

1. What shall I render to my God

Know that the Lord is God alone:
He can create, and he destroy.

edit

1. What shall I render to my God
For all his kindness shown?
My feet shall visit thine abode,
My songs address thy throne.

2. His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men:
And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.

2. Among the saints who fill thy house,
My offering shall be paid;
There shall my zeal perform the vows
My soul in anguish made.

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

3. How much is mercy thy delight,
Thou ever-blessed God!
How dear thy servants in thy sight!
How precious is their blood!

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

4. How happy all thy servants are!
How great thy grace to me!
My life, which thou hast made thy care,
Lord, I devote to thee.

3. 'Servants of God, in joyful lays,'

5. Now I am thine, forever thine,
Nor shall my purpose move;
Thy hand hath loosed my bonds of pain,
And bound me with thy love.

1. Servants of God, in joyful lays,
Sing ye the Lord Jehovah's praise;
His glorious name let all adore,
From age to age, for evermore.

6. Here in thy courts I leave my vow,
And thy rich grace record;
Witness, ye saints, who hear me now,
If I forsake the Lord.

2. Blest be his name, supremely blest,
From the sun's rising to its rest,
Who in the riches of his grace,
Looks down upon the human race.

2. 'Before Jehovah's awful throne,'

3. He hears the uncomplaining moan
Of those who sit and weep alone;
He lifts the mourner from the dust;
In him the poor may safely trust.

edit

1. Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy:

4. Oh! then, aloud, in joyful lays,
Sing to the Lord Jehovah's praise:

His saving name let all adore,
From age to age, for evermore.

**4. 'Almighty Father, bless
the word,'**

edit

1. Almighty Father, bless the word
Which, through thy grace, we now have heard;
Oh! may the precious seed take root,
Spring up, and bear abundant fruit.

2. We praise thee for the means of grace,
Thus in thy courts to seek thy face;
Grant, Lord, that we who worship here,
May all, at length, in Heaven appear.

**5. 'High in the heavens, Eter-
nal God,'**

edit

1. High in the heavens, Eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines;
Thy truth shall break through every cloud
That veils thy just and wise designs.

5. Life, like a fountain, rich and free,
Springs from the presence of my Lord;
And in thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in thy word.

**6. 'Lord, grant thy blessing
here to-day,'**

1. Lord, grant thy blessing here to-day;
Oh! give thy people joy and peace;
The tokens of thy love display,

2. Grant, Lord, that we who worship here,
May all, at length, in Heaven appear.
We seek the truth which Jesus brought;
His path of light we long to tread;
Here be his holy doctrines taught,
And here their purest influence shed.

3. May faith, and hope, and love, abound:
Our sins and errors be forgiven;
And we, from day to day, be found
Children of God and heirs of Heaven.

**7. 'Go, preach my gospel,
saith the Lord,'**

2. Forever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise as the wonders of thy hands,
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3. O God, how excellent thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort spring!
The sons of Adam, in distress,
Fly to the shadow of thy wing.

4. In the provisions of thy house
We still shall find a sweet repast;
There mercy like a river flows,
And brings salvation to our taste.

1. Go, preach my gospel, saith the Lord;
Bid the whole world my grace receive;
He shall be saved who trusts my word;

2. I'll make your great commission known,
And ye shall prove my gospel true
By all the works that I have done,
By all the wonders ye shall do.

3. Teach all the nations my commands;
I'm with you till the world shall end;

All power is vested in my hands;
I can destroy, and I defend.

2. Ashamed of Jesus! that dear friend
On whom my hopes of Heaven depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,

4. He spake, and light shone round ~~that head~~: more revere his name.
On a bright cloud to Heaven he rode:
They to the farthest nations spread
The grace of their ascended Lord.

3. Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I 've no guilt to wash away,
No tears to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

8. When I survey the wondrous cross

edit

1. When I survey the wondrous cross, 4. Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
On which the Prince of glory died, Till then, I boast a Saviour slain;
My richest gain I count but loss, And, oh! may this my glory be,
And pour contempt on all my pride. That Christ is not ashamed of me.

2. See, from his head, his hands, 10. 'Not all the nobles of the
Sorrow and love flow mingled down; earth,'
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown? edit

1. Not all the nobles of the earth,
Who boast the honors of their birth,
3. ==Since I, who was undone and lost, So high a dignity can claim,
Have pardon through his name and word: As those who bear the Christian name.
Forbid it, then, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ, my Lord.==

2. To them the privilege is given
To be the sons and heirs of Heaven;
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, Sons of the God who reigns on high,
That were a tribute far too small; And heirs of joy beyond the sky.
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my life, my soul, my all.

9. 'JESUS, and shall it ever be,'

edit

3. He teaches their young feet the way,
And early leads them to obey;
Whispers instruction to their minds,
And on their hearts his precepts binds.

1. JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of thee? 4. Their daily wants his hands supply,
Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise, Their steps he guards with watchful eye;
Whose glories shine through endless ~~days~~ from earth to Heaven above,
And crowns them with eternal love.

**11. 'Great God, attend, My God, My King, why should I be
while Zion sings'** So far from all my joys and thee?

edit

1. Great God, attend, while Zion sings, Blest are the souls that find a place
The joy that from thy presence springs, Within the temple of thy grace:
To spend one day with thee on earth, There they behold thy gentler rays,
Exceeds a thousand days of mirth. And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

2. Might I enjoy the humblest place, Blest are the men whose hearts are set
Within thy house, O God of grace, To find the way to Zion's gate;
Not tents of ease, nor thrones of power, God is their strength: and through the road
Should tempt my feet to leave thy door. They lean upon their helper, God.

13. 'How sweet to leave the

world awhile,'

3. God is our sun, he makes our day,
God is our shield, he guards our way
From all assaults of hell and sin,

From foes without and foes within. 1. How sweet to leave the world awhile,

And seek the presence of our Lord;

Dear Saviour, on thy people smile,

4. All needful grace will God bestow, And come according to thy word.

And crown that grace with glory, too;

He gives us all things, and withholds

No real good from upright souls. 2. From busy scenes we now retreat,

That we may here converse with thee

Ah! Lord, behold us at thy feet;

5. O God, our King, whose sov'reign we swear, Let this the gate of Heaven be.

The glorious host of Heaven obey,

And devils from thy presence flee,

Blest is the man who trusts in thee. 3. Chief of ten thousand, now appear,

That we by faith may see thy face;

Oh! speak, that we thy voice may hear,

And let thy presence fill this place.

**12. 'How pleasant, how di-
vinely fair,'**

edit

14. 'From every stormy wind

that blows,'

1. How pleasant, how divinely fair,

O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are!

With long desire my spirit faints

To meet th' assemblies of thy saints. From every stormy wind that blows,

From every swelling tide of woes,

There is a calm, a sure retreat,

2. My flesh would rest in thine abode, There found beneath the mercy-seat.

My panting heart cries out for God;

2. There is a place where Jesus sheds
 The oil of gladness on our heads; Prayer makes the Christian's armor bright;
 A place than all besides more sweet And Satan trembles when he sees
 It is the blood-bought mercy-seat. The weakest saint upon his knees.

3. There is a scene where spirits bleed When Moses stood with arms spread wide,
 Where friend holds fellowship with friend; was found on Israel's side;
 Though sundered far, by faith they meet. But then, through weariness, they failed,
 Around one common mercy-seat. That moment Amalek prevailed.

4. Ah! whither should we flee for aid? Have you no words? Ah! think again;
 When tempted, desolate, dismayed, Words flow apace when you complain,
 Or how the hosts of hell defeat, And fill your fellow-creatures' ears
 Had suffering saints no mercy-seat? With the sad tale of all your cares.

5. There, there on angels' wings we share half the breath thus vainly spent,
 And sin and sense seem all no more. To Heaven in supplication sent,
 The Lord comes down, our souls to greet; cheerful song would oftener be,
 And glory crowns the mercy-seat. Hear what the Lord hath done for me!

6. Oh! let my hand forget her skill,
 My tongue be silent, cold and still,
 This bounding heart forget to beat,
 If I forget the mercy-seat.

15. 'What various hindrances we meet,'

edit

1. What various hindrances we meet, 2. My gracious Master, and my God,
 In coming to the mercy-seat; Assist me to proclaim,
 Yet, who that knows the worth of prayer, read through all the earth abroad,
 But wishes to be often there. The honors of thy name.

2. Prayer makes the darkest cloud withdraw; the name that calms our fears,
 Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw, that bids our sorrows cease!
 Gives exercise to faith and love, 'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
 Brings every blessing from above. 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

Where is the power that vies with thee
 4. He breaks ==the cruel power of ~~Sin~~^{Sin} ~~with~~^{with} compared with thine?
 He sets the pris'ner free;
 His blood can make the foulest clean;
 His blood avails for me. 3. Sing, all ye ransomed of the Lord,
 Your great Deliv'rer sing;
 Ye pilgrims now for Zion bound,
 Rejoice in your King.
 5. He speaks, and list'ning to his voice,
 New life the dead receive;
 The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
 The humble poor believe. 4. O Jesus, Lord of earth and heaven,
 Our life and joy, to thee
 Be honor, thanks, and blessing given
 Through all eternity.
 6. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
 Your loosened tongues employ;
 Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
 And leap, ye lame, for joy.

17. 'How blest the children of the Lord,'

edit

1. How blest the children of the Lord,
 Who, walking in his sight,
 Make all the precepts of his word
 Their study and delight.

2. Their works of piety and love
 Performed through Christ, their Lord,
 Forever registered above,
 Shall meet a sure reward.

18. 'With rev'rence let the saints appear,'

edit

1. With rev'rence let the saints appear,
 And bow before the Lord;
 His high commands with rev'rence hear,
 And tremble at his word.

2. How terrible thy glories be!
 How bright thine armies shine!

19. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds

edit

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
 In a believer's ear;
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
 And drives away his fear.

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
 And calms the troubled breast;
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
 And to the weary, rest.

3. Jesus, my shepherd, guardian, friend,
 My prophet, priest, and king,
 My Lord, my life, my way, my end,-
 Accept the praise I bring.

4. 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.

20. Holy and reverend is the name And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever thine.

edit

1. Holy and reverend is the name Of our eternal King; Thrice holy Lord! the angels cry; Thrice holy! let us sing.	4. To Him who reigns in worlds of light, The eternal King of Heaven, Be honor, majesty, and might, And praise and glory given.
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2. The deepest reverence of the mind, Pay, O my soul! to God; Lift with thy hands a holy heart To his sublime abode.	5. Let all creation join in one To bless the sacred name Of Him who sits upon the throne, And to adore the Lamb.
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22. Before the gracious throne we bow

3. With sacred awe pronounce his name,
Whom words nor thoughts can reach;
A broken heart shall please him more
Than the best forms of speech.

1. Before the gracious throne we bow
Of Heaven's almighty King;
We here present the solemn vow,
And hymns of praise we sing.

4. Thou holy God! preserve our souls,
From all pollution free;
The pure in heart are thy delight,
And they thy face shall see.

2. O Lord, while in thy house we kneel,
With trust and holy fear;
Thy mercy and thy truth reveal,
And lend a gracious ear.

21. 'Come, let us join our cheerful songs'

edit

1. Come, let us join our cheerful songs With angels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.	3. With fervor teach our hearts to pray, And tune our lips to sing; Nor from thy presence cast away The sacrifice we bring.
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23. 'Thou art my portion, O my God!'

2. Worthy the Lamb who died, they say,
To be exalted thus:
Worthy the Lamb, our hearts reply,
For he was slain for us.

1. Thou art my portion, O my God!
Soon as I know thy way,
My heart makes haste to obey thy word,
And suffers no delay.

3. Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;

25. 'Stand up, and bless the

2. I choose the path of heavenly truth,
And glory in my choice;

Not all the riches of the earth
Could make me so rejoice.

3. The testimonies of thy grace
I set before mine eyes;
Thence I derive my daily strength,
And there my comfort lies.

4. If once I wander from thy path,
I think upon my ways;
Then turn my feet to thy commands,
And trust thy pardoning grace.

5. Now I am thine- forever thine,
Oh, save thy servant, Lord!
Thou art my shield, my hiding-place,
My hope is in thy word.

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

2. Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear his holy name,
And laud and magnify?

3. Oh! for the living flame
From his own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our souls inspire,
And wing to Heaven our thought!

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

24. 'Awake, ye saints, and raise your eyes,'

edit

1. Awake, ye saints, and raise your eyes,
And raise your voices high;
Awake and praise that sovereign love
That shows salvation nigh.

5. Stand up, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless his glorious name,
Henceforth, for evermore.

26. 'How holy God's com- mands!'

2. On all the wings of time it flies;
Each moment brings it near;
Then welcome each declining day,
Welcome each closing year.

edit

1. How holy God's commands!
How just his precepts are!
Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust his constant care.

3. Not many years their round shall run,
Not many mornings rise,
Ere all its glories stand revealed
To our admiring eyes.

2. Beneath his watchful eye
His saints securely dwell;

That hand which bears all nature up,
Shall guard his children well.

2. Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God;
But servants of the Heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3. Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your Heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

3. The God that rules on high,
That all the earth surveys,
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas:

4. His goodness stands approved
Through each succeeding day;
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.

4. This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our Love;
He will send down his heavenly powers,
To carry us above.

