

Hymns

The

with Tunes

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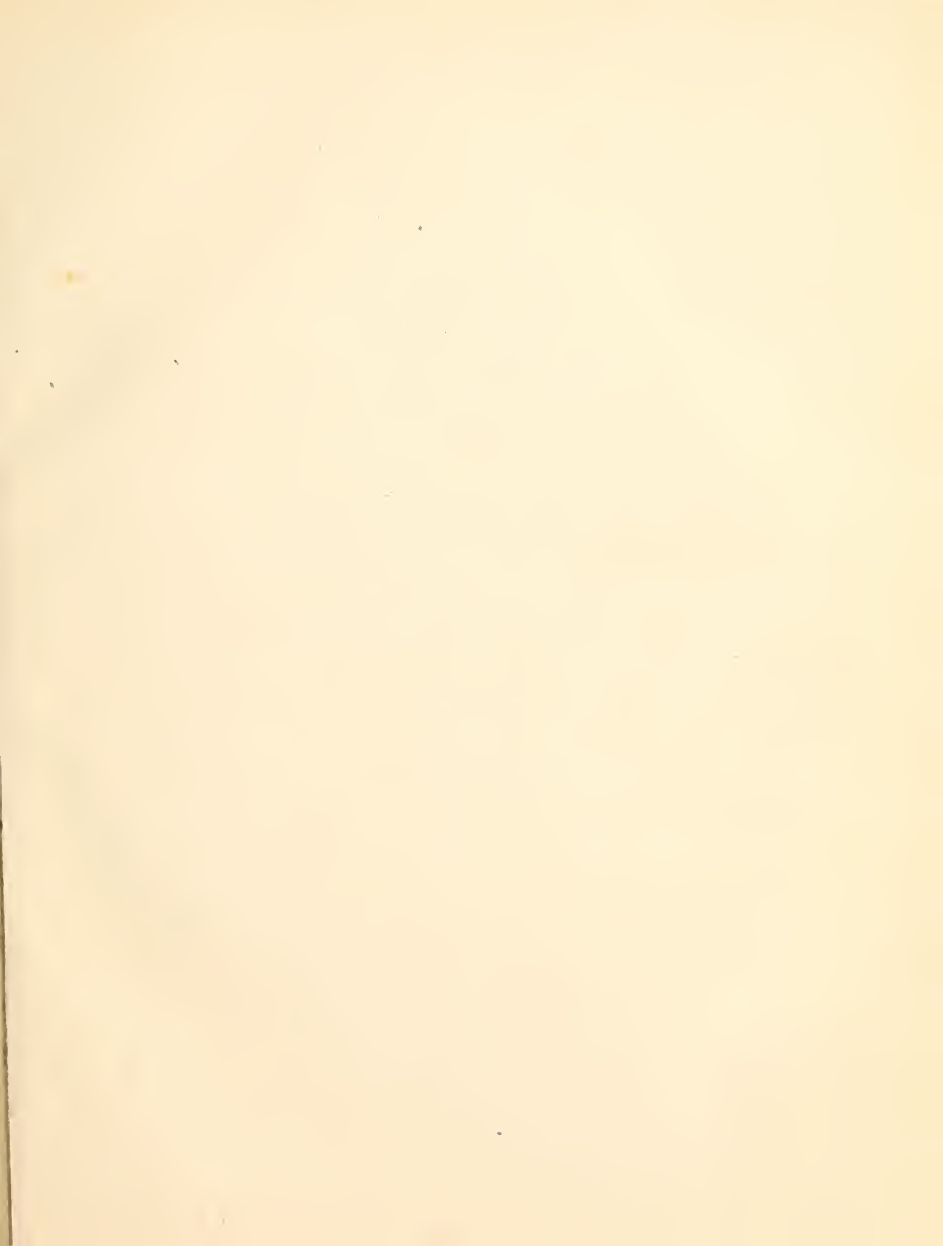
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HYMNS

ANCIENT AND MODERN

FOR USE IN THE SERVICES OF THE CHURCH

WITH

ACCOMPANYING TUNES

COMPILED AND ARRANGED

UNDER THE MUSICAL EDITORSHIP OF

WILLIAM HENRY MONK,

ORGANIST AND DIRECTOR OF THE CHOIR AT KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON.

"Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the Lord."

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P R E F A C E.

THE Compilers of *Hymns Ancient and Modern, for use in the Services of the Church*, desire to take the opportunity afforded by the publication of this edition with accompanying Tunes, of expressing their deep thankfulness for the very large amount of kind and valuable assistance which they have received in the compilation both of the words and music. Original contributions, translations, careful criticisms, and thoughtful suggestions, as well as permission to make extracts from their published works, have been freely given by many who, they well know, will neither expect nor desire to receive more than this general but most hearty assurance of their gratitude. But to a few (especially those whose names cannot but be linked to their tunes) their thanks must be given separately; to the revered author of the *Christian Year*, for leave to make extracts from it, and for Hymns 52, 119, and 212, (originally printed in the *Salisbury Hymn-book*) as well as for the use of unpublished translations, and for much careful criticism; to Miss Catherine Winkworth, for her kind permission to print Hymns 112, 171, 191, 208, 233, and 238, from the *Lyra Germanica*; to the Very Rev. the Dean of Canterbury, for the use of Hymn 223;* to Mr. Novello, for his generous permission to make extracts from the *Hymnal Noted*; to the Rev. Thomas Helmore, not only for his past labours, of which they have reaped so much fruit, but also for his friendly co-operation in this work; to the Rev. J. B. Dykes, Precentor of Durham Cathedral, for several new tunes, especially that to the "Dies iræ," and for much valuable assistance; to the Rev. Sir Frederick A. Gore Ouseley, Bart., Professor of Music in the University of Oxford, and Precentor of Hereford Cathedral, for several new tunes, and for his kind revision and approval of the larger portion of the book (the unbarred

* The Compilers feel it due to the Dean to state that considerable alterations were made by them in this Hymn, without his sanction; and that he wishes not to be considered responsible for it in its present form

melodies of course being excepted); to the Rev. H. L. Jenner, Vicar of Preston-next-Wingham, and Hon. Mus. Sec. to the Ecclesiological Society, for the new tunes to Hymns 164 and 226, and for permission to print that to Hymn 142, second part; to Dr. Gauntlett for the use of several tunes; to Dr. G. J. Elvey, for the use of the tune to Hymns 110 and 223; to Mr. Turle, Organist of Westminster Abbey, for the use of the tune to Hymn 149; to Mr. Reinagle, of Oxford, for the use of the tune to Hymns 12, 185, and 260; to Mr. Irons, Organist of Southwell Collegiate Church, to Mr. Arthur Brown, Organist of Brentwood, to Mr. Hampton, Choirmaster of St. Michael's College, Tenbury, to Mr. John B. Wilkes, lately Organist at Monkland, Herefordshire, for contributions of new tunes; to the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Argyll and the Isles, for permission to print the tune to the third part of Hymn 142; to the Rev. G. Mather, for the use of Mr. Monk's tune to the Easter Hymn; to the Rev. W. H. Havergal, for the use of his valuable collection of *Old Church Psalmody*; to Mr. Metzler, for his free permission to use tune No. 66 in the collection of Redhead's tunes published by him; and lastly, though by no means in the last degree, to their talented coadjutor, Mr. W. H. Monk, to whose extensive musical knowledge, good taste, and industry, they are so deeply indebted.

They ought also to mention the kind permission they have received to make use of the tune and chants bearing the beloved name of Arthur H. D. Troyte; in justice to whose memory it is but right to add, that had they been published during his life-time he would no doubt have disclaimed for at least one of the latter the merit of originality; that to Hymn 145 being evidently adapted from a chant by Dr. W. Hayes.

With regard to the Hymns they have only to say, further, that in the very spirit, as they hope and believe, of the English Prayer-book, they have been gathered alike from the treasures of antiquity and from modern sources, and are the result of united prayer as well as united work.

With regard to the Tunes it may be as well to add a few general remarks.

First, as to the unbarred melodies, such as those to Hymns 3, 65, 84, 94, &c. These are exclusively from ancient sources; and are, unlike modern tunes and also many ancient (such as those to Hymns 22, 31, &c.), incapable of being expressed in an ordinary symmetrical form. For the sake of those persons who find a difficulty in their execution, or who prefer the more regular rhythm of modern music, a second tune is added or referred to; unless, as *e.g.* in Hymn 84, the tune on the opposite page is itself suitable to both Hymns.

Secondly, as to the speed at which each tune should be sung. It has been thought best on the whole to leave this to the individual judgment of Directors of Choirs. The size of the congregation, the strength of the choir, &c., may often make a quicker or a slower pace desirable. But as a rule it may be said that ordinary congregational singing is too slow, and it would be perhaps better to err on the side of quickness than slowness; remembering, of course, that hymns or tunes in themselves penitential or solemn must never be sung too fast. Such tunes *e.g.* as those to Hymns 78 and 82 would be utterly spoilt by being sung fast; whereas on the other hand those to Hymns 108 and 146 would lose all their life and vigour if they were not sung quickly.

Thirdly, as to the pitch of the tunes. This, like the speed, may depend on circumstances. What answers well in one church may not in another. A pitch suitable for harmonized singing may not be so convenient for voices in unison. There is no reason, therefore, why any tune should not be transposed when required; although the pitch here given is, when practicable, the best. The ancient melodies should generally be sung in unison.

Fourthly, as to the dotted semibreve often found at the end of a phrase. There are many ways in which even so simple a composition as a Hymn-

tune may be written on paper. In that which is here adopted, for typographical reasons, the dotted semibreve is necessary; but in performance it must not be so fully sustained as to impede the flow of the melody. On the other hand, a closing minim may be somewhat lengthened.

Fifthly, as to the number and arrangement of the tunes. The various wants and capabilities of choirs and congregations have been carefully considered in this matter. Some well-known tunes will be found for every season, as well as those which are new, or gathered for the first time from the rich stores of German music. Each Hymn has been arranged to that tune which seemed to be the most appropriate for it; and when the same tune is used for more than one Hymn, it will be found that there is some correspondence in the character of the words or seasons. A Lenten tune, for example, is never given for Eastertide, but may be suitably used on a Friday (Nos. 29 and 79). The Hymn which announces the first Advent of Christ (No. 35), and that which tells of His entry into Jerusalem on Palm Sunday (No. 87), have as really, though less obviously, somewhat in common, and are therefore fitly arranged to the same tune. The "joy of Harvest" and that of Easter are not so unconnected as to make the same tune inappropriate both to Hymn 110 and Hymn 203. And so of many other hymns. To this, as to all other parts of their work, there has been considerable thought given; and they venture to hope that, notwithstanding many imperfections, the result of their united efforts will be acceptable to their brethren in Christ, and promote, in some degree, the greater glory of God.

Lent, 1861.

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First Line.	Measure.	Name of Tune.	Hymn.
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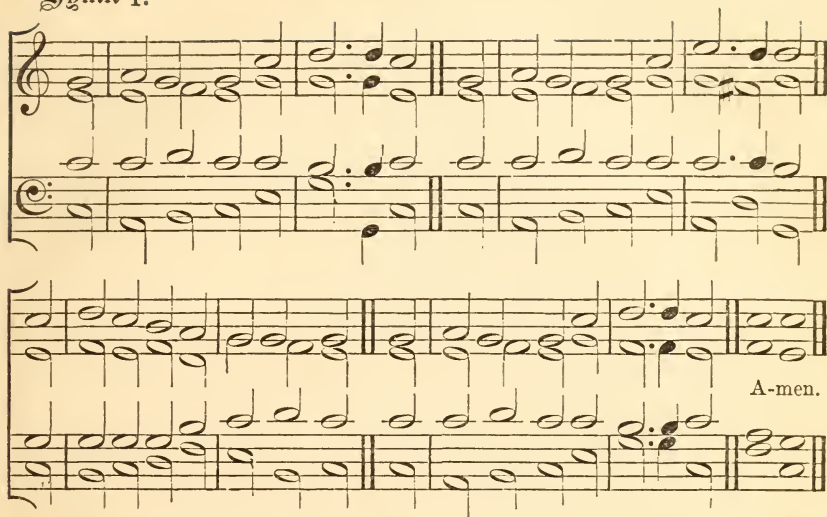
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Morning.

Hymn 1.



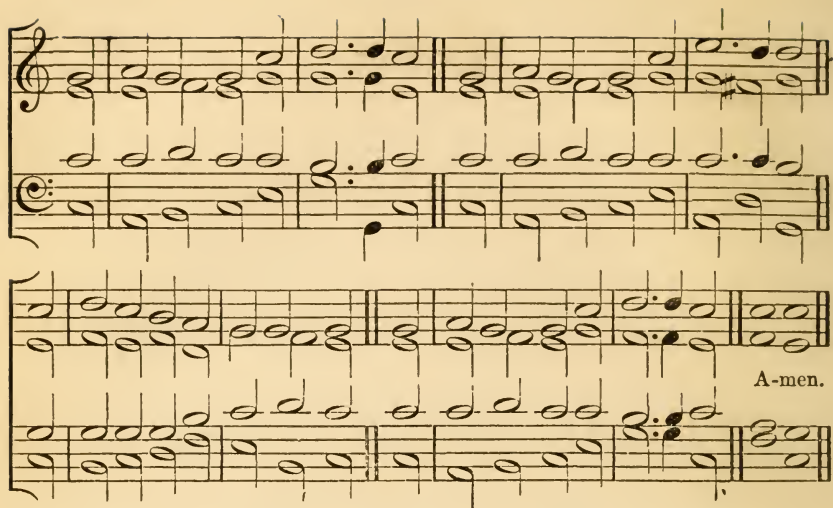
"I myself will awake right early."

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past,
And live this day as if thy last ;
Improve thy talent with due care,
For the great day thyself prepare.

Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear ;
Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

By influence of the Light divine
Let thy own light in good works shine ;
Reflect all heaven's propitious rays
In ardent love and cheerful praise.



WAKE and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
Glory to the Eternal King.

I wake, I wake, ye heavenly choir,
May your devotion me inspire,
That I like you my age may spend,
Like you may on my God attend.

May I like you in God delight,
Have all day long my God in sight,
Perform like you my Maker's will,
O may I never more do ill.

Had I your wings to heaven I'd fly,
But God shall that defect supply,
And my soul, winged with warm desire,
Shall all day long to heaven aspire.

PART III.

GLORY to Thee Who safe hast kept
And hast refreshed me while I slept;
Grant, LORD, when I from death shall
I may of endless light partake. [wake,

I would not wake, nor rise again,
E'en heaven itself I would disdain,
Wert Thou not there to be enjoyed,
And I in hymns to be employed.

Heaven is, dear LORD, where'er Thou
O never, then, from me depart; [art,
For to my soul 'tis hell to be
But for one moment without Thee.

LORD, I my vows to Thee renew,
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and
And with Thyself my spirit fill. [will,

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.

Doxology to be sung at the end of each Part.

Praise God, from Whom all blessings
flow;

Praise Him, all creatures here below;

Praise Him above, angelic host;

Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Amer.

Morning.

Hymn 2.



“His compassions fail not: they are new every morning.”

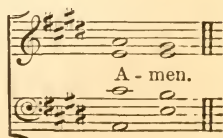
NEW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove ;
Through sleep and darkness safely
brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray ;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of
heaven.

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.

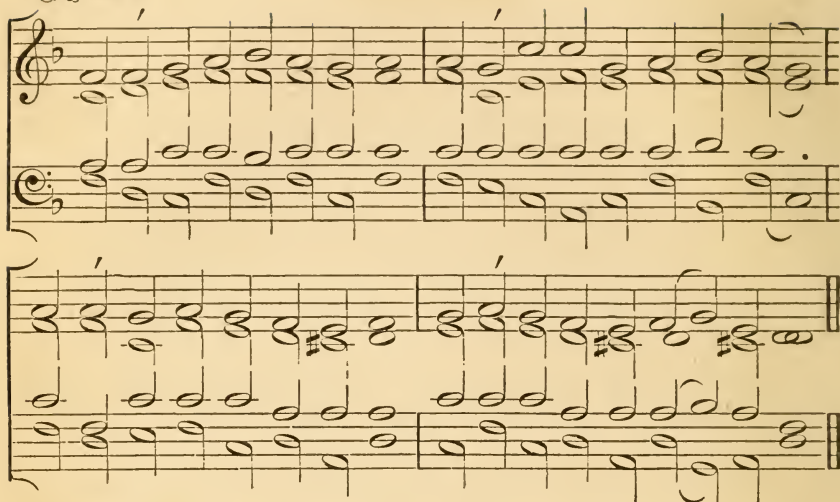
The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

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.



Morning.

Hymn 3.



"He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."

O JESU, Lord of light and grace,
Thou brightness of the FATHER's
Thou fountain of eternal light, [Face,
Whose beams disperse the shades of
night ;

Come, Holy Sun, of heavenly love,
Come in thy radiance from above,
And to our inward hearts convey
The HOLY SPIRIT's cloudless ray.

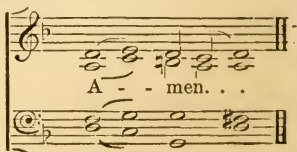
So we the FATHER's help will claim,
And sing the FATHER's glorious Name,
And his Almighty grace implore
That we may stand, to fall no more.

May He our actions deign to bless,
And loose the bonds of wickedness ;
From sudden falls our feet defend.
And guide us safely to the end.

May faith, deep rooted in the soul,
Subdue our flesh, our minds control :
May guile depart, and discord cease,
And all within be joy and peace.

O hallowed thus be every day ;
Let meekness be our morning ray,
Our faith like noontide splendour glow,
Our souls the twilight never know.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be ;
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore.



Morning.

Gymn 4.



"Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up."

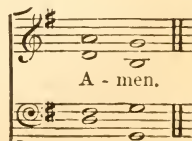
NOW that the daylight fills the sky
We lift our hearts to God on high,
That He, in all we do or say,
Would keep us free from harm to-day.

May He restrain our tongues from strife,
And shield from anger's din our life;
And guard with watchful care our eyes
From earth's absorbing vanities.

O may our inmost hearts be pure,
From thoughts of folly kept secure,
And pride of sinful flesh subdued
Through sparing use of daily food.

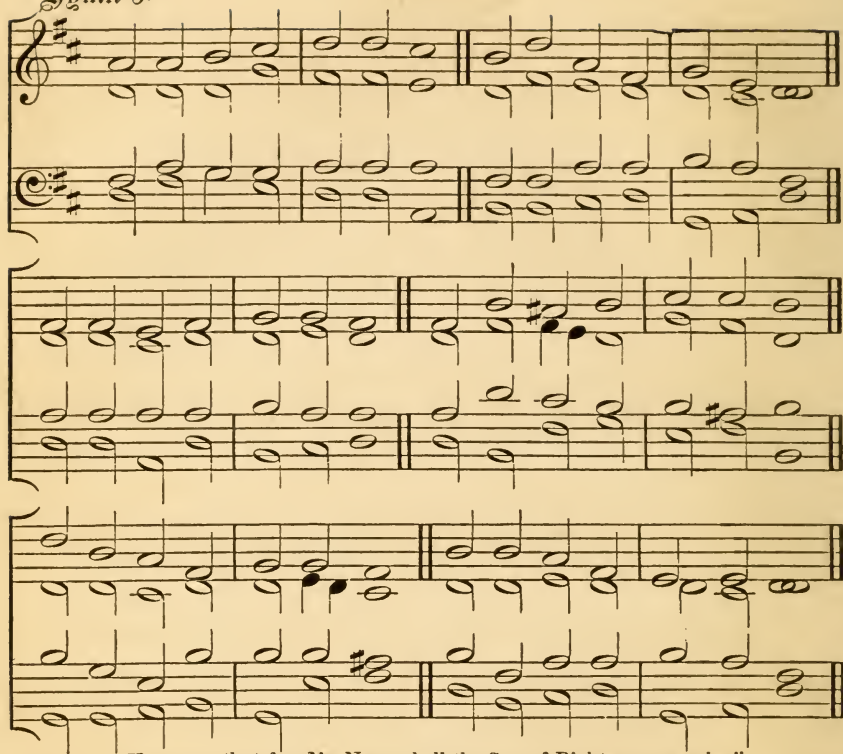
So we, when this day's work is o'er,
And shades of night return once more,
Our path of trial safely trod,
Shall give the glory to our God.

All praise to God the FATHER be;
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee;
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore.



Morning.

Hymn 5.



“Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise.”

CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
CHRIST, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,

Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Dayspring from on high be near,
Daystar in my heart appear.

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.

Visit then this soul of mine;

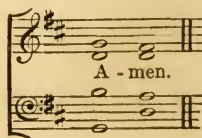
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;

Fill me, Radiance Divine;

Scatter all my unbelief;

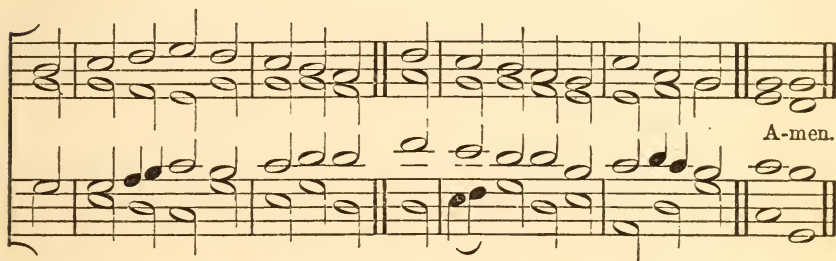
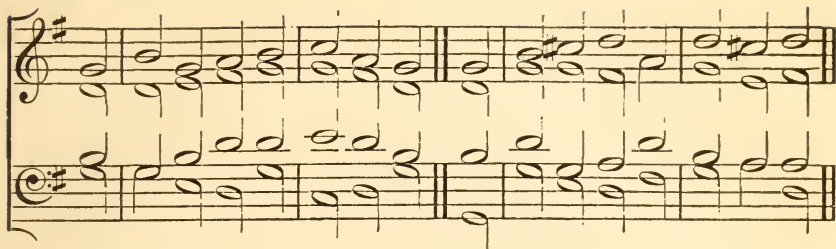
More and more Thyself display,

Shining to the perfect day.



Morning.

Hymn 6.



"I have set God always before me; for He is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall."

FORTH in Thy Name, O LORD, I go,
My daily labour to pursue;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know
In all I think, or speak, or do.

The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see;
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

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.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The God Whom Heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

Morning.

Hymn 7, 8, 9.—(FIRST TUNE.)

First system: Treble and Bass staves with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody in the treble staff consists of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with similar rhythmic values.

Second system: Continuation of the first system, ending with a double bar line. The word "A - men." is written below the treble staff.

Third system: Continuation of the first system, ending with a double bar line. The word "A - men." is written below the treble staff.

(SECOND TUNE.)

First system: Treble and Bass staves with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody in the treble staff consists of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with similar rhythmic values.

Second system: Continuation of the first system, ending with a double bar line. The word "A - men." is written below the treble staff.

Third system: Continuation of the first system, ending with a double bar line. The word "A - men." is written below the treble staff.

(THIRD TUNE.)



The Third Hour.

"It is but the third hour of the day"

COME, HOLY GHOST, Who ever One
Art with the FATHER and the SON;
Come, HOLY GHOST, our souls possess
With Thy full flood of holiness.

In word and deed, by heart and tongue,
With all our powers, Thy praise be sung;
May love enwrap our mortal frame,
And others catch the living flame.

Almighty FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

The Sixth Hour.

"At noonday will I pray."

O GOD of truth, O LORD of might,
Who orderest time and change aright,
Brightening the morn with golden gleams,
Kindling the noon-day's fiery beams;

Quench Thou in us the flames of strife,
From passion's heat preserve our life,
Our bodies keep from perils free,
And give our souls true peace in Thee.

Almighty FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

The Ninth Hour.

"The hour of prayer being the ninth hour."

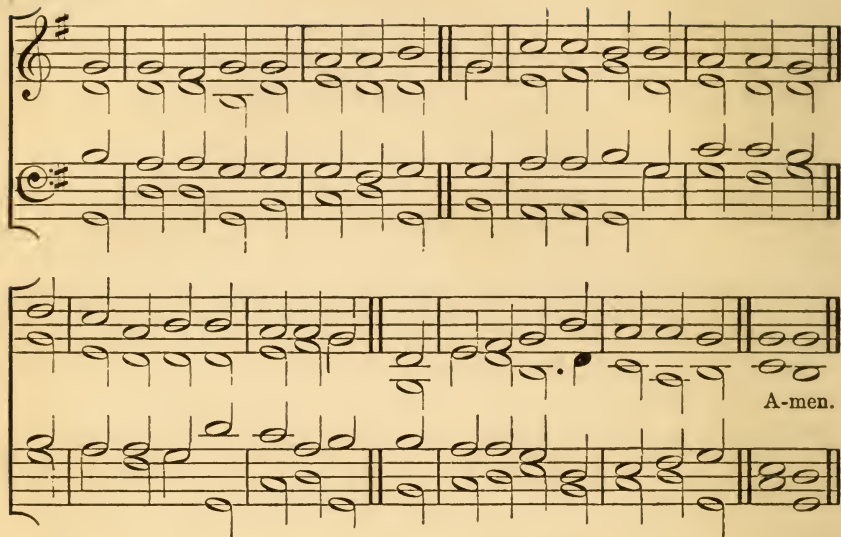
O GOD, of all the Strength and Power,
Who dost unmoved each passing hour
Through all its changes guide the day,
From early morn to evening's ray;

Brighten life's eventide with light
That ne'er shall set in gloom of night;
Till we a holy death attain
And everlasting glory gain.

Almighty FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

Evening.

Hymn 10.



A-men.

“He shall defend thee under His wings.”

GLORY to Thee, my God, this night
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Under Thine own Almighty wings.

Forgive me, LORD, for Thy dear Son,
The ills that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

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

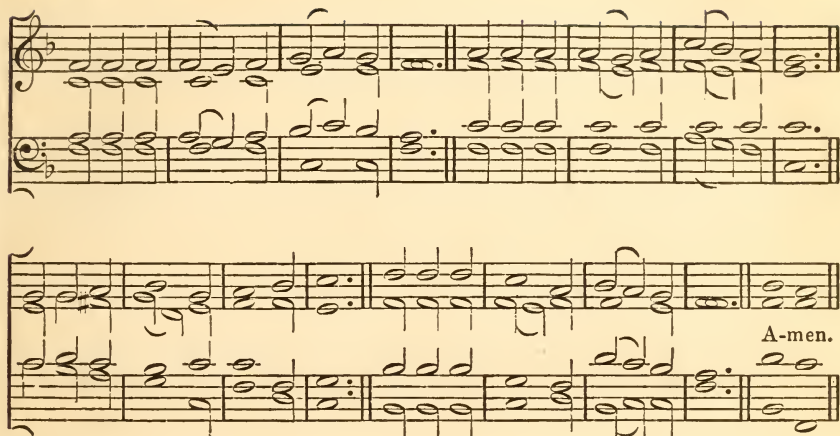
O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

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.

Praise God from Whom all blessings
flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, angelic host;
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
Amen.

Ebening.

Hymn 11.



“ Abide with us.”

SUN of my soul, Thou SAVIOUR dear,
It is not night if Thou be near :
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

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

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

If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, LORD, the gracious work begin ;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick ; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless
store ;

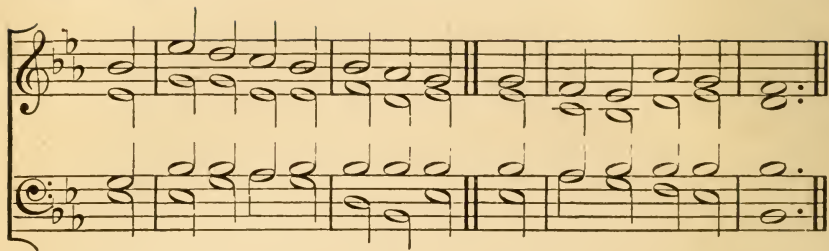
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

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

Amen.

Ebening.

Hymn 12.

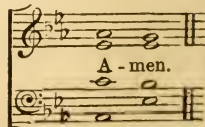


“O look Thou upon me, and be merciful unto me.”

AS now the sun's declining rays
At eventide descend;
So life's brief day is sinking down
To its appointed end.

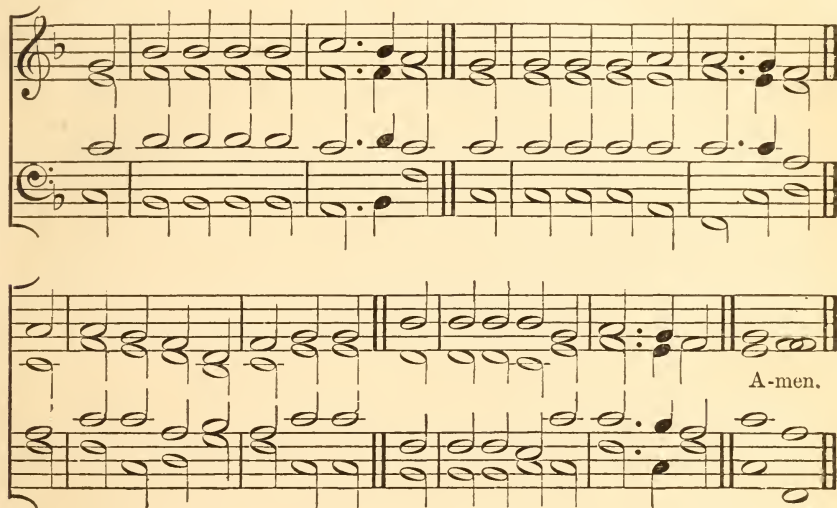
LORD, on the Cross Thine Arms were
stretched
To draw Thy people nigh;
O grant us then that Cross to love,
And in those Arms to die.

All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run.



Ebening.

Hymn 13.



“Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night.”

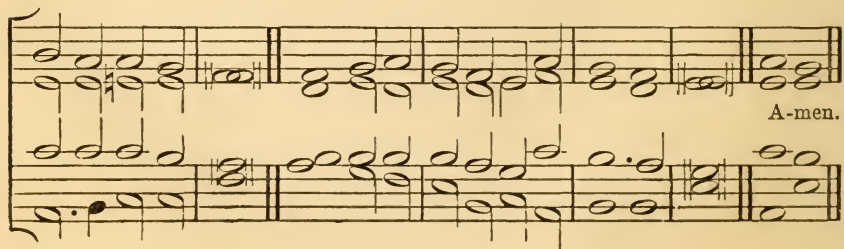
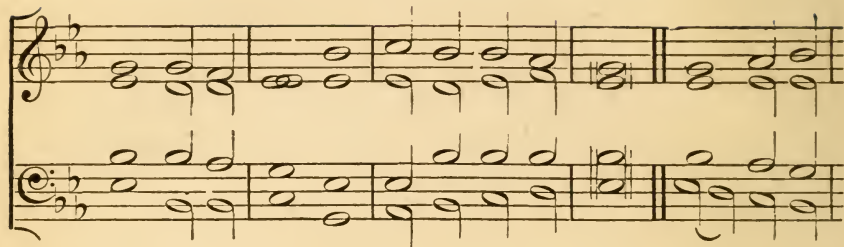
BEFORE the ending of the day,
Creator of the world, we pray
That Thou with wonted love would'st keep
Thy watch around us while we sleep.

O let no evil dreams be near,
Nor phantoms of the night appear ;
Our ghostly enemy restrain,
Lest aught of sin our bodies stain.

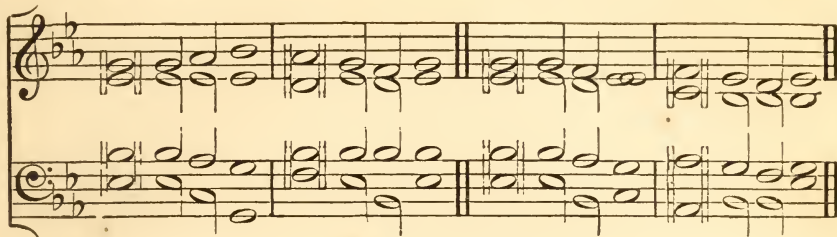
Almighty FATHER, hear our cry,
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

Ebening.

Hymn 14.



OR THIS CHANT.



“ Abide with us ; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent.”

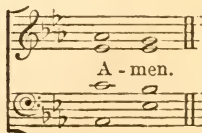
ABIDE with me ; fast falls the éven-tide ;
The darkness deepens ; LORD, with mé abide ;
When other helpers fail, and cómforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

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

I need Thy presence every pássing hour ;
What but Thy grace can foil the témp'ter's power ?
Who like Thyself my guide and stáy can be ?
Through cloud and sunshine, LORD, abide with me.

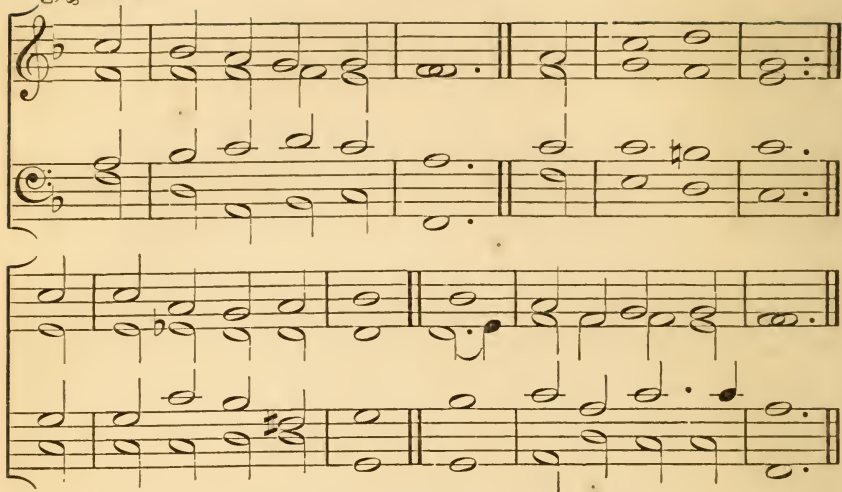
I fear no foe with Thee at hánd to bless ;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness ;
Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victory ?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my clósing eyes ;
Shine through the gloom, and point me tó the skies ;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shádows flee ;
In life, in death, O LORD, abide with me. Amen.



Evening.

Hymn 15.



“Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.”

THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies ;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

As CHRIST upon the Cross
His Head inclined,
And to his FATHER's hands
His parting Soul resigned ;

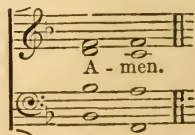
So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In Whom all spirits live ;

So now beneath His Eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast ;

Save that His Will be done,
Whate'er betide ;
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

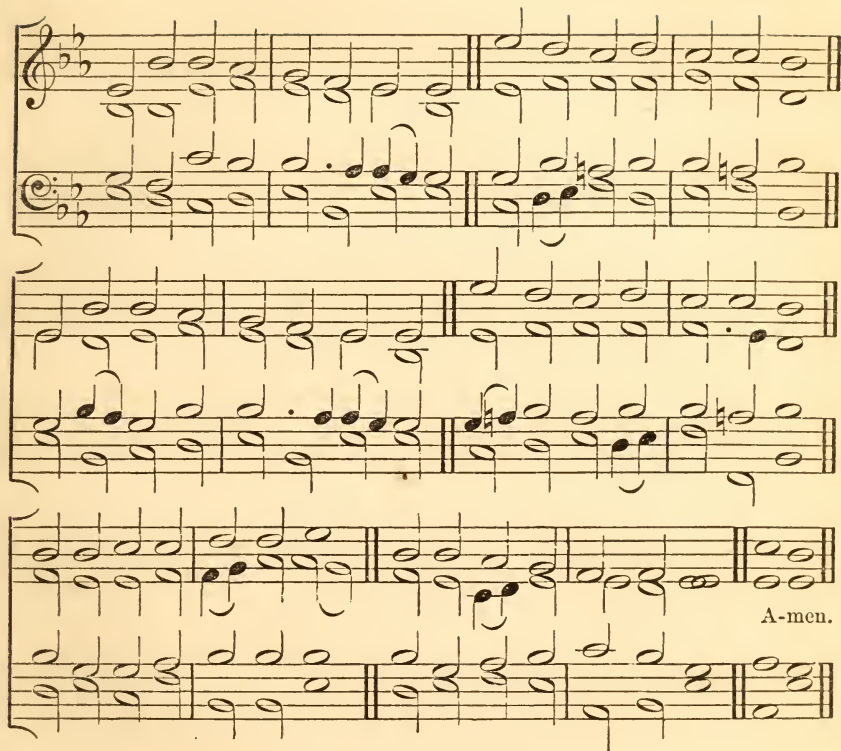
Thus would I live : yet now
Not I, but He
In all His power and love
Henceforth alive in me.

One SACRED TRINITY !
One LORD DIVINE !
May I be ever His,
And He for ever mine.



Evening.

Hymn 16.



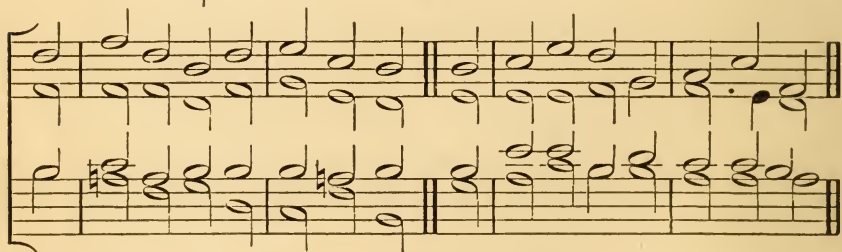
“ I will lay me down in peace and take my rest.”

THROUGH the day Thy love has
spared us,
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest;
JESU, Thou our Guardian be;
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

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

Evening.

Hymn 17. (FIRST TUNE.)



“The LORD is my Light.”

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

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

Grant us, dear LORD, from evil ways
True absolution and release ;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESUS, be our Light.

Do more than pardon ; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESUS, be our Light.

Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled ;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared ;
Ah ! never let our works be soiled
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESUS, be our Light.

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

Ebening.

Hymn 17. (SECOND TUNE.)

This musical score is for a hymn titled "Ebening." It is the second tune for Hymn 17. The score is written for two staves, likely representing a soprano and bass voice part, or a piano and organ accompaniment. The music is in common time (C) and features a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The score is divided into four systems, each with two staves. The first system begins with a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The melody in the top staff consists of eighth and quarter notes, while the bottom staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with similar rhythmic values. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, with some notes beamed together. The third system shows the melody moving to a higher register, with the bottom staff continuing its accompaniment. The fourth system concludes the piece with a final cadence, marked by a double bar line and repeat dots. The paper is aged and yellowed, with some faint markings in the top left corner.

“ The LORD is my Light.”

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

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

Grant us, dear LORD, from evil ways
True absolution and release ;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

Do more than pardon ; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

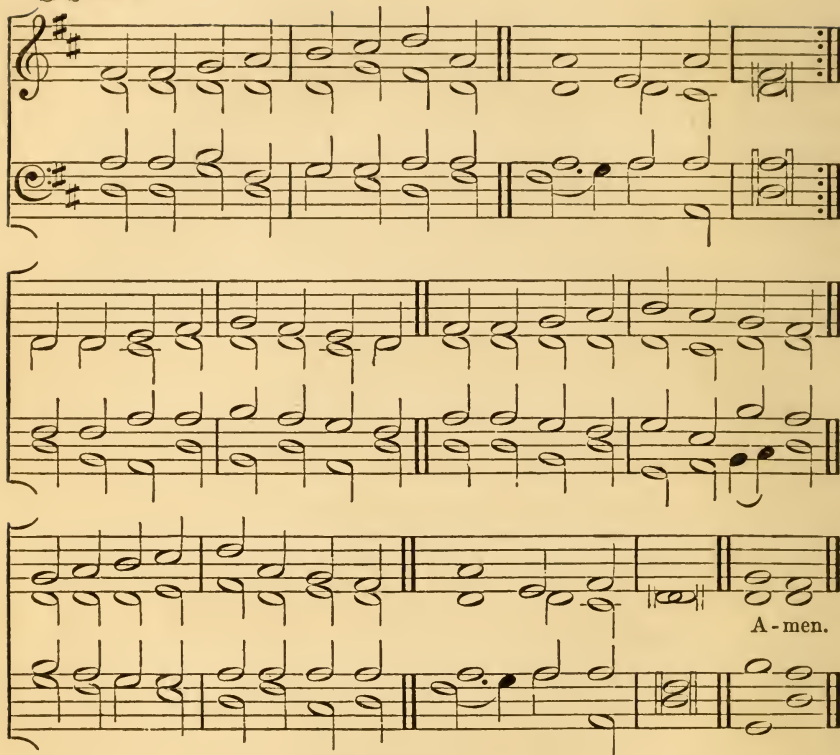
Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled ;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared ;
Ah ! never let our works be soiled
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

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



Evening.

Hymn 18.



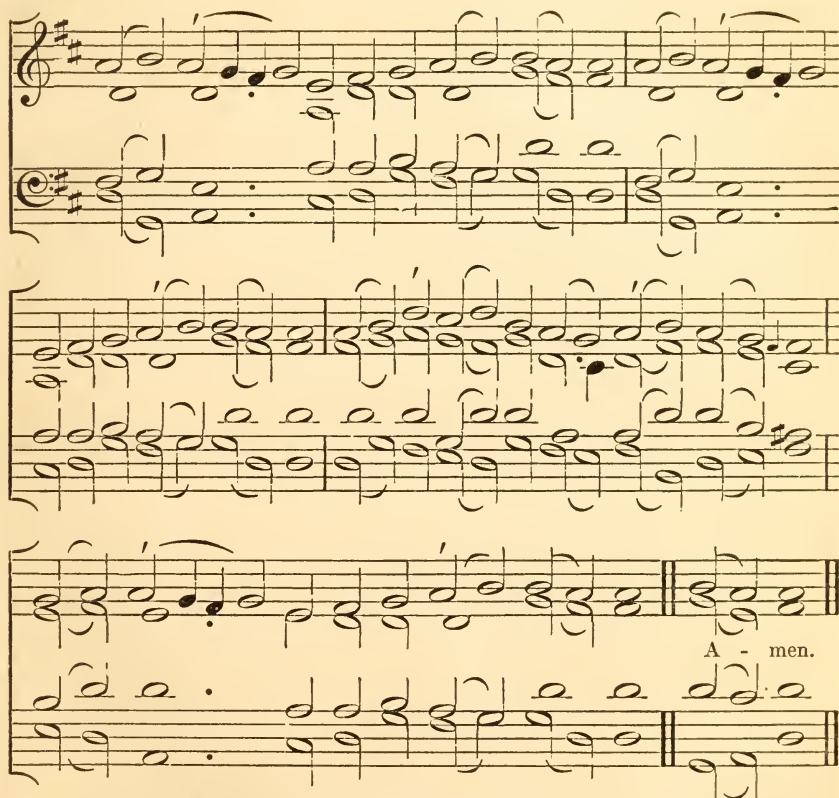
"He shall give His angels charge over thee."

GOD, Who madest earth and heaven,
 Darkness and light;
 Who the day for toil hast given,
 For rest the night;
 May Thine angel-guards defend us,
 Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
 Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
 This livelong night.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
 And, when we die,
 May we in Thy mighty keeping
 All peaceful lie:
 When the last dread call shall wake us,
 Do not Thou our God forsake us,
 But to reign in glory take us
 With Thee on high. Amen.

Evening.

Hymn 19.



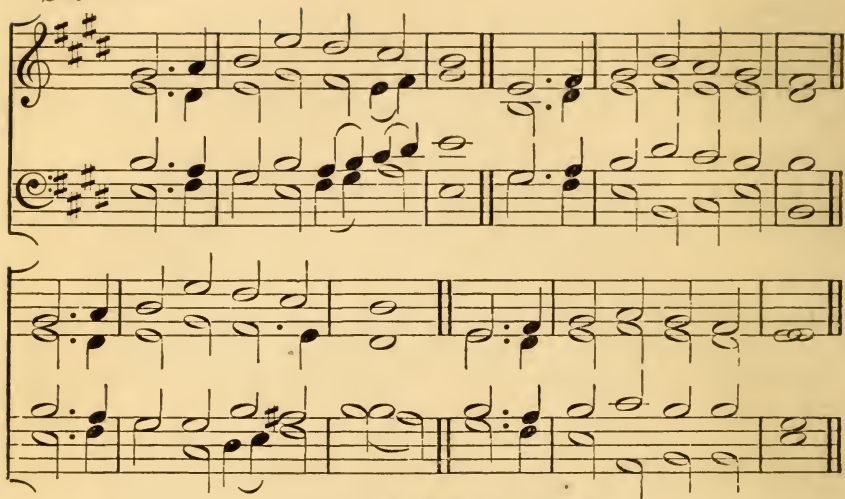
“ Now unto the King Eternal, Immortal, Invisible, the only Wise God, be honour and glory for ever and ever. Amen.”

O TRINITY, most Blessèd Light,
O UNITY of Princely Might,
As now the fiery sun departs
Shed Thou Thy beams within our hearts.

To Thee our morning song of praise,
To Thee our evening prayer we raise,
Thee may our heart and voice adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

Sunday.

Hymn 20.



"In Thy Light shall we see light."

EARLY MORNING.

MORN of morns, and day of days!
Beauteous were thy new-born rays:
Brighter yet from death's dark prison
CHRIST, the Light of lights, is risen.

He commanded, and His word
Death and the dread chaos heard;
O shall we, more deaf than they,
In the chains of darkness stay?

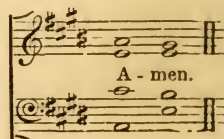
Nature yet in shadow lies,
Let the sons of light arise
And prevent the morning rays
With sweet canticles of praise.

While the dead world sleeps around,
Let the sacred temples sound
Law, and prophet, and blest psalm
Lit with holy light so calm.

Unto hearts in slumber weak
Let the heavenly trumpet speak;
And a newer walk express
Their new life to righteousness.

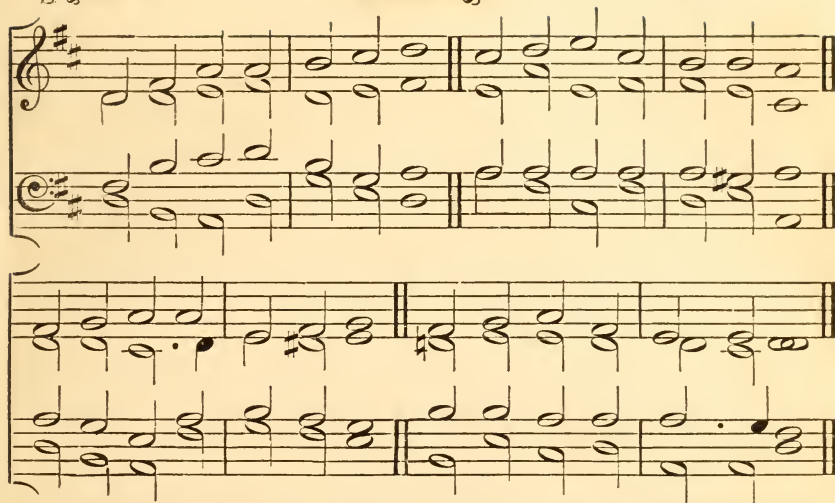
Hear us, LORD, and with us be,
O Thou Fount of charity,
Thou Who dost the Spirit give,
Bidding the dead letter live.

Glory to the FATHER, SON,
And to Thee, O HOLY ONE,
By Whose quickening Breath divine
Our dull spirits burn and shine.



Hymn 21.

Sunday.



"And God said, Let there be light: and there was light. And the evening and the morning were the first day."

MORNING.

ON this day, the first of days,
God the FATHER's Name we praise;
Who, creation's Fount and Spring,
Did the world from darkness bring.

On this day th' Eternal Son
Over death His triumph won;
On this day the SPIRIT came
With His gifts of living flame.

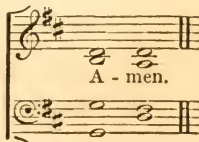
Oh! that fervent love to-day
May in every heart have sway,
Teaching us to praise aright
God the Source of life and light.

FATHER, Who didst fashion me
Image of Thyself to be,
Fill me with Thy love divine,
Let my every thought be Thine.

HOLY JESUS, may I be
Dead and buried here with Thee;
And, by love inflamed, arise
Unto Thee a sacrifice.

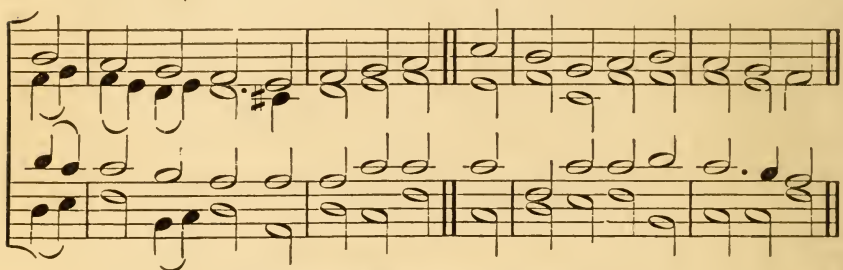
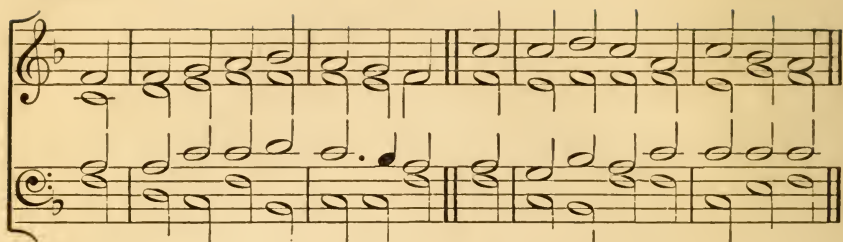
Thou Who dost all gifts impart,
Shine, Sweet SPIRIT, in my heart;
Best of gifts Thyself bestow;
Make me burn Thy love to know.

God, the Blessèd THREE in ONE,
Dwell within my heart alone;
Thou dost give Thyself to me,
May I give myself to Thee.



Sunday.

Hymn 22.



"This is the day which the LORD hath made."

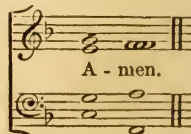
A GAIN the LORD's own day is here,
The day to Christian people dear,
As, week by week, it bids them tell
How JESUS rose from death and hell.

For by His flock their LORD declared
His resurrection should be shared ;
And they who trust in Him to save
In Him are risen from the grave.

We, one and all, of Him possess
Are with exceeding treasures blest ;
For all He did, and all He bare,
He gives us as our own to share.

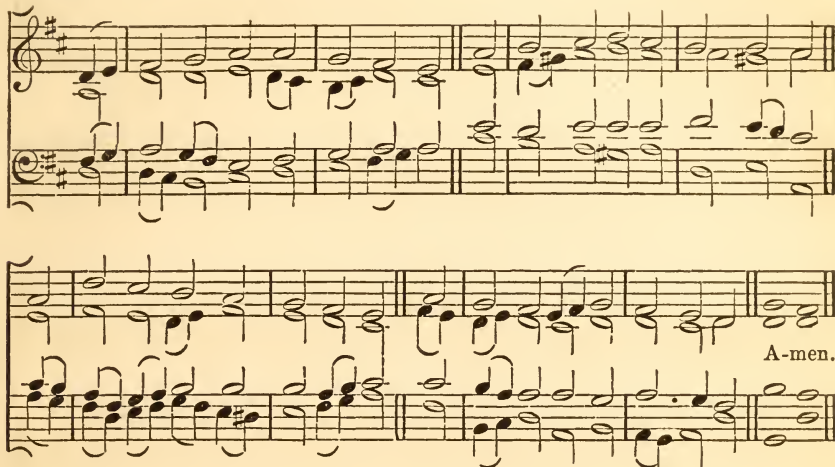
Eternal glory, rest on high,
A blessed immortality,
True peace and gladness, and a throne
Are all His gifts, and all our own.

And therefore unto Thee we sing,
O LORD of Peace, Eternal King ;
Thy love we praise, Thy Name adore,
Both on this day and evermore.



Sunday.

Hymn 23.



"There shall be no night there."

EVENING.

GREAT God, Who hid from mortal sight
Dost dwell in unapproachèd light,
Before Whose presence angels bow
With faces veiled, in homage low ;

Awhile in darkness we remain,
And round us yet are sin and pain ;
But soon the everlasting day
Shall chase our shades of night away.

For Thou hast promised, gracious LORD,
A day of gladness and reward ;
A day but faintly imaged here
By brightest sun at noontide clear.

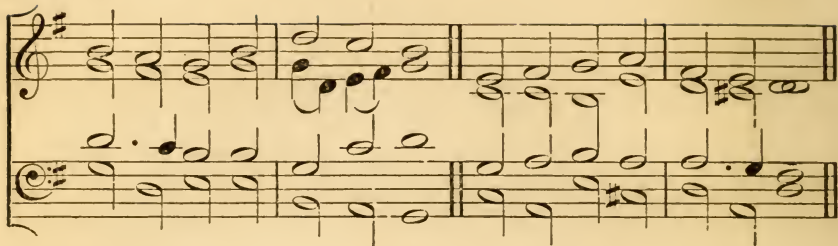
Too long, alas ! it still delays ;
It lingers yet, that day of days ;
Our mortal strife and toil must cease
Before we win its heavenly peace.

Then from its fleshly bonds set free,
The soul shall fly, O God, to Thee ;
To see Thee, love Thee, and adore,
Her blissful task for evermore.

Great TRINITY, our hearts prepare,
The fulness of Thy joy to share ;
Life's transient light may we improve,
And gain eternal light above. Amen.

Sunday.

Hymn 24.



" The day is Thine, the night also is Thine. "

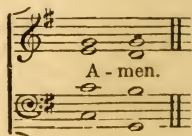
BLEST Creator of the light,
Making day with radiance bright,
Thou didst o'er the forming earth
Give the golden light its birth.

Shade of eve with morning ray
Took from Thee the name of day;
Now again the shades are nigh,
Listen to our humble cry.

May we ne'er by guilt depressed
Lose the way to endless rest;
Nor with idle thoughts and vain
Bind our souls to earth again.

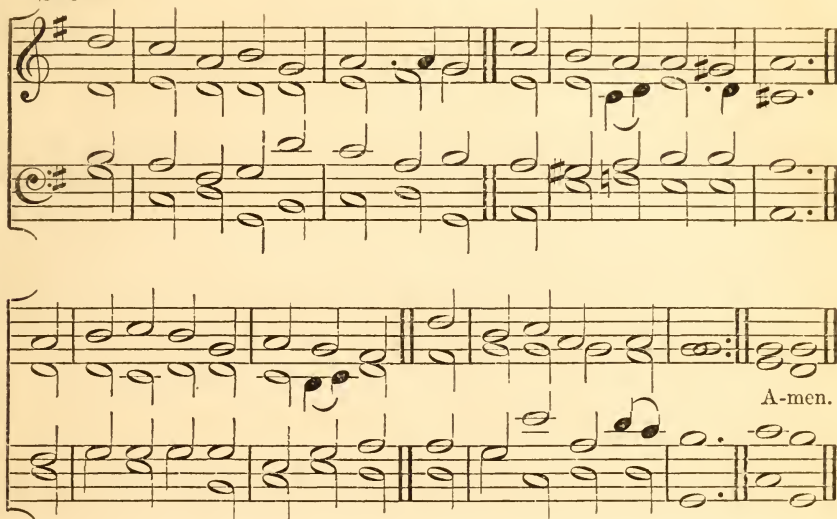
Rather may we heavenward rise
Where eternal treasure lies;
Purified by grace within,
Hating every deed of sin.

HOLY FATHER, hear our cry [High;
Through Thy Son, our **LORD** most
Whom our thankful hearts adore
With the **SPIRIT** evermore.



Monday.

Hymn 25.



"And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament. And the evening and the morning were the second day."

COME, let us praise the Name of God,
Who on the second day
Spread out the firmament above,
His glory to display.

Slow floating on the blue expanse
The watery clouds we view,
Whence fruitful showers at His command
The thirsty soil bedew.

How fair an image of the Grace
His mercy doth impart,
Like morning dew or gentle rain,
To gladden every heart

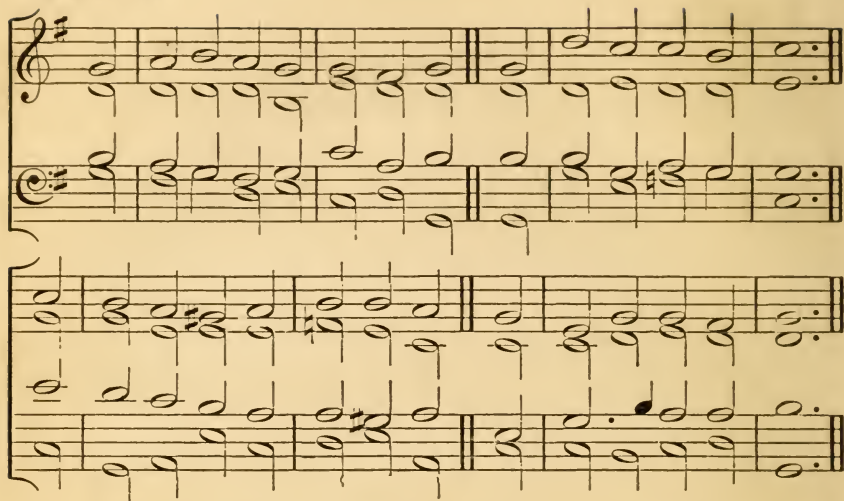
And when the faithful soul drinks in
Those showers with blessings rife,
A well of water springeth up
To everlasting life.

O happy saints, on whom are poured
Such treasures from above ;
Lord, may they ne'er forgetful be,
But render love for love.

To God, Who freely loved us first,
All might, all glory, be ;
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
Through all eternity. Amen.

Tuesday.

Hymn 26.



"And God said, Let the waters be gathered together into one place, and let the dry land appear: and it was so. . . . And the evening and the morning were the third day."

THOU spak'st the word, and into one
The floods together flowed;
The dry land, freed from watery veil,
Its verdant pastures showed.

O FATHER, Who this earth assigned
Our place of toil to be,
Bind all within its one wide bound
In one true charity.

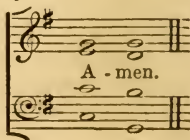
A brotherhood of exiles here
We seek a Home above,
Where Thou wilt gather in Thine Own
Who live in holy love.

Unloving souls, with deeds of ill
And words of angry strife,
Shall never, LORD, Thy glory see,
Nor win the heavenly life.

Lo, earth itself from day to day
Their burthen scarce sustains,
And years, in travail, to be free
From dark corruption's chains.

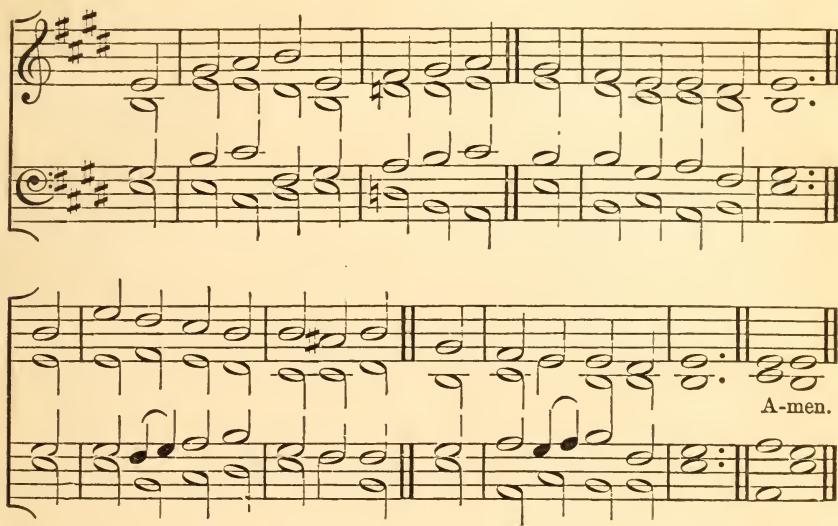
Yea, we too groan within ourselves,
And that adoption wait
For which the HOLY SPIRIT's seal
Did us predestinate.

Eternal glory be ascribed
To GOD, the ONE in THREE,
By Whom is poured into our hearts
The grace of charity.



Wednesday.

Hymn 27.



And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of heaven: and it was so . . .
And the evening and the morning were the fourth day."

NEW wonders of Thy mighty Hand,
Lord, we to-day admire,
Writ on the firmament above
In glittering orbs of fire.

The sun is ruler of the day,
The silver moon of night,
The starry hosts adorn the sky
In ordered ranks of light.

But e'en that glorious sun must set,
And knows his going down;
That silver moon must wax and wane;
The stars their courses own.

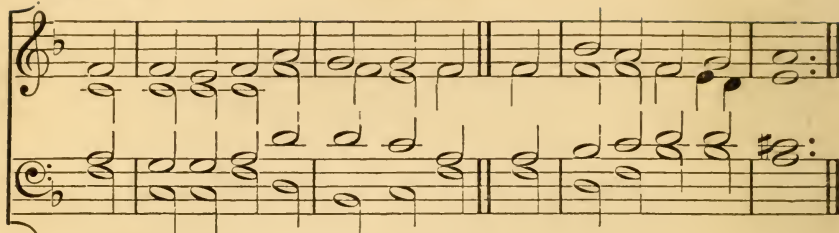
Still in an everchanging round
The daylight comes and goes;
But Thou art evermore the Same,
No change Thy mercy knows.

Why waver then our troubled hearts?
Thine is a Father's care;
And they, eternal life who seek,
Eternal life shall share.

All praise, all glory be ascribed
To God, the ONE in THREE,
Who bids us cast our care on Him,
To Him for comfort flee. Amen.

Thursday.

Hymn 28.



“And God said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl that may fly above the earth. . . And the evening and the morning were the fifth day.”

THE fish in wave and bird on wing
God made the waters bear ;
Both for our mortal body's food
His mercy doth prepare.

But other food, of richer cost,
The immortal spirit needs ;
By faith it lives on every Word
That from His Mouth proceeds.

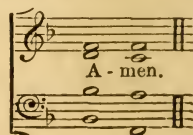
Faith springing from the Blood of CHRIST
Has flowed o'er every land ;
And sinners through the vanquished
Bow down to its command. [world

By faith the saints of old were strong
The lion's wrath to tame ;
By faith they spurned the tyrant's
threats,
And scorned the raging flame.

LORD, grant that we the path may tread
Whereon its light doth shine ;
And gather, as we onward go,
The fruits of love divine.

O praise the FATHER ; praise the SON,
From Whose most precious Blood
Springs all our faith ; and praise to HIM
Who with Them Both is God.

Its light the joy of heaven reveals
To hearts made pure within ;
And bids us seek by worthy deeds
Eternal crowns to win.



Friday.

Hymn 29.



"And God said, Let Us make man in Our Image. . . . And the evening and the morning were the sixth day."

TO-DAY, O LORD, a holier work
Thy secret counsels frame,
A ruler for Thy new-made world,
A herald of Thy Name.

Thou formest man : Thy Spirit breathes
Life into dust of earth :
Man, in Thine own true image made,
Receives from Thee his birth.

And henceforth he dominion has
O'er all in earth and sea ;
Yet mindful whence his being came
Must humbly walk with Thee.

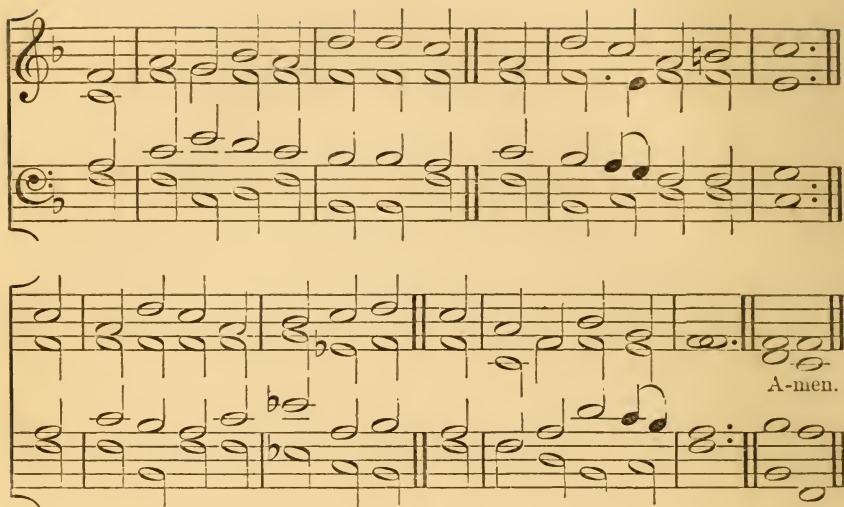
Alas ! his wilful heart rebels
Against Thy gentle sway ;
Proud dust of earth would fain be like
The God Whom all obey.

O griefs, O sorrows numberless,
Which hence the world o'erspread ;
JESU ! Thy mercy succoured us,
Or every hope had fled.

O praise the FATHER, and the SON
Who saved us by His death,
And HOLY GHOST Who quickens us
With His life-giving breath. Amen

Saturday.

Hymn 30.



“ And on the seventh day God ended His work which He had made.”

SIX days of labour now are past ;
Thou retest, HOLY GOD ;
And with approving Eye hast seen
That all is very good.

Blest is the seventh morn of light,
Hallowed for rest divine ;
Yet, LORD, a new creation needs
That mighty power of Thine.

Ten thousand voices praise Thy Name
In earth and sea and sky ;
But fallen man by sin has marred
The blissful harmony

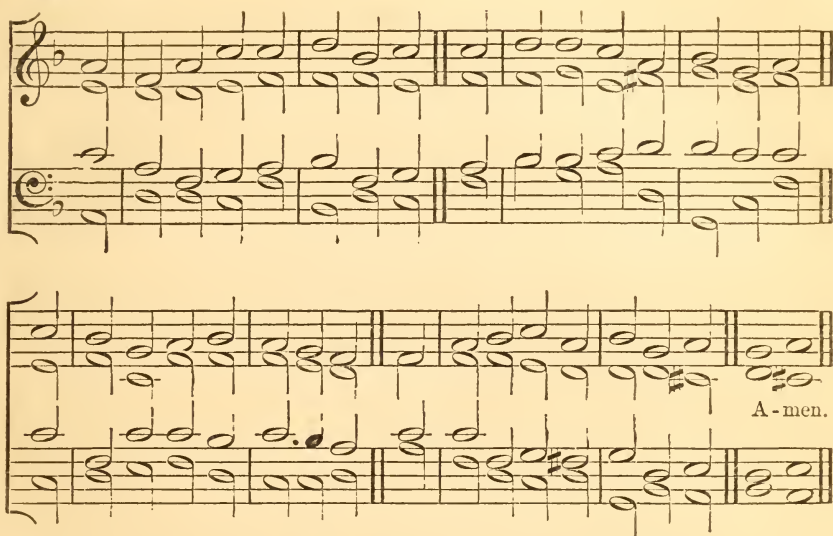
Come, LORD, create his heart anew ;
His heart of stone remove :
Then hymns of praise again shall rise,
The fruits of holy love.

