**詩歌選集第601~650首**

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| **601** 安慰與鼓勵──因著與主交通  一、你這奔跑正路、手垂腳酸的人，  望斷以及於主，免得疲倦灰心；  祂面光照燦爛，驅盡困人黑暗，  你若仰望祂臉，就必明如中天。  二、望斷以及於主，你靈必蒙恩湛，  在世上有苦楚，在祂裡面平安；  在人生苦海中，時有波浪澎湃，  若仰望祂面容，你心必不驚駭。  三、望斷以及於主，你就不會迷糊，  　你若向祂舉目，祂必指你正路；  當祂領你前走，即使遇到雲霧，  你若向祂仰首，也必不會錯誤。  四、望斷以及於主，你心就必安寧，  　祂在你旁看顧，有何使你戰兢？  既知祂的大能，隨時作你保護，  “你為何感不寧？”實在無以答覆。  五、望斷以及於主，直到被提上天，  　祂榮耀的面目，完全顯你眼前；  今所仰望榮面，使你路中得力，  那日變為頌贊，使你永遠歡喜。  **602** 安慰與鼓勵──因著信靠主  一、親愛基督精兵， 爭戰正激烈，  　　前曾倚賴自己， 我精疲力竭；  今不再靠自己， 單靠基督大力；  　　靠那加我力量主， 凡事我都能作。  二、在你日常分內，　　　為公義站立，  　　是否有時厭倦，　　　感到不容易？  　　永不疑惑救主，　　　是你得勝之路：  　　靠那加我力量主，　　凡事我都能作。  三、路中若感疲乏，　　　祂必來扶助，  　　無論你是喜樂，　　　或者是痛苦；  　　應對撒但宣告，　　　應對環境稱道：  　　靠那加我力量主，　　凡事我都能作。  四、在這邪惡世界，　　　試探實頻繁，  　　但你不需跌倒，　　　撒但必逃竄；  　　他必全然徒勞，　　　只要你肯宣告：  　　靠那加我力量主，　　凡事我都能作。  五、基督能力無量，　　　深廣如海洋；  祂能拯救到底，　　　凡事都擔當；  　　祂的夠用恩力，　　　將我軟弱覆庇：  靠那加我力量主，　　凡事我都能作。  **603** 安慰與鼓勵──安息  一、“你當安息！”這是有福的秘訣，  　　使你生活真能討主喜悅；  　　並非最忙的人，最能事奉神，  　　乃是安息在祂話上的人。  二、“你當安息！”安息乃最高服事；  神的秘密平靜的心得知；  　　故當學習等候、儆醒並勞力；  　　從主得力，因祂住在你裡。  三、“你當安息！”惟獨安息方證實，  　　 你已將一切掛慮交托主；  　　“你當安息！”如此生活將見證：  　　 是神工作，是神聽人求懇。  四、“你當安息！”當人問說：“誰是神？  　　祂在那裡？”你就是個覆訊；  　　神是安息，祂居住在安靜裡，  凡住祂裡，就必分享安息。  **604** 安慰與鼓勵──思想基督   1. 要思想耶穌，以祂作模型，   好在你身上顯出祂榮形：  祂已經賜你永遠的生命，  並使你享受復活的大能。   1. 要思想耶穌，天天都如此，   　　要自甘卑微，不再有大志；  甘心願捨棄虛空的事物，  將榮耀歸給在天上的父。  三、哦，神的兒女，莫退縮畏懼，  　與耶穌同死，是我們所需；  纔認識無窮生命的大能，  並得以脫離罪、己的權能。  四、要思想耶穌，一生當這樣，  　　要活在幔內常見主榮光；  若棄掉自己，必知主心意，  一脫離自己，純潔又安息。  五、要思想耶穌，當你在向前，  要一直向上瞻仰祂榮面，  必榮上加榮，變成祂形狀，  使祂的形像顯在你身上。  **605** 安慰與鼓勵──因著與主交通  一、用功追求聖潔， 多和主對講，  常住在祂裡面， 以祂話為糧。  　　等候在祂面前， 柔順且降服，  　　每件事上不忘, 尋求祂祝福。  二、用功追求聖潔，　　事務雖忙碌；  　　多花時間單獨　　　和主在密處。  　　借著仰望耶穌，　　變成祂形像；  　　在你的行為上，　　人見祂模樣。  三、用功追求聖潔，　　讓祂作領導；  　　任何事情發生，　　不在祂前跑；  　　無論是樂是苦，　　始終跟隨主，  　　始終相信祂話，　　常仰望耶穌。  四、用功追求聖潔，　　內心須寧靜；  　　讓祂前來管理　　　意念和性情。  　　祂靈把你帶到　　　愛的發源所，  如此你纔配作　　　屬天的工作。  **606** 安慰與鼓勵──讓祂作主  一、你願否常保純良，活著只為耶穌？  　　你願否歡然和祂同行窄路？  　　你願否讓祂為你負軛、擔你重負？  　　凡事讓祂作你主。  (和)祂的能力夠你一切所需，  祂的寶血洗淨你的罪汙，  　 祂的大愛充滿你心有餘，  　 因此你該凡事讓祂作主。  二、你願否被祂釋放，跟隨祂的召呼？  　　知否平安來自捨棄你全部？  　　你願否讓祂救你，保守你永穩固？  　　凡事讓祂作你主。  三、你願否在祂國裡尋得安息之處？  　　你願否證實祂有屬天安舒？  　　你願否竭盡心力，服事不辭勞苦？  凡事讓祂作你主。  **607** 安慰與鼓勵──順服    一、你們能否順從 你一切的主，  如果地要震動， 天象要翻覆？  　　你們能否相信， 神與你同在，  　　就是災禍忽臨， 必定不遭害？  二、你們能否順從　　　所事奉的主，  　　不稍軟弱、驚恐，　也不稍讓步？  　　雖然你的前途　　　好像是死路，  　　此時能否順服，　　而不一自顧？  三、你真能否順從，　　如果主召你  　　加入前線進攻，　　抵禦凶仇敵？  你真能否立前，　　歡喜受差遣？  　　你真能否爭戰，　　直到晚色遍？  四、能否？我的弟兄，　你神已久等，  　　應當服祂權柄，　　遵行祂命令。  　　你若作主精兵，　　當祂再降臨，  祂要題起你名，　　並說你“忠心！”  **608**  安慰與鼓勵──因著在主裡喜樂   1. 在主裡喜樂！因祂憐憫歡愉，   罪惡捆鎖祂已斷裂；  被寶血贖回，我們何需畏懼？  耶穌乃是我們一切。  (和)神若幫我們，神若幫我們，  神若幫我們，誰能敵擋我們？  誰？誰？誰？  誰還能敵擋，敵擋我們？  二、在主裡剛強！因祂大能喜樂，  天天靠祂忠心、堅剛；  當仇敵攻擊，為義勇敢站著，  祂就必作你的力量。  三、相信主的話，祂的應許可靠；  　　在主都是“是”與“阿們；”  天地會過去，主話永不動搖，  持守主話就必蒙恩。  四、住在主裡面，交托祂真安穩，  　　永遠生命作我保證；  要從祂手中奪去最弱靈魂，  此事永遠決無可能！  **609** 安慰與鼓勵──因著信靠主  一、何必耽心一握不釋？  且讓先知先果腹；  若是神管你的度支，  你的來源何患枯？  每天都有新的需要，  每天必有新供給；  你既然是祂所創造，  祂豈不為你設計？  (和)仍然當愛，仍然當給，  照舊你還餘一握；  所有的愛，所有的給，  要使神賜加倍多。  二、相信！時候不至蹉跎，  雖是不快，總不慢；  相信！瓶子不至乾涸，  永遠不空，也不滿。  縱使百合缺了衣衫，  縱使小鳥無食啄，  但是寡婦微小面壇，  必定依然有一握。  三、何必豫料明天境遇，  今天夠了就可樂；  何必先借明天憂慮，  手裡豈非還有著！  愛是生活，給反存留，  種得多的收也多；  好像你已罄你所有，  看哪！你還有一握！  **610** 安慰與鼓勵──興起並向前  一、神的人哪，興起！  你為何懶洋洋？  應當盡心、盡意、盡力，  服事萬王之王。  二、神的人哪，興起！  祂的國度遲延；  帶進弟兄相愛實際，  了結錯謬夜晚。  三、神的人哪，興起！  教會在等著你，  她的任務承擔不起，  需你興起加力。  四、 高舉基督十架，  跟隨祂的腳 ；  祂的弟兄，應當像祂，  興起，同祂行動！  **611**  安慰與鼓勵──興起並向前     1. 沉睡的人，醒起！   莫再貪享安逸；  不要留戀榻上，  不求肉體舒暢；  　　遠遠逃離死蔭幽谷，  　　快步邁向永生之路。  (最後一句唱兩遍)  二、卸下每一重擔，  前程不受阻延；  脫離自己、罪愆，  使你快步向前；  豫備聆聽夜半呼聲：  “看哪，新郎已經來臨！”  三、起來，進前尋出，  你的信實之主；  一切丟在背後，  祂話靈裡領受。  清心得見祂的同在，  祂樂向你啟示出來。  四、將你深處敞開，  享受祂的大愛；  被祂聖靈焚燒，  隨時多方禱告；  趁著今日，多多買油，  以免那日，使你蒙羞。    五、此心只獻給神，  萬物虛空不真；  哦主，賜下你靈，  將愛澆灌我心！  但願聖火點亮我魂，  永不熄滅，至死仍焚！    六、耶穌，求你激勵  我腳奔跑不息－  儆醒、禱告、爭戰，  直到瞻你榮臉！  不要使我疲倦、止息，  直到完滿達你心意！    **612** 安慰與鼓勵──興起並向前  一、我魂，興起！你神領路，  誰也不能再攔阻；  只管前行，祂在保護，  加力獲釋的囚虜。  二、是否曠野就在你前，  到處沙漠乾燥地？  但那天來新鮮甘泉，  不斷湧出滋潤你。  三、神聖亮光繞你腳步，   神在指定你路徑；  隱密之福，豐滿、充足，  使你靈魂常蘇醒。  四、活神是你永遠福分，  大能食物賜給你；  使你不受埃及擾困，  埃及糧食可撇棄。  五、你若斷絕埃及福樂，  神就藏你於隱密，  打開寶藏讓你來得，  永浸浸沉神愛裡。  六、在這嚝野神要教你，  認識祂是怎樣神：  忍耐、恩慈、神聖、有力；  祂的恩典何高深。  七、迦南路上仍當力前，  雖有缺乏和仇敵，  但祂賜下夠用恩典，  憐憫之泉常湧溢。  八、路徑雖長並且荒涼，  神會加力如鷹騰；  衣裳仍新，腳未受傷，  見證一路神引領。  九、神聖大愛領你腳步，  進入迦南那美地，  要與眾聖凱歌歡呼，  在那錫安永安息。  **613** 安慰與鼓勵──興起並向前  一、當向標竿力前！雖然孤單，不變；  　　那開路者現在召你，所以當前勿延。  二、當向標竿力前！ 主眼目如火焰，  　　正在看你；人算甚麼？ 何必管他喜厭！  三、當向標竿力前！不要再望後面，  　　因為前頭就是獎賞，主要賜給冠冕。  四、當向標竿力前！塞耳、啞口、閉眼，  在崎嶇的血跡路上，緊隨基督向前！  **614** 安慰與鼓勵──興起並向前  一、向前直跑，向前直跑！  標竿是萬有主；  為得獎賞，別無旁顧，  一直跑向基督。  (和)向前跑，向前跑，向前跑！  　　阿利路亞，為得獎賞向前跑，  　　一直跑！要得神的基督。  二、向前直跑！丟棄萬事，  看萬物如糞土！  神的基督，榮耀獎賞，  吸引我的腳步！  三、向前直跑！認識基督，  經歷復活高超，  哦，這乃是上好獎賞－  若先進入榮耀！  四、向前直跑！只有一事：  就是忘記背後，  向著前頭基督直跑，  向前永不回頭！  **615** 安慰與鼓勵──興起並向前  一、我們有當跑的路，阿利路亞！  當一路跑盡，切莫停下！  對所有在跑的人，阿利路亞！  神說，“當望斷以及於祂！”  (和)當望斷以及於祂！  一路跑盡，切莫停下！  望斷一切身外物，注視耶穌，  當望斷一切以及於祂！  二、望斷周遭的事務，阿利路亞！  當望斷擾嚷以及掙扎；  專一注視安息主，阿利路亞！  當望斷一切以及於祂！  三、望斷起伏的心緒，阿利路亞！  別管你自己的好或差；  專一注視那標竿，阿利路亞！  當望斷一切以及於祂！  四、望斷背後的一切，阿利路亞！  好或壞完全不必管它；  持守那位活的主，阿利路亞！  當望斷一切以及於祂！  五、專一注視祂榮臉，阿利路亞！  祂乃是阿拉法、俄梅戛；  領受恩典向前跑，阿利路亞！  當望斷一切以及於祂！  **616** 安慰與鼓勵──興起並向前  一、前進!是我口號， 步聲相接聯；  向著標竿直跑， 永不回頭看。  軍前火柱燦爛， 照明我路程；  　　誰還畏縮不前， 基督在率領。  　　前進！經過曠野， 經過苦戰爭；  　　迦南不再隱約， 錫安放光明。  二、榮耀又加榮耀， 我神已豫備；  　　凡愛神者必要 有分於此內：  眼睛未曾看見， 耳朵未曾聽，  榮耀達到極點， 心想也未曾。  　　前進！一直前進！ 直到國度顯，  直到幔子不存， 信心變眼見。  **617** 屬靈的爭戰──興起為基督  一、興起，興起，為基督，興起，十架精兵；  　　舉起主旗揚威武，永遠將它高撐。  　　主必率領祂大軍，得勝而又得勝，  　　直到仇敵全滅盡，人尊主名為聖。  二、興起，興起，為基督，興起，聽主號令；  　　走上疆場齊步武，靠主得勝大名。  　　仇敵雖多，又兇險，也必向其進攻；  　　愈險，愈攻，愈勇敢，攻到仇敵消蹤 。  三、興起，興起，為基督， 興起，靠主大力；  　　莫靠自己而貽誤，莫用血氣兵器。  　　穿上屬靈的軍裝，禱告隨時多方；  　　無論何處需抵擋，都能隨靈前往。  四　興起，興起，為基督，戰爭必不會長；  　　今日殺聲雖四布， 明日凱歌響亮。  　　凡是靠主得勝者，必得榮耀冠冕，  必與基督同快樂， 同王直到永遠。  **618** 屬靈的爭戰──奮勇向前  一　前進！基督精兵，前進！  如出征；十架旌旗高撐，隨主向前行。  前進！走上疆場，進攻諸幽冥；  必將仇敵掃蕩，若聽主號令。  (和)前進！基督精兵，前進！  如出征；十架旌旗高撐，隨主向前行。  二　一聞耶穌大名，魔軍必竄逃；  所以基督精兵，向前將敵剿。  若肯高聲讚頌，陰間必動搖；  所以親愛弟兄，讚頌聲要高。  三　基督教會出征，勢如大軍隊：  古聖在前先行，我們在後隨；  並非分成兩起，古聖與我們；  乃是一靈、一體、一望並一信。  四　諸王終必摧毀，邦國興而衰；  惟有基督教會，永遠必存在。  陰間權勢雖凶，不能勝教會；  教會隨主進攻，必要毀魔鬼。  五　前進！蒙恩聖徒，回應主教會；  跟隨教會步武，必奏凱歌歸。  榮耀、尊貴、頌揚、歸給得勝王；  聖徒天使合唱，頌揚永無疆。  **619** 屬靈的爭戰──不敢失敗  一　我不敢稍微失敗，因有加略在望，  　　耶穌在彼曾奏凱，勝過黑暗君王；  　　求主賜給我異象，我纔臨陣奮興，  　　使我作個得勝者，靠著你的大能。  (和)得勝者，得勝者，都因著髑髏地。  　　使我作個得勝者，因著你，因著你能得勝。  二　我不敢稍微失敗， 因為基督我主，  　　召我進到前線來， 與祂一同追逐。  　　求主賜給我膽量， 使我剛強有力，  　　使我作個得勝者， 裡面充滿了你。  三　我不敢稍微失敗， 因為耶穌領我  　　來沖陰府的境界， 與祂同登寶座。  　　求主賜給你戰士， 有力能以揮劍，  　　使我作個得勝者， 借著你的聖言。  四　我不敢稍微失敗， 當此日西時辰，  　　因為我主正等待， 要說“好！我僕人。”  　　求主今日從天上， 從新賜我能力，  使我作個得勝者， 得勝一直到底。  **620**  屬靈的爭戰──打美好的仗  一　竭盡全力，奮勇戰爭！  主是力量，主是良善；  持定生命，生命必成  你的喜樂、永遠冠冕。  二　藉神恩典，奮勇力前，  舉目仰望，尋求主面；  生命之路，在你眼前，  主是道路，主是冠冕。  三　莫要掛慮，緊隨引領；  無限憐憫，豐厚供應；  信靠之人，必將證明，  主是生命，主何豐盈。  四　勿恐勿餒，只將主靠，  祂不改變，何來煩惱？  只要堅信，終必明瞭，  基督是你一切需要。  **621**  屬靈的爭戰──真實並忠誠  一　已經得勝，且勝而又勝，  大君王御駕親征！  祂麾下軍兵盡皆忠誠，  奮勇投入這戰爭。  看大軍揚威武前行，  旗幟鎧甲多鮮明！  聽他們齊聲呼主名，  並他們所唱歌聲：  (和)“得勝不是因人強壯，  不因快步於疆場，  乃因主恩典的應許，  是忠誠者的勝利！”  二　已經得勝，且勝而又勝，  誰是奇妙的君王？  那裡是祂所率的軍兵？  何時將榮耀高唱？  祂是我們的救贖主，  救主和神聖君王；  他們在祂榮耀國度，  永遠如眾星放光。  三　已經得勝，且勝而又勝，  主耶穌萬有之主，  寶座和王權都要倒傾，  冠冕和榮華消除。  但你所率領的軍旅，  真實並忠誠到底，  那時爭戰都要過去，  在你國度裡安息。  **622** 屬靈的爭戰──借著讚美  一　等到光明的早晨，  讚美何其輕省，  祂是你大能救主，  將你釋放、救贖；  如今夜半的讚美，  纔令仇敵敗退，  纔能榮耀你救主，  並顯出祂幫助。  二　今日你若要得勝，  使神旨意完成，  只要你大聲誇耀，  將主得勝宣告；  監獄之門必全開，  亮光必照進來，  四圍所有的罪囚，  必見主的拯救。  **623** 屬靈的爭戰──借著順服神  一　我對撒但總是說：  “不，”我對父神就說：“是！”  好叫我主所有部署，  全得成功不受阻。  當我這樣聽主號令，  求主賜給我權柄，  使我滿有能力聖靈，  成功主永遠定命。  二　我對撒但總是說：  “不，”我對父神就說：“是！”  這個是我永遠態度，  求神施恩加保護。  不然當我實行順服，  撒但就要攔去路；  當我正在聽你吩咐，  主耶穌，求你看顧！  三　我對撒但總是說：  “不，”我對父神就說：“是！”  我願完全絕對順服，  不論將受如何苦。  當我同主往前時候，  主若肯拯救保守，  無論甚麼威脅、引誘，  不會使我一回頭。  **624** 屬靈的爭戰──在信心裡  一　安營依傍光明山岡，  基督精兵剛強，  勇往直前，趁夜未蒞，  天光尚未遮蔽；  盡我一切能力，  攻擊今生地上仇敵；  我知信心必會得捷，  必定勝過世界。  (和)信心就必得勝，信心就必得勝！  　　榮耀、榮耀的勝捷，靠它勝過世界。  二　祂的愛旗將我遮蔽，  祂話是我兵器；  追隨古聖所走路徑，  喊出得勝歌聲。  憑信猶如旋風掃蕩，  吹過每一戰場；  信心藤牌勝過死亡，  如今仍然發亮。  三　我們目睹四方仇敵，  兇猛陣前站立；  安逸帳棚盡都拋棄，  前進迎敵不懼。  救恩頭盔人人當戴，  束上真理腰帶；  腳掌所踏之地戰兢，  迴響得勝呼應。  四　我們今日勝過仇敵，  必蒙賜下白衣；  天使面前歡然確定，  天上承認他名。  從那發光山岡進前，  我心愛火重燃，  我們因耶穌得勝名，  滅盡黑暗軍兵。  **625** 屬靈的爭戰──在主的名裡  一　在祂得勝的名裡，是得勝者的秘密！  　　一生經歷諸戰役，站穩並羞辱仇敵。  二　呼求耶穌得勝名，此名使你得復興；  　　認識仇敵的詭計，重新收復你失地。  三　回頭速將惡者驅，將他逐離每寸地；  　　戰士，進攻不退縮，奮勇進攻到日落。  四　在祂得勝的名裡，是得勝者的秘密！  一生經歷諸戰役，站穩並羞辱仇敵。  **626** 屬靈的爭戰──在主的名裡  在主耶穌名裡，  在主耶穌名裡，我們就必得勝！  在主耶穌名裡，  在主耶穌名裡，撒但懼怕、無能。  誰能盡述神愛你？  誰能盡述祂的大能？  在我們主耶穌名裡，我們就必得勝！  **627** 屬靈的爭戰──在信心裡  一　安息於你，你是我盾牌、保護；  我們不靠自己能力站穩；  得力在你，蒙你保守得穩固；  安息於你，奉你大名前進。  得力在你，蒙你保守得穩固；  安息於你，奉你大名前進。  二　救恩元帥，你是穩固的根基；  你名可愛，超乎萬名之上；  耶穌我主，你是我們的公義；  榮耀之主，你是愛的君王。  耶穌我主，你是我們的公義；  榮耀之主，你是愛的君王。  三　靠信前行，深感自己的軟弱；  每時每日都需你的憐憫；  從心深處唱出得勝的凱歌；  安息於你，奉你大名前進。  從心深處發出得勝的詩歌；  安息於你，奉你大名前進。  四　安息於你，你是我盾牌、保護；  得勝君王，惟你配得稱頌；  那日要臨，與你掌權在國度；  安息于你，直到永世無終。  那日要臨，與你掌權在國度；  安息于你，直到永世無終。  **628** 屬靈的爭戰──在主的行列裡  一　神的兒子出戰前方，去得冠冕為王；  　　血染大旗遠遠飄揚，誰配加祂陣行？  　　