27. 'Come, sound his praise abroad,'

edit

1. Come, sound his praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing;
Jehovah is the sov'reign God,
The universal King.

5. There we shall see his face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the rivers of his grace
Drink endless pleasures in.

2. Come, worship at his throne,
Come, bow before the Lord;
We are his work, and not our own,
He formed us by his word.

6. Yea, and before we rise
To that immortal state,
The thought of such amazing bliss
Should constant joys create.

3. To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare provoke his rod;
Come, like the people of his choice,
And own your gracious God,

29. 'How beauteous are their feet,'

edit

28. ==Come ye that love the Lord

edit

1. ==Come ye that love the Lord
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song of sweet accord,
While ye surround his throne.==

1. How beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill;
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

2. How charming is their voice,
So sweet the tidings are:
"Zion, behold thy Saviour King;
He reigns and triumphs here!"

3. How happy are our ears,
That hear the joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

4. How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light;
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight!

5. The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

Vain the hope, and short the pleasure,
Which from other sources flow.

3. What of truth we have been hearing,
Fix, O Lord, in every heart;
In the day of thine appearing,
May we share thy people's part.

4. Till we leave this world forever,
May we live beneath thine eye;
This our aim, our sole endeavor,
Thine to live, and thine to die.

30. 'Lord, at this closing hour,'

edit

1. Lord, at this closing hour,
Establish every heart
Upon thy word of truth and power,
To keep us when we part.

2. Peace to our brethren give;
Fill all our hearts with love;
In faith and patience may we live,
And seek our rest above.

31. Praise to Him by whose kind favor

edit

1. Praise to Him by whose kind favor
Heavenly truth has reached our ears,
May its sweet reviving savor
Fill our hearts, and calm our fears.

2. Truth! how sacred is the treasure,
Teach us, Lord, its worth to know;

32. 'Holy Spirit, source of gladness,'

edit

1. Holy Spirit, source of gladness,
Shine amid the clouds of night;
O'er our weariness and sadness
Breathe thy life and shed thy light;

2. Send us thine illumination;
Banish all our fears at length;
Rest upon this congregation,
Spirit of unfailing strength.

3. Let that love which knows no measure,
Now in quick'ning showers descend,
Bringing us the richest treasure
Man can wish or God can send:

4. Hear our earnest supplication;
Every struggling heart release;
Rest upon this congregation,
Spirit of eternal peace.

33. 'Praise to thee, thou great Creator!'

edit

1. Praise to thee, thou great Creator,
Praise to thee from every tongue;
Join, my soul, with every creature,
Join the universal song.

3. Join, all ye ransomed race,
Our Lord and God to bless;
Praise ye his name!
In him we will rejoice,
And make a joyful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
Worthy the Lamb!

2. Father, source of all compassion,
Pure, unbounded grace is thine:
Hail the God of our salvation,
Praise him for his love divine!

4. Soon shall we see his face,
And in that heavenly place,
We'll praise his name:
To him our songs we'll bring;
Hail him our gracious King;
And, through all ages sing,
Worthy the Lamb!

3. For thy countless blessings given,
For the hope of future joy,
Sound his name through earth and Heaven,
Let his praise your tongues employ.

35. 'Come, all ye saints of God,'

4. Joyfully on earth adore him,
Till in Heaven our song we raise: edit
Then enraptured fall before him,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

1. Come, all ye saints of God,
Wide through the earth abroad
Spread Jesus' fame:
Tell what his love hath done;
Trust in his name alone;
He is the lofty One,-
Worthy the Lamb!

34. 'Glory to God on high!'

edit

1. Glory to God on high!
Ye harpers of the sky,
Praise ye his name!
Ye saints his love adore,
Who all your sorrows bore;
Sing joyful, evermore,
Worthy the Lamb.

2. Hence, gloomy doubts and fears!
Dry up your mournful tears;
Swell the glad theme:
To Christ, our gracious King,
Strike each melodious string;
Join heart and voice to sing,
Worthy the Lamb!

2. While they around the throne
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising his name,-
Ye who have felt his blood
Sealing your peace with God,
Sound his dear name abroad,

3. Hark! how the choirs above,
Filled with the Saviour's love,
Dwell on his name!

There, too, may we be found,
 With light and glory crowned,
 While all the heavens resound,
 Worthy the Lamb!

36. 'A few more years shall roll,'

edit

1. A few more years shall roll,
 A few more seasons come;
 And we shall meet the loved who now
 Are sleeping in the tomb:
 Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that great day;
 Oh, wash me in thy precious blood,
 And take my sins away!

2. A few more storms shall beat
 On this wild, rocky shore;
 And we shall be where tempests cease
 And surges swell no more:
 Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that calm day;
 Oh, wash me in thy precious blood,
 And take my sins away!

3. A few more struggles here,
 A few more partings sore,
 A few more toils, a few more tears
 And we shall weep no more:
 Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that blest day;
 Oh, wash me in thy precious blood,
 And take my sins away!

4. 'Tis but a little while,
 And he shall come again,
 Who died, that we might live, who
 That we may with him reign:
 Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that glad day;

Oh, wash me in thy precious blood,
 And take my sins away!

37. 'Far from mortal cares retreating,'

edit

1. Far from mortal cares retreating,
 Sordid hopes and vain desires,
 Here, our willing footsteps meeting,
 Every heart to Heaven aspires.
 From the fount of glory beaming,
 Light celestial cheers our eyes,
 Mercy from above proclaiming
 Peace and pardon from the skies.

2. Who may share this great salvation?
 Every pure and humble mind,
 Every kindred, tongue, and nation,
 From the stains of guilt refined.
 Blessings all around bestowing,
 God withholds his care from none,
 Grace and mercy ever flowing
 From the fountain of his throne.

38. 'Long upon the mountains, weary,'

edit

1. Long upon the mountains, weary,
 Have the scattered flock been torn;
 Dark the desert paths, and dreary,-
 Grievous trials have they borne.
 Now the gathering call is sounding,
 Solemn in its warning voice;
 Union, faith, and love, abounding,
 Bid the little flock rejoice.

2. Now the light of truth they're seeking,
 Livets onward track pursue;
 All the ten commandments keeping,
 They are holy, just, and true.
 On the words of life they're feeding,

Precious to their taste so sweet;
 All their Master's precepts heeding,
 Bowing humbly at his feet.

4. His lips, as a fountain of righteousness, flow,
 To water the gardens of grace;
 From which, their salvation the Gentiles shall know,
 And bask in the smiles of his face.

3. In that world of light and beauty,
 In that golden city fair,
 Soon its pearly gates they'll enter,
 And of all its glories share.

5. He looks, and ten thousands of angels rejoice,
 And myriads wait for his word;
 There, divine the soul's expansions
 He speaks, and eternity, filled with his voice,
 Free from sin, and death, and pain
 Re-echoes the praise of the Lord.
 Tears will never dim those mansions
 Where the saints immortal reign.

40. 'Be joyful in God, to whom praises belong,'

4. Soon He comes! with clouds descending;
 All his saints, entombed, arise;
 The redeemed in anthems blending
 Shouts of vict'ry through the skies
 Oh! we long for thine appearing;
 Come, O Saviour! quickly come!

1. Be joyful in God, to whom praises belong,
 Oh, serve him with gladness and fear;
 Exult in his presence with music and song,
 With love and devotion draw near.

Blessed hope! our spirits cheering,
 Take thy ransomed children home.

2. The Lord he is God, and Jehovah alone,
 Creator and Ruler o'er all;
 And we are his people, his scepter we own;
 His sheep, and we follow his call.

39. 'O Thou in whose presence my soul takes delight,'

edit

1. O Thou in whose presence my soul takes delight,
 On whom in affliction I call,
 My comfort by day, and my song in the night,
 My hope, my salvation, my all.

3. Oh! enter his gates with thanksgiving and praise,
 Your vows in his temple proclaim!
 His goodness declare in harmonious lays,
 And bless his adorable name.

41. 'O Thou, to whom, in ancient time,

2. Ye daughters of Zion, declare, ~~ancient time,~~

The star that on Israel shone?

Say, if in your tents my Beloved has been,

And where with his flock he has gone.

0 Thou, to whom, in ancient time,
 The psalmist's sacred harp was strung,
 Whom kings adored in song sublime,

3. His voice, as the sound of the And cornet, praised with glowing tongue,-
 Is heard through the shadows of death;

The cedars of Lebanon bow at his feet,

The air is perfumed with his breath.

2. Not now on Zion's height alone
 Thy favored worshipers may dwell,

Nor where, at sultry noon, thy Son
 Sat weary by the patriarch's well.

43. 'Here, in thy name, Eternal God,'

edit

3. From every place below the skies,
 The grateful song, the fervent prayer,
 The incense of the heart,—may rise
 To Heaven, and find acceptance there.

4. Here, in thy name, Eternal God,
 We build this earthly house for thee;
 Oh! choose it for thy fixed abode,
 And guard it long from error free.

4. To thee shall age, with snowy hair,
 And strength, and beauty, bend the knee,
 And childhood lisp, with reverent air,
 Its praises and its prayers to thee.

5. When here, O Lord, we seek thy face,
 And dying sinners pray to live,
 Hear thou in Heaven, thy dwelling-place,
 And when thou hearest, Lord, forgive.

42. 'O Bow thine ear, Eternal One!'

3. When here thy messengers proclaim
 The blessed gospel of thy Son,
 Still, by the power of his great name,
 Be mighty signs and wonders done.

edit

1. O Bow thine ear, Eternal One!
 On thee our heart adoring calls;
 To thee the followers of thy Son
 Have raised, and now devote, these walls.

4. And when our voices raise the song,
 Hosanna! to our heavenly King,
 Let Heaven with earth the strain prolong;
 Hosanna! let the angels sing.

44. 'God is the refuge of his saints,'

2. Here let thy holy days be kept;
 And be this place to worship given,
 Like that bright spot where Jacob slept,
 The house of God, the gate of Heaven.

1. God is the refuge of his saints,
 When storms of sharp distress invade:
 Ere we can offer our complaints,
 Behold him present with his aid.

3. Here may thine honor dwell; and here
 As incense, let thy children's prayer,
 From contrite hearts and lips sincere,
 Rise on the still and holy air.

2. Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
 In sacred peace our souls abide;
 While every nation, every shore,
 Trembles and dreads the swelling tide.

4. Here be thy praise devoutly sung;
 Here let thy truth beam forth to save,
 As when, of old, thy Spirit hung,
 On wings of light, o'er Jordan's wave.

3. There is a stream whose gentle flow
 Supplies the city of our God;

Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
 And watering our divine abode. 2. Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken:
 Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
 Laws which never shall be broken,
 4. Zion enjoys her Monarch's love, For their guidance he hath made.
 Secure against a threatening hour;
 Nor can her firm foundation move.
 Built on his truth, and armed with power, Praise the Lord, for he is glorious;
 Never shall his promise fail;

45. 'To thee this temple we devote,' God hath made his saints victorious,
 Sin and death shall not prevail.

edit

1. To thee this temple we devote, 4. Praise the God of our salvation,
 Our Father and our God; Hosts on high his power proclaim;
 Accept it thine, and seal it now Heaven and earth, and all creation,
 Thy Spirit's blest abode. Laud and magnify his name.

47. "'Twas by an order from the Lord'

2. Here may the prayer of faith ascend,
 The voice of praise arise;
 And may each lowly service prove
 Accepted sacrifice.

edit

1. 'Twas by an order from the Lord
 The ancient prophets spoke his word;
 His Spirit did their tongues inspire,
 And warm their hearts with heavenly fire.
 3. Here may the sinner learn his guilt,
 And weep before his Lord;
 Here, pardoned, sing a Saviour's love,
 And here his vows record.

2. Great God! mine eyes with pleasure look
 On the dear volume of thy book;
 There my Redeemer's face I see,
 And read his name who died for me.
 4. Peace be within these sacred walls;
 Prosperity be here;
 Oh, smile upon thy people, Lord,
 And evermore be near.

46. 'Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore him,' Here I can fix my hope secure,
 This is thy word, and must endure.

edit

48. I love the sacred book of

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens adore him,
 Praise him, angels in the height;
 Sun and moon rejoice before him:
 Praise him, all ye stars of light!

God;

edit

1. I love the sacred book of God;
 No other can its place supply;

It points me to the saints' abode, Thy promises, how firm they be,
And bids me from destruction fly. How sure our hope and comfort stands!

2. Sweet book! in thee my eyes discern should all the forms that men devise
The image of my absent Lord; Assault my faith with treach'rous art,
From thine instructive page I learn'd call them vanity and lies,
The joys his presence will afford. And bind the gospel to my heart.

50. 'God, in the gospel of his

3. But while I'm here, thou shalt supply
His place, and tell me of his love;
I'll read with faith's discerning eye,
And thus partake of joys above.

1. God, in the gospel of his Son,
Makes his eternal counsels known;
'Tis here his richest mercy shines,
And truth is drawn in fairest lines.
2. Wisdom its dictates here imparts,
To form our minds, to cheer our hearts;
Its influence makes the sinner live;
It bids the drooping saint revive.