Oh ! for the songs that Thou wilt bless,
Where heart and voice agree ;
Oh ! for the prayers that plead aright
With Thy dread Majesty.

All praise to GOD, the THREE in ONE,
Who high in glory reigns ;
Who by His Word hath all things made,
And by His Word sustains. Amen.

Advent.

Gymn 31.



“ Which cometh forth as a Bridegroom out of His chamber ”

CREATOR of the starry height,
Thy people's everlasting Light,
JESU, Redeemer of us all,
Hear Thou Thy servants when they call.

Thou, sorrowing at the helpless cry
Of all creation doomed to die,
Didst save our lost and guilty race
By healing gifts of heavenly grace.

When earth was near its evening hour,
Thou didst, in love's redeeming power,
Like bridegroom from his chamber, come
Forth from a Virgin-mother's womb.

At Thy great Name, exalted now,
All knees in lowly homage bow;
All things in heaven and earth adore,
And own Thee King for evermore.

To Thee, O HOLY ONE, we pray,
Our Judge in that tremendous day,
Ward off, while yet we dwell below,
The weapons of our crafty foe.

To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Praise, honour, might, and glory be,
From age to age eternally. Amen.

Advent.

Hymn 32.



"His Name is called the WORD of GOD."

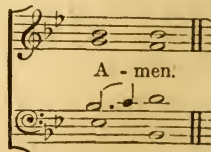
O HEAVENLY WORD, Eternal
Light,
Begotten of the FATHER's Might,
Who, in these latter days, art born
For succour to a world forlorn ;

Our hearts enlighten from above,
And kindle with Thine own true love ;
That we, who hear Thy call to-day,
May cast earth's vanities away.

And when as Judge Thou drawest nigh,
The secrets of all hearts to try ;
When sinners meet their awful doom,
And saints attain their heavenly home ;

O let us not, for evil past,
Be driven from Thy face at last ;
But with the blessed evermore
Behold and love Thee and adore.

To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Praise, honour, might, and glory be,
From age to age eternally.



Advent.

Hymn 33.



"Now it is high time to awake out of sleep."

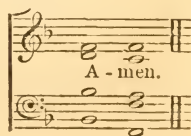
HARK! a thrilling voice is sounding ;
 "Christ is nigh," it seems to say ;
 "Cast away the dreams of darkness,
 O ye children of the day!"

Wakened by the solemn warning,
 Let the earth-bound soul arise ;
 CHRIST, her Sun, all ill dispelling,
 Shines upon the morning skies.

Lo! the LAMB, so long expected,
 Comes with pardon down from heaven ;
 Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
 One and all to be forgiven ;

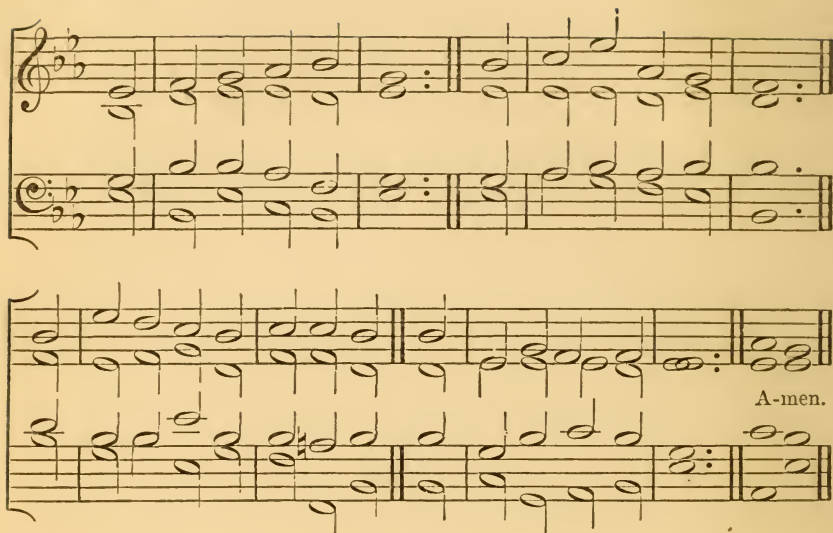
That when next He comes with glory,
 And the world is wrapp'd in fear,
 With His mercy He may shield us,
 And with words of love draw near.

Honour, glory, might, and blessing,
 To the FATHER and the SON,
 With the everlasting SPIRIT,
 While eternal ages run.



Advent.

Gymn 34.



“Tell ye the daughter of Sion, Behold thy King cometh unto thee.”

THE Advent of our King
Our prayers must now employ,
And we must hymns of welcome sing
In strains of holy joy.

The Everlasting Son
Incarnate deigns to be ;
Himself a servant's form puts on,
To set His servants free.

Daughter of Sion, rise
To meet thy lowly King ;
Nor let thy faithless heart despise
The peace He comes to bring.

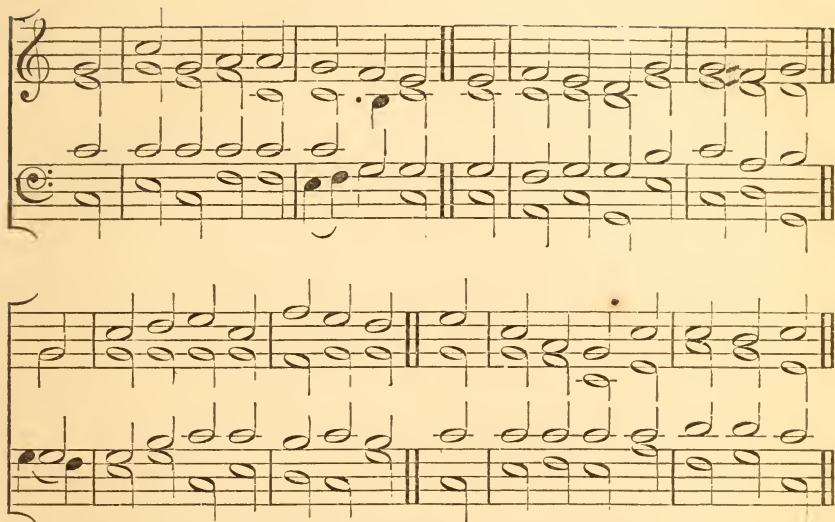
As Judge, on clouds of light,
He soon will come again,
And His true members all unite
With Him in heaven to reign.

Before the dawning day
Let sin's dark deeds be gone ;
The old man all be put away,
The new man all put on.

All glory to the Son,
Who comes to set us free,
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever One,
Through all eternity. Amen.

Advent.

Hymn 35.



"The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the LORD, make His paths straight."

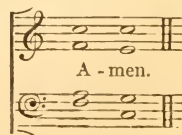
ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the LORD is nigh;
Awake, and hearken, for He brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

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.

For Thou art our Salvation, LORD,
Our Refuge, and our great Reward;
Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

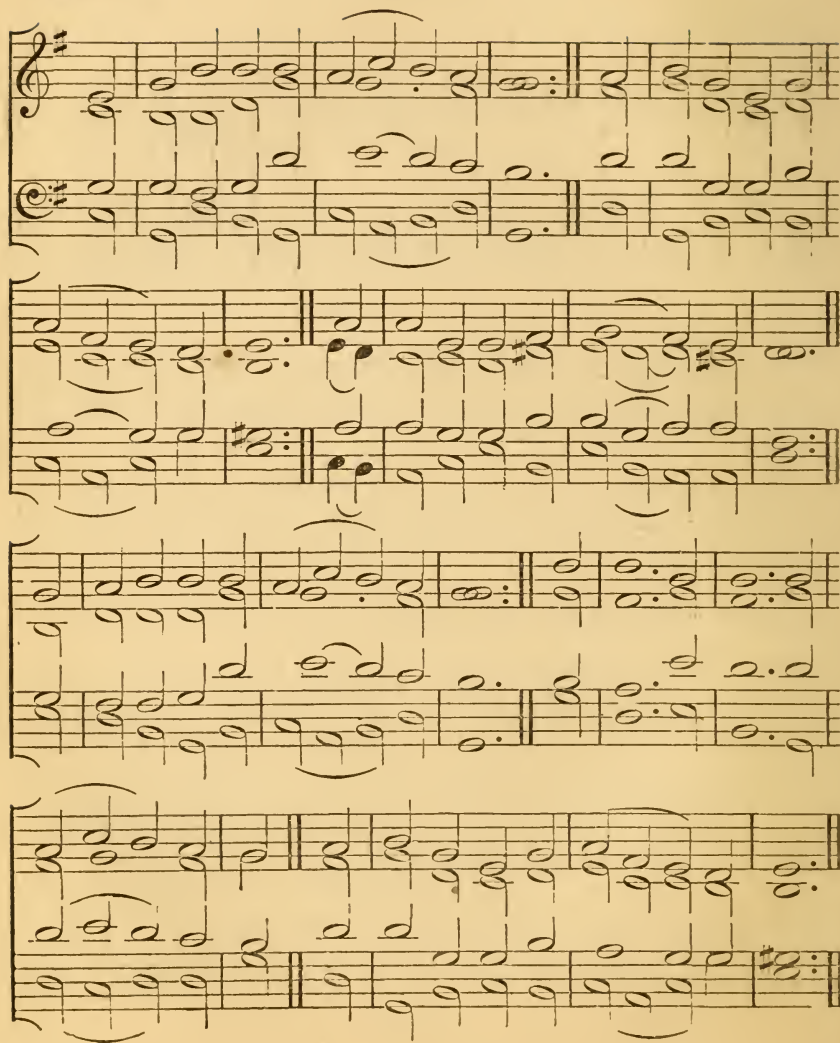
To heal the sick stretch out Thine
And bid the fallen sinner stand; [Hand,
Shine forth, and let Thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee
Whose Advent doth Thy people free;
Whom with the FATHER we adore,
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.



Advent.

Hymn 36.



“The Redeemer shall come to Zion.”

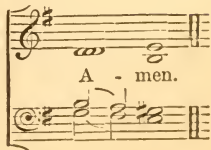
O COME, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel ;
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel !

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny ;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel !

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 ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel !

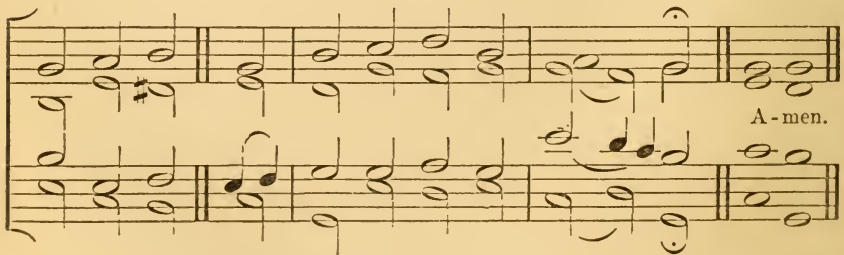
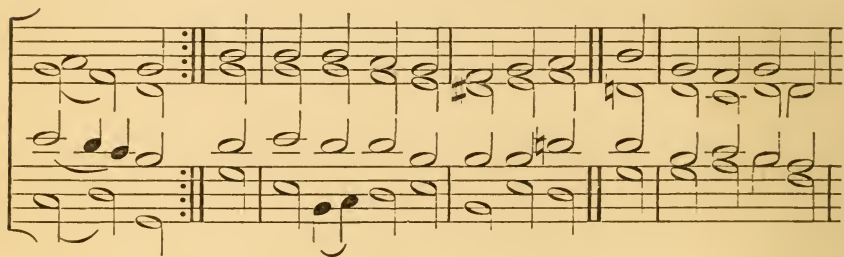
O come, Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heavenly home ;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel !

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 ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel !



Advent.

Hymn 37.



"The LORD Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the archangel,
and with the trump of God."

GREAT GOD, what do I see and hear ?
The end of things created :
The Judge of all men doth appear
On clouds of glory seated :
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore
The dead which they contained before ;
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

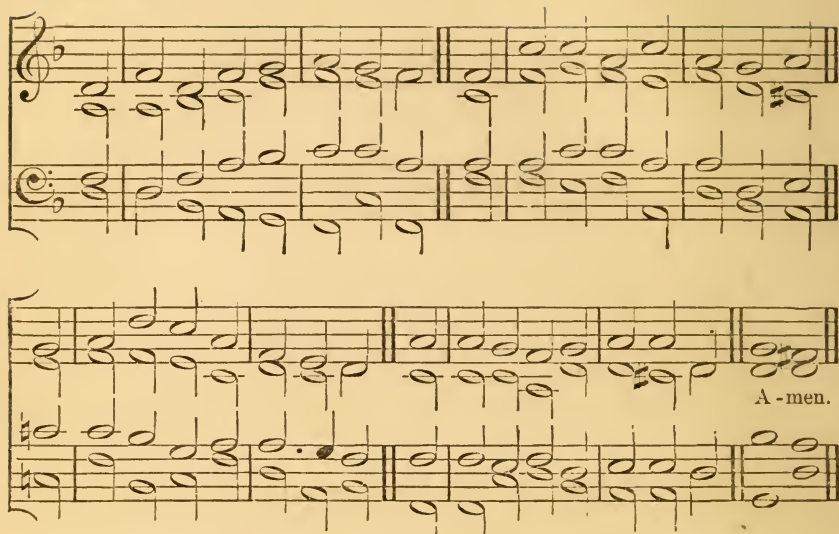
The dead in CHRIST are first to rise
At that last trumpet's sounding ;
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their LORD surrounding ;
No gloomy fears their souls dismay ;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

The ungodly, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing ;
In woe they rise, but all their tears
And sighs are unavailing.
The day of grace is past and gone ;
Trembling they stand before His Throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

GREAT JUDGE, to Thee our prayers we pour,
In deep abasement bending ;
O shield us through that last dread hour,
Thy wondrous love extending :
May we, in this our trial day,
With faithful hearts Thy word obey,
And thus prepare to meet Thee. Amen.

Advent.

Hymn 33.



"The day of the LORD will come as a thief in the night."

THAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
What power shall be the sinner's stay?
How shall he meet that dreadful day?

When shrivelling, like a parchèd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead;

Oh! 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 Amen.

Advent.

Hymn 39.



A-men.

“ Behold He cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see Him, and they also which pierced Him.”

LO! He comes in clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train:
Alleluia!

CHRIST appears on earth again.

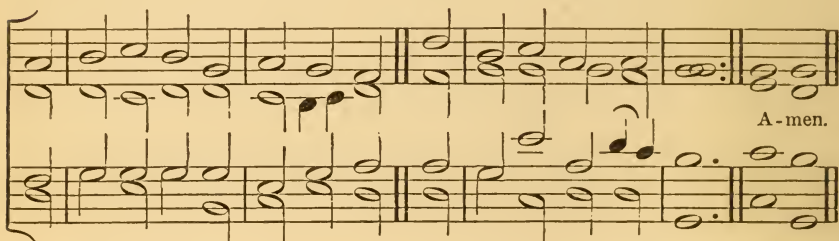
Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
They who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

Those dear tokens of His Passion
Still His dazzling Body bears;
Cause of endless exultation
To His ransomed worshippers;
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars.

Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne;
SAVIOUR, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own;
O come quickly!
Alleluia! Amen.

Advent.

Hymn 40.



"He hath sent Me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives."

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

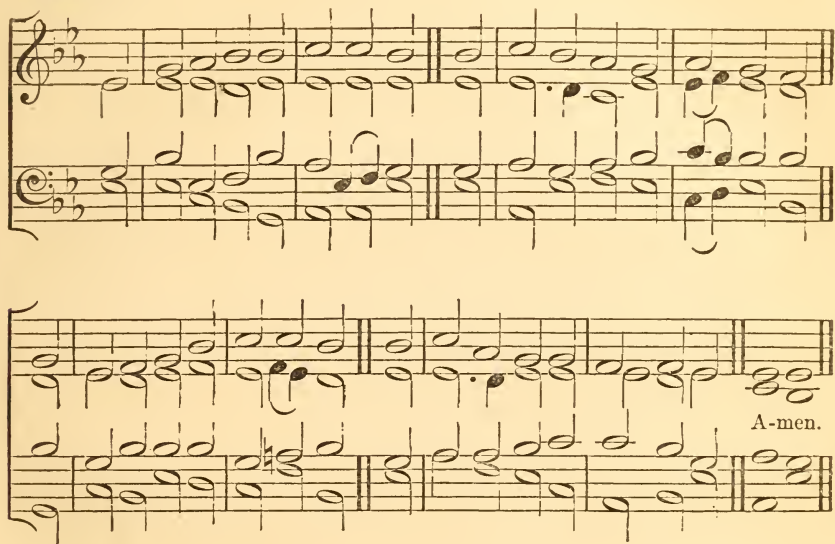
He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

He comes, the broken hearts to bind,
The bleeding souls to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
To bless the humble poor.

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

Advent.

Hymn 41.



"I sleep, but my heart waketh."

EVENING.

WHEN shades of night around us
close,
And weary limbs in sleep repose,
The faithful soul awake may be,
And longing sigh, O LORD, to Thee.
Thou true Desire of nations hear;
Thou WORD of GOD, Thou SAVIOUR dear;
In pity heed our humble cries,
And bid at length the fallen rise.

O come, Redeemer, come and free
Thine own from guilt and misery;
The gates of heaven again unfold,
Which Adam's sin had closed of old.

All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whose Advent doth Thy people free;
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

Amen.

Christmas

Hymn 42.



" Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."

O COME, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant ;
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem ;
Come and behold Him
Born, the King of Angels ;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST the LORD

GOD of GOD,
LIGHT of LIGHT,
Lo ! He abhors not the Virgin's womb ;
Very GOD,
Begotten, not created ;
O come, let us adore Him, &c.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God
In the highest ;
O come, let us adore Him, &c.

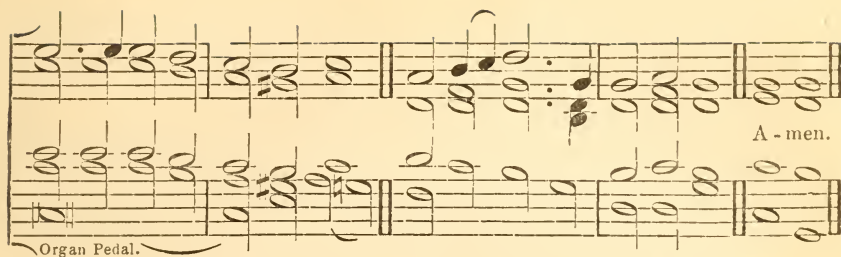
Yea, LORD, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning ;
JESU, to Thee be glory given ;
WORD of the FATHER,
Now in flesh appearing ;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him.
O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST the LORD. Amen.

Christmas.

Hymn 43. (FIRST TUNE.)*

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each consisting of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The notation includes various note values, rests, and bar lines, indicating a 4/4 time signature. The key signature is one sharp (F#).

* To be sung in unison, except the 9th line.



"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men."

HARK! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born KING,
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled.
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies;
 With the angelic host proclaim
 CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.

Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born KING.

CHRIST, by highest heaven adored,
 CHRIST, the Everlasting LORD,
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
 Veiled in Flesh the GODHEAD see,
 Hail, the Incarnate Deity!
 Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
 JESUS, our EMMANUEL.

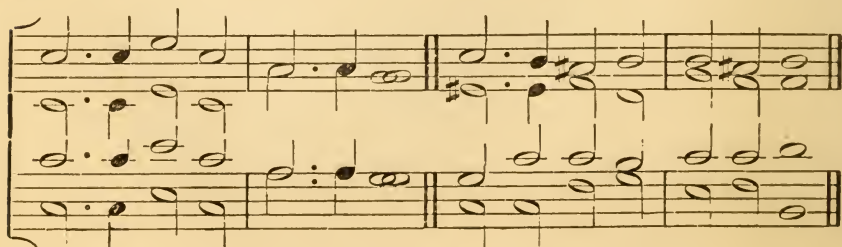
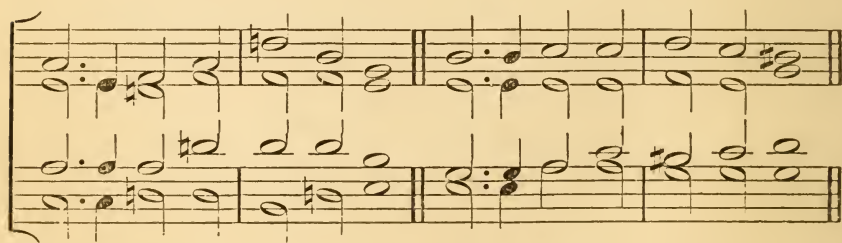
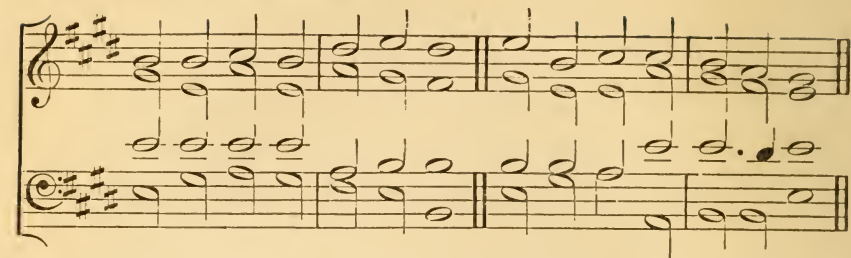
Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born KING.

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.
 Mild 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.

Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born KING. Amen.

Christmas.

Hymn 43. (SECOND TUNE.)





“Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men.”

HARK! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born KING,
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled.
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies;
 With the angelic host proclaim
 CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.

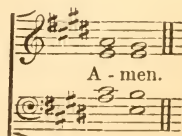
Hark! the herald-angels sing
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 CHRIST, the Everlasting LORD,
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
 Veiled in Flesh the GODHEAD see,
 Hail, the Incarnate Deity!
 Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
 JESUS, our EMMANUEL.

Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born KING.

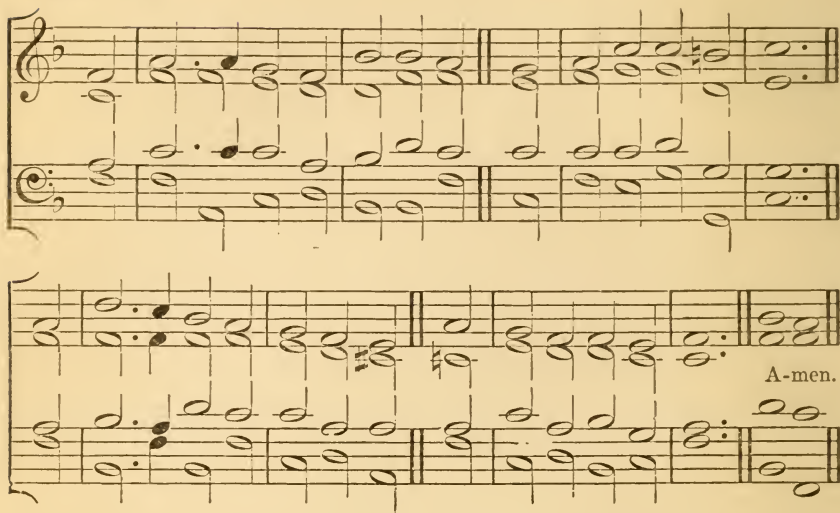
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Light and Life to all He brings,
 Risen with healing in His wings.
 Mild He lays His glory by,
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.

Hark! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born KING.



Christmas.

Hymn 44.



A-men.

“Unto you is born this day in the city of David a SAVIOUR which is CHRIST the LORD.”

WHILE shepherds watched their
flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the LORD came down,
And glory shone around.

“Fear not,” said he; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
“Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

“To you in David’s town this day
Is born of David’s line
A SAVIOUR, Who is CHRIST the LORD;
And this shall be the sign:

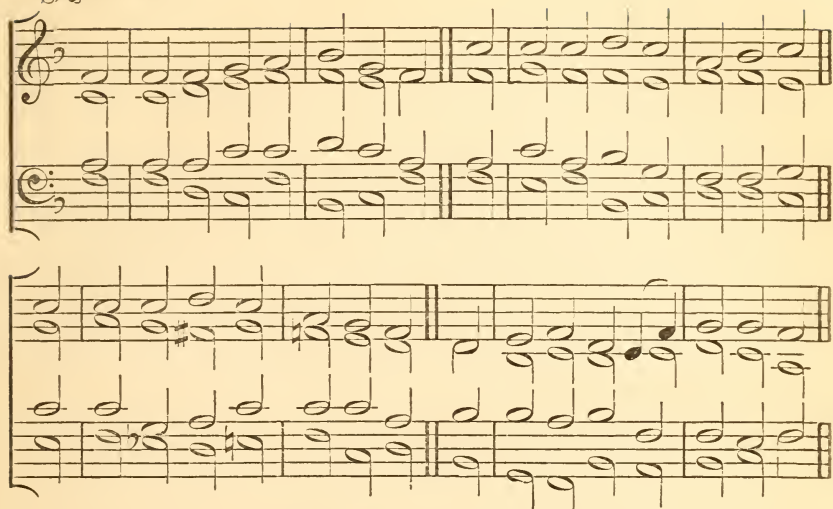
“The heavenly Babe you there shall
find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.”

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

“All glory be to God on high,
And in the earth be peace; [men
Good will henceforth from heaven to
Begin and never cease.” Amen.

Christmas.

Hymn 45.



"The WORD was made flesh."

O CHRIST, Redeemer of our race,
Thou Brightness of the FATHER's
Face,
Of Him and with Him ever One
Ere times and seasons had begun ;

Thou that art very Light of Light,
Unfailing Hope in sin's dark night,
Hear Thou the prayers Thy people pray,
The wide world o'er, this blessed day.

Remember, LORD of life and grace,
How once, to save a ruined race,
Thou didst our very flesh assume
In Mary's undefiled womb.

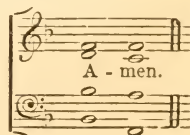
To-day, as year by year its light
Sheds o'er the world a radiance bright,
One precious truth is echoed on,
" 'Tis Thou hast saved us, Thou alone."

Thou from the FATHER's throne didst
come
To call His banished children home ;
And heaven, and earth, and sea, and
shore

His love Who sent Thee here adore.

And gladsome too are we to-day [away ;
Whose guilt Thy Blood has washed
Redeemed, the new-made song we sing,
It is the birthday of our KING.

O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee
Eternal praise and glory be ;
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.



Christmas.

Hymn 46.

This musical score is for Hymn 46, titled "Christmas." It is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass) and piano accompaniment. The score is organized into four systems, each consisting of two staves. The first two staves of each system are for the vocal parts, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The music is in a common time signature (C) and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. A repeat sign is used at the end of the first system. A bracket with the number "6" is placed over the first staff of the third system, indicating a six-measure rest. The hymn concludes with the word "A - - - men." written below the vocal staves in the fourth system.

A - - - men.

“ God was manifest in the flesh.”

OF the FATHER's Love begotten
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the source, the ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore !

* At His word the worlds were framèd ;
He commanded ; it was done :
Heaven and earth and depths of ocean
In their threefold order one ;
All that grows beneath the shining
Of the moon and burning sun,
Evermore and evermore !

* He is found in human fashion,
Death and sorrow here to know,
That the race of Adam's children,
Doomed by Law to endless woe,
May not henceforth die and perish
In the dreadful gulf below,
Evermore and evermore !

O that Birth for ever blessèd,
When the Virgin, full of grace,
By the HOLY GHOST conceiving,
Bare the SAVIOUR of our race ;
And the Babe, the world's REDEEMER,
First revealed His sacred Face,
Evermore and evermore !

This is He Whom seers in old time
Chanted of with one accord ;
Whom the voices of the Prophets
Promised in their faithful word ;
Now He shines, the long-expected :
Let creation praise its LORD :
Evermore and evermore !

O ye heights of heaven adore Him .
Angel-hosts His praises sing !
All dominions bow before Him,
And extol our God and KING ;
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore !

* Righteous Judge of souls departed !
* Righteous King of them that live !
On the FATHER's throne exalted
None in might with Thee may strive :
Who at last in vengeance coming
Sinners from Thy Face shalt drive,
Evermore and evermore !

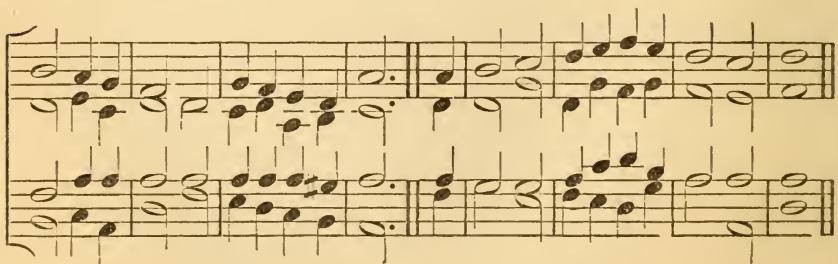
Thee let old men, Thee let young men,
Thee let boys in chorus sing ;
Matrons, virgins, little maidens
With glad voices answering ;
Let their guileless songs re-echo,
And the heart its praises bring,
Evermore and evermore !

CHRIST ! to Thee, with God the FATHER,
And, O HOLY GHOST, to Thee !
Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be,
Honour, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore ! Amen.

* These verses may be omitted, if the Hymn be thought too long.

Hymn 47.

Christmas.



“ Behold I bring you glad tidings of great joy.”

CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy morn,
Whereon the SAVIOUR of mankind 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.

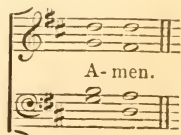
Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice : “ Behold,
I bring good tidings of a SAVIOUR's birth
To you and all the nations upon earth :
This day hath GOD fulfilled His promised word.
This day is born a SAVIOUR, CHRIST the LORD.”

He spake ; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire :
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang :
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

To Bethlehem straight th' enlightened shepherds ran,
To see the wonders GOD had wrought for man :
Then to their flocks, still praising GOD, return,
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn :
To all the joyful tidings they proclaim,
The first apostles of the SAVIOUR's Name.

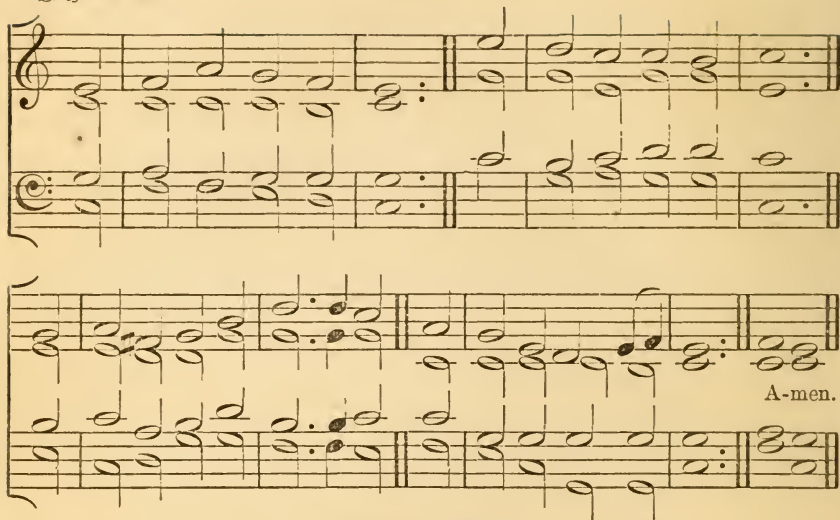
Oh ! may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind ;
Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our loss,
From the poor manger to the bitter cross ;
Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,
To join, redeemed, a glad triumphant throng :
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display ;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.



Christmas.

Hymn 48.



"He is our Peace."

GOD from on high hath heard,
Let sighs and sorrows cease;
Lo! from the opening heaven descends
To man the promised Peace.

Hark! through the silent night
Angelic voices swell;
Their joyful songs proclaim that "God
Is born on earth to dwell."

See how the shepherd-band
Speed on with eager feet;
Come to the hallowed cave with them
The holy Babe to greet.

But oh! what sight appears
Within that lowly door;
A manger, stall, and swaddling clothes,
A Child and Mother poor.

Art Thou the CHRIST? the SON?
The FATHER's Image bright?
And see we Him Whose arm upholds
Earth and the starry height?

Yea, faith can pierce the cloud
Which veils Thy glory now;
We hail Thee God, before Whose
The angels prostrate bow. [Throne

A silent Teacher, Lord,
Thou bid'st us not refuse
To bear what flesh would have us shun,
To shun what flesh would choose.

Our swelling pride to cure
With that pure love of Thine,
O be Thou born within our hearts,
Most holy Child Divine. Amen.

Christmas.

Hymn 49.



"The LORD is our defence: the Holy One of Israel is our King."

EVENING.

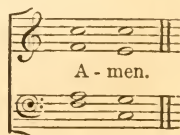
O SAVIOUR of the world forlorn,
This day to save us Thou wast born;
Protect us through the coming night,
And ever save us by Thy might.

Now, LORD, be Thou in mercy nigh.
And spare Thy servants when they cry;
Our sins blot out, our prayers receive,
Thy light throughout our darkness give.

O let not sleep the soul oppress,
Nor secret foe the heart possess;
Our flesh keep chaste, that it may be
A holy temple unto Thee.

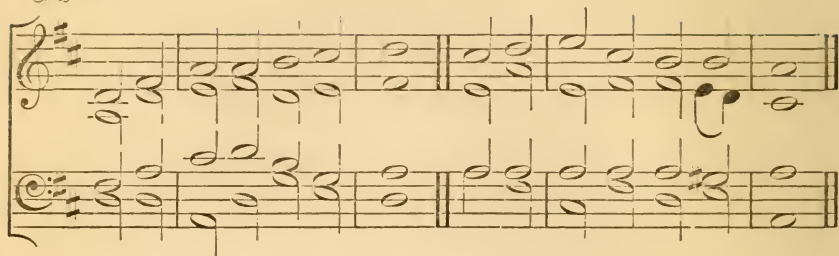
To Thee, Who makest souls anew,
Our hearts in prayer would humbly sue.
That pure and free from inward stain
We from our beds may rise again.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore.



St. Stephen's Day.

Hymn 50.



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

(The word "Stephen" means a crown.)

FIRST of Martyrs, thou whose name
Doth thy golden crown proclaim,
Not of flowers that fade away
Weave we this thy crown to-day.

Bright the stones, which bruise thee,
gleam,
Sprinkled with thy life-blood's stream;
Stars around thy sainted head
Never could such radiance shed.

Every wound upon thy brow
Sparkles with unearthly glow;
Like an angel's is thy face
Beaming with celestial grace.

Oh! how blessèd first to be
Slain for Him Who bled for thee;
First like Him in dying hour
Witness to Almighty power;

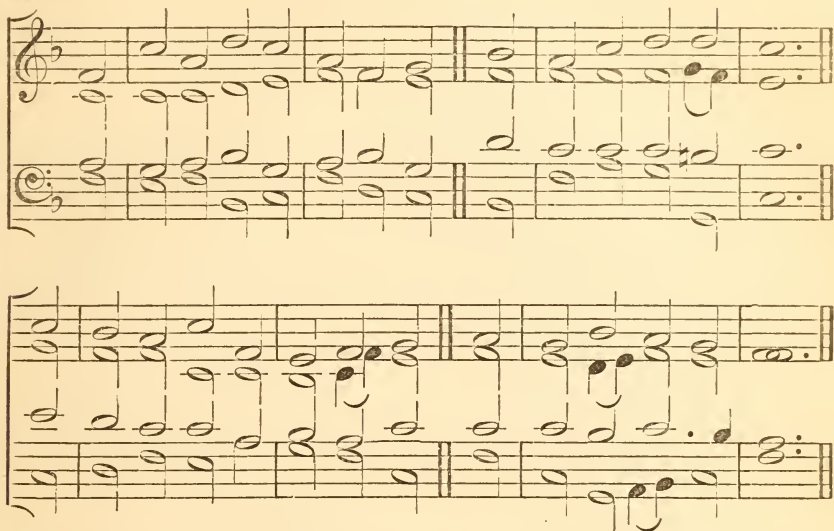
First to follow where He trod
Through the deep Red Sea of blood;
First; but in thy footsteps press
Saints and martyrs numberless.

Glory to the FATHER be;
Glory, VIRGIN-BORN, to Thee;
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,
Praised by men and heavenly host.

Amen.

St. John the Evangelist's Day.

Hymn 51.



"That which we have looked upon and our hands have handled of the Word of Life,
declare we unto you."

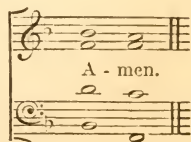
THE life, which God's Incarnate Word
Lived here below with men,
Three blest Evangelists record
With heaven-inspired pen :

John soars on high, beyond the three,
To GOD the FATHER's throne ;
And shews in what deep mystery
The WORD with GOD is One.

Upon the SAVIOUR's loving breast
Invited to recline,
'Twas thence he drew, in moments blest,
Rich stores of truth divine.

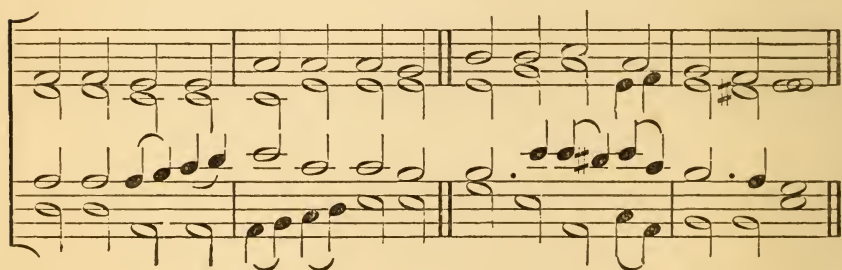
There too with that angelic love
Did he his bosom fill,
Which, once enkindled from above,
Breathes in his pages still.

JESU, the Virgin's Holy Son,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER One
And SPIRIT evermore.



St. John the Evangelist's Day.

Hymn 52.



“ The disciple whom Jesus loved.”

WORD Supreme, before creation
 Born of God eternally,
 Who didst will for our salvation
 To be born on earth, and die ;
 Well Thy saints have kept their station,
 Watching till Thine hour drew nigh.

Now, 'tis come, and faith espies Thee ;
 Like an eaglet in the morn,
 One in steadfast worship eyes Thee,
 Thy beloved, Thy latest born :
 In Thy glory he descries Thee
 Reigning from the tree of scorn.

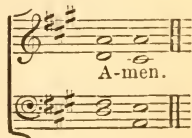
He upon Thy bosom lying
 Thy true tokens learned by heart ;
 And Thy dearest pledge in dying,
 LORD, Thou didst to him impart ;
 Shew'dst him how, all grace supplying,
 Blood and water from Thee start.

He first, hoping and believing,
 Did beside the grave adore ;
 Latest he, the warfare leaving,
 Landed on th' eternal shore ;
 And his witness we receiving
 Own Thee LORD for evermore.

Much he asked in loving wonder,
 On Thy bosom leaning, LORD ;
 In that secret place of thunder
 Answer kind didst Thou accord,
 Wisdom for Thy Church to ponder
 Till the day of dread award.

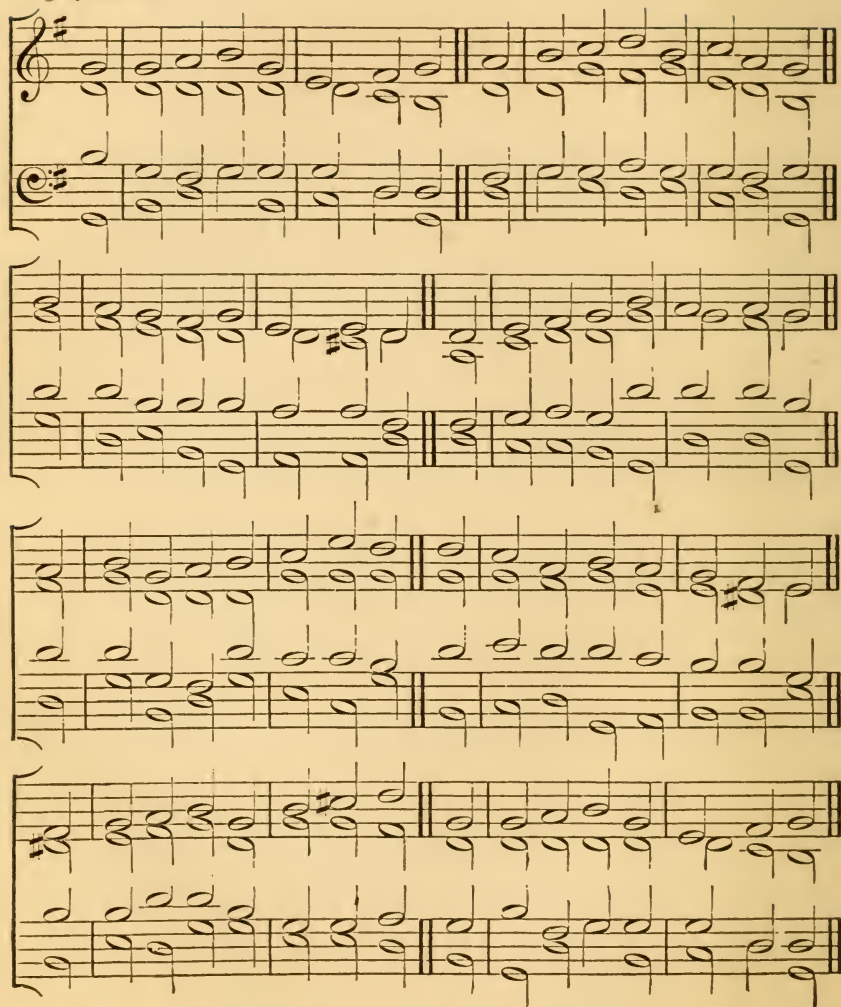
Lo ! heaven's doors lift up, revealing
 How Thy judgments earthward move,
 Scrolls unfolded, trumpets pealing,
 Wine cups from the wrath above ;
 Yet o'er all a soft voice stealing—
 “ Little children, trust and love ! ”

Thee, the Almighty King eternal,
 FATHER of th' eternal WORD,
 Thee, the FATHER'S WORD supernal,
 Thee, of Both, the BREATH adored,
 Heaven and earth, and realms infernal
 Own, One glorious GOD and LORD.



The Innocents' Day.

Hymn 53.



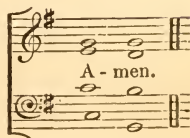
" These are they which follow the Lamb whithersoever He goeth."

A HYMN for Martyrs sweetly sing ;
For Innocents your praises bring ;
Of whom in tears was earth bereaved !
Whom heaven with songs of joy received ;
Whose angels see the FATHER's Face
World without end, and hymn His grace,
And, while they praise their glorious King,
A hymn for Martyrs sweetly sing.

A voice from Ramah was there sent,
A voice of weeping and lament,
While Rachel mourned her children sore
Whom for the tyrant's sword she bore.
Triumphal is their glory now
Whom earthly sufferings could not bow ;
For whom, by cruel torments rent,
A voice from Ramah was there sent.

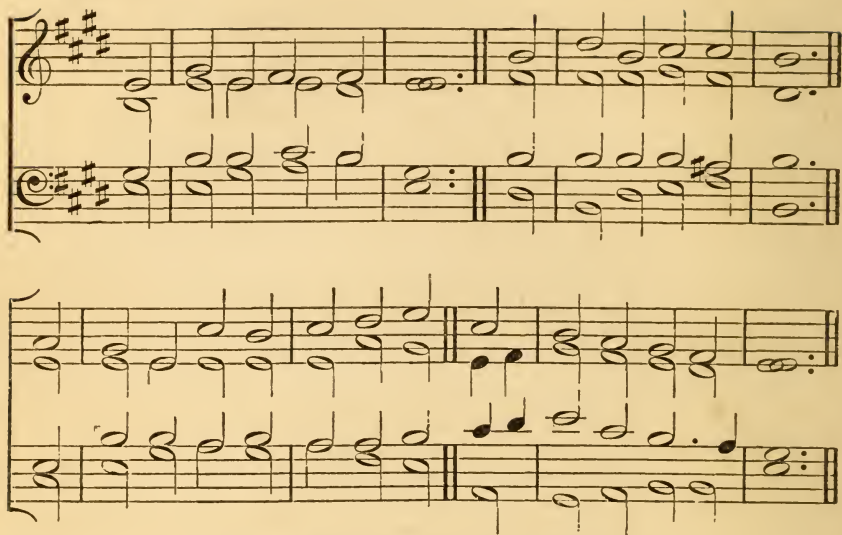
Fear not, O little flock and blest,
The lion that your life oppressed :
To heavenly pastures ever new
The heavenly Shepherd leadeth you,
Who dwelling now on Sion's hill
The Lamb's own footsteps follow still,
By tyrant there no more distressed :
Fear not, O little flock and blest.

And every tear is wiped away
By your dear FATHER's hands for aye :
Death hath no power to hurt you more ;
Your own is life's eternal shore.
And all who, good seed bearing, weep,
In everlasting joy shall reap ;
What time they shine in heavenly day,
And every tear is wiped away.



The Innocents' Day.

Hymn 54.



"They are without fault before the throne of God."

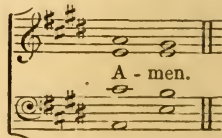
GLORY to Thee, O LORD,
Who, from this world of sin,
By cruel Herod's ruthless sword
Those precious ones didst win.

Baptized in their own blood,
Earth's untried perils o'er,
They passed unconsciously the flood,
And safely gained the shore.

Glory to Thee for all
The ransomed infant band, [call,
Who since that hour have heard Thy
And reached the quiet land.

Oh, that our hearts within,
Like theirs, were pure and bright;
Oh, that as free from deeds of sin
We shrank not from Thy sight.

LORD, help us every hour
Thy cleansing grace to claim;
In life to glorify Thy power,
In death to praise Thy Name.



Circumcision.

Hymn 55.



“ And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the Child, His Name
was called JESUS.”

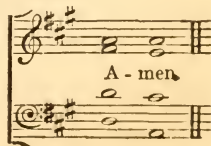
THE ancient law departs,
And all its terrors cease ;
For JESUS makes with faithful hearts
A covenant of peace.

The Light of light divine,
True Brightness undefiled,
He bears for us the shame of sin,
A Holy Spotless Child.

His Infant Body now
Begins our pain to feel ;
Those precious drops of Blood that flow
For death the victim seal.

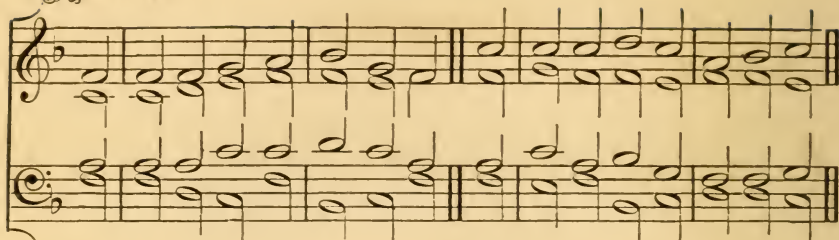
To-day the Name is Thine
At which we bend the knee ;
They call Thee JESUS, Child Divine !
Our JESUS deign to be.

All praise, Eternal Son,
For Thy redeeming love,
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever One,
In glorious might above.



Circumcision.

Hymn 56.



“ God sent forth His Son, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were under the law.”

O BLESSED DAY, when first was
poured
The Blood of our Redeeming LORD!
O blessed Day, when first began
His sufferings borne for sinful man!

Scarce entered on this life of woe,
His Infant Blood begins to flow;
A foretaste of His death He feels,
An earnest of His love reveals.

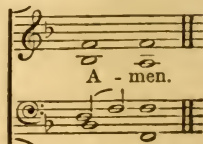
From heaven descending to fulfil
The bidding of His FATHER's will,
A victim even now He lies
Before the day of sacrifice.

For love of us His woes begin;
The Sinless suffers for our sin;
The Law's great Maker for our aid
Obedient to the Law is made.

The wound He through the Law
endures
Our freedom from that Law secures;
Henceforth a holier law prevails,
The law of love which never fails.

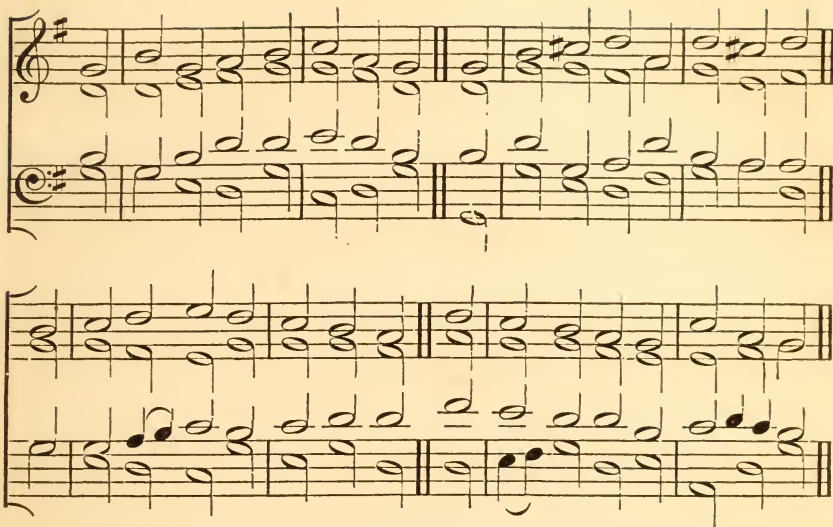
LORD, circumcise our hearts, we pray,
And take what is not Thine away;
Write Thine own Name within our
hearts,
Thy law upon our inmost parts.

O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee
Eternal praise and glory be;
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.



Circumcision.

Hymn 57.



“ Let this mind be in you which was also in CHRIST JESUS.”

THE WORD, with GOD the FATHER One
Before the heavens and earth were
made,

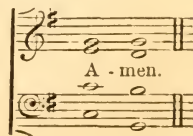
Is now the Virgin's new-born Son,
Upon her lowly bosom laid.

Already o'er His sinless Head
The streams of wrath begin to flow ;
Already on His infant bed
The taste of grief He deigns to know.

The lowliest poverty He bears
That we may be with wealth supplied ;
He weeps : O precious grief and tears !
Through Him the world is purified.

An humble dress, a mean abode,
A life obscure His glory hide :
Proud man, behold thy lowly God,
And let the sight destroy thy pride.

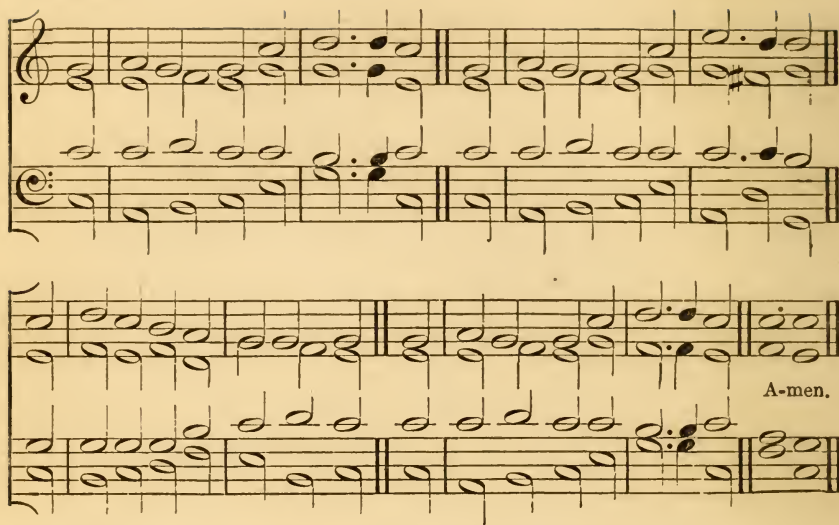
JESU, Who camest from on high
To be the LAMB for sinners slain
Leave not Thy ransomed flock to die,
Nor let Thy toil be spent in vain.



See also the Hymns for New Year's Day.

Epiphany.

Hymn 58.



“ We have seen His star in the east.”

WHAT star is this, with beams so bright,
More beauteous than the noonday light ?
It shines to herald forth the KING,
And Gentiles to His cradle bring.

See now fulfilled what God decreed,
“ From Jacob shall a star proceed ;”
And eastern sages with amaze
Upon the wondrous vision gaze.

The guiding star above is bright,
Within them shines a clearer light,
Which leads them on with power benign
To seek the Giver of the sign.

True love can brook no dull delay ;
Nor toil nor dangers stop their way :
Home, kindred, father-land, and all
They leave at their Creator's call.

O JESU ! while the star of grace
Allures us now to seek Thy face,
Let not our slothful hearts refuse
The guidance of that light to use.

All glory, JESU, be to Thee
For this Thy glad Epiphany ;
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

Amen.

Hymn 59.

Epiphany.



“ And thou, Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the Princes of Juda ;
for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.”

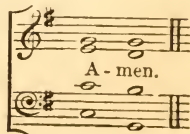
EARTH has many a noble city ;
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel :
Out of thee the LORD from heaven
Came to rule His Israel.

Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told His birth,
To the world its GOD announcing
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

Eastern sages at His cradle
Make oblations rich and rare ;
See them give, in deep devotion,
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

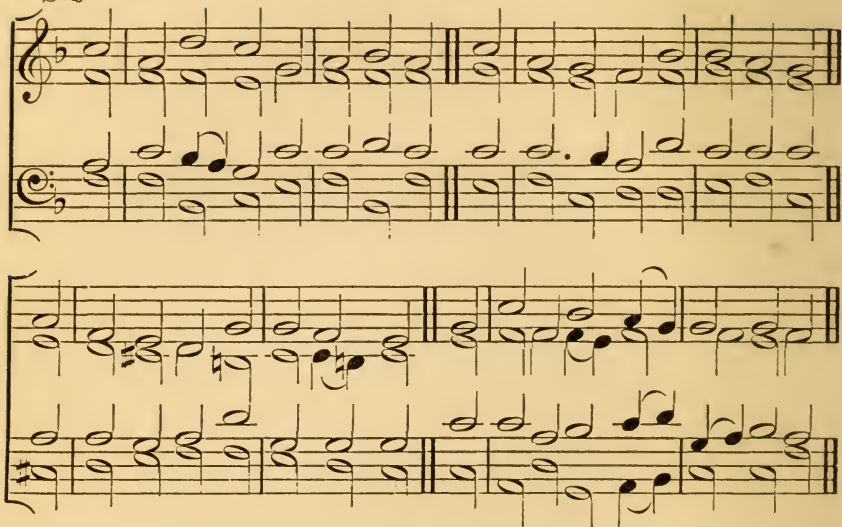
Sacred gifts of mystic meaning :
Incense doth their GOD disclose,
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,
Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

JESU, Whom the Gentiles worshipp'd
At Thy glad Epiphany,
Unto Thee, with GOD the FATHER
And the SPIRIT, glory be.



Epiphany.

Hymn 60.



"The Life was manifested, and we have seen it."

WHY doth that impious Herod fear,
When told that CHRIST the King
is near?

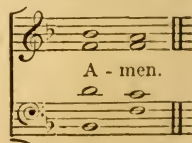
He takes not earthly realms away,
Who gives the realms that ne'er decay.

The Eastern sages saw from far
And followed on His guiding star;
By light their way to Light they trod,
And by their gifts confessed their God.

Within the Jordan's sacred flood
The heavenly LAMB in meekness stood,
That He, to Whom no sin was known,
Might cleanse His people from their own.

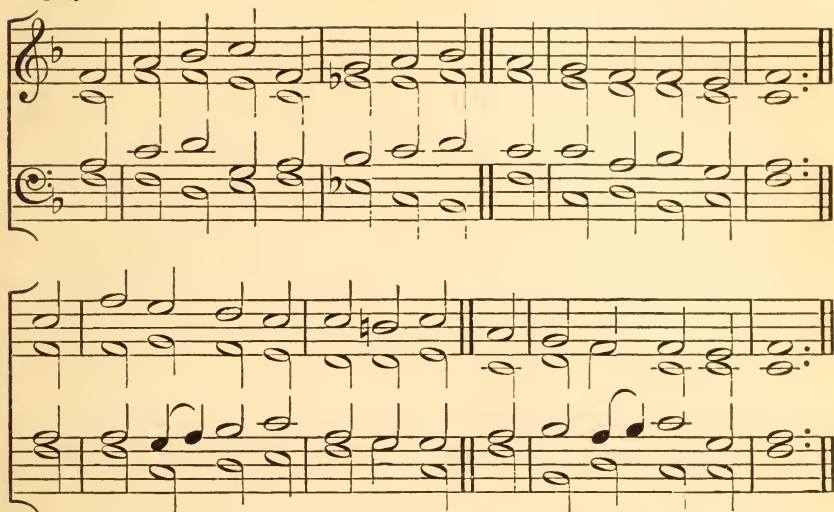
And oh! what miracle divine,
When water reddened into wine;
He spake the word, and forth it flowed
In streams that nature ne'er bestowed.

All glory, JESU, be to Thee
For this Thy glad Epiphany:
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.



Epiphany.

Hymn 61.



“The people which sat in darkness saw great light.”

THE people that in darkness sat
A glorious Light have seen ;
The Light has shined on them who long
In shades of death have been.

To hail Thee, Sun of Righteousness,
The gathering nations come ;
They joy as when the reapers bear
Their harvest treasures home.

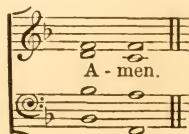
For Thou their burden dost remove,
And break the tyrant's rod,
As in the day when Midian fell
Before the sword of God.

For unto us a Child is born,
To us a Son is given,
And on His Shoulder ever rests
All power in earth and heaven.

His Name shall be the Prince of Peace,
The Everlasting Lord,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The God by all adored.

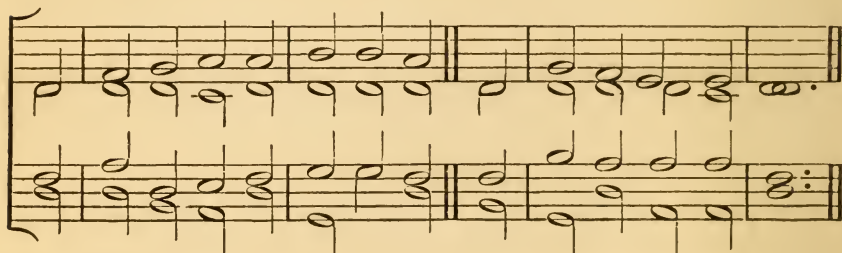
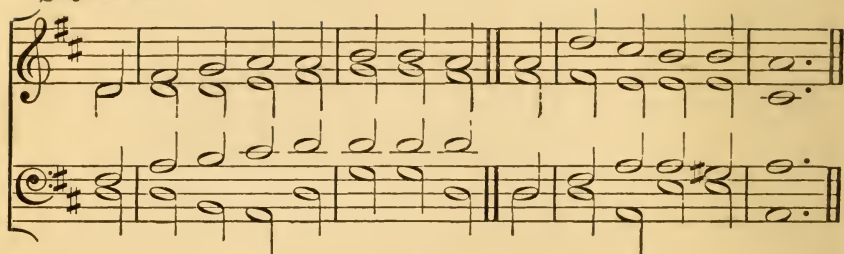
His righteous government and power
Shall over all extend ;
On judgment and on justice based,
His reign shall have no end.

LORD JESUS, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
Who with the **FATHER** ever art
And **HOLY SPIRIT** One.



Epiphany.

Hymn 62.



"And He went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them."

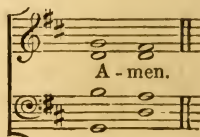
THE Heavenly Child in stature grows,
And, growing, learns to die;
And still His early training shews
His coming agony.

The Son of God His glory hides
With parents mean and poor;
And He Who made the heavens abides
In dwelling-place obscure.

Those mighty Hands that rule the sky
No earthly toil refuse;
The Maker of the stars on high
An humble trade pursues.

He Whom the choirs of angels praise,
Bearing each dread decree,
His earthly parents now obeys,
In deep humility.

For this Thy lowliness revealed,
Jesu, we Thee adore;
And praise to God the FATHER yield
And SPIRIT evermore.



Epiphany.

Hymn 63.

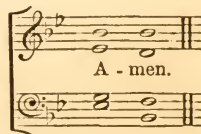


“God be merciful unto us and bless us; and shew us the light of His countenance.”

GOD of mercy, God of grace,
Shew the brightness of Thy Face;
Shine upon us, SAVIOUR, shine,
Fill Thy Church with light divine;
And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

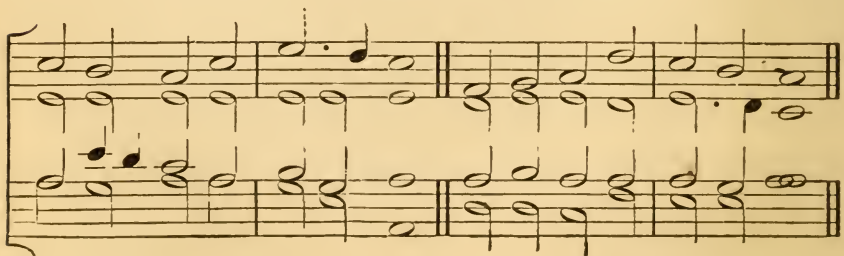
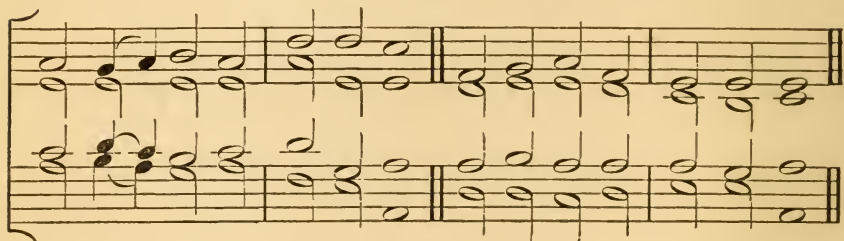
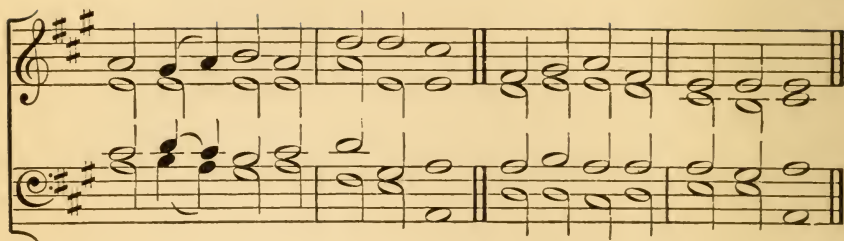
Let the people praise Thee, LORD;
Let Thy love on all be poured;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King;
At Thy Feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy Will obey.

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



Epiphany.

Hymn 64.



When they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."

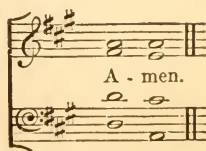
AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious LORD, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

As with joyful steps they sped
To that 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.

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

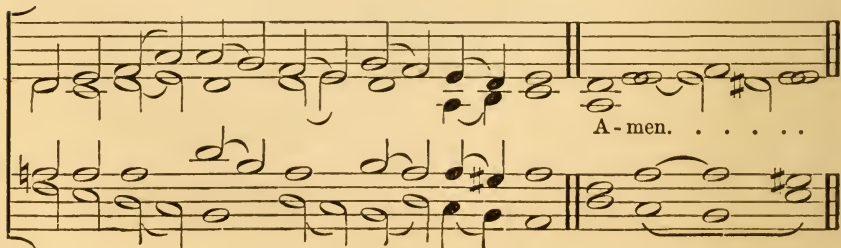
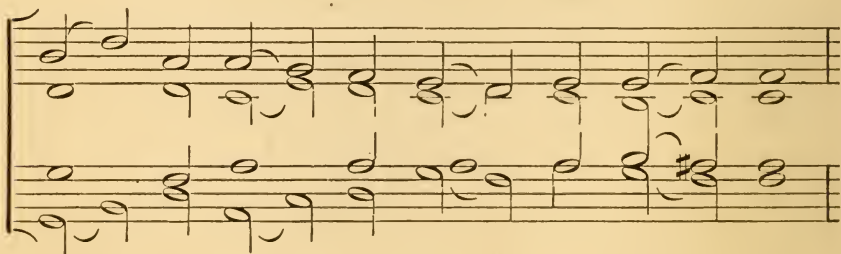
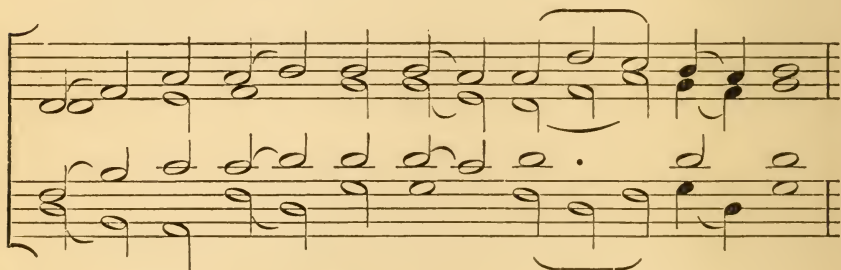
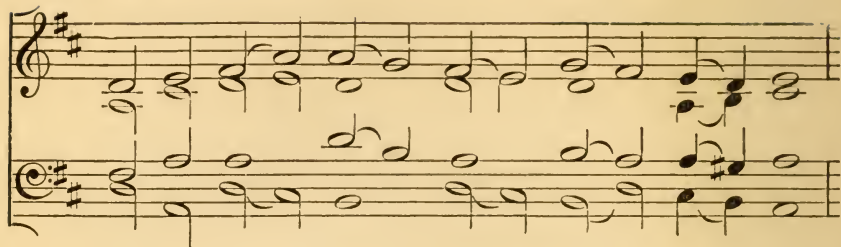
Holy JESUS, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

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



Epiphany.

Hymn 65. (FIRST TUNE.)



(SECOND TUNE.)



"Unto you which believe He is precious."

JESU! the very thought is sweet!
In that dear Name all heart-joys
meet:

But oh! than honey sweeter far
The glimpses of His Presence are.

No word is sung more sweet than this,
No sound is heard more full of bliss,
No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh,
Than JESUS, SON of GOD most High.