誰將苦杯飲之如飴，不顧痛苦創傷，  　　甘負十架，忍耐到底，纔配加祂陣行！  二　歷代殉聖眼光銳利，看透墳墓對方，  　　看出主的復活能力，仰望祂的扶幫；  　　效祂發出赦免之求，在受致死之傷，  　　也求饒恕害己之仇，誰配加其陣行？  三　蒙主選召英勇聖徒，  滿得聖靈力量，  充滿盼望，輕看羞辱，  匯成榮耀陣行；  十架、烈火、刀劍、猛獸，  他們面對死亡，  毫不畏懼，欣然接受，  誰配加其陣行？  四　複有精兵、壯丁、孩童，  賢婦、淑女繼起，  今繞寶座歡樂無窮，  身服光明白衣；  他們登上乃靠聖力，  歷經勞苦、創傷，  懇求我神賜我恩、力，  配加他們陣行！  **629** 屬靈的爭戰──靠神作我們的堡壘  一　我神是我大能堡壘，  堅固保障永不頹；  致命兇惡雖在包圍，  祂作幫助我何畏。  　　我們老舊仇敵仍在尋隙攻擊，  詭計、能力都大，  又加狠心毒辣，  　　地上無人能抵牠。  二　我們若靠自己力量，  奮鬥爭戰必失敗；  神選之人豈非在旁？  為何不將祂倚賴？  這位適當之人，  乃是基督本身；  祂是萬軍之主，  萬世萬代無殊，  勝利永遠惟祂屬。  三　世界雖然充滿鬼魔，  常施驚嚇謀毀壞，  但是我神定規藉我  使祂真理得奏凱。  黑暗君王猙獰，  我們並不戰兢，  我忍受牠氣忿，  因牠結局已近，  一句主話使牠傾。  四　主話超越世界權勢，  神旨成功不延遲；  藉那與我同在的主，  聖靈、恩賜全我屬。  名利都可遠離，  生死我也不計；  即使殺我身體，  真理仍然屹立，  神的國度永無已。  **630** 屬靈的爭戰──穿上神的軍裝  一　當奉耶穌這名站住，  信祂得勝站住；  不靠自己力量站住，  不靠才能站住；  不要使用血氣兵器，  只用聖靈寶劍；  穿上神的軍裝服役，  滅盡仇敵火箭。  二　看哪，仇敵正在聚集，  故當守你地場！  四面黑暗，爭戰緊急，  故當靠主抵擋！  你若退後，懼怕敵凶，  一人牽動全軍；  請你不要使你弟兄，  因你緣故受窘。  三　撒但已知其時不久，  所以其氣忿忿，  要在爭戰尚未起首，  就使你靈鬱悶。  誘惑、試探比前更多，  苦難比前更大，  陰府權勢攻逼你我，  比前更為可怕。  四　對此情形，我們當有  何種態度纔可？  我們可否因貪優遊，  便讓仇敵宰割？  或者因著苦難加倍，  更加忍耐、奮勇？  生死關頭，在此定規！  誰要得主稱榮？  五　因此，你當為主站住；  耶穌是得勝者！  你當忍受一切痛苦，  直到那日方舍。  耶穌不久快要再臨，  戰事不久要停；  你今為主受難、受驚，  那日必得權柄。  **631** 屬靈的爭戰──穿上神的軍裝  一　基督精兵！興起！  披戴全副軍裝；  神的兒子是你能力，  在祂名裡剛強。  祂是萬軍之主，  大能誰人能拒！  靠祂能力、跟祂步武，  終必得勝有餘！  二　靠祂大能站穩，  運用祂的大力；  神的軍裝披掛在身，  昂然進前禦敵。  直到大功告成，  爭戰已成過去，  你因單靠基督得勝，  至終屹然站立。  三　處處防守嚴密，  也無軟弱暴露；  取用主的美德、恩力，  使你全人堅固。  兵器時常磨利，  警覺切勿疏忽；  主的面光時刻不離，  儆醒禱告不住。  四　基督所賜話語，  化為禱告不停；  欣然遵從祂的令諭，  時時呼求祂名。  將你所有需要，  常在神前陳明；  常常祈求，不住禱告，  禱告一直不停。  五　奮力，奮力進前！  角力、搏鬥、禱告！  黑暗權勢盡都滅殲，  全勝之日來到！  聖靈感動軍心，  求主快來世間；  耶穌基督自天降臨，  提接勇士凱旋！  **632** 屬靈的爭戰──靠主大能和權柄  一　哦主，天天呼召  你僕人前去爭討，  靈裡火熱心歡喜，  我們來跟隨你。  我們是你精兵，  領我爭戰得勝。  (和)堅定我手！焚燒我靈！  在主名裡，必定得勝；  在主名裡，必定很勝！  堅定我手！焚燒我靈！  二　主，以信心、恒忍，  你前來裝備我們，  並倒下熱心與愛，  加以智慧、忍耐。  哦主，焚燒我們，  為得獎賞前奔。  三　十架榮耀大旗，  我們將它來高舉；  靠主寶血的能力，  抵擋邪惡仇敵。  應用十架在“己，  ”單靠基督而已。  四　爭戰、受苦、禱告！  勝利終必得到；  贏得榮耀和冠冕，  永遠同主掌權。  爭戰、受苦、禱告！  有日必得榮耀。  **633** 屬靈的爭戰──靠主大能和權柄  一　天上地下所有權柄，  都已賜給復活基督；  與祂聯合，靠祂生命，  所有仇敵都要屈服。  二　你當藉主說你必定  勝過魔鬼一切能力！  應當從主支取權柄，  踐踏地上蛇頭、龍體。  三　管你甚麼，你這高山！  管你那裡，或天或地！  無論如何我總要鏟，  奉主的名，你當快離！  四　信心命你離開此地，  你當順服投在海裡！  我當、我要、我能、我必  成功我神所有目的。  **634** 屬靈的爭戰──因主即將再臨  一　今日戰爭兇猛，仇敵聲勢更強；  　　戰場呼喊、殺伐之聲，比前更為響亮。  　　陰府反抗之聲，遠比以往厲害；  　　聽哪，卻有夜半呼聲：“看哪，我必快來！”  二　今日試煉更苦， 敵我交戰益烈；  　　陰府軍兵一齊鼓舞， 集隊洶洶來劫 。  　　我在此處守等， 更覺難以得勝；  　　卻聽傳來喜樂之聲： “耶穌我主已近！”  三　更難證實主話， 在此末後之世；  　　因為撒但傾力攻打， 竭其一切權勢。  　　我需更大靈力， 纔會擊敗仇敵；  　　當主來時不再歎息， 那時喜樂無比！  四　誰願一直前進， 借著主的大能？  　　誰要堅定一直相信， 直到爭戰全贏？  　　誰要靠主壯心， 直到得勝奏凱？  　　如此之人何等樂聽： “看哪，我必快來！”  五　誰選神的最好， 走這十架窄路；  　　歷盡百般憂患、苦惱， 絲毫也不回顧？  　　誰敢奮勇直前， 忍受痛苦、懼驚？  　　因在此時，歡樂可見：“耶穌我主已近！”  六　現今黑暗深厚， 我們仍當力前，  　　直到我們被提時候， 榮耀就必顯現！  　　在彼我們見主， 仇敵已經失敗；  得勝者要一同歡呼： 耶穌我主已來！  **635** 屬靈的爭戰──靠主的得勝  一　阿利路亞，耶穌得勝！大聲唱凱歌！  　　耶穌得勝，仍舊得勝，勝過罪、死、魔！  (和)阿利路亞，耶穌得勝！榮耀的消息！  　　耶穌得勝，仍舊得勝，勝過眾仇敵！  二　阿利路亞，耶穌得勝！ 疾病也消殺！  　　因藉耶穌，完全得勝， 成於各各他。  三　阿利路亞，耶穌得勝！ 故剛強有為！  　　無論何處，祂有遣征， 當應命勿畏。  四　阿利路亞，耶穌得勝！ 勿懼，勿讓步！  　前途縱有黑暗權能， 耶穌必開路。  五　阿利路亞，耶穌得勝！ 耶穌快再臨！  所有同祂得勝的人， 前來同歡欣！  **636**  屬靈的爭戰──靠主的得勝  一　沖過！戰士哪，沖過！前線正在開火；  　　但各各他已得勝，請你常唱此歌。  　　黑暗權勢應當退！撒但陰府已危！  　　萬軍之主的元帥，快要奏凱歸回。  二　“沖過！戰士哪，沖過！仰起你頭看我；  　　你若為我打勝仗，必得登我寶座。”  　　這是屬靈的交戰，不在屬世地盤；  　　主知仇敵正迫近，前後四圍佈滿！  三　“沖過！戰士哪，沖過！ 你要登我寶座；  　　使我復活的能力，會使你靈超脫。  　　藉我你要得權能，藉我你要得勝，  　　藉我你要唱凱歌，藉我你要高升。”  四　“沖過！戰士哪，沖過！你要登我寶座；  　　我已為你留一席，你要歡喜快樂。”  　　我們與祂同復活，同升天上坐著，  　　遠離戰場的喊聲，遠離綁人罪惡。  五　沖過！戰士哪，沖過！你要登主寶座；  　　主從灰塵揀選你，要你同祂得國。  　　你的將來乃光明，不是黑暗灰心，  　　永與耶穌在一起，永得祂的愛情。  六　沖過！歡呼著沖過！前面就是寶座！  　　你從郇山的高峰，可唱得勝新歌。  　　被殺羔羊已得勝！登基羔羊已勝！  我們歡呼讚美祂，因祂必定得勝。  **637** 榮耀的盼望──將要像主  一　真是如此！我將像你兒子？  　　這是否祂為我成功恩慈？  　　何其高超，父的榮耀計畫！  　　要帶我進榮耀並且像祂。  二　哦，主耶穌，誰能愛我如你？  　　不僅見你榮耀在永世裡，  　　在彼並見你勞苦的果子，  　　我這人乃你魂產難賞賜。  三　若非我們與你全然如一，  　　你愛就仍不能完全安息；  　　因你愛所賜不像這世界，  　　但與蒙愛者同享它一切。  四　有日蒙愛者榮耀裡顯現，  　　歡樂環繞你，全都已完全；  　　都要像你，因你榮耀像你，  你遠超一切，配萬眾頂禮。  **638** 榮耀的盼望──一點點時候  一　“一點時候”－主就回來，  我們就要不再流落；  迎接我們歸家雲外，  祂所豫備天上居所－  與祂同居瞻祂榮面，  高聲歌頌奇妙恩典。  與祂同居瞻祂榮面，  高聲歌頌奇妙恩典。  二　“一點時候”─祂就再來，  我們須要贖回光陰；  使祂痛心是我悲哀，  跟祂、事祂，是我歡欣；  願我豫備，儆醒、禱告，  有如僕人等候主到。  (每段最後兩行唱兩遍)  三　“一點時候”－轉瞬即過，  主賜十架為何推辭？  步祂腳蹤，效祂所作，  為祂，利益算作損失；  祂的笑臉是為報酬  這苦痛的“一點時候。”    四　“一點時候”－求你就來！  主，你新婦盼望已久；  疲倦客旅切切等待，  歸家高唱永遠歌謳；  見你真體榮耀無比，  並要改變完全像你。  **639** 榮耀的盼望──或許就在今天  一　耶穌要再從高天降臨，  會否就在今天？  以愛和大能治理萬民，  會否就在今天？  來迎娶祂揀選的新婦，  就是一切被祂所救贖，  又蒙潔淨各地信徒，  會否就在今天？  (和)榮耀，榮耀！我心歡樂歌唱；  榮耀，榮耀！要加冠祂為王；  榮耀，榮耀！速速豫備主道；  榮耀，榮耀！耶穌即將臨到！  二　撒但的權勢即將終止，  但願就在今天！  悲傷與歎息都要消失，  但願就在今天！  主裡安睡者都要起來，  被提空中與基督同在，  榮耀情景即將揭開，  會否就在今天？  三　我們是否良善又忠心，  若祂今天降臨？  是否坦然等候又歡欣，  若祂今天降臨？  主再臨豫兆比前更甚，  有如曙光漸現的早晨，  儆醒等候，破曉已近，  莫非今天就臨？  **640** 榮耀的盼望──加冠之日  一　我主今被人棄絕，又被世界否認；  　　眾人將祂漠視、忽略，只被少數崇尊；  　　但祂不久將榮歸！時日已經迫近，  　　因為不久加冠之日即將臨。  (和)哦，那加冠之日已近，不久即將來臨，  　　那時主將在大能榮耀中從天降臨。  　　哦，榮耀情景將令守望者歡喜不置，  　　在那不久即將臨加冠之日。  二　諸天發榮耀光輝；  眾聖蒙主妝飾，  在榮耀裡所發光輝，  明亮遠超天勢。  　穿戴救主的美麗，  光彩令人眩目，  在那不久即將臨加冠之日。  三　不再犯罪不再憂，  痛苦都成過去，  一切憂傷丟在背後，  面前惟有歡喜，  　是在主裡的歡欣；  我們與祂相近，  在那加冠之日－不久即將臨。  四　但願我們都催促  快樂之日來臨，  借著專一奉獻給主，  窄路上往前奔；  　並尋回失喪靈魂，  因主為他受死，  在那不久將臨加冠的日子。  **641** 榮耀的盼望──切慕主的再來  一　自伯大尼你與我們分手後，  我心有個真空無可補滿，  我坐河濱，將琴掛在柳枝頭，  你不在此，我怎有心鼓彈？  當我深夜孤獨安靜的時候，  (此時我無忍受，我也無享受，)  不禁歎息，我想著你是多遠，  我想著你應許已久的歸旋。  二　你的馬槽使我生無家之想，  你的苦架使我無所欲喜，  你的再來使我懷未見之鄉，  你的自己成我追求目的。  你不在此，喜樂已減它滋味，  詩歌也缺它所應有的甜美；  你不在此，終日我若有所失，  主阿，我要你來，我不要你遲。  三　雖我在此也能享受你同在，  但我深處依然有個缺憾；  雖然有你光照，也有你撫愛，  有個甚麼我不知仍不滿！  平安裡面，我卻仍感覺孤單，  喜樂時候，我仍不免有籲歎，  最足意時，我心仍有不足意，  就是我還不能當面看見你。  四　亡人怎不想見生長的鄉邑？  俘虜怎不想見故國故人？  情人分離，怎不一心羈兩地？  兒女遠遊，怎不思家思親？  主阿，我想看見你面的心意，  還非這些人間情形可比擬；  現今在此，我無法見你丰采，  是否只好歎息等到你回來！  五　主，你能否忘記你曾經應許，  你要回來，接我與你同在？  但一天天又一年年的過去，  我仍等候，你卻仍未回來！  求你紀念，我己等得好疲倦，  而你歸期仍像當初一樣遠！  多久？多久？還有多久的時候，  你纔應驗應許來把我提走？  六　日出日落，一世過去又一代，  你的聖徒生活、等候、安睡，  一位一位，他們已逐漸離開，  一次一次，我們望你快回。  我主，為何你仍沒有顯動靜，  天仍閉住，我們觀看仍對鏡，  我們在此依然等候再等候，  哎呀，是否我們等候還不夠？  七 當我回想，我已等候多長久，  不禁歎息，低頭獨自流淚，  求你別再遲延不聽我要求，  現今就來接我與你相會；  來罷，我主，這是教會的求呼！  來罷，我主，請聽聖徒的催促！  來罷，曆世歷代累積的共鳴，  我主，能否求你今天一起聽！  **642** 榮耀的盼望──切慕主的再來  一　自從當年橄欖山前一別離，  至今你仍未向我們呼召；  曆世歷代我們都求看見你，  但你好像不聽我們禱告。  (和)你來！就來！我們呼求你快來！  我們的心所有盼望是你來！  　　我們等候你快來！  二　愛主，自從當年你上升之後，  這裡全都變為枯燥無味；  我們時在祈求，又時在看守，  每一動靜，都疑是你已回。  三　景色雖美，你我何日纔相聚？  山水雖佳，你今在天何方？  花香鳥語不能使我有情緒，  因我正在思念你的容光。  四　主阿，我們等待已久真焦灼，  不知還要多少時候等待；  從每次日出直到每次日落，  我們都是望你能就回來。  五　當雨每次滴瀝，海每次澎湃，  風每次吹動，月每次照明，  我們都望就是你已經回來，  何等失望，至今尚無動靜！  六　若非紀念你臨行所賜命令，  我們就要灰心，無意工作；  但你要我們一面等你來迎，  一面努力工作為你生活。  七　主阿，求你紀念日子已長久，  應許已過多年尚未應驗；  希望又希望，一直希望不休，  要來未來，可否來在今天？  **643** 榮耀的盼望──切慕主的再來  一　我王必定快要再臨，  天空都滿了祂！  待贖宇宙快得復興，  主要完成救法！  我已聽見祂的腳聲，  在那彩雲中間；  我已看見祂的榮身，  隱約顯露在天。  二　我今仰望我主“同在，”  不敢懈怠一點；  我今等候我主再來，  使我得著所天。  除了我主此刻就來，  接我與祂同在，  除了這件美事以外，  我心別無所愛。  三　我眼專看我的救主，  我心已經在天，  我口不說別的題目，  只說與主相見。  主的再臨已經緊近，  主來原是為我；  主的應許永遠堅定，  從來沒有空說。  四　我的救主，你的聖言  無可惑，無可減；  我今忠誠不顧臉面，  因你聖言自勉。  願你榮耀早日顯現，  仇敵敗，陰府陷；  願你應許早日應驗，  接我們到那邊。  五　你的膀臂是避難所，  耶穌救主我神！  你像天父一樣保妥  一切靠你的人；  羊和牧者同樣輕重，  身和頭同境遇！  誰也不能從你手中，  奪去你的兒女。  六　千人的手不能阻我，  萬人的眼也不；  路上荊棘，不過助我  忠勇進前得福。  我心！我靈！今當復興，  讓這世界過去；  生命的主！求你快臨，  接我進入天域。  七　醫治的日！人的盼望！  我真愛你光線；  公義的主！榮耀的王！  我今伏你面前！  求你自己快登寶座！  求你臉面快顯！  求你伸手建立天國，  向萬民賜恩典！  八　真理本當得勝為王！  自由本當為後！  但是謊言竟然倡狂，  為這世界元首！  所以真理求你快來！  帶著天光而來！  好使仇敵遇見失敗，  眾子投入你懷。  **644** 榮耀的盼望──或許就在今天  一　或許在清晨，或在夢醒的黎明，  長夜初過盡，日光正驅散黑影；  那時主耶穌滿披榮耀再降臨，  當主提接祂的子民。  (和)哦主，還需多久！多長！  我們纔能高唱：基督再臨！  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  阿們！阿利路亞！阿們！  二　或許在正午，或在薄暮的黃昏，  　　也許在午夜，黑暗深沉的時辰；  　　主榮耀光芒，劃破最深的黑蔭，  當主提接祂的子民。  三　“和散那”聲高，當主自高天降臨，  　　得榮眾聖徒，與天使一起歡吟；  　　主榮面射出，無限恩典的光明，  　當主提接祂的子民。  四　何等大欣喜，倘若不死即被提！  　　再沒有疾病、憂傷、痛苦和哭泣；  　　與主永同在，共用榮耀于天庭，  當主提接祂的子民。  **645** 榮耀的盼望──祂來作我們的新郎  一　也許在清晨，正當我們在讚美；  也許就在會中，正當眾聖聚會；  有一事確知，聖靈也在作見證：  主耶穌不久將再臨！  (和)哦，主耶穌，阿們！  教會不久將再見你！  “主正再臨！  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  阿們！阿利路亞！阿們！”  二　日子在加速－莫再浪費你光陰；  　　借著儆醒、禱告，抓住每一時辰；  　　凡事當感謝，並時時喜樂滿懷，  　　如此歡迎主的再來。  三　就在眨眼間，主耶穌就要降臨，  　　迎接祂的聖徒，在榮耀裡上升。  　　祂來是新郎－我們要親眼見祂－  　　提接祂的新婦歸祂！  四　何等的喜樂，我們將與祂相會！  　　得見所愛之主，何等快樂、甜美！  　　祂是我生命，我主、我愛、我新郎，  要來提接我回天上！  **646** 榮耀的盼望──祂來作我們的新郎  一　主，你將要顯現，那日就在眼前。  　　哦，我們渴慕你快臨！主，我們新郎，  　　我命，我詩章！你外，我心別無所傾！  二　那日正在臨近，主的呼聲可聞；  那時，見你雲中降臨，  　　哦，何等甜美！與新郎相會！  大愛遠超我心感領。  三　時日飛逝似箭，不久就見你面！  阿們，我主，願你快來！  　　你贏得我心，我望見你身，  並且與你永遠同在。  四　時間必不會長，我們的主－新郎  就要回來迎娶新婦。  　　哦，阿利路亞！我心所渴慕！  那時祂要心滿意足。  **647** 榮耀的盼望──與主面對面  一　面對面見我的救主，  何等美好！何有福！  大喜之日當面注目  愛我、替我死的主！  (和)我要與主對面相見，  在遙遠眾星上面；  不久要在榮耀裡面，  與我恩主面對面！  二　如今見祂模糊不清，  因有帕子隔中間；  但那有福日子將臨，  就得喜見主榮臉。  三　在祂面前歡樂不止，  憂傷、痛苦全消失；  彎曲道路已變正直，  所有隱情也全知。  四　親見主面何等有福，  面對面萬事清楚；  面對面見我救贖主－  愛我的耶穌基督。  **648** 榮耀的盼望──與主面對面  一　有日銀煉將要折斷，  我就不再如此歌唱；  但我醒來何等喜歡，  竟然得以面見我王。  (和)我要見祂面對著面，  我要述說救我恩典；  我要見祂面對著面，  我要述說救我恩典。  二　有日地上帳棚傾覆，  我也不知何日何載；  但我確知有個去處，  使我能以與主同在。  三　或者有日救主再臨，  那時工作即將完畢；  得主稱許“忠心僕人，”  我要進入祂的安息。  四　有日；所以我要準備，  把燈剔亮，儆醒等待；  那日我得與主相會，  永遠享受祂的同在。  **649** 榮耀的盼望──路上迎見主  一　我在黑暗、愁苦之中，  見一線明光；  因我深知恩主基督，  將為我再來。  