**1. 12s. 10s.**

**Praise Him, Praise Him**

1. Praise Him, Praise Him Jesus,

Our blessed Redeemer

Sing, O Earth, His wonderful

love proclaim!

Hail Him hail Him highest archangel in glory

Strength and honor give to His holy name

Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His children,

In His arms He carries them all day long;

Praise Him praise Him tell of His excellent greatness

Praise Him praise him ever in

joy-ful song.

2. Praise Him, praise Him Jesus,

Our blessed Redeemer

For our sins He suffered, and bled, and died;

He our Rock, our hope of eternal salvation,

Hail Him hail Him Jesus the Crucified,

Sound His Praise Jesus who bore our sor-rows,

Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong;

Praise Him praise Him! tell of His excel-lent greatness;

Praise Him praise Him ever in joyful song.

3. Praise Him praise Him Jesus,

Our blessed Redeemer!

Heavenly por-tals loud with hosan-nas ring!

Jesus Sav-iour, reigneth for-ever and ev-er

Crown Him crown Him prophet, and priest, and King

Christ is coming o-ver the world victorious,

Power and glory unto the Lord be song;

Praise Him praise Hime tell of

His excel-lent greatness:

Praise Him praise Him ev-er in joy-ful song!

**2. C. M.**

**OH FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES**

1. Oh for a thousand tongues to sing

My dear Redeemer’s praise,

The glories of my God and King,

The triumphs of His grace!

2. Jesus the name that charms our fears,

That bids our sorrows cease;

‘Tis music in the sinner’s ears;

‘Tis life, and health, and peace.

3. He breaks the power of cancell’d sin,

And sets the prisoner free;

His blood can make the foulest clean

His blood avail’d for me.

4. He speaks; and listening to His voice,

New life the dead receive;

The mournful broken hearts rejoice,

The humble poor believe.

5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,

Your loosen’d tongues employ;

Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;

And leap, ye lame, for joy.

6. My gracious Master and my God,

Assist me to proclaim

And spread through all the earth abroad

The honours of Thy name.

**3.**  **7s. 6s.**

***“Worthy is the Lamb that was slain” - Rev. 5:12***

**WE WORSHIP AND ADORE THEE**

1. We worship and adore Thee

Before the mercy seat,

We give Thee praise and glory

Dear Lord, it is so sweet.

2. We worship and adore Thee

Who once for us was slain,

Thou liv’st and reign’st in Glory,

Thou soon wilt come again.

3. We worship and adore Thee,

For Thy redeeming Grace,

Thou set Thy love upon us,

To Thee be all the praise.

4. We worship and adore Thee,

A tribute, Lord, we bring,

Of praise and glad thanksgiving,

And crown Thee King of kings.

**4. 8s. 7s.**

**PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN.**

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven

To His feet Thy tribute bring;

Ransom’d heal’d restored, forgiven,

Who like Thee His praise shall sing

Praise Him, praise Him,(2x)

Praise the everlasting King.

2. Praise Him for His grace and favour

To our fathers in distress;

Praise Him, still the same as ever,

Slow to chide, and swift to bless;

Praise Him, praise Him,(2x)

Glorious in His faithful-ness.

3. Father like He tends and spares us,

Well our feeble frame He knows,

In His hands He gently bears us,

Rescues us from all our foes,

Praise Him, praise Him,(2x)

Widely as His mercy flows.

4. Just like grass, our lives be compared,

Which can faint when the wind blows

For a while we live and we die,

But the Lord remains the same

Praise Him, praise Him,

Praise Him, praise Him,

Praise the everlasting King.

5. Angels, help us to adore Him,

Ye behold Him face to face;

Sun and moon, bow down before Him;

Dwellers all in time and space,

Praise Him, praise Him,

Praise with us the God of grace. Amen.

**5. 11. 12. 12. 12.**

***“They sung as it were a new song before the throne” - Rev. 14:3***

**WITH HARPS AND WITH VIALS**

1. With harps and with vials

There stand a great throng

In the presence of Jesus,

And sing this new song

*Unto Him who hath loved us and wash’d us from sin,*

2. All these once were sin-ners

Defiled in His sight,

Now array’d in pure garments

In praise they unite

3. He maketh the rebel

A priest and a king,

He hath bought us and taught us

This new song to sing

4. How helpless and hopeless

We sinners had been

If He never had loved us

Till cleans’d from our sin!

5. A loud in His praises

Our voices shall ring,

So that others, believing

This new song shall sing.

**6. 12s. 10s.**

***“Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness” Psalm 29:2***

**O WORSHIP THE LORD IN THE BEAUTY**

1. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!

Bow down before Him His glory proclaim;

With gold of obedience and incense of lowliness,

Kneel and adore Him, the Lord is His name

2. Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness,

High on His heart He will bear if for thee,

Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,

Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be

3. Fear not to enter His courts in the slenderness

Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine:

Truth in its beauty and love in its tenderness:

These are the offerings to lay on His shrine;

4. These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,

He will accept for the name that is dear;

Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,

Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

5 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!

Bow down befroe Him, His glory proclaim;

With gold of obedience and incense of lowliness,

Kneel and adore Him, the Lord is His name

**7. 10. 10. 11. 11.**

**OH WORSHIP THE KING, ALL GLORIOUS ABOVE;**

1. Oh worship the king, all glorious above;

Oh gratefully sing His power and His love;

Our shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,

Pavilion’d in splendour, and girded with praise.

2. Oh tell of His might, oh sing of His grace,

Whose robe is the light; whose canopy space;

His chariots of wrath deep thounder-clouds form,

And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3. The earth, with its store of wonders untold

Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,

Hath stablish’d it fast by a changeless decree,

And round it hath cast, Like a mantle, the sea

4. Thyt bountiful care, what tongue can recite

It breathes in the air, It shines in the light;

It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain;

And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain,

5. Frail children of dust, and feeble as trail,

In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail

Thy mercies how tender, How firm to the end,

Our Maker, Defender Redeemer and Friend

6. O measureless Might, Ineffable Love,

While angels delight to hymn Thee above,

The humbler creation, through feeble their lays,

With true adoration shall sing to Thy praise. Amen.

**8. C. M.**

***“Worthy is the Lamb that was slain” - Rev. 5:12***

**COME, LET US JOIN OUR CHEERFUL**

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.

2. “Worthy the Lamb that died,” they cry

“To be exalted thus:”

“Worthy the Lamb,” our lips reply,

“For He was slain for us

3. Jesus is worthy to receive

Honour and power divine:

And blessings more than we can give

Be, Lord, for ever Thine.

4. Let all that dwell above the sky

And air, and earth, and seas,

Conspire to lift Thy glories high,

And speak Thine endless praise

5. The whole creation join in one,

To bless the sacred name

Of Him that sits upon the throne,

And to adore the Lamb.

**9. L. M.**

***“He hath done all things well”***

***- Mark 7:37***

**NOW IN A SONG OF GRATEFUL PRAISE**

1. Now in a song of grateful praise

To Thee, O Lord my voice I’ll raise

With all Thy saints I’ll join to tell,

Jesus hath done all things well.

2. How sov’reign, wonderful, and free

Has been Thy love to sinful me!

Thou sav’dst me from the jaws of hell;

My Jesus hath done all things well

3. Since e’er my soul has known His love,

What mercies He has made me prove!

Mercies which do all praise excel!

My Jesus hath done all things well

4. And when to that bright world I rise,

And join the anthems of the skies

Above the rest this note shall swell,

My Jesus hath done all things well

**10. 6s.**

***“I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth” - Psalm 34:1***

**WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES**

1. When morning gilds the skies,

My heart a waking cries,

“May Jesus Christ be praised!”

A like at work and prayer

To Jesus I repair;

“May Je-sus Christ be praised!”

2. When sleep her balm denies,

My silent spirit sighs,

“May Jesus Christ be praised!”

When evil thoughts molest,

With this I shield my breast,-

“May Jesus Christ be praised”

3. Does sadness fill my mind,

A solace here I find,

“May Jesus Christ be praised!”

Or fades my earthly bliss,

My comfort still is this,

“May Jesus Christ be praised!”

4. To God, the Word, on high,

The hosts of angels cry,

“May Jesus Christ be praised!”

Let mortals, too, praise

Their voice in hymns of praise:

“May Jesus Christ be praised!”

5. Let earth’s wide circle round,

In joyful notes resound,

“May Jesus Christ be praised!”

Let air, and sea, and sky,

From depth to height, reply,

“May Jesus Christ be praised!”

6. Be this, while life is mine,

My canticle divine,

“May Jesus Christ be praised!”

Be this the eternal song

Through all the ages on,

“May Jesus Christ be praised!”

**11. 6s. 6s. 8s *“He took upon him the form of a servant... and became obedient unto death... wherefore God also hath highly exalted him. Phil. 2:7-9***

**MY HEART AND VOICE**

1. My heart and voice I raise,

To spread Messiah’s praise

Messiah’s praise let all repeat

The universal Lord,

By whose almighty word

Creation rose in form complete

2. A servant’s form He wore,

And in His body bore

Our dreadful curse on Calvary

He like a victim stood,

And pour’d His sa-cred blood,

To set the guilty captives free.

3. But soon the victor rose

Triumphant o’er His foes

And led the vanquish’d host in chains

He threw their empire down,

His foes compell’d to own,

O’er all the great Messiah reigns

4. With mercy’s mildest grace,

He governs all our race

In wisdom, righteousness, and love

Who to Messiah fly

Shall find redemption nigh,

And all His great salvation prove

5. Hail, Saviour, Prince of Peace!

Thy kingdom shall increase,

Till all the world Thy glory see

And righteousness abound,

As the great deep profound,

And fill the earth with purity.

**12. C. M.**

**ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS’ NAME**

1. All hail the power of Jesus’ name

Let angels prostrate fall;

Bring forth the royal dia-dem,

And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth royal diadem,

And crown Him Lord of all!

2. O crown Lord all ye Martyr,

Who at His altar call,

Exalt the root of Jesses tree,

And crown Him Lord of all (2ce)

3. Ye chosen seed of Israel’s race

Hail Him who saves you by His grace,

And crown Him Lord of all,

Hail Him who saves you by His grace,

And crown Him Lord of all!

4. Let every kindred every tribe

On His terres trial ball,

And crown Him Lord of all;

To Him all majesty ascribe,

And crown Him Lord of all!

5. O that with younder sacred throng

We at His feet may fall,

We’ll join the everlasting song

And crown Him Lord of all,

We’ll join the everlasting song

And crown Him Lord of all!

**13. 6.6.8.4.D.**

**THE GOD OF ABRA’AM PRAISE**

1. The God of Abra’am praise,

Who reigns enthroned above;

Ancient of everlasting days,

And God of love

Jehovah, Great I am

By earth and heaven confess’d

I bow and bless the sacred name

For ever bless’d.

2. The God of Abra’am praise,

At whose supreme command

From earth I rise, and seek the joys

At His right hand;

I all on earth forsake,

Its wisdom, fame, and power;

And Him my only portion make

My shield and tower.

3. He by Himself hath sworn;

I on His oath depend;

I shall on eagle’s wings upborned,

To heaven ascend;

I shall behold His face,

I shall His power adore;

And sing the wonders of His grace

For evermore.

4. Though nature’s strength decay,

And earth and hell withstand,

To Cannaan’s bounds I urge my way,

At His command

The watery deep I pass

With Jesus in my view;

And through the howling wilderness

My way pursue.

5. The God, who reigns on high

The great archangels sing,

And “Holy, Holy Holy” cry

Almighty King;

Who was and is the same,

And evermore shall be

Jehovah, Father, Great I Am,

We worship Thee.

6. The whole triumphant host

Give thanks to God on high,

Hail, Father, Son and Holy Ghost,

They ever cry

Hail, Abra’ams God, and mine,

I join the heavenly lays:

All might and majesty are Thine,

And endless praise. Amen.

**14. 8.8.8.8.**

**BE GLAD IN THE LORD AND REJOICE**

1. Be glad in the Lord and rejoice

All ye that are up-right in heart,

And ye that have made Him your choice.

*Chr: Re-joice! re-joice!*

*Be glad in the Lord and re-joice (2ce)*

2. Be joyful, for He is the Lord,

On earth and in hea-ven su-preme;

He fash-ions and rules by His word;

The “Mighty” and “Strong” to re-deem.

3. What tho’ in the con-flict for right,

Your enemies, al-most pre-vail!

God’s ar-mies, just hid from your sight,

Are more than the foes which as-sail.

4. Tho’ darkness surround you by day,

Your sky by the night be o’er-cast,

Let no-thing your spi-rit dismay,

But trust till the dan-ger is past.

5. Be glad in the Lord and re-joice,

His prai-ses pro-claiming in song;

With harp, and with or-gan and voice

The loud hal-le-lu-jahs pro-long!

**15. C. M.**

***“With my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness” - Ps.* 89:1**

**BEGIN, MY SOUL, SOME HEAV’NLY THEME**

1. Begin, my soul, some heav’nly theme;

Awake, my voice, and sing

The mighty works, or mightier name,

Of our eternal King.

2. Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,

And sound His power abroad;

Sing the sweet promise of His grace,

And the performing God

3. Proclaim salvation from the Lord,

For wretched, dying men;

His hand hath writ the sacred word

With an immortal pen.

4. Engraved as in eternal brass,

The mighty promise shines;

Nor can the powers of darkness raise

Those everlasting lines.

5. His every word of grace is strong

As that which built the skies;

The voice that rolls the stars along

Speaks all the promises.

6. Now shall my fainting heart rejoice

To know Thy favour sure:

I trust the all-creating voice,

And faith desires no more.

**16.**

***“I will bless the Lord at all times”***

***.* Ps. 34:1**

**PRAISE TO THE LORD, THE ALMIGHTY**

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty the King of creation;

O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy health and salvation;

All ye who hear; Brothers and sisters draw near, Praise Him in glad adoration

2. Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;

Surely His goodness and mercy here

Daily attend thee

Ponder anew

What the Almighty can do,

If with His love He befriend thee.

3. Praise to the Lord, who, when tempests their warfare are waging.

Who, when the elements madly around thee are raging,

Biddeth them cease,

Turneth their fury to peace,

Whirlwinds, and waters assuaging.

4. Praise to the Lord, who when dark ness and sin is abounding,

Who, when the godless do triumph, all virtue confounding,

Sheddeth His light,

Chaseth the horrors of night,

Saints with His mercy surrounding.

5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!

All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!

Let the Amen

Sound from His people again:

Gladly for aye we adore Him.

**17. H. C. 55 P. M.**

**NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD**

1. Now thank we all our God

With heart and hands and voices

Who wondrous things hath done,

In whom His world rejoices;

Who from our mother’s arm

Hath bless’d us on our way

With countless gifts of love,

And still is ours today.

2. Oh may this bounteous God

Through all our life be near us,

With ever joyful hearts

And blessed peace to cheer us;

And keep us in His grace,

And guide us when perplex’d

And free us from all ills

In this world and the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God

The Father now be given

The Son, and Holy Ghost,

Supreme in highest heaven,

The One eternal God

Whom earth and heaven adore,

For thus it was, is now

And shall be evermore. Amen.

**18. 6s. 8s.**

***“Bless ye God in the congregations” - Psa. 68:26***

**SHALL HYMNS OF GRATEFUL LOVE**

1. Shall hymns of grateful love

Thro’ heav’n’s high arch-es ring,

And all the hosts above

Their songs of triumph sing

And shall not we take up the strain,

And send the echo back again?

2. Shall every ransomed tribe

Of Adam’s scattered race

To Christ all power ascribe.

Who saved them by His grace;

And shall not we take up the strain,

And send the echo back again?

3. Shall they adore the Lord,

Who bought them with His blood,

And all the love record

That led them home to God:

And shall not we take up the strain,

And send the echo back again?

4. Oh! spread the joyful sound,

The Saviour’s love proclaim,

And publish all around

Salvation through His name;

Till all the world take up the strain,

And send the echo back again!

**19. S. S. & S. 23**

**TO GOD BE THE GLORY**

1. To God the glory, great things he hath done

So loved He the world, that He gave his son,

Who yielded His life an atonement for sin

And opened the life gate that all may go in.

*Ref: Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord*

*Let the earth hear His voice;*

*Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord*

*Let the people rejoice,*

*Oh, come to the Father, thro’ Jesus the Son*

*And give Him the glory, great things*

*He hath done.*

2. Oh, perfect redemption, the purchase of blood

To ev’ry believer the promise of God

The vilest offender who truly believes,

That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

3. Great things He hath taught us,

Great things He hath done;

And great our rejoicing thro’ Jesus the son

But purer, and higher, and greater will be

Our wonder, our transport when Jesus we see

**20. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.**

**FATHER OUR CREATOR**

1. Father our creator

Hear these our hymns of praise

On earth and in Heavens

Blessed mighty Father;

To Thee alone we give all thanks,

And all honour, glory combined.

2. O Blessed God the son,

Thou died to save us all

Thou rose up the third day

And ascended to Heavens;

To Thee alone we give all thanks,

And all honour glory combined.

3. To Thee God Holy Ghost,

We raise our hymns of praise

The ever living light

Thou hast put in our hearts:

To Thee alone we give all thanks,

And all honour glory combined.

4. Holy, Holy, Holy

All praise to trinity

On earth and in heavens

All people sing to Thee;

To Thee alone we give all thanks,

And all honour glory combined.

**21. C. M.**

**THROUGH ALL THE CHANGING**

1. Through all the changing scenes of life,

In trouble and in joy,

The praises of my God shall still

My heart and tongue employ.

2. Oh magnify the Lord with me,

With me exalt His name;

When in distress to Him I call’d

He to my rescue came.

3. The hosts of God encamp around

The dwellings of the just,

Deliverance He affords to all,

Who on His succour trust.

4. Oh make but trial of His love,

Experience will decide

How blest they are, and only they,

Who is His truth confide.

5. Fear Him, ye saints; and you will then

Having nothing else to fear;

Make you His service your delight,

Your wants shall be His care. Amen.

**22. 8. 6s**

**LORD OF THE HEAVEN THEE WE HAIL**

1. Lord of the heaven thee we hail

Thy ancient promise doth not fail

Thy varying seasons haste their round

With goodness all our years are crowned

Our thanks we pay This holy day

Oh let our heart in tune be found.

2. If spring doeth wake the son of mirth

If summer warns the fruitful earth

When winter sweeps the naked plain

Or autumn yields its ripen’d grain

Still do we sing, To thee our King

Through all their changes thou dost reign.

3. But chiefly when thy liberal hand

Scatter new plenty o’er the land

When sounds of music fill the air

Is homeward all their treasures bear

We too will raise our hymn of praise

For we thy common bounties share.

4. Lord of the heaven all is thine

The rain that fall, the sun that shine

The seed once hidden in the ground

The skill that makes our fruits abound

New every year thy gifts appear

New praises from our lips shall sound. Amen.

**23.**

**Children of Jerusalem**

1. Children of Jerusalem

Sang the praise of Jesus’ name,

Children too of modern days

Join to sing the saviour’s days.

*Chr: Hark! Hark! Hark! While infant voices sing. (2ce)*

*Loud Hosannas, Loud Hosannas*

*Loud Hosannas, to our king (2ce)*

2. We are taught to love the Lord

We are taught to read and His word

We are taught the way to Heaven

Praise for all to God be given.

3. Parents, Teachers, Old and Young

All Unite to swell the song

Higher and yet higher rise

Till Hosannas reach the sky.

**24.**

***“Worthy is the Lamb that was slain” - Rev. 5:12***

**MY SAVIOUR SUFFER ON THE TREE**

1. My Saviour suffer’d on the tree,

Glory to the bleeding Lamb;

O come and praise the Lord with me!

Glory to the bleeding Lamb;

*Chr:The Lamb, the Lamb, the bleeding Lamb,*

*I love the sound of Jesus’ name,*

*It sets my spirit all in a flame,*

*Glory to the bleeding Lamb.*

2. He bore my sins and curse and shame,

Glory to the bleeding Lamb;

And I am saved through Jesus’ name,

Glory to the bleeding Lamb;

3. I know my sins are all forgiven,

Glory to the bleeding Lamb;

And I am on my way to heaven,

Glory to the bleeding Lamb;

4. And when the storms of life are o’er,

Glory to the bleeding Lamb;

I’ll sing upon a happier shore,

Glory to the bleeding Lamb;

5. And this my ceaseless song shall be,

Glory to the bleeding Lamb;

That Jesus tasted death for me,

Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

**25.**

**LET ME SING FOR THE GLORY OF HEAVEN**

1. Let me sing for the glory of heaven

Like a sun-beam has swept o’er my heart;

I would praise Thee for sins all forgiven,

For Thy love, which shall never depart,

2. If Thy works praise Thee, Giver of Good,

If the sun shines his praise unto Thee,

If the wind, as it sighs through the wood,

Makes a murmur of song from each tree.

3. Then these lips, sure, a tribute shall bring,

Though unworthy the praises must be;

Shall all nature be vocal and sin,

And no psalm of rejoicing from me?

4. O wonderful, glorious Redeemer!

I would worship Thee, Saviour Divine;

And rejoice, though surrounded with praises,

Thou wilt still hear a song such as mine:

5. A song of a sinner forgiven,

And a song that is music to Thee;

A song of a pilgrim to heaven,

Yes, a song from a sinner like me!

**26. C. M.**

**O FOR A HEART TO PRAISE MY GOD**

1. O for a heart to praise my God

A heart from sin set free;

A heart that always feels Thy blood

So freely- spilt for me.

2. A heart resigned, submissive, meek,

My dear Redeemer’s throne:

Where only Christ is heard to speak;

Where Jesus reigns alone.

3. A humble, lowly, contrite heart,

Believing, true, and clean.

Which neither life nor death can part

From him who dwells within.

4. A heart in every thought renewed

And full of love divine;

Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,

A copy, Lord of Thine.

5. Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,

Come quickly from above;

Write Thy new Name upon my heart

Thy new best Name of Love.

**27. P. & P. 250**

**WE ARE NEVER, NEVER WEARY**

1. We are never, never weary of the grand old song;

Glory to God Halleluyah

We can sing it loud as ever, with our faith more strong

Glory to God Halleluyah.

*Chr. O, the children of the Lord have right to shout and sing*

*For the way is growing bright, and our souls are on the wings:*

*We are going by and by to the palace of the King:*

*Glory to God Halleluyah*

2. We are lost amid the rapture of

redeeming love;

Glory to God Halleluyah

We are rising on its pinions to the hills above;

Glory to God Halleluyah

3. We are going to a palace that is built of gold;

Glory to God Halleluyah

Where the King in all His splendor we shall soon behold.

Glory to God Halleluyah

4. There we’ll shout redeeming mercy in a glad new song

Glory to God Halleluyah

There we’ll sing the praise of Jesus with the blood washed throng,

Glory to God Halleluyah

**28. P. & P. 302**

**WHEN UPON LIFE’S BILLOW**

1. When upon life’s billow you are tempest tost

When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,

Count your many blessings, name them one by one,

And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done

*Chr: Count your blessings, name them one by one,*

*Count your blessings see what God*

*hath done*

*Count your blessings, name them one by one;*

*And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.*

2. Are you ever burdened with a load of care?

Does the cross heavy you are called to bear?

Count your many blessings, every doubt will fly,

And you will keep singing as the days go by.

3. When you look at others with their lands and gold,

Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold,

Count your many blessings; wealth can never buy

Your reward in heaven nor your home on high.

4. So amid the conflict, whether great or small,

Do not be disheartened, God is over all;

Count your blessings angels will attend,

Help and comfort give you to your journey’s end

**29. S. S. & S. 209**

**PRAISE THE KING OF GLORY**

1. Praise the King of Glory, He is God alone,

Praise Him for the wonders He to us hath shown,

For His promised presence all the pilgrim way;

For the flaming pillar, and the cloud by day.

*Chr. Praise Him shinning angels*

*Strike your harps of gold;*

*All His hosts adore...Him*

*Who.... His face behold*

*Through... His great domi..nion, while the ages roll,*

*All His works, shall praise Him, All His works shall Praise Him,*

*All His works shall praise Him, Bless the Lord, my Soul!*

2. Praise Him for redemption, free to every soul;

Praise Him for the Foundation that can make us whole

For His gifts of kindness, and His loving care;

For the blest assurance that He answers prayer.

3. Praise Him for the trials, sent as cords of love;

Binding us more closely to the things above;

For the faith that conquers, hope, that naught can dim;

For the Land where loved ones gather unto Him.

**30. 8. 8. 8. 4**

**O LORD OF HEAVEN AND EARTH**

1. O Lord of heaven and earth and sea,

To Thee all praise and glory be

How shall we show our love to Thee,

Giver of all.

2. The golden sunshine, vernal air,

Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare

Where harvests ripen, Thou art there,

Giver of all.

3. For peaceful homes and healthful days

For all the blessings earth displays,

We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,

Giver of all.

4. Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,

But gav’st Him for a world undone,

And freely with that Blessed One

Thou givest all

5. Thou giv’st the Holy Spirit’s dower,

Spirit of life and love and power

And dost His sevenfold graces shower

Upon us all.

6. For souls redeem’d, for sins forgiven,

For means of grace and hopes of heaven

What can to Thee, O Lord, be given,

Who givest all.

7. We lose what on ourselves we spend,

We have as treasure without end,

Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend

Who givest all.

8. Whatever, Lord we lend to Thee

Repaid a thousandfold will be

Then gladly will we give to Thee,

Giver of all.

9. To Thee, from whom we all derive

Our life, our gifts, our power to give,

Oh may we ever with Thee live,

Giver of all. Amen.

**31. D. 8s. 7s. 4.**

***“Sing unto the Lord; for he hath done excellent things” - Isaiah 12:5***

**COME, MY BRETHREN, PRAISE YOUR SAVIOUR**

1. Come my brethren, praise your Saviour,

Let your songs with rapture swell

Thro’ His grace have ye found favour,

Who His boundless love can tell?

Sing His praises! Sing His praises,

For He hath done all things well.

2. Lounder yet, yea grander, greater

As your gladsome hearts rejoice

In your Saviour, Lord, Creator, Swell, O swell the trembling chords;

Wake the echoes! wake the echoes

Louder than the ocean’s roar.

3. What! ye tire? shame upon you!

Dare ye cease to sing His praise?

Shall the very stones provoke you?

Louder sing your wondrous lays,

Till creation

Owns His mighty power to save.

4. Blessed Lord, we will adore Thee,

Praise Thee, bless Thee, shout and sing

Till that day when we shall see Thee,

Crowning Thee, all glorious King;

Hallelujah!

How the courts of glory ring.

**32. 6. 8s**

***“I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being” - Ps. 146:2***

**I’LL PRAISE MY MAKER**

1. I’ll praise my Maker while I’ve breath,

And when my voice is lost in death,

Praise shall employ my nobler pow’rs

My days of praise shall ne’er be past,

While life... and thought and being last,

Or immortality endures.

2. Happy the man whose hopes rely

On Israel’s God; He made the sky

And earth and seas, with all their train;

His truth for ever stands secure; He saves... th’ oppressed, He feeds the poor, And none shall find, His promise vain.

3. The Lord gives eye-sight to the blind;

The Lord supports the fainting mind;

He sends the labouring conscience peace;

He helps the stranger in distress

The widow and the fatherless

And grants the pris’ner sweet release.

4. I’ll praise Him while He lends me breath;

And when my voice is lost in death; Praise shall employ my nobler pow’rs

My days of praise shall ne’er be past,

While life and thought and being last,

Or immortality endures.

**33. C. M.**

***“ I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit” - Isa. 57:16***

**MY GOD, HOW WONDERFUL THOU ART**

1. My God, how wonderful thou art

Thy majesty how bright!

How beatiful Thy mercy seat,

In depths of burning light!

2. How dread are Thine eternal years,

O everlasting Lord,

By prostrate spirits day and night,

Incessantly adored!

3. How beautiful, how beautiful,

The sight of Thee must be,

Thine endless wisdom, boundless power

And awful purity!

4. O how I fear Thee, living God,

With deepest, tenderest fears,

And worship Thee with trembling hope,

And penitential tears!

5. Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,

Almighty as Thou art,

For Thou hast stooped to ask of me

The love of my poor heart.

6. No earthly father loves like Thee;

No mother, e’er so mild,

Bears and forbears as Thou hast done

With me, Thy sinful child.

7. Father of Jesus, love’s reward,

What rapture will it be

Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,

And gaze, and gaze on Thee!

**34. C. M.**

***“The second man is the Lord from heaven” - I Cor. 15:47***

**PRAISE TO THE HOLIEST IN THE HEIGHT**

1. Praise to the holiest in the height

And in the depth be praise:

In all His words wonderful,

Most sure in all His ways.

2. O loving wisdom of our God!

When all was sin and shame,

A second Adam to the fight,

And to the rescue came.

3. O wisest love! that flesh and blood

Which did in Adam fail,

Should strive afresh against the foe,

Should strive, and should prevail.

4. And that a higher gift than grace

Should flesh and blood refine,

God’s presence, and His very self

And essence all divine.

5. O generous love! that He, who smote

In man for man the foe,

The double agony in man

For man should undergo.

6. And in the garden secretly,

And on the Cross on high,

Should teach His brethren, and inspire

To suffer and to die.

7. Praise to the Holiest in the height,

And in the depth be praise:

In all His words most wonderful,

Most sure in all His ways.

**35. 7s.**

**FOR THY MERCY AND THY GRACE**

1. For thy mercy and thy grace,

Faithful to us to this day,

Hear our song of thankfulness,

Father and Redeemer, hear.

2. Lo, our sins on Thee we cast,

Lo, to Thee we now arise

And, forgetting all the past,

Press towards our glorious prize.

3. Dark the future; let Thy light

Guide us, bright and morning star;

Fierce our foes, and hard the fight;

Arm us, saviour, for the war.

4. In our weakness and distress,

Rock of strength, be thou our stay;

In the pathless wilderness

Be our true and living way.

5. Keep us faithful, keep us pure,

Keep us evermore Thine own;

Help, O help us to endure;

Fit us for the promised crown.

**36. L. M.**

***“Praise ye the Lord; for it is good to sing praises unto our God” - Ps. 147:1***

**PRAISE YE THE LORD! ‘TIS GOOD TO RAISE**

1. Praise ye the Lord! ‘Tis good to raise your hearts and voices in His praise;

His nature and His works invite to make this duty our delight.

2. He formed the stars, those heavenly flames; He counts their numbers, calls their names; His wisdom’s vast, and knows no bound, A deep where all our thoughts are drowned.

3. Sing to the Lord! Exalt His high,

Who spreads His clouds along the sky;

There He prepares the fruitful rain,

Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

4. He makes the grass the hills adorn,

And clothes the smiling fields with corn;

The beasts with food His hands supply,

And the young ravens when they cry.

5. What is the creature’s skill or force?

The sprightly man, or warlike horse?

The piercing wit, the active limb?

All are too mean delights for Him.

6. But saints are lovely in His sight,

He views His children with delight;

He sees their hope, He knows their fear;

And looks, and loves His image there.

**37. 11s.**

***“Give unto the Lord the glory due to His name” - I Chr. 16:29***

**WITH GLADNESS WE WORSHIP**

1. With gladness we worship

Rejoice as we sing,

Free hearts and free voices how blessed to bring

The old, thankful story shall scale Thine

abode, Thou King of all glory, most bountiful God.

2. Thy right would we give Thee - true homage Thy due,

And honour eternal, the universe through,

With all Thy creation, earth, heaven and sea, In one acclamation we celebrate Thee.

3. Renewed by Thy Spirit, redeemed by Thy Son, Thy children revere Thee for all Thou hast done

O Father! returning to love and to light,

Thy children are yearning to praise Thee aright.

4. We join with the angels, and so there is-given, From earth Hallelujah, in answer to heaven. Amen! Be Thou glorious below and above,

Redeeming, victorious, and infinite Love!

**38. 8s. 7s**

**ALLELUIA SONG OF GLADNESS**

1. Alleluia Song of gladness,

Voice of everlasting joy;

Alleluia sound the sweetest

Heard among the choirs on high**,**

Hymning in God’s blissful mansion

Day and night inceassantly.

2. Alleluia Church victorious,

Thou mayst lift the joyful strain,

Alleluia Songs of triumph

Well befit the ransom’d train.

Faint and feeble are our praises

While in exile we remain.

3. Alleluia Songs of gladness

Suit not always souls forlorm

Alleluia Sounds of sadness

Midst our joyful strains are borne;

For in this dark world of sorrow

We with tears our sins must mourn.

4. Praises with our prayers uniting,

Hear us, blessed Trinity;

Bring us to Thy blissful presence,

There the paschal Lamb to see,

There to Thee our Alleluia

Singing everlastingly. Amen.

**39. 7s.**

**LET US WITH A GLADSOME MIND**

1. Let us with a gladsome mind,

Praise the Lord for He is kind

For His mercies aye endure,

Ever faithful ever sure.

2. Let us blaze His name abroad,

For of gods He is the God,

For His & c

3. He with all commanding might,

Fill’d the new made world with light

For His & c

4. Caused the golden-tressed down

All day long his course to run,

For His & c

5. All things living He doth feed;

His full hand supplies their need;

For His & c

6. And the moon to shine by night,

Mong her spangled sisters bright,

For His & c

7. Let us, therefore, warble forth

His great majesty and worth;

For His & c

**40. G. M. 238**

**ONCE MY EYES WERE BLIND TO THE BEAUTY OF THE LORD**

1. Once my eyes were blind to the beauty of the Lord

Once my ears were closed to the pleadings of His word

Once these head of mine pressed the thorn crown on His brow

But all this He has forgiven, And its alright now.

*Chr: ..Yes it’s all right now, yes it’s all right now*

*He has heard my pray’rs, and it’s all right now*

*... Yes, it’s all right now, etc.*

*All my sins are cover’d and it’s all right now*

2. Once I loved the world with it’s glitter and it’s show

I was captive held with the pleasure here below

But one day He came tho’ I cannot tell you how

With his blood my sins He cover, And it’s all right now.

3. O it is so precious to be alone with Him

When the shadows all and my eyes with tears are dim

Just to feel His hard rest in love upon my brow

And to hear Him gently whisper, It is all right now

**41**.  **R. S. 780**

**MY SOUL IS SO HAPPY IN JESUS**

1. My soul is so happy in Jesus

For He is so precious to me

His voice it is music to hear

His face it is heaven to see.

*Chr: I am happy in Him,*

*I am happy in Him*

*My soul with delight*

*He fills day and night;*

*Because I am happy in Him*

2. He sought me so long ere I knew him

When wandering a -far from the fold

Safe home in him arm he haths

To where there are pleasures un-told

3. His love and His mercy sorround me

His grace like a river doth flow,

His spirit, to guide and to comfort,

Is with me where I go.

4. They say I shall some day be like Him

My cross and my burden lay down,

Till then I will ever be faithfull,

In gathering gems for His crown.

**42. P. & P. 98**

**SINCE CHRIST MY SOUL FROM SIN SET FREE,**

1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free,

This world has been a Heav’n to me,

And mid earth’s sorrows and its woe

‘Tis Heav’n my Jesus here to know.

*Chr: O Hallelujah, yes, ‘tis Heav’n,*

*‘Tis Heav’n to know my sins forgiv’n*

*On land or sea, what matters where?*

*Where Jesus is, ‘tis Heaven there.*

2. Once Heaven seemed a far on place

Till Jesus showed His smilling face

Now it’s begun within my soul

‘T will last while endless ages roll.

3. What matters where on earth we dwell?

On mountain top, or in the dell

In cottage, or a mansion fair

Where Jesus is ‘tis Heaven there.

**43. 7s.**

**THANK YOU FOR THY PRECIOUS LOVE**

1. Thank you for Thy precious love

Thank you for the food we eat;

Thank you for the better things,

Thank you God for everything.

2. Thank you for the rain that falls

Thank you for the sun that shines

Thank you for the moon that light

Thank you God for everything.

3. Thank you for Thy saving grace

Thank you for Thy healing

Thank you for our living

Thank you God for ever

**44. H. O. R. 56**

**I WILL PRAISE THE LORD FOR HIS LOVE TO ME**

1. I will praise the Lord for His love to me

I am washed in the blood of my Redeemer,

In the fount that flows at the Cross so free

I am washed in the blood of my Redeemer.

*Chr: Glory, glory, glory to the Lamb*

*I am sav’d from sin and He makes me what I am*

*Oh, glory, glory, glory to the Lamb*

*I am washed in the blood of my Redeemer.*

2. I am saved by grace and to him bro’t near

I am washed in the blood of my Redeemer,

I would sing so loud that the world might hear

I am washed in the blood of my Redeemer.

3. What a constant peace in my heart I feel

I am washed in the blood of my Redeemer

There’s a holy joy I can ne’er reveal

I am washed in the blood of my Redeemer.

4. I will lift my voice while on earth I stay,

I am washed in the blood of my Redeemer.

Then my soul shall sing in the realms of day

I am washed in the blood of my Redeemer.

**45. E. S. 24**

**MY HEART WAS DISTRESSED ‘NEATH**

1. My heart was distressed ‘neath

Jehovah’s dread frown,

And low in the pit where my sins dragged me down;

I cried to the Lord from the deep miry clay,

Who tenderly brought me out to golden day.

*Chr: He bro’t me out of the miry clay*

*He set my feet on the Rock to stay;*

*He puts a song in my soul today,*

*A song of praise, Halleluyah!*

2. He placed me upon the strong Rock by His side,

My steps were established and here I’ll abide;

No danger of failing while here I remain

But stand by His grace until the crown I gain.

3. He gave me a song, ‘t was a new song of praise;

By day and night, its sweet notes I will raise;

My heart’s overflowing, I’m happy and free,

I’ll praise my Redeemer who has rescued me

4. I’ll sing of His wonderful mercy to me,

I’ll praise Him till all men His goodness shall see

I’ll sing of salvation at home and abroad,

Till many shall hear the truth and trust in God.

5. I’ll tell of the pit with its gloom and despair;

I’ll praise the dear Father who answered my prayer

I’ll sing my new song the glad story of love

Then join in the chorus with Saints above.

**46. L. M.**

**AWAKE MY SOUL AND RISE WITH JOY**

1. Awake my soul and rise with joy

Oh sing praises to thy Saviour;

His grace and glory opens my song;

How great is His love and kindness!

2. He knows I am lost when I fall,

Yet His love to me is complete;

He has saved me from afflictions;

How great is His love and kindness!

3. Darts from my foes at me are hurled, World and Satan stand in my way;

Graciously He had led me through;

How great is His love and kindness!

4. This weak heart of mine is always,

Transgressing the laws of the Lord;

The more I tend to forget Him;

How great is His love and kindness!

**47. D. M.**

**SWEET IS THE WORK, MY GOD, MY KING**

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my king.

To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing

To show Thy love by morning light,

And talk of all thy truth at night.

2. Sweet is the day of sacred rest,

No mortal comes can seize my rest,

Oh, may my heart intune, be found,

Like David’s harp of solemn sound.

3. My heart shall triumph in the Lord,

And bless his works and bless his works

Thy work of grace how bright they shine

How deep Thy counsels, how Divine!

4. Lord, I shall share a glorious part,

When grace hath well refined my heart

And fresh supplies of joy are shed,

Like holy oil, to chear my heart.

5. Sin, my worst enemy before

Shall vex my eyes and ears no more

My inward foes shall all be slain,

Nor satan break my peace again.

6. Then shall I see, and hear, and know,

And I desire or wished below,

And every power find surest employ

In that eternal work of joy.

**48. B. H. 155**

**WE PRAISE THEE O GOD**

1. We praise Thee o God

For the Son of Thy love,

For Jesus who died;

And is now gone above

*Chr:Hallelujah! Thine the glory*

*Hallelujah! Amen*

*Hallelujah! Thine the glory*

*Revive us again.*

2. We praise Thee O God!

For Thy Spirit of light,

Who has shown us our Saviour,

And scattered our night,

3. All glory and praise

To the Lamb that was slain

Who has borne all our sins,

And hath cleansed every sins.

4. Revive us again,

Fill each heart with Thy love

May each soul be rekindled,

With fire from above.

**49. L. M.**

***“In him was life; and the life was the light of men” John 1:4***

**LORD OF ALL BEING, THRONED AFAR**

1. Lord of all being, throned afar

Thy glory flames from sun and star;

Centre and soul of ev’ry sphere,

Yet to each loving heart how near.

2. Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray

Sheds on our path the glow of day;

Star of our hope, Thy softened light

Cheers the long watches of the night.

3. Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;

Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;

Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy’s sign;

All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

4. Lord of all life, below, above,

Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,

Before Thy everblazing throne

We ask no lustre of our own.

5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free;

And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,

Till all Thy living altars claim

One holy light, one heavenly flame.

**50. L. M.**

***“To know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge” - Eph. 3:19***

**O THE DEEP, DEEP LOVE OF JESUS**

1. O the deep, deep love of Jesus

Vast, unmeasured, boundless, free!

Rolling as a mighty ocean, In its fulness over me,

Underneath me, all around me,

Is the current of Thy love;

Leading onward, leading homeward,

To my glorious rest above.

2. O the deep, deep love of Jesus,

Spread His praise from shore to shore;

How He loveth, ever loveth,

Changeth never, nevermore;

How He watches o’er His loved ones,

Died to call them all His own;

How for them He interceedeth,

Watcheth o’er them from the throne.

3. O the deep, deep love of Jesus,

Love of every love the best;

‘Tis an ocean vast of blessing,

‘Tis a haven sweet of rest,

O the deep, deep love of Jesus,

‘Tis a heaven of heavens to me;

And it lifts me up to glory,

For it lifts me up to Thee.

**PRAYER**

**51. 10s.**

**PRAY, ALWAYS PRAY**

1. Pray, always pray;

The Holy Spirit pleads

Within thee all thy daily hourly needs.

2. Pray, always pray;

beneath sins heaviest load,

Prayer sees the blood from Jesus side that flowed.

3. Pray; always pray; though weary, faint and lone

Prayer nestles by the fathers sheltering throne

4. Pray, always pray; amid the world’s turmoil

Prayer keeps the heart at rest, and nerves for toil.

5. Pray, always pray; if joys thy pathway throng

Prayer strikes the harps, and sings the angel’s song.

6. Pray, always pray; if loved ones passed the veil

Prayer drinks with them on springs that cannot fail

7. All earthly things; with earth shall fade away

Prayer grasps eternity; pray always pray.

**52. B. H. 86**

**JESUS MY LORD, TO THEE I CRY;**

1. Jesus my Lord, to Thee I cry;

Unless Thou help me, I must die;

Oh, bring, Thy free salvation nigh

And take me I as am!

*Chr: And Take me as I am!*

*And take me as I am!*

*My only plea, Christ died for me!*

*Oh take me Lord as I am!*

2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt;

But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,

And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt

And take me as I am!

3. No preparation can I make;

My best resolves I only break

Yet save me for Thine own names’s sake

And take me as I am!

4. Behold me, Saviour, at Thy feet,

Deal with me as Thou seest meet;

Thy work begin, Thy work complete

But take me as I am!

**53. 7. 7. 7. 5**

**ALL PRAYERS HE WILL ANSWER**

1. All prayers He will answer

His sure promises is love;

Never changed are they in life

Glory to His name.

2. All prayers He will answer

I will cling to His promise

I know he will never fail

Glory to His name.

3. All prayers He will answer

Let us all ask then in faith;

His spirit is there to help

Glory to His name.

4. All prayers He will answer

Come before the mercy throne;

There receiveth thou mercy

Glory to His name.

**54. C. M.**

**BEHOLD US AS WE THY PEOPLE**

1. Behold us as we Thy people,

Are kneeling at they feet

O God on Thy mercy alone,

We are placing out faith.

2. We thank Thee for sparing our life,

We the ungrateful being

Let us hearken to thy warning,

When thy mercy still holds.

3. Lord, make use of thy only Grace

To change our sinful souls,

That we may rely on thy word

And seek for thy own sake.

4. Heal the ailments in our body

We seek for thy blessing,

This is only our earnest plea

Have mercy on us.

**55. R. S. 560**

**SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER! SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER!**

1. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!

That calls me from a world of care

And bids me at my Father’s throne

Make all my want and wishes known;

In seasons of distress and grief

My soul has often found relief,

And oft escaped the tempter’s snare

By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

2. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!

Thy wings shall my petition bear

To Him whose truth and faithfulness,

Engage the waiting soul to blest;

And since He bids me seek His face,

Believe His word and trust His grace,

I’ll cast on Him my every care,

And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!

May I thy consolation share,

Till, from Mount Pisgah’s lofty height,

I view my home, and take my flight;

This robe of flesh I’ll drop, and rise

To seize the everlasting prize;

And shout while passing through the air,

Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

**56. 6s. 5s.**

**IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL**

1. In the hour of trial

Jesus, pray for me;

Lest by base denial

I depart from Thee;

When Thou seest me waver,

With a look recall,

Nor for fear or favour

Suffer me to fall.

2. With its witching pleasures

Would this vain world charm,

Or its sordid treasures

Spread to work me harm,

Bring to my remembrance

Said Gethsemane,

Or in darker samblance

Cross crown’d calvary.

3. If with score affliction

Thou in love chastise,

Pour Thy benediction

On the sacrifice;

Then upon, Thine altar

Freely offer’d up,

Though the flesh may falter,

Faith shall drink the cup.

4. When in dust and ashes

To the grave I sink,

While heaven’s glory flashes

O’er the sheilving brink

On Thy truth relying

Through that mortal strife,

Lord, receive me dying

To eternal life. Amen.

**57. C. M.**

**ARE YOU WEARY, ARE YOU HEAVY HEARTED**

1. Are you weary, are you heavy hearted,

Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus,

Are you grieving over joys departed?

Tell it to Jesus alone.

*Chr: Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus,*

*He is a friend that’s well known;*

*You have no other such a friend or brother*

*Tell it to Jesus alone*

2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden?

Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus,

Have you sins tha’ to men’s eyes are hidden

Tell it to Jesus alone.

3. Do you fear the gathering clouds of sorrow?

Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus,

Are you anxious what shall be tomorrow?

Tell it to Jesus alone.

4. Are you troubled at the thougt of dying

Tell it to Jesus, Tell it to Jesus,

For Christ’s coming Kingdom are you sighing?

Tell it to Jesus alone.

**58. C. M.**

***“Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit” - Eph. 6:18***

**PRAYER IS THE SOUL’S SINCERE DESIRE**

1. Prayer is the soul’s sincere desire

Utter’d or unexpress’d!

The motion of a hidden fire,

That trembles in the breast

2. Prayer is the burden of a sigh,

The falling of a tear,

The upward glancing of an eye,

When none but God is near.

3. Prayer is the simplest form of speech

That infant lips can try;

Prayer, the sublimest strains that reach

The Majesty on high.

4. Prayer is the Christian’s vital breath,

The Christian’s native air;

His watchword at the gates of death,

He enters heaven with prayer.

5. The saints in prayer appear as one,

In word, and deed, and mind;

While with the Father and the Son,

Sweet fellowship they find.

6. O Thou by Whom we come to God,

The Life, the Truth, the Way!

The path of prayer Thyself hast t+rod,

Lord, teach us how to pray!

**59. D. 7s. 6s.**

***“Hear all that the Lord our God shall say” - Deut. 5:27***

**SPEAK TO MY SOUL, LORD JESUS**

1. Speak to my soul, Lord Jesus,

Speak now in tend’rest tone;

Whisper in loving kindness;

“Thou art not left alone”

Open my heart to hear Thee,

Quickly to hear Thy voice,

Fill Thou my soul with praises,

Let me in Thee rejoice.

*Chr: Speak Thou in softest whispers,*

*Whispers of love to me;*

*“Thou shalt be always conq’ror,*

*Thou shalt be always free*

*Speak Thou to me each day, Lord,*

*Always in tend’rest tone*

*Let me now hear Thy whisper,*

*“Thou art not left alone”*

2. Speak to Thy children ever,

Lead in the holy way;

Fill them with joy and gladness,

Teach them to watch and pray,

May they in consecration

Yield their whole lives to Thee,

Hasten Thy coming kingdom,

Till our dear Lord we see.

3. Speak now as in the old time

Thou didst reveal Thy will;

Let me know all my duty,

Let me Thy law fulfil,

Lead me glorify Thee,

Help me to show Thy praise,

Gladly to do Thy bidding,

Honour Thee all my days.

**60. S. M.**

***“He breathed on me, breath on God” - John 20, 22.***

**BREATHE ON ME, BREATH OF GOD**

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God,

Fill me anew,

That I may love what Thou dost love,

And do what Thou wouldst do.

2. Breathe on me, Breath of God,

Until my heart is pure,

Until with Thee I will one will,

To do and to endure.

3. Breathe on me, Breath of God,

Till I am wholly Thine,

Till all this earthly part on me

Glows with Thy fire divine.

4. Breathe on me, Breath of God

So shall I never die,

But live with Thee the perfect life

Of Thine eternity.

**61. 7s.**

***“God... giveth to all men liberally, and upraideth not”. James 1:5***

**COME, MY SOUL, THY SUIT PREPARE**

1. Come, my soul, Thy suit prepare

Jesus loves to answer prayer;

He Himself has bid thee pray,

Therefore will not say thee nay.

2. Thou art coming to a King,

Large petitions with thee bring;

For His grace and power are such,

None can ever ask too much.

3. Lord, I come to Thee for rest,

Take possession of my breast;

There Thy blood-bought right maintain,

And without a rival reign.

4. As the image in the glass

Answers the beholder’s face,

Thus unto my heart appear,

Print Thine own resemblance there.

5. While I am pilgrim here,

Let Thy love my spirit cheer;

As my guide, my guard, my friend,

Lead me to my journery’s end.

**62. L. M.**

**FROM EVERY STORMY WIND THAT BLOWS**

1. From every stormy wind that blows

From every swelling tide of woes,

There is a calm, a sure retreat;

‘Tis found beneath the mercy seat.

2. There is a place where Jesus sheds

The oil of gladness on our heads;

A place that all beside more sweet;

It is the blood stain’d mercy seat.

3. There is a spot where spirits blend,

And friend holds fellowship with friend;

Though sunder’d far, by faith they meet

Around one common mercy seat.

4. Ah, whiter could we flee for aid,

When tempted, desolate, dismay’d

Or how the hosts of hell defeat,

Had suffering saints no mercy seat.

5. There, there on eagle wing we soar,

And time and sense seem all no more;

And heaven comes down our souls to greet,

And glory crowns the mercy seat. Amen.

**63. 6. 8s**

**MY GOD BEHOLDETH ME THY CHILD**

1. My God beholdeth me Thy child

Show Thy wonderful love to me

Leave me not alone to my way

For thou art my sole counsellor

*Chr:Lead me through this world my father*

*Let enough thy salvation be.*

2. Let me seek thy counsel for all

For thou shall be my only share;

Do all that thou hast planned for me

From thy great and sure profound will;

Lead me through this world my father

Let enough thy salvation be.

3. Lord thy existence to the world

Can never be comprehended

Thou art millenial in thy ways

Where I do not have any one

Lead me through this world my father

Let enough thy salvation be.

4. As high a heaven is to earth

So thy thought is higher than mine;

Lead me just to go exactly

In the way of thy righteousness

Lead me through this world my father

Let enough thy salvation be.

**64. S. M.**

**QUIET BE THOU MY HEART**

1. Quiet be Thou my heart

Thy redeemer liveth

He that has given the promise

Must surely fufil it

2. He holds you to follow,

And He has brought you here;

He would keep you safe through danger

Till the end of your life.

3. Once thou hast been thrown to

Nothing but dreadful sin,

Thy repentant voice in the sin

Has made him to save you

4. Rugged the way might seem

He is taking you home,

When billows of life are over

Just all He has paid for. Amen.

**65. P. & P. 116**

**I HEAR THE SAVIOUR SAY**

1. I hear the Saviour say,

‘Thy strength indeed is small,

Child of weakness, watch and pray,

Find in Mine thine all in all”

*Chr: Jesus paid it all, All to Him I owe;*

*Sin had left a crimson stain,*

*He washed it white as snow.*

2. Lord, now indeed I find;

Thy power, and Thine alone,

Can change the leper’s spots

And melt the heart of stone.

3. For nothing good have I;

Whereby Thy grace to claim

I’ll wash my garments white

In the blood of Calvary’s Lamb.

4. And when, before the throne,

I stand in Him complete,

“Jesus died my soul to save”

My lips shall still repeat.

**66. C. M.**

**THERE IS AN EYE THAT NEVER SLEEPS!**

1. There is an eye that never sleeps!

Beneath the wing of night

There is an ear that never shuts

When sink the beams of light.

2. There is a stream that never dries

When human strength gives way;

There is a love that never fails,

When earthly loves decay.

3. That eye is fix’d on seraph throngs;

That arm upholds the sky,

That ear is fill’d with angel songs;

That love is throned on high.

4. But there’s a power, which man can yield

When mortal aid is vain,

That eye, that arm, that love to reach,

That listening ear to gain.

5. That power is prayer, which soars on high

Through Jesus to the throne

And moves the hand, which moves the world

To bring salvation down.

6. Thy ceaseless mercy hath no end

That love giveth a-live

Oh Lord give us a-faith and love

To pray Thee ever more.

**67. C. M.**

**SHEPHERD DIVINE, OUR WANTS RELIEVE**

1. Shepherd divine, our wants relieve

In this our evil day;

To all Thy tempted followers give

The power to watch and pray.

2. Long as our fiery trials last,

Long as the cross we bear,

O let our souls on Thee be cast,

In ever-ceasing prayer.

3. Spirit of interceeding grace

Give us the faith to claim;

To wrestle till we see Thy face,

And know Thy hidden Name.

4. Till Thou Thy perfect love impart,

Till thou Thyself bestow,

Be this the cry of every heart,

‘I will not let Thee go.

5. I will not let Thee go, unless

Thou tell Thy Name to me;

With all Thy great salvation bless,

And make me all like thee.

6. Then let me on the mountain-top

Behold Thy open face;

Where faith in sight is swallowed up

And prayer in endless praise

**68.**

***“Hear me, for I am poor and needy” - Ps. 86:1***

**I NEED THEE EV’RY HOUR**

1. I need Thee ev’ry hour,

Most gracious Lord;

No tender voice like

Thine can peace afford.

*Chr: I need Thee, oh, I need Thee,*

*Ev’ry hour I need Thee;*

*Oh, bless me now, my Saviour,*

*I come to Thee!*

2. I need Thee every hour;

Stay Thou near by;

Temptations lose their power

When Thou art nigh.

3. I need Thee every hour;

In joy or pain;

Come quickly and abide,

Or life is vain.

4. I need Thee every hour

Teach me Thy will;

And Thy rich promises

In me fulfil.

5. I need Thee every hour

Most Holy One;

Oh, make Thine indeed,

Thou blessed Son!

**69. L. M.**

**FOR MERCY O DEAR LORD I PLEAD**

1. For mercy o dear Lord I plead,

Thy pardon now humbly I crave;

Thy cleansing blood, my needs to meet;

For health, and life, a ransomed soul.

2. For grace and strength dear Lord I pray,

Thy power to live o’er coming life,

Spirit Divine burning within,

My frain vanguish, old life and subdue.

3. My love, pure, changeless, Lord revive,

My zeal ever to serve inspire:

A will and mind the test endure,

Till Christ returns and vict’ry won.

**70. P. & P. 293**

**THERE’S A PLACE I LOVE TO TARRY**

1. There’s a place I love to tarry;

When my soul is sad, oppressed,

‘Tis alone with Christ my Saviour

Where He bids me “come and rest”

*Chr: Just to be alone with Jesus,*

*Just to hear Him softly say,*

*Fear not though the world forsake you,*

*“Lo, I’m with you always”.*

2. When the cares of life are heavy,

And beneath my cross I bend,

Then I go alone with Jesus,

For He is my dearest friend.

3. When the tempter would assail me,

Jesus bids me to Him flee;

He’s my refuge, friend and Saviour,

He is all in all to me.

**71. D. 8s. 7s.**

**WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS**

1. What a friend we have in Jesus

All our sins and griefs to bear

What a priviledge to carry

Everything to God in prayer

O what peace we often forfeit,

O what needless pain we bear,

All because we do not carry,

Everything to God in prayer.

2. Have we trial and temptations?

Is there trouble anywhere

We should never be discouraged

Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Can we find a friend so faithful

Who all our sorrows share?

Jesus knows our every weakness,

Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden?

Cumbered with a load of care?

Precious Saviour, still our refuge,

Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?

Take it to the Lord in prayer.

In His arms He’ll take and shield thee,

Thou wilt find a solace there.

**72. L. M.**

**JESUS, WHERE’ER THY PEOPLE MEET**

1. Jesus, where’er Thy people meet;

There they behold Thy Mercy-seat;

Where’er they seek Thee, Thou art found,

And every place is hallowed ground.

2. For Thou, within no walls refined,

Inhabitest the humble mind,

Such ever bring Thee where they come,

And going take Thee to their home.

3. Great Shephered of Thy chosen few,

Thy former mercies here renew;

Here to our waiting hearts proclaim

The sweetness of Thy saving Name.

4. Here may we prove the power of prayer,

To strenghten faith, and banish care;

To teach our faint desires to rise,

And bring all Heaven before our eyes.

5. Lord we are few, but Thou art near,

Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear;

O rend the heavens, come quickly down,

And make a thousand hearts Thine. Amen.

**73. 8s. 6s.**

**HEAR OUR PRAYER HOLY JESUS**

1. Hear our prayer holy Jesus

When our knees we are;

We all cry in humility

We ask for thy mercy;

Our is guilt thine mercy must be

Send us not away Lord;

But listen to us from thy throne

And send thy help to us.

2. Much sinful were our old fathers

Ours become much greater,

But ever from ages to age

That manifests glory;

In tribulations and hardships

Thou hast been helping us;

It is thou we look forward to

For nothing but thy help.

3. In one accord we all knee down

Under thy mercy throne;

We all are confessing our sins

Pleading for thy mercy;

With thy merciful eyes behold

Us as we call daily,

Enter not in judgement with us

Spare us in thy mercy.

**74. 8s. 7s**

**GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH**

1. Guide me, o Thou great Jehovah,

Pilgrim through this barren land;

I am weak, but Thou art mighty

Hold me with Thy powerful hand

Bread of heaven,

Feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain

Whence the healing stream doth flow,

Let the fire and cloudy pillar

Lead me all journey through;

Strong Deliver,

Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan

Bid my anxious fears subside,

Death of deaths and hell’s Destruction,

Land me safe on Canaan’s side;

Songs of praises

I will ever give to Thee. Amen.

**75. 7s**

**JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL**

1. Jesus lover of my soul,

Let me to Thy bosom fly,

While the nearer waters roll

While the tempest still is high,

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide

Till the storm of life be past

Safe into the haven guide

Oh receive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none,

Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;

Leave, oh! leave me not alone,

Still support and comfort me;

All my trust on Thee is stay’d

All my help from Thee I bring;

Cover my defenceless head

With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;

More than all in Thee I find;

Raise the fallen, cheer the faint;

Heal the sick, and lead the blind

Just and holy is Thy name,

I am all unrighteousness;

Vile and full of sin I am;

Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,

Grace to cover all my sin;

Let the healing streams abound,

Make and keep me pure within,

Thou of life the fountain art,

Freely let me take of Thee;

Spring Thou up within my heart,

Rise to all eternity. Amen.

**76. C. M.**

**ABIDE WITH US OH IN THY GRACE**

1. Abide with us oh in thy grace;

Lord Jesus my saviour;

That never trickish creature

Militate against us.

2. Abide with us just in thy word,

The only precious Lord;

We may have life in salvation

Yonder and here beneath.