JESU, the hope of souls forlorn,
How good to them for sin that mourn!
To them that seek Thee, oh how kind!
But what art Thou to them that find?

No tongue of mortal can express,
No pen can write the blessedness,
He only who hath proved it knows
What bliss from love of JESUS flows.

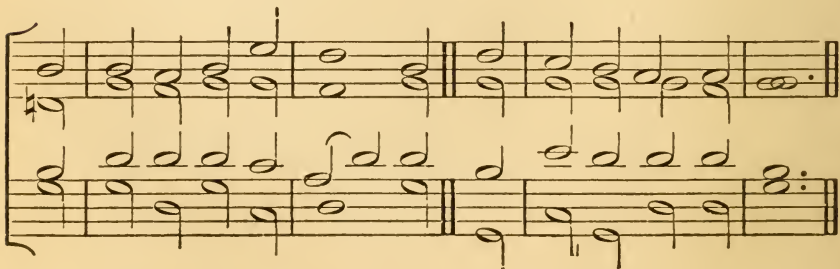
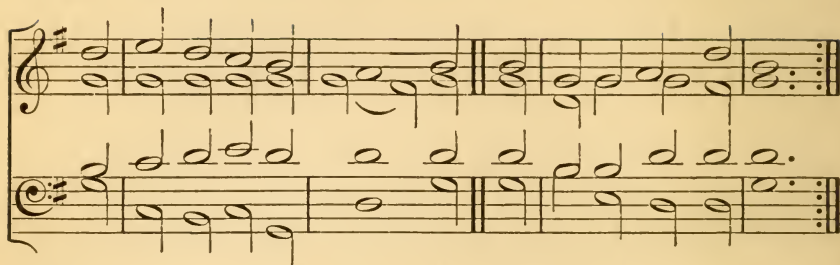
O JESU, King of wondrous might!
O Victor, glorious from the fight!
Sweetness that may not be expressed,
And altogether loveliest!

Abide with us, O LORD, to-day,
Fulfil us with Thy grace, we pray;
And with Thine own true sweetness
feed

Our souls from sin and darkness freed.
Amen.

Epiphany.

Hymn 66.



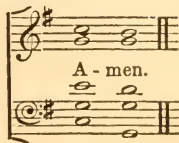
" All the earth shall be filled with His Majesty.

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

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

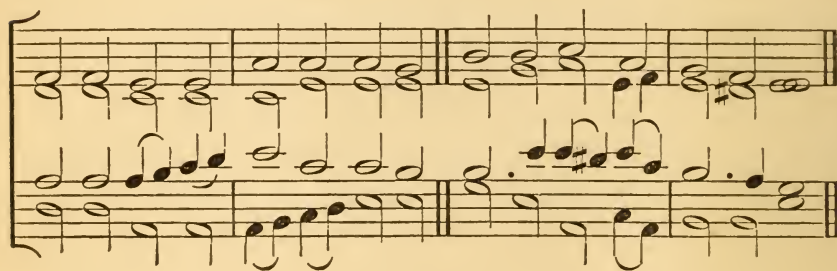
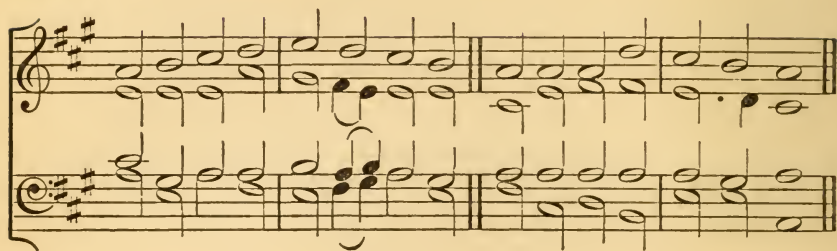
Kings shall bow down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
To Him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blessed:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove:
His Name shall stand for ever,
His changeless Name of Love.



For the Week before Septuagesima.

Hymn 67.



“ And again they said, Alleluia.”

A LLELUIA, song of sweetness,
Voice of joy that cannot die,
ALLELUIA is the anthem
Ever dear to choirs on high ;
In the house of God abiding,
Thus they sing eternally.

ALLELUIA thou resoundest,
True Jerusalem and free ;
ALLELUIA, joyful Mother,
All thy children sing with thee :
But by Babylon's sad waters
Mourning exiles now are we.

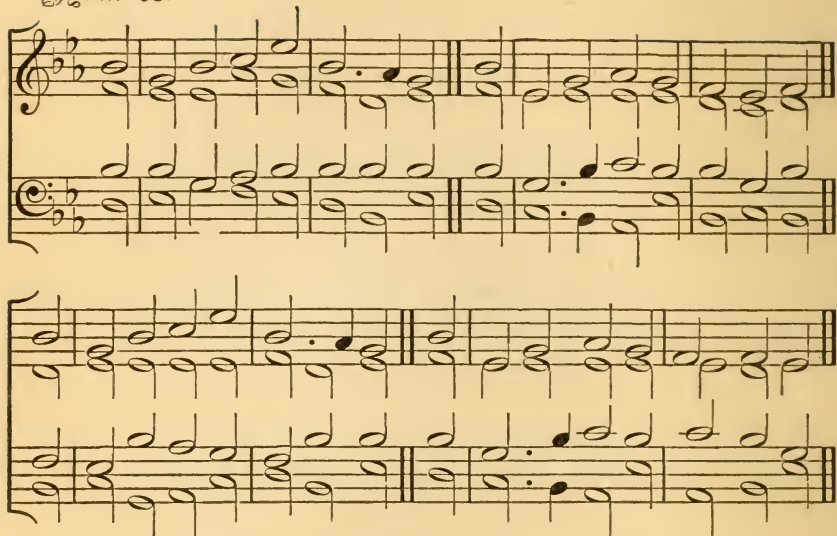
ALLELUIA cannot always
Be our song while here below ;
ALLELUIA our transgressions
Make us for a while forego ;
For the solemn time is coming
When our tears for sin must flow.

Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee,
Grant us, Blessèd TRINITY,
At the last to keep Thine Easter
In our Home beyond the sky :
There to Thee for ever singing
ALLELUIA joyfully.



Septuagesima.

Hymn 68.



"How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?"

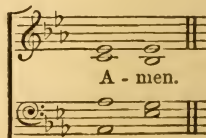
CREATOR of the world, to Thee
An endless rest of joy belongs;
And heavenly choirs are ever free
To sing on high their festal songs.

But we are fallen creatures here,
Where pain and sorrow daily come;
And how can we in exile drear
Sing out, as they, sweet songs of Home?

O FATHER, Who dost promise still
That they who mourn shall blessed be,
Grant us to weep for deeds of ill
That banish us so long from Thee:

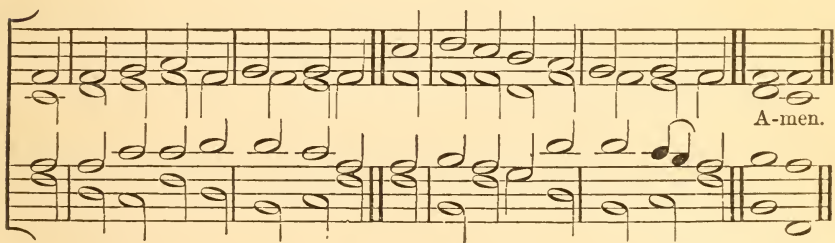
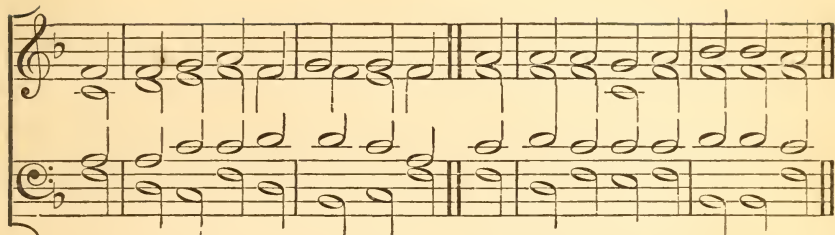
But weeping, grant us faith to rest
In hope upon Thy loving care;
Till Thou restore us, with the blest,
Their songs of praise in heaven to share.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The God Whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore.



Septuagesima.

Hymn 69.



"Behold, I create new heavens and a new earth."

O LORD, in perfect bliss above
Thou couldst not need created love ;
And yet Thou didst Thy power display,
And earth's foundations firmly lay.

Things that were not, at Thy command,
In perfect form before Thee stand ;
And all to their Creator raise
A wondrous harmony of praise.

But even while the world came forth
In all the beauty of its birth,
In Thy deep thought Thou didst behold
Another world of nobler mould.

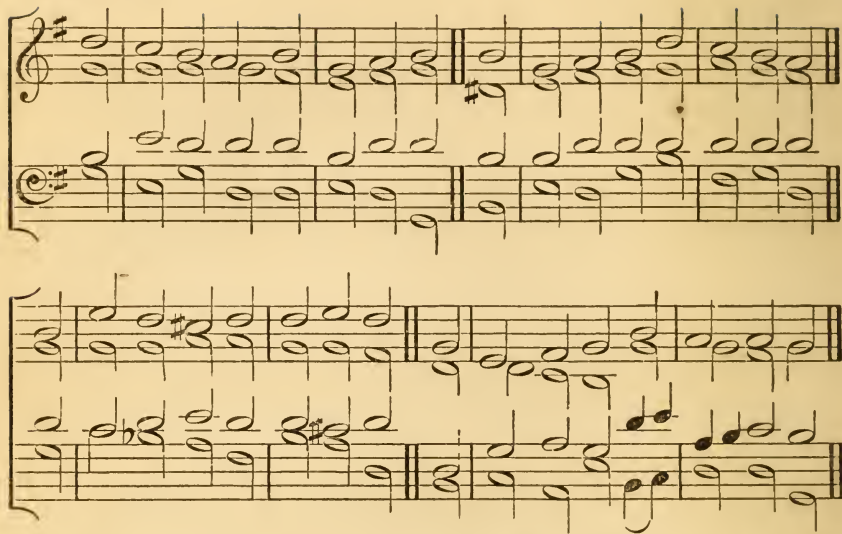
For Thou didst will that CHRIST should
A new creation by His Name ; [frame
Its seed, the living word of grace
He scatters wide in every place ;

Its home, when time shall be no more,
In heaven with Thee for evermore ;
Accepted in Thy boundless love
To share His throne and joy above.

O FATHER, bless, for they are Thine,
O SON, direct in love divine,
O HOLY GHOST, with grace endue
The old creation and the new. Amen

Septuagesima.

Hymn 70.



“ These all died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them, and embraced them, and confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth.”

HOW blest were they who walked in
love

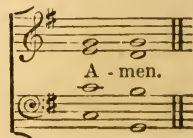
With **CHRIST**, while yet He dwelt above ;
A righteous band, sustained by grace,
The fathers of the faithful race.

O who can tell as should be told
The praises of those men of old ;
Their patient faith, their longing sighs
Of hope uplifted to the skies ?

Strangers and pilgrims here below
They deemed the world an empty show :
To purer joys their hearts were given,
The better land they sought was Heaven.

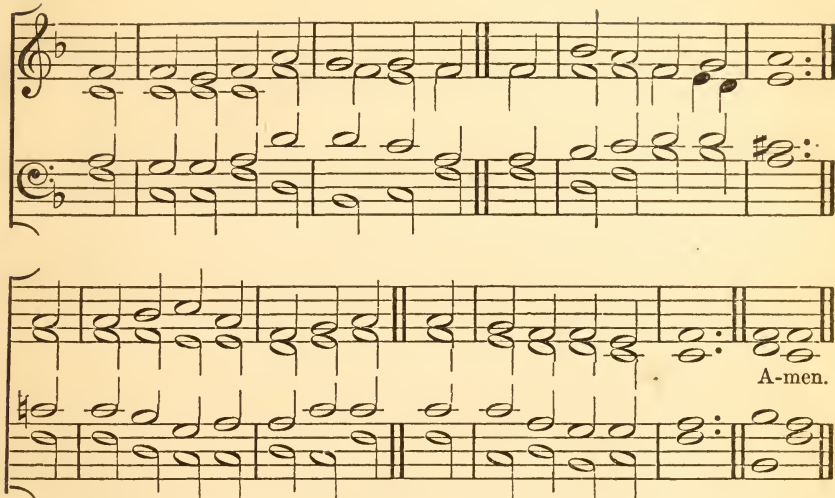
The soul that truly cleaves to God
Still longs to gain that blest abode :
O **CHRIST**, forbid our souls to roam,
And fix them on our own true Home.

All praise to God the **FATHER** be ;
All praise, Eternal **SON**, to Thee ;
Whom, with the **SPIRIT**, we adore
For ever and for evermore.



Septuagesima.

Hymn 71.



“The invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made.”

THERE is a book, who runs may read,
Which heavenly truth imparts,
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

The works of God, above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book to show
How God Himself is found.

The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.

The moon above, the church below,
A wondrous race they run;
But all their radiance, all their glow,
Each borrows of its Sun.

The SAVIOUR lends the light and heat
That crown His holy hill;
The saints, like stars, around His seat
Perform their courses still.

Thou, Who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere. Amen.

Septuagesima.

Hymn 72.

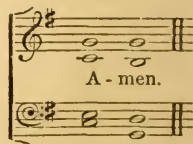


“Now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.”

GREAT Mover of all hearts, Whose
Hand
Doth all the secret springs command
Of human thought and will,
Thou, since the world was made, dost bless
Thy saints with fruits of holiness,
Their order to fulfil.

Faith, hope, and love, here weave one
But love alone shall then remain [chain;
When this short day is gone:
O Love, O Truth, O endless Light,
When shall we see Thy Sabbath bright
With all our labours done?

We sow 'mid perils here and tears;
There the glad hand the harvest bears,
Which here in grief hath sown:
GREAT THREE in ONE, the increase give;
These gifts of grace, by which we live,
With heavenly glory crown.



A - men.

The Hymns for Sunday and other days of the week may fitly be used at this season.

Lent.

Gymn 73.



"Rend your heart and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God."

ONCE more the solemn season calls
 A holy fast to keep ;
 And now within the temple walls
 Both priest and people weep.

But vain all outward sign of grief,
 And vain the form of prayer,
 Unless the heart implore relief,
 And penitence be there.

We smite the breast, we weep in vain,
 In vain in ashes mourn,
 Unless with penitential pain
 The smitten soul be torn.

In sorrow true then let us pray
 To our offended God,
 From us to turn His wrath away
 And stay the uplifted rod.

O God, our Judge and Father, deign
 To spare the bruised reed ;
 We pray for time to turn again,
 For grace to turn indeed.

Blest THREE in ONE, to Thee we bow,
 Vouchsafe us, in Thy love,
 To gather from these fasts below
 Immortal fruit above. Amen.

Lent.

Hymn 74.



“Now, saith the LORD, turn ye even to Me with all your heart, and with fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning.”

BY precepts taught of ages past,
Now let us keep again the fast
Which, year by year, in order meet
Of forty days is made complete.

The law and seers that were of old
In divers ways this Lent foretold,
Which CHRIST Himself, the LORD and
Of every season, sanctified. [Guide

More sparing therefore let us make
The words we speak, the food we take,
Deny ourselves in mirth and sleep,
In stricter watch our senses keep.

In prayer together let us fall,
And cry for mercy, one and all;
And weep before the Judge, and say,
Oh, turn from us Thy wrath away.

Thy grace have we offended sore
By sins, O God, which we deplore;
Pour down upon us from above
The riches of Thy pardoning love.

Remember, LORD, though frail we be,
That yet Thine handiwork are we:
Nor let the honour of Thy Name
Be by another put to shame.

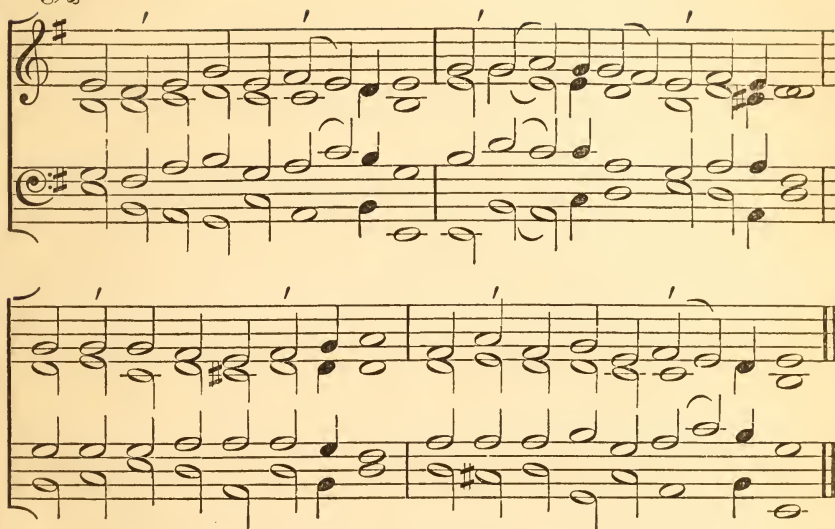
Forgive the sin that we have wrought,
Increase the good that we have sought;
That we at length, our wanderings o'er
May please Thee here and evermore.

Blest THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,
Almighty God, we pray to Thee, [bless
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to
Our fast with fruits of righteousness.

Amen.

Cent.

Hymn 75.



"O deliver us, and be merciful unto our sins, for Thy Name's sake."

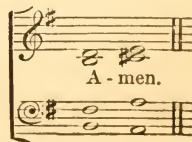
O MERCIFUL CREATOR, hear ;
To us in pity bow Thine ear :
Accept the tearful prayer we raise
In this our fast of forty days.

Each heart is manifest to Thee ;
Thou knowest our infirmity :
Repentant now we seek Thy Face ;
Impart to us Thy pardoning grace.

Our sins are manifold and sore,
But spare Thou them who sin deplore ;
And for Thine own Name's sake make
The fainting and the weary soul. [whole

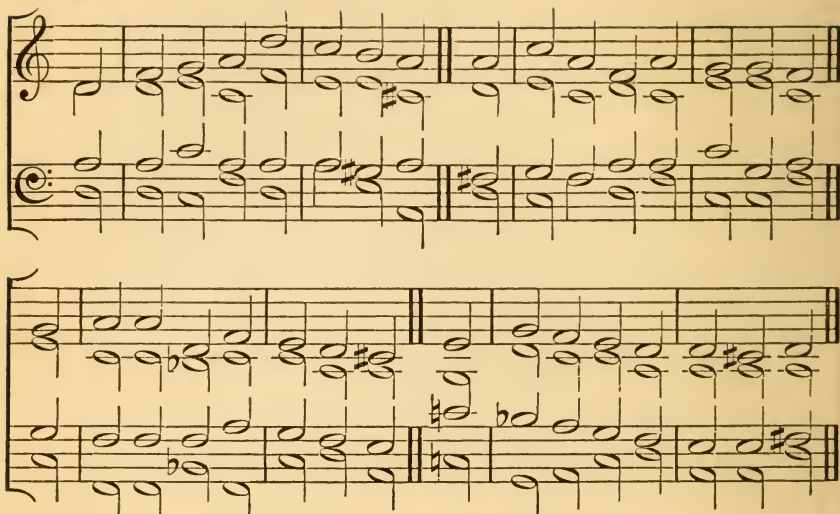
Grant us to mortify each sense
By means of outward abstinence,
That so from every stain of sin
The soul may keep her fast within.

Blest THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,
Almighty God, we pray to Thee, [bless
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to
Our fast with fruits of righteousness.



Lent.

Hymn 76.



"Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation."

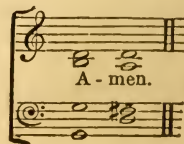
LO! now is our accepted day,
The time for purging sins away,
The sins of thought, and deed, and word,
That we have done against the LORD.

For He the Merciful and True
Hath spared His people hitherto;
Not willing that the soul should die
Though great its past iniquity.

Then let us all with earnest care
And contrite fast, and tear, and prayer,
And works of mercy and of love,
Entreat for pardon from above;

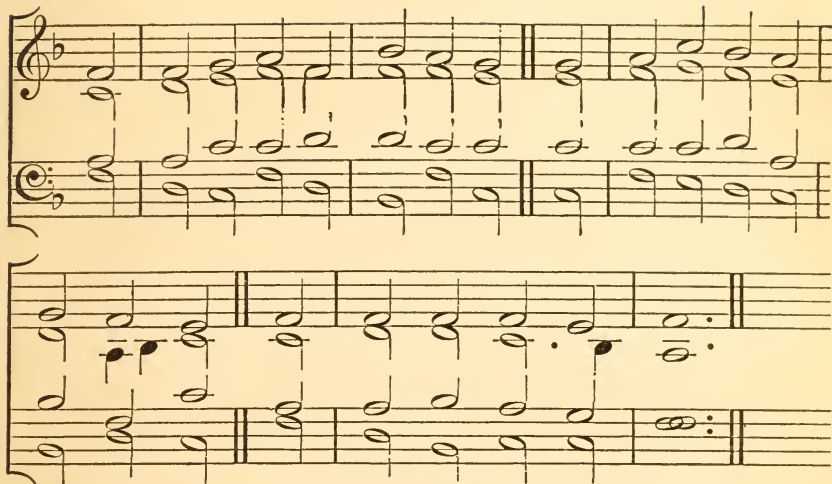
That He may all our sins efface,
Adorn us with the gifts of grace,
And join us to the angel band
For ever in the Heavenly Land.

Blest THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,
Almighty GOD, we pray to Thee, [bless
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to
Our fast with fruits of righteousness.



Cent.

Hymn 77.



"In due season we shall reap, if we faint not."

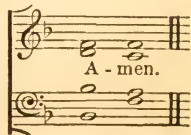
O THOU Who dost to man accord
His highest prize, his best reward;
Thou Hope of all our race;
JESU, to Thee we now draw near,
Our earnest supplications hear,
Who humbly seek Thy Face.

With self-accusing voice within,
Our conscience tells of many a sin
In thought and word and deed:
O cleanse that conscience from all stain,
The penitent restore again,
From every burthen freed.

If Thou reject us, who shall give
Our fainting spirits strength to live?
'Tis Thine alone to spare;
With cleansed hearts to pray aright
And find acceptance in Thy sight,
Be this our lowly prayer.

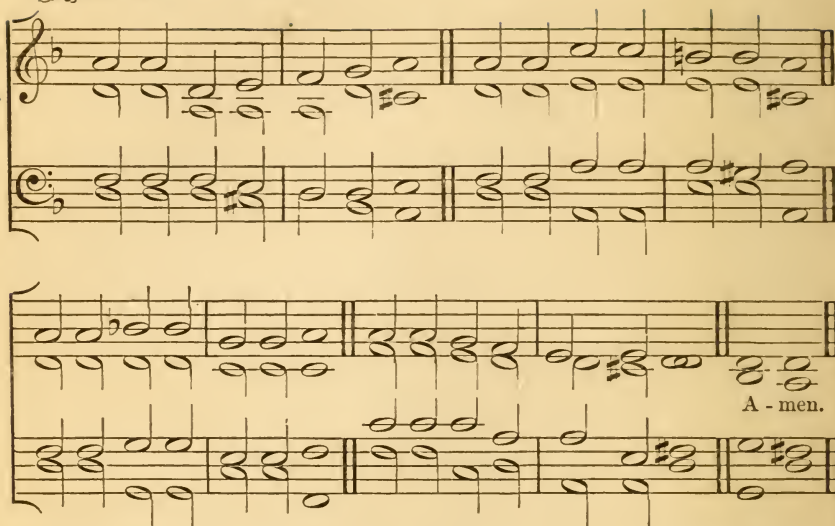
'Tis Thou hast blessed this solemn fast;
So may its days by us be passed
In self-control severe,
That when our Easter morn we hail,
Its mystic feast we may not fail
To keep with conscience clear.

O Blessèd TRINITY, bestow
Thy pardoning grace on us below,
And shield us evermore;
Until, within Thy courts above,
We see Thy Face, and sing Thy love,
And with Thy saints adore.



Lent.

Hymn 78.



"And JESUS was led by the SPIRIT into the wilderness, being forty days tempted of the Devil. And in those days He did eat nothing."

FORTY days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild ;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

Sunbeams scorching all the day ;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed ;
Prowling beasts about Thy way ;
Stones Thy pillow ; earth Thy bed.

Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain ?

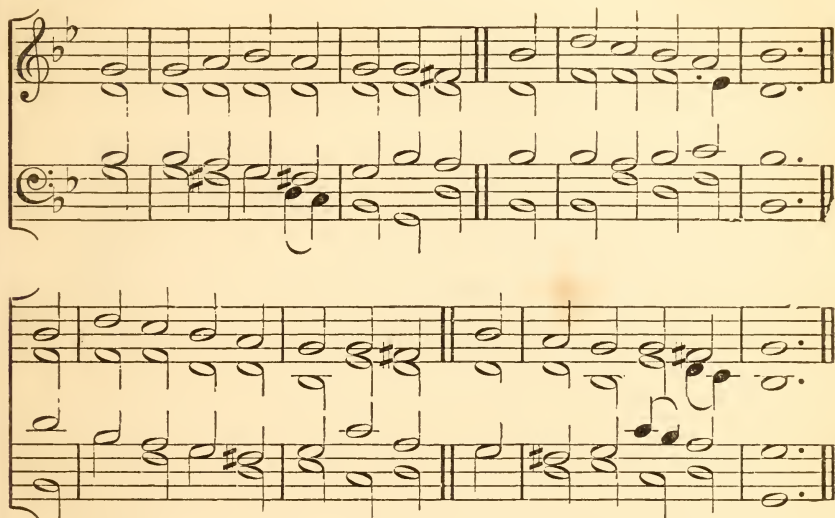
And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint or fail.

So shall we have peace divine ;
Holier gladness ours shall be ;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to Thee.

Keep, O keep us, SAVIOUR dear,
Ever constant by Thy side ;
That with Thee we may appear
At th' eternal Eastertide. Amen.

Lent.

Hymn 79.



"A broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise."

LORD, when we bend before Thy
Throne,

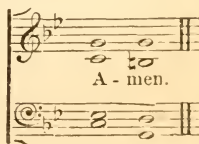
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

Our broken spirit pitying see;
True penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosoms share,
Which is not wholly Thine.

May faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it or denies.

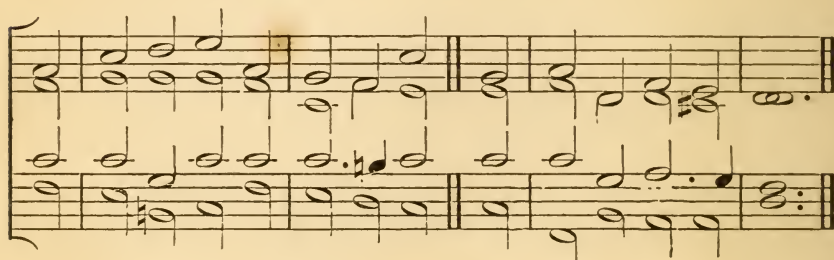
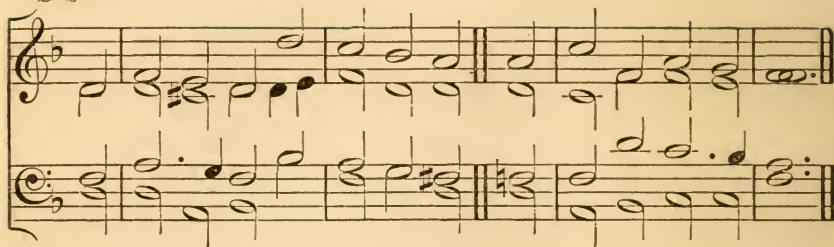
All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run.



A - men.

Vent.

Hymn 80.



“ Enter not into judgment with Thy servant, O LORD; for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.”

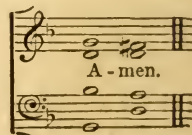
O LORD, turn not Thy face from me,
Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life
Before Thy mercy-gate ;

A gate that opens wide to those
That do lament their sin :
Shut not that gate against me, LORD,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to strict account
How I have sojourned here ;
For then my guilty conscience knows
How vile I shall appear.

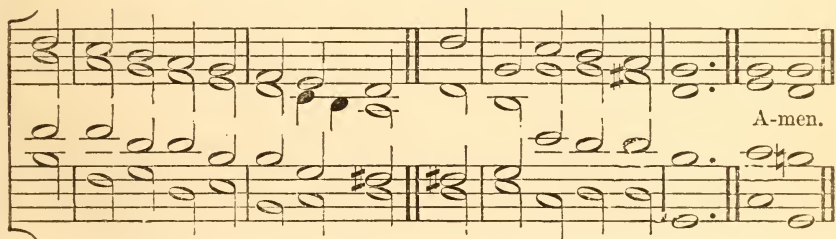
Mercy, Good LORD, mercy I ask ;
This is my humble prayer ;
For mercy, LORD, is all my suit,
O let Thy mercy spare.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.



Lent.

Hymn 81.



A-men.

"Have mercy upon me, O God, after Thy great goodness : according to the multitude of Thy mercies do away mine offences."

HAVE mercy, LORD, on me,
As Thou wert ever kind ;
Let me, oppress with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

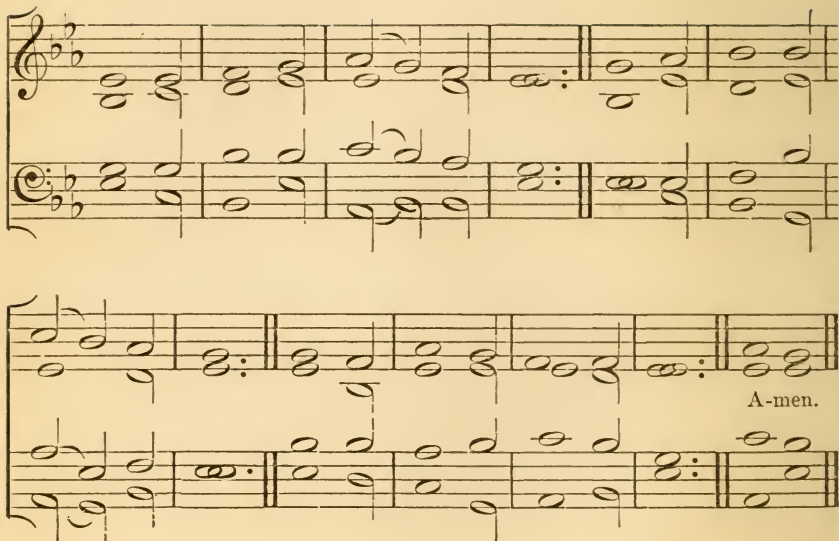
Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin ;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

The joy Thy favour gives
Let me again obtain,
And Thy free SPIRIT's firm support
My fainting soul sustain.

To GOD the FATHER, SON,
And SPIRIT, glory be ;
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity. Amen.

Lent

Hymn 82.



"My soul fleeth unto the LORD."

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

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

LORD, on us Thy SPIRIT pour,
Kneeling lowly at the door
Ere it close for evermore.

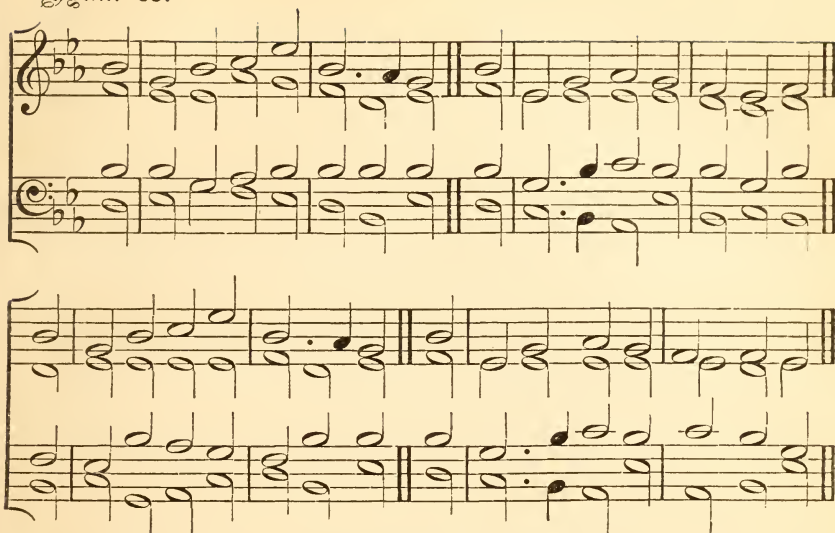
By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

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

Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,
Lest we lose this day of grace
Ere we shall behold Thy face.

Cent.

Hymn 83.



"I am the Light of the world."

EVENING.

O CHRIST, Who art the Light and
Day, [away;
Thy beams chase night's dark shades
The very Light of Light Thou art,
Who dost that blessed Light impart.

All-Holy LORD, to Thee we bend,
Thy servants through this night defend,
And grant us calm repose in Thee,
A quiet night from perils free.

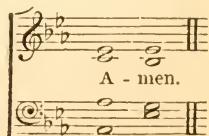
Let not dull sleep the soul oppress,
Nor secret foe the heart possess;
Nor Satan's wiles the flesh allure,
And make us in Thy sight impure.

Light slumber let our eyelids take,
The heart to Thee be still awake;
And Thy Right Hand protection be
To those who love and trust in Thee.

O LORD, our strong defence, be nigh
Bid all the powers of darkness fly;
Preserve and watch o'er us for good,
Whom Thou hast purchased with Thy
Blood.

Remember us, dear LORD, we pray,
Whilst burthened in the flesh we stay;
Thou only canst the soul defend,
Be with us, SAVIOUR, to the end.

Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
Almighty God, we pray to Thee, [bless
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to
Our fast with fruits of righteousness.

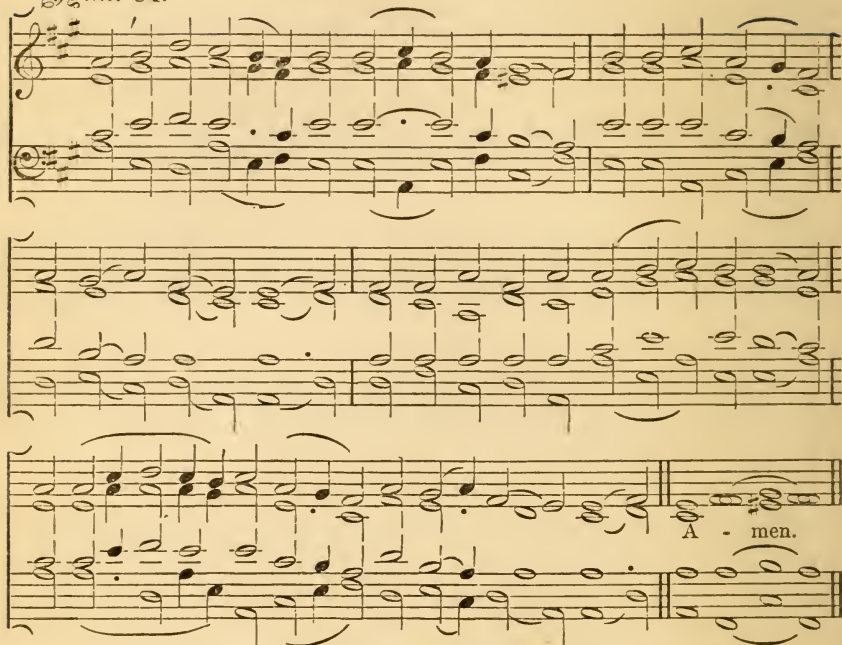


Many of the Hymns on the Passion may also be used during this season.

The Fifth Sunday in Lent.

OTHERWISE CALLED PASSION SUNDAY.

Hymn 84.



"God forbid that I should glory save in the Cross of our LORD JESUS CHRIST."

THE Royal Banners forward go,
The Cross shines forth in mystic
glow;

Where He in flesh, our flesh Who made,
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

There whilst He hung, His sacred Side
By soldier's spear was opened wide,
To cleanse us in the precious flood
Of Water mingled with His Blood.

Fulfilled is now what David told
In true prophetic song of old,
How God the heathen's King should be;
For God is reigning from the tree.

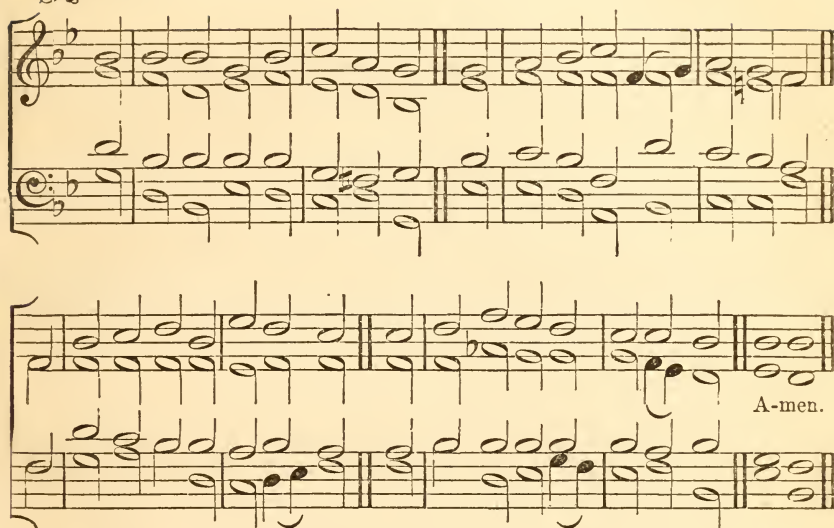
O tree of glory, tree most fair.
Ordained those Holy Limbs to bear,
How bright in purple robe it stood,
The purple of a SAVIOUR's Blood!

Upon its arms, like balance true,
He weighed the price for sinners due,
The price which none but He could pay,
And spoiled the spoiler of his prey.

To Thee, Eternal THREE in ONE,
Let homage meet by all be done;
As by the Cross Thou dost restore,
So rule and guide us evermore. Amen.

Fifth Sunday in Lent.

Hymn 85.



“God forbid that I should glory save in the Cross of our LORD JESUS CHRIST.”

WE sing the praise of Him Who died,
Of Him Who died upon the Cross;
The sinner's hope let men deride,
For this we count the world but loss.

Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters, “God is Love,”
He bears our sins upon the tree,
He brings us mercy from above.

The Cross! it takes our guilt away,
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light.

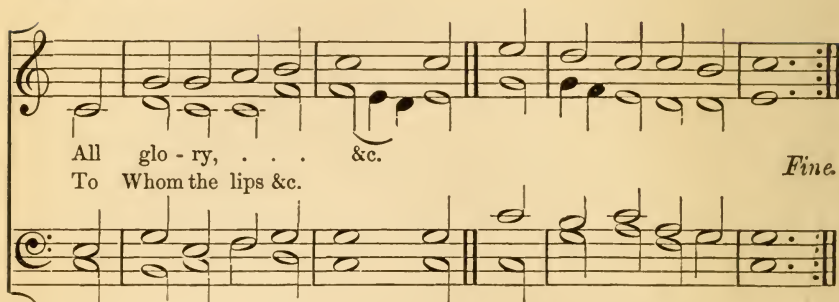
The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above.

To CHRIST, Who won for sinners grace
By bitter grief and anguish sore,
Be praise from all the ransomed race
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

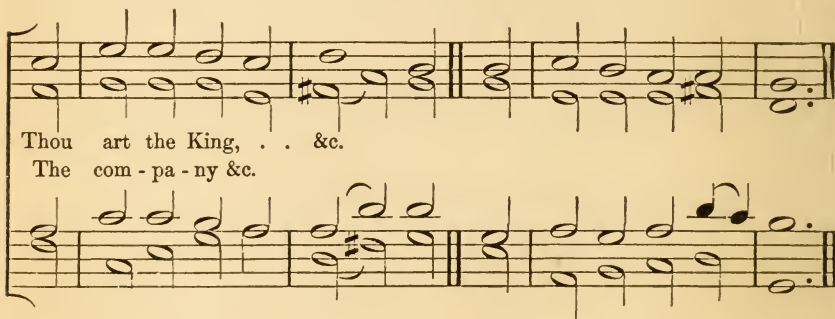
The Sunday next before Easter.

OTHERWISE CALLED PALM SUNDAY.

Hymn 86.



All glo - ry, . . . &c. *Fine.*
To Whom the lips &c.



Thou art the King, . . &c.
The com - pa - ny &c.



"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

ALL glory, laud, and honour
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 Blessèd One.
All glory, &c.

The company of Angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men, and all things
Created make reply.
All glory, &c.

The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went,
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, &c.

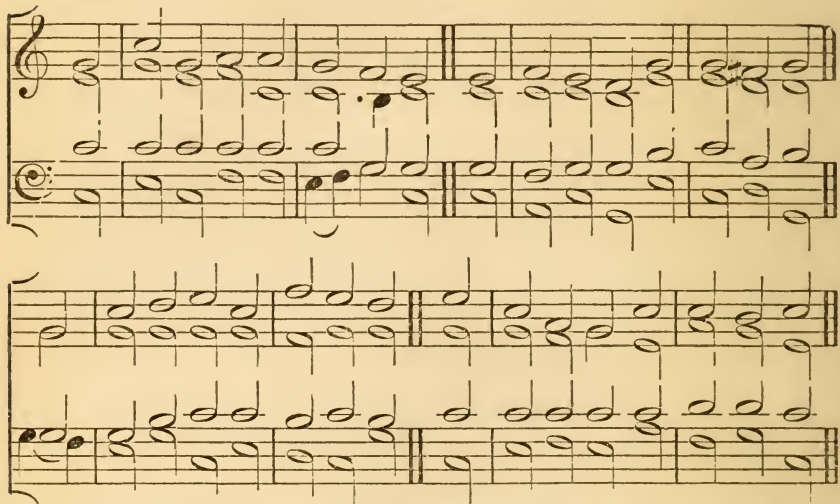
To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
All glory, &c.

Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, &c.



The Sunday next before Easter.

Hymn 87.



"And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried saying, Hosanna to the Son of David."

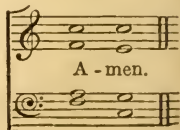
RIDE on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry;
O SAVIOUR meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments
stowed.

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.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching Sacrifice.

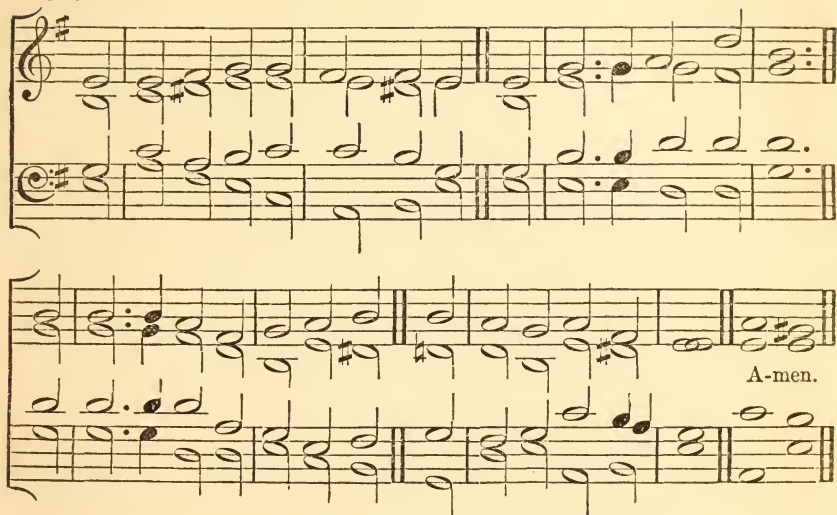
Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The FATHER on His sapphire Throne
Awaits His own anointed Son.

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.



Hymns on the Passion.*

Hymn 88



" We love Him because He first loved us."

MY GOD, I love Thee ; not because
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because who love Thee not
Must burn eternally.

Thou, O my JESUS, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace ;
For me didst bear the nails, and spear,
And manifold disgrace,

And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony ;
Yea, death itself ; and all for me
Who was Thine enemy.

Then why, O blessèd JESU CHRIST,
Should I not love Thee well ?
Not for the hope of winning heaven
Nor of escaping hell ;

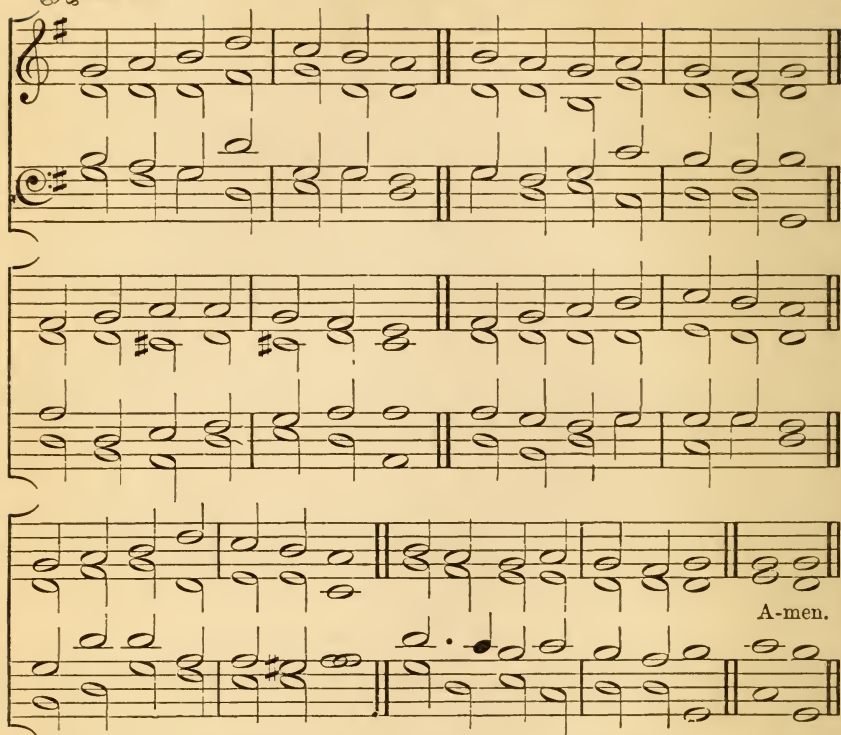
Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward ;
But as Thyself hast lovèd me,
O ever-loving LORD.

So would I love Thee, dearest LORD,
And in Thy praise will sing ;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my Eternal KING. Amen.

* Many of these Hymns may be sung from Septuagesima to Easter, and some of them throughout the year

Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 89.



"And being in an agony, He prayed more earnestly."

SION'S Daughter, weep no more,
Though thy troubled heart be sore;
He of Whom the Psalmist sung,
He Who woke the Prophet's tongue,
CHRIST, the Mediator blest,
Brings thee everlasting rest.

In a garden man became
Heir of sin, and death, and shame;
Jesus in a garden wins
Life, and pardon for our sins;
Through His hour of agony
Praying in Gethsemane.

There for us He intercedes;
There with God the FATHER pleads;
Willing there for us to drain
To the dregs the cup of pain,
That in everlasting Day
He may wipe our tears away.

Therefore to His Name be given
Glory both in earth and heaven;
To the FATHER and the SON,
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Honour, praise, and glory be,
Now and through eternity. Amen.

Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 90.



"Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy Blood."

HE, Who once in righteous vengeance
Whelmed the world beneath the
Once again in mercy cleansed it [flood,
With His own most precious Blood ;
Coming from His Throne on high
On the painful Cross to die.

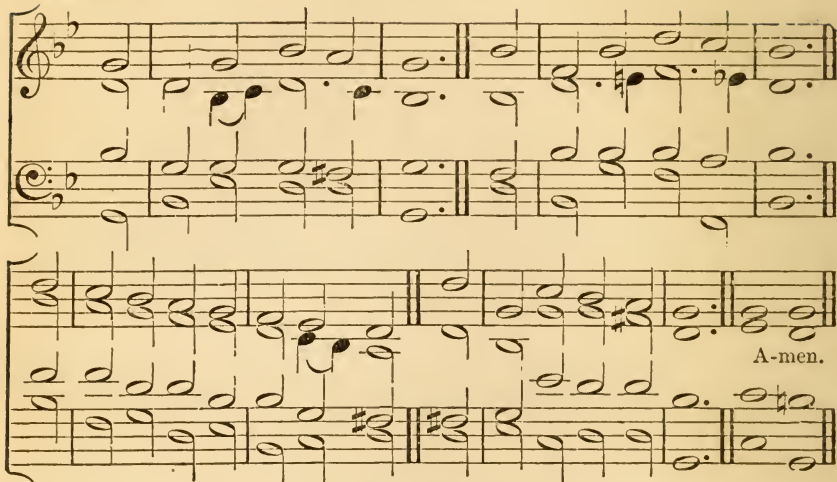
O the wisdom of th' Eternal !
O the depth of love divine !
O the sweetness of that mercy
Which in JESUS CHRIST did shine !
We were sinners doomed to die ;
JESUS paid the penalty.

When before the Judge we tremble,
Conscious of His broken laws,
May the Blood of His atonement
Cry aloud, and plead our cause,
Bid our guilty terrors cease,
Be our pardon and our peace.

PRINCE and Author of Salvation
LORD of majesty supreme,
JESU, praise to Thee be given
By the world Thou didst redeem :
Glory to the FATHER be,
And the SPIRIT One with Thee. Amen

Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 91.



" Looking unto Jesus."

O'ERWHELMED in depths of woe,
Upon the tree of scorn
Hangs the Redeemer of mankind,
With racking anguish torn.

See how the nails those Hands
And Feet so tender rend ;
See down His Face, and Neck, and Breast
His sacred Blood descend.

Oh, hear that awful cry
Which pierced His Mother's heart,
As into God the FATHER's Hands
He bade His soul depart.

Earth hears, and trembling quakes
Around that tree of pain ;
The rocks are rent ; the graves are burst ;
The veil is rent in twain.

The sun withdraws his light ;
The mid-day heavens grow pale ;
The moon, the stars, the universe
Their Maker's death bewail.

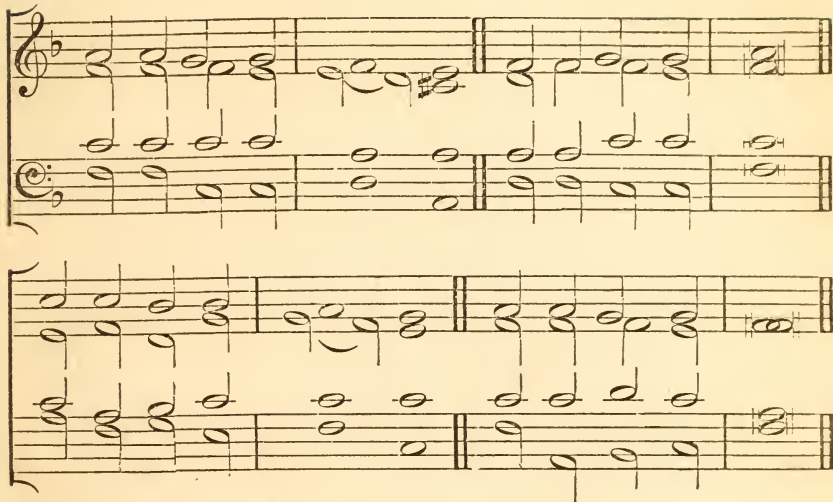
Shall man alone be mute ?
Have we no griefs, or fears ?
Come, old and young, come, all mankind,
And bathe those Feet in tears.

Come, fall before His Cross,
Who shed for us His Blood ;
Who died, the Victim of pure love,
To make us sons of God.

JESU, all praise to Thee,
Our joy and endless rest ;
Be Thou our guide while pilgrims here,
Our crown amid the blest. Amen.

Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 92.



"The precious Blood of CHRIST."

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!

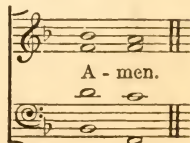
Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem!

Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the Blood of JESUS
For our pardon cries.

Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs;

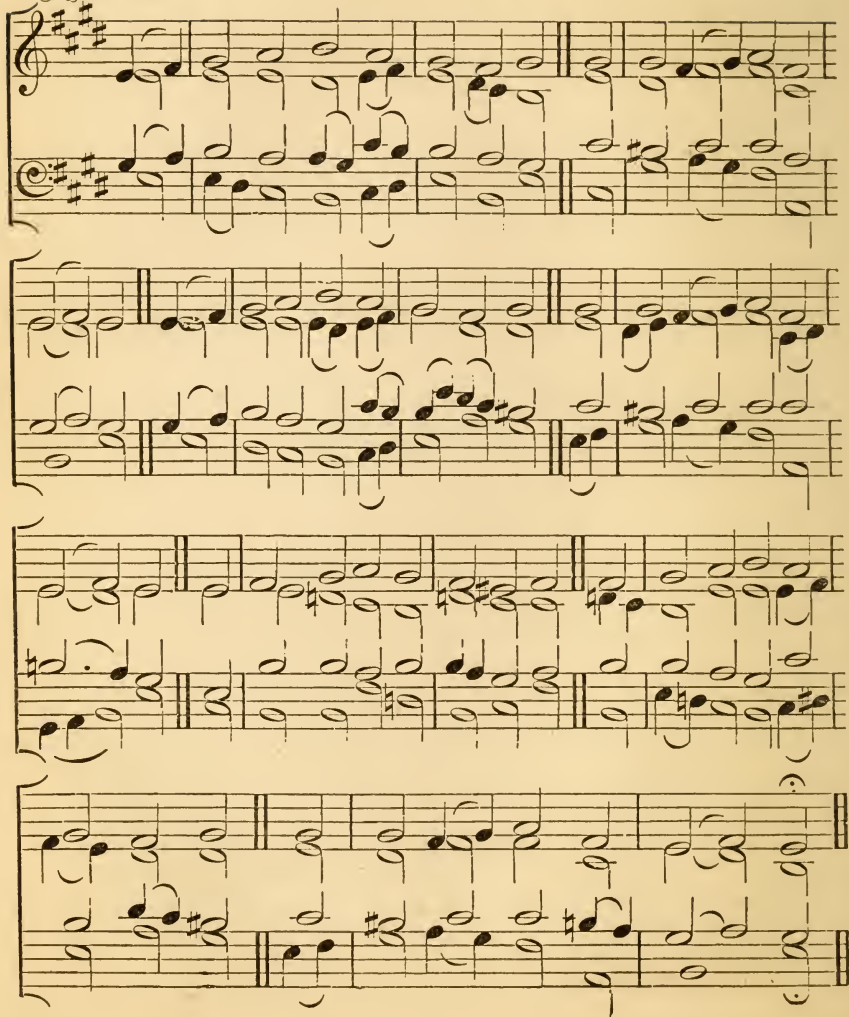
Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious Blood.

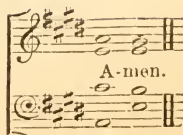


Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 93.

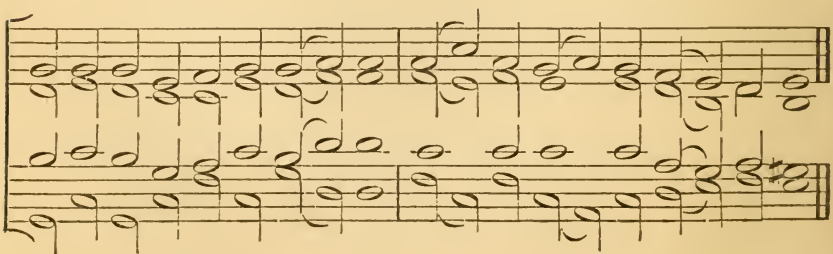
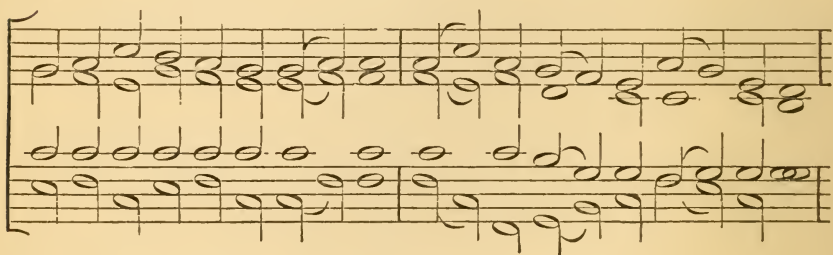


O SINNER, lift the eye of faith,
To true repentance turning ;
Bethink thee of the curse of sin,
Its awful guilt discerning ;
Upon the Crucified One look,
And thou shalt read, as in a book,
What well is worth thy learning.
Look on His Head, that bleeding Head,
With crown of thorns surrounded ;
Look on His sacred Hands and Feet
Which piercing nails have wounded :
See every Limb with scourges rent :
On Him, the Just, the Innocent,
What malice hath abounded !
'Tis not alone those Limbs are racked,
But friends too are forsaking ;
And more than all, for thankless man
That tender Heart is aching ;
Oh, fearful was the pain and scorn
By JESUS, Son of Mary, borne,
Their peace for sinners making.
None ever knew such pain before,
Such infinite affliction ;
None ever felt a grief like His
In that dread crucifixion :
For us He bare those bitter throes,
For us those agonizing woes
In oft-renewed infliction.
O sinner, mark, and ponder well
Sin's awful condemnation ;
Think what a sacrifice it cost
To purchase thy salvation ;
Had JESUS never bled and died,
Then what could thee and all betide
But uttermost damnation ?
LORD, give us grace to flee from sin,
And Satan's wiles ensnaring,
And from those everlasting flames
For evil ones preparing.
JESU, we thank Thee, and entreat
To rest for ever at Thy Feet,
Thy heavenly glory sharing.



Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 94. (FIRST TUNE.)



" He was wounded for our transgressions."

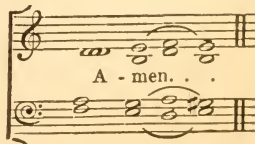
NOW, my soul, thy voice upraising,
Tell in sweet and mournful strain,
How the Crucified, enduring
Grief, and wounds, and dying pain,
Freely of His love was offered,
Sinless was for sinners slain.

Scourged with unrelenting fury
For the sins which we deplore,
By His livid Stripes He heals us,
Raising us to fall no more ;
All our bruises gently soothing,
Binding up the bleeding sore.

See ! His Hands and Feet are fastened ;
So He makes his people free :
Not a wound whence Blood is flowing
But a Fount of Grace shall be ;
Yea the very nails which nail Him
Nail us also to the Tree.

Through His Heart the spear is piercing,
Though His foes have seen Him die ;
Blood and Water thence are streaming
In a tide of mystery,
Water from our guilt to cleanse us,
Blood to win us crowns on high.

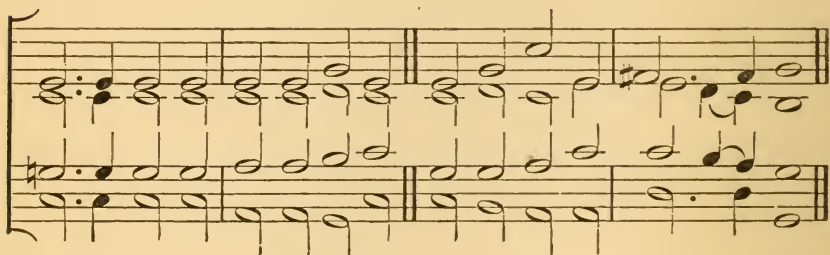
Jesu, may those precious Fountains
Drink to thirsting souls afford :
Let them be our Cup and Healing,
And at length our full Reward ;
So a ransomed world shall ever
Praise Thee its Redeeming LORD.



X

Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 94. (SECOND TUNE.)



“ He was wounded for our transgressions.”

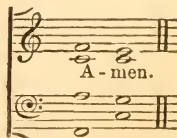
NOW, my soul, thy voice upraising,
Tell in sweet and mournful strain,
How the Crucified, enduring
Grief, and wounds, and dying pain,
Freely of His love was offered,
Sinless was for sinners slain.

Scourged with unrelenting fury
For the sins which we deplore,
By His livid Stripes He heals us,
Raising us to fall no more :
All our bruises gently soothing,
Binding up the bleeding sore.

See ! His Hands and Feet are fastened ;
So He makes His people free :
Not a wound whence Blood is flowing
But a Fount of Grace shall be ;
Yea the very nails which nail Him
Nail us also to the Tree.

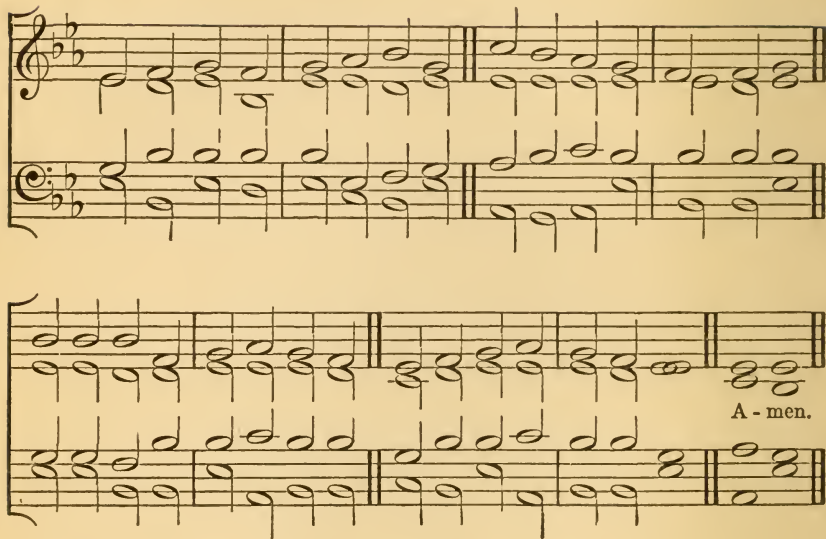
Through His Heart the spear is piercing,
Though His foes have seen Him die ;
Blood and Water thence are streaming
In a tide of mystery,
Water from our guilt to cleanse us,
Blood to win us crowns on high.

JESU, may those precious Fountains
Drink to thirsting souls afford ;
Let them be our Cup and Healing,
And at length our full Reward ;
So a ransomed world shall ever
Praise Thee, its Redeeming LORD.



Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 95.



“ Unto you therefore which believe He is precious.”

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 I rest for ever viewing
Mercy poured in streams of Blood ;
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.

Truly blessèd is the station,
Low before His Cross to lie.
Whilst I see divine compassion
Beaming in His languid Eye.

LORD, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on Thee, ' ;
Till I taste Thy full salvation
And Thine unveiled glory see.

Amen

Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 96.



"The love of CHRIST constraineth us."

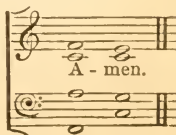
IN the LORD's atoning grief
Be our rest and sweet relief;
Store we deep in heart's recess
All the shame and bitterness.

Thorns, and cross, and nails, and lance,
Wounds, our treasure that enhance,
Vinegar, and gall, and reed,
And the pang His soul that freed,

May these all our spirits sate,
And with love inebriate;
In our souls plant virtue's root,
And mature its glorious fruit.

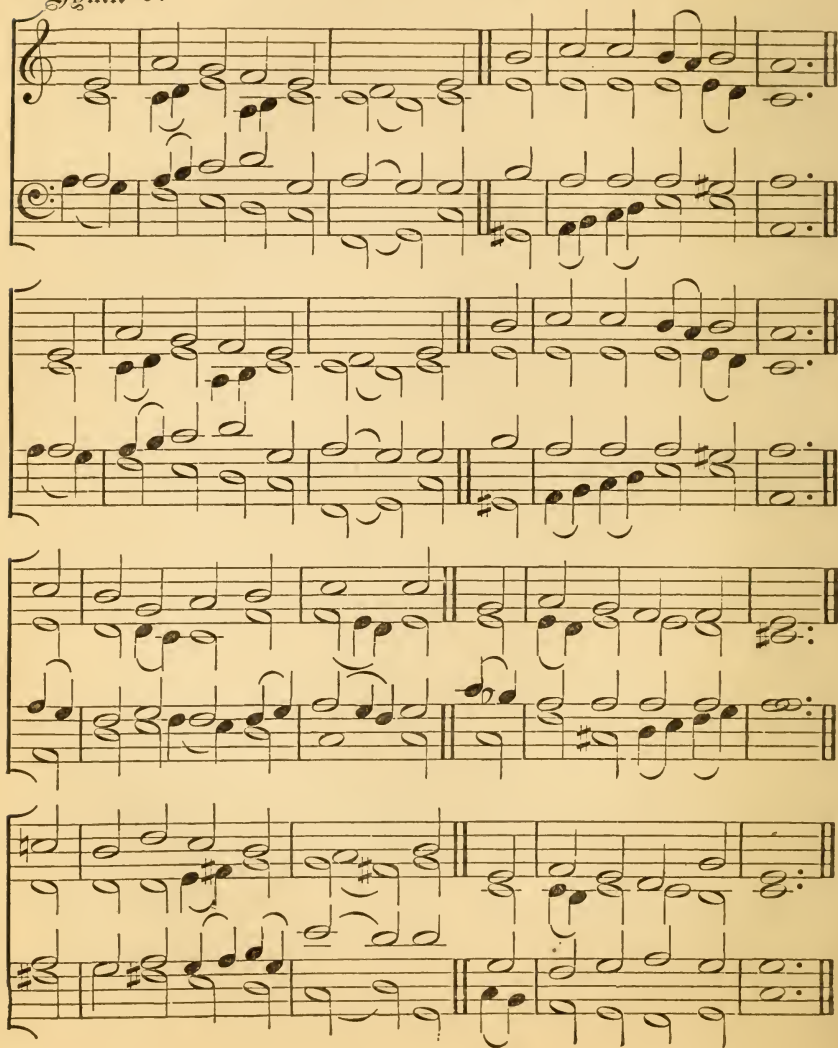
Crucified! we Thee adore,
Thee with all our hearts implore,
Us with saintly bands unite
In the realms of heavenly light.

CHRIST, by coward hands betrayed,
CHRIST, for us a captive made,
CHRIST, upon the bitter tree
Slain for man, be praise to Thee.



Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 97.

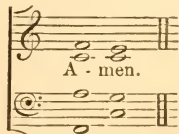


“ Who loved me and gave Himself for me.”

O SACRED Head, surrounded
By crown of piercing thorn !
O bleeding Head, so wounded
Reviled, and put to scorn !
Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee,
The glow of life decays,
Yet angel-hosts adore Thee,
And tremble as they gaze.

