

O Israel, return unto the Lord thy God . . . Hosea 14:1

John Morison, 1781

in *Scottish Translations and Paraphrases*

SOHO C. M.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1881

1. Come, let us to the Lord our God With con-trite hearts re - turn;
 2. His voice com-mands the tem-pest forth, And stills the storm-y wave;
 3. Long hath the night of sor-row reigned; The dawn shall bring us light:
 4. Our hearts, if God we seek to know, Shall know him, and re - joice;
 5. As dew up - on the ten-der herb, Dif - fus - ing fra-grance round,
 6. So shall his pres-ence bless our souls, And shed a joy - ful light;

Our God is gra-cious, nor will leave The des - o - late to mourn.
 And, though his arm be strong to smite, 'Tis al - so strong to save.
 God shall ap-pear, and we shall rise With glad-ness in his sight.
 His com - ing like the morn shall be, Like morn-ing songs his voice.
 As show'rs that ush - er in the spring, And cheer the thirst-y ground;
 That hal - lowed morn shall chase a - way The sor-rows of the night. A-MEN.

For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities . . . Heb. 4:15

Jane Crewdson, 1809-1863

HOLY TRINITY C. M.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1861

Slowly

1. There is no sor - row, Lord, too light To bring in pray'r to thee;
 2. Thou, who hast trod the thorn-y road, Wilt share each small dis - tress;
 3. There is no se - cret sigh we breathe, But meets thine ear di - vine;
 4. Life's ills with-out, sin's strife with-in, The heart would o - ver - flow,

There is no anx-i-ous care too slight To wake thy sym-pa - thy.
 The love, which bore the great - er load, Will not re - fuse the less.
 And ev - 'ry cross grows light be-neath The shad-ow, Lord, of thine.
 But for that love which died for sin, That love which wept with woe. A - MEN.