4. In thee I read my title clear
To mansions that will ne'er decay;
Dear Lord, oh, when wilt thou appear,
And bear my longing soul away!

5. Let now in them thy Spirit move
To animate thy people here;
And may these truths our guardian prove,
Till in thy presence we appear.

49. Let everlasting glories crown

3. Our raging passions it controls,
And comfort yields to contrite souls;
It brings a better world in view,
And guides us all our journey through.

edit

51. 'Oh! could I find, from day to day,'

1. Let everlasting glories crown
Thy head, my Saviour and my Lord;
Thy hands have brought salvation down,
And stored the blessings in thy word.

Oh! could I find, from day to day,
A nearness to my God,
Then would my hours glide sweet away,
In seeking on his word.

2. In vain the trembling conscience seeks
Some solid ground to rest upon;
With deep distress the spirit breaks,
Till we apply to Christ alone.

2. Lord, I desire with thee to live
Anew from day to day,
In joys the world can never give,

3. How well thy blessed truths agree
How wise and holy thy commands!

From thy commands, O God of grace,
 3. Blest Jesus, come and rule my heart, tread the sinner's way.
 And make me wholly thine,
 That I may never more depart,
 Nor grieve thy love divine.

52. 'Father of mercies, in thy word'

edit

1. Father of mercies, in thy word
 What endless glory shines!
 Forever be thy name adored
 For these celestial lines.

2. Thy word I've hid within my heart,
 To keep my conscience clean,
 And be an everlasting guard
 From every rising sin.

2. Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
 Spreads heavenly peace around;
 And life, and everlasting joys
 Attend the blissful sound.

4. My God! I long, I hope, I wait,
 For thy salvation still;
 While thy whole law is my delight,
 And I obey thy will.

54. 'A glory in the word we find,'

3. Jesus, thy word with friendly aid,
 Restores our wand'ring feet.
 Converts the sorrows of the mind
 To joys divinely sweet.

1. A glory in the word we find,
 When grace restores our sight;
 But sin has darkened all the mind,
 And veiled the heavenly light.

4. Oh! may these heavenly pages be
 My ever dear delight;
 And still new beauties may I see,
 And still increasing light.

2. When God's own Spirit clears our view,
 How bright the doctrines shine!
 Their holy fruits and sweetness show
 The Author is divine.

5. Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
 Be thou forever near;
 Teach me to love thy sacred word,
 And view my Saviour here.

3. How blest are we, with open face
 To view thy glory, Lord,
 And all thy image here to trace,
 Reflected in thy word!

53. 'With my whole heart I've sought thy face,'

edit

1. With my whole heart I've sought thy face,
 Oh! let me never stray

4. Oh! teach us, as we look, to grow
 In holiness and love,

That we may long to see and know
Thy glorious face above.

**55. 'Let others boast of
wealth or power,'**

edit

1. Let others boast of wealth or power,
And glory in their pride;
Thy word, O God, we value more
Than all the world beside.

3. Thy precepts make me truly wise;
I hate the sinner's road;
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
But love thy law, my God!

4. Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is every page!
That holy book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

57. 'Blessed Bible, how I love

2. Here mines of knowledge, love, ~~and~~ joy,
Are open to our sight;
The purest gold without alloy,
And gems divinely bright.

edit

1. Blessed Bible, how I love it!
How it doth my bosom cheer!
What hath earth like this to covet?

3. The counsels of redeeming grace
These sacred leaves unfold,
And here the Saviour's lovely face
Our raptured eyes behold.

Oh! what stores of wealth are here.

4. Here light descending from above
Directs our doubtful feet;
Here promises of heavenly love
Our ardent wishes meet.

2. 'Tis a fountain ever bursting,
Whence the weary may obtain
Water for the soul that's thirsting,
And shall never thirst again.

**56. 'How shall the young se-
cure their hearts,'**

edit

1. How shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choicest rules imparts
To keep the conscience clean.

3. 'Tis a chart that never fails you,
One which God to man has given;
And though rudest storms assail you,
It will guide you safe to Heaven.

4. 'Tis a pearl of price, exceeding
All the gems in ocean found;
To its precepts ever listen,
In its truths may you abound.

58. 'How perfect is thy

2. 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

word,'

edit

1. How perfect is thy word,
Thy judgments all are just;

And ever in thy promise, Lord,
May man securely trust.

This is salvation's only source,
Whence all our hopes arise.

2. I hear thy word in love,
In faith thy word obey;
Oh! send thy Spirit from above,
To teach me, Lord, thy way.

3. Thy counsels all are plain,
Thy precepts all are pure;
And long as Heaven and earth remain,
The truth shall still endure.

4. Oh! may my soul with joy
Trust in thy faithful word;
Be it through life my glad employ,
To keep thy precepts, Lord.

59. 'God's holy law, transgressed,'

edit

1. God's holy law, transgressed,
Speaks nothing but despair;
Burdened with guilt, with grief oppressed,
We find no comfort there.

2. Not all our groans and tears,
Nor works which we have done,
Nor vows, nor promises, nor prayers,
Can e'er for sin atone.

3. Relief alone is found
In Jesus' precious blood:
'Tis this that heals the mortal wound,
And reconciles to God.

4. High lifted on the cross,
The spotless Victim dies;

60. 'Holy Bible! book divine!'

edit

1. Holy Bible! book divine!
Precious treasure, thou art mine!
Mine, to tell me whence I came;
Mine, to teach me what I am;

2. Mine, to chide me when I rove;
Mine, to show a Saviour's love;
Mine, art thou to guide my feet;
Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit;

3. Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine, to show, by living faith,
Man can triumph over death;

4. Mine, to tell of joys to come,
And the rebel sinner's doom;
O thou holy book divine!
Precious treasure, thou art mine!

61. 'Great God! with wonder and with praise,'

edit

1. Great God! with wonder and with praise,
On all thy works I look;
But still thy wisdom, power and grace,
Shine brightest in thy book.

2. Lord, make me understand thy law;
Show what my faults have been;
And from thy gospel let me draw
Forgiveness for my sin.

Treasures of knowledge here abound,
 3. Here I would learn how Christ ~~hided~~ ^{hid} deepest, loftiest mind to fill.
 To save my soul from hell;
 Not all the books on earth beside,
 Such heavenly wonders tell. 2. Light of the world, thy beams impart
 To lead my feet through life's dark way;
 Oh! shine on this benighted heart,
 4. Here are my choicest treasures ~~hid~~ ^{hid}; let me from thy guidance stray.
 Here my best comfort lies;
 Here my desires are satisfied;
 And here my hopes arise.

64. 'Come, dearest Lord, and feed thy sheep,'

5. When nature sinks, and spirits ~~feed~~ ^{feed}
 The promises of grace
 Are pillars to support my hope, edit
 And there I write thy praise.

62. Thy precepts often I sur- vey;

edit

1. Come, dearest Lord, and feed thy sheep,
 On this sweet day of rest;
 Oh! bless this flock, and make this fold
 Enjoy a heavenly rest.

1. Thy precepts often I survey;
 I keep thy law in sight,
 Through all the business of the day,
 To form my actions right.

2. Welcome and precious to my soul
 Are these sweet days of love;
 But what a Sabbath shall I keep
 When I shall rest above!

2. My heart in midnight silence cries,
 How sweet thy comforts be!
 My thoughts in holy wonder rise,
 And bring their thanks to thee.

3. I come, I wait, I hear, I pray;
 Thy footsteps, Lord, I trace;
 Here, in thine own appointed way,
 I wait to see thy face.

3. And when my spirit drinks her fill
 At some good word of thine,
 Not mighty men that share the spoil,
 Have joys compared with mine.

4. These are the sweet and precious days
 On which my Lord I've seen,
 And oft, when feasting on his word,
 In raptures I have been.

63. 'Thou book of life, in thee are found'

edit

5. Oh! if my soul, when Christ appears,
 In this sweet frame be found,

1. Thou book of life, in thee are ~~found~~ ^{found}
 The mysteries of my Maker's will; And leave this earthly ground.

65. 'Lord of the Sabbath and its light,' That we may not forget the Lord,
And trample down his holy word.

edit

1. Lord of the Sabbath and its light, The faith of Jesus, too, we need;
I hail thy hallowed day of rest; For thus the flying angel said:
It is my weary soul's delight, Commands of God and Jesus' faith
The solace of my care-worn breast. Will shield us in the day of wrath.

67. 'Truth is the gem for

2. O sacred day of peace and joy, which we seek,'

Thy hours are ever dear to me;

Ne'er may a sinful thought destroy

The holy calm I find in thee.

1. Truth is the gem for which we seek,
Oh! tell us where shall it be found;
For this we search, and pray, and weep,
That truth may in our hearts abound.

3. How sweetly now they glide along!

How hallowed is the calm they yield!

Transporting is their rapturous song,

And heavenly visions seem revealed.

2. We want the truth on every point;
We want it all to practice by.
Do thou, O Lord, our eyes anoint
With a fresh unction from on high.

4. O Jesus, let me ever hail

Thy presence with the day of rest;

Then will thy servant never fail

To deem thy Sabbath doubly blest.

3. Were not the ten commandments given
By the great Source of light and truth,
For all who tread the path to Heaven
From the dark wilderness of earth?

66. 'We've entered now on holy time,'

edit

1. We've entered now on holy time, 4. Then, as we would our God obey,
God's blessed rest-day all divine; In letter and in spirit too,
The labors of the week are past, Oh! let us keep the seventh day,
Now let earth's cares aside be cast. For it is plainly brought to view.

68. 'Blest hour, when mortal

2. Oh! let us help repair the broken man retires'

And all of God's commandments teach,

Calling his rest-day our delight,

Thus walking blameless in his sight.

1. Blest hour, when mortal man retires
To hold communion with his God,
To send to Heaven his warm desires,

3. This holy rest to us is given, And listen to the sacred word.

To call our minds from earth to Heaven;

2. Blest hour, when earthly cares ~~resign~~ ^{we} are exposed to wrath;
 Their empire o'er his anxious breast, ~~he~~ ^{he} died for us, that he might draw
 While all around the calm divine Our wandering feet to virtue's path,
 Proclaims the holy day of rest. Where we may keep God's holy law.

3. Blest hour, when God himself draws ~~the~~ ^{his} law shall still be our delight,
 Well pleased his people's voice to ~~hear~~ ^{hear} the holy Sabbath is a part,
 To hush the penitential sigh, And when we gain that world so bright,
 And wipe away the mourner's tear. All flesh shall keep it with one heart.

70. 'I Love thine earthly Sab- baths, Lord,'

4. Blest hour! for, where the Lord ~~resorts~~ ^{resorts},
 Foretastes of future bliss are given;
 And mortals find his earthly courts ~~edit~~
 The house of God, the gate of Heaven.

69. 'Delightful day! first gift of Heaven'

1. I Love thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord,
 For they are days of holy rest,
 And thou hast passed thy changeless word,
 That they shall be forever blest.

edit

1. Delightful day! first gift of ~~Heaven~~ ^{Heaven}
 To man, of Eden then possessed, ~~That~~ ^{That} congregate thy people here,
 Jehovah's rest-day, kindly given To join their hearts in sweet accord,
 That all his creatures might be blessed. And fit them for a higher sphere.

71. 'Sweet is the work, my God, my King,'

2. Memorial of creation's King,
 We welcome now thy glad return;
 And while his praise we join to sing, ~~edit~~

Our hearts with love and rapture ~~burn~~ ^{burn} Sweet is the work, my God, my King,
 To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing;
 To show thy love by morning light,

3. We bless thy name, almighty Lord, ~~And~~ ^{And} talk of all thy truth by night.
 We love the keepsake thou hast given;
 Our voices raise with one accord,
 In honor of the King of Heaven.

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
 No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
 Oh! may my heart in tune be found,

4. All praise to Jesus, by whose ~~blood~~ ^{blood} David's harp of solemn sound.
 We are redeemed from sin and death;
 Give glory to the Son of God-
 Praise him all creatures that have ~~3~~ ³ ~~breath~~ ^{breath} heart shall triumph in the Lord

And bless his works, and bless his word;

Thy works of grace how bright they shine!
 How deep thy counsels, how divine!
 2. Oh, solemn thought! Lord, give me power,
 Wisely to fill up every hour;
 O h! for the wings of faith and love

4. When grace has purified my heart,
 To bear my longing heart above!
 Then I shall share a glorious part;
 And fresh supplies of joy be shed,
 Like holy oil to cheer my head.

3. Jesus, assist, nor let me fail
 To worship thee within the vail;
 To glorify thy matchless grace;
 5. Then shall I see, and hear, and know
 The beauties of thy face.

All I desired or wished below;
 And every hour find sweet employ,
 In that eternal world of joy.

72. 'This is the day of sacred rest,'

edit

1. This is the day of sacred rest,
 Which God hath sanctified and blest,
 When throned in majesty he stood,
 And viewed his works and called them good.

2. The heavenly host their harps employ,
 The sons of God gave shouts of joy,
 Through Heaven and earth his praises rang,
 The morning stars together sang.

1. Ere to the world again we go,
 To meet its cares and idle show,
 3. Come, then, ye weary souls oppressed,
 Come and enjoy this holy rest;
 Let humble songs like incense rise,
 And prayer and praise ascend the skies.