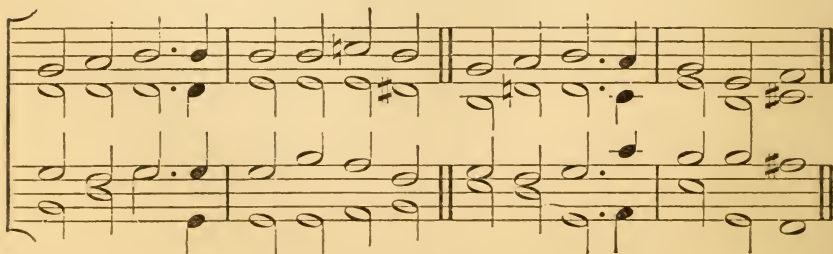
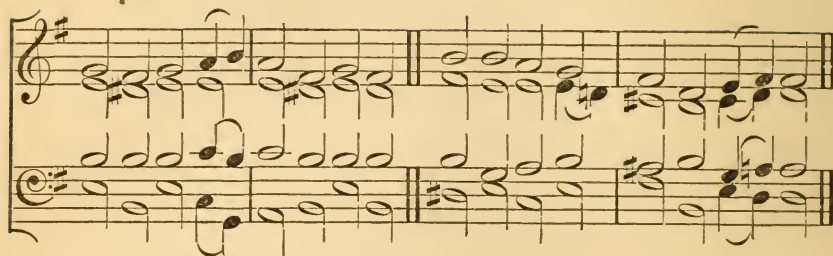
I see Thy strength and vigour
All fading in the strife,
And death with cruel rigour
Bereaving Thee of life ;
O agony and dying !
O love to sinners free !
JESU, all grace supplying,
O turn Thy Face on me.

In this Thy bitter passion,
Good SHEPHERD, think of me,
With Thy most sweet compassion,
Unworthy though I be :
Beneath Thy Cross abiding,
For ever would I rest ;
In Thy dear love confiding,
And with Thy presence blest.



Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 98. (FIRST TUNE.)



“ Now there stood by the Cross of JESUS His Mother.”

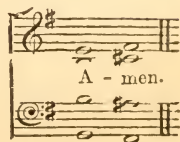
AT the Cross her station keeping,
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,
Where He hung, the dying LORD ;
For her soul of joy bereavèd
Bowed with anguish, deeply grievèd,
Felt the sharp and piercing sword.

Oh, how sad and sore distressèd
Now was she, that Mother blessèd
Of the Sole-begotten One ;
Deep the woe of her affliction
When she saw the Crucifixion
Of her ever-glorious Son.

Who on CHRIST's dear Mother gazing,
Pierced by anguish so amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep ?
Who on CHRIST's dear Mother thinking,
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,
Would not share her sorrows deep ?

For His people's sins chastisèd
She beheld her SON despisèd,
Scourged and crowned with thorns entwined ;
Saw Him then from judgment taken,
And in death by all forsaken,
Till His Spirit He resigned.

JESU, may such deep devotion
Stir in me the same emotion,
Fount of love, Redeemer kind,
That my heart, fresh ardour gaining
And a purer love attaining,
May with Thee acceptance find.



Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 98. (SECOND TUNE.)



“ Now there stood by the Cross of Jesus His Mother.”

AT the Cross her station keeping,
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,

Where He hung, the dying LORD ;

For her soul of joy bereavèd,
Bowed with anguish, deeply grievèd,

Felt the sharp and piercing sword.

Oh, how sad and sore distressed

Now was she, that Mother blessed

Of the sole-begotten One ;

Deep the woe of her affliction

When she saw the Crucifixion

Of her ever-glorious Son.

Who, on CHRIST's dear Mother gazing

Pierced by anguish so amazing,

Born of woman, would not weep ?

Who, on CHRIST's dear Mother thinking,

Such a cup of sorrow drinking,

Would not share her sorrows deep ?

For His people's sins chastisèd

She beheld her Son desisèd,

Scourged, and crowned with thorns
entwined ;

Saw Him then from judgment taken,

And in death by all forsaken,

Till His Spirit He resigned.

JESU, may such deep devotion

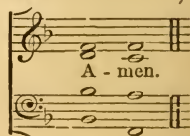
Stir in me the same emotion,

Fount of love, Redeemer kind,

That my heart fresh ardour gaining

And a purer love attaining,

May with Thee acceptance find.



Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 99.



"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow."

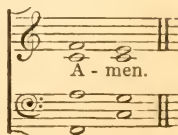
SEE the destined day arise!
See, a willing Sacrifice,
Jesus, to redeem our loss,
Hangs upon the shameful Cross.

JESU, who but Thou had borne,
Lifted on that tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe?

Who but Thou had dared to drain
Steeped in gall the cup of pain,
And with tender body bear
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

Thence the cleansing Water flowed,
Mingled from Thy Side with Blood;
Sing to all attesting eyes
Of the finished Sacrifice.

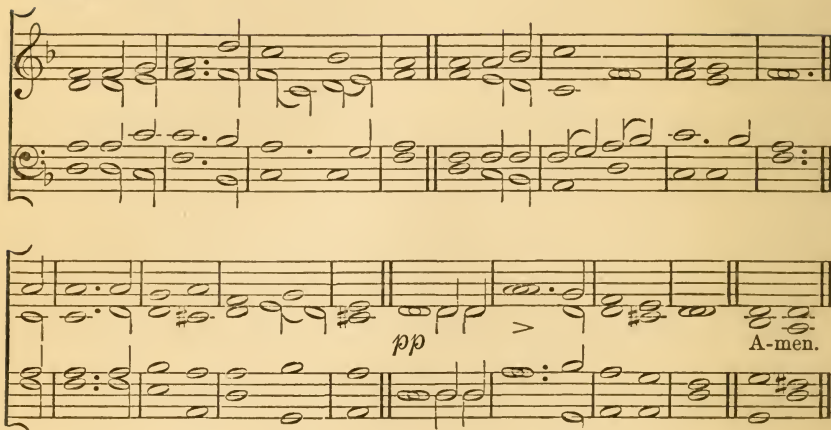
Holy JESU, grant us grace
In that Sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renewed,
Pardoned sin, and promised good.



X

Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 100.



“ They crucified Him.”

O COME and mourn with me awhile ;
 O come ye to the SAVIOUR's side ;
 O come, together let us mourn ;
 JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

Have we no tears to shed for Him,
 While soldiers scoff and Jews deride ?
 Ah ! look how patiently He hangs ;
 JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

How fast His Hands and Feet are nailed ;
 His Throat with parching thirst is dried ;
 His failing Eyes are dimmed with blood ;
 JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

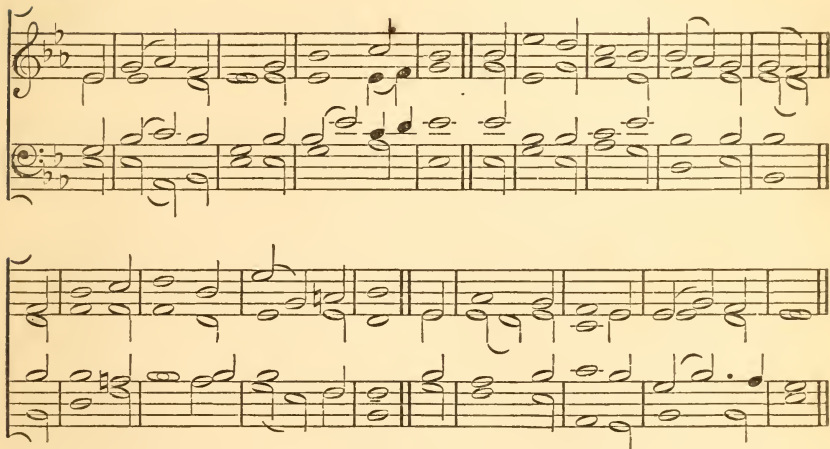
Seven times He spake, seven words of
 love ;
 And all three hours His silence cried
 For mercy on the souls of men ;
 JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

Come, let us stand beneath the Cross ;
 So may the Blood from out His Side
 Fall gently on us drop by drop ;
 JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.

A broken heart, a fount of tears
 Ask, and they will not be denied ;
 LORD JESUS, may we love and weep,
 Since Thou for us art crucified. Amen.

Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 101.



"What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for CHRIST."

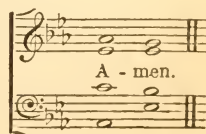
WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast
Save in the Cross of CHRIST my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His Blood.

See, from His Head, His Hands, His
Feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingling down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my life, my soul, my all.

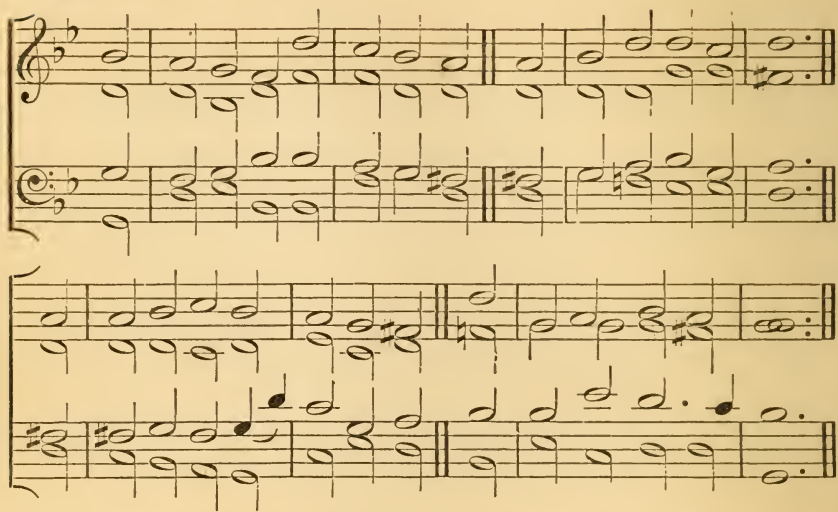
To CHRIST, Who won for sinners grace
By bitter grief and anguish sore.
Be praise from all the ransomed race
For ever and for evermore.



+

Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 102.



"CHRIST also suffered for us, leaving us an example that ye should follow His steps."

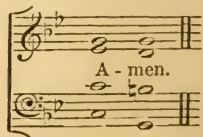
ANGELS, lament; behold your God
 Man's sinful likeness wears;
 Behold, upon the accursèd tree
 Man's sins the SAVIOUR bears.

O CHRIST, with wondering minds we see
 What mighty love was Thine:
 Did GOD consent to suffer thus,
 And, oh, shall man repine.

No, SAVIOUR, no! the power of death
 Thy Cross hath overcome,
 To save us, not from earthly woe,
 But from th' eternal doom.

The flesh may shrink, but we submit,
 Whate'er our Cross may be,
 So Thou by grace enable us
 To bear it after Thee.

Thy stripes have healed us, and Thy
 Our guilty stains effaced; [Blood
 Then may Thy Name by sin of ours
 Be never more disgraced.



Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 103.

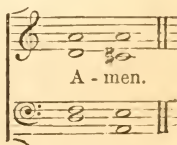


" Remembering mine affliction and my misery, the wormwood and the gall."

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.

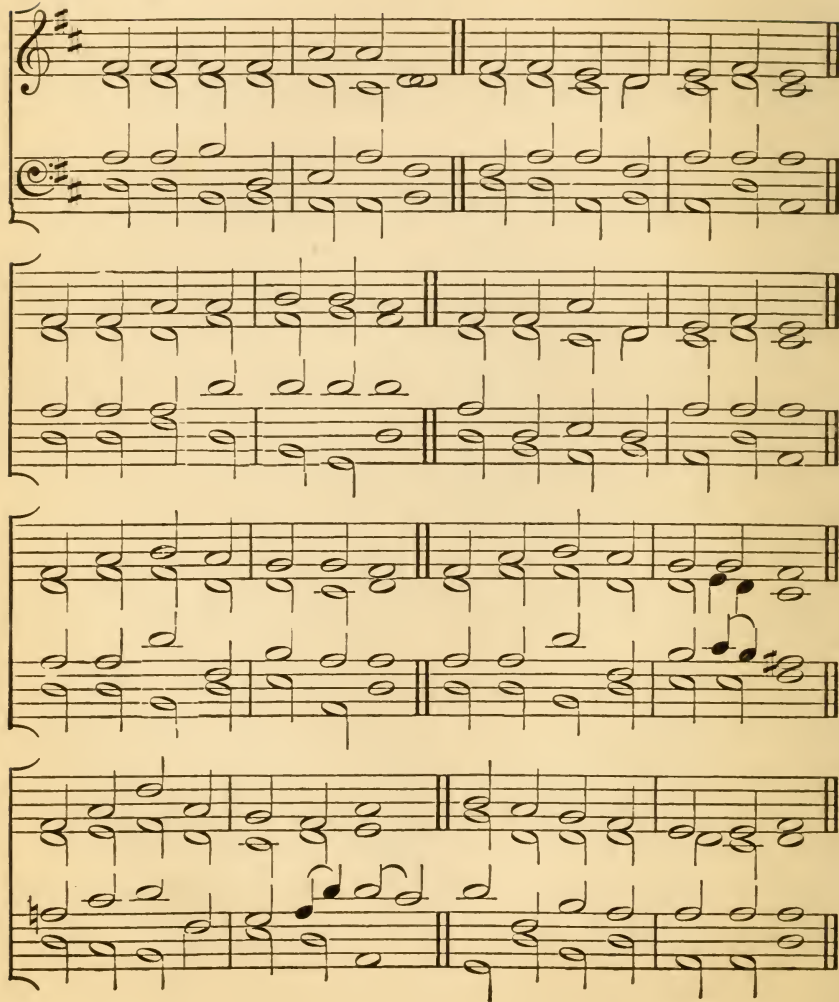
Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned,
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

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.



Hymns on the Passion.

Hymn 104.



"JESUS, Master, have mercy upon us."

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 Thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy Throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.

By Thy birth and early years;
By Thy life of want and tears;
By Thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
JESU, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany

By the sacred grief that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the gracious tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the mournful word that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold;
JESU, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

By Thine hour of whelming fear;
By Thine agony, and prayer;
By the purple robe of scorn;
By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn;
By Thy cross, Thy pangs, and cries;
By Thy perfect sacrifice:
JESU, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sealed sepulchral stone;
By Thy triumph o'er the grave;
By Thy power from death to save;
Mighty GOD, ascended LORD,
To Thy Throne in Heaven restored.
Prince and SAVIOUR, hear our cry;
Hear our solemn litany. Amen.



X

Hymn 105.

Hymns on the Passion.



“ And when Joseph had taken the Body, he wrapped It in a clean linen cloth, and laid It in his own new tomb, which he had hewn out of the rock. . . . And there was Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary, sitting over against the sepulchre.”

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 sealèd stone.

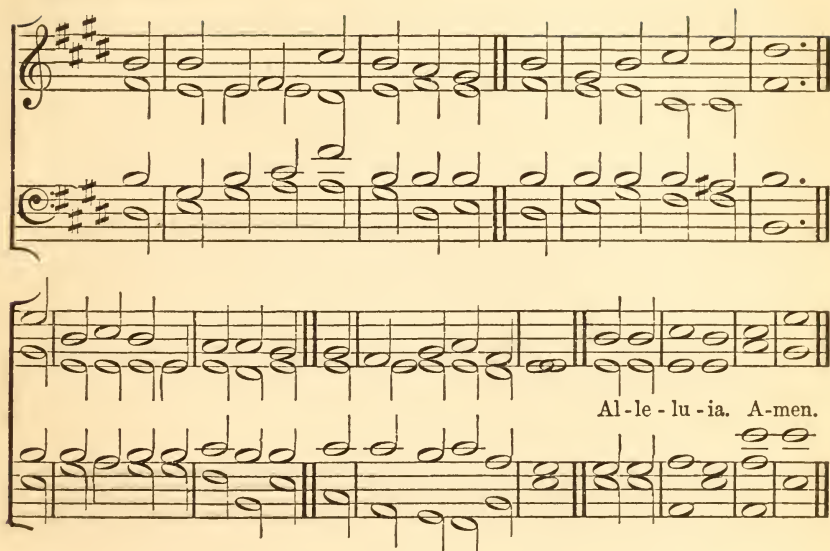
Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene ;
Early, ere the break of day,
Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried LORD was laid.

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 embalmèd cell
None but Thou may ever dwell.

Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering ;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around ;
And in patient watch remain
Till my LORD appear again. Amen.

Easter.

Hymn 106.



“O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?”

YE choirs of new Jerusalem,
Your sweetest notes employ,
The Paschal victory to hymn
In strains of holy joy.

For Judah's Lion bursts His chains,
Crushing the serpent's head;
And cries aloud through death's domains
To wake the imprisoned dead.

Devouring depths of hell their prey
At His command restore;
His ransomed hosts pursue their way
Where JESUS goes before.

Triumphant in His glory now
To Him all power is given;
To Him in one communion bow
All saints in earth and heaven.

While we, His soldiers, praise our King,
His mercy we implore,
Within His palace bright to bring
And keep us evermore.

All glory to the FATHER be;
All glory to the SON;
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run.

Alleluia! Amen

Easter.

Hymn 107. (FIRST TUNE.)

Al - le - lu - ia.

The first system of musical notation for Hymn 107. It consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a treble clef and contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff begins with a bass clef and contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics "Al - le - lu - ia." are written below the upper staff.

Al - le - lu - ia.

The second system of musical notation for Hymn 107. It consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system. The lower staff continues the bass line. The lyrics "Al - le - lu - ia." are written below the upper staff.

Al - le - lu - ia.

The third system of musical notation for Hymn 107. It consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody, featuring a sharp sign (#) on the eighth note. The lower staff continues the bass line. The lyrics "Al - le - lu - ia." are written below the upper staff.

Al - le - lu - ia.

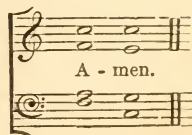
The fourth system of musical notation for Hymn 107. It consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody. The lower staff continues the bass line. The lyrics "Al - le - lu - ia." are written below the upper staff.

“ The LORD is risen indeed.”

JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day,
Alleluia!
Who did once, upon the Cross,
Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing
Alleluia!
Unto CHRIST, our heavenly King,
Alleluia!
Who endured the Cross and Grave,
Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

But the pain which He endured
Alleluia!
Our salvation hath procured;
Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King,
Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia!



Easter.

Hymn 107. (SECOND TUNE.)

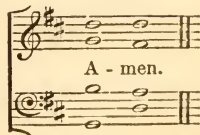
Al - le - lu - ia.

“ The Lord is risen indeed.”

JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day,
Alleluia!
Who did once, upon the Cross,
Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing
Alleluia!
Unto CHRIST, our heavenly King,
Alleluia!
Who endured the Cross and Grave,
Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

But the pain which He endured
Alleluia!
Our salvation hath procured;
Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King,
Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia!



Easter.

Hymn 108.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Repeat in Chorus.

f Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

mf Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia!

CHORUS.

Dal Segno. S:

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

“ This is the day which the LORD hath made ; we will rejoice and be glad in it.”

ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA ! ALLELUIA !

O SONS and daughters, let us sing !
The King of heaven, the glorious King,
O'er death to-day rose triumphing.
Alleluia !

That Sunday morn, at break of day,
The faithful women went their way
To seek the tomb where JESUS lay.
Alleluia !

An Angel clad in white they see,
Who sat and spake unto the three,
“ Your LORD doth go to Galilee.”
Alleluia !

That night the Apostles met in fear ;
Amidst them came their LORD most dear,
And said, “ My peace be on all here.”
Alleluia !

When Didymus the tidings heard,
He doubted if it were the LORD,
Until He came and spake this word :
Alleluia !

“ My piercèd Side, O Thomas, see ;
My Hands, My Feet, I show to thee ;
Nor faithless, but believing be.”
Alleluia !

No longer Thomas then denied ;
He saw the Feet, the Hands, the Side ;
“ Thou art my LORD and God,” he cried.
Alleluia !

How blest are they who have not seen,
And yet whose faith hath constant been ;
For thy eternal life shall win.
Alleluia !

On this most holy day of days,
To God your hearts and voices raise
In laud, and jubilee, and praise.
Alleluia !



Easter.

Hymn 109. (FIRST TUNE.)

First system: Treble and Bass staves with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The first system ends with a double bar line.

Second system: Continuation of the melody and accompaniment. The melody ends with a double bar line, and the text "A - men." is written below the staff.

SECOND TUNE.)

First system: Treble and Bass staves with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The first system ends with a double bar line.

Second system: Continuation of the melody and accompaniment. The melody ends with a double bar line, and the text "A - men." is written below the staff.

"The LORD is KING, and hath put on glorious apparel."

LIGHT'S glittering morn bedecks the sky,
Heaven thunders forth its victor-cry,
The glad earth shouts her triumph high,
And groaning hell makes wild reply ;

While He, the King, the mighty King,
Despoiling death of all its sting,
And trampling down the powers of night,
Brings forth His ransomed saints to light.

His tomb of late the threefold guard
Of watch and stone and seal had barred ;
But now, in pomp and triumph high,
He comes from death to victory.

The pains of hell are loosed at last ;
The days of mourning now are past ;
An Angel robed in light hath said,
"The LORD is risen from the dead."

PART II.

'THE Apostles' hearts were full of pain
For their dear LORD so lately slain,
By rebel servants doomed to die
A death of cruel agony.

With gentle voice the Angel gave
The women tidings at the grave ;
"Fear not, your Master shall ye see,
He goes before to Galilee."

Then hastening on their eager way
The joyful tidings to convey,
Their LORD they met, their living LORD,
And falling at His Feet adored.

Th' Eleven, when they hear, with speed
To Galilee forthwith proceed,
That there once more they may behold
The LORD's dear Face, as He foretold.

PART III.

THAT Easter-tide with joy was bright,
The sun shone out with fairer light,
When, to their longing eyes restored,
The Apostles saw their risen LORD.

He bade them see His Hands, His Side,
Where yet the glorious wounds abide ;
O tokens true, which made it plain
Their LORD indeed was risen again.

Jesu, the King of Gentleness,
Do Thou, Thyself our hearts possess,
That we may give Thee all our days
The tribute of our grateful praise.

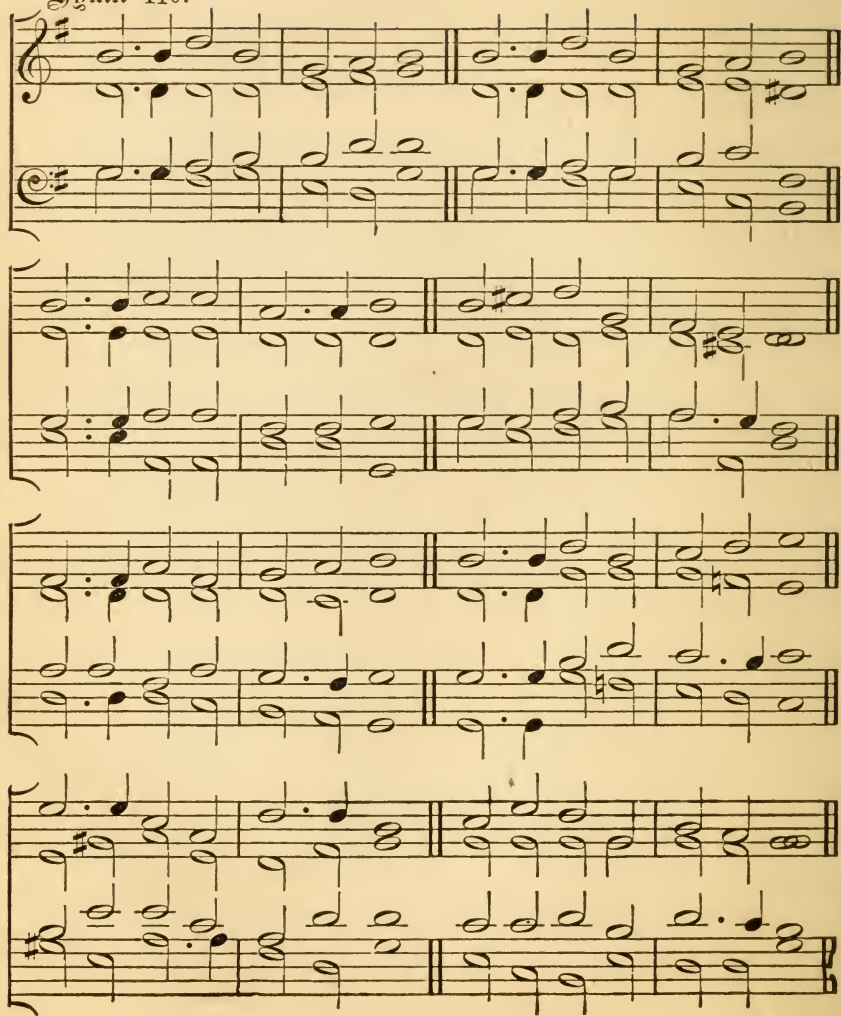
The following may be sung at the end of each Part.

O LORD of all, with us abide
In this our joyful Easter-tide ;
From every weapon death can wield
Thine own redeemed for ever shield.

All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,
From death to endless life restored ;
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
And HOLY GHOST, eternally. Amen.

Easter.

Hymn 110.

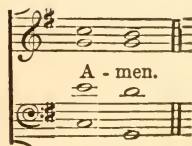


“ Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength,
and honour, and glory, and blessing.”

CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day ;
Christians, haste your vows to pay ;
Offer ye your praises meet
At the Paschal Victim's feet.
For the sheep the Lamb hath bled,
Sinless in the sinner's stead ;
“ CHRIST is risen,” to-day we cry ;
Now He lives no more to die.

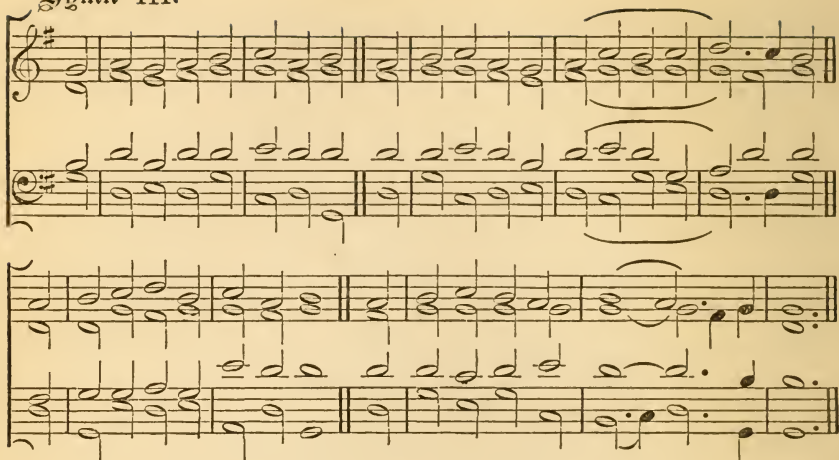
CHRIST, the Victim undefiled,
Man to God hath reconciled ;
Whilst in strange and awful strife
Met together Death and Life
Christians, on this happy day
Haste with joy your vows to pay ;
“ CHRIST is risen,” to-day we cry ;
Now He lives no more to die.

CHRIST, Who once for sinners bled,
Now the first-born from the dead,
Throned in endless might and power,
Lives and reigns for evermore.
Hail, eternal Hope on high !
Hail, Thou King of victory !
Hail, Thou Prince of life adored !
Help and save us, gracious Lord !



Easter.

Hymn 111.



“CHRIST our Passover is sacrificed for us ; therefore let us keep the feast.”

THE LAMB's high banquet called to share,
Arrayed in garments white and fair,
Our Red Sea past, we fain would sing
To JESUS our triumphant King.

Upon the altar of the Cross
His Body hath redeemed our loss ;
And, tasting of His crimson Blood,
Our life is hid with Him in God.

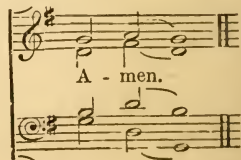
Protected in the Paschal night,
From the destroying angel's might,
In triumph went the ransomed free
From Pharaoh's cruel tyranny.

Now CHRIST our Passover is slain,
The LAMB of GOD without a stain ;
His Flesh, the true unleavened Bread,
Is freely offered in our stead.

O all-sufficient Sacrifice !
Beneath Thee hell defeated lies :
Thy captive people are set free,
And crowns of life restored by Thee.

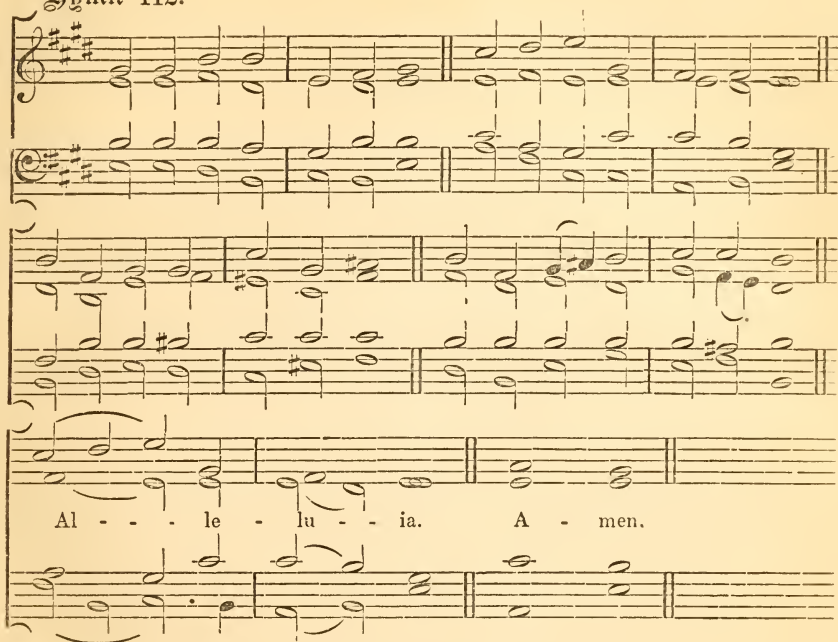
We hymn Thee rising from the grave,
From death returning, strong to save ;
Thine own Right Hand the tyrant chains,
And Paradise for man regains.

All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,
From death to endless life restored ;
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
And HOLY GHOST, eternally.



Easter.

Hymn 112.



"Alleluia! for the LORD God Omnipotent reigneth."

CHRIST the LORD is risen again ;
CHRIST hath broken every chain ;
Hark, angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high,

Alleluia!

He, Who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal LAMB to-day ;
We too sing for joy, and say

Alleluia!

He, Who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the Cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry ;

Alleluia!

He, Who slumbered in the grave,
Is exalted now to save ;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the LAMB is King of kings.

Alleluia!

Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.

Alleluia!

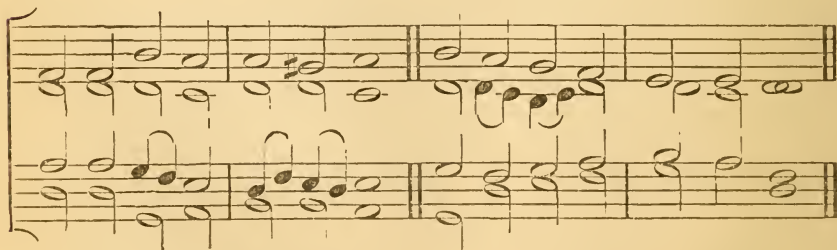
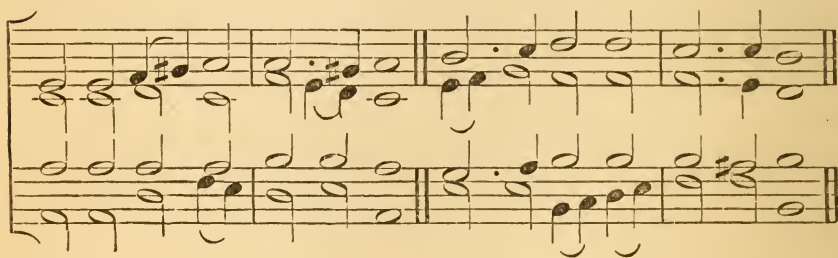
Thou, our Paschal LAMB indeed,
CHRIST, Thy ransomed people feed :
Take our sins and guilt away,
Let us sing by night and day

Alleluia! Amen.

X

Easter.

Hymn 113.



"Sing ye to the LORD: for He hath triumphed gloriously."

AT the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from His piercèd 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.

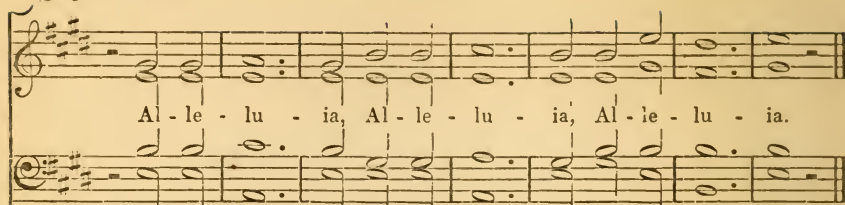
Mighty Victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie;
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light;
Now no more can death appal,
Now no more the grave enthrall;
Thou hast opened paradise,
And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

Easter triumph, Easter joy,
Sin alone can this destroy;
From sin's power do Thou set free
Souls new-born, O LORD, in Thee.
Hymns of glory and of praise,
Risen LORD, to Thee we raise;
Holy FATHER, praise to Thee,
With the SPIRIT, ever be.

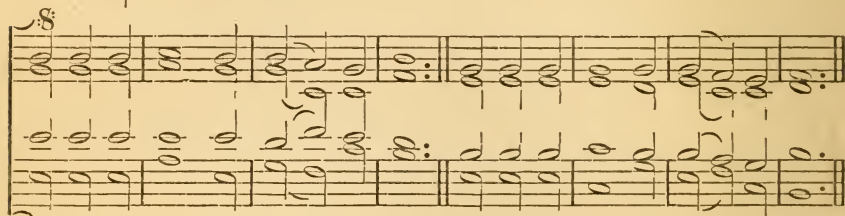


Easter.

Hymn 114.



Org.



"O sing unto the LORD a new song: for He hath done marvellous things."

ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!
THE strife is o'er, the battle done;
 The triumph of the LORD is won;
 O let the song of praise be sung.

Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their
 worst,
 And JESUS hath His foes dispersed;
 Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.

Alleluia!

On that third morn He rose again
 In glorious majesty to reign;
 O let us swell the joyful strain.

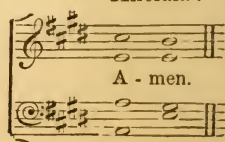
Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell;
 The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
 Let songs of joy His triumphs tell.

Alleluia!

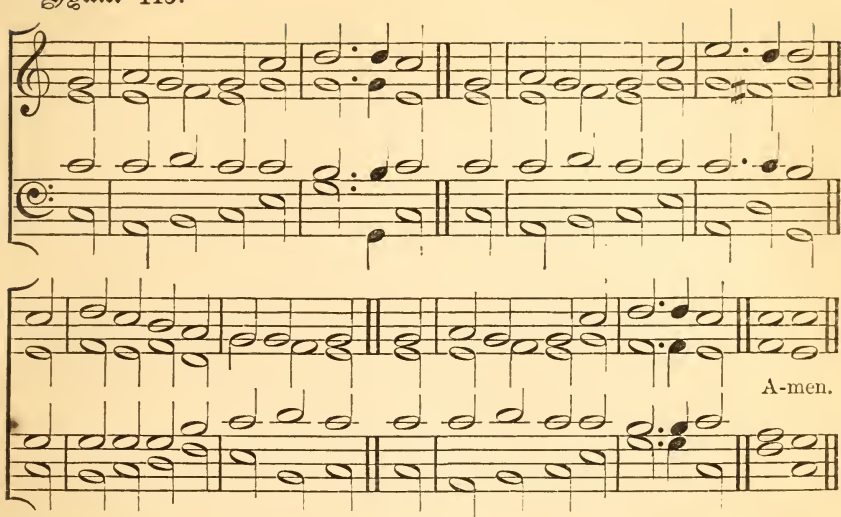
LORD, by the stripes which wounded
 Thee, [free,
 From death's dread sting Thy servants
 That we may live, and sing to Thee.

Alleluia!



Easter.

Hymn 115.



"Buried with Him in baptism, wherein also ye are risen with Him through the faith of the operation of God, Who hath raised Him from the dead."

O CHRIST, the heavens' Eternal King,
 Creator, unto Thee we sing;
 With God the FATHER ever One,
 Co-equal, co-eternal SON;

Thy Hand, when first the world began,
 Made in Thine own pure Image man;
 And linked to fleshly form of earth
 A living soul of heavenly birth.

And when the envious, crafty foe
 Had marred Thy noblest work below,
 Thou didst our ruined state repair
 By deigning flesh 'Thyself to wear.

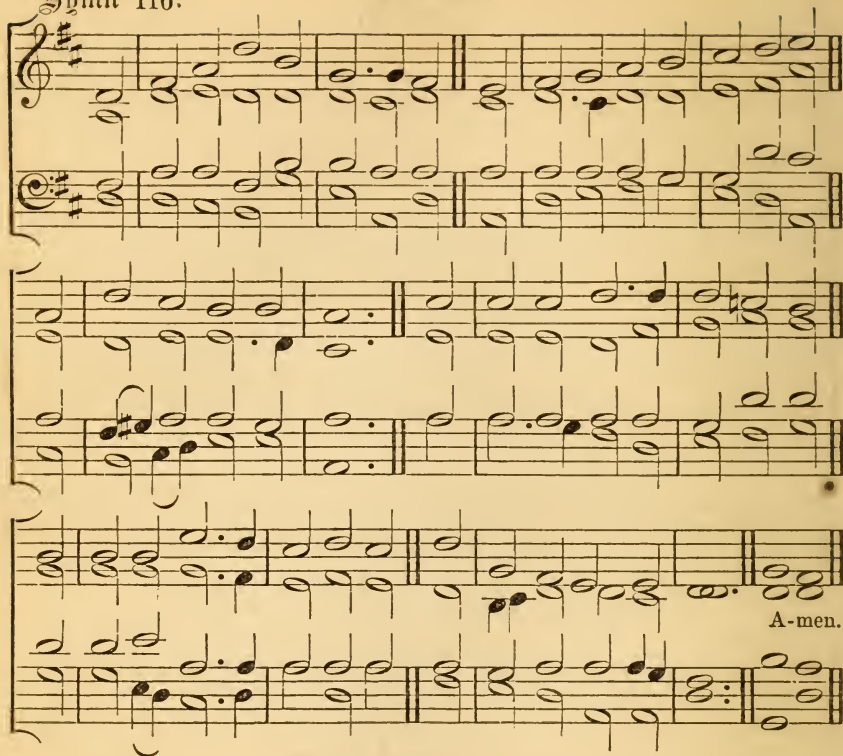
Once of a Virgin born to save, [grave,
 And now new-born from death's dark
 O CHRIST, Thou bid'st us rise with Thee
 From death to immortality.

Eternal Shepherd, Thou art wont
 To cleanse Thy sheep within the font;
 That mystic bath, that grave of sin,
 Where ransomed souls new life begin:

Divine Redeemer, Thou didst deign
 To bear for us the Cross of pain;
 And freely pay the precious price
 Of all Thy Blood in sacrifice:

JESU, do Thou to every heart
 Unceasing Paschal joy impart,
 From death of sin and guilty strife
 Set free the new-born sons of life.

All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,
 From death to endless life restored:
 All praise to GOD the FATHER be
 And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.



A-men.

"The First-begotten of the dead."

COME see the place where JESUS lay,
 And hear angelic watchers say,
 "He lives, Who once was slain :
 Why seek the living 'midst the dead ?
 Remember how the SAVIOUR said
 That He would rise again."

O joyful sound ! O glorious hour,
 When by His own Almighty power
 He rose, and left the grave !
 Now let our songs His triumph tell,
 Who burst the bands of death and hell,
 And ever lives to save.

The First-begotten of the dead,
 For us He rose, our glorious Head,
 Immortal life to bring ; [die,
 What though the saints like Him shall
 They share their Leader's victory,
 And triumph with their King.

No more they tremble at the grave,
 For JESUS will their spirits save,
 And raise their slumbering dust :
 O risen LORD, in Thee we live,
 To Thee our ransomed souls we give,
 To Thee our bodies trust. Amen.

Easter.

Hymn 117.



"I am He that liveth, and was dead: and behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death."

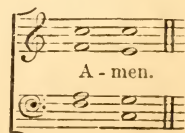
JESUS lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appal us;
JESUS lives! by this we know
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluia!

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

JESUS lives! for us He died;
Then, alone to JESUS living,
Pure in heart may we abide.
Glory to our SAVIOUR giving.
Alleluia!

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

JESUS lives! to Him the Throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.
Alleluia!



Easter.

Hymn 118.



“ When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid ; yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.”

EVENING.

JESU, the world's redeeming LORD,
The FATHER's co-eternal WORD,
Of Light invisible true Light,
Thine Israel's keeper day and night ;

Our great Creator and our Guide,
Who times and seasons dost divide,
Refresh at night with quiet rest
Our limbs by daily toil oppressed.

That while in weary house of clay
A little longer here we stay,
Our flesh in Thee may sweetly sleep,
Our souls with Thee their vigils keep.

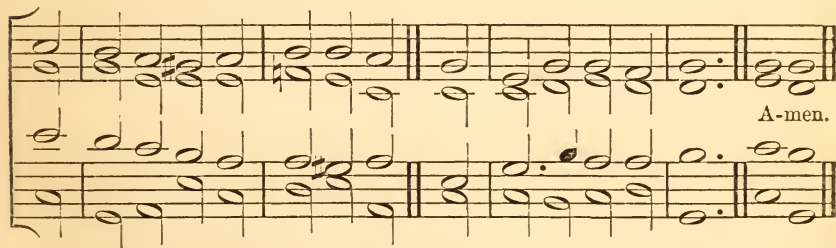
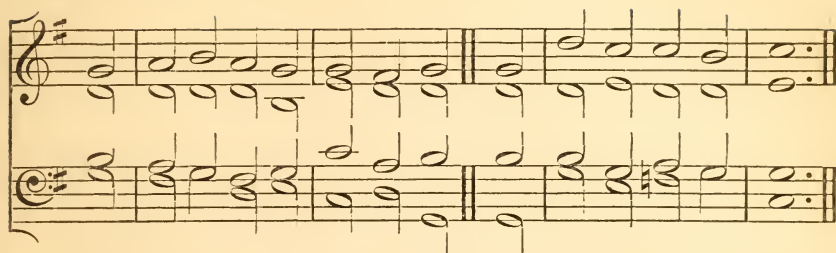
We pray Thee, while we dwell below,
Preserve us from our ghostly foe ;
Nor let his wiles victorious be
O'er them that are redeemed by Thee.

O LORD of all, with us abide
In this our joyful Easter-tide ;
From every weapon death can wield
Thine own redeemed for ever shield.

All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,
From death to endless life restored :
All praise to GOD the FATHER be
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

Rogation Days.

Hymn 119.



"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O LORD; and Thou givest them their meat in due season."

LORD, in Thy Name Thy servants
plead,
And Thou hast sworn to hear;
Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,
The fresh and fading year.

Our hope, when autumn winds blew
We trusted, LORD, with Thee; [wild,
And still, now spring has on us smiled,
We wait on Thy decree.

The former and the latter rain,
The summer sun and air,
The green ear, and the golden grain,
All Thine, are ours by prayer.

Thine too by right, and ours by grace,
The wondrous growth unseen,
The hopes that soothe, the fears that
The love that shines serene. [brace,

So grant the precious things brought
By sun and moon below, [forth
That Thee in Thy new heaven and
We never may forego. [earth

To FATHER, SON, and Holy GHOST,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Rogation Days.

Hymn 120.

"Ask, and it shall be given you."

Semi Chorus.

Chorus.

GOD the FA - THER, from Thy throne, Hear us, we be - seech Thee ;
GOD the co - e - ter - nal SON, Hear us, we be - seech Thee ;
GOD the SPI - RIT, migh - ty LORD, Hear us, we be - seech Thee ;
THREE in ONE, by all a - dored, Hear us, we be - seech Thee.

S: Semi Chorus.

JE - SU! JE - SU! By Thy won-drous In - car - na - tion,

sal - va - - tion, *Chorus.*

By Thy Birth for our sal - va - - - tion, We be -



JESU! JESU!

By Thy Fasting and Temptation,
By Thy nights of supplication,

We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

JESU! JESU!

By Thy works of sweet compassion,
By Thy Cross and bitter Passion,

We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

JESU! JESU!

By Thy Blood for sinners flowing,
By Thy Death true life bestowing,

We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

JESU! JESU!

By Thy glorious Resurrection,
Earnest of our own perfection,

We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us,

JESU! JESU!

To the FATHER's throne ascended,
All Thy pain and sorrows ended,

We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

JESU! JESU!

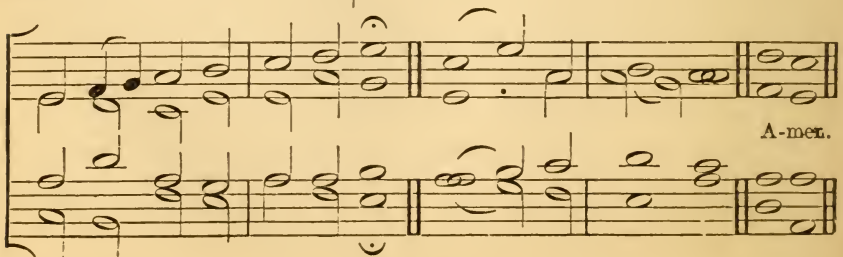
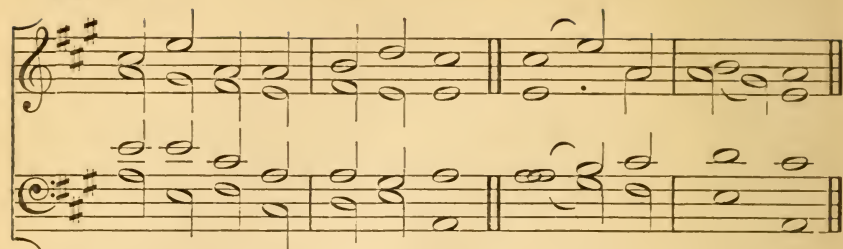
Advocate for sinners pleading,
With the FATHER interceding.

We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us. Amen.

This Litany may also be used in any time of special supplication.

Ascensiontide.

Hymn 121.



A-men.

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

HAIL the day that sees Him rise Alleluia!
To His throne above the skies; Alleluia!
CHRIST, the Lamb for sinners given, Alleluia!
Enters now the highest heaven. Alleluia!

There for Him high triumph waits; Alleluia!
Lift your heads, eternal gates; Alleluia!
He hath conquered death and sin, Alleluia!
Take the King of Glory in. Alleluia!

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

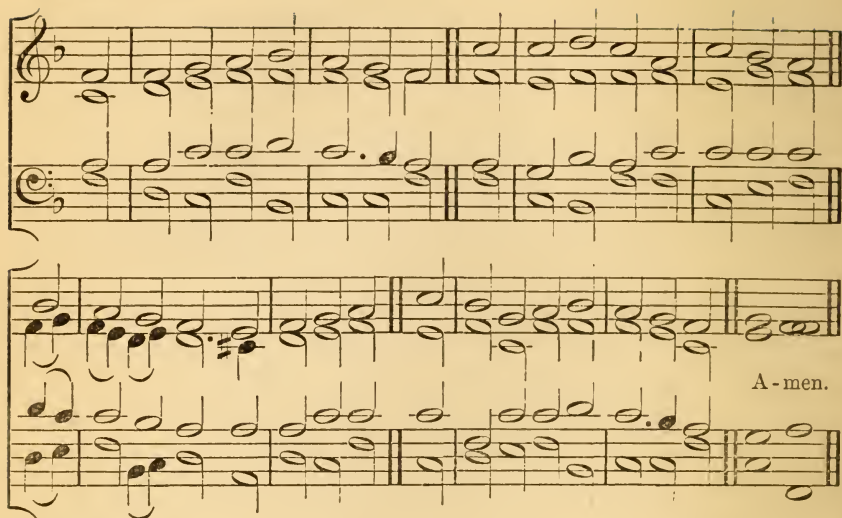
See, He lifts His hands above; Alleluia!
See, He shows the prints of love; Alleluia!
Hark, His gracious lips bestow Alleluia!
Blessings on His Church below. Alleluia!

Still for us He intercedes, Alleluia!
His prevailing death He pleads, Alleluia!
Near Himself prepares our place, Alleluia!
He the first-fruits of our race. Alleluia!

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

Ascensiontide.

Hymn 122.



"All power is given unto Me in heaven and in earth."

O LORD most High, Eternal King, .
By Thee redeemed Thy praise we
sing :
The bonds of death are burst by Thee,
And Grace has won the victory.

Ascending to the FATHER's throne,
Thou claim'st the kingdom as Thine own ;
Thy days of mortal weakness o'er
All power is Thine for evermore.

To Thee the whole creation now
Shall, in its threefold order, bow,
Of things on earth, and things on high,
And things that underneath us lie.

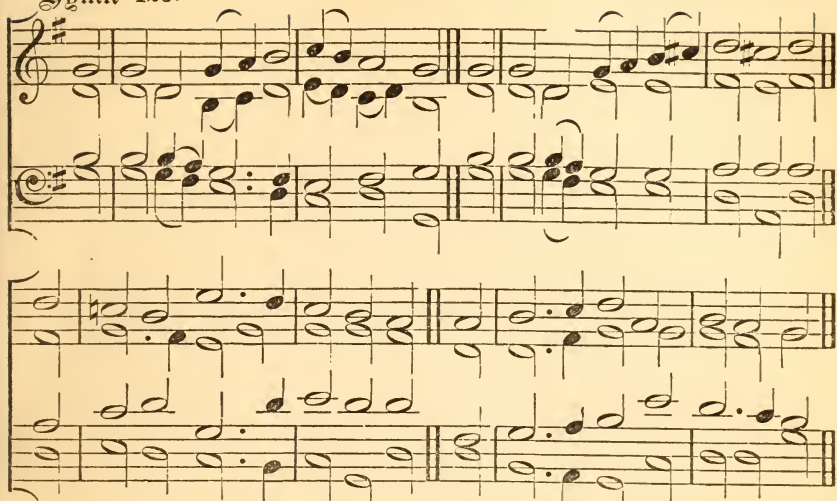
In awe and wonder angels see
How changed is man's estate by Thee,
How Flesh makes pure as flesh did stain,
And Thou, True God, in Flesh dost reign.

Be Thou our Joy, O mighty LORD,
As Thou wilt be our great Reward ;
Let all our glory be in Thee
Both now and through eternity.

All praise from every heart and tongue
To Thee, ascended LORD, be sung ;
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

Ascensiontide.

Hymn 123.



“By His own Blood He entered in once into the holy place.”

O SAVIOUR, Who for man hast trod
The winepress of the wrath of God,
Ascend, and claim again on high
Thy glory left for us to die.

A radiant cloud is now Thy seat,
And earth lies stretched beneath Thy feet;
Ten thousand thousands round Thee sing,
And share the triumph of their King.

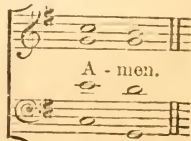
The angel-host enraptured waits:
“Lift up your heads, eternal gates!”
O GOD-and-MAN! the Father's Throne
Is now for evermore Thine own.

Our great High Priest and Shepherd Thou
Within the veil art entered now,
To offer there Thy precious Blood
Once poured on earth a cleansing flood.

And thence the Church, Thy chosen
Bride,
With countless gifts of grace supplied,
Through all her members draws from
Her hidden life of sanctity. [Thee

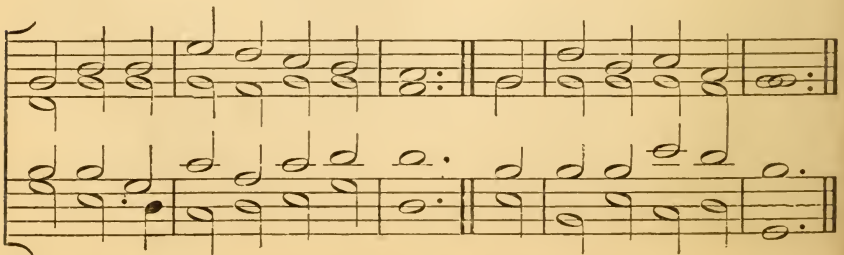
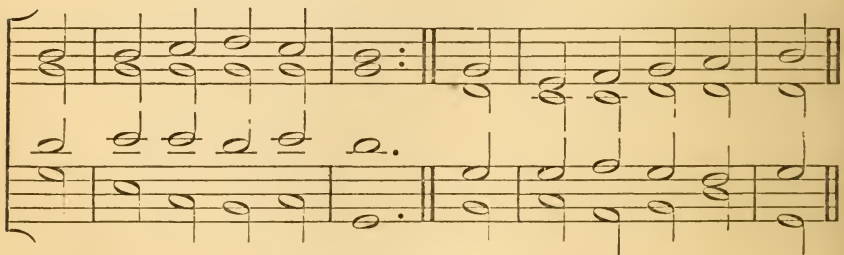
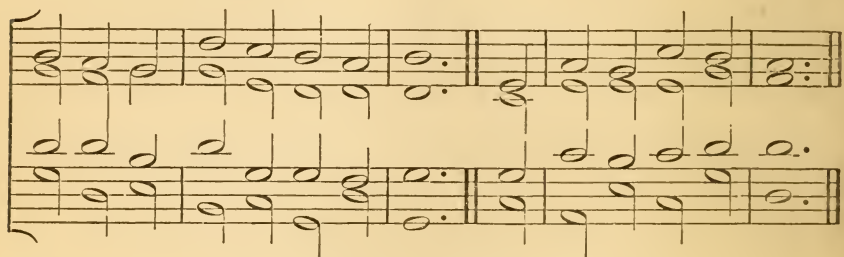
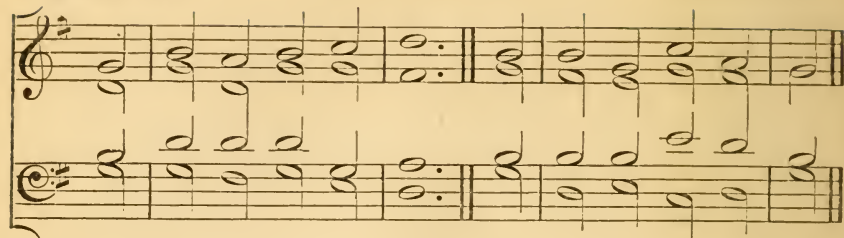
O CHRIST, our LORD, of Thy dear care
Thy lowly members heaven-ward bear;
Be ours with Thee to suffer pain,
With Thee for evermore to reign.

All praise from every heart and tongue
To Thee, ascended LORD, be sung;
All praise to GOD the FATHER be
And HOLY GHOST eternally.



Ascensiontide.

Hymn 124.

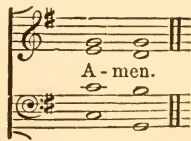


"Who is gone into heaven."

THOU art gone up on high,
To realms beyond the skies;
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise:
But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed;
LORD, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to our rest.

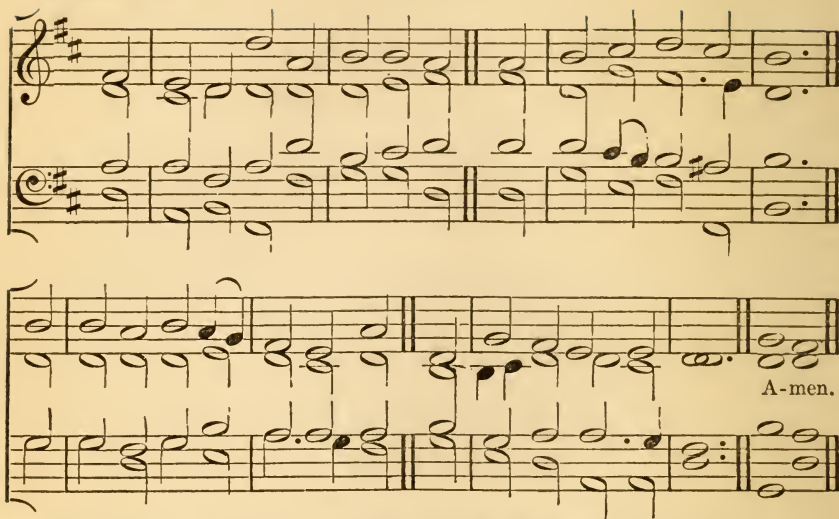
Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery
To pass unto Thy crown;
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let this path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

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,
That we may stand in that dread hour
At Thy right hand on high.



Ascensiontide.

Hymn 125.



A-men.

"Who being the brightness of His glory, and the express Image of His person, and upholding all things by the word of His power, when He had by Himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high."

JESU, our hope, our heart's desire,
Redemption's only spring,
CREATOR of the world art Thou,
Its SAVIOUR and its KING.

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

But now the bonds of death are burst,
The ransom has been paid;
And Thou art on Thy FATHER's Throne,
In glorious robes arrayed.

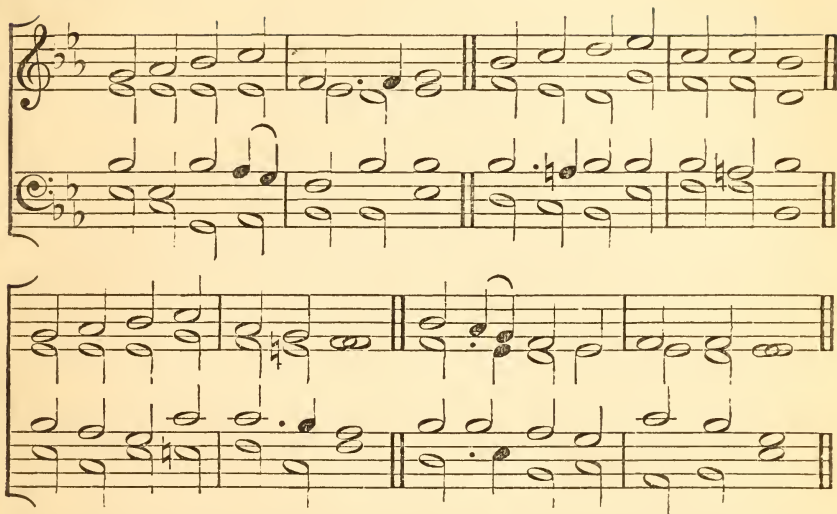
O may Thy mighty love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare!
O may we stand around Thy Throne,
And see Thy glory there!

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

All praise to Thee Who dost ascend
Triumphantly to heaven;
All praise to God the FATHER's Name,
And HOLY GHOST be given. Amen.

Whitsun-Even.

Hymn 126.



"If I go not away the Comforter will not come unto you ; but if I depart I will send Him unto you."

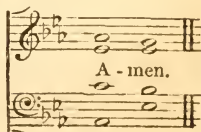
RULER of the hosts of light,
Death hath yielded to Thy might ;
And Thy Blood hath marked a road
Which will lead us back to God.

From Thy dwelling-place above,
From Thy FATHER's Throne of love,
With Thy look of mercy bless
Those without Thee comfortless.

Bitter were Thy throes on earth,
Giving to the Church her birth
From the spear-wound opening wide
In Thine own life-giving Side.

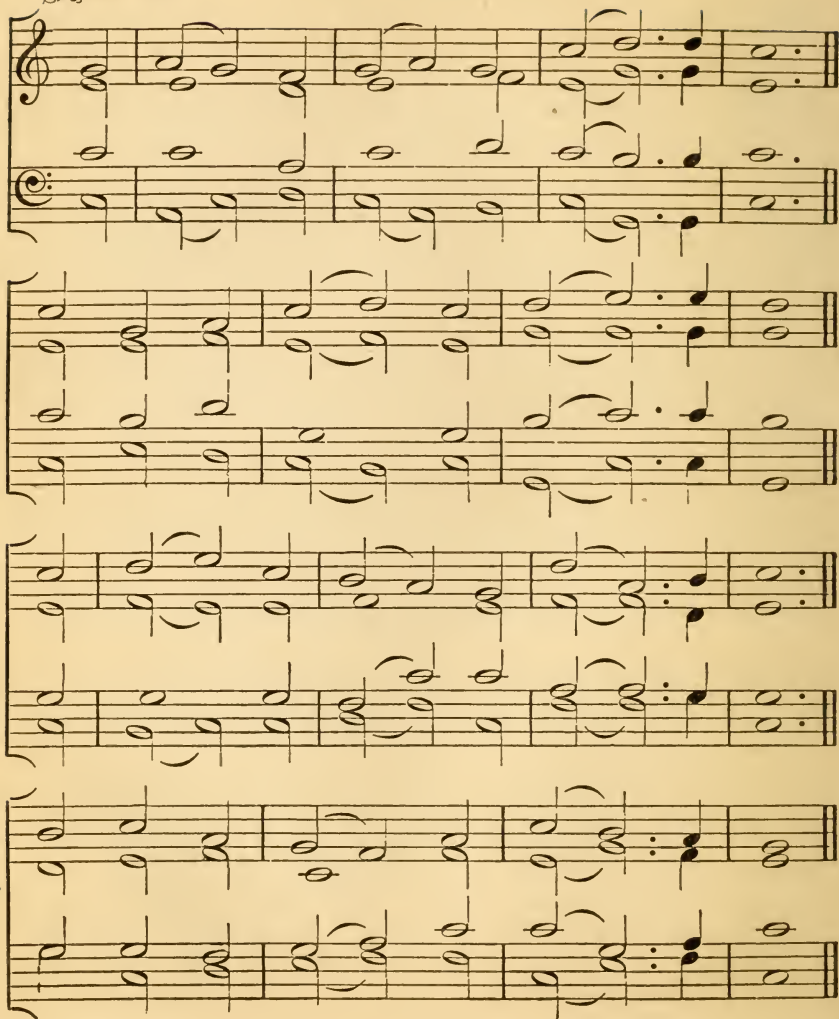
Now in glory Thou dost reign
Won by all Thy toil and pain ;
Thence the promised SPIRIT send,
While our prayers to Thee ascend.

JESU, praise to Thee be given,
With the FATHER high in heaven ;
HOLY SPIRIT, praise to Thee,
Now and through eternity.



Whitsuntide.

Hymn 127.



"The Comforter, Which is the HOLY GHOST."

COME, HOLY GHOST, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire ;
Thou the anointing SPIRIT art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart :
Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love ;
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight :
Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of Thy grace :
Keep far our foes, give peace at home ;
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.
Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,
And THEE, of BOTH, to be but ONE ;
That, through the ages all along,
This may be our endless song :

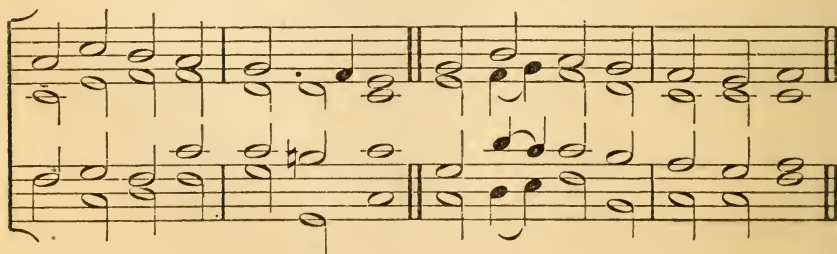
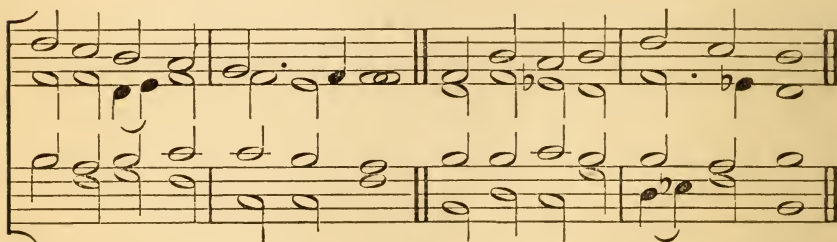
The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) on two systems. The first system contains the first two lines of the hymn: "Praise . . . to Thy e - ter - nal me - rit,". The second system contains the next two lines: "FA - THER, SON, and Ho - - LY SPI - RIT. A - men." The music is in a common time signature (C) and features a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests. The lyrics are printed below the corresponding staves.

Praise . . . to Thy e - ter - nal me - rit,

FA - THER, SON, and Ho - - LY SPI - RIT. A - men.

Whitsuntide.

Hymn 128.



“ When Thou lettest thy Breath go forth they shall be made, and Thou shalt renew the face
of the earth.”

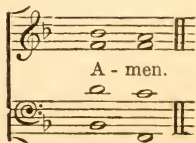
COME, Thou HOLY SPIRIT, come ;
And from Thine eternal home
Shed the ray of light divine ;
Come, Thou FATHER of the poor,
Come, Thou source of all our store,
Come, within our bosoms shine.

Thou of Comforters the best,
Thou the soul's most welcome Guest,
Sweet Refreshment here below !
In our labour rest most sweet,
Grateful shadow from the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe !

O most Blessèd Light Divine,
Shine within these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill :
If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay,
All our good is turned to ill.

Heal our wounds ; our strength renew ;
On our dryness pour Thy dew ;
Wash the stains of guilt away ;
Bend the stubborn heart and will,
Melt the frozen, warm the chill,
Guide the steps that go astray.

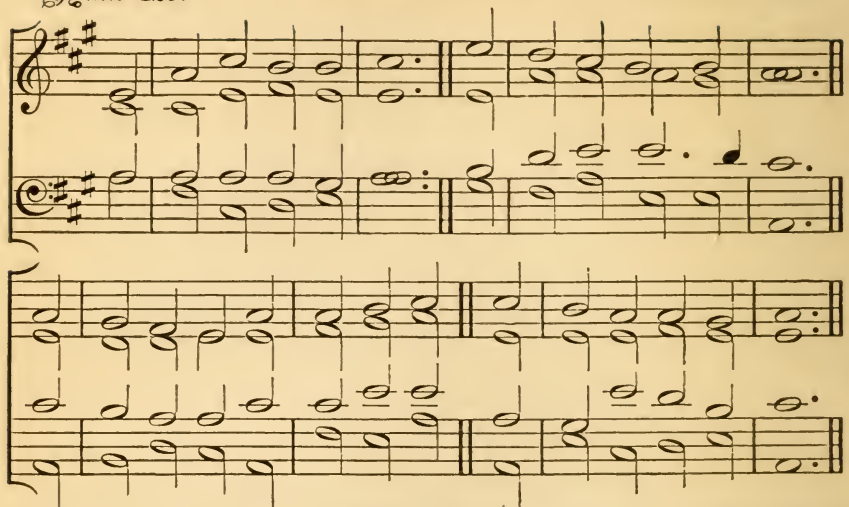
On the faithful, who adore
And confess Thee, evermore
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend ;
Give them virtue's sure reward,
Give them Thy salvation, LORD,
Give them joys that never end.



X

Whitsuntide.

Hymn 129.



“ And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.”

ABOVE the starry spheres,
To where He was before,
CHRIST had gone up, the FATHER's gift
Upon the Church to pour.