3. Abide with us in thy blessing;

The most glorious saviour;

Give thy good heavenly blessing

To us in abundance.

4. Protect me always oh my Lord,

Thou powerful Saviour;

That he may sidetract enemies

To go out of bondage.

5. Abide with us in thy truth Lord,

Oh our merciful God;

In afflictions abide with us

Let us surely endure.

6. Abide with us in thy peace Lord,

When death these close our eyes;

At that crucial moment O Lord

Speak salvation to us.

**77. 7s.**

**COME REVEAL THYSELF O LORD**

1. Come reveal Thyself O Lord

Come let our hearts knoweth Thee;

Invigorate all our hearts.

Bless us now before we go.

2. Come give our souls lasting rest,

Come and make blessed souls,

Come and speak peace to us Lord

Come and help our unbelief.

3. Come dispel doubts in our hearts,

Teach us how to approach Thee;

Come and pour love to our hearts

Come and raise our fainting hearts.

4. Come and make our hearts rejoice,

Speak to us, Thee I do choose,

Come to keep us thy flock safe

Come and bless all thy loved sheep.

**78. C. M.**

**AS THAT PUBLICAN O MY LORD**

1. As that publican O my Lord

I place my heart in Thee

Lord speak to my heart with Thy grace

“Have mercy on me Lord”

2. My unrest heart I always beat,

From where tears and pains flow

Hear me in this most painful state,

“Have mercy on me Lord”

3. In shame I confess all my sins

Strengthen my sincere hope:

I plead for sake for Jesus’ blood

“Have mercy on me Lord”

4. Greatest of all sinners I am

Count not my sins O Lord,

But for the sake of Jesus’ death

“Have mercy on me Lord”

5. I stand by the most painful cross,

I fear not thy shadow

Because God of merciful eyes,

Forgiven me my sins.

**79.**

**“I LOVE, I LOVE MY MASTER”**

1. I love, I love my Master,

I will not go out free!

For He is my Redeemer;

He paid the price for me;

I would not leave His service,

It is so sweet and blest;

And in the weariest moments

He gives the truest rest.

2. My Master shed His life-blood

My vassal life to win,

And save me from the bondage

Of tyrant self and sin

He chose me for His service

And gave me power to choose

That blessed, perfect freedom,

Which I shall never lose.

3. I would not halve my service,

His only it must be!

His only-who so loved me,

And gave Himself for me

Rejoicing and adoring,

Henceforth my song shall be -

“I love, I love my Master,

I will not go out free!”.

**80. C. M.**

**AS PANTS THE HART FOR COOLING STREAMS**

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams

When heated in the chase;

So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,

And Thy refreshing grace.

2. Why restless, why cast down, my soul?

Trust God, who will employ

His aid for thee and change these sighs

To thankful hymns of joy.

3. For Thee, my God the living God,

My thirsty soul doth pine;

Oh when shall I behold Thy face,

Thou Majesty divine;

4. Why restless, why cast down, my soul

Hope still, and thou shalt sing

The praise of Him who is thy God,

Thy health’s eternal spring. Amen.

**81. L. M.**

**O MY GOD UPON THEE I CALL**

1. O my God upon Thee I call

Painful I am my prayer hear;

When I am drowned in sinful deeds

Let all my hearts remain unchanged.

2. Thou who ask friend to a weakling

Who is ready to hear my cry;

Except Thee Oh and Thee alone

Who invites the poor to His side.

3. Who has once poured unfruiful tears

That was rejected of the Lord;

For Thou hast given the promised land; That no one shall find thee in vain.

4. This would have been my great sorrow

That thou doth not answer prayer

But thou the prayer answering God

Has always been helping me through.

5. I know that I am very poor,

But God would never forget me

Whom the saviour Lord pleadeth for

Cometh safely not of sorrow.

**82. L. M.**

**FATHER OF HEAVEN, WHOSE LOVE PROFOUND**

1. Father of heaven, whose love profound

A ransom for our souls hath found,

Before Thy throne we sinners bend;

To us Thy pardoning love extend.

2. Almighty Son incarnate Word

Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,

Before Thy throne we sinners bend,

To us Thy saving grace extend.

3. Eternal Spirit, by whose breath

The soul is raised from sin and death,

Before Thy Throne we sinner bend;

To us Thy quickening power extend.

4. Jehovah, Father, Spirit, Son

Mysterious Godhead, Three in One,

Before Thy throne we sinner bends;

Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

**83. 7s. 6s.**

**I ALWAYS GO TO JESUS**

1. I always go to Jesus

When troubled or distressed

I always find a refuge,

Upon His loving breast

I tell Him all my trials

I tell Him all my grief

And while my lips are speaking,

He gives my heart relief.

2. When full of dread forebodings,

And flowing o’er with tears

He calms away my sorrow,

And hushes all my fears

He comprehends my weakness,

The peril I am in

And He supplies the armour

I need to conquer sin.

3. I always go to Jesus,

No matter when or where,

I seek His gracious presence,

I’m sure to find Him there

I’ve times of joy or sorrow,

Whate’er my need may be

I always go to Jesus,

And Jesus comes to me.

**84. 8. 5. 8. 3.**

***“We do not cease to pray for you” - Col. 1:9***

**HOLY FATHER, IN THY MERCY**

1. Holy Father, in thy mercy

Hear our anxious prayer;

Keep our loved ones, now far distant,

‘Neath Thy care.

2. Jesus, Saviour, let Thy presence

Be their light and guide;

Keep, oh, keep them, in their weakness, At Thy side.

3. When in sorrow, when in danger,

When in loneliness,

In Thy love look down and comfort

Their distress,

4. May the joy of Thy salvation

Be their strength and stay;

May they love and may they praise Thee Day by day.

5. Holy Spirit, let Thy teaching

Sanctify their life;

Send Thy grace, that they may conquer

In the strife.

6. Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,

God the One in Three,

Bless them, guide them, save them, keep them Near to Thee.

**85. P. & P. 300**

**THE GOD WHO LED HIS PEOPLE**

1. The God who led His people

Thro’ the parted sea,

And from Egyptian bondage,

Set His children free;

Who rain’d down bread from heaven

All the pilgrim way;

Is the God to whom I pray.

*Chr:Just the same today,*

*Just the same today,*

*As when He led His people tho’ the sea;*

*His trustful child I’ll be,*

*For in His word I see,*

*The God who doeth wonders,*

*Is just the same today.*

2. The God who rescued Daniel

From the lion’s den,

And from the fiery furnace,

Sav’d the three young men

Who speak, and constellation

Will His Voice obey,

Is the God to whom I pray.

3. The God who stills the tempest

With a word divine,

And on the clouds of sorrow,

Makes His rainbows shine

Who from the tomb of Jesus,

Rolled the stone away,

Is the God to whom I pray.

4. The God who clothes the lilly

In its robe of snow,

Who in the barren desert

Makes His rivers flow;

The God who lifts the sinner

From the miry clay

Is the God to whom I pray.

**GOSPEL**

**86. B. H. 29**

**THERE’S A STRANGER AT THE DOOR**

1. There’s a stranger at the door

Let Him in;

He has been there oft before,

Let Him in;

Let Him in ere He is gone,

Let Him in, the Holy one,

Jesus Christ, the Father’s Son,

Let Him in;

2. Open now to Him your heart,

Let Him in;

If you wait He will depart,

Let Him in;

Let Him in He is your Friend,

He your soul will sure defend,

He will keep you to the end

Let Him in.

3. Hear you now His loving voice?

Let Him in;

Now, oh, now make Him your choice,

Let Him in;

He is standing at your door,

Joy to you He will restore,

And His name you will adore,

Let Him in.

4. Now admit the heavenly Christ,

Let Him in;

He will make for you a feast,

Let Him in;

He will speak your sins forgiven,

And when earth ties all are riven,

He will take you home to heaven,

Let Him in.

**87. B. H. 108**

**I HAVE A SONG I LOVE TO SING**

1. I have a song I love to sing

Since I have been redeemed,

Of my Redeemer, Saviour, King

Since I have been redeemed.

*Chr: Since I have been redeemed*

*Since I have been redeemed*

*I will glory in my Saviour’s name*

*Since I have been redeemed*

*I will glory in my Saviour’s name.*

2. I have a Christ that Satisfies

Since I have been redeemed,

To do His will my highest prize

Since I have been redeemed.

3. I have a witness bright and clear

Since I have been redeemed

Dispelling every doubt and fear

Since I have been redeemed.

4. I have a home prepared for me

Since I have been redeemed.

Where I shall dwell eternally

Since I have been redeemed.

**88. R. S. 400**

**SING THE WONDROUS SONG OF JESUS**

1. Sing the wondrous song of Jesus

Sing His mercy and His grace;

In the mansions bright and blessed,

He’ll prepare for us a place.

*Chr: When we all get to Heaven,*

*What a day of rejoicing that will be*

*When we all see Jesus*

*We sing and shout a victory.*

2. While we walk the pilgrim pathway,

Clouds will overspread the sky;

But when trav’ling days are over

Not a shadow nor a sigh.

3. Let us then be true and faithful

Trusting, serving ev’ry day;

Just one glimpse of Him in glory

Will the toils of life repay.

4. Onward to the prize before us!

Soon His beauty we’ll behold;

Soon the pearly gates will open

We shall tread the streets of gold,

**89. R. S. 78**

**WOULD YOU BE FREE FROM YOUR BURDEN OF SIN?**

1. Would you be free from your burden of sin?

There’s pow’r in the blood,

Pow’r in the blood

Would you o’er evil a victory win?

There’s wonderful pow’r in the blood

There’s pow’r, pow’r

Wonder-working pow’r in the blood of the Lamb.

*Chr: There’s pow’r pow’r*

*Wonder-working pow’r in the precious blood of the Lamb*

2. Would you be free from your passion and pride

There’s pow’r in the blood

Pow’r in the blood;

Come for a cleansing to Calvary tide;

There’s a wonderful pow’r in the blood.

3. Would you be whiter, much wither than snow

There’s pow’r in the blood pow’r in the blood

Sin stains are lost in its life giving flow;

There’s wonderful pow’r in the blood.

4. Would you do service for Jesus your King?

There’s pow’r in the blood, pow’r in the blood.

Would you live daily His praises to sing?

There’s wonderful power in the blood.

**90. B. H. 111**

**HAVE YOU BEEN TO JESUS FOR THE CLEANSING POWER?**

1. Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour;

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

*Chr: Are you washed? in the blood?*

*In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?*

*Are your garments sportless?*

*Are they white as snow?*

*Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?*

2. Are you walking daily by the Saviour’s side?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Do you rest each moment in the crucified?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

4. Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

There’s a fountain flowing for the soul unclean,

O be washed in the blood of the Lamb.

**91. E. S. 91**

**I AM COMING TO JESUS FOR REST**

1. I am coming to Jesus for rest

Rest, such as the purified know;

My soul is athirst to be blest

To be washed and made whiter than snow

I believe Jesus saves,

And His blood washes whiter than snow.

2. In coming, my sin I deplore,

My weakness and poverty show,

I long to be saved ever more,

To be washed and made whiter than snow.

3. To Jesus I give up my all

Ev’ry treasure and idol I know;

For His fullness of blessing I call

Till His blood washes whiter than snow.

4. I am trusting in Jesus alone

Trusting now His salvation to know;

And His blood doth so fully atone

I am washed and made whiter than snow.

5. My heart is in raptures of love,

Love, such as the ransomed ones know

I am strengthened with might from above,

I am washed and made whiter than snow.

**92. E. S. 91**

**AS I JOURNEY THRO’ THE LAND SINGING AS I GO**

1. As I journey thro’ the land singing as I go;

Pointing souls to Calvary to the crimson flow

Many arrows pierce my soul, from without within

But my Lord leads me on, thro’ Him I must win,

*Chr: O I want to see Him, look upon His face*

*There to sing for ever of His saving grace*

*On the streets of glory, let me lift my voice*

*Cares, all past; home at last; ever to rejoice.*

2. When in service for my Lord, dark may be the night

But I’ll cling more close to Him He will give me light

Satan’s snares may vex my soul, turn my tho’ts aside

But my Lord goes ahead, leads whatever be tide.

3. When in valleys low I look towards the mountain height

And behold my Saviour there, leading in the fight

With a tender hand outstreched tow’rds the valley low

Guiding me, I can see, as I onward go.

4. When before me billows rise from the mighty deep

Then my Lord directs my dark; He doth safely keep

And He leads me gently on thro’ this world below

He’s a real Friend to me, O! I love Him so.

**93. H. C. 111**

**BLOW YE THE TRUMPET, BLOW**

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow,

The gladly solemn sound;

Let all the nation know,

To earth’s remotest bound

The year of Jubilee is come;

Return, ye ransom’d sinners home.

2. Jesus, our great High priest,

Hath full atonement made;

Ye weary spirits, rest;

Ye mournful souls, be glad;

The year of Jubilee is come;

Return, ye ransom’d sinners home.

3. Extol the Lamb of God,

The all atoning Lamb,

Redemption by His blood

Throughout the world proclaim

The year of Jubilee is come

Return, ye ransom’d sinners home.

4. Ye who have sold for nought

Your heritage above,

Receive it back unbought

The gift of Jesus love

The year of Jubilee is come

Return, ye ransom’d sinners home.

5. Ye slaves of sin and hell,

Your liberty receive,

And safe in Jesus dwell,

And blest in Jesus live.

**94. B. H. 226**

**THE GREAT PHYSICIAN NOW IS NEAR**

1. The great physician now is near,

The sympathising Jesus;

He speaks the drooping hearts to cheer,

Oh, dear the voice of Jesus!

*Chr: Sweetest note in seraph song;*

*Sweetest name on mortal tongue*

*Sweetest carol ever sung;*

*Jesus, blessed Jesus!*

2. His name dispels my guilt and fear,

No other name but Jesus;

Oh, how my soul delights to hear

The precious name of Jesus!

3. The children too, both great and small,

Who love the name of Jesus,

May now accept the gracious call

To work and live for Jesus!

4. And when to the bright world above

We rise to see our Jesus,

We’ll sing around the throne of love

His name, the name of Jesus.

**95. S. S. & S. 390**

**SINNERS JESUS WILL RECEIVE**

1. Sinners Jesus will receive;

Sound this word of grace to all

Who the heav’nly pathway leave,

All who linger, all who fall

*Chr: Sing it o’er and o’er again,*

*Christ receiveth sinful men*

*Make the message clear and plain*

*Christ receiveth sinful men.*

2. Come and He will give you rest;

Trust Him for His word is plain

He will take the sinfullest

Christ receiveth sinful men.

3. Now my heart condemns me not;

Pure before the law I stand;

He who cleans’d me from all spot,

Satisfied its hast demand.

4. Christ receiveth sinful men,

Even me with all my sin,

Purg’d from ev’ry sport and stain,

Heav’n with Him I enter in.

**96. L. M.**

**GO FORTH AND PREACH ALL MY GOSPEL**

1. Go forth and preach all my Gospel,

Make all the world know my kindness

He who receives my word shall live

Whoever shuns it shall perish.

2. I will show you my great wisdom,

And ye shall reveal my true word

In all these works which I have done

In all the works ye choose to do.

3. Heal the sick, and raise up the dead,

Satan in my name drive ye out,

My prophets, O, be not afraid,

Even if Greeks, Jews mock at you.

4. Teach the whole world all my orders

Lo, I am with you till the end

Reserve of power, I have with me

I can destroy and also save.

**97.**

**HARK! THE GOSPEL NEWS IS SOUNDING,**

1. Hark! the gospel news is sounding,

Christ has suffered on the tree;

Streams of mercy are abounding,

Grace for all is rich and free.

Now, poor sinner,

Come to Him who died for thee.

2. Oh! escape to yonder mountain,

Refuge find in Him to-day;

Christ invites you to the fountain,

Come and wash your sins away;

Do not tarry,

Come to Jesus while you may.

3. Grace is flowing like a river,

Millions there have been supplied;

Still it flows as fresh as ever

From the Saviour’s wounded side;

None need perish,

All may live, for Christ hath died.

4. Christ alone shall be our portion;

Soon we hope to meet above;

Then we’ll bathe in the full ocean

Of the great Redeemer’s love;

All His fulness

We shall then forever prove.

**98. C. C. 97**

**RISE, YE CHILDREN OF SALVATION**

1. Rise, ye children of salvation

All who cleave, To Christ the Head;

Wake, arise; O mighty nation,

Ere’ the foe on.... Zion tread.

*Chr: Pour it forth a mighty anthem;*

*Pour it forth a mighty anthem*

*Like the thunders on the sea;*

*Thro’ the blood of Christ our ransom*

*More than conquerors are we;*

*More than conquerors are we;*

*More than conquerors are we;*

*Thro’ the blood of Christ our ransom,*

*More than conquerors are we.*

2. Saints and heroes long before us;

Firmly on this ground have stood;

See their banners waving o’er us,

Coquerors through Jesus blood.

3. Deathless, are we all unfearing,

Life laid Up with Christ in God;

In the morn of His appearing,

Flower forth a glory flood.

4. Soon we all shall stand before him

See and know our glorious Lord,

Soon in joy and light adore Him,

Each receiving his reward.

**99. B. H. 243**

**WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING**

1. Work, for the night is coming

Work thro’ the morning hours;

Work while the dew is sparkling,

Work’ mid springing flowers;

Work when the day grows brighter;

Work in the glowing sun,

Work for the night is coming

When man’s work is done.

2. Work for the night is coming

Work thro’ the sunny noon;

Fill brightest hours with labour,

Rest comes sure and soon;

Give every flying minute

Something to keep in store;

Work, for the night is coming,

When man works no more.

3. Work for the night is coming

Under the sunset skies;

While their bright t’inst are glowing

Work for day light flies,

Work till the last beam fadeth,

Fadeth to shine no more;

Work while the night is darkening

When man’s work is o’er.

**100.**

**I HAVE FOUND HIS GRACE IS ALL COMPLETE**

1. I have found His grace is all complete

He supplieth ev’ry need

While I sit and learn at Jesus feet,

I am free, yes free indeed,

*Chr: It is joy unspeakable and full of glory*

*Full of glory, full of glory*

*It is joy unspeakable and full of glory*

*Oh, the half has never yet been told.*

2. I have found the pleasure I once craved,

It is joy and peace within

What a wondrous blessing! I am saved

From the awful gulf of sin.

3. I have found that hope so bright and clear

Living in the realm of grace

Oh, the Saviour’s presence is so near

I can see His smilling face.

4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell,

How its waves of glory roll!

It is like a great o’er flowing well,

Springing up within my soul.

**101. G. M. 177**

**MY HAPPY HEART IS SINGING**

1. My happy heart is singing

My heav’nly father’s love;

He sends so many blessings

Like sunbeams from above.

*Chr: But Jesus is the best of all;*

*Yes Jesus is the best of all*

*Of all the joys that may surround*

*That best of all is Jesus.*

2. Tho’ other joys may fail me

And sorrows may befall,

My saviour will be with me

And He is best of all.

3. O let me tell to others

The story of His grace

Rejoicing in His service

Until I see His face.

4. And when I view the glories

Within the Jasper wall

I’ll sing with all the ransomed

My Saviour’s best of all.

**102. E. S. 49**

**IN TENDERNESS HE SOUGHT ME**

1. In tenderness He sought me,

Weary and sick with sin,

And on His shoulders brought me

Back to His fold again.

While angels in His presence sang

Until the courts of heaven rang.

*Chr: Oh, the love that sought me!*

*Oh, the blood that bought me!*

*Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold*

*Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold;*

2. He washed the bleeding sin wounds,

And poured in oil and wine;

He whispered to assure me,

“I’ve found thee, thou art Mine”

I never heard a sweeter voice;

It made my aching heart rejoice!

3. He pointed to the nail-prints,

For me His blood was shed,

A mocking crown so thorny,

Was placed upon His head;

I wondered what He saw in me

To suffer such deep agony.

4. I’m sitting in His presence,

The sunshine of His face,

While with adoring wonder

His blessings I retrace,

It seems as if eternal days

Are far too short to sound His praise

5. So while the hours are passing

All now is perfect rest;

I’m waiting for the morning,

The brightest and the best,

When He will call us to His side,

To be with Him, His spotless bride.

**103. 7s. 6s.**

**I NEED THEE, PRECIOUS JESUS**

1. I need Thee, precious Jesus

For I am full of sin;

My soul is dark and guilty,

My heart is dead within,

I need the cleansing fountain

Where I can always flee,

The blood of Christ most precious

The sinner’s perfect plea.

2. In need Thee, precious Jesus

For I am very poor;

A stranger and a pilgrim

I have no earthly store;

I need the love of Jesus

To cheer me on my way,

To guide my doubting footsteps

To be my strength and stay.

3. In need Thee, precious Jesus

I need a friend like Thee

A friend to soothe and pity,

A friend to care for me,

I need the heart of Jesus

To feel each anxious care

To tell my every trouble,

And all my sorrows share

4. In need Thee, precious Jesus

I need Thee, day by day

To fill me with thy fulness,

To lead me on my way,

I need thy Holy Spirit,

To teach me what I am,

To show me more of Jesus,

To point me to the Lamb.

**104. B. H. 265**

**I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE**

1. I hear Thy welcome voice

That calls me, Lord, to Thee

For cleansing in Thy precious blood

That flowed on Calvary

*Chr: I am coming Lord*

*Coming now to Thee*

*Wash me, cleanse me in the blood*

*That flowed on Calvary*

2. Tho’ coming weak and vile

Thou dost my strength assure

Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse

Till spotless all and pure.

3. ‘Tis Jesus calls me on

To perfect faith and love

To perfect hope and peace and trust

For earth and heav’n above.

4. ‘Tis Jesus who confirms

The blessed work within

By adding grace to welcome grace

Where reigned the power of sin.

5. And He the witness gives

To loyal hearts and free

That every promise is fulfilled

If faith but brings the plea.

6. All hail, atoning blood!

All hail, redeeming grace!

All hail, the gift of Christ our Lord

Our strength and righteousness.

**105. B. H. 15**

**WE HAVE HEARD THE JOYFUL SOUND**

1. We have heard the joyful sound;

Jesus saves Jesus saves

Spread the tidings all around;

Jesus saves Jesus saves

Bear the news to ev’ry land,

Climb the steeps and cross the waves

Onward! ‘tis our Lord’s command,

Jesus saves Jesus saves.

2. Waft it on the rolling tide;

Jesus saves Jesus saves

Tell to sinners far and wide;

Jesus saves Jesus saves

Sing, ye islands of the sea;

Echo back, ye ocean caves

Earth shall keep her Jubilee;

Jesus saves Jesus saves.

3. Sing above the battle strife,

Jesus saves Jesus saves

By His death and endless life;

Jesus saves Jesus saves

Sing it softly thro’ the gloom,

When the heart for mercy craves;

Sing it triumph o’er the tomb,

Jesus saves Jesus saves.

4. Give the winds a mighty voice,

Jesus saves Jesus saves

Let the nations now rejoice

Jesus saves Jesus saves

Shout Salvation full and free,

Highest hills and deepest caves

This our song of victory,

Jesus saves Jesus saves.

**106. E. S. 12**

**ONCE A SINNER FAR FROM JESUS**

1. Once a sinner far from Jesus,

I was perishing with cold,

But the blessed Saviour heard me when I cried

Then He threw His robe around me,

And He led me to His fold,

And I’m living on the Hallelujah side

*Chr: Oh, glory be to Jesus, let the*

*Hallelujah roll;*

*Help me ring the Saviour’s praises far and wide*

*For I’ve openend up tow’rds heaven all*

*the Windows of my soul*

*And I’m living on the Hallelujah side.*

2. Tho’ the world may sweep around me,

With her dazzle and her dreams;

Yet I envy not her vanities and pride

For my soul looks up to heaven,

Where the golden sunlight gleams,

And I’m living on the Hallelujah side.

3. Not for all earth’s golden millions

Would I leave this precious place

Tho’ the tempter to persuade me

Oft has tried

For I’m safe in God’s pavilion

Happy in his love and grace

And I’m living on the Hallelujah side.

4. Here the sun is always shinning

Here the sky is always bright;

‘Tis no place for gloomy

Christians to abide

For my soul is filled with music;

And my heart with great delight

And I’m living on the Hallelujah side.

5. And upon the streets of glory

When we reach the other shore,

And have safely crossed the Jordans rolling tide

You will find me shouting “Glory”

Just outside my mansion door,

When I’m living on the Hallelujah side.

**107.**

**JESUS SHALL REIGN WHERE’ER THE SUN**

1. Jesus shall reign where’er the sun

Does his successive journeys run;

His Kingdom spread from shore to shore

Till moons shall wax and wore no more.

2. From north to south the princes meet

To pay their homage at His feet

While western empires own their Lord

And savage tribes attend His word.

3. To Him shall endless prayer be made,

And endless praises crown His head

His name like sweet perfume shall rise

With every morning sacrifice.

4. Blessings aboud where ever He resigns,

And all the bounds would be set free,

And rest for all the wearied hearts,

The needy are graciously blessed.

5. People and realms of every tongue

Dwell on His love with sweetest song,

And infant voices shall proclaim,

Their earthly blessings on his name.

**108. L. M.**

**TAKE UP THY CROSS, THE SAVIOUR SAID**

1. Take up thy cross, the Saviour said

If thou wouldst my disciple be;

Deny thyself, the world forsake,

And humbly follow after me.

2. Take up thy cross; let not its weight

Fill thy weak soul with vain alarm

My strength shall bear thy spirit up

And brace thine heart and nerve thine arm.

3. Take up thy cross; nor heed the shame,

Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;

Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,

To save thy soul from death and hell.

4. Take up thy cross; then in His strength,

And calmly every danger brave;

‘T will guide thee to a better home,

And lead to victory o’er the grave.

5. Take up thy cross and follow Him,

Nor think till death to lay it down

For only he who bear the cross

May hope to wear the glorious crown.

6. To thee great Lord, the one in three,

All praise for evermore ascend;

O grant us here below to see

The heavenly life that knows no end. Amen.

**109. L. M.**

**JESUS, AND SHALL IT EVER BE**

1. Jesus, and shall it ever be

A mortal man ashamed of Thee?

Ashamed of Thee, Whom Angels, praise

Whose glories shine through endless days!

2. Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far

Let evening blush to own a star;

He shed the beams of light divine

O’er this benighted soul of mine.

3. Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend

On whom my hopes of heaven depend!

No! when I blush be this my shame

That I no more revere His name.

4. Ashamed of Jesus! Yes I may

When I’ve no guilt to wash away;

No tear to wipe, no good to crave

No fear to quell, no soul to save.

5. Till then nor is my boasting vain

Till then I boast a saviour slain;

And Oh! may this my glory be,

That Christ is not ashamed of me.

**110. H. C. 559**

**REJOICE JESUS REIGNETH**

1. Rejoice Jesus reigneth

Amongst the sons of men,

He doned all the prisoners

And set them free for aye

If Satan stands ‘gainst son of God

Still his work goes on unhindered.

2. Mission of righteouness

Justice and peace combined,

For life, to make easy

Shall spread over the earth

All pagans, Jews shall bow their heads;

And confess His holy worship?

3. The power at his command,

For his own be preserved,

His high authority

Will many pay respect

The joyful Heavens note His works

Distant Islands obey His laws.

4. This heavenly seedlings

Shall form a mighty tree,

As all the blessed bread;

Were made to feed mankind

Until son of God shall come back

We will wait proclaiming the News. Amen.

**111. 7s. 6s.**

**I LAY MY SINS ON JESUS**

1. I lay my sins on Jesus

The sportless Lamb of God,

He bears them all, and frees us

From the accursed load

I bring my guilt to Jesus

To wash my Crimson Stains

White in His blood most precious,

Till not a sport remains.

2. I lay my wants on Jesus,

All fulness dwells in Him,

He heals all my diseases;

He doth my soul redeem,

I lay my griefs on Jesus,

My burdens and my cares;

He from them all releases;

He all my sorrows shares.

3. I rest my soul on Jesus,

This weary soul of mine;

His right hand me embraces;

I on His breast recline,

I love the name of Jesus,

Emmanuel, Christ the Lord;

Like fragrance on the breezes

His name abroad is pour’d

4. I long to be like Jesus,

Meet, loving, lowly, mind

I long to be like Jesus,

The fathers Holy child,

I long to be with Jesus,

Amid the heavenly throng,

To sing with saints His praises,

And learn the angels song. Amen.

**112. 8s. 7s**

**JESUS CALLS US, O’ER THE TUMULT**

1. Jesus calls us, o’er the tumult

Of our life’s wild restless sea,

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth

Saying, “Christian, follow me”.

2. As, of old, apostles heard it

By the Galilean lake,

Turn’d from home, and toil, and kindred,

Leavnig all for His dear sake.

3. Jesus calls us from the worship

Of the vain world’s golden store

From each idol that would keep us -

Saying, “Christian, love me more”.

4. In our joys and in our sorrows,

Days of toil and hours of ease,

Still He calls, in cares and pleasures

“Christian, love Me more than these”

5. Jesus calls us, by thy mercies,

Saviour, make us hear Thy call

Give our hearts to Thy obedience,

Serve and love Thee, best of all.

**113. 6. 7s**

**BLESSED ARE THEY IN JESUS**

1. Blessed are they in Jesus

Who are all children of God,

Redeemed by His precious blood

From death to life evermore,

*Chr: How happy if I am one?*

*In this world and in Heaven.*

2. All them who are forgiven

Through His ever bounteous Grace

They are rid of all their sins

All are free on Judgement’s day

*Chr: How happy if I am one?*

*In this world and in Heaven.*

3. There they shall bear gracious fruits

Since they work in righteousness

Enemies of sins they are,

The Word of God lives in them.

*Chr: How happy if I am one?*

*In this world and in Heaven.*

4. And by the Blood of the Lamb

They with God all keep company,

With Jesus’ great Majesty

They are clad in glorious robe.

*Chr: How happy if I am one?*

*In this world and in Heaven.*

**114. 8s. 7s. 6s.**

**LORD, I HEAR OF SHOWERS OF BLESSING**

1. Lord, I hear of showers of blessing

Thou art scattering full and free;

Showers the thirsty land refreshing

Let some dropping fall on me

Even me.

2. Pass me not, O gracious Father

Sinful though my heart may be;

Thou might’st leave me, but the rather

Let Thy mercy light on me

Even me.

3. Pass me not, O gracious Saviour,

Let me love and cling to Thee,

I am longing for Thy favour;

Whilst Thou’rt calling, oh, call me

Even me.

4. Pass me not, O mighty Spirit;

Thou canst make the blind to see;

Witnesser of ‘Jesus’ merit,

Speak the word of power to me

Even me.

5. Have I long in sin been sleeping

Long been slighting, grieving Thee

Has the world my heart been keeping

Oh forgive and rescue me -

Even me.

6. Love of God, so pure and changeless,

Blood of Christ, so rich and free,

Grace of God, so strong and boundless

Magnify it all in me.

Even me.

7. Pass me not, but pardon bringing

Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee,

Whilst the streams of life are springing

Blessing others, oh bless me

Even me.

**115. 8s. 9s. 8s. 6s**

**O HOLY SAVIOUR, FRIEND UNSEEN**

1. O holy Saviour, friend unseen,

The faint, the weak on Thee may lean;

Help me, throughout life’s varying Scene

By faith to cling to Thee.

2. Blest with communion so divine,

Take what Thou, wilt, shall I repine,

When; as the branches to the vine,

My soul may cling to Thee?

3. Far from her home, fatigued, opprest

Here she has found a place of rest

An exile still, yet not unblest,

While she can cling to Thee.

4. What though the world deceitful prove

And earthly friends and joys remove

With patient uncomplaining love,

Still would I cling to Thee.

5. Oft when I seem to tread alone

Some barren waste with thorns o’er grown,

A voice of love in gentlest tone

Whispers, still cling to me.

6. Though faith and hope awhile be tried

I ask not, need not, aught beside

How safe, how calm, how satisfied

The souls that cling to Thee.

7. They fear not life’s rough storms to brave

Since Thou art near and strong to save

Nor shudder e’en at death’s dark way

Because they cling to Thee.

8. Blest is my lot, whate’er befall;

What can disturb me, who appeal,

While, as my strength, my rock, my all

Saviour, I cling to Thee?

**116. 6s.**

**THY KINGDOM COME, O GOD**

1. Thy kingdom come, O God;

Thy rule, O Christ, begin;

Break with Thine iron rod

The tyrannies of sin.

2. Where is Thy reign of peace,

And purity, and love?

When shall all hatred cease,

As in the realms above?

3. When comes the promised time

That war shall be no more,

And lust, oppression, crime

Shall flee Thy face before?

4. We pray Thee, Lord, arise

And come Thy great might;

Revive our longing eyes,

Which languish for Thy sight.

5. Men scorn Thy sacred name

And wolves devour Thy fold;

By many deeds of shame

We learn that love grows cold.

6. O’er heathen lands afar

Thick darkness broodeth yet;

Arise, O morning star,

Arise, and never set. Amen.

**117. P. & P. 285**

**I HAVE BEEN TO THE FOUNTAIN OF CLEANSING**

1. I have been to the fountain of cleansing

And plung’d neath the life giving flow;

‘Tis the blood shed on Calvary’s mountain;

That makes the soul whiter than snow.

*Chr: O yes it makes whiter than snow*

*The blood cleanses me, this I know*

*Since it cleans’d me from sin*

*I have Jesus within*

*His blood cleanses whiter than snow*

2. I have been to the fountain of cleansing,

Found peace in the Crucified One,

All my sins by His grace been cancelled,

And heav’n in my soul is begun.

3. I have been to the fountain for cleansing,

And glory is flooding my soul,

Hallelujah! My heart is rejoicing,

His blood makes me ev’ry white whole.

**118. S. M.**

**REVIVE THY WORK, O LORD**

1. Revive Thy work, O Lord;

Thy mighty arm make bare;

Speak with the voice that wakes the dead

And make Thy people hear.

2. Revive Thy work, O Lord;

Disturb this sleep of death;

Quicken the smouldering embers now

By Thine almighty breath.

3. Revive Thy work, O Lord;

Create soul-thirst for Thee;

And hungering for the bread of life,

Oh may our spirits be.

4. Revive Thy work, O Lord;

Exalt Thy precious name;

And by the Holy Ghost, our Love

For Thee and Thine inflame.

5. Revive Thy work, O Lord;

And give refreshing showers;

The glory shall be all Thine own

The blessings, Lord be ours. Amen.

**119. s. s. & s. 474**

**ONCE MORE, MY SOUL, THY SAVIOUR, THRO’ THE WORD**

1. Once more, my soul, thy Saviour, thro’ the word

Is offered full and free; And now, O Lord

I must, I must decide;

Shall I accept of Thee?

*Chr: I will!... I will!... I will!*

*God helping me, I will,*

*O Lord, be Thine*

*Thy precious blood was shed to purchase me*

*I will be wholly Thine.*

2. By grace I will thy mercy now receive,

Thy love my heart hath won

On Thee, O Christ,

I will, I will believe

And trust in Thee alone!

3. Thou knowest, Lord, how very weak I am,

And how I fear to stray;

For strength to serve

The strength Thou must supply!

4. And now, O Lord, give, all with us today

Grace to join this our song;

And from the heart to gladly with us say

“I will, to Christ belong!”

5. To all who came, when Thou wast here below

And said, “O Lord, wilt Thou?

To them,”I will!” was ever Thy reply;

We rest upon it now.

**120.**

**RESCUE THE PERISHING, CARE FOR THE DYING**

1. Rescue the perishing, care for the dying

Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave

Weep over the erring one, lift up the fallen,

Tell them of Jesus the mighty to save

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying.

Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

2. Tho, they are slighting Him

Still He is waiting

Waiting penitent children to receive,

Plead with them earnestly,

Plead with them gently,

He will forgive if they only believe

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,

Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

3. Down in the human heart,

Crushed by the tempter,

Feelings lie buried that grace can restore

Touched by a loving heart, wakened by kindess,

Cords that are broken will vibrate once more

Rescue the the perishing care for the dying

Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

4. Rescue the perishing, duty demands it

Strength for thy labour the Lord will provide,

Back to the narrow way, patiently win them

Tell the poor wanderer a saviour has died,

Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,

Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

**121. 8s**

**WONDERFUL GOD THE ONLY WAY**

1. Wonderful God the only way

There is none that can compare with Thee

All the glory of thine own grace

Appears as the likeness of God.

*Chr: Who is God that forgive our sins?*

*Who else has got such grace like Him?*

2. Wonderfully and joyfully,

We receive forgiveness from God

Forgiveness for sins so awful

That’s sealed by the blood of Jesus.

3. We implore that this grace of Thine,

This wonderful, great love of Thine

Sing praises far and wide on earth,

With the hosts of Angels above.

**122. 7s.**

**LORD, TO WHOM EXCEPT TO THEE**

1. Lord, to whom except to thee

Shall our wandering spirits go

Thee whom it is light to see,

And eternal life to know?

Awful is that life of Thine

Which the spirit’s breath inspires;

And the food must be divine

Which each new-born soul desires.

2. Israel on the heavenly seed

Fed and died in days of yore;

But the souls, that on Thee feed,

Never thirst nor hunger more,

Lord, to whom except on Thee

Shall we go when ills betide?

Who except Thyself can be

Hope and help and strength and guide?

3. Who can cleanse the soul from sin

Hear the prayer, and seal the vow?

Who can fill the void within,

Blessed Saviour, who but Thou?

Therefore evermore I’ll give

Laud and praise, my God, to Thee;

Evermore in thee I live,

Evermore live thou in me.

**123. P. & P. 290**

**THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILL’D WITH BLOOD**

1. There is a fountain fill’d with blood,

Drawn from Immanuel’s veins;

And sinners plung’d beneath that flood,

Lose all their guilty stains.

*Chr:He was wounded for our transgressions,*

*He was bruised for our iniquities;*

*The chatisement of our peace was upon Him,*

*And with His stripes we are heal’d*

*He was wounded for our transgressions; (2ce)*

*And with His stripes we are heal’d,*

*With His stripes we are heal’d.*

2. The dying theif rejoiced to see,

That fountain in his day,

And there may I, though vile as he,

Wash all my sins away.

3. E’er since, by faith, I saw the stream

Thy flowing wounds supply

Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

4. Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood,

Shall never loose its pow’r,

Till all the ransom’d Church of God

Be saved, to sin no more.

**124. 7. 6. 8. 6.**

**I WANT TO BE LIKE JESUS**

1. I want to be like Jesus

So lowly and so meek,

For no one mark’d and angry word,

That ever heard Him speak.

2. I want to be like Jesus

So frequently in prayer;

Alone upon the mountain top

He met his Father there.

3. I want to be like Jesus

I never, never find

That He though persecuted, was

To any one unkind.

4. I want to be like Jesus

Engaged in doing good;

So that of me it may be said;

“He hath done what he could”

5. I want to be like Jesus

Who sweetly said to all,

“Let little children come to Me”

I would obey the call.

6. But oh I’m not like Jesus

As any one may see;

O gentle Saviour, send Thy grace

And make me like to Thee. Amen.

**125. 84, 84, 88, 84**

**ONE THERE IS ABOVE ALL OTHERS**

1. One there is above all others

Oh, how He loves!

His is love beyond a brother’s

Oh, how He loves!

Earthly friends may fall or leave us,

One day soothe, the next day grieve us,

But this friend will ne’er deceive us,

Oh, how He loves!

2. ‘Tis eternal life to know Him,

Oh, how He loves!

Think O think how much we owe Him

Oh, how He loves!

With His precious blood He bought us

In the wilderness He sought us

To His fold He safely brought us

Oh, how He loves!

3. We have found a friend in Jesus

Oh, how He loves!

‘Tis His great delight to bless us,

Oh, how He loves!

With His precious blood He bought us

In the wilderness He sought us

To His fold He safely brought us

Oh, how He loves!

4. Through His name we are forgiven,

Oh, how He loves!

Backward shall our foes be driven,

Oh, how He loves!

Best of blessings He’ll provide us

Nought but good shall e’er betide us

Safe to glory He will guide us,

Oh, how He loves! Amen.

**126. 11s**

**WATCHFUL SHEPHERD OUR ALMIGHTY SAVIOUR**

1. Watchful shepherd our Almighty Saviour is

Should our solace be Him we shall never fear?

To where He directs us there all we must go

Whether to the deserts or the green meadow.

2. Watchful shepherd Saviour we all know thy voice

Watch how thy wispers to us make all rejoice

When thou doth rebuketh mellow is thy voice

Without Thee for support we shall all perish.

3. Watchful shepherd dieth to redeem the flock,

He sprinkled His blood to protect the lambs

His marks he left on them to distinguish them all

He said they are His who partake of His life.

4. Watchful shepherd protects the Lambs in His care.

If the wolves make attempt they will not prevail

Although we walketh in the shadow of death

We shall never fear, but we shall all prevail.

**127. P. & P. 110**

**THERE’S ONE ABOVE ALL EARTHLY FRIENDS**

1. There’s one above all earthly friends

Whose love all earthly love transcends

It is my Lord and Christ divine,

My Lord because, I know He’s mine.

*Chr: I know He’s mine, this friends so dear,*

*He lives with me, He’s ever near;*

*Ten thousand charms, around Him shine,*

*And, best of all, I know He’s mine.*

2. He’s mine because He died for me

He saved my soul He set me free,

With joy I worship at His shrine,

And cry, “praise God, I know He’s mine.

3. He’s mine because He’s in my heart

And never, never will be part

Just as branch is to the vine;

I’m joined to Christ, I know He’s mine.

4. Some day upon the streets of gold

Mine eyes His glory shall behold

Then while His arms around me twine,

I’ll cry for joy, I know’s He’s mine.

**128.**

**I KNOW THERE’S POWER IN JESUS BLOOD**

1. I know there’s power in Jesus blood

For He wash’d my sins away;

And I know there is joy in serving Him,

For He turn’d my night to day.

*Chr:There is power, power, wonder working power,*

*There is power, power, purifying power*

*There is power in Jesus blood.*

2. I know there is pow’r in Jesus blood,

From my guilt He set me free,

When I came unto Him with all my sins

And His blood avail’d for me.

3. I know there is pow’r in Jesus blood,

For all things have been made new;

Since his own Precious blood has been applied,

And has cleans’d me thro’ and thro’.

**129. G. M. 78**

**I HAVE A FRIEND WHO IS EVER NIGH**

1. I have a friend who is ever nigh

Whether I sleep or wake;

Ever He guards with a watchful eye,

He knoweth the way that I take.

*Chr: He knoweth the way that I take,*

*And keeps me when asleep or awake;*

*And lead me for His own name’s sake*

*He knoweth the way that I take.*

2. I have a friend who is always near

One who will ne’er forsake

What tho’ my pathway be dark and drear,

He knoweth the way that I take.

3. I have a friend who will guide me on

Until the shadows break;

Leading me on, till my crown is won,

He knoweth the way that I take.

**130.**

**THERE IS SUNSHINE IN THE VALLEY**

1. There is sunshine in the valley.

There is sunshine on the hill,

Jesus brought it to this darkened world below,

There is sunshine in the flowers,

Blooming by the rippling rill,

There is blessed sunshine ev’ry where I go.

*Chr: Sunshine, sunshine, of His love divine*

*Sunshine, sunshine, beams so brightly shine*

*Sunshine, sunshine in this world below*

*Sunshine, sunshine ev’ry where I go.*

2. There is sunshine on the meadow

And upon the noisy lane,

Where the birds are warbling notes of joy and praise

There is sunshine on the mountain,

There is sunshine on the plain,

Let all nature now the happy chorus praise

3. Tho’ the world is full of sunshine

Brightly beaming ev’ry day

There are souls who live in darkness all the while

They have never heard of Jesus,

Nor His tender, loving care

Let us help and cheer them with a sunny smile.

**131. R. S. 459**

**WHEN WE WALK WITH THE LORD**

1. When we walk with the Lord

In the Light of His word,

What a glory He sheds on our way,

While we do His good will,

He abides with us still,

And with all who will trust and obey.

*Chr: Trust and obey*

*For there’s no other way*

*To be happy in Jesus,*

*But to trust and obey.*

2. Not a shadow can rise,

Not a cloud in the skies,

But His smile quickly drives it away;

Not a doubt or a fear;

Not a sigh nor a tear,

Can abide while we trust and obey.

3. Nor a burden we bear,

Not a cloud in the skies,

But our toil He doth richly repay;

Not a grief nor a loss,

Not a frown or a cross,

But is blest if we trust and obey.

4. But we never can prove,

The delights of His love,

Until all on the altar we lay;

For the favour He shows,

And the joy He bestows,

Are for them who will trust and obey

5. Then in fellowship sweet,

We will sit at the feet,

Or we’ll walk by His side in the way

What He says we will do

Where He sends we will go

Never fear, only trust and obey.

**132. G. M. 338**

**ALL THAT DREW ME I HAVE LEFT BEHIND**

1. All that drew me I have left behind

Here in Canaan better joys I find;

Peace abiding, blessings unconfined,

For I’m living in Canaan now.

*Chr: I am living in Canaan now*

*Where the showers of blessing abound,*

*Where the riches of grace in plenty are found,*

*I am living in Canaan now.*

2. Safe abiding I will never fear

For my Saviour ever will be near;

When I call Him He will always hear,

For I’m living in Canaan now.

3. I am drinking from a ceaseless well;

Here in Canaan where I love to dwell,

So to others I am glad to tell,

That I’m living in Canaan now.

4. Praises ever I am glad to bring,

Unto Jesus, my Redeemer king,

For His mercies I will shout and sing

For I’m living in Canaan now.

**133. B. H. 456**

**WHAT CAN WASH AWAY MY SIN**

1. What can wash away my sin

Nothing but the blood of Jesus

What can make me whole again

Nothing but the blood of Jesus

*Chr: Oh! precious is the flow,*

*That makes me white as snow*

*No other fount I know*

*Nothing but the blood of Jesus*

2. For my pardon this I see

Nothing but the blood of Jesus

For my cleansing, this my plea

Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

3. Nothing can for sin atone

Nothing but the blood of Jesus

Naught of good that I have done

Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4. This is all my hope and peace

Nothing but the blood of Jesus

This is all my righteousness

Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

**134. C. C. 201**

**OH, THE BEST FRIEND TO HAVE IS JESUS**

1. Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus,

When the cares of life upon you roll

He will heal the wounded heart,

He will strength and grace impart

Oh the best friend to have is Jesus.

*Chr: The best Friend to have is Jesus*

*The best Friend to have is Jesus*

*He will help you when you fall*

*He will hear you when you call*

*Oh the best friend to have is Jesus.*

2. What a Friend I have found in Jesus

Peace and Comfort to my soul He brings

Leaning on His mighty arm,

I will fear no ill nor harm,

Oh the best friend to have is Jesus.

3. Though I pass through the night of sorrow

And the chilly waves of Jordan roll,

Never need I shrink nor fear,

For my Saviour is so near

Oh the best friend to have is Jesus.

4. When at last to our home we gather,

With the loved ones who have gone before

We will sing upon the shore

Praising Him for evermore

Oh the best friend to have is Jesus.

**135. P. & P. 85**

**WHEN YOU START FOR THE LAND OF HEAVENLY REST**

1. When you start for the land of heavenly rest

Keep close to Jesus all the way

For He is the Guide, and He knows the way best

Keep close to Jesus all the way.

*Chr: Keep close to Jesus, keep close to Jesus,*

*Keep close to Jesus all the way*

*By day or night, never turn from the right*

*Keep close to Jesus all the way*

2. Never mind the storms or trials as you go,

Keep close to Jesus all the way

‘Tis a comfort and joy His favour to know,

Keep close to Jesus all the way

3. To be safe from the darts of the evil one,

Keep close to Jesus all the way

‘Tis a comfort and joy His favour to know,

Keep close to Jesus all the way.

4. We shall reach our home in heaven by and by,

Keep close to Jesus all the way

Where to those we love we’ll never say goodbye,

Keep close to Jesus all the way.

**136. H. O. R. 28**

**HEAR THE FOOTSTEPS OF JESUS**

1. Hear the footsteps of Jesus,

He is now passing by,

Bearing balm for the wounded,

Healing all who apply;

As He spake to the suffer

Who lay at the pool

He is saying this moment,

‘Wilt thou be made whole

*Chr: ‘Wilt thou be made whole*

*‘Wilt thou be made whole?*

*Oh, come weary suff-rer,*

*Oh, come, sin-sick soul*

*See the life stream is flowing,*

*See the cleaning waves roll*

*Step into the current and thou shalt be whole.*

2. ‘Tis the voice of that Savour

Whose merciful call,

Freely offers salvation to one to all;

He is now beckoning to Him,

Each sin tainted soul;

And lovingly asking wilt thou be made whole?

3. Are you halting and struggling,

O’er pow’rd by your sin;

While the waters are trouble,

Can you not enter in

Lo, the Saviour stands

Waiting to strengthen your soul

He is earnestly pleading,

Wilt thou be made whole?

4. Blessed saviour assist us,

To rest on Thy word

Let the soul healing power,

On us now be out poured

Wash away every sin spot,

Take perfect control

Say to each trusting spirit,

‘Wilt thou be made whole?

**137. 11s**

**AT THE NAME OF JESUS EVERY KNEE SHALL BOW**

1. At the name of Jesus, every knee shall bow,

Every tongue confess Him king of glory now;

‘Tis the Father’s pleasure we should call Him Lord

Who from the beginning was the Mighty word.

2. At His voice creation sprang at once to sight,

All the angel faces, all the hosts of light

Thrones and dominations, stars upon their way,

All heavenly orders in their great array.

3. Humbled for a seaon, to receive a name

From the lips of sinners unto whom He came

Faithfully He bore in spotless to the last,

Brought it back victorious, when from death He pass’d.

4. Bore it up triumphant with its human light,

Through all ranks of creatures, to the central height;

To the throne of God head, to the Father’s breast,

Fill’d it with the glory of that perfect rest.

5. Name Him, brothers name Him, with love strong as death

But with awe and wonder, and with bated breath;

His is God the Saviour, He is Christ the Lord,

Ever to be worshipp’d trusted, and adored.

6. In our hearts enthrone Him; there let Him subdue

All that is not holy, all that is not true;

Crown Him as your captain in temptation’s hour;

Let His will enfold you in its light and power.

7. Brothers, the Lord Jesus shall returns again,

With His Father’s glory, with His angel train

For all wreaths of empire meet upon His brow,

And our hearts confess Him king of glory now.

**138. L. M.**

***“A banner... displayed because of the truth”- Ps.* 60:4**

**FLING OUT THE BANNER**

1. Fling out the banner! let it float skyward and seaward high and wide,

The sun that lights is shinning folds,

The cross on which the Saviour died.

2. Fling out the banner! Angels bend

In anxious silence o’er the sign,

And vainly seek to comprehend

The wonder of the love divine.

3. Fling out the banner! Heathen lands

Shall see from far the glorious sight,

And nations crowding to be born

Baptize their spirits in its light.

4. Fling out the banner! Let it float

Skyward and seaward, high and wide,

Our glory only in the cross,

Our only hope the Crucified.

5. Fling out the banner! Wide and high,

Seaward and skyward let it shine;

Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;

We conquer only in that sign.

**139. 8. 5. 8. 3.**

**From the brightness of glory**

1. From the brightness of glory,

“Go ye forth,” He said;

“Heal the sick, and cleanse the lepers,

Raise the dead”

2. “Freely give I thee the treasure,

Freely give the same;

Take no store of gold or silver

Take My Name.

3. Thou art fitted for the journey,

How so long it be;

Thou shalt come, unworn, unwearied,

Back to Me.

4. Thou shalt tell me in the glory

All that thou hast done,

Setting forth alone; returning

Not alone.

5. Thou shalt bring the ransomed with thee,

They with songs shall come

As the golden sheaves of harvest,

Gathered home”.

**140.**

***“O send out thy light and thy truth”***

***- Psa. 43:3***

**There’s a call comes ringing**

1. There’s a call comes ringing o’er the restless wave,

Send the light! Send the light!

There are souls to rescue, there are souls to save,

Send the light! Send the light!

*Chr: Send the light!*

*The Blessed gospel light,*

*Let it shine from shore to shore!*

*Send the light!*

*And let its radiant beams light the world forever more,*

2. We have heard the Macedonian call today,

Send the light! Send the light!

And a golden offering at the cross we lay,

Send the light! Send the light!

3. Let us pray that grace may everywhere abound,

Send the light! Send the light!

And a Christlike spirit everywhere found,

Send the light! Send the light!

4. Let us not grow weary in the work of love,

Send the light! Send the light!

Let us gather jewels for a crown above,

Send the light! Send the light!

**141. 8s. 7s.**

***“Christ Jesus come into the world to save sinners” - I Tim. 1:15***

**TELL THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD**

1. Tell the whole wide world of Jesus,

Bear the news from shore to shore;

Telling sinners of the Saviour,

Let the light spread more and more.

*Chr: Tell the world, the whole wide world;*

*Bear the news,* from shore to shore;

*Tell the whole wide world of Jesus,*

*Praise His name for evermore!*

2. Send abroad the gospel heralds,

Let them take the blessed light

Into every land of darkness,

Piercing through the shades of night.

3. Yes, we’ll send the joyful message

Over mountains, over wave,

Telling everywhere of Jesus,

And His mighty power to save.

4. While we pray for other nations,

Send them help with willing hand,

Let us not forget the home fields -

Jesus for our native land!

**FAITH**

**142. 8s. 4s.**

**THROUGH THE LOVE OF GOD OUR SAVIOUR**

1. Throught the love of God our Saviour,

All will be well;

Free and changeless is His favour.

All, all is well;

Precious is the blood that heal’d us;

Perfect is the grace that seal’d us

Strong the hand stretch’d out to shield us;

All must be well;

2. Thou we pass through tribulation,

All will be well;

Ours is such a full salvation,

All, all is well;

Happy, still in God confiding;

Fruiful, if in Christ abiding;

Holy through the Spirit’s guiding

All must be well.

3. We expect a bright tomorrow

All will be well;

Faith can sing through days of sorrow,

All, all is well

On our Father’s love relying,

Jesus every need supplying,

Or in living or in dying,

All must be well. Amen.

**143. 10. 10. 11. 11.**

**BEGONE, UNBELIEF**

1. Begone, unbeleif

My Saviour is near;

And for my relief

Will surely appear;

By prayer let me wrest,

And He willl perform;

With Christ in the vessel,

I smile at the storm.

2. Though dark be by way,

Since He is my guide,

‘Tis mine to obey,

‘Tis His to provide;

Though cisterns be broken,

And creatures all fail,

The word He hath spoken,

Shall surely prevail.

3. His love, in time past,

Forbids me to think,

He’ll leave me at last

In trouble to sink;

Each sweet Ebenezer

I have in review

Confirms His good pleasure

To help me quite through.

4. Why should I complain

Of want or distress

Temptation or pain,

He told me no less;

The heirs of salvation,

I know from His word

Through much tribulation

Must follow their Lord.

5. How bitter that cup

No heart can conceive,

Which He drank quite up,

That sinners might live!

His way was much rougher

And darker than mine;

Did Christ, my Lord, suffer

And shall I repine?

6. Since all that I meet

‘Shall work for my good

The bitter is sweet,

The medicine, food;

Though painful at present,

‘T will cease before long,

And then, oh, how pleasant

The conqueror’s song!

**144.**

**TRUSTING IN THE LORD THY GOD**

1. Trusting in the Lord thy God

Onward go! Onward go!

Holding fast His promised word,

Onward go!

Ne’er deny His worthy name,

Tho’ it bring reproach and shame;

Spreading still His wondrous fame,

Onward go!

2. Has He called thee to the plough?

Onward go! Onward go!

Night is coming, serve Him now;

Onward go!

Faith and love in service blend;

On His mighty arm depend;

Standing fast until the end

Onward go!

3. Has He giv’n thee golden grain?

Onward go! Onward go!

Sow and thou shalt reap again;

Onward go!

To thy Master’s gate repair,

Watching be and waiting there;

He will hear and answer prayer;

Onward go!

4. Has He said the end is near?

Onward go! Onward go!

Serving Him with holy fear,

Onward go!

Christ thy portion, Christ thy stay,

Heavenly bread upon the way,

Leading on to glorious way,

Onward go!

5. In this little moment then

Onward go! Onward go!

In thy ways acknowledge Him

Onward go!

Let His mind be found in thee

Let His will thy pleasure be;

Thus is life and liberty,

Onward go! Amen.

**145.**

**JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN**

1. Jesus, I my cross have taken

All to leave and follow Thee;

Destitute, despised, forsaken,

Thou from hence my all shall be;

Perish every fond ambition,

All I’ve sought, or hoped, or known;

Yet how rich is my condition

God and heaven are still my own.

2. Man may trouble and distress me;

‘I will but drive me to Thy breast;

Life with trials hard may press me;

Heaven will bring me sweeter rest;

Oh, ‘tis not in grief to harm me,

While Thy love is left to me;

Oh, ‘twere not in joy to charm me,

Were that joy unmix’d with Thee.

3. Take, my soul, Thy full salvation,

Rise o’er sin, and fear, and care;

Joy to find in every station

Something still to do or bear;

Think what Spirit dwells within thee;

What a Father’s smile is thine;

What a Saviour died to win thee

Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

4. Haste then on from grace to glory,

Arm’d by faith, and wing’d by prayer;

Heaven’s eternal day’s before Thee;

God’s own hand shall guide thee there

Soon shall close thy earthly mission,

Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;

Hope soon change to glad fruition,

Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

**146. GHB 262**

**CHANCE IS OUR PORTION HERE**

1. Chance is our portion here;

Soon fades the summer sky;

The landscape droops in autumn sear

And spring flowers bloom to die

But faithful is Jehovah’s word

I will be with thee, saith the Lord.

2. Change is our portion here;

Along the heavenly road

In faith and hope and holy

In love towards our God

How often we distrust the word

I will be with thee, saith the Lord.

3. Change is our portion here;

Yet midst our changes lot

Midst withering flowers and tempest

There is that change not dear

Unchange able Jehovah,s word

I will be with thee, saith the Lord.

*4.* Change is our portion here;

changeless, Emmanuel’s name

changeless, the convenant of grace;

Eternally the same,

I change not is a Father’s word

And I am with thee, saith the Lord. Amen.

**147. C. M.**

**GOD MOVES IN A MYSTERIOUS WAY**

1. God moves in a mysterious way

His wonders to perform;

He plants His footsteps in the sea;

And rides upon the storm.

2. Deep in unfathomable mines

Of never failing skill,

He treasures up His bright designs,

And works His sovereign will.

3. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;

The clouds ye so much dread

Are big with mercy, and shall break

In blessings on your head.

4. Judge not the Lord by feeble sense

But trust Him for His grace;

Behind a frowning providence

He hides a smilling face.

5. His purposes will repen fast,

Unfolding every hour;

The bud may have a bitter taste,

But sweet will be the flower.

6. Blind unbelief is sure to err,

And scan His work in vain,

God is His own interpreter,

And He will make it pain. Amen.

**148. C. M**

**O FOR A FAITH THAT WILL NOT**

**SHRINK**

1. O for a faith that will not shrink

Beneath the chasting rod,

That will lean upon its own God

Declares “we will conquer”.

2. A faith that shows more bright and clear

In darkness feels no doubt

For God has given me promise

His word shall never fail.

3. Lord give us such a faith as this

That faith that never fails

The faith like ever fix’ed mark

Bends not till its victory.

**149. 11s**

**THERE IS REST IN HEAVEN BUT NOT**

**IN THIS WORLD**

1. There is rest in heaven but not in this world

Shall I grumble when tribulation

threaten;

Take rest my soul mind not whate’er happens

Tho my journey shortens, I am homeward sound.

