prove,
Thine the sunshine of His love;
Or with fervid heat opprest,
In His shadow thou shalt rest.

4 When thy days on earth are past,
Christ shall call thee home at last,
His redeeming love to praise,
Who hath strengthened all thy days.

Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879 (1859)
1. Thou to Whom the sick and dying Ever came, nor came in vain,

Still with healing words replying To the wearied cry of pain;

Hear us, Jesus, as we meet, Supplicants at Thy mercy seat. Amen.

2. Still the weary, sick, and dying
   Need a brother's, sister's care;
On Thy higher help relying
  May we now their burden share,
Bringing all our offerings meet,
  Supplicants at Thy mercy seat.

3. So may sickness, sin, and sadness,
   To Thy healing virtue yield,
   Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
   Rescued, ransomed, cleansed,
   One in Thee together meet, [healed,
   Pardoned at Thy judgment seat.

LÜBECK 7.7.7. Trochaic (11, B) The Rev. Johann A. Freylinghausen, 1670-1739 (1704)

1. "As thy day, thy strength shall be!" This should be enough for thee;

He Who knows thy frame will spare Burdens more than thou canst bear. Amen.
1. Be tranquil, O my soul! Be quiet, every fear!

Thy Father hath control, And He is ever near. Amen.

2. Ne'er of thy lot complain, Whatever may befall; Sickness, or care, or pain, 'Tis well-appointed all.

3. A Father's chastening hand Is leading thee along; Nor distant is the land Where swells the immortal song.

4. O, then, my soul, be still! Await heaven's high decree; Seek but thy Father's will, It shall be well with thee. Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872

ESSLINGEN C. M. (14, A) Adam Krieger, 1634-1666 (publ. 1667)
The Sick

858 BURFORD C. M. (14, D) Henry Purcell, 1623–1682; Wilkins' Psalmody, 1699

1. Thou-sands, O Lord of hosts, to-day Within Thy tem-ple meet;
And tens of thou-sands throng to pay Their hom-age at Thy feet. A-men.

2 They see Thy power and glory
   As I have seen them too; [there,
   They read, they hear, they join in
   As I was wont to do. [prayer,

3 I, of such fellowship bereft,
   In spirit turn to Thee;
   O, hast not Thou a blessing left,
   A blessing, Lord, for me?

4 I may not to Thy courts repair,
   Yet here Thou surely art;
   O, give me here a house of prayer,
   Here sabbath-joys impart.

5 To faith reveal the things unseen,
   To hope, the joys untold;
   Let love, without a vail between,
   Thy glory now behold.

6 O, make Thy face on me to shine,
   That doubt and fear may cease;
   Lift up Thy countenance benign
   On me, and give me peace.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854 (1833)

859 ESSLINGEN C. M. (14, A)

1 O Thou, Who lov’st to send relief
   In time of our distress,
   Because Thyself didst bear our grief,
   And feel our sicknesses;

2 Thy will be done, I still would say,
   Whate’er that will may be;
   And let this trial, day by day,
   Fulfill its end in me.

3 O Lord, look down, O Lord, forgive,
   O, help me from on high:
   Since no man to himself must live,
   Nor to himself can die.

4 And when, through feebleness or pain,
   My thoughts are far from Thee,
   Though I forget Thee, Saviour, then,
   Do Thou remember me.

   The Rev. John Mason Neale, 1818–1866
1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;

It triumphed o'er disease and death, O'er darkness and the grave;

To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The palsied, and the lame,

The leper with his tainted life, The sick with fevered frame. Amen.

FOR HOSPITAL SUNDAY

2 And lo! Thy touch brought life and health,
    Gave speech and strength and sight; And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
    Owned Thee, the Lord of Light; And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
    Almighty as of yore, In crowded street, by restless couch,
    As by Gennesareth's shore.

3 Though love and might no longer
    By touch, or word, or look; Though they that do Thy work must
    Heal Though they laws in nature's book; [read

Yet come to heal the sick man's soul, Come, cleanse the leprous taint;
    Give joy and peace where all is strife, And strength where all is faint.

4 Be Thou our great Deliverer still, Thou Lord of life and death;
    Restore and quicken, soothe and bless, With Thine almighty breath.
    To hands that work and eyes that see, Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
    That whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise Thee evermore.

The Rev. Edward Hayes Plumptre, 1821-1891 (1864)
1. Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest-home;  
All is safely gathered in, Ere the winter storms begin;  
Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of harvest-home. Amen.

2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit unto His praise to yield;  
Wheat and tares together sown, Unto joy or sorrow grown;  
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall appear;  
Lord of harvest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.  
Give His angels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,  
But the fruitful ears to store In His garner evermore.

3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His harvest home;  
From His field shall in that day All offences purge away;  
For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His harvest home;  
From His field shall in that day All offences purge away;  
The Rev. Henry Alford, 1810–1871 (1844) Text of 1867

4. Even so, Lord, quickly come To Thy final harvest-home;  
Gather Thou Thy people in, Free from sorrow, free from sin;  
There for ever purified, In Thy presence to abide;  
Come, with all Thine angels, come, Raise the glorious harvest-home.
1. Fountain of mercy, God of love, How rich Thy bounties are!

Fountain of love, our praise is Thine;
Thou gavest summer suns to shine,
And mild refreshing dew.

2. When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret
And sent the early rain.

3. The spring's sweet influence was
The plants in beauty grew;
Thou gavest summer suns to shine,
And mild refreshing dew.

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

5. Fountain of love, our praise is Thine;
To Thee our songs we'll raise,
And all created nature join
In sweet harmonious praise.

6. Each herb and blossom knows its time,
And feels the quickening ray.

7. Revolving seasons still proclaim
Thy all-sustaining word;
Seed-time and harvest speak Thy
The promise-keeping Lord.
1. O praise Je-ho-vah! Who reign-eth on earth and in heav-en, Praise Him, my soul, for the ran-som He free-ly hath giv-en. Come, let us sing,

Psal-t’ry and harp, wake and ring,—Praise Him with tim-brel and trum-pet. A-men.

2. O praise Jehovah! Who kindly and richly hath fed thee,
   Granted thee health, and so wisely and gently hath led thee;
   Dangers arose—
   Quickly He vanquished thy foes,
   Spreading His gracious wings o’er thee.

3. O praise Jehovah! Who oft-times hath signally blessed thee,
   Showers of love sent from heaven when evil oppressed thee;
   Trust in this hour
   On His omnipotent power;
   Loving He hastens to meet thee.

4. O praise Jehovah! Let all that is in me adore Him;
   Children of faith—yea, let all that hath breath bow before Him!
   He is thy Light,
   My soul; give glory and might,
   Praise Him for evermore: Amen.

The Rev. Joachim Neander, 1650–1680; S. C. Chitty, tr., 1882
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. Amen.

2 All the plenty summer pours, Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores, Flocks that whiten all the plain, Yellow sheaves of ripened grain,— Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grateful vows and solemn praise.

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

4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest, May we give Thee of our best, And by deeds of kindly love For Thy mercies grateful prove; Singing thus through all our days, Praise to God, immortal praise.

Anna Laetitia Barbauld, 1743–1825 (1772)

866 POSEN (STRATTNER) (11. C)

1 Praise, oh praise our God and King; Hymns of adoration sing; For His mercies still endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 Praise Him that He made the sun Day by day his course to run; Praise Him that He gave the rain To mature the swelling grain.

3 Praise Him for our harvest-store, He hath filled the garner floor; And for richer food than this, Pledge of everlasting bliss.