At length had fully come,
On mystic circle borne
Of seven times seven revolving days,
The Pentecostal morn :

When, as the Apostles knelt
At the third hour in prayer,
A sudden rushing sound proclaimed
That God Himself was there.

Forthwith a tongue of fire
Is seen on every brow,
Each heart receives the FATHER's light,
The WORD's enkindling glow ;

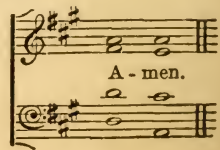
The HOLY GHOST on all
Is mightily outpoured,
Who straigh't in divers tongues declare
The wonders of the LORD.

While strangers of all climes
Flock round from far and near,
And their own tongue, wherever born,
All with amazement hear.

But Judah, faithless still,
Denies the Hand Divine ;
And, mocking, jeers the saints of CHRIST,
As full of new-made wine.

Till Peter, in the midst,
By Joel's ancient word
Rebukes their unbelief, and wins
Three thousand to the LORD.

The FATHER and the SON
And SPIRIT we adore ;
O may the SPIRIT's gifts be poured
On us for evermore.



Whitsuntide.

Hymn 130.



"And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind.

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

But when He came the second time,
He came in power and love ;
Softer than gale at morning prime
Hovered His holy dove.

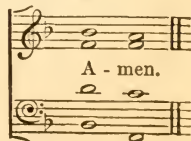
The fires, that rushed on Sinai down
In sudden torrents dread,
Now gently light, a glorious crown,
On every sainted head.

And as on Israel's awe-struck ear
The voice exceeding loud,
The trump, that angels quake to hear,
Thrilled from the deep, dark cloud :

So, when the SPIRIT of our God
Came down His flock to find,
A voice from heaven was heard abroad,
A rushing, mighty wind.

It fills the Church of God ; It fills
The sinful world around ;
Only in stubborn hearts and wills
No place for It is found.

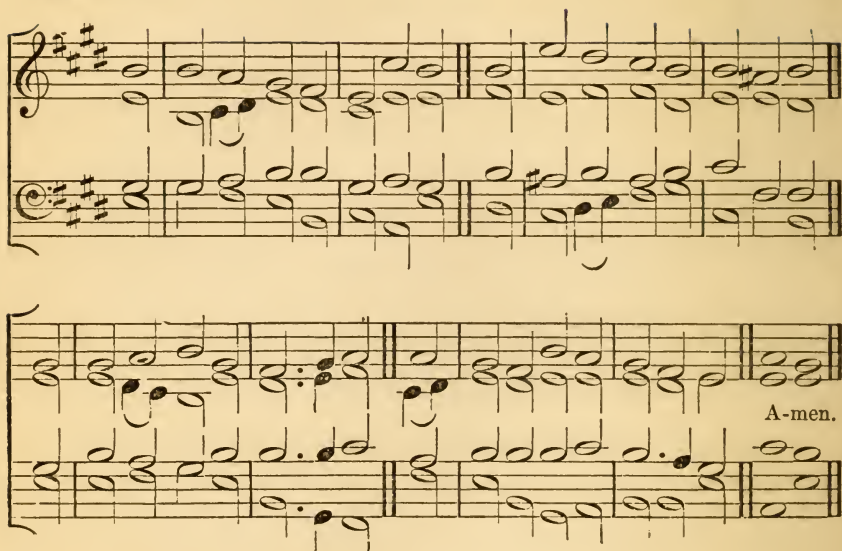
Come LORD, come Wisdom, Love, and
Open our ears to hear ; [Power,
Let us not miss th' accepted hour ;
Saye, LORD, by love or fear.



†

Whitsuntide.

Hymn 131.



“And the same day there were added unto them about three thousand souls.”

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

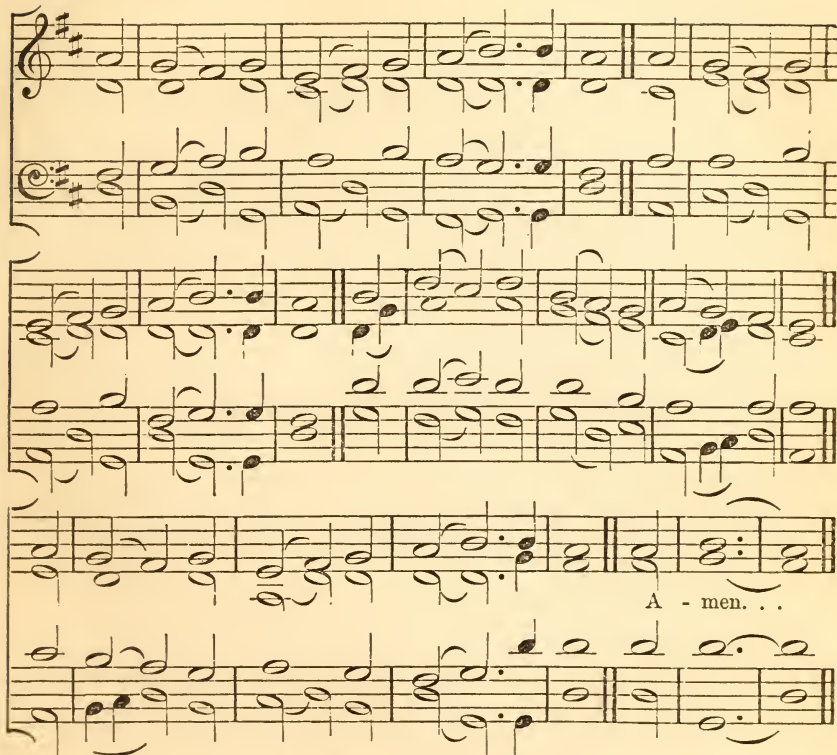
In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung:
Let all the listening earth be taught
The wonders by our SAVIOUR wrought.

Unfailing Comfort, Heavenly Guide,
Still o'er Thy holy Church preside;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove
SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love.

O HOLY FATHER, HOLY SON,
And HOLY SPIRIT, THREE in ONE;
Thy grace devoutly we implore,
Thy Name be praised for evermore.
Amen.

Trinity Sunday.

Hymn 132.



“ And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, Holy, Holy, is the LORD of Hosts.”

ALL hail, Adorèd TRINITY ;
All hail, Eternal UNITY ;
O GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, ever ONE.

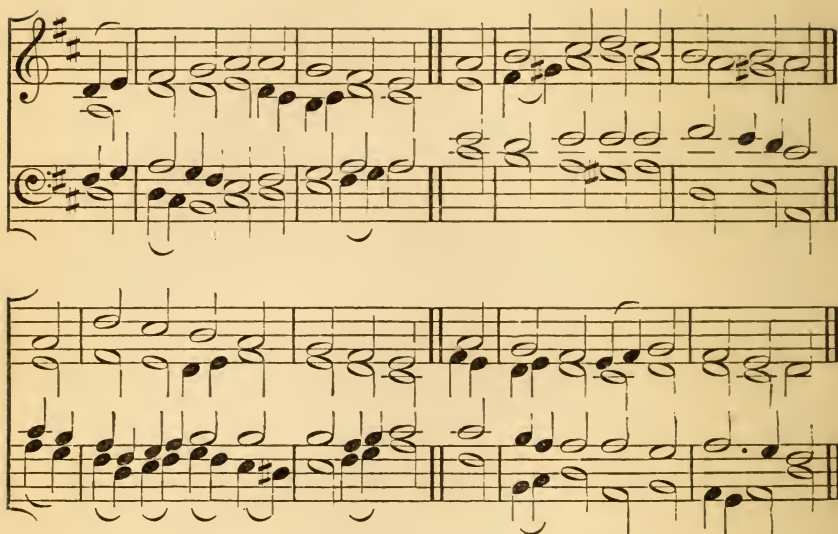
Behold to Thee, this festal day,
We meekly pour our thankful lay ;
O let our work accepted be,
That sweetest work of praising Thee.

Three PERSONS praise we evermore,
One only GOD our hearts adore ;
In Thy sure mercy ever kind
May we our true protection find.

O TRINITY ! O UNITY !
Be present as we worship Thee ;
And with the songs that Angels sing
Unite the hymns of praise we bring.
Amen.

Trinity Sunday.

Hymn 133.



" From everlasting to everlasting Thou art God."

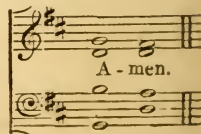
BLEST TRINITY, from mortal sight
Veiled in Thine own eternal Light,
We Thee confess, in Thee believe,
To Thee with loving hearts we cleave.

O FATHER, Thou most Holy One !
O GOD of GOD, Eternal SON !
O HOLY GHOST, Thou Love divine !
To join them Both is ever Thine !

The FATHER is in GOD the SON,
And with the FATHER He is One ;
In Both the SPIRIT doth abide,
And with them Both is glorified.

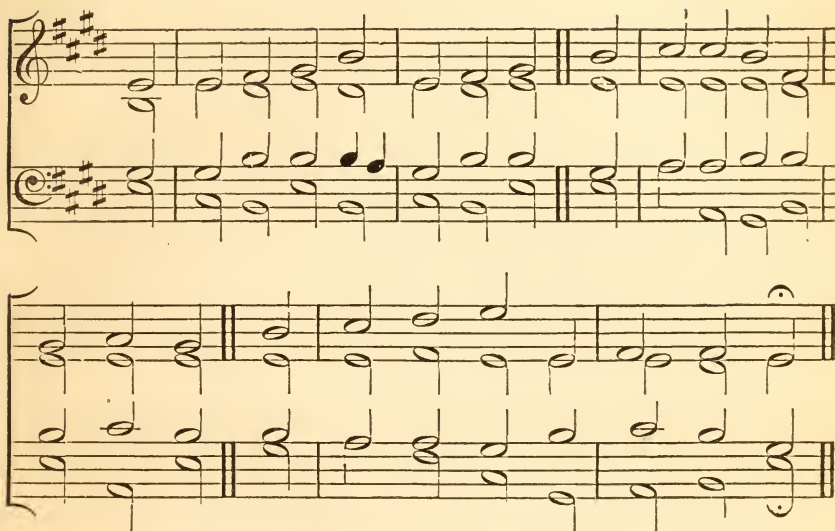
Such as the FATHER, such the SON,
And such the SPIRIT, THREE IN ONE :
The Three one perfect Verity,
The Three one perfect Charity.

Eternal FATHER, Thee we praise ;
To Thee, O SON, our hymns we raise ;
O HOLY GHOST, we Thee adore ;
One mighty GOD for evermore.



Trinity Sunday.

Hymn 134.



“O praise God in His Holiness.”

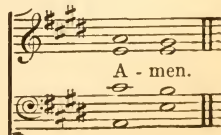
O GOD of life, Whose power benign
Doth o'er the world in mercy shine,
Accept our praise, for we are Thine.

O FATHER, all-creating LORD,
Be Thou by every tongue implored,
Be Thou by every heart adored.

O SON of God, for sinners slain,
We bless Thee, LORD, Whose dying pain
For us did endless life regain.

O HOLY GHOST, Whose guardian care
Doth us for heavenly joys prepare,
May we in Thy communion share.

O Holy Blessèd TRINITY,
With faith we sinners bow to Thee;
In heaven and earth exalted be.



Trinity Sunday.

Hymn 135.



A-men.

"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD God Almighty, Which was, and is, and is to come."

HOLY, Holy, Holy ! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY !
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee :
Holy, Holy, Holy ! merciful and mighty ;
God in THREE PERSONS, Blessèd TRINITY !

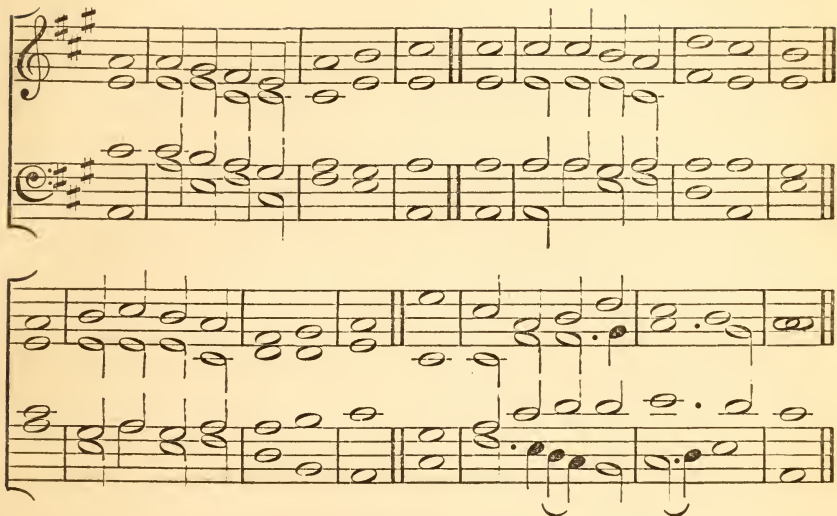
Holy, Holy, Holy ! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea ;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art Holy : there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY !
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea :
Holy, Holy, Holy ! merciful and mighty ;
God in THREE PERSONS, Blessèd TRINITY ! Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 136.



"O be joyful in the LORD, all ye lands."

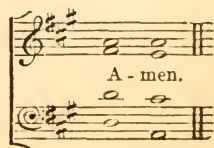
ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

The LORD, ye know, is God indeed :
Without our aid He did us make :
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto ;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

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

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The God Whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore.



General Hymns.

Hymn 137.



rall.



"Sing unto the LORD, and praise His Name."

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

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

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

THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,
Dimly here we worship Thee ;
With the saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 138.



“ Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.”

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.

Almighty SON, Incarnate WORD,
Our PROPHET, PRIEST, REDEEMER, LORD;
Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
To us Thy saving grace extend.

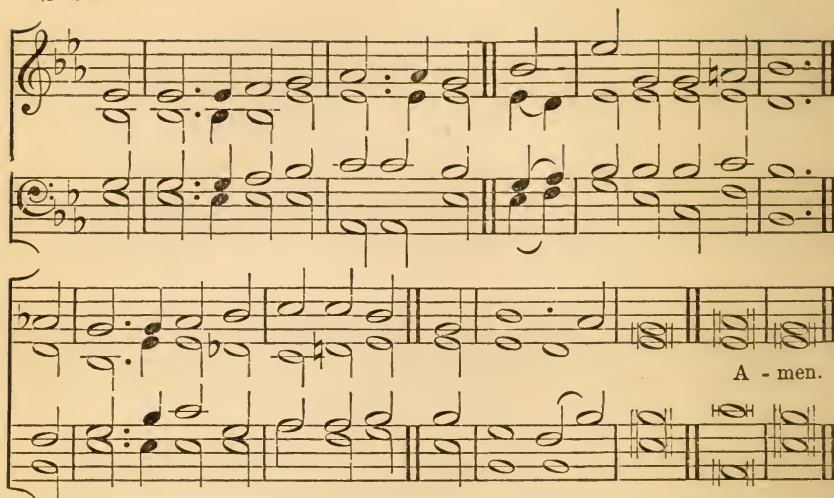
Eternal SPIRIT, by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death;
Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
To us Thy quickening power extend.

Thrice Holy! FATHER, SPIRIT, SON;
Mysterious GODHEAD, THREE in ONE,
Before Thy Throne we sinners bend,
Grace, pardon, life to all extend.

Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 139.



"If I go not away the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart I will send Him unto you."

OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

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

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

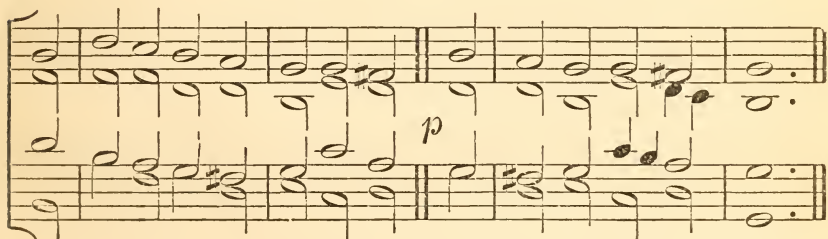
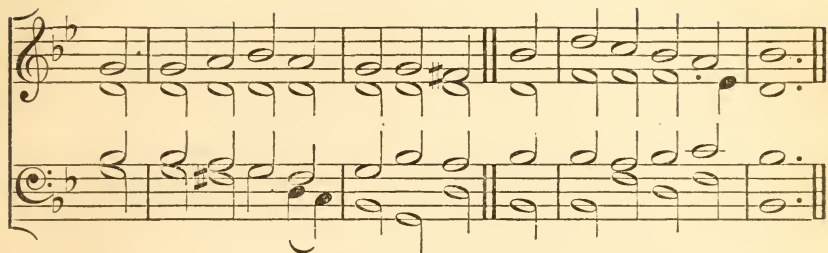
And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

SPIRIT of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see :
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

O praise the **FATHER** ; praise the **SON** ;
Blest **SPIRIT**, praise to Thee ;
All praise to **GOD**, the **THREE** in **ONE**,
The **ONE** in **THREE**. Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 140.



"Lord, remember me."

(THOU, from Whom all goodness
I lift my soul to Thee ; [flows,
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Good LORD, remember me.

If on my aching burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart :
Good LORD, remember me.

If trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
Then let my strength be as my day :
Good LORD, remember me.

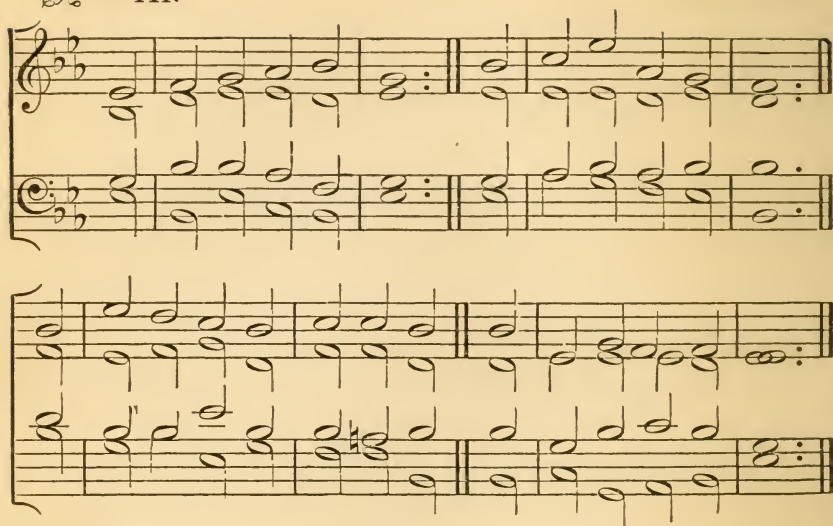
If worn with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble frame should be,
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief :
Good LORD, remember me.

And oh, when in the hour of death
I bow to Thy decree,
Jesu, receive my parting breath :
Good LORD, remember me.



General Hymns.

Hymn 141.



"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

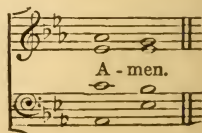
BLEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the LORD is theirs,
Their soul is CHRIST's abode.

The LORD, Who left the heavens,
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King;

He to the lowly soul
Doth still Himself impart,
And for His dwelling and His throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

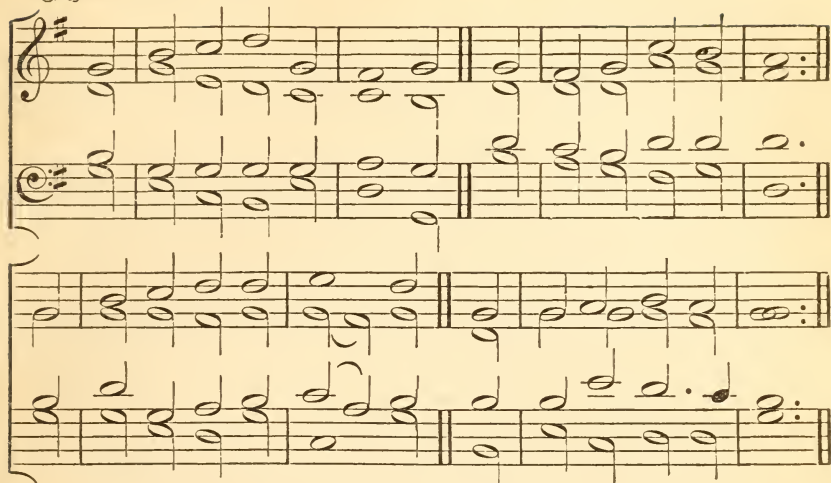
LORD, we Thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart
A temple meet for Thee.

All glory, LORD, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
One God for evermore.



General Hymns.

Hymn 142. (PART I.)



"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."

BRIEF life is here our portion ;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care :
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is *there*.

O happy retribution !
Short toil, eternal rest ;
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest.

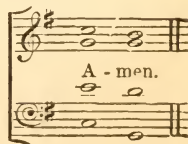
And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown ;

And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Sion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope ;

But He Whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known ;
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day ;

There God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face.



For the two concluding verses see next page.

General Hymns.

Hymn 142. (PARTS II. AND III.)

The image displays a musical score for Hymn 142, specifically Parts II and III. The score is written for two voices, likely Soprano and Alto, as indicated by the clefs (treble and alto). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is organized into four systems, each consisting of two staves. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, bar lines, and repeat signs. The final system concludes with the text "A - - men." written below the notes.

A - - men.

"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."

PART II.

FOR thee, O dear, dear Country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep.

The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

O one, O only Mansion!
O Paradise of Joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy;

The Lamb is all thy splendour;
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;

Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up its fabric,
And the corner-stone is CHRIST.

Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!

Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

PART III.

JERUSALEM the golden!
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath Thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress.

I know not, oh! I know not
What joys await us there;
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And 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.

There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;

And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

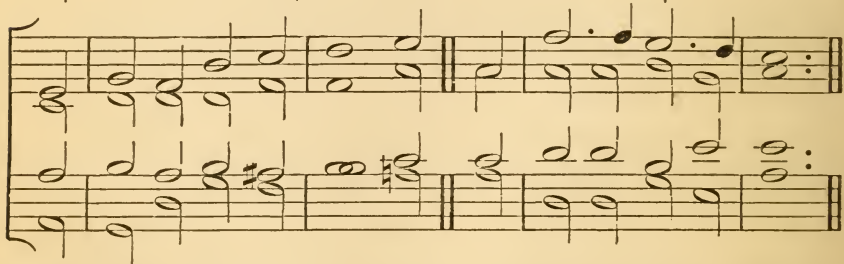
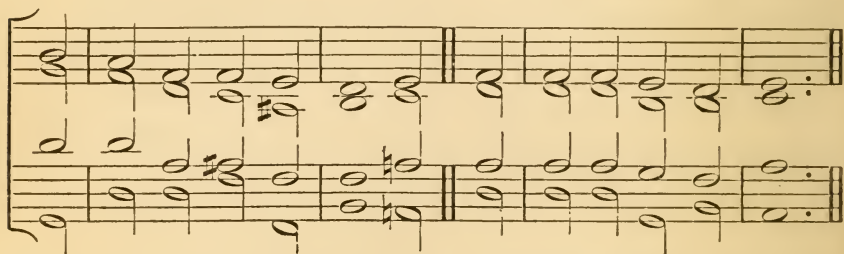
The following may be sung at the end of each Part.

O sweet and blessed country,
The Home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!

JESU, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with GOD the FATHER,
And SPIRIT, ever blest. Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 142. (PARTS II. AND III.)



"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."

PART II.

FOR thee, O dear, dear Country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep.

The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

O one, O only Mansion!
O Paradise of Joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy;

The Lamb is all thy splendour;
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
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With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;

Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up its fabric,
And the corner-stone is CHRIST.

Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!

Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

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With milk and honey blest;
Beneath Thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppress.

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What bliss beyond compare.

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And bright with many an angel,
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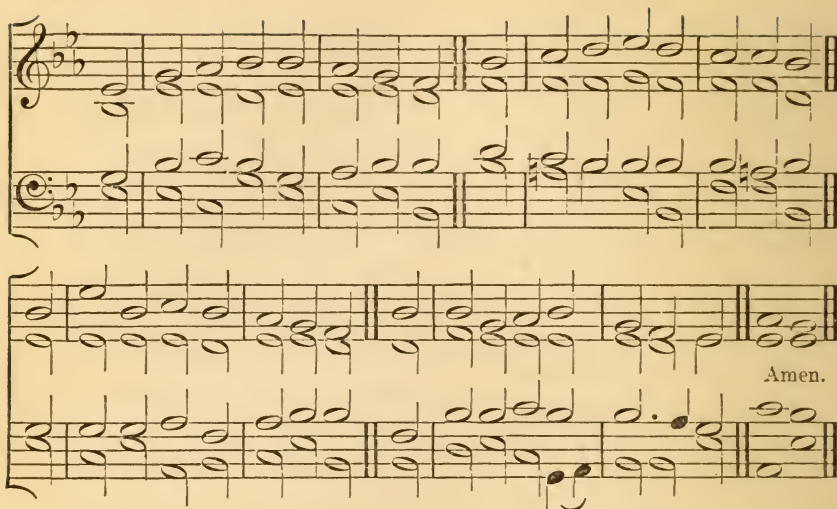
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The Home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!

JESU, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with GOD the FATHER,
And SPIRIT, ever blest. Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 143.



"The love of CHRIST which passeth knowledge."

O LOVE, how deep! how broad! how high!

It fills the heart with ecstasy,
That God, the Son of God, should take
Our mortal form for mortals' sake.

He sent no angel to our race
Of higher or of lower place,
But wore the robe of human frame
Himself, and to this lost world came.

Nor willed He only to appear;
His pleasure was to tarry here;
And God-and-Man with man would be
The space of thirty years and three.

For us He was baptized, and bore
His holy fast, and hungered sore;
For us temptations sharp He knew;
For us the tempter overthrew.

For us He prayed, for us He taught,
For us His daily works He wrought,
By words, and signs, and actions, thus
Still seeking not Himself, but us.

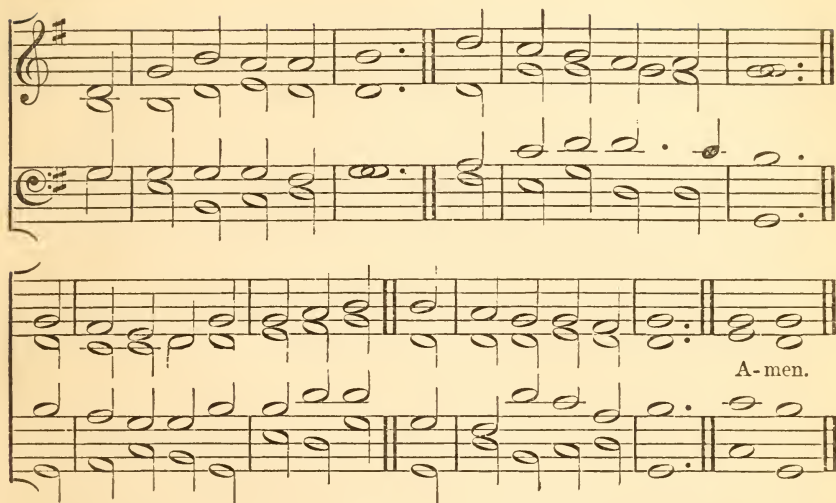
For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in purple robe
arrayed,
He bore the shameful Cross and death;
For us at length gave up His breath.

For us He rose from death again,
For us He went on high to reign,
For us He sent His SPIRIT here
To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

To Him Whose boundless love has won
Salvation for us through His Son,
To GOD the FATHER, glory be,
Both now and through eternity. Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 144.



"I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us."

OH what, if we are CHRIST's,
Is earthly shame or loss ?
Light shall the crown of glory be
When we have borne the Cross.

Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints baptized in blood,
CHRIST's sufferings shared below :

Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where on the bosom of their God
They rest in perfect love.

LORD, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here ;

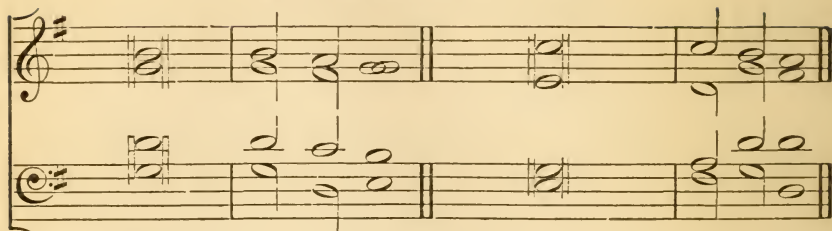
Enough if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

All glory, LORD, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore ;
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
One God for evermore. Amen.

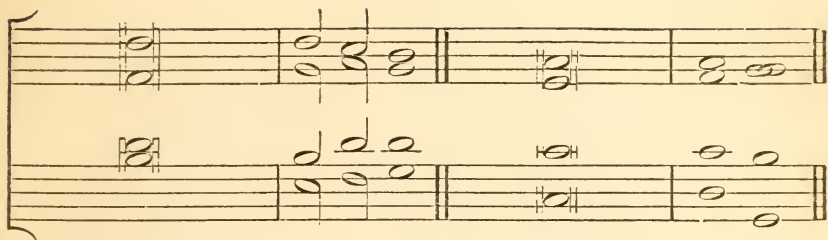
General Hymns.

Hymn 145.

"All Thy works praise Thee, O LORD."



The strain upraise of joy and praise, Alle-	-lu - - ia.	To the glory of their King Shall the ransomed	peo - ple sing,
And the choirs that . dwell on high, They in the rest of . Paradise who dwell,		Shall re-echo . . . The blessed ones, with joy the	through the sky, cho - rus swell,
The planets beaming on their	heaven - ly way,	The shining constella- tions	join, and say
Ye clouds that onward sweep, Ye winds on	pin - ions light,	Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep, Ye lightnings,	wild - ly bright,
Ye floods and ocean bil- lows, Ye storms and	win - ter snow,	Ye days of cloudless beauty, Hoar frost and	sum - mer glow
First let the birds, with painted	plum - age gay,	Exalt their great Cre- ator's	praise, and say
Then let the beasts of earth, with	vary - ing strain,	Join in creation's hymn, and	cry a - gain
Here let the mountains thunder forth so-	-nor - - ous	Alle- - - -	-lu - - ia.
Thou jubilant abyss of To God, Who all cre-	o - cean, cry -a - tion made,	Alle- - - - The frequent hymn be	-lu - - ia. du - ly paid :
This is the strain, the eternal strain, the LORD AL-	-migh - ty loves :	Alle- - - -	-lu - - ia.
Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a-	-wak - ing,	Alle- - - -	-lu - - ia.
Now from all men . . be out-poured Praise be done to the . THREE in ONE,		Alleluia . . . Alle- - - -	to the LORD, -lu - - ia.



Alle- - - - -lu - - ia.	Alle- - - - -lu - ia.
Alle- - - - -lu - - ia.	Alle- - - - -lu - ia.
Alle- - - - -lu - - ia.	Alle- - - - -lu - ia.

Alle- - - - -lu - - ia.	Alle- - - - -lu - ia.
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In sweet con- - - -sent u - nite	your Alle- - - -lu - ia.
----------------------------------	--------------------------

Ye groves that wave in spring, And glorious	fo - rests sing	Alle- - - - -lu - ia.
Alle- - - - -	-lu - - ia.	Alle- - - - -lu - ia.

Alle- - - - -lu - - ia.	Alle- - - - -lu - ia.
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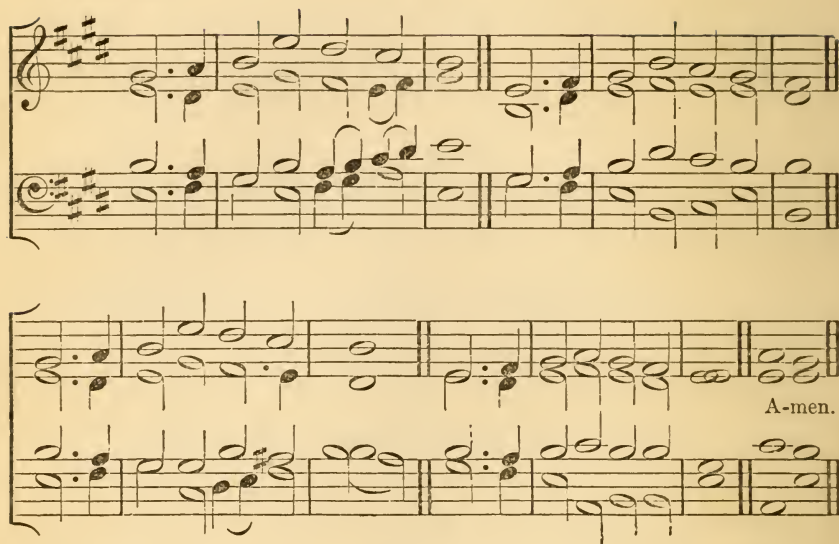
There let the valleys sing in gentler	cho - rus	Alle- - - - -lu - ia.
Ye tracts of earth and conti-	-nents, re - ply	Alle- - - - -lu - ia.
Alle- - - - -lu - - ia.	-lu - - ia.	Alle- - - - -lu - ia.

'This is the song, the heavenly song, that CHRIST the	King ap-proves:	Alle- - - - -lu - ia.
--	-----------------	-----------------------

And children's voices echo, answer	mak - ing,	Alle- - - - -lu - ia.
With Alleluia . . .	e - ver - more	The SON and SPIRIT we a - dore
Alle- - - - -lu - - ia.	-lu - - ia.	Alle- - - - -lu - ia.
		A - men

General Hymns

Hymn 146.



"Thou shalt call His name JESUS, for He shall save His people from their sins."

CONQUERING kings their titles take
From the foes they captive make :
JESUS, by a nobler deed,
From the thousands He hath freed.

Yes : none other name is given
Unto mortals under heaven,
Which can make the dead arise,
And exalt them to the skies.

That which CHRIST so hardly wrought,
That which He so dearly bought,
That salvation, mortals, say,
Will ye madly cast away ?

Rather gladly for that Name
Bear the cross, endure the shame ;
Joyfully for Him to die
Is not death but victory.

JESU, Who dost condescend
To be called the sinner's Friend,
Hear us as to Thee we pray,
Glorying in Thy Name to-day.

Glory to the FATHER be,
Glory, HOLY SON, to Thee,
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,
From the saints and angel-host. Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 147.



"I have loved Thee with an everlasting love; therefore with loving-kindness have I drawn thee."

JESU, Thy mercies are untold
Through each returning day;
Thy love exceeds a thousandfold
Whatever we can say:

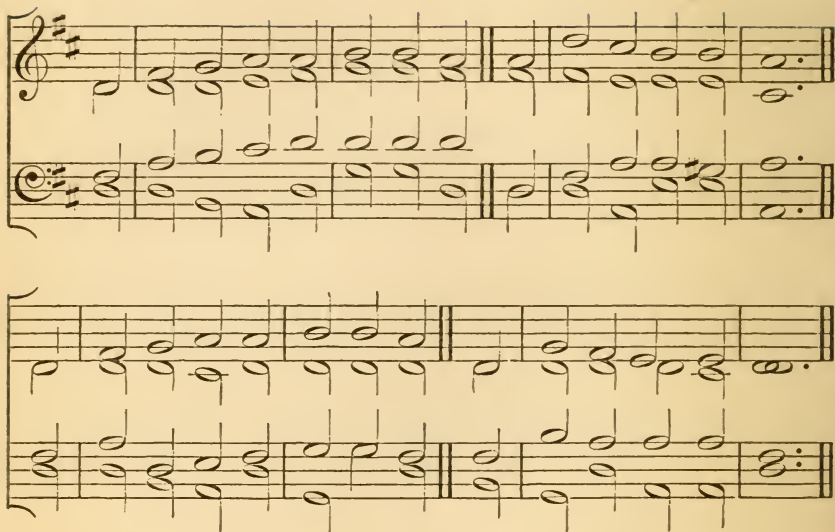
That love which in Thy Passion drained
For us Thy precious Blood;
That love whereby the saints have gained
The vision of their God.

'Tis Thou hast loved us from the womb.
Pure source of all our bliss,
Our only hope of life to come,
Our happiness in this.

LORD, grant us while on earth we stay
Thy love to feel and know;
And, when from hence we pass away,
To us thy glory show. Amen

General Hymns.

Hymn 148.

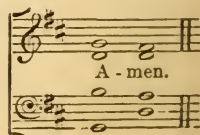


"The communion of the HOLY GHOST."

O HOLY SPIRIT, Lord of grace,
Eternal fount of love,
Inflame, we pray, our inmost hearts
With fire from heaven above.

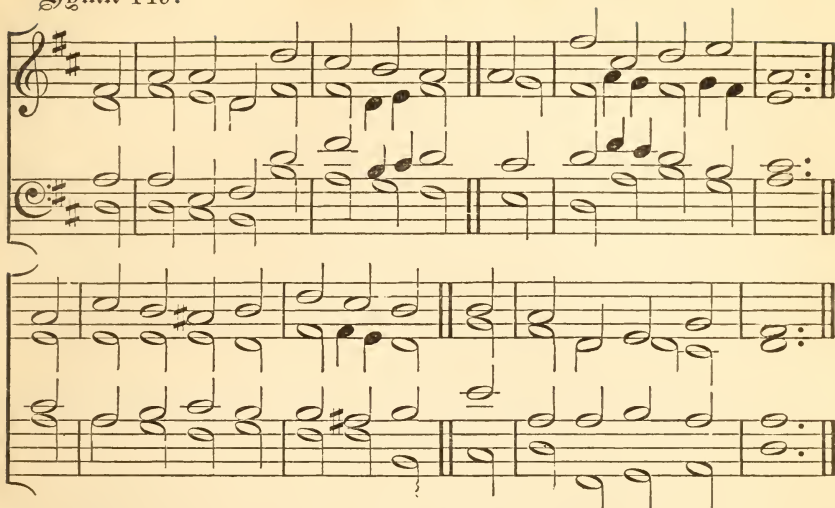
As Thou in bond of love dost join
The FATHER and the SON,
So fill us all with mutual love,
And knit our hearts in one.

All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory to the HOLY GHOST,
While endless ages run.



General Hymns.

Hymn 149.



“ Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, Whose name is Holy : I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit.”

MY GOD, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright,
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light.

How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting LORD ;
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored.

How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity.

O how I fear Thee, Living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.

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.

No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me Thy sinful child.

FATHER of JESUS, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And ever gaze on Thee !



General Hymns.

Hymn 150.

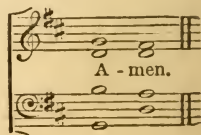


"That Rock was CHRIST."

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

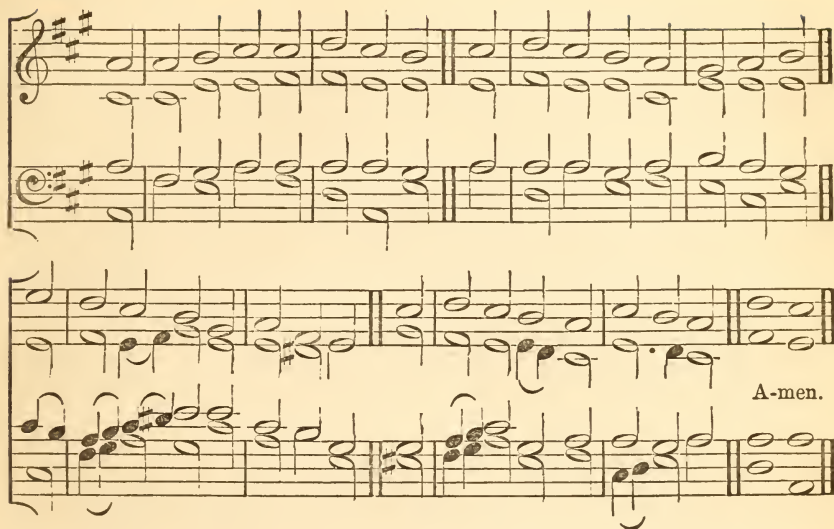
Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling:
Could my tears for ever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save and Thou alone.

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



General Hymns.

Hymn 151.



"He ever liveth to make intercession for us."

WHERE high the heavenly temple
stands,
The house of God not made with hands,
A great High Priest our nature wears,
The Guardian of mankind appears.

He, Who for men their surety stood,
And poured on earth His precious Blood,
Pursues in heaven His mighty plan,
The Saviour and the Friend of man.

JESUS, Who suffered here below,
Feels sympathy with human woe,
And still remembers, in the skies,
His tears, His prayers, His agonies.

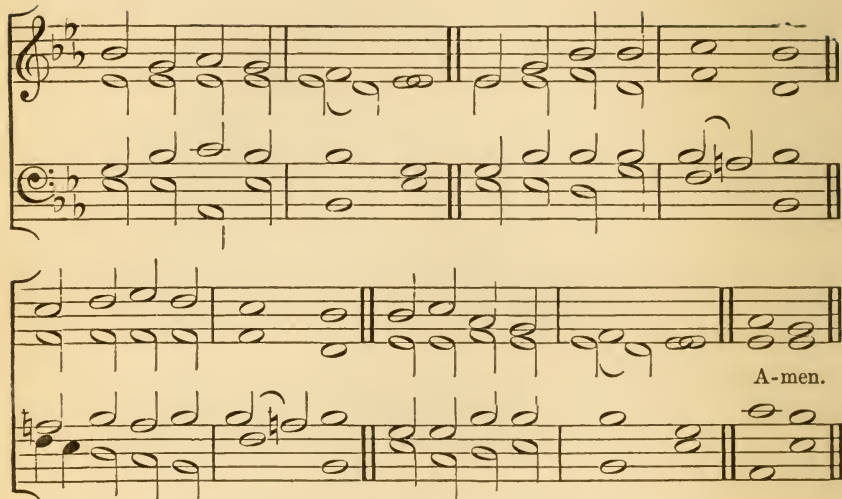
In every pang that rends the heart
The Man of sorrows had a part;
Touched with the feeling of our grief
He to the sufferer sends relief.

With boldness, therefore, at the Throne
Let us make all our sorrows known,
And ask the aid of heavenly power
To help us in the evil hour.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom, with the SPIRIT, we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen

X General Hymns.

Hymn 152.



"I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me."

JESU, meek and lowly,
SAVIOUR, pure and holy,
On Thy love relying,
Hear me humbly crying.

Prince of life and power,
My salvation's Tower,
On the Cross I view Thee,
Calling sinners to Thee.

There behold me gazing
At the sight amazing;
Bending low before Thee,
Helpless I adore Thee.

By Thy red wounds streaming,
With Thy life-blood gleaming,
Blood for sinners flowing,
Pardon free bestowing;

By that fount of blessing
Thy dear love expressing,
All my aching sadness
Turn Thou into gladness.

LORD in mercy guide me,
Be Thou e'er beside me;
In Thy ways direct me,
'Neath Thy wings protect me. Amen.



General Hymns.

Hymn 153.



"I will alway give thanks unto the LORD : His praise shall ever be in my mouth."

THROUGH all the changing scenes of
In trouble and in joy, [life,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

O magnify the LORD with me,
With me exalt His name ;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just ;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succour trust.

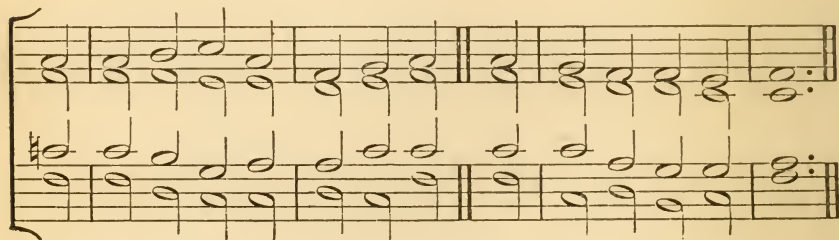
O make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide
How blessed are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear ;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 154.



"From everlasting to everlasting Thou art God."

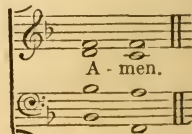
HAVE mercy on us, God most high,
Who lift our hearts to Thee;
Have mercy on us worms of earth,
Most HOLY TRINITY.

Most ancient of all mysteries '
Before Thy Throne we lie;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most HOLY TRINITY.

When heaven and earth were yet un-
When time was yet unknown, [made,
Thou, in Thy bliss of majesty,
Didst live and love alone.

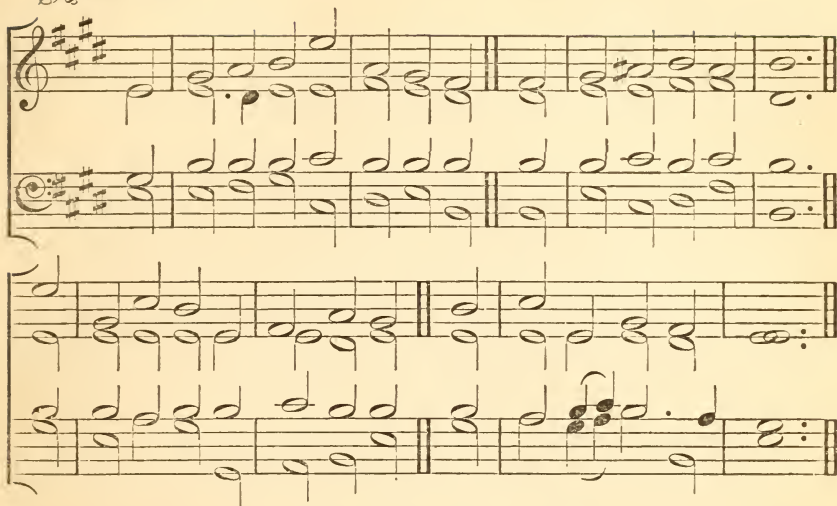
How wonderful creation is,
The work that Thou didst bless;
And oh, what then must Thou be like,
Eternal Loveliness!

Most ancient of all mysteries!
Low at Thy Throne we lie;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most HOLY TRINITY.



General Hymns.

Hymn 155.



“And He shewed me a pure river of water of Life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.”

A LIVING stream, as crystal clear,
Welling from out the Throne
Of God and of the LAMB on high,
The LORD to man hath shewn.

This stream doth water paradise,
It makes the angels sing;
One precious drop within the heart
Is of all joy the spring:

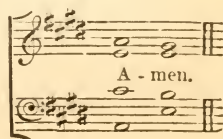
Joy past all speech, of glory full,
But stored where none may know,
As manna hid in dewy heaven,
As pearls in ocean low.

Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard,
Nor to man's heart hath come
What for those loving Thee in truth
Thou hast in love's own home.

But by His SPIRIT He to us
The secret doth reveal:
Faith sees and hears: but O for wings
To touch, and taste, and feel:

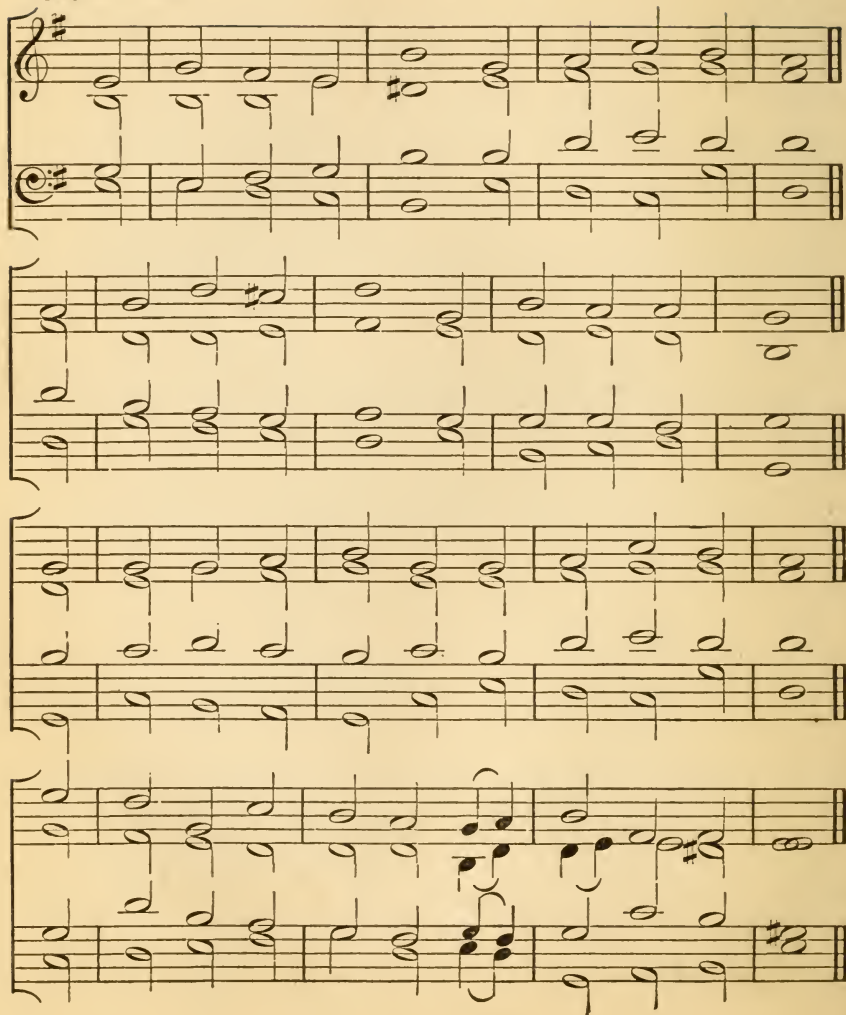
Wings like a dove to waft us on
High o'er the flood of sin!
LORD of the Ark, put forth Thine hand
And take Thy wanderers in.

O praise the FATHER, praise the SON,
The Lamb for sinners given,
And HOLY GHOST, through Whom alone
Our hearts are raised to heaven.



General Hymns.

Hymn 156.



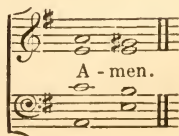
“ Praise the LORD, O my soul : O LORD my GOD, Thou art become exceeding glorious ; Thou art clothed with majesty and honour.”

O WORSHIP the King
All glorious above ;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love ;
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour,
And girded with praise.

O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space ;
His chariots of wrath
The thunder clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

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

O measureless Might,
Ineffable Love !
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
Thy ransomed creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall sing to Thy praise.



General Hymns.

Hymn 157. (FIRST TUNE.)

Handwritten musical score for Hymn 157, First Tune. The score is written on four staves, with the first two staves forming the first system and the next two forming the second system. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing a harmonic accompaniment. The first system concludes with a double bar line. The second system concludes with the text "A-men." written below the staff.

(SECOND TUNE.)

Handwritten musical score for Hymn 157, Second Tune. The score is written on four staves, with the first two staves forming the first system and the next two forming the second system. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing a harmonic accompaniment. The first system concludes with a double bar line. The second system concludes with the text "A-men." written below the staff.

"Thy Name is as ointment poured forth."

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

No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than JESU's Name,
The SAVIOUR of mankind.

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

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

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

PART II.

O JESU, King most wonderful,
Thou conqueror renowned,
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In Whom all joys are found!

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

O JESU, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of living fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire;

JESU, may all confess Thy Name,
Thy wondrous love adore;
And, seeking Thee, themselves inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

Thee, JESU, may our voices bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine Own.

PART III.

O JESU, Thou the Beauty art
Of angel-worlds above;
Thy Name is music to the heart,
Inflaming it with love.

Celestial sweetness unalloyed!
Who eat Thee, hunger still;
Who drink of Thee still feel a void,
Which nought but Thou can fill.

O most sweet JESU, hear the sighs
Which unto Thee we send;
To Thee our inmost spirit cries,
To Thee our prayers ascend.

Abide with us, and let Thy Light
Shine, LORD, on every heart;
Dispel the darkness of our night,
And joy to all impart.

JESU, our Love and Joy, to Thee
The virgin's Holy Son
All might and praise and glory be
While endless ages run. Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 158.



“Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.”

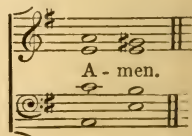
ALL ye who seek for sure relief
In trouble and distress,
Whatever sorrow vex the mind,
Or guilt the soul oppress:

JESUS, Who gave Himself for you,
Upon the Cross to die,
Opens to you His sacred Heart:
Oh, to that Heart draw nigh.

Ye hear how kindly He invites;
Ye hear His words so blest;
“All ye that labour come to Me,
And I will give you rest.”

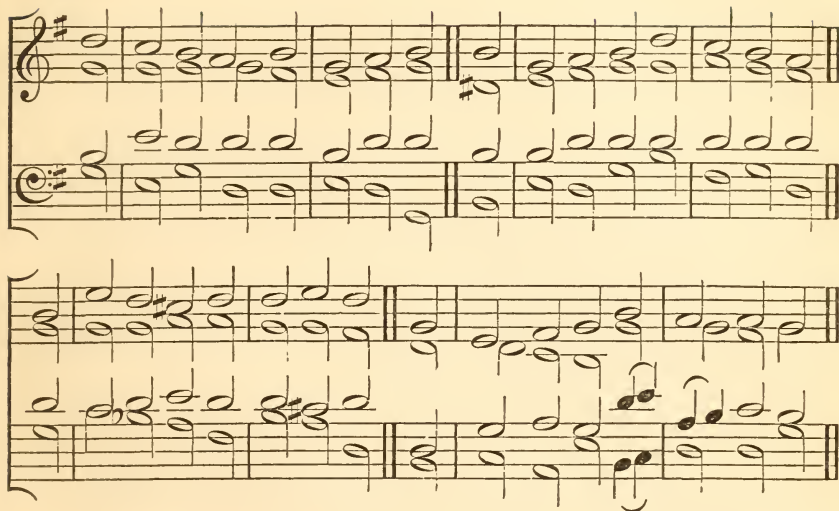
O JESUS, Joy of saints on high,
Thou Hope of sinners here;
Attracted by those loving words,
To Thee I lift my prayer.

Wash Thou my wounds in that dear Blood
Which forth from Thee doth flow;
New grace, new hope inspire; a new
And better heart bestow.



General Hymns.

Hymn 159.



"I go to prepare a place for you."

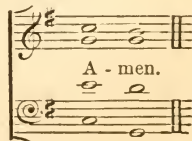
O CHRIST, who dost prepare a place
For us around Thy throne of grace,
We pray Thee lift our hearts above,
And draw them with the cords of love.

Source of all good, Thou, gracious LORD,
Art our exceeding great reward ;
How transient is our present pain !
How boundless our eternal gain !

With open face and joyful heart
We then shall see Thee as Thou art ;
Our love shall never cease to glow,
Our praise shall never cease to flow.

Thy never-failing grace to prove,
A surety of thine endless love,
Send down Thy HOLY GHOST, to be
The raiser of our souls to Thee.

O future Judge, Eternal LORD,
Thy name be hallowed and adored ;
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.



General Hymns.

Hymn 160.



“ When I laid the foundations of the earth. . . . when the morning stars sang together,
and all the sons of God shouted for joy.”

SONGS of praise the angelssang,
Heaven with Alleluias rang,
When creation was begun,
When God spake and it was done.

Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born ;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.

Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day ;
God will make new heaven and earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

And will man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come ?
No, the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

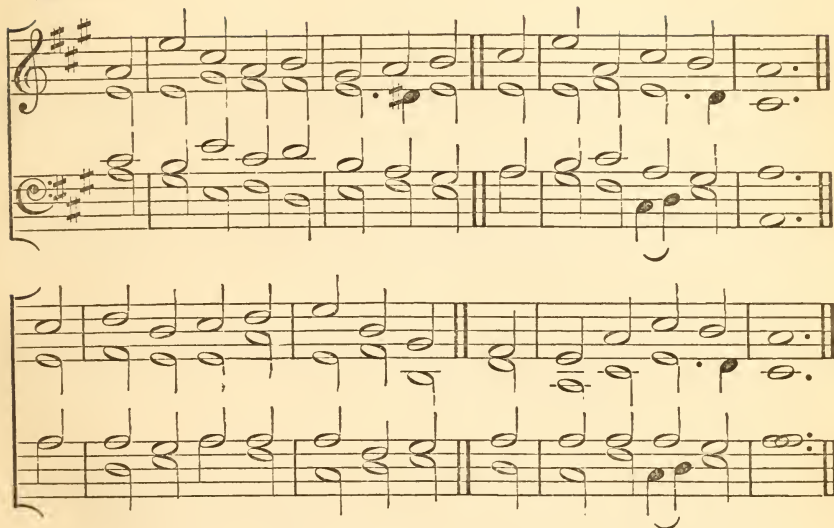
Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice ;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
FATHER, unto Thee we raise,
JESU, glory unto Thee,
With the SPIRIT, ever be. Amen.

General Hymns.



Hymn 161.



"O how amiable are Thy dwellings: Thou LORD of Hosts."

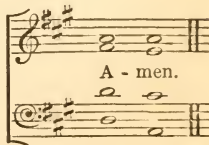
O GOD of Hosts, the mighty LORD,
How lovely is the place,
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, shew'st
The brightness of Thy face.

My longing soul faints with desire
To view Thy blest abode;
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For Thee the living God.

For in Thy Courts one single day
'Tis better to attend,
Than, LORD, in any place besides
A thousand days to spend.

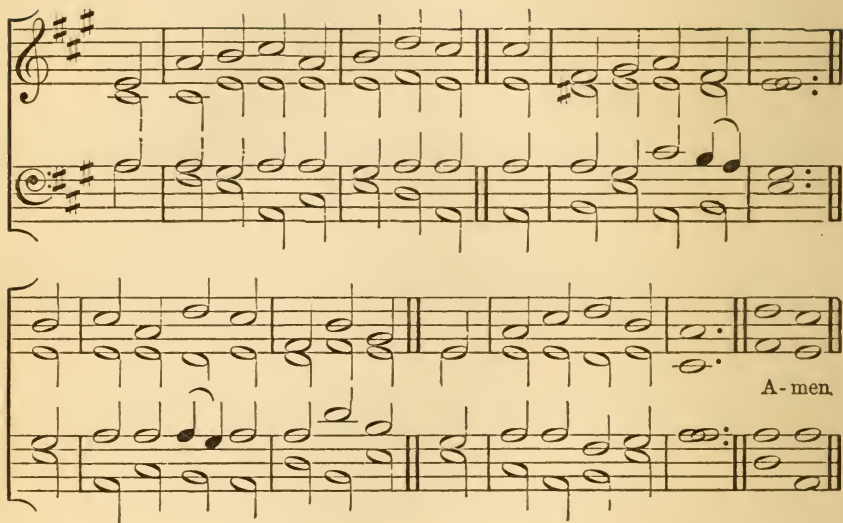
O LORD of Hosts, my KING and God,
How highly blest are they,
Who in Thy temple always dwell,
And there Thy praise display!

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.



General Hymns.

Hymn 162.



"JESUS saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

THOU art the Way ; by Thee alone
From sin and death we flee :
And he who would the FATHER seek
Must seek Him, LORD by Thee

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

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

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

General Hymns.

Hymn 163.



“Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows.”

WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,
When our bitter tears o'erflow,
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

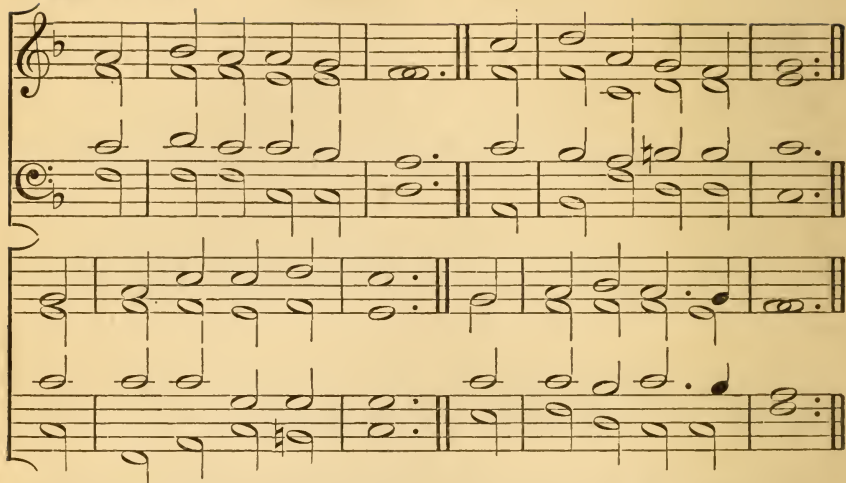
Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
JESU, Son of Mary, hear.

Thou, the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own
Thou hast deigned their load to bear
JESU, Son of Mary, hear. Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 164.



“ LORD, I have loved the habitation of Thy house ; and the place where Thine honour dwelleth.”

WE love the place, O God,
Wherein Thine honour dwells ;
The joy of Thine abode
All earthly joy excels.

It is the House of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet ;
And Thou, O LORD, art there
Thy chosen flock to greet.

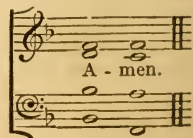
We love the sacred Font ;
For there the HOLY DOVE
To pour is ever wont
His blessing from above.

We love Thine Altar, LORD ;
Oh what on earth so dear ?
For there, in faith adored,
We find Thy Presence near.

We love the Word of Life,
The Word that tells of peace,
Of comfort in the strife,
And joys that never cease.

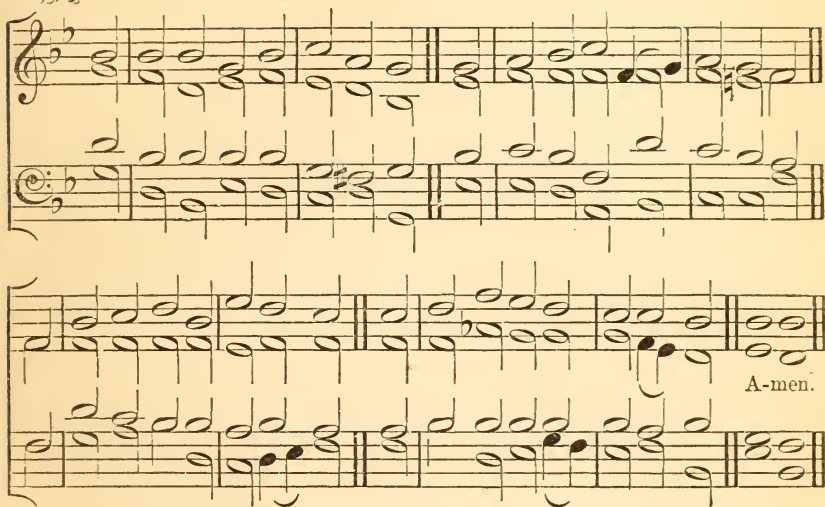
We love to sing below
For mercies freely given ;
But oh ! we long to know
The triumph-song of heaven.

LORD JESUS, give us grace
On earth to love Thee more,
In heaven to see Thy Face,
And with Thy saints adore.



General Hymns.

Hymn 165.



"If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow Me."

TAKE up thy cross, the SAVIOUR said,
If thou would'st My disciple be;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after Me.

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

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

Take up thy cross then in His strength,
And calmly every danger brave;
'Twill guide Thee to a better home,
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

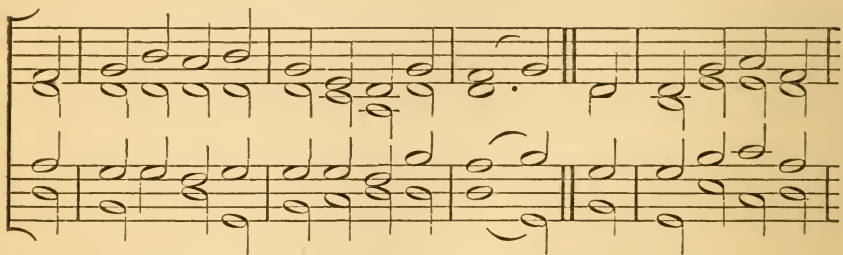
Take up thy cross, and follow CHRIST,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

To Thee, great LORD, the ONE in THREE,
All praise for evermore ascend;
O grant us in our home to see
The heavenly life that knows no end.

Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 166.



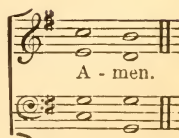
“ Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sins of the world.”

BEHOLD the LAMB of GOD !
O Thou for sinners slain,
Let it not be in vain
That Thou hast died :
Thee for my SAVIOUR let me take,
My only refuge let me make
Thy piercèd Side.

Behold the LAMB of GOD !
Into the sacred flood
Of Thy most precious Blood
My soul I cast :
Wash me and make me clean within,
And keep me pure from every sin,
Till life be past.

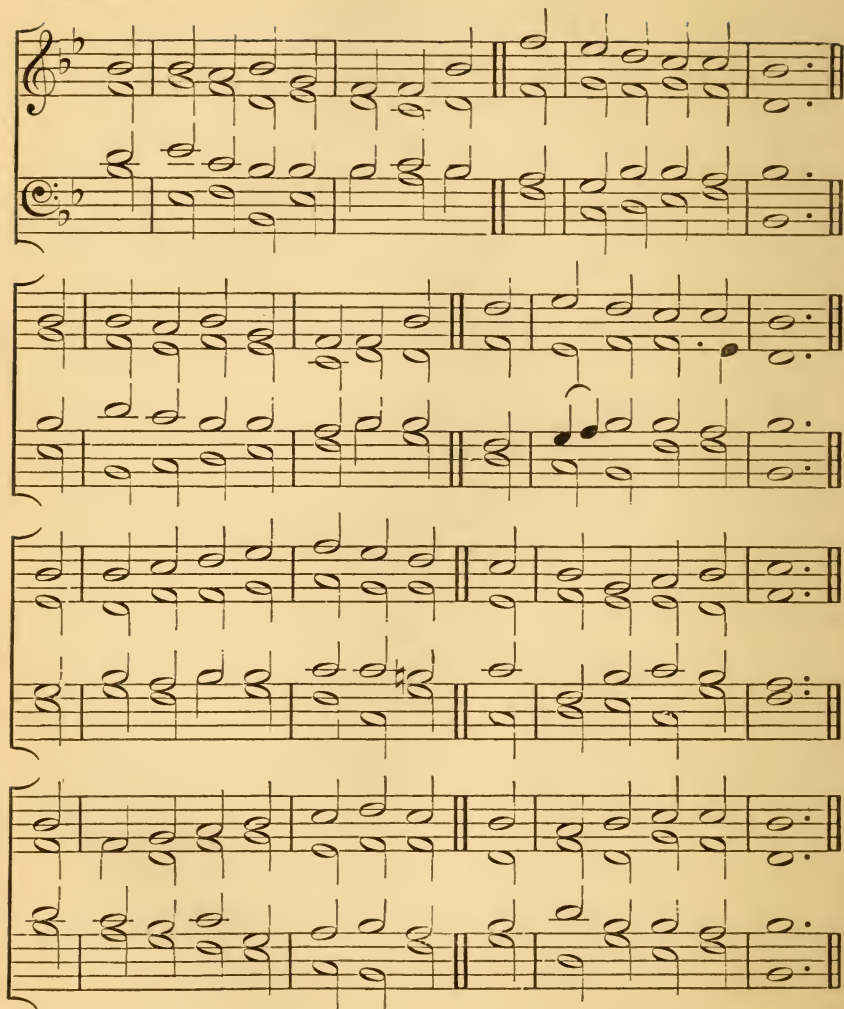
Behold the LAMB of GOD !
All hail, Incarnate WORD,
Thou everlasting LORD,
SAVIOUR most blest ;
Fill us with love that never faints,
Grant us with all Thy blessèd Saints
Eternal rest.