2. Time amest not for me to take my rest here,

And to build my solace now here in the world

I thirst after the Divine dwelling above

I am looking towards a world quite sinless.

3. My life may be surrounded by many thorns

Nay I shall never put my trust in my world

For I look not for a resting dwelling here

Till I shall find a complete rest in Jesus.

4. Though tribulations come they shall not prevail,

Only Jesus love could change sadness to joy

His smiles only can turn sorrow to laughter

As when the mighty winds blow rain clouds away.

**150. 8s. 7s**

**TOSS’D WITH ROUGH WINDS**

1. Toss’d with rough winds, and faint with fear,

Above the tempest, soft and clear,

What still small accents greet mine ear

‘Tis I, be not afraid.

2. ‘Tis I, who wash’d my spirit white;

‘Tis I, who gave thy blind eyes sight;

‘Tis I, thy Lord, thy life, thy light;

‘Tis I be not afraid.

3. These raging winds, this surging sea,

Have spent their deadly force on Me;

They bear no breath of wrath to thee;

‘Tis I; be not afraid.

4. This bitter cup, I drank it first

To thee it is no draught accurst;

The hand that gives it thee is pierced;

‘Tis I; be not afraid.

5. Mine eyes are watching by thy bed

Mine arms are underneath thy head,

My blessing is around thee shed;

‘Tis I, be not afraid.

6. When on the other side thy feet

Shall rest, mind thousand welcomes sweet;

One well-known Voice thy heart shall great,

‘Tis I; be not afraid, Amen.

**151. 6s. 4s**

**MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE**

1. My faith looks up to Thee;

Thou Lamb of Calvary

Saviour divine

Now hear me while I pray,

Take all my guilt away,

O let me from this day

Be wholly Thine!

2. May Thy rich grace impart

Strength to my fainting heart,

My zeal inspire;

As Thou hast died for me

O may my love to Thee

Pure, warm and change less be

A living fire!

3. While life’s dark maze I tread,

And griefs around me spread,

Be Thou my guide;

Bid darkness turn today,

Wipe sorrows tears away

Nor let me ever stay

From Thee a-side.

4. When ends life’s transcient dream,

When death’s cold, sullen stream

Shall o’er me roll;

Blest Saviour, then, in love,

Fear and distrust remove;

O bear me safe above,

A ransome soul!

**152. S. & S. 607**

**HO, REAPERS IN THE WHITENED HARVEST**

1. Ho, reapers in the whitened harvest

Oft, feeble, faint, and few,

Come, wait upon the blessed Master,

Our strength He will renew;

*Chr: For they that wait upon the Lord*

*They shall renew their strength;*

*They shall mount with wings*

*They shall mount up as eagle*

*Shall run and not be weary,*

*They shall walk and not faint;*

*Shall run and not be weary,*

*They shall walk and not faint*

*Shall run and not weary,*

*Shall walk and not faint.*

2. Too oft a weary and discouraged,

We pour a sad complaint;

Believing in a living Saviour,

Why should we ever faint.

3. Rejoice, for He is with us always,

Lo, even to the end

Look up take courage and go forward

All needed grace He’ll send.

**153. c. c. 245**

**THEY THAT TRUST IN THE LORD**

1. They that trust in the Lord are secure,

Tho’ the storm rages dark o’er the sea;

For this anchor of promise is sure;

“My grace is sufficient for thee”

*Chr: “My grace is sufficient for thee”*

*“My grace is sufficient for thee”*

*Oh, matchless, boundless grace of God,*

*“My grace is sufficient for thee”.*

2. What a boon to the pilgrim opprest,

What a balm such a promise must be,

To the laden ones seeking for rest;

“My Grace is sufficient for thee”

3. In the race of the prize, fainting soul,

Though a weary you bow down the knee,

Rise again, and press on to the goal,

“My grace is sufficient for thee”

4. Neither trial not doubt brings dismay,

Nor for danger that comes will I feel;

For I stand on this promise today;

“My grace is sufficient for thee”

**154. G. M. 159**

**WHEN SHADOWS DARKEN MY EARTHLY WAY**

1. When shadows darken my earthly way,

And long and dreary seems the day,

This sweet promise comes my soul to greet,

He never forgets His own.

*Chr: He never forgets His own*

*He never forgets His own*

*Tho’ friends deny, there is one so nigh,*

*Who never forgets His own.*

2. When cherish’d plans all here seem to fail,

And doubt and fear my soul assail,

‘Tis then I rest on His loving breast

Who never forgets His own.

3. O no, He never forgets His own

And dearer He has daily grown,

Since that glad day when He came to stay,

And made my poor heart His home.

**155. D. 75**

**SIMPLY TRUSTING EVERY DAY**

1. Simply trusting every day;

Trusting through a stormy way;

Even when my faith is small

Trusting Jesus, that is all

*Chr: Trusting as the moments fly,*

*Trusting as the days go by,*

*Trusting Him whatever befall,*

*Trusting Jesus, that is all.*

2. Brightly doth His Spirit shine

Into this poor heart of mine;

While He leads I cannot fall;

Trusting Jesus, that is all.

3. Singing if my way is clear:

Praying if the path be drear,

If in danger, for Him call,

Trusting Jesus, that is all.

4. Trusting Him while life shall last,

Trusting Him till earth be pass;

Till within the jasper wall;

Trusting Jesus, that is all.

**156. s. s. & s. 692**

**TRUST ON, TRUST ON BELIEVER**

1. Trust on, trust on believer

Though long the conflict be,

Thou yet shall prove victorious

Thy God shall fight for thee,

*Chr: Trust on , trust on,*

*Tho’ dark the night and drear*

*Trust on, trust on,*

*The morning dawn is near.*

2. Trust on,! the danger presses,

Temptation strong is near,

Over life’s dangerous rapids,

He shall thy passage steer.

3. The Lord is strong to save us,

He is a faithful Friend;

Trust on, trust on, believer!

Oh trust Him to the end.

**157. 8s. 7s.**

**O JESUS MY SHEPHERD THOU ART**

1. O Jesus my shepherd thou art

Let fear and distrust vanish,

From the snares of lions and wolves

From devilish animal

His flock of sheep will He safe-guard

Jesus will care for his own.

2. When my foes lay snares for my soul

Jesu hath said “He is mine”

For our redemption He has died

O Jesus Lord what a love!

Victory is his disposition

Jesus is invisible.

3. He guides me through the way of life,

Near the gentle flowing stream;

In the flourishing green pasture

Where there is poisonous leaves,

There I hear the voice of Jesus

There He makes me to rejoice.

4. When I am nearing the graveyard

Let there be fear on my way

Dauntless and fearless I shall be

Because our shepherd is nigh,

When I behold His rod and staff

I know that His sheep rejoice.

**158. 8s.**

**WHY SHOULD I FEAR THE DARKEST HOUR**

1. Why should I fear the darkest hour,

Or tremble at the temper’s power;

Jesus vouchsafes to be my tower.

2. Though hot the fight, why quit the field,

Why must I either fly or yield

Since Jesus is my mighty shield.

3. I know not what may soon betide,

Or how my wants shall be supplied;

But Jesus knows, and will provide.

4. Though sin would fill me with distress,

The throne of grace I dare address,

For Jesus is my righteousness.

5. Though faint my prayers, and cold my love,

My steadfast hope shall not remove,

While Jesus intercedes above.

6. Against me earth and hell combine;

But on my side is power divine;

Jesus is all and He is mine. Amen.

**159. c. m.**

**THE HOLY MUST UNDANTED BE**

1. The holy must undanted be

They are not to lose hope,

When they feel they are despondent,

The Saviour will appear.

2. When father Abra’m took his knife

God implored him to stop,

With that ram standing a-far off

His child it should replace.

3. When Jonah in the water sank,

And hopeless to emerge

To Him God sent a saving whale

That drove him to the shore.

4. What an effort and genuine love

That evolve in His words;

My cares will I entrust to Him

My Lord and great  Saviour.

5. His divine succour, Ye await

Wait though it may tarry,

Though the promise may be delayed,

It will materialize.

**160. s. s. & s. 19**

**IN SOME WAY OR OTHER, THE LORD WILL PROVIDE**

1. In some way or other, the Lord will provide;

It may not be my way, it may not be thy way,

And yet in His own way, the Lord will provide.

2. At some time or other, the Lord will provide;

It may not be my time, it may not be thy time;

And yet in His own way, the Lord will provide.

3. Despond then no longer; the Lord will provide

And this be the token-No word He hath spoken

Was ever yet broken, the Lord will provide.

4. March on then right boldly; the sea shall divide;

The pathway made glorious, with shoutings victorious

W’ll join in the chorus, the Lord will provide.

**161. s. & s. 288**

**LORD MY TRUST I REPOSE ON THEE**

1. Lord my trust I repose on thee,

Oh, how great is thy love on me,

Thou the strength of my life shall be, This I know, this I know.

*Chr: Thine, Thine , and only Thine*

*Now and ever Thine*

*Thou dost love me, Saviour mine,*

*This I know, this I know.*

2. Thou dost lead with a sweet command,

Thou dost lead with a gentle hand

On the rock of thy truth I stand,

This I know, this I know.

*Chr: Thine, Thine & c*

3. I shall rise to a world of light,

I shall rest in a mansion bright,

Then my faith shall be lost in sight

This I know, this I know.

*Chr: Thine, Thine & c*

**162. 6. 8s**

**MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING ELSE**

1. My hope is built on nothing else

Than Jesus ‘blood and righteousness;

I dare not trust the sweetest frame

But wholly lean on Jesus name.

*Chr: On Christ the Solid Rock I stand*

*All other ground is sinking sand*

*All other ground is sinking sand*

2. When darkness seems to hide His face

I rest on His unchanging grace;

In every high and stormy gale,

My anchor holds within the vale

*Chr: On Christ the Solid Rock I stand etc*

3. His oath, His covenant, His blood

Support me in the whelming flood;

When all around my soul gives way,

He then is all my hope and stay

*Chr: On Christ the Solid Rock I stand etc*

4. When He shall come with trumpet sound,

Oh may I then in Him be found;

Dressed in His righteousness alone,

Faultless to stand before His throne.

*Chr: On Christ the Solid Rock I stand etc*

**163. 7s. 6s.**

**SAVE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS**

1. Save in the arms of Jesus,

Safe on His gentle breast,

Thereby His love o’er shadowed,

Sweetly my soul shall rest

Hark! ‘tis the voice of angels,

Borne in a song to me,

Over the fields of glory

Over the jasper sea.

*Chrs: Safe in the arms of Jesus*

*Safe on His gentle breast,*

*There by His love o’er shadowed,*

*Sweetly my soul shall rest*

2. Safe in the arms of Jesus,

Safe from corroding care,

Safe from the world’s temptations,

Sin cannot harm me there,

Free from the blight of sorrow

Free from my doubts and fears;

Only a few more trials,

Only a few more tares

*Chrs: Safe in the arms of Jesus, etc.*

3. Jesus, my heart’s dear refuge,

Jesus had died for me;

Firm on the rock of Ages,

Ever my trust shall be

Here let me wait with patience,

Wait till the night is o’er

Wait till I see the morning

Break on the golden shore

*Chrs: Safe in the arms of Jesus, etc.*

**164. c. m.**

**OH, FOR A FAITH THAT WILL NOT SHRINK**

1. Oh, for a faith that will not shrink

Tho’ pressed by every foe;

That will not tremble on the brink,

Of any earthly woe.

2. That will not murmur or complain,

Beneath the chasting rod;

But in the hour or grief or pain

Will lean upon it’s God;

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.

4. A faith that keeps the narrow way

Till life’s last spark is fled;

And with a pure and heavenly ray

Lights up the dying bed.

5. Lord, give us such a faith as this,

And then whate’er may come;

We’ll taste, e’en here, the hallowed bliss

Of our eternal home!

**165.**

**SIMPLY TRUSTING CHRIST MY SAVIOUR**

1. Simply trusting Christ my Saviour

In His presence I’m so blest,

That the storms which beat around me

Drive me closer to His breast;

*Chr: Simply trusting day by day,*

*Trusting Jesus all the way,*

*Doubting not whate’er befall,*

*Trusting Jesus that is all.*

2. Humbly trusting in the shadow;

When the sun is hid from view;

Not a cloud so dense and low ring,

But His love can still shine through.

3. Ever trusting in the sunshine,

With all fear and doubting gone;

On the mountain top with Jesus,

Still ‘tis “better father on”.

**166. 6. 8s**

**JESUS MY ONLY STRENGTH**

1. Jesus my only strength

Thou art all I care for,

With all faith I lift up my eyes

Thou wilt accept my prayer;

Let me stay here for Thee

That I may do Thy will

And think O my Almighty God,

Renew me with all strength.

2. Give me humble heart

That sacrifices itself,

That threats upon that ridicules

Satan’s machinations

A heart that values much

The pangs of pain and toil

That with patience and all boldness

Beat its own cross alone.

3. Give me the heavenly care,

A bold and sharp face

That looks to Thee when sins draw near

That drives aways satan,

O give me the Spirit,

Which Thou has provided

Spirit that stays steadfast for aye

That watches while praying.

4. I trust only Thy word

Thou gave me this promise

That all my help and salvation

Shall come only from Thee

Just let me stand steadfast

That my hope might not shake

Until thou shall bring my spirit

To Thy ‘verlasting rest.

**167. G. M. 14**

**THO’ THE WORLD ALLURE WITH ITS GILDED CHARM**

1. Tho’ the world allure with its gilded charm

I’m a child of God whom it cannot harm

He will uphold me by His mighty arm

Ev’ry moment of my day.

*Chr: I’ve a friend who will ev’ry need supply*

*I’ve a home far beyond the starry sky,*

*And you know that is just the reason why,*

*I am singing Halleluyah.*

2. I can ne’er forget how upon the tree

Laid the son of God,

There to die for me,

Yet to save my soul, thus it had to be

There could be no other way

3. I would e’er be true to my Lord and King,

Ev’ry waking hour praises to Him sing

Knowing that at last my poor soul shall bring

Evermore with Him to stay.

**168. G. M. 168**

**STORMS DO NOT ALARM ME**

1. Storms do not alarm me

They sometime must cease,

Trials cannot harm me,

For I have blessed peace,

All love left behind me,

I long for no more

Better things shall find me

On Canaan’s shore.

*Ch: Let those who will stay in Egypt land,*

*I am bound for Canaan*

*Where milk and honey flowing,*

*Shall ev’ry need supply,*

*All battles fought and*

*The vict’ry won,*

*Peace and joy my portion,*

*My soul shall rest*

*On its shore by and by.*

2. Troubles do not fret me,

They cannot abide,

Tho’ they may beset me,

In Jesus, I will hide;

All the world’s commotion

About me may roar,

There’s no stormy ocean

On Canaan’s shore.

3. I in grace abiding,

Am trying to stay,

In the shadow hiding

Of Canaan’s perfect day;

All I trust may fail me,

‘Twill matter no more,

Nothing can assail me

On Canaan’s shore. Amen.

**169. G. M. 36**

**THERE IS VICT’RY WITHIN MY SOUL**

1. There is vict’ry within my soul

For the Spirit with me abides,

Let the waves of temptation roll,

Jesus keeps me what’er betides.

*Chr: Victory, victory, vict’ry in my soul*

*I have glorious victory since Jesus took control*

*Victory, victory, sweeping like a flood,*

*I have glorious victory thro’ Jesus’ blood.*

2. Tho the conflict be fierce and long,

Tho’ the tempter my heart assail

In my weakness yet I am strong

For with Jesus I’ll e’er prevail.

3. I have victory over sin,

I have victory o’ver grave;

Even death now has lost its sting

Halleluyah I know I’m saved.

**170. H. O. R. 55**

**BY CHILDLIKE FAITH IN CHRIST THE LORD**

1. By childlike faith in Christ the Lord

We have from sin salvation

Be fully trusting in His Lord

We pass from condemnation.

*Chr: We walk by faith and not by sight*

*‘Tis God’s own way and must be right*

*We walk by faith and not by sight*

*We follow Christ the light.*

2. How simple is the way of life

‘Tis only to believe Him,

‘Twill end your sorrow and your strife

If you will but recieve Him.

3. Thro’ Jesus death the debt was paid

Not feeling nor emotion;

On Him our sin and guilt was laid,

O; give Him your devotion.

4. We walk by faith and not by sight

How grand is this revealing,

‘Tis God’s own way and must be right

‘Tis wrong to trust in feeling.

**REPENTANCE AND REVIVAL**

**171. 8. 8. 8. 6.**

**JUST AS I AM, WITHOUT ONE PLEA**

1. Just as I am, without one plea,

But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bid’st me come to Thee

O lamb of God, I come.

2. Just as I am, and waiting not

To rid my soul of one ark blot,

To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot.

O Lamb of God, I come.

3. Just as I am, though tossed about,

With many a conflict, many a doubt

Fightings and fears within, without,

O Lamb of God, I come.

4. Just as I am. poor, wretched, blind

Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

Yea, all I need in Thee to find,

O Lamb of God, I come.

5. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,

Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve

Because Thy promise I Believe,

O Lamb of God, I come.

**172. c. m.**

**THINK OF MY AFFLICTIONS O LORD**

1. Think of my afflictions o Lord

Send me thy only help,

My heart fainteth for Salvation

Ah! will my work not end?

2. It is more propition for me

If my father whips, me,

Punish me for refusing thee

That I may believe Thee.

3. I know righteous is thy judgement

As harsh as it may be,

Pains that I have already borne

Cometh from Thee alone.

4. Before I knew thy guiding hand

I always went astray,

When I read Thy consoling words

I do not go astray. Amen.

**173. B. H. 230**

**PASS ME NOT, O GENTLE SAVIOUR**

1. Pass me not, O gentle Saviour

Hear my humble cry

While on others Thou art calling,

Do not pass me by.

*Chr:Saviour, Saviour, Hear my humble cry*

*While on other Thou art calling*

*Do not pass me by.*

2. Let me at a throne of mercy

Find a sweet relief;

Kneeling there in deep contrition,

Help my unbelief

*Chr: Saviour, Saviour, & c*

3. Trusting only in Thy merit,

Would I seek Thy face,

Heal my wounded, broken spirit,

Save me by Thy grace.

*Chr: Saviour, Saviour, & c*

4. Thou the Spring of all my Comfort,

More than life to me,

Whom have I on earth beside Thee?

Whom in heaven but Thee?

*Chr: Saviour, Saviour, & c*

**174. R. S. 287**

**LOVING SAVIOUR, HEAR MY CRY**

1. Loving Saviour, hear my cry

Hear my cry, hear my cry

Trembling to Thine arms I fly

O save me at the cross,

I have sinn’d but Thou hast died,

Thou hast died, Thou has died

In Thy mercy let me hide.

O save me at the Cross.

*Chr: Lord Jesus, receive me,*

*No more would I grieve Thee,*

*Now blessed Redeemer,*

*O save me at the Cross.*

2. Tho’ I perish I will pray,

I will pray I will pray

Thou of life the living way

O save me at the Cross

Thou hast said Thy grace is free

Grace is free, grace is free,

Have compassion, Lord on me.

*Chr: O save me at the cross*

3. Wash me in Thy cleansing blood,

Cleansing blood, cleansing blood,

Plunge me now beneath the flood

O save me at the Cross

Only faith will pardon bring,

Pardon bring, pardon bring

In that faith to Thee I cling

*Chr: O save me at the cross.*

**175. s. s. & s. 429**

**YET THERE IS ROOM!**

1. Yet there is room!

The Lamb’s bright hall of song,

With its fair glory,

Beckons thee along.

*Chr: Room, room, still room,*

*Oh, enter enter now!*

2. Day is declining,

And the sun is low;

The shadows lengthen,

Light makes haste to go.

3. The bridal hall is,

Filling for the feast

Pass in, pass in,

And be the Bride-groom’s guest.

4. It fills, it fills

That halls of jubilee

Make haste, make haste!

‘Tis not too full for thee!

5. Yet there is room still open stands the gate

The gate of love; if it not yet too late;

Room, room, still room oh enter enter now!

6. Pass in pass in that banquet is for thee;

That cup of everlasting love is free;

Room, room, still room, oh enter, enter now!

7. All heaven is there all joy go in go in

The angels beckon thee the prize to won

Room, room, still room, oh enter, enter now!

8. Louder and sweeter sounds the loving call;

Come, lingerer, come! enter that festal hall:

Room, room, still room, oh enter, enter now!

9. Ere night that gate may close, and seal thy doom;

Then the last, low, long cry; No room, no room

No room, no room, oh woeful cry, No room!

**176. B. H. 260**

**I AM COMING TO THE CROSS**

1. I am coming to the cross;

I am poor and weak and blind;

I am counting all but dross;

I shall full salvation find.

*Chr: I am trusting, Lord, in Thee,*

*Dear Lamb of Calvary*

*Humbly at the cross I bow,*

*Save me, Jesus, save me now.*

2. In the promises I trust;

Now I feel the blood applied;

I am prostrate in the dust;

I with Christ am crucified.

3. Here I give my all to Thee

Friends and time and earthly store,

Soul and body Thine to be

Wholly Thine forever more

**177. L. M.**

**WHEN AT THY FOOTSTOOL, LORD, I BEND**

1. When at thy footstool, Lord I bend,

And plead with Thee for mercy there,

Think of the sinner’s dying friend,

And for His sake receive my prayer.

2. Oh think not of my shame and guilt,

My thousand stains of deepest dye;

Think of the blood which Jesus split.

My pardon and my life to buy.

3. Think, Lord, how I am still Thine own,

The trembling creature of Thy hand;

Think how my heart to sins is prone,

And what temptations round me stand.

4. Oh think upon Thy holy word,

And every plighted promise there;

How prayer should evermore be heard,

And how Thy glory is to spare.

5. Oh think not of my doubts and fears,

My striving with Thy grace divine,

Think upon Jesus’ woes and tears,

And let His merits stand for mine.

6. Thine eye, Thine ear, they are not dulls

Thine arm can never shorten’d be;

Behold me here: my heart if full;

Behold, and spare, and succour me. Amen.

**178. 7s.**

**O LORD WITH THY GUIDING ROD**

1. O Lord with thy guiding rod

Always tend me gently home,

Let thy wrath cease on my ways,

That I stumbleth not again.

2. Cure my sickness Lord I pray;

Behold me I seek thy grace

This will be my only plea

Behold me in thy mercy.

3. Who lieth low in the grave

That can tell of salvation

Lord strengthen my weakest heart

Speak and I surely live.

4. Behold He cometh to hear

I have caught a glimpse of Him,

Glory encompasses me

My soul arise to praise Him.

**179. 7s.**

**LORD, IN THIS THY MERCY’S DAY**

1. Lord, in this thy mercy’s day

Ere the time shall pass away,

On our knees we fall and pray.

2. Holy Jesus, grant us tears,

Fill us with heart - searching fears,

Ere the hour of doom appears.

3. Lord on us Thy Spirit pour,

Kneeling lowly at Thy door,

Ere it close for evermore.

4. By Thy night of agony,

By Thy supplicating cry,

By Thy willingness to die.

5. By Thy tears of bitter woe,

For Jerusalem below

Let us not Thy love forego.

6. Judge and Saviour of our race,

When we see Thee face to face,

Grant us, ‘neath Thy wings a place.

7. On Thy love we rest alone

And that love will then be known

By the pardon’d round Thy throne. Amen.

**180. L. M.**

**AND DOST THOU SAY, ASK WHAT THOU WILT**

1. And dost Thou say, ask what thou wilt

Lord, I would seize the golden hour,

I pray to be released from guilt

And freed from sin and Satan’s power.

2. More of Thy presence Lord impart,

More of Thine image let Me bear;

Erect Thy throne within my heart,

And reign without a rival there.

3. Give me to read my pardon seal’d

And from Thy joy to draw my strength

To have Thy boundless love reveal’d

Its height, and depth, its breadth and length.

4. Grant these requests, I ask no more,

But to Thy care the rest resign,

Living or dying, rich or poor,

All shall be well if Thou art mine. Amen.

**181. 6. 6. 8. 6**

**LORD JESUS, THINK ON ME**

1. Lord Jesus, think on me

And purge away my sin

From earth born passions set me free

And make me pure within.

2. Lord Jesus, think on me

With many a care oppress’d

Let me thy loving servant be,

And taste Thy promised rest.

3. Lord Jesus, think on me

Nor let me go astray;

Through darkness and perplexity

Point Thou the heavenly way.

4. Lord Jesus, think on me

That when the flood is past,

I may the eternal brightness see,

And share Thy joy at last.

5. Lord Jesus, think on me

That I may sing above

To Father, Holy Ghost, and Thee

The songs of praise and love. Amen.

**182. 6s. 4s.**

**NO, NOT DESPAIRINGLY**

1. No, not despairingly

Come I to Thee;

No, not distrustingly

Bend I the knee

Sin hath gone over me,

Yet is this still my plea (2ce)

Jesus hath died.

2. I am burdened with sins

Though crimson red;

Yet repeatedly I,

More sins commit;

By not loving Thee more

And by my wanning faith (2ce)

A sin so great!

3. Lord, I confess to Thee

Sadly my sin,

All I am tell I Thee,

All I have been,

Purge Thou my sin away,

Wash Thou my soul this day (2ce)

Lord, make me clean.

4. Faithful and just art Thou,

Forgiving all;

Low at Thy pierced feet,

Saviour, I fall;

O let the cleansing blood,

Blood of the Lamb of God (2ce)

Pass o’er my soul.

5. Then all is peace and light

This soul within;

Thus shall I walk with Thee

The Loved unseen,

Leaning on Thee, my God,

Guided along the road (2ce)

Nothing between. Amen.

**183. 6. 7s.**

**ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME**

1. Rock of ages, cleft for me,

Let me hide myself in Thee;

Let the water and the blood

From Thy riven side which flow’d

Be of sin the double cure;

Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2. Not the labours of my hands

Can fulfil Thy law’s demands;

Could my zeal no respite know,

Could my tears for ever flow,

All for sin could not atone,

Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3. Nothing in my hand I bring;

Simply to Thy cross I cling;

Naked, come to Thee for dress;

Helpless, look to Thee for grace;

Foul, I to the fountain fly;

Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4. While I draw this fleeting breath,

When my eyelids close in death,

When I soar through tracts unknown,

See Thee on Thy judgement throne,

Rock of ages, cleft for me,

Let me hide myself in Thee. Amen.

**184. S. M.**

**UNWORTHY I AM LORD**

1. Unworthy I am Lord

My Lord my God saviour,

May I draw nearer to Thee Lord?

With all my sinful load.

2. My sins do press on me

With my uncleansed heart,

How sorrowful this may be Lord?

In this thy Holy sight.

3. Do I move to the grave

In this my hopeless state?

I have joy in thy painful death

For me the miserable.

4. The blood which thou has shed

Which is free given grace,

Can clean me a sinner so bad;

Can soften hardened heart.

5. I worship at thy feet

Forgive to me my sins,

Here I’ll not arise on my knees

Till thou shalt say “Arise”.

**185. C. M.**

**O LORD, TURN NOT THY FACE FROM ME**

1. O Lord, turn not thy face from me,

Who lie in woeful state

Lamenting all my sinful life

Before Thy mercy gate.

2. A gate which open wide to those

That do lament their sin;

Shut not that gate against me, Lord,

But let me enter in.

3. I need not to confess my life

To Thee, who best can tell

What I have been and what I am,

I know Thou know’st it well.

4. So come I Thy mercy gate,

Where mercy doth abound,

Imploring pardon for my sin,

To heal my deadly wound.

5. O Lord, I need not to repeat

The comfort I would have

Thou know’st, O Lord before I ask

The blessing I do crave.

6. Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask;

This is the total sum;

For mercy, Lord, is all my suit

Lord, let Thy mercy come. Amen.

**186. 7s.**

**SINFUL, SIGHING TO BE BLEST**

1. Sinful, sighing to be blest;

Bound, and longing to be free;

Weary waiting for my rest;

God be merciful on me.

2. Goodness I have none to plead,

Sinfulness in all I see,

I can only bring my need:

God be merciful on me.

3. Broken heart and downcast eyes

Dare not lift themselves to Thee;

Yet Thou canst interpret sighs:

God be merciful on me.

4. From this sinful heart of mine

To Thy bosom I would flee:

I am not my own but Thine:

God be merciful on me.

5. There is One beside the Throne,

And my only hope and plea

Are in Him, and Him alone;

God be merciful on me.

6. He my cause will undertake

My interpreter will be;

He’s my all and for His sake

God be merciful to me. Amen.

**187. C. M.**

**APPROACH, MY SOUL, THE MERCY-SEAT**

1. Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat

Where Jesus answers prayer;

There humbly fall before His feet,

For none can perish there.

2. Thy promise is my only plea,

With this I venture nigh;

Thou callest burden’d souls to Thee,

And such, O Lord, and I.

3. Bow’d down beneath a load of sin,

By Satan sorely press’d,

By war without, and fears within,

I come to Thee for rest.

4. Be Thou my shield and hiding place,

That, shelter’d near Thy side,

I may my fierce accuser face,

And tell him, Thou hast died.

5. Oh wondrous love, to bleed and die,

To bear the cross and shame,

That guilty sinners, such as I,

Might plead Thy gracious name. Amen

**188. C. M.**

**O THOU, FROM WHOM ALL GOODNESS FLOWS**

1. O Thou, from whom all goodness flows,

I lift my heart to Thee;

In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,

Dear Lord, remember me.

2. When on my aching burden’d heart

My sins lie heavily,

Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart;

In love remember me.

3. When trials sore obstruct my way

And ills I cannot flee,

Oh let my strength be as my day;

For good remember me.

4. If on my face for Thy dear name

Shame and reproaches be;

All hail reproach, and welcome shame

If Thou remember me.

5. And oh, when in the hour of death

I own Thy just decree,

Be this the prayer of my last breath,

Dear Lord remember me. Amen.

**HOLINESS**

**189. D. 8s. 7s.**

***“Hitherto hath the Lord helped us”***

***I Sam. 7. 12***

**COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING**

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev’ry blessing,

Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;

Streams of mercy never ceasing

Call for songs of loudest praise,

Teach me some melodious measure

Sung by flaming tongues above;

O the vast, the boundless treasure

Of my Lord’s unchanging love!

2. Here I raise my Ebenezer!

Hither by Thy help I’m come;

And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,

Safely to arrive at home

Jesus sought me when a stranger

Wandering from the fold of God;

He, to rescue me from danger,

Interposed His precious blood.

3. O to grace how great a debtor

Daily I’m constrained to be!

Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,

Bind my wandering heart to Thee;

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,

Prone to leave the God I love;

Take my heart, O take and seal it

Seal it from Thy courts above!

**190. 4. 11s.**

**MORE HOLINESS GIVE ME; MORE STRIVING WITHIN**

1. More holiness give me; more striving within

More patience in suffering, more sorrow for sin

More faith in my Saviour, more sense of His care;

More joy in His service, more purpose in prayer.

2. More gratitude give me, more trust in the Lord;

More zeal for His glory, more hope in His word;

More tears for His sorrows more pain at His grief

More meekness in trial, more praise for relief.

3. More purity give me, more strength to o’ercome;

More freedom from earth-stains, more longings for home;

More meet for Thy kingdom, O Lord would I be.

More fruitful, more holy; more, Saviour like Thee.

**191. C. M.**

**O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO**

1. O love that wilt not let me go,

I rest my weary soul in Thee;

I give Thee back the life I owe,

That in Thine ocean depths its flow

May richer, fuller be.

2. O light that follow’st all my way,

I yield my flick’ring torch to Thee;

My heart restores its borrowed ray,

That in Thy sunshine’s blaze its day

May brighter, fairer be.

3. O Joy that seekest me through pain,

I cannot close my heart to Thee;

I trace the rainbow through the rain,

And feel the promise is not vain,

That morn shall tearless be.

4. O Cross that liftest up my head,

I dare not ask to fly from Thee;

I lay in dust life’s glory dead,

And from the ground there blossoms red

Life that shall endless be.

**192. S. M.**

***“Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God”. Matt. 5:8***

**BLESS’D ARE THE PURE IN HEART**

1. Bless’d are the pure in heart

For they shall see our God;

The secret of the Lord is theirs,

Their soul is Christ’s abode.

2. The Lord, who left the heav’ns

Our life and peace to bring,

To dwell in lowliness with me,

Their pattern and their King;

3. Ho to the lowly soul

Doth still Himself impart,

And for His dwelling and His throne

Chooseth the pure in heart.

4. Lord, we Thy presence seek;

May ours this blessing be;

Give us a pure and lowly heart,

A temple meet for Thee.

**193. L. M.**

***“That they...should not live unto themselves, but unto Him.” II Cor. 5:15***

**COME, SAVIOUR, JESUS FROM ABOVE**

1. Come, Saviour, Jesus from above!

Assist me with Thy heavenly grace;

Empty my heart of earthly love

And for Thyself prepare the place.

2. O let Thy sacred presence fill,

And set my longing spirit free!

Which pants to have no other will,

But day and night to feast on Thee.

3. While in this region here below,

No other good will I pursue;

I’ll bid this world of noise and show,

With its glittering snares, adieu!

4. That path with humble speed I’ll seek,

In which my Saviour’s footsteps shine;

Nor will I hear, nor will I speak,

Of any other love but Thine.

5. Henceforth may no profane delight

Divide this consecrated soul;

Possess it Thou, who hast the right,

As Lord and Master of the whole.

6. Wealth, honour, pleasure, and what else

This short-enduring world can give,

Tempt as ye will, my soul repels,

To Christ alone resolved to live.

7. Thee I can love, and Thee alone,

With pure delight and inward bliss;

To know Thou tak’st me for Thine own,

O what a happiness in this!

8. Nothing on earth do I desire

But Thy pure love within my heart;

This, only this, will I require,

And freely give up all the rest.

**194. S. M.**

**“NOT MY OWN!” BUT SAVED BY JESUS”**

1. “Not my own!” but saved by Jesus,

Who redeemed me by His blood;

Gladly I accept the message,

I belong to Christ the Lord.

*Chr: “Not my own!” ...oh, “not my own!”...*

*Jesus I... belong to Thee!...*

*All I have, and all I hope for,*

*Thine for all eternity.*

2. “Not my own!” to Christ, my Saviour,

I, believing, trust my soul;

Ev’rything to Him committed,

While eternal ages roll.

3. “Not my own!” my time, my talent,

Freely all to Christ, I bring,

To be used in joyful service

For the glory of the King.

4. “Not my own!” The Lord accepts me,

One among the ransomed throng,

Who in heav’n shall see His glory,

And to Jesus Christ belong.

**195. 7s.**

**TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE**

1. Take my life, and let it be

Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;

Take my moments and my days,

Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2. Take my hands, and let them move

At the impulse of Thy love,

Take my feet, and let them be

Swift and beautiful for Thee.

3. Take my voice, and let me sing

Always only for my King;

‘Take my lips, and let them be

Fill’d with messages from Thee.

4. Take my silver and my gold

Not a mite would I withhold;

Take my intellect, and use

Every power as Thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will and make it Thine;

It shall be no longer mine

Take my heart, it is Thine own,

It shall be Thy royal Throne.

6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour

At Thy feet its treasured store;

Take myself and I will be

Ever, only all, for Thee. Amen.

**196. S. M.**

**BEHOLD THE MERCY SEAT**

1. Behold the mercy seat

His words have called me on,

Whence Jesus appears with mercy

According to our prayers.

2. The blood for sacrifice,

Which was shed on the cross

Atonement for our grievances,

All who God’s children are.

3. His endless love can give,

More than what our needs are

He who always gives to us all,

More than what we request.

4. O give us thine image

Show us thy bounteous grace,

O let me serve Thee here on earth,

And yonder live with Thee.

**THE LORD’S DAY**

**197. L. M.**

**O MIGHTY LORD OF SABBATH DAY**

1. O mighty Lord of sabbath day

Hear us and be with us today

We all assemble for prayers

And to hear the word thou gave us.

2. The earthly rest simple to have

But yonder rest more delighting

All our cares shall soon dome to end

We shall rest without sin no more.

3. No more quarrel no commotion,

No anxiety like the world’s

That mingle with our glorious song

That come forth from undying lips.

4. Oh come the day we much expect

Thy dawn shall be joy to us

These cares we would get rid once all

We sleep in death and rise in joy.

**198. L. M.**

**HAPPY IS SABBATH DAY FOR ME**

1. Happy is sabbath day for me

And all its bells and its sermon,

When deep in sorrow I am found

They changed my sadness into joy.

2. Happy also are all the hours,

Which are spent in the House of God

To learn the lessons of prayers

To receive manna of Thy word.

3. Happy are the answers Amen

That filled every where in the house,

Intermitently it soundeth,

And pass homeward bound to the Lord.

4. If world’s care should cause me delay

And its six days great commitments,

O Lord I pray Thee, break the chain

And set my soul free to praise Thee.

**199. 7s.**

**ERE ANOTHER SABBATH’S CLOSE**

1. Ere another Sabbath’s close

Ere again we seek repose

Lord our song ascends to Thee

At Thy feet we bow the knee.

2. For the mercies of the day,

For this rest upon our way,

Thanks to Thee alone be given

Lord of earth and King of heaven.

3. Cold our services have been

Mingled every prayer with sin;

But Thou canst and wilt forgive,

By Thy grace alone we live.

4. Whilst this thorny path we tread,

May Thy love our footsteps lead;

When our journey here is past,

May we rest with Thee at last.

5. Let these earthly Sabbaths prove

Foretastes of our joy above

While there steps Thy pilgrims bend

To the rest which knows no end. Amen.

**200. 6s. 6s. 8s. 6s.**

**O THOU GOD OF HEAVEN**

1. O thou God of Heaven

Thou had six days to work,

To create all there are on earth

And rest on seven day.

2. Thou ask all to observe

Sabbath Day in reverence,

And thy great anger be assessed

On those who disobey.

3. Our great, great ancestors

Died in sin and darkness

They remained pagan devotees

They never know thy laws.

4. O Lord we assemble

To fulfil thy biddings

After Six days of work and toils

We come to worship.

5. This day is all holy

It is meet to take rest,

To worship in thy church O Lord

To hear thy holy word.

6. Still yet a rest remains

For all the disciples,

Of the blessed great son of God

Oh take us to thy rest. Amen.

**201. 7s. 6s.**

**O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS**

1. O Day of first and gladness

O day of joy and light,

O balm of care and sadness,

Most beautiful most bright;

On thee, the high and lowly,

Through ages join’d in time,

Sing, Holy, Holy, Holy,

To the great God Triune.

2. On thee, at the Creation,

The light first had its birth;

On thee for our salvation

Christ rose from depths of earth;

On thee for our Lord victorious

The Spirit sent from heaven

And thus on thee most glorious

A triple light was given.

3. Thou art a port protected

From storms that round us rise;

A garden interested

With streams of Paradise;

Thou art a cooling fountain

In life’s dry dreary sand;

Free thee, like Pisgah’s mountain,

We view our promised land.

4. Today on weary nations

The heavenly manna falls;

To holy convocations

The silver trumpet calls;

Where Gospel light is glowing

With pure and radiant beams;

And living water flowing

With soul refreshing streams.

5. May we new graces gaining

From this our day of rest,

Attain the rest remaining

To spirits of the blest,

And there our voice upraising

To Father and to Son

And Holy Ghost, be praising

Ever the Three in One. Amen.

**202. S. M.**

**WE ALL LOVE TO SEE THEE**

1. We all love to see Thee,

O thou, good sabbath day

All the days of the week inquire

How long wilt thou tarry?

2. Thou teacheth us to know

That Christ rose from the dead

All the days of the week inquire

How long wilt thou tarry?

3. Thou telleth of Thy power

As Jesus rose from dead,

All the days of the week inquire

How long wilt thou tarry?

4. Thou speak of living rest

In the city of peace;

For all blessed saints in Jesus

How long wilt thou tarry?

**203. S. M.**

**THIS IS THE DAY OF LIGHT**

1. This is the day of light,

Let there be light today

O Dayspring, rise upon our night,

And chase its gloom away.

2. This is the day of rest;

Our failing strength renew;

On weary brain and troubled breast

Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3. This is the day of peace;

Thy peace our spirits fill;

Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease;

The waves of strife be still.

4. This is the day of prayer

Let earth our spirits fll;

Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;

Come down to meet us here.

5. This is the first of days,

Send forth Thy quickening breath,

And wake dead souls to love and praise,

O vanquisher of death, Amen.

**204. 8. 6s.**

**JESUS WE ASSEMBLED**

1. Jesus we assembled;

On this Thy holy day;

And we surround thy throne,

On this Thy holy day;

Thou our friend in Heavens

Our prayers shall come to Thee

Look after our spirit

On this Thy holy day.

2. We must never backslide,

On this thy holy day;

In reverence down we kneel,

On this Thy holy day

Forgive our misconduct,

Teach us that we may know

The right way to serve Thee

On this Thy holy day.

3. To Thy words we pay heed,

On this Thy holy day;

Bless the word we receive,

On this Thy holy day.

Go with us when we go,

Pour gift of salvation

Deep into all our hearts

On this Thy holy day.

**SUNDAY SCHOOL**

**205. 6. 8s.**

***“All Scripture is given by inspiration of God” - II Tim. 3:16***

**INSPIRER OF THE ANCIENT SEERS**

1. Inspirer of the ancient seers,

Who wrote from Thee the sacred page,

The same thro’ all succeeding years;

To us, in our degenerate age,

The spirit of Thy Word impart,

And breathe the life into our heart.

2. While now Thine oracles we read

With earnest prayer and strong desire,

Oh, let Thy Spirit from Thee proceed,

Our souls to awaken and inspire,

Our weakness help, our darkness chase,

And guide us by the light of grace.

3. Whene’er in error’s paths we rove,

The living God through sin forsake,

Our conscience by Thy Word reprove,

Convince and bring the wanderers back

Deep wounded by Thy Spirit’s sword,

And then by Gilead’s balm restored.

4. The sacred lessons of Thy grace,

Transmitted through Thy Word, repeat,

And train us up in all Thy ways,

To make us in Thy will complete;

Fulfil Thy love’s redeeming plan,

And bring us to a perfect man.

5. Furnished out of Thy treasury,

Oh, may we always ready stand

To help the souls redeemed by Thee

In what their various states demand

To teach, convine, correct, reprove,

And build them up in holiest love!

**206. C. M.**

**I CHERISH THEE MY SUNDAY SCHOOL**

1. I cherish Thee my Sunday School

Oh how precious thou art,

Happy I am, I am cheerful

And rejoice in thy joy.

2. I cherish Thee my Sunday School

Thy friends are numerous,

Both youths and elders come to sing,

Always long to see Thee.

3. I cherish Thee my Sunday School

Jesus established Thee,

Holy spirit, Holy teacher

‘Tis that cares for Thee.

4. I cherish Thee my Sunday School

We have the assurance

That God Almighty Father

Has poured blessing on Thee.

5. I cherish Thee my Sunday School

Let sun be vehement,

The sky may be cloudy with rain

In Thee shall I e’er be.

6. I cherish Thee my Sunday School

I rejoice to see Thee,

Would you pass me by unnoticed,

Today without blessing.

**HOLY COMMUNION**

**207. C. M.**

**THE DAY IS COME; THIS IS THE FEAST**

1 The day is come; this is the feast

I give my flesh for you,

And I offer my blood to all

For redemption of sins.

2. The next in my Father’s kingdom

I shall take same with you;

Then all tears shall be wiped away

Our joys shall know no end.

3. We partake of this for ever,

But however till then

Throughout the whole world shall man

Eat, drink and be merry.

4. The blessing of Heaven remain

On all participants,

From the great throne of my Father

Shall provide room for them.

5. Yet this bitter cup I shall drink,

For the safety of life

I shall partake this for your sake

Cup of pain unto death.

6. Yet you won’t know all my sorrow,

And how great my glory;

But continue and admin’ster this

In remembrance of me.

**208. D. 7s.**

***“This do in remembrance of me.” Luke 22:19***

**When Paschal evening fell**

1. When Paschal evening fell

Deep on Kedron’s hallowed delll,

When around the festal board

Sateth’ Apostles with their Lord,

Then His parting word He said,

Pless’d the cup and brake the bread

“This whene’er ye do and see,

Ever more remember Me”

2. Years have passed; in every clime,

Changing with the changing time,

Varying through a thousand forms,

Torn by factions, rocked by storms,

Still the sacred table spread,

Flowing cup and broken bread,

With that parting word agree,

“Drink and eat; remember Me”.

3. When by treason, doubt, unrest,

Sinks the soul, dismayed, opprest;

When the shadows of the tomb

Close us round with deepening gloom,

Then bethink us at that board

Of the sorrowing, suffering Lord,

Who, when tried and grieved as we,

Dying, said, “Remember Me”.

4. When in this thanksgiving feast

We would give to God our best,

From the treasures of His might

Seeking life and love and light;

Then, O Friend of human-kind,

Make us true and firm of mind,

Pure of heart, in spirit free;

Thus may we remember Thee.

**209. C. M.**

***“This do in remembrance of me.”***

***Luke 22:19***

**ACCORDING TO THY GRACIOUS WORD**

1. According to Thy gracious word

In meek humility,

This will I do, my dying Lord;

I will remember Thee.

2. Thy body, broken for my sake,

My bread from heaven shall be;

Thy testamental cup I take,

And thus remember Thee.

3. Gethsemane can I forget?

Or there Thy conflict see,

Thine agony and bloody sweet,

And not remember Thee?

4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes,

And rest on Calvary

O Lamb of God, my sacrifice

I must remember Thee:-

5. Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,

And all Thy love to me;

Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains

Will I remember Thee.

6. And when these failing lips grow dumb,

And mind and memory flee,

When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come

Then, Lord, remember me.

**210. 10s.**

**HERE, O MY LORD, I SEE THEE FACE TO FACE**

1. Here, o my Lord, I see thee face to face;

Here faith can touch and handle things unseen;

Here would I grasp with firmer hand Thy grace;

And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

2. Here would I feed upon the bread of God;

Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;

Here would I lay aside each earthly load,

Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3. I have no help but Thine; nor do I need

Another arm save Thine to lean upon;

It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;

My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

4. Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;

Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood

Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace

Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord, my God.

5. Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;

The feast, though not the love, is pass’d and gone

The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here

Nearer than ever-still my shield and sun.

6. Feast after feast thus comes and passes by;

Yet passing, points to the glad feast above;

Giving sweet foretastes of the festal joy;

The Lamb’s great bridal feast of bliss and love. Amen

**211. 10s.**

**COME YE YOURSELVES APART AND REST AWHILE**

1. Come ye yourselves apart and rest awhile

Weary I know it, of the press and throng

Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of toil,

And in My quiet strength again be strong

2. Come ye aside from all the world holds dear

For converse which the world has never known

Alone with Me and with My Father here

With Me and with my Father not alone.

3. Come, tell Me all that ye have said and done

Your victories and failures hopes and fears

I know how hardly souls are wooed

and won,

My choicest wreaths are always wet with tears.

4. Come ye and rest the journey is too great

And ye will faint beside the way and sink

The bread of life is here for you to eat,

And here for you the wine of love to drink.

5. Then, fresh from converse with your Lord return

And work till daylight softens into even;

The brief hours are not lost in which ye learn

More of your Master and His rest in heaven. Amen.

**212. 7. 7. 7. 6.**

***“The communion of the blood ...(and) of the body of Christ” I Cor. 10:16***

**For the bread and for the wine**

1. For the bread and for the wine,

For pleadge that seals Him mine,

For the words of love divine,

We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

2. For the feast of love and peace,

Bidding all our sorrows cease,

Earnest of the kingdom’s bliss,

We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

3. Only bread and only wine,

Yet to faith the solemn sign

For the words of love divine,

We give Thee thanks, O Lord

4. For the words that turn our eye

To the cross of Calvary,

Bidding us in faith draw nigh,

We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

5. For the words that fragrance breathe,

These poor symbols underneath,

Words that His own peace bequeath,

We give Thee thanks, O Lord.

6. For the words that tell of home,

Pointing us beyond the tomb,

“Do ye this until I come.”

We give Thee thanks, O Lord

**213.**

**THE HOLY COMMUNION**

1. The Holy Communion,

A great blessing it is,

Unleavened bread and wine we should take

In mem’ry of Jesus.

*Chr: Remembering Holy sacrifice*

*We all have gathered here today,*

*To show the death of Jesus Christ,*

*Till He will come again,*

*“When I get to my Father’s Kingdom,*

*I will again share wine with you”*

*Such a Holy Communion,*

*Conforms with the feast of passover,*

*Time of redemption,*

*And when I cling with faith to the blood*

*We surely shall be delivered,*

*Want, illness will varnish,*

*Though Satan may buffet,*

*It will be vanquished by us*

*Through the blood of the holy lamb.*

2. The blood gushing for sins,

Profuse from his body,

A testimony in our hearts

That thou lovest us all.

3. If such a little proof

Is so comfortable,

How sweet will it be in heaven!

When thy face we shall see.

**214. 6s.**

**I HUNGER AND I THIRST**

1. I hunger and I thirst,

Jesus, my manna be;

Ye living waters burst

Out of the rock for me.

2. Thou bruised and broken Bread,

My life long wants supply;

As living souls are fed,

Oh feed me, or I die.

3. Thou true life giving Vine

Let me Thy sweetness prove;

Renew my soul with love

Refresh my soul with love.

4. Rough paths my feet have trod,

Since first their course began;

Feed me, Thou, Son of Man

Help Me Thou Son of man.

5. For still the desert lies

My thirsting soul before;

O living waters, rise

Within me evermore. Amen.

**215. 8. 8. 8. 4**

***“Ye do shew the Lord’s death till he come” I Cor. 11:26***

**BY CHRIST REDEEMED, IN CHRIST RESTORED**

1. By Christ redeemed, in Christ restor’d,

We keep the memory adored,

And show the death of our dear Lord

Until He come.

2. His body, broken in our stead,

Is seen in this memorial bread,

And so our feeble love is fed

Until He come.

3. The drops of His bread agony,

His life blood shed for us, we see;

The wine shall tell the mystery

Until He come.

4. And thus that dark betrayal night

With the last advent we unite,

By one blest chain of loving rite,

Until He come.

5. O blessed hope! With this elate,

Let not our hearts to be desolate,

But, strong in faith, in patience wait

Until He come.

**216. 8. 6. 7. 6. 8. 6.**

***“Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree” I Pet. 2:24***

**O CHRIST, WHAT BURDENS BOWED THY HEAD**

1. O Christ, what burdens bowed thy head!

O load was laid on Thee;

Thou stoodest in the sinner’s stead,

Didst bear all for me.

A victim led, Thy blood was shed,

Now there’s no load for me.

2. Death and the curse were in our cup,

O Christ, ‘twas full for Thee!

But Thou hast drained the last dark drop,

‘Tis empty now for me.

That bitter cup, love drank it up,

Now blessing’s draught for me.

3. The tempest’s awful noise was heard,

O Christ, it broke on Thee!

Thy open bosom was my ward,

It braved the storm for me:

Thy form was scarred, Thy visage marred;

Now cloudless peace for me.

4. For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,

And I have died in Thee;

Thou’rt risen my bands are all untied;

And now Thou liv’st in me;

When purified, made white and tried,

Thy glory then for me!

**217. C. M.**

**ONCE, ONLY ONCE, AND ONCE FOR ALL,**

1. Once, only once, and once for all,

His precious life He gave;

Before the Cross in faith we fall,

And own Him strong to save.

2. “One offring, single and complete”.

With lips and hearts we say;

And what He never can repeat

He shows forth day by day.

3. For as the priest of Aaron’s line

Within the holiest stood,

And sprinkled all the mercy-seat

With sacrificial blood.

4. So He, who once atonement wrought,

Our Priest of endless power,

Presents Himself for those He bought

In that dark noontide hour.

5. His manhood pleads where now it lives

On heav’ns eternal throne,

And where in mystic pow’r He gives

His presence to His own.

6. And so we show Thy death, O Lord,

Till Thou again appear,

And feel when we approach Thy board,

We have an altar here.

**218. 7s.**

**JESUS THE GENTLE AND MEEK**

1. Jesus the gentle and meek

Lead us to thy own table

Feed us with heavenly bread.

2. As we kneel round you O Lord

Let us know thou art near us,

Show us that great profound love.

3. When we watch thee faithfully

And bewailing for our sins,

Replace our sorrow with joy.

4. When we sip the holy wine,

Which depicts thy precious blood

Fill our hearts with thy own love.

5. Draw us nearer to thy side

Where the fountain floweth from

May you wash our sins away.

6. Loosen our boundage of sins,

And strengthen our little faith

Give us thy ever sure peace.

7. Lead us with thy guiding Hand;

Till we’ll come to thy mansion

In that most beautiful land.

**MORNING SONG**

**219. C. M.**

**THE MORNING BRIGHT WITH ROSY LIGHT**

1. The morning bright with rosy light

Has waked me from my sleep,

Father, I own Thy love alone

Thy little one doth keep.

2. All through the day I humbly pray,

Be thou my guard and guide;

My sins forgive, and let me live;

Lord Jesus, near thy side.

3. Oh make Thy rest within my breast,

Great Spirit of all grace;

Make me like Thee, then shall I be

Prepared to see Thy face. Amen.

**220. 6s. 6s. 8s. 6s.**

**COME TO THE MORNING PRAYER**

1. Come to the morning prayer;

Come let us kneel and pray;

Prayer is the Christian pilgrim’s staff

To walk with God all day.

2. At noon beneath thy Rock

Of Ages rest and pray;

Sweet is the shadow from the heat,

When the sun smites by day.

3. At eve shut to the door,

Round the home altar pray,

And finding there the house of God,

At heaven’s gate close the day.

4. When midnight seals our eyes,

Let each in spirit say,

I sleep, but my heart waketh, Lord,

With Thee to watch and pray. Amen.

**221. L. M.**

**FORTH IN THY NAME, O LORD, I GO**

1. Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go

My daily labour to pursue;

Thee, I only Thee resolved to know,

In all I think, or speak to do.

2. The task Thy wisdom hath assigned

Oh let me cheerfully fulfil

In all my works Thy presence find,

And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3. When I face trial, Uphold my soul;

Carnality, make me quanqer

And let me be contempted, Lord

And make me whole for Thy glory.

4. 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.

5. 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;

6. For Thee delightfully employ

What’er Thy bounteous grace hath given

And run my course with even joy

And closely walk with Thee to heaven.

**222. C. M.**

**FROM ALL THE DANGERS OF THE NIGHT**

1. From all the dangers of the night

Jesus my Lord protects,

Am privileged to see this light

I kneel to wordship Thee.

2. Jesus my Lord keep me today,

Protect me in thy hands;

It is only those thou keepest

That are safe from danger.

3. Let my speech and my behaviour

Depict that I am thine,

So much that Thy great light of truth

May shine thro’ out the earth.

4. O let me not depart from thee

Thou oh my Saviour dear

Until I see with mine own eyes

Thy glorious face at last.

**223.**

**HOLY! HOLY! HOLY! LORD GOD ALMIGHTY**

1. Holy! holy! holy! Lord God Almighty

Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;

Holy! holy! holy! merciful and mighty!

God in three persons blessed Trinity!

2. Holy! holy! holy! All the saints adore Thee

Casting down their golden crowns about the glassy sea;

Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before thee;

Where were and art, and evermore shalt be.

3. Holy! holy! holy! Though the darkness may not see,

Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,

Only thou art holy, there is none beside thee

Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4. Holy! holy! holy! Lord God Almighty

All thy works shall praise the name in

earth and sky, and sea;

Holy! holy! holy! Merciful and Mighty!

God in three persons, Blessed Trinity!

**224. 6s. 7s.**

**CHRIST, WHOSE GLORY FILLS THE SKIES**

1. Christ, whose glory fills the skies,

Christ, the true, the only Light

Sun of righteousness, arise,

Triumph o’er the shades of night,

Day spring from on high, be near;

Day star; in my heart appear.

2. Dark and cheerless is the morn,

Unaccompany 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.

3. Visit then this soul of mine

Pierce and gloom of sin and grief;

Fill me Radiancy divine

Scatter all my unbelief

More and more Thyself display

Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

**225. L. M.**

**COME TO ME, LORD WHEN FIRST I WAKE**

1. Come to me, Lord when first I wake

As the first lights of morning break

Big purest thoughts within me rise,

Like crystal dew drops to the skies.

2. Come to me in the sultry noon

Or earth’s low communings will soon

Of Thy dear face eclipse the light,

And change my fairest day to night.

3. Come to me in the evening shade

And if my heart from thee hath stray’d

Oh bring it back, and from afar

Smile on me like Thine evening star.

4. Come to me in the midnight hour,

When sleep withholds its solemly power;

Let my lone spirit find her rest

Like John, upon my saviour’s breast;

5. Come to me through life’s varied way

And when it pulses cease to play,

Then, Saviour, bid me come to Thee,

That where Thou art, Thy child may be.

**EVENING HYMNS**

**226. 6s. 5s.**

**NOW THE DAY IS OVER**

1. Now the day is over

Night is drawing nigh,

Shadows of the evening

Steal cross the sky.

2. Now the darkness gathers,

Stars begin to peep,

Birds and beasts and flowers

Soon will be asleep.

3. Jesus, give the weary

Calm and sweet repose;

With thy tenderest blessing

May our eyelids close.

4. Grant to little children

Visions bright of thee;

Guard the sailors tossing

On the deep blue sea.

5. Comfort every sufferer

Watching late in pain;

Those who plan some evil

From their sin restrain.

6. Through the long night watches

May thine angels spread

Their white wings above me

Watching round my bed.

7. When the morning wakens,

Then may I arise

Pure, and fresh, and sink

In thy holy eyes.

8. Glory to the Father,

Glory to the Son,

And to thee, blest Spirit

Whilst all ages run.

**227. 6s. 8s.**

**O SAVIOUR, BLESS US ERE WE GO**

1. O Saviour, bless us ere we go;

Thy word into our minds instil,

And make our lukewarm hearts to glow

With lowly love and fervent will

*Chr:Through life’s long day and death’s dark night,*

*O gentle Jesus, be our light.*

2. The day is gone its hours have run

And Thou hast taken count all,

The scanty triumphs grace hath won,

The broken vow, the frequent fall

Through life’s long day &c.

3. Forgive us, Lord yea, give us joy

Sweet fear, and sober liberty,

And loving hearts without alloy

That only long to be like Thee

Through life’s long day &c.

4. Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toil’d

And care is Light of Thou hast cared;

Let not our works with self be soil’d

Not in unsimple ways ensnared

Through life’s long day &c.

5. For all we love the poor the sad,

The sinful unto Thee we call;

Oh let Thy mercy make us glad

Thou art our Saviour, and our all,

Through life’s long day &c.

6. O Saviour, bless us, night is come

Thy holy presence with us be

Good Angels watch about our home

And we are one day nearer Thee

Through life’s long day and death’s dark night

O gentle Jesus, be our light.

**228.**

**LORD, DISMISS US WITH THY BLESSING**

1. Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,

Fill our hearts with joy and peace,

Let us each, Thy love possessing,

Triumph in redeeming grace,

Oh, refresh us, oh, refresh us,

Travelling through this wilderness.

2. Thanks we give and adoration,

For Thy Gospel’s joyful sound;

May the fruits of Thy salvation,

In our hearts and lives abound,

Ever faithful, ever faithful,

To the truth may we be found.

3. So that when Thy love shall call us

Saviour, from the world away,

Let not fear of death appal us,

Glad Thy summons to obey

May we ever, may we ever,

Reign with Thee in enless day.