4 Glory to our bounteous King; Glory let creation sing; Glory to the Father, Son, And blest Spirit, Three in One.

The Rev. Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1821–1877 (1861)
1. The God of harvest praise; In loud thanksgiving raise
   Hand, heart and voice; The valleys laugh and sing; Forests and
   mountains ring; The plains their tribute bring; The streams rejoice. Amen.

2 Yea, bless His holy Name,
   And joyous thanks proclaim
   Through all the earth;
   To glory in your lot
   Is comely; but be not
   God's benefits forgot
   Amid your mirth!

2 Yea, bless His holy Name,
   And joyous thanks proclaim
   Through all the earth;
   To glory in your lot
   Is comely; but be not
   God's benefits forgot
   Amid your mirth!

3 The God of harvest praise;
   Hands, hearts and voices raise
   With sweet accord;
   From field to garner throng,
   Bearing your sheaves along,
   And in your harvest song
   Bless ye the Lord.

James Montgomery, 1771-1854 (1810)

POSEN (STRATTNER) 7.7.7.7. Trochaic (11, C) G. C. Strattner, 1650-1705 (1691)

1. Praise, O praise our God and King; Hymns of adoration sing;
   For His mercies still endure, Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen.
1. Sing to the Lord of harvest, Sing songs of love and praise;

With joyful hearts and voices Your hallelujahs raise.

By Him the rolling seasons In fruitful order move;

Sing to the Lord of harvest A song of happy love. Amen.

2. By Him the clouds drop fatness,
The deserts bloom and spring,
The hills leap up in gladness,
The valleys laugh and sing;
He filleth with His fullness
All things with large increase,
He crowns the year with goodness,
With plenty and with peace.

3. Heap on His sacred altar
The gifts His goodness gave,
The golden sheaves of harvest,
The souls He died to save;
Your hearts lay down before Him,
When at His feet ye fall,
And with your lives adore Him,
Who gave His life for all.

The Rev. John Samuel Bewley Monsell, 1811-1875 (1866)
1. We plough the fields, and scatter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and watered

By God’s almighty hand; He sends the snow in winter, The warmth to swell the grain,

Refrain

The breezes and the sunshine, And soft refreshing rain. All good gifts around us

Are sent from heaven above; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A-men.

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.—Ref.

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
No gifts have we to offer,
For all Thy love imparts,
But that which Thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.—Ref.

Matthias Claudius, 1740-1815 (1782);
Jane Montgomery Campbell, tr., 1861
Special Hymns

870 MANOAH C. M.

F. J. Haydn, 1732-1809
Arr. in Henry W. Greatorex's "Collection," Boston, 1851

1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray Of ev-ery cline and coast,
   O, hear us for our na-tive land, The land we love the most. A-men.

2. O, guard our shores from every foe: With peace our borders bless,
   Our cities with prosperity,
   Our fields with plenteousness.

3. Unite us in the sacred love Of knowledge, truth, and Thee,
   And let our hills and valleys chant
   The songs of liberty.

4. Lord of the nations, thus to Thee Our country we commend;
   Be Thou her Refuge, and her Trust,
   Her everlast-ing Friend.

The Rev. John R. Wreford, 1800-1881

871 DORT 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872 (1832)

1. God bless our na-tive land; Firm may she ev-er stand
2. For her our prayers shall rise To God a-bove the skies;

Through storm and night: When the wild tem-pests rave, Ru-ler of
On Him we wait; Thou Who art ev-er nigh, Guard-ing with

wind and wave, Do Thou our coun-try save By Thy great might.
watch-ful eye, To Thee a-loud we cry, God save the State. A-men.

Siegfried A. Mahlmann, 1771-1826 (1815); The Rev. Charles T. Brooks, tr.,
1813-1883 (c. 1833) and by The Rev. John S. Dwight, 1812-1893 (1844)
1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty,
   Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the
   pilgrim's pride, From every mountain side Let freedom ring. Amen.

2. My native country, thee,
   Land of the noble free,
   Thy flowery Southland fair,
   Thy sweet and crystal air,—
   O land beyond compare,
   I love thee best!

3. I love thine inland seas,
   Thy groves of giant trees,
   Thy rivers' mighty sweep,
   Thy mystic canyons deep,
   Thy mountains wide and steep,
   The sound prolong.

4. Thy silver Eastern strands,
   Thy Golden Gate that stands
   Wide to the West;
   Long may our land be bright
   Protect us by Thy might,
   Great God, our King.

St. 1, 2, 5, 6, The Rev. Samuel Francis Smith, 1808-1895 (1832)
St. 3, 4, The Rev. Henry Van Dyke, 1852 — (1906) with "cordial consent of the Author"
1. God, most mighty, sovereign Lord, By the heavenly hosts adored!

2. On our fields of grass and grain
Drop, O Lord, the kindly rain;
O'er our wide and goodly land
Crown the labors of each hand.
Let Thy kind protection be
O'er our commerce on the sea;
Open, Lord, Thy bounteous hand,
Bless Thy people, bless our land.

3. Let our rulers ever be
Men that love and honor Thee;
Let the powers by Thee ordained
Be in righteousness maintained;
In the people's hearts increase
Love of piety and peace;
Thus united we shall stand
One wide, free, and happy land.

Lo! we come before Thy throne, In our Saviour's Name alone. Amen.

1. God of our fathers, Whose almighty hand
   Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
   Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
   Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise. Amen.

2. Thy love divine hath led us in the past;
   In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
   Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide, and Stay;
   Thy Word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

3. From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
   Be Thy strong arm our ever-sure defence;
   Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
   Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4. Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
   Lead us from night to never-ending day;
   Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
   And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

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The Rev. Daniel C. Roberts, 1841-1907 (1876)
Special Hymns

875 MARENZO (146, A) No. 661

1 Lord God, we worship Thee,
   Whose goodness reigneth o'er us:
   We praise Thy love and power
   In loud and happy chorus.
   To heaven our song shall soar;
   For ever shall it be
   Resounding o'er and o'er;
   Lord God, we worship Thee.

2 Lord God, we worship Thee:
   For Thou our land defendest;
   Thou pourest down Thy grace,
   And strife and war Thou endest.
   Since golden peace, O Lord,
   Thou grantest us to see,
   Our land with one accord,
   Lord God, gives thanks to Thee.

3 Lord God, we worship Thee:
   Thou didst indeed chastise us;
   Yet still Thy goodness spares,
   And still Thy mercy tries us.
   Once more our Father's hand
   Has bid our sorrows flee,
   And peace rejoice our land;
   Lord God, we worship Thee.

4 Lord God, we worship Thee,
   And pray Thee, Who hast blessed
   That we may live in peace, [us,
   And none henceforth molest us.
   O crown us with Thy love;
   And our Defender be;
   Thou, Who hast heard our prayer,
   Lord God, we worship Thee.

Johann Franck, 1618-1677 (1653);
Catherine Winkworth, tr., 1829-1878

876 MATERNA. C. M. D. No. 877

1 O Lord, our God, Thy mighty hand
   Hath made our country free;
   From all her broad and happy land
   May praise arise to Thee.
   Fulfill the promise of her youth,
   Her liberty defend;
   By law and order, love and truth,
   America befriend!

2 The strength of every State increase
   In Union's golden chain;
   Her thousand cities fill with peace,
   Her million fields with grain.
   The virtues of her mingled blood
   In one new people blend;
   By unity and brotherhood
   America befriend!

3 O suffer not her feet to stray;
   But guide her untaught might,
   That she may walk in peaceful day,
   And lead the world in light.
   Bring down the proud, lift up the
   Unequal ways amend; [poor,
   By justice, nation-wide and sure,
   America befriend!