祂在安息、榮耀之中，  滿了神榮光；  基督正在注目、等待，  直等到我來。  二　我在這荒涼的路上，  主一直領率；  我今看見榮光迫近，  是我神榮光。  在那愛和榮耀之中，  祂乃在等待；  我的名銘刻祂手上，  祂永不能忘。  三　在這荒涼路上，是誰  正來迎接我；  有如晨星正在豫示，  神的晴朗天。  在那蒙羞十字架上，  祂來贏得我；  藉祂榮耀，我深知祂：  永遠不改變。  四　當我行完荒漠路程，  見主何歡騰！  祂那美妙問安的話，  終於說出來！  祂要和我一同進入  天上的美境；  祂要和我一同享受  父所有的愛。  五　那裡毫無陰影、汙跡，  聖城常明亮；  在祂無汙的聖潔裡，  我與祂同行。  我要與祂長遠相伴，  瞻仰祂面光，  直到神恩典的榮耀，  在我裡顯明。  六　祂曾為我擔當咒詛，  渡憂傷時刻；  我今行經孤寂荒漠，  步祂的腳蹤。  將來祂和我在榮耀，  同享大喜樂－  我樂，因與祂永同在；  祂樂，我與共。  **650** 榮耀的盼望──讚美祂來  一　當我恩主降臨時候，  我要脫盡所有憂愁，  同眾聖徒跟祂而走，  哦！讚美主！哦！  讚美主！哦！讚美主！  同眾聖徒跟祂而走，  哦！讚美主！  二　當我親眼見我救主，  與祂榮中永遠同住，  我心快樂，我口歡呼，  哦！讚美主！哦！  讚美主！哦！讚美主！  我心快樂，我口歡呼，  哦！讚美主！  三　當我見主在那空中，  我十字架就不苦重，  何等暢樂與主相逢！  哦！讚美主！哦！  讚美主！哦！讚美主！  何等暢樂與主相逢！  哦！讚美主！  四　當那時候，我要見證  無何能勝主的生命，  離地上升何等歡騰！  哦！讚美主！哦！  讚美主！哦！讚美主！  離地上升何等歡騰！  哦！讚美主！  五　但願我們隱主肋畔！  合而為一不再離散，  好叫耶穌意足心滿，  在祂來時！  在祂來時！在祂來時！  好叫耶穌意足心滿，  在祂來時！  六　來罷我王，願你就來！  接等你者與你同在，  使愛你者得你賞賚，  主阿，快來！  主阿，快來！主阿，快來！  使愛你者得你賞賚，  主阿，快來！  ── 黃迦勒主編《詩歌選集(中文)》 | 601 11.11.11.11.    1 O eyes that are weary and hearts that are sore,  Look off unto Jesus and sorrrow no more;  The light of His countenance shineth so bright,  That on earth as in heaven, there need be no night.  2 “Looking off unto Jesus,” my spirit is blest;  In the world I have turmoil—in Him I have rest;  The sea of my life all about me may roar,  When I look unto Jesus I hear it no mom.  3 “Looking off unto Jesus,” I go not astray;  My eyes are on Him, and He shows me the way;  The path may seem dark as He leads me along,  But following Jesus I cannot go wrong.  4 “Looking off unto Jesus,” my heart cannot fear,  Its trembling is still when I see Jesus near;  I know that His power my safeguard will be,  For, “Why are you troubled?” He saith unto me.  5 Soon, soon shall I know the full beauty and grace  Of Jesus my Lord when I stand face to face;  I shall know how His love went before me each day,  And wonder that ever my eyes turned away.  602 Irregular Meter    1 Soldier, soldier, fighting in the world’s great strife,  On thyself relying, battling for thy life;  Trust thyself no longer, Trust to Christ—He’s stronger;  I can all things, all things do Through Christ, which strengtheneth me.  2 In your daily duty, standing up for right,  Are you sometimes weary—heart not always light?  Doubt your Savior never, This your motto ever:  I can all things, all things do Through Christ, which strengtheneth me.  3 If your way be weary He will help you through—  Help you in your troubles and your pleasures too;  Say, when Satan’s by you; Say, when all things try you:  I can all things, all things do Through Christ, which strengtheneth me.  4 In a world of trouble, tempted oft to stray,  You need never stumble, Satan cannot stay,  Will but tempt you vainly, If you tell him plainly:  I can all things, all things do Through Christ, which strengtheneth me.  5 Jesus’ power is boundless, boundless as the sea;  He is always able, able to keep me,  Power bring from my weakness, Glory from my meekness:  I can all things, all things do Through Christ, which strengtheneth me.  603 11.10.11.10.    1 “Be all at rest, my soul!” Oh! blessed secret  Of the true life that glorifies thy Lord;  Not always doth the busiest soul best serve Him,  But he who resteth on His faithful word.  2 “Be all at rest!” for rest is highest service;  To the still heart God doth His secrets tell;  Thus shalt thou learn to wait, and watch, and labor,  Strengthened to bear, since Christ in thee doth dwell.  3 “Be all at rest!” for rest alone becometh  The soul that casts on Him its every care;  “Be all at rest!” so shall thy life proclaim Him  A God who worketh and who heareth prayer.  4 “Be all at rest!” so shalt thou be an answer  To those who question, “Who is God, and where?”  For God is rest, and where He dwells is stillness,  And they who dwell in Him that rest shall share.  604 10.10.10.10.  1 “Consider Him,” let Christ thy pattern be,  And know that He hath apprehended thee  To share His very life, His pow’r divine,  And in the likeness of thy Lord to shine.  2 “Consider Him”; so shalt thou, day by day,  Seek out the lowliest place, and therein stay,  Content to pass away, a thing of nought,  That glory to the Father’s name be brought.  3 Shrink not, O child of God, but fearless go  Down into death with Jesus; thou shalt know  The power of an endless life begin,  With glorious liberty from self and sin.  4 “Consider Him,” and thus thy life shall be  Filled with self-sacrifice and purity;  God will work out in thee the pattern true,  And Christ’s example ever keep in view.  5 “Consider Him,” and as you run the race,  Keep ever upward looking in His face;  And thus transformed, illumined thou shalt be,  And Christ’s own image shall be seen in thee.  605 6.5.6.5.D.  1 Take time to be holy, Speak oft with Thy Lord,  Abide in Him always, And feed on His Word.  Wait thou in His presence, Submissive and meek,  Forgetting in nothing His blessing to seek.  2 Take time to be holy, The world rushes on;  Spend much time in secret With Jesus alone.  By looking to Jesus Like Him thou shalt be;  Thy friends, in thy conduct, His likeness shall see.  3 Take time to be holy, Let Him be thy guide;  And run not before Him Whatever betide;  In joy or in sorrow Still follow thy Lord,  And, looking to Jesus, Still trust in His Word.  4 Take time to be holy, Be calm in thy soul,  Each thought and each temper Beneath His control.  Thus led by His Spirit To fountains of love,  Thou soon shalt be fitted For service above.  606 13.11.13.7. with chorus    1 Would you live for Jesus and be always pure and good?  Would you walk with Him within the narrow road?  Would you have Him bear your burden, carry all your load?  Let Him have His way with thee.  His power can make you what you ought to be,  His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free,  His love can fill your soul, and you will see  ‘Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.  2 Would you have Him make you free, and follow at His call?  Would you know the peace that comes by giving all?  Would you have Him save you, So that you can never fall?  Let Him have His way with thee.  3 Would you in His kingdom Find a place of constant rest’?  Would you prove Him true In providential test?  Would you in His service Labor always at your best?  Let Him have His way with thee.  607 6.5.6.5.D.  1 Can you be obedient To the Lord of all,  Though the earth should totter, Though the heav’ns should fall?  Face e’en a disaster With a faith-filled heart,  Knowing naught can harm him Who with Christ will start?  2 Can you be obedient To the Lord you serve,  Never even flinch, friend, Never even swerve;  Though your next step onward Seem to lead to death?  Can you then obey Him Without bated breath?  3 Can you trust your Leader When He bids you go  Right into a battle With a mighty foe?  Can you step up briskly And with joy obey?  Can you fight the battle, Till the end of day?  4 Can you? Then beloved, Christ just waits for you;  Listen for His orders, Glad His will to do;  Then when soldiers muster At the set of sun,  And your name is mentioned, Christ will say, “Well done.”  608 11.8.11.8. with chorus  1 Rejoice in the Lord! Oh, let His mercy cheer;  He sunders the hands that enthrall;  Redeemed by His blood, why should we ever fear,  Since Jesus is our all in all?  If God be for us, if God be for us, if God be for us,  Who can be against us?  Who? who? who?  Who can be against us, against us?  2 Be strong in the Lord! rejoicing in His might,  Be loyal and true day by day;  When evils assail, be valiant for the right,  And He will be our strength and stay.  3 Confide in His Word, His promises so sure;  In Christ they are yea and amen;  Though earth pass away, they ever shall endure,  ’Tis written o’er and o’er again.  4 Abide in the Lord, secure in His control,  ’Tis life everlasting begun;  To pluck from His hand the weakest, trembling soul,  It never, never can be done!  609 8.7.8.7.D. with chorus  1 Share thy handful with the stranger;  Bid the Prophet to thy board;  No resources are in danger  Whose exchequer is the Lord.  Daily new demands await thee,  Daily new supplies are sent;  He alone who doth create thee  Can secure thy nourishment.  Giving, giving, o’er and o’er,  Still you’ll find one handful more.  