**229. L. M.**

**GLORY TO THEE, MY GOD, THIS NIGHT**

1. Glory to Thee, my God, this night

For all the blessings of the light;

Keep me, O keep me, King of kings

Beneath thy own almighty wings.

2. 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.

3. Teach me to die, that I may dread

The grave as little as my bed;

Teach me to die, that so I may

Rise glorious at the aweful day.

4. O may my soul on thee repose,

And with sleep mine eyelids close,

Sleep that may me more vigorous make

To serve my God when I wake.

5. When in the night I sleepless lie,

My Soul with heavenly thoughts supply;

Let no ill dreams distrurb my rest,

No powers of darkness me molest.

6. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

Praise Him, all creatures here below;

Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

**230. L. M.**

**SUN OF MY SOUL, THOU SAVIOUR DEAR**

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear

It is not night if Thou be near;

Oh may no earthborn cloud arise,

To hide Thee from Thy servant’s eyes.

2. When the soft dews of hindly sleep My wearied eyelids gently sleep,

Be my last thought, how sweet to rest

For ever on my Saviour’s breast.

3. Abide with me from morn till eve,

For without Thee I cannot live;

Abide with me when night is nigh

For without Thee I dare not die.

4. If some poor wandering child of Thine

Have spurn’d today the voice divine

Now Lord, the gracious work begin;

Let him no more lie down in sin.

5. Watch by the sick, enrich the poor,

With blessing from Thy boundless

Be every mourner’s sleep to night,

Like infant’s slumbers, pure and light.

6. Come near and bless us when we wake,

Ere though the world our way we take,

Till in the ocean of Thy love

We lose ourselves in heaven above. Amen.

**231. 10s. 4s.**

**LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT, AMID THE ENCIRCLING GLOOM**

1. Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom;

Lead Thou me on

The night is dark, and I am far from home;

Lead Thou me on

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see

The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2. I was not ever thus, nor pray’d that Thou

Should lead me on:

I loved to choose and see my path; but now

Lead Thou me on

I loved the parish day, and spite of fears

Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.

3. So long Thy power hath blest me sure it still will lead me on

O’er moor and fen, o’er crag and torrent, till

The night is gone

And with the morn those angel faces smile,

Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile. Amen.

**232. 7s.**

**WE LIFT OUR EYES UP TO THEE**

1. We lift our eyes up to Thee

With our hands and all our minds

Accept them all our prayers

Although they may not be strong.

2. O Lord let us know thyself

O let us know thy good name,

And let us thy will perform

Just as they do in heaven.

3. O Lord when we sleep at night

Please keep us and stand by us,

Also when the day light breaks

Awakened let us praise Thee. Amen.

**233. 10s.**

**FATHER, AGAIN IN JESUS NAME WE MEET**

1. Father, again in Jesus name we meet,

And bow in penitence beneath Thy feet

Again to Thee Our feeble voices raise,

To sue for mercy, and to sing Thy praise.

2. Oh we would bless Thee for thy ceaseless care

And all Thy work from day to day declare

Is not our life with hourly mercies crown’d?

Does not Thine arm encircle us around.

3. Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love,

Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;

But now encouraged by Thy voice, we come,

Returning sinners to a Father’s home.

4. Oh by that name in whom all fulness dwells,

Oh by that love which every love excels,

Oh by that blood so freely shed for sin

Open blest mercy’s gate, and take us in. Amen.

**234. 10s.**

**ABIDE WITH ME; FAST FALLS THE EVENTIDE**

1. Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;

The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;

When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,

Help of the helpless, O Lord abide with me.

2. Swift to its close ebbs out life’s little day;

Earth’s joys grow dim, its glories pass away,

Change and decay in all around I see;

O Thou who changest not abide with me.

3. I need Thy presence every passing hour;

What but Thy grace can foil the tempter’s power?

Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?

Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

4. I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;

Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;

Where is death’s sting? Where grave, thy victory?

I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5. Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes,

Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies,

Heaven’s morning breaks, and earth’s vain shadows flee;

In life in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.

**235. 6s. 8s. 7s.**

**THY LOVE HAS SPARED OUR LIVES TODAY**

1. Thy love has spared our lives today

Weary we are kneeling down,

Guide us throughout the still of night

Let our foes disturb us not;

Jesus guide and take care of us

It is sweet to trust in Thee.

2. Pilgrims and strangers in this world

Amongst foes we are living,

Save us for we are in danger

In thy laps o we shall sleep;

When earthly sorrows are ended

O let us all rest in Thee.

**236. L. M.**

**AT EVEN, ERE THE SUN WAS SET**

1. At even, ere the sun was set,

The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;

Oh in what divers pains they met!

Oh with what joy they went away!

2. Once more, ‘tis eventide, and we,

Oppress’d with various ills, draw near;

What if Thy form we cannot see?

We know and feel that thou art here.

3. O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;

For some are sick, and some are sad

And some have never loved Thee well,

And some have lost the love they had.

4. And some have found the world in vain,

Yet from the world they break not free;

And some have friends who give them pain

Yet have not sought a friend in Thee.

5. And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,

For none are wholly free from sin,

And they who fain would serve Thee best,

And conscious most of wrong within.

6. O Saviour Christ, Thou too art man;

Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;

Thy kind but searching glance can scan

The very wounds that shame would hide.

7. Thy touch has still its ancient power,

No word from Thee can fruitless fall;

Hear in this solemn evening hour,

And in Thy mercy heal us all. Amen

**237. 9. 8. 9. 8.**

**THE DAY THOU GAVEST, LORD IS ENDED**

1. The day Thou gavest, Lord is ended

The darkness falls at Thy behest;

To Thee our morning hymns ascended,

Thy praise shall hallow now our rest.

2. We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,

While earth rolls onward into light,

Though all the world her watch is keeping,

And rests not now by day or night.

3. As o’er each continent and island

The dawn leads on another day,

The voice of prayer is never silent,

Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4. The sun, that bids us rest, is waking

Our brethren neath the western sky,

And hour by hour fresh lips are making

Thy wondrous doing heard on high.

5. So be it, Lord Thy throne shall never,

Like earth’s proud empires, pass away

But stand and rule, and grow for ever,

Till all Thy creatures own Thy way.

**CONSECRATION**

**238. 6s. 7s.**

**NEARER MY GOD, TO THEE**

1. Nearer my God, to Thee,

Nearer to Thee;

Even though it be a cross

That raiseth me;

Still all my song shall be,

Nearer, my God to Thee,

Nearer to Thee.

2. Though night steal over me,

My rest a stone,

As o’er the patriarch

Weary and lone;

Yet in my dreams I’d no

Nearer, my God to Thee,

Nearer to Thee.

3. There let the way appear

Steps unto heaven;

All that Thou sendest me

In mercy given;

Angels to reckon me

Nearer, my God to Thee,

Nearer to Thee.

4. Then, all my walking thoughts

Bright, with Thy praise,

Out of the stony rock

Bethel I’ll raise;

So by my woes to be

Nearer, my God to Thee,

Nearer to Thee.

5. Till in my Father’s house

Perfectly blest,

After my journeyings

Safe and at rest,

All my delight shall be

Ever, my God, with Thee,

Ever with Thee. Amen.

**239. C. M.**

**THINE, THINE FOR EVER BLESSED BOND**

1. Thine, Thine for ever blessed bond

That knits us, Lord, to Thee

May voice, and heart, and soul respond

Amen, so let it be.

2. When this world strikes its dulcet harp,

And earth our heaven appears,

Be Thine for ever, clear and sharp,

God’s trumpet in our ears.

3. When sin in pleasure’s soft disguise

Would work us deadliest harm,

May Thine for ever, clear and sharp,

Steal down, and break the charm.

4. When Satan flings his fiery darts

Against our weary shield,

May Thine for ever in our hearts

Forbid us faint or yield.

5. Thine all along the flowery spring,

Along the summer prime,

Till autumn fade in welcoming

The silver frost of time.

6. Thine, Thine for ever body soul,

Henceforth devote to Thee,

While everlasting ages roll;

Amen, so let it be. Amen.

**240. R. S. 871**

**WHERE HE MAY LEAD ME I WILL GO**

1. Where He may lead me I will go

For I have learn’d to trust Him so,

And I remember Calvary,

That He was slain on Calvary.

*Chr: Jesus shall lead me night and day,*

*Jesus shall lead me all the way*

*He is the truest Friend to Me*

*For I remember Calvary.*

2. O I delight in His command

Love to be led by his dear hand

His divine will is sweet to me,

Hallowed by blood-stained calvary.

3. Onward I go, nor doubt nor tear,

Happy with Christ, my Saviour near,

Trusting some day that I shall see,

Jesus, my friend of Calvary.

**241. s. s. & s. 866**

**OH HAPPY DAY THAT FIXED MY CHOICE**

1. Oh happy day that fixed my choice

On Thee, my saviour and my God

Well may this glowing heart rejoice,

And tell its raptures all abroad.

*Chr: Happy day, happy day,*

*When Jesus washed my sins away*

*He taught me how to watch and pray*

*And live rejoicing everyday,*

*Happy day, Happy day*

*When Jesus washed my sins away.*

2. O happy bond, that seals my vows

To Him who merits all my love;

Let cheerful anthems fill His house,

While to that sacred shrine I move.

3. ‘Tis done; the great transaction’s done

I am my Lord’s and He is mine

He drew me, and I followed on

Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4. Now rest, my long divided heart,

Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;

Nor ever from thy Lord depart,

With Him of every good possessed.

5. High heaven, that heart the solemn vow,

That vow renewed shall daily hear,

Till in life’s latest hour I bow,

And bless in death a bond so dear.

**242. G. M. 83**

**MY LIFE, MY LOVE I GIVE TO THEE**

1. My life, my love I give to Thee

Thou Lamb of God who died for me,

Oh, may I ever faithful be,

My Saviour and my God.

*Chr: I’ll live for Him who died for me,*

*How happy then my life shall be*

*I’ll live for Him who died for me,*

*My Saviour and my God.*

2. I now believe Thou dost receive,

For Thou hast died that I might live;

And now henceforth I’ll trust in Thee,

My Saviour and my God.

3. O thou who died on Calvary,

To save my soul and make me free

I’ll consecrate my life to Thee,

My Saviour and my God.

**243. 7s.**

**THINE FOR EVER GOD OF LOVE**

1. Thine for ever God of love

Hear us from Thy throne above

Thine for ever may we be,

Here and in eternity.

2. Thine for ever God of life;

Shield us through our earthly strife;

Thou the life, the truth, the way

Guide us to the realms of day.

3. Thine for ever Oh how bless’d

They who find in Thee their rest

Saviour, guardian, heavenly friend,

Oh defend us to the end.

4. Thine for ever Saviour, keep

Us thy frail and trembling sheep;

Safe alone beneath Thy care,

Let us all Thy goodness share.

5. Thine for ever Thou our guide,

All our wants by Thee supplied,

All our sins by Thee forgive,

Lead us, Lord from earth to heaven. Amen.

**244. 7s. 6s.**

**O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED**

1. O Jesus, I have promised

To serve Thee to the end;

Be Thou for ever near me;

My Master and my Friend;

I shall not fear the battle,

If Thou art by my side,

Nor wander from the pathway

If Thou wilt be my Guide.

2. Oh, let me feel Thee near me;

The world is ever near;

I see the sights that dazzle,

The tempting sounds I hear

My foes are ever near me;

Around me and within;

But Jesus, draw Thou nearer,

And shield my soul from sin.

3. Oh let me hear Thee speaking

In accents clear and still

Above the storms of passion

The murmurs of self-will;

Oh speak ot reassure me,

To hasten, or control

Oh speak and make me listen

Thou Guardian of my soul.

4. Oh Jesus Thou hast promised

To all who follow Thee

That where Thou art in glory

There shall Thy servant be

And Jesus I have promised

To serve Thee to the end

Oh give me grace to follow

My Master and my Friend.

5. Oh let me see Thy footmarks

And in then plant mine own

My hope to follow duly

Is in Thy strength alone,

Oh guide me, call me, draw me

Uphold me to the end,

And then in heaven receive me

My Saviour and my Friend.

**245. P. & P. 16**

**LISTEN TO ME MASTER’S PLEADING**

1. Listen to me Master’s pleading;

There is urgent work for all,

Heed the Spirit’s interceeding

Give this answer to the call

*Chr: I am ready for service for Thee, dear Lord*

*Here am I, send me*

*I am willing to be what you’d have me be,*

*I will go to where you want me to go*

*I am ready for Service for Thee, dear Lord*

*Here am I, send me*

*Tho the pathway seems dark for,*

*Thee I’ll do or die,*

*I am ready for service Lord.*

2. There’s a voice to you now calling,

Will you heed the earnest word,

On the ear it’s genly calling,

Give this answer to your Lord

3. Many souls in sins are dying,

Haste to help them while you may,

For the time is swifly flying,

Will you now to Jesus say.

**246. H. C. 353**

**TO THE WORK, TO THE WORK**

1. To the work, to the work

We are servants of God;

Let us follow the path

That our Master has trod;

With the balm of His counsel

Our strength to renew

Let us do with our might

What our hands find to do;

*Chr: Toiling on toiling on,*

*Toiling on, toiling on,*

*Let us hope, let us watch,*

*And labour till the Master comes.*

2. To the work, to the work

Let the hungry be fed,

To the fountain of life

Let the weary be led;

In the cross and its banner

Our glory shall be

While we herald the tidings,

Salvation is free

*Toiling on &c*

3. To the work, to the work

There is labour for all,

For the kingdom of darkness

And error shall fall,

And the name of Jehovah

Exalted shall be

In the loud-swelling chorus,

Salvation is free

*Toiling on &c*

4. To the work, to the work

In the strength of the Lord

And a robe and a crown

Shall our labour reward;

When the home of the faithful

Our dwelling shall be

And We shout with the ransom’d

Salvation is free.

*Chr: Toiling on toiling on,*

*Toiling on, toiling on,*

*Let us hope, let us watch,*

**247. P. & P. 293**

**I AM THE WAY, THE SAVIOUR SAID**

1. I am the way, the Saviour said

And I would follow on,

Content to know that after night

Shall break a glorious dawn

*Chr: I am the way, the Truth and the Life*

*No man cometh unto the Father but by me*

*I am the way, the Truth and the Life*

*No man cometh unto the Father but by me*

2. I am the Truth, then Truth shall be,

A becon light to guide

My bark across the stormy sea

To where still waters glide.

3. I am the Life, there is no death,

For me to fear no dread,

Since by His all atoning blood,

My life to His is wed.

**248. B. H. 82**

**ALL TO JESUS I SURRENDER**

1. All to Jesus I surrender

All to Him I freely give;

I will ever love and trust Him,

In His presence daily live.

*Chr: I surrender all, I surrender all*

*All to Thee, my blessed Saviour*

*I surrender all.*

2. All to Jesus I surrender,

Humbly at His feet I bow;

Wordly pleasures all forsaken,

Take me, Jesus, take me now.

3. All to Jesus I surrender,

Make me, Saviour, wholy Thine;

Let me feel the Holy Spirit,

Truly know that Thou art mine.

4. All to Jesus I surrender,

Lord I give myself to Thee;

Fill me with Thy love and power,

Let thy blessing fall on me.

5. All to Jesus I surrender,

Now I feel the sacred flame

Oh, the joy of full salvation!

Glory, glory to His name!

**249. C. M.**

**ALMIGHTY HEAVENLY GOD**

1. Almighty Heavenly God,

Father, Son and Spirit

Thy sight is indiscernible

The invisible Lord.

2. O Father, Thou art Almighty,

We need to adore Thee,

In all nations in this dark world

Thee in faith we’ll worship.

3. God, the Son our own faithful friend

Thou has bought us a price,

Desert us not O gracious Friend

Grant us whole salvation.

4. God the Spirit our faithful guide

Thou ever blessed Lord,

We implore thee give us wisdom

To discern God in love.

5. One God but Holy Trinity

Three but only one God,

The incomprehensible God

The Holiest of all Lords.

6. Praise to the holiest of all Lords

Up and above the sky,

All thy words are most wonderful

Thy ways are ever sure.

**250. S. M.**

**YE SERVANTS OF THE LORD**

1. Ye servants of the Lord,

Each in his office wait,

Observant of His heavenly word,

And watchful at His gate.

2. Let all your lamps be bright,

And trim the golden flame

Gird up your loins, as in His sight,

For awful is His name.

3. Watch: ‘tis your Lord’s command,

And while we speak, He’s near;

Mark the first signal of His hand,

And ready all appear.

4. Oh happy servant he,

In such a posture found;

He shall his Lord with rapture see,

And be with honour crown’d.

5. Christ shall the banquet spread

With His own royal hand,

And raise that faithful servant’s head

Amid the angelic band.

**251. 8. 7. 8. 5.**

***“Rest in the Lord” Psa. 37:7***

**JESUS, I AM RESTING, RESTING**

1. Jesus, I am resting, resting,

In the joy of what Thou art;

I am finding out the greatness

Of Thy loving heart,

Thou hast bid me gaze up on Thee,

And Thy beauty fills my soul,

For, by Thy transforming power,

Thou hast made me whole.

*Chr: Jesus, I am resting, resting,*

*In the joy of what Thou art;*

*I am finding out the greatness*

*Of Thy loving heart.*

2. Oh, how great Thy loving kindness,

Vaster, broader than the sea!

Oh, how marvellous Thy goodness,

Lavish’d all on me!

Yes, I rest in Thee, Beloved,

Know what wealth of grace is Thine,

Know Thy certainty of promise,

And have made it mine.

3. Simply trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,

I behold Thee as Thou art;

And Thy love so pure, so changless,

Satisfies my heart

Satisfies its deepest longings,

Meets, supplies its ev’ry need,

Compasseth me round with blessings;

Thine is love indeed!

4. Ever lift The face upon me,

As I work and wait for Thee;

Resting ‘neath Thy smile, Lord Jesus,

Earth’s dark shadows flee,

Brightness of my Father’s glory,

Sunshine of my Father’s face,

Keep me ever trusting, resting,

Fill me with Thy grace.

**252. D. 6s. 5s.**

***“Then said I, here am I; send me.”***

***- Isah. 6:8***

**JESUS, LET THY SPLENDOUR**

1. Jesus, let Thy spledour

Like a mantle fall,

On this waiting spirit,

Whilst I yield Thee all;

Clothe me with Thy beauty

Bathe me in Thy will,

And with life triumphant

All my nature fill.

*Chr: Fellowship with Jesus,*

*This is victory,*

*They who won His Lordship*

*Know tru liberty.*

2. Give to me a vision

Reaching to the throne,

Let me see earth’s problems

In that light alone;

‘Tis Thy Word assures me

All shall work for good,

Things that long have baffled

Soon be understood.

3. Blessed cross of Jesus,

I Thy power would prove,

‘Neath Thy shadow living,

Naught this soul shall move,

Sanctify me wholly,

Purge from every stain,

All that makes for bondage,

Let it now be slain.

4. Fired with holy passion,

Moved by urge divine,

What shall henceforth hinder

Victory being made?

Men may raise their war-cry,

Lift their standards high;

But before love’s challenge

Each vain thought shall fly.

**253. 10s.**

***“Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul” Psalm 25:1***

**I LIFT MY HEART TO THEE**

1. I lift my heart to Thee,

Saviour divine;

For Thou art all to me,

And I am Thine

Is there on earth a closer bond than this

That my Beloved’s mine, and I am His?

2. Thine am I by all ties;

But chiefly Thine,

That through Thy sacrifice

Thou, Lord, art mine.

By Thine own cords of love, so sweetly wound

Around me, I to Thee am closely bound.

3. To Thee, Thou dying Lamb,

I all things owe;

All that I have, and am,

And all I know.

All that I have is now no longer mine,

And I am not my own; Lord, I am Thine.

4. How can I, Lord, withhold

Life’s brightest hour

From Thee; or gathered gold,

Or any power?

Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee,

When Thou hast given Thine own dear self to me?

5. I pray Thee, Saviour, keep

Me in Thy love,

Until death’s holy sleep

Shall me remove

To that fair realm where, sin and sorrow o’er,

Thou and Thine own are one for evermore.

**254. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6. 6.**

***“My beloved is unto me as a cluster of camphire” Song of Sol. 1:14***

**I cannot breathe enought of Thee**

1. I cannot breathe enought of Thee,

O gentle breeze of love,

More fragrant than the myrtle tree

The Rose of Sharon is to me,

The balm of heav’n above,

The balm of heav’n above.

2. I cannot gaze enough on Thee,

Thou Fairest of the fair;

My heart is filled with ecstasy,

As in Thy face of radiancy,

I see such beauty there.

I see such beauty there.

3. I cannot work enough for Thee,

My Saviour, Master, Friend;

I do not wish to go out free,

But ever, always willingly,

To serve Thee to the end,

To serve Thee to the end.

4. I cannot sing enough of Thee,

The sweetest name on earth,

A note so full of melody

Comes from my heart so joyously,

And fills my soul with mirth,

And fills my soul with mirth.

5. I cannot speak enough of Thee,

I have so much to tell;

Thy heart it beats so tenderly

As Thou dost draw me close to Thee,

And whisper “All is well”

And whisper “All is well”.

**255. G. M. 246**

**THE DAYS THAT GLIDE SO SWIFTLY DOWN THE HEIGHT OF THE PAST**

1. The days that glide so swiftly down the height of the past

One filled with many wear hours of praise;

But the love of God grows stronger,

And tho’ silent be my voice, my longing

Heart repeats the strain.

*Chr: Nearer my God to Thee*

*Nearer to Thee.*

2. Each moment brings me nearer to the time when I must leave,

The scenes of earth that seems so dear to me;

But the sight of home is clearer, and my hope of heaven dearer;

Than the world and all its glory and its wealth (could even be)

3. So let the ransom’d of the Lord

Repeat the song of trust,

And lean the harder on the word of God

On its promises abiding,

As a refuge health it hiding;

Travel breavely on the highway that the

Saint to and matyrs trod

*Nearer my God to Thee*

*Nearer to Thee.*

**BIRTH OF CHRIST**

**256. H. C. 86**

**OH COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL, JOYFUL AND TRIUMPHANT**

1. Oh come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,

Oh come ye, Oh come ye to Bethlehem;

Born upon earth behold the King of angels;

*Chr: Oh come let us adore Him,*

*Oh come let us adore Him,*

*Oh come let us adore Him,*

*Christ the Lord.*

2. God of God, and Light of light begotten,

Lo, He abhors not the Virgin’s womb;

Very God, begotten, not created;

*Oh come let us adore Him,*

3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exaltation,

Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above

Glory to God, all glory in the highest;

*Oh come let us adore Him, etc*

4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,

Jesus to Thee be glory given;

Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;

*Oh come let us adore Him.*

**257. 11s. 10s.**

***“We have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him”. - Matt. 2:2***

**BRIGHTEST AND BEST**

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,

Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;

Star of the East, the horizon adoring,

Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2. Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shinining;

Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;

Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,

Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

3. Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,

Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,

Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,

Myrh from the forest or gold from the mine?

4. Vainly we offer each ample oblation;

Vainly with gifts would His favour secure;

Richer by far is the heart’s adoration;

Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5. Brightest and best o the sons of the morning,

Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;

Star of the East, the horizon adorning,

Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

**258. B. H. 142**

**HARK THE HERRALD ANGELS SING**

1. Hark the herrald angels sing,

“Glory to the new born King

Peace on earth, and mercy mild;

God and sinners reconciled”

Joyful, all ye nations, rise,

Join the triumph of the skies;

With th’ angelic hosts proclaim,

“Christ is born in Bethlehem”

*Chr: Hark the herrald angels sing*

*“Glory to the new born King”.*

2. Hail the heavenborn Prince of peace,

Hail the Sun of righteousness

Light and life to all He brings;

Risen with healing in His wings

Mild He lays His glory by

Born that man no more may die;

Born to raise the sons of earth;

Born to give them second birth.

3. Come, desire to nation, come!

Fix in us Thy humble home,

Rise, the woman’s conquering seed,

Bruise in us the serpents head;

Adam’s likeness now of-face,

Stamp Thine image in its place

Second Adam from above,

Re-in-state us in thy love.

**259. B. H. 146**

**SILENT NIGHT HOLY NIGHT**

1. Silent night holy night,

All is calm, all is bright

Round you Virgin Mother and Child

Holy infant so tender and mild,

Sleep in heavenly peace,

Sleep in heavenly peace.

2. Silent night, holy night

Darkness flies, all is night,

Shepherds hear the angels sing.

“Alleluia: hail the King!

Christ the Saviour is born,

Christ the Saviour is born.

3. Silent night, holy night

Guilding Star, lend the light;

See the eastern wise men bring,

Gifts and homage to our King!

Christ the Saviour is born,

Christ the Saviour is born.

4. Silent night, holy night

Wondrous star, lend thy light;

With the angels let us sing,

Alleluia to our King!

Christ the Saviour is born,

Christ the Saviour is born.

**260. C. M.**

***“Unto you is born this day... a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord!***

**WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS**

1. While shepherds watched their flocks,

All seated on the ground,

The angel of the Lord came down,

And glory shone around.

2. Fear not! said he; for mighty dread

Had seized their troubled mind;

Glad tidings of great joy I bring

To you and all mankind.

3. To you, in David’s town, this day

Is born, of David’s line,

A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;

And this shall be the sign:

4. The heavenly Babe you there shall find

To human view displayed,

All meanly wrapped in swaddling bands

And in a manger laid.

5. Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith

Appeared a shinning throng

Of angels praising God, who thus

Addressed their joyful song:

6. All glory to God on high,

And to the earth be peace;

Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men

Begin and never cease!

**261. 8s. 7s.**

**ANGELS FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY**

1. Angels from the realms of glory,

Wing your flight o’er all the earth,

Ye who sang creation’s story,

Now proclaim Messiah’s birth.

*Chr: Come and worship, come and worship*

*Worship Christ the new-born King.*

2. Shepherds, in the field abiding,

Watching o’er your flocks by night,

God with man is now residing,

Yonder shines the infant light;

3. Saints before the altar bending;

Watching long in hope and fear;

Suddenly the Lord, descending,

In His temple shall appear. Amen.

**262.**

**JOY TO THE WORLD!**

1. Joy to the world!

The Lord is come,

Let earth receive her king

Let every heart prepare Him room

And heaven and nature sing;

And heaven and nature sing;

And heaven and

heaven and nature sing.

2. Joy to the earth; the Saviour reigns;

Let men their songs employ

While fields and floods rocks

Hills and plains

Repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sins and sorrows

Nor thorns infest the ground

He comes to make His blessings

Far as the curse is found (2ce)

Far as

Far as the curse is found*.*

4. He rules the world,

With truth and grace,

And makes the Nations prove

The glories of His righteousness

And wonders of His love,

And wonders of His love,

And wonders

And wonders of His love.

**263. B. H. 144**

**O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM**

1. O little Town of Bethlehem,

How still we see thee lie!

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,

The silent stars go by;

Yet in thy dark streets shineth,

The everlasting Light;

The hopes and fears of all the years,

Are met in thee tonight.

2. For Christ in born of Mary;

And gathered all above,

While mortals sleep, the angels keep,

Their watch of wondering love,

O morning stars, together,

Proclaim the holy birth;

And praises sing to God the King,

And peace to men on earth.

3. How silently, how silently,

The wondrous gift is given;

So God imparts to human hearts,

The blessings of His heaven,

No ear may hear His coming;

But in this world of sin,

Where meek souls will receive Him still,

The dear Christ enters in.

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem,

Descend to us, we pray;

Cast out our sin and enter in,

Be born in us today,

We hear the Christmas angels,

The great glad tiding tell,

O come to us, abide with us,

Our Lord Emmanuel. Amen.

**264. HC. 84**

**CHRISTIANS, AWAKE, SALUTE THE HAPPY MORN**

1. Christians, awake, salute the happy morn,

Whereon the Saviour of the world was born;

Rise to adore the mystery of love,

Which hosts of angels chanted from above;

With them the joyful tidings first begun

Of God incarnate and the Virgin’s Son.

2. Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,

Who heard the angelic herald’s voice; Behold,

I bring good tidings of a Saviour’s birth,

To you and all the nations upon earth,

This day hath God fufill’d His promised word

This day is born a Saviour Christ the Lord.

3. He spake and straighway the celestial choir

In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire;

The praises, of redeeming love they sang

And heaven’s whole corb with hallelujah rang

God’s highest glory was their anthem stilll

Peace upon earth and unto men good will.

4. Let us, like these good shepherds, then employ

Our grateful voices to proclaim the joy;

Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,

From His poor manger to His bitter Cross;

Treading His steps assisted by His grace,

Till man’s first heavenly state again takes place.

5. Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among

To sing redeem’d glad triumphal song;

He that was born upon this joyful day,

Around us all His glory shall display;

Save by His love incessant we shall sing

Angels and of angel-men the King. Amen.

**265. D. 7s.**

***“When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy” Matt. 2:10***

**AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD**

1. As with gladness men of old

Did the guiding star behold,

As with joy they hail’d its light,

Leading onward, beaming bright;

So, most gracious Lord, may we,

Everymore, evermore be led to Thee

*Chr: Hallelujahs, Hallelujahs to our King.*

2. As with joyful steps they sped,

Saviour, to Thy lowly bed,

There to bend the knee before

Thee, to whom heaven and earth adore;

So may we with willing feet

Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3. As they offered gifts most rare

At Thy cradle rude and bare;

So may we with holy joy,

Pure, and free from sin’s alloy,

All our costliest treasures bring,

Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4. Holy Jesus, everyday

Keep us in the narrow way;

And, when earthly things are past,

Bring our ransomed souls at last

Where they need no star to guide,

Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5. In the heavenly country bright

Need they no created light;

Tho its light, its joy, its crown,

Tho its sun which goes not down;

There for ever may be sing

Hallelujahs to our King.

**THE COMING OF CHRIST**

**266. D. 7s. 6s.**

***“The Lord hath anointed me to preach the good tidings” Isa. 61:1***

**HAIL TO THE LORD’S ANOINTED**

1. Hail to the Lord’s anointed,

Great David’s greater Son;

Hail in the time appointed,

His reign on earth begun!

He comes to break oppression,

To set the captive free;

To take away transgression,

And rule in equity.

2. He shall come down like showers

Upon the fruitful earth;

And love, joy, hope, like flowers,

Spring in His path to birth,

Before Him on the mountains

Shall Peace, the herald go;

And righetouness in fountains

From hill to valley flow.

3. Kings shall fall down before Him,

And gold and incense bring;

All nations shall adore Him,

His praise all people sing.

For He shall have dominion

O’er river, sea, and shore,

Far as the eagle’s pinion

Or dove’s light wing can soar.

**267. 8s. 7s. 4s.**

***“Behold he cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see him” Rev. 1:7***

**LO! HE COMES WITH CLOUDS DESCENDING**

1. Lo! he comes with clouds descending,

Once for favour’d Thousand thousand saints attending,

Swell the triumph sinners slain;

Of His train! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Hallelujah! Jesus comes, and comes to reign.

2. Every eye shall now behold Him

Robed in dreadful majesty;

Those who set at naught and sold Him,

Pierced and nailed Him to the trees,

Deeply wailing,

Shall the true Messiah see.

3. When the solemn trump has sounded,

Heaven and earth shall flee away;

All who hate Him must, confounded,

Hear the summons of that day

Come to judgement!

Come to judgement, come away!

4. Now redemption, long expected,

See in solemn pomp appear!

All His saints, by men rejected,

Now shall meet Him in the air;

Halleluyah!

See the day of God appear!

5. Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,

High on Thine eternal throne;

Saviour, take the power of glory,

Claim the kingdom for Thine own!

Oh, come quickly!

Hallelujah! come, Lord, come!

**268. D. 8s. 7s.**

***“Thine eyes shall see the King in his beauty” Isa. 33:17***

**THERE’S LIGHT UPON THE MOUNTAINS**

1. There’s light upon the mountains, and the day is at the spring,

When our eyes shall see the beauty and the glory of the King:

Weary was our heart with waiting, and the night watch seem’d so long;

But His triumph day is breaking, and we hail it with a song.

2. In the fading of the starlight we can see the coming morn;

And the lights of men are paling in the spledours of the dawn;

For the eastern skies are glowing as with light of hidden fire,

And the hearts of men are stirring with the throbs of deep desire.

3. There’s a hush of expectation, and a quiet in the air;

And the breath of God is moving in the fervent breath of prayer:

For the suff’ring, dying Jesus is the Christ upon the throne,

And the travail of our spirit is travail of His own.

4. He is breaking down the barriers, He is casting up the way;

He is calling for His angels to build up the gates of day;

But His angels here are human, not the shining hosts above;

For the drum-beats of His army are the heart beats of our love.

5. Hark! we hear a distant music, and it comes with fuller swell;

‘Tis the triumph song of Jesus, of our King, Immanuel;

Zion, go ye forth to meet Him; and my soul, be swift to bring

All thy sweetest and thy dearest for triumph of our King!

**269. S. & S. 308**

**JESUS IS COMING; SING THE GLAD WORD**

1. Jesus is coming sing the glad word,

Coming for those He redeem’d by His blood,

Coming to reign as the glorified Lord,

Jesus is coming again.

*Chr: Jesus is coming is coming again*

*Jesus is coming again*

*Shout the glad tidings o’er mountain and plain*

*Jesus is coming again.*

2. Jesus is coming the dead shall arise,

Loved ones shall meet in a joyful surprise

Caught up together to Him in the skies.

Jesus is coming again.

3. Jesus is coming His saints to release,

Coming to give to the warring earth peace;

Sinning, and sighing, and sorrow, shall cease

Jesus is coming again.

4. Jesus is coming the promise is true

Who are the chosen, the faithful, the few,

Waiting and watching, prepared for review?

Jesus is coming again.

**270. C. M.**

***“When he shall appear, we shall be like him” I John 3:2***

**UPHELD THE HOPE**

1. “Upheld the hope”, a glorious hope,

As days and years roll by;

The coming of our Lord and King

Is surely drawing nigh.

2. “Upheld the hope”, all toil is sweet

With this glad thought in view,

The Master may appear to-night

To call His servants true.

3. “Upheld the hope” that wondrous hope,

That I shall see His face,

And to His likeness be conformed

When I have run the race.

4. “Upheld the hope” in darknest days

Faith can be light descry

The deepening cry in the East

Proclaims deliverance night.

5. “Upheld the hope” “Beloved one,”

I hear the Bridegroom say,

“Awake, arise! go forth to meet

My chariot on its way”.

6. “Upheld the hope” how glad the heart,

My soul is on the wing,

E’en now His hand is on the door,

He comes, my glorious King.

**271.**

**WE PRAISE THE LORD WHO MOUNTS HIS GLORIOUS THRONE**

1. We praise the Lord who mounts His glorious throne

Glory be to Jesus Christ who was slained,

Life and salvation are in His kingdom,

Joy fills the world when Jesus Christ reigneth.

*Chr: Come and sing praises to our Lord,*

*Jesus gracious King and Saviour*

*This is the song of us who are thine own*

*Glory to Jesus, glory to our King.*

2. All thy creature shall sit down in the light

Thy will shall make this our nation a new,

The truth shall generate in thy great command

Sins shall come to an end when Jesus reigneth.

3. Peace shall abound under the reign of Christ

Freedom shall abound, so also knowledge,

Enemy shall be friend when we praise Him

The sword becomes axe when Jesus reigneth.

4. The Truthful kingdom we are watching

Jesus Kingdom we are expecting thee;

We want the everlasting reign of yours

The glorious and peaceful kindgom of God.

5. Christ Kingdom we look forward to seeing thee

Father let day cometh earnestly;

When thy creature shall sing new song

“We have conquered Satan” Jesus reign.

**272 10s. 8s.**

**JESUS IS COMING WITH JOY TO THE SKY,**

1. Jesus is coming with joy to the sky,

Oh, happy day! Oh, happy day!

Then all who love Him shall heaven ward fly,

Oh, happy day! Oh, happy day!

Upward shall fly to the Lord in the air,

Together with Jesus we all shall be there,

Far from the earth, and from sorrow

and care

Oh, happy day! Oh, happy day!

2. Parents and children shall then again meet;

Oh, happy day! Oh, happy day!

Sister and brothers, oh, it will be sweet

Oh, happy day! Oh, happy day!

We miss’d them on earth, to Jesus they went;

We love them as ever, their absence lament.

Soon we shall meet them, and then be content,

Oh, happy day! Oh, happy day!

3. Are we all ready, should Jesus now call;

Oh, happy day! Oh, happy day!

Would each one answer, the great and the small

Oh, happy day! Oh, happy day!

We long to rise up and with Thee to be

Thy face, blessed Jesus, our Saviour to see;

Would you then, dear children, sing sweetly with me

Oh, happy day! Oh, happy day!

4. Some will stay weeping unable to sing,

Oh, happy day! Oh, happy day!

Yet all may rejoice their glad praises bring;

Oh, happy day! Oh, happy day!

For Jesus still waits, He tarries that we

May trust in His name, and thus ready may be,

When, brightly beaming, His glory we see;

Oh, happy day! Oh, happy day!

**273. D. S. M.**

**THE CHURCH HAS WAITED LONG**

1. The Church has waited long

Her absent Lord to see;

And still in loneliness she waits,

A friendless stranger she,

Age after age has gone,

Sun after sun has set;

And still, of her dear Lord bereft,

She weeps a mourner yet.

Come then, Lord Jesus, come.

2. Saint after saint on earth

Has lived, and loved, and died;

And as they left us one by one,

We laid them side by side,

We laid them down in sleep,

But not in hope forbidden;

We laid them but to slumber there

Till the last glorous morn.

Come then, Lord Jesus, come.

3. The serpent’s brood increase,

The powers of hell grow bold;

The conflict thickens, faith is low,

And love is waxing cold.

How long, O Lord our God,

Holy and true and good,

Wilt thou not judge Thy suffering church,

Her longing and tears, and blood?

Come then, Lord Jesus, come.

4. We long to hear Thy voice,

To see Thee face to face,

To share Thy crown and glory then,

As now we share thy grace,

Come, Lord, and wipe away

The curse the sin, the stain;

And make this blighted world of ours

Thine own fair world again.

Come then, Lord Jesus, come. Amen.

**274. L. M.**

**ARM OF THE LORD, AWAKE, AWAKE**

1. Arm of the Lord, awake, awake,

Put on Thy strength, the nations shake;

And let the World adoring see

Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

2. Say to the heathen from Thy throne,

I am Jehovah, God alone;

Thy voice their idols shall confound;

And cast their altars to the ground.

3. Let Zion’s time of favour come;

Oh bring the tribes of Israel home;

And let our wondering eyes behold

Gentiles and Jews in Jesus’ fold.

4. Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim

In every clime, of every name;

Let adverse powers before Thee fall

And Crown the Saviour Lord of all. Amen.

**275.**

**IN THESE, THE CLOSING DAYS OF TIME**

1. In these, the closing days of time,

What joy the glorious hope affords,

That soon - O wondrous truth sublime!

He shall reign, King of kings and Lord of lords.

*Chr: He’s coming soon, (2ce)*

*With joy we welcome his returning;*

*It may be morn, it may be night or noon*

*We know He’s coming soon.*

2. The signs around in earth and air,

Or painted on the starlit sky,

God’s faithul witnesses declare

That the coming of the Saviour draweth nigh.

*He’s coming soon, (2ce).*

3. The dead in Christ who ‘neath us lie,

In countless numbers, all shall rise

When thro’ the portals of the sky

He shall come to prepare our Paradise.

*He’s coming soon, (2ce).*

4. And we who, living, yet remain,

Caught up, shall meet our faithful Lord;

This hope we cherish not in vain,

But comfort one another by this word.

*He’s coming soon, (2ce).*

**276. L. M.**

**THOU ART COMING, O MY SAVIOUR**

1. Thou art coming, O my Saviour

Thou art coming, O my King,

In Thy beauty all-resplendent,

In Thy glory all-transcendent;

Well may we rejoice and sing;

Coming in the opening east

Herald brightness slowly swells

Coming on my glorious Priest,

Hear we not Thy golden bells?

2. Thou art coming, Thou art coming;

We shall meet Thee on Thy way,

We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,

We shall bless Thee, we shall know Thee

All our hearts could never say;

What an anthem that will be,

Music rapturously sweet,

Pouring out our love to Thee

At Thine own all glorious feet.

3. Thou art coming; at Thy table

We are witnesses for this;

While remembering hearts Thou meetest

In communion, clearest, sweetest,

Earnest of our coming bliss,

Showing not Thy death alone,

And Thy love exceeding great,

But Thy coming, and thy throne,

All for which we long and wait.

4. Oh the joy to see thee reigninig,

Thee my own beloved Lord;

Every tongue Thy name confessing;

Worship, honour, glory, blessing

Brought to Thee with one accord,

Thee, my master and my Friend,

Vindicated and enthroned,

Unto earth’s remotest and

Glorified, adore, and own’d. Amen.

**277. 7s. 6s.**

**LORD HOW LONG AND WILL THOU TARRY?**

1. Lord how long will Thou tarry?

Till Thou will come again;

We all are almost fainting

As we watch thy coming;

Lord how long will Thou tarry?

To keep us waiting Thee,

Many do not have believe,

That thou will come again.

2. Lord how long will Thou tarry?

Till Thou shall hail on us?

Until we who expect thee;

Shall see thee rejoicing

Awake thou sleeping virgin,

Go proclaim His coming

That they who’ve slept already

May wake to welcome Him.

3. Arise take thy lamp light it

Wear thy holy garment;

Prepare thyself to meet Him

For He shall soon arrive;

Lord how long will Thou tarry

Till thou cometh again?

That we may not get tired,

Till we shall meet with Thee.

**278. L. M.**

**THE LORD IS COMING WORLD TREMBLES**

1. The Lord is coming world trembles,

All the hills shall shift where they stay;

And all the stars of the heavens,

Shall cease from bringing forth their light.

2. The Lord is coming not as ‘fore,

When He came in humility;

The Lamb of God that was slaughtered,

The great sufferer who died to save.

3. The Lord is coming in wonder,

In fire and in full armour;;

On the Cherubim wings He flies,

To Judge the dwellers of the world.

4. And this once was the man who walked

Like the people by the highways!

He was persecuted often,

And this was crucified for us!

5. An act like this is wickedness,

Fit to be burried in the sand;

But the faith that succeeds at last,

Rejoicing shall sing “Lord has come”.

**279.**

**AWAKE IN HIS STRENGTH RENEWED**

1. Awake in His strength renewed

The battle cry take up again

All enemies shall be subdued

And Christ the Lord shall reign.

*Chr: For Christ must reign, (2ce)*

*Our hope in Him is not in vain,*

*For Christ must reign*

*For Christ must reign (2ce)*

*Our hope in Him is not in vain*

*For Christ must reign.*

2. Too long His followers idly strod

By selfish creed and doctrine rent

Nor knew that for one Brotherhood,

His on short life was spent.

3. Unite and in His strength go on

Nor want a life as lost but gain

And soon the victory shall be won

For Jesus Christ must reign.

4. To dare and O for Him is meet

The struggle shall not be in vain

The trumpet shall not call “Retreat”

For Jesus Christ must reign.

**280. D. 7s.**

**HE IS GONE, A CLOUD OF LIGHT**

1. He is gone, a cloud of light

Has received Him from our sight,

High in heaven, where eye of men

Follows not, nor angel’s ken:

Through the veils of time and space,

Pass’d into the holiest place;

All the toil, the sorrow done

All the battle fought and won.

2. He is gone, and we remain

In this world of sin and pain;

In the void which He has left

On this earth, of Him bereft,

We have still His work to do

We can still His path pursue,

Seek Him both in friend and foe,

In ourselves His image show.

3. He is gone, We heard Him say,

“Good that I should go away”

Gone is that dear form and face;

But not gone His present grace;

Though Himself no more we see;

Comfortless we cannot be,

No, His Spirit still is ours,

Quickening freshening all our powers.

4. He is gone Towards the goal

Word and church must onward roll;

Far behind we leave the past;

Forward are our glances cast;

Still His words before us range

Through the ages as they change;

Whereso’er the truth shall lead,

He will give what’er we need.

5. He is gone, but we once more

Shall behold Him as before;

In the heaven of heavens the same

As on earth He went and came

In the many mansions there,

Place for us He will prepare;

In that world unseen, unknown,

He and we may yet be one.

6. He is gone, but not in vain,

Wait until He comes again,

He is risen, He is not here;

Far above this earthly sphere

Evermore in heart and mind

Where our peace in Him we find,

To our own eternal friends

Thither-ward let us ascent. Amen.

**281. 8s. 7s.**

***“And every man that hath this hope in him, purifieth himself even as He is pure,” I John 3:3***

**IN THE ADVENT LIGHT, O SAVIOUR**

1. In the advent light, O Saviour

I am living day by day;

Waiting, working, watching ever,

Knowing Thou art on Thy way.

2. “Separated” unto Jesus,

“Loosed” from all the world beside;

Blinded by the Advent glory,

Hour by hour would I abide.

3. So “from glory unto glory,”

Gladdened by the Advent ray;

All the path is growing brighter,

Shining unto “perfect day”!

4. In the advent Light to witness,

To a dark and dying world;

This the holy ordination -

May His banner be unfurled.

5. In the advent Light rejoicing!

Songs of praise along the road

Seem to make the journey shorter,

Mounting upward to our God!

6. He is coming! He is coming!

Pass the heavenly watchword on!

Go ye forth to meet the Bridegroom,

Hail! to God’s anointed Son!

7. See the Advent glory breaking!

Faith will soon be lost in sight;

“Face to face” I shall behold Him -

Bathed in His eternal light!

**REDEMPTION**

**282.**

**REDEMPTION! OH, WONDERFUL STORY**

1. Redemption! Oh, wonderful story,

Glad message for you and for me;

That Jesus has purchased’d our pardon,

And paid all the debt on the tree.

*Chr: Believe it, O sinner, believe it,*

*Receive the glad message ‘tis true,*

*Trust now in the crucified Saviour*

*Salvation He offers to you.*

2. From death unto life He hath brough us,

And made us by Grace sons of God;

A fountain is open’d for sinners;

Oh, wash and be cleans’d in the blood.

3. No longer shall sin have dominion,

Though present to tempt and annoy,

For Christ, in His blessed redemption

The power of sin shall destroy.

4. Accept now God’s offer of mercy;

To Jesus, oh hasten to-day;

For He will receive him that cometh,

And never will turn him away.

**283.**

**CHRIST, OH PERFECT DIED ON THE CROSS**

1. Christ oh perfect died on the cross;

Died for the sinner, paid all his done;

All who receive Him need never fear,

Yes, He will pass, will pass over you.

*Chr: When I see the blood,*

*When I see the blood,*

*When I see the blood,*

*I will pass, I will pass over you.*

2. Chiefest of sinners, Jesus can save,

As He has promised, so He will do;

Oh, sinner, hear Him, trust in His word,

Then He will pass, will pass over you,

*When I see the blood, & c*

3. Judgement is coming, all will be there,

Who have rejected, who have refused?

Oh, sinner, hasten let Jesus in,

Then God will pass, will pass over you

*When I see the blood, & c*

4. Oh, what compassion, oh boundless love!

Jesus hath power, Jesus is true;

All who believe are safe from the storm,

For He will pass, will pass over you.

*When I see the blood, & c.*

**284. 6. 6s**

**I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE**

1. I gave my life for Thee,

My precious blood I shed,

That thou might’st ransom’d be

And quicken’d from the dead,

I game my life for Thee;

What hast thou given for Me?

2. I spent long years for thee,

In weariness and woe,

That on eternity

Of joy thou mightest know

I spend long years for thee;

Hast thou spent one for Me?

3. My Father’s home of light,

My rainbow, circled throne,

I left for earthly night,

For wanderings sad and lone

I left it all for thee;

Hast thou left aught for Me?

4. I suffer’d much for thee,

More than thy tongue can tell,

Of bitterest agony,

To rescue thee from hell,

I suffer’d much for thee;

What canst thou bear for Me?

5. And I have brought to thee,

Down from my home above,

Salvation full and free,

My pardon and my love

Great gifts I brought to thee;

What hast thou brought to me?

6. Oh, let thy life be given

Thy years for me be spent

World fetters all be riven,

And joy with suffering blent

I gave myself for thee;

Give thou thyself to me. Amen.

**285.**

**ON A HILL FAR AWAY, STOOD AN OLD RUGGED CROSS**

1. On a hill far away, stood an old rugged cross;

The emblem of suffering and shame;

And I love that old cross where the dearest and blest;

For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*Chr: So I’ll cherish the old rugged cross*

*Till my trophies at last I lay down,*

*I will cling to the old rugged cross*

*And exchange it some day for a crown.*

2. Oh! that old rugged cross so despised by the world

Has a wondrous attraction for me;

For the dear lamb of God left His glory above,

To bear it to dark calvary.

3. In the old rugged cross;

Stained with blood so divine

A wonderful beauty I see

For’t was on that old cross Jesus suffered and died.

4. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;

It’s shame and reproach gladly to bear;

Then He’ll call me some day to my home far away

Where His glory forever I’ll share.

**286. S. M.**

**OH PERFECT LIFE OF LOVE!**

1. Oh perfect life of Love!

All, all is finish’d now

All that He left His throne above

To do for us below.

2. No work is left undone

Of all the father will’d ;

His will, His sorrows, one by one

The Scripture have fulfill’d.

3. No pain that we can share

But He has felt its smart;

All forms of human grief and care

Have pierced that tender heart.

4. And on His then crown’d head,

And on His sinless soul;

Our sins in all their guilt were laid

That He might make us whole.

5. In perfect love He dies;

For me He dies, for me;

O all - atoning Sacrifice,

I cling my faith to Thee.

6. I every time of need,

Before the judgment throne,

Thy work, O Lamb of God, I’ll plead,

Thy merits, not my own.

7. Yet work, O Lord, in me

As thou for me hast wrought;

And let my love the answer be

To grace Thy love has brought. Amen.

**287.**

**HAVE YOU READ THE STORY OF CROSS**

1. Have you read the story of cross,

Where Jesus bled and died;

Where your debt was paid by His precious blood

That flowed from His wounded side?

*Chr: He died of a broken heart for you*

*He died of a broken heart*

*Upon a tree, for you for me,*

*He died of a broken heart.*

2. Have you read how they placed the crown of thorns

Upon His brow for you

When He prayed, Forgive them, oh! forgive,

They know not what they do.

3. Have you read how He save the dying thief

When hanging on the tree,

When He looked with pleading eyes and said,

Dear Lord remember me.

4. Have you read that He looked to heaven and said,

‘Tis finished “t was for thee!”

Have you ever said, I thank Thee, Lord,

For giving Thy life for me!

**288.**

**JESUS, KEEP ME NEAR THE CROSS**

1. Jesus, keep me near the cross,

There a precious fountain

Free to all a healing stream,

Flows from Calv’ry’s mountain

*Chr: In the cross, in the cross,*

*Be my glory ever;*

*Till my raptured soul shall find*

*Rest beyond the river.*

2. Near the cross, a trembling soul,

Love and mercy found me;

There the Bright and Morning Star.

Sheds its beams around me.

*In the cross, in the cross & c.*

3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God

Bring its access before me;

Help me walk from day to day

With its shadows o’er me.

*In the cross, in the cross & c.*

4. Near the cross I’ll watch and wait

Hoping, trusting ever,

Till I reach the golden strand,

Just beyond the river.

*In the cross, in the cross & c.*

**289.**

**OH: OUR FORGIVING FATHER**

1. Oh: our forgiving Father

Forgive us

All we who are thy children

Forgive us

We are thine own creature

Who were bought by thy own blood

We are pleading for mercy

Forgive us.

2. Jesus our mighty Saviour

Forgive us,

The deliver of our soul

Forgive us

Who art pleading for thy foes

On the crucified rough cross

That forgive them oh! Father.

Forgive us.

3. Come O, Holy Spirit come

Forgive us,

All our guilt of sinful acts

Forgive us

Deliver us from ourselves

Never to annoy thee Lord

To obey thy only voice

Forgive us.

4. Holy Trinity our God

Forgive us,

Our eternal father

Forgive us

Have mercy upon thy sons

Thou whole heart is filled with love

Forgive us thy creature

Forgive us.

**290. 7s.**

**UNCREATED FOUNT OF LIGHT**

1. Uncreated fount of light,

Glory without shade of night,

Everlasting, infinite,

*Holy Father, hear us.*

2. Well of life that ever flows,

Life more pure than stainless snows,

Life in calm serene repose,

*Holy Father, hear us.*

3. Blessed One, whose name is love,

Pleads with Thee thy Son above,

Broods o’er us Thy hovering Dove

*Holy Father, hear us.*

4. Round about saphire throne,

Shines the rainbow’s emerald zone,

Breathing heavenly peace alone;

*Holy Father, hear us.*

5. There before Thy mercy seat

Saints in light and angels meet;

Yet behold us at Thy feet

*Holy Father, hear us.*

6. Thou, whose deep compassions yearn

For the prodigal’s return,

And his far-off steps discern,

*Holy Father, hear us.*

7. Aching hearts that long for rest,

Wilder’d souls by doubt oppress’d,

Babes that crave a parent’s breast, -

*Holy Father, hear us.*

8. All have some great gift to seek,

Hungered, thirsty, weary, weak;

All have wants no words can speak

*Holy Father, hear us.*

9. Is not Thy paternal board

With all royal bounties stored,

Priceless, countless, unexplored?

*Holy Father, hear us.*

**291. C. M.**

**ALAS, AND DID MY SAVIOUR BLEED?**

1. Alas, and did my Saviour bleed?

And did my sovereign die?

Would He devote that sacred head,

For such a worm as I?

*Chr: At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the Light,*

*And the burden of my heart rolled away*

*It was there by faith I received my sight,*

*And now I am happy all the day.*

2. Was it for crimes that I have done;

He grooned upon the tree?

Amazing pity! grace unknown!

And love beyond degree!

3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,

And shut his glories in,

When Christ, the mighty maker died,

For man the creature’s sin.

4. Thus might I hide my blushing face,

While His dear cross appears,

Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,

And melt mine eyes to tears.

5. But drops of grief can ne’er repay

The debt of love I owe;

Here, Lord I give myself away,

‘Tis all that I can do!

**292. G. M. 169**

**I HAVE A PRECIOUS SAVIOUR**

1. I have a precious saviour,

He came from heav’n above,

And died for me on calvary,

To prove His matchless love,

This love so freely given,

He offers now to you,

Won’t you let my Saviour be your Saviour

*Chr: Won’t you let Him be your Saviour too*?

*He would prove a faithful friend to you,*

*He would purify your soul, keep you ever pure,*

*Won’t you let my Saviour be your Saviour too?*

2. I have a loving Saviour,

He bears me when I call,

He helps to bear each load of care,

And lifts me when I fall,

So kind is He, so tender,

Compassionate and true,

Won’t you let my Saviour be your Saviour too?

3. I have a faithful Saviour,

With me He will abide,

And hold my hand until I land

Upon the other side,

Some day in all his glory,

My Saviour I shall view,

Brother won’t you let Him be your Saviour too?

**293. 6s. 5s.**

**GLORY BE TO JESUS**

1. Glory be to Jesus,

Whom in bitter pains,

Pour’d for me the life-blood

From His sacred veins.

2. Grace and life eternal

In that blood I find,

Blest be His compassion

Infinitely kind.

3. Blest through endless ages

Be the precious stream,

Which from endless torments

Did the world redeem.

4. Abel’s blood for vegeance

Pleaded to the skies,

But the blood of Jesus

For our pardon cries.

5. Oft as it is sprinkled

On our guilty hearts,

Satan in confusion

Terror struck departs.

6. Oft as earth exulting

Wafts its praise on high

Angels hosts rejoicing

Make their glad reply.

7. Lift ye then your voices

Swell the mighty flood;

Louder still and louder

Praise the Lamb of God. Amen.

**294. 8. 6. 8. 6. D.**

**LISTEN TO HYMNS OF DELIV’ERANCE**

1. Listen to hymns of deliv’erance

The new songs of praises

They sing praises to glorious lamb

They sing the hymn this way

Praise Him who shows us His great love.

*Chr: Who cleansed us with His blood*

*Who sanctified our defiled mind*

*According to His word.*

2. Our robes were washed in His own blood

They are just white as snow

The light which shineth on our hearts

Showeth thy glorious truth.

*Praise Him etc.*

3. Through the precious blood of Jesus

We route in Christian foe

Through that power of thy word of truth

Who could be victorious.

*Praise Him etc.*

4. Let us adore the precious Lamb

Who sends this light to us.

Thine is glory Thine is power

The greatest power on earth.

*Praise Him etc.*

**295. L. M.**

**WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS**

1. When I survey the wondrous cross

On which the prince of Glory died,

My richest gain I count but loss;

And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it Lord, that I should boast,

Save in the death of Christ, my God;

All the vain things that charm me most,

I sacrifice them to His blood.

3. See, from His head, His hand, His feet,

Sorrow and love flow mingled down,

Did e’er such love and sorrorw meet,

Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,

That were an offering far too small;

Love so amazing, so divine,

Demands my soul, my life, my all. Amen.

**296. L. M.**

**RIDE ON, RIDE ON IN MAJESTY**

1. Ride on, ride on in majesty;

Hark all the tribes Hosanna cry;

O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road,

With palms and scatter’d garments strow’d.

2. Ride on ride on in majesty;

In lowly pomp ride on to die,

Oh Christ, Thy trimphs now begin

O’er captive death and conquer’d sin.

3. Ride on ride on in majesty,

The winged squadrons of the sky

Look down with sad and wondering eyes

To see approaching sacrifice.

4. Ride on ride on in majesty,

Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;

The Father on His sapphire throne

Excepts His own anointed son.

5. Ride on ride on in majesty,

In lowly pomp ride to die;

Now Thy meek head to mortal pain;

Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

**297. 7s.**

**THOU WHO SPAREDST NOT THY SON**

1. Thou who sparedst not Thy son;

Him Thine own, Thine only One,

Till Thy work by Him was done,

*Holy Father, hear us.*

2. Thou in all His sorrows nigh,

Thou, who heardest His last cry,

Thou, who sufferedst Him to die,

*Holy Father, hear us.*

3. Thou, omnipotent to save,

From destruction’s whelming wave,

Death and hell and vanquish’d grave,

*Holy Father, hear us.*

4. Thou, at whose right hand once more

He is now, His conflict o’er,

Throned where He was throned before,

*Holy Father, hear us.*

5. Thou, who crownest Him with grace,

Foldest Him to Thine embrace,

Him the brightness of Thy face,

*Holy Father, hear us.*

6. All the richest gifts of heaven,

Sevenfold from the Spirits seven,

Measureless to Him are given;

*Holy Father, hear us.*

7. At His word Thy Spirit came,

Crowns of light and tongues of flame;

Oh for our Redeemer’s name,

*Holy Father, hear us.*

8. Grant us in this holy hour

From His bride’s exhaustless dower

Light and life and peace and power;

*Holy Father, hear us.*

**298. D. 7s. 6s.**

**ALL, GLORY, LAUD AND HONOUR**

1. All, glory, laud and honour,

To Thee, Redeemer, King

To whom the lips of children

Made sweet Hosannas ring

Thou art the King of Israel

Thou David’s Royal Son,

Who in the Lord’s name comest

The King and Blessed One.

*Chr: All, glory, laud, and honour,*

*To Thee, Redeemer, King,*

*To whom the lips of children*

*Made sweet Hosannas ring.*

2. The company of angels

Are praising Thee on high;

And mortal men, and all things

Created, make reply.

*Chr: All, glory, laud, and honour.*

3. The people of the Hebrews

With palms before Thee went

Our praise and prayer and anthems

Before Thee we present.