Behold the LAMB of GOD !
Worthy is He alone,
That sitteth on the throne
Of GOD above ;
One with the Ancient of all days,
One with the Comforter in praise,
All Light and Love.



General Hymns.

Hymn 167.

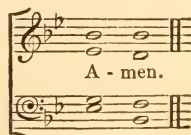


“ The things which are seen are temporal ; but the things which are not seen are eternal.”

THE roseate hues of early dawn,
The brightness of the day,
The crimson of the sunset sky,
How fast they fade away !
Oh, for the pearly gates of heaven,
Oh, for the golden floor,
Oh, for the Sun of Righteousness,
That setteth nevermore !

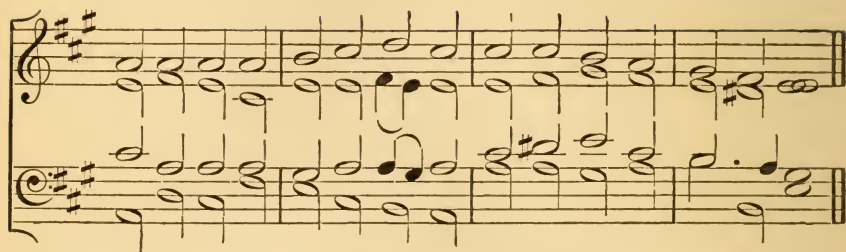
The highest hopes we cherish here,
How fast they tire and faint ;
How many a spot defiles the robe
That wraps an earthly saint !
Oh, for a heart that never sins,
Oh, for a soul washed white,
Oh, for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day nor night !

Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope
And grace to lead us higher ;
But there are perfectness, and peace
Beyond our best desire.
Oh, by Thy love, and anguish, LORD,
And by Thy life laid down,
Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown.



General Hymns.

Hymn 168.



“There is none other Name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.”

TO the Name of our Salvation
Laud and honour let us pay ;
Which for many a generation
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay,
But with holy exultation
We may sing aloud to-day.

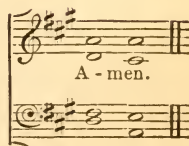
JESUS is the Name we treasure ;
Name beyond what words can tell ;
Name of gladness, Name of pleasure,
Ear and heart delighting well ;
Name of sweetness, passing measure,
Saving us from sin and hell.

'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.

'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.

JESUS is the Name exalted
Over every other name ;
In this Name whene'er assaulted,
We can put our foes to shame ;
Strength to them who else had halted,
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.

Therefore we in love adoring
This most blessèd Name revere ;
Holy JESU, Thee imploring
So to write it in us here,
That hereafter heavenward soaring
We may sing with angels there.



General Hymns.

Hymn 169.



"Of Whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."

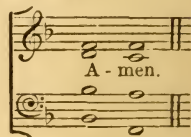
LET saints on earth in concert sing
With those whose work is done;
For all the servants of our King
In heaven and earth are one.

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

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

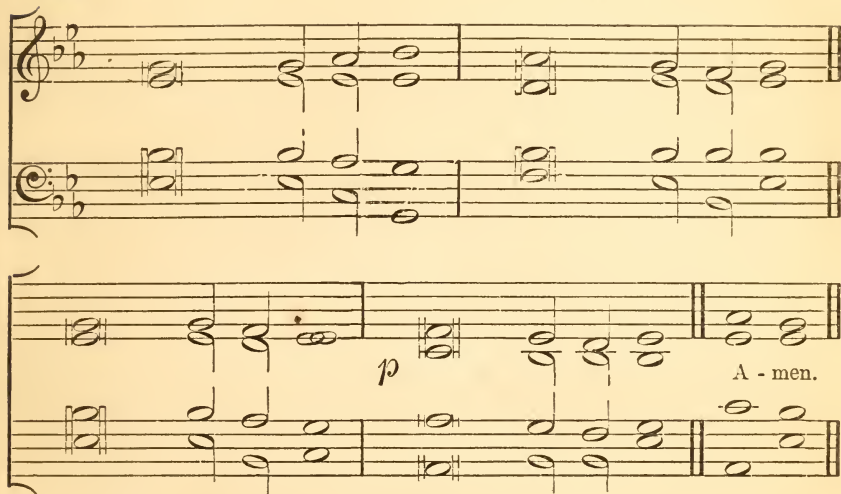
E'en now to their eternal home
There pass some spirits blest;
While others to the margin come,
Waiting their call to rest.

JESU, be Thou our constant Guide,
Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And bring us safe to heaven.



General Hymns.

Hymn 170.



"Thy will be done."

MY GOD, my FATHER, while I stray,
Far from my home, in life's rough
O teach me from my héart to say, [way,
"Thy will be done."

Though dark my path, and sàd my lot,
Let me be still and múrmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done."

What though in lonely gríef I sigh
For friends beloved no lóngér nigh,
Submissive would I stíll reply,
"Thy will be done."

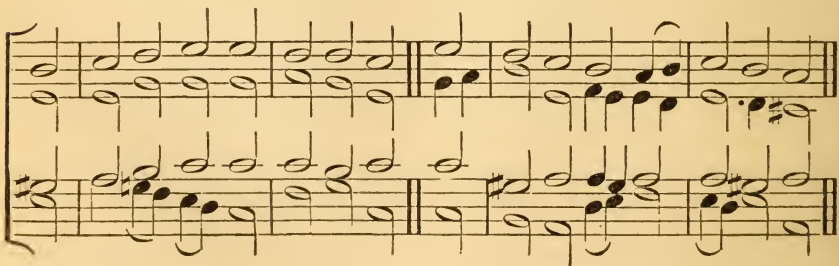
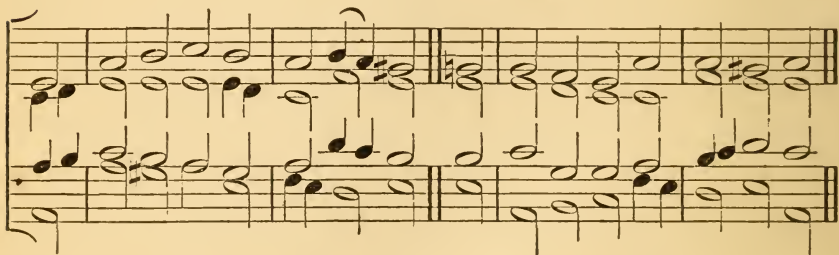
If Thou should'st call me tó resign
What most I prize, it né'er was mine;
I only yield Thee whát is Thine;
"Thy will be done."

Let but my fainting héart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit fór its guest,
My God, to Thee I léave the rest;
"Thy will be done."

Renew my will from dáy to day,
Blend it with Thine, and tàke away
All that now makes it hárd to say,
"Thy will be done." Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 171.



• God is love."

O LOVE, Who formedst me to wear
The image of Thy Godhead here ;
Who soughtest me with tender care
Through all my wanderings wild and drear ;
O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

O LOVE, Who e'er life's earliest dawn
On me Thy choice hast gently laid ;
O LOVE, Who here as Man wast born,
And wholly like to us wast made ;
O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

O LOVE, Who once in time wast slain,
Pierced through and through with bitter woe ;
O LOVE, Who wrestling thus didst gain
That we eternal joy might know ;
O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be

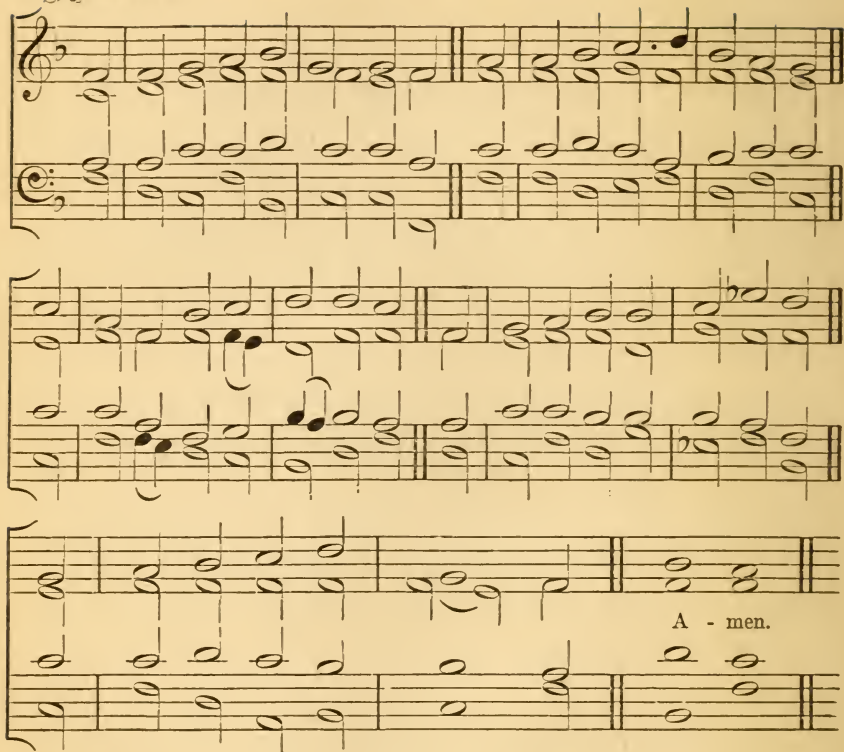
O LOVE, Who lovest me for aye,
Who for my soul dost ever plead ;
O LOVE, Who didst my ransom pay,
Whose power sufficeth in my stead ;
O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

O LOVE, Who once shalt bid me rise
From out this dying life of ours ;
O LOVE, Who once o'er yonder skies
Shalt set me in the fadeless bowers :
O LOVE, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.



General Hymns.

Hymn 172.



"Hosanna in the highest."

HOSANNA to the living LORD!
 Hosanna to the INCARNATE WORD,
 To CHRIST, CREATOR, SAVIOUR, KING,
 Let earth, let heaven hosanna sing.
 Hosanna in the highest!

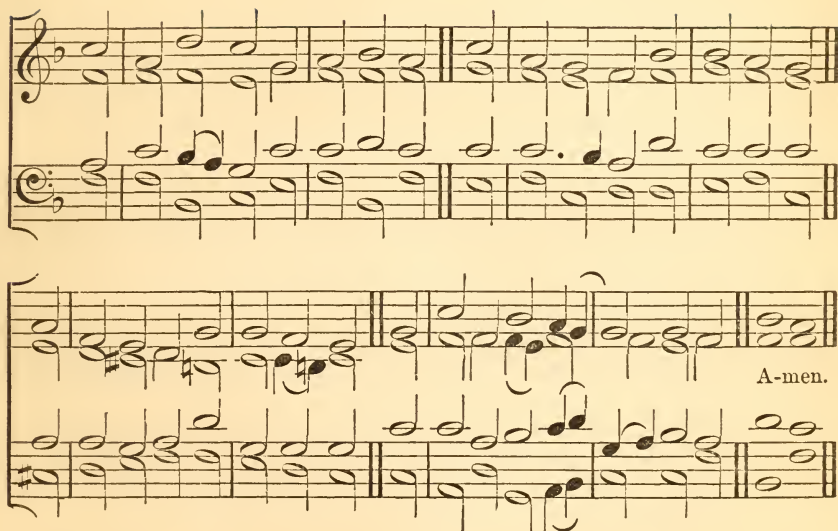
O SAVIOUR, with protecting care
 Abide in this Thy house of prayer,
 Where we Thy parting promise claim,
 Assembled in Thy sacred Name.
 Hosanna in the highest!

But chiefest, in our cleansèd breast
 Bid Thine eternal SPIRIT rest;
 And make our secret soul to be
 A temple pure and worthy Thee.
 Hosanna in the highest!

To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
 And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
 Be honour, praise, and glory given
 By all on earth and all in heaven.
 Hosanna in the highest! Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 173.

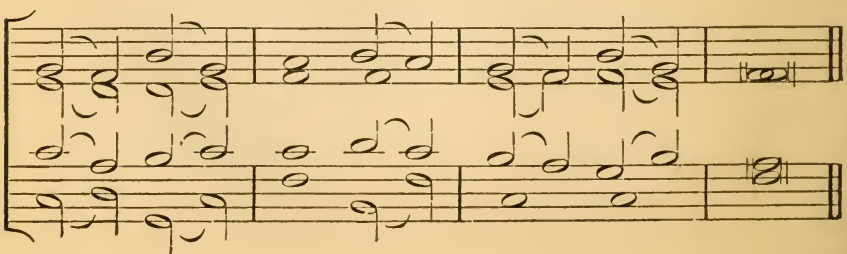
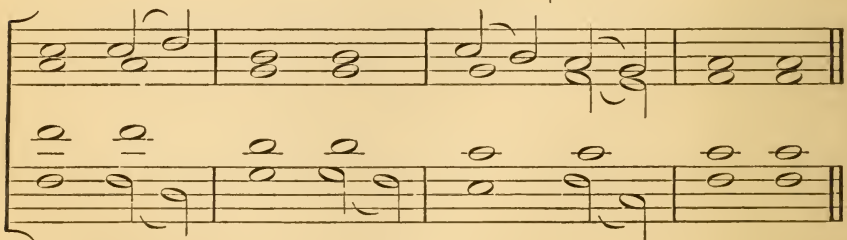
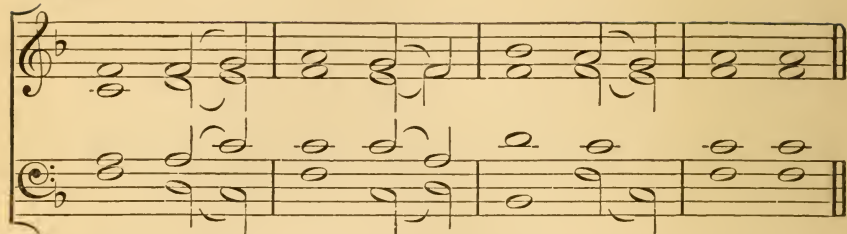


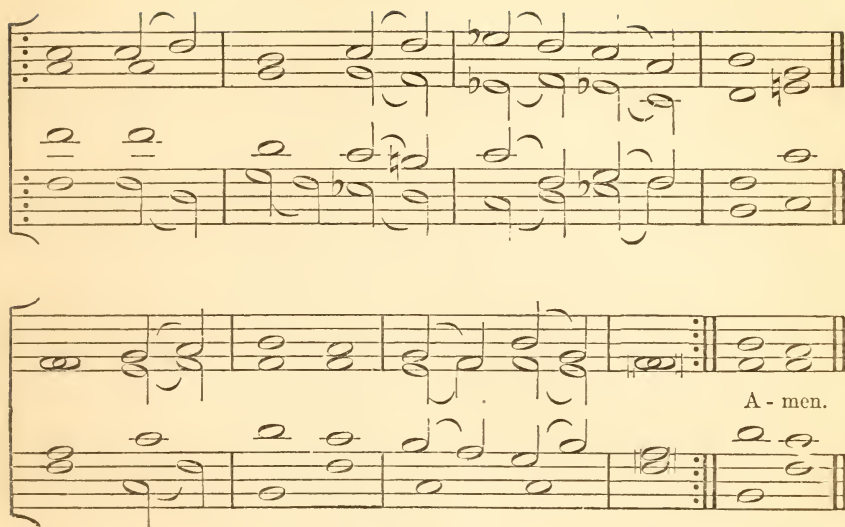
"As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."

<p>COME, gracious SPIRIT, heavenly Dove, With light and comfort from above ; Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide, O'er every thought and step preside.</p>	<p>Lead us to CHRIST, the living way, Nor let us from His precepts stray ; Lead us to holiness, the road That we must take to dwell with GOD.</p>
<p>The light of truth to us display, And make us know and choose Thy way ; Plant holy fear in every heart, That we from Thee may ne'er depart.</p>	<p>Lead us to heaven, that we may share Fulness of joy for ever there : Lead us to God, our final rest, To be with Him for ever blest. Amen.</p>

General Hymns.

Hymn 174.





A - men.

“O praise the LORD of heaven ; praise Him in the height.”

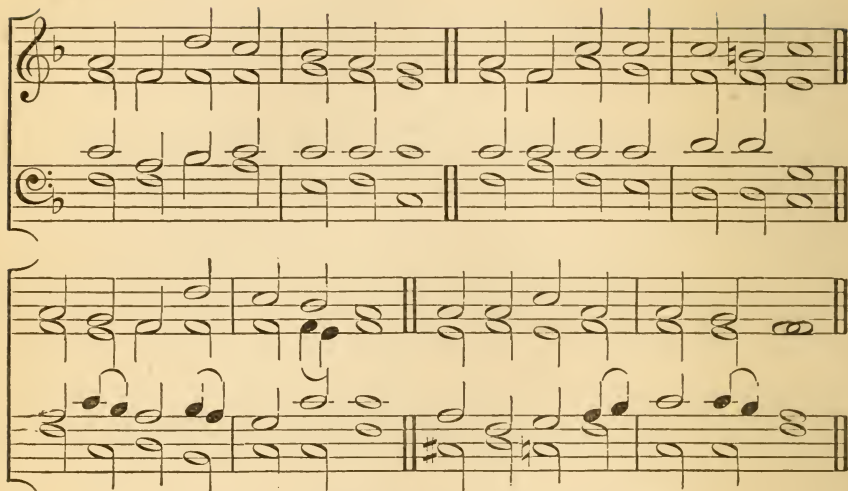
PRAISE the LORD ! ye heavens,
 adore Him,
 Praise Him, angels, in the height ;
 Sun and moon, rejoice before Him.
 Praise Him, all ye stars and light ;
 Praise the LORD ! for He hath spoken,
 Worlds His mighty voice obeyed ;
 Laws, which never shall be broken,
 For their guidance He hath made.

Praise the LORD ! for He is glorious,
 Never shall His promise fail ;
 God hath made His saints victorious,
 Sin and death shall not prevail.
 Praise the God of our salvation ;
 Hosts on high, His power proclaim ;
 Heaven and earth, and all creation,
 Laud and magnify His Name !

Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 175.



"Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life."

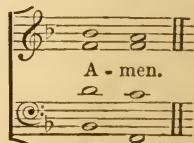
OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go;
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fear your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armour clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory wake your song.

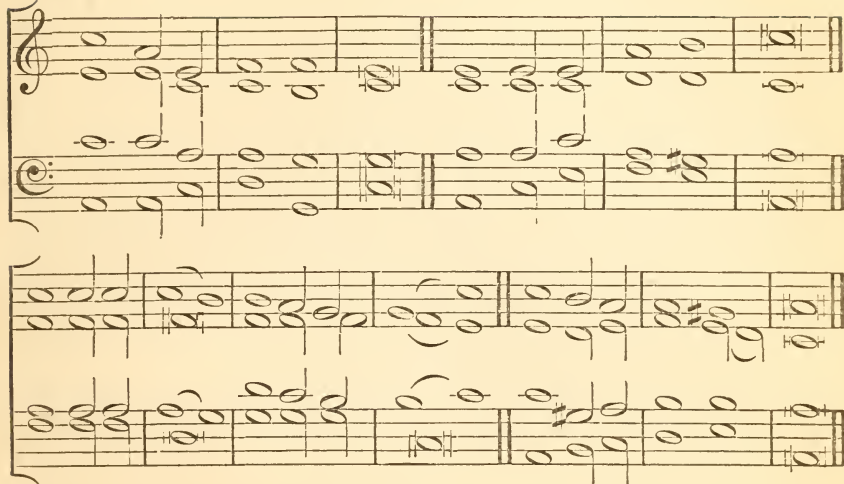
Onward then to glory move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go!

Hymns of glory and of praise
FATHER, unto Thee we raise:
Holy JESUS, praise to Thee
With the SPIRIT ever be.



General Hymns.

Hymn 176.



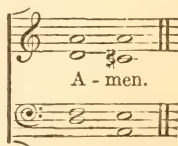
"My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after Thee; in a barren and dry land where no water is."

FAR from my heavenly home,
Far from my FATHER'S breast,
Fainting I cry, blest SPIRIT, come,
And speed me to my rest.

My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee;
My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns,
When I remember thee.

To thee, to thee, I press,
A dark and toilsome road;
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?

God of my life, be near,
On Thee my hopes I cast,
O guide me through the desert here.
And bring me home at last.



General Hymns.

Hymn 177.



Thou art a place to hide me in."

JESU, grant me this I pray,
Ever in Thy Heart to stay ;
Let me evermore abide
Hidden in Thy wounded Side.

If the evil one prepare,
Or the world, a tempting snare,
I am safe when I abide
In Thy Heart and wounded Side.

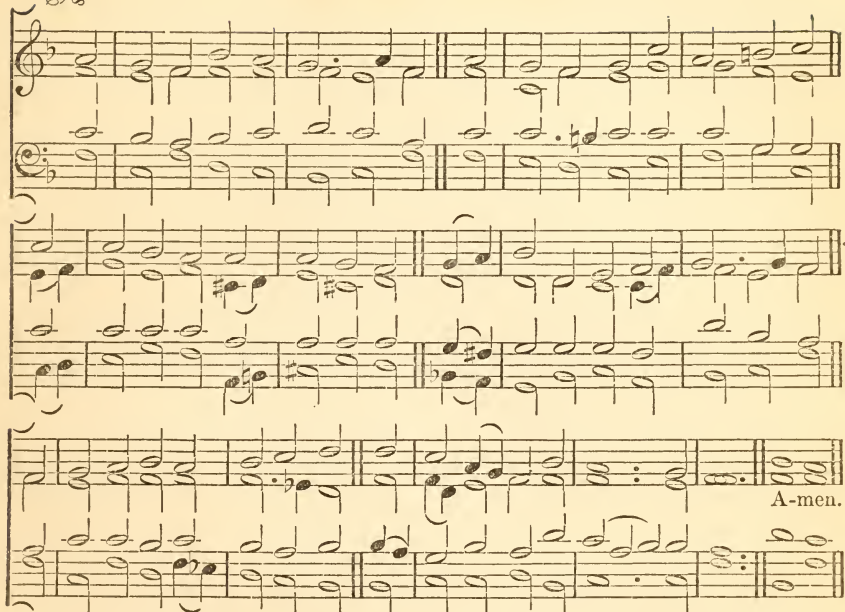
If the flesh, more dangerous still,
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
Naught I fear when I abide
In Thy Heart and wounded Side.

Death will come one day to me ;
JESU, 'cast me not from Thee :
Dying let me still abide
In Thy Heart and wounded Side.

Amen

General Hymns.

Hymn 178.



“Whom have I in heaven but Thee; and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee.”

JESU, 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.

JESU, too late I Thee have sought,
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name?

JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

JESU, what didst Thou find in me,
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast
brought,

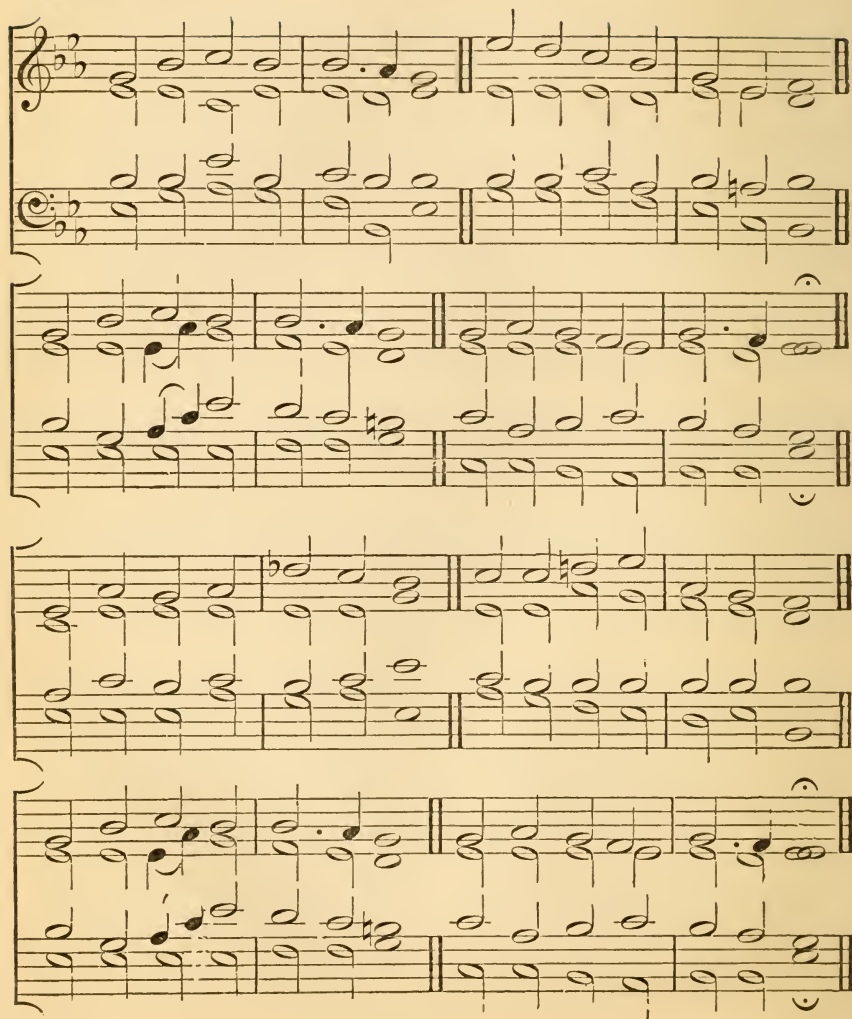
So far exceeding hope or thought!
JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

JESU, 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.

JESU, my LORD, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.
Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 179.

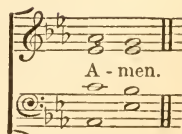


“ A Man shall be as an hiding place from the wind and a covert from the tempest.”

JESU, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy Bosom fly,
While the gathering waters roll,
While the tempest still is high :
Hide me, O my SAVIOUR, hide,
Till the storm of life be past ;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last.

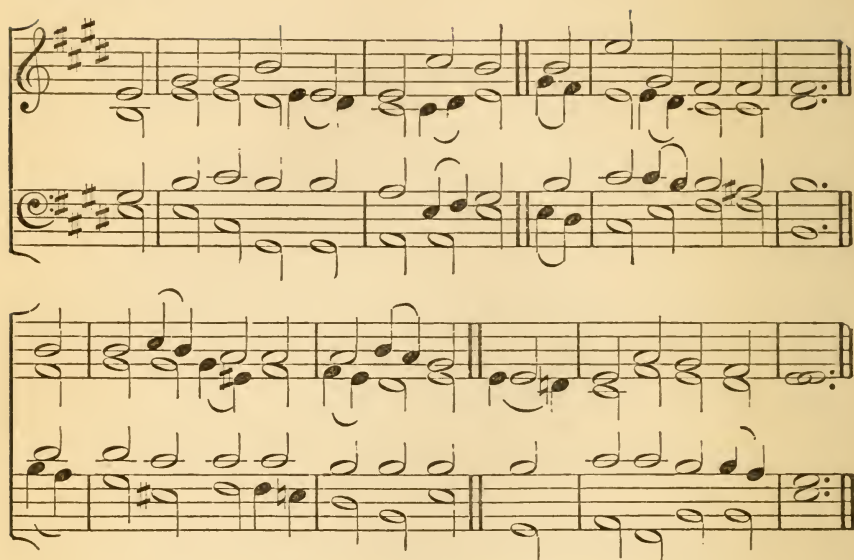
Other refuge have I none ;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every 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.



General Hymns.

Hymn 180.



“ When shall I come to appear before the presence of God ? ”

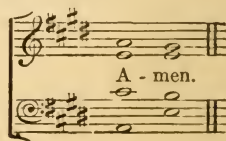
JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end ?
Thy joys when shall I see ?

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

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

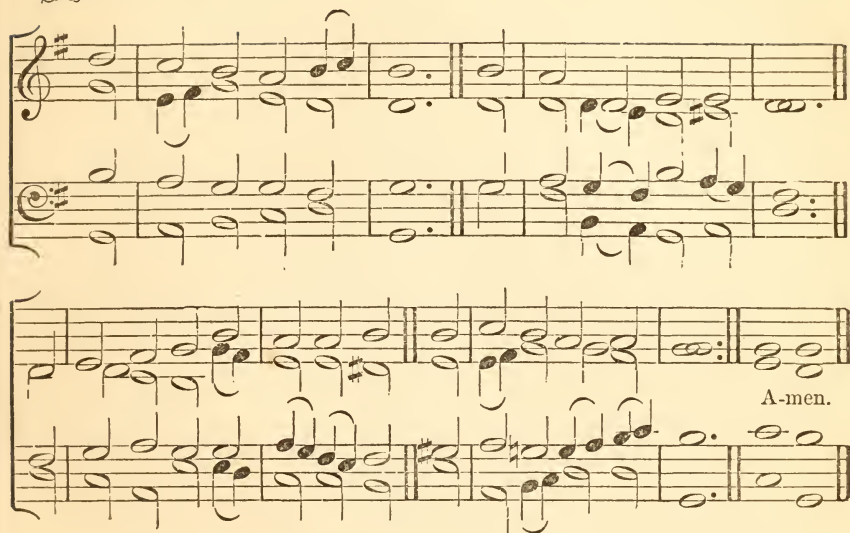
Jerusalem, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee ?
When shall my labours have an end ?
Thy joys when shall I see ?

O CHRIST, do Thou my soul prepare
For that bright home of love ;
That I may see Thee and adore,
With all Thy saints above.



General Hymns.

Hymn 181.



“Put on the whole armour of God.”

SOLDIERS of CHRIST, arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal SON:

Strong in the LORD of Hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of JESUS trusts
Is more than conqueror.

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

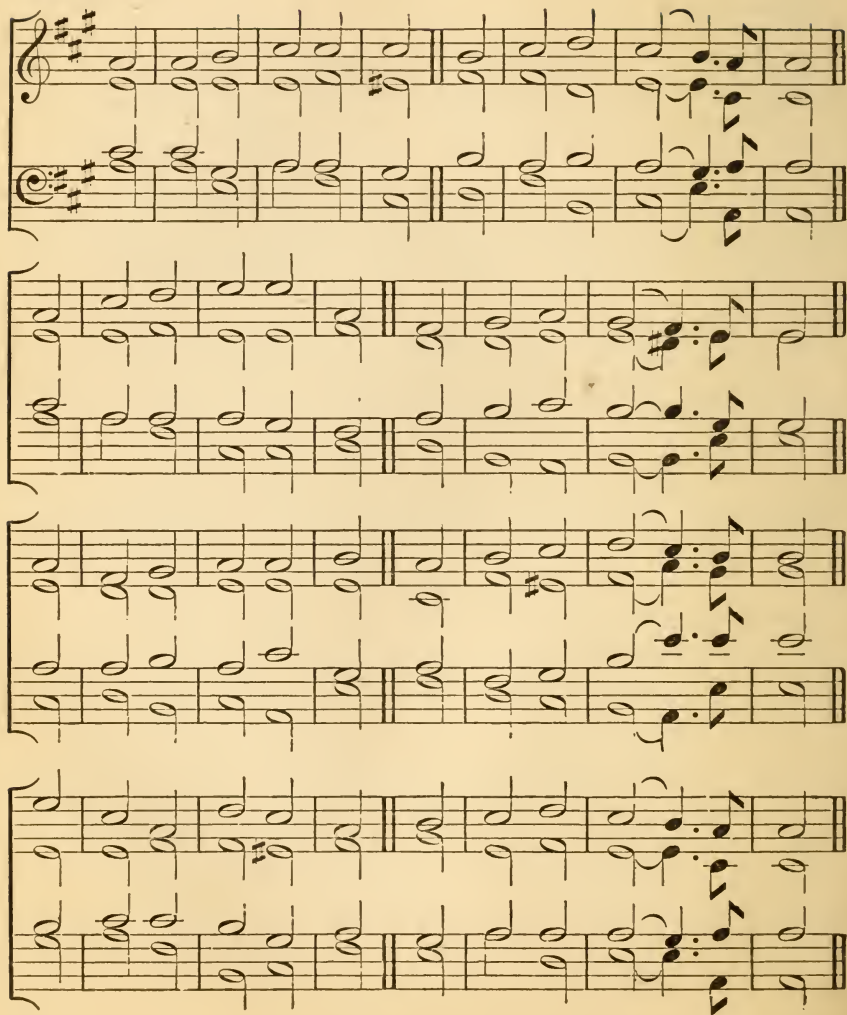
From strength to strength go on
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may obtain, through CHRIST alone,
A crown of joy at last.

JESU, Eternal SON,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER One,
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 182.



"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."

THERE is a blessèd 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.

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.

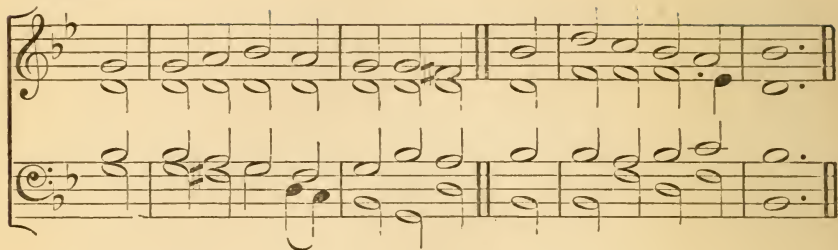
O joy all joys beyond,
To see the LAMB Who died,
And count each sacred Wound
In Hands, and Feet, and Side ;
'To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

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.



General Hymns.

Hymn 183.



"Let this mind be in you, which was also in CHRIST JESUS."

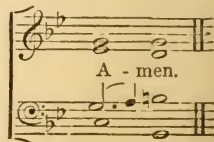
LORD, as to Thy dear Cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

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

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

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

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



General Hymns.

Hymn 184.



“Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching.”

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

Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame ;
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His Name.

Watch ! 'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak He's near ;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

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

CHRIST shall the banquet spread
With His own royal hand,
And raise that faithful servant's head
Amid His angel-band.

All glory, Lord, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore ;
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
One God for evermore. Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 185.



“Unto you which believe, He is precious.”

HOW sweet the Name of JESUS sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

Dear Name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury filled
With boundless stores of grace.

JESUS! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, mine End,
Accept the praise I bring.

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.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death. Amen

General Hymns.

Hymn 186.



"Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you."

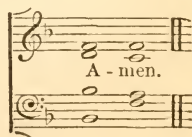
O LORD, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on Thee,
If we from self could rest;
And feel at heart that One above
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best.

How far from this our daily life,
How oft disturbed by anxious strife,
By sudden wild alarms;
Oh, could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
On Thine Almighty arms!

Could we but kneel and cast our load,
E'en while we pray, upon our God,
Then rise with lightened cheer;
Sure that the FATHER, Who is nigh
To still the famished raven's cry,
Will hear in that we fear.

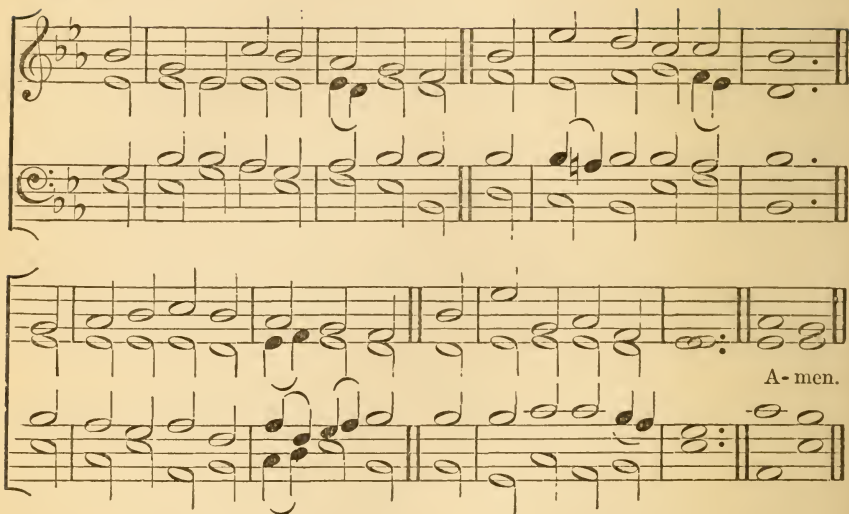
We cannot trust Him as we should;
So chafes weak nature's restless mood
To cast its peace away;
But birds and flowerets round us preach,
All, all the present evil teach
Sufficient for the day.

LORD, make these faithless hearts of ours
Such lessons learn from birds and flowers;
Make them from self to cease,
Leave all things to a FATHER's will,
And taste, before Him lying still,
E'en in affliction peace.



X General Hymns.

Hymn 187.

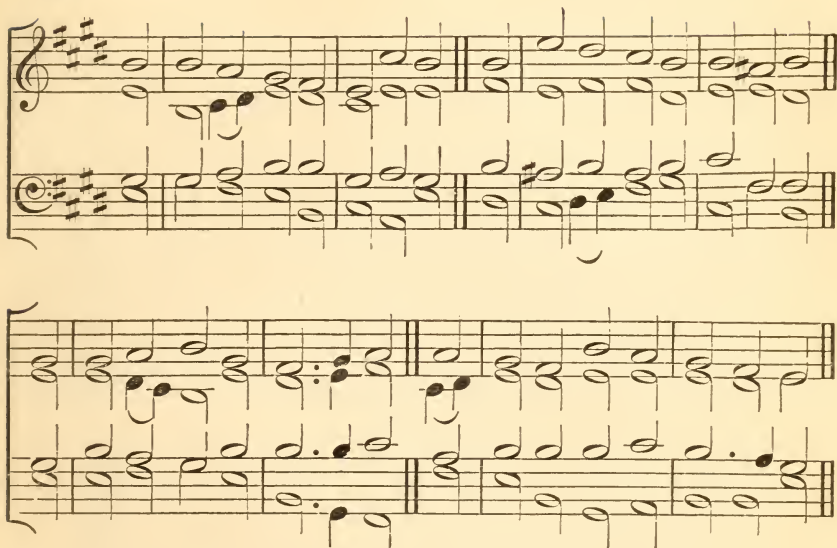


"LORD, help me."

<p>O HELP us, LORD; each hour of need Thy heavenly succour give; Help us in thought, and word, and deed, Each hour on earth we live.</p>	<p>O help us through the prayer of faith More firmly to believe; For still the more the servant hath, The more shall he receive</p>
<p>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.</p>	<p>O help us, JESU, from on high; We know no help but Thee; O help us so to live and die As Thine in heaven to be. Amen.</p>

General Hymns.

Hymn 188.



“Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is: brethren, to dwell together in unity.”

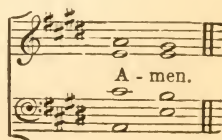
O LORD, how joyful 'tis to see
The brethren join in love to Thee;
On Thee alone their heart relies,
Their only strength Thy grace supplies.

How sweet within Thy holy place
With one accord to sing Thy grace,
Besieging Thine attentive ear
With all the force of fervent prayer.

O may we love the House of God,
Of peace and joy the blest abode;
O may no angry strife destroy
That sacred peace, that holy joy.

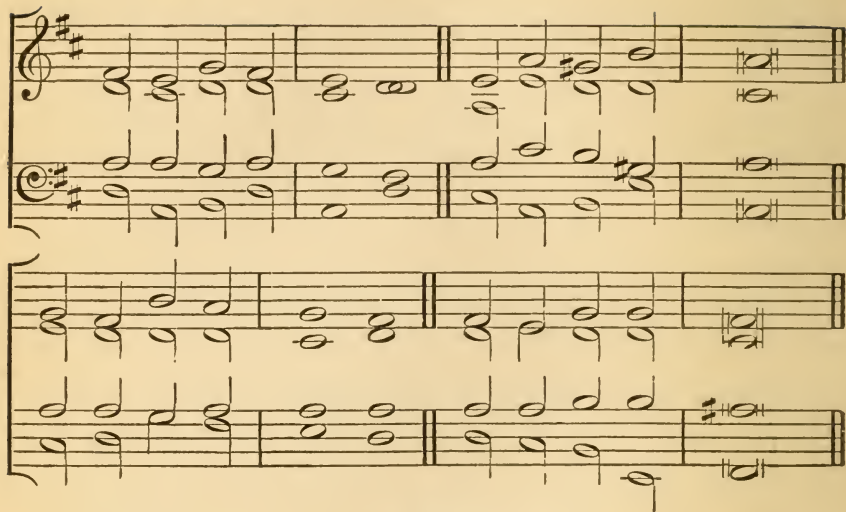
The world without may rage, but we
Will only cling more close to Thee,
With hearts to Thee more wholly given,
More weaned from earth, more fixed on
heaven.

LORD, shower upon us from above
The sacred gift of mutual love;
Each other's wants may we supply,
And reign together in the sky.



General Hymns.

Hymn 189.



“ LORD, save us.”

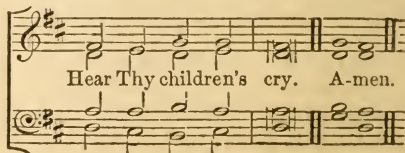
JESU, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,
Hear Thy children's cry.

Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love ;
Draw us, HOLY JESUS !
To the realms above.

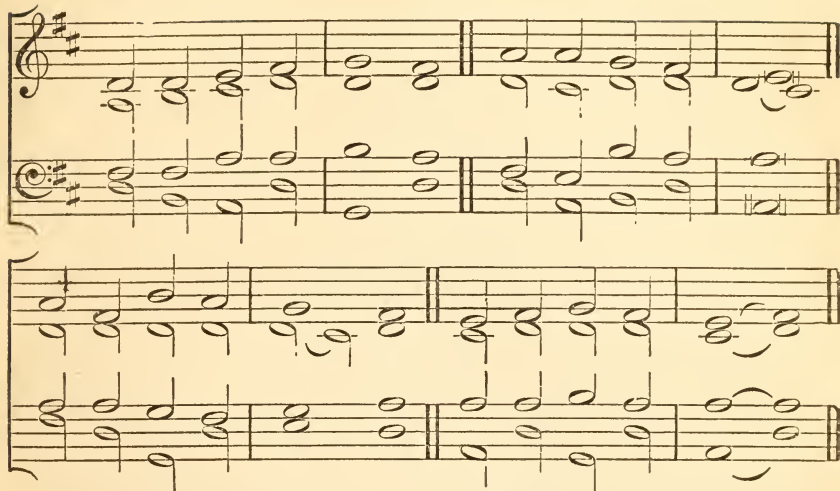
Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness,
To celestial day.

JESU, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving SAVIOUR,



General Hymns.

Hymn 190.



"Our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

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.

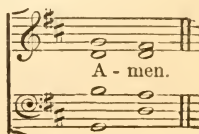
God will never leave thee,
All thy wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes.

Raise thine eyes to heaven
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.

When in grief we languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succour near

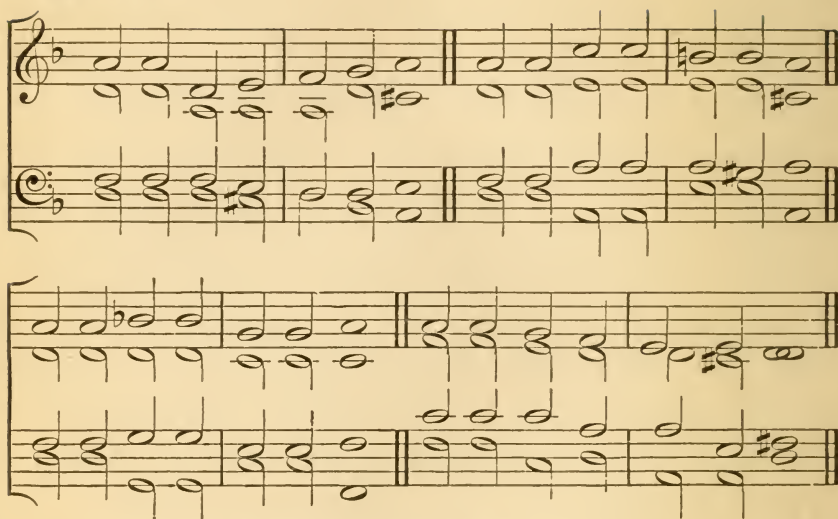
All our woe and sadness,
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
We in heaven shall know.

JESU, Holy SAVIOUR,
In the realms above
Crown us with Thy favour,
Fill us with Thy love.



General Hymns.

Hymn 191.



“Where I am there shall also My servant be.”

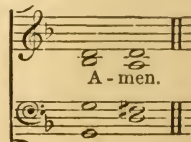
CHRIST will gather in His own
To the place where He is gone,
Where their heart and treasure lie,
Where our life is hid on high.

Day by day the Voice saith, “Come,
Enter thine eternal home;”
Asking not if we can spare
This dear soul it summons there.

Had He asked us, well we know
We should cry, Oh spare this blow!
Yes, with streaming tears should pray,
“LORD we love him, let him stay.”

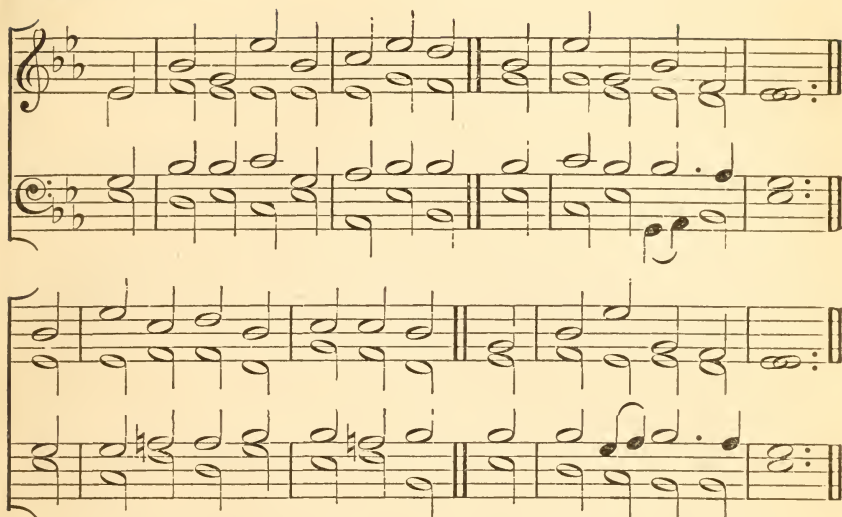
But the LORD doth naught amiss,
And, since He hath ordered this,
We have naught to do but still
Rest in silence on His will.

Many a heart no longer here
Ah! was all too inly dear;
Yet, O Love, 'tis Thou dost call,
Thou wilt be our All in all.



General Hymns.

Hymn 192.



“What I do thou knowest not now ; but thou shalt know hereafter.”

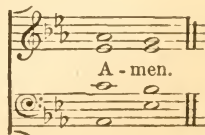
GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform ;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

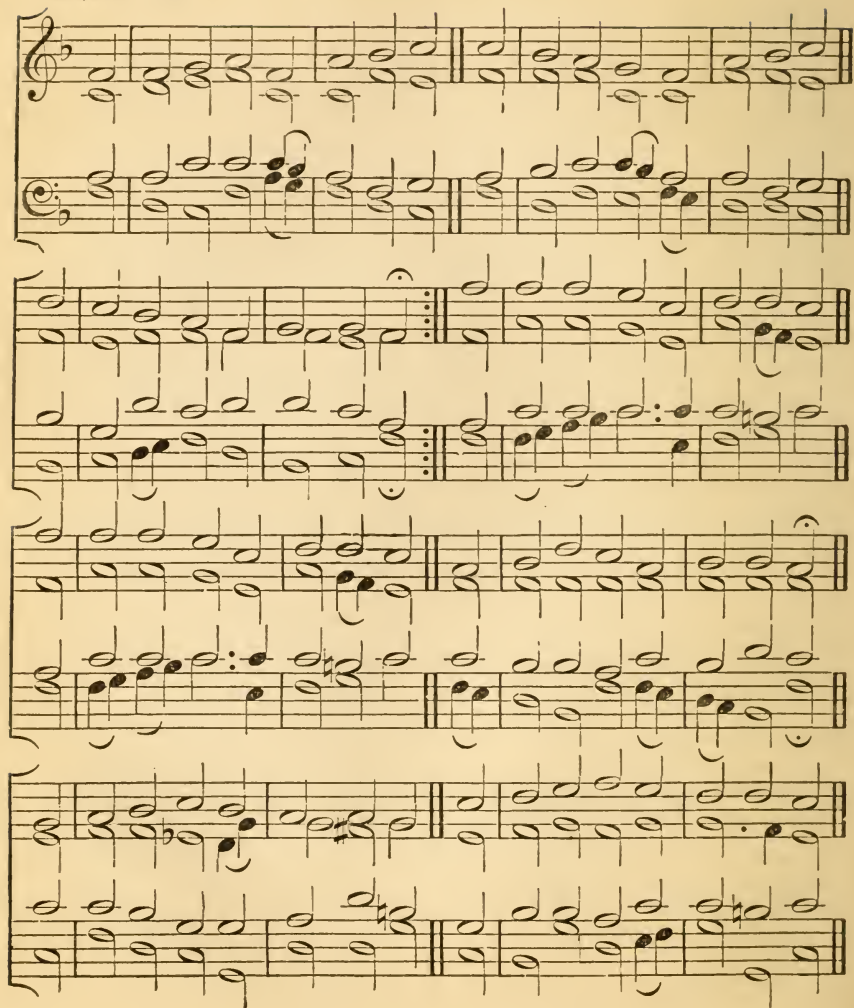
Judge not the LORD by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace :
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain ;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.



General Hymns.

Hymn 193.





“ Worthy is the LAMB that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.”

FROM highest heaven th' Eternal Son,
 With God the FATHER ever One,
 Came down to suffer, and to die ;
 For love of sinful man He bore
 Our human griefs and troubles sore,
 Our load of guilt and misery.

Sing out, ye saints of God, and praise
 The LAMB Who died, His flock to raise
 From sin and everlasting woe ;
 With angels round the throne above,
 O tell the wonders of His love,
 The joys that from His mercy flow.

In darkest shades of night we lay,
 Without a beam to guide our way,
 Or hope of aught beyond the grave .
 But He hath brought us life and light,
 And opened heaven to our sight,
 And lives for ever strong to save.

Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice ;
 Sing out, and praise with cheerful voice
 The LAMB Whom heaven and earth adore :
 To Him Who gave His only Son,
 To God the SPIRIT, with Them One,
 Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 194.



"Sing unto the LORD, and praise His Name."

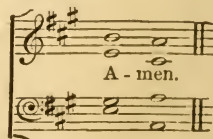
LET every heart exúlting beat
With joy at JESÚ's Name of bliss ;
With every pure delight replete
And passing sweet its músic is.

JESUS the comfortléss consoles,
JESUS each sinful fever quells,
JESUS the power of héll controls,
JESUS each deadly fœe repels.

O speak His glorious Náme abroad !
JESUS let every tongue confess,
Let every heart and voice accord
The Healer of our sóuls to bless

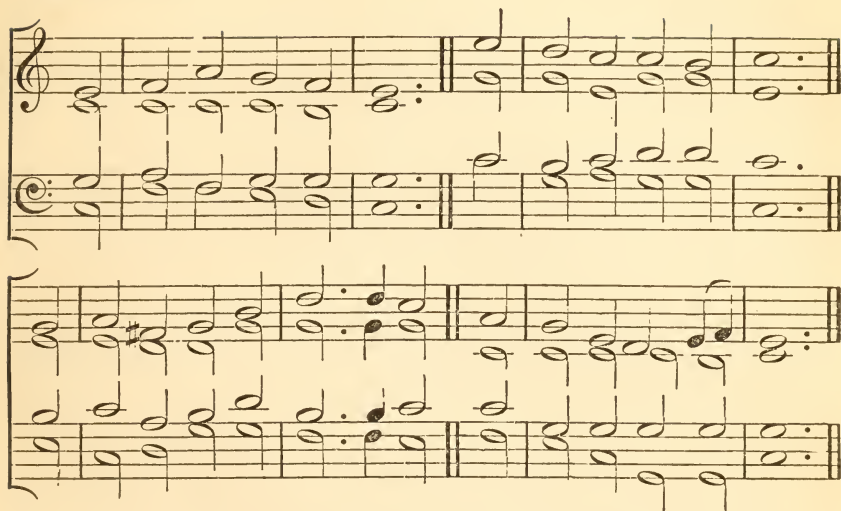
JESU, the sinner's Friénd abide,
With us, and hearkén to our prayer ;
Thy frail and erring wánderers guide,
In mercy our transgréssions spare.

All might, all glory bé to Thee
Refulgent with thís Name Divine ;
All honour, worship, májesty,
Jesu, for evermóre be Thine.



†
Hymn 195.

General Hymns.



“The everlasting Father, the Prince of peace.”

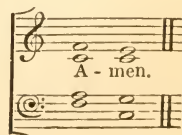
TO CHRIST the Prince of peace
And SON of GOD most high,
The FATHER of the world to come,
We lift our joyful cry.

Deep in His heart for us
The wound of love He bore,
That love which still He kindles in
The hearts that Him adore.

O JESU, Victim blest,
What else but love divine
Could Thee constrain to open thus
That sacred Heart of Thine?

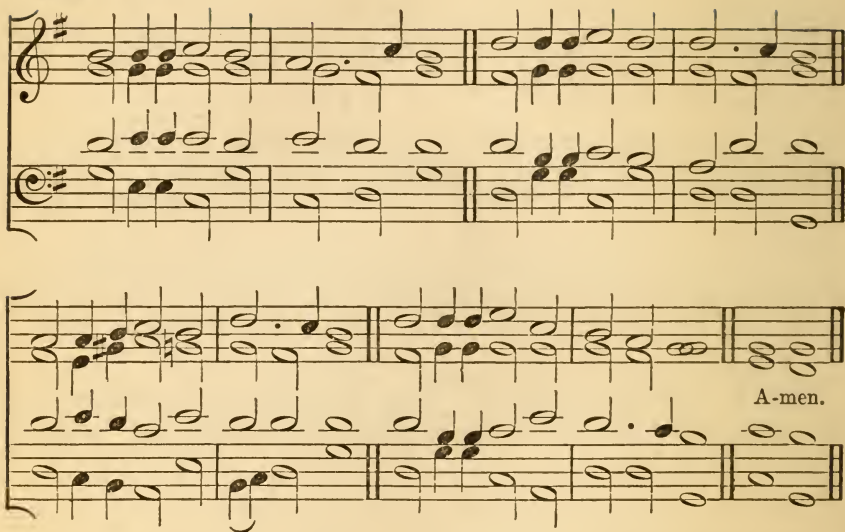
O Fount of endless life,
O Spring of water clear!
O flame celestial, cleansing all
Who unto Thee draw near!

Hide me in Thy dear Heart,
For thither do I fly; [death
There seek Thy grace through life, in
Thine immortality.



General Hymns.

Hymn 196.



“ The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our LORD and of His CHRIST ;
and He shall reign for ever and ever.”

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.

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

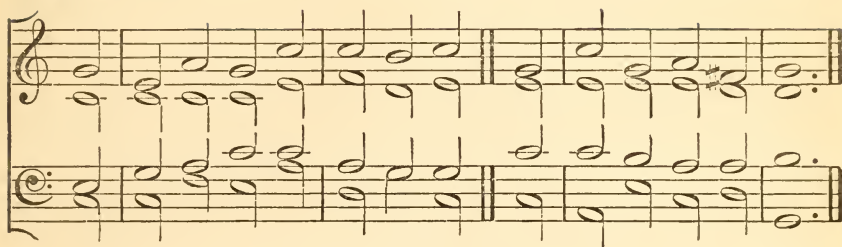
Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;
The prisoner leaps to lose His chains ;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

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

Amen

General Hymns.

Hymn 197.



A-men.

“LORD, Thou hast been our Refuge from one generation to another.”

O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast.
And our eternal home!

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

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

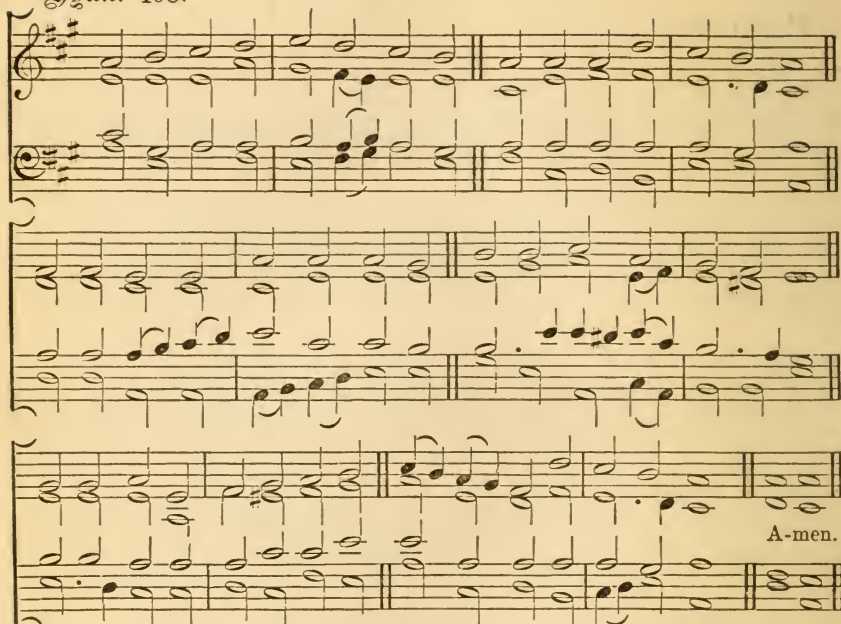
A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

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

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come ;
Be Thou our guard while troubles last
And our eternal home. Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 198.



"Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me praise His Holy Name."

PRAISE, my soul, the King of
Heaven,

To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing,
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;

Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Glorious in His faithfulness.

Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia! Alleluia!

Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels in the height adore Him!

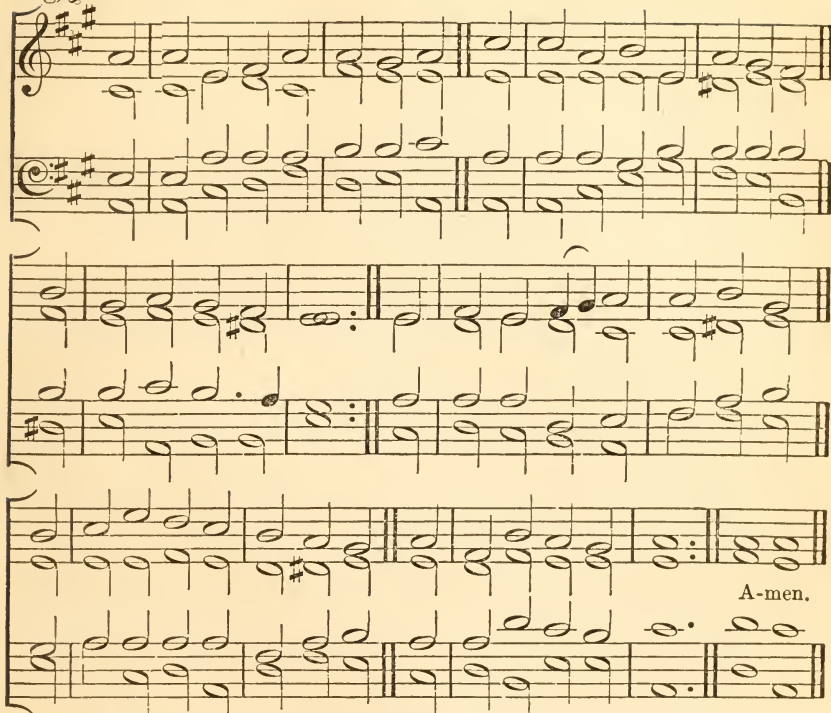
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before Him!
Gathered in from every race:

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Praise with us the God of grace.
Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 199.



"Mary hath chosen the good part, which shall not be taken away from her."

O LOVE divine, how sweet thou art !
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee ?
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of CHRIST to me !

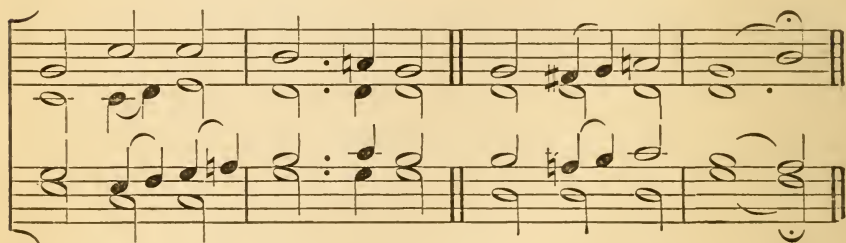
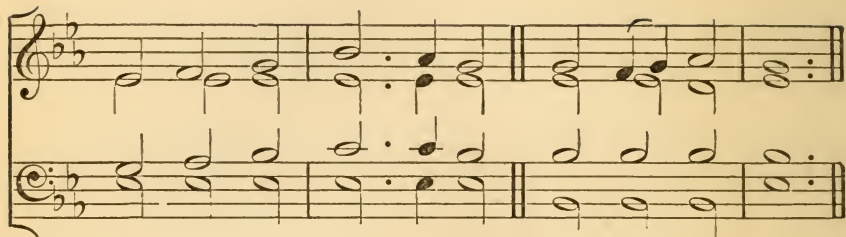
Stronger His love than death or hell ;
Its riches are unsearchable ;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see ;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length and breadth and height.

God only knows the love of God ;
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart !
For love I sigh, for love I pine :
This only portion, LORD, be mine
Be mine this better part.

For ever would I take my seat
With Mary at the MASTER'S feet ,
Be this my happy choice ;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.
Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 200.



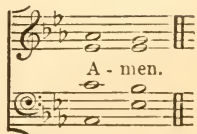
“Whom have I in heaven but Thee, and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee.”

N EARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee ;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !

Though, like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone ;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !

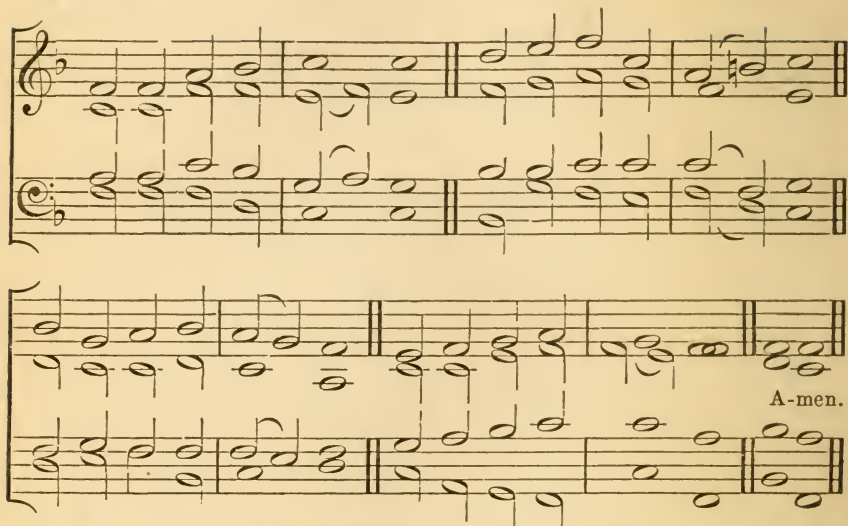
There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven :
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given ;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee !

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 !



General Hymns.

Hymn 201.



"Thy Word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my paths."

LORD, Thy Word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth
And our way protecteth.

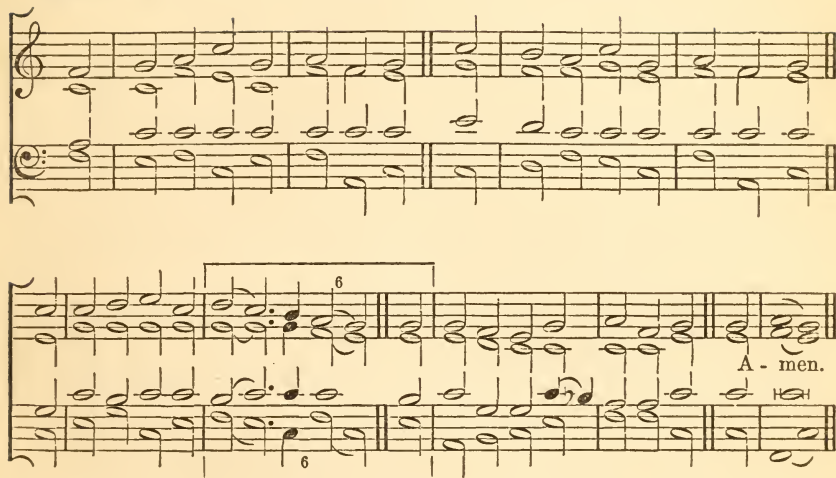
Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

Oh, that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
LORD, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee! Amen.

General Hymns.

Hymn 202.



"Jesus was transfigured before them."

O WONDROUS type, O vision fair
Of glory that the Church shall share,
Which CHRIST upon the mountain shows,
Where brighter than the sun He glows!

From age to age the tale declare,
How with the three disciples there,
Where Moses and Elias meet,
The LORD holds converse high and sweet.

The law and prophets there have place,
Two chosen witnesses of grace;
The FATHER's voice from out the cloud
Proclaims His Only SON aloud.

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.

And faithful hearts are raised on high
By this great vision's mystery,
For which in joyful strains we raise
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.

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. Amen.