Loving is the truest living;  God will double all thy store.  2 Trust! the Lord will not deny thee,  Ev’ry longing shall be stilled;  Trust! the cruse will yet supply thee,  Never empty, never filled.  Should the lilies lack apparel?  Should the ravens cry in vain?  Even then the widow’s barrel  Shall its handful still retain.  3 Why shouldst thou forecast the morrow?  Take with gladness while you may;  Why, dismayed, forbodings borrow?  See! thou hast enough today;  ’Tis by loving that thou livest,  Spending doth not waste thy store,  Tho’ it seems the last thou givest,  There is, aye, one handful more.  610 6.6.8.6.  1 Rise up, O men of God!  Have done with lesser things;  Give heart and soul and mind and strength  To serve the King of kings.  2 Rise up, O men of God!   His kingdom tarries long;  Bring in the day of brotherhood  And end the night of wrong.  3 Rise up, O men of God!  The Church for you doth wait,  Her strength unequal to her task:  Rise up, and make her great.  4 Lift high the cross of Christ,  Tread where His feet have trod;  As brothers of the Son of man,  Rise up, O men of God!  611 6.6.6.6.8.8.  1 Ye sleeping souls, awake  From dreams of carnal ease!  Your couch of sloth forsake;  Nor seek the flesh to please;  Far from this land of shadows flee,  And march towards eternity.  2 Aside each burden lay,  That does your course restrain,  And onward urge your way  From nature, self, and sin;  Prepare the midnight cry to hear,  “The Bridegroom comes, behold Him near!”  3 Arise, go forth to find  Your true and faithful Lord;  And leaving all behind,  In spirit hear His word.  The pure in heart His presence feel,  ’Tis them He doth Himself reveal.    4 Within your souls retired,  His precious love enjoy;  And with His Spirit tlr’d,  Your time in prayer employ;  And purchase oil, whilst yet you may,  Lest it should fail you on that day.  5 Give God alone Thy heart,  For vain is all disguise.  O Lord Thy love impart,  The oil that makes us wise!  To light our souls with holy fire,  Which shall not, e’en in death, expire.  6 Jesus, Thyself excite  Our feet to run the race—  To watch, and pray, and fight,  Till we behold Thy face!  Nor let us ever tire, nor rest,  Till with Thy full possession blest!  612 8.7.8.7.  1 Rise, my soul, thy God directs thee;  Stranger hands no more impede;  Pass thou on, His strength protects thee,  Strength that has the captive freed.  2 Is the wilderness before thee,  Desert lands where drought abides?  Heavenly springs shall there restore thee,  Fresh from God’s exhaustless tides.  3 Light divine surrounds thy going,  God Himself shall mark thy way;  Secret blessings, richly flowing,  Lead to everlasting day.  4 God, thine everlasting portion,  Feeds thee with the Mighty’s meat;  Saved from Egypt’s hard extortion,  Egypt’s food no more to eat.  5 Art thou weaned from Egypt’s pleasures?  God in secret shall thee keep;  There unfold His hidden treasures,  There His love’s exhaustless deep.  6 In the desert God will teach thee  What the God that thou hast found—  Patient, gracious, powerful, holy;  All His grace shall there abound.  7 On to Canaan’s rest still wending,  E’en thy wants and woes shall bring  Suited grace from high descending;  Thou shalt taste of mercy’s spring.  8 Though thy way be long and dreary,  Eagle strength He’ll still renew;  Garments fresh, and feet unweary,  Tell how God hath brought thee through.  9 When to Canaan’s long-loved dwelling  Love divine thy feet shall bring,  Thou, with shouts of triumph swelling,  Zion’s songs in rest shall sing.  613 6.6.8.6.  1 “On toward the goal!” Press on! Alone, yet unafraid;  He cut the path, who beckons thee, On then, and undismayed.  2 “On toward the goal!” Press on! The eyes that are a flame  Are watching thee, what then are men? What matter praise, or blame?  3 “On toward the goal!” Press on! Look not behind thee now,  When just ahead lies His “Well done,” And crowns await thy brow.  4 “On toward the goal!” Press on! Blind, deaf and sometimes dumb  Along the blood-marked, uphill way, Hard after Christ, press on!  614 8.6.8.6. with chorus  1 Press on, press on toward the goal—  The all-inclusive Christ.  To gain the prize of God’s high call,  Press on, press on to Christ!  Pressing on! Pressing on!  Pressing on! Hallelujah for the prize We’re pressing on! On and on!  To gain the Christ of God!  2 Press on, press on, count all things loss,  All that is gain to us,  To win the prize, the Christ of God,  Is far more glorious!  3 Press on, press on to know the Lord  And resurrection power—  Oh, this is our supreme reward,  E’en in the suffering hour!  4 Press on, press on, this one thing do,  Forget the things behind;  Press onward to the Christ before,  Press onward with this mind!  615 11.9.11.9. with chorus  1 There’s a race for us to run—Hallelujah,  And a way for us the race to win.  To all those who have begun—Hallelujah,  God has spoken, “Look away to Him!”  Look away! O look away!  Look to Jesus now today!  Look away from everything unto Jesus,  Look away from everything to Him!  2 Look away from all around—Hallelujah,  Look away from all the strife and din;  Look away where peace is found—Hallelujah,  Look away from everything to Him.  3 Look away from fickle soul—Hallelujah,  Look away from failing self within;  Look away toward the goal—Hallelujah,  Look away from everything to Him.  4 Look away from all the past—Hallelujah,  Look away from both the good and sin;  To the living One hold fast—Hallelujah,  Look away from everything to Him.  5 Look away into His face—Hallelujah,  He who’ll finish what He did begin.  O what grace to run the race—Hallelujah—  We obtain by looking off to Him!  616 6.5.6.5.D.  1 “Forward!” be our watchword, Steps and voices joined;  Seek the things before us, Not a look behind;  ‘Burns the fiery pillar At our army’s head;  Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Captain led?  Forward through the desert, Through the toil and fight;  Heaven’s Kingdom waits us, Forward into light.  2 Glories upon glories Hath our God prepared,  By the souls that love Him, One day to be shared:  Eye hath not beheld them, Ear hath never heard;  Nor of these hath uttered Thought or speech or word;  Forward, marching forward Where the kingdom’s bright,  Till the veil be lifted, Till our faith be sight!  617 7.6.7.6.D.  1 Stand up! stand up for Jesus! Ye soldiers of the cross;  Lift high His royal banner, It must not suffer loss:  From vict’ry unto vict’ry His army shall He lead,  Till every foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord indeed.  2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus! The trumpet call obey;  Forth to the mighty conflict In this His glorious day.  Ye that are men, now serve Him Against unnumbered foes;  Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.  3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus! Stand in His strength alone;  The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own.  Put on the Gospel armor, And, watching unto prayer,  Where duty calls, or danger, Be never wanting there.  4 Stand up! stand up for Jesus! The strife will not be long:  This day the noise of battle, The next the victor’s song;  To him that overcometh A crown of life shall be;  He, with the King of glory, Shall reign eternally.  618 6.5.6.5.D. with chorus    1 Onward Christian soldiers!  Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus  Going on before. Christ, the royal Master, Leads against the foe;  Forward into battle, See, His banners go!  Onward, Christian soldiers!  Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus, Going on before.  2 At the name of Jesus Satan’s host doth flee;  On then, Christian soldiers, On to victory!  Hell’s foundations quiver At the shout of praise:  Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise!  3 Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God:  Brothers, we are treading Where the saints have trod;  We are not divided, All one Body we—  One in faith and Spirit, One eternally.  4 Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane;  But the Church of Jesus Constant will remain.  Gates of hell can never’ Gainst the Church prevail;  We have Christ’s own promise, Which can never fail.  5 Onward, then, ye people! Join our happy throng;  Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song.  