*Chr: All, glory, laud, and honour,*

4. To Thee before Thy passion

They sang their hymns of praise,

To Thee, now high exalted,

Our melody we raise.

*Chr: All, glory, laud, and honour,*

5. Thou didst accept their praises;

Accept the prayers we bring,

Who in all good delightest

Thou good and gracious King.

*Chr: All, glory, laud, and honour,*

**299. C. M.**

**THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY**

1. There is a green hill far away

Without a city wall,

Where the dear Lord was crucified,

Who died to save us all.

2. We may not know, we cannot tell,

What pains He had to bear

But we believe it was for us

He hung and suffer’d there.

3. He died that we might be forgiven,

He died to make us good.

That we might go at last to heaven,

Saved by His precious blood.

4. There was no other good enough

To pay the price of sin,

He only could unlock the gate

Of heaven, and let us in.

5. Oh dearly, dearly has He loved,

And we must love Him too,

And trust in His redeeming blood,

And try His works to do. Amen.

**300.**

**SINNER, HOW THY HEART IS TROUBLED**

1. Sinner, how thy heart is trouble,

God is coming very near;

Do not hide thy deep emotion,

Do not check that falling tear.

*Chr: Oh, be saved, His grace is free!*

*Oh, be saved, He died for thee!*

2. Jesus now is bending o’er thee,

Jesus lowly, meek, and mild;

To the Friend who died to save thee,

Wilt thou not be reconciled?

3. Art thou waiting till the morrow?

Thou mayest never see its light;

Come at once! accept His mercy;

He is waiting - come tonight!

4. With a lowly, contrite spirit,

Kneeling at the Saviour’s feet,

Thou canst feel, this very moment,

Pardon - precious, pure, and sweet.

5. Let the angels bear the tidings

Upward to the courts of heaven!

Let them sing with holy rapture,

O’er another soul forgiven!

**HEAVEN**

**301. 7s.**

**PLEASANT ARE THY COURTS ABOVE**

1. Pleasant are Thy courts above,

In the land of light and love

Pleasant are Thy courts below,

In this land of sin and woe,

Oh, my spirit longs and faints

For the converse of Thy saints,

For the brightness of Thy face,

For Thy fulness, God of grace.

2. Happy birds, that sing and fly

Round thy altars, O Most High;

Happier souls that find a rest

In a heavenly Father’s breast;

Like the wandering dove, that found

No repose on earth around,

They can to their ark repair,

And enjoy it ever there.

3. Happy souls their praises flow

Even in this vale of woe;

Waters in the desert rise,

Manna feeds them from the skies,

On they go from strength to strength,

Till they reath Thy throne at length,

At Thy feet adoring fall,

Who hast led them safe through all.

4. Lord, be mine this prize to win,

Guide me through a world of sin,

Keep me by Thy saving grace,

Give me at Thy side a place;

Sun and shield alike Thou art,

Guide and guard my erring heart,

Grace and glory flow from Thee,

Shower, O shower them, Lord on me. Amen.

**302. s. s. & s. 1012**

**IN THE LAND OF FADE-LESS DAY**

1. In the land of fade-less day

Lies the city four square,

It shall never pass away,

And there is no night there

*Chr: God shall wipe away all tears,*

*There’s no death, no pain, nor fear,*

*And they count not time by years,*

*For there is no night there.*

2. All the gates of pearl are made

In the city fourscore,

All the streets with gold are laid,

And there is no night there.

3. And the gates shall never close,

To the city foursquare,

There life’s crystal river flows,

And there is no night there.

4. There they need no sunshine bright,

In the city foursquare,

For the Lamb is all the light,

And there is no night there.

**303. 6s. 4s.**

**I AM A STRANGER HERE**

1. I am a stranger here

Heaven is my home,

Only a sojourner,

Heaven is my home

Danger and sorrow stand

Round me on every hand

Heaven is my Fatherland

Heaven is my home.

2. What though the tempest rage

Heaven is my home,

Short is my pilgrimage

Heaven is my home,

And time’s wild wintry blast

Soon will be overpast,

I shall reach home at last

Heaven is my home.

3. There at my Saviour’s side,

Heaven is my home,

I shall be glorified

Heaven is my home

Where all the saints of God

After life’s weary road

Have their divine abode

There is my home.

4. Therefore I’lll murmur not

Heaven is my home

Whate’er my earthly lot

Heaven is my home

For I shall surely stand

There at my Lord’s right hand

Heaven is my Fatherland

Heaven is my home. Amen.

**304. H. C. 510**

**SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER**

1. Shall we gather at the river

Where bright angel feet have trod;

With its crystal tide for ever

Flowing by the throne of God

*Chr: Yes, well gather at the river,*

*The beautiful beautiful river;*

*Gather with the saints the river*

*That flows by the throne of God.*

2. On the margin of the river

Guided by our Shephered King

We will walk and worship ever,

His dear footsteps following.

*Yes, well gather & c*

3. But before we gain the river

Lay we every burden down,

Jesus, here from sin deliver

Those whom there Thy grace will crown

*Yes, well gather & c*

4. Soon we’ll reach the crystal river;

Soon our pilgrimage will cease;

Soon our golden harpstrings quiver

With the melody of peace.

*Yes, well gather at the river & c.*

**305. s. & s. 285**

**I AM BOUGHT NOT WITH RICHES**

1. I am bought not with riches,

Neither silver nor gold;

But Christ hath redeemed me;

I am safe in His fold;

In the Book of His

Kingdom with its pages so fair,

Through Jesus my Saviour,

My names written there

*Chr: My name’s written there*

*On the page white and fair,*

*In the Book of God’s kingdom,*

*My name’s written there.*

2. My sins, they were many,

Like the sands of the sea,

But the blood of my Saviour,

Is sufficient for me

For His promise is written

In bright letters that glow,

Tho’ your sins be as scarlet,

I will make them like snow.

3. Oh that beautiful city,

With its mansions of light,

With its glorified beings,

In pure garments of white;

Where no evil thing cometh

To despoil what is fair,

Where the angels are watching,

My name’s written there.

**306. L. M.**

**I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES**

1. I know that my redeemer lives

Oh the sweet joy this sentences gives;

He lives, He lives, who once was dead,

He lives my everlasting Head.

2. He lives to bless me with His love,

And still He pleads for me above;

He lives to raise me from the grave;

And me eternally to save.

3. He lives, my kind, wise, constant Friend;

Who still will keep me to the end,

He lives, and while He lives I’ll sing

Jesus, my Prophet, Priest, and King.

4. He lives my mansion to prepare;

And He will bring me safely there;

He lives, all glory to His name

Jesus, unchangeably the same.

5. I know His promise never faileth,

The word He speaks, it cannot die;

Though cruel death my flesh assaileth

Yet I shall see Him by and by.

**307. 8. 9. 8. 8.**

**WE SPEAK OF THE REALMS OF THE BLEST**

1. We speak of the realms of the blest,

Of that country so bright and so fair,

And oft are its glories confess’d

But what must it be to be there.

2. We speak of its pathways of gold,

Of its walls deck’d with jewels most rare,

Its wonders and pleasures untold;

But what must it be to be there.

3. We speak of its freedom from sin,

From sorrow, temptation, and care,

From trials without and within;

But what must it be to be there.

4. We speak of its anthems of praise,

With which we can never compare

The sweetest on earth we can raise;

But what must it be to be there.

5. We speak of its service of love;

Of the robes which the glorified wear;

The church of the First born above;

But what must it be to be there.

6. Do Thou, Lord midst pleasure of woe;

Still for heaven our spirits prepare;

And shortly we also shall know,

And feel what it is to be there. Amen.

**308. 8. 6. 8. 6. 6.**

**OH! PARADISE, OH PARADISE**

1. Oh! Paradise, oh Paradise,

Who doth not crave for rest?

Who would not seek the happy land,

The mansions of the blest

*Chr: Where loyal hearts, and true,*

*Stand over in the light,*

*All rapture, through and through*

*In God’s most holy sight.*

2. Oh! Paradise, oh Paradise,

The world is growing old

Who would not be at rest and free

Where love is never cold

*Where loyal hearts & c.*

3. Oh! Paradise, oh Paradise,

I want to sin no more;

I want to be where Jesus is

Upon the spotless shore;

*Where loyal hearts & c.*

4. Oh! Paradise, oh Paradise,

I shall not wait for long

E’en now the longing ear may catch

Faint fragments of thy song;

*Where loyal hearts & c.*

5. Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,

Oh Keep me in Thy love,

And guide me to that happy land

Of perfect rest above.

*Where loyal hearts, and true,*

*Stand over in the light,*

*All rapture, through and through*

*In God’s most holy sight. Amen.*

**309. 8s. 7s.**

**WHO ARE THESE LIKE STARS APPEARING**

1. Who are these like stars appearing,

These, before God’s throne who stand?

Each a golden crown is wearing

Who are all this glorious band?

Halleluja! hark, they sing,

Praising loud their heavenly King.

2. Who are these in dazzling brightness,

Clothed in God’s own righteousness;

These, whose robes of purest whiteness

Shall their lustre still possess,

Still untouch’d by time’s rude hand?

Whence come all this glorious band?

3. These are they who have contended

For their lustre still possess,

Wrestling on till life was ended,

Following not the sinful throng;

These, who well the fight sustain’d,

Triumph by the Lamb have gain’d.

4. These are they whose hearts were riven,

Sore with woe and anguish tried,

Who in prayer full oft have striven

With the God they glorified;

Now, their painful conflict o’er,

God has bid them weep no more.

5. These are they who watch’d and waited,

Offering up to Christ their will,

Soul and body consecrated,

Day and night to serve Him still;

Now in God’s most holy place

Blest they stand before His face. Amen.

**310.**

**THE DAY OF JUDGEMENT; DAY OF FRIGHT**

1. The day of judgement day of fright

Hark the herald pipe alound,

The sound passed ten thousand thunders

It shakes the whole world over

How confounding?

Judgement shall be on sinners?

2. Behold the Judge in our own form

Dressed in mighty glorious robes;

And they who stayed to welcome Him

Shall rejoice exceedingly,

O my Saviour

Support me on the great day

3. At His call the dead shall awake,

From seas from the grave, to life

And the might of the earth shall shake

And disappear before Him

Thou foolish man

How then shalt thou fare that day.

4. In fact satan hath deceived you,

But thou hearken not to him;

And after all are said and done

He welcomes you in his furnace

Thou must think well

The fire is not fit for Thee.

5. In tribulation and contempt,

Let this advise thee daily

The chosen day of God is near

Then weeping shall turn to joy,

Victory be ours

When the whole earth be aflame.

**311. C. M.**

**JERUSALEM, MY HAPPY HOME**

1. Jerusalem, my happy home,

Name ever dear to me,

When shall my labours have an end

In joy, and peace, and thee.

2. When shall these eye thy heaven built walls,

And pearly gates behold,

Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,

And streets of shining gold.

3. There happier bowers than Eden’s bloom

Nor sin nor sorrow know,

Blest seats through rude and stormy

I onward press to you.

4. Why should I shrink from pain and woe

Or feel at death dismay?

I’ve Canaan’s goodly land in view,

And realms of endless day.

5. Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there

Around my Saviour stand,

And soon my friends in Christ below

Will join the glorious band.

6. Jerusalem my happy home

My Soul still pants for thee

Then shall my labour have an end,

When I thy joys shall see. Amen.

**312. D. S. M.**

**FOR EVER WITH THE LORD**

1. For ever with the Lord;

Amen, so let it be

Life from the dead is in that word

“Tis immorality”

Here in the body pent,

Absent from Him I roam,

Yet nightly pitch my moving tent

A day’s march nearer home.

2. My Father’s house on high,

Home of my soul, how near

At times to faith’s foreseeing eye

Thy golden gates appear

Ah, then my spirit faints

To reach the land I love;

The bright inheritance of saints,

Jerusalem above.

3. Yet clouds will intervene,

And all my prospect flies;

Like Noah’s dove, I flit between,

Rough seas and stormy skies,

Anon the clouds depart,

The winds and waters cease,

While sweety o’er my gladden’d

Expands the bow of peace.

4. I hear at morn and even,

At noon and midnight hour

The choral harmonies of heaven,

Earth’s babel tongues o’er power,

That resurrection world

That shout of victory,

Once more, For ever with the Lord;

Amen, so let it be. Amen.

**313. 11s.**

**THOSE ETERNAL BOWERS MAN HATH NEVER TROD,**

1. Those eternal bowers man hath never trod,

Those unfading flowers round the throne of God

Who may hope to gain them after weary fight

Who at length attain them clad in robes of white?

2. He who wakes from slumber at the Spirit’s voice,

Darling here to number things unseen his choice;

He who casts his burden down at Jesus’ cross

Christ’s reproach his guerdon, all beside but loss.

3. He who gladly barters all on earthly ground

He who like the martyrs, says I will be crown’d,

He whose one oblation is a life of love;

Knit in God’s salvation to the blest above.

4. Shame upon you legions of the heavenly King

Citizens of regions past imagining

What, with pipe and tabor dream away the light,

When He calls to labour and faith’s audours fight.

5. Jesus Lord of glory, as we breast the tide,

Whisper, Thou the story of the other side;

Where saints are casting crowns before Thy feet,

Safe for everlasting in Thyself complete. Amen.

**314. 7. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6. 7**

**HERE WE SUFFER GRIEF AND PAIN**

1. Here we suffer grief and pain,

Here we meet to part again;

In heaven we part no more.

*Chr: Oh, that will be joyful!*

*Joyful, joyful, joyful!*

*Oh, that will be joyful*

*When we meet to part no more.*

2. All who love the Lord below,

When they die to heaven will go

And join with saints above.

*Oh, that will be joyful, & c*

3. Little children will be there,

Who have sought the Lord by prayer

From every sunday school,

*Oh, that will be joyful, & c*

4. Teachers, too will meet above,

Pastors, parents, whom we love,

Shall meet to part no more.

*Oh, that will be joyful, & c*

5. Oh, how happy we shall be!

For our Saviour we shall see

Exalted on His throne.

*Oh, that will be joyful, & c*

6. There we all shall sing for joy,

And eternity employ

In praising Christ the Lord

*Oh, that will be joyful!*

*Joyful, joyful, joyful!*

*Oh, that will be joyful*

*When we meet to part no more. Amen.*

**315. s. s. & s. 983**

**WHEN THE TRUMPET OF THE LORD SHALL SOUND**

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound

And time shall be no more,

And the morning breaks, eternal bright, and fair,

When the save of earth shall

Gather over on the other shore,

And the roll is call’d up yonder,

I’ll be there

*Chr: When the roll... is call’d up yon...der*

*When the roll... is call’d up yon...der*

*When the roll... is call’d up yon...der*

*When the roll is call’d up...yonder*

*I’ll be there.*

2. On that bright and cloudless morning,

When the dead in Christ shall rise,

And the glory of His ressurection share;

When His chosen ones shall

Gather to their homes beyond the skies,

And the roll is call’d up yonder,

I’ll be there.

3. Let me labour for the Master from the

dawn till the setting sun;

Let me talk of all His wondrous love

Then, when all of life is over,

And my work on earth is done;

And the roll is call’d up yonder,

I’ll be there.

**316. 8. 9. 6. 8. 8. 7**

**AT THE END OF THIS WICKED LIFE**

1. At the end of this wicked life;

Life of sorrow and vanity

A good place there exists

There remain no changes of life

Excepting Day there is no night

Tell me wouldst thou be there?

2. Its gloriuos gate shuts away sins

Things filthy never attend it

To mingle its beauty

By its beautiful surroundings

We hear no more of damnations

Tell me wouldst thou be there?

3. Only the meek shall reach its ground

Who worship the Lord with reverence

Who never mind the world

Who or by Holy Ghost guided

Who by the narrow road walketh

They alone would be there.

**317. P. & P. 184**

**IN THIS WORLD THERE ARE BURDENS WE MUST BEAR**

1. In this world there are burdens we must bear

And our eyes are made wet and dim with tear

There’s no grief, neither sorrow over there,

In that land where there are no days nor years.

*Chr: In that land where there are no days nor years*

*Neither sorrow nor anguish or tears*

*We shall dwell there in peace and our joy ne’er shall cease*

*In that land where there are no days nor years.*

2. Tho’ we toil, oft our labour seems in vain

We have faith tho’ no fruit our vision cheers;

But the Lord will all mystery make plain

In that land where there are no days nor years.

3. So we smile as we labour day by day,

And forget all our sorrows, griefs and fears

For when all earthly things have passed away

We shall dwell where there are no days nor years.

**318. 7s.**

**WHEN THIS PASSING WORLD IS DONE**

1. When this passing world is done;

When has sunk yon glaring sun,

When we stand with Christ in glory,

Looking o’er life’s finish’d story,

Then, Lord, shall I fully know

Not till then, how much I owe.

2. When I stand before the throne,

Dress’d in beauty not my own,

When I see Thee as Thou art,

Love Thee with unsinning heart;

Then, Lord, shall I fully know

Not till then, how much I owe.

3. When the praise of heaven I heard

Loud and thunder to the ear,

Loud as many water’s noise,

Sweet as harp’s melodious voice;

Then, Lord, shall I fully know

Not till then, how much I owe.

4. Even on earth, as through a glass,

Darkly, let Thy glory pass;

Make forgiveness feel so sweet,

Make Thy Spirit’s help so meet,

Even no earth, Lord, make know

Something of how much I owe.

5. Chosen not for good in me,

Waken’d up from wrath to flee,

Hidden in the Saviour’s side,

By the Spirit sanctified,

Teach me, Lord, on earth to show,

By my love, how much I owe. Amen.

**319. B. H. 133**

**THERE’S A GREAT DAY COMING**

1. There’s a great day coming,

A great day coming,

There’s a great day coming by and by,

When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left,

Are you ready for that day to come?

*Chr: Are you ready? Are you ready?*

*Are you ready for the judgment day?*

*Are you ready? Are you ready?*

*For the judgement day?*

2. There’s a bright day coming,

A bright day coming,

There’s a bright day coming by and by,

But its brightness shall only come to them

that love the Lord,

Are you ready for that day to come?

3. There’s a sad day coming,

A sad day coming,

There’s a sad day coming by and by,

When the sinner shall hear his doom,

Depart I know ye not,

Are you ready for that day to come?

**320. 6s. 8s.**

**JERUSALEM ON HIGH**

1. Jerusalem on high

My song and city is

My home whene’er I die,

The centre of my bliss;

*Chr: Oh happy place, when shall I be,*

*My God, with Thee, to see Thy face.*

2. There dwells my Lord my King,

Judged here unfit to love;

There angels to Him sing

And lowly homage give;

*Oh happy place, & c*

3. The patriarchs of old

There from their travels cease;

The prophets there behold

Their long’d for Prince of Peace;

*Oh happy place, & c*

4. The Lamb’s apostles there

I might with joy behold,

The harpers I might hear

Harping on harps of gold;

*Oh happy place, & c*

5. The bleeding martrs they

Within those courts are found,

Clothed in pure array

Their scars with glory crown’d

*Oh happy place, & c*

6. Ah, woe is me, that I

In Kedar’s tents here stay

No place like that on high

Lord thither guide my way

*Oh happy place, & c. Amen.*

**321. L. M.**

**WE’VE NO ABIDING CITY HERE**

1. We’ve no abiding city here

This may distress the worldings mind;

But should not cost the saint a tear,

Who hopes a better rest to find.

2. We’ve no abiding city here;

Sad truth, were this to be our home;

But let the thought our spirits cheer,

We seek a city yet to come.

3. We’ve no abiding city here;

We seek a city out of sight;

Zion its name the Lord is there;

It shines with everlasting light.

4. O sweet abode of peace and love,

Where pilgrims freed from toil are blessed

Had I the pinions of a dove,

I’d fly to thee and be at rest.

5. But bush my soul nor dare repine;

The time my God appoints is best;

While here to do His will be mine;

And His, to fix my time to rest. Amen.

**322. 7. 7. 7. 7. 8. 7**

**HEAD OF THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT**

1. Head of the church triumphant

We joyfully adore Thee;

Till Thou appear, Thy members here

Shall sing like those in glory

We lift our hearts and voices

With bless’d anticipation,

And cry aloud and give to God

The praise of our salvation.

2. While in affliction’s furnace,

And passing through the fire,

Thy love we praise in grateful lays,

Which ever brings us higher;

We clap our hands, exaulting

In Thine almighty favour

The love divine, that made us Thine

Shall keep us Thine forever.

3. Thou dost conduct Thy people

Through torrents of temptation;

Nor will we fear, while Thou art near

The fire of tribulation

The world, with sin and satan

In vain our march opposes,

By Thee we shall break through them all

And sing the song of Moses.

4. By faith we see the glory

To which Thou shalt restore us

The world despise, for that high prize

Which Thou hast set before us;

And, if Thou count us worthy

We each, with dying Stephen,

Shall see Thee stand at God’s right hand,

To call us up to heaven.

**323. s. s. & s. 791**

**WHEN JESUS COMES TO REWARD HIS SERVANTS**

1. When Jesus comes to reward His servants

Whether it be noon or night,

Faithful to Him will He find us watching,

With our lamps all trammed and bright

*Chr: Oh can we say we are ready, brother?*

*Ready for the soul’s bright home?*

*Say, will He find you and me still watching,*

*Waiting, waiting, when the Lord shall come?*

2. If at the dawn of the early morning,

He shall call us one by one,

When to the Lord we restore our talents,

Will He answer thee well done?

3. Have we been true to the trust He left us?

Do we seek to do our best?

If in our hearts there is naught condemn us

We shall have a glorious rest.

4. Blessed are those whom the Lord finds

In His glory they shall share;

If He shall come at the dawn or midnight watching,

Will He find us watching there?

**324. B. H. 62**

**HARK, HARK, MY SOUL ANGELIC SONGS ARE SWELLING**

1. Hark, hark, my soul angelic songs are swelling

O’er earth’s green fields and ocean’s wave beat shore;

How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling

Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

*Chr: Angels of Jesus, angels of light,*

*Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.*

2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,

Come weary souls for Jesus bids you come

And thro’ the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing

The music of the gospel leads us home.

*Chr: Angels of Jesus etc*

3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing

The voice of Jesus sounds o’er land and sea;

And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing

King shepherd, turn their we weary steps to thee

*Chr: Angels of Jesus etc*

**LOVE, JOY AND PEACE**

**325. S. M.**

**LOVE OTHERS AS THYSELF**

1. Love others as thyself

This is the law of God

Has being crucified has proved this

That He loves us so much.

2. Love other as thyself

In warfare and in peace

He has taught us to love our foes

Love should replace hatred.

3. Love other as thyself

Jesus is warning thee

We must heed this and get prepared

And we should love ourselves.

4. Love other as thyself

And also thy neighbours,

Including all that surround you

Love also all thy foes.

5. We must love our comrades

Just as Jesus loves us,

Even Jesus loves all his foes

He also prayed for them.

**326. 10s. 11s.**

***“And all mine are Thine:. John 17:10***

**MY GOD, I AM THINE**

1. My God, I am Thine;

What a comfort divine,

What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine!

In heavenly Lamb

Thrice happy I am,

And my heart it doth dance at the sound of His name.

2. True pleasures abound

In the rapturous sound;

And whoever hath found it hath paradise found,

My Jesus to know,

‘Tis life everlasting, ‘tis heaven below.

3. Yet onward I haste

To the heavenly feast;

That, that is the fulness; but this is the taste!

And this I shall prove,

Till with joy I remove

To the heaven of heavens in Jesus love.

**327. 10s.**

**PEACE, PERFECT PEACE, IN THIS DARK WORLD OF SIN**

1. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin

The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2. Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties press’d

To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3. Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round

In Jesus’ bosom nought but calm is found.

4. Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?

Jesus’ keeping we are safe and they.

5. Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?

Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6. Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?

Jesus has vanquish’d death and all its powers

7. It is enough earth’s struggles soon shall cease

And Jesus call us to heaven’s perfect peace. Amen.

**328. 11s.**

***“Whom having not seen, ye love.”***

***I Pet. 1:8***

**MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE, I KNOW THOU ART MINE**

1. My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art Mine

For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign;

My gracious Redeemer, My Saviour art Thou,

*Chr:If ever I loved Thee, if ever I loved Thee*

*If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus ‘tis now!*

2. I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,

And purchas’d my pardon when nailed to the tree;

I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow.

3. I’ll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,

And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,

And say, should the death dew lie cold on my brow.

4. In mansions of glory and endless delight,

I’ll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;

I’ll sing with the glittering crown on my bow.

**329. C. M.**

***“Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love.” Jer. 31:3***

**IMMORTAL LOVE, FOR EVER FULL**

1. Immortal love, for ever full

For ever flowing free,

For ever shared, for ever whole,

A never ebbing sea!

2. We may not climb the heavenly steeps

To bring the Lord Christ down;

In vain we search the lowest deeps,

For Him no depths can drown.

3. But warm, sweet, tender even yet

A present help is He;

And faith has still its Olivet,

And love its Galilee.

4. The healing of His seamless dress

Is by our beds of pain;

We touch Him in life’s throng and press,

And we are whole again.

5. O Lord and Master of us all

Whate’er our name or sign,

We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,

We test our lives by Thine.

**330. 8. 7**

**BRETHREN, LET US JOINTLY WORK ON**

1. Brethren let us jointly work on

With the love and with the peace

Needless to continue asking,

Is it good to stop quarrel?

*Chrs: In unity in unity, with joy love shall multiply*

*In unity in unity, with joy love shall multiply.*

2. As we are walking home let us,

Help each other on the way

Enemies are watching us on

The ways are filled for foes traps

It’s our duty, it’s our duty,

To bear each others’ ladden

It’s our duty, it’s our duty

To bear each others’ ladden.

3. When we examine how father

Forgive us continously

Brethren, it is unbefiting

Not to forsake quarelling

We remove it, we remove it

Anything that can cause wrath

We remove it, we remove it

Anything that can cause wrath.

4. Let us exalt our brethren,

Than ourselves be exalted

We forsake all the malevolence

And our hearts be filled with love

It will ease us, it will ease us,

If we concord in this world

It will ease us it will ease us

If we concord in this world.

**331. C. M.**

**THE TIME OF SORROW, TIME OF JOY**

1. The time of sorrow time of joy

All are at Thy control;

My comfort proceed from Thee, Lord

And leaves at Thy command.

2. If Thou wouldst take them all from me

I shall never grumble,

Before I ever possess them

They have been thine alone.

3. He did set free the captive soul

He raised up the fallen,

He is the one who changed sadness

Into songs and praises.

4. O God thou Doctor of my soul

We are singing to Thee,

Till the end of the world shall come

All thanks shall be to Thee.

**332. C. M.**

***“His praise shall continually be in my mouth” PSa. 34:1***

**I feel like singing all the time**

1. I feel like singing all the time,

My tears are wiped away;

For Jesus is a Friend of mine,

I’ll serve Him ev’ry day.

*Chr: I’ll praise Him! praise Him!*

*Praise Him all the time!*

*Praise Him! praise Him!*

*I’ll praise Him all the time!*

2. When on the cross my Lord I saw,

Nail’d there by sins of mine,

Fast fell the burning tears;

But now I’m singing all the time.

3. When fierce temptations try my heart,

I’ll sing, “Jesus is mine!

And so, tho’ tears at times may start,

I’m singing all the time.

4. The wondrous story of the Lamb

Tell with that voice of thine,

Till others, with the glad new song

Go singing all the time.

**333. 6. 8s**

**THEE WILL I LOVE MY STRENGTH, MY TOWER**

1. Thee will I love my strength, my tower;

Thee will I love, my joy my crown;

Thee will I love with all my power

In all Thy works and Thee alone

Thee will I love till sacred fire

Fills my whole soul with pure desire.

2. I thank Thee uncreated Sun

That thy bright beams on me have shined

I thank thee, who hast overthrown

My foes, and heal’d my wounded mind

I thank Thee whose enlivening voice

Bids my freed heart in thee rejoice.

3. Uphold me in the doubtful race,

Nor suffer me again to stray;

Strengthen my feet with heavenly grace

Still to press forward in Thy way

That all my powers with all their might

In Thy sole glory may unite.

4. Thee will I love my joy, my crown;

Thee will I love, my Lord my God

Thee will I love beneath thy frown

Or smile Thy sceptre or Thy rod;

What though my flesh and heart decay

Thee shall I love in endless day. Amen.

**334. L. M.**

**O LOVE OF GOD, HOW STRONG AND TRUE**

1. O love of God, how strong and true,

Eternal, and yet ever new,

Uncomprehended and unbought,

Beyond all knowledge and all thought

2. O heavenly love, how precios still,

In days of weariness and ill,

In nights of pain and helplessness,

To heal, to comfort, and to bless.

3. O wide-embracing wondrous love,

We read thee in the sky above;

We read thee in the earth below,

In seas that swell and streams that flow.

4. We read thee in the flowers, the trees,

The freshnes of the fragrant breeze,

The songs of birds upon the wing,

The joy of summer and of spring.

5. We read thee best in Him who came

And bore for us the cross of shame,

Sent by the Father from on high,

Our life to live, our death to die.

6. O love of God, our shield and stay

Through all the perils of our way;

Eternal love, in thee we rest,

For ever safe, for ever blest.

**335. L. M.**

**WE SING THE SONG THOU LOVE TO HEAR**

1. We sing the song thou love to hear,

Thou Almighty King of Glory

There is nothing needeth by Thee

Thy Majesty is e’erlasting.

2. In love thou created the earth

And made man to build his home there

To govern all the works Thou made,

O sing the Creator’s love songs.

3. He looks after us everyday,

He nourish and care for our needs

Yet He demands nothing of us

Praise Him the giver of blessings.

4. E’en in darkness He discovered,

That we can’t worship Him truly

In love He showed us all His ways;

O sing the Blessed songs of love.

5. In love he gave Jesus to us,

The only one begotten son

He came to redeem us from sin;

We praise thy love mighty saviour.

6. Thy love only has brought thy word,

Thy love only opened our ears

Thy love only make us steadfast,

O sing aloud His songs of Grace.

7. Let His love be in every soul;

The love of our Lord King of Earth

Let the world over join to sing;

The song of love of God our king.

**336. S. M.**

**HE GAVE ME A RANSOM**

1. He game a ransom

Of all the debts I owe

As He gave me a smile He beamed

Saying “Don’t forget Me”.

2. He gave me a ransom

He paid the debts I owe;

As He gave me a smile He beamed

Saying “Remember Me”.

3. The ransom I would keep,

Though the debts is rid off,

It tells the love of Him who paid

The debts on my behalf.

4. I behold and I smiled,

I look again, I wept

His love’s testimony for me

For aye I’ll cherish it.

5. ‘T is no more a ransom

But it’s a remembrance,

That all the burden of my debts

Emmanuel ransomed.

**337. C. M.**

**THERE IS A NAME I LOVE TO HEAR**

1. There is a name I love to hear;

I love to sing its worth;

It sounds like music in mine ear;

The sweetest name on earth.

2. It tells me of the Lamb of God,

Who died to set me free;

It tells me of His precious blood,

The sinner’s perfect plea.

3. It tells me of a Father’s smile

Beaming upon His child;

It cheers me through this little while,

Through desert, waste, and wild.

4. Jesus, the name I love so well,

The name I love to hear;

No saint on earth its worth can tell,

No heart conceive how dear.

5. This name shall shed its fragrance still

Along this thorny road,

Shall sweetly smooth the rugged hill,

That leads me up to God.

6. And there with all the blood bought throng

From sin and sorrow free;

I’ll sing the new eternal song,

Of Jesus love to me. Amen.

**338. B. H. 349**

**WONDERFUL STORY OF LOVE**

1. Wonderful story of love;

Tell it to me again,

Wonderful story of love;

Wake the immortal strain!

Angels with raptures announce it,

Shepherds with wonders receive it,

Sinner, O won’t you beleive it?

Wonderful story of love.

*Chr: Wonderful! wonderful! wonderful!*

*Wonderful story of love.*

2. Wonderful story of love

Tho’ you are far away;

Wonderful story of love;

Still he doth call today;

Calling from Calvary’s mountain,

Down from the crystal bright fountain,

E’er from the dawn of creation

Wonderful story of love.

3. Wonderful story of love

Jesus provides a rest;

Wonderful story of love

For all the pure and blest,

Rest in those mansions above us,

With those who ‘ve gone on before us

Singing the rapturous chorus

Wonderful story of love.

**339. C. M.**

**MY BLESSED SAVIOUR IS THY LOVE**

1. My blessed Saviour is thy love

So great, so full so free

Behold I give my love, my heart;

My life, my all to Thee.

2. I love thee for the glorious worth

Which in Thyself I see;

I love Thee for that shameful cross

Thou has endured for me.

3. Though in the very form of God,

With heavenly glory crown’d

Thou wouldst partake of human flesh

Beset with troubles round.

4. Thou wouldst like wretched man be made;

In every beauteous grace;

That we as like thee might become

As we unlike had been.

5. Like Thee in faith, in meekness love;

In every beauteous grace;

From glory thus to glory changed,

As we behold Thy face. Amen.

**340. C. M.**

**HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS**

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. Dear name, the rock on which I build,

My shield and hiding place;

My never failing treasury, fill’d

With boundless stores of grace.

4. Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,

My Prophet, Priest and King,

My Lord, my life, my way, my end

Accept the praise I bring.

5. 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.

6. Till then I would Thy love proclaim

With every fleeting breath;

And may the music of Thy name

Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

**341. s. s. & s. 607**

**I AM THINE OH LORD**

1. I am Thine oh Lord,

I have heard Thy voice,

And it told Thy love to me;

But I long to rise in the arms of faith;

And be closer drawn to Thee.

*Chr: Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,*

*To the cross where Thou has died,*

*Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer,*

*Blessed Lord,*

*To thy precious, bleeding side.*

2. Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord

By the power of grace Divine;

Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,

And my will be lost in Thine.

3. Oh, the pure delight of a single hour

That before Thy throne I spend,

When I kneel in prayer, and with

Thee, my God,

I commune as friend with friend.

4. There are depths of love that I can not know

Till I cross the narrow sea;

There are heights of joy that I may not reach

Till I rest in peace with thee.

**342. 7s.**

**HARK MY SOUL IT IS THE LORD**

1. Hark my soul it is the Lord;

Tis the Saviour hear His word;

Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee;

Say, poor sinner, lov’st thou Me.

2. I deliver’d thee when bound,

And when bleeding, heal’d thy wound;

Sought thee wandering, set thee right,

Turn’d thy darkness into light.

3. Can a woman’s tender care

Cease towards the child she bare

Yes, she may forgetful be,

Yet will I remember thee.

4. Mine is an unchanging love,

Higher that the heights above,

Deeper than the depths beneath,

Free and faithful, strong as death.

5. Thou shalt see My glory soon,

When the work of grace is done;

Partner of My throne shalt be;

Say, poor sinner, lov’st thou Me.

6. Lord, it is my chief complaint

That my love is cold and faint;

Yet I love Thee, and adore;

Oh for grace to love Thee more; Amen.

**343. C. M.**

**JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE**

1. Jesus, the very thought of Thee;

With sweetness fills the breast

But sweeter far Thy face to see,

And in Thy presence rest.

2. Tongue never spake, ear never heard,

Never from heart o’er flow’d

A dearer name a sweeter word,

Than Jesus, Son of God.

3. O hope of every contrite heart,

To penitents how kind,

To those who seek how good Thou art

But what to those who find.

4. Ah, this no tongue can utter this

No mortal page can show;

The love of Jesus, what it is,

None but His loved ones know.

5. Jesus, our only joy be Thou

As Thou our prize wilt be;

Jesus, be Thou our glory now,

And through eternity. Amen.

**NEW YEAR**

**344. 11s.**

***“Fear thou not, for I am with thee.” Isaiah 41:10***

**STANDING AT THE PORTAL**

1. Standing at the portal

Of the op’ning year,

Words of comfort meet us,

Hushing ev’ry fear,

Spoken thro’ the silence

By our Father’s voice,

Tender strong, and faithful

Making us rejoice.

*Chr: Onward, then, and fear not,*

*Children of the day!*

*For His word shall never,*

*Never pass away!*

2. I, the Lord, am with Thee,

Be thou not afraid!

I will help and strenghen,

Be thou not dismayed!

Yea, I will uphold thee

With My own right hand;

Thou art called and chosen

In My sight to stand.

3. For the year before us,

O what rich supplies!

For the poor and needy

Living streams shall rise;

For the sad and sinful

Shall His grace abound,

For the faint and feeble

Perfect strength be found.

4. He will never fail us,

He will not forsake;

His eternal covenant

He will never break!

Resting on His promise,

What have we to fear?

God is all sufficient

For the coming year.

**345. 6s. 7s.**

***“All things were made by him”.***

***John 1:3***

**FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH**

1. For the beauty of the earth,

For the beauty of the skies,

For the love which from our birth

Over and around us lies,

Christ, our God, to Thee we raise

This our sacrifice of praise.

2. For the beauty of each hour

Of the day and of the night,

Hill and vale, and tree and flower,

Sun and moon and stars of light,

Christ, our God, to Thee we raise

This our sacrifice of praise.

3. For the joy of ear and eye,

For the heart and mind’s delight,

For the mystic harmony

Linking sense to sound and sight

Christ, our God, to Thee we raise

This our sacrifice of praise.

4. For the joy of human love,

Brother, sister, parent, child,

Friends on earth and friends above,

For all gentle thoughts and mild,

Christ, our God, to Thee we raise

This our sacrifice of praise.

5. For each perfect gift of Thine

To our race so freely given,

Graces human and divine,

Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,

Christ, our God, to Thee we raise

This our sacrifice of praise.

**346. L. M.**

***“Who is a God like unto thee?”***

***Micah 7:18***

**HIGH IN THE HEAVENS, ETERNAL GOD**

1. High in the Heavens, eternal God,

Thy goodness in full glory shines;

Thy truth shall break through ev’ry cloud

That veils and darkens Thy designs.

2. For ever firm Thy justice stands,

As mountains their foundations keep;

Wise are the wonders of Thy hands;

Thy judgements are a mighty deep.

3. Thy providence is kind and large,

Both man and beast Thy bounty share;

The whole creation is Thy charge,

But saints are Thy peculiar care.

4. My God, how excellent Thy grace,

Whence all our hope and comfort springs!

The sons of Adam in distress

Fly to the shadow of Thy wings.

5. From the provisions of Thy house

We shall be fed with sweet repast;

When mercy like a river flows,

And brings salvation to our taste.

6. Life, like a fountain rich and free,

Springs from the presence of the Lord;

And in Thy light our souls shall see

The glories promised in Thy word.

**347.**

**MY TIMES ARE IN THY HAND**

1. My times are in Thy hand,

My God, I wish them there;

My life, my friends my soul I leave,

Entirely to Thy care.

2. My times are in Thy hand,

Whatever they may be,

Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,

As best may seem to Thee.

3. My times are in Thy hand,

Why should I doubt or fear?

A father’s hand will never cause

His child a needless fear.

4. My times are in Thy hand,

Jesus the crucified;

The hand my cruel sins had pierced

Is now my guard and guide.

5. My times are in Thy hand,

I’ll always trust in Thee,

And after death at Thy right hand

I shall for ever be. Amen.

**348. C. M.**

**O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST**

1. O God, our help in ages past,

Our hope for years to come,

Our shelter from the stormy blast,

And our eternal home.

2. Under the shadow of Thy throne

Thy saints have dwelt secure;

Sufficient is Thine arm alone,

And our defence is sure.

3. Before the hills in order stood,

Or eath received her frame,

From everlasting Thou art God,

To endless years the same.

4. A thousand ages in Thy sight

Are like an evening gone;

Short as the watch that ends the night

Before the rising sun.

5. Time, like as ever-rolling stream,

Bears all its sons away;

They fly forgotten, as a dream

Dies at the opening day.

6. O God, our help in ages past,

Our hope for years to come

Be Thou our guard while life shall last,

And our eternal home. Amen

**349. S. M.**

**THOUGH TROUBLES ASSAIL**

1. Though troubles assail,

And dangers affright;

Though friends should all fail,

And foes all unite-

Yet one thing secures us,

Whatever betide:

The Scripture assures us,

“The Lord will provide”.

2. The birds, without barn

Or storehouse, are fed;

From them let us learn

To trust for our bread;

His saints what is fitting

Shall ne’er be denied,

So long as ‘tis written,

“The Lord will provide”.

3. His call we obey

Like Abram of old,

Not knowing our way;

But faith makes us bold;

For though we are strangers,

We have a good Guide;

And trust in all dangers:

“The Lord will provide”.

4. No strength of our own

Or goodness we claim;

Yet since we have known

The Saviour’s great name,

In this our strong tower

For safety we hide -

Almighty His power:

“The Lord will provide”.

**350. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.**

***“My times are in thy hand” - Psa. 31:15***

**FATHER, I KNOW THAT ALL MY LIFE**

1. Father, I know that all my life

Is portioned out for me,

And the changes that are sure to come

I do not fear to see;

But I ask thee for a present mind,

Intent on pleasing Thee.

2. I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,

Through constant watching wise,

To meet the glad with joyful smiles,

And wipe the weeping eyes;

And a heart at leisure from itself,

To soothe and sympathize.

3. I would not have the restless will

That hurries to and fro,

Seeking for some great thing to do

Or secret thing to know;

I would be treated as a child,

And guided where I go.

4. Wherever in the world I am,

In whatsoe’er estate,

I have a fellowship with hearts

To keep and cultivate;

And a work of lowly love to do

For the Lord on whom I wait.

5. So I ask Thee for the daily strength,

To none that ask denied,

And a mind to blend with outward life,

Still keeping at Thy side;

Content to fill a little space

If Thou be glorified.

6. There are briers besetting every path,

That call for patient care;

There is a cross in every lot,

And a constant need for prayer;

Yet a lowly heart, that leans on Thee,

Is happy anywhere.

7. In a service which Thy will appoints

There are no bounds for me;

For my inmost soul is taught the truth

That makes Thy children free,

And a life of self-renouncing love

Is a life of liberty.

**351.**

**O GOD OF BETHEL, BY WHOSE HAND**

1. O God of Bethel, by whose hand;

Thy people still are fed;

Who through this weary pilgrimage

Hast all our fathers led;

2. Our vows, our prayers, we now present

Before Thy throne of grace;

God of our fathers, be the God

Of their succeeding race.

3. Through each perplexing path of life

Our wandering footsteps guide;

Give us each day our daily bread,

And raiment fit provide;

4. Oh spread Thy covering wings around,

Till all our wanderings cease,

And at our Father’s love abode

Our souls arrive in peace.

5. Such blessings from Thy gracious hand

Our humble prayers implore

And Thou shalt be our chosen God,

And portion evermore. Amen.

**352. 7s.**

**THE HEAVENLY CONTROLLER**

1. The heavenly controller

The merciful and the wise;

My whole life rests in thy hand

The end of all lies with thee.

2. Thy power created the world

So thou created myself;

Parents, land, time we have around

All do come from thee alone.

3. Time of success and sound health

Time of poverty and wealth,

Time of temptation and wrath

Time of victory and help.

4. Time of exposing Satan

Time for tasting Jesus’ love,

They do come but still roll by

As our Heavenly friend wills.

5. Thou The-mercy-giving Lord

To thee I commend my life,

I confess thy sweet great love

I bow down in great worship

**RESURRECTION**

**353. P. M.**

**ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!! ALLELUIA!!!**

1. Alleluai! Alleluia!! Alleluia!!!

The strife is o’er, the battle done;

The victory of life is won;

The song of triumph has begun Alleluia

2. The powers of death have done their worth

But Christ their legions hath dispersed;

Let shouts of holy joy outburst. Alleluia

3. The three sad day have quickly sped,

He rises glorious form the dead,

All glory to our risen Head. Alleluia.

4. He break the age bound,s chains of hell The bars from heaven’s high portals fell,

Let hymns of praise His triumph tell; Alleluia.

5. Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,

From death’s sting Thy servants free,

That we may live, and sing to Thee, Alleluia!

**354. 7s. 8s. 4.**

**JESUS LIVES; THY TERROWS NOW**

1. Jesus lives; thy terrows now

Can, O death, no more appeal us;

Jesus lives; by this we know

Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us

Alleluia!

2. Jesus lives henceforth is death

But the gate of life immortal;

This shall calm our trembling breath

When we pass its gloomy portal

Alleluia!

3. Jesus lives for us He died,

Then alone to Jesus living

Pure in heart may we abide,

Glory to our Saviour giving,

Alleluia!

4. Jesus lives our hearts know well

Nought from us His love shall sever;

Life, nor death, nor powers of hell

Tear us from His keeping ever,

Alleluia!

5. Jesus lives to Him the throne,

Over all the world is given

May we go where He is gone,

Rest and reign with Him in heaven

Alleluia!

**355. 7s.**

**CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY, HALLELUYAH**

1. Christ the Lord is risen today, Halleluyah

Sons of men, and angels say - Hal.

Raise your joys and triumphs high;- Hal.

Sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply- Hal.

2. Love’s redeeming work is done - Hal.

Fought the fight, the battle won - Hal.

Lo our Sun’s eclipse is o’er - Hal.

Lo He sets in blood no more - Halleluyah.

3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal - Hal.

Christ hath burst the gates of hell - Hal.

Death in vain forbids His rise -Hal.

Christ hath open’d Paradise - Hallelujah.

4. Lives again our glorious King - Hal.

Where, O death, is now thy sting; - Hal.

Once He died our souls to save; - Hal.

Where thy victory, O grave? - Hallelujah

5. Soar we now whereChrist hath led-Hal.

Following our exalted Head; - Hal.

Made like Him, like Him we rise; - Hal.

Ours the cross, the grave, the skies - Hal

6. Hail the Lord of earth and heaven; - Hal

Praise to Thee by both be given; - Hal

Thee we greet triumphant now; - Hal

Hail the Resurrection Thou - Halleluyah.

**356. 7s.**

***“The Lord is risen indeed” Luke 24:34***

**JESUS CHRIST IS RISEN TODAY**

1. Jesus Christ is risen today,

Our triumphant holy day,

Who did once upon the cross,

Suffer to redeem our loss.

2. Hymns of praise then let us sing,

Unto Christ, our heavenly King,

Who endured the cross and grave,

Sinners to redeem and save.

3. But the pain which He endured,

Our salvation hath procured;

Now above the sky He’s King,

Where the angels ever sing.

4. Sing we to our God above

Praise eternal as His love;

Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

**357. H. C. 207**

**WELCOME HAPPY MORNING AGE TO AGE**

1. Welcome happy morning age to age shall say;

Hell today is vaquish’d heaven is won today

Lo the Dead is living, God for evermore!

Him their true Creator all His works adore,

*Chr: Welcome happy morning age to age shall say*

*Hell today is vanquish’d heaven won today.*

2. Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,

Thou from heaven beholding human nature’s fall,

Of the Father’s Godhead true and only son

Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on,

*Welcome happy morning & c.*

3. Thou, llife the Author, death didst undergo,

Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show

Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word

‘Tis Thine own third morning, rise, my buried Lord

*Welcome happy morning & c.*

4. Loose the hearts long prison’d bound with Satan chain

All that now is fallen raise to life again,

Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see;

Bring again our daylight day returns with Thee.

*Welcome happy morning age to age shall say*

*Hell today is vanquish’d heaven won today.*

**358. 6s. 6s.**

**JESUS, STAND AMONG US**

1. Jesus, stand among us

In Thy risen power;

Let this time of worship

Be a hallow’s hour.

2. Breathe the Holy Spirit

Into every heart,

Bid the fears and sorrows

From each soul depart.

3. Thus with quicken’d footstep

We pursue our way,

Watching for the dawning

Of eternal day. Amen.

**359. 8s. 7s. 7s. 3s.**

**ON THE RESSURECTION MORNING**

1. On the ressurection morning

Soul and body meet again;

No more sorrow, no more weeping,

No more pain.

2. Here a while they must be parted,

And the flesh its Sabbath keep,

Waiting in a holy stillness

Wrapt in sleep.

3. For a while the tired body

To its resting-placed its borne;

Till there dawns the last and brightest

Easter morn.

4. But the soul in contemplation

Utters earnest prayer and strong;

Breaking at the resurrection

Into song.

5. Soul and body reunited

Thenceforth nothing shall divide,

Waking up in Christ’s own likeness

Satisfied.

6. Oh the beauty, oh the gladness

Of that resurrection day,

Which shall not through endless ages

Pass away.

7. On that happy Easter morning,

All the graves their dead restore,

Father, mother, child, and brethren

Meet once more.

8. To that brightest of all meetings

Bring us Jesus Christ, at last;

To Thy cross, through death and judgment,

Holding fast. Amen.

**360. D. 8s. 7s.**

***“The Lord is risen indeed” Lke 24:34***

**CHRIST IS RISEN! HALLELUJAH!**

1. Christ is risen! hallelujah!

Risen our victorious Head

Sing His praises! Hallelujah!

Christ is risen from the dead.

Gratefully our hearts adore Him,

As His light once more appears;

Bowing down in joy before Him,

Rising up from grief and tears.

*Chr: Christ is risen! Hallelujah!*

*Risen our victorious Head*

*Sing His praises! Hallelujah!*

*Christ is risen from the dead.*

2. Christ is risen! All the sadness

Of His earthly life is o’er,

Through the open gates of gladness

He returns to life once more;

Death and hell before Him bending,

He doth rise, the Victor now,

Angels on His steps attending,

Glory round His wounded brow.

3. Christ is risen! Henceforth never

Death or hell shall us entral,

We are Christ’s, in Him for ever

We have triumphed over all;

All the doubting and dejection

Of our trembling hearts we ceased;

‘Tis His day of resurrection,

Let us rise and keep and feast.

**361. 7s.**

***“Behold, I am alive for evermore. Amen.” Rev. 1:18***

**HAIL THE DAY that sees Him rise**

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Alleluia!

To His throne above the skies, Alleluia!

Christ, the Lamb for sinners given, Alleluia!

Enters now the highest heaven, Alleluia!

2. There the glorious triumph waits

Lift your heads, eternal gates;

He hath conquered death and sin;

Take the King of glory in.

3. Lo! the heaven its Lord receives,

Yet He loves the earth He leaves;

Though returning to His throne,

Still He calls mankind His own.

4. See! He lifts His hands above;

See! He shows the prings of love;

Hark! His gracious lips below,

Blessings on His Church below.

5. Still for us He intercedes

His prevailing death He pleads,

Near Himself prepares our place,

He the first fruits of our race.

6. Lord, though parted from our sight

Far above the starry height,

Grant our hearts may thither rise,

Seeking Thee above the skies.

**362. D. 6s. 5s.**

***“At the name of Jesus every knee should bow”. Phil. 2:10.***

**IN THE NAME OF JESUS**

1. In the name of Jesus

Ev’ry knee shall bow,

Ev’ry tongue confess Him

King of glory now;

‘Tis the Father’s pleasure

We should call Him Lord,

Who from the beginning

Was the Mighty Word.

2. At His voice, creation

Sprang at once to sight,

All the angel faces,

All the hosts of light,

Thrones and Dominations,

Stars upon their way,

All the heavenly Orders,

In their great array.

3. Humbled for a season,

To receive a Name

From the lips of sinners

Unto whom He came;

Faithfully He bore it,

Spotless to the last,

Brought it back victorious,

When from death He passed.

4. Bore it up triumphant,

With its human light,

Through all ranks of creatures,

To the central height;

To the Throne of Godhead,

To the Father’s breast,

Filled it with the glory

Of that perfect rest.

5. In your hearts enthrone Him;

There let Him subdue

All that is not holy,

All that is not true;

Crown Him as your Captain

In temptation’s hour;

Let His will enfold you

In its light and power.

6. Brother’s this Lord Jesus

Shall return again

With His Father’s glory,

With His angel train;

For all wreaths of empire

Meet upon His brow,

And our hearts confess Him

King of glory now.

**363. D. 8s. 7s.**

***“Who is the King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle” - Ps. 24:8***

**SEE, THE CONQUEROR MOUNTS IN TRIUMPH**

1. See the Conqueror mounts in triumph,

See the King in royal estate

Riding on the clouds His chariot

To His heav’nly palace gate;

Hark! the choirs of angel voices

Joyful hallelujahs sing,

And the portals high are lifted

To receive their heav’nly King.

2. Who is this that comes in glory,

With the trump of Jubilee?

Lord of battles, God of armies,

He has gained the victory;

He who on the Cross did suffer,

He who from the grave arose,

He has vanquished sin and Satan,

He by death has spoiled His foes.

3. He has raised our human nature

In the clouds to God’s right hand;

There we sit in heavenly places,

There with Him in glory stand;

Jesus reigns, adored by angels;

Man with God is on the throne;

Mighty Lord, in Thine ascension

We by faith behold our own.

4. Glory be to God the Father;

Glory be to God the Son,

Dying, risen, ascending for us,

Who the heavenly realm was won;

Glory to the Holy Spirit;

To One God in Persons Three

Glory both in earth and heaven,

Glory, endless glory be!

**364. C. M.**

***“The chiefest among ten thousand” Cant. 5:10***

**MAJESTIC SWEETNESS SITS ENTHRONED**

1. Majestic sweetness sits enthron’d

Upon the Saviour’s brow;

His Head with radiant glories crown’d,

His lips with grace o’er-flow.

2. No mortal can with Him compare,

Among the sons of men;

Fairer is He than all the fair

That fill the heavenly train.

3. He saw me plunged in deep distress,

He flew to my relief;

For me He bore the shameful cross,

And carried all my grief.

4. To Him I owe my life and breath,

And all the joys I have;

He makes me triumph over death,

He saves me from the grave.

5. To heaven, the place of His abode,

He brings my weary feet,

Shows me the glories of my God

And makes my joy complete.

6. Since from His bounty I receive

Such proofs of love divine;

Had I a thousand hearts to give,

Lord, they should all be Thine!

**365. C. M.**

***“Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in”***

***- Ps. 24:7***

**THE GOLDEN GATES ARE LIFTED UP**

1. The golden gates are lifted up,

The doors are opened wide,

The King of Glory is gone in

Unto His Father’s side.

2. Thou art gone up before us, Lord,

To make for us a place,

That we may be where now Thou art,

And look upon God’s face.

3. Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds;

A gleam of glory lies,

A light still breaks behind the cloud

That veiled Thee from our eyes.

4. Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds;

Let Thy dear grace be given,

That while we wander here below,

Our treasure be in heaven;

5. That where Thou art, at God’s right hand,

Our hope, our love, may be:

Dwell Thou in us, that we may dwell

For evermore in Thee.

**366. 11s.**

***“Him hath God exalted... to be a Prince and a Saviour.” Acts. 5:31***

**GOLDEN HARPS ARE SOUNDING**

1. Golden harps are sounding

Angel voices ring

Pearly gates are open’d

Open’d for the King;

Jesus, King of glory,

Jesus, King of love,

Is gone up in triumph to His throne above

*Chr: All His work is ended,*

*Joyfull we sing,*

*Jesus hath ascended;*

*Glory to our King*

2. He who came to save us,

He who bled and died

Now is crowned with glory

At His Father’s side.

Nevermore to suffer,

Nevermore to die;

Jesus, King of glory,

Is gone up on high.

3. Praying for His children

In that blessed place;

Calling them to glory,

Sending them His grace;

His bright home preparing,

Faithful ones for you;

Jesus ever liveth,

Ever loveth too.

**367. 10. 11. 11. 11.**

***“We see Jesus,...crowned with glory and honour”. Heb. 2:9***

**THINE BE THE GLORY, RISEN, CONQUERING SON**

1. Thine be the glory, risen, conqu’ring Son,

Endless is the vict’ry Thou o’er death hast won;

Angels in bright raiment roll’d the stone away,

Kept the folded grave clothes where Thy body lay.

*Chr: Thine be the glory, risen, conqu’ring Son,*

*Endless is the vict’ry Thou o’er death hast won.*

2. Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;

Lovingly He greets us, Scatters fear and gloom;

Let the Church with gladness, hmnys of triumph sing,

For her Lord now liveth death hath losts its sting.

3. No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life;

Life is nought without Thee; aid us in our strife;

Make us more than conqu’rors, thro’ Thy deathless love;

Bring us safe thro’ Jordan to Thy home above.

**368. D. 8s. 7s.**

***“The Son of man shall come in the glory of his Father.” Matt. 16:27***

**LOOK, YE SAINTS the sight is glorious**

1. Look, ye saints! the sight is glorious;

See the Man of Sorrows now;

From the fight return victorious,

Ev’ry knee to Him shall bow;

*Chr: Crown Him! crown Him!*

*Crowns become the Victor’s brow*

2. Crown the Saviour! angels crown Him,

Rich the trophies Jesus brings;

In the seat of Power enthroned Him

While the vault of heaven rings;

Crown Him, crown Him,

Crown the Saviour, King of Kings.

3. Sinners in derision crowned Him,

Mocking thus the Saviour’s claim;

Saints and angels crowd around Him,

Own His title, praise His Name;

Crown Him, crown Him

Spread abroad the victor’s fame.

4. Hark, those bursts of acclamation!

Hark, those loud triumphant chords!

Jesus takes the highest station;

O what joy the sight affords!

Crown Him, crown Him

King of kings, and Lord of lords!

**HOLINESS**

**369. 7s.**

**HOLY SPIRIT, TRUTH DIVINE**

1. Holy Spirit, truth divine,

Dawn upon this soul of mine;

Word of God, and Inward Light

Wake my spirit, clear my sight.

2. Holy Spirit, love divine,

Glow within this heart of mine;

Kindle every high desire,

Perish self in thy pure fire!

3. Holy Spirit, power divine,

Fill and nerve this will of mine;

Kindle every high desire,

Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

4. Holy Spirit, right divine,

King within my conscience reign;

Be my law, and I shall be

Firmly bound, for ever free.

5. Holy Spirit, peace divine,

Still this restless heart of mine;

Speak to calm this tossing sea,

Stayed in thy tranquility.

6. Holy Spirit, joy divine,

Gladden thou this heart of mine;

In the desert ways I sing,

Spring, O well, for ever spring!

**370. 6. 7s.**

***“He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you” - John 14:17***

**GRACIOUS SPIRIT, DWELL WITH ME**

1. Gracious Spirit, dwell with me!

I myself would gracious be,

And with words that help and heal

Would Thy life in mine reveal

And with actions bold and meek

Would for Christ my Saviour speak.

2. Truthful Spirit, dwell with me!

I myself would truthful be,

And with wisdom kind and clear

Let Thy life in mine appear,

And with actions brotherly

Speak my Lord’s sincerity.

3. Tender Spirit, dwell with me!

I myself would tender be;

Shut my heart up like a flower

At temptation’s darksome hour;

Open it when shines the sun,

And His love by fragrance own.

4. Mighty Spirit, dwell with me!

I myself would mighty be,

Mighty so as to prevail

Where unaided man must fail,

Ever by a mighty hope

Pressing on and bearing up.

5. Holy Spirit, dwell with me!

I myself would holy be;

Separate from sin, I would

Choose and cherish all things good,

And, whatever I can be,

Give to Him who gave me Thee.

**371. 7s.**

**COME THOU HOLY PARACLETE**

1. Come Thou Holy paraclete,

And from Thy celestial seat

Send Thy light and brilliancy.

2. Father of the poor, draw near

Giver of all gifts, be here

Come, the soul’s true radiancy.

3. Come, on comforters the best,

Of the soul the sweetest Guest

Come in toil refreshingly.

4. Thou in labour rest most sweet

Thou art shadow from the heat,

Comfort in adversity.

5. O Thou Light, most pure and blest,

Shine within the inmost breast

Of Thy faithful company.

