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# SONG <br> OF PRAISE; 

## 

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VICTORIA EVANS-FREIKE,

FOR

## 

EDITED BY
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VICAK OF COLWICH, PREBENDARY OF LICHFIELD, AND CHAPLAIN TO THE EARL OF HARROWBY, K.G.,

GEORGE PRIOR, Mus. Doc., Oxor.

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TO

# THE GREAT HEAD OF THE CHURCH <br> THIS WORK 

IS HUMBLY INSCRIBED,

## WITH EARNEST PRAYER THAT HE WOULD

YOUCHSAFE TO BLESS THE USE OF THIS BOOK TO HIS HONOUR AND. GLORY, AND TO THE ADV゙ANCEMENT OF HIS

KINGDOM AND TRUTH.
"Establish Thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hana's establish Thou it."-Ps. xc. 17.

PrEvENT us, O Lord, in all our doings with Thy most gracious favour, and further us with Thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy Holy Name, and finally by Thy mercy obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

## PREFACE

## NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION, WITH SUPPLEMENT.

The first Edition of this "Church Psalter and Hyinal" was originally suggested by the late Bishop (Lonsdate) of Lichfield, and it was at his repeated request that the Editor at length ventured to undertake it, in the year 1855.

It was the Bishop's great desire that a Hymn Book should be published, at the lowest possible price, so as to be within easy reach of the poor, in strict harmony with the real tone of the Church of England, neither on the one hand falling short of her true and actual teaching, nor on the other attempting to lead on to something further.

Two Editions (the Second considerably enlarged) were published in the Bishop's life, and he went carefully through them both, before they were sent to the press, with his pen in his hand, making notes and corrections wherever he thought fit, and on each occasion said at the end, "You may say that I approve of every Hymn in the book." Such commendation from such a man is sufficient testimony to satisfy the Editor that he had succeeded in the great object of his ambition truly to represent that reformed Branch of Christ's Holy Church, to which he owes, and gives, his heartfelt allegiance.

If the Book liad been sent into the world under the auspices of any great party in the Church, or as an exponent of their particular views, it might have obtained a greater circulation; still he has the satisfaction of knowing that it is considerably used in every part of England, and in some of the English Churches abroad.

The present Edition, with Music, and Supplemental Hymns, has been prepared by a Friend, sith the assistance of persons of high authority both in Music and Hymnology, but he has gone carefully through it, and he believes if that great and beloved Prelate who first suggested the Work were still living he would give to this Edition the same approval as to the two former.

Colwich Vicarage, Stafford. Adent, 1875.

# PREFACE 

## TO THE SUPPLEMENTAL HYMNS.

The Editor begs to offer sincere and grateful thanks to all Authors or Owners who have kindly favoured this Collection with Copyright Hymns. The Editor's special thanks are due to the Reverends R. Brown-Borthwick, E. H. Bickersteth, John Ellerton, Canon W. Walsham How, the late Dr. Monsell, W. Fleming Stevenson, and S. J. Stone, for many kind suggestions or for valuable information. Also to Mr. Hayes, for generously permitting the free use of those Hymns and translations by the late Rev. Dr: J. M. Neale, of which he owns the Copyright. The Editor begs to acknowledge, separately, the kind permissions given for each Hymn in this Collection, as follows:-

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No pains have been spared to ascertain the names and addresses of the Authors; but in the case of a few Hymns it has been impossible to thace the owners. The Editor, therefore, begs to apologize to any Authors whose permission has not been asked, or who lave not received, through inadvertence, a proper acknowledgment for their Ifymus in the foregoing list.

## PREFACE

## TO THE MUSICAL EDITION WITH SUTPLEMENT.

The publication of another Tune Book, at a time when so many works of the kind abound, calls for some apology and explanation. The Collection was begun some years ago when there were but few Books of the kind before the public, and when there seemed room for another to meet the wants and desires of many people. Owing to numerous difficulties, and the great labour attending the compilation of the work, the Book has been long in progress. It is now offered to the Church of Christ in the hope and with the earnest prayer that the Collection may prove of some service in assisting "The Song of Praise" to rise in the Sanctuary to the honour and glory of God and our Saviour Jesus Christ.

The Editor's first and foremost duty is to offer her humble and grateful thanks to

## Her Majesty the Queen

for her gracious permission to include in this Collection the Tune "Gotha" composed by H.R.H. The Prince Consort.

She desires next to record her grateful seuse of the Rev. Prebendary Harland's kindness and consideration; not only for allowing her in the first instance to adapt her Collection of Tunes to his "Church Psalter and Hymnal," but also for the great assistance, advice, and ever-ready encouragement he has afforded her during the progress of the work. She has endeavoured to carry out as scrupulously as possible all his wishes respecting the introduction or adaptation of Tunes.

The Editor is also under special obligations to Dr. George Prior, and offers him her best thanks for assisting her in the revision and completion of this work, and for composing several Tunes expressly for it ; to Mr. W. C. Filby for many new Compositions, and for the share he took in reharmonizing and revising the Standard and other well-known Melodies; and to the Rev. F. A. J. Hervey, ant Mr. G. A. Macfarren for much critical assistance in addition to the contribution of many new Tunes.

The Editor here takes occasion to observe that she does not hold herself responsible for the musical merit of all the Tunes in the Collection. Some of these which may be deemed unworthy of admission, have become too universally popular to be omitted from a work intended to meet the wants of all classes; and others have been inserted by special request. In most of these instances a second Tune of a higher stamp has been added.

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Every effort has been made on her part to discover the rightful owners and composers of copyright Tunes; and she confidently hopes that no rights have been infringed or mistakes made in these particulars. Should such unfortunately prove to be the case, she will do her utmost to rectify any errors in a future Edition.

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## MarKs OF EXPRESSION.

ppp. Extremely soft and subdued.
$p p$. Very soft.
p. Soft.
mp. Moderately soft.
$m f$. Moderately loud.
f. Loud.
.ff. Very loud and bold.
cres. By degrees (note by note), louder and louder,
dim. By degrees (note by note), softer and softer, $=$
a signifies that the words so marked may (if thought desirable) be sung in unison either (1) by Trebles and Altos ; or (2) by Cantoris; or (3) by Choir without Congregation.
$\beta$ (1) By Tenors and Basses; or (2) by Decani ; or (3) by Congregation without Choir.
$\gamma$ Full.
" $\delta=76$," \&c., indicates the time or pace at which the tune, in the Editor's opinion, should be sung.
" $d=60,4$ " \&c., indicates the pace given by the Composer.
For the benefit of those who do not possess a Metronome, it is remarked that the figures exactly represent the number of minims, \&e., to be sung in one minute.
G. P.

## ALPHABETICAL

## LIST OF COMPOSERS.

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ALPHABETICAL LIST OF COMPOSERS.


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| Ewing, Alex., Bishop of Argyle and the Isles $\qquad$ |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | D. 76 | 258 (Part III.) ...... | Ewing |
| Farrant, R... Filby, S. H. |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { C.M. } \\ & \text { L.M. } \\ & \text { S.M. } \end{aligned}$ | 243, 374 ............. | Farrant <br> *Waldeck Walthamstow |
|  |  |  | 231 ..... |  |  |
| Filby | . C. |  |  | 8884868688 | 450 | **Beaconsfield Brandenburg |
| " | " | ...... |  |  |  |  |
| , | " |  |  | 84848884 | Bromley Chiselhurst |  |
| " | " | ...... | 88848884878747 | 320 ...................... |  |  |
| " | " |  |  | 36. | Chiselhurst **Clapton |  |
| " | " |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { P.M. } 1111 \\ & 11111111 \end{aligned}$ | 235 | **Dies Iræ <br> **Edenbridge |  |
| ", | " |  | C. 11 . <br> C.M. | 376 .. | ${ }^{* *}$ Edenbridge Faversham Henley |  |
| " | " |  | $\begin{aligned} & 10101111 \\ & 8787447 \end{aligned}$ | 177 | Henley |  |
| " | " | ...... |  | 47... | Kingsgate <br> **Lea Bridge |  |
| " | " |  | D.L.M. |  |  |  |
| " | " |  |  | 190 | $\begin{aligned} & \text { Malta } \\ & \text { Natal } \end{aligned}$ |  |
| " | " | . | 7's. <br> C.M. $\begin{aligned} & 55556565 \\ & 878787 \\ & 888888 \\ & 8787447 \end{aligned}$ | $\begin{aligned} & 340, \\ & 269 \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
| $"$ | , |  |  |  | **Omega <br> **Purfleet |  |
|  | " |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & 256 \text {...................... } \\ & \text { 65.................. } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
| " | " |  |  |  | **Purfleet <br> **Riverhead |  |
| " | ", |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & 240 \\ & 285 \end{aligned}$ | St. Chrysostom <br> St. Hilary |  |





## ALPHABETICAL LIST OF COMPOSERS.




| Composer or Source. | Metre. | No. of Psalm or Hymn. | Name of Tune. |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| Smart, Henry........... ..................... | D. 76 <br> I).C.M. <br> I). 76 <br> 10's. | $43 \pm . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .$. | Lancashire <br> Northumberland <br> **Patience <br> **'Pnitence <br> Regent Squaie <br> **Sabbaticus <br> St. Alark <br> Abridge <br> lrish |
|  |  | 48.2 |  |
| " |  |  |  |
| " |  | 274 557 |  |
| " | 878787 | 557 |  |
| ", | 878777 | 402 |  |
| S . ${ }^{\prime}$ | 878787 | 5.5 |  |
| Smith, I. | C.M. |  |  |
|  | C.M. |  |  |
| Southgate, T. B.. | 6464664 | Psaln xc.............. 324 | Hampstead Flensburg Leyden Spohr |
| Spolir, Ludwig . | I).C.M. |  |  |
| " " | 1). 7 's. | $\begin{aligned} & 304 \text {............. } \\ & \text { Psalm xlii., } 5 . \end{aligned}$ |  |
|  | (I).) C.M. |  |  |
| Stainer, Dr. J. | 787877 | Psalm xlii., 55 403 | **Rest |
| " " | D. 6's. | 407 |  |
| ", " | D. 6's. | 379 368 | *St. Lawrence |
| " " | D.C.M. |  | **st. Paul |
| " " | C.M. | 329,520 |  |
| Starley $"$ | 12 of 65 | 515 | **Sudeley <br> **Watchword |
| Stanley, J. .. | 8787447 | 79. | Calvary |
| " | C.M. | 145 <br> Psalm cv. | Montromery |
| Stand | C.M. | Psalm cv. <br> Psalm cxxi............. | Warwick |
| Stanley, S. | S.M. | Psalm lxvii............. | Northam |
| Steggall, Dr. C. | $\begin{aligned} & 8884 \\ & 66664444 \end{aligned}$ | 450 ................... | Shirland |
| ", " |  | 496 | **Antioch Christchurch |
| , |  | 408 | Christchurch <br> ** Philippi |
| " " | D. 87 | 510 | **Rephidim |
| " " | 1). 7 's. | 183, 354 .............. | St. Edmund <br> St. Michael Royal |
| " | 7775 | 314 |  |
| " " | D.S.M. | 420 | St. Michael Royal Vigilate |
| Strattner .......... | 7's. | 921, $309 \ldots \ldots \ldots \ldots$ | Glaucha |
| Sullivan, Arthur | D. 87 | 818 ................... | Formosa |
| " " | 777 | 71. | Lacrymæ |
| " | D. 76 | 564 | Lux Mundi |
| " | 6464664 | 324 | Propin Deo |
|  | 12878777 | 486 | St. Gertrude |
| Summers, J. L. |  | 19. | Evensong |
| " " | C.M. | 268,335 | Palestina |
| Tallis, T . | L.M.C.M.D. 76 | 10...................... | Tallis' Canon <br> 'Tallis' Ordinal <br> St. Theodulth |
|  |  | 229, 247, $545 \ldots \ldots$. |  |
| Teschnor, Melchior |  | 193, 216, $428 \ldots \ldots$. |  |
| 'Thackwray, G. B. | D. 76 $88: 88: 88$ |  | St. Theodulph <br> *Amor |
| " " | D. 76 | 565 | *Amor <br> *Puritas |
| " " | 6 of 10 s .8583 | 548 | *Shelter <br> *Vitæ Spatium |
|  |  | 504 |  |
| 'Thorne, E. H | $\begin{gathered} 666: 666 \\ 777 \end{gathered}$ | 5ะ9 | * itæ Spatium *Canticle |
|  |  | $\qquad$ <br> 60 | *Wysterium |
| Thrupp, Rev. J. F. | 11101110886 |  |  |
| Troyte, A. II. D. . |  | 246 | Isridehead |
| $"$ | P.M. | 8, $520,533 \ldots \ldots \ldots$. | Troyte. No. 1. |
| Tun" |  | 370, 44:3 ............. | 'Troyte. No. 2. |
| Turle J. | 777 | 532 .................... | **Health <br> Westminster Ely |
|  | L.M. | 7,40, 265 <br> 3, 126 |  |
| Turton, Bishop |  |  |  |
| Vulpius, M. | 7676 | 337 .................... | Vulpius |
| Wainwright, Dr. | $\begin{aligned} & \text { C.M. } \\ & \text { C.M. } \end{aligned}$ | Psalm viii. ........... | LiverpoolManchester |
| $" \quad "$ |  | Psalm xviii. ......... |  |
|  | 6 of 10 's.D. 87 | 48...................... | Stockport **Pilgrim Vox Salvatoris |
| Waley, S. W.. |  | 510 |  |
| " | D.C.M. | 562 |  |



## ERRATA.

Hymn 401, tune 1, bar 5-Natural ( $\left(\frac{6}{4}\right.$ ) to second D in Tenor.
", 417-For "Refugiam" read "Refugium."
", 431, tune 2, bar 11-'Tenor and Bass A F in last chord.
437, verse 3, line 3-For " the " read "their."
, verse 4, line 4-For "king" read "kings," and Capital H to "Him."
443 , verse 2, line 2-For "the" read "their."
444 , bar 9 -First Alto $\mathbf{C}$ should be $\underset{.}{ }$.
447, tune 1-Eighth Alto note should be D.
450, verse 2, line 2-For "His" read "this."
451, bar 5-First Tenor note should be C.
476 , bar 13 -First Tenor note should be F.
last line-For "the" read "our."
478, verse 2, line 8-For "us" read "our."
479 , last verse, bar 8-Bass should be C.
480, bar 15 -Bass C should be $\underset{ }{\#}$.
484, verse 6, line 4-For "gavest" read " givest."
488, tune 2, bar 10 -First Alto note should be G.
522 , bar 8 -Last Tenor note should be C.
526, tune 2-" Coldrey" not "Coldery."
541 , bar 15 -Last Alto and Bass D should be $b$.
, -For " Gloom" read "Tribulation."
544 , tune 1, bar 22-Sharp to D, not F.
545 , bar 4-Tenor note should be A.
bar 5-First Tenor note should be A.
", bar 10-Bass note should be B.
", last bar, first chord-Treble D, Alto B, Tenor G, Bass lower G.
549 , tune 2, bar 3-Third Treble note to be B.
560 , bar 11, should be like bar 9 of Mymn 444, corrected as above.
561 , tune 2-Last Treble note should be D.
565 , bar 15 -h to Bass D.
bar 17- to Bass C.
571, verse 4, line 5-Capital S to "Spirit."
580, verse 3, line 5-For "Say" read "So."
581, verse 4, lines 1 and 3-Capitals to "Shepherd" and "His."
line 7-For " yet we struggle" read "ye struggle."
tune 2-Last Tenor A to be 2.
584, verse 4, line 5-For "Ere" read "E'er."


1. "Blessed is the man that walleeth not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the uay of simners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scomful."
$m f 1$
$H^{\circ}$ OW blest is he who ne'er consents
Nor stands in sinners' ways, nor sits
Where men profanely talk.
$m p 2$ But makes the perfect law of God His business and delight;
Devoutly reads therein by day, And meditates by night.
cres. 3 Like some fair tree, which, fed by streams, With timely fruit does bend,
He still shall flourish, and success All his designs attend.
$m f 6$ For God approves the just man's ways ; To happiness they tend:
n. But sinners, and the paths they tread, Shall both in ruin end.
$f$ To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was of old, And shall be evermore. Amen.
2. "O Lord nur Governor, how excellent is Thy Name in all the world."
$f 1 \bigcirc \begin{aligned} & \text { THOU, to whom all creatures bow } \\ & \text { Within this earthly frame, }\end{aligned}$ Thro' all the world how great art Thou ! How glorious is Thy Name!
$\left.\begin{array}{l}m f 2 \text { In heav'n Thy wondrous works are sung, } \\ \text { Nor fully reckon'd there ; }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { And yet thon mak'st the infant tongue } \\ \text { Thy boundless praise declare. }\end{array}\right\} a$
p 4 Iord, what is man that Thou so lov'st To keep him in Thy mind?
Or what his offspring, that Thou prov'st To them so wondrous kind?
mf 90 Thon, to whom all creatures bow Within this earthly frame,
Thro' all the world how great art Thou ! How glorious is Thy Name!
$f$ To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was of old, And shall be evermore. Amen.


## 靬sialms.




18. (O.V. Part I.) "I will lore Thee, O Lord, my strength."
mf $1 \bigcirc \begin{aligned} & \text { LORD, my strength and fortitude, } \\ & \text { My God, I must love Thee; }\end{aligned}$ Thou art my castle and defence In my necessity :
$f 2 \mathrm{My}$ fortress, rock, in whom I trust, The worker of my wealth; My refuge, buckler, and my shield, The horn of all my health.
mf 46 Blessed be Thou, the living Lord, Most wortlyy of all praise ;
$p$ Thou art my rock and saving health,
$m f \quad$ Bless'd be Thy Name always.
$f$ To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom we adore, Be glory as it was of old, And shall be evermore. Amen.

2nd Tune.
MANCHESTER. c.M.


## 

18. (Parts I. \& II.) WINCHESTER OLD. C.M. Alison's Psalter. 1593.