Glory, laud and honor Unto Christ, the King;  This through countless ages Men and angels sing.  619 7.6.7.6.D. with chorus  1 I dare not be defeated With Calvary in view,  Where Jesus conquered Satan, Where all His foes He slew;  Come, Lord, and give the vision To nerve me for the fight,  Make me an overcomer Clothed with Thy Spirit’s might.  A victor, a victor! Because of Calvary.  Make me an overcomer, A conqu’ror, a conqu’ror, Lord, in Thee.  2 I dare not be defeated Since Christ, my conquering King  Has called me to the battle Which He did surely win.  Come, Lord, and give me courage, Thy conquering Spirit give,  Make me an overcomer, In power within me live.  3 I dare not be defeated, When Jesus leads me on  To press through hellish regions To share with Him His Throne;  Come, Lord, and give Thy soldier The power to wield the sword,  Make me an overcomer Through Thine inerrant Word.  4 I dare not be defeated, Just at the set of sun,  When Jesus waits to whisper, “Well done, beloved, well done”;  Come, Lord, bend from the Glory, On me Thy Spirit cast,  Make me an overcomer, A victor to the last.  620 8.8.8.8.  1 Fight the good fight with all thy might!  Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;  Lay hold on life, and it shall be  Thy joy and crown eternally.  2 Run the straight race through God’s good grace,  Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;  Life with its way before us lies,  Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.  3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;  His boundless mercy will provide;  Trust, and thy trusting soul shah prove  Christ is its life, and Christ its love.  4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near,  He changeth not, and thou art dear;  Only believe, and thou shalt see  That Christ is all in all to thee.  621 9.7.9.7.8.7.8.7. with chorus  1 Conquering now and still to conquer,  Rideth a King in His might,  Leading the host of all the faithful  Into the midst of the fight;  See them with courage advancing,  Clad in their brilliant array,  Shouting the name of their Leader,  Hear them exultingly say:  “Not to the strong is the battle,  Not to the swift is the race;  Yet to the true and the faithful  Vict’ry is promised through grace.”  2 Conquering now and still to conquer,  Who is this wonderful King?  Whence are the armies which He leadeth  While of His glory they sing?  He is our Lord and Redeemer,  Savior and Monarch divine;  They are the stars that forever  Bright in His kingdom will shine.  3 Conquering now and still to conquer,  Jesus, Thou Ruler of all,  Thrones and their scepters all shall perish,  Crowns and their splendor shall fall,  Yet shall the armies Thou leadest  Faithful and true to the last,  Find in Thy kingdom eternal  Rest, when their warfare is past.  622 7.6.7.6.D.  1 ’Tis easy when the morning  Appears at last to view  To praise thy strong Redeemer  Who burst the bondage through,  But ’tis the praise at midnight  That gives the foe alarm,  That glorifies thy Savior,  And bares His strong right arm.  2 If thou wouldst be a conqueror,  Yea, more than conqueror thou,  If thou wilt shout in triumph  And claim the victory now;  The prison-doors will open,  The dungeon gleam with light,  And sin-chained souls around thee  Shall see thy Lord’s great might.  623 8.7.8.7.D.  1 To the foe my word is always, “No,”  To the Father it is “Yes,”  That His plan and all His counsel  Be accomplished with success;  When Thine orders I’m obeying,  Grant me, Lord, authority  To fulfill Thy plan eternal  Thru the Spirit’s power in me.  2 To the foe my word is always, “No,”  To the Father it is, “Yes”;  ’Tis my attitude eternal;  May the Lord protect and bless,  Lest while walking in obedience  Satan undermine the way;  When I’m list’ning to Thine orders,  Grant me mercy, Lord, I pray.  3 To the foe my word is always, “No,”  To the Father it is, “Yes”;  I completely would obey Him,  Though deep suff’ring may oppress.  If the Lord will save and keep me,  As I forward press with Him,  Then no trials shall prevent me,  Nor will opposition grim.  624 8.6.8.6.D. with chorus    1 Encamped along the hills of light,  Ye Christian soldiers rise,  And press the battle ere the night  Shall veil the glowing skies;  Against the foe in vales below  Let all our strength be hurled;  Faith is the victory, we know,  That overcomes the world.    Faith is the victory! Faith is the victory!  O glorious victory, That overcomes the world.  2 His banner over us is love,  Our sword the Word of God;  We tread the road the saints before  With shouts of triumph trod.  By faith, they like a whirlwind’s breath,  Swept on o’er every field;  The faith by which they conquered death  Is still our shining shield.  3 On every hand the foe we find  Drawn up in dread array;  Let tents of ease be left behind,  And onward to the fray.  Salvation’s helmet on each head,  With truth all girt about,  The earth shall tremble ‘neath our tread,  And echo with our shout.  4 To him that overcomes the foe,  White raiment shall be giv’n;  Before the angels he shall know  His name confessed in heav’n;  Then onward from the hills of light,  Our hearts with love aflame,  We’ll vanquish all. the hosts of night,  In Jesus’ conqu’ring name.  625 7.7.7.7.  1 In the Overcomer’s Name Be an overcomer too!  Stand and put the foe to shame All the livelong battle through!  2 Jesus is the Name to sound, Name to rally fainting hearts!  To recapture “forfeit” ground, Lost awhile through Satan’s arts.  3 Backward drive the Evil One! Force him out of every hold;  Smite until the sinking sun Sets upon the warrior bold!  4 In the Overcomer’s Name Be an overcomer too!  Stand and put the foe to shame All the livelong battle through!  626 Irregular Meter  In the name of Jesus,  In the name of Jesus, we have the victory.  In the name of Jesus,  In the name of Jesus, demons will have to flee.  Who can tell what God can do?  Who can tell of His love for you?  In the name of Jesus, Jesus, we have the victory.  627 11.10.11.10. with repeat    1 We rest on Thee, our Shield and our Defender;  We go not forth alone against the foe;  Strong in Thy strength,  safe in Thy keeping tender,  We rest on Thee,  and in Thy Name we go.  2 Yea, in Thy Name, O Captain of salvation!  In Thy dear Name,  all other names above;  Jesus our Righteousness,  our sure Foundation,  Our Prince of glory and our King of love.  3 We go in faith, our own great weakness feeling,  And needing more each day  Thy grace to know:  Yet from our hearts a song of triumph pealing;  We rest on Thee,  and in Thy Name we go.  4 We rest on Thee,  our Shield and our Defender:  Thine is the battle,  Thine shall be the praise  When reigning in the Kingdom of Thy splendor,  Victors, we rest with Thee, Through endless days.  628 8.6.8.6.D.  1 The Son of God goes forth to war, A kingly crown to gain;  His blood-red banner streams afar: Who follows in His train?  Who best can drink his cup of woe, Triumphant over pain,  Who patient bears his cross below, He follows in His train.  2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye Could pierce beyond the grave,  Who saw his Master in the sky, And called to Him to save:  Like Him, with pardon on his tongue, In midst of mortal pain,  He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who follows in his train?  3 A glorious band, the chosen few  On whom the Spirit came,  Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,  And mocked the cross and flame.  They met the tyrant’s brandished steel,  The lion’s gory mane,  They bowed their necks, the death to feel:  Who follows in their train?  4 A noble army, men and boys,  The matron and the maid,  Around the Savior’s throne rejoice,  In robes of light arrayed.  They climbed by strength divine from heaven,  Through peril, toil, and pain:  O God, to us may grace be given  To follow in their train.  629 Irregular Meter  1 A mighty Fortress is our God,  A Bulwark never failing;  Our Helper He amid the flood  Of mortal ills prevailing:  For still our ancient foe Doth seek to work us woe;  His craft and power are great,  And, armed with cruel hate,  On earth is not his equal.  