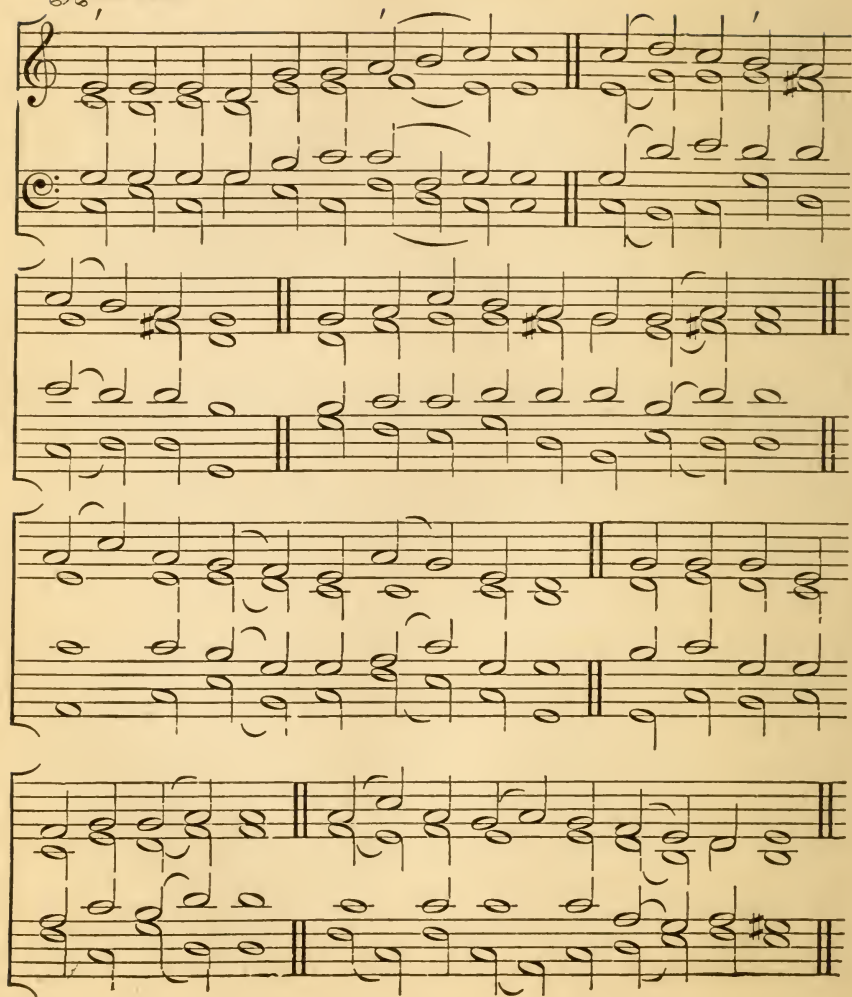
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Revised H. 1884

Printed by the Rev. J. H. ...

Holy Communion.

Hymn 203.



"The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the Blood of CHRIST?
The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the Body of CHRIST?"

NOW, my tongue, the mystery telling
Of the glorious Body sing,
And the Blood, all price excelling,
Which the Gentiles' Lord and King,
In a Virgin's womb once dwelling,
Shed for this world's ransoming.

Given for us, and condescending
To be born for us below,
He with men in converse blending
Dwelt the seed of truth to sow,
Till He closed with wondrous ending
His most patient life of woe.

That last night at supper lying
'Mid the Twelve, His chosen band,
JESUS, with the law complying,
Keeps the feast its rites demand;
Then, more precious Food supplying,
Gives Himself with His own Hand.

WORD-made-Flesh true bread He maketh
By His word His Flesh to be;
Wine, His Blood; which whoso taketh
Must from carnal thoughts be free;
Faith alone, though sight forsaketh,
Shows true hearts the mystery.

Therefore we, before Him bending,
This great Sacrament revere;
Types and shadows have their ending,
For the newer rite is here;
Faith, our outward sense befriending,
Makes our inward vision clear.

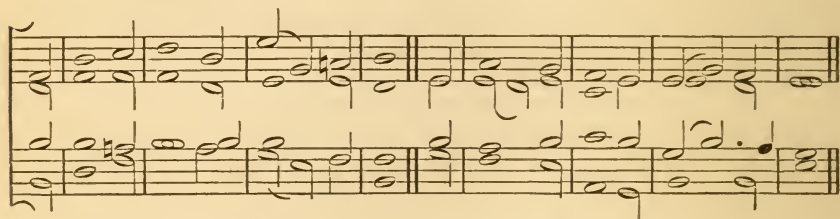
Glory let us give, and blessing,
To the FATHER and the SON,
Honour, might, and praise addressing,
While eternal ages run;
Ever too, His love confessing,
Who from Both with Both is One.



The tunes to Hymns 39, or 52, or 168, may also be used.

Holy Communion.

Hymn 204.



"Come, for all things are now ready."

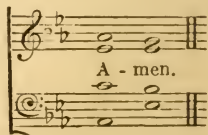
MY GOD, and is Thy table spread,
And doth Thy cup with love o'er-
Thither be all Thy children led, [flow?
And let them all Thy sweetness know.

Hail, sacred Feast, which JESUS makes,
Rich banquet of His Flesh and Blood!
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.

Why are its dainties all in vain
Before unwilling hearts displayed?
Was not for them the Victim slain?
Are they forbid the children's bread?

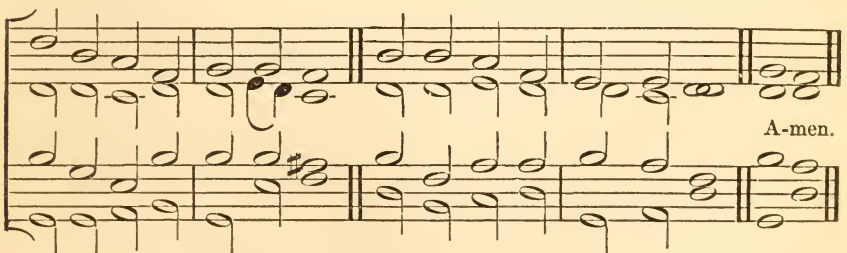
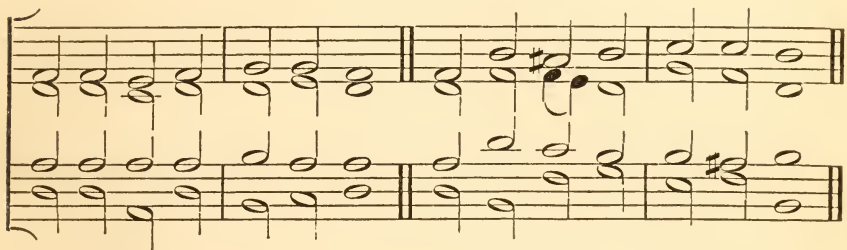
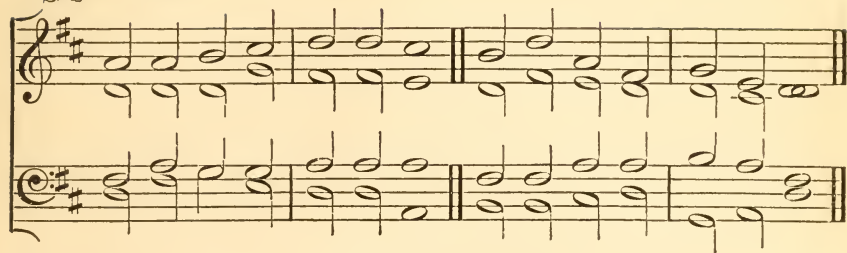
O let Thy table honoured be,
And furnished well with joyful guests;
And may each soul salvation see
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The God Whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore.



Holy Communion.

Hymn 205.



"This do in remembrance of Me."

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.

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. Amen.

Holy Communion.

Hymn 206.

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system includes a triplet of eighth notes in the treble staff. The second system also features a triplet of eighth notes in the treble staff. The third system includes a sixteenth-note melody in the treble staff and a sixteenth-note accompaniment in the bass staff, both marked with a '6' above and below the staff respectively. The piece concludes with a double bar line and the text 'A-men.' written below the final notes.

"JESUS said unto them, I am the Bread of Life."

THEE we adore, O hidden SAVIOUR, Thee,
Who in Thy Sacrament dost deign to be;
Both flesh and spirit at Thy presence fail,
Yet here Thy presence we devoutly hail.

O blest Memorial of our dying LORD,
Who living Bread to men doth here afford!
O may our souls for ever feed on Thee,
And Thou, O CHRIST, for ever precious be.

Fountain of Goodness, JESU, LORD and GOD,
Cleanse us, unclean, with Thy most cleans-
ing Blood;
Increase our faith and love, that we may
know [sence flow.
The hope and peace which from Thy pre-
O CHRIST, Whom now beneath a veil we see,
May what we thirst for soon our portion be,
To gaze on Thee, and see with unveiled face
The vision of Thy glory and Thy grace.
Amen.

Holy Communion.

Hymn 207.



" My Flesh is meat indeed, and My Blood is drink indeed."

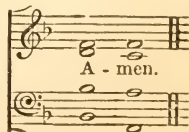
O GOD, unseen yet ever near,
Thy presence may we feel;
And, thus inspired with holy fear,
Before Thine Altar kneel.

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

We come, obedient to Thy word,
To feast on heavenly Food;
Our meat, the Body of the LORD,
Our drink, His precious Blood.

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

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.



Baptism.

Hymn 208.

This musical score is for Hymn 208, titled "Baptism." It is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass) in G major, indicated by one sharp (F#) on the treble clef. The key signature is G major, and the time signature is common time (C). The score is organized into four systems, each with two staves. The first system contains the first two lines of music. The second system contains the next two lines. The third system contains the next two lines. The fourth system contains the final two lines, which conclude with a double bar line and repeat signs. The lyrics "A - men." are written below the final two staves of the fourth system.

A - men.

“ Ask, and it shall be given you ; seek and ye shall find ; knock and it shall be opened unto you.”

O FATHER, Thou Who hast created all
In wisest love, we pray,
Look on this babe, who at Thy gracious call
Is entering on life's way,
Bend o'er it now, with blessing fraught,
And make Thou something out of naught.
O FATHER, hear !

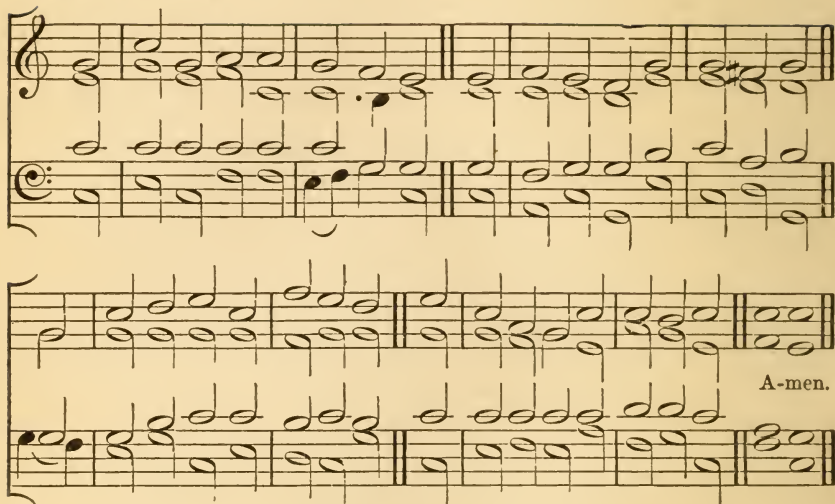
O SON of GOD, Who diedst for us, behold
We bring our child to Thee,
Thou tender Shepherd take it to Thy fold,
Thine own for aye to be ;
Defend it through this earthly strife,
And lead it on the path of life,
O SON of GOD !

O HOLY GHOST, Who broodedst o'er the wave,
Descend upon this child ;
Give it undying life, its spirit lave
With waters undefiled ;
Grant it while yet a babe to be
A child of God, a home for Thee,
O HOLY GHOST !

O TRIUNE GOD, what Thou command'st is done,
We speak, but Thine the might ;
This child hath scarce yet seen our earthly sun,
Yet pour on it Thy light,
In faith and hope, in joy and love,
Thou Sun of all below, above,
O TRIUNE GOD ! Amen.

Baptism.

Hymn 209.



A-men.

"The washing of regeneration."

'TIS done; that new and heavenly birth
Which re-creates the sons of earth,
And cleanses from the guilt of sin
The souls whom JESUS died to win.

'Tis done; the Cross upon the brow
Is marked for weal or sorrow now;
To shine with heavenly lustre bright,
Or burn in everlasting night.

O ye who brought that babe to-day
Within a SAVIOUR's arms to lay,
Watch well and guard with careful eye
The heir of immortality.

Teach it to know a FATHER's love,
And seek for happiness above,
To CHRIST its heart and treasure give,
And in the SPIRIT ever live.

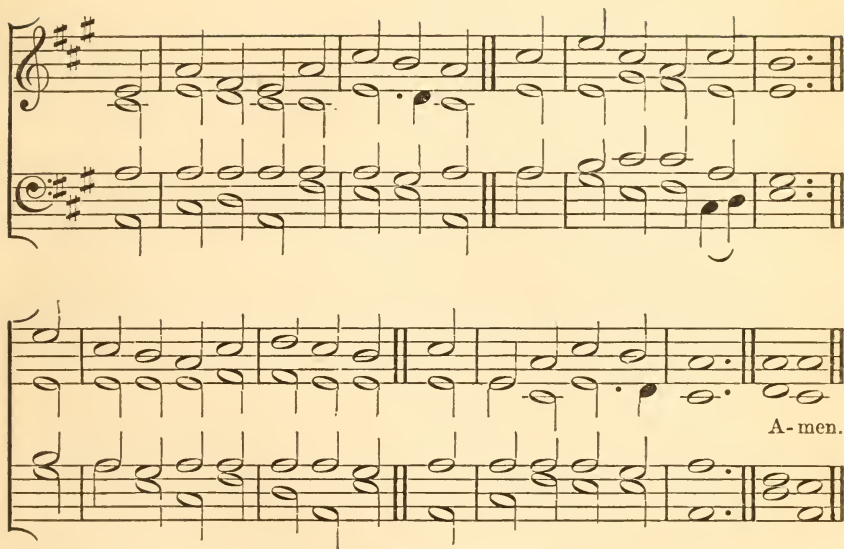
That so before the judgment-seat
In joy and triumph ye may meet;
The battle fought, the struggle o'er,
The kingdom your's for evermore.

Praise God from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, angelic host;
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Amen.

Baptism.

Hymn 210.



"Buried with Him in Baptism."

WITH CHRIST we share a mystic grave,
With CHRIST we buried lie;
But 'tis not in the darksome cave
By mournful Calvary.

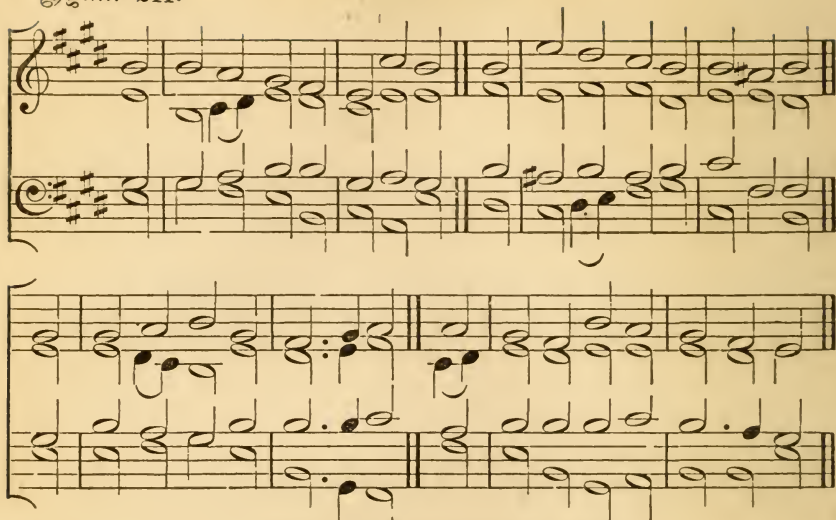
The pure and bright baptismal flood
Entombs our nature's stain;
New creatures from the cleansing wave
With CHRIST we rise again.

Thrice blest, if through this world of sin,
And lust, and selfish care.
Our resurrection-mantle white,
And undefiled we wear.

Thrice blest, if, through the gate of death,
Glorious at last and free,
We to our joyful rising pass,
O Risen LORD, with Thee. Amen.

Confirmation.

Hymn 211.



"The Comforter which is the HOLY GHOST."

COME HOLY GHOST, Creator blest,
Vouchsafe within our souls to rest ;
Come with Thy grace and heavenly aid,
And fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

O Comforter, to Thee we cry ;
Thou heavenly gift of God most high :
Thou Fount of life, and Fire of love,
And sweet Anointing from above.

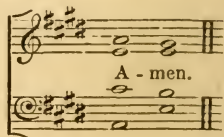
O Finger of the Hand divine,
The sevenfold gifts of grace are Thine ;
The promise of the FATHER Thou,
Who dost the tongue with power endow.

Thy light to every sense impart,
And shed Thy love in every heart ;
The weakness of our flesh supply
With strength and courage from on high.

Drive far away our ghostly foe,
And peace for evermore bestow ;
If Thou be our preventing guide,
No evil can our steps betide.

O HOLY GHOST, through Thee alone
We know the FATHER and the SON :
Be this our never-changing creed,
That Thou dost from them Both proceed.

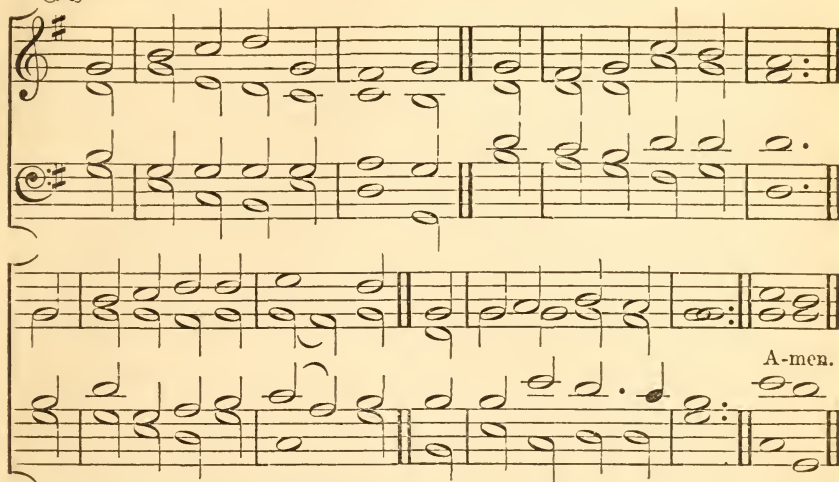
Praise we the FATHER and the SON,
And HOLY SPIRIT with them One :
And may the SON on us bestow
The gifts that from the SPIRIT flow.



(The Hymns No. 127, 181, and 142, may also be used)

Holy Matrimony.

Hymn 212.



"A threefold cord is not quickly broken."

THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding day,
The primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away :

Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid
The Holy THREE are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

For dower of blessèd children,
For love and faith's sweet sake,
For high mysterious union
Which nought on earth may break,

Be present, awful FATHER,
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gavest to Adam
Out of his own pierced side ;

Be present, SON of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands ;

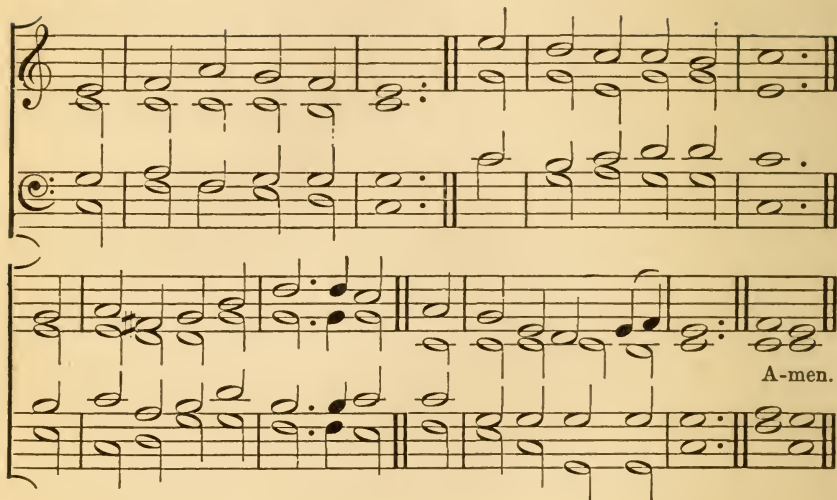
Be present, Holiest SPIRIT,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou for CHRIST, the Bridegroom,
The heavenly spouse dost seal.

O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine Altar
The hallowed path they trace.

To cast their crowns before Thee,
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With CHRIST's own Bride they rise
Amen.

Holy Matrimony.

Gymn 213.



“Both Jesus was called, and His disciples, to the marriage.”

HOW welcome was the call,
And sweet the festal lay,
When Jesus deigned in Cana's hall
To bless the marriage day.

And happy was the Bride,
And glad the Bridegroom's heart,
For He Who tarried at their side
Bade grief and ill depart.

His gracious power divine
The water vessels knew;
And plenteous was the mystic wine
The wondering servants drew.

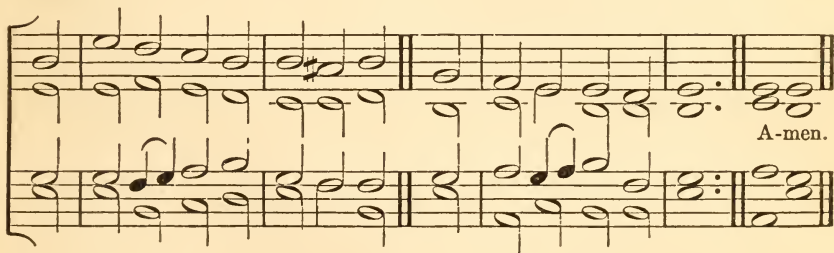
O Lord of life and love,
Come Thou again to-day;
And bring a blessing from above
That ne'er shall pass away.

Oh, bless, as erst of old,
The Bridegroom and the Bride;
Bless with the holier stream that flowed
Forth from Thy piercèd Side.

Before Thine Altar-throne
This mercy we implore;
As Thou dost knit them, Lord, in one
So bless them evermore. Amen.

Ember Days.

Hymn 214.



“As My FATHER hath sent Me, even so send I you.”

CHRIST is gone up; yet ere He
passed
From earth, in heaven to reign,
He formed one holy Church to last
Till He should come again.

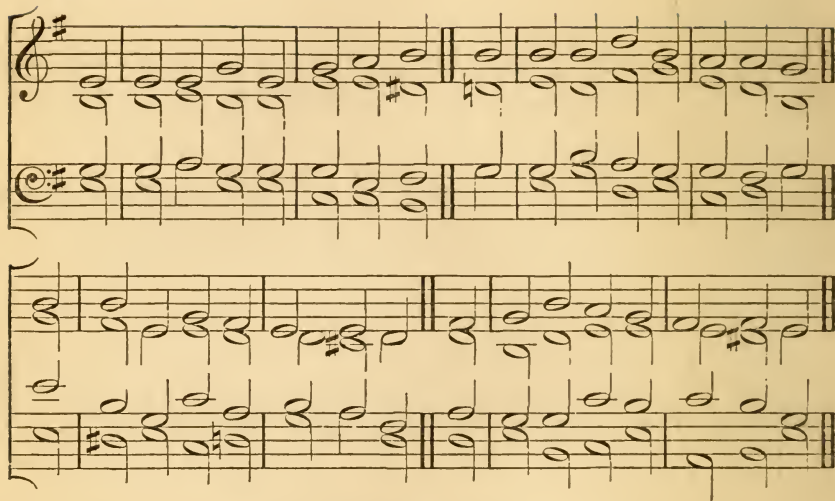
His twelve Apostles first He made
His ministers of grace;
And they their hands on others laid,
To fill in turn their place.

So age by age, and year by year,
His grace was handed on;
And still the holy Church is here,
Although her LORD is gone.

Let those find pardon, LORD, from Thee,
Whose love to her is cold:
Bring wanderers in, and let there be
One Shepherd and one fold. Amen.

Ember Days.

Hymn 215.



"Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness."

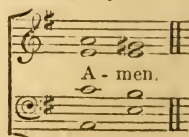
LORD, pour Thy SPIRIT from on high,
And Thine ordained servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply, [ness.
And clothe Thy priests with righteous-

Within Thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,
SAVIOR, like stars in Thy right hand,
Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart,
Firmness and meekness from above,
To bear Thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love:

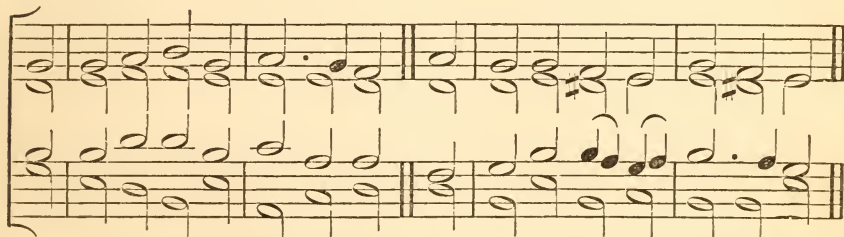
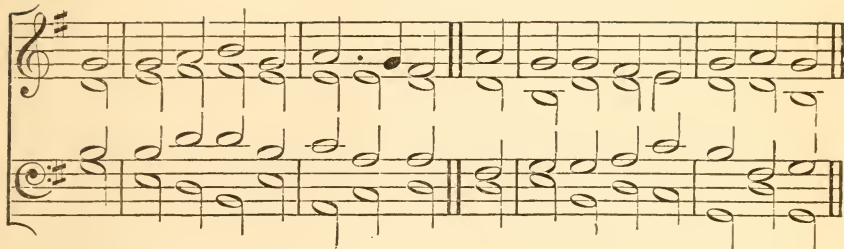
To love, and pray, and never faint,
By day and night their guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, form the saint,
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.

So, when their work is finished here.
They may in hope their charge resign;
So, when their Master shall appear,
They may with crowns of glory shine.



Ember Days.

Hymn 216.



“Unto every one of us is given grace; according to the measure of the gift of CHRIST.”

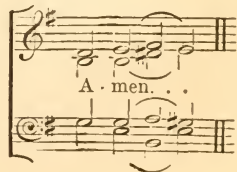
O GUARDIAN of the Church Divine,
These sevenfold gifts of grace are Thine,
And kindled by Thy hidden fires
The soul to highest aims aspires.

Protect Thy Church from every foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow;
Convert the world, make all confess
The glories of Thy righteousness.

Thy Priests with wisdom, LORD, endue,
Their hearts with love and zeal renew;
Turn all their weakness into might,
O Thou the source of life and light.

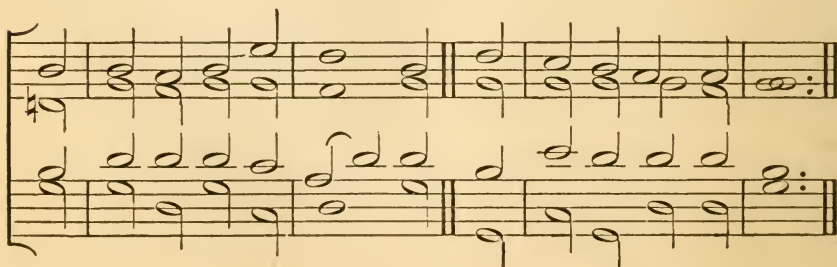
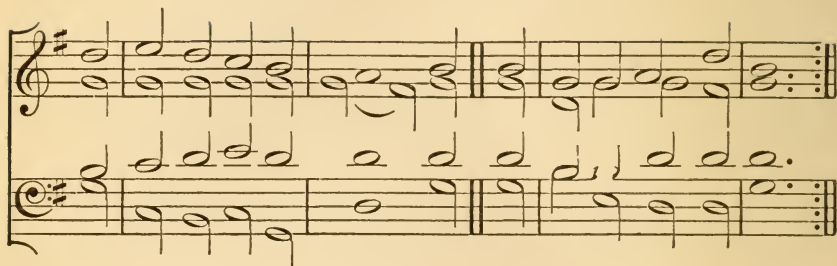
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore.

SPIRIT of truth, on us bestow
The faith in all its power to know;
That with the saints of ages gone,
And those to come, we may be one.



Missions.

Gymn 217.



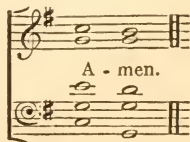
"Come over . . . and help us."

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er 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.

Can we whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny ?
Salvation ! oh, Salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's Name.

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



Missions.

Hymn 218.



"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the labourers are few."

THE earth, O Lord, is one wide field
Of all Thy chosen seed ;
The crop prepared its fruit to yield ;
The labourers few indeed.

Therefore we come before Thee now,
With words of humble prayer,
Beseeching of Thy love that Thou
Wouldst send more labourers there.

Not for our land alone we pray,
Though that above the rest,
The realms and islands far away,
O let them all be blest.

Endue the Bishops of Thy flock
With wisdom and with grace,
Against false doctrine, like a rock,
To set the heart and face.

To all Thy Priests Thy truth reveal,
And make Thy judgments clear ;
Make Thou Thy Deacons full of zeal,
And humble, and sincere.

Give to their flocks a lowly mind
To hear and to obey ;
That each and all may mercy find
At Thine appearing day. Amen.

"This Hymn may also be used on Ember-days.)"

Missions.

Hymn 219.



"That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy saving health among all nations."

GOD of grace, O let Thy light
Bless our dim and blinded sight;
Like the day-spring on the night
Bid Thy grace to shine.

To the nations led astray
Thine eternal love display;
Let Thy Truth direct their way
Till the world be Thine.

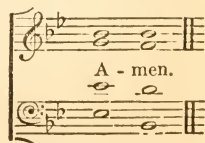
Praise to Thee, the faithful LORD;
Let all tongues in glad accord
Learn the good thanksgiving word,
Ever praising Thee.

Let them moved to gladness sing,
Owning Thee their Judge and King;
Righteous Truth shall bloom and spring
Where Thy rule shall be.

Praise to Thee, all-faithful LORD,
Let all tongues in glad accord
Speak the good thanksgiving word,
Heart-rejoicing praise.

So the fruitful earth's increase,
Bounty of the God of peace,
Never in its course shall cease,
Through the length of days;

While His grace our life shall cheer,
Furthest lands shall own His fear,
Brought to Him in worship near,
Taught His mercy's ways.



Missions.

Hymn 220.

A - men.

“ And God said, Let there be light ; and there was light.”

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

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

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

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

Burial of the Dead.

Hymn 221.

"Upon the ungodly He shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, storm and tempest. . . .
He cometh, He cometh to judge the earth."

mf

Day of Wrath! O day of mourning! See fulfilled the pro-phets' warning,

f

Heaven and earth in ash-es burn-ing! Oh, what fear man's bo-som rendeth,

p *f* *dim.*

When from heav'n the Judge descendeth, On Whose sentence all de-pend-eth!

Wondrous sound the trumpet ringeth.
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before the Throne it bringeth,
Death is struck, and nature quaking,
All creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.

Lo, the Book, exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded !
Thence shall judgment be awarded.
When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

What shall I, frail man, be pleading,
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing ?
King of Majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us !

Think, good JESU, my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation ;
Leave me not to reprobation.
Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the Cross of suffering bought me ;
Shall such grace be vainly brought me

Righteous Judge ! for sin's pollution
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day of retribution.
Guilty, now I pour my moaning
All my shame with anguish owning ;
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning.

Thou, the sinful woman savedst ;
Thou the dying thief forgavest ;
And to me a hope vouchsafest.
Worthless are my prayers and sighing,
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying.

cres. *ten.*

With Thy favoured sheep O place me, Nor a-mong the goats a-base me;

rall. *f*

But to Thy right hand up - raise me. While the wick - ed are con-founded,

ff *pp ritard.*

Doomed to flames of woe unbounded, Call me, with Thy saints sur - round - ed.

p

Low I kneel, with heart-sub-mission; See, like ash-es, my con - tri - tion;

Help me in my last con - di - tion. Ah! that day of tears and mourning!

From the dust of earth return - ing, Man for judgment must pre - pare him;

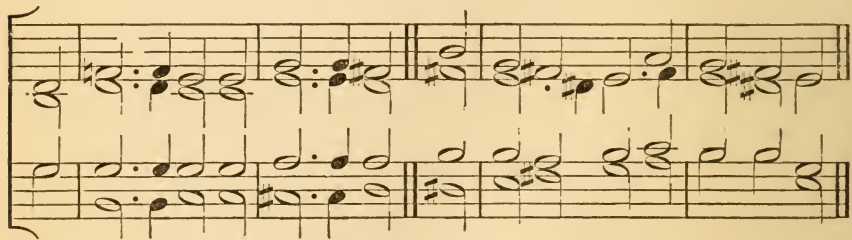
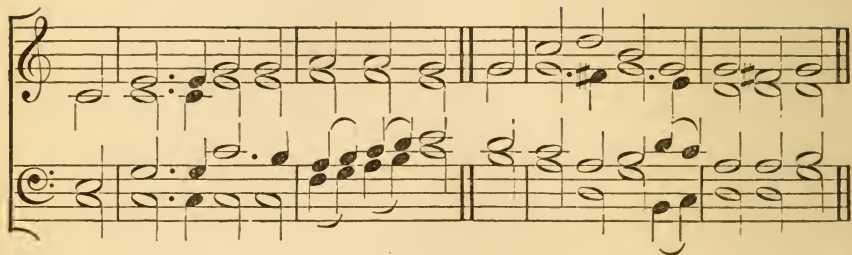
ORG.

Spare, O God, in mer - cy, spare him! Lord, all - pity - ing,

JE - SU blest, Grant them Thine e - ter - - nal rest. A - men.

For those at Sea.

Hymn 222.



“ These men see the works of the LORD, and His wonders in the deep ”

ETERNAL FATHER, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep ;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

O CHRIST, Whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep ;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

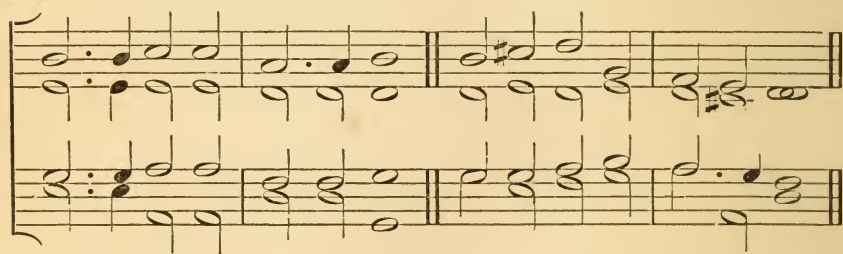
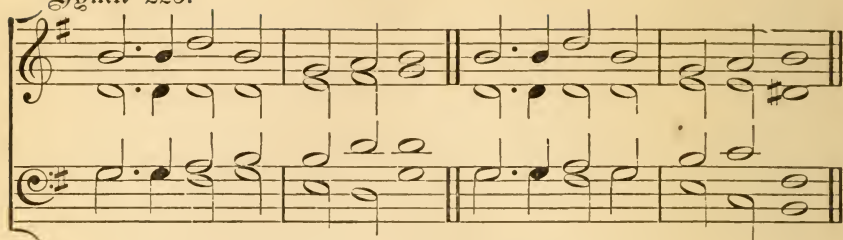
MOST HOLY SPIRIT, Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace ;
O hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

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 ;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.



Harvest.

Hymn 223.



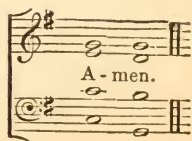
“ They joy before Thee, according to the joy of harvest ”

COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-Home !
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter-storms begin ;
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied ;
Come to God's own Temple, come ;
Raise the song of Harvest-Home !

What is earth but God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield ?
Wheat and tares therein are sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown ;
Ripening with a wondrous power,
Till the final Harvest-Hour :
Grant, O LORD of Life, that we
Holy grain and pure may be.

For we know that Thou wilt come,
And wilt take Thy people home
From Thy field wilt purge away
All that doth offend, that day ;
And Thine Angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In Thy Garner evermore.

Come then, LORD of mercy, come,
Bid us sing Thy Harvest-Home !
Let Thy Saints be gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin ;
All upon the golden floor
Praising Thee for evermore :
Come, with thousand Angels, come ;
Bid us sing Thy Harvest-Home !



Harvest.

Hymn 224. Semi-Chorus.



Chorus.



"Who giveth food to all flesh; for His mercy endureth for ever."

PRAISE, O praise our God and King!
Hymns of adoration sing;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure.

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

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

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

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

Praise Him for our Harvest-store,
He hath filled the Garner-floor;
For His mercies still endure
Ever faithful, ever sure:

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

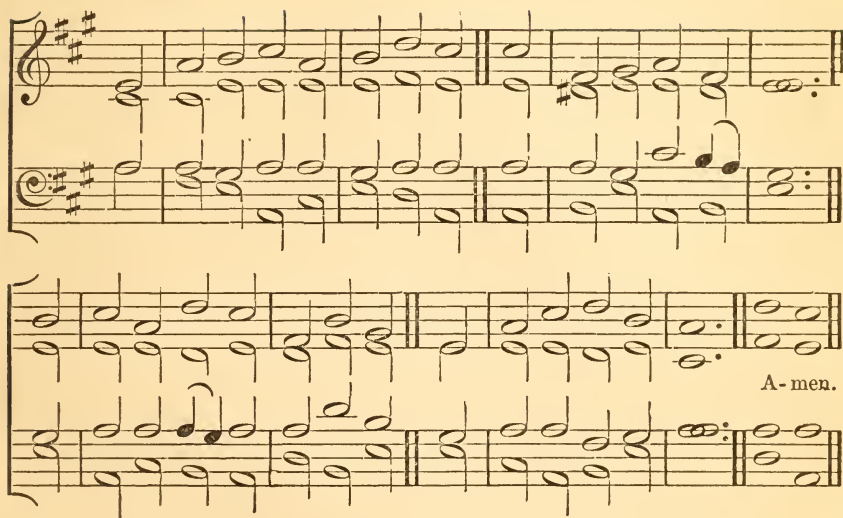
Glory to our Bounteous King!
Glory let creation sing!
Glory to the FATHER, SON,
And Blest SPIRIT, THREE in ONE.

Amen.

The first and last verses to be sung in Chorus, the others as above.

Harvest.

Hymn 225.



"Thou visitest the earth and blessest it; Thou makest it very plenteous."

FATHER of mercies, God of love,
Whose gifts all creatures share,
The rolling seasons as they move
Proclaim Thy constant care.

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

The spring's sweet influence, LORD, was
The seasons knew Thy call; [Thine,
'Thou mad'st the summer sun to shine,
The summer dews to fall.

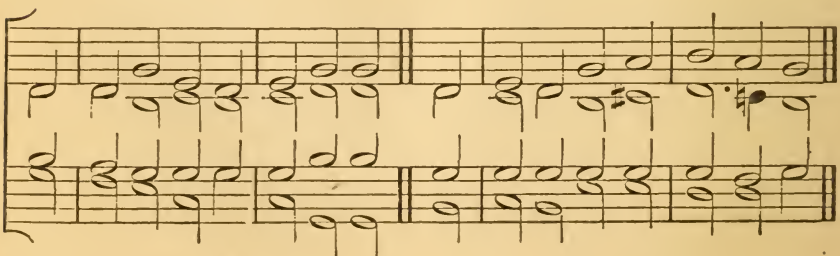
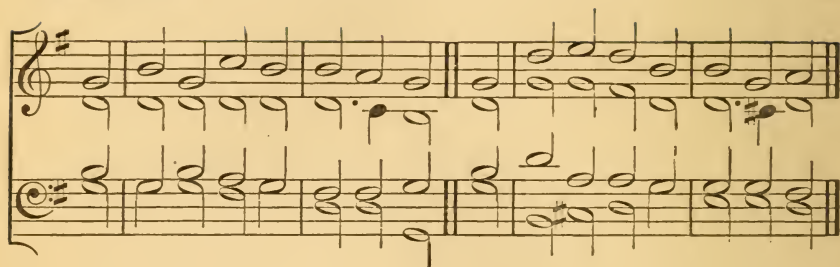
Thy gifts of mercy from above
Matured the swelling grain;
And now the harvest crowns Thy love
And plenty fills the plain.

Oh, ne'er may our forgetful hearts
O'erlook Thy bounteous care;
But what our FATHER'S Hand imparts
Still own in praise and prayer.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Harvest.

Hymn 226.



“ The harvest is the end of the world, and the reapers are the angels.”

LORD of the harvest, once again
We thank Thee for the ripened grain ;
For crops safe carried, sent to cheer
Thy servants through another year ;
For all sweet holy thoughts supplied
By seed-time, and by harvest-tide.

The bare dead grain, in autumn sown,
Its robe of vernal green puts on ;
Glad from its wintry grave it springs.
Fresh garnished by the KING of KINGS :
So, LORD, to those who sleep in Thee
Shall new and glorious bodies be.

Nor vainly of Thy Word we ask
A lesson from the reaper's task :
So shall Thine angels issue forth ;
The tares be burnt ; the just of earth,
To wind and storm exposed no more,
Be gathered to their FATHER's store.

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 their Comfort, Food, and Stay !



Harvest.

(To be used when there is a deficiency in the crops.)

Hymn 227.



“ Although the fields shall yield no meat, . . . yet I will rejoice in the LORD, I will joy in the God of my salvation.”

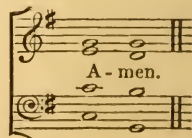
WHAT our FATHER does is well ;
Blessèd truth His children tell !
Though He send, for plenty, want,
Though the harvest-store be scant,
Yet we rest upon His love,
Seeking better things above.

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

What our FATHER does is well ;
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 ?

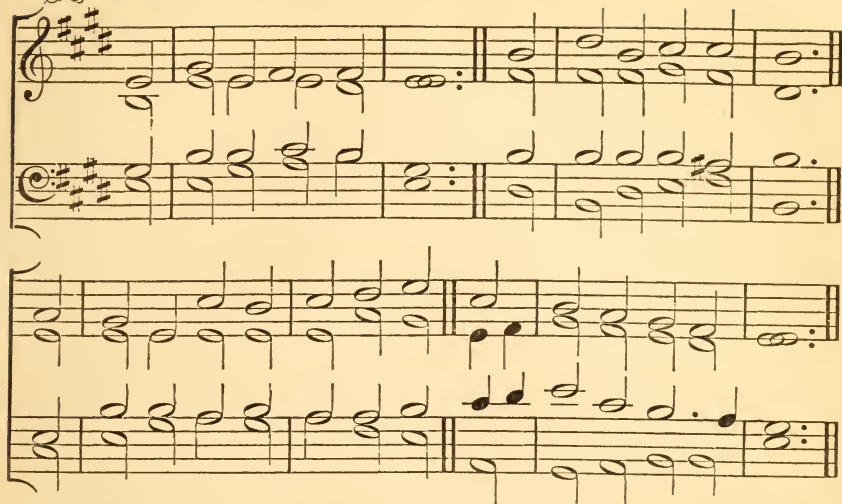
What our FATHER does is well :
May the thought within us dwell ;
Though nor milk nor honey flow
In our barren Canaan now,
God can save us in our need,
God can bless us, God can feed.

Therefore, unto Him we raise
Hymns of glory, songs of praise ;
To the FATHER, and the SON,
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Honour, might, and glory be,
Now, and through eternity.



School Festivals.

Hymn 228.



"That signs and wonders may be done by the Name of Thy Holy Child JESUS."

LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,
For love of men a Child,
The Very God, yet born on earth
Of Mary undefiled;

LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,
In this our festal day
To Thee for precious gifts of grace
Thy ransomed people pray.

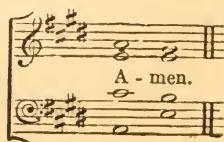
We pray for childlike hearts,
For gentle holy love,
For strength to do Thy will below
As angels do above.

We pray for simple faith,
For hope that never faints,
For true communion evermore
With all Thy blessed Saints.

On friends around us here
O let Thy blessing fall;
We pray for grace to love them well,
But Thee beyond them all.

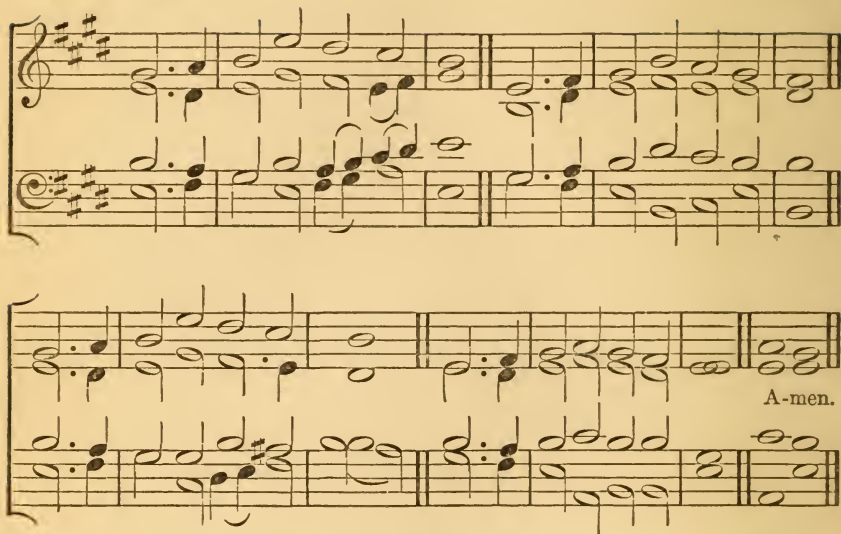
O joy to live for Thee
O joy in Thee to die!
O very joy of joys to see
Thy Face eternally!

LORD JESUS, GOD and MAN,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER One,
And SPIRIT evermore.



School Festivals.

Hymn 229.



“ Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise.”

GOD eternal, mighty King,
Unto Thee our praise we bring ;
All the earth doth worship Thee,
We amid the throng would be.

Holy, Holy, Holy ! cry
Angels round Thy throne on high :
LORD of all the heavenly powers.
Be the same loud anthem ours.

Glorified Apostles raise
Night and day continual praise ;
Hast not Thou a mission too
For Thy children here to do ?

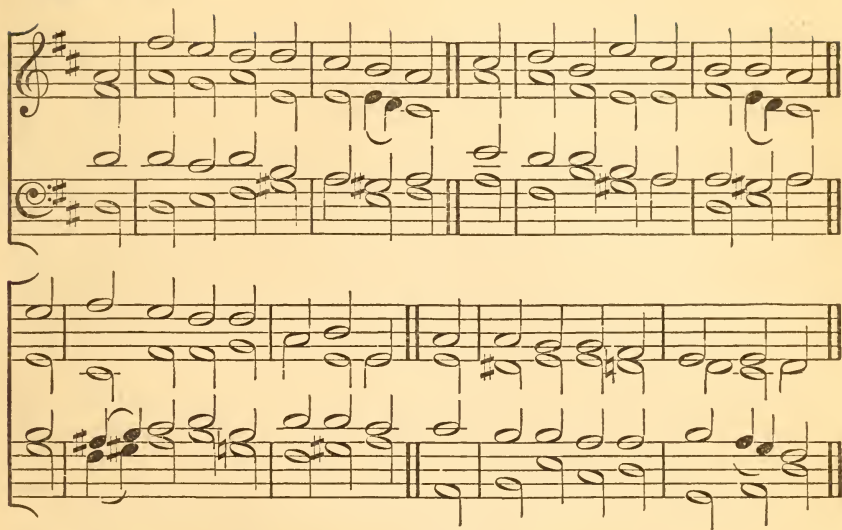
With the Prophets' goodly line
We in mystic bond combine ;
For Thou hast to us revealed
Things that to the wise were sealed.

Martyrs, in a noble host,
Of the cross are heard to boast ;
Oh, that we our cross may bear,
And a crown of glory wear.

God eternal, mighty King,
Unto Thee our praise we bring ;
To the FATHER, and the SON,
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE. Amen.

School Festivals.

Hymn 230.



"Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man."

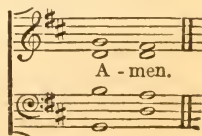
O HOLY LORD, content to dwell
In a poor home, a lowly Child,
With meek obedience noting well
Each bidding of Thy Mother mild ;

Lead every child that bears Thy Name
To walk in Thy pure upright way,
To shun the paths of sin and shame,
And humbly, like Thyself, obey.

Let not this world's unhallowed glow
The fresh baptismal dew efface,
Nor blast of sin too roughly blow,
And quench the trembling flame of grace.

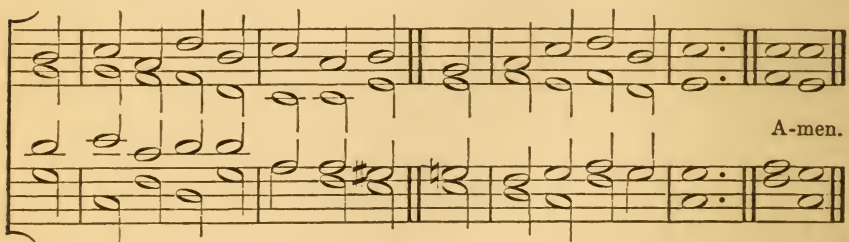
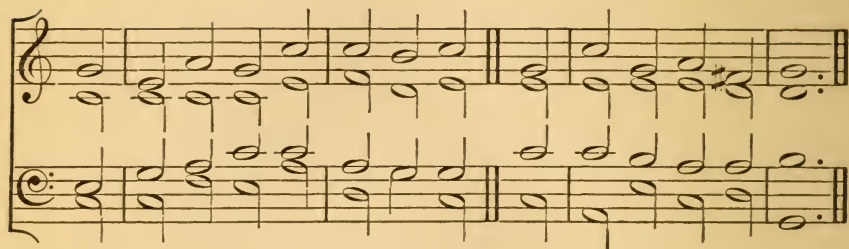
Gather Thy lambs within Thine arm,
And gently in Thy bosom bear,
Protect them still from hurt and harm,
And bid them rest for ever there.

So shall they, waiting here below,
Like Thee, their LORD, a little span,
In wisdom and in stature grow,
And favour both with God and man.



Almsgiving.

Hymn 231.



A-men.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

FOUNTAIN of good, to own Thy love
Our thankful hearts incline ;
What can we render, LORD, to Thee,
When all the worlds are Thine ?

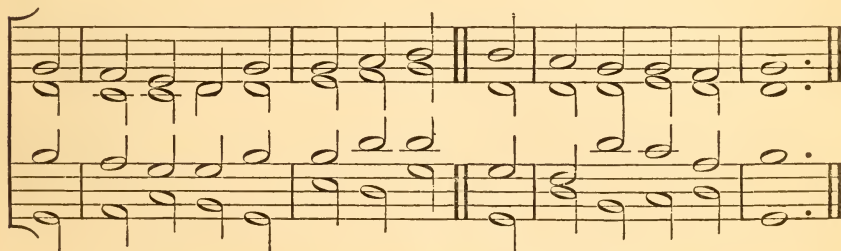
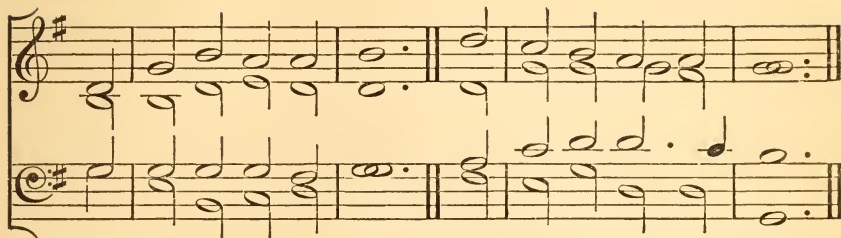
And in their accents of distress
Thy pleading voice is heard,
In them Thou may'st be clothed, and fed,
And visited, and cheered.

But Thou hast needy brethren here,
Partakers of Thy grace,
Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess
Before the FATHER's face.

Thy face with reverence and with love
We in Thy poor would see ;
O may we minister to them,
And in them, LORD, to Thee. Amen.

Friendly Societies, &c.

Hymn 232.



“ Bear ye one another's burthens, and so fulfil the law of CHRIST.”

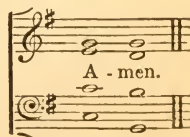
O PRAISE our God to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

His Arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear;
His grace alone inspires our hearts
Each other's load to share.

O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe
By deeds of holy love !

Lord, may it be our choice
This blessed rule to keep,
“ Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep.”

God of the widow, hear !
Our work of mercy bless ;
God of the fatherless, be near,
And grant us good success.



See also Hymn 188.

In times of Trouble.

Gymn 233.



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

WHEN in the hour of utmost need
We know not where to look for aid,
When days and nights of anxious thought
Nor help nor counsel yet have brought;

Then this our comfort is alone,
That we may meet before Thy throne,
And cry, O faithful God, to Thee
For rescue from our misery:

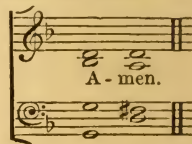
To Thee may raise our hearts and eyes,
Repenting sore, with bitter sighs,
And seek Thy pardon for our sin,
And respite from our griefs within.

For Thou hast promised graciously
To hear all those who cry to Thee,
Through Him Whose Name alone is great,
Our Saviour and our Advocate.

And thus we come, O God, to-day,
And all our woes before Thee lay,
For tried, afflicted, lo! we stand,
Perils and foes on every hand.

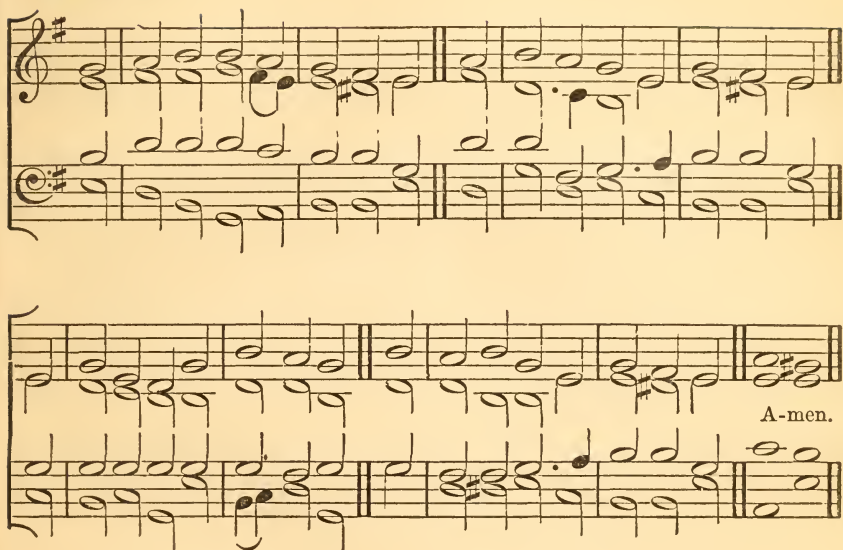
Ah, hide not for our sins Thy face,
Absolve us through Thy boundless grace,
Be with us in our anguish still,
Free us at last from every ill.

That so with all our hearts may we
Once more with joy give thanks to Thee,
And walk obedient to Thy word,
And now and ever praise the LORD.



In times of Trouble.

Hymn 234.



A-men.

“ God is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble.”

GOD of our life, to Thee we call,
Afflicted at Thy feet we fall;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail.

Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where shall we pour our sad complaint?
Where but with Thee, Whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

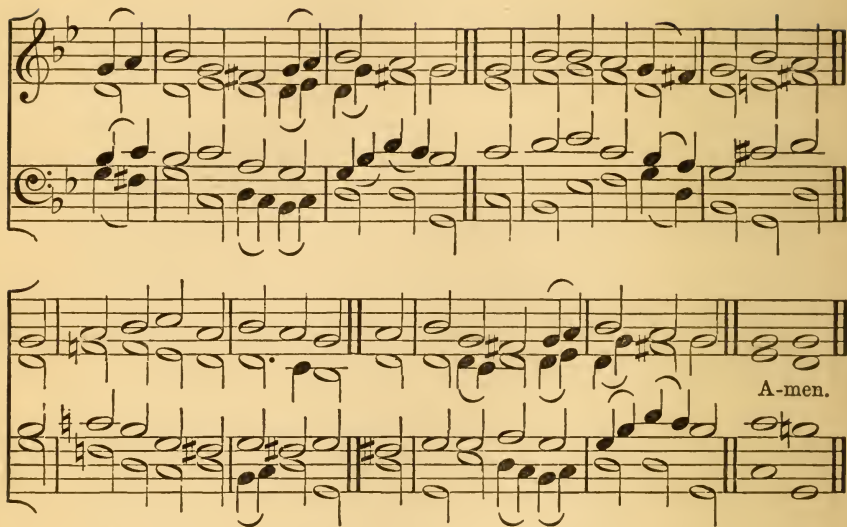
Did ever sinner plead with Thee,
And Thou reject his lowly plea?
Does not Thy word still pledged remain,
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

Then hear, O LORD, our humble cry,
And bend on us Thy pitying eye:
To Thee their prayer Thy people make,
Hear us, for our REDEEMER's sake.

Amen.

In times of Trouble.

Hymn 235.



“The LORD shall give His people the blessing of peace.”

WAR.

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.

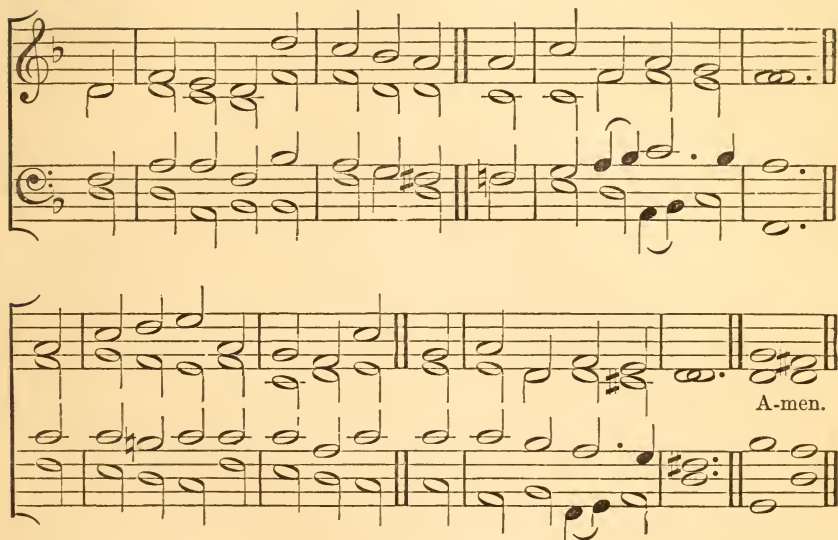
Remember, LORD, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told,
Remember not our sin's dark stain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

Whom shall we trust but Thee, O LORD?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love ;
O bind us in that heavenly chain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again.
Amen.

In times of Trouble.

Hymn 236.



"Thou shalt not be afraid for the pestilence that walketh in darkness ; nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day."

PESTILENCE.

IN grief and fear, to Thee, O Lord,
We now for succour fly,
Thine awful judgments are abroad,
O shield us lest we die.

The fell disease on every side
Walks forth with tainted breath;
And Pestilence, with rapid stride,
Bestrews the land with death.

O look with pity on the scene
Of sadness and of dread,
And let Thine angel stand between
The living and the dead.

With contrite hearts to Thee, our King,
We turn who oft have strayed ;
Accept the sacrifice we bring,
And let the plague be stayed.

Amen.

In time of Famine, Hymn 227 may be used, as well as Hymns 233 and 234.

Thanksgiving.

Hymn 237.

This musical score is for Hymn 237, titled "Thanksgiving." It is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass) and piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), indicating the key of D major or B minor. The time signature is common time (C). The score is organized into four systems, each with two staves. The first system shows the vocal parts and piano accompaniment. The second and third systems continue the vocal and piano parts. The fourth system concludes the hymn with a final chord and the text "A - men." written below the piano staff. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, bar lines, and dynamic markings.

A - men.

“ O praise the LORD, laud ye the Name of the LORD; praise it O ye servants of
the LORD.”

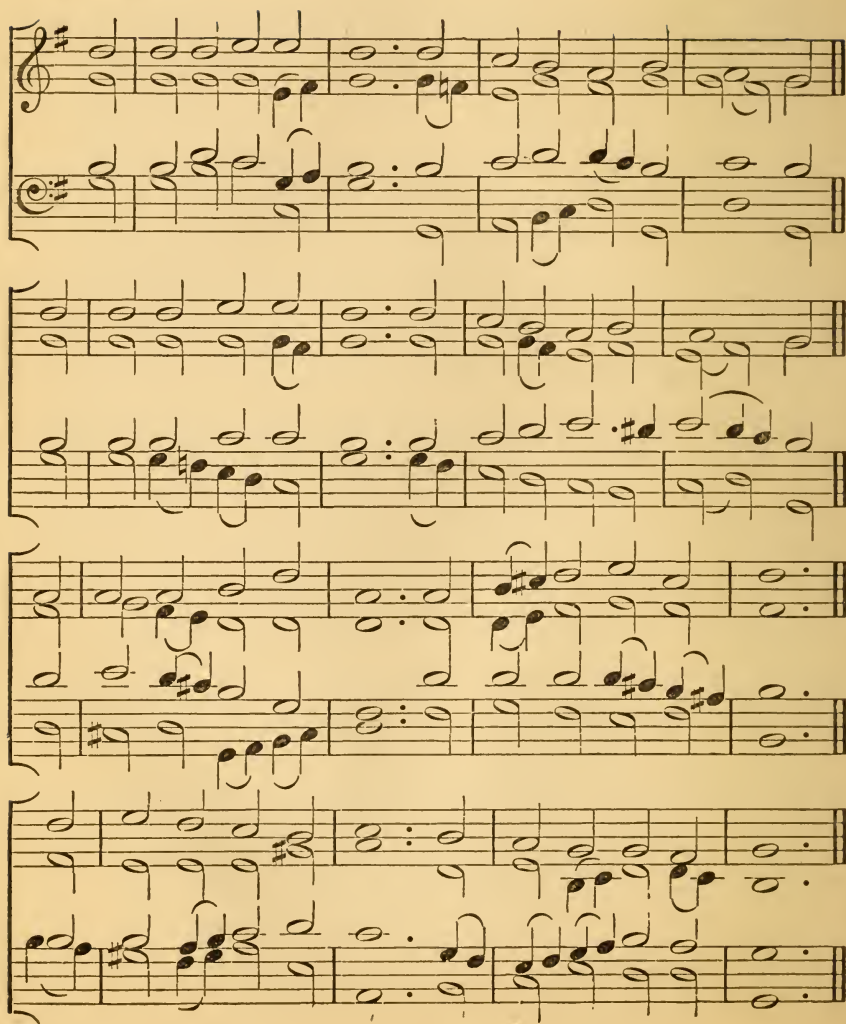
REJOICE to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation ;
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,
Whose Arm hath brought salvation ;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name ;
For He is God alone
Who hath His mercy shewn ;
Let all His saints adore Him !

When in distress to Him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining ;
Oh, trust in Him, whate'er betide,
His love is all-sustaining ;
Triumphant songs of praise
To Him our hearts shall raise ;
Now every voice shall say,
“ O praise our God alway ;”
Let all His saints adore Him !

Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation ;
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,
Whose Arm hath brought salvation ;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name ;
For He is God alone
Who hath His mercy shewn ;
Let all His saints adore Him ! Amen.

Thanksgiving.

Hymn 238.

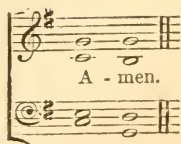


"O clap your hands together all ye people ; O sing unto God with the voice of melody."

NOW thank we all our God,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices ;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

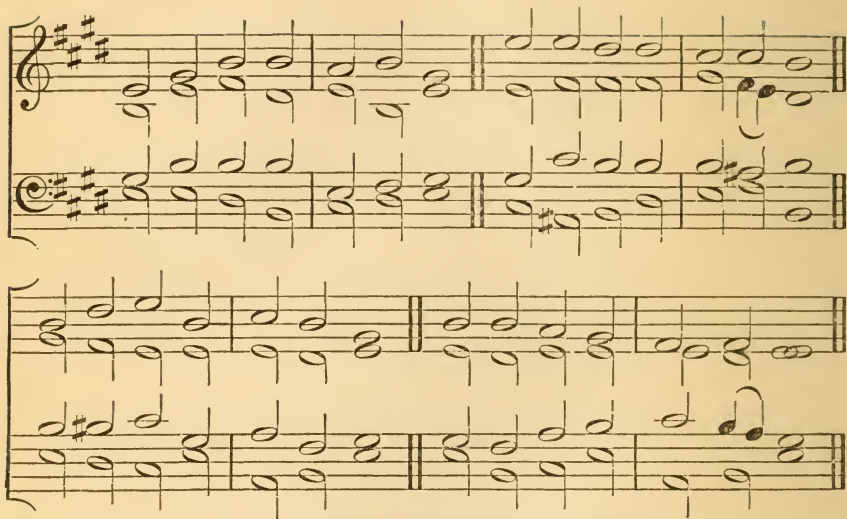
Oh may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us ;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed ;
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God,
The FATHER, now be given,
The SON, and Him Who reigns
With Them in highest heaven,
The One eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.



New Year's Day.

Hymn 239.



“So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.”

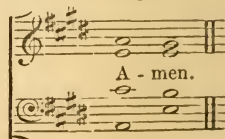
FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace
Constant through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness;
JESU, our Redeemer, hear.

In our weakness and distress,
Rock of Strength, be Thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.

Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

Make us faithful, make us pure
Keep us evermore Thine own
Help Thy servants to endure,
Fit us for the promised crown.

So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee the only Potentate,
LORD of lords, and KING of kings.



New Year's Day.

Hymn 240.



"And now, LORD, what is my hope : truly my hope is even in Thee."

THE year is gone, beyond recall,
With all its hopes and fears,
With all its bright and gladdening smiles,
With all its mourners' tears ;

Thy thankful people praise Thee, LORD,
For countless gifts received,
And pray for grace to keep the Faith
Which saints of old believed.

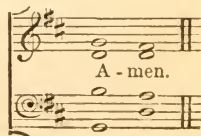
To Thee we come, O gracious LORD,
The new-born year to bless ;
Defend our land from pestilence,
Give peace and plenteousness ;

Forgive this nation's many sins,
The growth of vice restrain,
And help us all with sin to strive,
And crowns of life to gain.

From evil deeds that stain the past
We now desire to flee ;
And pray that future years may all
Be spent, good LORD, for Thee.

O FATHER, let Thy watchful Eye
Still look on us in love,
That we may praise Thee, year by year,
As angels do above.

All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run.



Laying the Foundation Stone of a Church.

Hymn 241.



“ The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir tree, the pine tree, and the box together, to beautify the place of My sanctuary.”

O LORD of Hosts, Whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes, in Christian lands,
To dwell in temples made with hands ;

Grant that all we, who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed Thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

Endue the creatures with Thy grace,
That shall adorn Thy dwelling-place ;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them Thine.