4 Through all the waiting land pro-
   Thy gospel of good will; [claim
   And may the music of Thy Name
   In every bosom thrill.
   O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea,
   Thy holy reign extend;
   By faith and hope and charity,
   America befriend!

The Rev. Henry Van Dyke, 1852 —— (1912)

The “Peace Hymn of the Republic,” by cordial consent of the author and by permission of the publishers, Fleming H. Revell Co., of Dr. Van Dyke's book “Thy Sea is Great, Our Boats are Small.” (1922)
1. O beautiful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain,
   For purple mountain majesties Above the fruitedy plain:

   America! America! God shed His grace on thee,

   And crown thy good with brotherhood, From sea to shining sea. Amen.

2. O beautiful for pilgrim feet
   Whose stern, impassioned stress
   Across the wilderness!
   America! America!

   God mend thine every flaw,
   Confirm thy soul in self-control,
   Thy liberty in law!

3. O beautiful for heroes proved
   In liberating strife,
   Who more than self their country loved,
   And mercy more than life!

   America! America!
   May God thy gold refine,
   Till all success be nobleness,
   And every gain divine!

4. O beautiful for patriot dream
   That sees beyond the years
   Thine alabaster cities gleam
   Undimmed by human tears!

   America! America!
   God shed His grace on thee
   And crown thy good with brotherhood
   From sea to shining sea!
1. From ocean unto ocean Our land shall own Thee, Lord,
And, filled with true devotion, Obey Thy sovereign Word.

Our prairies and our mountains, Forest and fertile field,
Our rivers, lakes, and fountains, To Thee shall tribute yield. A-men.

2. O Christ, for Thine own glory,
   And for our country's weal,
   We humbly plead before Thee,
   Thyself in us reveal;
   And may we know, Lord Jesus,
   The touch of Thy dear hand;
   And, healed of our diseases,
   The tempter's power withstand.

3. Our Saviour King, defend us,
   And guide where we should go;
   Forth with Thy message send us,
   Thy love and light to show;
   Till, fired with true devotion,
   Enkindled by Thy Word,
   From ocean unto ocean
   Our land shall own Thee Lord.

Robert Murray, 1818–1911 (1880)
National Occasions

879 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7.7.7.7. D. Trochaic (205, F)

G. J. Elvey, 1816-1893 (1859)

1. Swell the an-them, raise the song; Prais-es to our God be-long;

Saints and an-gels join to sing Prais-es to the heav-en-ly King.

Bless-ings from His lib-eral hand Flow a-round this hap-py land:

Kept by Him, no foes an-noy; Peace and free-dom we en-joy. A-men.

2 Here, beneath a virtuous sway
May we cheerfully obey:
Never feel oppression's rod,
Ever own and worship God.
Hark! the voice of nature sings
Praises to the King of kings;
Let us join the choral song,
And the grateful notes prolong.

The Rev. Nathan Strong, 1748-1816

613
1. Great God of nations, now to Thee, Our hymn of gratitude we raise; That Thou hast made this nation free, We offer Thee our song of praise. Amen.

2 Thy Name we bless, almighty God, For all the kindness Thou hast shown To this fair land, by pilgrims trod, This land we fondly call our own. And heav'nly blessings round us spreads.

3 We praise Thee, that the Gospel's light Through all our land its radiance sheds, Dispels the shades of error's night, And this land we fondly call our own. Alfred A. Woodhull, 1810-1836, 1828

Written for National Thanksgiving Day

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars throughout the world to cease;

The wrath of sinful man restrain: Give peace, O God, give peace again. Amen.

2 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where saints and angels dwell above
Where rest but on Thy faithful Word? All hearts are knit in holy love;
None ever called on Thee in vain; O bind us in that heavenly chain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again. Give peace, O God, give peace again.

The Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart, 1821-1877 (1861)
1. Father, Supreme, by Whom we live, Thou Who art God alone,
   Our songs of grateful praise receive, And make our hearts Thy throne. A-men.

2. Creation vast reveals Thy Name,
   Hast Thou bestowed the thinking soul,
   The earth, the heavens above,
   To know and worship Thee.

3. We bless Thee for Thy works, all bright
   Lead us alike in age and youth,
   With one unceasing voice proclaim
   Thy wisdom to adore.

4. For not on brighter orbs, which roll
   An ever present God.
   Through space at Thy decree,
   May those who teach, and those who learn,
   May those who sow in youthful minds
   May every science, every truth,
   The seeds of harvests yet to be,
   Our eager minds explore;
   That the seeds of harvests yet to be,
   Walk in the narrow road;
   Bestow the living faith that binds
   In every sphere of thought discern
   The heart in loyal love to Thee.
   An ever present God.
   An ever present God.
   An ever present God.
   An ever present God.

5. May every science, every truth,
   To make Thy grace and beauty known.
   Our eager minds explore;
   May faith and holiness increase.

6. May those who teach, and those who learn,
   Protect our youth from every foe,
   Walk in the narrow road;
   And lead in paths of truth and peace;
   In every sphere of thought discern
   As they in age and knowledge grow,
   An ever present God.
   May faith and holiness increase.

Dr. E. H. Dewart, 1828-1903
Dr. E. H. Dewart, 1828-1903
Dr. E. H. Dewart, 1828-1903
Dr. E. H. Dewart, 1828-1903
1. Strong Son of God, immortal Love, Whom we, that have not seen Thy face,

By faith, and faith alone, embrace, Believing where we cannot prove. Amen.

2. Thou seemest human and divine,
   Our highest, holiest manhood, Thou;
   Our wills are ours, we know not how;
   Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.

3. Our little systems have their day;
   They have their day and cease to be:
   They are but broken lights of Thee,
   And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.

4. We have but faith; we cannot know;
   For knowledge is of things we see;
   And yet we trust it comes from Thee;
   A beam in darkness: let it grow.

5. Let knowledge grow from more to more,
   But more of reverence in us dwell;
   That mind and soul, according well,
   May make one music as before.

6. 'Tis Thine, O Lord, alone to bless
   Our feeble efforts with success;
   And while we teach, O grant that we
   May every one be taught of Thee.

7. Oft as we speak of Jesus' love,
   Send down Thy blessing from above;
   That all who thus Thy day employ,
   And sow in tears, may reap in joy.
**Teachers and Schools**

886 GREENWOOD 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.  
E. Prout, 1835

1. Shepherd of tender youth, Guiding in love and truth Thro' devious ways; Christ our triumphant King, We come Thy Name to sing, And here our children bring, To tell Thy praise.  
A-men.

2 Thou art our holy Lord,  
The all-subduing Word,  
Healer of strife;  
Thou didst Thyself abase,  
That from sin's deep disgrace  
Thou mightest save our race,  
And give us life.

3 Thou art the great High-Priest,  
Thou hast prepared the feast  
Of heavenly love;  
While in our mortal pain  
None calls on Thee in vain;  
Help Thou dost not disdain,  
Help from above.

4 Be ever near our side,  
Our Shepherd and our Guide,  
Our Staff and Song;  
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,  
By Thy perennial Word,  
Lead us where Thou hast trod;  
Make our faith strong.

5 So now, and till we die,  
Sound we Thy praises high,  
And joyful sing.  
Children and the glad throng,  
Who to Thy Church belong,  
Unite and swell the song  
To Christ our King.

Clement of Alexandria, 170-220;  
Henry Martyn Dexter, tr., 1821-1890 (1846)  
(The earliest known hymn of the Christian Church)

887 ANGELS' HYMN L. M. (22, K) No. 885

1 Lord grant us light, that we may know  
The wisdom Thou alone canst give;  
That truth may guide where'er we go,  
And virtue bless where'er we live.