2 Did we in our own strength confide,  Our striving would be losing;  Were not the right The Man on our side,  The Man of Gods’s own choosing:  Dost ask who that may be?  Christ Jesus, it is He;  Lord Sabaoth His Name,  From age to age the same,  And He must win the battle.  3 And though this world, with devils filled,  Should threaten to undo us,  We will not fear, for God hath willed  His truth to triumph through us:  The Prince of Darkness grim,  We tremble not for him;  His rage we can endure,  For lo! his doom is sure,  One little word shall fell him.  4 That word above all earthly powers,  No thanks to them, abideth;  The Spirit and the gifts are ours  Through Him who with us sideth:  Let goods and kindred go,  This mortal life also;  The body they may kill:  God’s truth abideth still,  His Kingdom is forever.  630 8.6.8.6.D.  1 The name of Jesus is our stand,  It is our victory;  Not on ourselves do we rely,  But, mighty Lord, on Thee.  Our weapons are not arms of flesh,  But ours the Spirit’s sword,  And God’s whole armor putting on,  We battle in the Lord.  2 Behold, the foe doth meet and plot,  Stand firm in one accord!  Though war be fierce and darkness thick,  Resist him in the Lord!  If one thru fear should backward turn,  He undermines the rest.  Oh, do not let your brothers down,  Nor by you be distressed.  3 The devil knows his time is short,  He is the more enraged,  And by his wiles would weaken us  Before the battle’s waged.  The trials now more numerous are,  The suff’ring e’en more sore,  The force of hell opposing us  More dreadful than before.  4 What should our posture be today  In such a desperate hour?  Should we our ease and pleasure seek  And let the foe devour?  Or with increasing conflict strong,  Courageous to endure?  ’Tis here that life or death is won!  Who will God’s praise secure?  5 For Christ the Lord we then would stand,  He is the Conqueror!  For Him we would endure the pain  Until the fight is o’er.  The hour of triumph soon we’ll see—  The Lord will come again;  If now we suffer for His sake,  Then we with Him shall reign.  631 6.6.8.6.D.  1 Soldiers of Christ, arise,  And put your armor on,  Strong in the strength which God supplies,  Through His eternal Son;  Strong in the Lord of Hosts,  And in His mighty pow’r,  Who in the strength of Jesus trusts  Is more than conqueror.  2 Stand then in His great might,  With all His strength endued;  And take, to arm you for the fight,  The panoply of God,  That, having all things done,  And all your conflicts past,  Ye may o’ercome through Christ alone,  And stand complete at last.  3 Leave no unguarded place,  No weakness of the soul,  Take every virtue, every grace,  And fortify the whole.  To keep your armor bright  Attend with constant care,  Still walking in your Captain’s sight  And watching unto prayer.  4 Pray, without ceasing pray,  Your Captain gives the word;  His summons cheerfully obey,  And call upon the Lord:  To God your every want  In instant prayer display;  Pray always; pray, and never faint;  Pray, without ceasing pray.  5 From strength to strength go on;  Wrestle, and fight, and pray;  Tread all the powers of darkness down,  And win the well-fought day:  Still let the Spirit cry  In all His soldiers, “Come!”  Till Christ the Lord descend from high,  And take the conquerors home.  632 Irregular Meter    1 O Lord, to conflict new  You daily call your servant;  With joy and spirits fervent  We rise to follow You.  Lead us to battle too,  We are Your soldiers true.  Our hands empow’r, Our hearts enflame!  We’ll overcome in Jesus’ name,  We’ll overcome in Jesus’ name!  Our hands empow’r, our hearts enflame!  2 Fully equip us, Lord,  With faith and perseverance,  With wisdom and adherence,  With zeal and love outpoured;  Set us on fire, O Lord,  To win the great reward.  3 We lift up firm and high  The Cross, our banner glorious.  The enemy notorious  By Blood we dare defy.  To self the Cross apply,  On Christ alone rely.  4 Wrestle, suffer and pray!  The end shall be victorious.  The promised crown all-glorious  We shall receive one day.  Wrestle, suffer and pray!  We’ll reign with Christ for aye.  633 8.8.8.8.  1 With all the pow’r in heav’n and earth  Our resurrected Lord’s endued;  If we unite and live by Him,  The enemy will be subdued.  2 In Jesus’ name we must declare  That we shall overcome the foe;  We draw authority from Him  The serpent’s head to crush below.  3 No matter what, thou mountain high,  In heav’n or earth, where’er thou art,  At any cost we’ll level thee,  In Jesus’ name thou must depart!  4 Faith orders thee “Remove from here,  And be thou cast into the sea!”  We should, we must, we can, we will,  Fulfill God’s purpose faithfully.  634 6.6.8.6.D.  1 Conflict today is fierce, The strength of Satan more;  The cry of battle calling now Is louder than before.  The rebel voice of hell E’en stronger now becomes;  But list, the midnight cry resounds, Behold, I quickly come!  2 Trials more bitter grow, The fighting doth enlarge;  Hell’s forces rally all their pow’rs And gather for the charge.  Yet while we wait and watch And feel the war severe,  We hear the joyful song ring out, Jesus, the Lord, is near!  3 ’Tis harder at the end The word to testify,  For Satan fights with all his pow’r Our witness to defy.  Much greater strength we need The foe to overcome;  How happy when the Lord we see And all our sighing’s done!  4 Who then will forward go Strong in His mighty power?  Who then will firmly trust the Lord Until the vict’ry hour;  Till with the conqu’rors blest, The triumph song’s begun?  That man will then rejoice to hear, Behold, I quickly come!  5 Who then will choose God’s best, And take the narrow track,  Though passing thru the wildest storms, Yet never turning back?  Who now will dare press on, Enduring pain and fear?  All such will then rejoice to see Jesus, the Lord, is near!  6 Though deep the darkness be We still would onward go,  Till we the day of rapture greet And glory ‘round shall glow.  ’Tis there we’ll see the Lord, And Satan overcome;  The overcomers will rejoice, Jesus, the Lord, has come!  635 8.5.8.5.D.  1 Hallelujah! Christ is Victor, Tell with every breath,  That the Savior still is conqu’ror Over sin and death.  Hallelujah! Christ is Victor, Tell where’er you go,  That the Lord is still the conqu’ror, Over every foe.  2 Hallelujah! Christ is Victor, Pain and sickness flee,  When we plead the mighty victory Won on Calvary.  3 Hallelujah! Christ is Victor, Therefore do and dare;  Go wherever Jesus sends you In prevailing prayer.  4 Hallelujah! Christ is Victor, No defeat nor fear  Evermore must dim thy vision! Christ the way will clear.  5 Hallelujah! Christ is Victor, Soon His voice shall ring,  “Come ye conquerors, come up hither, Join thy conquering King.”  636 7.6.7.6.D.  1 Charge, soldiers, charge in battle! The conflict has begun;  Thy battle song triumphant— “The victory is won!”  Hell’s power must be vanquished And Satan’s forces strewn;  The Captain of the Army Will come and triumph soon.  2 Charge, soldiers, charge in battle! And gaze upon thy Lord;  If thou wilt fight His battle, The throne is thy reward.  This war is of the spirit, Not fought on earthly ground;  The Lord well knows the foe is near, Encircling us around.  3 Charge, soldiers, charge in battle! Christ’s throne awaiteth thee;  His resurrection power Will lift thy spirit free.  Through Him thou wilt have power, The foe to battle down;  Through Him thou wilt the triumph sing, And wear the victor’s crown.  4 Charge, soldiers, charge in battle! Thou shalt ascend the throne;  A feast He is preparing, How happy thou to own.  With Him we’re resurrected Above the battle din;  Transcending all that binds us, We’re far above in Him.  5 Charge, soldiers, charge in battle! Thou art the royal heir;  The Lord from dust did choose thee, That thou His kingdom share.  Thou hast no part in darkness, Thy future, O how bright;  With Christ to dwell forever And in His love delight.  6 With joyful shouts charge forward! The kingdom is before;  Upon the peak of Zion We’ll sing, the battle o’er.  The Lamb has won the victory! The Lamb is on the throne!  With shouts of joy we praise Him, For He must overcome.  637 10.10.10.10.  