6. Where Thou art not, man hath nought

Every holy deed and thought

Comes from Thy Divinity.

7. What is soiled, make Thou pure;

What is wounded work its cure;

What is parched, fructify.

8. Cold and hard hearts quicken Thou

Stubborn necks to Jesus bow;

Draw the wanderer tenderly.

9. Fill Thy faithful, who confide

In Thy power to guard and guide

With thy sevenfold mystery.

10. Here Thy grace and virtue send,

Grant salvation to the end

And in heaven felicity. Amen.

**372. C. M.**

**OH FOR A CLOSER WALK WITH GOD**

1. Oh for a closer walk with God,

A calm and heavenly frame;

A light to shine upon the road

That leads me to the Lamb!

2. Where is the blessedness I knew

When first I saw the Lord?

Where is the soul refreshing view

Of Jesus and His word?

3. What peaceful hours I once enjoy’d

How sweet their memory still!

But they have left and aching void,

The world can never fill.

4. Return, O holy Dove, return,

Swee messenger of rest;

I hate the sins that made Thee mourn

And drove Thee from my breast.

5. The dearest idol I have known,

Whate’er that idol be,

Help me to tear it from Thy throne,

And worship only Thee.

6. So shall my walk be close with God,

Calm and serene my frame;

So purer light shall mark the road

That leads me to the Lamb. Amen.

**373. 7s. 6s.**

**A CITY FULL OF CHURCHES**

1. A city full of churches,

Great preachers lettered men,

Grand music, choirs and organs;

If these all fail, what then?

Good workers, eager, earnest,

Who labour hour by hour;

But where oh where my brother

Is God’s Almighty power?

2. Refinement; Education!

They want the very best,

Their plans, and schemes are perfect

They give themselves no rest;

They get the best of talent,

They try their uttermost,

But what they need, my brother,

Is God the Holy Ghost!

3. We may spend time and money

And preach from wisdom’s lore

But education only

Will keep God’s people poor

God wants not wordly wisdom,

He seeks no smiles to win

But what He wants, my brother,

Is that we deal with sin.

4. It is the Holy Spirit,

That quickeneth the soul,

God will not take man-worship,

Nor bow to man’s control,

No human innovation,

No skill, or worldly art

Can give a true repentance,

Or break the sinner’s heart.

5. We may have human wisdom

Grand singing, great success;

There may be fine equipment,

But these things do not bless

God wants a pure clean vessel

Anointed lips and true,

A man filled with the Spirit,

To speak His message through.

6. Great God revive us truly,

And keep us everyday;

That man may all acknowledge,

We live just as we pray

The Lord’s hand is not shortened,

He still delights to bless

If we depart from evil

And all our sins confess.

**374. C. M.**

**SPIRIT DIVINE, ATTEND OUR PRAYERS**

1. Spirit Divine, attend our prayers,

And make this house Thy home;

Descend with all Thy gracious powers,

Oh come, Great Spirit, come.

2. Come as the light; to us reveal

Our emptiness and woe;

And lead us in those paths of life,

Where all the righteous go.

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 dew, and sweetly bless

This consecrated hour;

May barrenness rejoice to own

Thy fertilizing power.

5. Come as the dove, and spread Thy wings

The wings of peaceful love,

And let Thy church on earth become

Bless’d as the church above.

6. Spirit Divine, attend our prayers;

Make a lost world Thy home,

Descend with all Thy gracious powers,

Oh come, Great Spirit, come. Amen.

**375. L. M.**

***“He shall give you another Comforter.” John 14:16***

**O BREATH OF GOD, BREATHE ON US NOW**

1. O breath of God, breathe on us now,

And move within us while we pray;

The spring of our new life art Thou,

The very light of our new day.

2. O strangely art Thou with us, Lord,

Neither in height nor depth to seek;

In nearness shall Thy voice be heard;

Spirit to spirit Thou dost speak.

3. Christ is our Advocate on high;

Thou art our Advocate within;

O plead the truth and make reply

To every argument of sin.

4. But ah, this faithless heart of mine!

The way I know; I know my guide;

Forgive me, O my Friend divine,

That I so often turn aside.

5. Be with me when no other friend

The mystery of my heart can share;

And be Thou known, when fears transcend,

Thy best name of Comforter.

**376. E. S. 41**

**THOU CHRIST OF BURNING, CLEANSING FLAME**

1. Thou Christ of burning, cleansing flame

Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!

Thy blood bought gift today we claim,

Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!

Look down and see this waiting host,

Give us the promised Holy Ghost

We want another Pentecost,

Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!

2. God of Elijah, hear our cry,

Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!

He’ll make us fit to live or die,

Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!

To burn up ev’ry trace of sin

To bring the light and glory in,

The revolution now begin

Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!

3. ‘Tis fire we want, for fire we plead,

Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!

The fire will meet our every need,

Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!

For strength to ever do the right,

For grace to conquer in the fight

For pow’r to walk the world in white

Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!

**377. S. M.**

***“When he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth” - John 16:13***

**SPIRIT OF FAITH, COME DOWN**

1. Spirit of faith, come down

Reveal the things of God;

And make to us the Godhead known,

And witness with the blood.

2. ‘Tis Thine the blood to apply,

And give us eyes to see

Who did for every sinner die

Hath surely died for me.

3. No man can truly say

That Jesus is the Lord,

Unless Thou take the veil away,

And breathe the living word.

4. Then, only then, we feel

Our interest in His blood,

And cry, with joy unspeakable;

Thou art my Lord, my God.

5. O that the world might know

The all-atoning Lamb!

Spirit of faith, descend, and show

The virtue of His name.

6. The grace which all may find

The saving power impart;

And testify to all mankind,

And speak in every heart.

7. Inspire the living faith,

Which whosoe’er receives,

The witness in himself he hath,

And consciously believes.

8. The faith that conquers all,

And doth the mountain move,

And saves whoe’er on Jesus call,

And perfects them in love.

**378. 8s. 7s.**

**HEAVENLY FATHER WE ASSEMBLE**

1. Heavenly Father we assemble

We are thy helpless children,

Fill us with thy Holy Spirit,

And revive us with thy power;

Come to us Holy Spirit come

Fill our hearts with thy new power!

Thy great gift we are craving for

Like that of pentecost day.

2. Remember Thy promise Jesus

Pour Thy Spirit on us all,

Give to us the coveted peace

Which all the world cannot give,

Come to us Holy Spirit come

Take away sins from our heart

Thy Great gift we are craving for

Like that of Pentecost Day.

3. Heavenly Dove come down on us

Fill us with Thy mighty power

That the whole nations of the earth

May honour Jesus our Lord,

Let thy name spread through the corners

Of this our very dark world

Thy great gift we are craving for

Like that of Pentecost Day.

**379. C. M.**

**SAVE, LORD, I PRAY, DO SAVE TODAY**

1. Save, Lord, I pray, do save today

Convict and save from sin;

Break hardened hearts, give penitence;

Go, spirit, bring them in.

2. Pour out thy spirit, Lord, I pray;

Now let Him fall and save

The sign and low the rich and poor

Their precious souls I crave.

3. May deep distress and agony

Fall now on one and all,

Till, born again through Jesus’ blood,

Souls at thy altar call.

4. Save, Lord, I pray, oh save the lost

Ere Jesus comes again;

Spirit of God, still strive and plead

Or some will weep in vain.

5. Spirit Divine, take not thy flight

Nor let the sinner die!

Death hovers near, night cometh fast

Hear Thou Thy Servant’s cry.

**380. 8. 6. 8 . 4.**

***“The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, shall teach you all things”***

***. John 14:26***

**OUR BLEST REDEEMER, ERE HE BREATH’D**

1. Our blest redeemer, ere He breath’d

His tender, last farewell,

A Guide, a Comforter, bequeath’d

With us to dwell.

2. He came in tongues of living flame,

To teach, convince, subdue;

All powerful as the wind He came,

As viewless too.

3. He came sweet influence to impart,

A gracious, willing Guest,

Where He can find one humble heart

Wherein to rest.

4. And His that gentle voice we hear,

Soft as the breath of even,

That checks each thought, and calms

each fear,

And speaks of heaven.

5. And every virtue we possess,

And every conquest won,

And every thought of holiness

Are His alone.

6. Spirit of purity and grace,

Our weakness pitying see;

O make our heart Thy dwelling place,

And worthier Thee.

7. O praise the Father, praise the Son;

Blest Spirit, praise to Thee;

All praise to God, the Three in One,

The One in Three.

**381. G. M. 258**

**WHEN THE POW’R OF GOD DESCENDED**

1. When the pow’r of God descended

On the dayof Pentecost,

All the days of waiting ended,

They received the Holy Ghost.

*Chr: O Lord sent thy pow’r just now*

*O Lord sent thy pow’r just now*

*O Lord sent thy pow’r just now*

*And baptise every one.*

2. Tongues of flame came down upon them

And they preach’d the word in pow’r

Listening multitudes awakened

Tur’n to God that very hour

*Chr:*

3. We are waiting Holy Spirit,

We are all of one accord,

Lord fulfil just now the promise

That is given in thy word.

*Chr:*

4. Fill and thrill us with thy presence,

Grant the blessing that we need,

Flood our souls with wondrous glory,

While the pray’r of faith we plead.

*Chr:*

**382. C. M.**

**JESUS TO THEE WE RAISE OUR VOICE**

1. Jesus to Thee we raise our voice,

Inspire us in thy spirit,

These people that looketh on thee

Baptise them to Thy death.

2. Invigorate us with thy power,

Give us redeemed Spirit,

Inscribe thy name on our bossom;

Endue us with thy power.

3. Let them militate as soldiers

Under thy great banner;

Guide them with thy sure Truthfulness;

Let them tread thy good path.

4. O Lord, bury us to Thy death

To cherish thy dear life;

To bear our cross in this world wide

And wear heavenly crown.

**383. S. M.**

***“Be filled with the Spirit”. Eph, 5:18***

**O HOLY SPIRIT COME**

1. O Holy Spirit come

Anoint us one and all,

And let some mighty deed be done,

While at Thy Feet we fail.

2. Thy Presence now we feel,

To Thee our all we give,

Oh, let Thy love our spirits seal,

Henceforth for Thee to live.

3. The glow of love divine

Refines us, at Thy feet;

For this our souls will always pine,

And yearn to be complete.

4. O Unction from on high,

Come, permeate within;

Then I shall bear Thy searching eye

Without a trace of sin.

**384. 6s. 8s.**

***“How much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit” Luke 11:13***

**O LORD, WITH ONE ACCORD**

1. O Lord, “with one accord,”

We gather round Thy Throne,

To hear Thy holy Word,

To worship Thee alone.

Now send Thy holy Word,

To worship Thee alone.

2. We have no strength to meet

The storms that round us lower,

Keep Thou our trembling feet

In ev’ry trying hour;

More than victorious shall we be

If girded with Thy panoply.

3. Where is the mighty wind

That shook the holy place,

That gladdened every mind,

And brightened every face?

And where the cloven tongues of flame

That marked each follower of theLamb?

4. There is no change in Thee,

Lord God the Holy Ghost,

Thy glorious majesty

Is as at Pentecost!

O may our loosened tongues proclaim,

That Thou, our God, art still the same.

5. And may that living wave,

That issues from on high,

Whose golden waters lave

Thy throne eternally;

Flow down in power on us today,

And none shall go unblessed away!

6. Anoint us with Thy grace,

To yield ourselves to Thee;

To run our daily race,

With joy and energy,

Until we hear the Bridegroom say,

“Rise up my love, and come away”.

**385. C. M.**

**OH FOR THE SPIRIT’S MIGHTY POWER**

1. Oh for the Spirit’s mighty power,

The unction from above!

Oh for a gracious heav’nly shower

The fulness of God’s love!

2. This, only this, our one great need,

Naught else can e’er prevail;

Thus for the unction now we plead

It only can avail.

3. Our sins to God we now confess

To Him we yield our all,

Believing, He will surely bless

As on His name we call.

4. And so we give ourselves to prayer

That God may make us meet;

For He must first our hearts prepare

His work in us complete.

5. Then, shall men turn to calv’ry’s stream

With burdened hearts of woe

Salvation then shall be our theme

And earth be heav’n below.

**386. G. M. 273**

**MY HEART IS OPEN TO THEE, DEAR LORD**

1. My heart is open to Thee, dear Lord

Come in, come in,

My faith is clinging to thy dear word

Come in, come in,

*Chr: Come not to tarry, but stay dear Lord,*

*All shall be thine love can afford,*

*Here in my heart ever make thine abode,*

*Come in, come in.*

2. Yet there is room in my heart dear Lord,

Come in, come in,

Thy presence makes heaven real to me,

Come in, come in,

*Chr:*

3. I kept thee standing outside so long,

Come in, come in,

I pray thee pardon This shameful wrong

Come in, come in,

*Chr:*

4. I hear Thee knocking at my hearts door

Come in, come in,

I’ll keep thee waiting outside no more,

Come in, come in,

*Chr:*

**387. B. H. 97**

**“THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS OF BLESSING”**

1. “There shall be showers of blessing”

This is the promise of love

There shall be seasons refreshing,

Sent from the Saviour above.

*Chr: Shower of blessing*

*Shower of blessing we need*

*Mercy drops round us are falling,*

*But for the showers we plead.*

2. “There shall be showers of blessing”

Precious reviving again;

Over the hill and the valley,

Sound of abundance of rain.

3. “There shall be showers of blessing”

Send them upon us, O Lord;

Grant to us now a refreshing,

Come, and now honour Thy Word.

4. “There shall be showers of blessing”

Oh, that today they might fall,

Now as to God we’re confessing,

Now as on Jesus we call!

**388. E. S. 29**

**WAITING ON THE LORD FOR THE PROMISE GIVEN**

1. Waiting on the Lord for the promise given

Waiting on the Lord, to send from heaven

Waiting on the Lord, by our faith receiving;

Waiting in the upper room,

*Chr:The power! the power!*

*Gives vict’ry over sin and purity within*

*The power, the power*

*The pow’er they had at pentecost.*

2. Waiting on the Lord, giving all to Jesus

Waiting on the Lord till from sin he frees us

Waiting on the Lord, for the heav’nly breezes.

Waiting in the upper room.

3. Waiting on the Lord, longing to mount higher

Waiting on the Lord, having great desire

Waiting on the Lord, for the heav’nly fire

Waiting in the upper room.

**389. 11s. 10s.**

***“He shall testify of me” John 15:26***

**COME, HOLY SPIRIT, LIKE A DOVE**

1. Come, Holy Spirit, like a dove descending,

Rest Thou upon us while we meet to pray;

Show us the Saviour, His great love revealing;

Lead us to Him, the Life, the Truth, the way.

2. Come, Holy Spirit, every cloud dispelling;

Fill us with gladness, through the Master’s name;

Bring to our memory words that He hath spoken,

Then shall our tongues His wondrous grace proclaim.

3. Come, Holy Spirit, sent from God the Father -

Thou Friend and Teacher, Comforter and Guide

Our thoughts directing, keep us close to Jesus,

And in our hearts for evermore abide.

**390. 6s. 8s.**

***“Tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high” Luke 24:29.***

**“THE HOLY SPIRIT’S POWER YE NEED”**

1. “The Holy Spirit’s power Ye need,”

The Master said;

“So wait till comes the hour When on you

He is shed”. So praise did all their soul employ As tarried they with fervent joy.

2. And when ten days were passed

With one accord were they,

Heaven’s windows long closed fast,

Were opened on that day;

With rushing mighty wind and flame,

The promised Holy Spirit came.

3. Their loosened tongues were filled

With strange and wondrous words;

Heaven’s life their hearts had thrilled,

God’s goodness they declared;

“And unto all,” th’ Apostle said,

“Is the life gift, since Christ has died”.

4. Come now, ye sons of men,

This message now receive

The Holy Spirit’s given

To all who will believe;

Ye, too, may know His mighty power,

And speak with tongues this very hour.

5. Then charity divine,

Your yearning hearts shall fill

T’wards those who now repine,

Held in sin’s bondage still;

For these your zeal shall never tire

To snatch them from th’ e’ erlasting fire.

**391. S. M.**

***“And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.” Acts. 2:1***

**LORD GOD, THE HOLY GHOST**

1. Lord God, the Holy Ghost

In this accepted hour,

As on the day of Pentecost,

Descend in all Thy power!

2. We meet with one accord

In our appointed place,

And wait the promise of our Lord,

The Spirit of all grace.

3. Like mighty rushing wind

Upon the waves beneath,

Move with one impulse every mind,

One soul, one feeling breathe.

4. The young, the old inspire

With wisdom from above,

And give us hearts and tongues of fire

To pray, and praise, and love.

5. Spirit of Light, explore

And chase our gloom away,

With lustre shining more and more

Unto the perfect day!

6. Spirit of Truth, be Thou

In life and death our Guide!

O Spirit of Adoption, now

May we be sanctified.

**392. L. M.**

***“And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house”.***

***Acts 2:2***

**COME, HOLY SPIRIT, RAISE OUR SONGS**

1. Come, Holy Spirit, raise our songs,

To reach the wonders of that day,

When, with Thy fiery cloven tongues

Thou didst such glorious scenes display.

2. Lord, we believe to us and ours,

The Apostolic promise given;

We wait the Pentecostal showers,

The Holy Ghost sent down from heaven.

3. Assembled here with one accord,

Calmly we wait the promised grace,

The purchase of our dying Lord;

Come, Holy Ghost and fill the place.

4. If every one that asks may find,

If still Thou dost on sinners fall,

Come as a mighty rushing wind;

Great grace be now upon on all.

**393. D. 8s.7s.**

***“He shall bring all things to your remembrance” John 14:26***

**COME, THOU EVERLASTING SPIRIT**

1. Come, Thou everlasting Spirit,

Bring to ev’ry thankful mind,

All the Saviour’s dying merit,

All His suff’rings for mankind;

True Recorder of His passion,

Now the living faith impart;

Now reveal His great salvation

Unto ev’ry faithful heart.

2. Come, Thou witness of His dying;

Come, Remembrancer divine;

Let us feel Thy power applying

Christ to every soul, and mine

Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth;

I in Him, and He in me!

And my empty soul He filleth,

Here and through eternity.

**394. D. S. M.**

***“For the promise is unto...as many as the Lord our God shall call”. Acts 2:39***

**O GLADSOME DAY OF PRAISE**

1. O gladsome day of praise,

O day of joy divine!

The Christ who died is ris’n again,

In glory now to shine.

He hath gone up on high,

Ten thousand hosts attend;

He takes the throne in majesty,

All pow’rs before Him bend.

2. The heavens resound with praise,

Earth owns His regal state;

A glorious company of saints

His promised gift await,

For ere the Saviour went

In triumph through the cloud,

Said He, “The Holy Ghost shall come”.

Then at His feet they bowed.

3. In ecstacy and joy,

With songs of love and grace,

As one they tarry for their God,

As one they seek His face,

Nor can they be denied

They ask in Jesus name;

Behold! He comes! the Spirit comes

In wind and fiery flame.

4. The old prophetic word

Becomes His Church’s dower;

“Upon all flesh” is now outpoured

This plenitude of power

Who own Him Christ the Lord

May all His fullness prove;

Yea, boldly now this gift we claim,

Through His redeeming love.

5. All powerful Lord on high,

Dazzling in splendour bright,

Enlarge our souls, our hearts inspire

With Pentecostal might!

We dare not let Thee go

Thou art our one desire;

Oh, rend the heavens, in power come down!

Baptize us, Lord, with fire!

**395. 8s.**

**LORD JESUS, THOU THY CHURCH HAST GRACED**

1. Lord Jesus, Thou Thy Church hast grac’d

With gifts supernal and divine;

Gifts of Thy Spirit, pure and chaste,

With heavn’ly lustre here to shine,

Ascending to Thy Father’s throne,

Thou has bestow’d them on Thine own.

2. In Thee, our living Head, are stor’d

Treasures of wisdom, light and love;

On us, Thy members, Thou hast pour’d

This wealth of blessing from above

Oh, may we prove, this very hour,

The nine-fold splendour of Thy pow’r!

3. Speak, Lord! By Word of Wisdom pure,

Thy will reveal, Thy mind impart;

By Word of Knowledge, swift and sure,

Illume, instruct, and guide each heart,

So shall we trace Thy way divine,

Line upon line, in clear design.

4. Thy mighty faith on us below,

Beyond our mearsure or our thought;

Let gifts of healing from Thee flow,

And wonders in Thy name be wrought,

Make bare Thine arm, confirm Thy word,

That all may own Thee Christ and Lord!

5. Touch Thou our lips! We would aspire

To speak the praises of Thy love,

Gifted with pure prophetic fire

And holy unction from above;

Whilst, through Thy searching Spirit taught,

The secret springs of life and thought.

6. With tongues of men or seraph strain,

Speak forth Thy words, in praise, in prayer;

Then make each heaven sent message plain,

That we Thy glories may declare

Grace every gift with love’s high theme;

Yea, reign o’er all, O Love supreme!

**THE WORD OF GOD**

**396. 6s.**

**LORD, THY WORD ABIDETH**

1. Lord, Thy Word abideth,

And our footsteps guideth,

Who its truth believeth,

Light and joy receiveth.

2. When our foes are near us,

Then Thy word doth cheer us;

Word of consolation,

Message of salvation.

3. When the storms are o’er us

And darked clouds before us,

Then its light directeth,

And our way protecteth.

4. Who can tell the pleasure;

Who recount the treasure

By Thy word imparted

To the simple-hearted?

5. Word of mercy giving

Succour to the living;

Word of life, supplying

Comfort to the dying!

6. Oh that we discerning

Its most holy learning,

Lord, may love and fear Thee,

Evermore be near Thee. Amen.

**397. H. O. R. 22**

**WONDERFUL BIBLE, BOOK OF GOD**

1. Wonderful Bible, book of God

Guide and counsel to mortals given

Lamp to the faith by the ransomed trod

Lighting the way from earth to heav’n

*Chr: Shine O wonderful light divine!*

*Lamp of truth, in this dark world shine,*

*Shine thro the night of doubts and fears;*

*Shine till the morn of God appears.*

2. Wonderful Bible law of the Lord,

All its precepts in grace abound;

And in their keeping is great reward

Life ever lasting there is found.

3. Wonderful Bible Radiance bright

Ray service for the world above;

Fairest of stars in humanity’s night;

Fill now our hearts with light and love.

**398. 7s. 6s.**

**O THOU HOLY WORD OF GOD**

1. O Thou Holy Word of God

Thou wisdom from above,

The truth that never changeth

Our only light of life;

We praise thee all for the light

From the holy Gospel,

A light to lighten our feet

That shines for evermore.

2. The Lord has given the gift

To His church on the earth,

The light is held high above

To light the world over;

It is a box of treasure

Full of all righteousness,

‘Tis the resemblance of Christ

The true and living word.

3. It flieth high as a flag

That flies high in the sky,

Like an Evangelist light

Shines in the world’s darkness;

It is a guide to all men

Amidst all ups and downs,

Amidst water of trouble

It came to Christ the Lord.

4. O Saviour transform thy Church

Into golden light,

To shed thy light all over

Just like the olden days;

Teach people who are misled

To make use of this light,

Till world’s darkness disappear

And all have seen Thy face.

**399. G. M. 190**

**JUST AS GOD WHO REIGNS ON HIGH**

1. Just as God who reigns on high,

Spake to men in days gone by,

So the Lord is calling men today;

And, my brother, this is true,

What soe’er He says to you,

There is but one thing to do just obey.

*Chr: Just obey, just obey,*

*In the way, (2ce) God’s way,*

*When his message comes to you,*

*There is but one thing to do*

*Just obey, just obey.*

2. If you’re in the Saviour’s hands,

You must do as He commands,

For there is no other gospel way;

Never put the message by

Never stop to reason “why”

When the Saviour speaks to you just obey.

3. If for mansions fair you sigh

In that land beyond the sky,

After time with you has pass’d away

Tho’ the way you may not see,

Christ is calling “follow me”

Faith and duty both will cry just obey.

**400. s. s. & s. 263**

**CLING TO THE BIBLE THOUGH ALL ELSE BE TAKEN**

1. Cling to the Bible though all else be taken

Lose not to ‘ts preceipt so precious and pure;

Souls that are sleeping its tidings awaken;

Life from the dead in its promises sure.

*Chr: Cling to the Bible cling to the Bible*

*Cling to the Bible Our Lamp*

*And our Guide.*

2. Cling to the Bible the jewel and treasure

Brings life eternal, and saves fallen man

Surely its value no mortal can measure

Seek for its blessing O soul while you can.

3. Lamp for the feet that in by ways have wandered,

Guide for the youth that would otherwise fall,

Hope for the sinner whose life has been squandered,

Staff for the aged and best seek of all.

**401. 7s.**

**HOLY BIBLE, BOOK DIVINE**

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;

Light and life beyond the tomb,

Holy Bible, book divine,

Precious treasure, thou art mine. Amen.

**402. C. M.**

**THOU BIBLE EVERLIVING BOOK!**

1. Thou Bible everliving book!

Thy start is never known?

Nobody knows thy origin?

No one will know thy end?

2. Thou art the Almighty’s secret,

Thou come from Heavenly king;

Thou art the sword to kill death pains,

The true picture of God.

3. Thou art the chief amongst all those

Books of the ancient times;

Thou point the way to salvation

To all saints of the earth.

4. Thou treasure of the trininty!

Of Great King on the throne!

Please make thyself known unto me

So that I doubt no more.

5. I want to read thee and then pray;

I want to learn from thee;

Thou great book of the ancient times!

Reveal me Jesus love.

**403. 6s.**

**WE LOVE THE PLACE, O GOD**

1. We love the place, O God,

Wherein Thine honour dwells

The joy of Thine abode

All earthly joy excels.

2. It is the house of prayer,

Wherein Thy servants meet;

And Thou, O Lord art there

Thy chosen flock to greet.

3. We love the sacred font,

For there the Holy Dove

Pours out, as He is wont,

The effluence from above.

4. We love the word of life;

The word that tells of peace,

Of comfort in the strife

And joys that never cease.

5. We love to sing below,

For mercies freely given

But oh we long to know

The triumph song of heaven.

6. Lord Jesus, give us grace

On earth to love Thee more,

In heaven to see Thy face,

And with Thy saints adore. Amen.

**404. C. M.**

**FATHER OF JESUS CHRIST MY LORD**

1. Father of Jesus Christ my Lord,

My Saviour, and my Head,

I trust in Thee, whose pow’rful word

Hath rais’d Him from the dead.

2. Eternal life to all mankind

Thou hast in Jesus given;

And all who seek, in Him shall find

The happiness of heaven.

3. Faith in Thy power Thou seest I have

For Thou this faith hast wrought;

Dead souls Thou callest from their grave,

And seekest worlds from nought.

4. In hope, against all human hope,

Self desperate, I believe;

Thy quickening word shall raise me up,

Thou shalt Thy Spirit give.

5. The thing surpasses all my thought,

But faithful is my Lord;

Through unbelief I stagger not

For God hath spoke the word.

6. Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees,

And looks to that alone;

Laughs at impossibilities,

And cries: It shall be done!

**405. 8. 7. 8. 7.**

**MASTER, SPEAK THY SERVANT HEARETH**

1. Master, speak Thy servant heareth,

Waiting for Thy gracious word,

Longing for Thy voice that Cheereth;

Master, let it now be heard

I am listening, Lord, for Thee;

What hast Thou to say to me?

2. Speak to me by name, O Master

Let me know it is to me;

Speak that I may follow faster,

With a step more firm and free

Where the shepherd leads the flock

In the shadow of the Rock.

3. Master, speak Though least and lowest,

Let me not unheard depart;

Master, Speak For O Thou knowest

All the yearning of my hearts

Knowest all its truest need;

Speak and make me blest indeed.

4. Master speak; and make me ready,

When Thy voice is truly heard,

With Obedience glad and steady

Still to follow every word,

I am listening, Lord for Thee;

Master, speak O speak to me. Amen.

**406. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.**

**THOU, WHOSE ALMIGHTY WORD**

1. Thou, whose Almighty Word

Chaos and darkness heard,

And took their flight,

Hear us, we humbly pray

And, where the Gospel’s day

Sheds not its glorious ray,

Let there be light.

2. Thou, who didst come to bring

On Thy redeeming wing

Healing and sight,

Health to the sick in mind,

Sight to the inly blind;

Oh now, to all mankind;

Let there be light.

3. Spirit of truth and love,

Life-giving holy Dove,

Speed forth Thy flight;

Move on the water’s face

Bearing the lamp of grace,

And in earth’s darkest place

Let there be light.

4. Holy and Blessed Three,

Glorious Trinity,

Wisdom, Love, Might,

Boundless as ocean’s tide,

Rolling in the fullest pride,

Through the world, far and wide,

Let there be light. Amen.

**CONFLICT AND VICTORY**

**407. 8s. 7s.**

**SOLDIERS OF CHRIST ARISE**

1. Soldiers of Christ arise,

And put your armour on;

Strong in the strength which God supplies

Through His eternal son.

2. Strong in the Lord of hosts,

And in His mighty power;

Who in the Strength of Jesus name.

Is more than conqueror.

3. Stand then in His great might,

With all His Strength endued;

But take, to arm you for the sight

The penoply of God.

4. From strength to strength go on,

Wrestle,and fight, and pray;

Tread all the powers of darkness down

And win the well-fought day.

5. That having all things done,

And all your conflicts pass’d

Ye may o’er come, through Christ alone,

And stand entire at last. Amen

**408. G. M. 97**

**CONQUERORS AND OVERCOMERS NOW ARE WE.**

1. Conquerors and overcomers now are we

Thro’ the precious blood of Christ we’ve victory,

If the Lord be for us, we can never fail,

Nothing ‘gainst His mighty pow’r can e’er prevail.

*Chr: Conquerors are we, through the blood of Jesus*

*God will give us victory, through the blood of Jesus*

*Thro’ the Lamb for sinners slain,*

*Yet who lives and reigns again*

*More than conquerors are we,*

*More than conquerors are we.*

2. In the name of Israel’s God we’ll onward press

Overcoming sin and all unrighteousness,

Not to us, but unto him the praise shall be

For salvation and for blood brought victory.

3. Unto him that overcometh shall be pow’r

Here to eat of hidden manna sent from heav’n

Over yonder he the victors palm shall bear

And a robe of white and golden crown shall wear.

**409. H. C. 357**

**ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS, MARCHING AS TO WAR**

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

*Chr: 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;

Go then, Christian soldier on of victory

Hell’s foundations quiver at the shout of praise;

Brothers lift your voices; loud your anthems raise.

*Onward, Christian soldiers, & c*

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 hope and doctrine, one in charity.

*Onward, Christian soldiers, & c*

4. Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane;

But the church of Jesus constant will remain;

Gates of hell can never’gainst that church prevail

We have Christ’s own promise, and that cannot fall.

*Onward, Christian soldiers, & c*

5. Onward, then ye people, join our happy throng

Blend with ours your voices in the triumph song;

Glory, praise, and honour unto Christ the King;

This through countless ages men and angels sing.

*Onward, Christian soldiers, & c*

**410. 7. 7. 7. 3.**

**CHRISTIAN, SEEK NOT YET REPOSE**

1. Christian, seek not yet repose

Hear thy guardian angel say

Thou art in the midst of foes;

Watch and pray.

2. Principalities and powers,

Mustering their unseen array,

Wait for thy unguarded hours;

Watch and pray.

3. Gird thy heavenly armour on,

Wear it ever night and day;

Ambush’d lies the evil one;

Watch and pray.

4. Hear the victors who o’ercame;

Still they mark each warrior’s way;

All with one sweet voice exclaim,

Watch and pray.

5. Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,

Him thou lovest to obey;

Hide within thy heart His word,

Watch and pray.

6. Watch, as in on that alone

Hung the issue of the day;

Pray, that help may be sent down;

Watch and pray. Amen.

**411. R. S. 797**

**I’M PRESING ON THE UPWARD WAY**

1. I’m pressing on the upward way,

New heights I’m gaining every day;

Still praying as I onward bound,

“Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.”

*Chr: Lord, lift me up and let me stand,*

*By faith, on heaven’s table land;*

*A higher plane than I have found;*

*Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.*

2. My heart has no desire to stay

Where doubts arise and fears dismay;

Tho’ some may dwell where these abound,

My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.

3. I want to live above the world,

Tho’ Satan’s darts at me are hurled;

For faith has caught the joyful sound,

The song of saints on higher ground,

4. I want to scale the utmost height,

And catch a gleam of glory bright;

But still I’ll pray till heaven I’ve found

“Lord, lead me on to higher ground”

**412. 4. 9s.**

**JESUS KING THE JOY OF THE WEAK SOUL**

1. Jesus King the joy of the weak soul,

He the solace of the depressed mind

Home for the stranger eternal power,

Jesus the hiding rock and saviour.

2. He a great lover and comforter,

He gives peacefulness in time of death

The way and the gain of the contrite,

Thou the breadth of those who follow Thee.

3. If I should fall I would call on Thee,

Thou art the crown of the humble soul

Show me the way whenever I stray,

Thou art my Saviour and faithful friend.

4. Thy great love I will profess and sing,

Christ, blessing glory and praise for Thee

All my endeavours throughout my life

Only Thine Thou my Saviour and my Friend.

**413. 7s.**

**OFT IN DANGER, OFT IN WOE**

1. Oft in danger, oft in woe

Onward, Christians, onward go;

Bear the toil, maintain the strife,

Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

2. Onward Christians, onward go;

Join the war, and face, the foe;

Will ye flee in dangers hour?

Know ye not your Captain’s power?

3. Let your drooping hearts be glad;

March in heavenly armour clad;

Fight nor think the battle long;

Victory soon shall tune your song.

4. Let not sorrow dim your eye,

Soon shall every tear be dry;

Let not fears your course impede,

Great your strength, if great your need.

5. Onward then in battle move;

More than conquerors ye shall prove;

Though opposed by many a foe,

Christian soldiers, onward go.

**414. 7s. 6s.**

**THE CHURCH’S ONE FOUNDATION**

1. The Church’s one foundation

Is Jesus Christ, her Lord;

She is his new creation

By water and the word;

From heaven he came and sought her

To be His holy bride.

With his own blood he bought her,

And for her life he died.

2. Elect from every nation,

Yet one o’er all the earth,

Her charter of salvation

One Lord, one faith, one birth;

One holy name she blesses,

Partakes one holy food,

And to one hope she presses

With every grace endued.

3. Though with a scornful wonder

Men see her sore opprest,

By schisms rent asunder,

By heresies distrest,

Yet saints their watch are keeping,

Their cry goes up, ‘How long?’

And soon the night of weeping

Shall be the morn of song.

4. ‘Mid toil, and tribulation,

And tumult of her war,

She waits the consumation

Of peace for evermore;

Till with the vision glorious

Her longing eyes are blest,

And the great Church victorious

Shall be the Church at rest.

5. Yet she on earth hath union

With God the three in One,

And mystic sweet communion

With those whose rest is won;

O happy ones and holy!

Lord, give us grace that we;

Like them, the meek and lowly,

On high may dwell with thee.

**415. 7s. 6s.**

**COME UNTO ME, YE WEARY**

1. Come unto Me, ye weary

And I will give you rest

Oh, blessed voice of Jesus,

Which comes to hearts oppress’d

*Chr: It tells of benediction,*

*Of pardon grace, and peace,*

*Of joy that hath no ending,*

*Of love which cannot cease.*

2. Come unto Me, dear children

And I will give you light,

Oh loving voice of Jesus,

Which comes to cheer the night

Our hearts were fill’d with sadness,

And we had lost our way

But morning brings us gladness,

And songs the break of day.

3. Come unto Me, ye fainting,

And I will give you life,

Oh peaceful voice of Jesus,

Which comes to end our strife

The foe is stern and eager,

The fight is fierce and long;

But Thou hast made us mighty,

And stronger than the strong.

4. And whosoever cometh

I will not cast him out

Oh, patient voice of Jesus

Which drives away our doubt

Which calls us, very sinners,

Unworthy though we be

Of love so free and boundless,

To come dear Lord, to Thee. Amen.

**416. G. S. M. 198**

**WHITHER, PILGRIMS, ARE YOU GOING**

1. Whither, pilgrims, are you going

Going each with staff in hand?

We are going in a journey,

Going at our King’s command,

Over hill and plains and valleys,

We are going to His palace,

We are going to His palace,

Going to the better land.

2. Tell us, pilgrims, what you hope for

In that far-off better land?

Spotless robes, and crowns of glory,

From a Saviour’s loving hand

We shall drink of life’s clear river,

We shall dwell with God for ever,

We shall dwell with God for ever,

In that bright, that better land.

3. Pilgrims, may we travel with you,

To that bright and better land?

Come and welcome, come and welcome

Welcome to our pilgrim band,

Come, oh come! and do not leave us;

Christ is waiting to receive us,

Christ is waiting to receive us,

In that bright, that better land.

**417. C. M.**

**I KNOW NOT WHAT THE FUTURE HATH**

1. I know not what the future hath

Of marvel or surprise;

Assured of this, that life and death

His mercy underlies.

2. And if my heart and flesh are weak

To bear an untried pain,

The bruised reed the will not break,

But strengthen and sustain.

3. And so beside the silent sea

I wait muffled oar;

No harm from him can come to me

On ocean or on shore.

4. I know not where His islands lift

Their fonded palms in air;

I only know I cannot drift

Beyond His love and care.

**418. G. M. 158**

**HARK ON THE HIGHWAY OF LIFE A SOUND**

1. Hark on the highway of life a sound

As crested waves of ocean roar,

Lash’d by the storm in its fury spent,

As they heat upon the shore.

*Chr: Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of the army*

*As they march along the way of life*

*They are weary of the toil and the travel*

*Of the bitterness of strife;*

*But they hope and trust, looking ever,*

*On the path the Saint before have trod,*

*And as they march along their faith grows strong*

*In the Chuch of the Living God.*

2. Onward they march with a faith unmoved,

By any change of time or creed;

Their’s to believe that the word of God,

Can supply the world’s great need!

3. Step in the ranks, you are needed there,

Cling to the Church and God will bless,

He is the hope of the whole wide world,

For the cause of righteousness.

**419. B. H. 220 S. S. S. 710**

**O TROUBLED HEART THERE IS A HOME**

1. O troubled heart there is a home

Beyond the reach of toil and care;

A home where changes never come;

Who would not faint be resting there.

*Chr: O wait, meekly wait and murmur not*

*O wait, meekly wait, and murmur not*

*O wait, O wait,*

*Wait meekly wait, and murmur not.*

2. Yet when bowed down beneath the load

By heaven allowed, thine earthly lot

Look up thou ‘lt reach that blest abode

Wait, meekly wait, and murmur not.

3. Though thorns betide your way alone

Remember thorns of crown on head

If sorrow on your assail

It hath been so with thy Saviour.

4. Toil on our deem, tho’ sore it be

One sigh, unheard, one prayer forgot

The day of rest will dawn for Thee

Wait, meekly wait, and murmur not.

**420. H. C. 352**

**COME, LABOUR ON**

1. Come, labour on

Who dares stand idle on the harvest plain,

While all around him waves the golden gain?

And to each servant does the Master say.

Go work to-day.

2. Come, labour on

Claim the high calling angels cannot share

To young and old the Gospel-gladness bear;

Redeem the time; its hours too swiftly fly,

The night draws nigh.

3. Come, labour on

The labourers are few, and the field is wide,

New stations must be fill’d and blanks supplied

From voices distant far, or near at home,

The call is, come.

4. Come, labour on

Away with gloomy doubts and faithless fear!

No arm so weak but may do service here;

By feeblest agents can our God fulfil

His righteous will.

5. Come, labour on

No time for rest, till glows the western sky,

While the long shadows o’er our pathway lie,

And a glad sound comes with the setting sun

Servants, well done.

6. Come, labour on

The toil is pleasant, the reward is sure,

Blessed are those who to the end endure;

How full their joy how deep their rest shall be,

O Lord, with Thee! Amen.

**421. R. S. 887**

**CHRIST, OUR MIGHTY CAPTAIN**

1. Christ, our mighty Captain,

Leads against the foe,

We will never falter

When He bids us go,

Tho’ His righteous purpose we may never know.

Yet we’ll follow all the way.

*Chr: Forward! forward! ‘tis the Lord’s command,*

*Forward! forward! to the promised land*

*Forward! forward! let the chorus ring;*

*We are sure to win with Christ, our king.*

2. Satan’s fearful on slaughts cannot make us yield

While we trust in Christ,

Our Buckler and our shield;

Pressing ever on the spirits sword we yield,

And we follow all the way.

3. Let our glorious banner ever be unfurled

From its mighty stronghold evil shall be hurled;

Christ, our mighty captain, Overcomes the world,

And we follow all the way.

4. Fierce the battle rages, but ‘t will not be long

Then triumphant shall we join the blessed throng

Joyfully uniting in the victors song

If we follow all the way.

**422. 8. 6. 8. 6.**

**THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR**

1. The son of God goes forth to war

A kingly crown to gain;

His blood red banner streams afar,

Who follows is 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 call’d on Him to save,

Like Him, with pardon on His tongue

In midst of mortal pain,

He pray’d for them that did the wrong;

Who follows in His train?

3. A glorious band, the chosen few,

On whom the Spirit came

Twelve raliant saints, their hope they knew

And mock’d the cross and flame,

They met the tyrant’s brandish’d steel,

The lion’s glory name;

They bow’d 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 Saviour’s throne rejoice,

In robes of light array’d

They climb’d the steep ascent of heaven

Through peril, toil, and pain

O God, to us may grace be given

To follow in their train. Amen.

**423. B. H. 303**

**HO MY COMRADES SEE THE SIGNAL**

1. Ho my comrades see the signal

Waving in the sky

Reinforcements now appearing,

Victory is nigh

*Chr: Hold the fort, for I am coming*

*Jesus signal still;*

*Wave the answer back to heaven*

*By Thy grace we will.*

2. See the mighty host advancing

Satan leading on;

Mighty men around us falling

Courage almost gone.

3. See the glorious banner waving

Hear the trumpet blow,

In our Leaders name we triumph

Over every foe.

4. Fierce and long the battle rages,

But our help is near,

Onward comes our great commander

Cheer, my comrades cheer.

**424. G. M. 147**

**I STRIVE TO WALK THE NARROW WAY**

1. I strive to walk the narrow way

To live near Jesus everyday;

To Him each trying hour I pray

For saving, keeping grace.

*Chr: O what wonderful grace 2ce*

*For my every need, see,*

*There’s grace enough for me.*

2. His voice recalls my erring soul

And yielding all to His control

I feel His glory O’er me robe

The glory of His grace.

3. I seek my Lord on bended knee,

His saving grace my only plea

And then thro’ tear-dimmed eyes I see,

The glory of His face.

**425. 7s. 6s.**

**STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS**

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus

Ye soldiers of the cross;

Lift high His royal banner

It must not suffer loss

From victory unto victory

His army shall He lead

Till every foe is vanquish’d

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 unnumber’d foes;

Your 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 armour

And watching unto prayer,

When 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. Amen.

**426. C. M.**

**THOU ART THE WAY, TO THEE ALONE**

1. Thou art the way, to Thee alone

From sin and death we flee;

And he who would the Father seek,

Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2. Thou art the truth, Thy word alone

True wisdom can impart;

Thou only canst inform the mind,

And purify the heart.

3. Thou art the life, the rending tomb

Proclaims Thy conquering arm;

And those, who put their trust in Thee,

Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4. Thou art the way, the truth, the life;

Grant us that way to know,

That truth to keep, that life to win

Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

**427. 8s. 7s.**

**LEAD US HEAVENLY FATHER, LEAD US**

1. Lead us heavenly Father, lead us

O’er the world’s tempestuous sea;

Guard us, guide us, keep us feed us

For we have no help but Thee;

Yet possessing

Every blessing

If our God our Father be.

2. Saviour, breathe forgiveness o’er us,

All our weakness Thou dost know;

Thou didst tread this earth before us,

Thou didst feel its keenest woe;

Lone and dready,

Faith and weary,

Through the desert Thou didst go.

3. Spirit of our God, descending

Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;

Love with every passion blending

Pleasure that can never cloy;

Thus provided,

Pardon’d, guided,

Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

**428. C. M.**

**AND NOW THE WANTS ARE TOLD THAT BROUGHT**

1. And now the wants are told that brought

Thy children to thy knee;

Here lingering still, we ask for nought,

But simply worship thee.

2. The hope of heaven’s eternal days

Absorbs not all the heart

That gives Thee glory, love and praise,

For being what Thou art.

3. For Thou art God, the One, the same,

O’er all things high and bright;

And round us, when we speak thy name

There spreads a heaven of light.

4. O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell

On excellence divine;

To know that nought in man can tell

How fair thy beauties shine!

5. O Thou, above all blessing bless

O’er thanks exalted far,

Thy very greatness is a rest

To weaklings as we are;

6. For when we feel the praise of thee

A task beyond our powers,

We say, ‘A perfect God is He,

And He is fully ours.

**429. 10s. 5s.**

**DEEPER, DEEPER, IN THE LOVE OF JESUS**

1. Deeper, deeper, in the love of Jesus

Daily let me go

Higher, higher in the School of wisdom

More of grace to go.

*Chr: O deeper, yet, I pray*

*And higher ev’ry day*

*And wiser Blessed Lord*

*In thy precious holy word.*

2. Deeper, deeper! blessed Holy Spirit,

Take me deeper still,

Till my life is wholly lost in Jesus

And His perfect will.

3. Deeper, deeper! tho’ it cost hard trials

Deeper, let me go!

Rooted in the holy love of Jesus

Let me fruitful grow.

4. Deeper, deeper! ev’ry day in Jesus

Till all conflict past

Finds me conqu’ror and in His own image

Perfected at last.

**430. S. M.**

***“Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong” I Cor. 16:13***

**QUIT YOU LIKE MEN, BE STRONG**

1. Quit you like men be strong!

Wax valiant in the fight;

See! yonder Captain leads the throng,

In Whom is your delight.

2. Through battle’s thunders roar,

And hosts of darkness press,

He is alive for evermore.

And succours our distress.

3. List to the swelling strains

Of those who fought and won,

They laud the Lamb, the crimson stains

His vesture are upon.

4. ‘Twas throught His precious blood,

Confession to His Name,

And lives laid down, that they once stood

And every foe o’ercame.

5. Shall we, then, faint and fall

When strength seems all but gone?

Nay, rather, on your Captain call

And look to Him alone;

6. “For I am strong when weak,”

O count this saying true,

The Lord doth strength and comfort speak

As no one else can do.

**431. L. M.**

***“War a good warfare; holding faith,”***

***I Tim. 1:18-19***

**FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT**

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 thee lies,

Christ is the path, and Christ thy prize.

3. Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;

His boundless mercy will provide;

Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove,

Christ is the life, and Christ is 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.

**432. 7s. 6s.**

***“They overcame him by the blood of the Lamb”. Rev. 12:11***

**A LIFE OF OVERCOMING**

1. A life of overcoming,

A life of ceaseless praise,

Be this thy blessed portion

Throughout the coming days.

The victory was purchased

On Calv’ry’s cross for thee,

Sin shall not have dominion,

The Son hath made thee free.

2. And would’st thou know the secret

Of constant victory?

Let in the Overcomer,

And He will conquer thee!

Thy broken spirit taken

In sweet captivity.

Shall glory in His triumph

And share His victory.

3. Though all the path before thee

The host of darkness fill,

Look to thy Father’s promise,

And claim the victory still,

Faith sees the heavenly legions,

Where doubt sees naught but foes,

And through the very conflict

Her life the stronger grows.

4. More stern will grow the conflict

As nears our King’s return,

And they alone can face it

Who this great lesson learn-

That from them God asks nothing

But to unlatch the door

Admittng Him who through them,

Will conquer evermore.

**433. D. 7s. 6s.**

***“Sin shall not have dominion over you”. Rom. 6:14***

**WE NEVER NEED BE VANQUISHED**

1. We never need be vanquish’d,

We never need give in,

Though waging war with Satan,

And compass’d round by sin

Temptations will beset us,

Allurements oft assail,

But in the name of Jesus,

We shall, we must prevail.

*Chr:Victory in Jesus’ name.*

*Victory our hearts proclaim,*

*Victory, glorious Victory.*

2. He leads us on in triumph,

An overcoming band,

While vict’ry crowns His progress,

“For none can stay His hand”.

Our eyes are on our Leader,

His presence is our might;

He arms us for the conflict,

And trains our hands to fight.

3. God wills not that His people

By sin enthrall’d should be,

But that their lives henceforward

Be lives of victory;

And so at our disposal,

He places all His power,

That we from its resources,

May draw in danger’s hour.

4. Herein is hid the secret

Of an all glorious life,

Whereby we conquer Satan,

And rise above sin’s strife.

Abiding in the Saviour,

Self prostrate in the dust,

We live to do His bidding,

In glad perpetual trust.

5. We in ourselves are nothing

A small and feeble host,

Nor have we aught of prowess

Wherewith to make our boast,

Our stronghold is Christ Jesus,

His grace alone we plead,

His name our shield and banner,

Himself just all we need.

**FAREWELL**

**434. 6. 6. 8. 4.**

**WITH THE SWEET WORD OF PEACE**

1. With the sweet word of peace

We bid our brethren go

Peace as a river to Increase

And ceaseless flow.

2. With the calm word of prayer

We earnestly commend,

Our brethren to thy watchful care

Eternal friend.

3. With thy dear word of love,

We give our brief farewell;

Our love below and thine above

With them shall dwell.

4. With the strong word of faith

Be stay ourselves on Thee;

That Thou O Lord in life and death

Their help shall be.

5. Then the bright word of hope

Shall on our parting gleam;

And tell of joys beyond the scope

Of earthborn dream.

6. Farewell in hope and love;

In faith and peace and prayer;

Till he whose home is ours above

Unite us there.

**435. G. M. 271**

**JESUS WILL BE WITH YOU WHERESOE’ER YOU STRAY**

1. Jesus will be with you wheresoe’er you stray;

Jesus will be with you and will guide your way,

Thro’ the lonely deserts, over mountains bare

Jesus will be with you brother ev’ry where.

*Chr:Jesus will be with you, Jesus will be with you*

*He will be your friend to comfort and defend,*

*Jesus will be with you, Jesus will be with you*

*Jesus will be with you to the end.*

2. Jesus will be with you wheresoe’er you stray,

Jesus will be with you and will be your stay,

Thro’ the darksome valley with its griefs and care

Jesus will be with you brother don’t depair.

3. Jesus will be with you wheresoe’er you stray,

Jesus will be with you all along life’s way

Thro’ the chilly waters to the land to fair

Jesus will be with you brother trust His care.

**436. 9. 8. 8. 9.**

**GOD BE WITH YOU TILL WE MEET AGAIN**

1. God be with you till we meet again!

By His counsels guide, uphold you,

With His sheep securely fold you;

God be with you till we meet again!

*Chr: Till we meet!... Till we meet!*

*Till we meet at Jesus’ feet*

*Till we meet!... Till we meet!*

*God be with you till meet again!*

2. God be with you till we meet again!

‘Neath His wings securely hide you,

Daily manna still provide you;

God be with you till we meet again!

*Till we meet!... Till we meet! & c*

3. God be with you till we meet again!

When life’s perils thick confound you;

Put His loving arms around you;

God be with you till we meet again!

*Till we meet!... Till we meet! & c*

4. God be with you till we meet again!

Keep love’s banner floating o’er you,

Smite death’s threat’ning wave before

you;

God be with you till we meet again!

*Till we meet!... Till we meet! & c*

**MARRIAGE**

**437. 8. 6. 8. 4.**

**REST IN THE LORD - FROM HARPS ABOVE**

1. Rest in the Lord - from harps above

The music seems to thrill

Rest in His everlasting love

Rest and be still.

2. Rest thou, who claimest for thine own

Thy chosen bride to-day

Affianced in His faith alone

Thy bride for aye.

3. And thou whose trustful hand is given

Avouching here thy spouse

Rest for a father seals in heaven

His children’s vows.

4. Rest ye who cluster round them both

To mingle praise and prayers

Your God affirms the plighted troth

Your God and theirs.

5. Rest for the heavenly Bridegroom here

Is standing by your side,

And in this union draws more near

His mystic bride.

6. Rest in the Lord - thrice Holy dove

In us thy word fulfil

Rest in His everlasting love

Rest and be still.

**438. D. 7s. 6s.**

***“What ... God hath joined together let not man put asunder” Matt. 19:6***

**O FATHER, ALL CREATING**

1. O Father, all creating,

Whose wisdom and Whose power

First bound two lives together

In Eden’s primal hour;

Today to these Thy children

Thine earliest renew;

A home by Thee made blessed,

A love by Thee kept true.

2. O Saviour, Guest most bounteous

Of old in Galilee,

Vouchsafe today Thy presence,

With these who wait on Thee;

Their store of earthly gladness

Transform to heavenly wine,

And teach them, in the tasting,

To know the gift is Thine.

3. O Spirit of the Father,

Breathe on them from above -

So searching in Thy pureness,

So tender in Thy love;

That guarded by Thy presence,

From sin and strife kept free,

Their lives may own Thy guidance

Their hearts be ruled by Thee.

4. Except Thou built it, Father,

The house is built in vain;

Except Thou, Lord, sustain it,

The joy will turn to pain;

But nought can break the union

Of hearts in Thee made one,

And love which Thou hast hallowed,

Is endless love begun.

**439. 11s. 10s.**

***“She became his wife: and he loved her.” Gen. 24:67***

**O PERFECT LOVE**

1. O perfect love, all human thought transcending,

Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy throne,

That theirs may be the love which knows no ending

Whom Thou for evermore dost join in ones.

2. O perfect life, be Thou their full assurance

Of tender hope, and quiet brave endurance,

Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,

With childlike trust that fears no pain nor death.

3. Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;

Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,

And to life’s day the glorious unknown morrow

That dawns upon eternal love and life.

**440. 7. 6. 7. 6.**

**THE VOICE THAT BREATHED O’ER EDEN**

1. The voice that breathed o’er Eden

That earliest wedding day,

The primal marriage blessing,

It hath not pass’d away.

2. Still in the pures expousal

Of Christian man and maid,

The Holy Three and with us,

The threefold grace is said.

3. For dower of blessed children,

For love and faith’s sweet sake,

For high mysterious union

Which nought on earth may break.

4. Be present, Heavenly Father,

To give away this bride,

As Eve Thou gav’st to Adam

Out of His own pierced side.

5. Be present here, Emmanuel,

To join their loving hands,

As Thou didst bind two nature

In Thine eternal bands.

6. Be present, Holiest Spirits,

To bless them as they kneel;

As Thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,

The heavenly spouse dost seal.

7. Oh spread Thy pure wing o’er them,

Thy overshadowing love,

While one in Thee for ever

They seek Thy rest above;

8. Till to the home of gladness

With Christ’s own bride they rise

And cast their crowns before Thee

In perfect sacrifice. Amen.

**DEDICATION OF THE CHURCH**

**441. D. 6s. 5s.**

***“Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it. Eph. 5:25***

**CHRIST IS THE FOUNDATION**

1. Christ is the foundation

Of the house we raise;

Be its walls salvation,

And its gateways praise;

May its threshold lowly

To the Lord be dear;

May the hearts be holy

That shall worship here.

2. Here the vow be sealed

By Thy Spirit, Lord;

Here the sick be healed,

And the lost restored;

Here the broken hearted

Thy forgiveness prove;

Here the friends long parted

Be restored to love.

3. Here may every token

Of Thy presence be;

Here may chains be broken,

Prisoners here set free;

Here may light illumine

Every soul of Thine,

Lifting up the human,

Into the divine.

4. Here may God the Father,

Christ the Saviour - Son,

With the Holy Spirit,

Be adored as One;

Till the whole creation

At Thy footstool fall,

And in adoration

Own Thee Lord of all.

**442. 8s. 7s.**

**CHRIST IS MADE THE SURE FOUNDATION**

1. Christ is made the sure foundation

Christ is the head and corner-stone

Chosen of the Lord, and precious

Binding all the church in one;

Holy Zion’s help for ever

In Him alone confide.

2. To this temple where we call thee

Come O Lord of hosts today;

With thy wanted loving kindness

Hear thy servants as they pray,

And thy fullest benediction

Shed within ‘its walls always.

3. Here Vouchsafe to all thy servants

What they ask of Thee to gain;

What they gain from thee for ever

With the blessed to retain;

And hereafter in thy glory

Evermore with Thee to reign.

**443. L. M.**

**COMMAND THY BLESSING FROM ABOVE**

1. Command Thy blessing from above,

O God, on all assembled here;

Behold us with a Father’s love,

While we look up with trembling fear.

2. Command Thy blessing, Jesus, Lord

May we Thy true disciples be;

Speak to each heart the mighty word;

Say to the weakest, Follow me.

3. Command Thy blessing, in this hour,

Spirit of truth, and fill this place

With humbling and with healing power,

With quickening and confirming grace.

**444. 8s. 7s.**

**GOD IS HERE, AND THAT TO BLESS US**

1. God is here, and that to bless us,

With the Spirit’s quick’ning power;

See the cloud, already bending,

Waits to drop the gateful shower.

*Chr: Let it come, O Lord, we pray Thee,*

*Let the show’r of blessing fall;*

*We are waiting we are waiting;*

*Oh, revive the hearts of all.*

2. God is here we feel His presence

In this consecrated place;

But we need the soul refreshing

Of His free unbounded grace.

3. God is here oh then believing,

Bring to Him our one desire,

That His love may now be kindled,

Till its flame each heart inspire.

4. Saviour, grant the prayer we offer,

While in simple faith we bow;

From the windows of Thy mercy

Pour us out a blessing now.

**445. D. 8s. 7s.**

***“An habitation of God through the Spirit”. Eph. 2:22***

**GOD OF HEAVEN HATH A TREASURE**

1. God of heaven hath a treasure,

Riches none may count or tell;

Hath a deep eternal pleasure,

Christ, the Son, He loveth well.

God hath here on earth a treasure,

None but He its price may know,

Deep, unfathomable pleasure,

Christ revealed in saints below.

2. God in tongues of fire descending,

Chosen vessels thus to fill

With the treasure never ending,

Ever spent, unfailing still,

God’s own hand the vessel filling

From the glory far above,

Longing hearts for ever stilling

With the riches of His love.

3. Thus though worn, and tried, and tempted,

Glorious calling, saint, is thine;

Let the Lord but find thee emptied,

Living branch in Christ the vine!

Vessels of the world’s despising,

Vessels weak, and poor, and base,

Bearing wealth God’s heart is prizing,

Glory from Christ’s blessed face.

4. Oh, to be but emptier, lowlier,

Mean, unnoticed and unknown,

And to God a vessel holier,

Filled with Christ and Christ alone!

Naught of earth to cloud the glory,

Naught of self the light to dim,

Telling forth His wondrous story

Emptied - to be filled with Him.

**446. 6s. 8s.**

**OH, GOD HEAVENLY LORD**

1. Oh, God Heavenly Lord

Thy tent here on the earth,

The dwelling place for thee

How beautiful it is,

My soul longeth to go up there

To thy dwelling O Lord my God.

2. Rejoice ye that worship

In chosen place of God

Ye that go there often

To worship together;

They all praise thee; joy be to them,

That chose the way to mount Zion.

3. Lord God is our refuge,

Our light and our buckler,

His hands are full of gifts

To give to them that ask

A lot of joy for every one

That trust in Him in God the Lord. Amen.