2 Lord grant us light, that we may see  
Where error lurks in human lore,  
And turn our doubting minds to Thee,  
And love Thy simple Word the more.

3 Lord grant us light, that we may learn  
How dead is life from Thee apart,  
How sure is joy for all who turn  
To Thee an undivided heart.

4 Lord grant us light, in grief and pain,  
To lift our burdened hearts above,  
And count the very cross a gain,  
And bless our Father's hidden love.

5 Lord grant us light, when, soon or late,  
All earthly scenes shall pass away,  
In Thee to find the open gate  
To deathless home and endless day.  
The Rev. Lawrence Tuttiett, 1825-1897 (1864)
1. Shine Thou upon us, Lord, True Light of men, today:
And through the written Word Thy very Self display;
That so from hearts which burn With gazing on Thy face,
The little ones may learn The wonders of Thy grace. Amen.

2. Breathe Thou upon us, Lord, Thy Spirit’s living flame, That so with one accord Our lips may tell Thy Name. Give Thou the hearing ear, Fix Thou the wandering thought, That those who teach may hear The great things Thou hast wrought.

3. Speak Thou for us, O Lord, In all we say of Thee; According to Thy Word Let all our teaching be;

4. Live Thou within us, Lord; Thy mind and will be ours; Be Thou beloved, adored, And served, with all our powers; That so our lives may teach Thy children what Thou art, And plead, by more than speech, For Thee, with every heart.

The Rev. John Ellerton, 1826–1893 (1889)
Teachers and Schools

889 ST. SIMON 7.6.7.6. D. Iambic (151, C) Johann Crueger, 1598-1662 (1649)

1. To Thee, O blessed Saviour, Our grateful songs we raise;
Oh, tune our hearts and voices, Thy holy Name to praise:
'Tis by Thy sovereign mercy We're here allowed to meet;
To join with friends and teachers, Thy blessing to entreat. Amen.

2 Lord, guide and bless our teachers, 
Who labor for our good; 
And may the Holy Scriptures 
By us be understood; 
O, may our hearts be given 
To Thee, our glorious King; 
That we may meet in heaven, 
Thy praises there to sing.

Anon.
Special Hymns


1. Eternal Father, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,

2. O Saviour, Whose almighty Word The winds and waves submissive heard, Who walk'dst on the foaming deep And calm amid its rage didst sleep: O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea.

3. O Sacred Spirit, Who didst brood Upon the chaos dark and rude, Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,

4. 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.

5. Holy Spirit, let Thy teaching Sanctify their life; Send Thy grace, that they may In the strife.

6. Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God the One in Three, Bless them, guide them, save them, Near to Thee.

2 O Saviour, Whose almighty Word The winds and waves submissive heard, Who walk'dst on the foaming deep And calm amid its rage didst sleep: O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea.

3 O Sacred Spirit, Who didst brood Upon the chaos dark and rude, Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,

4. 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.

5. Holy Spirit, let Thy teaching Sanctify their life; Send Thy grace, that they may In the strife.

6. Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God the One in Three, Bless them, guide them, save them, Near to Thee.

Isabella S. Stephenson, 1889
1. With the sweet word of peace We bid our brethren go;
Peace, as a river to increase, And ceaseless flow. Amen.

2. With the calm word of prayer
We earnestly commend
Our brethren to Thy watchful care,
Eternal Friend.

3. With the dear word of love
We give our brief farewell;
Our love below, and Thine above,
With them shall dwell.

4. With the strong word of faith
We stay ourselves on Thee,
That Thou, O Lord, in life and death
Their Help shalt be.

5. Then the bright word of hope
Shall on our parting gleam,
And tell of joys beyond the scope
Of earth-born dream.

6. Farewell! in hope, and love,
In faith, and peace, and prayer;
Till He whose home is ours above
Unite us there.

[Music notation]

George Watson, 1816-1898 (1867)

BULLINGER 8.5.8.3.
The Rev. Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1837— (1874)
893 NOMINA C. M. (14, Ff) Henry Smart, 1813-1879

1. Blest be that sacred covenant-love, Unit ing, though we part;
   Our bodies may far off remove, We still are one in heart. Amen.

2. Joined in one spirit to our Head,
   Naught else desire, naught else esteem,
   But Jesus Crucified.

3. O, may we ever walk with Him,
   In Him are one in heart.

4. Nor joy nor grief, nor time nor place,
   Those who, enjoying Jesus' grace,
   Nor life nor death can part
   In Him are one in heart.

894 DUNDEE (FRENCH) C. M. (14, P) Andro Hart's Psalter, 1615

1. O Lord be with us when we sail
   Up on the lonely deep,
   Our Guard, when on the silent deck
   The nightly watch we keep. Amen.

2. We need not fear, though all around,
   'Mid rising winds, we hear
   The multitude of waters surge;
   All, all are Thine, and held within
   The ocean and the land, [storm,
   The hollow of Thy hand.

3. The calm, the breeze, the gale, the
   The ocean and the land, [storm,
   Until we reach that better land,
   The land that knows no sea.

4. Across this troubled tide of life
   Thyself our Pilot be,
   Until we reach that better land,

The Rev. E. A. Dayman, 1807-1890 (1865)
THE OLD HUNDREDTH (22, E) No. 639

1 Be present at our table, Lord;
   Be here and everywhere adored;
From Thy all-bounteous hand our food
May we receive with gratitude.

2 We humbly thank Thee, Lord our God,
   For all Thy gifts on us bestowed;
And pray Thee, graciously to grant
The food which day by day we want.

The Rev. John Cennick, 1740

EDYFIELD (CHAPEL) (11, A) No. 42

1 Jesus' mercies never fail,
   This we prove at every meal;
Lord, we thank Thee for Thy grace,
Gladly join to sing Thy praise.

2 Lord, the gifts Thou dost bestow,
   Can refresh and cheer us too;
But no gift can to the heart
Be what Thou, our Saviour, art.

John Scheffler, 1657; The Rev. John Swertner, tr., 1789

INNSBRUCK (79, A) No. 411

What praise to Thee, my Saviour,
Is due for every favor,
E'en for my daily food;
Each crumb Thou dost allow me,
With gratitude shall bow me,
Accounting all for me too good.

Bishop John Gambold, 1711-1771

Come, Lord Jesus, our Guest to be,
And bless the gifts bestowed by Thee.

Be present, Lord, at this repast,
And bless what Thou provided hast.

SOUTHAMPTON C.M. (14, F) No. 41

1 Thee we address in humble prayer,
   Vouchsafe Thy gifts to crown,
Father of all, Thy children hear,
   And send a blessing down.

2 May we enjoy Thy saving grace,
   Thy goodness taste and see,
Athirst for blood-bought righteousness,
   And hungry after Thee.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707-1788
1. Hear my prayer, O heavenly Father, Ere I lay me down to sleep;

Bid Thine angels, pure and holy Round my bed their vigil keep. Amen.

2. Great my sins are, but Thy mercy
   Far outweighs them every one;
   Down before Thy Cross I cast them,
   Trusting in Thy help alone.

3. None shall measure out Thy patience
   By the span of human thought;
   None shall bound the tender mercies
   Which Thy holy Son has brought.

4. Pardon all my past transgressions;
   Give me strength for days to come;
   Guide and guard me with Thy blessing,
   Till Thine angels bid me home.

   Harriet Parr, 1828 — (1856)

5. Jesus, Saviour, I implore Thee,—
   Full of grace and truth Thou art,—
   Where in aught I've sinned before Thee
   Pardon unto me impart.

6. Have I said I ne'er would leave Thee
   And have I unfaithful been,—
   Ah, I see that look; forgive me;
   Bitterly I mourn my sin.

