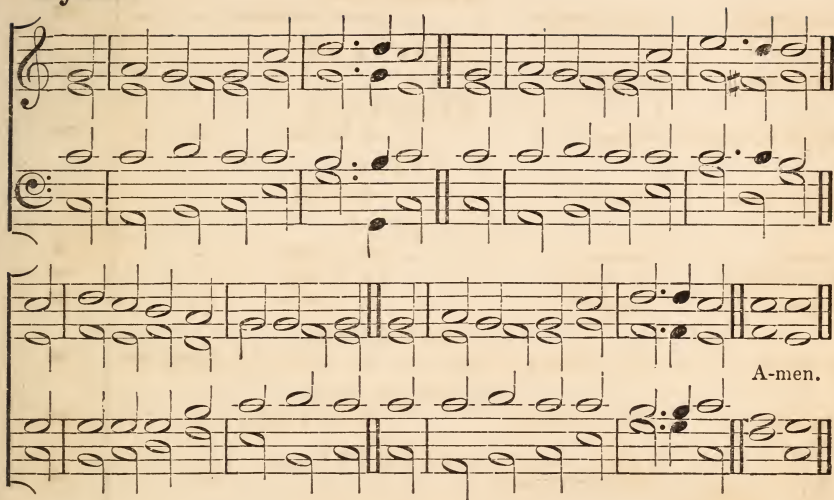


Morning.

Hymn 1.



"I myself will awake right early."

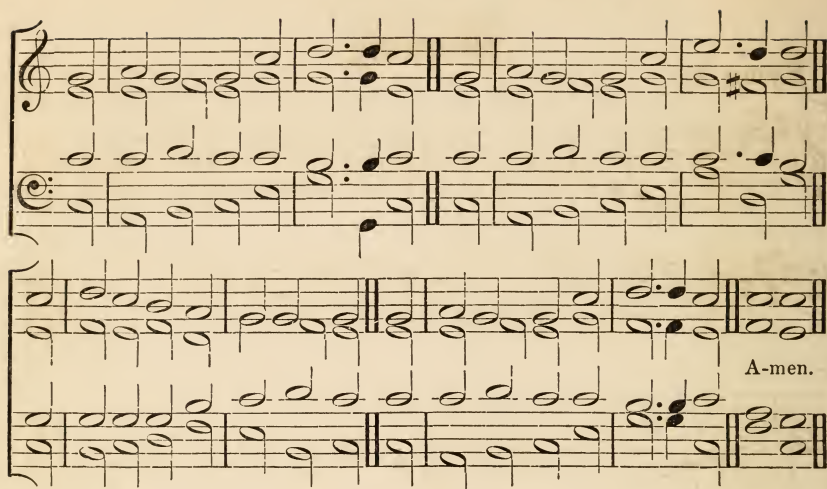
A WAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

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

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

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

Redhead No 4



A-men.

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

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

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

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

PART III.

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

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

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

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

Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers with all their might
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Doxology to be sung at the end of each Part.
[flow;

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

Morning.

Hymn 2.



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

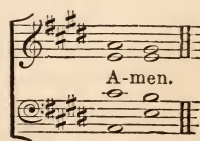
NEW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove ;
Through sleep and darkness safely
brought,
Restored to life, and **p**ower, and thought.

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

If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

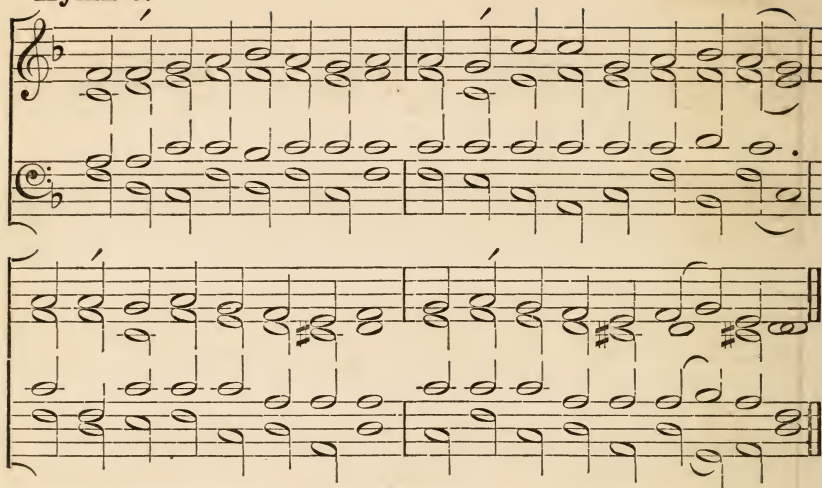
The trivial round, the common task
Will furnish all we need to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

Only, O **L**ORD, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above ;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.



Morning.

Hymn 3.