19. "He bowed the heavens also, and came down." (0.V. Pt. II.)
$m f 1$ HE Lord descended from above, And bow'd the heav'ns most high ; And underneath His feet He cast The darkness of the sky:
f 10 On Cherubs and on Cherubims Full royally He rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all abroad.
$\left.\begin{array}{c}m f 30 \text { Now who is God, except the Lord? } \\ \text { For otler there is none: }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { And who is there omnipotent, } \\ \text { Saving our God alone? }\end{array}\right\}$
$f$ To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom we adore, Be glory as it was of old, And shall be evermore. Amer.
20. (Рт. i.) rant."
$m f 1$ THE Lord Himself, the mighty Lord, 1 Vouchsafes to be my guide; The Shepherd, by whose constant care My wants are all supplied.
p 2 In tender grass He makes me feed, And gently there repose;
Then leads me to cool shades, and where Refreshing water flows.
$m f 3$ He does my wand'ring soul reclaim, And, to His endless praise, Instruct with humble zeal to walk In His most righteous ways.
cres. 4 I pass the gloomy vale of death, From fear and danger free;
For there His aiding rod and staff Defend and comfort me. Amen.
21. (Part I.)

DUNDEE C.M.
Scotch Psalter. 1635.


罢salurs.
23. (0.V. Part II.)

ST. JAMES. cm.
R. Courtvilef. 1680.



23. (Part II.)
"The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want."
$m f 1 \bigwedge \begin{aligned} & \text { Y Shepherd is the Living Lord, } \\ & \text { Nothing therefore I need! }\end{aligned}$ In pastures fair, near pleasant streams, He setteth me to feed.
$m p 2$ He shall convert and glad my soul, And bring my mind in frame, To walk in paths of righteousness, For His most holy Name.
p 3 Yea, though I walk the vale of death, Yet will I fear no ill: Thy rod and staff will comfort me, And Thou art with me still.
ares. 5 Through all my life, Thy favour is Thus freely show'd to me,
$f \quad$ And in Thy house for evermore My dwelling-p'ace shall be. Amen.
23. (Part III.)

SURREY. 88.88.88.
Carey. 1743.


## qualms.

ST. PETERSBURGH. 88.88.88.
2nd Tune.
Russian.

23. (Part III.)
$m f 1$ THE Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care ;
His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye; My noonday walks He shall attend, And all my midnight hours defend.
$p 2$ When in the sultry glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant, cres. To fertile vales, and dewy meads, My weary, waud'ring steps He leads, Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, Amid the verdant landscape flow.
$p 3$ Though in the paths of death I tread, With gloomy horrors overspread, cres. My stedfast heart shall fear no ill, For Thou, O Lord, art with me still ; Thy rod and staff shall give me aid, dim. And guide me through the dreadful shade.

## 年5alms.


25.
"Unto Thee, O Lord, do 1 lift up my soul."
$f 1 \prod^{\circ}$ God, in whom I trust, 1 I lift my heart and voice ; $p \quad$ Oh, let me not be put to shame, Nor let my foes rejoice.
$m p 5$ Thy mercies and Thy love, O Lord, recall to mind; And graciously continue still, As Thou wert ever, kind.
' $p \quad 6$ Let all my youthful sins
Be blotted out by Thee;
And, for Thy wondrous goodness' sake, ${ }^{\boldsymbol{a}}$ In mercy think on me.
$m p 7$ His mercy and His truth
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { The righteous Lord displays, } \\ \text { In bringing wand'ring sinners home, }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ And teaching them His ways.
$f$ To God the Father, Son, And Spirit, glory be,
As 'twas of old, and shall be still,
To all eternity. Amen.
34. (PaRT I.)

BEDFORD. C.M.
W. Wheale. Cir. 1729.


## 等sialms.

Scotch Psalter. 1635.

34. "I will bless the Lord at all times." (Part I.)
mf 1 THRO' all the changing scenes of life,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
$f 2$ Of His deliv'rance I will boast, Till all that are distrest
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.
mf 3 Oh, magnify the Lord with me, With me exalt His Name: $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { When in distress to Him I call'd, } \\ \text { He to my rescue came. }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
$m p 17$ Deliv'rance to His saints He gives, When His relief they crave ;
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { He's nigh to heal the broken heart, } \\ \text { And contrite spirit save. }\end{array}\right\}^{a}$
$f$ To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom we adore, Be glory as it was of old, And shall be evermore. Amen.
34. "The angel of the Lord encampeth round (Part II.) about them that fear Him."
$m f 7{ }^{\text {HE hosts of God encamp around }}$ The dwellings of the just ;
Deliv'rance He affords to all Who on His succour trust.
p 8 Oh, make but trial of His love, Experience will decide, How blest are they, and only they, Who in His truth confide.
$m f 9$ Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then Have nothing else to fear ;
Make you His service your delight, Your wants shall be His care.
cres. 22 For God preserves the souls of those Who on His truth depend;
To them and their posterity
$f$ His blessings shall descend. Amen.

Dr. Blow.
Playford's Psalter. 1671.

39.
"Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days."
p $4 \prod$ EACH me, 0 Lord, to know mine end, dim. Teach me to know how weak I am, And frail in all my ways.
$m p 5$ The term of my appointed life Thou makest but a span; Mine age is nothing in Thy sight: So vain at best is man.
$m f 6$ Man in a world of shadows walks, Disquieted in vain.
He heaps up wealth, and knoweth not Who shall enjoy his gain.
$f 7$ And now, 0 Lord, what wait I for? My hope is in Thy name,
dim. Deliver me from all my sins:
$p p \quad$ And put me not to shame. Amen.
41.

YORK. с.M.
Scotch Psalter. 1635.


## 里salms.

42. SPOHR. C.M.

Spohr. Ob. 1859.

41. "Blessed is he that considereth the poor."
$m f 1$ APPY the man whose tender care
When troubles compass him around, The Lord shall give him rest.
$m p 2$ The Lord his life with blessings crown, And safely still prolong;
And disappoint the will of those
That seek to do him wrong.
$p 3$ If he, in languishing estate, Oppress'd with sickness lie ;
Do Thon, O Lord, make all his bed, And inward strength supply.
$m f 13$ Let Israel's gracious God and Lord From age to age be bless'd;
And our high praise, with one accord, With loud Amens express'd.
$f$ To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was old,
And shall be evermore. Amen.
42. "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God."
$m f 1 \quad \mathrm{~A}$ pants the hart for cooling streams, So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy refreshing grace.
$p 2$ For Thee, my God the living God, My thirsty soul doth pine ; Oh, when shall I behold Thy face, Thou Majesty divine?
$m f 5$ Why restless, why cast down my soul? Trust God, who will employ His aid for Thee, and change these sighs To thaukful hymns of joy.

11 Why restless, why cast down, my soul? cres. Hope still, and thou shalt sing The praise of Him who is Thy God, Thy health's eternal spring.
$f$ To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom we adore, Be glory as it was of old, And shall be evermore. Amen.

## 垂salms.

51. (Parts I. \& II.)

ST. BRIDE. s.m.
Dr. Howard. Cir. 1780.

51. "Hare mercy upon me, O God, after Thy (Part I.) great goodness."
pp 1 I $\begin{aligned} & \text { AVE mercy, Lord, on me! } \\ & \text { As thou wert ever kind }\end{aligned}$ Let me, opprest with loads of guilt, Thy wonted mercy find.
$p p p 2$ Wash off my guilty stains, And cleanse me from my sin :
cres. For I confess my faults, and see
dim. How great my guilt has been.
cres. 8 Make me to hear with joy Thy kind forgiving voice ;
That so the bones which thou liast broke May with fresh strength rejoice.
$m p 9$ Blot out my sins, 0 Lord! Nor me in anger view ;
Create in me a heart that's clean, An upright mind renew. Amen.
51. "Thou requirest truth in the inuard parts." (Part II.)
$m p 6$ THOU, whose searching eye Do Thou with wisdom's sacred laws My secret soul inspire.
$p 11$ Withdraw not Thou Thy help, Nor cast me from Thy sight; Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take His everlasting flight.
$m f 12$ The joy Thy favour gives Let me again obtain: And Thy free Spirit's firm support, My fainting soul sustain.
mf 17 A broken spirit is
By God most highly priz'd ;
By Him a broken, contrite lieart Shall never be despis'd. Amen.
51. (Parts I. \& II.)

IVOUNT EPERAIM. S.M.
B. Milarove. Ob. 1810.


## jatims.



## 57.

"My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed, I will sing and give praise."
$m f 7$ GOD, my heart is fixed, 'tis bent, Its thankful tribute to present;
$f$.And with my heart my voice I'll raise To Thee, my God, in songs of praise.
$m f 8$ Awake, my glory; harp and lute, No longer let your strings be mute; And I, my tuneful part to take, Will with the early dawn awake.
f 9 Thy praises, Lord, I will resound To all the list'ning nations round ; Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends, Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.
$\left.\begin{array}{r}m f 11 \text { Be Thou, O God, exalted high; } \\ \text { And, as Thy glory fills the sky, }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
$\left.m p \quad \begin{array}{l}\text { So let it be on earth display'd, } \\ \text { Till Thou art here, as there, obey'd. }\end{array}\right\} a \cdot$
$f$ To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven and earth adore,
Be glory as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.
2nd Tune.

## Another Harmony.



## 首sialms.

63. 

ST, LEONARD. $\dagger$ ع88.888.
W. C. r'ilby. 1869.

63. "O God, Thou art my God, early will I seck Thee."
$m p 1 \bigcirc \begin{aligned} & \text { GOD, my gracious God, to Thee } \\ & \text { My daily pray'rs shall offer'd be ; }\end{aligned}$
For Thee my thirsty soul doth pant:
$p$ My fainting flesh implores Thy grace, As in a dry and barren place,

Where I refreshing waters want.
$m f 4$ My life, while I that life enjoy, In blessing God I will employ, With lifted hands adore His Name:
$f$ My soul's content shall be as great As theirs who choicest dainties eat, While I with joy His praise proclaim.
$p 6$ When down I lie, sweet sleep to find, Thou, Lord, art present to my mind; And when I wake in dead of night:
cres. Because Thou still dost succour bring, Beneath the shadow of Thy wing
$f \quad$ I rest with safety and delight. Amen.

[^0]+ For same Tune in a lower bey see Hymn 278, Tune 2.

W5 ans.
67.

CARLISLE. ssM.
C. Lockhart. Ob. 1816.

67. "God, be merciful unto us, and bless us, and shew us the light of His countenance."
mp $2 \prod 0$ bless Thy chosen race, In mercy, Lord, incline;
And cause the brightness of Thy face On all Thy saints to shine.
$m f 2$ That so Thy wondrous way
May through the world be known,
Whilst distant lands their tribute pay, And Thy salvation own.
$f 3$ Let diff ring nations join
To celebrate Thy fame;
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise Thy glorious Name.
4 Oh, let them shout and sing
With joy and pious mirth,
cres. For Thou, the righteous Judge and King, Shalt govern all the earth.
$f$ To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, glory be,
As 'twas of old and shall be still,
To all eternity. Amen.
and Tune.
SHIRLAND. s.m.
S. Stanley. 1805.

80.

80. "Turn us again, $O$ God, shew us the light of Thy countenance, and we shall be whole."
$m p 1$ REAT God, our shepherd and our guide, Our pray'rs to Thee vouchsafe to hear; cres. Thou that dost on the cherubs ride, Again in solemn state appear. p 2 Do Thou convert ns, Lord, do Thou The lustre of Thy face display; And all the ills we suffer now, Like seatter'd clouds, shall pass away.

Imp 14 To Thee, 0 God of hosts, we pray; Thy wonted goodness, Lord, renew : From heav'n Thy people, Lord, survey, And our sad state with pity view.
p 19 Do Thou convert us, Lord, do Thou The linstre of Thy face display ;
cres. And all the ills we suffer now, Like scatter'd clouds, shall pass a way. Amen.
84. (Part I.)

ST. STEPHEN. C.M.
Rev. W. Joxes. Ob. 1800.


2nd Tune.
WORCESTER CHANT.
Rev. W. H. Havergal. 1836.


84. "How amiable are Thy tabernaeles, 0 Lord (Рт. I.) of hosts."
$m f 1 \bigcirc \begin{gathered}\text { GOD of hosts, the mighty Lord, } \\ \text { How lovely is the place, }\end{gathered}$ Where Thou in gràce and mèrcy shew'st The brightness of Thy face!
$p_{2} 2 \mathrm{My}$ longing sioul faints with desire $\} a$ My panting hèart and flèsh cry out
For Thèe, the living God.
$f 5$ Thrice happy they, whose chöice has Thee ${ }_{a} a$ Their sire protection made;
Who long to trèad the sàcred ways
That tò Thy dwelling lead! $\gamma$
cres. 7 Thèy shall procèed from strèngth to strength, $\}_{\}}$And still approacl more near,
and
$\begin{gathered}\text { Till in the heav'nly Sion all } \\ \text { Before their God appear. }\end{gathered} / \gamma$
To Fàther, Sòn, and Hòly Ghost, The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it wàs of old, And shall be evermore. Amen.
84. "For one day in Thy courts is better than a (Pr. II.) thousand."
${ }^{m f} 4 \bigcirc \underset{\text { How highly blest }}{\text { LOR }}$ Ling and God, How highly blest are they, Who in Thy Temple always dwell, And there Thy praise display.
$f 10$ For in Thy courts one single day 'Tis better to attend,
Than, Lord, in any place besides A thousand days to spend.
inf 12 For God, who is our Sun and Shield,
Will grace and glory give ;
And no good thing will He withhold
From them that justly live. $\beta$
p 13 Thou God, whom heav'nly hosts obey, How highly blest is he
Whose hope and trust, securely plac'd, Is still repos'd on Thee!
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was of old, And shall be evermore. Amen.
84. (Part II.)

FARRANT. C.M.
R. Farrant. 1580.


## qusalms.

84. (Part III.)

GOPSAL. 6666.444.
Handel. 1742.

84.
" How amiable are Thy deellings, Thou Lord of hosts."
(Part III.)
$m f \quad 1$ ORD of the worlds above, The dwellings of Thy love,

Thine earthly temples are.
cres.
To Thine abode My heart aspires, With warm desires, To see my God.
$p \quad 2 \mathrm{Ob}$, happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear; ${ }^{\beta}$
Oh, happy men that pay
Their constant service there ; $\} a$
They praise Thee still,
And happy they
Who love the way To Zion's hill.
cres. 3 They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears, Till each o'ercomes at length,

Till each in heaven appears :
Oh, glorious seat Of God our King, Lord, thither bring Our willing feet.
ff To God the Father, Son, And Spirit of all grace,
Eternal Three in One, Be everlasting praise, And thanks and love, And holy mirth, From saints on earth, And hosts above. Amen.

## qualms.


90.
"Lord, Thou hast been our duelling-place in all generations."

${ }^{\text {w/f }} 10$
LORD, the Saviour and defence Of all Thy chosen race ;
From age to age Thou still hast been Our sure abiding-place.
pp 3 Thou turnest man, 0 Lord, to dust, Of which he first was made; cres. And when Thou speak'st the word Return, 'Tis instantly obey'd.
$m f 4$ For in Thy sight a thousand years Are like a day that's past, Or like a watch in dead of night, Whose hours unminded waste.
p 12 So teach us, Lord, th' uncertain sum Of our short days to mind,
That to true wisdom all our hearts May ever be inclined. Amen.

2nd Ture.
CAITHNESS. с.м.
Scotch Psalter. 1635




91. "I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge, and my fortress, my God, in Him will I trust."
$m f 1$ TE that has God his guardian made,
Shall under the Almighty's shade Secure and undisturb'd abide.
$f$ Thus to my soul of Him I'll say, He is my fortress and my stay, My God, in whom I will confide.
p 3 His tender love and watchful care Shall free me from the fowler's snare, And from the noisome pestilence:
$m f$ He over me His wings shall spread And cover my unguarded head; His truth shall be my strong defence. Amen.
93.

ANDERNACH. LM.
German.


## 

95. MONTGOMERY. L.M. J. Stanley. Ob. 1786.

96. "The Lord reigneth; He is clothed with majesty."
$f 1 \mathrm{~W}^{\text {ITH glory clad, with strength array'd, }}$ The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns, The world's foundation strongly laid, And the vast fabric still sustains.
mf 2 How surely 'stablish'd is Thy throne, Which shall no change or period see, For Thou, 0 Lord, and Thou alone, Art God from all eternity.
$f 3$ The floods, 0 Lord, lift up their roice, And toss the troubled wares on higln ;
$p$ But God abore can still their noise, And make the angry sea comply.
$m f 5$ Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure;
And they that in Thy House would diwell, That happy station to secure, Must still in holiness excel.
$f$ To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom heav'n and earth adore, Be glory as it was of old, Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.
97. "O! come, let us sing unto the Lorl; let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salcation."
ff $1 \bigcirc$ COME, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to cur Almighty King;
For we our roices high should raise
When our Salvation's Rock we praise.
$m p 2$ Into His presence let us haste, To thank Him for His favours past ;
$f$ To Him address, in joyful songs, The praise that to His Name belongs.
$m f 3$ For God, the Lord, enthron'd in state, Is with unrivall'd glory great ;
A King superior far to all
Whom gods the heathen falsely call.
$\left.p 6 \begin{array}{l}\text { Oh, let us to His courts repair, } \\ \text { And bow with adoration there } ;\end{array}\right\}$ Down on our knees devoutly all Before the Lord our Maker fall. ${ }^{a}$
$f$ To Father, Son, and Holy Glost, The God whom hear'n and earth adore, Be glory as it was of old, Is now, and slall be evermore. Amen.

## 

96. 

ASAPH. P.M.
Dř. G. Prior. 1873.

(4)

 ex:





## 毦falms.

96. 