73. 'Awake, my heart! my soul arise!'

edit

1. Awake, my heart! my soul arise!
 This is the day believers prize;
 Improve this Sabbath, then, with care,
 Another may not be thy share.

74. 'Ere to the world again we go,'

edit

2. May the great truths we here have heard,
 The lessons of thy holy word,
 Dwell in our inmost bosoms deep,
 And all our souls from error keep.

3. Oh! may the influence of this day
 Live as our memory with us stay,
 And as an angel guardian prove,
 To guide us to our home above.

75. ‘Another six days’ work And starry worlds above.
is done,’

edit

1. Another six days’ work is done,
 Another Sabbath is begun;
 Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
 Improve the day that God has blest.

4. Each Sabbath spent aright
 Shall bring us nearer thee,
 Till in that glorious land of light
 We’re made forever free.

**77. ‘Lord of the Sabbath,
 hear us pray,’**

2. Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
 So sweet a rest to weary minds: edit

A blessed antepast is given,
 On this day more than all the seven.

1. Lord of the Sabbath, hear us pray,
 In this thy house, on this thy day;
 Accept, as grateful sacrifice,
 The songs which from thy temple rise.

3. Oh! that our thoughts and thanks may rise
 As grateful incense to the skies;
 And draw from Christ that sweet repose,
 Which none but he who feels it knows.

2. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love,
 But there’s a nobler rest above;
 To that our laboring souls aspire,
 With ardent hope and strong desire.

4. This heavenly calm within the breast
 Is the best pledge of glorious rest,
 Which for the church of God remains,
 The end of cares, the end of pains.

3. No more fatigue, no more distress,
 No sin nor death can reach that place;
 No tears shall mingle with the songs

76. ‘Six days of toil and care,’ That warble from immortal tongues.

edit

1. Six days of toil and care,
 I bid you all adieu;
 And now, O peaceful, Sabbath hours,
 I gladly welcome you.

4. No rude alarm of raging foes,
 No cares to break the long repose,
 No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
 But sacred, high, eternal noon.

2. My heart with rapture turns
 To Eden’s vale so fair;
 Then forward to the heavenly world,
 And views the Sabbath there.

5. O long-expected day, begin,
 Dawn on these realms of woe and sin;
 Fain would I leave this weary road,
 And go to meet my blessed Lord.

**78. ‘Thus far we’re spared
 again to meet’**

3. Sweet day of rest, through thee
 Shall memory faithful prove
 To Him who made the earth and sea,edit

1. Thus far we're spared again to meet 'OH! that the Lord would
 Before Jehovah's mercy-seat; guide my ways'
 To seek his face, to sing and pray,
 And hail another Sabbath day. edit

1. OH! that the Lord would guide my ways
 To keep his statutes still;
 2. Now met to praise his holy name Oh! that my God would grant me grace
 Whose mercies flow each day the same To know and do his will.
 Whose kind compassions never cease,
 We seek instruction, pardon, peace.

2. O send thy Spirit down to write
 Thy law upon my heart;
 3. Let every tongue its silence break Nor let my tongue indulge deceit,
 Let every one his goodness speak, Nor act the liar's part.
 Who deigns his glory to display
 On each returning Sabbath day.

3. From vanity turn off my eyes;
 Let no corrupt design.
 Nor covetous desires, arise
 Within this soul of mine.

79. This day the Lord has called his own;

edit

4. Order my footsteps by thy word,
 And make my heart sincere;
 1. This day the Lord has called his own; Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
 Oh! let us, then, his praise declare; But keep my conscience clear.
 Fix our desires on him alone,
 And seek his face with fervent prayer.
 5. Make me to walk in thy commands-
 'Tis a delightful road;
 2. Lord, in thy love we would rejoice Nor let my head, nor heart, nor hands,
 Which bids the burdened soul be free Offend against my God.
 And with united heart and voice,
 Devote these sacred hours to thee.

81. 'Again our earthly cares we leave,'

3. Now let the world's delusive things
 No more our groveling thoughts employ,
 But faith be taught to stretch her wings Again our earthly cares we leave,
 In search of Heaven's unfading joy And to thy courts repair;
 Again with joyful feet we haste,
 To meet our Saviour there.
 4. Oh! let these earthly Sabbaths, Lord,
 Be to our lasting welfare blest;
 The purest comfort here afford, 2. Great Shepherd of thy people, here!
 And fit us for eternal rest. Thy presence now display;

We bow within thy house of prayer;
Oh! give us hearts to pray.

2. How sweet to be allowed to pray,
Our sins may be forgiven!
With filial confidence to say,

3. The clouds which veil thee from Father's sight
In pity, Lord, remove;
Dispose our minds to hear aright
The message of thy love.

3. How sweet the words of peace to hear
From Him to whom 'tis given
To wake the penitential tear,
And lead the way to Heaven!

4. The feeling heart, the melting eye,
The humble mind bestow;
And shine upon us from above,
To make our graces grow.

4. And if to make our sins depart,
In vain the will has striven,
He who regards the inmost heart
Will send his grace from Heaven.

82. 'The sun rolls down the distant west,'

edit

1. The sun rolls down the distant west,
Soft twilight steals abroad,
To welcome in the day of rest,
The Sabbath of our Lord.

5. Then hail, thou sacred, blessed day,
The best of all the seven,
When hearts unite their vows to pay
Of gratitude to Heaven!

2. This holy day let us begin
With songs of praise to God,
Who pardons all our guilt and sin,
Through Jesus' precious blood.

84. 'Oh! that thy statutes every hour'

edit

3. Now in this tranquil hour we lay,
All worldly cares aside,
And hallow God's most holy day,
Though friends or foes may chide.

1. Oh! that thy statutes every hour
Might dwell upon my mind;
Thence I derive a quick'ning power,
And daily peace I find.

83. 'How sweet upon this sacred day,'

edit

1. How sweet upon this sacred day,
The best of all the seven,
To cast our earthly thoughts away,
And think of God and Heaven!

2. To meditate thy precepts, Lord,
Shall be my sweet employ;
My soul shall ne'er forget thy word;
Thy word is all my joy.

3. My lips with courage shall declare
Thy statutes and thy name;
I'll speak thy word, though kings should hear,
Nor yield to sinful shame.

85. 'Thy law is perfect, Lord of light;' Nor can a bold temptation draw
Their steady feet aside.

edit

1. Thy law is perfect, Lord of light;⁴ Then shall my heart have inward joy,
Thy testimonies sure; And keep my face from shame,
The statutes of thy realm are right; When all thy statutes I obey,
And thy commandments pure. And honor all thy name.

87. 'With joy we hail the sacred day,'

2. Let these, O God, my soul convey^{edit}
And make thy servant wise;
Let these be gladness to my heart,
The dayspring to mine eyes.

1. With joy we hail the sacred day,
Which God has called his own;
With joy the summons we obey,
To worship at his throne.

3. By these may I be warned betimes,^{edit}
Who knows the guile within?
Lord, save me from presumptuous crimes,
Cleanse me from secret sin.

2. Thy chosen temple, Lord, how fair!
Where willing votaries throng
To breathe the humble, fervent prayer,
And pour the choral song.

4. So may the words my lips express,
The thoughts that throng my mind,
O Lord, my strength and righteousness,
With thee acceptance find.

3. Spirit of grace, O deign to dwell
Within thy church below;
Make her in holiness excel,
With pure devotion glow.

86. 'Blest are the undefiled in heart,'

edit

1. Blest are the undefiled in heart;⁴ Let peace within her walls be found;
Whose ways are right and clean; Let all her sons unite
Who never from thy law depart, To spread with grateful zeal around,
But fly from every sin. Her clear and shining light.

88. 'Dear Lord, we would thy praises sing,'

2. Blest are the men who keep thy^{edit} laws,
And practice thy commands;
With their whole heart they seek the Lord,
And serve thee with their hands.

1. Dear Lord, we would thy praises sing,
On this thy holy day;
With grateful hearts our tribute bring,

3. Great is their peace who love thy law;^{edit}
How firm their souls abide!

2. This day, which thou for us hast ~~best~~ will my pilgrimage be done,
 And set apart as thine; The world's long week be o'er,
 This day, when God himself did rest ~~That~~ Sabbath dawn which needs no sun,
 Hath honors all divine. That day which fades no more.

90. 'Thy holy Sabbath,

3. Lord, we would turn away our feet ~~Lord,~~
 From this thy holy day,
 And call its rest and worship sweet ~~edit~~
 A ot doing our own way.

1. Thy holy Sabbath, Lord,
 Thy people hail with joy;
 And while we wait to hear thy word,
 Let praise our hearts employ.

4. That we may thus restore the breach
 Which in thy law is made,
 We need thy grace our hearts to teach,
 We need thy Spirit's aid.

2. With sweet delight, the day
 That thou hast called thine own,
 We hail, and all our homage pay
 To thine exalted throne.

5. Oh! give us wisdom from above
 To worship thee aright,
 Till we shall meet Him whom we love,
 And faith is lost in sight.

3. Oh! may thy saints be blest;
 Assist us while we pray;
 May we enjoy a holy rest,
 And keep the sacred day.

89. 'When the worn spirit wants repose,'

edit

1. When the worn spirit wants repose,
 And sighs her God to seek,
 How sweet to hail the hours that close
 The labors of the week!

4. When Sabbaths here shall end,
 And from these courts we move,
 May we an endless Sabbath spend
 In heavenly courts above.

91. 'Welcome, sweet day of

2. How sweet to hail the Sabbath day, ~~rest,~~
 The day of holy rest;
 From earth's wild cares to soar away, ~~edit~~
 To regions pure and blest.

1. Welcome, sweet day of rest,
 The day believers prize;
 Welcome to this reviving breast,
 And these rejoicing eyes.

3. Sweet day! thine hours too soon will pass,
 Yet, while they gently roll,
 Breathe, heavenly Spirit, source of peace,
 A sabbath o'er my soul.

2. The King himself comes near,
 And feasts his saints to-day;

Here we may sit, and see him here,
 And love, and praise, and pray.

1. Safely through another week,
 God has brought us on our way;
 Let us now a blessing seek,
 Waiting in his courts to-day:
 Day of all the week the best!
 Emblem of eternal rest!

3. One day within the place
 Where Christ, my Lord, has been,
 Is sweeter than ten thousand days
 Of folly and of sin.

2. While we seek supplies of grace,
 Through the dear Redeemer's name,
 Show thy reconciling face,
 Take away our sin and shame;
 From our worldly cares set free,
 May we rest this day in thee.

4. My willing soul would stay
 In such a frame as this,
 Till called to rise and soar away
 To everlasting bliss.

92. THE light of Sabbath eve

edit

1. THE light of Sabbath eve
 Is fading fast away;
 What record will it for us leave,
 To crown the closing day?

2. Is it a Sabbath spent,
 Of fruitless time destroyed?
 Or have these moments to us lent,
 Been sacredly employed?

3. To waste these Sabbath hours,
 Oh! may we never dare;
 Nor desecrate with words of ours
 These sacred days of prayer.

4. But may our Sabbaths here
 Inspire our hearts with love;
 And prove a blessed foretaste clear
 Of that sweet rest above.

93. 'Safely through another week,'

edit

3. ==Here we come, thy name to praise;==
 May we feel thy presence n ear;
 May thy glory meet our eyes
 While we in thy courts appear.
 Here afford us, Lord, a taste
 Of our everlasting feast.

4. May thy gospel's joyful sound
 Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
 Make the fruits of grace abound,
 Bring relief to all complaints:
 Thus may all our Sabbaths be,
 Till we rise to reign with thee.

94. 'Hail, thou bright and sacred morn,'

edit

1. Hail, thou bright and sacred morn,
 Risen with gladness in thy beams!
 Light, which not of earth is born,
 From thy dawn in glory streams;
 Airs of heaven are breathed around,
 And each place is holy ground.

2. Great Creator! who this day
 From thy perfect work didst rest;

By the souls that own thy sway,
Hallowed be its hours and blest;
Cares of earth aside be thrown,
This day given to God alone!

95. 'O day of rest and gladness,'

edit

1. O day of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright,
On thee, the high and lowly,
Bending before the throne,
Sing, Holy, holy, holy,
To the Eternal One.

2. Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise,
A garden intersected
With streams of paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry, dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

3. A day of sweet reflection
Thou art, a day of love;
A day to raise affection
From earth to things above.
New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We seek the rest remaining
In mansions of the blest.

96. 'Thine holy day's returning,'

edit

1. Thine holy day's returning,
Our hearts exult to see,
And, with devotion burning,

Ascend, great God, to thee.
To-day with purest pleasure,
Our thoughts from earth withdraw;
We search for heavenly treasure
We learn thy holy law.

2. We join to sing thy praises,
O God of Sabbath day!
Each voice in gladness raises
Its loudest, sweetest lay.
Thy richest mercies sharing-
Inspire us with thy love;
By grace our souls preparing
For nobler praise above.

97. 'Closing Sabbath! Ah, how soon'

edit

1. Closing Sabbath! Ah, how soon
Have thy sacred moments passed:
Scarcely shines the morn, the noon,
Ere the evening brings thy last!
And another Sabbath flies-
Solemn witness! to the skies!