**447. D. 8s. 7s.**

***“Christ loved the church, and gave himself for it”. Eph. 5:25***

**CHURCH OF GOD, BELOVED AND CHOSEN**

1. Church of God, beloved and chosen,

Church of Christ for whom He died,

Claim thy gifts and praise the Giver

“Ye are wash’d and sanctified”.

Sanctified by God the Father,

And by Jesus Christ His Son,

And by God the Holy Spirit,

Holy, Holy, Three in One.

2. By His will He sanctifieth,

By the Spirit’s pow’r within;

By the loving hand that chast’neth,

Fruits of righteousness to win;

By His truth and by His promise,

By the Word, His gift unpriced,

By His blood, and by our union

With the risen life of Christ.

3. Holiness by faith in Jesus,

Not by effort of thine own

Sin’s dominion crushed and broken

By the power of grace alone,

God’s own holiness within Thee,

His own beauty on thy brow;

This shall be thy pilgrim brightness,

This thy blessed portion now.

4. He will sanctify thee wholly;

Body, spirit, soul shall be

Blameless till thy Saviour’s coming

In His glorious majesty!

He hath perfected for ever

Those whom He hath sanctified;

Spotless, glorious, and holy,

Is the Church, His chosen Bride.

**DEATH AND FUTURE LIFE**

**448. 12s.**

**THOU ART GONE TO THE GRAVE**

1. Thou art gone to the grave,

But we will not deplore Thee

Though sorrows and darkness

Encompass the tomb,

Thy Saviour has pass’d

Through its portal before thee

And the lamp of His love

Is thy guide through the gloom.

2. Thou art gone to the grave,

We no longer behold thee

Nor tread the rough path of the world

By thy side;

But the wide arms of mercy

Are spread to enfold thee;

And sinners may die

For the sinless has died.

3. Thou art gone to the grave,

And its mansions forsaking,

Perchance thy weak spirit

In fear linger’d long

But the mild rays of Paradise

Beam’d on the waking,

And the sound which Thou heardst

Was the seraphim’s song.

4. Thou art gone to the grave,

But we will not deplore thee

Whose God was Thy ransom,

Thy guardian, and guide;

He gave thee, He took thee,

And He will restore thee;

And death has no sting,

For the Saviour has died. Amen.

**449.**

**AH THEY ‘VE SAILED TO OTHER SIDE**

1. And they’ve sailed to other side,

In Heavens in Heavens,

No more hunger there again

They are free from every pain

In heavens in Heavens.

2. Ah they need no light again,

In Heavens in Heavens;

It is light at every time

Jesus supplies every light

In Heavens in Heavens.

3. Ah they sheets are paved with gold,

In Heavens in Heavens;

Their glory can’t be assessed,

They all belong to Jesus

In Heavens in Heavens.

4. Ah they never attract cold,

In Heavens in Heavens;

Their cold seasons come no more

All weather are bright and gay

In Heavens in Heavens.

5. There thy won’t fight anymore,

In Heavens in Heavens;

Jesus was their deliverer

They with Him keep company

In Heavens in Heavens.

6. Ah yonder they weep no more,

In Heavens in Heavens;

Jesus stays always with them

He supplies them every joy,

In Heavens in Heavens.

7. Ah we shall mingle with them;

In Heavens in Heavens;

When the Lord, shall call us up

In Heavens in Heavens.

**450. 7s. 8s.**

**NOW THE LABOURER’S TASK IS O’ER,**

1. Now the labourer’s task is o’er,

Now the battle day is past;

Now upon the farther shore

Lands the voyager at last,

*Chr: Father, in Thy gracious keeping*

*Leave we now Thy servant sleeping*

2. There the tears of earth are dried,

There its hidden things are clear;

There the works of life is tried

By a juster Judge than here

*Father, in Thy, &c.*

3. There the shepherd bringing home

Many a lamb forlorn and stray’d

Shelters each no more to roam,

Where the wolf can ne’er invade,

*Father, in Thy, &c*

4. There the penitents that turn

To the cross their dying eyes,

All the love of Jesu learn

All his feet in Paradise,

*Father, in Thy, &c*

5. There no more the powers of hell

Can prevail to mar their peace;

Christ the Lord shall guard them well

He who died for their release,

*Father, in Thy, &c.*

6. Earth to earth, and dust to dust

Calmly now the words we say;

Left behind we wait in trust,

Till the resurrection day

Father in Thy gracious keeping

Leave we now Thy servant sleeping. Amen.

**451. 7s.**

**WHEN OUR HEADS ARE BOW’D WITH WOE**

1. When our heads are bow’d with woe;

When our bitter tears o’er flow,

When we mourn the lost, the dear,

Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

2. Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,

Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,

Thou hast shed the human tear;

Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

3. Thou hast bow’d the dying head;

Thou the blood of life hast shed;

Thou hast fill’d a mortal bier;

Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

4. When the heart is sad within

With the thought of all its sin;

When the spirit shrinks with fear,

Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

5. Thou the shame, the grief hast known

Though the sins were not Thine own,

Thou hast designed their load to bear,

Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

6. Thou hast pass’d through death’s dark

Thou hast full atonement made

Thou to God’s right hand art near shade;

Son of God, Emmanuel, hear. Amen.

**452. 9. 9. 8. 6.**

**BROTHER, THOU ART GONE BEFORE US**

1. Brother, Thou art gone before us;

And thy saintly soul is flown

Where tears are wiped from every eye,

And sorrow is unknown.

2. From the burden of the flesh,

And from care and fears released

Where the wicked cease from troubling,

And the weary are at rest.

3. The toilsome way thoust travell’d o’er

And borne the heavy load,

But Christ hath taught thy languid feet

To reach His blest abode.

4. Thou art sleeping now like Lazarus

Upon his Father’s breast,

Where the wicked cease from troubling

And the weary are at rest.

5. Sin can never taint thee now,

Nor doubt thy faith assail;

Nor thy meek trust in Jesus Christ

And the Holy Spirit fail.

6. And there thou’rt sure to meet the good

Whom on earth thou lovedst best,

Where the wicked cease from troubling,

And weary are at rest.

7. Earth to earth, and dust to dust,

The solemn priest hath said;

So we lay the turf above thee now,

And we seal thy narrow bed;

8. But thy spirit, brother, soars always

Among the faithful blest,

Where the wicked cease from troubling

And the weary are at rest.

9. And when the Lord shall summon us

Whom thou hast left behind

May we, untainted by the world,

As sure a welcome find.

10. May each like thee, depart in peace

To be a glorious guest,

Where the wicked cease from troubling

And the weary are at rest. Amen.

**453. L. M.**

**LIKE MOURNING BELL THAT IS FALLING**

1. Like mourning bell that is falling

The departure of this dear soul

Let everybody inquire,

Am I prepared should I be called?

2. Should I leave everything I have

To answer call at Judgement’s seat

Then to hear the voice of the Judge

Who shall tell me where I should stay?

3. Can I contain if he should say

Depart from me thou cursed soul,

To the fire which was provided

For satan and for all his hosts.

4. O Lord Jesus please accept me,

In Thee alone I put my trust,

Teach me to avoid this danger

That I may live ever with Thee.

**454. L. M.**

**HOW SWEET THE HOUR OF CLOSING DAY**

1. How sweet the hour of closing day;

When all is peaceful and serene,

And the broad sun’s retiring ray

Sheds a mild lustre o’er the scene.

2. Such is the Christian’s parting hour,

So peacefully he sinks to rest;

And faith, rekindling all its power,

Lights up the languor of his breast.

3. There is a radiance in his eye,

A smile upon his wasted cheek,

That seems to tell of glory night

In language that no tongue can speak.

4. A beam from heaven is sent to cheer

The pilgrim on his gloomy road;

And angels are attending near

To bear Him to their bright abode.

5. O Lord, that we may thus depart,

Thy joys to share, Thy face to see,

Impress Thine Image on our heart,

And teach us now to walk with Thee. Amen.

**455. 10s.**

***“”Blessed are the dead, which die in the Lord” - Rev. 14:13***

**FATHER, THOU GOD OF TENDER LOVE AND GRACE**

1. Father, Thou God of tender love and peace,

Thou art, in sorrow’s hour, a hiding place,

Here would we rest, in Thine assurance deep;

All, all is well with those in Christ asleep.

2. Though dark awhile our path and veiled from sight,

With Thee the darknesses shineth as the light,

Draw near, O Lord! bid earth’s repining cease,

And breathe into our lives Thy holy peace.

3. Thine was a weight of grief beyond compare:

Who could endure the Cross that Thou didst bear?

Yet not in vain! O Christ, Thou didst arise

From death to ride in triumph through the skies!

4. Living for us, Thine own shall live by Thee,

Our loved ones gone before we soon shall see,

O come, Lord Jesus, burst the bars of night -

Open wide the portals of the realms of light.

5. Then shall we see Thee on Thy sapphire Throne;

Then, in Thy likeness, know as we are known,

The severed bonds of earth be knit again;

No more the bitter cry, no more the pain.

6. O radiant hope! our eyes behold afar

Thy shining spledour, Bright and Morning Star,

All glorious breaks the dawn of perfect day,

When Thou shalt gently wipe all tears away.

**456. 9.8.9.8**

***“The dead in Christ shall rise first”***

***- I Thess. 4:16***

**SLEEP ON, BELOVED**

1. Sleep on, beloved, sleep and take thy rest;

Lay down thy head up on Thy Saviour’s breast

We love thee well; but Jesus loves thee best

*Chr:Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!*

2. Calm is thy slumber as an infant’s sleep;

But Thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep

Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep

3. Until the shadows from this earth are

cast;

Until He gathers in His sheaves at last;

Until the twilight gloom is overpast.

4. Until the Easter glory lights the skies;

Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,

And He shall come, but not in lowly guise.

5. Until made beautiful by Love Divine,

Thou in the likeness of Thy Lord shalt shine

And He shall bring that golden crown of thine.

6. Only “good-night,” beloved not “fare-well”

A little while, and all His saints shall dwell

In hallowed union, indivisible -

7. Until we meet again before His throne,

Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own,

Until we know even as we are known.

**457. 8s. 7s.**

***“They shall see his face” Rev. 22:4***

**FACE TO FACE WITH CHRIST MY SAVIOUR**

1. Face to face with Christ my Saviour,

Face to face what will it be?

When with rapture I behold Him,

Jesus Christ who died for me.

*Chr: Face to face shall I 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 dark things shall be plain.

4. Face to face! O blissful moment!

Face to face to see and know!

Face to face with Redeemer,

Jesus Christ who loves me so.

**458.**

***“Our gathering together unto him” -***

***II Thess. 2:1***

**WE SHALL GATHER IN THE MORNING**

1. We shall gather in the morning

When our race on earth is run

We shall gather with our loved ones by and by;

All the years of waiting over, all the

tears for ever gone,

By His grace there’ll be no parting up on high.

*Chr:We shall gather in the morning,*

*When the waiting days are o’er;*

*We shall gather in the morning*

*On the blessed cloudless shore;*

*And redeem’d by grace we’ll stand*

*At the Saviour’s own right hand,*

*In the likeness of the One whom we adore.*

2. We shall gather in the morning

What a morning that will be!

When by grace we transfigured by the side

Of the One who wrought salvation,

By His death on Calv’ry’s tree,

And for us the gates of glory opened wide.

3. We shall gather in the morning!

And the thought of that glad day

Brightens all life’s dreary pathway here below;

We are waiting for the morning,

And till then we’ll watch and pray,

Ever looking for the One who loves us so.

**459. 10s. 4s.**

***“Therefore are they before the throne of God” - Rev. 7:15***

**FOR ALL SAINTS WHO FROM THEIR LABOUR REST**

1. For all saints who from their labours rest,

Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,

Thy name, O Jesus, before ever blest,

Alleluiah!

2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;

Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well- fought fight;

Thou in darkness drear their one true light. Alleluiah!

3. Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,

Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,

And win, with them, the victor’s crown of gold, Alleluiah!

4. O blest communion! fellowship Divine!

We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;

Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine, Alleluiah!

5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,

Steals on the ear the distant triumph- song,

And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong, Alleluiah!

6. The golden evening brightens in the west;

Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;

Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest,

Alleluiah!

7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;

The saints triumphant rise in bright array,

The King of glory passes on His way,

Alleluiah!

8. From earth’s wide bounds, from ocean’s farthest coast,

Through gates of pearl streams in the countelss host,

Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

Alleluiah!

**460. D. 7s. 6s.**

**JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN**

1. Jerusalem the golden

With milk and honey blest,

Beneath thy contemplation

Sink heart and voice oppressed;

I know not, oh! I know not,

What joys await us there,

With radiancy of glory,

What bliss beyond compare.

2. They stand, those halls of Zion,

All jubilant with song;

And bright with many an angel,

And all the martyr throng;

The prince is ever in them,

The daylight is serene,

The pastures of the blessed

Are decked in glorious sheen.

3. There is the throne of David,

And there is from care released,

The shout of them that triumph,

The song of them that feast;

And they who with their Leader,

Have conquered in the fight,

For ever and for ever

Are clothed in robes of white.

4. Oh, sweet and blessed country,

The home of God’s elect!

Oh, sweet and blessed country

That eager hearts expect!

Jesus, in mercy bring us

To that dear land of rest,

Who art, with God the Father,

And Spirit, ever blest.

**461. C. M.**

**JERUSALEM, MY HAPPY HOME**

1. Jerusalem, my happy home,

When shall I come to Thee?

When shall my sorrows have an end?

Thy joys when shall I see?

2. O happy harbour of the saints!

O sweet and pleasant soil!

In thee no sorrow may be found

No grief, no care, no toil.

3. In thee no sickness may be seen,

No hurt, no ache, no sore;

There is no death nor ugly dev’l,

There’s life for evermore.

4. No dampish mist is seen in thee,

No cold nor darksome night;

There every soul shines as the sun

There God himself gives light.

5. There lust and lucre cannot dwell

There env’y bears no sway;

There is no hunger, heat, nor cold,

But pleasure every way.

6. Jerusalem, Jerusalem,

God grant I once may see

Thy endless joys, and of the same

Partaker aye to be!

**462.**

***“Thou... hast redeemed us to God by thy blood.” Rev. 5:9***

**WHO, WHO ARE THESE BESIDE THE CHILLY**

1. Who, who are these beside the chilly wave,

Just on the borders of the silent grave,

Shouting Jesus’ pow’r to save,

“Wash’d in the blood of the Lamb”?

*Chr: “Sweeping thro’ the gates of the New Jerusalem,*

*“Wash’d in the blood of the Lamb,”(2ce)*

2. These, these are they who, in their youthful days,

Found Jesus early, and in wisdom’s ways

Proved the fulness of His grace,

“Washed in the blood of the Lamb”?

3. These, these are they who, in affliction’s woes;

Ever have found in Jesus calm repose,

Such as from a pure heart flows,

“Washed in the blood of the Lamb”?

4. These, these are they who, in the conflict dire,

Boldly have stood amid the hottest fire;

Jesus now says: “Come up higher”

“Washed in the blood of the Lamb”

5. Safe, safe upon the ever-shining shore,

Sin, pain, and death, and sorrow, all are o’er,

Happy now and evermore,

“Washed in the blood of the Lamb”

**463. D. 5s. 4s.**

***“Sorrow and sighing shall flee away”. Isa35:10***

**LIGHT AFTER DARKNESS, GAIN AFTER LOSS!**

1. Light after darkness, Gain after loss,

Strength after weakness, Crown after cross;

Sweet after bitter, Hope after fears,

Home after wand’ring, Praise after tears.

2. Sheaves after sowing, Sun after rain,

Sight after mystery, Peace after pain;

Joy after sorrow, Calm after blast,

Rest after weariness, Sweet rest at last.

3. Near after distant, Gleam after gloom,

Love after tomb; After long agony,

Rapture of bliss, Right was the pathway

Leading to this.

**464. C. M.**

***“These are they which came out of great tribulation” - Rev. 7:14***

**HOW BRIGHT THOSE**

**GLORIOUS SPIRITS SHINE**

1. How bright those glorious spirits shine!

Whence all their white array?

How came they to the blissful seats

Of everlasting day?

2. Lo! these are they from sufferings great

Who came to realms of light;

And in the blood of Christ have washed

Those robes that shine so bright.

3. Now with triumphal psalms they stand

Before the throne so high,

And serve the God they love amidst

The glories of the sky.

4. Hunger and thirst are felt no more,

Nor sun with scorching ray;

God is their sun, whose cheering beams

Diffuse eternal day.

5. The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne,

Shall o’er them still preside,

Feed them with nourishment Divine,

And all their footsteps guide.

6. ‘Midst pastures green He’ll lead His flock,

Where living streams appear;

And God the Lord from every eye

Shall wipe off every tear.

7. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

The God whom we adore,

Be glory, as it was, is now,

And shall be evermore.

**465.**

***“And they shall see his face” Rev. 22:4***

**I SHALL SEE KING**

1. I shall see King Where the angels sing,

I shall see the King some day,

In the better land, On the golden strand,

And with Him shall ever stay.

*Chr: In His glory, I shall see the King,*

*And for ever endless praises sing;*

*‘Twas on Calvary Jesus died for me;*

*I shall see the King some day.*

2. In the land of song, In the glory throng,

Where there never comes a night,

With my Lord once slain I shall ever reign

In the glory land of light.

3. I shall see the King, All my tributes bring,

And shall look upon His face;

Then my song shall be How He ransomed me,

And has kept me by His grace.

**466. 9s.**

***“God commendeth his love toward us”. Rom. 5:8***

**LET US SING OF HIS LOVE ONCE AGAIN**

1. Let us sing of His love once again

Of the love that can never decay,

Of the blood of the Lamb who was slain.

Till we praise Him again in that day.

*Chr: In the sweet by and by*

*We shall meet on that beautiful shore;*

*In the sweet by and by*

*We shall meet on that beautiful shore.*

2. There are cleansing and healing for all

Who will wash in the life-giving flood;

There is life everlasting and joy

At the right hand of God through the blood.

3. Even now while we taste of His love

We are filled with delight at His name;

But what will it be when above

We shall join in the song of the Lamb!

**CHILDRENS’ HYMNS**

**467. L. M.**

**IT IS A THING MOST WONDERFUL**

1. It is a thing most wonderful,

Almost too wonderful to be,

That God’s own Son should come from heav’n

And die to save a child like me.

2. And yet I know that it is true;

He came to this poor world below,

And wept and toiled and mourned and died,

Only because He loved us so.

3. I cannot tell how He could love

A child so weak and full of sin;

His love must be most wonderful,

If He could die my love to win.

4. It is most wonderful to know

His love for me so free and sure;

But ‘tis more wonderful to see

My love for Him so faint and poor.

5. And yet I want to love Thee, Lord;

Oh, light the flame within my heart,

And I will love Thee more and more

Until I see Thee as Thou art.

**468. 7s.**

***“The children... saying, Hosanna to the Son of David”. Matt. 21:15***

**CHILDREN OF JERUSALEM**

1. Children of Jerusalem

Sang the praise of Jesus’ name;

Chidren, too, of modern days,

Join to sing the Saviour’s praise.

*Chr: Hark, hark, hark! while infant voices sing,*

*Hark, hark, hark! while infant voices sing,*

*Loud hosanna, loud hosannas, loud hosannas to our King.*

2. We are taught to love the Lord,

We are taught to read His Word,

We are taught the way to heaven;

Praise for all to God be given.

3. Parents, teachers, old and young,

All unite to swell the song;

Higher and yet higher rise to rise,

Till hosannas reach the skies.

**469. 6s. 5s.**

**DO NO SINFUL ACTION**

1. Do no sinful action,

Speak no angry word;

Ye belong to Jesus

Children of the Lord.

2. Christ is kind and gentle,

Christ pure and true;

And His little children

Must be holy too.

3. There’s a wicked spirit

Watching round you still,

And he tries to tempt you

To all harm and ill.

4. But ye must not hear him,

Though ‘tis hard for you

To resist the devil,

And the good to do.

5. For ye promised truly,

In your infant days,

To renounce him wholly,

And forsake his ways.

6. Ye are Christians soldiers,

Ye must learn to fight,

With the bad within you,

And to do the right.

7. Christ is your own Master,

He is good and true,

And His little children

Must be holy too. Amen.

**470. 8s. 7s.**

***“”Thou art the guide of my youth”***

***Jer. 3:4***

**SAVIOUR WHILE MY HEART IS TENDER**

1. Saviour while my heart is tender,

I would yield that heart to Thee,

All my pow’rs to Thee surrender,

Thine and only Thine to be.

2. Take me now, Lord Jesus, take me;

Let my youthful heart be Thine;

Thy devoted servant make me;

Fill my soul with love Divine.

3. Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me,

Only do Thou guide my way;

May Thy grace through life attend me,

Gladly then shall I obey.

4. Thine I am, O Lord, for ever,

To Thy service set apart;

Suffer me to leave Thee never;

Seal Thine image on my heart.

**471. 6s. 5s.**

***“Those that seek me early shall find me” Prov. 8:17***

**JESUS, HIGH IN GLORY**

1. Jesus, high in Glory,

Lend a list’ning ear;

When we bow before Thee,

Children’s praises hear.

2. Tho’ Thou art so holy,

Heav’ns almighty King,

Thou wilt stoop to listen

While Thy praise we sing.

3. We are little children,

Weak and apt to stray;

Saviour, guide and keep us

In the heavenly way.

4. Save us, Lord, from sinning,

Watch us day by day;

Help us now to love Thee,

Take our sins away.

5. Then when Thou shalt call us

To our heavenly home,

We will gladly answer,

“Saviour, Lord, we come”.

6. In the many mansions,

From all sin set free,

Loud shall be our praises,

When Thy face we see.

**472. D. 6s. 5s.**

***“In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths” Prov. 3:6***

**JESUS, HIGH AND HOLY**

1. Jesus, high and holy,

Make my heart like Thine,

Humble, meek and lowly,

Full of love divine,

Keep me in Thy dwelling,

Pure and undefiled,

Ev’ry fear dispelling,

Let me be Thy child.

2. Thine alone for ever,

Saviour would I be;

Let not Satan sever

My young heart from Thee,

In Thine admonition,

Daily may I grow

To Thy full fruition

While I live below.

3. Saviour, go beside me,

Never let me stray;

By Thy counsel guide me

All my pilgrim way,

Be my joy and treasure,

Grant me, Lord, to see

Truest peace and pleasure

Are in serving Thee.

**473. 10s.**

***“Be ye therefore followers of God as dear children” Eph. 5:1***

**LOVER OF CHILDREN I COME UNTO THEE**

1. Lover of Children, I come unto Thee;

Graciously, tenderly look upon me;

Jesus on me put Thy kind, gentle hands;

Speak in such words as a child understands.

2. Teacher of children, so wise and so kind,

O may I ever Thy words keep in mind;

Learning of Thee as I grow day by day,

Doing Thy will as a little child may.

3. Friend of the children, who always art near,

Holding Thy hand I have nothing to fear;

Guided and guarded by Thee I would be;

No other friend is so precious to me.

4. Saviour of children, Thou camest to die,

Sinners to ransom, and sinful am I;

Never, o never such love would I grieve;

Closer and closer to Thee would I cleave.

5. Lover of children, Redeemer divine,

I am so happy to know Thou art mine;

Loving me, leading me all through my days,

Thee will I love, and Thy name will I praise.

**474. 8s. 7s. 4s.**

***“Our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep” - Heb. 13:20***

**SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US**

1. Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us;

Much we need Thy tender care;

In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,

For our use Thy folds prepare;

Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,

Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2. We are Thine, do Thou be friend us;

Be the Guardian of our way;

Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,

Seek us when we go astray;

Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,

Hear us when we praise and pray.

3. Thou hast promised to receive us,

Poor and sinful though we be;

Thou hast mercy to relieve us,

Grace to cleanse, and make us free;

Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus

Early let us turn to Thee.

4. Early let us seek Thy favour;

Early let us do Thy will;

Gracious Lord, our only Saviour;

With Thyself our bosoms fill;

Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,

Thou hast loved us - love us still.

**475. 7s.**

**GENTLE JESUS, MEEK AND MILD**

1. Gentle Jesus, meek and mild,

Look upon a little child;

Pity my simplicity,

Suffer me to come to thee.

2. Fain I would to thee be brought,

Dearest God, forbid it not;

Give me, dearest God, a place

In the Kingdom of thy grace.

3. Lamb of God, I look to Thee;

Thou shalt my example be;

Thou art gentle, meek and mild;

Thou wast a once a little child.

4. Fain I would be as Thou art,

Give me thy obedient heart,

Thou art pitiful and kind,

Let me have thy loving mind.

**476. R. S. 110**

**THERE’S NOT A FRIEND LIKE THE LOWLY JESUS**

1. There’s not a friend like the lowly Jesus

No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul’s diseases.

No, not one! no, not one!

*Chr: Jesus knows, all about our struggles*

*He will guide till the day is done;*

*There’s not a friend like the lowly Jesus,*

*No, not one! no, not one!*

2. No friend like Him is so high and holy

No, not one! no, not one!

And yet no friend is meek and lowly,

No, not one! no, not one!

*Jesus knows, all about our struggles etc.*

3. There’s not an hour that He is not near us,

No, not one! no, not one!

No night so dark but His love can cheer us,

No, not one! no, not one!

*Jesus knows, all about our struggles etc.*

4. Did ever saint find this friend forsake him?

No, not one! no, not one!

Or sinner find that He would not take him?

No, not one! no, not one!

*Jesus knows, all about our struggles etc.*

5. Was e’er gift like the Saviour given?

No, not one! no, not one!

Will He refuse us a home in Heaven?

No, not one! no, not one!

*Jesus knows, all about our struggles etc.*

**477. 7s. 6s.**

**O GOD OF EARTH AND ALTAR**

1. O God of earth and altar,

Bow down and hear our cry,

Our earthly rulers father,

Our people drift and die;

The walls of gold entomb us,

The swords of scorn divide,

Take not thy thunder from us,

But take away our pride.

2. From all that terror teaches,

From lies of tongue and pen,

From all the easy speeches

That comfort cruel men,

From sale and profanation

Of honour and the sword,

From sleep and from damnation,

Deliver us, good Lord!

3. Tie in a living ‘gether

The prince and priest and thrall,

Bind all our lives together,

Smite us and save us all;

In fire and exultation

A flame with faith, and free,

Lift up a living nation,

A single sword to thee. Amen.

**478.**

**WHEN THE HOST OF ISRAEL, LED BY GOD**

1. When the host of Israel, led by God,

Round the walls of Jericho softly trod;

Trusting in the Lord, they felt the conqu’ror’s tread

By faith they saw the victory ahead.

*Chr: Victory ahead! victory ahead*

*Thro’ the blood of Jesus Victory ahead*

*Trusting in the Lord, I heart the conq’ror’s tread*

*By faith I see the victory ahead.*

2. David, with a shepherd’s sling and five stones

Met the giant on the field all alone

Trusting in the Lord he knew what God had said

By faith he saw the victory ahead.

3. Daniel prayed unto the Lord thrice each day

Then unto the lion’s den led the way

Trusting in the Lord he did not fear or dread.

By faith he saw the victory ahead.

4. Often with the carnal mind I was tried

Asking for deliverance oft I cried

Trusting in the Lord, I reckoned I was dead

By faith I saw the victory ahead.

5. When like those who’ve gone before to that land

By death’s river cold and dark I shall stand

Trusting in the Lord, I will not fear or dread

By faith I’ll see the victory ahead.

**479. B. H. 233**

**SING THEM OVER AGAIN TO ME**

1. Sing them over again to me,

Wonderful words of life;

Let me more of their beauty see,

Wonderful words of life,

Words of life and beauty,

Teach me faith and duty,

Beauty words, wonderful words,

Wonderful words of Life.

2. Christ, the blessed One, gives to all, Wonderful words of life

Sinner list to the loving call,

Wonderful words, wonderful words

All so freely given,

Wooing us to heaven

Beautiful words, wonderful words,

Wonderful words of Life.

3. Sweetly echo the gospel call,

Wonderful words of Life,

Offer pardon and peace to all,

Wonderful words of Life,

Jesus only Saviour, sanctify forever

Beautiful words, wonderful words,

Wonderful words of Life.

**480. B. H. 363**

**I HAVE FOUND A FRIEND IN JESUS**

1. I have found a friend in Jesus

He is everything to me

He’s the fearest of ten thousand to my soul

He is the lilly of the valley, in him alone I see

All I need to cleanse me and make me fully whole;

In sorrow He’s my comfort in trouble He’s my stays

*Chr: He tells me every care on Him to roll*

*He’s the lily of the valley*

*The bright and morning star*

*He’s the fearest of ten thousand to my soul.*

2. He all my grief has taken, and all my sorrows borne

In temptation He’s my strong and mighty tow’r;

I have all for Him forsaken and all my idols torn;

From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power,

Though all the world forsake me,

And satan tempts me sore,

Through Jesus, I shall safely reach the goal.

3. He will never, never leave me nor yet forsake me here,

While I live by faith and do His blessed will;

A wall of fire about me,

I’ve nothing now to fear,

With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill,

Then sweeping up to glory, to see

His blessed face,

Where rivers of delight shall ever roll!

**481. E. S. 87**

**WHAT A FELLOWSHIP, WHAT A JOY DIVINE**

1. What a fellowship, what a joy divine

Leaning on the everlasting arms;

What a blessedness, what a peace is mine

Leaning on the everlasting arms;

*Chr: Leaning, leaning,*

*Save and secure from all alarms;*

*Leaning, leaning,*

*Leaning on the everlasting arms.*

2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,

Leaning on the everlastings arm;

Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,

Leaning on the everlastings arm;

3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear,

Leaning on the everlastings arm;

I have blessed peace with my Lord so near

Leaning on the everlastings arm;

**482. L. M.**

**YES, GOD IS GOOD-IN EARTH AND SKY**

1. Yes, God is good-in earth and sky,

From ocean depths and spreading weed,

Ten thousand voices seem to cry;

God made us all, and God is good.

2. The sun that keeps his trackless way;

And dawnward pours his golden flood,

Night’s sparkling hosts, all seem to say,

In accents clear that God is good.

3. The merry birds prolong the strain

Their song with every spring renewed

And balmy air, and falling rain,

Each softly whispers; God is good.

4. I hear it in the rushing breeze

The hills that have for ages stood

The echoing sky and roaring seas,

All swell the chorus; God is good.

5. Yes, God is good all nature says,

By God’s own hand with speech endued

And man, in louder notes of praise

Should sing for joy that God is good.

6. For all thy gifts we bless Thee, Lord,

But chiefly for our heavenly food;

Thy pardoning grace, Thy quickening word

These prompt our songs, that God is good.

**483.**

**THERE IS A PATH THAT LEADS TO GOD**

1. There is a path that leads to God;

All others go astray;

Narrow but pleasant is the road,

And Christians love the way.

2. It leads straight through this world of sin,

And dangers must be pass’d;

But those who bodly walk therein

Will get to heaven at last.

3. How shall an infant pilgrim dare

This dangerous path to tread?

For on the way is many a snare

For youthful travellers spread.

4. While the broad road, where thousand go

Lies near and opens fair;

And many turn aside, I know,

To walk with sinners there.

5. But lest my feeble steps should slide

Or wander from Thy way,

Lord, condescend to be my guide,

And I shall never stray.

6. Then I may without alarm,

And trust Him word of old,

“The lambs, He’ll gather with His arm,

And lead them to the fold”

7. Thus I may safely venture through

Beneath my shepherd’s care;

And keep the gate of heaven in view,

Till I shall enter there. Amen.

**484. L. M.**

**JESUS THOU WHO LIVES IN HEAVEN**

1. Jesus, Thou who lives in heaven,

Come down to be man and to die

In the Bible it could be found,

How He went about doing good.

2. He went on errand doing good,

He opened the eyes of the blind,

Many are the lame by the way

He pitied them and restored them.

3. Beside all these he preached to them

Things that are delightful to God,

Above all He is meek and mild

He listened to all the children.

4. Yet he died a sorrowful death

He was crucified on the tree,

The blessed hand who redeemed us

They crucified Him on the tree.

5. He knew how wicked all men are

How painful the price of sin is,

In His mercy our Saviour said

He will redeem the sins of men.

6. And for this sake he met his death,

‘Was made man to fulfil the pledge

Our holy Bible testifies

He came from heaven to forgive.

7. O God thou pardoned all sinners,

Those who repenteth all their sins

May we wake up and look to thee

That we may have thy bounteous grace.

**485. 7s. 6s.**

**THERE’S A FRIEND FOR LITTLE CHILDREN**

1. There’s a friend for little children

Above the bright blue sky;

A Friend who never changeth,

Whose love can never die,

Unlike our friends by nature,

Who change with changing years,

This Friend is always worthy

The precious name He bears.

2. There is a rest for little children

Above the bright blue sky;

For those who love the Saviour,

And Abba Father cry,

A rest from every trouble,

From sin and danger free,

Where every little pilgrim

Shall rest eternally.

3. There’s a home for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

Where Jesus reigns in glory,

A home of peace and joy;

No home on earth is like it

Nor can with it compare,

For every one is happy,

Nor can be happier there.

4. There’s a crown for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

And all who look to Jesus

Shall wear it by-and-by

A crown of brightest glory,

Which He will then bestow

On those who found His favour,

And loved Him here below.

5. There’s a song for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

A song that will not weary,

Though sung continually;

A song which even angels

Can never, never sing -

They know not Christ as Saviour,

But worship Him as King.

6. There’s a robe for little children

Above the bright blue sky,

A harp of sweetest music,

A palm of victory,

All, all above is treasured,

And found in Christ alone;

Oh come, dear little children,

That all may be your own. Amen.

**486. C. M.**

**BY THE COOL SILOAN’S SHADY RILL**

1. By the cool siloan’s shady rill

How sweet the lilly grows,

How sweet the breath beneath the hill

Of sharon’s dewy rose.

2. Lo such the child whose early feet

The parths of peace have trod,

Whose secret heart with influence sweet

Is upward drawn to God.

3. By the cool siloan’s shady rill

The lilly must decay,

The rose that blooms beneath the hill

Must shortly fade away.

4. O those, whose infant feet were found

Within thy father’s shrine

Whose years with changeless virtue crowne’d

Were all alike Divine.

5. Dependent on thy bounteous breath

We seek thy grace alone,

In childhood manhood age and death

To keep us still thine own. Amen.

**487. 6s.**

**HOLY FATHER, HEAR ME**

1. Holy Father, hear me;

Thou art my defender;

Be Thou ever near me,

Loving, true, and tender.

2. Jesus, blessed Master,

Lord of life and glory,

Bid the hours fly faster,

Till I kneel before Thee.

3. Comforter benignest,

Who abiding in me

All my need divinest

Move, me, draw me, win me.

4. Holy, holy, holy,

Come and leave me never,

Thine abode most lowly,

Only Thine for ever. Amen.

**488. 6s. 5s.**

**JESUS, MEEK AND GENTLE**

1. Jesus, meek and gentle

Son of God most High;

Pitying, loving Saviour,

Hear Thy children’s cry.

2. Pardon our offences,

Loose our captive chains,

Break down every idol

Which our soul detains.

3. Give us holy freedom

Fill our hearts with love,

Draw us, holy Jesus,

To the realms above.

4. Lead us on our journey,

Be Thyself the way

Through terrestial darkness

To celestial day.

5. Jesus, meek and gentle

Son of God most High;

Pitying, loving Saviour,

Hear thy children’s cry. Amen.

**489. C. M.**

***“Speak, Lord; for thy servant heareth”. I Sam. 3:9***

**GOD MAKES MY LIFE a little light**

1. God make my life a little light,

Within the world to glow;

A little flame that burneth bright

Wherever I may go.

2. God make my life a little flower,

That giveth joy to all;

Content to bloom in native bower,

Although the place be small.

3. God make my life a little song,

That comforteth the sad;

That helpeth others to be strong,

And makes the singer glad.

4. God make my life a little staff,

Whereon the weak may rest;

That so what health and strength I have

May serve my neigbours best.

5. God make my life a little hymn

Of tenderness and praise,

Of faith that never waxeth dim,

In all His wondrous ways.

**490.**

***“Then were brought unto him little children” - Matt. 19:13***

**I THINK WHEN I READTHE SWEET STORY OF OLD**

1. I think, when I read that sweet story of old,

When Jesus was here among men,

How He called little children as lambs to His fold,

I should like to have been with Him then;

I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,

That His arms had been thrown around me,

And that I might have seen His kind look when He said;

Let the little ones come unto Me!

2. Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,

And ask for a share in His love;

And if I now earnestly seek Him below,

I shall see Him and hear Him above,

In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare

For all who are washed and forgiven;

And many dear children are gathering there,

For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

3. But thousands and thousands who wander and fall

Never heard of that heavenly home;

I should like them to know there is room for them all;

And that Jesus has bid them to come,

I long for the joy of that glorious time,

The sweetest and brightest and best,

When the dear little children of every clime

Shall crowd to His arms and be blessed.

**491. 7s. 6s.**

***“All things were made by him”***

***- John 1:3***

**ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL**

1. All things bright and beautiful,

All creatures great and small,

All things wise and wonderful,

The Lord God made them all.

2 Each little flow’r that opens,

Each little bird that sings,

He made their glowing colours,

He made their tiny wings.

3. The purple-headed mountain,

The river running by,

The sunset, and the morning

That brightens up the sky.

4. The cold wind in the winter,

The pleasant summer sun,

The ripe fruits in the garden,

He made them every one.

5. He gave us eyes to see them,

And lips that we might tell

How great is God Almighty,

Who has done all things well.

**492.**

***“I have loved you, saith the Lord”***

***- Mal. 1:2***

**I AM SO GLAD THAT OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN**

1. I am so glad that our Father in heav’n

Tells of His love in Book He has giv’n;

Wonderful things in the Bible I see;

This is the dearest, that Jesus love me.

*Chr: I am so glad that Jesus loves me,*

*Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me*

*I am so glad that Jesus loves me,*

*Jesus loves me, Jesus loves even me*

2. Jesus loves me and I know I love Him;

Love brought Him down by lost soul to redeem;

Yes, it was love made Him on the tree

Oh, I am certain that Jesus loves me.

3. In this assurance I find sweetest rest,

Trusting in Jesus I know I am blest;

Satan dismayed from my soul doth now flee

When I just tell him that Jesus loves me.

4. Oh, if there’s only one song I can sing,

When in His beauty I see the great King,

This shall my song in eternity be,

“Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me”

5. If one should ask of me, how can I tell?

Glory to Jesus, I know very well!

God’s Holy Spirit with mine doth agree,

Constantly witnessing - Jesus loves me.

**BAPTISM**

**493. C. M.**

***“Baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost” - Matt. 28:19***

**A MIGHTY MYSTERY WE SET FORTH**

1. A mighty myst’ry we set forth,

A wondrous sign and seal;

Lord, give our hearts to know its worth,

And all its truth to feel.

2. Death to the world we thus avow,

Death to each sinful lust;

The risen life is our life now,

The risen Christ our feet.

3. Baptized into the Father’s name,

We’re children of our God;

Baptized into the Son we claim,

The ransom of His blood.

4. Baptized into the Holy Ghost

In this accepted our,

Give us to own the Pentecost,

And the descending power.

**494. S. M.**

***“Arise and be baptised, and wash, away thy sins, calling on the name of the Lord, - Acts. 22:16***

**STAND, SOLDIER OF THE CROSS**

1. Stand, soldier of the Cross,

Thy high allegiance claim,

And vow to hold the world but loss

For thy Redeemer’s name.

2. Arise, and be baptized,

And wash thy sins away;

Thy league with God be solemnised,

Thy faith avouched today.

3. No more thine own, but Christ’s

With all the saints of old,

Apostles, seers, evangelists,

And matyr throngs enrolled

4. In God’s whole armour strong,

Front hell’s embattled powers;

The warfare may be sharp and long,

The victory must be ours.

5. O bright the conqueror’s crown,

The song of triumph sweet,

When faith casts every trophy down

At our great Captain’s feet!

**495.**

***“We also should walk in newness of life” - Rom. 6:4***

**“BURIED WITH CHRIST”**

1. “Buried with Christ”, and raised with

Him too;

What is there left for me to do?

Simply to cease from struggling and strife,

Simply to “walk in newness of life”.

2. “Risen with Christ”, my glorious Head,

Holiness now the pathway I tread,

Beautiful thought, while walking therein:

“He is that is dead is freed from sin”.

3. “Living with Christ,” who “dieth no more,”

Following Christ, who goeth before;

I am from bondage utterly freed,

Reckoning self as “dead indeed”.

4. Living for Christ, my members I yield

Servants to God, for evermore sealed,

“Not under law”, I’m now “under grace”,

Sin is dethroned, and Christ takes its place.

5. Growing in Christ; no more shall be named

Things of which now I’m truly ashamed,

“Fruit unto holiness” will I hear,

Life evermore, the end I shall share.

**496. L. M.**

***“Then they that gladly received his word were baptised” - Acts. 2:41***

**GLORY TO GOD, WHOSE SPIRIT DRAWS**

1. Glory to God, whose Spirit draws

Fresh soldiers to the Saviour’s cause,

Who thus, baptized into His name,

His goodness and their faith proclaim.

2. For these now added to the host,

Who in their Lord and Saviour boast,

And consecrate to Him their days,

Accept, O God, our grateful praise.

3. Thus may Thy mighty Spirit draw

All here to love and keep His law;

Themselves His subjects to declare,

And place themselves beneath His care.

4. Lead them at once their Lord to own,

To glory in His cross alone;

And then, baptized, His truth to teach,

His love to share, His heaven to reach.

**497. 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10**

***“A vessel... meet for the master’s use”***

***- II Tim. 2:21***

**MOVE ME, DEAR LORD**

1. Move me, dear Lord, and others

I shall move to do Thy will;

Mould Thou this life into a vessel fair Thyself to fill;

No charm with which to draw do I possess,

In Thee I find the secret of sucess.

2. O touch these yield-ed lips and thro’ them pour Thy living thought;

I would not give to hungry souls the words That man hath taught;

Shall they who seek for bread a stone receive,

It is God’s word alone that can relieve.

3. How wonderful a channel thus to be,

To those for lorn, A messenger of peace and joy and hope,

To them that mourn; O grant that I Thy risen life may share,

The virtue of Thy name to others bear.

4. Under th’ anointing daily let me live,

A priest and king;

Relying not on fleshly energy

Thy smile to win

A simple soul in contact with my Lord,

In whom all fullness is forever stored.

5. O teach me, Lord, henceforth with Thee to walk

In union deep;

Whilst tending other souls not to neglect

My own to keep;

A seperated soul unto the One

Whose grace and love for me so much have done.

**CHILD DEDICATION**

**498.**

***“Suffer little children to come unto me” - Luke 18:16***

**WHEN MOTHERS OF SALEM**

1. When mothers of Salem

Their children brought to Jesus,

The stern disciples drove them back

And bade them depart;

But Jesus saw them ere they fled,

And sweetly smiled and kindly said,

“Suffer little children to come unto Me”

2. “For I will receive them,

And fold them inMy bosom;

I’ll be a Shepherd to those lambs,

Oh, drive them not away!

For if their hearts to Me they give,

They shall with Me in glory live,

“Suffer little children to come unto Me”

3. How kind was our Saviour

To bid those children welcome!

But there are many thousands

Who have never heard His name;

The bible they have never read;

They know not that the Saviour said.

“Suffer little children to come unto Me”

4. Oh! soon may the heathen

Of every tribe and nation

Fulfil Thy blessed word,

And cast their idols all away;

Oh! shine upon them from above,

And show Thyself a God of love,

Teach little children to come unto Thee”.

**499. 8s. 7s.**

***“Jesus called the children unto Him” - Matt. 18:2***

**JESUS LOVES THE LITTLE CHILDREN**

1. Jesus loves the little children,

Once He took them on His knee,

Gently put His arms around them, Saying

“Let them come to Me!”

2. Oh! He loves to see them kneeling,

And with hands together pray;

Loves to hear them call Him Jesus,

If they mean the words they say.

3. If they trust Him as their Saviour,

He will wash their sins away;

He will take their hand and lead them

All along the narrow way.

4. He would have them love each other,

And be truthful, meek, and mild,

Doing as their parents bid them,

As He did when once a Child.

**500. C. M.**

***“Then were brought unto him little children” - Matt. 19:13***

**SEE ISRAEL’S GENTLE SHEPHERD STAND**

1. See Israel’s gentle shepherd stand

With all engaging charms;

Hark! how He calls the tender lambs,

And folds them in His arms.

2. Permit them to approach, He cries,

Nor scorn their humble name!

For ‘twas to bless such souls as these

The Lord of angels came.

3. We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,

And yield them up to Thee;

Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,

Thine let our children be.

**501. 6s.**

***“He took them up in his arms and blessed them”. Mark 10:16***

**THY NAME, O LORD, WE BLESS**

1. Thy name, O Lord, we bless,

Our thankful hearts adore;

Thy lavish gifts confess,

Of rich and bounteous store.

2. To us Thou hast made known

Heav’ns’ pure filicity;

A gracious gift we own

Of sweet simplicity.

3. What shall we render Thee,

Or how Thy love repay?

This very gift shall be

Our glad response today.

4. O Shepherd heart and kind,

Thy tender lamb now bless;

Safe kept by Thee to find

The path of righteousness.

5. Thy grace we seek, O Lord;

This life to guard and teach

According to Thy Word,

By prayerful act and speech.

6. Our charge we undertake,

Humbly Thine aid implore;

Vow Thee, for Thy dear sake,

Our all for evermore.

**MISCELLANEOUS**

**502. L. M.**

***“In whom we have redemption through His blood” - Col. 1:14***

**JESUS, THY BLOOD AND RIGHTEOUSNESS**

1. Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness

My beauty are, my glorious dress;

‘Midst flaming words, in these arrayed,

With joy shall I lift up my head.

2. Bold shall I stand in that great day,

For who aught to my charge shall lay?

Fully absolved through these I am,

From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

3. When from the dust of death I rise,

To claim my mansion in the skies,

E’en then shall this be all my plea,

“Jesus hath live, and died, for me”.

4. This spotless robe the same appears,

When ruined nature sinks in years;

No age can change its glorious hue,

The robe of Christ is ever new.

5. Oh, let the dead now hear Thy voice,

Bid, Lord, Thy banished ones rejoice;

Their beauty this, their glorious dress,

Jesus, the Lord our Righteouness!

**503.**

***“My beloved is mine, and I am his” Song of Solomon 2:16***

**BLESSED ASSURANCE JESUS IS MINE**

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!

Oh what a fortaste of Glory divine!

Heir of salvation, purchase of God,

Born of His Spirit, wash’d in His blood

*Chr: This is my story, this is my song*

*Praise Him my Saviour*

*All the day long*

*This is my story, this is my song*

*Praise Him my Saviour*

*All the day long.*

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight,

Visions of rapture now burst on my sight,

Angels descending, bring from above

Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest,

I in my Saviour am happy and blest

Watching and waiting, looking above,

Fill’d and His goodness, lost in His love.

**504. 10. 7. 10. 5.**

***“He is able...to save to the uttermost” Heb. 7:25***

**JESUS HATH DIED AND RISEN**

1. Jesus hath died and risen again,

Pardon and peace to bestow;

Fully I trust Him; from sin’s guilty stain,

Jesus saves me now.

*Chr: Jesus saves me now!*

*Jesus saves me now!*

*Yes Jesus saves me all the time*

*Jesus saves me now!*

2. Sin’s condemnation is over and gone,

Jesus alone knoweth how;

Life and salvation my soul hath put on;

Jesus saves me now.

3. Jesus is stronger than Satan and sin,

Satan to Jesus must bow,

Therefore I triumph without and within;

Jesus saves me now.

4. Sorrow and pain may beset me about,

Nothing can darken my brow;

Battling in faith I can joyfully shout;

Jesus saves me now.

**505.**

***“An anchor of the soul both sure and steadfast” - Heb. 6:19***

**UPON LIFE’S BOUNDLESS OCEAN**

1. Upon life’s boundless ocean where mighty billows roll,

I’ve fixed my hope in Jesus, blest anchor of my soul;

When trials fierce assail me as storms are gath’ring o’er,

I rest upon His mercy and trust Him more.

*Chr:I’ve anchored in Jesus, the storms of life I’ll brave,*

*I’ve anchor’d in Jesus, I fear no wind or wave,*

*I’ve anchored in Jesus for He hath pow’r to save,*

*I’ve anchored to the Rock of Ages.*

2. He keeps my soul from evil and gives me blessed peace,

His voice hath stilled the waters and bid their tumult cease;

My Pilot and Deliverer, to Him I all confide,

For always when I need Him, He’s at my side.

3. He is my Friend and Saviour, in Him my anchor’s cast,

He drives away my sorrows and shields me from the blast;

By faith I’m looking upward beyond life’s troubled sea,

There I behold a haven prepared for me.

**506. 10s.**

***“Whoever abideth in him sinneth not”***

***I John 3:6***

**DYING WITH JESUS**

1. Dying with Jesus, by death reckoned mine;

Living with Jesus a new life divine;

Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine;

Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine.

*Chr: Moment by moment I’m kept in His love,*

*Moment by moment I’ve life from above;*

*Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine;*

*Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine.*

2. Never a battle with wrong for the right,

Never a contest that He doth not fight,

Lifting above us His banner so white

Moment by moment I’m kept in His sight.

3. Never a trial that He is not there,

Never a burden that He doth not bear,

Never a sorrow that He doth not share

Moment by moment I’m under His care.

4. Never a heart ache, and never a groan,

Never a tear-drop, and never a moan,

Never a danger but there on the throne

Moment by moment He thinks of His own.

**507.**

***“”Let this mind be in you which was in Christ Jesus” - Phil. 2:5***

**O TO BE LIKE THEE, BLESSED REDEEMER**

1. O to be like Thee, blessed Redeemer,

This is my constant longing and prayer;

Gladly I’ll forfeit all of eath’s treasures,

Jesus, Thy perfect likeness to wear.

*Chr: O to be like Thee, o to be like Thee,*

*Blessed Redeemer, pure as Thou are;*

*Come in Thy sweetness, come in Thy fulness;*

*Stamp Thine own image deep on my heart.*

2. O to be like Thee, full of compassion,

Loving, forgiving, tender and kind,

Helping the helpless, cheering the fainting,

Seeking the wand’ring sinner to find.

3. O to be like Thee, lowly in spirit,

Holy and harmless, patient and brave;

Meekly enduring cruel reproaches,

Willing to suffer, others to save.

4. O to be like Thee, Lord, I am coming,

Now to receive th’ anointing divine,

All that I am and have I am bringing,

Lord, from this moment all shall be Thine.

5. O to be like Thee, while I am pleading,

Pour out Thy Spirit, fill with Thy love,

Make me a temple meet for Thy dwelling,

Fit me for life and heaven above.

**508.**

***“As the shadow of a great rock”***

***Isa. 32:2***

**THE LORD’S OUR ROCK IN HIM WE HIDE**

1. The Lord’s our Rock, in Him we hide;

A shelter in the time of storm!

Secure whatever ill betide;

A shelter in the time of storm!

*Chr: Oh Jesus is a Rock a weary land!*

*A weary land, A weary land,*

*Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,*

*A shelter in the time of storm!*

2. A shade by day, defence by night

A shelter in the time of storm!

No fears alarm, no foes affright;

A shelter in the time of storm!

3. The raging storms may round us beat;

A shelter in the time of storm!

We’ll never leave our safe retreat,

A shelter in the time of storm!

4. O Rock Divine, O Refuge dear;

A shelter in the time of storm!

Be Thou our helper ever near,

A shelter in the time of storm!

**509.**

***“Abide in me and I in you” - John 15:4***

**ABIDING, OH, SO WONDROUS SWEET**

1. Abiding, oh, so wondrous sweet!

I’m resting at the Saviour’s feet,

I trust in Him, I’m satisfied,

I’m resting in the Crucified!

*Chr:Abiding, abiding, Oh, so wondrous sweet!*

*Abiding in Him, I’m resting in Him,*

*Oh so wondrous sweet, wondrous sweet!*

2. He speaks, and by His word is giv’n His peace,

A rich foretaste of heav’n!

Not as the world He peace both doth give,

‘Tis thro’ this hope my soul shall live.

3. I live; not I, through Him alone

By whom the mighty work is done,

Dead to myself, alive to Him,

I count all loss His rest to gain.

4. Now rest, my heart, the work is done,

I’m saved through the Eternal Son!

Let all my powers my soul employ,

To tell the world my peace and joy.

**510.**

***“For he is faithful that promised”***

***Heb. 10:23***

**THE LORD HATH DECLARED**

1. The Lord hath declared and the Lord will perform;

“Behold! I am near to deliver,

A refuge and fortress, a covert in storm;

He keepeth His promise for ever.

*Chr: For ever! for ever! O not for a day!*

*He keepeth His promise for ever!*

*To all who believe, to all who obey,*

*He keepeth, He keepeth His promise for ever!*

2. Who seek Him shall find Him,

Shall find Him today,

The word is to all “who-so-ever”!,

No soul that entreateth,

He turneth away,

He keepeth His promise for ever.

3. Though often my toil seems but labour in vain,

I leave with the Lord my endeavour!

I patiently wait for the sunshine and rain,

He keepeth His promise for ever.

4. The bonds that unite us in earth’s dearest ties,

The rude hand of Time will dis-sever;

But we shall renew them again in the skies;

He keepeth His promise for ever.

**511.**

***“Who passing through the valley, make it a well” - Ps. 84:6***

**DOWN IN THE VALLEY WITH MY SAVIOUR**

1. Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go,

Where the flow’rs are blooming and the sweet waters flow;

Ev’ry where He leads me I would follow, follow on;

Walking in His footsteps till the crown be won.

*Chr: Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus;*

*Anywhere, ev’ry where, I would follow on!*

*Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus!*

*Ev’ry where He leads me I would follow on!*

2. Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go,

Where the storms are sweeping and the dark waters flow;

With His hand to lead me I will never, never fear;

Danger cannot harm me if my Lord is near.

3. Down in the valley or upon the mountain steep,

Close beside my Saviour would my soul ever keep;

He will lead me safely in the path He has trod,

Up to where they gather on the hills of God.

**512. 7. 8s.**

***“There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother” - Prov. 18:24***

**I HAVE A FRIEND WHOSE FAITHFUL LOVE**

1. I have a Friend whose faithful love

Is more than all the world to me,

‘Tis higher than the heights above,

And deeper than the soundless sea;

So old, so new, so strong, so true;

Before the earth received its frame,

He loved me Blessed be His name!

2. He held the highest place above,

Adored by all the sons of flame,

Yet, such His self denying love,

He laid aside His crown and came

To seek the lost, And, at the cost

Of heavn’nly rank and earthly fame,

He sought me Blessed be His name!

3. It was a lonely path He trod,

From ev’ry human soul apart,

Known only to Himself and God

Was all the grief that filled His heart;

Yet from the track He turn’d not back

Till where I lay in want and shame

He found me Blessed be His name!

4. Then dawned at last that day of dread

When, desolate but undismayed,

With wearied frame and thorn- crowned head

He, now forsaken and betray’d

Went up for me to Calvary,

And dying there in grief and shame

He saved me Blessed be His name!

5. Long as I live my song shall tell

The wonders of his matchless love;

And when at last I rise to dwell

In the bright home prepar’d above,

My joy shall be His face to see,

And bowing then with loud acclaim,

I’ll praise Him Blessed be His name!

**513.**

***“I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh” - Acts 2:17***

**FOR A WORLD WIDE REVIVAL**

1. For a world-wide revival,

Blessed Master we pray,

Let the pow’r of the highest,

Be upon us today;

For this world dearly purchased,

By the blood of God’s Son,

Back from Satan’s dominion,

And from sin must be won.

*Chr: Send the pow’r, Oh Lord,*

*Send the pow’r, Oh Lord,*

*Send the Holy Ghost power,*

*Let it now be outpoured,*

*Send it surging and sweeping like the waves of the sea,*

*Send a world-wide revival,*

*And begin it in me.*

2. Send the showers of blessing,

As declared in Thy Word,

Let the Spirit of promise

On all flesh be outpoured;

Send the latter rain on us,

Till the land over flows,

Till the desert rejoicing,

Blossoms forth as the rose.

3. There’s a sound of a going

In the mulberry trees,

News of nations awaking,

Borne upon ev’ry breeze;

For the prayers of His children,

God in mercy doth own,

The revival’s beginning,

And the power’s coming down.

**514. 10s.**

**SAVIOUR AGAIN TO THY DEAR NAME WE RAISE**

1. Saviour again to thy dear name we raise,

With one accord our parting hymn of praise

We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease

Then lowly kneeling wait thy word of peace.

2. Grant us thy peace upon our home-ward way,

With thee began with thee shall end the day,

Guard thou the lips from sin the hearts from shame

That in this house have call’d upon thy name.

3. Grant us thy peace Lord through the coming night,

Turn thou for us its darkness into light

From harm and danger keep thy children free

For dark and light are both alike to thee.

4. Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,

Our balm in sorrow and our stay in strife,

Then when thy voice shall bid our conflicts cease,

Call us Lord to thine eternal peace.

**515. C. M.**

**FROM THEE ALL SKILL AND SCIENCE FLOW**

1. From Thee all skill and science flow

All pity, care, and love,

All calm and courage, faith and hope

O pour them from above!

2. And part them, Lord, to each and all,

As each and all shall need

To rise, like incense, each of thee,

In noble thought and deed.

3. And hasten, Lord, that perfect day

When pain and death shall cease,

And thy just rule shall fill the earth

With health, and light and peace.

4. When ever blue the sky shall gleam,

And ever green the sod,

A man’s rude work deface no more

The paradise of God.

**516. G. M. 176**

**BLESSED INVITATION FROM THE KING OF HEAVEN**

1. Blessed invitation from the King of Heaven

Blessed invitation by the Spirit given,

Falling on the weary like refreshings dew,

Whoso e’er believeth “that means you”

*Chr: That means you, brother that means you*

*Trust the Saviour’s promise, tried and true (my brother)*

*That means you, brother that means you*

*Whoso e’er believeth - “that means you”.*

2. Reconciliation through His precious blood,

He hath wrought salvation Blessed Son of God,

All the work is finished there is might to do,

But to claim the blessing - “That means you”.

3. Saving all who trust Him to the uttermost,

Boasting is excluded, yet in Him we boast,

Soul receive the message wonderful and true

Whoso e’er believeth - “That means you”.

4. Doubt His word no longer, come to Him today,

Turning from your sins, for ever more away,

Through Him boundless mercy all shall be forgiven,

He will safely guide you home to Heaven.

5. There is realms of glory, We will sing His praise,

With the shout of triumph thro’ eternal days,

For the invitation old yet ever new,

Glory Halleluyah, that means you.

**517. 7s.**

**SINNERS, TURN; WHY WILL YE DIE?**

1. Sinners, turn why will ye die?

God your Maker, asks you why

God, who died your being give,

Made you with Himself to live

He the fatal cause demands,

Asks the work of His own hands,

Why, ye thankless creatures, why

Will you cross His love, and die?

2. Sinners, turn why will ye die?

God, your Saviour, asks you why

God who did your souls retrieve,

Died Himself that ye might live,

Will you let Him die in vain,

Crucify the Lord again

Why, ye ransom’d sinners, why

Will you sight His grace, and die?

3. Sinners, turn why will ye die?

God the Spirit, asks you why

He who all your lives hath striven,

Urged you to contend for heaven;

Will you not His grace receive?

Will you still refuse to live?

Why ye long sougt sinners why

Will you grieve your God, and die?

4. Sinners, turn why will ye die?

If to all His yearnings move?

Will you not His word receive

Will you not His oath believe?