" $O$ sing unto the Lord a new song, sing unto the Lord, all the earth."
f 1 CING to the Lord a new-made song;
Let earth, in one assembled throng, Her great Creator's praise resound. Sing to the Lord, and bless His Name, From day to day His praise proclaim, Who us has with salvation crown'd: To heathen lands His fame rehearse, His wonders to the universe.
cres. 10 Proclaim aloud, Jehovah reigns,
Whose pow'r the universe sustains,
And truth and justice will restore.
Let therefore heav'n new joys confess
And heav'nly mirth let earth express; $\beta$
Its loud applause let ocean roar :
ff All its inhabitants rejoice,
And for this triumplr find a voice. $\}^{\gamma}$
$f 12$ For joy let fertile valleys sing, The cheerful groves their tribute bring ;

The tuneful choir of birds awake, The Lord's approach to celebrate ; $p$ Who now sets out with awful state, His circuit through the earth to take. cres. From heav'n to judge the world He'll come, dim. With justice to reward and doom. Amen.

## 

100. (Part I.)

OLD HUNDREDTH. L.M. G. Franc. 1545.

100. "O! be joyful in the Lord, all ye la
(PT. I.)
$f 1 \mathrm{~W}^{\text {INH }}$ To God their cheerful voices raise ; Glad homage pay with awful mirth, And sing before Him songs of praise. $m f 2$ The Lord ye know is God alone,

From whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom He chooses for His own,
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.
$p 3$ Oh, enter then His temple gate,
Thence to His courts devoutly press, cres. And still your grateful hymns repeat, And still His Name with praises bless. $m f 4$ For He's the Lord, supremely good, His mercy is for ever sure :
His truth, which always firmly stood, a To endless ages shall endure.
ff Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ! Praise Him, all creatures here below ! Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ! Praise Father, Son, anl Holy Ghost! Amen.
100. "O! be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands." (0.V. Pr. II.)
$f 1$ A LL people that on earth do dwell, A Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice: Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell, Come ye before Him and rejoice.
$m f 2$ The Lord ye know is God indeed, Without our aid He did us make; We are His Hlock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.) $p 3 \mathrm{Oh}$, enter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts unto ; Praise, land, and bless His Name always, For it is seemly so to do.
$p 4$ For why? the Lord our God is good, His mercy is for ever sure : His truth at all times firmly stood, $\quad \beta$ And shall from age to age endure.
$f$ To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom hear'n and earth adore, Be glory as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.


## qualms.



## 100.

" O! be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands."
$m f 1$ EFORE Jehovah's awful throne
D Ye nations bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is God alone ; He can create and He destroy.
$\left.p 2 \begin{array}{c}\text { His sov'reign power, withont our aid, } \\ \text { Made us of clay and form'd us men ; }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd, } \\ \text { He brought us to His fold again. }\end{array}\right\} a$
|f 3 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heav'ns our voices raise ; And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
$m f 4$ Wide as the world is Thy command; Vast as eternity Thy love ;
$f$ Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall cease to move.

Amen.

2nd Tune.
ANGELUS. L.M.
J. Scheffler. 1657.

$\dagger$ Original melody.

## qualms.

103. 

WAREHAM. L.m.

103. "Bless the Lord, o my soul." $m f 1 M^{\text {Y soul, inspir'd with sacred love, }} \begin{gathered}\text { God's holy Name for ever bless }\end{gathered}$ Of all His favours mindful prove, And still thy grateful thanks express.
p 8 The Lord abounds with tender love, And unexampled acts of grace ; His waken'd wrath doth slowly move, His willing mercy flows apace.
$m f 11$ As high as heav'n its arch extends Above this little orb of clay, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { So much His boundless cove transcends } \\ \text { The small respects that we can pay. }\end{array}\right\}$
$m p 12$ As far as 'tis from east to west, So far has He our sins remov'd, Who, with a father's tender breast, Has such as fear Him always lov'd.)
$f$ To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom heav'n and earth adore, Be glory as it was of old, Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.
104. "Praise the Lord, o my soul."
${ }^{f 1} \mathrm{M}^{\mathrm{Y}} \begin{aligned} & \text { soul, praise the Lord, } \\ & \text { Speak good of His Na }\end{aligned}$
0 Lord, our great God, How dost Thou appear ! Surpassing in glory, How great is Thy fame, Honour and Majesty In Thee shine most clear.
$m f 2$ With light as a robe
Thou hast Thyself clad, Whereby ali the earth Thy greatness may see : The heav'ns in sucli sort Thou also hast spread, That they to a curtain Compared may be.
$m f 3$ His chamber beams lie In the clouds full sure, Which as His chariots, Are made Him to bear:
cres. And there with much swiftness
His course doth endure, Upon the wings riding Of winds in the air.
$m p 4$ He maketl His spirits
As heralds to go ; And lightuings to serve We see also prest!
cres. His will to accomplish They run to and fro, To save or consume things As seemeth Him best.

If By saints upon earth,
And angels above,
All worship be render'd,
And glory, and love,
To God our Creator, Redeemer, and Lord,
For ever and ever
His Name be ador'd. Amen.


## 首sallus.

## 105.

WARWICK. с.м.
J. Stanley. Ob. 1786.

105.
"O yive thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His Name."
$f 1 \bigcirc^{\mathrm{H} \text {, render thanks, and bless the Lord; }} \begin{aligned} & \text { Invoke His sacred Name; }\end{aligned}$
Acquaint the nations with His deeds; His matchless deeds proclaim.
$m f 2$ Sing to His praise, in lofty lymms His wondrous works rehearse ;
Make them the theme of your discourse And subject of your verse.
$f 3$ Rejoice in His Almighty Name, Alone to be ador'd;

And let their hearts o'erflow with joy That humbly seek the Lord.
$p 4$ Seek ye the Lord; His saving strength Devoutly still implore;
And where He's ever present seek His face for evermore.
All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee, While endless ages run. Amen.

GLOUCESTER. С.M.
2nd Tune.
Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621.


## 等sialms.

106. 

TRURO. L.M.
Dr. Burney. Ob. 1814.

106. "O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious, and His mercy endureth for ever."
$m f 1 \bigcirc \mathrm{H}$, render thanks to God above, O The fountain of eternal love; Whose mercy firm through ages past Has stood, and shall for ever last.
cres. 2 Who can His mighty deeds express, Not only vast but numberless? What mortal eloquence can raise His tribute of immortal praise?
p 4 Extend to me that favour, Lord, Thou to Thy chosen dost afford: When Thou return'st to set them free, Let Thy salvation visit me.
5 Oh, may I worthy prove to see Thy saints in full prosperity!
$f$ That I the joyful choir may join, And count Thy people's triumph mine. Amen.

2nd Tune.
ST. IGNATIUS. L.M.
R. Redhead



108.

108. "O God, my heart is ready, my heart is $f^{1} \mathrm{O}$ GOD, my heart is fully bent To magnify Thy Name; My tongue with cheerful songs of praise Shall celebrate Thy fame.
$m f 3$ To all the list'ning tribes, O Lord, Thy wonders I will tell ; And to those nations sing Thy praise That round about us dwell :
p 4 Because Thy mercy's boundless height The highest heav'n transcends; And far beyond th' aspiring clouds Thy faithful truth extends.
cres. 5 Be Thou, O God, exalted high Above the starry frame;
And let the world, with one consent, Confess Thy glorious Name.
$f$ All glory to the Father be, All glory to the Son, All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee, While endless ages run. Amen.
113. "Praise ye the Lord, O ye servants of the Lord."
$f 1 \mathrm{YE}$ saints and servants of the Lord, 1 The triumphs of His Name record;
His sacred Name for ever bless.
Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising beams or setting rays, Due praise to His great Name address.
$m f 4$ God through the world extends His sway, The regions of eternal day But shadows of His glory are. With Him, whose majesty excels, Who made the heav'u in which He dwells, Le ${ }^{+}$no created pow'r compare.
$m p 6$ Though 'tis beneath His state to view $\}_{a}$ In highest heav'n what angels do, In highest heav'n what angels do, ${ }^{a}$ He takes the needy from his cell, Advancing him in courts to dwell, $-\beta$ Companion to the greatest there.)
$f$ To God the Father, God the Son, And Holy Spirit, Three in One, High seated on the throne of heaven : By saints on earth, and hosts above, Be honour, glory, praise and love, For ever, and for ever given. Amen.

解salms.

qualms.

119. 

CHICHESTER. с.м.
Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621.

119. "Whereuthal shall a young man cleanse his way?'
$m f 9$ OW shall the young preserve their ways
1 By making still their course of life With Thy commands agree.
p 10 With hearty zeal for Thee I seek, To Thee for succour pray ; Oh, suffer not my careless steps From Thy right paths to stray! cres. 11 Safe in my heart, and closely hid, Thy word, my treasure, lies;
To succour me with timely aid, When sinful thoughts arise.
$f 12$ Secur'd by that, my grateful soul Shall ever bless Thy name :
dim. Oh, teach me then by Thy just laws My future life to frame! Amen.
121. "I will lift up mine cyes unto the hills. from whence cometh my help."
$m f 1$ IO Sion's hill I lift my eyes, From Sion's hill, and Sion's God, Who heav'n and earth has made.
$p 3$ Then thou, my soul, in safety rest, Thy Guardian will not sleep; His watchful care, that Israel guards, Will thee from danger keep.
cres. 5 Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings, Thou shalt securely rest,
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee By day or night molest.
cres. 9 At home, abroad, in peace, in war, Thy God shall thee defend ;
$f$ Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage Safe to thy journey's end. Amen.
121.

NORTHAM. с.m.


## 


122. "I was gled when they said unto me, We will go into the house of the Lord."
$f 1$

$0^{7}$H, 'trras a joyful sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say, Up, Israel, to the temple haste, And keep your festal day.
$m f 4$ 'Tis thither, by divine command, The tribes of God repair, Before His ark to celebrate His Name with praise and pray'r.
$p 6$ Oh, pray we then for Salem's peace, For they shall prosp'rous be, Thou holy city of our God! Who bear true love to thee.
cres. 7 May peace within thy sacred walls A constant guest be found,
$f$ With plenty and prosperity,
Thy palaces be crown'd. Amen.
121. \& 122. BELMONT. с...


## qusalms.

130. 

ST. BRIDE. s.m.
Dr. Howard. Cir. 1780.


## 130.

"Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O God."
me 1 TROM lowest depths of woe Lord, hear my supplicating voice, And graciously reply.
$m p 5 \mathrm{My}$ soul with patience waits For Thee, the living Lord; My hopes are on Thy promise built, Thy never-failing word.
$m f 7$ Let Israel trust in God,
No bounds His mercy knows ;
The plenteous source and spring from whence Eternal succour flows.
$f 8$ Whose friendly streams to us Supplies in want convey ;
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse, And wash our guilt away. Amen.
132.

ST. MAGNUS. c.n.
J. Clarke. Ob. 1707.

132. "We will go into His tabernacle, and fall low on our linees before His footstool."
$m p 7$ REAT God, with reverence and joy,
$G$ We to Thy courts repair;
And prostrate at Thy footstool fall'n, Pour out our humble pray'r.
$m f 8$ Arise, 0 Lord, and now possess Thy constant place of rest ; Be this not only with Thy Name, But with Thy presence blest.
$m p 7$ Clothe Thou Thy priests with righteousness,
cres. Make Thou Thy saints rejoice;
$p$ And for our great Redeemer's sake,
Hear Thou our suppliant voice.
$m f 13$ For Sion does in God's esteem
All other seats excel ;
His place of everlasting rest,
Where He delights to dwell. Amen.

## qusalms.


136. "Who giveth food to all Jesh."
$f 1\left\lceil\prod 0\right.$ God, the mighty Lord, You: joyful thanks repeat;
To Him due praise afford, As good as He is great.

For God does prove
Our constant friend ;
His boundless love Shall never end.
cres. 25 He does the food supply
On which all creatures live :
To God who reigns on high
Eternal praises give.
For God will prove
Our constant friend;
His boundless love
Shall never end.
ff To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit of all grace, Eternal Three in One,

Be everlasting praise :
And thanks and love,
And holy mirth,
From saints on earth
And hosts above. Amen.

## qualms.



## 139.

"O Lord, Thou hast searched me out, and known me."
 My rising up and lying down ; My secret thoughts are known to Thee, Known long before conceiv'd by me.
cres. 3 Thine eye my bed and path surveys, My public haunts and private ways; Thou know'st what 'tis my lips would vent, My yet unutter'd words' intent.
$m f 5$ Surrounded by Thy pow'r I stand, On ev'ry side I find Thy hand: O skill, for human reach too high ! Too dazzling bright for mortal eye.
p 23 Searsh, try, O God, my thoughts and lieart, If mischief lurks in any part; Correct me where I go astray, And guide me in Thy perfect way. Amen.

2nd Tune.
NORFOLK, ц.м.
Dr. Howard. Ob. 1782.


## 年5adms.

145. 


145. "I will magnify Thee, O God my King, and I will prase Thy Name for ever and ever."
$m f 1\lceil$ HEE I'll extol, my God and King, 1 Thine endless praise proclaim ; This tribute daily I will bring, And ever bless Thy Name.
$f 3$ Thou, Lord, beyond compare art great, And highly to be prais'd ;
Thy majesty, with boundless height, Above our knowledge rais'd.
$p 8$ The Lord is good; fresh acts of grace His pity still supplies;
His anger moves with slowest pace, His willing mercy flies.
cres. 13 His steadfast throne, from clianges free, Shall stand for ever fast ;
His boundless sway no end shall see, But time itself outlast.
$f$ To Father, Son, and Holy Gliost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory as it was of old,
And shall be evermore. Amen.


## 虽sialms.

148. 

DARWALL. 6.6.6.6.4.4.1.4.
Rev. J. Darwall. 1770.

148. "O praise the Lord of heaven. Praise Him in the height."
$m f 1 \mathrm{Y}^{\mathrm{E}}$ boundless realms of joy,
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame ;
${ }^{1} f$ Your voices raise,
Ye cherubim
And seraphim,
To sing His praise.
$m p 3$ Thou moon that rul'st the night,
And sun that guid'st the day;
Ye glitt'ring stars of light
To Him your homage pay; cres. His praise declare,

Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.
$m f 5$ Let them adore the Lord, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Let them adore the Lord, } \\ \text { And praise His holy Name, } \\ \text { By whose almighty word }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ They all from nothing came; And all shall last, cres. . From changes free, His firm decree
Stands ever fast.
$f$ To God the Father, Son, Aud Spirit of all grace, Eternal Three in One,

Be everlasting praise, .ff And thanks and love, And holy mirth, From saints on earth
And hosts above. Amen.

## 3 ${ }^{3}$ salms.

149. HANOVER. 10.10.11.11.

Dr. Croft. 1703.

149. "Let the congregation of saints praise Him."
$f 1 \bigcirc^{\mathrm{H}, \text { praise ye the Lord, prepare your glad voice, }}$
His praise in the great assembly to sing ;
In our great Creator let Israel rejoice ;
And children of Sion be glad in their King.
$m f 3$ Let them His great Name extol in the dance ;
With timbrel and harp His praises express:
Who always takes pleasure His saints to advance,
And with His salvation the humble to bless.
$f f$ By saints upon earth and angels above,
All worship be render'd, and glory, and love,
To God our Creator, Redeemer, and Lord,
For ever and ever His Name be ador'd. Amen.

## qualms.

150. 

Dr. G. Prior. 1873.


## 150.

" Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord."
$f 1 \bigcap_{\text {From whence His goodness largely fio }}^{\text {H, }}$ Praise Him in heav'n, where He His face Unveil'd in perfect glory shows.
$m f 2$ Praise Him for all the mighty acts
Which He in our behalf has done;
His kindness this return exacts,
With which our praise should equal run.
mp 4 Now let the solemn organ bring Its sweetest music to His praise, Awake each tuneful pipe and string, The loud and grateful song to raise.
$f 5$ Let all that vital breath enjoy, That breath He does to them afford, In just returns of praise employ, Let every creature praise the Lord.
ff Praise God, from whom all blessings flow !
Praise Him, all creatures here below !
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host !
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.
2nd Tune. SAVOY. L.M.
Old Hundredth.


# 䍲とMMs 

FOR
SPECIAL SEASONS AND OCCASIONS.

朝loming.
1.

MORNING HYMN. L.M.
F. H. Barthelemon. 1770.

1.
"I myself will awake right early."-Ps. lvii. 3.
$f 1$ WAKE, my soul, and with the sun, A. Thy daily stage of duty run ; $m p \quad$ Shake off dull sloth, and early rise To pay thy morning sacrifice.
$f 2$ Wake and lift up thyself, my heart, And with the angels bear thy part, Who day and night unwearied sing High praise to the Eternal King.
|mp 3 I wake, I wake! ye heavenly choir May your devotion me inspire, That I, like you, my life may spend, Like you, may on my God attend.
ores. 4 Had I but wings to heaven I'd fly ; My God, do Thou my soul supply With wings of love and warm desire To Thee and heaven to aspire.
ff Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ! Praise Him, all creatures here below ! Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host! Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

Amen.
2.

ST. IGNATIUS. L.M.
R. Redhead. No. 4.


## thoming.


2. "I will praise Thy mercy betimes in the morn-iny."-Ps. lix. 16.
$f 1$ LL praise to Thee who safe hast kept And hast refresh'd me while I slept;
mp Grant, Lord, when I from death awake, I may of endless life partake.
p 2 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew, Disperse my sins as morning dew, Guard my first springs of thought and will, And with Thyself my spirit fill.
$m p 3$ Let all my converse be sincere, My conscience as the noon-day clear ;
For Thine all-seeing eye surveys My secret thoughts, and words, and ways.
cres. 4 Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say,
That all my powers, with all their might, In Thy sole glory may unite.
$f$ Praise God, from whom all blessings flow !
Praise Him, all creatures here below !
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
Amen.
3. "Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light." Eph. v. 14.
$f 1 \mathbf{L L}$ praise to Thee in light array'd, A. Who light Thy dwelling-place hast made; A boundless ocean of bright beams From Thy all-glorious Godhead streams.
$m f 2$ The sun in his meridian height Is very darkness in Thy sight ; $p$ Do Thou enlighten and inflame My soul with love of Thy great Name.
$m f 3$ Blest Jesu, Thou on heav'n intent, Whole nights hast in devotion spent; $p$ But I, frail creature, soon am tir'd, And all my zeal is soon expir'd.
$m p 4$ Shine on me, Lord, new life impart, Fresh ardour kindle in my heart ; One ray of Thy all-quick'ning light Dispels the sloth and clouds of night.
$f$ Praise God, from whom all blessings flow ! Praise Him, all creatures here below! Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host! Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !

Amen.

## 越loming.

4. 

RATISBON. 7.7.7.7.7.7.
German.





 2nd Tune.

TINTERN. 7.7.7.7.7.7.
Arthur H. Brown.
 $\int=80 \cdot d d x d y d y d y d a$






## atlorning.

4. "Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sum of righteousness arise."-MaL. iv. 2.
$f 1$ CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies, Christ the true, the only light;
$p$ Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night:
cres. Day-spring from on high, draw near ;
dim. Day-star, in my heart appear.
$p 2$ Dark and cheerless is the morn, Unaccompanied by Thee; Joyless is the day's return,
cres. Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
p 3 Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me with Thy light Divine!
Scatter all my unbelief;
cres. More and more Thyself display, Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

## Allomingry.

5. "His compussions fail not, they are new every morning."-Lam. iii. 23.
$f 1$ EW every morning is the love Our wakening and uprising prove, Through sleep and darkness safely brought, Restor'd to life, and power, and thought.
$m p 2$ New mercies each returning day, Hover around us while we pray; New perils past, new sins forgiven, New thoughts of God, new hopes of heav'n.
cres. 3 If on our daily course, our mind Be set to hallow all we find, New treasures still of countless price, $a$ God will proride for sacrifice.
$m f 4$ The trivial round, the common task, Will furnish all we ought to ask;
$m p$ Room to deny ourselves,-a road To bring us daily nearer God.
$p 5$ Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love Fit us for perfect rest above ; And help us, this and every day, To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.
6. "Early in the morning will I direct my frayer unto T'hee, and will look "up."-1's. v. 3.
$f 1 \mathrm{~N}^{\text {OUW W that the daylight fills the sky }}$ We lift our hearts to God on high, That Hè, in àll we do or say,
$p$ Would kèep us free from harm to-day.
$p 2$ O Lòrd, restrain our tòngues from strife, From wràth and ànger shield our life; And guard with watchful care our eyes $\} \beta$ From earth's absorbing vanities.
p 30 mày our inmost hearts be pure, From thoughts of folly kept secure,
cres. And all our powers devoted be To deeds of love, for love of Thee.
$f 4$ So wè, when this day's wòrk is o'er, And shàdes of night return once more, Our path of trial safely trod, Shall give the glory to our God.
If All pràise to Gòd the Fàther be, All praise, Etèrnal Son, to Thee, Whòm, with the Spirit, we adore, One Gòd alòne, for evermore. Amen.

7. \& 6.

## JAM LUCIS.



## Hything.

5. \& 6.

こOMMANDMENTS. L.M.
Goudimel's Psalter. 1565.

7.

WESTMINSTER. C.M.*

7. "My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord."-Ps. v. 3.
f 1 TO Thee, O Lord, with dawning light, 1 My thankful voice I'll raise, Thy mighty power to celebrate, Thy holy Name to praise.
p2 Grant me, 0 God, Thy quick'ning grace Through this and every day, That, guided and upheld by Thee, My feet may never stray.
$m p 3$ Increase my faith, increase my hope, Increase my zeal and love, And fix my heart's affections all On Christ, and things above.
$p 4$ And when, life's labour o'er, I sink To slumber in the grave, In death's dark vale, be Thou my Trust To succour and to save.
$f 5$ That so, through Him who bled and died,
And rose again for me,
"The grave, and gate of death," may prove
A passage home to Thee. Amen.

Ébning.



Evening.

3rd Tune.
TOTTENHAM. 10 s.
J. Langran.

8. "Abide with us, for it is toward evening."-Lure xxiv. 29.
$p 1$ BIDE 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 abide with me.
$m p 2$ 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.
$\| m f B$ I need Thy presence ev'ry 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.
$f 4$ 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 abids with me.
$p 5$ Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
$f$ Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee ;
$p$ In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. $f$ Amen.
4 th Tune.
TROYTE.
A. H. D. Troyte. No. 1.


## E゙baniug.

9. 

HOLY TRINITY. C.M.

9. "Jesus died and rose again, even so, them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him."-1 Thess. iv. 14.
$m p 1 A \begin{aligned} & \text { S now the sun's declining rays } \\ & \text { Towards the west descend, }\end{aligned}$ E'en so our years are sinking down To their appointed end.

2 Lord, on the Cross Thine Arms were stretch'd, To draw us to the sky,
$p \quad 0$ grant us then that Cross to love, And in those Arms to die.
$f 0$ praise the Father, praise the Son,
The Lamb for sinners giv'n,
And Holy Ghost, by whom alone
Our hearts are rais'd to heav'n. Amen.

ST. ANNE. C.M.
2nd Tune.
Dr. Croft. 1703.


## 

10. 

TALLIS' CANON. L.M.
T. Tallis. 1565.

10. "I will both lay me down in peace and sleep, for Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety."-Ps. iv. 8.
$f^{1} G_{\text {For all the blessings of the light, }}$ Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings, Under Thine own Almighty wings.
$p p 2$ Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done;
cres. That with the world, myself, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
p 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as little as my bed; Teach me to die, that so I may
cres. Rise glorious at the awful day.
p 4 Oh, may my soul on Thee repose, And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
$m f$ Sleep that may me more vig'rous make To serve my God when I awake.
$f$ Praise God, from whom all blessings flow !
Praise Him, all creatures here below !
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!
Amen.

## Eboming.

11. 

W. C. Filby.

11. "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him."-Ps. xxxiv. 7.
$m f 1 C^{0 D} \quad$, who madest earth and heaven, Who the day for toil hast given, For rest the night ;
$p \quad$ May Thine angel-guards defend us, Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us, Holy dreams and hopes attend us, This livelong night.
cres. 2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
$p \quad$ And, when we die,
cres. May we in Thy mighty keeping
dim. All peaceful lie:
cres. When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
$f \quad$ But to reign in glory take us
$p$ With Thee on high.
$f$ God of love, and grace and glory,
Whom now we bless ;
Trinity, most High ! most Holy !
Thee we confess.
Ever in the new creation,
May we sing Thy great salvation,
And with joyful adoration
Our praise address. Amen.

Eboning.





## EOCning.



## 12.

"There shall be no night there." -Rev. xxi. 25.
$m f 1$ REAT God, Who hid from mortal sight U Dost dwell in unapproachèd light, Before Whose presence angels bow Witl faces veil'd, in homage low;
$p \quad 2$ Awhile in darkness we remain, And romed us yet are sin and pain; But soon the everlasting day Shall chase our shades of night away. cres. 3 For Thou hast promis'd, gracious Lord, A day of gladness and reward; A day but faintly imaged here By brightest sun at noontide clear.
dim. 4 Too long, alas! it still delays; $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { It lingers yet, that day of days; } \\ \text { Our mortal strife and toil must cease }\end{array}\right\} a$ Our mortal strife and toil must cease
Before we win its heavenly peace. ${ }^{a}$
$m f 5$ Then, from its fleshly bonds set free, My soul shall fly, O God, to Thee ; To see Thee, love Thee, and adore, Her blissful task for evermore.
6 Great Trinity, our hearts prepare, The fulness of Thy love to share ;
cres. Life's transient light may we improve, And gain eternal light above. $f$ Amen


Eborrirg.

2nd Tune.
ST. GILES. D. 88.88. (Trochaic.)
Goudimel.

13. "He that keepeth thee will not slumber."-Ps. xxxi. 3.
$\left.\begin{array}{ll}f & 1\end{array}\right] \begin{gathered}\text { ORD of life! the guard and giver, }\end{gathered}$ Thou who slumberest not, nor sleepest, Safe are those Thou kindly keenest.
$p 2$ Through night's curtains round us closing, Seen of Thee is our reposing;
$f$ Let Thine angels, without number, Watch around our beds of slumber.
p 3 Grant to those in pain that languish, Sleep to lull the sense of anguish ; Give to those, in sorrow waking, Sleep to soothe the heart's sore aching.
res. 4 Thou that, ever wakeful, livest, Sleep to Thy beloved givest ;
Night by night, oh, send to ease us,
dim. Sleep, -until we sleep in Jesus. mf Amen.

Ebocring.
14.

14. "It is toward evening, and the day is far spent."—Luke xxiv. 29.
$m p 1$ CAVIOUR, abide with us;
The day is now far gone ; We would obtain a blessing thus By coming to Thy throne.
$m f 2$ We have not reached that land, That happy land-as yet, Where angel hosts around Thee standWhere sun can never set.
p 3 Our sun is sinking now;
Our day is almost o'er ;
ceres. dim. O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou
$p$ Shine on us evermore, $m f$ Amen.

EMMAUS. S.M.
J. Barnaby.


## Eboning.


15. "He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep." -Ps. cxxi. 4.
$p 1$ AVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
D Ere repose our spirits seal; Sin and want we come confessing, Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
2 Though destruction walk around us, Though the arrows past us fly, Angel-guards from Thee surround us; cres. We are safe if thou art nigh.
$m p 3$ Though the night be dark and dreary, Darkness camnot hide from Thee; Thou art He Who, never weary, Watchest where Thy people be.
$p p 4$ Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our bed become our tomb, May the morn in heav'n awake us, Clad in light and deathless bloom.
$f 5$ Praise to Thee, Almighty Saviour,
Praise to God the Father be,
Praise to God the Holy Spirit,
Now, and through eternity. Amen.

2nd Tune.
ST. PRISCA. 8.7.8.7.


Eboniung.
16.

ST. COLUMBA. L.M.
From St. Alban's Tune Book






forming.

HURSLEY. L.M.
3rd Tune.
J. Haydn.

16.
" Abide with us." -Luke xxiv. 29.
$m p 1$ © UN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear, D It is not night if Thou be near; 0 may no earth-born cloud arise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
$p 2$ When the soft dews of kindly sleep My wearied eyelids gently steep, Be my last thought how sweet to rest For ever on my Saviour's breast.
$p p 3$ 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, ares. Now, Lord, the gracious work begin ; dim. Let him no more lie down in $\sin$.
$m p 5$ Watch by the sick, enrich the poor With blessings from Thy boundless store; Be ev'ry mourner's sleep to-night, Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
cres. 6 Come near and bless us when we wake Ere through the world our way we take; Till in the ocean of Thy love We lose ourselves in Heav'n above. $m f$ Amen.

Another Harmony.


## Cboning.

17. 

COMPLINE. 88.88.88.
Rev. Dr. L. G. Hayne.




 2nd Tune.

ELTON. 88.88.88.
Rev. F. A. J. Hervey. 1874.





## Eboning.

SARDIS. 88.88.88.
3rd Tune.

17.
" The Lord is my light."-Ps. xxvii. 1.
$m p 1 \int$ WEET Sàviour, blèss us ere we go ; Thy wòrd into our minds instil ; And make our lùkewarm hearts to glow With lòwly lòve and fervent will.
cres. Through life's long dày and death's dark night,
dim. O gentle Jèsus, be our Light.
$m p 2$ The dày is gòne, its hours have run,
And Thòu hast tàken count of all, The scanty triumphs grace hath won,

The broken vòw, the frequent fall.
cres. Through life's long dày and death's dark night,
$p$ O gentle Jèsus, be our Light.
p 3 Grànt ùs, dear Lòrd, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And blèss us, mòre than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
cres. Through life's long dày and death's dark night,
p 0 gentle Jèsus, be our Light.
$p 4$ Do mòre than pàrdon ; give us joy, Sweet feàr, and sòber liberty, And simple heàrts without alloy That only lòng to be like Thee.
cres. Through life's long dày and death's dark night,
$p \quad 0$ gentle Jèsus, be our Light.
$m f 5$ Làbour is swèet, for Thou hast toil'd ;
And càre is light, for Thou hast cared;
$p \quad$ Ah! nèver let our works be soil'd With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
cres. Through life's long dày and death's dark night,
$p \quad 0$ gentle Jèsus, be our Light.
$m f 6$ For all we lòve, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call ;
$O$ let Thy mèrcy make us glad :
$f$ Thòu art our Jèsus, and our All.
cres. Through life's long dày and death's dark night,
dim. O gentle Jèsus, be our Light. mf Amen.
boning.
18.

TWILIGHT. 6.4.6.6.
R. Redhead. No. 168.

18. "Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice."-Ps. cxli. 2.
$m f 1 \prod^{\text {HE sun is sinking fast, }}$ Let love awake, and pay Her evening sacrifice.

$m f 3$ So now herself my soul Would wholly give Into His sacred charge, In Whom all spirits live.

$m f 5$ Save that His Will be done Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead In Him to all beside.
$f \quad 6$ Thus would I live; yet now Not I, but He
In all His pow'r and love Henceforth alive in me.
ff 7 One Sacred Trinity! One Lord Divine!
$p p \quad$ May I be ever His, ares. And He for ever mine. mf Amen.
and Tune.
ST. OSWALD. 6.4.6.6.
T. Hewlett.


Elbowing.
19.

EVENSONG. 8.7.8.7.7 7.
J. Lee Summers.



## 19.

"The Lord Himself is thy keeper."-Ps. exxi. 5.
$m f 1\lceil$ HROUGH the day Thy love hath spared us, $\| m 2$ Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,

1 Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us;
Let no foe our peace molest:
$p$ Jesus, Thou our guardian be;
$p p$ Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

Dwelling in the midst of foes;
$p$ Us and ours preserve from dangers ;
In Thy arms may we repose;
ores. And, when life's short day is past,
dim. Rest with Thee in heaven at last. Amen.
and Tune.
J. Barnaby.


## Eboming.



SATURDAY EVENING.
20. "And that day was the preparation, and the Sabbath drew on."-Luek vxiii. 54.
$f 1$ CAFELY through another week,
D God has brought us on our way ;
$m p$ Let us now a blessing seek On th' approaching Sabbath day :
cres. Day of all the week the best, dim. Emblem of eternal rest.
$m f 2$ Mercies multiplied each hour,
Gracious Lord, our praise demand ;
Guarded by Thy mighty power, Nourish'd by Thy bounteous hand: Now, from worldly care set free,
$p \quad$ May we rest this night with Thee.
$m p 3$ When the morn shall bid me rise, May we feel Thy presence near;
cres. May Thy glory meet our eyes, When we in Thy house appear;
$p \quad$ And may all our Sabbaths prove
cres. Foretastes of the joys above, Amen.

## ミundaus.



EARLY MORNING.
21.
"In Thy Light shall we see light,"-Ps, xxxvi. 9.
$m f 1$ ORN of morns, and day of days !
Beauteous were thy new-born rays: Brighter yet from death's dark prison Christ, the Light of lights, is risen.
$f 2 \mathrm{He}$ commanded, and His word Death and the dread chaos heard:
$m p \quad$ O shall we, more deaf than they,
In the chains of darkness stay?
$f 3$ While the world in shadow lies,
Let the sons of light arise And prevent the morning rays With sweet canticles of praise.
$p 4$ Now let holy thoughts abound. $m f$ Let the sacred temples sound. Law, and prophet, and blest psalm
dim. Lit with holy light so calm.
$f 5$ Unto hearts in slumber weak $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Let the heav'nly trumpets speak; } \\ \text { And a newer walk express }\end{array}\right\}$ Their new life to righteousness.
p 6 Hear us, Lord, and with us be, O Tbou Fount of charity, Thou Who dost the Spirit give, $a$ Bidding the dead letter live.
$f$ Glory to the Father, Son,
And to Thee, O Holy One,
By Whose quick'ning Breath divine Our dull spirits burn and shine. Amen,


## Sundruy.


$f \quad 1 \quad \mathrm{~A}$ NOTHER six days' wo ${ }^{-1}$ is done,
A Another Sabbath is begun; Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest, Improve the day thy God hath blest.
$m p 2$ Oh, that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense to the skies !
And draw from Heaven that sweet repose
Which none but he that feels it knows.
As grateful incense to the skies !
And draw from Heaven that sweet repose
Which none but he that feels it knows.
As grateful incense to the skies !
And draw from Heaven that sweet repose
Which none but he that feels it knows. ,
$p 3$ This lieavenly calm within the breast Is the dear pledge of glorious rest, Which for the church of God remains, The end of cares, the end of pains.
$m f 4$ In holy duties, let the day, In holy pleasures, pass away ; How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend, In hope of one that ne'er shall end! Amen.

23. "Let my prayer be set forth in Thy sight as the incense."-Ps. cxli. 2.
$\begin{array}{ll}p & 1 \\ & \text { ORD of the Sabbath! hear us pray, } \\ \text { In this Thy house, on this Thy day ; }\end{array}$
cs. Accept as grateful sacrifice
The songs which from Thy temple rise.
$m f 2$ Now met to pray and bless Thy Name, Whose mercies flow each day the same, Whose kind compassions never cease ;
dim. We seek instruction, pardon, peace.
mf 3 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; But there's a nobler rest above ;
$p \quad$ Ol, may we all that rest attain From sin, from sorrow, and from pain. $m f 4$ In Thy blest kingdom we shall be From every mortal trouble free; No sighs shall mingle with the songs Resounding from immortal tongues.
$f$ All praise to God the Father be, All praise, eternal Son, to Thee, Whom, with the Spirit, we adore, One God alone, for evermore. Amen.

## Sumbity.

24. 

WAREHAM. L.M.
Plo

24.
" A day in Thy courts is better than a thousand."-Ps. Ixxxiv. 10.
$m f 1$ WWEET is the work, $O$ God, our King, N To praise Thy Name, give thanks, and sing; To show Thy love by morning light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.
$m p 2$ Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal care shall seize our breast; $p$ Oh, may our hearts in tune be found, Like David's harp, of solemn sound.
$m f 3$ Our hearts shall triumph in the Lord, And bless His works, and bless His word :
$f \quad$ Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep Thy counsels! how divine!
$p 40$, may we in Thy courts above
For ever celebrate Thy love,
cres. And all our pow'rs find sweet employ In Thy eternal world of joy. Amen.

23, 24.
2nd Tune.
MELCOMBE. L.M.
S. Webbe.


## Sumbiur.

25. 

WINCHESTER NEW. L.M.
Crasselius. 1704.