2. What is the report it bears
To the secret place of God?
Does it speak of worldly cares,
Thoughts which cling to earth's low sod?
Or has sweet communion shone
Through its hours from God alone?

3. Could we hope the day was spent
Prayerfully, with constant heart,
We might yield it up content-,
Knowing though so soon it part,
We should see a better day,
Which could never pass away.

4. God of Sabbaths! oh, forgive!

That we use thy gifts so ill;
Teach us daily how to live,
That we ever may fulfill
All thy gracious love designed,
Giving Sabbaths to mankind.

98. 'The God that made the earth,'

edit

1. The God that made the earth,
And all the worlds on high,
Who gave all creatures birth,
In earth, and sea, and sky,
After six days in work employed,
Upon the seventh a rest enjoyed.

2. The Sabbath day was blest,
Hallowed and sanctified;
It was Jehovah's rest,
And so it must abide;
'Twas set apart before the fall,
'Twas made for man, 'twas made for all.

3. And when from Sinai's mount,
Amidst the fire and smoke,
Jehovah did recount,
And all his precepts spoke;
He claimed the rest-day as his own,
And wrote it with his law on stone.

4. The Son of God appeared,
With tidings of great joy;
God's precepts he revered,
He came not to destroy;
None of the law was set aside,
But every tittle ratified.

5. Our Saviour did not die
To render null and void,
The law of the Most High,

Which cannot be destroyed;
But, bruised for us, our stripes he bore-
We'll go in peace and sin no more.

6. Blessed are they that do
The Father's just commands;
They shall the city view,
Made not by human hands;
Its gates will open to the blest,
And they will share that glorious rest.

99. 'In thy house while now we sing,'

edit

1. In thy house while now we sing,
Tune our hearts, O heavenly King;
Then our joyful souls shall bless
Thee, the Lord, our righteousness.

2. While to thee our prayers ascend,
Let thine ear in love attend;
Hear us; for thy Spirit pleads:
Hear; for Jesus intercedes.

3. While we hear thy word with awe,
While we tremble at thy law,
Let thy gospel's wondrous love
Every doubt and fear remove.

4. ==From thy house when we return,
Let our hearts within us burn;
That at evening we may say,
We have walked with God to-day.==

100. 'Hail, peaceful morn, thy dawn I hail,'

edit

1. Hail, peaceful morn, thy dawn I hail,
How do thy hours my mind regale

With feasts of heavenly joy; Welcome the day he calls his own,
 Nor can I half thy blessings name, And fervent worship at his throne.
 Which kindle in my soul a flame,
 And all my powers employ.

3. Hark! through the shining courts above,
 What rapturous praises echo now!

2. How shall I best improve thy hours, And that holy law of love,
 Lord, on me shed in copious showers Seraphs in adoration bow;
 Thy Spirit and thy grace; Let earth, responsive to the strain,
 That when thy sacred courts I tread, Exalt alone Jehovah's name.
 My soul may eat the heavenly bread,
 And sing Jehovah's praise.

4. O come, thou bright, immortal day!
 When at his temple all adore

3. Thou hallowed season of repose, His scepter's universal sway-
 Thou balm to soothe the throbbing Observed in glory evermore;
 Of this care-stricken breast; When Zion shall in triumph reign,
 Thy sacred hours I'll ever greet, And Eden bloom on earth again.
 And with the faithful will I meet,
 To taste thy holy rest.

102. 'Again the day returns of holy rest,'

4. Thus may the Sabbath pass away, edit
 My best, my holiest, happiest day,
 The sweetest of the seven;
 But yet a rest for saints remains,
 The Sabbath free from ills and pains,
 Eternal, and in Heaven.

1. Again the day returns of holy rest,
 Which, when he made the world, Jehovah blest;
 When, like his own, he bade our labors cease,
 And all be piety, and all be peace.

101. 'Hail peaceful day! di- vinely blest!'

edit

2. Let us devote this consecrated day
 To learn his will, and all we learn obey;
 So shall he hear, when fervently we raise
 Our supplications and our songs of praise.

1. Hail peaceful day! divinely blest!
 Sweetly thy glories would we sing-
 Memorial of that sacred rest 3. Lord of all worlds! incline thy bounteous ear;
 Of vast creation's mighty King. Thy children's voice in tender mercy hear;
 This hallowed time to man was given, Bear thy blest promise, fixed as hills, in mind,
 A foretaste of the bliss of Heaven. And shed renewing grace on lost mankind.

2. Ye saints awake, with joyful lay, 4. Father in Heaven! in whom our hopes confide,
 Behold its rising light, divine; Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide;
 To God your grateful homage pay, Through life our surest guardian and friend,
 Its radiant beams around us shine. Glory supreme be thine till time shall end.

103. 'Hail, happy day! thou day of holy rest'

edit

1. Hail, happy day! thou day of holy rest,
What heavenly peace and transport fill our breast;
When Christ, the Lord of grace, in love descends,
And kindly holds communion with his friends.

3. Descend, celestial Dove!
E'en while we wait and sing;
Come from the throne of love,
With healing on thy wing;
With ardent zeal each heart inspire,
The saints baptize with holy fire.

105. 'Delay not, delay not; O sinner, draw near.'

2. Let earth and all its vanities ~~linger~~,
Move from my sight, and leave my soul alone;
Its flattering, fading glories I despise,
And to immortal beauties turn my eyes.

1. Delay not, delay not; O sinner, draw near:
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Saviour is here,
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

3. Fain would I mount and penetrate the skies;
And on my Saviour's glories fix my eyes;
Oh! meet my rising soul, thou God of love,
And waft it to the blissful realms above!

2. Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For mercy still lingers and calls thee to-day;
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb,-
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4. O Son of God, exalted on thy throne,
Impart that grace which conies from thee alone;
Thou, by whose love, our light and peace are given,
Bring us, dear Saviour, to thyself and Heaven.

104. 'Welcome, the Sabbath hour,'

edit

1. Welcome, the Sabbath hour,
The holy and the blest!
With sweet, subduing power,
It calms the soul to rest;
And hope and love spring up anew,
To cheer us on our journey through

106. "'Tis the last call of mercy, that lingers for thee;'

edit

1. 'Tis the last call of mercy, that lingers for thee;
O sinner, receive it; to Jesus now flee!
He often has called thee; but thou hast refused!
His offered salvation and love are abused!

2. Our only care and aim
Throughout this hallowed day,
To glorify thy name,
And grateful homage pay;
Advance the glory of thy cause,
And vindicate thy righteous laws.

2. If thou slightest this warning now offered at last,
Thine will be the sad mourning-the harvest is passed;
Salvation I've slighted, the summer is o'er,
And now there is pardon, sweet pardon, no more.

But wisdom shows a narrow path,
 3. 'Tis the last call of mercy; Oh ~~With thee not and there~~ a traveler.
 For now swiftly hasteth the dread vengeance day!
 The Spirit invites you, and pleads with you, come;
 Oh! come to life's waters, nor thirst thyself, and take thy cross,
 Is thy Redeemer's great command;
 Nature must count her gold but dross,
 4. 'Tis the last call of mercy; Oh ~~If she would by her~~ heavenly land.
 For now she is rising, from earth to depart!
 The Bride is now calling-ye thirsty souls, come!
 Oh! come with the ransomed; in Heaven ~~the fear of~~ soul that tires and faints,
 And walks the ways of God no more,
 Is but esteemed almost a saint.
 5. 'Tis the last call of mercy, ~~And makes his~~ destruction sure.
 Break away from thy bondage, O sinner, be free!
 Be not a sad mourner-the harvest is passed,
 The summer is ended-and perish at last Lord, let not all my hopes be vain;
 Create my heart entirely new;
 Let thy sweet Spirit me sustain-
 Oh! guide me all life's journey through.

107. 'Awaked from sin's
 delusive sleep,'

edit

109. 'Show pity, Lord; O
 Lord, forgive!'
 1. Awaked from sin's delusive sleep
 My heavy guilt I feel, and weep;
 Beneath a weight of woes oppressed,
 I come to thee, my Lord, for rest.
 1. Show pity, Lord; O Lord, forgive!
 Let a repenting sinner live;
 Are not thy mercies large and free?
 May not the guilty trust in thee?
 2. Now, from thy throne of grace above,
 Look down upon my soul in love;
 That smile shall sweeten all my pain,
 And make my soul rejoice again.
 2. My crimes, though great, do not surpass
 The power and glory of thy grace;
 Oh, wash my soul from every sin,
 And make my guilty conscience clean!
 3. By thy divine, transforming power,
 My ruined nature now restore;
 And let my life and temper shine,
 In blest resemblance, Lord, to thine.
 3. My lips with shame my sins confess,
 Against thy law, against thy grace;
 Lord, should thy judgment be severe,
 I am condemned, but thou art clear.

108. 'Broad is the road that
 leads to death,'

edit

1. Broad is the road that leads to death,
 And thousands walk together there;
 4. Yet, save a trembling sinner, Lord,
 Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,

Would light on some sweet promise there,

Some sure support against despair.3. Just as I am-though tossed about

With many a conflict, many a doubt-

110. 'Come hither, all ye weary souls;' "Fightings within, and fears without,"
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

edit

1. Come hither, all ye weary souls,4. Just as I am-poor, wretched, blind-
Ye heavy-laden sinners, come; Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
I'll give you rest from all your toils, Yea, all I need, in thee to find;
And raise you to my heavenly home. O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

2. They shall find rest who learn of me;5. Just as I am- thou wilt receive,
I'm of a meek and lowly mind; Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
But passion rages like the sea, Because thy promise I believe,
And pride is restless as the wind. O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3. Blest is the man whose shoulders take6. Just as I am-thy love, I own,
My yoke, and bear it with delight! Has broken every barrier down;
My yoke is easy to his neck, Now to be thine, and thine alone,
My grace shall make the burden light. O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

112. 'With broken heart and contrite sigh,'

4. Jesus, we come at thy command;
With faith, and hope, and humble zeal,
Resign our spirits to thy hand, edit
To mould and guide us at thy will.

111. 'Just as I am without one plea,'

1. With broken heart and contrite sigh,
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;
Thy pard'ning grace is rich and free;
O God, be merciful to me!

edit

1. Just as I am- without one plea,2. I smite upon my troubled breast,
But that thy blood was shed for me,With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
And that thou bidst me come to thee,Christ and his cross my only plea;
O Lamb of God, I come, I come. O God, be merciful to me!

2. Just as I am- and waiting not3. Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
To rid my soul of one dark blot, Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,dost all my anguish see;
O Lamb of God, I come, I come. O God, be merciful to me!

114. 'Dark was the night, and cold the ground'

4. Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee;
O God, be merciful to me!

edit

1. Dark was the night, and cold the ground
On which the Lord was laid;
His sweat like drops of blood ran down;
In agony he prayed-

5. And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
God has been merciful to me!

2. Father, remove this bitter cup,
If such thy sacred will;
If not, content to drink it up,
Thy pleasure I fulfill.

113. 'Come, weary souls, with sin distressed,'

edit

3. Go to the garden, sinner; see
Those precious drops that flow;
The heavy load he bore for thee;
For thee he lies so low.

1. Come, weary souls, with sin distressed,
The Saviour offers heavenly rest;
The kind, the gracious call obey,
And cast your gloomy fears away.

4. Then learn of him the cross to bear;
Thy Father's will obey;
And, when temptations press thee near,
Awake to watch and pray.

2. Oppressed with guilt, a painful load,
Oh, come and spread your woes abroad!
Divine compassion, mighty love,
Will all the painful load remove.

115. 'Come, humble sinner, in whose breast'

3. Here mercy's boundless ocean flows,
To cleanse your guilt, and heal your woes;
Pardon, and life, and endless peace,
How rich the gift! how free the grace!

edit

Come, humble sinner, in whose breast
A thousand thoughts revolve,
Come, with your guilt and fear oppressed,
And make this last resolve:

4. Lord, we accept, with thankful hearts,
The hopes thy gracious word imparts;
We come with trembling, yet rejoice,
And bless the kind, inviting voice.

2. I'll go to Jesus, though my sins
Like mountains round me close;
I know his courts, I'll enter in,
Whatever may oppose.

5. Dear Saviour, let thy powerful love
Confirm our faith, our fears remove;
And sweetly influence every breast,
And guide us to eternal rest.

3. Prostrate I'll lie before his throne,
And there my guilt confess;

I'll tell him, I'm a wretch undone
Without his sov'reign grace.

117. 'Say, burdened soul,
whose numerous sins'

edit

4. Perhaps he will admit my plea,
Perhaps will hear my prayer;
==But if I perish I will pray,
And perish only there.==

1. Say, burdened soul, whose numerous sins
In dark array are set;
What canst thou do to mitigate
The terrors of thy debt?

116. 'Return, O wanderer,
return,'

2. Canst thou not love the Friend who died
That burden to assume?
Who shrunk not from the crown of thorns,
The scourge, the cross, the tomb?

edit

1. Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek thy Father's face;
Those new desires which in thee burn,
Were kindled by his grace.

3. If heavy is thy weight of guilt,
Thy love must greater be;
Then he, whose blood for man was spilt,
Will shed his peace on thee.