See, your dying Lord appears,

Jesus weeps believe His tears

Mingled with His blood they cry,

Why will you resolve to die? Amen.

**518. s. s. & s. 901**

**WHEN PEACE, LIKE A RIVER ATTENDETH MY WAY**

1. When peace, like a river attendeth my way,

When sorrows, like sea-billows roll;

Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to know

It is well, it is well with my soul.

*Chr: It is well...with my soul (2ce)*

*It is well, it is well with my soul.*

2. Though Satan should buffet, though trial should come,

Let this blest assurance control,

That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate

And hath shed His own blood for my soul.

3. My sin oh the bliss of this glorious thought

My sin not in part but the whole,

Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more

Praise The LORD, O my soul.

4. For me be it Christ, be it Christ hence to live

If Jordan above me shall roll,

No pang shall be mine for in death as in life

Thou wilt whisper Thy peace to my soul.

5. But LORD, ‘tis for Thee, for Thy coming

The sky not the grave is our goal;

Oh triump of the Angel! Oh voice of the LORD,

Blessed hope! blessed rest of my soul.

**519. C. M.**

**HE THAT IS DOWN NEEDS FEAR NO FALL**

1. He that is down needs fear no fall,

He that is low no pride;

He that is humble ever shall

Have God to be his guide.

2. I am content with what I have,

Little be it or much;

And, Lord, contentment still I crave

Because thou savest such.

3. Fullness to such a burden is

That go on pilgrimage;

Here little, and hereafter bliss

Is best from age to age.

**520. L. M.**

**O LORD HEAR MY SUPPLICATIONS**

1. O Lord hear my supplications,

Listen to my secret prayer

From Thee alone, my gracious King

I would seek for my pressing help.

2. Thou shalt hear me early at dawn

Early morning of every day,

I shall look upon Thee alone,

To Thee I shall send my prayer.

3. When Lord, Thy ever standing grace

Take me to Thy gracious garden

I shall fasten my eye to Thee

There I shall worship you humbly.

4. Let those who rely on Thee Lord

Earnestly express their happiness ;

Lord Let those you protect rejoice

Those who love Thy beautifull name.

5. To the righteous, Thou shalt O Lord

Stretch forth thy hands that pour

Thy sure mercy shall always be blessing

For ever are refuge to them.

**521. L. M.**

**WORK ON AND NEVER BE WEARY**

1. Work on and never be weary

Do Thy father’s duty in faith

So Jesus did while on this earth,

Should we not emulate our Christ?

2. Work on and do it everyday

The world’s darkness shall soon come in,

Work on and avoid indolence,

That He may save Thy soul at last.

3. Many are those that remaineth

Who do not have heavenly hope;

Light on the light of the Gospel,

Sink it not in the world’s darkness.

4. Work on and be joyous in it

After the labour come the rest

Soon the voice of Jesus you’ll hear

That would declare “I have arrived”. Amen.

**522. H. C. 95 D. S. M.**

**A FEW MORE YEARS SHALL ROLL**

1. A few more years shall roll

A few more seasons come,

And we shall be with those at rest

Asleep within the tomb;

Then O my Lord prepare

My soul for that great day!

Oh wash me in thy precious blood

And take away my sins away.

2. A few more suns shall set,

O’er these dark hills of time

And we shall be where sins are not

A far serener clime

Then O my Lord prepare;

My soul for that great day

Oh wash me in thy precious blood

And take away my sins away.

3. A few more storms shall beat,

On this wild rocky shore

And we shall be where tempest cease

And surges swell no more;

Then O my Lord prepare

My soul for that great day,

Oh wash me in Thy precious blood

And take away my sins away.

4. A few more struggles here,

A few more partings o’er

A few more tolls a few more tears

And we shall weep no more;

Then O my Lord prepare

My soul for that sweet day,

Oh wash me in Thy precious blood

And take away my sins away.

5. A few more sabbaths here,

Shall cheer us on our way

And we shall reach the endless rest

The eternal sabath;

Then O my Lord prepare

My soul for that sweet day,

Oh wash me in Thy precious blood

And take away my sins away.

6. ‘Tis but a little while,

And He shall come again

Who died that we might live, who lives,

That we with Him may reign;

Then O my Lord prepare

My soul for that glad day;

Oh wash me in Thy precious blood

And take away my sins away.

**523. C. M.**

**WHO WOULD HELP RAISE FALLEN JACOB?**

1. Who would help raise fallen Jacob

Jacob’s friends are too few,

The most surprising is this fact

They are disunited.

2. Who would help raise fallen Jacob?

His enemies proved tough,

I could now read victorious bliss

They thought that was his end.

3. Who would help raise fallen Jacob?

And make this pronouncement,

“A branch that’s hewn and still lies down”

Can still resuscitate.

4. My God, my Lord it is thy work,

There’s no one beside Thee,

Shower blessings on fallen Jacob,

And Jacob shall arise.

**524. 8. 8. 8. 8.**

**O JESUS MY LORD AND MY KING**

1. O Jesus my Lord and my king

Hear thou my voice when I call thee;

Hear thou my voice from thine abode

Let there be showers of blessings.

*Chr: My Lord and Saviour I love Thee,*

*Jesus Lord let me love Thee more.*

2. Jesus I had been so careless,

How can I love thee more than this?

How can I raise thy glory Lord?

And raise the beauty of Thy Name.

*Chr: My Lord and Saviour & c*

3. Jesus what hast Thou find in me?

That maketh Thee to love me so!

How bounteous is Thy grace to me

It beats my imagination

*Chr: My Lord and Saviour & c*

4. Jesus Thy name will be my song,

My entire bossom, mind is thine;

And my possessions all art thine

Oh Lord my Saviour Thou art mine

*Chr: My Lord and Saviour & c*

**525.**

**CHRIST IS MY PORTION FOR EVER**

1. Christ is my portion for ever,

He is my Saviour from sin

He is my blessed salvation;

I have the witness within.

*Chr: I have the witness within,*

*Jesus now saves me from sin,*

*In his heart I’ve a place,*

*I am saved by His grace*

*And I have the witness within.*

2. He is my fortress and tower;

He is my guide and my King;

He is my shepherd, my keeper

Joyfully now I can sing.

3. Praise to the one who redeems me,

Praise to my crucified Lord;

Now I am saved, Hallelujah!

Praise for the wonderful word.

**526. G. M. 107**

**O THOU IN WHOSE PRESENCE MY SOUL TAKES DELIGHT**

1.O thou in whose presence my soul takes delight

On whom in afficition I call

My comfort by day and my song in the

My hope, my salvation, my all night.

2. Where dost thou dear shephered resort with Thy sheep,

To feed them in pastures of love ?

Say why in the valley of death should I weep,

Or alone in this wilderness rove.

3. O why should I wander an alien from Thee

Or cry in the desert for bread?

Thy foes will rejoice when my sorrows They see,

And smile at the tears l have shed.

4. Dear shephered, l hear all l will follow Thy call,

I know the sweet sound of Thy sound;

Restore and defend me, for Thou art my all,

And in thee l will ever rejoice.

**527. H. C. 152**

**THIS SALVATION, ‘TIS SALVATION,**

1.This salvation, tis salvation,

We sinners all cherish,

Because the evil we have done

Has caused our destruction.

2. Every bit of work that we do

Reveals to us daily;

That it leads not to salvation

Not works can save our soul.

3. Where O Lord come our salvation

Reveal it, Reveal it

Whether in heaven or down on earth

Tell us if thou knowest.

4. Jesus is only Redeemer

He is our sovereign Lord.

Salvation lies in His own hand

To give to all sinner

5. Come now to Him and do receive

There is pure love in Him,

He calls all those who are sinner

O come and take it free

**528. 7s. 6s.**

**GO, WHEN THE MORNING SHINETH,**

1. Go, when the morning shineth,

Go, when the noon is bright,

Go, when the eye declineth;

Go, in the hush of nigth;

Go with pure mind and feeling

Fill earthly cares away,

And in thy chamber kneeling

Do thou in secret pray.

2. Remember all who love thee;

All who are love by thee;

Pray too for those who hate thee

If any such there be;

Then for thyself in meekness,

A blessing humbly claim,

And link with each petition

Thy great Redeemer’s name,

3. Or if tis here denied thee

In solitude to pray,

Should holy thoughts come o er thee

When friend are round the way,

Even then the silent pleading

Of thy spirit raise above

Will reach His throne of glory ,

Who is mercy, truth and love.

4. Oh not a joy or blessing

With this can we compare;

The power that He has given us

To pour our soul in prayer:

Where ,er thou pin’st in sadness

Before His footstool fall,

And remember in thy gladness

His grace who give there all. Amin

**529. P. & P. 186**

**TIME MAY TARNISH EARTHLY TREASURES,**

1. Time may tarnish earthly trearsures,

Take what l have love’d before ;

Jesus give abiding pleasure,

Having Him what need l more ?

Having Him what need l more?

*Chr: I have Christ and need no more*

*From His hand rich gift out-pour*

*Lo, l’m singing o’er and o’er,*

*I have Christ l need no more.*

2. Tho’ the beam of woldly gladness

Fail to ligth the pathway dim,

Jesus takes away my sadness;

All l need l find in him,

All l need l find him.

3. To His boundless store of blessing,

Jesus opens wide the door;

All in all in Him possessing ,

I shall never want for more ,

I shall never want for more .

**530. 8s. 7s.**

**THROUGH THE NIGHT OF DOUBT AND SORROW**

1. Through the night of doubt and sorrow,

Onward goes the pilgrim band,

Singing songs of expectation,

Marching to the promised land.

2. Clear before us through the darkness

Gleams and burns the guiding light,

Brother clasps the hand of brother

Stepping fearless through the night.

3. One the light of God’s own presence

O’er His ransom’d people shed,

Chasing far the gloom and terror

Brightening all the path we tread.

4. One the object of our journey

One the faith which never tires,

One the earnest looking forward

One the hope our God inspires.

5. One the strain that lips of thousands

Lift as from the heart of one

One the conflict, one the peril,

One the march in God begun.

6. One the gladness of rejoicing

On the far eternal shore,

Where the One Almighty Father

Reigns in love for evermore.

7. Onward, therefore pilgrim brothers,

Onward with the cross our aid,

Bear its shame and fight its battle,

Till we rest beneath its shade.

8. Soon shall come the great awaking

Soon the rending of the tomb

Then the scarttering of all shadows

And the end of toil and gloom. Amen.

**531. 8. 5. 8. 3.**

**ART THOU WEARY, ART THOU LANGUID**

1. Art thou weary, art thou languid,

Art thou sore distress’d?

“Come to Me” saith One, “and comng

Be at rest”.

2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him,

If He be my Guide,

In His feet and hands are wound-prints

And His side.

3. I there diadem as Monarch,

That His brow adorns?

Yea, a crown in very surety

But of thorns.

4. If I find Him, if I follow,

What His guerdon here?

Many a sorrow, many a labour,

Many a tear.

5. If I still hold closely to Him

What hath He at last?

Sorrow vanquish’d labour ended

Jordan pass’d.

6. If I ask Him to receive me,

Will He say me nay?

Not till earth, and not till heaven

Pass away. Amen.

**532. 11s.**

***“Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward” - Ex. 14:15***

**FORWARD BE OUR WATCHWORD**

1. Forward! be our watchword,

Steps and voices joined;

Seek the things before us,

Not a look behind;

Burns the fiery pilar

At our army’s head;

Who shall dream of shrinking,

By our Captain led?

Forward thro’ the desert,

Thro’ the toil and fight;

Canaan lies before us,

Zion beams with light.

2. Forward! flock of Jesus,

Salt of all the earth,

Till each yearning purpose

Spring to glorious birth;

Sick, they ask for healing,

Blind, they grope for day;

Pour upon the nations

Wisdom’s loving ray!

Forward, out of error,

Leave behind the night;

Forward through the darkness,

Forward into light.

3. Glories upon glories

Hath our God prepared,

By the souls that love Him

One day to be shared;

Eye hath never heard;

Ear hath never heard;

Nor of these hath uttered

Thought or speech a word;

Forward, ever forward,

Clad in armour bright;

Till the veil be lifted,

Till our faith be sight.

4. Far o’er you horizon

Rise the city towers

Where our God abideth;

That fair home is ours!

Flash the gates with jasper,

Shine the streets with gold;

Flows the gladdening river,

Sheddings joys untold;

Thither, onward, thither,

In the Spirit’s might;

Pilgrims, to your coutry,

Forward into light!

**533. 11s.**

***“Choose this day whom you will serve” Josh. 24:15***

**WHO IS ON THE LORD’S SIDE!**

1. Who is on the Lord’s side?

Who will serve the King?

Who will be His helpers,

Other lives to bring?

Who will leave the world’s side?

Who will face the foe?

Who is on the Lord’s side?

Who for Him will go?

By Thy call of mercy,

By Thy grace divine,

We are on the Lord’s side,

Saviour we are Thine!

2. Not for weight of glory,

Not for crown and palm,

Enter we the army,

Raise the warrior psalm;

But for love that claimeth

Lives for whom He died;

He whom Jesus nameth

Must be on His side!

By Thy love constraining,

By Thy grace divine,

We are on the Lord’s side,

Saviour we are Thine!

3. Jesus, Thou hast bought us,

Not with gold or gem,

But with Thine own life-blood

For Thy diadem;

With Thy blessing filling

All who come to Thee,

Thou hast made us willing,

Thou hast made us free,

By Thy grand redemption,

By Thy grace divine,

We are on the Lord’s side,

Saviour we are Thine!

4. Fierce may be the conflict,

Strong may be the foe;

But the King’s own army

None can overthrow;

Round His standard ranging,

Victory is secure,

For His truth enchanging

Makes the triumph sure,

Joyfully enlisting,

By Thy grace divine,

We are on the Lord’s side,

Saviour we are Thine!

**534. B. H. 338**

**YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION**

1. Yield not to temptation,

For yeilding is sin;

Each victory will help you

Some other to win;

Fight manfully onward,

Dark passions subdue;

Look ever to Jesus,

He’ll carry you through,

*Chr: Ask the Saviour to help you,*

*Comfort, strenghten, and keep you;*

*He is willing to aid you,*

*He will carry you through.*

2. Shun evil companions,

Bad language disdain;

God’s name hold in reverence,

Nor take it in vain;

Be thoughtful and earnest,

Kindhearted and true;

Look ever to Jesus,

He’ll carry you through.

3. To Him o’er cometh,

God giveth a crown;

Thro’ faith we will conquer,

Though often cast down;

He who is our Saviour,

Our strength will renew;

Look ever to Jesus,

He’ll carry you through.

**535. 6. 7s.**

***“Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden” Matt. 11:28***

**WEARY SOULS THAT WANDER WIDE**

1. Weary souls that wander wide

From the central point of bliss,

Turn to Jesus crucified,

Fly to those dear wounds of His;

Sink into the cleansing flood;

Rise into the life of God!

2. Find in Christ the way of peace,

Peace unspeakable, unknown;

By His pain He gives you ease,

Life by His expiring groan;

Rise, exalted by His fall,

Find in Christ your all in all.

3. On believe the record true,

God to you His Son hath given!

Ye may now be happy too,

Find on earth the life of heaven,

Live the life of heaven above,

All the life of glorious love.

4. This the universal bliss,

Bliss for every soul designed;

God’s divinest promise this,

God’s great gift to all mankind;

Blest in Christ this moment be!

Blest to all eternity!

**536. D. 8s. 7s. 4**

***“Jesus Christ,... the first-begotten of the dead” - Rev. 1:5***

**LORD, ENTHRONED IN HEAVENLY SPLENDOUR**

1. Lord, enthroned in heav’nly splendour,

First begotten from the dead,

Thou alone, our strong Defender,

Liftest up Thy people’s head,

Alleluia, Alleluia,

Jesus, True and living Bread!

2. Here our humblest homage pay we;

Here in lving reverence bow;

Here, for faith’s discernment pray we,

Lest we fail to know Thee now,

Alleluia,

Thou art here, we ask not how.

3. Though the lowliest form doth veil Thee

As of old in Bethlehem,

Here as there Thine angels hail Thee,

Branch and Flower of Jesse’s stem.

Alleluia,

We in worship join with them.

4. Pashcal Lamb, Thine Offering, finished

Once for all when thou wast slain,

In its fulness undiminished

Shall for evermore remain,

Alleluia,

Cleansing souls from every stain.

5. Life-imparting Heavenly Manna,

Stricken Rock with streaming Side,

Heav’n and earth with loud Hossanna,

Worship Thee, the Lamb who died,

Alleluia,

Risen, ascended, glorified!

**537.**  **C. C. 165**

**Come, oh, come! while Christ is calling**

1. Come, oh come! while Christ is calling,

Linger not in paths of sin;

Sever ev’ry tie that binds you

And the heavenly race begin.

*Chrs: Calling now, calling now,*

*Hear the Saviour calling now*

*Calling now calling now*

*Hear the Saviour calling now.*

2. Come, oh come, while Christ is pleading,

Oh, what love His tones convey!

Will you slight His proffer’d mercy,

Will you longer from Him stray?

3. Come, oh, come, delay no longer,

For the accepted time is now;

Yield, oh, yield yourself to Jesus,

And before His sceptre bow.

**538.**  **8s. 7s.**

**FOR MY SAKE AND THE GOSPEL’S GO**

1. For my sake and the Gospel’s go

And tell Redemption’s story;

His healds answer, Be it so,

And Thine, Lord, all the glory!

They preach His birth, His life, His cross,

The love of His atonement

For whom They count the world but loss.

His life and resurrection.

2. Hark, hark, the trump of Jubilee

Proclaims to every nation

From pole to pole, by land and sea

Glad tidings of salvation;

As nearer draws the day of doom,

While still the battle rages;

The heavenly dayspring through the gloom.

Breaks on the night of ages.

3. Still on and on the anthems spread

Of Hallelujah voices,

In concert with the holy Dead

The warrior Church rejoices;

Their snow white robes are wash’d in blood

Their golden harps are ringing;

Earth and the Paradise of God

One triumph song are singing.

4. He comes, whose Advent triumpet

The last of Time’s evangels,

Emmanuel crowned with many crowns drown,

The Lord of saints and angels;

O life, Light, Love, the great I AM

Triune, who changest never

TheThrone of God and of the Lamb,

Is Thine, and Thine for ever. Amen.

**539.**

**I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY**

1. I heard the voices of Jesus say,

Come unto Me and rest,

Lay down, thou weary one, lay down

Thy head upon My breast,

I came to Jesus as I was,

Weary and worn and sad,

I found in Him a resting place,

And He has made me glad.

2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,

Behold I freely give

The living water; thirsty one,

Stoop down, and drink and live

I came to Jesus, and I drank

Of that life-giving stream

My thirst was quench’d my soul revived,

And now I live in Him.

3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,

I am this-dark world’s light,

Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,

And all thy day be bright

I look’d to Jesus, and I found

In Him my star, my sun

And in that light of life I’ll walk,

Till travelling days are done. Amen.

**540. D. 8s. 7s.**

***“The stone which the builders rejected is become the head of the corner” - Mark 12:10***

**HAIL! THOU ONCE DESPISED JESUS**

1. Hail, Thou once despised Jesus!

Hail, Thou Galilean King!

Thou didst suffer to release us,

Thou didst free salvation bring;

Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,

Bearer of our sin and shame;

By Thy merits we find favour;

Life is given thro’ Thy name!

2. Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,

All our sins were on Thee laid;

By Almighty love anointed,

Thou hast full atonement made;

All Thy people are forgiven

Through the virtue of Thy blood;

Opened is the gate of heaven;

Peace is made ‘twixt man and God.

3. Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,

There for ever to abide;

All the heavenly host adore Thee,

Seated at Thy Father’s side.

There for sinners Thou art pleading,

There Thou dost our place prepare,

Ever for us interceding,

Till in glory we appear.

4. Worship, honour, power and blessing,

Thou art worthy to receive;

Loudest praises, without ceasing

Meet it is for us to give,

Help, ye bright angelic spirits,

Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;

Help to sing our Saviour’s merits,

Help to chant Immanuel’s praise!

**541. 10. 10. 10. 6**

***“He loved me, and gave himself for me” - Gal. 2:20***

**AND DIDST THOU LOVE THE RACE**

1. And didst Thou love the race that loved not Thee?

And didst Thou take to heaven a human brow?

Dost plead with man’s voice by the marvelous sea?

Art Thou his kinsman now?

2. O God, O kinsman, loved, but not enough!

O Man, with eyes majestic after death!

Whose feet have toiled along our pathways rough,

Whose lips drawn human breath!

3. By that one likeness which is ours and Thine,

By that one nature which doth hold us kin,

By that high heaven where, sinless, Thou dost shine,

To draw us sinners in:

4. Come, lest this heart should, cold and cast away,

Did e’er the Guest adored she entertain-

Lest eyes that never saw Thine earthly day

Should miss Thy heavenly reign.

**542. C. M.**

**WHEN THEY TURNED AGAINST MOUNT ZION**

1. When they turned against mount Zion,

How numerous they are,

Our Saviour then send to others

Goest ye in the ways.

2. If that spirit I do possess

Except thou uphold me

I cannot do but to backslide,

And fall into their shoes.

3. I know thou art omnipotent

To save a poor sinner

To whom shall I cling in hardship?

If I turn against Thee.

4. I am undoubtedly convinced,

That Thou art only Christ

Who has resurrecting Spirit,

Through His Soul precious blood.

5. Thine sweet voice gives a perfect peace

And drives away my fears,

It is Thy love that can save me

Thou art sole sufficient.

6. As thy great demand is to me

That I should go again

Lord in full confidence in Thee

I said nothing but no.

**543. 8. 8. 8. 4**

**JESUS MY SAVIOUR BEHOLDETH**

1. Jesus my Saviour beholdeth

I am very weary and weak

I come to lean on thee above

Thou my sure rest.

2. Look on me for I am downcast

The journey looks farther away

Need thy help that can me sustain

Thou my sure Might.

3. I am worried on my journey

The night is dark and billows roll

Lighten and make it crystal-like

Thou my sure light.

4. When Satan sends out his arrow

Thee I look and fear no more

Thy cross is ever my refuge

Thou my sure Peace.

5. I come alone to ri’er Jordan,

In the faith I faced the last war,

Thou would debar the war from me,

Thou my sure Saviour.

6. All my needs thou e’er provide

In all ways thou e’er must provide

In life in death and for ever

Thou all to me.

**544. 7s.**

***“When he saw the multitudes he was moved with compassion” Matt. 9:36***

**WHEN THE SAVIOUR DWELT BELOW**

1. When the Saviour dwelt below,

Pity in His bosom reign’d;

Sympathy He lov’d to show,

Nor the meanest suit disdained.

2. Round Him throned the blind, the lame,

Deaf and dumb, diseased, possessed;

None in vain for healing came,

All the Saviour freely blessed.

3. He could make the leper whole;

Thousands at a meal He fed;

Winds and waves could He control;

By a word He raised the dead.

4. List’ning sinners round Him pressed

Whilst He taught the way to bliss;

Even enemies confessed,

“No man ever spake like this.”

5. Be Thy love to me revealed;

Be Thy grace by me possessed;

Touch me, and I shall be healed;

Bless me, and I shall be blessed.

**545. 10s.**

***“Pray one for another, that ye may be healed’ - Jas. 5:16***

**OUR BLESSED LORD, IN THIS THY PRESENCE SWEET**

1. Our blessed Lord, in this Thy presence sweet,

Behold us lowly bending at Thy feet,

Fain would we meet Thee on this hallowed ground

Where ev’ry Blood bought blessing may be found.

2. Drawn by the strength of Thine own mighty love,

Gladly we come Thy healing touch to prove

All power is Thine we echo back Thy word

In heaven and earth, Thou never changing Lord.

3. We grasp Thy promises so sure, so free,

To all who in their weakness call on Thee,

Th’effectual fervent prayer Thou dost receive,

With strength renewing all who dare believe.

4. Thy servants bless who now before Thee stand,

Who here fulfil the word of Thy command;

And as the anointing oil shall gently flow;

Thy heavenly unction on each life bestow.

5. As holy hands now minister, with prayer,

May we discern Thy wondrous hands that bear

The marks of Thine affliction for our sake;

And thus in humble faith Thy healing take.

6. If to Thine eye that pierces deep within

There stands revealed the hidden stain of sin

Still unconfessed, Oh, grant us grace that we

May purge our lives afresh and purer be

7. Thus joined to Thee our living Head above,

Thy life we share, and in Thy triumph move;

Knit with our fellow members here helow,

From strength to strength we shall Thy fullness know.

**546.**

***“God is love” - I John 4:8***

**GOD IS LOVE: THAT ANTHEM OLDEN**

1. God is love; that anthem olden,

Sing the glorious orbs of light,

In their language glad and golden,

Telling to us day and night

Their great story,

God is love and God is light.

2. Through that precious love He sought us,

Wand’ring from His holy way,

With that precious Life He bought us;

Then let all our future days

Tell this story;

Love is life - our lives be praise.

3. Gladsome is the theme and glorious,

Praise to Christ our gracious Head,

Christ, the risen Christ, victorious,

Death and hell hath captive led,

Glory, Glory!

Love is life - and Death is dead.

4. Up to Him let each affection

Daily rise and round Him move;

Our whole lives one resurrection

To the life of life above;

Their glad story,

God is life, and God is love.

**547. D. 8. 8. 7.**

***“Deliver us from evil” - Luke 11:4***

**FATHER IN HIGH HEAVEN DWELLING**

1. Father, in high heaven dwelling,

May our evening song be telling,

Of Thy mercy large and free;

Thro’ the day Thy love hath fed us,

Thro’ the day Thy care hath led us,

With divinest charity.

2. This day’s sins oh, pardon, Saviour,

Evil thoughts, perverse behaviour,

Envy, pride and vanity;

From the world, the flesh, deliver,

Save us now, and save us ever,

O Thou Lamb of Calvary.

3. From enticements of the devil,

From the might of spirits evil,

Be our shield and panoply;

Let Thy power this defend us,

And a heavenly peace attend us,

And angelic company.

4. Whilst the night-dews are distlilling,

Holy Ghost, each heart be filling

With Thine own serenity;

Softly let our eyes be closing,

Loving souls on Thee reposing,

Ever blessed Trinity.

**548. 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.**

**O LET SINNERS UNITE**

1. O let sinners unite

And rise against the Lord;

Conspire against the Christ

And bring contempt on Him;

Let the World despise with satan

They labour but in vain they do.

2. Oh our Saviour reigneth!

On high mount of Zion,

The Lord’s greater command

Upholdeth His Own child;

He resurrected from the grave

Ascended to bring Salvation.

3. Worship the Lord in fear,

Obey all His command;

Come in jubilation

Be steadfast with the Lord,

Kneel and bow for our King alone

Tell of His might to every soul.

**549. 6. 8s.**

**ETERNAL FATHER STRONG TO SAVE**

1. Eternal father strong to save,

Whose arm doth bind the restless wave

Who bidst the mighty ocean deep

Its own appointed limits keep

Oh hear us when we cry to Thee

For those in peril on the sea.

2. O Saviour whose almighty word

The winds and waves submissive heard;

Who walkedst on the foaming deep

And calm amid its rage didst sleep;

Oh hear us when we cry to Thee

For those in peril on the sea.

3. O Sacred Spirit who didst brood

Upon the chaos dark and rode;

Who bod’st its angry tumult cease

And gavest light and life and peace;

Oh hear when we cry to Thee

For those in peril on the sea.

4. O trinity of love and power

Our brethren shield in danger’s hour;

From rock and tempest fire and foe

Protect them wheresoe’er they go;

And ever let there rise to Thee

Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

**550. D. 7s. 7s.**

***“Thine eyes shall see the king in his beauty; they shall behold the land that is very far off” - Isa. 33:17***

**THE SANDS OF TIME ARE SINKING**

1. The sands of time are sinking,

The dawn of heaven breaks;

The summer morn I’ve sigh’d for,

The fair sweet morn awakes;

Dark, dark hath been the midnight,

But dayspring is at hand,

And glory, glory dwelleth

In Immanuel’s land.

2. O Christ, He is the fountain,

The deep, sweet well of love;

The streams on earth I’ve tasted,

More deep I’ll drink above;

There to an ocean fulness

His mercy doth expand,

And glory, glory dwelleth

In Immanuel’s land.

3. With mercy and with judgment,

My web of time He wove,

And aye the dews fo sorrow

Were lustred by His love;

I’ll bless the hand that guided,

I’ll bless the heart that planned,

When throned were glory dwelleth

In Immanuel’s land.

4. Oh, I am my Beloved’s,

And my beloved is mine!

He brings a poor vile sinner

Into His “House to wine;”

I stand upon His merit,

I know no other stand,

Not e’en where glory dwelleth

In Immanuel’s land.

5. The bride eyes not her garment,

But her dear bridegroom’s face;

I will not gaze at glory,

But on my King of grace;

Not at the crown He gifteth,

But on His pierced hand;

The Lamb is all the glory

In Immanuel’s land.

6. I’ve wrestled on towards in heaven,

‘Gainst storm, and win, and tide;

Now like a weary trav’ller,

That leaneth on His guide;

Amid the shades of evening,

While sinks life’s lingering sand,

I hail the glory dawning

In Immanuel’s land.

**551. 6s. 5s.**

***“Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth” - I Sam. 3:9***

**SPEAK, LORD, IN THY STILLNESS**

1. Speak, Lord, in Thy stillness,

While I wait on Thee;

Hushed my heart to listen

In expectancy.

2. Speak, O blessed Master,

In this quiet hour;

Let me see Thy face, Lord,

Feel Thy touch of power.

3. For the words Thou speakest,

“They are life indeed”

Living bread from heaven,

Now my spirit feed!

4. Satiate my being,

With Thy fulness fill;

As the dew descending,

Let Thy speech distil.

5. All to Thee is yielded;

I am not mine own;

Blissful, glad surrender,

I am Thine alone.

6. Speak, Thy servant heareth;

Be not silent, Lord!

Waits my soul upon Thee

For the quickening word.

7. Fill me with the knowledge

Of Thy glorious will;

All Thine own good pleasure

In Thy child fulfil.

8. Like a watered garden,

Full of fragrance rare,

Lingering in Thy presence,

Let my life appear.

**552.**

**IF YOU ARE TIRED OF THE LOAD OF YOUR SIN**

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin,

Let Jesus come into your heart,

If you desire a new life to begin!

Let Jesus come into your heart.

*Chr: Just now, your doubtings give o’er;*

*Just now, reject Him no more;*

*Just now, throw open the door;*

*Let Jesus come into your heart.*

2. If ‘tis for purity now that you sigh,

Let Jesus come into your heart,

Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by,

Let Jesus come into your heart.

3. If there’s a tempest your voice cannot still,

Let Jesus come into your heart,

If there’s a void this world never can fill,

Let Jesus come into your heart.

4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest,

Let Jesus come into your heart,

If you would enter the mansion of rest,

Let Jesus come into your heart.

**553. C. M.**

**ALL THE ACTIONS WE CONTEMPLATE**

1. All the actions we contemplate

Are all known unto God,

The thoughts that come from within us

Are clearly known to God.

2. We cannot hide our sins from Thee,

All are known unto Thee;

We lie and we deceive ourselves

To think he knew them not.

3. Everything appear very clear,

In the sight of our God,

All darkness combined and all light

Are the same unto Him.

4. Help us to remember O God,

That Thou art watching us;

May we live everyday to fear

To commit sins ‘gainst Thee.

**554. S. M.**

**GRACE ‘TIS A CHARMING SOUND**

1. Grace ‘tis a charming sound

Harmonious to the ear;

Heav’n with the echo shall re-sound,

And all the earth shall hear.

*Chr: Saved by grace alone*

*This is all my plea;*

*Jesus died for all mankind;*

*And Jesus died for me.*

2. ‘T was grace that wrote my name

In life’s eternal book;

‘T was grace that gave me to the Lamb,

Who all my sorrows took.

3. Grace taught my wandering feet

To tread the heav’nly road

And new supplies each hour I meet;

While pressing on to God.

4. Grace taught my soul to pray

And made my eyes o’erflow;

‘Tis grace has kept me to this day

And will not let me go.

5. Oh, let thy grace inspire

My soul with strength divine,

May all my powers to Thee inspire

And all my days be Thine. Amen.

**555. D. 8s. 7s.**

***“They saw no man, save Jesus only” - Matt. 17:8***

**What tho’ clouds are hov’ring**

1. What tho’ clouds are hov’ring o’er me,

And I seem to walk alone,

Longing, ‘mid my cares and crosses,

For the joys that now are flown!

If I’ve Jesus, “Jesus only”,

Then my sky will have a gem;

He’s the Sun of brightest splendour,

And the star of Bethlehem.

2. What tho’ all my earthly journey

Bringeth naught but weary hours;

And, in grasping for life’s roses,

Thorns I find instead of flown!

If I’ve Jesus, “Jesus only”,

I possess a cluster rare;

He’s the “Lilly of the Valley”,

And the “Rose of Sharon” fair.

3. What though all my heart is yearning

For the loved of long ago

Bitter lessons sadly learning

From the shadowy page of woe!

If I’ve Jesus, “Jesus only”,

He’ll be with me to the end;

And, unseen by mortal vision,

Angels bands will o’er me bend.

4. When I soar to realms of glory,

And an entrance I await,

If I whisper, “Jesus only!”

Wide will open the pearly gate;

When I join the heavenly chorus,

And the angel-hosts I see,

Precious Jesus, “Jesus only,”

Will my theme of rapture be.

**556. C. M.**

***“I will bless the Lord at all times”***

***Psa. 34:1***

**FATHER, WHAT CAN TO THEE BE GIVEN!**

1. Father, what can to Thee be given!

For all Thy mercies blest;

For riches of Thy glorious grace,

And for the bliss of rest?...

2. My weary soul doth pant for Thee,

In dry and thorny land;

And in the howling wilderness

I find Thy guiding Hand.

3. Thou lovest me with love unknown,

When on one can console,

And, like the apple of Thine eye,

Preservest Thou my soul.

4. Thou leadest me, and Thou alone,

In paths Thou knowest best;

I trust Thee when I cannot trace

The way to future rest.

5. Within Thy hand I place my own,

And thus my path pursue,

Content to walk with Thee alone,

Till glory fills my view.

**557.**

***“He breathed on them, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Ghost” - John 20:22***

**BREATHE UPON US, LORD, FROM HEAVEN**

1. Breathe upon us, Lord, from the heaven,

Fill us with the Holy Ghost;

Promise of the Father given,

Send us now a Pentecost.

*Chr.: Breathe upon us, Breathe upon us,*

*With Thy love our hearts inspire;*

*Breathe upon us, Breathe upon us,*

*Lord, Baptize us now with fire*

2. While the Spirit hovers o’er us,

Open all our hearts, we pray;

To Thine image, Lord, restore us,

Witness in our souls today.

3. From all sin grant us exemption,

Wash us in the cleansing flood;

Let us know the full redemption

Purchased for us by the blood.

4. Lift us, Lord, O lift us higher,

From the carnal mind set free;

Fill us with refining fire,

Give us perfect liberty.

**558. 11s.**

***“Tarry ye... until ye endued with power from on high” - Luke 24:49***

**TARRY FOR THE SPIRIT**

1. Tarry for the Spirit,

He shall come in show’rs,

Energising wholly

All your ransom’d pow’rs;

Signs shall follow service

In the Holy Ghost,

Then the Church of Jesus

Prove a mighty host.

*Chr: On then Church of Jesus,*

*Claim your Pentecost;*

*God shall now baptize thee*

*In the Holy Ghost.*

2. “Rivers” is Thy promise,

This shall be our plea,

Less than this can never

Meet our cry for Thee;

Tired of lukewarm service,

And the loss it brings,

We would live entirely

For eternal things.

3. When the Spirit cometh,

Loosened lips shall tell,

Of the wondrous blessing

Which upon them fell;

Life of Jesus springing,

Like a well within,

Hearts with loud hosannas,

Constantly shall ring.

4. When with joy we follow

In Christ’s triumph train,

And our lives are flooded

With the Latter Rain;

Then the world around us,

Shall the impact feel,

Of a Church with vision,

Fired with holy zeal.

5. Then the Lord of glory

Shall be magnified,

He who trod the wine-press,

Fully satisfied;

Walking in the Spirit,

Condemnation o’er,

Blessed life of worship,

Now and evermore.

**559. 6. 6. 8. 6.**

**NOT ALL THE BLOOD OF BEASTS**

1. Not all the blood of beasts

On Jewish altars slain,

Could give the guilty conscience peace,

Or wash away the stain.

2. But Christ, the heav’nly Lamb,

Takes all our sins away;

A sacrifice of nobler name,

And richer blood than they.

3. My faith would lay her hand

On that dear head of Thine,

While like a penitent I stand,

And there confess my sin.

4. My soul looks back to see

The burdens Thou didst bear;

When hangind on the accursed tree,

And knows her guilt was there.

5. Believing we rejoice

To see the curse remove;

We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice

And sing His bleeding love!

**560. 11s.**

***“The glorious liberty of the children of God” - Rom. 8:21***

**THOU HAST SNAPPED MY FETTERS**

1. Thou hast snapp’d my fetters;

Thou hast made me free;

Liberty and gladness,

I have found in Thee;

Liberty from bondage,

From my weary load,

Satan’s slave no longer,

Now a child of God!

*Chr: I am Thine, Lord Jesus,*

*Ever Thine, I am,*

*And my heart is singing,*

*“Glory to the Lamb, (the Lamb)”*

2. Living in the sunshine,

Shining in Thy light,

Fighting as Thy soldier,

Mighty in Thy might;

Going on Thy mission,

Pointing men to Thee,

Telling of the Saviour,

Who can set them free.

3. Such the life, Lord Jesus,

I would ever live,

Such the grateful tribute

I would ever give;

Witnessing for Thee, Lord,

Ev’ry where I go

Of the Blood that cleanseth,

Washing white as snow.

4. And when life is ended,

When the vict’ry’s won,

When I hear from Thee, Lord,

The glad words, “Well done,”

With what joy and rapture

Shall I sing of Thee,

Who from sin’s dark chains

Didst set my spirit free!

**561. 11s.**

***“The people that do know their God shall be strong and do exploits”***

***- Dan. 11:32***

**THEY WHO KNOW THE SAVIOUR**

1. They who know the Saviour shall in Him be strong,

Mighty in the conflict of the right ‘gainst wrong

This the blessed promise given in God’s word,

Doing wondrous exploits, they who know the Lord.

*Chr: Victory! victory! blessed blood bought victory,*

*Victory! victory! vict’ry all the time,*

*As Jehovah liveth, Strength divine He giveth,*

*Unto those who know Him vict’ry all the time.*

2. In the midst of battle be not thou dismayed,

Though the powers of darkness ‘gainst thee are arrayed;

God, thy strength, is with thee, causing thee to stand,

Heaven’s allied armies wait at thy command.

3. Brave to bear life’s testing, strong the foe to meet,

Walking like a hero midst the furnace heat,

Doing wondrous exploits with the Spirit’s sword

Winning souls for Jesus, praise, O praise the Lord.

**562. 8s. 7s. 4s.**

***“We... have fled for refuge” - Heb. 6:18***

**BLESSED LORD, IN THEE IS REFUGE**

1. Blessed Lord, in Thee is refuge,

Safety for my trembling soul,

Pow’r to lift my head when drooping,

‘Midst the angry billows’ roll

I will trust Thee I will trust Thee,

I will trust Thee,

All my life Thou shalt control.

2. In the past too unbelieving

‘Midst the tempest I have been,

And my heart has slowly trusted

What my eyes have never seen

Blessed Jesus,

Teach me on Thine arm to lean.

3. Oh, for trust that brings me triumph,

When defeat seems strangely near!

Oh, for faith that changes fighting

Into victory’s ringing cheer!

Faith triumphant!

Knowing not defeat or fear.

4. Faith triumphant - blessed vict’ry!

Every barrier swept away!

Heaven descending, joy and fulness,

Dawn of everlasting day!

Jesus only -

Him to love and Him obey.

**563. 8. 8. 8. 6.**

***“To me to live is Christ” - Phil. 1:21***

**DRAWN TO THE CROSS WHICH THOU HAST BLEST**

1. Drawn to the Cross which Thou has blest,

With healing gifts for souls distrest,

To find in Thee my Life, my Rest,

Christ crucified, I come.

2. Wash me, and take away each stain,

Let nothing of my sin remain;

For cleansing, though it be thro’ pain

Christ crucified, I come.

3. And then for work to do for Thee,

Which shall so sweet a service be,

That angels well might envy me,

Christ crucified, I come.

4. A life of labour, prayers, and love,

Which shall my heart’s conversion prove,

Till to a glorious rest above,

Christ crucified, I come.

5. To share with Thee Thy Life Divine,

Thy Righteousness, Thy Likeness mine,

Since Thou hast made my nature Thine

Christ crucified, I come.

6. To be what Thou wouldst have me be,

Accepted, sanctified in Thee,

Through what Thy grace shall work in me,

Christ crucified, I come.

**564. C. M.**

***“I, the Lord, search the heart”***

***- Jer. 17:10***

**SEARCH ME, O GOD! MY ACTIONS TRY**

1. Search me, O God! my actions try,

And let my life appear,

As seen by Thine all searching eye

To mine my ways make clear.

2. Search all my sense, and know my heart,

Who only canst make known,

And let the deep, the hidden part

To me be fully shown.

3. Throw light into the darkened cells,

Where passion reigns within;

Quicken my conscience till it feels

The loathsomeness of sin.

4. Search all my thoughts, the secret springs,

The motives that control;

The chambers where polluted things

Hold empire o’er the soul.

5. Search, till Thy fiery glance has cast

Its holy light through all,

And I by grace am brought at last

Before Thy face to fall.

6. Thus prostrate I shall learn of Thee,

What now I feebly prove,

That God alone in Christ can be

Unutterable love.

**565. S. M.**

***“Shew me thy ways.. teach me thy paths.. lead me in thy truth” - Ps. 25:4-5***

**THY WAY, NOT MINE, O LORD**

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord,

However dark it be;

Oh, lead me by Thine own right hand,

Choose Thou the path for me.

2. Smooth let it be or rough,

It will be still the best;

Winding or straight, it can but lead

Right onward to Thy rest.

3. I dare not choose my lot;

I would not if I might be;

But choose Thou for me, O my God,

So shall I walk aright.

4. Take Thou my cup, and it

With joy or sorrow fill,

As ever best to Thee may seem;

Choose Thou my good or ill.

5. Not mine, not mine the choice

In things or great or small;

Be Thou to me my Guide, my strength,

My Wisdom and my All.

**566. H. C. 12 8s. 4s.**

**MY GOD, IS ANY HOUR SO SWEET**

1. My God, is any hour so sweet

From blush of morn to evening star,

As that which calls me to Thy feet,

The hour of prayer?

2. Blest be that tranquil hour of morn,

And blest that hour of solemn eve,

When, on the wings of prayer upborne,

The world I leave.

3. For then a day-spring shines on me,

Brighter than morn’s ethercal glow;

And richer dews descent from Thee

Than earth can know.

4. Then is my strength b Thee renew’d

Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;

Then dost Thou cheer my solitude

With hopes of heaven.

5. No word can tell what blest relief,

There for my every want I find;

What stregth for warfare, balm for grief;

What peace of mind.

6. Hush’d is each doubt; gone every fear,

My spirit seems in heaven to stay;

And even the penitential tear

Is wiped away.

7. Lord, till I reach your blissful shore,

No privilege so dear shall be,

As thus my inmost soul to pour

In prayer to Thee. Amen.

**567. D. C. M.**

***“Healing all that were oppressed of the devil” - Acts. 10:38***

**THINE ARM, O LORD, IN DAYS OF OLD**

1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old

Was strong to heal and save;

It triumphed o’er disease and death,

O’er dark-ness and the grave,

To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb,

The palsied and the lame,

The leper with his tainted life,

The sick with fever’d frame;

2. And lo! Thy touch brought life and health,

Gave speech, and strength, and sight;

And youth renewed, and frenzy calmed,

Owned Thee the Lord of light

And now, O Lord, be near to bless,

Almighty as of yore,

In crowded street, by restless couch,

As by Gennesaret’s house.

3. Be Thou our great Deliverer still,

Thou Lord of life and death;

Restore and quicken, soothe and bless,

With Thine Almighty breath,

To hands that work, and eyes that see,

Give wisdom’s heavenly lore,

That whole and sick and weak and strong

May praise Thee evermore.

**568. 11s.**

**JESUS, I WILL TRUST THEE**

1. Jesus, I will trust Thee with my soul;

Guilty, lost, and helpless, Thou canst make me whole

There is none in heaven or on earth like Thee;

Thou hast died for sinners therefore Lord for me.

2. Jesus, I may trust Thy name of matchless worth,

Spoken by angel at Thy wondrous birth;

Written, and for ever on Thy cross of shame,

Sinner read and worship, trusting in that name.

3. Jesus, I must trust Thee pondering on Thy ways,

Full of love and mercy all Thine earthly days,

Sinners gather’d round Thee, lepers sought Thy face

None too vile or loathsome for a Saviour’s grace.

4. Jesus, I can trust Thee, trust Thy written word,

Though Thy voice of pity I have never heard,

When Thy Spirit teacheth, to my taste how sweet

Only may I hearken, sitting at Thy feet.

5. Jesus I do trust Thee, trust without a doubt;

Whosoever cometh, Thou wilt not cast out;

Faithful is Thy promise, precious is Thy blood;

These my soul’s salvation, Thou my Saviour God. Amen.

**569. B. H. 319**

**THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD FOR JESUS**

1. The whole wide world for Jesus

This shall our watchword be

Upon the highest mountain,

Down by the widest sea -

The whole wide world for Jesus!

To Him all men shall bow,

In city or in prairie

The world for Jesus now!

*Chr: The whole wide world, the whole wide world -*

*Proclaim the Gospel tidings through the whole wide world;*

*Lift up the Cross for Jesus, His banner be unfurled -*

*Till every tongue confess Him through the whole wide world.*

2. The whole wide world for Jesus,

Inspires us with the thought

That every son of Adam

Should by His blood be bought;

The whole wide world for Jesus!

O faint not by the way!

The Cross shall surely conquer

In this our glorious day.

3. The whole world for Jesus

The marching order sound -

Go ye and preach the Gospel

Wherever man is found,

The whole wide world for Jesus!

Our banner is unfurled -

We battle now for Jesus,

And faith demands the world!

**570. 4. 11s.**

**IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE, GOD ONLY WISE**

1. IMMORTAL, Invisible, God only wise,

In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,

Most blessed, most glorious, the ancient of days

Almighty, victorious thy great name we praise.

2. Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,

Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;

Thy justice like mountains high soaring above,

Thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

3. To all life thou givest, to both great and small;

In all life thou livest, the true life of all;

We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,

And wither and perish; but nought changeth thee.

4. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,

Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;

All laud we would render; O help us to see

‘Tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

**571. D. 8s. 7s.**

***“Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today and forever” - Heb. 13:8***

**JESUS IS THE SAME FOR EVER**

1. Jesus is the same for ever,

As of old, so now today;

All the hosts of hell endeavour

Vainly to obstruct His ways

In His people’s hearts He reigneth,

Finishes what He begins;

Jesus still “all power” retaineth,

Saves His people from their sins.

2. Jesus is the same for ever;

Yes, He heals the sick to-day,

As of old, so now, He never

Turns one suffering child away

He can cure the worst diseases,

For He understands our frame;

Bore our griefs, and so releases

All who dare their rights to claim.

3. Jesus is the same forever

Still He says “In Me abide”

From His love no power can sever

Those who in their Lord confide,

Sweetly from all care He frees us,

Ours the comfort - His the shame,

Blessed Saviour; precious Jesus!

There’s no music like Thy name.

**572.**

**“*Fear not, little flock” - Luke 12:32***

**IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING**

1. In heavenly love abiding,

No change my heart shall fear;

And safe is such confiding,

For nothing changes here:

The storm may roar without me,

My heart may low be laid;

But God is round about me,

And can I be dismayed?

2. Where He may guide me,

No want shall turn me back;

My Shepherd is beside me,

And nothing can I lack;

His wisdom ever waketh,

His sight is never dim;

He knows the way He taketh,

And I will walk with Him.

3. Green pastures are before me,

Which yet I have not seen;

Bright skies will soon be o’er me,

Where the dark clouds have been

My hope I cannot measure,

My path to life is free;

My Saviour has my treasure,

And He will walk with me.

**573. 9. 8. 9. 8.**

***“But grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ” - II Pet. 3:18***

**O TELL ME MORE! OF CHRIST, MY SAVIOUR**

1. O tell me more of Christ, my Saviour;

On this glad theme dwell o’er and o’er;

His boundless grace, His saving favour,

His precious name, O tell me more!

*Chr: O tell me more! so much I need*

*His pow’r to keep,*

*His hand to lead;*

*O tell me more of Him I love,*

*Until I see HIs face above.*

2. O tell me more of love’s sweet story,

If you would cheer and comfort me;

How Jesus wept, the King of glory,

Those tender tears of sympathy.

3. O tell me more! And I repeating

The happy news shall spread the joy;

Come blessed Lord, Thy work completing,

Till songs of praise our lips employ.

**574. 10s.**

***“Christ is all, and in all” - Col. 3:11***

**LOWER AND LOWER, DEAR LORD, AT THY FEET**

1. Lower and lower, dear Lord, at Thy feet,

Seeking Thy Spirit, Thy mercy so sweet;

Down in our need, blessed Master, we fall,

Lower and lower, be Thou all in all.

*Chr: Lower and lower, down at Thy cross,*

*All the world’s treasure counting but dross;*

*Down at Thy feet, blessed Saviour we fall,*

*Lower, still lower, Christ all in all.*

2. Lower and lower, dear Saviour, we pray,

Losing the self-life still more ev’ry day;

Weak and worthy, we’re looking above;

Empty us, Jesus; then fill us with love.

3. Lower and lower, yet higher we rise,

Lifted in Jesus, led on to the skies;

Humbly we follow the way of the cross,

Then, crowns of glory, and gain for all loss.

**575. G. M. 185**

**I NEED NOT LACK FOR INWARD POW’R**

1. I need not lack for inward pow’r

To live a righteous life,

For God is with me ev’ry hour

To help me in the strife.

*Chr: O that I might fully trust him;*

*For I know that he is nigh;*

*He will never leave me helpless*

*All my needs he will supply.*

2. I need not lack for friendship true

For Jesus is my friend

Tho’ other friends are sometimes few

He loves us to the end.

3. I need not lack for joy sublime

His joy remains with me

Earth’s pleasures last but for a time

His last eternally.

4. I need not lack for anything

For God is all in all,

And so each day his praise I sing

And on his name I call. Amen.

**576. C. M.**

***“The measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ” - Eph. 4:13***

**O JESUS CHRIST, GROW THOU IN ME**

1. O Jesus Christ, grow Thou in me,

And all things are else recede!

My heart be daily nearer Thee,

From sin be daily freed.

2. Each day let Thy supporting might

My weakness still embrace;

My darkness vanish in Thy light,

Thy life my death efface.

3. In Thy bright beams which on me fall

Fade every evil thought;

That I am nothing, Thou art all,

I would be daily taught.

4. More of Thy glory let me see

Thou Holy, Wise and True!

I would Thy living image be,

In joy and sorrow too.

5. Fill me with gladness from above,

Hold me by strength Divine;

Lord, let the glow of Thy great love

Through my whole being shine.

6. Make this poor self grow less and less,

Be Thou my life and aim;

Oh, make me daily through Thy grace

More meet to bear Thy name!

**577. 11s.**

***“As he which hath called you is holy, so be ye holy” - I Peter 1:15***

**TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY**

1. Take time to be holy, speak oft with thy Lord;

Abide in Him always, and feed on His Word;

Make friends of God’s children, help those who are weak;

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 be.

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.

**578. 8s. 7s.**

***“”God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross” - Gal. 6:14***

**IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY**

1. In the cross of Christ I glory,

Tow’ring o’er the wrecks of time;

All the light of sacred story

Gathers round its head sublime.

2. When the woes of life o’er take me,

Hopes deceive and fears annoy,

Never shall the cross forsake me,

Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3. When the sun of bliss is beaming

Light and love upon my way,

From the cross the radiance streaming

Adds new lustre to the day.

4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,

By the cross are sanctified;

Peace is there that knows no measure,

Joys that through all time abide.

**579. L. M.**

***“Serving the Lord with all humility of mind” - Acts. 20:19***

**BLEST ARE THE HUMBLE SOULS THAT SEE**

1. Blest are the humble souls that see

Their emptiness and poverty;

Treasures of grace to them are giv’n,

And crowns of joy laid up in heaven.

2. Blest are the men of broken heart,

Who mourn for sin and inward smart;

The blood of Christ divinely flows,

A healing balm for all their woes.

3. Blest are the souls that long for grace,

Hunger and thirst for righteousness;

They shall be well supplied and fed,

With living streams and living bread.

4. Blest are the pure, whose hearts are clean

From the defiling power of sin;

With endless pleasure they shall see

The God of spotless purity.

5. Blest are the sufferers, who partake

Of pain and shame for Jesus’s sake;

Their souls shall triumph in the Lord;

Glory and joy are their reward.

**580. S. S. & S. 474**

**THY MERCY ALWAYS DO WE SEEK, O GOD**

1. Thy mercy always do we seek O God

Send thy mercy to us;

Birds in the air and ants that on the earth,

Do receive Thy mercy.

*Chr: Mercy, mercy*

*Thy mercy heavenly Father*

*We are pleading for,*

*Birds in the air and ants that on the earth*

*Do receive Thy mercy.*

2. Mercy just like that of blind Bartimaeus

We are seeking from Thee;

That all who are invalid among us

May receive Thy mercy.

3. Esther the Queen old never forgot Thee

In her time of trouble;

She conquered all her enemies with prayer

God thou defendeth her.

4. David would never forget thy mercy

Before great Goliath,

Daniel also in the den of lions

Has thee as his shelter.

5. The sun shines in the Day by thy power

So the moon in the night;

The wet and the dry season in the year

Are all in thy own hands.

**581. 7s.**

**JESUS LOVES; ME THIS I KNOW**

1. Jesus loves me this I know,

For the Bible tells me so

Little ones to Him belong,

They are weak, but He is strong

*Chr: Yes, Jesus loves me*

*Yes, Jesus loves me*

*Yes, Jesus loves me*

*The Bible tells me so*

2. Jesus loves me He who died

Heaven’s gates to open wide,

He will wash away my sin,

Let His little child come in.

3. Jesus loves me, loves me still,

Tho’ I’m very weak and ill,

From his shining throne on high,

Comes to watch me where I lie.

4. Jesus loves me He will stay

Close beside me all the way,

If I love Him when I die,

He will take me home on high.

**582. P. & P. 64**

**MY TRUST I PLACE NOW AND EVER**

1. My trust I place now and ever,

In one my soul can deliver

A Refuge stray failing never

For His word is sure.

*Chr: I am Alpha, and Omega*

*The beginning and the ending*

*Which is and which was,*

*And which is to come,*

*I am Alpha and Omega*

*The beginning and the ending*

*The Almighty, the Almighty,*

*Saith the Lord.*

2. My heart with joy now is telling

Of Him who finch them a dwelling;

Whose love is gently compelling

Of His word to rest.

3. Jehovah God, still attend me,

From doubt and fear still defend me

Faith to sustain ever send me,

That my soul fail not.

**583. 8. 6s.**

**SHINE THOU UPON US, LORD**

1. Shine Thou upon us, Lord,

True Light of men today

And through the written word

Thy very self display;

That so from hearts which burn

With gazing on Thy face,

The little ones may learn

The wonders of Thy grace.

2. Breathe Thou upon us, Lord,

Thy Spirit’s living flame

That so with one accord

Our lips may tell Thy name;

Give thou the hearing ear

Fix Thou the wandering thought,

That those we teach may hear

The great things Thou hast wrought.

3. Speak Thou for us, O Lord,

In all we say of Thee;

According to Thy word

Let all our teaching be

That so Thy lambs may know

Their own true Shepherd’s voice

Where’er He leads them go,

And in His love rejoice.

4. Live Thou within us, Lord;

Thy mind and will be ours;

Be Thou beloved, adored,

And served, with all our powers;

That so our lives may teach

Thy children what Thou art,

And plead, by more than speech,

For Thee with every heart. Amen.

**584.**

**WHY SHOULD I CHARGE MY SOUL WITH CARE?**

1. Why I should charge my soul with care?

The wealth in every mine

Belongs to Christ, God’s Son and Heir,

And He’s a Friend of mine.

*Chr: Yes, He’s a Friend of mine,*

*And He with me doth all things share;*

*Since all is Christ’s and Christ is mine*

*Why should I have a care?*

*For Jesus is a Friend of mine.*

2. The silver moon, the golden sun,

And all the stars that shine,

Are His alone, yes, every one,

And He’s a friend of mine.

3. He daily spreads a glorious feast,

And at His table dine,

And whole creation, man and breast,

And He’s a friend of mine.

4. And when He comes in bright array,

And leads the conquering line,

It will be glory then to say,

That He’s a Friend of mine.

**585. C. M.**

**FOR MERCIES, COUNTLESS AS THE SANDS**

1. For mercies, countless as the sands,

Which daily I receive

From Jesus, my Redeemer’s hands,

My soul, what canst thou give?

2. Alas, from such a heart as mine,

What can I bring Him forth?

My best is stain’d and dyed with sin,

My all is nothing worth.

3. Yet tihs acknowledgement I’ll make

For all He has bestow’d,

Salvation’s sacred cup I’ll take,

And call upon my God.

4. The best return for one like me,

So wretched and so poor,

Is from His gifts to draw a plea,

And ask Him still for more.

5. I cannot serve Him as I ought,

No works have I to boast,

Yet would I glory in the thought

That I shall owe Him most. Amen.

**586.**

***“Called... out of darkness into his marvellous light” - I Pet. 2:9***

**All the darkness of the night**

1. All the darkness of the night has passed away,

It is morning in my heart;

I am living in the sunlight of the day,

It is morning in my heart;

*Chr: It is morning, it morning in my heart,*

*Jesus made the gloomy shadows all depart;*

*Songs of gladness now I sing,*

*For since Jesus is my King*

*It is morning, it is morning in my heart.*

2. I can hear the songbirds singing their refrain,

It is morning in my heart;

And I know that life for me begins again,

It is morning in my heart.

3. Christ has made the world a paradise to me,

It is morning in my heart;

Ev’ry duty in the light of love I see,

It is morning in my heart.

4. Joy has come to dwell with me forever more,

It is morning in my heart;

I shall sing it when I reach the other shore,

It is morning in my heart.

**587.**

***“Having boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus”***

***- Heb. 10:9***

**I’VE BELIEVED THE TRUE REPORT**

1. I’ve believed the true report,

Hallelujah to the Lamb!

I have passed the outer court,

O glory be to God!

I am all on Jesus’ side,

On the altar sanctified,

To the world and sin I’ve died,

Hallelujah to the Lamb!

*Chr: Hallelujay! Hallelujah!*

*I have passed the riven vail,*

*Where the glories never fail,*

*Hallelujah! Hallelujah!*

*I am living in the presence of the King.*

2. I’m a king and priest to God,

Hallelujah to the Lamb!

By the cleansing of the blood,

O glory be to God!

By the Spirit’s power and light,

I am living day and night,

In the holiest place so bright,

Hallelujah to the Lamb!

3. I’m within the holiest pale,

Hallelujah to the Lamb!

I have passed the inner vail,

O glory be to God!

I am sanctified to God

By the power of the blood,

Now the Lord is my abode,

Hallelujah to the Lamb!