25.
$f 1$ ПHIS day, by Thy creating word,
1 First o'er the earth the light was pour'd;
$p$ O Lord! this day upon us shine,
And fill our souls with light divine.
$f 2$ This day, the Lord for sinners slain, In might victorious rose again ;
$p$ O Jesu, may we raisèd be
From death of $\sin$, to life in Thee.
"The Lord's day."—Rev. i. 10.
$f 5$ Praise God, from whom all blessings flow !
Praise Him, all creatures here below !
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
$f 5$ Praise God, from whom all blessings flow !
Praise Him, all creatures here below !
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
$f 5$ Praise God, from whom all blessings flow !
Praise Him, all creatures here below !
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
$f 5$ Praise God, from whom all blessings flow !
Praise Him, all creatures here below !
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

## EISENACH. L.M.

2nd Tune.
$f 3$ This day the Holy Spirit came, With fiery tongues of cloven flame;
$p \quad 0$ Spirit, fill our hearts this day Witle grace to liear and grace to pray.
$m f 40$ day of light, and life, and grace ! From earthly toils, sweet resting-place; Thy hallow'd hours, best gift of love, We give again to God above !


## Sumbuy.

26. 

ST. FULBERT. C.M.
Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.

26. "This is the day which the Lord hath made, we will rejoice and be glad in it."-Ps. cxviii. 24."
$f 17$ HIS is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours His own ;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.
ff 2 Today He rose and left the dead, And Satan's empire fell;
Today the saints His triumphs spread, And all His wonders tell.
$p 3$ Bless'd be the Lord who comes to men With messages of grace ; Who comes in God His Father's name To save our sinful race.
$m f 4$ Hosanna in the highest strains The church on earth can raise ; The highest heavens, in which He reigns, Shall give Him nobler praise.
ff 5 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son, All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee, While endless ages run. Amen.

FAVERSHAM. CM.
and Tune.
W. C. Filmy. 1864.





## Sumbing.

27. 

ST. MICHAEL. S.M.
Day's Psalter. 1563.

27.
"A day in Thy courts is better than a thousand."-Ps. lxxxiv. 10.
$f 1$ WELCOME, sweet day of rest, Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes.
2 The King Himself comes near, And feasts His saints to-day,
$m p$ Here may we stay, and see Him here, And love, and praise, and pray.
p 3 One day amidst the place Where Thou, my God, art seen, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Spent in the joys of sin.
$f$ The Father and the Son, And Spirit we adore, 0 may the Spirit's gifts be pour'd On us for evermore. Amen.
28.

KIRMINGTON. 7's.
Claribel.

28. "Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice."-Ps. cxli. 2.
$m p 1$ RE another Sabbath close, Ere again we seek repose,
cres. Lord, our song ascends to Thee, At Thy feet we bow the knee,
$f 2$ For the mercies of the day, For this rest upon our way, Thanks to Thee alone be giv'n Lord and King of earth and heavin.

## Sumory.

p 3 Cold our services have been; Prayers and praises stain'd with sin; cres. 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.
cres. 5 Let these earthly Sabbaths prove Foretastes of our joys above ;
$f \quad$ While our pilgrim steps we bend
To the rest which knows no end. Amen.


28, 29.
LUBECK. 7's.
German.

concluding hymns.
29. "Now unto the King eterndl, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory for ever and ever. Amen."-1 Tim. i. 17.
$m p 1$ CHRISTIAN brethren, ere we part, $\cup$ Let us each, with grateful heart,
cres. Once more to our Father raise Our united hymn of praise.
p 2 Here we all may meet no more, But there is a happier shore;
cres. There, released from toil and pain, Brethren, we shall meet again.

3 Now in faith, in hope, and love,
We will join the Choirs above,
$f$ Praising with the heavenly host
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

## 

30. 

RUGBY. 8.7.8.7.8.7.
J. H. Walk fr.







## ST. RAPHAEL. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

E. J. Hopkins. 2 nd Tune.






## Comeluoing 通mnns.


30.
"The Lord of peace Himself give you peace."-2 Thess. iii. 16.
$p 1$ ORD! dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Let us all, Thr hearts with joy and peace ;
Triumph in redeeming grace:
Oh, refresh us,
Trav'lling through this wilderness.
$f 2$ Thanks we give, and adoration,
For 'Thy Gospel's joyful sound ; Let the fruits of Thy salvation

In our hearts and lives abound,
Ever faithful
To the truth may we be found.
$p 3$ So whene'er the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
cres. Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Christ in endless day. Amen.

# $\mathfrak{C}$ arduoirgy 

31. 

ST. VALENTINE. 8.7.8.7.
R. Redeead. No. 143.

31. "Looking for and hasting unto the coming of ' 32. the day of God."-2 Peter. iii. 12.
$p 1$ ORD, go with us, with Thy blessing; Let us now depart in peace, cres. Lord, Thy favour still possessing, Let our faith and love increase.
p 2 May eacl Sabbath bring us nearer To our glorious rest above; $m f$ And our hopes grow brighter, clearer, Till we reach our home above.
$f 3$ Blessing, honour, praise, and power, To the Lamb for sinners slain; Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, Glory be to Thee. Amen.
"The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost."-2 Cor. xiii. 14.
p' 1 M $\begin{aligned} & \text { AY the grace of Christ our Saviour, } \\ & \text { And the Father's boundless love, }\end{aligned}$ With the Holy Spirit's favour, Rest upon us from above!
cres. 2 Thus may we abide in union, With eacli other and the Lord, And possess, in sweet communion, Joys which earth cannot afford,
$f 3$ Blessing, honour, praise, and power, To the Lamb for sinner's slain ; Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, Glory be to Thee. Amen.
32.

MERTON. 8.7.8.7.
German.


* Use Siurs for Doxology only.


## dobent.

German.

33. "Now it is high time to awake out of sleep."-Rom. xiii. 11.
$f 1$-ARK! a thrilling voice is sounding; " Christ is nigh," it seems to say;
$p$ "Cast away the dreams of darkness,
0 ye children of the day!"
mif 2 Waken'd by the solemn warning, Let the earth-bound soul arise;
cres. Christ, her Sun, all ill dispelling, Shines upon the morning skies.
$m f 3$ Lo! the Lamb, so long expected, Comes with pardon down from heaven;
$p$ Let us haste, with tears of sorrow, One and all to be forgiven ;
mf 4 That when next He comes with glory, And the world is wrapt in fear, With His mercy He may shield us, And with words of love draw near.
$f 5$ Honour, glory, might, and blessing, To the Father and the Son, With the everlasting Spirit, While eternal ages run. Amen.

## diducnt.


34.
"A little while, and ye shall see me."—Jonn xvi. 16.
mf 1 " A LITTLE while,"—our Lord shall come, $\mid$ inf 3 "A little while,"-'twill soon be past ; Why should we shun the needful cross?
cres. He'll take us to our Father's home, Where He for us has gone before.
mf 2 "A little while,"-He'll come again; Let us the precious hours redeem;
$p$ Our only grief to give Him pain,
cres. Our joy to serve and follow Him.
$p \quad$ Oh, let us in His footsteps haste, Counting for Him all else but loss.
$f 4$ " A little while,"-come, Saviour, come! For Thee 'I'hy church has tarried long;
dim. Take Thy poor wearied pilgrims home,
cres. To sing the new eternal song. Amen.
35.

ST. BRITIUS. 8.7.8.7.4.7.
R. Rediead. No. 131.


## govent.




35. "The Trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raisel."-1. Cor. xv. 52.
ff 1 AY of judgment, day of wonders! Louder than ten thousand thunders, Shakes the vast creation round! How the summons
Will the sinner's heart confound!
$\left.\begin{array}{l}m f 2 \text { See the Judge our nature wearing, } \\ \text { Clothed in majesty divine! }\end{array}\right\}$ You who long for His appearing, Then shall say, "This God is mine!" $\} \beta$ $p \quad$ Gracious Saviour, Own me in that day for Thine!
$m f 3$ At His call the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea; $\} a$ $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { All the powers of nature, shaken } \\ \text { By His looks prepare to flee: }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
$m p \quad$ Careless simner!
What will then become of thee?
$m f 4$ Then to those who have confessèd,
Lov'd and serv'd the Lord below, He will say, "Come near, ye blessed, Take the kingdon I bestow :

You for ever
Shall My love and glory know." Amen.

2nd Tune.
ASHBURTON. 8.7.8.7.4.7.
Dr. S. S. Wesley.






## gobent.

36. 

DIES IRÆ. P.M.
W. C. Filby. 1874.
" The great day of His wrath is come: and who shall be able to stand?"-Rev. vi. 17.



$f 3$ Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth; Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth ; All before the throne it bringeth!
$m p 4$ Lo! the Book, exactly worded, Wherein all hath been recorded! Thence shall judgment be awarded.

15 What shall I, frail man, be pleading? Who for me bo interceding,
cres. When the just are mercy needing?
$f 6$ King of majesty tremendous, Who dost free salvation send us, dim. Fount of pity, then befriend us.


## grant.


11. $O$ that day of tears and mourn-ing; From the dust to earth re - turn - ing. Man for 11. O that day of tears and mourn-ing; From the dust to earth re - turn - ing. Man for
glournt.


## sobont.

Verses 7, 8, 9, 10.

p 7 Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the cross of suff'ring bought me; Shall such grace in vain be brought me?
$p p 8$ Guilty, now I pour my moaning,
All my shame with anguish owning;
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning.
p 9 Thou the sinful woman savedst;
Thou the dying thief forgavest; And to me a hope vouchsafest.
$p 10$ Low I kneel, with heart submission ;
See, like ashes, my contrition ; Help me in my lost condition.





## globent.



## 37.

$m f 1 \subset$ REAT God, what do I see and hear?
$G$ The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear, On clouds of glory seated :
$f$ The trumpet sounds; the graves restore The dead which they contain'd before:
$r$ Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.
$f 2$ The dead in Christ shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding:
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Caught up to meet Him in the skies, } \\ \text { With joy their Lord surrounding. }\end{array}\right\}^{a}$
No gloomy fears their souls dismay,
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.
p 3 But sinners filled with guilty fears, Behold His wrath prevailing;
In woe they rise, and find their tears $\}^{\beta}$ And sighs are unavailing:
dim. The day of grace is past and gone ;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
$p p$ All unprepared to meet Him.
$p 4$ Great God! to Thee our prayers we pour,
In deep abasement bending:
0 fit us for that last dread hour,
Thy wondrous grace extending!
pp May we in this our trial-day
With faithful hearts Thy word obey,
$m f$ And thus prepare to meet Him. Amen.

## dedrent.


38.
"Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord."-Matr. xxi. 29.

1 TARK, the glad sound! the Saviour comes, 1 The Saviour promis'd long;
Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne, And ev'ry voice a song.
if 2 He comes, from thickest films of vice To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye long clos'd in night, To pour celestial day.
p 3 He comes, the broken heart to bind, The wounded soul to cure, And with the treasures of His grace T' enrich the humble poor.
$f 4$ Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace, Thy welcome shall proclaim; And heaven's eternal arches ring With Thy beloved name.
ff 5 We hail Thine Advent, new-born King, The Father's Name we praise, And to the Holy Spirit bring

Glory through endless days. Amen.

BETHPHAGE. C.M.
2nd Tune.
Mather.


## ado mt.

39. 

GOTHA. 8.7.8.7.
H.R.H. Tee Prince Consort.

39.
"To give light to them that sit in darleness."-Leree i. 79.
$p 1$ IGHT of those those drear t dwelling 1 Borders on the shades of death!
tres. Rise on us, Thyself revealing,
Rise and chase the clouds beneath.
mp 2 Thou of life and light Creator!
In our deepest darkness rise ;
Scatter all the night of nature; Pour the day upon our eyes.
ares. 3 Still we wait for Thine appearing; Life and joy Thy beams impart; $m f$ Chasing all our fears, and cheering EF'ry meek and contrite heart.
p \& Br Thine all-sufficient merit, Every burden'd soul release; By the leading of Thy Spirit, Guide us to Thy perfect peace. Amen.

OVINGTON. 8.7.8.7.
and Tune.

$2:-2-2-2=-2=-2$
$\frac{3}{5}=-\infty$
=
$\therefore-2=2-20-20-2$
$2=2-2=0$


## Sidocnt.

40. 

WESTMINSTER. C.M.
J. Turle.

40. "There shall come in the last days scoffers, walking after their own lusts, and saying, Where is the promise of His coming ?"-2 Peter iii. 3.
$m p 1 \int 0$ ! in the latter days behold Their own proud heart their only rule ; And thus the scoffer cries:
$f 2$ Where is the promise deem'd so true, That spoke the Saviour near?
E'er since our fathers slept in dust, No change has reach'd our ear.
$p 3$ Yet as the night-wrapp'd thief who lurks
To seize th' expected prize,
Thus steals the hour when Christ shall come, And thunder rend the skies.
$f 4$ Then at the loud, the solemn peal, The heav'ns shall burst away : The elements shall melt in flame At Nature's final day.
p 5 Lord help us, with Thy faithful few
To watch, and work, and pray.
And now through Christ, our souls prepare
For that tremendous day. . mf Amen.

## goornt.


41. "Behold, He cometh with clouds, and every eye shall see Him; and they also which pierced Him."-Rev. i. 7.
$\begin{array}{ll}f & 1 \\ & \text { O! He comes with clouds descending, } \\ \text { Once for favour'd sinners slain; }\end{array}$ Thousand thousand saints attending, Swell the triumph of His train ;

## cres. Alleluia!

ff Jesus comes, and comes to reign.
$p 2$ Ev'ry eye shall now behold Him Rob'd in dreadful majesty ; They who set at naught and sold Him, Pierc'd and nail'd Him to the tree, Deeply wailing, Shall the true Messiah see.
mf 3 Now redemption, long expected, See, in solemn pomp appear! All His saints by man rejected, Rise to meet Him in the air :

$$
f \quad \text { Alleluia! }
$$

See the day of God appear!
ff 4 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee, High on Thine eternal throne: Saviour, take Tliy pow'r and glory, Claim the kingdoms for Thine own
$p$, cres.
Oh, come quickly!
$f$ Alleluia! come, Lord, come. Amen.
42. "Behold! the Lord cometh, with ten thousand of His saints."-Jude. 14.
$\left.\begin{array}{ll}f & 1\end{array}\right] \mathrm{O}!\mathrm{He}$ comes with pomp victorious; Where's the man of sorrows now? See His train all bright and glorious !

Ev'ry knee to Him shall bow.
cres. Crown Him ! Crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.
$p 2$ Sinners, in derision, crown'd Him, Mocking thus the Saviour's claim.
Saints and angels now surround Him, Own His title, praise His name.
$f \quad$ Crown Him, Crown Him,
Spread abroad the Victor's fame,
cres. 3 Hark! those songs of adoration ! Hark! those loud triumphant chords ! Jesus takes His own high station ; Oh, the joy that sight affords !

Crown Him! Crown Him! King of kings, and Lord of lords.

Amen.

## globent.



41, 42.

HALLELUJAH. 8.7.8.7.8.7.
Albert Lowe.
(2- $2-2$


Harmony.
H. 42. Crown...... Him, Crown........ Him.
H. 41. AI - le - lu . ia! Al . . le - lu - ia! H. 41. AI - le - lu - ia! AT - - le - lu - ia! $\quad$ a men.

42.
$\sum_{\substack{a \\ d=8.1}}^{0}=\frac{1}{0}$
CIVITAS REGIS. 8.7.8.7.8.7.
Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.

## globent.


43. "The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight." ${ }^{\prime}$ Matt. iii. $3 .^{2}$
$f 1 \bigcap$ N Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh ; Awake, and hearken, for he brings Glad tidings of the King of kings.
$p 2$ Then cleansed be every breast from sin ; Make straight the way for God within; Prepare we in our hearts a home, Where such a mighty Guest may come. $m f 3$ For Thou art our Salvation, Lord, Our Refuge and our great Reward :

Without Thy grace we waste away, Like flowers that wither and decay. $p 4$ To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand, And bid the fallen sinner stand; Upon Thy pardon'd people shine, And fill our hearts with grace divine.
$f 5$ All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee Whose Advent doth Thy people free ; Whom with the Father we adore, And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.

44. "The day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night."-2 Peter iii. 10.
$m f 1 \Gamma \prod H A T$ day of wrath, that dreadful day, 1 When heav'n and earth shall pass away:
$p$ What pow'r shall be the sinner's stay? How shall he meet that dreadful day?
$m f 2$ When shrivelling, like a parchéd scroll, The flaming heav'ns together roll ;
cres. When louder yet, and yet more dread, The trumpet sounds that wakes the dead.
3 Oh , on that day, that wrathful day, $f$ When man to judgment wakes from clay; $p$ Be thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay, cres. When heav'n and earth shall pass a way.

## globent.


45. "The glorions appearing of the great God, and our Saviour, Jesus Chist."-Trus ii. 13.
$f 1$ THE Lord shall come! the earth slall quake And with'ring from the vault of night, The stars shall pale their feeble light.
dim. 2 The Lord shall come! but not the same As once in lowliness He came:
$p p$ A silent Lamb before His foes, A weary Man and full of woes.
$m f 3$ The Lord shall come! in awful form, With wreath of flame and robe of storm; On cherub-wings, and wings of wind, Anointed Judge of all mankind.
p 4 Can this be He who once did stray A pilgrim on the world's highway, Oppress'd by power, and mock'd by pride, The Nazarene, the Crucified ?
p 5 While simers in despair shall call, "Rocks hide us; mountains on us fall!"
$f$ The saints ascending from the tomb,
Shall joyful sing, "The Lord is come!"
p 60 Jesu! on that day of doom
When Thou in Majesty shalt come, cres. May we amongst Thy saints arise With joy to meet Thee in the skies. Amen.

46. "He will judge the world in righteousness by that man whom He hath ordained."-Acts xvii. 31. $m p 1 \mathbf{W}$ HEN Christ came down on earth of old He took our nature poor and low;
He wore no form of angel mould,
But shared our weakness and our woe.
$f 2$ But when He cometh back once more, Then shall be set the great white throne; And earth and heav'n shall flee before The face of Him that sits thereon.
$f 30$ Son of God! in glory crown'd, The Judge ordain'd of quick and dead ;
$p \quad$ O Son of Man! so pitying found For all the tears Thy people slied; $m p 4 \mathrm{Be}$ with us in that awful hour, And by Thy crown, and by Thy grave, cros. By all Thy love and all Thy power, In that great day of judgment save.