   The Rev. Martin Dober, 1703-1748
   S. C. Chitty, tr., 1831-1902 (1867)
1. While Thee I seek, protecting Power, Be my vain wishes stilled;  
And may this consecrated hour With better hopes be filled. A-men.

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

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

4 My lifted eye, without a tear,  
The gathering storm shall see;  
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;  
That heart will rest on Thee.

Helen Maria Williams, 1762-1827 (1786,

902 [ST. PETER C.M. (14, T)]

1 In mercy, Lord, remember me,  
Be with me through this night,  
And grant to me most graciously  
The safeguard of Thy might.

2 With cheerful heart I close my eyes;  
Thou wilt not from me move;  
Lord, in the morning let me rise,  
Rejoicing in Thy love.

3 O, if this night should prove my last,  
And end my transient days,  
Lord, take me to Thy promised rest,  
Where I may sing Thy praise.

Johann F. Herzog, 1647-1699
903 TRUSTING 7.7.7.7., with Refrain

1. I am coming to the Cross; I am poor and weak and blind;

Ref. — I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless-ed Lamb of Cal-var-y;

I am counting all but dross; I shall full sal-va-tion find. A-men.

Hum-bly at Thy Cross I bow; Save me, Je-sus, save me now.
Used by per. of the Estate of Wm. G. Fisher, Dec'd.

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee; 3 Here I give my all to Thee,—
Long has evil reigned within; Friends and time and earthly
Jesus sweetly speaks to me, Soul and body Thine to be, [store;
"I will cleanse you from all sin." Wholly Thine, for evermore.
—Ref.

4 In the promises I trust;
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust;
I with Christ am crucified.—Ref.

The Rev. William McDonald, 1820–1901 (1869)

904 EVEN ME 8.7.8.7.6.7.

1 Lord! I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering full and free,
Showers the thirsty landrefreshing;
Let some drops descend on me,
Even me, even me!
Let some drops descend on me.

2 Pass me not, O gracious Father!
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st pass me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me,
Even me, even me!
Let Thy mercy light on me.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour!
Let me love and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favor;

When Thou comest, call for me,
Even me, even me!
When Thou comest, call for me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me,
Even me, even me!
Speak the word of power to me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of God, so rich and free,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify them all in me,
Even me, even me!
Magnify them all in me.

Elizabeth Codner, 1835 — (c. 1860)
The Rev. Adoniram J. Gordon, 1836-1895

1. My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
   My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou, If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now. A-men.

2. I love Thee, because Thou hast first loved me,
   And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
   I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
   If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
   And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
   And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
   If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

4. In mansions of glory and endless delight,
   I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
   I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
   If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

Anon.

EVEN ME 8.7.8.7.6.7.

Lord, I hear of showers of blessing Thou art scattering full and free—Showers the thirsty land refreshing; Let some drops descend on me——

Refrain

Even me, Even me, Let some drops descend on me. A-men.

Used by permission
1. I love to tell the story Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory, Of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story, Because I know it's true;
It satisfies my longings As nothing else could do.

Refrain
I love to tell the story, 'Twill be my theme in glory

Evangelistic Services
906 HANKEY 7.6.7.6. D., with Refrain
William G. Fischer, 1835-1912 (1869)
To tell the old, old story Of Jesus and His love. Amen.

2 I love to tell the story;
  More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
  Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story,
  It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
  I tell it now to thee.—Ref.

3 I love to tell the story;
  'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
  More wonderfully sweet.

4 I love to tell the story;
  For some have never heard
The message of salvation
  From God's own holy Word.—Ref.

I love to tell the story,
  For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
  To hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
  I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story,
  That I have loved so long.—Ref.

Katherine Hankey, 1866

907 SUABIA S. M. (582, K) German Popular Melody, c. 1640

1. O Lord! Thy work revive
   In Zion's gloomy hour,
And let her dying graces live
   By Thy restoring power. Amen.

2 Awake Thy chosen few
   To fervent, earnest prayer;
Their covenant again renew,
   To walk in filial fear.

3 Thy Spirit then will speak
   Through lips of feeble clay,
And hearts of adamant shall break,
   And rebels shall obey.

4 Lord, lend Thy gracious ear,
   O listen to our cry;
O come, and bring salvation near;
   Our hopes on Thee rely.

Phoebe Hinsdale Brown, 1783-1861, alt.
Evangelistic Services

908 WELCOME VOICE S. M., with Refrain

The Rev. Lewis Hartsough, 1828 — (1874)

1. I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee

For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary.

Refrain

I am coming, Lord; Coming now to Thee;

Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Calvary. Amen.

Used by permission

2 Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all and pure—Ref.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.

—Ref.

4 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessed work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.

—Ref.

5 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

—Ref.

The Rev. Lewis Hartsough, 1828 — (1874)
Evangelistic Services

909 HOMELAND 7.6.7.6. D. Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, 1842–1900 (1867)

1. To-day Thy mercy calls us To wash away our sin,
   However great our trespass, Whatever we have been;
   However long from mercy Our hearts have turned away,
   Thy precious blood can cleanse us, And make us white to-day. Amen.

See also, Tune BLAIRGOWRIE, No. 844

2 To-day Thy gate is open, And all who enter in Shall find a Father's welcome, And pardon for their sin; The past shall be forgotten, A present joy be given, A future grace be promised, A glorious crown in heaven.

3 To-day the Father calls me, The Holy Spirit waits, The blessed angels gather Around the heavenly gates:

   No question will be asked me, How often I have come; Although I oft have wandered, It is my Father's home.

4 O all-embracing mercy, Thou ever-open door, What shall I do without thee When heart and eyes run o'er? When all things seem against me, To drive me to despair, I know one gate is open, One ear will hear my prayer.

   Oswald Allen, 1816–1878 (1861)
Doxologies and Benedictions

910 GOUDIMEL (205, A) No. 111

Father, God, Thy love we praise,
Love, which gave Thy Son to die;
Jesus, full of truth and grace,
Thee alike we glorify;
Spirit, Comforter divine,
Praise by all to Thee be given,
Till we in full chorus join,
When this earth is changed for heaven.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1708-1788

911 REGENT SQUARE (585, D) No. 164

Great Jehovah! we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, joined in glory
On the same eternal throne;
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One.

Anon.

912 SLEEPERS, WAKE (230, A) No. 103

Jesus, Lord, our Captain glorious,
O'er sin and death and hell victorious,
Wisdom and might to Thee belong.
We confess, proclaim, adore Thee;
We bow the knee, we fall before Thee;
Thy love henceforth shall be our song.
The cross meanwhile we bear,
The crown ere long to wear.
Hallelujah!
Thy reign extend, world without end;
Let praise from all to Thee ascend.

The Rev. R. Feith, 1753-1824 (1806);
James Montgomery, tr., 1771-1854 (1828)

913 CASSELL (167, A) No. 192

May the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above:

Thus may we abide in union
With each other, in the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth can not afford.

The Rev. John Newton, 1779

914 JUDGMENT (585, A) No. 364

1 Now in parting, Father, bless us;
Saviour, still Thy peace bestow;
Gracious Comforter, be with us,
As we from Thy temple go:
Bless us, bless us,
Father, Son and Spirit! now.

2 Bless us here, while still, as strangers,
Onward to our home we move;
Bless us with eternal blessings
In our Father's house above,
Ever, ever,
Dwelling in the light of love.

The Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1867
Doxologies and Benedictions

915 WORSHIP (159, A) No. 623
O, form us all while we remain
On earth, unto Thy praise;
That each one fully may obtain
Thy bleséd aim through grace;
Till we in heaven Thy face shall see,
May spirit, soul, and body be
Preserved by Thee against that day
Blameless, O Lord, we pray.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801

916 THE OLD HUNDREDTH (22, E) No. 21
Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1697

917 ST. GEORGE’S, WINDSOR (205, F) No. 861
Praise our glorious King and Lord, Glory, to the Eternal One,
Angels waiting on His Word, Glory to His only Son,
Saints that walk with Him in white, Glory to the Spirit be,
Pilgrims walking in His light: Now, and through eternity.
The Rev. Alexander Ramsey Thompson, 1817–1895 (1869)

918 SLEEPERS, WAKE (230, A) No. 103
Praises, thanks, and adoration
Be given to God without cessation,
To Jesus Christ, our gracious Lord:
For His mercy, love, and favor
To us, His flock, endure for ever;
Bless, bless His Name with one accord;

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
Hallelujah;
In highest strain,
Praise the Lamb slain;
Let heaven and earth reply,
Amen.
The Rev. John Swertner, 1746–1813

919 CASSELL (167, A) No. 192
Praise the God of all creation,
Praise the Father’s boundless love;
Praise the Lamb, our Expiation;
Praise the Spirit from above;
Praise the Fountain of salvation,
Him by Whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
To the One Jehovah give.

Josiah Conder, 1789–1855

920 DIX (581, H) No. 181
Praise the Name of God most high,
Praise Him, all below the sky,
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last.

Anon., 1827
Doxologies and Benedictions

921 THE BENEDICTION (540, E) No. 948

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
And the love of God,
And the communion of the Holy Ghost,
Be with us all, be with us all, Amen.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801

922 THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M. (22, E) No. 21

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
The love of God so highly prized,
The Holy Ghost’s communion be
With all of us most sensibly.

Bishop John de Watteville, 1718–1788

923 COVENANT (185, A) No. 214

The Lord bless and keep thee in His
As His chosen property;
The Lord make His face shine on thee
ever,
And be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift His countenance most
favor, gracious
Upon thee, and be to thee propitious,
And His peace on thee bestow;
Amen, Amen, be it so.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801

924 THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M. (22, E) No. 21

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

William, Duke of Weimar, 1598–1662

925 BEDFORD (14, C) No. 132

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

Tate and Brady, 1696

926 WORSHIP (159, A) No. 623

Wisdom and power to Christ belong,
Who left His glorious throne;
The new, the blessed gospel-song
Is due to Him alone;

Join all on earth in Jesus’ praise,
Join with the highest seraph’s lays;
To us, to us God’s Son is given,
The Lord of earth and heaven.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, 1707–1788

927 COVENANT (185, A) No. 214

With Thy presence, Lord, our Head
and Saviour,
Bless us all, we humbly pray;
Our dear heavenly Father’s love
and favor
Be our comfort every day;

May the Holy Ghost in each proceeding
Favor us with His most gracious leading;
Thus shall we be truly blest,
Both in labor and in rest.

Bishop Christian Gregor, 1723–1801; tr., The Rev. John Swertner, alt., 1789
1. O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down, Now scornful-
ly surrounded With thorns, Thine only crown; O sacred Head, what glory What bliss, till now was Thine! Yet though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine, I joy to call Thee mine, Amen.

See also, Tune PASSION CHORALE, (151, A) No. 215

2. What language shall I borrow
   To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
   For this Thy dying sorrow,
   Thy pity without end?
   O make me Thine forever;
   And should I fainting be,
   Lord, let me never, never
   Outlive my love to Thee!

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153
The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676; James Waddell Alexander, tr., 1804-1859
635
1. Day of wrath, that day of mourning! See fulfilled the prophet’s warning, Heaven and earth in ashes burning!

2. O, what fear man’s bosom rendeth, When from heaven the Judge descendeth, On Whose sentence all dependeth!

3. Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth, Through earth’s sepulchers it ringeth, All before the throne it bringeth.

4. Death is struck, and nature quaketh, All creation is awaking, To its Judge an answer making.

5. Lo, the book, exactly worded, Wherein all hath been recorded; Thence shall judgment be awarded.

6. When the Judge His seat attaineth, And each hidden deed arraigneth, Nothing unavenged remaineth.

7. What shall I, frail man, be pleading? Who for me be interceding, When the just are mercy needing?

8. King of majesty tremendous, Who dost free salvation send us, Fount of pity, then befriend us!

Chants and occasional pieces

10 Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,  
On the Cross of suffering bought me;  
Shall such grace in vain be brought me?

11 Righteous Judge of retribution,  
Grant Thy gift of absolution,  
Ere that day's dread execution.

12 Guilty, now I pour my moaning,  
All my shame with anguish owning!  
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant, groaning!

13 Thou the woman gav'st remission,  
Heard'st the dying thief's petition:  
Hopeless else were my condition.

14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing,  
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,  
Rescue me from fires undying!

930 DRESE 5.5.8.5. Trochaic (46, A)  
Adam Drese, 1620-1701 (1698)

1. Jesus, call Thou me, from the world to Thee; Speed me ever,  
stay me never; Jesus, call Thou me. AMEN.

2 Not Jerusalem—lowly Bethlehem  
'Twas that gave us Christ to save  
Not Jerusalem. [us;

3 Favored Bethlehem! honored is that name;  
Thence came Jesus to release us;  
Favored Bethlehem!

4 Wondrous Child divine! warm this heart of mine;

5 Do not me reject; let Thy light  
From me ever, blessed Saviour;  
Do not me reject. [above,

6 O that look of love! may I here,  
Give Thee blessing never ceasing,  
For that look of love.

Adam Drese, 1620-1701  
S. C. Chitty, tr., 1831-1902 (1890)
1. How shall I meet my Saviour? How shall I welcome, welcome Thee?

What manner of behavior Is now, is now required of me?

I wait for Thy salvation; Grant me, grant me Thy Spirit's light;

Thus will my preparation Be pleasing, pleasing in Thy sight. Amen.

See also, Tune ST. MARK, (151, G) No. 149

2 While with her sweetest flowers
Thy Zion, Zion strews Thy way,
I'll raise with all my powers
To Thee, to Thee a grateful lay;
To Thee, the King of glory,
I'll tune, I'll tune a song divine,
And make Thy love's bright story
In graceful, graceful numbers shine.

The Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1678 (1653)
1. God be with you till we meet a-gain,  
   By His counsels guide, up-hold you,

2. God be with you till we meet a-gain,  
   'Neath His wings protecting hide you,

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you,  
God be with you till we meet a-gain.

Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you,  
God be with you till we meet a-gain.

3 God be with you till we meet again,  
When life's perils thick confound you,

4 God be with you till we meet again,  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

Put His arms unfailing round you,  
Smite death's threatening wave be-

God be with you till we meet again.—Ref.  
God be with you till we meet again.—Ref.

The Rev. Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1828-1904 (1882)
1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the Cross; Lift high His royal banner, It must not suffer loss: From victory unto victory His conflict In this His glorious day; Ye that are men, now serve Him army shall He lead, Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed. gainst unnumbered foes, Your courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.

2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The trumpet call obey; Forth to the mighty stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high His royal banner, It must not suffer loss: From victory unto victory His conflict In this His glorious day; Ye that are men, now serve Him army shall He lead, Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed. gainst unnumbered foes, Your courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there.—Ref.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.—Ref.

Charlotte Elliott, 1789-1871
Jesus, Lord of life and glory,
Hear Thy people's fervent prayer,
Us to meet Thee now prepare:
We with awe appear before Thee,
Longing to enjoy Thy favor;
In this consecrated place
We approach the throne of grace:
Lord, Lord, God,
Thee we own our only Saviour:
Blesséd, truly blesséd they
Who to Thee have found the way,
Who of Thy body and Thy blood even here partakers are,
And in the supper of the Lamb in heavenly realms shall share.