1 And is it so! I shall be like Thy Son?  Is this the grace which He for me has won?  Father of glory—thought beyond all thought!  In glory, to His own blest likeness brought!  2 Oh, Jesus, Lord, who loved me like to Thee?  Fruit of Thy work, with Thee, too, there to see  Thy glory, Lord, while endless ages roll,  Myself the prize and travail of Thy soul.  3 Yet it must be: Thy love had not its rest  Were Thy redeemed not with Thee fully blest;  That love that gives not as the world, but shares  All it possesses with its loved co-heirs.  4 Nor I alone; Thy loved ones, all complete  In glory, round Thee there with joy shall meet;  All like Thee, for Thy glory like Thee, Lord,  Object supreme of all, by all adored.  638 8.8.8.8.8.8. with repeat  1 ”A little while!” Our Lord shall come,  And we shall wander here no more;  He’ll take us to our Father’s home,  Where He for us has gone before—  To dwell with Him, to see His face,  And sing the glories of His grace.  To dwell with Him, to see His face,  And sing the glories of His grace.  2 "A little while”—He’ll come again;  Let us the precious hours redeem;  Our only grief to give Him pain,  Our joy to serve and follow Him.  Watching and ready may we be,  As those that wait their Lord to see.  (Repeat last two lines of each stanza)  3 "A little while”—’twill soon be past,  Why should we shun the promised cross?  O let us in His footsteps haste,  Counting for Him all else but loss;  For how will recompense His smile  The suff’rings of this “little while.”  4 "A little while”—come, Savior, come!  For Thee Thy bride has tarried long;  Take Thy poor waiting pilgrims home,  To sing the new eternal song,  To see Thy glory, and to be  In ev’rything conformed to Thee!  639 Irregular Meter    1 Jesus is coming to earth again,  What if it were today?  Coming in power and love to reign,  What if it were today?  Coming to claim His chosen Bride,  All the redeemed and purified,  Over this whole earth scattered wide,  What if it were today?  Glory, glory! Joy to my heart ‘twill bring;  Glory, glory! When we shall crown Him King;  Glory, glory! Haste to prepare the way;  Glory, glory! Jesus will come some day.  2 Satan’s dominion will soon be o’er,  O, that it were today!  Sorrow and sighing shall be no more,  O, that it were today!  Then shall the dead in Christ arise,  Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  When shall these glories meet our eyes?  What if it were today?  3 Faithful and true would He find us here,  If He should come today?  Watching in gladness and not in fear,  If He should come today?  Signs of His coming multiply,  Morning light breaks in eastern sky,  Watch, for that time is drawing nigh,  What if it were today?  640 Irregular Meter  1 Our Lord is now rejected, And by the world disowned,  By the many still neglected, And by the few enthroned;  But soon He’ll come in glory! The hour is drawing nigh,  For the crowning day is coming By-and-by.  O the crowning day is coming, Is coming by-and-by,  When our Lord shall come in power And glory from on high.  O the glorious sight will gladden Each waiting, watchful eye,  In the crowning day that’s coming By-and-by.  2 The heavens shall glow with splendor,  But brighter far than they,  The saints shall shine in glory,  As Christ shall them array.  The beauty of the Savior  Shall dazzle every eye,  In the crowning day that’s coming By-and-by.  3 Our pain shall then be over,  We’ll sin and sigh no more,  Behind us all of sorrow,  And naught but joy before,  A joy in our Redeemer,  As we to Him are nigh,  In the crowning day that’s coming By-and-by.  4 Let all that look for hasten  The coming joyful day,  By earnest consecration,  To walk the narrow way;  By gathering in the lost ones,  For whom our Lord did die,  For the crowning day that’s coming By-and-by.  641 11.10.11.10.11.10.11.12.  1 Since long ago at Bethany we parted,  Within my heart there is a ceaseless void;  How can I take my harp down from the willow?  How can my songs without Thee be enjoyed?  And when at night I’m keeping lonely vigil—  Grown numb alike to sorrow and to cheer—  Then I recall the promise of Thy coming,  But sigh: O Lord, why, why Thou dost not yet appear?  2 Thy manger wakes the thought: I too am homeless;  Thy cross strips earthly pleasures from my soul;  Thy coming bids me seek a better country,  For Thou Thyself art now my final goal.  Since Thou art gone my joy has lost its flavor,  My song the sweetness I would fain convey.  Since Thou art gone the sense of void o’erwhelms me.  Oh, how I long that Thou wilt come and not delay.  3 Though even now I know Thy loving presence,  Yet in my heart there’s still a sense of lack.  Enlightening and tenderest sustaining  Can no more satisfy: I want Thee back.  Despite Thy peace within, I still feel lonely;  Despite Thy joy there still remains a sigh;  When I feel most content, the silent yearning  To see Thee face to face becomes an uttered cry.  4 What exile cannot but desire his homeland  And long his people once again to greet?  What soul on alien soil forgets his kindred?  What parted lovers never yearn to meet?  O Lord, how can these earthly loves and pleasures  With all the joy of Thy return compare?  Then, if I cannot here behold Thy countenance,  What can I do but sigh till Thou, my Lord, appear?  5 Could’st Thou, O Lord, forget Thy word of promise  Soon to return and take me unto Thee?  Yet day by day and year by year I’ve waited  And still I wait, and no return I see!  Remember, Lord, the years I have been waiting  While Thy dear footsteps linger far away.  How long? How long? Oh! must I wait still longer  Till Thou shalt come again in glorious array?  6 From generation unto generation  Thy saints have come and gone, but have not seen  Thy glorious promise pass into fulfilment.  How long, how very long the time has been!  Why cannot we, dear Lord, discern Thy footsteps?  Why are the heavens still so closely sealed?  Oh! must our waiting be prolonged still further  Before Thou in Thy matchless splendor art revealed?  7 Lord, I recall the many years I’ve waited  For Thy return—yet, Lord, not I alone,  But Thy dear saints through many generations—  Beseeching Thee to come back for Thine own.  To countless tears and countless fervent pleadings,  By Thine appearing haste to make reply.  Oh, may Thou come, the echo of the ages,  Come, come and answer now this mighty corp’rate cry!  642 11.10.11.10. with chorus  1 Since Thy departure from Olivet’s Mountain,  Why is Thy coming again so delayed?  Thru the long years we have longed for Thy coming;  Hast Thou not heard all the prayers that we’ve prayed?  Come Thou, come now; Lord, for Thy coming we yearn;  All our desire is Thy promised returning,  Oh, may Thou quickly return.  2 Beloved Lord, since the year Thou ascended  Everything here has been tasteless and dry;  Often in praying and often in watching,  In every movement, for Thee, Lord, we sigh.  3 Scenes although lovely, yet when will we meet Thee?  Birds and the flowers fair beauty embrace;  All are delightsome, but none satisfy me,  For I am longing for Thy loving face.  4 Lord, we’re impatient awaiting Thy coming,  We do not know how much longer ‘twill be;  From every sunrise to every bright sunset  Hope we each moment Thy coming to see.  5 Whene’er ’tis raining, or strong winds are blowing,  Whene’er the moon shines, or rises the sea,  We ever hope to discover Thy coming;  How disappointed when no sign of Thee!  6 If it were not for the bidding Thou gav’st us,  We’d be discouraged, Thy service we’d shirk;  But Thou dost want us while waiting Thy coming,  For Thee to live and in diligence work.  7 Oh Lord, remember the days have been lengthened  Since Thou hast promised ere going away;  We hope and hope and are endlessly hoping,  That Thou wilt come. Canst Thou come e’en today?  643 8.6.8.6.D.  1 My King will soon come back again,  The sky be filled with Him;  The universe to be redeemed  Will see His light therein.  The Lord will soon fulfill His plan,  His footsteps now I hear;  His glorious frame I faintly see  Beginning to appear.  2 I’m longing for His presence blest  And dare not slothful be  While waiting for my Lord’s return,  His own dear self to see.  My only hope—that He may come  And change my faith to sight;  There is no other joy on earth  Which gives my heart delight.  