Amen.

Cbristmas.


## Christmas.

KINGSGATE. $\quad$ 8.7.8.7.4.4.7.
3rd Tune.
W. C. Filby.

47.
"Let all the angels of God worship Him."-Heb. i. 6.
$f 1$ A NGELS, from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
$p$ Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth :
cres. Come and worship,
$f$ Worship Christ, the new-born King.
$m p 2$ Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flock by night, $\}$ God with man is now residing; Yonder shines the infant light:
cres. Come and worship,
$f$ Worship Christ, the new-born King.
mf 3 Sages leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam afar ; Seek the great Desire of nations, ${ }^{a}$ Ye have seen His natal star: ) Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.
pp 4 Sinners, rung with true repentance, Doom'd for guilt to endless pains, Justice now repeals the sentence, Mercy calls you-break your chains.
cres. Come and worship,
$f$ Worship Christ, the new-born King.
$m f 5$ Alleluia to the Father,
Alleluia to the Son,
Alleluia to the Spirit,
cres. One in Three and Three in One.
Alleluia!
$f \quad$ To our God all praise be done. ff Amen.

## Clbristmas.

48. 


48.
"Behold, I briny you good tidings of great joy."一Luke ii, 10.
$f{ }^{1} \bigcup_{\text {morn }}^{\text {HRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy }}$ Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born ;
$p$ Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above ;
cres. With them the joyful tidings first begun Of God Incarnate and the Virgin's Son.
$m p 2$ Then to the watchful shepherds it was told, Who heard th' 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 fulfilled His pronised word, This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."
mf 3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In lyymns of joy, unknown before conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang. And heaven's whole orb with alleluias) rang;
coss. God's lighest glory was their anthem still, Peace upon earth, and unto men goodwill.
$m f 4$ To Bethlehem straight th' eulightened shepherds ran,
To see the wonders God had wrought for man:
Then to their flocks, still praising God, ${ }^{a}$ return,
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn:
cres. To all the joyful tidings they proclaim,
The first apostles of the Saviour's Name.
p 5 Oh! may we keep and ponder in our mind God's woudrous love in saving lost mankiud ; Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our loss,
From the poor manger to the bitter cross;
Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heav'nly state again takes place.
cres. 6 Then may we hope, th' angelic hosts among, To join, redeemed, a glad triumphant throng; He that was born upon this joyful day Around us all His glory shall display;
$f$ Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

Amen.

49. "The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."-Lure xix. 10.
$m f 1$ COME, Thou long-expected Jesus, U Born to set Thy people free; From our fears and sins release us, Let us find our rest in Thee :
$\boldsymbol{f}$ Israel's strength and consolation, Hope of all the earth Thou art; Dear desire of every nation, Joy of every longing heart.
|f $\left.\begin{array}{rl}f & \text { Born Thy people to deliver, } \\ \text { Born a child, and yet a King ; }\end{array}\right\} a$ Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring. $\}-B$
$p$ By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.
cres. 3 Alleluia to the Father,
Alleluia to the Son,
Alleluia to the Spirit,
$f$ One in Three, and Three in One. Alleluia! Alleluia!
To our gracious God and King Alleluia! Alleluia!
ff Alleluia! let us sing. Amen.

## Clbristmas.

50. 

BETHLEHEM EPHRATAH. 10 of 7's.
Mendelssoinn.

50. "Unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviow, which is Christ the Lord."Luke ii. 11.
$f 1$ TJARK! the herald-angels sing Glory to the new-born King,
$p$ Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled.
cres. Joyful all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies; With th' angelic host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem.
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing Glory to the new-born King.
$f 2$ Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ, the Everlasting Lord,
p Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of a Virgin's womb. Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see! Hail th' Incarnate Deity!
cres. Pleased as Man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
ff Hark! the herald-angels sing Glory to the new-born King.
$\mathfrak{C}$ hristmats.





## $\mathfrak{C}$ bristmas.

51. 


51.
"Let all the angels of God worship Him."-Heb. i. 6.

$f 1$ HARK! What mean those holy voices, Sweetly sounding through the skies? Lo! th' angelic host rejoices; Heavenly alleluias rise!
$p 2$ Listen to the wondrous story, Which they chant in hymns of joy : a
$f$ " Glory in the highest, glory ! $\}^{a}$
p 3 " Peace on earth, good-will from heaven, Reaching far as man is found; Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven;
$f$ Loud our golden harps slall sound.
ff 4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed; Heaven and earth His praises sing. Welcome Him whom God appointed, For your Prophet, Priest, and King.
$m p 5$ " Hasten, mortals, to adore Him ; Learn His name and taste His joy;
cres. Till in heaven ye sing before Him, " Glory be to God most high !'",
$p 6$ Let us learn the wondrous story Of our great Redeemer's birth ;
$f$ Spread the brightness of His glory, Till it cover all the earth. Amen.

52. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will torard men."-Lures ii. 14.
$f 1 \mathrm{H}^{\text {IGH let us swell our tuneful notes, }}$ And join th' angelic throng, For angels no such love have known, To wake a grateful song.
$p 2$ Good-will to sinful men is shown, And peace on earth is given; For lo! th' incarnate Saviour comes With messages from heaven.
$m f 3$ Justice and grace with sweet accord His rising beams adorn: Let heaven and earth in concert join, To us a child is born.
$f 4$ Glory to God in highest strains, In highest worlds be paid :
$p$ His glory by our lips proclaimed, And by our lives displayed.
$f 5$ We hail Thine Advent, new-born King,
The Father's Name we praise,
cres. And to the Holy Spirit bring
Glory through endless days. Amen.
53.

BELLAMOUR. 8.7.8.7.
Rev. E. Harland.

53. "And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God."-Luke ii. 1. .
$f 1$ TOYFUL rise, O Christian people! e Put all common thoughts away; Hark! the bells from every steeple Peal out our high holiday.
p 2 Listen! lo, the Heavens are telling,
$f$ "Jesus Christ is born," they sing ; Jesus-for He's born a Saviour, Christ-for He's proclaimed a King.
$m_{p} 3$ 'Tis the Gospel, the glad tidings, Man redeemed, restored, released; See, yon star's mysterions guidings Beckon the expectant East.
cres. 4 Sun of righteousness, arisen, Light and freedom to impart, Beam into each darkened prison, Prison of the human heart.
$p 5$ King of Glory, reign Thou o'er us, Lead us to Thy realm in peace!
cres. Where nor fails the mighty chorus, Nor the Alleluias cease.
$f 6$ Honour, glory, might, and blessing,
To the Father and the Son, With the everlasting Spirit, While eternal ages run. Amen.
(1)bristmas.
54.

ADORATIO. P.M.
J. Barnby.

54.
"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."-Luke ii. 15.
$f 1 \bigcirc \begin{gathered}\text { COME, all ye faithful, } \\ \text { Joyfully triumphant; }\end{gathered}$ 0 come ye, 0 come ye, to Bethlehem ;
cres. Come and behold Him, Born the King of Angels :
$p$, crrs. O come, let us adore Him, Clirist the Lord.


* Small notes for first verse only.


## Chbristmas.



ADESTE FIDELES. L.M.
Portuguese.
2nd Tune.


## Clumstmas.

55. SPOHR. D.C.M.
L. Spoir.

56. "There were shepherds abiling in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night."-LuEe ii. 8. $m f 1$ TVHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks $m p 4$ "The heavenly Babe you there shall find

All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around.
$f, p 2$ "Fear not," said he (for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind),
$f$ " Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind.
cres. 3 "To you in Bethlehem, this day, Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the LordAnd this shall be the sign.

To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands, And in a manger laid."
$m f 5$ Thns spake the seraph, and forthwith
Appeared a slining throng
Of angels, praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song :
$f 6$ "All glory be to God on high, And in the earth be peace:
Good-will henceforth from Heaven to men Begin and never cease."

Amen.

## Chbistmats.

## ST. GABRIEL. D.C.M.

2nd Tune.
Old English.









FAVERSHAM. C.M.
W. C. Filby. 1864.

3rd Tune.
 $d=881$ lad dod d d.



56. "And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the child, Ilis Name was called Jesus."-Lure ii. 21.
$m f 1 \mathcal{H}^{\text {IGIIT days amid this world of woe }}$

1. The holy Babe hath been ;

Long named in Heaven, He now must go To take that Name on Him below, Jesus, who saves from sin.
p 2 The traitor sought Him by that Name, When all the murd'rous crew With swords and staves against IIim eame; And on the eross, the tree of shanie, That Name was fixed in view.
$m f$ 3 Yet in His hour of glory now That precious Name is given, Above all names to deek His brow, And at the Nane of Jesus bow The powers and thrones of Heaven.
$f 4$ Worthy art Thou o'er us to reign, Jesus, for evermore:
Thou who for us didst not disdain That sinners should that Name profane Which seraphim adore. Amen.
57.

ST. BEES. 7's.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dyees.

57. "Thou shalt call His Name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins."-Matт. i. 21.

©ESUS! Name of wondrous love! Name all other names above!
Unto which must every knee Bow in deep humility.
$m f 2$ Jesus! Name of priceless worth To the fallen sons of earth For the promise that it gave"Jesus shall His people save."
p 3 Jesus! Name of mercy mild, Given to the Holy Child, When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.
$m f 4$ Jesus! only Name that's given Under all the mighty heaven, Whereby man, to sin enslaved, Bursts its fetters, and is saved.
$p \quad 5$ Jesus! Name of wondrous love! cres. Human Name of God above! Pleading only this we flee,
dim. Helpless, O our God, to Thee.
$f 6$ Jesu, praise to Thee be given, With the Father high in heaven, Holy Spirit, praise to Thee Now and through eternity. Amen.

## (Exiplyany.

58. DIX. 77.77.77.

German.

58. "When they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy." $\mathrm{M}_{\mathrm{at}}$. ii. 10.
$\begin{array}{lll}f & 1 & \quad \mathrm{~S} \text { with gladness men of old } \\ \text { Did the guiding star behold ; }\end{array}$ As with joy they hailed its light, Leading onward, beaming bright :
$p \quad$ So, most gracious Lord, may we Evermore be led to Thee.
mj 2 As with joyful steps they sped To that lowly manger-bed;
$p \quad$ There to bend the knee before Him Whom heaven and earth adore; So may we with willing feet Ever seek the mercy-seat.
$f 3$ As they offered gifts most rare At that manger rude and bare; $\beta$
$\left.p \quad \begin{array}{l}\text { So may we with holy joy, } \\ \text { Pure and free from sin's alloy, }\end{array}\right\}$
cres. All our costly treasures bring, Christ! to Thee our heavenly King.
mp 4 Holy Jesus, every day 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.
$p 5$ In the lieavenly country bright Need they no created light:
eres. Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown, Thou its Sun, which goes not down.
$f$ There for ever may we sing Alleluias to our King. Amen.

## ©立甲ham.


59. "O send out Thy light and Thy truth, let them lead me."-Ps. xliii. 3.
$f 1 \mathrm{~B}^{\text {RIGHT was the guiding star that led, }}$ B With mild benignant ray, The Gentiles to the lowly shed Where the Redeemer lay.
$m f 2$ But lo! a brighter, clearer light Now points to His abode;
It shines through sin and sorrow's night, To guide us to our God.
p 30 haste, to follow where it leads; The gracious call obey;
Be rugged wilds, or flowery meads, The Christian's destined way !
$m f 40$ glady tread the narrow path, While light and grace are given !
Who meekly follow Christ on earth, Shall reign with Him in heaven.
$p 5$ Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray, And make us Thine alone,
$f$ Who with the Father ever art, And Holy Spirit, One. Amen.
60. "The Gentiles shall come to Thy light, and kings to the brightness of Thy rising." Isa. 1x. 3.
$f \quad 1 \quad$ RIGHTEST and best of 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.
p 2 Cold in His cradle the dew-drops are shining, Low lies His head, with the beasts of the stall ;
cres. Angels adore Him, in slumber recliningMaker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.
mf 3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion, Odours of Edom, and offerings divine ; Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean, Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?
p 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation; Vainly with gifts would His favour secure; $m f$ Richer by far is the heart's adoration, Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor. Amen.

Expitumy
60.

EPIPHANY. 11.10.11.10. Rev. J. F. Thrupp. 1848.

(t) cadodo d d d dd d d $\hat{o}^{- \text {men. }}$

2nd Tune.
BERLIN. 11.10.11.10.
From Mendelssohn.






# Exiphamb. 

61. 

DIDBROOK. L.M.
Rev. R. Brown Borthwick.

61.
"I am the Light of the world."-Jонn viii. 12.
$m f 1$ T 0 ! in the East appeared a star, 1 In Eastern skies unseen before ; And ancient sages from afar

Hastened the mystery to explore.
$m p 2$ They came, they saw, and they adored, And costly treasures did unfold; Then offered to their infant Lord

Their myrrh, their frankincense, and gold.
p 3 That star instruction still imparts : Let us our pilgrimage pursue; And with the homage of our hearts, To Bethlehem go, and worship too.
cres. 4 Light of the world, the True Light, rise, Nor cease to shed Thy cheering ray,
$f$ Till o'er all lands beneath the skies Thy glory shine in perfect day. Amen.

EXETER. L.M.
2nd Tune.
C. H. H. Parry.


## Septuancsima.


62.
"In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth."-GEN. i. 1.
$m f 1 \_$IVE to our God immortal praise, CMercy and truth are all His ways: Wonders of grace to God belong, Repeat His mercies in your song.
$f \quad 2$ He built the earth, He spread the sky;
And fixed the starry lights on high; Wonders of grace to God belong, Repeat His mercies in your song.
$m p 3$ He sent His Son with power to save From guilt, and darkness, and the grave; $\} a$ Wonders of grace to God belong, Repeat His mercies in your song.
$p 4$ Through this vain world He guides our feet, $\} \beta$
And leads us to His heavenly seat; Wonders of grace to God belong, Repeat His mercies in your song.
$f 5$ Praise God, from whom all blessing s flow!
Praise Him all creatures here below ! Praise Him above, ye heavenly host! Praise Father, Soi and Holy Ghost! Amen.

# Septurgesimar. 

63. 

AUSTRIA. D. 8.7.

63.
"By the word of the Lord were the heavens made."-Ps. xxxiii. 6.
$f 1$ PRATSE the Lord! ye heavens adore Him ; $\begin{gathered}\text { Praise Him, angels, in the height ; }\end{gathered}$

I Praise Him, angels, in the height ; Sun and moon, rejoice before Him;

Praise Him, all ye stars and light.
mf 2 Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken,
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
p Laws which never shall be broken For their guidance hath He made.

God will make His saints victorious, Sin and death shall not prevail.
cres. 4 Praise the God of our salvation: Hosts on high, His power proclaim ; Heaven and earth, and all creation, Laud and magnify His name.
ff 5 Honour, glory, might, and blessing,
To the Father, and the Son,
With the everlasting Spirit,
White eternal ages run. Amen.

## Scpturagesimar.

ALLA TRINITA BEATA. D. 8.7.
2nd Tune.
From "Laudi Spirituali."
Unison.
$\begin{array}{lll}-2 & 0 & 0 \\ (9) & 0 & 0\end{array}$

: S Harmony.
(4200
(CO-2
 (Q) (20:

## 


64. "The invisible things of Hin from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made."-Rom. i. 20.
$m f 1$ HERE is a book, who runs may read, 1 Which heavenly truth imparts, And all the lore its scholars need, Pure eyes and Christian hearts.
$p 2$ The works of God, above, below, Within us and around, Are pages in that book to show How God Himself is found.
$m y$ The glorious sky embracing all, Is like the Maker's love, Wherewith encompassed, great and srall

In peace and order move.
$f 4$ The moon above, the church below,
A wondrous race they run; But all their radiance, all their glow,,$\beta$ Each borrows of its Sun.
$m f 5$ The Saviour lends the light and heat That crown His holy hill; The saints, like stars, around His seat Perform their courses still.
$p 6$ Thon, Who hast given me eyes to see And love this sight so fair, Give me a heart to find out Thee, And read Thee everywhere. Amen.
65. "How shall we sing the Lorl's song in a strange land?"-Ps. cxxxvii. 4.
$f 1$ LLELUIA! best and sweetest Of the hymns of praise above!
Alleluia ! Thou repeatest, Angel-host, these notes of love.
cres. Alleluia! Alleluia!
While your golden harps ye move.
$m f 2$ Alleluia! Church victorious, Join th' angelic harmony. Alleluia! Saints all-glorious, Lift this lofty strain on high.
$p$ We, poor exiles, cannot always Join, as yet, your melody.
$f 3$ Allelnia! Songs of gladness $\underset{\text { Suit not always souls forlorn ; }}{\text { Sta }}\}$
$\left.p \quad \begin{array}{c}\text { Alleluia ! sounds of sadness } \\ \text { From our hearts must now be borne },\end{array}\right\} \beta$
$p p$ While our sins with deepest sorrow
And with bitter tears we mourn.
p 4 But our earnest supplication,
Holy God, we raise to Thee !
cres. Visit us with Thy salvation,
Make us all Thy joys to see.
$f$ Alleluia! Alleluia!
Ours, at length, this strain shall be.
Amen.

## 

65. 

EPHESUS. 8.7.8.7.8.7.



$\frac{p^{2}}{p-d}$

d.d dop prid pla a men Cp:官ppled

2nd Tune.
RIVERHEAD. 8.7.8.7.8.7.
W. C. Filby. 1874.




## 昭icfore 等ent.

German.


## 66.

"O God! my heart is ready, my heart is ready !"-Ps. cviii. 1.
$m f 1$ Welcome, days of solemn meeting!
Welcome, days of praise and prayer!
Far from earthly scenes retreating, In your blessings we would share.
p 2 Be Thou near us, blessed Saviour, Still at morn and eve the same; Give us faith that cannot waver, Kindle in us heaven's own flame.