2. Return, O wanderer, return,
He hears thy humble sigh;
He sees thy softened spirit mourn,
When no one else is nigh.

118. 'My Lord, my Lord, to
thee I cry;'

edit

3. Return, O wanderer, return;
Thy Saviour bids thee live;
Come to his cross, and, grateful,
How freely he'll forgive.

1. My Lord, my Lord, to thee I cry;
Thy mercy would I know;
Thy purifying blood apply,
And wash me white as snow.

4. Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe the falling tear;
Thy Father calls- no longer mourn;
'Tis love invites thee near.

2. Touch me, and make the leper clean;
Purge my iniquity;
Unless thou wash my soul from sin,
I have no part in thee.

5. Return, O wanderer, return;
Regain thy long-sought rest;
The Saviour's melting mercies yearn
To clasp thee to his breast.

3. But art thou not already mine?
Answer, if mine thou art;
Whisper within, thou Love divine,
And cheer my drooping heart.

**119. 'Oh, for a heart to And such, O Lord, am I.
praise my God!'**

edit

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

3. Bowed down beneath my sin,
By Satan sorely pressed;
By wars without and fears within,
I come to thee for rest.

2. A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone!

4. Be thou my hiding-place;
That, sheltered near thy side,
I may rejoice in Jesus' grace-
In Jesus crucified.

3. A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that dwells within.

5. Oh, wondrous love! to die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead thy gracious name.

**121. 'Now is th' accepted
time,'**

4. A heart in every thought renewed,
And filled with love divine!
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine!

edit
2. Now is th' accepted time,
Now is the day of grace;
Now, sinners, come without delay,
And seek the Saviour's face.

5. Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new name upon my heart.
Thy new, best name of love.

2. Now is th' accepted time,
The Saviour calls to-day;
To-morrow it may be too late
Then why should you delay?

120. 'I seek the mercy-seat,'

edit

1. I seek the mercy-seat,
Where thou dost answer prayer;
There humbly fall before thy feet,
For none can perish there.

3. Now is th' accepted time,
The gospel bids you come;
And every promise in his word
Declares there yet is room.

122. 'Father, I dare believe'

edit

2. Thy promise is my plea;
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to thee,
Father, I dare believe

Thee merciful and true! Can Jesus hear a sinner pray,
 Thou wilt my guilty soul forgive, Yet suffer him to die?
 My fallen soul renew.

2. Come, then, for Jesus' sake, 5. No; he is full of grace,
 And bid my heart be clean; And never will permit,
 An end of all my troubles make, A soul that fain would see his face
 An end of all my sin. To perish at his feet.

124. 'Did Christ o'er sinners weep?'

3. While at thy cross I lie, edit
 Jesus, the grace bestow;
 Now thy all-cleansing blood apply, 1. Did Christ o'er sinners weep?
 And I am white as snow. And shall our cheeks be dry?
 Let floods of penitential grief
 Burst forth from every eye.

4. I cannot wash my heart,
 But by believing thee,
 And waiting for thy blood t' impart, 2. The Son of God in tears,
 The spotless purity. The wond'ring angels see!
 Be thou astonished, O my soul!
 He shed those tears for thee.

123. 'Beside the gospel pool,'

edit

1. Beside the gospel pool, 3. He wept that we might weep;
 Appointed for the poor, Each sin demands a tear;
 From day to day my helpless soul In Heaven alone no sin is found,
 Hath waited for a cure. And there's no weeping there.

125. 'O Sinner, mark thy fate!'

2. How often have I thought, edit
 Why should I longer lie?
 Surely the mercy I have sought,
 Is not for such as I.

1. O Sinner, mark thy fate!
 Soon will the Judge appear;
 And then thy cries will come too late;
 Too late for God to hear.

3. But whither can I go?
 There is no other pool,
 Where streams of sovereign mercy flow,
 To make a sinner whole. 2. The day of mercy gone,
 The Spirit grieved away,
 The cup, long filling, now o'erflown,
 Demands the vengeful day.

4. Still, then, from day to day,
 I'll wait, and hope, and try;

3. Thy God, insulted, seems
To draw his glittering sword;
And o'er thy guilty head it gleams,
To vindicate his word.

Hasten, lest ye come too late,
Lest in vain shall be your prayer.

4. One only hope I see-
O sinner, seize it now:
The blood that Jesus shed for thee
No other hope hast thou.

2. Soon the Saviour will arise,
And forever shut the door:
Hopeless then will be your cries;
God will welcome you no more.

**126. 'Ah! whither should I
go,'**

3. From his glorious seat within,
Zion's King so long forgot,
Then will say, Ye slaves of sin,
Hence depart, I know you not.

edit

1. Ah! whither should I go,
Burdened, and sick, and faint?
To whom should I my trouble show,
And pour out my complaint?

4. Oh! the anguish of that word;
Anguish which no measure knows;
Sinners, haste to seek the Lord,
Ere the door of mercy close.

2. My Saviour bids me come;
Ah! why do I delay?
He calls the weary sinner home,
And yet from him I stay.

128. 'Heavy clouds are gathering fast,'

edit

3. What is it keeps me back,
From which I cannot part,-
Which will not let the Saviour take
Possession of my heart?

1. Heavy clouds are gathering fast,
Tokens of destruction sure:
Sinner, now before the blast,
Seek a shelter to secure.

4. I now believe, in thee
Compassion reigns alone;
According to my faith, to me
Oh, let it, Lord, be done!

2. Hear you not the distant sound,
Of the thunder murmuring low?
Haste thee ere the trembling ground
Hide thee in the gulf below.

**127. 'Sinners, haste to
mercy's gate,'**

3. Thousand voices from afar,
Warn thee of thy coming fate:
Careless sinner, now beware!
Haste thee, e'er it be too late!

edit

1. Sinners, haste to mercy's gate,
Strive, oh! strive to enter there;

4. Crimes in every shape increase;
Judgments stalk throughout the land;

Signs are borne on every breeze, The gracious wonder show;
 That destruction is at hand. Cast my sins behind thy back,
 And wash me white as snow:
 If thy pity now is stirred,
 5. Darker clouds will soon arise, If now I do myself bemoan,
 Louder still the thunders roar, Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
 Fiercer lightnings pierce the skies And break my heart of stone.
 But the sinner's day is o'er.

129. 'Sinner, art thou still secure?'

edit

1. Sinner, art thou still secure?
 Wilt thou still refuse to pray?
 Can thy heart or hands endure
 In the Lord's avenging day?

3. See me, Saviour, from above,
 Nor suffer me to die!
 Life, and happiness, and love,
 Drop from thy gracious eye:
 Speak the reconciling word,
 And let thy mercy melt me down:
 Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
 And break my heart of stone.

2. At his presence nature shakes;
 Earth affrighted hastes to flee;
 Solid mountains melt like wax;
 What will then become of thee?

4. Clothe me with thy holiness,
 Thy meek humility:
 Put on me thy glorious dress-
 Endue my soul with thee:
 Let thine image be restored,
 Thy name and nature let me prove:
 Fill me with thy fullness, Lord,
 And perfect me in love.

3. Who his advent may abide?
 You that glory in your shame,
 Will you find a place to hide,
 When the world is wrapt in flame?

131. 'To-day the Saviour calls!'

edit

130. 'Saviour, Prince, enthroned above,'

edit

1. Saviour, Prince, enthroned above,
 Repentance to impart,
 Give me, through thy dying love,
 The humble, contrite heart;
 Give what I have long implored,
 A portion of thy grief unknown:
 Turn, and look upon me, Lord,
 And break my heart of stone.

1. To-day the Saviour calls!
 Ye wanderers, come!
 O ye benighted souls,
 Why longer roam?

2. To-day the Saviour calls!
 Oh! listen now;
 Within these sacred walls,
 To Jesus bow.

2. For thine own compassion's sake
 3. To-day the Saviour calls!

For mercy flee;
For all the guilty soon
Must guilty be.

4. To-day the Saviour calls!
For refuge fly;
The storm of vengeance falls;
Ruin is nigh.

132. By faith I see the day

edit

1. By faith I see the day
That ends my woes,
When I shall vict'ry gain
O'er all my foes.

2. In yonder realms of light,
By faith I see
A crown of glory bright,
Prepared for me.

3. Oh! may I soon behold
That happy day,
When sorrow, sin, and pain,
Shall flee away!

4. Oh! may I ever keep
The prize in view;
And through the storms of life
My way pursue.

5. Jesus, be thou my guide;
My steps attend;
Oh! keep me near thy side;
Be thou my friend.

6. Be thou my shield and sun,
Be thou my guard;

And, when my work is done,
My great reward.

133. "'Tis by the faith of joys to come,'

edit

1. 'Tis by the faith of joys to come,
We walk through deserts dark as night;
Till we arrive at Heaven, our home.
Truth is our guide, and faith our light.

2. The want of sight she well supplies;
She makes the pearly gates appear;
Far into distant worlds she pries,
And brings eternal glories near.

3. Though lions roar, and tempests blow,
And rocks and dangers fill the way,
With joy we tread the desert through,
While faith inspires a heavenly ray.

134. 'From deep distress and troubled thoughts,'

edit

1. From deep distress and troubled thoughts,
To thee, my God, I raise my cries;
If thou severely mark our faults,
No flesh can stand before thine eyes.

2. But thou hast built thy throne of grace,
Dispensing pardons freely there,
That sinners may approach thy face,
And hope and love, as well as fear.

3. As the benighted pilgrims wait,
And long and wish for breaking day,
So waits my soul before thy gate;
When will my God his face display?

That will not tremble on the brink
 4. My trust is fixed upon thy word Of poverty or woe;
 Nor shall I trust thy word in vain;
 Let mourning souls address the Lord,
 And find relief from all their pain.
 2. That will not murmur or complain
 Beneath the chastening rod;
 But in the hour of grief or pain,
 5. His love is great, and large his grace, upon its God.
 Through the redemption of his Son;
 He turns our feet from sinful ways,
 And pardons what our hands have done.
 3. A faith that shines more bright and clear
 When tempests rage without;
 That when in danger knows no fear,
 In darkness feels no doubt;

135. 'Oh, happy day that fixed my choice'

edit

4. That bears unmoved the world's dread frown,
 1. Oh, happy day that fixed my choice Nor heeds its scornful smile,
 On thee, my Saviour and my God! That sin's wild ocean cannot drown,
 Well may this glowing heart rejoice, Nor its soft arts beguile.
 And tell its raptures all abroad.

5. Lord, give me such a faith as this,
 2. 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; And then, what'er may come,
 I am my Lord's, and he is mine; I'll taste e'en here the hallowed bliss
 He drew me, and I followed on, Of an eternal home.
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.

137. 'How happy every child of grace,'

3. Now rest, my long-divided heart, of grace,
 Fixed on this blissful center, rest,
 Nor ever from thy Lord depart, edit
 With him of every good possessed.

1. How happy every child of grace,
 Who knows his sins forgiven!
 This earth, he cries, is not my place,
 4. High Heaven, that heard the solemn vow, I seek my place in Heaven;
 That vow renewed shall daily hear,
 Till in time's latest hour I bow,
 And bless at last a bond so dear.

2. A country far from mortal sight,
 Yet, oh! by faith I see
 The land of rest, the saint's delight,
 The Heaven prepared for me.

136. 'Oh! for a faith that w'ill not shrink,'

edit

3. Oh! for a faith that w'ill not shrink, what a blessed hope is ours!
 Though pressed by many a foe; While here on earth we stay,

We more than taste the heavenly powers,
And antedate that day.

2. There, joys unseen by mortal eyes,
Or reason's feeble ray,
In ever-blooming prospect rise,

4. We feel the resurrection near, Exposed to no decay.
Our life in Christ concealed,
And with his glorious presence here
Our earthen vessels filled.

3. Lord, send a beam of light divine,
To guide our upward aim!
With one reviving look of thine,

5. On Him with rapture I shall gaze, Our languid hearts inflame.
Who bought the bliss for me,
And shout and wonder at his grace
Through all eternity.

4. Oh! then, on faith's sublimest wing,
Our ardent souls shall rise,
To those bright scenes, where pleasures spring,
Immortal in the skies.

138. "'Tis faith that purifies the heart;'

edit

1. 'Tis faith that purifies the heart;
'Tis faith that works by love;
That bids all sinful joys depart,
And lifts the thoughts above.

140. With joy we meditate the grace

edit

2. Faith shows the promise fully sealed
With our Redeemer's blood;
It helps our feeble hope to rest
Upon a faithful God.

1. With joy we meditate the grace
Of our High Priest above;
His heart is made of tenderness,
His bosom glows with love.

3. This faith shall every fear control
By its celestial power,-
With holy triumph fill the soul
In strong temptation's hour.

2. Touched with a sympathy within,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations mean,
For he hath felt the same.

139. 'Oh! could our thoughts and wishes fly,'

edit

1. Oh! could our thoughts and wishes fly,
Above these gloomy shades,
To those bright worlds beyond the sky,
Where sorrow ne'er invades!

3. He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Poured out his cries and tears;
And in his measure feels afresh
What every member bears.

4. Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and his power;
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.