May I gladly haste to meet Thee
When Thou com'st to summon me,
Yes, to take me home to Thee,
Where I may behold Thee ever,
Gaze upon Thee, precious Saviour,
Clothed with Thy own righteousness;
Only thus I'm freed from fear.
Lord, my God,
Let me dwell with Thee for ever,
And enjoy Thy loving favor
With all souls that bear Thy Name,
Blest, truly blest are they who now the Gospel-call obey,
For they shall dwell with Thee in heaven,
that realm of endless day.

The Rev. John Antes, 1740-1811, tr., 1808. (St. 2, used at funeral of a minister)
Chants and Occasional Pieces

936 ASLEEP IN JESUS

Theodore F. Wolle, 1832-1885 (1877)

1. A-sleep in Jesus! blessed sleep, from which none ever wakes to weep; A calm and undisturbed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.

2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet, To be for such a slum-ber meet; With ho-ly con-fi-dence to sing, That death hath lost his venomed sting!

3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is supremely blest; No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Sav-iour's power.

Used by permission

Mrs. Margaret Mackay, 1802-1887 (1832)
We march, we march to victory, With the Cross of the Lord before us, With His loving eye looking down from the sky,

And His holy arm spread o'er us, His holy arm spread o'er us.

1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With armor bright to meet Him; And we put to flight the armies of night,

2. Our sword is the Spirit of God on high, Our helmet is His salvation, Our banner, the Cross of Calvary, Zion; For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,

3. And the choir of angels with song awaits Our march to the golden land, fore us, With His eye of love looking down from above,

4. Then onward we march, our arms to prove, With the banner of Christ before us, With His eye of love looking down from above,
That the sons of the day may greet Him,
The sons of the day may greet Him.
Our watch-word, The Incarnation,
Our watch-word, The Incarnation.
And burst the bars of iron,
And burst the bars of iron.
And His holy arm spread o'er us,
His holy arm spread o'er us.

We march, we march to victory,
With the Cross of the Lord before us,
With His loving eye looking down from the sky,
And His holy arm spread o'er us, His holy arm spread o'er us, o'er us. Amen.

**THE MORAVIAN EMIGRANTS' HYMN**

**INNSBRUCK (79, A) No. 411**

1 Blest be the day when I must roam
Far from my country, friends and home,
An exile, poor and mean;
My fathers' God will be my Guide,
Will angel guards for me provide,
My soul, my soul in danger screen.

2 Himself will lead me to a spot
Where all my cares and griefs forgot
I shall enjoy sweet rest.
As pants for cooling streams the hart
I languish for my heavenly part
For God, for God my Refuge blest.

This hymn is printed here for its historic interest only. The members of our Ancient Unity sang these words when bitter persecution compelled them to seek refuge and liberty of conscience in foreign countries.

645
Chants and Occasional Pieces

939 THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

John Stafford Smith, 1750–1836 (1778)

With spirit

SERVICE VERSION

1. O, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so

proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight O'er the ramparts we watched, were so
gallantly streaming? And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in

air, Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.

646
Chants and Occasional Pieces

2 On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
   Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
   As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
   In full glory reflected, now shines in the stream.
   'Tis the Star-spangled Banner, O, long may it wave, etc.

3 And where is that band, who so vauntingly swore,
   'Mid the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country they'd leave us no more?
   Their blood has washed out their foul footstep's pollution;
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
   From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave;
And the Star-spangled Banner, in triumph shall wave, etc.

4 O, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,
   Between their loved home and the war's desolation!
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heaven rescued land,
   Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
   And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"
And the Star-spangled Banner, in triumph shall wave, etc.

5 When our land is illumed with liberty's smile,
   If a foe from within strike a blow at her glory,
Down, down with the traitor, that dares to defile
   The flag of her stars and the page of her story!
By the millions unchained who our birthright have gained,
   We will keep her bright blazon forever unstained!
And the Star-spangled Banner, in triumph shall wave, etc.

Francis Scott Key, 1779-1843 (1814)
Oliver Wendell Holmes, st. 5, 1809-1894 (1861)
Chants and Occasional Pieces

940 HOSANNA

First Part

Ho-san-na! Blessed is He that comes!

Second Part

Andante

Ho-san-na! Blessed is He that comes!

Organ

Ho-san-na! Blessed is He that comes!

Ho-san-na! Blessed is He that comes!

Ho-san-na!

Bless-ed is He that comes, He that comes in the Name of the Lord!

Ho-san-na!

Bless-ed is He that comes, He that comes in the Name of the Lord!

Christian Gregor, 1723-1801 (1783)
**Chants and Occasional Pieces**

**Bless-ed is He that comes!**

**Ho-san-na!**

**Ho-san-na! Bless-ed is He that comes!**

**Ho-san-na!**

**Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na in the high-est!**

**Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na in the high-est!**

**Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na in the high-est!**

**Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na in the highest! Ho-san-na in the high-est!**

649
Our Father Who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the pow'r, and the glory, for ev-er, and ev-er. A-men.
CHANT FOR THE ORDINATION OF DEACONS

The Rev. C. I. La Trobe, 1758-1836 (1790)

Glory be to Thy most meritorious Ministry,

O Thou Servant of the true tabernacle Who didst not

come to be ministered unto, but to minister, to minister.

CONGREGATION

Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Amen, Hallelujah.
Gloria Patri (539, G, X)

943

GLORIA PATRI

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost: As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world with-out end. A-men.

Gloria Patri

944

GLORIA PATRI

H. W. Greatorex, 1811–1858 (1851)

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost: As it was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-men, A-men.

Offertory Sentence

945

OFFERTORY SENTENCE

(On the presentation of the Offering)

Beethoven

All things come of Thee, O Lord: and of Thine own have we giv-en Thee. A-men.
ASCRIPTION OF PRAISE

Praise! praise! praise! praise be to Thee, to Thee, O Christ!

GLORY BE TO THEE, O LORD

Glory be to Thee, O Lord!

THE BENEDICTION (540, E)

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, And the love of God, And the communion of the Holy Ghost, Be with us all, Be with us all, Amen.

IN THE NAME OF JESUS (1209) (539, B)

In the Name of Jesus, Amen.

AMEN! AMEN! AMEN!
1. Faith of our fathers! living still In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
Oh how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glorious word;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith! We will be true to thee till death. Amen.

2. Our fathers, chained in prisons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
And blest would be their children's fate
If they, like them, were true to thee;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

3. Faith of our fathers! we will strive To win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then indeed be free;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

4. Faith of our fathers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life;
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

The Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863 (1849) alt.
1. Ten thousand times ten thousand
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin:
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in. Amen.

2 What rush of hallelujahs
  Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
  Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
  And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
  A thousand fold repaid!

3 O then what raptured greetings
  On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up,
  Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
  That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
  Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
  Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
  Then take Thy power, and reign:
Appear, Desire of nations,
  Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign;
  Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

The Rev. Henry Alford, 1810–1871 (1867)
A Table of the Epistles and Gospels

FOR THE SUNDAYS AND FESTIVALS OF THE CHURCH-YEAR

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* a End: "men of low estate."
* b Begin: "Be not wise in your own conceits."
* c End: "ye shall ask me nothing."
* d Begin: "Verily, verily, I say."
* e End: "even so I do."
* f End: "in the Name of the Lord."
* g Begin: "All of you be subject one to another,"
* h End: "sanctify the Lord God in your hearts."
### Festivals of the Christian Church

#### Sundays and Chief Festivals

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\[i\] Begin: “And there was a certain nobleman.”