3 When the fervent prayer is glowing, Holy Spirit, hear that prayer; cres. When the song of praise is flowing, Let that song Thine impress bear.
$f 4$ Praise to Thee, Almighty Saviour, Praise to God the Father be,
Praise to God the Holy Spirit, Now and through eternity. Amen.

CARISBROOK. 8.7.8.7.
2nd Tune.
Rev. F. A. J. Herdey.


## 理rnt.


67. "Rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God."-Joes ii. 13.
$p p 1 \bigcirc$ NCE more the solemn season calls A holy fast to keep; And now within the temple walls Both priest and people weep.
p 2 But vain all outward sign of grief, And vain the form of prayer, Unless the heart implore relief, And penitence be there.
$m p 3$ We smite the breast, we weep in vain, In vain in ashes mourn,
Unless with penitential pain The smitten soul be torn.
cres. 4 In sorrow true then let us pray To our offended God, From us to turn His wrath away And stay th' uplifted rod.
mp 50 God, our Judge and Father, deign To spare the bruisèd reed;
We pray for time to turn again, For grace to turn indeed. Amen.
68. "A broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt Thou not despise."-Ps. li. 17.
$m p 1$ BROKEN heart, my God, my King, A Is all the sacrifice I bring: The God of grace will ne'er despise A broken heart for sacrifice.
$p p 2 \mathrm{My}$ soul lies humbled in the dust, And owns Thy dreadful sentence just ; Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye, And save the soul condemned to die.
mf 3 Then will I teach the world Thy ways; Sinners shall learn Thy sovereign grace ; I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood, And they shall praise a pardoning God.

$$
\text { p } 4 \text { Oh, may Thy love inspire my tongue! }
$$

$f$ Salration shall be all my song;
And all my powers shall join to bless The Lord, my strength and righteousness. Amen.
68.

INTERCESSION. L.M.


## 管int.

69. 

LANGTON. S.M.
Adapted by C. Streatfield.


## 69.

"Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me."-Ps. xxx. 10.
$p 1$ IATHER of mercies, hear,
While daily through this sacred Fast
Our prayers and tears we pour.
$m p 2$ Searcher of hearts, to Thee Our helplessness is known;
p 3 How numberless our sins,
Lord, we confess with shame;
$p p$ Yet spare, and heal our broken hearts, Spare, for Thy glorious name. Amen.


道cnt.
71.

LACRYMÆ. 777.
Arthur Sullivan.

71.
"Lord, I cry unto Thee; make haste unto me."-Ps. cali. 1.
$\begin{array}{ll}p & 1 \\ \text { ORD, in this Thy mercy's day, }\end{array}$ On our knees we fall and pray.
$p p 2$ Holy Jesu, grant us tears, Fill us with heart-searching fears Ere that awful doom appears.
$p 3$ Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour, Kneeling lowly at Thy door, Ere it close for evermore.

$p p p 5 \underset{\substack{\text { By Thy tears of bitter woe } \\ \text { For Jerusalem below, } \\ \text { Let us not Thy love forego. }}}{\text { Be }} \beta$
ceres. 6 Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,
Lest we lose this day of grace,
Ere we shall behold Thy face. Amen.
and Tune.
HOLYWELL. 777.
C. W. Robinson.


3 rd Tune.
HELP. 777.
Dr. G. Prior.


## 路 cr .



## qipnt.

74. ST. MARY. C.M.

Dr. Blow.

74. "Enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified."Ps. cxliii. 2.
p $1 \bigcirc \begin{aligned} & \text { LORD, turn not Thy face from me, } \\ & \text { Who lie in woful state, }\end{aligned}$ Lamenting all my sinful life Before Thy mercy-gate ;
$m f \quad 2$ A gate that opens wide to those That do lament their sin;
$p$ Shut not that gate against me, Lord, But let me enter in.
pp 3 Nor call me, Lord, to strict account, How I have sojourned here; For then my guilty conscience knows How vile I shall appear.
$m p 4$ I need not to confess my life, To Thee who best canst tell What I have been, and what I am; $\beta$ I know Thou know'st it well.
cres. 5 Therefore with tears I come to beg Of my offended God, For pardon, like a child that dreads
His angry parent's rod.
$m p 60$ Lord! I need not to repeat The comfort I would have; Thou know'st, O Lord! before I ask, The blessing I do crave.
ppp 7 Mercy, good Lord, mercy, I ask, This is the total sum;
cres. For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
dim. Lord, let Thy mercy come!

## 稖 con .


75.
" Have mercy on us, O Lord, Thou Son of David."-Matt. xx. 30.
p 1
CAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee D Low we bow the adoring knee; When, repentant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;
ceres. O, by all Thy pains and woe Suffered once for man below,
dim. Bending from Thy Throne on high :
$m p 2$ By Thy birth and early years,
By Thy life of want and tears, $\} a$ $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { By Thy fasting and distress } \\ \text { In the savage wilderness: }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ By the dread mysterious hour Of th' insulting tempter's power: $\}$ a Turn, $O$ turn a favouring eye, $p p$ Hear our solemn Litany!
fipent.






## 蛛 Cr .

76. MELCOMBE. L.M.
S. Webbe.

77. "Wash me throughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin."-Ps. li. 2.
$p 1$ CHOW pity, Lord! O Lord, forgive!
1 Let a repenting sinner live:
cres. Are not Thy mercies great and free?
May not a sinner trust in Thee?
p 2 My sins, though great, do not surpass The power and glory of Thy grace;
cres. Great God, Thy nature hath no bound, So let Thy pardoning love be found.
$p p 3$ Oh, wash my soul from every sin, And make my guilty conscience clean; Here on my heart the burden lies, And past offences grieve my eyes.
p 4 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord, cres. Whose hope, still trusting in Thy word,
$f$ Would rest on some sweet promise there, Some sure support against despair. Amen.

## Sunum mat before Earster.

Crasselius. 1704.

77. "Behold, Thy King cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting upon an ass."-Matt. xxi. 5.
$f 1$ D IDE on ! ride on in majesty !
I Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry.
dim. O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road,
With palms and scattered garments strewed.
$f 2$ Ride on ! ride on in majesty !
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
0 Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
0 'er captive death and conquered $\sin$.

## $f 3$ Ride on! ride on in majesty!

The angel-armies of the sky
dim. Look down with sad and wondering eyes To see th' approaching sacrifice.
$f 4$ Ride on ! ride on in majesty ! The last and fiercest strife is nigh,
cres. The Father on His sapphire throne Awaits His own anointed Son.
$f 5$ Ride on ! ride on in majesty !
In lowly pomp ride on to die.
$p$ Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
$f$ Then take, $O$ God, Thy power and reign. Amen.

ST. DROSDANE. L.M.
2nd Tune.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.


## (1)n the

78. 

AGNUS DEI. 6.6 6.4.8 8.4.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.
(e) Cot





LLANGENNITH. 6.6 6.4.8 8.4.
2nd Tune.







## (1) In the eassion.


" Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sins of the world."—John i. 29.

Let it not be in vain
That Thou hast died :
cres. Thee for my Saviour let me take, My only refuge let me make Thy piercèd side.
$f 2$ Behold the Lamb of God!
$p$ Into the sacred flood $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Int the sacred flood } \\ \text { Of Thy most precious Blood } \\ \text { My soul I cast: }\end{array}\right\} a$
$p p \quad$ Wash me, and make me clean within, And keep me pure from every sin, Till life be past.
$f 3$ Behold the Lamb of God!
All hail Incarnate Word, Thou everlasting Lord, $\beta$ Saviour most blest ; )
$p$ Fill us with love that never faints, Grant us, with all Thy blessed Saints, Eternal rest.
$f 4$ Behold the Lamb of God!
Worthy is He alone,
That sitteth on the throne Of God above :
cres. One with the Ancient of all days, One with the Comforter in praise, All Light and Love. Amen.
79. "It is finished."-Јонм xix. 30.
$f 1$ A ARK! the voice of love and mercy -1 Sounds aloud from Calvary ; See, it rends the rocks asunder ! Shakes the earth and veils the sky. $p p \quad$ "It is finished !" Hear the dying Saviour cry.
$p, f 2$ "It is finished !" Oh, what pleasure Do the wondrous words afford! Heavenly blessings without measure $\boldsymbol{a}$ Flow to us through Christ the Lord.) $p p \quad$ "It is finished!" cres. Saints the dying words record.
$f 3$ Finished all the types and shadows Of the ceremonial law, Finished what our God had promised ; $\beta$ Death and hell no more need awe.
$p p \quad$ "It is finished!"
$m p$ Saints, from hence your comfort draw.
ff 4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs; Strike them to Immauuel's name; All on earth and all in heaven Join the triumph to proclaim.
$p \quad$ "It is finished!"
$f$ Glory to the bleeding Lamb.
(1) In the fission.
79. and Tune.

CALVARY. 8.7.8.7.4 4.7.
 $(\mathrm{Cob}$



3rd Tune. CLAPTON. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

79.
"It is finished."-Jонn xix. 30.
$f 1$

HARK! the voice of love and mercy Sounds aloud from Calvary ;
See! it rends the rocks asunder, Shakes the earth and veils the sky. "It is finished!"
Hear the dying Saviour cry.
p 2 "It is finished!" $f$ Oh, what pleasure Do the wondrous words afford!
1 Heavenly blessings without measure Flow to us through Christ the Lord.
cres. Saints the dying words record.
$f 3$ Finished all the types and shadows Of the ceremonial law,
Finished what our God lad promised; Death and hell no more need awe.
${ }_{m p} \quad$ Saints, "It is from hence your comfort draw. ff 4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs; Strike them to Immanuel's name All on earth and all in heaven Join the triumph to proclaim. $p$ "It is finished!" $f$ Glory to the bleeding Lamb. Amen.

## 

80. 

DERBY, or CASWALL. 6.5.6.5.
German.

80.
"The precious blood of Christ."-1 Peter i. 19.
p $1 G^{\text {LORY be to Jesus, }}$ Who, in bitter pains, Poured for me the life-blood From His sacred veins!
$m p 2$ Grace and life eternal In that Blood I find ;
Blest be His compassion Infinitely kind!
mf 3 Blest through endless ages Be the precious stream, Which from endless torments Did the world redeem!
$f 4$ Abel's blood for vengeance Pleaded to the skies;
$p \quad$ But the Blood of Jesus For our pardon cries.
$m_{1}{ }^{n} 50 \mathrm{Oft}$ as it is sprinkled
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Oft as it is sprinkled } \\ \text { On our guilty hearts, } \\ \text { Satan in confusion } \\ \text { Terror-struck departs ; }\end{array}\right\} \boldsymbol{a}$

$m f 6$ Oft as earth exulting
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Wafts its praise on high, } \\ \text { Angel-hosts rejoicing }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ Make their glad reply.
$f \quad 7$ Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty food;
cres. Louder still and louder

Praise the precious Blood. Amen.
2nd Tune.
NORTH COATES. 6.5.6.5.
Rev. T. R. Matthews.


## Gir the fassion.

## ZURICH. 7.7.7.7.7 7.

J. Sснор. 1641.


## 81. "Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example."-1 Peter ii. 21.

$p^{1} C^{0}$ to dark Gethsemane, Ye that feel the tempter's power ; dim. Your Redeemer's conflict see, Watch with Him one bitter hour ; cres. Turn not from His griefs away, Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.
| $p 2$ Follow to the judgment-hall, View the Lord of life arraigned :
$p p \quad 0$ the wormwood and the gall;
O the pangs His soul sustained!
cres. Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; Learn of Him to bear the cross.

$$
\text { mp } 3 \text { Calvary's mournful mountain climb, }
$$

cres. There, adoring at His feet, Mark that miracle of time,
$m f$ God's own sacrifice complete :
$p p$ "It is finished !"-lhear the cry ;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die. Amen.

## CAWNPORE. $\quad$ 7.7.7.7.7 7.



## On the 罧nssion.


82.

GLASTON. 7's.

(2)

82. "By whom the world is crucifed unto me, and I unto the world."-Gas. vi. 14.
$m p 1$ TESUS, when Thy cross I see,
Where Thy blood was shed for me;
All the things this world supplies,
dim. Sink to nothing in my eyes.
1' 2 When I see Thy bleeding side, And Thine arms extended wide, And behold Thine agony; What is, then, this world to me?
$\mid m p 3$ Jesus, Saviour, let my heart Never from Thy cross depart; Let all earthly objects be, By it, crucified to me.
$m f 4$ In those outstretched loving arms, Hold me safe from all alarms;
$p p$ In that wounded, bleeding side, Me from every danger hide.

## $m p 5$ When in death I sink at length,

dim. Then be Thou my stay, my strength;
Let me in Thy bosom sleep,
Safely, still, my spirit keep. Amen.

## 

83. 

ATONEMENT. 5511.5511.
Dr. G. Prior. 1875.

83. "Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow." L Lam. i. 12.
$m f 1 \quad$ LL ye that pass by,
A To Jesus draw nigh ;
$p$ To you is it nothing that He should thus die?
$m f \quad$ Our Ransom He is, Our Surety and Peace ;
p 0 see if there ever was sorrow like His.
onp 2 For what we have done His Blood did atone:
The Father hath punished, for us, His dear Son. $m f$ Our Ransom, \&c.
$m f 3$ The Lord, in the day Of His anger, did lay
Our sins on the Lamb, and He bore them away.
cres. Our Ransom He is, Our Surety and Peace ;
$p \quad 0$ see if there ever was sorrow like His.
$m p \quad 4$ He answered for all Who come at His call,
And now at His cross, with true penitence, fall. mf Our Ransom, \&e.
cres. 5 Thou suffering Lord!
We come at Thy word;
Thy wounds, to our souls, health and safety afford.
$p$ Thy grace now impart, Speak peace to each heart,
And from Thy pierc'd side let us never depart. Amen.


## 

84. 

LEBANON. 66.4.666.4.
From Braùn. 1675.

84.
"Look unto me and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth."-Isaisi xiv. 22.

$$
\left.\begin{array}{cc}
m f & 1
\end{array}\right]\left[\begin{array}{c}
\text { Y faith looks up to Thee, } \\
\text { Thou Lamb of Calvary, } \\
\text { Saviour divine. }
\end{array}\right.
$$

$p$ Now here me while I pray, Take all my guilt away, $O$ let me from this day Be wholly Thine.
cres. 2 May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart,
$f \quad$ My zeal inspire.
$p$ As Thou hast died for me,
cres. 0 may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, unchanging be,

A living fire.
$p 3$ While life's dark maze I thread, And griefs around me spread, $\} \beta$ Be Thou my guide;
pp Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away Nor let me ever stray From Thee aside.
mf 4 When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream Shall o'er me roll;
$p$ Blest Saviour, then, in love,
cres. Fear and distrust remove$O$ bear me safe above,
$f$ A ransomed soul. Amen.

## On the qussion.

85. 

BONN. L.M.
Deethoven.

85. " We preached Christ crucified."-1 Cor. i. 23.
mf 1 NOW, Lord, to every heart make known. 1 The power of Jesu's cross alone? Open the doors of mercy wide,
$p \quad$ Lead us to Jesus crucified.
$m p 2 \mathrm{Oh}$, never be the words in vain, Which testrfy a Saviour slain;
cres. But may they, by Thy grace applied, dim. Lead us to Jesus crucified.
pp 3 Teach us our wretched state to know, As lost in sin, and guilt and woe; To cast away all hope beside, And cling to Jesus crucified.
cres. 4 Teach us to live to Him alone; And after death, before Thy throne, $f \quad$ May we in Thy blest courts abide, And sing a Saviour crucified. Amen.

INTERCESSION. L.M.
2nd Tune.


## (1) 1 the efassion.


#### Abstract

HOLY SEPULCHRE. L.M.


Arthur H. Brown.


## 86.

"They crucified Him."-Matt. xxvii. 35.
p 1

0COME and mourn with me awhile; O come ye to the Saviour's side; O come, together let us mourn ;
$p p$ Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.
$m p 2$ Have we no tears to shed for Him, While soldiers scoff, and Jews deride? Ah! look how patiently he hangs,
$p p \quad$ Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.
p 3 See how His Hands and Feet are nailed;
His Throat with parching thirst is dried: $\quad a$ His failing Eyes are dimmed with
Blood; Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.
> cres. 4 Seven times He spake, seven words of love ;
> And three long hours His silence $\beta$ cried For mercy on the souls of men ;
> $p p$ Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.
> $m f 5$ Come, let us stand beneath His cross ; And look upon His piercèd side. There learn to count all things but loss, $p p \quad$ For love of Jesus crucified.
> $p \quad 6$ A broken heart, a fount of tears Ask, and they will not be denied; Lord Jesus, may we love and weep, $p p \quad$ Since Thou for us art crucified. Amen.

LAMENTATION. L.M.
2nd Tune.
$\begin{array}{lll}0 \\ (1)-3 & 0 & 0 \\ d=80 & 0 & 0\end{array}$
 (1) R - 0


# (1)n the elassion. 


87. "The Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all."-Isatah liii. 6.
$f 1$ CLEFT are the rocks, the earth doth quake, $p p 4$ We all, like sheep, have gone astray, () The slumberers of the grave awake, The temple's veil is rent in twain ;
$m p$ For Christ our Sacrifice is slain, And bears, of $\sin$ and death, the pain.
$p 2 \mathrm{Lo}$, Nature's face of beaming light She veils in darkness, at the sight Of Him, her God, the Crucified! 'Tis man alone that dares deride The Saviour who for him hath died.
$m f 3$ The Mighty One, the Son of God, Hath humbly kiss'd affliction's rod, That by His stripes we might be healed, Our pardon by His blood be sealed. And boundless mercy stand revealed.

And turned aside from wisdom's way ;
cres. But He hath saved us from our sin:
Our God the Hansom-Lamb hath been,
$f \quad$ Our God hath saved us from our sin!
$p p 5$ Olh, let us cast those sins away, Which thus the Son of God could slay With contrite heart and weeping eye Behold the Saviour's cross on high, And every vice and folly fly!
$f 6$ So may we join the song of love Which saints and angels sing above ; All honour, glory, praise to Thee, The Lamb, slain from eternity! To Thee alone for help we flee! Amen.
88.

BRESLAU. L.M.


Dr. Miller. 1790.