141. 'I know that my Redeemer lives,' Nor fear the coming storm.

edit

1. I know that my Redeemer lives,
And ever prays for me;
A token of his love he gives,
A pledge of liberty.

4. Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me,-
Secure of having thee in all,
Of having all in thee.

143. 'Give to the winds thy fears,'

edit

2. Jesus, I hang upon thy word;
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to thyself receive.

1. Give to the winds thy fears,
Hope and be undismayed;
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears,
He shall lift up thy head.

3. Joyful in hope, my spirit soars
To meet thee from above;
Thy goodness thankfully adores,
And sure I taste thy love.

2. Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou his time, so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

4. When God is mine, and I am his,
Of Paradise possessed,
I taste unutterable bliss,
And everlasting rest.

3. Thou on the Lord rely,
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on his work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.

142. 'My spirit on thy care,'

edit

1. My spirit on thy care,
Blest Saviour, I recline;
Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
For thou art love divine.

4. No profit canst thou gain,
By self-consuming care;
To him commend thy cause, his ear
Attends the softest prayer.

2. In thee I place my trust,
On thee I calmly rest;
I know thee good, I know thee just,
And count thy choice the best.

5. Still heavy is thy heart?
Still sink thy spirits down?
Cast off the weight, let fear depart,
And every care be gone.

144. In every trying hour

edit

3. Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in thy breast my head I hide,

1. In every trying hour

My soul to Jesus flies;
I trust in his almighty power,
When swelling billows rise.

2. His comforts bear me up;
I trust a faithful God;
The sure foundation of my hope
Is in my Saviour's blood.

3. Loud hallelujahs sing
To our Redeemer's name;
In joy or sorrow, life or death,
His love is still the same.

**145. 'O Thou that hear'st
the prayer of faith,'**

edit

1. O Thou that hear'st the prayer of faith,
Wilt thou not save a soul from death,
That casts itself on thee?
I have no refuge of my own,
But My to what my Lord hath done,
And suffered once for me.

2. Slain in the guilty sinner's stead,
His spotless righteousness I plead,
And his availing blood:
That righteousness my robe shall be,
That merit shall atone for me,
And bring me near to God.

3. Then save me from the second death,
The spirit of adoption breathe,
His consolations send;
By him some word of life impart,
And sweetly whisper to my heart,
Thy Maker is thy friend.

4. Now, Lord, I would be thine alone;

Come, take possession of thine own,
For thou hast set me free;
Released from Satan's hard command,
See all my powers in waiting stand,
To be employed by thee.

**146. 'Still on the Lord thy
burden roll,'**

edit

1. Still on the Lord thy burden roll,
Nor let a care remain;
His mighty arm shall bear thy soul,
And all thy griefs sustain.

2. Ne'er will the Lord his aid deny
To those who trust his love;
And they who on his grace rely,
Shall sing his praise above.

**147. 'Away my unbelieving
fear!'**

edit

1. Away my unbelieving fear!
Fear shall in me no more have place;
My Saviour doth not yet appear,
He hides the brightness of his face.
But shall I therefore let him go,
And basely to the tempter yield?
No, in the strength of Jesus, no;
I never will give up my shield.

2. Although the vine its fruit deny,
Although the olive yield no oil,
The withering fig trees droop and die,
The fields elude the tiller's toil,
The empty stall no herd afford,
And perish all the bleating race;
Yet I will triumph in the Lord,
The God of my salvation praise.

3. Barren although my soul remain, His blood was shed for all our race,
 And not one bud of grace appear, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
 No fruit of all my toil and pain,
 But sin, and only sin is here;
 Although my gifts and comforts lost, Five bleeding wounds he bears,
 My blooming hopes cut off I see, Received on Calvary;
 Yet will I in my Saviour trust, They pour effectual prayers,
 And glory that he died for me. They strongly speak for me:
 Forgive him, oh! forgive, they cry,
 Nor let the contrite sinner die!

**148. 'Ah! why should doubts
 and fears arise?'**

edit 4. The Father hears him pray,
 His dear, anointed One;
 1. Ah! why should doubts and fears arise?
 He cannot turn away
 And sorrows fill my weeping eyes? The presence of his Son;
 Too slow, alas! the mind receives His Spirit answers to the blood,
 The comforts that the gospel gives And tells me I'm a child of God.

2. Oh, for a strong, a lasting faith, To God I'm reconciled;
 To credit what th' Almighty saith! His pardoning voice I hear;
 T' embrace the message of his Son, He owns me for his child;
 And call the joys of Heaven my own I can no longer fear;
 With confidence I now draw nigh,
 And Father, Abba Father, cry.

3. Then, should the earth's old pillars shake,
 And all the wheels of nature break,
 My steadfast soul would fear no more
 Than solid rocks when billows roar

**150. 'While in this sacred
 rite of thine,'**

149. 'Arise, my soul, arise,' edit

edit 1. While in this sacred rite of thine,
 Ourselves we offer now,
 1. Arise, my soul, arise,
 Shine o'er the waters, Dove divine,
 Shake off thy guilty fears; And seal the cheerful vow.
 The bleeding Sacrifice
 In my behalf appears;
 Before the throne my Saviour stand; All glory be to Him whose life
 My name is written on his hands. For ours was freely given,
 Who aids us in the spirit's strife,
 And makes us meet for Heaven.

2. He ever lives above,
 For me to intercede;
 His all-redeeming love,
 3. To thee we gladly now resign
 His precious blood to plead; Our life and all our powers;

Accept us in this rite divine,
And bless these hallowed hours.

2. There by his Father's side he sits,
Enthroned divinely fair;
Yet owns himself our Brother still,
And our forerunner there.

4. Oh, may we die to earth and sin
Beneath the mystic flood!
And when we rise may we begin
To live anew for God.

3. Rise from these earthly trifles, rise
On wings of faith and love;
Above our choicest treasure lies,-
And be our hearts above.

151. 'Buried beneath the yielding wave,'

edit

1. Buried beneath the yielding wave,
The great Redeemer lies;
Faith views him in the watery grave,
And thence beholds him rise.

4. Let not earth's pleasures draw us down;
Oh! give us strength to rise,
And through thy strong, attractive power,
At last to gain the prize.

2. Thus do these willing souls, to-day,
Their ardent zeal express,
And in the Lord's appointed way,
Fulfill all righteousness.

153. This rite our blest Re- deemer gave

edit

3. With joy we in his footsteps tread,
And would his cause maintain-
Like him be numbered with the dead,
And with him rise and reign.

1. This rite our blest Redeemer gave
To all in him believing;
He bids us seek this hallowed grave,
To his example cleaving.
I'll follow then my glorious Lord,
Whate'er the ties I sever;
He saves my soul, he's left his word
To guide me now and ever.

4. His presence oft revives our hearts,
And drives our fears away;
When he commands, and strength imparts,
We cheerfully obey.

2. For me the cross and shame to bear,
Dear Saviour, thou wast willing;
Nor would I shrink thy yoke to wear,
All righteousness fulfilling.
I'll follow, &c.

152. 'Baptized into our Saviour's death,'

edit

1. Baptized into our Saviour's death,
Our souls to sin must die;
With Christ our Lord we live anew,
With Christ ascend on high.

3. Jesus, to thee I yield my all;
In thy kind arms infold me:
My heart is fixed- no fears appall-
Thy gracious power shall hold me.
I'll follow, &c.

154. "'Tis down into the water'

edit

1. 'Tis down into the water
Where we believers go,
To serve our Lord and Master
In righteous acts below;
We lay our mortal bodies
Beneath the yielding wave,
An emblem of the Saviour,
When he lay in the grave.

O children, hear ye him!
Hark! 'tis his voice, behold he cries-
Repent, believe, and be baptized,
And Christ will save from sin.

4. Come, children, come, his voice obey;
Salem's bright King has marked the way,
And has a crown prepared;
Oh! then arise and give consent;
Walk in the way that Jesus went,
And have the great reward.

2. The light of truth is spreading
And shining now for thee;
And sweet its notes are sounding
To set the captive free;
And while this glorious message
Is circulated round,
Some souls exposed to ruin,
Redeeming grace have found.

156. 'Gracious Saviour, we adore thee;'

edit

1. Gracious Saviour, we adore thee;
Purchased by thy precious blood,
We present ourselves before thee,
Now to walk the narrow road:
Saviour, guide us-
Guide us to the throne of God.

155. 'Salem's bright King, Jesus by name,'

edit

1. Salem's bright King, Jesus by name,
In ancient time to Jordan came,
All righteousness to fill;
'Twas there the ancient Baptist stood,
Whose name was John, a man of God,
To do his Master's will.

2. Thou didst mark our path of duty;
Thou wast laid beneath the wave;
Thou didst rise in glorious beauty
From the semblance of the grave:
We would follow
Thee who from our sins wilt save.

157. With willing hearts we tread

edit

2. Down in old Jordan's rolling stream
The Baptist led the holy Lamb,
And there did him baptize;
Jehovah saw his holy Son,
And was well pleased in what he'd
And owned him from the skies.

1. With willing hearts we tread
The path the Saviour trod;
We love th' example of our Head,
The glorious Lamb of God.

2. On thee, on thee alone,
3. This is my Son, Jehovah cries; Our hope and faith rely,
On him, to rest, the Spirit flies; O thou, who wilt for sin atone,

Who didst for sinners die!

3. We trust thy sacrifice;
To thy dear cross we flee;
Oh! may we die to sin, and rise
To life and bliss in thee.

**158. 'Here, Saviour, we
would come,'**

edit

1. Here, Saviour, we would come,
in thine appointed way;
Obedient to thy high commands,
Our solemn vows we pay.

2. Oh! bless this sacred rite,
To bring us near to thee;
And may we find that as our day
Our strength may also be.

**159. 'Down to the sacred
wave,'**

edit

1. Down to the sacred wave,
The Lord of life was led;
And he who came our souls to save,
In Jordan bowed his head.

2. He taught the solemn way;
He fixed the holy rite;
He bade his ransomed ones obey,
And keep the path of light.

3. Blest Saviour, we will tread
In thine appointed way;
Let glory o'er these scenes be shed,
And smile on us to-day.

**160. 'Come, Holy Spirit,
Dove divine,'**

edit

1. Come, Holy Spirit, Dove divine,
On these baptismal waters shine,
And teach our hearts, in highest strain,
To praise the Lamb, for sinners slain.

2. We love thy name, we love thy laws,
And joyfully embrace thy cause;
We love thy cross, the shame, the pain,
O Lamb of God, for sinners slain.

3. We sink beneath the mystic flood;
Oh! bathe us in thy cleansing blood;
We die to sin, and seek a grave,
With thee, beneath the yielding wave;

4. And, as we rise, with thee to live,
Oh! let the Holy Spirit give
The sealing unction from above,
The breath of life, the fire of love.

**161. 'Blest Saviour, we thy
will obey,'**

edit

1. Blest Saviour, we thy will obey;-
Not of constraint, but with delight,
Thy servants hither come to-day,
To honor thine appointed rite.

2. With faith upon thy name we come,
The Spirit's cleansing power confess;
O Saviour, from thy heavenly home,
Confirm the covenant of thy grace!

3. How blest the vow we here record!
How blest the grace we now receive!

Buried- to rise with Christ our Lord,
New lives of holiness to live.

2. Convince us all of sin;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal

4. Thus through the emblematic grave The mercies of our God.
The glorious, suffering Saviour trod;
He is our pattern- through the wave
We follow the blest Son of God.

3. Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

162. Let plenteous grace descend on those

edit

1. Let plenteous grace descend on those
Who, hoping in thy word,
This day have solemnly declared
That Jesus is their Lord.

4. 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.

2. With cheerful feet may they advance,
And run the Christian race,
And, through the troubles of the way,
Find all-sufficient grace.

5. Come, Holy Spirit, come;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love,
The Father, Son, ~and~by thee.^and not inscripture. by

164. 'Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly guest,'

3. Lord, plant us all into thy dear love,
That we thy life may prove-
Partakers of thy cross beneath,
And of thy crown above.

edit

4. Come Holy Spirit, Love divine,
Thy grace to us be given;
To a new life our souls incline,
A life for God and Heaven.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly guest,
And make thy mansion in my breast;
Dispel my doubts, my fears control,
And heal the anguish of my soul.

163. 'Come, Holy Spirit, come;'

edit

1. Come, Holy Spirit, come;
Let thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2. ~Thou God of love and peace divine,
Oh, make thy light within me shine!
Forgive my sins, my guilt remove,
And send the tokens of thy love..~~^Holy Spirit God of love

165. 'Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,'

edit

1. Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;

Be thou our guardian, thou our guide; show the dangers of the way,
O'er all our thoughts and steps preside; guide my feeble steps to God.

167. 'Holy Spirit, light di-

vine,'
2. To us the light of truth display,
And make us know and choose thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

1. Holy Spirit, light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn the darkness into day.

3. Lead us to holiness- the road
Which we must take to dwell with God;
Lead us to Christ- the living way,
Nor let us from his pastures stray;

2. Holy Spirit, power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long has sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

4. Lead us to God- our final rest,
To be with him forever blest;
Lead us to Heaven, its bliss to share-
Fulness of joy forever there.