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

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

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

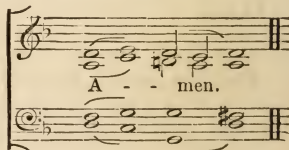
So we the FATHER'S help will claim,
And sing the FATHER'S glorious Name,
And His Almighty grace implore,
That we may stand, to fall no more.

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

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

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

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



Morning.

Hymn 4.



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

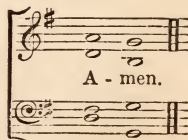
NOW that the daylight fills the sky
We lift our hearts to GóD on high,
That He, in all we dó or say,
Would keep us free from hárm to-day.

May He restrain our tóngues from strife,
And shield from anger's dín our life,
And guard with watchful cáre our eyes
From earth's absorbing vánities.

O may our inmost héarts be pure,
From thoughts of folly képt secure,
And pride of sinful flésh subdued
Through sparing use of dáily food.

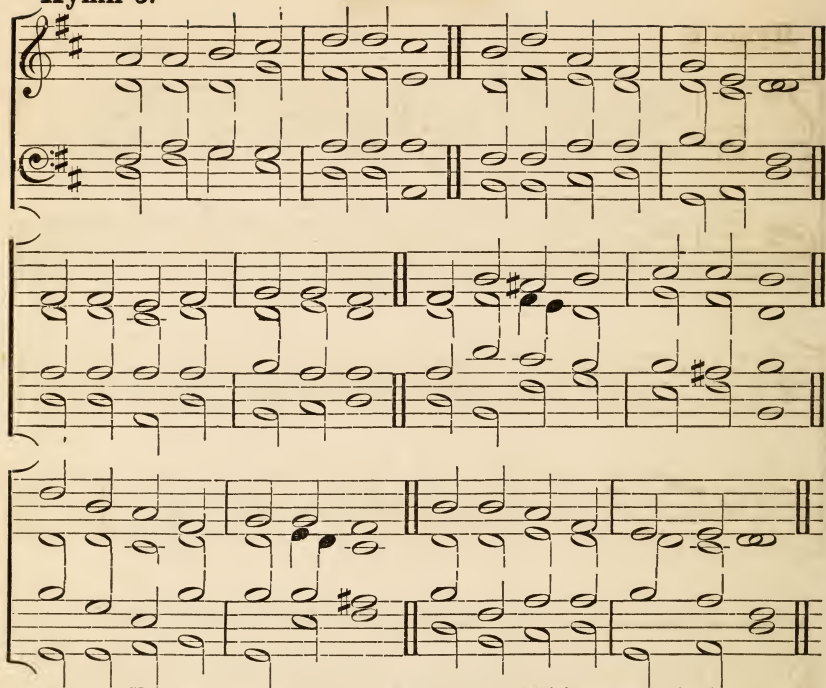
So we, when this day's wórk is o'er,
And shades of night retúrn once more,
Our path of trial sáfely trod,
Shall give the glory tó our GóD.

All praise to GóD the FÁTHER be ;
All praise, Eternal SÓN, to Thee ;
Whom, with the SPÍRIT, wé adore
For ever and for évermore.



Morning.

Hymn 5.

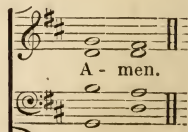


"Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise."

CHRI**S**T, Whose glory fills the skies,
 CHRI**S**T, the true, the only Light,
 Sun of Righteousness, arise,
 Triumph o'er the shades of night;
 Dayspring from on high be near,
 Daystar in my heart appear.

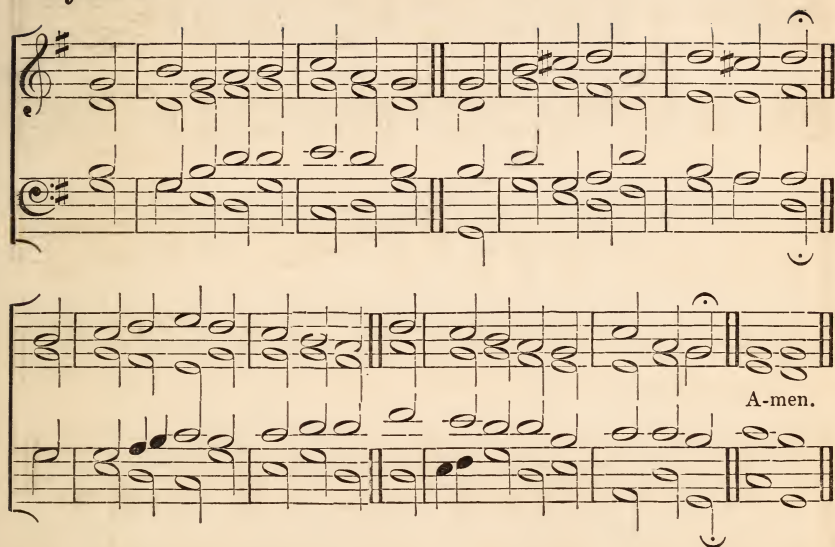
Dark and cheerless is the morn
 Unaccompanied by Thee;
 Joyless is the day's return
 Till Thy mercy's beams I see,
 Till they inward light impart,
 Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

Visit then this soul of mine;
 Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
 Fill me, Radiancy Divine;
 Scatter all my unbelief;
 More and more Thyself display,
 Shining to the perfect day.



