

HYMN XCV. c. m.

Everlasting Love.

- 1 BENEATH the sacred throne of God
 I saw a river rise,
 The stream where peace and pard'ning blood
 Descending from the skies.
- 2 Angelic minds cannot explore
 This deep, unfathom'd sea :
 'Tis void of bottom, brim, or shore
 And lost in Deity.
- 3 I stood amazed, and wondered when,
 Or why, this ocean rose,
 That wafts salvation down to men,
 His traitors and his foes.
- 4 That sacred flood, from Jesu's veins
 Was free to take away
 A Mary's or Manasseh's stains,
 Or sins more vile than they.
- 5 Free to the sinner dead to God,
 Who sought the road to hell ;
 That trampled on a Saviour's blood,
 And on his buckler fell.
- 6 Triumphant grace, and man's free will,
 Shall not divide the throne ;
 For man's a fallen sinner still,
 And Christ shall reign alone.

HYMN XCVI. l. m.

The Midnight Cry, Behold the Bridegroom cometh.

- 1 HARK ! 'tis the solemn midnight cry,
 Virgins arise, your lamps prepare ;
 The Heav'nly Bridegroom, from the sky,
 Doth in the clouds of heav'n appear.