3 My heart is always with Himself,  My eyes are heavenward,  My lips would utter nothing else  Than meeting with my Lord.  The coming of the Lord draws nigh,  His coming is for me;  His promise ever standeth firm  And soon fulfilled I’ll see.  4 My Savior, all Thy holy words  Can never doubted be;  With them encouraged day by day,  I’m faithful unto Thee.  Oh, may Thy glory soon appear,  The foe be overthrown;  Thy promises be realized,  And we brought to Thy throne.  5 Thy saving arm a refuge is,  My Savior God, to me;  Thou as the Father keepeth them  Who put their trust in Thee.  The sheep and shepherd are of one,  The head and body same;  None e’er can pluck from out Thy hand  The child who trusts Thy Name.  6 A thousand hands won’t hinder me,  Nor will ten thousand eyes;  The thorns upon the road but help  Me onward to the prize.  Arise, my spirit and my heart,  And let the world go by;  The Lord of life will take me soon  To be with Him on high.  7 Thou healing sun! Thou hope of man!  I really love Thy ray.  Oh, righteous Lord! oh, glorious King!  I bow to Thee and pray:  Oh, may Thou soon ascend Thy throne  And quickly show Thy face;  Thy heav’nly kingdom may Thou found  And grant all men Thy grace.  8 The truth should triumph and be king,  And freedom should be queen;  But falsehood, which has rampant run,  Head of the world is seen.  We ask Thee, Truth, to quickly come  And bring Thy light from heav’n:  The foe be curshed and all Thy sons  Into Thy bosom giv’n.  644 12.12.12.8. with chorus  1 It may be at morn when the day is awaking,  When sunlight through darkness and shadow is breaking,  That Jesus will come in the fullness of glory,  To receive from the world His own.  O Lord Jesus, how long, how long  Ere we shout the glad song, Christ returneth! Hallelujah!  Hallelujah! Amen,  Hallelujah! Amen.  2 It may be at midday, it may be at twilight,  It may be, perchance, that the blackness of midnight  Will burst into light in the blaze of His glory,  When Jesus receives His own.  3 While hosts cry Hosanna, from heaven descending,  With glorified saints and the angels attending,  With grace on His brow, like a halo of glory,  Will Jesus receive His own.  4 O joy! O delight! should we go without dying,  No sickness, no sadness, no dread and no crying,  Caught up through the clouds with our Lord into glory,  When Jesus receives His own.  645 12.12.12.8. with chorus   1. It may be at morn as the day we are greeting;   It may be the time when the saints all are meeting;  But one thing we know, for the Spirit bears witness,  That Jesus will come very soon!  O Lord Jesus, Amen!  The church soon will see Thee again!  “Thou art coming! Hallelujah!  Hallelujah, Amen !  Hallelujah, Amen!”  2 The days hasten by—there’s no time for delaying;  So grasping each moment by watching and praying  And in everything giving thanks and rejoicing,  We’ll welcome our Lord’s return.  3 An instant, a twinkling, and Jesus descending  Will come for His saints in His glory transcending.  He’ll come as the Bridegroom—as such we’ll behold Him—  To take to Himself His Bride!  4 What joy, what delight, when we finally meet Him!  The One whom we love—O what rapture to greet Him!  Our Lord and our life, our Beloved, our Bridegroom  Will take to Himself His Bride!  646 Irregular Meter  1 Lord, Thou wilt soon appear, Thy day is almost here.  Oh, how we love Thy coming soon! We have no other  Lord, life, or lover Than Thou, Lord Jesus, our Bridegroom!  2 The hour is drawing nigh, Soon we shall hear Thy cry  And see Thee in the clouds descend. Oh what an hour sweet  When Bride and Bridegroom meet  And love surpassing comprehend.  3 The moments fly apace, Soon we shall see Thy face!  Amen, Lord Jesus! Quickly come! We long Thyself to see  And with Thee ever be,  Thou who our inmost heart hath won.  4 ’Tis but a moment now; Thou, our Lord Bridegroom, Thou  Soon wilt return to claim Thy Bride.  O Hallelujah! ’Tis this we long for,  And Thou too wilt be satisfied.  647 8.7.8.7.D.  1 Face to face with Christ, my Savior,  Face to face—what will it be?  When with rapture I behold Him,  Jesus Christ who died for me.  Face to face I shall behold Him,  Far beyond the starry sky;  Face to face in all His glory,  I shall see Him by and by!  2 Only faintly now, I see Him,  With the darkling veil between,  But a blessed day is coming,  When His glory shall be seen.  3 What rejoicing in His presence,  When are banished grief and pain;  When the crooked ways are straightened,  And the dark things shall be plain.  4 Face to face! O blissful moment!  Face to face—to see and know;  Face to face with my Redeemer,  Jesus Christ who loves me so.  648 8.8.8.8.D.  1 Some day the silver cord will break,  And I no more as now shall sing;  But, O the joy when I shall wake  Within the presence of the King!  And I shall see Him face to face,  And tell the story, saved by grace:  And I shall see Him face to face,  And tell the story, saved by grace.  2 Some day my earthly house will fall,  I cannot tell how soon ‘twill be,  But this I know—my All in all  Has now a place with Him for me.  3 Or some day when my Lord will come,  And called to meet Him I’ll be blest,  He then will say to me, “Well done,”  And I shall enter into rest.  4 Some day, till then I’ll watch and wait,  My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,  That when my Savior I will greet,  My faith will then be changed to sight.  649 8.5.8.5.D.  1 ’Midst the darkness, storm, and sorrow,  One bright gleam I see;  Well I know the blessed morrow  Christ will come for me.  ‘Midst the peace, the joy, the glory  And the light, God’s own,  Christ for me is watching, waiting,  Waiting ‘til I come.  2 Long the blessed Guide has led me,  By the desert road;  Now I see the coming splendor,  Splendor of my God.  There amidst the love and glow  He is waiting yet;  On His hands a name is graven  He can ne’er forget.  3 Who is this, who comes to meet me,  On the desert way,  As the Morning Star foretelling  God’s unclouded day?  He it is who came to win me,  On the cross of shame;  In His glow well I know Him,  Evermore the same.  4 O the blessed joy of meeting,  All the desert past;  O the wondrous words of greeting,  He shall speak at last!  He and I together ent’ring  The fair realm above;  He and I together sharing  All the Father’s love.  5 Where no shade nor stain can enter,  Nor the gold be dim,  In His holiness unsullied,  I shall walk with Him.  Meet companion then for Jesus,  From Him, for Him, made—  Glory of God’s grace forever  There in me displayed.  6 He who in His hour of sorrow  Bore the curse alone;  I who through the lonely desert  Trod where He had gone;  He and I, in that bright glory,  One deep joy shall share—  Mine, to be forever with Him;  His, that I am there.  650 8.8.8.4. with repeat  1 When my blest Lord will come again,  I will be saved from all my pain,  With all the saints I’ll follow Him,  O praise the Lord!  O praise the Lord! O praise the Lord!  With all the saints I’ll follow Him,  O praise the Lord!  2 When I shall see Him face to face,  And dwell with Him thru endless days,  I will rejoice and sing His grace,  O praise the Lord!  O praise the Lord! O praise the Lord!  I will rejoice and sing His grace,  O praise the Lord!  3 When I meet Him before the Throne,  My suff’rings then will all be gone,  The joy of vict’ry will be won,  O praise the Lord!  O praise the Lord! O praise the Lord!  The joy of vict’ry will be won,  O praise the Lord!  4 In that day I will testify  That nothing with Christ’s life can vie,  What glorious rapture to the sky,  O praise the Lord!  O praise the Lord! O praise the Lord!  What glorious rapture to the sky,  O praise the Lord!  5 May we in our Lord’s side e’er hide,  Be always one and ne’er divide,  That His heart may be satisfied,  O praise the Lord!  O praise the Lord! O praise the Lord!  That His heart may be satisfied,  O praise the Lord!   1. O come, our King, O come, dear Lord!   Receive us by Thy promised word,  And give the victors Thy reward,  O praise the Lord!  O praise the Lord! O praise the Lord!  And give the victors Thy reward,  O praise the Lord! |
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