Morning.

Hymn 6.



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

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

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

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

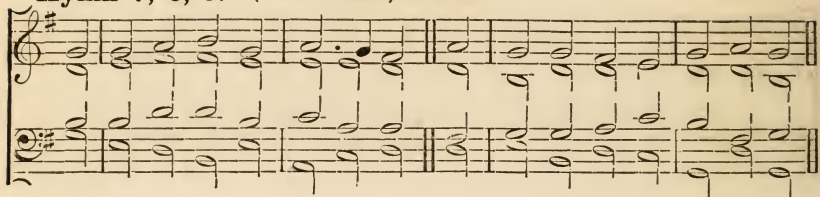
Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

Fain would I still for Thee employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath
given;
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to Heaven.

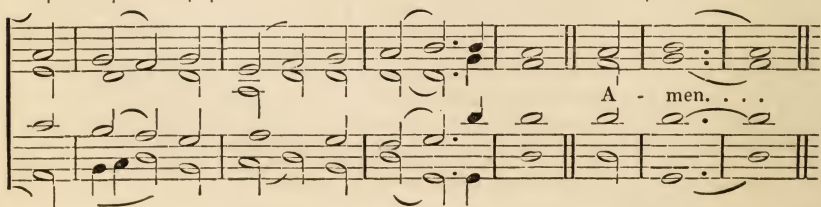
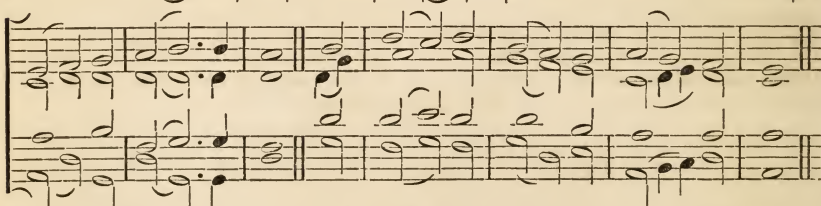
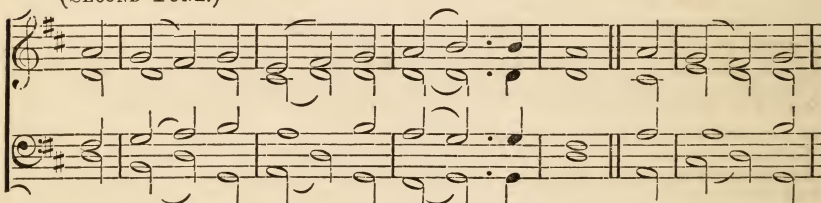
TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

Morning.

Hymn 7, 8, 9.—(FIRST TUNE)



(SECOND TUNE.)



(THIRD TUNE.)



The Third Hour.

"It is but the third hour of the day."

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

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

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

The Sixth Hour.

"At noonday will I pray."

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

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

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

The Ninth Hour.

"The hour of prayer being the ninth hour."

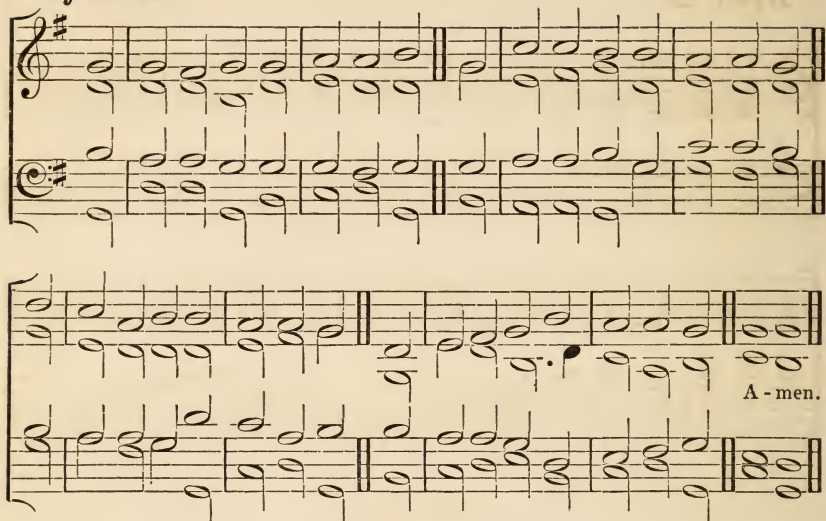
O GOD, of all the Strength and Power,
Who dost, unmoved, each passing hour
Through all its changes guide the day,
From early morn to evening's ray;

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

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

Evening.

Hymn 10.



“ He shall defend thee under His wings.”

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

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

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

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

When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

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