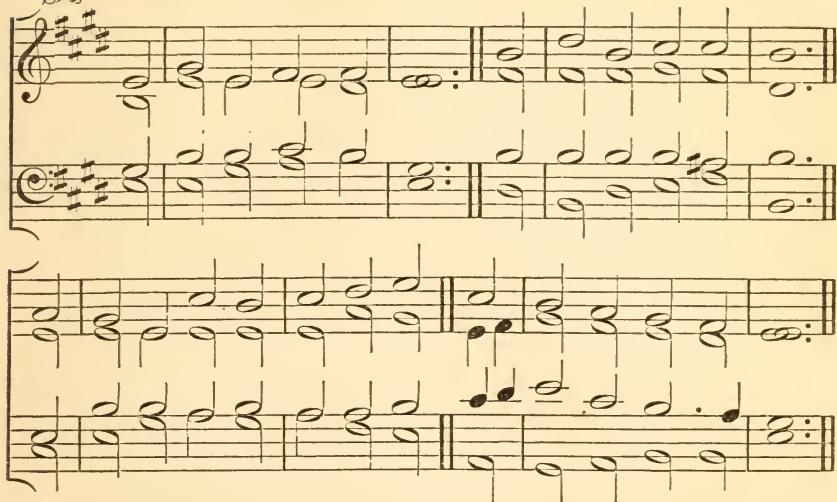
To Thee they all pertain ; to Thee
The treasures of the earth and sea ;
And when we bring them to Thy throne,
We but present Thee with Thine own.

The heads that guide endue with skill,
The hands that work preserve from ill,
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the topstone in its day.

Both now and ever, LORD, protect
The temple of Thine own elect ;
Be Thou in them, and they in Thee
O ever-blessèd TRINITY ! Amen.

Feast of the Dedication of a Church.

Hymn 242. (FIRST TUNE.)



“ This is none other but the House of God, and this is the gate of heaven.”

O WORD of GOD above
Who fillest all in all,
Hallow this house with Thy sure love,
And bless our festival.

Here from the Font is poured
Grace on each guilty child ;
The blest anointing of the LORD
Brightens the once defiled.

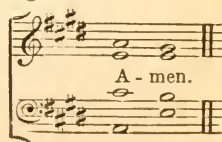
Here CHRIST to faithful hearts
His Body gives for food ;
The LAMB of GOD Himself imparts
The Chalice of His Blood.

Here guilty souls that pine
May health and pardon win ;
The Judge acquits, and grace divine
Restores the dead in sin.

Yea, God enthroned on high
Here also dwells to bless ;
Here trains adoring souls that sigh
His mansions to possess.

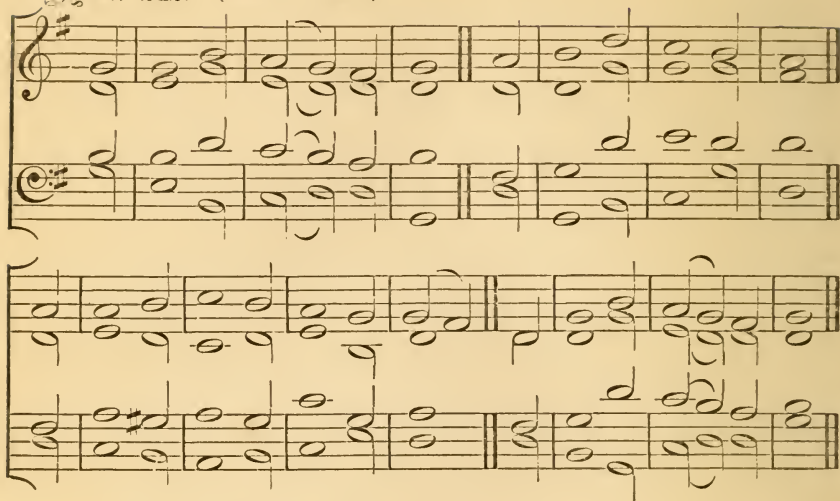
Against this holy home
Rude tempests harmless beat,
And Satan's angels fiercely come
But to endure defeat.

All might, all praise be Thine,
FATHER, co-equal SON,
And SPIRIT, bond of love divine,
While endless ages run.



Feast of the Dedication of a Church.

Hymn 242. (SECOND TUNE.).



"This is none other but the House of God, and this is the gate of heaven."

O WORD of God above
Who fillest all in all,
Hallow this house with Thy sure love,
And bless our festival.

Here from the Font is poured
Grace on each guilty child ;
The blest anointing of the LORD
Brightens the once defiled.

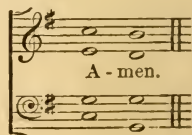
Here CHRIST to faithful hearts
His Body gives for food ;
The LAMB of GOD Himself imparts
The Chalice of His Blood.

Here guilty souls that pine
May health and pardon win ;
The Judge acquits, and grace divine
Restores the dead in sin,

Yea, God enthroned on high
Here also dwells to bless ;
Here trains adoring souls that sigh
His mansions to possess.

Against this holy home
Rude tempests harmless beat,
And Satan's angels fiercely come
But to endure defeat.

All might, all praise be Thine,
FATHER, co-equal SON,
And SPIRIT, bond of love divine,
While endless ages run.



Feast of the Dedication of a Church.

Hymns 243 & 244. (FIRST TUNE.)



"I saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down from God, out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband."

BLESSED city, heavenly Salem,
Vision dear of peace and love,
Who of living stones art builded
In the height of heaven above,
And, with angel hosts encircled,
As a bride to earth dost move;
From celestial realms descending,
Bridal glory round thee shed,
Meet for Him Whose love espoused thee,
'To thy LORD shalt thou be led;
All thy streets and all thy bulwarks
Of pure gold are fashioned.

Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,
They are open evermore;
And by virtue of His merits
'Thither faithful souls do soar,
Who for CHRIST's dear Name in this world
Pain and tribulation bore.
Many a blow and biting sculpture
Polished well those stones elect,
In their places now compacted
By the heavenly Architect,
Who therewith hath willed for ever
That His Palace should be decked.

For the other verses see next page. The tune to Hymn 52 may also be used.

Feast of the Dedication of a Church.

Hymn 243 & 244. (SECOND TUNE.)

This musical score is for a hymn, identified as Hymn 243 & 244, Second Tune. It is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass) and piano accompaniment. The score is organized into six systems, each consisting of two staves. The first four systems represent the main body of the hymn, while the fifth and sixth systems lead to the final 'Amen'.

The notation includes various musical symbols such as treble and bass clefs, key signatures (one flat), time signatures, and a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests. Bar lines are used to divide the music into measures. The 'Amen' section is clearly marked with the text 'A - - men.' below the notes.

243.

"I saw the holy city, New Jerusalem, coming down from God, out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband."

BLESSED city, heavenly Salem,
Vision dear of peace and love,
Who of living stones art builded,
In the height of heaven above,
And, with angel hosts encircled,
As a bride to earth dost move;

From celestial realms descending,
Bridal glory round thee shed,
Meet for Him Whose love espoused thee,
To thy LORD shalt thou be led;
All thy streets, and all thy bulwarks,
Of pure gold are fashionèd.

Bright thy gates of pearl are shining,
They are open evermore;
And by virtue of His merits
Thither faithful souls do soar,
Who for CHRIST's dear Name in this
Pain and tribulation bore. [world

Many a blow and biting sculpture
Polished well those stones elect,
In their places now compacted
By the heavenly Architect,
Who therewith hath willed for ever
That His Palace should be decked.

Praise and honour to the FATHER,
Praise and honour to the SON,
Praise and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever Three, and ever One,
One in might and One in glory,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

244.

"Behold I lay in Sion a Chief Corner-stone, elect, precious."

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 Sion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

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.

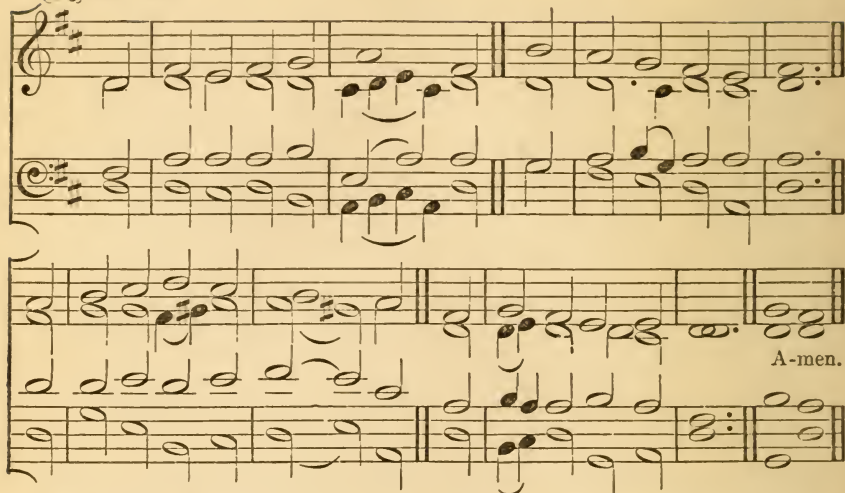
To this Temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O LORD of Hosts, to-day;
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear Thy servants, as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the Blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

Praise and honour to the FATHER,
Praise and honour to the SON,
Praise and honour to the SPIRIT,
Ever Three, and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

The Conversion of St. Paul.

Hymn 245.



"The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedar trees; yea, the LORD breaketh the cedars of Libanus."

THE Shepherd now was smitten;
The wolf was ravaging near,
The scattered flock he threatened,
But knew not whose they were.

In zealous fury seeking
To bind and crucify,
A sudden voice withheld him,
A loud and startling cry:

"Saul! Saul! why blindly daring
To persecute thy LORD?
'Tis JESUS Whom thou hatest,
Rebel not at My word."

Then forth in prayer he stretcheth
Those hands prepared to slay;
"What would'st Thou with Thy
servant?
My LORD and SAVIOUR, say."

CHRIST's foe becomes His soldier,
The wolf destroys no more,
A sheep within the sheepfold
He enters by the door.

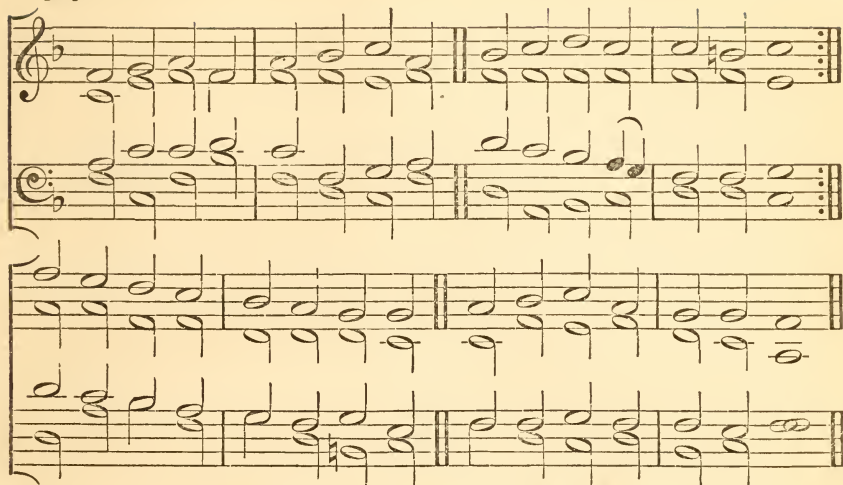
O voice of God Almighty,
What wonders hath it wrought!
It rends the lofty cedars,
It bends the haughty thought.

JESU, our Shepherd, cease not
Thy flock from harm to free,
And when Thy sheep are wandering
O lead them back to Thee.

To FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT,
All glory, praise, and might,
Who called us out of darkness
To His own glorious light. Amer.

Conversion of St. Paul.

Hymn 246.



"Saul! Saul! why persecutest thou Me?"

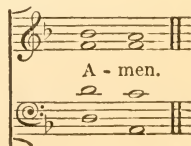
'GAINST what foemen art thou
rushing,
Saul, what madness drives thee on?
Innocents in fury crushing,
Children of the sinless One:
O, how shortly
Shall He make His vengeance known!

See the LORD, from heaven descending,
Smites him, blinds him, lays him low;
See the persecutor bending
Humbly, meekly to the blow:
See him rising,
Friend to CHRIST, no longer foe.

Breathing slaughter, chains preparing,
O, how fierce his anger burned;
Trembling now, and lost his daring,
Meek obedience he has learned;
The destroyer
Now into a lamb is turned.

CHRIST, Thy power is man's salvation,
Hardest hearts Thou mak'st Thine
He who wrought such desolation, [own,
That Thy Name might be o'erthrown,
Now converted, [known.
Through the world that Name makes

Praise the FATHER, GOD of heaven,
Him Who reigns supreme on high;
Praise the SON for sinners given
Both to suffer and to die;
Praise the SPIRIT
Guiding us most lovingly.

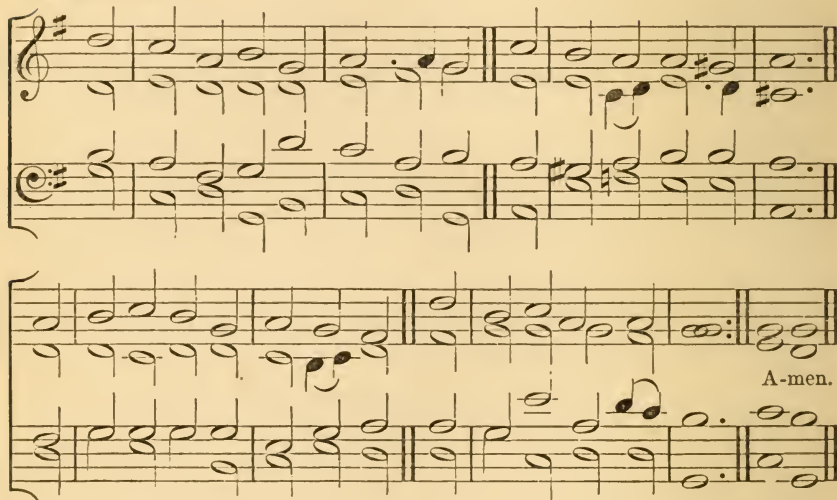


Presentation of Christ in the Temple,

COMMONLY CALLED

The Purification of S. Mary the Virgin.

Hymn 247.



“The LORD, Whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to His temple.”

O SION, open wide thy gates,
Let figures disappear,
A Priest and Victim, both in one,
The Truth Himself, is here.

No more the simple flock shall bleed ;
Behold, the FATHER'S SON
Himself to His own altar comes,
For sinners to atone.

Conscious of hidden Deity,
The lowly Virgin brings [doves,
Her new-born Babe, with two young
Her tender offerings.

The hoary Simeon sees at last
His LORD so long desired,
And hails, with Anna, Israel's Hope,
With sudden rapture fired.

But silent knelt the Mother blest
Of the yet silent Word,
And, pondering all things in her heart,
With speechless praise adored.

All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, Holy GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Hymn 248.



“ Behold, a Virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a Son, and they shall call His Name EMMANUEL, which being interpreted is, GOD with us.”

PRAISE we the LORD this day,
This day so long foretold,
Whose promise shone with cheering ray
On waiting saints of old.

The Prophet gave the sign
For faithful men to read ;
A Virgin, born of David's line,
Shall bear the promised Seed.

Ask not how this should be,
But worship and adore ;
Like her, whom heaven's majesty
Came down to shadow o'er.

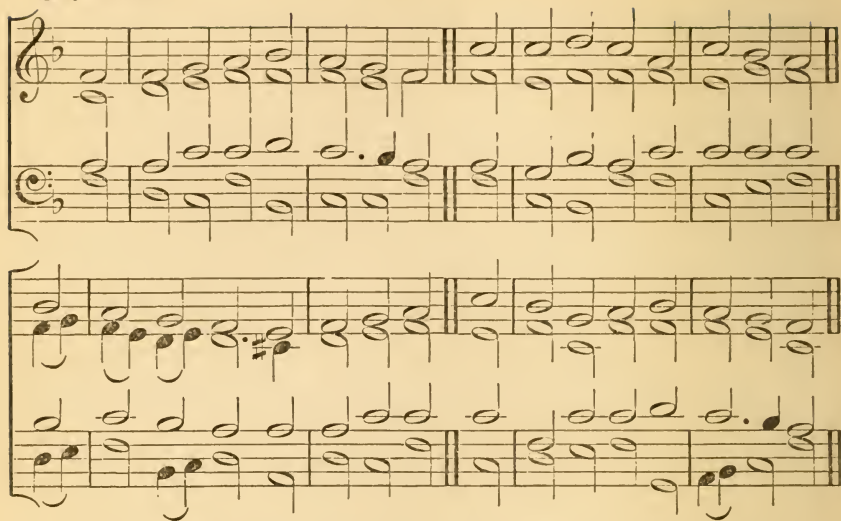
Meekly she bowed her head
To hear the gracious word,
Mary, the pure and lowly maid,
The favoured of the LORD.

Blessèd shall be her name
In all the Church on earth, [came,
Through whom that wondrous mercy
The INCARNATE SAVIOUR's birth.

Jesu, the Virgin's Son,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER One
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

The Annunciation.

Hymn 249.



“ Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the LORD is with thee ; blessed art thou among women.”

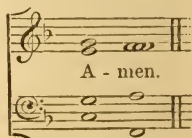
THE GOD Whom earth, and sea, and
Adore, and laud, and magnify, [sky
Whose might they own, Whose praise
they swell,
In Mary's womb vouchsafed to dwell.

The LORD, Whom sun and moon obey,
Whom all things serve from day to day,
Was by the HOLY GHOST conceived
Of her who through His grace believed.

How blest that Mother, in whose shrine
The world's Creator, LORD divine,
Whose hand contains the earth and sky,
Once deigned, as in His ark, to lie ;

Blest in the message Gabriel brought,
Blest by the work the SPIRIT wrought ;
From whom the great Desire of earth
Took human flesh and human birth.

O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee
Eternal praise and glory be ;
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.



This Hymn may also be used on the Purification, &c.

Nativity of S. John Baptist.

Hymn 250.



“Behold I will send My messenger, and he shall prepare the way before Me.”

THE great forerunner of the morn,
The herald of the Word, is born :
And faithful hearts shall never fail
With thanks and praise his light to hail.

With heavenly message Gabriel came,
That John should be that herald's name,
And with prophetic utterance told
His actions great and manifold.

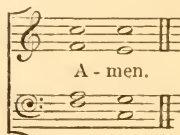
John, still unborn, yet gave aright
His witness to the coming Light ;
And CHRIST, the Sun of all the earth,
Fulfilled that witness at His Birth.

Of woman-born shall never be
A greater prophet than was he,
Whose mighty deeds exalt his fame
To greater than a prophet's name.

But why should mortal accents raise
The hymn of John the Baptist's praise ?
Of whom, or ere his course was run,
Thus spake the FATHER to the SON :

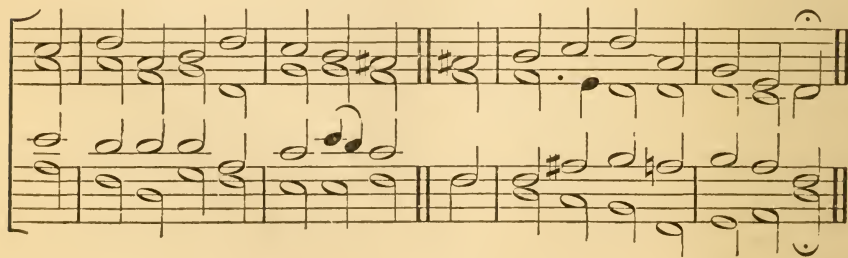
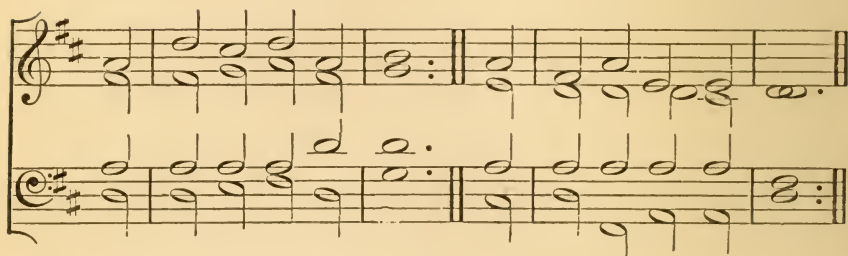
Behold My herald, who shall go
Before Thy Face Thy way to show,
And shine, as with the day-star's gleam,
Before Thine own eternal beam.

All praise to God the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore.



Nativity of St. John Baptist.

Hymn 251.



“ Repent ye, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.”

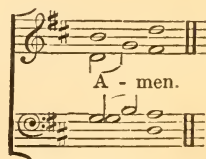
LO! from the desert homes,
Where he hath hid so long,
The new Elias comes,
In sternest wisdom strong;
The voice that cries
Of CHRIST from high,
And judgment nigh
From opening skies.

Your God e'en now doth stand
At heaven's opening door,
His fan is in Hand,
And He will purge His floor;
The wheat He claims
And with Him stows,
The chaff He throws
To quenchless flames.

Ye haughty mountains, bow
Your sky-aspiring heads;
Ye valleys, hiding low,
Lift up your gentle meads;
Make His way plain
Your King before,
For evermore
He comes to reign.

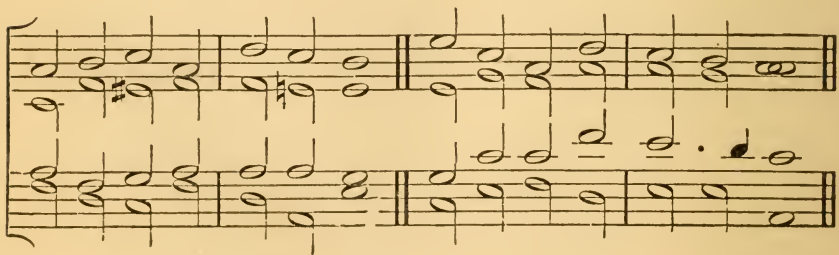
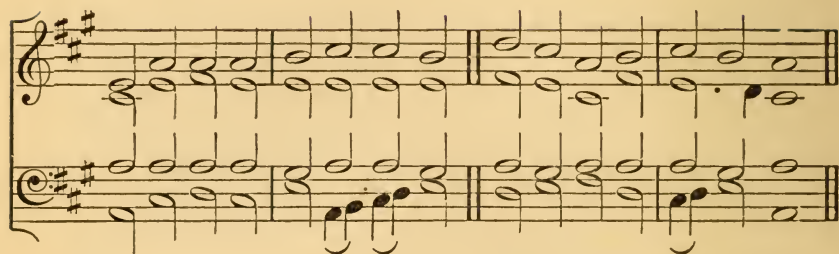
May Thy dread voice around,
Thou harbinger of Light,
On our dull ears still sound,
Lest here we sleep in night
'Till judgment come,
And on our path
Shall burst the wrath,
And deathless doom.

O God, with love's sweet might,
Who dost anoint and arm
Thy soldiers for the fight
With grace that shields from harm,
Thrice Blessèd Three,
Heaven's endless days
Shall sing Thy praise
Eternally.



Saint Michael and all Angels.

Hymn 252.



" There was war in heaven; Michael and his angels fought against the dragon; and the dragon fought and his angels."

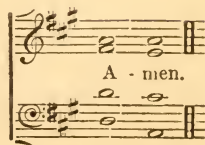
CHRIST, in highest heaven enthronèd,
Equal of the FATHER's Might,
By pure spirits, trembling, ownèd,
God of God, and LIGHT of LIGHT,
Thee 'mid Angel hosts we sing,
Thee their Maker, and their King !

All who circling round adore Thee,
All who bow before Thy Throne,
Burn with flaming zeal before Thee,
Thy behests to carry down ;
To and fro, 'twixt earth and heaven,
Speed they each on errands given.

First of all those legions glorious
Michael waves his sword of flame,
Who of old in war victorious
Did the Dragon's fierceness tame ;
Who with might invincible
Thrust the rebel down to hell.

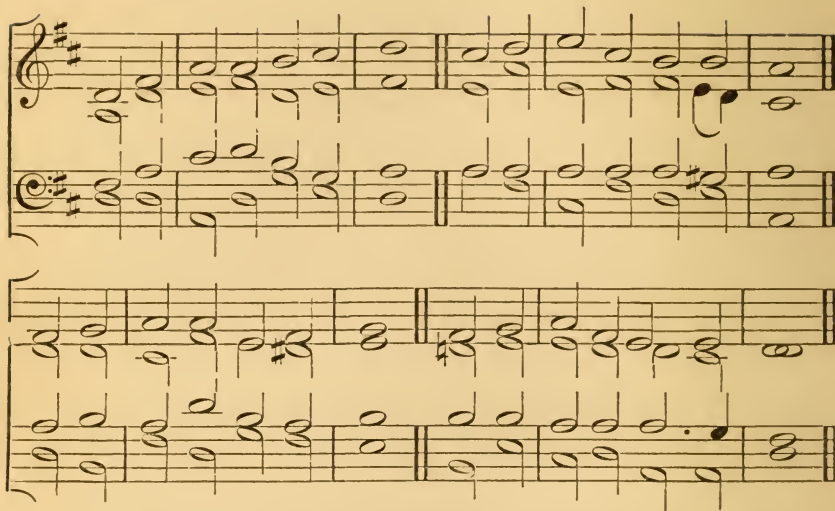
They to aid the sick and dying
Called from heaven do swiftly fly,
Grace divine and strength supplying
In their mortal agony ;
Souls released from bondage here
They to Paradise do bear.

To the FATHER praise be given
By the unfallen angel-host,
Who in His great war have striven
With the legions of the lost ;
Equal praise in highest heaven
To the SON and HOLY GHOST.



S. Michael and all Angels.

Hymn 253.



"O praise the LORD all ye His hosts; ye servants of His that do His pleasure."

PRAISE to God Who reigns above,
Binding earth and heaven in love;
All the armies of the sky
Worship His dread sovereignty.

Seraphim His praises sing,
Cherubim on fourfold wing,
Thrones, Dominions, Princes, Powers,
Ranks of Might that never cowers.

Angel hosts His word fulfil,
Ruling nature by His will:
Round His throne Archangels pour
Songs of praise for evermore.

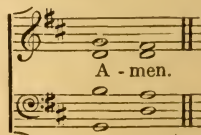
Yet on man they joy to wait,
All that bright celestial state,
For true Man their LORD they see,
CHRIST, the INCARNATE DEITY.

On the Throne our LORD Who died
Sits in manhood glorified,
Where His people faint below
Angels count it joy to go.

O the depths of joy divine
Thrilling through those orders nine,
When the lost are found again,
When the banished come to reign.

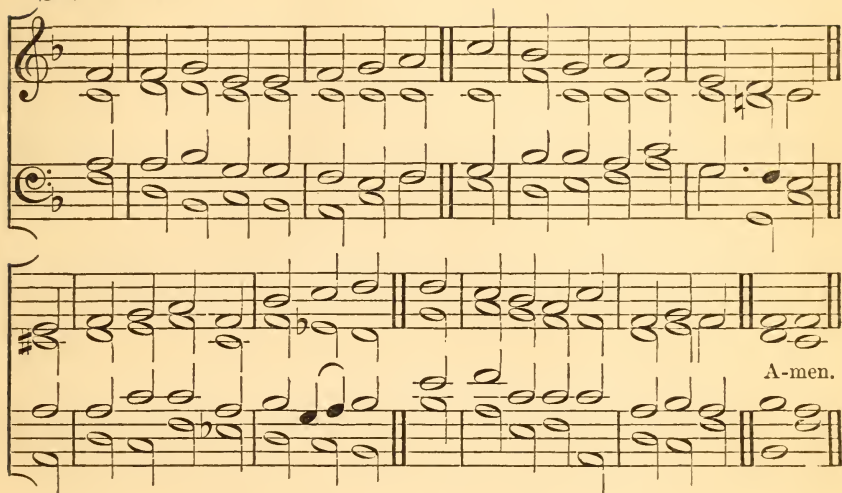
Now in faith, in hope, in love,
We will join the choirs above,
Praising, with the heavenly host,
FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

alt
rested to my
mel now's old



St. Michael and all Angels.

Hymn 254.



“ Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation? ”

THEY come, God's Messengers of love,
They come from realms of peace above,
From homes of never fading light,
From blissful mansions ever bright.

They come to watch around us here,
To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear :
Ye heavenly guides, speed not away,
God willeth you with us to stay.

But chiefly at its journey's end
'Tis yours the spirit to befriend,
And whisper to the willing heart,
“ O Christian soul, in peace depart.”

Blest JESU, Thou Whose groans and tears
Have sanctified frail nature's fears,
To earth in bitter sorrow weighed
Thou didst not scorn Thine Angels' aid ;

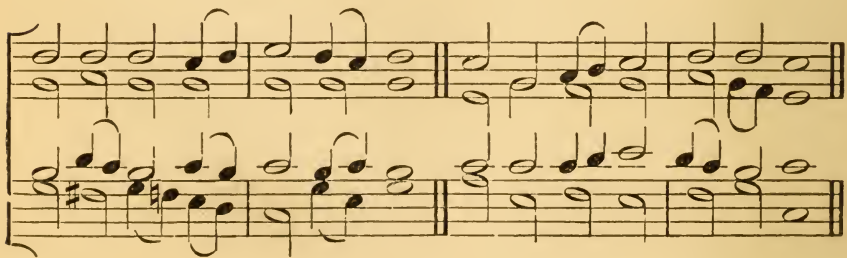
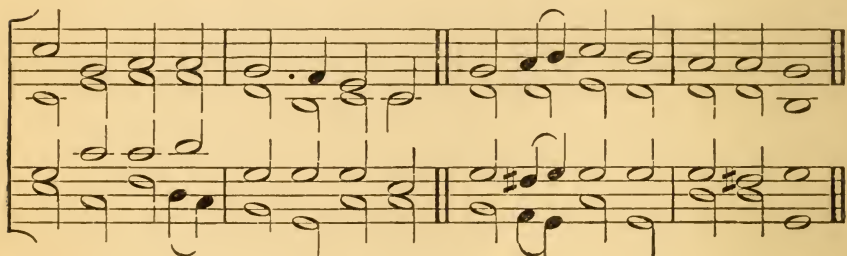
An Angel guard to us supply,
When on the bed of death we lie ;
And by Thine own Almighty power
O shield us in the last dread hour.

To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
From all above, and all below,
Let joyful praise unceasing flow.

Amen.

All Saints' Day.

Hymn 255.



“ What are these which are arrayed in white robes ? and whence came they ? ”

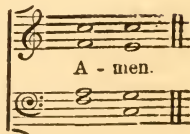
WHO are these like stars appearing,
These, before God's throne who stand ?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band ?
Alleluia ! hark, they sing,
Praising loud their heavenly King.

Who are these in dazzling brightness,
Clothed in God's own righteousness ;
These, whose robes of purest whiteness
Shall their lustre still possess,
Still untouched by time's rude hand,
Whence comes all this glorious band ?

These are they who have contended
For their SAVIOUR's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng ;
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph by the LAMB have gained.

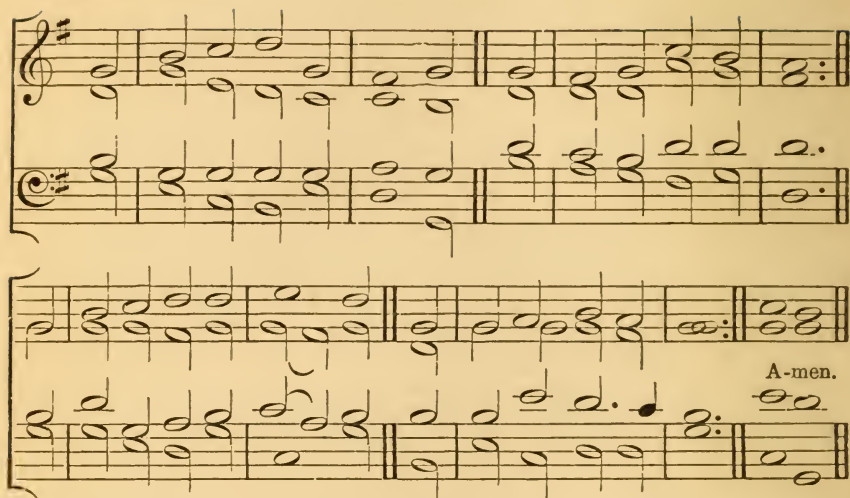
These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried,
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified ;
Now, their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

These, the Almighty contemplating,
Did as priests before Him stand,
Soul and body always waiting
Day and night at His command :
Now in God's most holy place
Blest they stand before His face.



All Saints' Day.

Hymn 256.



" And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it; for the glory of God did lighten it, and the LAMB is the Light thereof."

O HEAVENLY Jerusalem,
Of everlasting halls,
Thrice blessèd are the people
Thou storest in thy walls.
Thou art the golden mansion,
Where saints for ever sing;
The seat of God's own chosen,
The palace of the King.
There God for ever sitteth,
Himself of all the Crown;
The LAMB, the Light that shineth,
And never goeth down.

Naught to this seat approacheth,
Their sweet peace to molest;
They sing their God for ever,
Nor day nor night they rest.
Sure Hope doth thither lead us;
Our longings thither tend;
May short-lived toil ne'er daunt us
For joys that cannot end.
To CHRIST the Sun that lightens
His Church above, below;
To FATHER and to SPIRIT
All things created bow. Amen.

See also Hymns 262 and 263.

Hymn 257.

Apostles.



A - men.

“And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and in them the names of the twelve Apostles of the Lamb.”

THE eternal gifts of CHRIST the King,
The Apostles' glory, let us sing;
And all, with hearts of gladness, raise
Due hymns of thankful love and praise.

For they the Churches' princes are,
Triumphant leaders in the war,
In heavenly courts a warrior band,
True lights to lighten every land.

Theirs is the stedfast faith of saints
And hope that never yields nor faints,

And love of CHRIST in perfect glow,
That lays the prince of this world low.

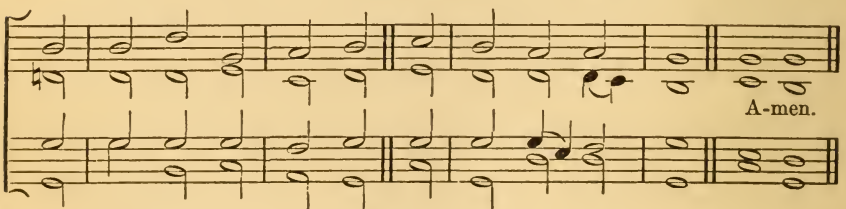
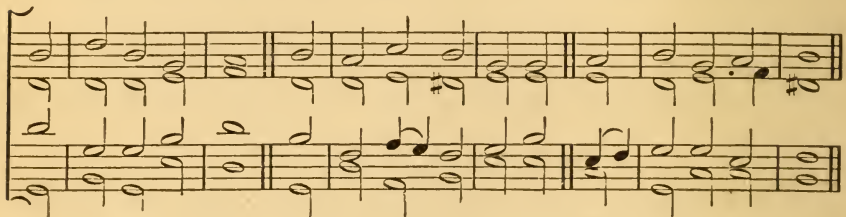
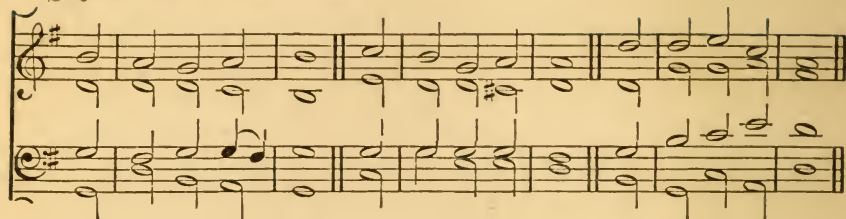
In them the FATHER's glory shone,
In them the will of GOD the SON,
In them exults the HOLY GHOST,
Through them rejoice the heavenly host.

To Thee, Redeemer, now we cry,
That Thou wouldst join to them on high
Thy servants, who this grace implore,
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

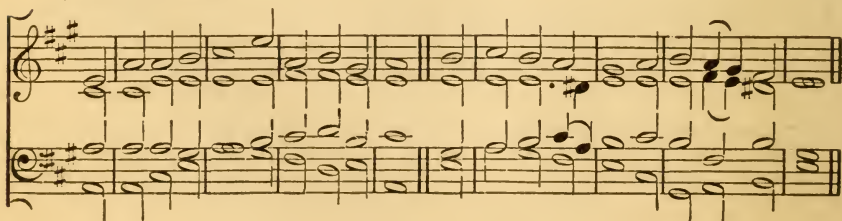
This Hymn may also be sung to the Second Tune of Hymn 109, or to the Tune of Hymn 194.

Apostles.

Hymn 258. (FIRST TUNE.)



(SECOND TUNE.)





“ Their sound went into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world.”

DISPOSER Supreme,
And Judge of the earth,
Who chooseth for Thine
The weak and the poor ;
To frail earthen vessels
And things of no worth
Entrusting Thy riches
Which aye shall endure ;

Those vessels soon fail,
Though full of Thy light,
And at Thy decree
Are broken and gone ;
Thence brightly appeareth
Thy truth in its might,
As through the clouds riven
The lightnings have shone.

Like clouds are they borne
To do Thy great will,
And swift as the winds
About the world go ;
The Word with His wisdom
Their spirits doth fill,
They thunder, they lighten,
The waters o'erflow.

Their sound goeth forth,
“ CHRIST JESUS the LORD ;”
Then Satan doth fear,
His citadels fall :
As when the dread trumpets
Went forth at Thy word,
And one long blast shattered
The Canaanite's wall.

O loud be their tramp,
And stirring their sound,
To rouse us, O LORD,
From slumber of sin ;
The lights Thou hast kindled
In darkness around,
Oh, may they illumine
Our spirits within.

All honour and praise,
Dominion and might,
To GOD, THREE in ONE,
Eternally be,
Who round us hath shed
His own marvellous light,
And called us from darkness
His glory to see. Amen.

Apostles.

Hymn 259.



“ Ye also shall sit upon twelve thrones, judging the twelve tribes of Israel.”

CAPTAINS of the saintly band,
Lights who lighten every land,
Princes who with JESUS dwell,
Judges of His Israel ;

On the nations sunk in night
Ye have shed the Gospel light ;
Sin and error flee away,
Truth is shining on our way.

Not by warrior's spear and sword,
Not by art of human word,
Preaching but the Cross of shame
Rebel hearts for CHRIST ye tame.

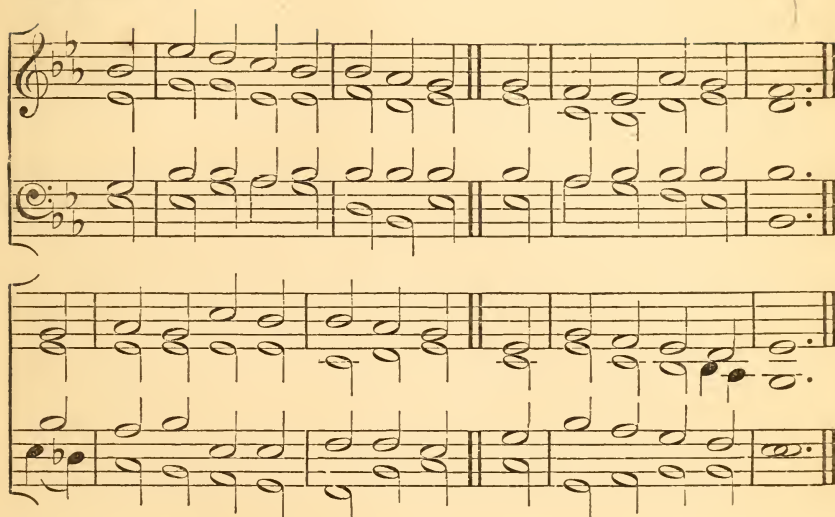
Earth, that long in sin and pain
Groaned in Satan's deadly chain,
Now to serve its GOD is free
In the law of liberty.

Distant lands with one acclaim
Tell the honour of your name,
Who, wherever man has trod,
Teach the mysteries of God.

Glory to the THREE in ONE
While eternal ages run,
Who from deepest shades of night
Called us to His glorious light. Amen.

Evangelists.

Hymn 260.



“Behold upon the mountains the feet of Him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace.”

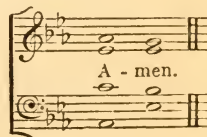
BEHOLD the messengers of CHRIST,
Who sow in every place
The unveiled mysteries of God,
The Gospel of His grace.

The things, through mists and shadows
By holy prophets seen, [dim,
In the full light of day they saw,
With not a cloud between.

What CHRIST, True Man, divinely
What God in Manhood bore [wrought,
They wrote as God inspired in words
That live for evermore.

Although in space and time apart,
One SPIRIT ruled them all;
And in their sacred pages still
We hear that SPIRIT's call.

To God, the Blessed THREE in ONE,
Be glory, praise, and might,
Who called us from the shades of death
To His own glorious light.



Evangelists.

Gymn 261.



“ And a River went out of Eden to water the garden ; and from thence it was parted, and became into four heads.”

COME pure hearts, in sweetest
measures

Sing of those who spread the treasures

In the holy Gospels shrined ;

Blessèd tidings of salvation,

Peace on earth, their proclamation,

Love from God to lost mankind.

See the Rivers four that gladden

With their streams the better Eden

Planted by our LORD most dear ;

CHRIST the Fountain, these the waters ;

Drink, O Sion's sons and daughters,

Drink and find salvation here.

O, that we Thy truth confessing,

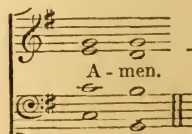
And Thy holy word possessing,

Jesu, may Thy love adore ;

Unto Thee our voices raising,

Thee with all Thy ransomed praising

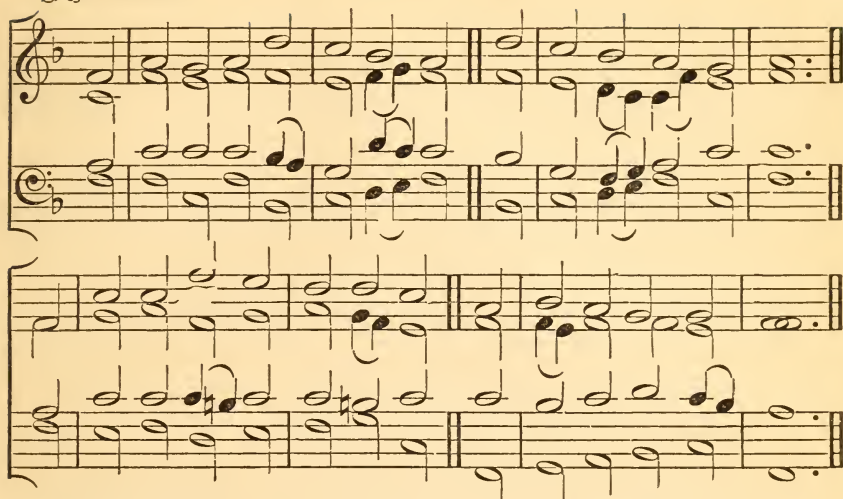
Ever and for evermore.



The Hymn No. 109, parts 2 and 3, may also be used on the Festivals of Apostles or Evangelists, between Easter Day and Trinity Sunday.

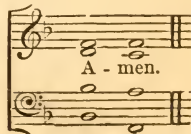
Martyrs, &c.

Hymn 262.



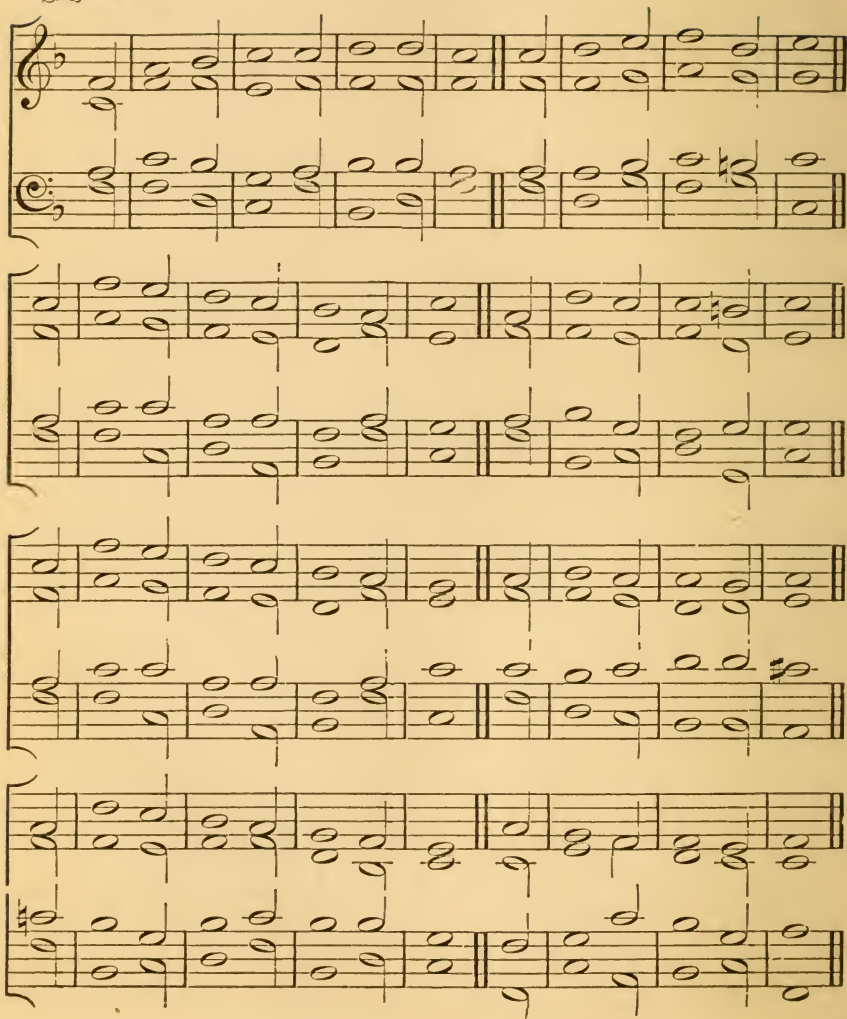
“ These are they which came out of great tribulation and have washed their robes and made them white in the Blood of the LAMB.”

<p>HOW bright those glorious spirits shine, Whence all their white array? How came they to the blissful seats Of everlasting day?</p> <p>Lo, these are they from sufferings great Who came to realms of light; And in the Blood of CHRIST have washed Those robes which shine so bright.</p> <p>Now with triumphal palms they stand Before the throne on high, And serve the God they love amidst The glories of the sky.</p> <p>Hunger and thirst are felt no more, Nor sun with scorching ray; God is their Sun, whose cheering beams Diffuse eternal day.</p>	<p>The LAMB, Who reigns upon the throne Shall o'er them still preside, Feed them with nourishment divine, And all their footsteps guide.</p> <p>'Mid pastures green He'll lead His flock, Where living streams appear; And God the LORD from every eye Shall wipe off every tear.</p> <p>To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST, The God Whom we adore, Be glory, as it was, is now, And shall be evermore.</p>
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Martyrs, &c.

Hymn 263.



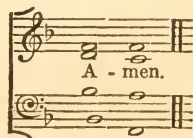
“ Fight the good fight of faith.”

THE SON of GOD goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain,
His blood-red banner streams afar,
Who follows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears His cross below,
He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And 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?

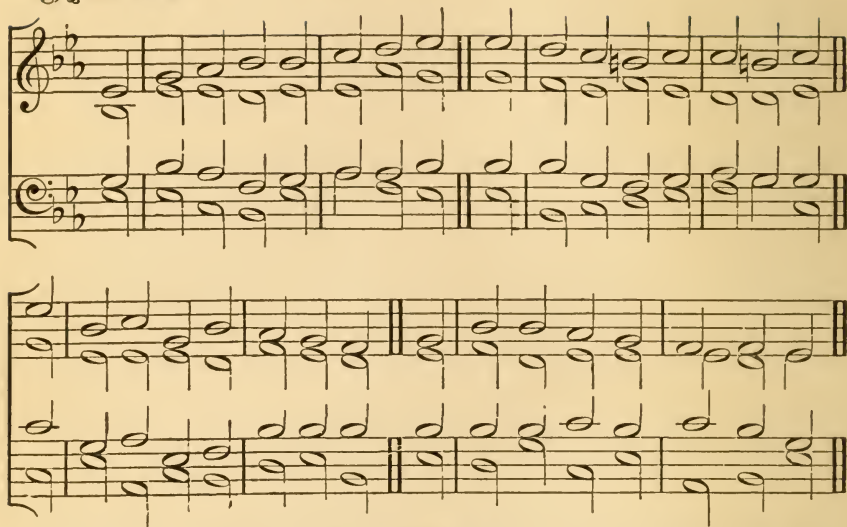
A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the SPIRIT came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks, the death to feel;
Who follows in their train?

A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the SAVIOUR's throne rejoice,
In robes of white 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.



Martyrs, &c.

Hymn 264.



"Blessed is the man that endureth temptation, for when he is tried he shall receive the crown of life."

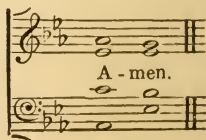
O GOD, Thy soldiers' great Reward,
Their Portion, Crown, and faithful
Lord,
From all transgressions set us free,
Who sing Thy martyr's victory.

By wisdom taught he learned to know
The vanity of all below,
The fleeting joys of earth disdained,
And everlasting glory gained.

Right manfully his cross he bore,
And ran his race of torments sore;
For Thee he poured his life away,
With Thee he lives in endless day.

We therefore pray Thee, Lord of Love,
Regard us from Thy throne above;
On this Thy martyr's triumph-day,
Wash every stain of sin away.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore.



Martyrs, &c.

Hymn 265.



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

FOR man the SAVIOUR shed
His all-atoning Blood,
And oh, shall ransomed man refuse
To suffer for his God?

Ashamed who now can be
To own the Crucified?
Nay, rather be our glory this,
To die for Him Who died.

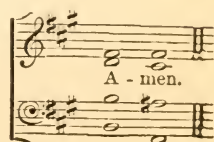
So felt Thy martyr, LORD;
By Thy right hand sustained,
He waged for Thee the battle's strife,
And threatened death disdained.

Upon the golden crown
Gazing with eager breath,
He fought as one who fain would die,
And, dying, conquer death.

Alone he stood unmoved
Amid his cruel foes,
O wondrous was the might that then
Above his torturers rose!

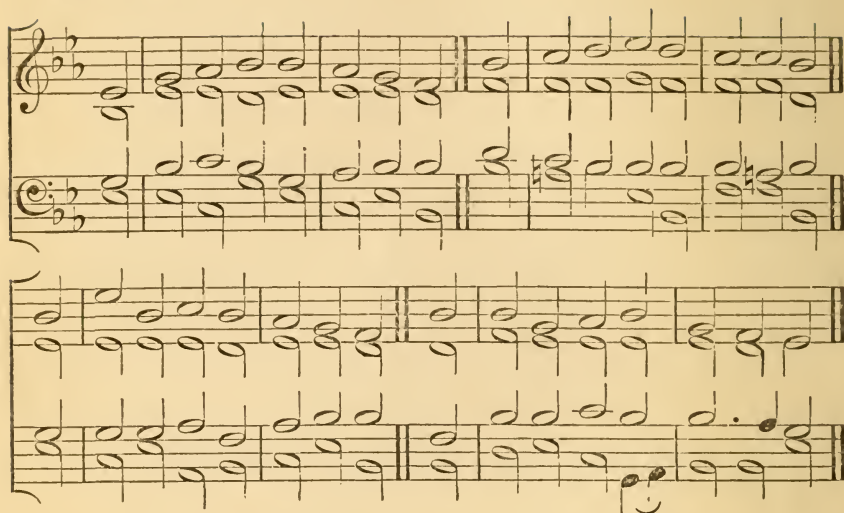
LORD, give us grace to bear
Like him our cross of shame,
To do and suffer what Thou wilt,
For love of Thy dear Name.

JESU, the King of saints,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER One
And SPIRIT evermore.



Martyrs, &c.

Hymn 266.



"If a man desire the office of a Bishop, he desireth a good work."

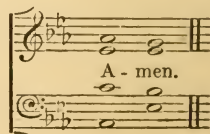
O THOU Whose all-redeeming might
Crowns every Chief in faith's true
On this commemoration day [fight,
Hear us, good JESU, while we pray.

In faithful strife for Thy dear Name
Thy servant earned the saintly fame,
Which pious hearts with praise revere
In constant memory year by year.

Earth's fleeting joys he counted nought,
For higher, truer, joys he sought,
And now, with angels round Thy Throne,
Unfading treasures are his own.

O grant that we, most gracious God,
May follow in the steps he trod;
And, freed from every stain of sin,
As he hath won, may also win.

To Thee, O CHRIST, our loving King,
All glory, praise, and thanks we bring;
Whom with the FATHER we adore,
And HOLY GHOST, for evermore.



Martyrs, &c.

Hymn 267.



“Whosoever shall confess Me before men, him will I confess before My FATHER which is in heaven.”

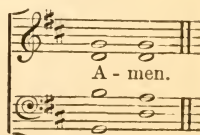
NOT by the martyr's death alone
The saint his crown in heaven has
There is a triumph robe on high [won,
For bloodless fields of victory.

What though he was not called to feel
The cross or flame, or torturing wheel,
Yet daily to the world he died,
His flesh, through grace, he crucified.

What though nor chains, nor scourges sore,
Nor cruel beasts his members tore,
Enough if perfect love arise
To CHRIST a grateful sacrifice.

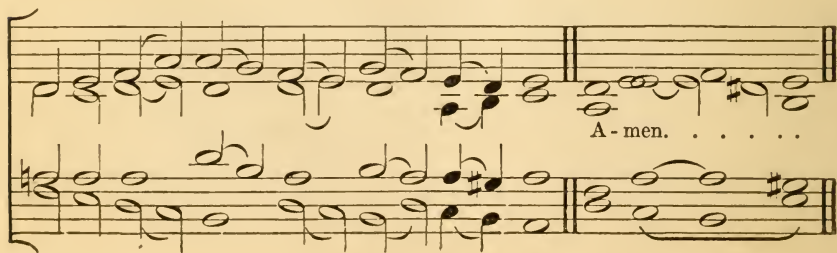
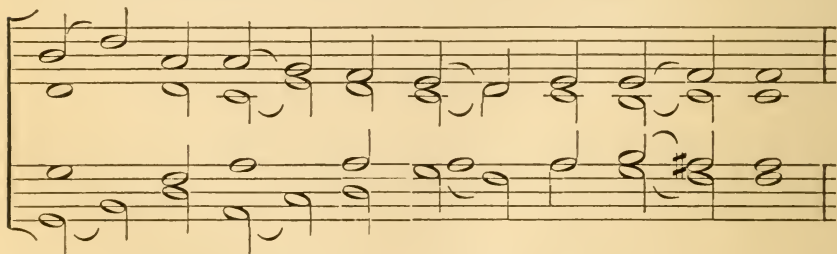
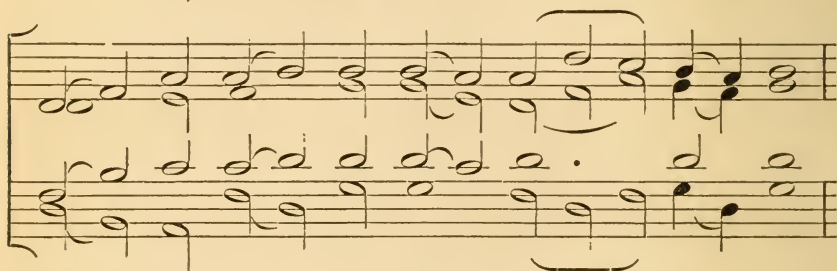
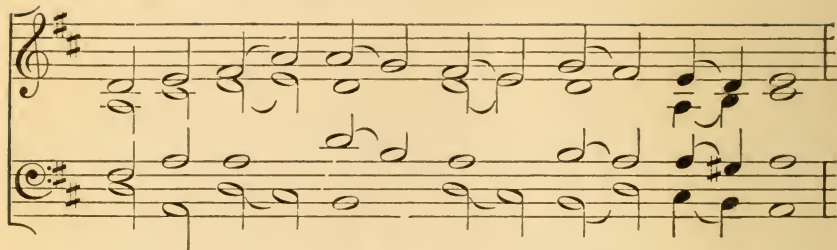
LORD, grant us so to Thee to turn
That we to die through life may learn,
And thus, when life's brief day is o'er,
Rejoice with Thee for evermore.

O Fount of sanctity and love,
O perfect Rest of saints above,
All praise, all glory be to Thee,
Both now and through eternity.



Martyrs, &c.

Hymn 268. (FIRST TUNE.)



(SECOND TUNE.)



“Thy Name is as ointment poured forth, therefore do the virgins love Thee.”

JESU, the virgins' Crown, do Thou
Accept us as in prayer we bow,
Born of that Virgin whom alone
The Mother and the Maid we own.

Amongst the lilies Thou dost feed,
And thither choirs of virgins lead ;
Adorning all Thy chosen brides
With glorious gifts Thy love provides.

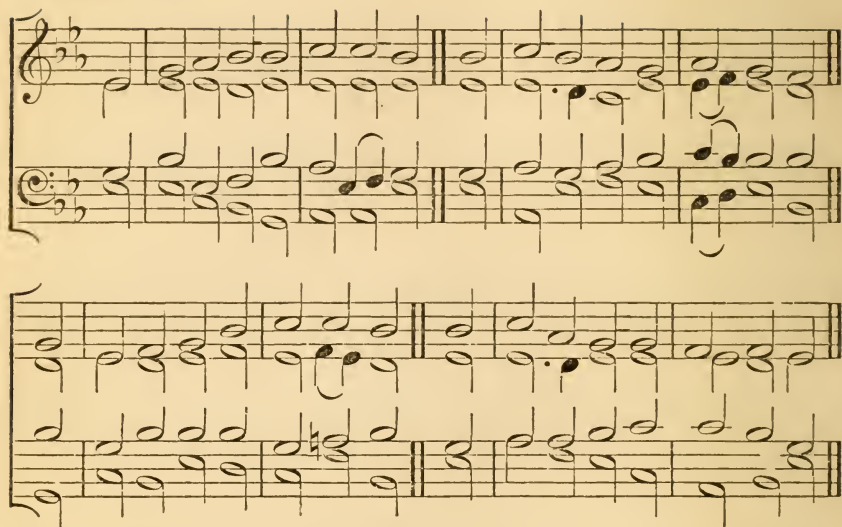
And whither, LORD, Thy footsteps wend,
The virgins still with praise attend ;
For Thee they pour their sweetest song,
And after Thee rejoicing throng.

O gracious LORD, we Thee implore
Thy grace on every sense to pour ;
From all pollution keep us free,
And make us pure in heart for Thee.

All praise to God the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

Martyrs, &c.

Hymn 269.



"Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is above rubies: the heart of her husband doth safely trust in her."

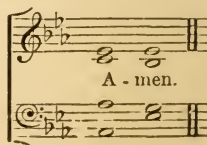
HOW blest the matron, who, endued
With holy zeal and fortitude,
Has won through grace a saintly fame,
And owns a dear and honoured name.

Such holy love inflamed her breast
She would not seek on earth her rest,
But, strong in faith and patience, trod
The narrow way that leads to God.

She learned, through fasting, to control
The flesh that weigheth down the soul,
And then by prayer's sweet food sustained
To seek the joys she now has gained.

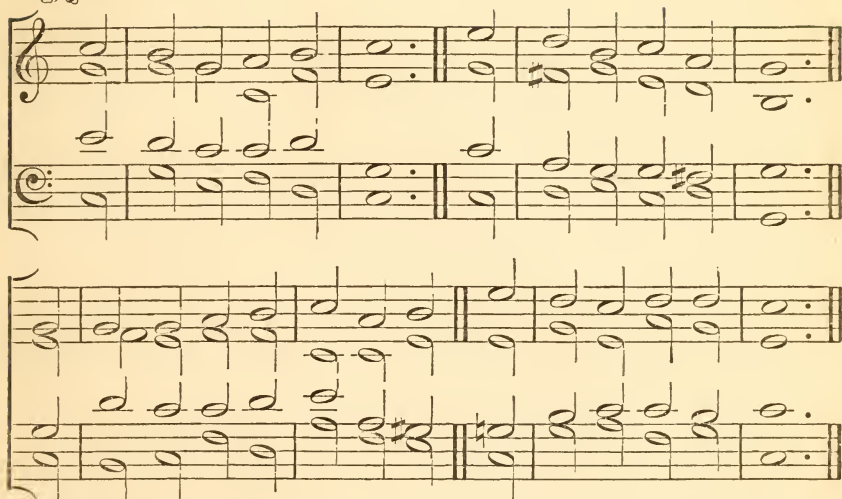
O CHRIST, from Whom all virtue springs,
Who only doest wondrous things,
To Thee, the King of Saints, we pray,
Accept and bless Thy flock to-day.

All praise to God the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore.



Martyrs, &c.

Hymn 270.



"I, John, who also am your brother and companion in tribulation, and in the kingdom and patience of JESUS CHRIST, was in the isle which is called Patmos, for the Word of God and for the testimony of JESUS CHRIST."

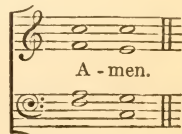
AN exile for the Faith
Of his incarnate LORD,
Beyond the stars, beyond all space,
His soul in vision soared :

There saw in glory Him
Who liveth, and was dead,
There Judah's Lion and the Lamb
That for our ransom bled :

There of the Kingdom learnt
The mysteries sublime ;
How, sown in martyr's blood, the Faith
Should spread from clime to clime.

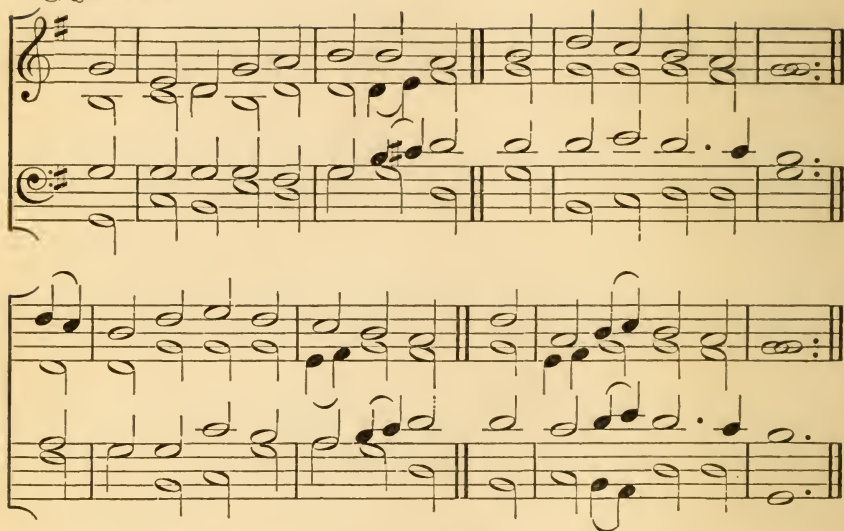
LORD, give us grace, like him,
In Thee to live and die ;
To spurn the fleeting things of earth,
And seek for joys on high.

JESU, our risen LORD,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER One
And SPIRIT evermore.



Martyrs, &c.

Hymn 271.



"Mary Magdalene, out of whom He had cast seven devils."

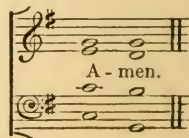
SON of the Highest, deign to cast
On us a pitying eye,
Thou Who repentant Magdalene
Didst call to joys on high.

The long-lost coin is stored at length
In treasure-house divine,
The precious gem from filth is cleansed,
And doth the stars outshine.

Jesu, the balm of every wound,
The sinner's only stay,
Grant us, like Magdalene, to weep
In this Thy mercy's day.

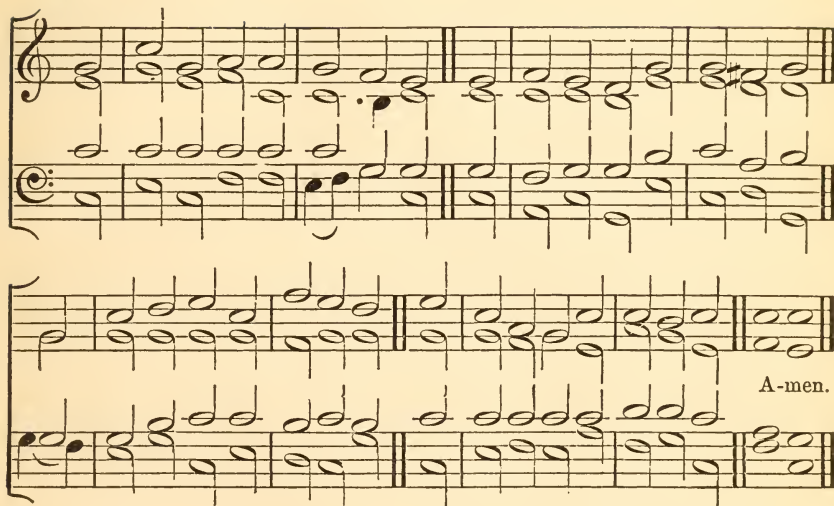
Absolve us by Thy gracious Word,
Fulfil us with Thy love,
And guide us through the storms of life
To perfect rest above.

All praise, all glory be to Thee,
One everlasting Lord,
Whose mercy doth our souls forgive,
Whose bounty doth reward.



Martyrs, &c.

Hymn 272



“Of whom the world was not worthy.”

YE servants of our glorious King,
To Him your thankful praises bring;
And tell the deeds that grace has done,
The triumphs by His martyrs won.

Since they were faithful to the last,
Their holy struggles now are past;
The bitterness of death is o'er,
And theirs is bliss for evermore.

The flame did scorch, the knife lay bare,
And cruel beasts their members tear;
No powers of earth, no powers of hell
The soul that loved their Lord could quell.

For ever broken is the chain
That sought to bind them, but in vain:
O let us strive like them to win
Our freedom from the bonds of sin.

O SAVIOUR! may our portion be
With those who gave themselves to Thee,
Through all eternity to sing
All praise to Thee, the Martyrs' King.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

Martyrs, &c.

Hymn 273.



"And they glorified God in me."

FOR Thy dear saint, O LORD,
Who strove in Thee to live,
Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

For Thy dear saint, O LORD,
Who strove in Thee to die,
And found in Thee a full reward,
Accept our thankful cry.

Thine earthly members fit
To join Thy saints above,
In one communion ever knit,
One fellowship of love.

JESU, Thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
Who lived and died for Thee.

All might, all praise, be Thine,
FATHER, co-equal SON,
And SPIRIT, bond of love divine,
While endless ages run.