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### Festivals of the Christian Church

AND

#### MEMORIAL DAYS OF THE UNITAS FRATRUM

#### I. - IMMOVABLE FESTIVALS

- **December 25** - Christmas — The Nativity of our Lord.
- **January 1** - New Year's Day — The Circumcision of Jesus.
- **January 6** - The Epiphany, or the Manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles.
- **February 2** - The Presentation of Christ in the Temple.
- **March 1** - Organization of the Unitas Fratrum as a distinct branch of the Christian Church, A.D. 1457.
- **March 25** - The Annunciation — Festival of all the Choirs.
- **April 30** - Day of Prayer and Covenanting for Widowers.
- **May 4** - Day of Prayer and Covenanting for the Unmarried Sisters.
- **May 12** - Adoption of the Brotherly Agreement and Statutes, at Herrnhut, A.D. 1727.
- **June 4** - Day of Prayer and Covenanting for the Older Girls.
- **June 17** - Anniversary of the Beginning of Herrnhut by Emigrants from Moravia, A.D. 1722.
- **July 2** - The Visitation.
- **July 6** - Commemoration of the Martyrdom of John Hus, A.D. 1415.
- **July 9** - [Alternate day, October 21] — Day of Prayer and Covenanting for the Older Boys.

#### II. - MOVABLE FESTIVALS

**Advent Sunday** is the Sunday nearest to the thirtieth day of November (St. Andrew's Day), whether before or after.

All the other Movable Festivals depend upon Easter, which is always the first Sunday after the Full Moon which happens upon or next after the twenty-first day of March; provided, that if the Full Moon happen upon a Sunday, Easter is the Sunday after.

The other Festivals occur as follows:

- **Septuagesima Sunday** is nine weeks before Easter.
- **Sexagesima Sunday** is eight weeks before Easter.
- **Quinquagesima Sunday** is seven weeks before Easter.
- **Ash Wednesday**, on which the Passion Season, or Lent, begins, is forty-six days before Easter.
- **Palm Sunday**, on which the Holy Passion Week begins, is eight days before Easter.
- **Maundy Thursday** (Holy Thursday) is the Thursday before Easter.
- **Good Friday** is the Friday before Easter.
- **Great Sabbath** (Holy Saturday, Easter Eve) is the Saturday before Easter.
- **Ascension Day** is forty days after Easter.
- **Whitsunday** is seven weeks after Easter.
- **Trinity Sunday** is eight weeks after Easter.

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A Table of Days On Which Easter Will Fall

FROM A.D. 1920, TO A.D. 2000

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A TABLE OF THE MOVABLE FESTIVALS, ACCORDING TO THE DAYS UPON WHICH EASTER MAY FALL

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<td>Creator Spirit, by Whose aid</td>
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<td>Crown Him the Lord of love</td>
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<td>Crown Him the Lord of peace</td>
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<td>Crown Him the Lord of years</td>
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<td>Crown Him the virgin's Son</td>
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<td>Crown Him with many crowns</td>
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<td>Do not one reject; let Thy light reflect</td>
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<td>Do you ask what most I prize?</td>
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<td>Faint and weary Thou hast sought me</td>
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<td>Faith in the only sacrifice</td>
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<td>Faith of our fathers, living still</td>
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<td>Faith of our fathers, we will strive</td>
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<td>Faith, that mountains could remove</td>
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<td>Faithful and just art Thou</td>
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<td>Faithful God, I pray again</td>
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<td>Faithful soul, pray, always pray</td>
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<td>Fall at His Cross's foot</td>
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<td>Far and wide, though all unknowing</td>
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<td>Far down the ages now</td>
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<td>Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing</td>
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<td>Far from us drive the foe we dread</td>
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<td>Far o'er yon horizon</td>
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<td>Far off I stand, with tearful eyes</td>
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<td>Farewell; in hope and love</td>
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<td>Father, give to us Thy peace</td>
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<td>Father, God, Thy love we praise</td>
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<td>Father, hear the prayer we offer</td>
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<td>Father, I know that all my life</td>
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<td>Father, in us Thy Son reveal</td>
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<td>Father, lead me day by day</td>
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<td>Father-like, He tends and spares us</td>
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<td>Father, now Thy sinful child</td>
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<td>Father of all, from land and sea</td>
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<td>Father of all, Whose love profound</td>
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<td>Father of eternal grace</td>
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<td>Father of mercies! bow Thine ear</td>
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<td>Father of mercies, condescend</td>
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<td>Father of mercies! in Thy Word</td>
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<td>Father, Son, and Holy Spirit</td>
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<td>Father Supreme, by Whom we live</td>
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<td>Father, take me, all forgiving</td>
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<td>Father, Thine everlasting grace</td>
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<td>Father, Thy Name be praised, Thy kingdom given</td>
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<td>Father, whate'er of earthly bliss</td>
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<td>Favored Bethlehem! honored is that name</td>
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<td>Fear not, brethren, joyful stand</td>
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<td>Fear not; for this is He</td>
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<td>Fear not, I am with thee; O, be not dismayed</td>
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<td>Fear not, O little flock, the foe</td>
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<td>&quot;Fear not&quot;, said He, for mighty dread</td>
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<td>Fierce is our subtle foeman</td>
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<td>Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep</td>
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<td>Fierce was the wild billow</td>
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<td>Fight the good fight with all thy might</td>
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<td>Fill our souls with heavenly light</td>
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<td>Fill with the radiance of Thy grace</td>
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<td>Finding, following, keeping, struggling</td>
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<td>Finish, then, Thy new creation</td>
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<td>Finished, all the types and shadows</td>
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<td>Firm, faithful, watching unto prayer</td>
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<td>First-born of many brethren Thou</td>
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<td>Fit us for Thy service, Lord</td>
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<td>Fix, oh, fix our wavering mind</td>
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<td>Fix on that face thine eye</td>
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<td>Fixed on this ground will I remain</td>
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<td>Fling the banner! angels bend</td>
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<td>Fling the banner! heathen lands</td>
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<td>Fling the banner! let it float</td>
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<td>Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls</td>
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<td>Fling out the banner! wide and high</td>
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<td>Fling wide the portals of your heart</td>
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<td>Follow to the judgment-hall</td>
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<td>For all Thy saints who from their labors rest</td>
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<td>For all we love, the poor, the sad</td>
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<td>For Christ is born of Mary</td>
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<td>For ever here my rest shall be</td>
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<td>For ever with the Lord</td>
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<td>For good is the Lord, inexpressibly good</td>
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<td>For her my tears shall fall</td>
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<td>For her our prayers shall rise</td>
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<td>For Him shall endless prayer be made</td>
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<td>For Him shall prayer unceasing</td>
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<td>For honest lips confessing</td>
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<td>For lo! the days are hastening on</td>
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<td>For not like kingdoms of this world</td>
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<td>For not on brighter orbs, which roll</td>
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<td>For our transgressions Thou wast wounded</td>
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<td>For peaceful homes, and healthful days</td>
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<td>For, should we fail proclaiming</td>
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<td>For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven</td>
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<td>For still the desert lies</td>
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<td>For the beauty of the earth</td>
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<td>For the joy He set before thee</td>
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<td>For the Lord our God shall come</td>
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<td>For Thee, O, may I freely count</td>
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<td>For Thee our all to spend</td>
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<td>For Thee, since first the world was made</td>
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<td>For this mercy, Lord, we cry</td>
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<td>For Thou hast placed us side by side</td>
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<td>For Thou, Who knowest, Lord, how soon</td>
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<td>For Thy mercy and Thy grace</td>
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