166. 'Come, blessed Spirit, source of light,'

edit

1. Come, blessed Spirit, source of light,
Whose power and grace are unconfined,
Dispel the gloomy shades of night,
The thicker darkness of the mind.

4. Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol throne;
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

168. 'Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,'

2. To my illumined eyes display
The glorious truth thy words reveal;
Cause me to run the heavenly way;
Make me delight to do thy will.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
Within these hearts of ours.

3. Thine inward teachings make me know,
The wonders of redeeming love,
The vanity of things below,
And excellence of things above.

2. Oh, raise our thoughts from things below,
From vanities and toys!
Then shall we with fresh courage go
To reach eternal joys.

4. While through these dubious paths we stray,
Spread, like the sun, thy beams abroad;

1. Eternal Spirit, power of truth,
 3. Awake our souls to joyful songs,
 Our contrite hearts inspire;
 Let pure devotions rise; Revive the flame of heavenly love,
 Till praise employs our thankful tongues, And see the pure desire.
 And doubt forever dies.

2. Subdue the power of every sin,
 4. Father, we would no longer live,
 Whate'er that sin may be,
 At a poor, dying rate; And soothe the sorrowing, humble mind,
 To thee our thankful love we give, And set the guilty free.
 For thine to us is great.

3. Then with our spirits witness bear
 5. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
 That we are sons of God,
 With all thy quick'ning powers; Redeemed from sin, from death and hell,
 Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, Through Christ's atoning blood.
 And that shall kindle ours.

169. 'Holy Spirit! fount of blessing,'
171. 'Spirit Divine, attend our prayer,'

edit

edit

1. Holy Spirit! fount of blessing,
 Ever watchful, ever kind;
 Thy celestial aid possessing,
 Prisoned souls deliv'rance find;
 Seal of truth and bond of union,
 Source of light, and flame of love,
 Symbol of divine communion,
 In the olive-bearing dove.

1. Spirit Divine, attend our prayer,
 And make our hearts thy home;
 Descend with all thy gracious power:
 Come, Holy Spirit, come!

2. Come as the light: to us reveal
 Our sinfulness and woe;
 And lead us in those paths of life
 Where all the righteous go.

2. Heavenly guide from paths of error,
 Comforter of minds distressed;
 When the billows fill with terror,
 Pointing to an ark of rest;-
 Promised pledge! eternal Spirit!
 Greater than all gifts below,-
 May our hearts thy grace inherit;
 May our lips thy glories show.

3. Come as the fire, and purge our hearts,
 Like sacrificial flame;
 Let our whole soul an offering be
 To our Redeemer's name.

4. Come as the wind, with rushing sound,
 With Pentecostal grace;
 And make the great salvation known,
 Wide as the human race.

170. 'Eternal Spirit, power of truth,'

edit

5. Spirit Divine, attend our prayer, Enter every trembling heart.

And make our hearts thy home;

Descend with all thy gracious power

Come, Holy Spirit, come!

3. Breathe, oh! breathe thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!

**172. 'Let Thy Spirit, blessed
Saviour,'**

Let us all in thee inherit;
Let us find thy promised rest.

edit

1. Let Thy Spirit, blessed Saviour, 4. Changed from glory into glory,
Come and bid our doubtings cease, Till in Heaven we take our place;
Come, oh! come with love and favor, Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Fill us all with joy and peace. Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

**174. 'Sweet the moments,
rich in blessing,'**

2. Fearful dangers are around us, Satan watches to destroy;
Lord, our foes would fain confound us;
Oh, for us thy might employ!

1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross we spend;
Life, and health, and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend.

3. On thy word our souls are resting;
Taught by thee, thy name we love;
Sweetest of all names is Jesus;
How it doth our spirits move!

2. Truly blessed is this station,
Low before his cross to lie,
While we see divine compassion,
Beaming in his gracious eye.

4. Let us not, O Lord, be weary
Of the roughness of the way;
Though the road be often dreary,
Thou shalt drive our gloom away.

3. Here we feel our sins forgiven,
While upon the Lamb we gaze;
And our thoughts are all of Heaven,
And our lips o'erflow with praise.

**173. 'Love divine, all love ex-
celling,'**

edit

1. Love divine, all love excelling, 4. Still in ceaseless contemplation,
Joy of Heaven, to earth come down! Fix our hearts and eyes on thee,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling; Till we taste thy full salvation,
All thy faithful mercies crown, And, unveiled, thy glories see.

**175. "'Tis midnight and on
Olive's brow,'**

2. Jesus! thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation, edit

1. 'Tis midnight- and on Olive's b⁴row¹ Do this, he said, till time shall end,-
 The star is dimmed that lately sh⁴ow¹ Me⁴et at my table, and record,
 'Tis midnight- in the garden now In mem'ry of your dying Friend,
 The suffering Saviour prays alone. The love of your departed Lord.

2. 'Tis midnight- and, from all re⁵nov⁴ed¹ us, thy feast we celebrate,
 The Saviour wrestles lone with fea⁴re¹; show thy death, we sing thy name,
 E'en that disciple whom he loved Till thou return, and we shall eat
 Heeds not his Master's grief and t⁴ear¹s marriage supper of the Lamb.

177. 'Thy broken body, gra-

3. 'Tis midnight- and, for others' ^{guilt} **cious Lord!**

The man of sorrows weeps in blood;
 Yet he, who hath in anguish knelt, ^{edit}
 Is not forsaken by his God.

1. Thy broken body, gracious Lord!
 Is shadowed by this broken bread;

4. 'Tis midnight- and, from ether ^{plains} ^{points} to the blood which thou hast shed.
 Is borne the song that angels know;
 Unheard by mortals are the strains
 That sweetly soothe the Saviour's ^{woe}.

2. And while we meet together thus,
 We show that we are one in thee:

**176. "'Twas on that dark, Thy precious blood was shed for us;
 that doleful night,' Thy death, O Lord, has set us free.**

^{edit}

1. 'Twas on that dark, that doleful ^{night} ^{3. We have one hope-that thou wilt come:}
 When powers of earth and hell arose, ^{Thee in the air we wait to see;}
 Against the Son, God's dear delight, ^{When thou wilt give thy saints a home,}
 And friends betrayed him to his foes; ^{And we shall ever reign with thee.}

178. 'He dies! the Friend of

2. Before the mournful scene began **sinner's dies!'**

He took the bread, and blessed and brake:
 What love through all his actions ^{edit} ran!

What wondrous words of grace he sp⁴ake¹ He dies! the Friend of sinners dies!

Lo! Salem's daughters weep around;
 A solemn darkness veils the skies,

3. This is my body, broke for sin; A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
 Receive and eat the living food:

Then took the cup, and blessed the wine;

'Tis the new cov'nant in my blood. 2. Come, saints, and shed your tears anew,
 For him who groaned beneath your load;
 He shed his precious blood for you,

Then freely be your tears bestowed
 1. At thy command, O Lord, our hope,
 We come around thy table here;
 We break the bread, we bless the cup,
 3. Here's love and grief beyond degree,
 show thy death till thou appear.
 The Lord of glory dies for men!
 But lo! what sudden joys we see,
 Jesus the dead revives again!

2. Our faith adores thy bleeding love,
 And trusts for life in One that died;
 We hope for heavenly crowns above,
 4. He lives forever, wondrous King,
 From a Redeemer crucified.

Born to redeem, and strong to save;
 Then ask, O death, where is thy sting?
 And where's thy victory, boasting
 of the vain world pronounce it shame,
 And cast their scandals on thy cause!

179. How dreadful was the curse that fell

edit

4. With joy we tell the scoffing age,-
 1. How dreadful was the curse that fell
 On sinful man; 'twas death and hell;
 He that was dead hath left the tomb;
 He lives above their utmost rage,
 Eternal death, destruction sure: And we are waiting till he come.
 Who, who, such portion could endure?

181. 'Coming Saviour, now in faith,'

2. But glory be to God on high!
 Redemption comes, Good news, they cry-
 The holy throng- th' Anointed One
 Descends to earth, God's holy Son,

1. Coming Saviour, now in faith,
 We remember still thy death;
 Thou wast broken-thou hast died;
 3. And dies for man, then lives again
 For us thou wast crucified.
 A victor: he the foe hath slain;
 Abolished death- oh, wondrous plan!
 Salvation brought to fallen man.

2. While in faith we drink the wine,
 Of thy blood we see the sign;
 Wash us pure from every stain,
 Thou that comest soon to reign.
 4. Oh! may we be the truly wise,
 Who seek with all our hearts this prize;
 Contend no more for earth's renown,
 But look for an immortal crown.

180. 'At thy command, O Lord, our hope,'

edit

3. Lord, we thus remember thee,
 But we long thy face to see-
 Long to reach our heavenly home;
 Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!

4. Quickly, thou thyself wilt come;
Thou wilt raise us to thy throne,
And thy glories here display
Through a never-ending day.

3. Faith eats the bread of life,
And drinks the living wine;
Thus we, in love together knit,
On Jesus' breast recline.

182. Jesus invites his saints

edit

1. Jesus invites his saints
To meet around his board,
And sup in mem'ry of the death
And sufferings of their Lord.

4. Then let our powers unite,
His glorious name to raise;
And holy joy fill every mind,
And every voice be praise.

2. We take the bread and wine,
As emblems of thy death;
Lord, raise our souls above the sign,
To feast on thee by faith.

184. 'A parting hymn we sing,'

edit

3. Faith eats the bread of life,
And drinks the living wine;
It looks beyond this scene of strife-
Unites us to the Vine.

1. A parting hymn we sing,
Around thy table, Lord,
Again our grateful tribute bring,
Our solemn vows record.

4. Soon shall the night be gone,
Our Lord will come again;
The marriage supper of the Lamb
Will usher in his reign.

2. Here have we seen thy face,
And felt thy presence here;
So may the savor of thy grace
In word and life appear.

183. 'With Jesus in our midst,'

edit

1. With Jesus in our midst,
We gather round the board;
Though many, we are one in Christ,
One body in the Lord.

3. The purchase of thy blood-
By sin no longer led-
The path our dear Redeemer trod
May we rejoicing tread.

4. In self-forgetting love
Be our communion shown,
Until we join the church above,
And know as we are known.

2. Our sins were laid on him
When bruised on Calvary;
For us he died, and rose again,
A pledge of victory.

185. There is a fountain filled with blood

edit

1. There is a fountain filled with blood

Drawn from Immanuel's veins; On Jesus I 'll rely,
 And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Amid the sharp, conflicting hour
 Lose all their guilty stains. Repair to Calvary.

**187. 'O thou, my soul, forget
 no more'**

2. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream,
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme, edit
 And shall be till I die.

1. O thou, my soul, forget no more
 The Friend who all thy sorrows bore;
 Let every idol be forgot;
 But, O my soul, forget Him not.

3. And in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing thy power to save,
 When this poor, lisping, stam'ring tongue
 Is ransomed from the grave.

2. Eternal truth and mercy shine
 In him, and he himself is thine;
 And canst thou, then, with sin beset,
 Such charms, such matchless charms, forget?

4. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its power,
 Till all the ransomed church of God
 Be saved, to sin no more.

3. Oh, no! till life itself depart,
 His name shall cheer and warm my heart-
 And, lisping this, from earth I'll rise,
 And join the chorus of the skies.

**186. There is a dear and hal-
 lowed spot**

edit

188. 'Rock of ages, cleft for

1. There is a dear and hallowed spot,
 Oft present to my eye;
 By saints it ne'er can be forgot- edit
 That place is Calvary.

1. Rock of ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in thee;
 Let the water and the blood,
 From thy wounded side that flowed,
 Be of sin the perfect cure:
 Save me, Lord, and make me pure.

2. Oh! what a scene was there displayed,
 Of love and agony,
 When our Redeemer bowed his head,
 And died on Calvary.

2. Should my tears forever flow,
 Should my zeal no languor know,
 This, for sin, could not atone:
 Thou must save, and thou alone.
 In my hand no price I bring;
 Simply to thy cross I cling.

3. When fainting under guilt's dreary load,
 Unto the cross I 'll fly,
 And trust the merits of that blood
 That flowed at Calvary.

4. Whene'er I feel temptation's power,

3. When my pilgrimage I close,
Victor o'er the last of foes,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy Judgment throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

3. Weak, unworthy, sinful, vile,
Yet we seek the heavenly smile;
Thou canst all our sins forgive;
Thou canst bid us look and live.
Lord, we wonder and adore!
Oh, for grace to love thee more!

**189. 'Saviour of our ruined
race,'**

edit

1. Saviour of our ruined race,
Fountain of redeeming grace,
Let us now thy fullness see,
While we here converse with thee;
Hearken to our ardent prayer-
Let us all thy blessings share.

2. While we thus with glad accord
Meet around thy table, Lord,
Bid us feast with joy divine,
On th' appointed bread and wine:
Emblems may they truly prove
Of our Saviour's bleeding love.

**190. 'From the table now re-
tiring,'**

edit

1. From the table now retiring,
Which for us the Lord hath spread,
May our souls refreshment finding,
Grow in all things like our Head.

2. His example while beholding,
May our lives his image bear;
Him our Lord and Master calling,
His commands may we revere.

3. Love to God and man displaying,
Walking steadfast in his way,
Joy attend us in believing,
Peace from God, through endless day.