

The voice of my beloved! behold, he cometh... Song of Solomon 2:8

Thomas T. Lynch, 1855

KIRBY BEDON 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Edward Bunnett, 1887

1. Christ in his Word draws near; Hush, moan-ing voice of fear, He bids thee
 2. Ris - ing a - bove thy care, Meet him as in the air, O wea - ry
 3. For works of love and praise He brings thee sum-mer days, Warm days and
 4. From the bright sky a - bove, Clad in his robes of love, 'Tis he, our

cease; With songs sin-cere and sweet Let us a - rise, and meet
 heart; Put on joy's sa-cred dress; Lo, as he comes to bless,
 bright; Win-ter is past and gone, Now he, sal - va - tion's Sun,
 Lord! Dim earth it - self grows clear, As his light draw - eth near:

Him who comes forth to greet Our souls with peace.
 Quite from thy wea - ri - ness Set free thou art.
 Shin - eth on ev - ery one With mer - cy's light.
 O let us hush and hear His ho - ly Word. A - MEN.

To testify the gospel of the grace of God. Acts 20:24

St. 1-2, Benjamin Baddome, 1787;
 St. 3-5 alt. by Thomas Cotterill, 1819

GERMANY L. M.
 William Gardiner's *Sacred Melodies*, 1815

1. God, in the gos - pel of his Son, Makes his e - ter - nal coun-sels known;
 2. Here sin-ners of a hum-ble frame May taste his grace, and learn his Name;
 3. The pris-'ner here may break his chains; The wea-ry rest from all his pains;
 4. Here faith re-veals to mor-tal eyes A bright-er world be - yond the skies;
 5. O grant us grace, Al - might-y Lord, To read and mark thy ho - ly Word;