88. "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain." Rev. v. 12.
mf $1 \mathrm{~W}^{\mathrm{E}}$ sing the praise of Him who died, Of Him who died upon the cross; The sinner's hope let men deride,
dim. For this we count the world but loss.
$m f 2$ Inscribed upon the cross we see, In shining letters, God is love;
He bears our sins upon the tree, He brings 1.s mercy from above.
$m p 3$ The cross! it takes our guilt away ; It holds the fainting spirit up;
cres. It cheers with hope the gloomy day, ${ }^{a}$
$f 4$ It makes the coward spirit brave, And nerves the feeble arm for fight; It takes its terror from the grave, And gilds the bed of death with light.
$p 5$ The balm of life, the cure of woe, The measure and the pledge of love, ${ }^{a}$ The sinner's refuge here below, The angels' theme in heaven above. $\}^{\beta}$
$f 6$ Thee, Jesu, Son of God, we praise, Father, to Thee, our song we raise, Thee, Holy Spirit, we adore, For ever, and for evermore. Amen.
89. "God forbid that I should glory sare in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."-Gal. vi. 14.
$m f 1 \mathbf{W}^{\text {HEN }}$ 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.
$p 2$ Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the cross of Christ my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His blood.
$p p 3$ See from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down; Did e'er such love and sorrow meet? Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
cres. 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.
$f 5$ All praise from every heart and tongue, Jesu, blest Lord! To Thee be sung; All praise to God the Father be, And Holy Ghost eternally. Amen.

## EFaster Cobrr.


90. "And when Joseph had taken the body, he wrapped It in a clean linen cleth, and taid It in his own new tomb, which he had hewn out of the rock. . . And there was Mary Maydulene, und the other Mary, sitting over against the sepulchre."-Matr. xxvii. 59, 60, 61.
$m p 1$ ESTING from His work to-day
$p \quad$ Still He slept, from Head to Feet Shrouded in the winding-sheet, Lying in the rock alone, Hidden by the sealed stone.
$m_{p} 2$ Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene;
Early, ere the break of day,
Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade, Where her buried Lord was laid.
cres. 3 So with Thee, till life shall end, I would solemn vigil spend;
$f \quad$ Let me hew Thee, Lord, a slirine
In this rocky heart of mine,
Where in pure embalmed cell
None but Thou may ever dwell.
$m p 4$ Myrrh and spices will I bring, True affection's offering ;
cres. Close the door from sight and sound Of the busy world around;
dim. And in patient watch remain
Till my Lord appear again. Amen.

## Eanter $\mathfrak{E}$ OUCr.

91. 

PERCIVAL. 7's.

91.
"Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell."-Acts ii. 27.
$m f \quad 1 \mathbf{W}^{H 0} \begin{aligned} & \text { shall say our hope is fled ? } \\ & \text { Raise your songs to heaven }\end{aligned}$ True it is, the Lord was dead, Jesus in the grave has lain.
cres. 2 But as on the Paschal night Israel forth from bondage carne; $\quad a$ So before the morning light
$f$ "Christ is risen," we proclaim.
mp 3 From the power of the grave, From the bondage of our sin,
$f$ Jesus Christ to-night doth save, And for us the victory win.
$\left.\begin{array}{l}m f \quad 4 \text { They shall sing whose hope was fled, } \\ \text { They who at the cross have wept, }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
$f$ "Christ is risen from the dead, The first-fruits of them that slept."
$p \quad 5$ By Thy rising, Jesu, raise All Thy people, and till then
$f \quad$ Earth shall echo to Thy praise : Alleluia, yea, Amen.
ff 6 Glory, risen Lord, to Thee, Glory to the Father be, Glory to the Holy Ghost, From the saints and heavenly host.

Amen.

GIBBONS. 7's.
2nd Tune.
O. Gibbons. Ob. 1625.


## Easter.

92. 

ST. POLYCARP. D. 8.7.
J. Barnby.

92.
"The Lord is risen."-Luke xxiv. 34.
$f 1$ LLELUTA! Alleluia!
A Hearts to heaven and voices raise ;
cres. Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise.
$m p$ He who on the cross a victim, For the world's salvation bled,
$f$ Jesus Christ, the King of Glory, Now is risen from the dead.
uf 2 Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits Of the holy harvest field;
Which will all its full abundance At His second coming yield ; Then the golden ears of harvest Will their heads before Him wave, Ripened by His glorious sunshine From the furrows of the grave.
$f 3$ Christ is risen, we are risen!
$m p$ Shed upon us heavenly grace, Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory From the brightness of Thy face ; That we, Lord, with hearts in heaven, Here on earth may fruitful be, cres. And by angels' hands be gathered, And be ever safe with Thee.
ff 4 Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory be to God on high,
To the Father and the Saviour, Who has gained the victory; Glory to the Holy Spirit,

Fount of love and sanctity ;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To the triune Majesty. Amen.

## Easter.


93.
"Sing ye to the Lord: for He hath triumphed gloriously."--Exod. xv. 21.
$f 1$ A $\begin{aligned} & \mathrm{T} \text { the Lamb's high feast we sing } \\ & \text { Praise to our victorious King, }\end{aligned}$
$p$ Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from His piercèd Side ;
rees. Prase we Him Whose love divine
Gives His Sacred Blood for wine,
Gives His Body for the feast,
Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.
mf 2 Where the Paschal Blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
cres. Praise we Christ, Whose Blood was shed,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread!
With sincerity and love
Eat we Manna from above.

## $f 3$ Mighty Victim from the sky, Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie; $\beta$ Thou hast conquered in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light. Now no more can death appal, Now no more the grave enthral ; Thou hast opened paradise, And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

ff 4 Easter triumph, Easter joy, Sin alone can this destroy;
$m p$ From sin's power do Thou set free Souls new-born, O Lord, in Thee.
cres. Hymns of glory and of praise,
$f$ Risen Lord, to Thee we raise; Holy Father, praise to Thee, With the Spirit ever be. Amen.

## Easter.

94. 

ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL. 7's.
Sir G. Elvey.


## 94.

"He is risen." M Mark xvi. 6.
ff 1 CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day $U$ Sons of men and angels say: Raise your songs and triumphs high; Sit g, ye heavens, and earth reply.
$m p$ Love's redeeming work is done, Fought the fight, the battle won :
$f$ Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er ; Lo! He sets in blood no more.
$m f 2$ Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ hath burst the gates of hell; Death in vain forbids His rise ; Christ hath opened Paradise.
cres. Lives again our glorious King!
$f$ Where, O death! is now thy sting?
Once He died, our souls to save; Where's thy victory, 0 grave?

> mp 3 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
> Following our exalted Head:
> Made like Him, like Him we rise ;
> Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
> cres. Glory to the Father be,
> Glory, risen Lord, to Thee!
> ff Glory to the Holy Ghost,
> From the samts and heavenly host! Amen.

## Earater.


95.
"He is risen, as He said."-Матt. xxviii. 6.
$f 1$ TE is risen! He is risen!
1 Tell it with a cheerful voice; He hath burst His three days' prison, Now let heaven and earth rejoice. Death is conquered, man is free, Christ hath won the victory.
$f 2 \mathrm{He}$ is risen! He is risen!
He hath opened heaven's gate.
$m p$ We are free from sin's dark prison, Risen to a holier state.
Christ hath conquered hell to-day, He hath put our sins away.
ff 3 Alleluia to the Father, Alleluia to the Son, Alleluia to the Spirit, One in Three and Three in One.
Alleluia let us sing!
Glory to our God and King 1 Amen.

96.

| $f$ | 1 |
| :--- | :--- |
|  |  | ESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,

Our triumphant holy day;
ff Alleluia !
$m p$ Who did once upon the cross,
$f$ Alleluia !
Suffer to redeem our loss.
$f$ Alleluia :
$f 2$ Hymns of praise, then, let us sing, $a$
ff Alleluia!
Unto Christ our heavenly King; $\beta$ ff Alleluia!
$p$ Who endured the cross and grave, $a$
$f$ Alleluia ! Sinners to redeem and save. $\beta$ $f$ Alleluia !
$p 3$ By the pains which He endured, $\beta$ Our salvation He procured; $\quad \beta$ Alleluia !
$f$ Now above the sky He's King, a ff Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing.
ff Alleluia !
ff 4 Sing we to our God above,
Praise eternal as His love,
Alleluia !
Alleluia !
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Alleluia !
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. cres. Alleluia! Amen.

Easter.
st. CLEment. res.
R. Benomeno. Yo. 61
(fore







## Eiaster

97. 

ST. EBBE 6.6.6.6.88.
R. Rediead.

97. "Now is Christ risen from the dead."1 Cor. xv. 20.
mf 1 THE happy morn is come ; Triumphant o'er the grave, The Saviour leaves the tomb, Omnipotent to save:
$f \quad$ Captivity is captive led, For Jesus liveth, who was dead.
$m p 2$ Who now accuseth them For whom their surety died ? \} $\beta$
Who shall their souls condemn $a$
$f \quad$ Captivity is captive Ied,
For Jesus liveth, who was dead.
$m f 3$ Clirist hath the ransom paid ;
The glorious work is done ; $\} \beta$
On Him our help is laidBy Him our victory won. \}a
$f \quad$ Captivity is captire led,
For Jesus liveth, who was dead.
ff 4 To God the Father, Son, And Spirit of all grace,
Eternal Three in One, Be everlasting praise.

For Jesus liveth. who was dead, Captivity is captive led. Amen.
98. "O sing unto the Lord a new son!, for TIe hath done marvellous thinys."-Ps. xcviii. '.
ff Allehia! Allehuia! Alleluia!
$f 1$ THE strife is o'er, the battle done,
The triumph of the Lord is won;
cres. Oh ! let the song of praise be sung-
ff Alleluia!
$m p 2$ The powers of death lave done their worst, And Jesus hath His foes dispersed;
cres. Let shouts of praise and joy outburst-

$$
f^{\circ} \text { Alleluia! }
$$

$m f 3$ On that third morn He rose again, $\}_{a}$
In glorious majesty to reign ;
cres. 0 ! let us swell the joyful strain,-
ff Alleluia !
$m p 4 \begin{aligned} & \text { He closed the yawning gates of hell, } \\ & \text { The bars from heaven's high portals fell ; } \beta\end{aligned}$
$f$ Let songs of joy His triumphs tell-
.ff Alleluia!
p 5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free ;
cres. That we may live and sing to Thee-
ff Alleluia! Amen.

Eister.
98. victory. 888. $\qquad$

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Con-

Easter.
99.

ADORATIO. P.M.
J. Barnfy.

99.
"Come, see the place where the Lord lay."-Matt. xxviii. 6.
Part I.
$m f \quad 1 \quad \begin{aligned} & \text { COME, all ye faithful, } \\ & \text { Come see the place }\end{aligned}$
Where Jesus the Saviour, in death was laid:
$f \quad$ Lo! now he rises
Over death trimphant.
$r, c r ., f$ O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.
$m p \quad 2$ Vain was the guard,-
The seal,-the stone,-
Vain all the powers of death and hell :
$f$ Paid is the debt:
The prison doors fly open :
$r, c r ., f 0$ come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.
p 3 Almighty Saviour
From the grave arisen,
Now we with Thee from death arise$m f \quad$ With Thee arise

To life, and hope, and glory.
$p, c r ., f 0$ come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.
$m f 4$ Sing, saints and angels, All in earth and heaven,
ff "Worthy the Lamb, for sinuers slain, Worthy of power,
And glory and dominion."
$p, c r \cdot, f f$ O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord. Amen.

[^1]2nd Tune. (Part I. \& II.)


$$
99 .
$$

"Come anto Me, all ye that labour."-Matt. xi. 28. Part II.

COME, ye that labour,
And are heavy laden, Come ye to Jesus for rest and peace.
cres. Lo! now He calls,
And lovingly invites us; ..
$p, c r ., f 0$ come and fall before Him, Christ the Lord.
$m f \quad 2 \quad$ Jesus is willing!
Waiting to be gracious ;
None that come will He cast out. a
$m p$
Dying,-He proves
His love, all love surpassing.
$p, c r, f O$ come and fall before Him, Christ the Lord.
$m f \quad 3 \quad$ Jesus is able!
From the grave arising;
He proclaims His power to save. $\beta$
$f$
$p, c r ., f O$ come and fall before Him, Christ the Lord.
pp 4 Saviour of sinners,
Chosen of the Father,
On Thee alone our trust we build.
Thou art alone
A Saviour All-sufficient.
dim. Our hearts we bow before Thee, Christ the Lord.
f 5 Blessing and honour,
Glory and dominion,
Be to the Lamb for sinners slain.
cres. 0! may we join
The everlasting chorus,
$p, c r ., f^{\prime}$ And bow with them before Him, Christ the Lord. Amen.

## dfter שinster.

100. 

ANDERNACH. L.M.

German. 1ficis.

100.
$\left.\begin{array}{ll}f & 1\end{array}\right]$ KNOW that my Redeemer lives:
What joy this blessed knowledge gives! He lives, arisen from the dead; He lives, my everlasting Head.
mp $\left.2 \begin{array}{c}\text { He lives to bless me with His love, } \\ \text { And still He pleads for me above; }\end{array}\right\} a$
$f \quad \begin{aligned} & \text { He lives to raise me from the grave, } \\ & \text { And me eternally to save. }\end{aligned} \beta$
"I know that my Redeemer liveth."-ЈЈов xix. 25.
ff 5 All praise from every heart and tongue, Jesu, blest Lord ! to Thee be sung; All praise to God the Father be, And Holy Ghost eternally. Amen.

## ALL ANGELS. L.M.



After Easter.
101.

ST. ALBINUS. 7.8.7.8.
Dr. Gauntlets.

101.
"Death is swallowed up in victory."-1 Cor. xv. 54.
$f 1$ TESUS lives ! no longer now Can thy terrors, Death, appal us; Jesus lives! by this we know Thou, 0 Grave, canst not enthral us. ff Alleluia!
$m f 2$ Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal ;
This shall calm our trembling breath, When we pass its gloomy portal.

mp 4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well $m p 4$ Jesus lives! our hearts know well
ceres. Nought from us His love shall sever ; Life, nor death, nor powers of hell Tear us from His keeping ever. $f$ Alleluia!
$f 5$ 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.
ff Alleluia! Amen.
ST. AMBROSE. 7.8.7.8.
and Tune.
R. Redhead. No. 173.


## glter Exaster.

102. 

REDEMPTION. 88.6.
Lord B. Cecil.


## SUNDRIDGE. D. 88.6 .

2nd Tune.
W. C. Filby. 1874.





## dfter $\mathbb{C}$ aster.

102. "Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God, by Thy blond."-Rev. v. 9.
$f 1 \prod_{0} 1$ Him, who for our sins was slain,
To Him for all His dying pain,
$f \dot{f}$ Sing we Alleluia.
$m f 2$ To Him the Lamb, our sacrifice, Who gave His life our ransom price, $f f$ Sing we Alleluia.
$p 3$ To Him who died, that we might die
To sin, and live with Him on high, $\beta \beta$ $f$ Sing we Alleluia.
$f 4$ To Him who rose that we might rise, $\} x$ And reign with Him beyond the skies, ${ }^{x}$ df Sing we Alleluia.
$p 5$ To Him who now for us doth plead, $\} \beta$
And helpeth us in all our need, $f$ Sing we Alleluia.
$\left.\begin{array}{l}m f 6 \text { To Him who doth prepare on high } \\ \text { Our home in Immortality, }\end{array}\right\} a$ ff Sing we Alleluia.
$f 7$ To Him be glory evermore, Ye heavenly hosts your Lord adore, ff Sing we Alleluia.
ff 8 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, One God most great, our joy and boast, cres. Sing we Alleluia. Amen.

## Ascension.

103. 

JAM PASCHA. 7's.
Dr. Gauntlett. 1844.

103. "And a cloud received Him out of their sight."—Acrs i. 9.
ff 1 HAIL the day that sees Him rise
11 To His Throne above the skies;
Christ, the Lamb for sinners given, Enters now the highest heaven.

> ff Alleluia!
$f 2$ There for Him high triumph waits;
Lift your heads, eternal gates ;
He hath conquered death and sin,
Take the King of Glory in.

$$
f f \text { Alleluia ! }
$$

mf 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.
$f$ Alleluia !

## stscnisior.

$p 4$ See, He lifts His Hands above;
See, He slows the prints of love ;
Hark, His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below.

$$
m f \text { Alleluia! }
$$

$p p 5$ Still for us He intercedes,
His prevailing death He pleads,
cres. Near Himself prepares our place, He the first-fruits of our race.
$f$ Alleluia !

## p 6 Lord, though parted from our sight <br> Far above the starry height,

cres. Grant our hearts may thither rise, Seeking Thee above the skies. ff Alleluia! Amen.

ST. SALVADOR. 7's.
2nd Tune.
R. Redhead. No. 138.


## deccrision.

104. 

AUSTRIA. D. 8.7.
Haydn. Ob. 1809.

104.
"Let all the angels of God worship Him."-Нeb. i. 6.

$f 1$ 卫
AIL, Thou once-despised Jesus!
Heaven and earth Thy praises sing, Thou didst suffer to release us;

Thou didst free salvation bring :
$m p$ Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour, Bearer of our sin and shame !
wes. By Thy merits we find favour ;
Life is given through Thy name.
$m f 2$ Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were 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.

## Ascension.

$f 3$ 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.
ff 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. Amen.

BAMBOROUGH. D. 8.7.
2 nd Tune.


## Astcusion.

105. 

ASCENSIONTIDE. D.S.M.
Dr. Gauntlett.


## 105.

$f 1$ ПHOU art gone up on high,
$f 1 \quad{ }^{\prime} \quad$ HOU art gone up on high, And round Thy throne unceasingly The songs of praise arise :
$p$ But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed;
Lord, send Thy promised Comforter, And lead us to our rest.
"Who is gone into heaven."-1 Peter iii. 22.
> $f 2$ Thou art gone up on high ; But Thou didst first come down, Through earth's most bitter misery To pass unto Thy crown ;
> $p p \quad$ And girt with griefs and fears Our onward course must be ; But only let this path of tears Lead us at last to Thee.
$f 3$ Thou art gone up on high ;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
$m p$ Lord, by Thy saving power
So make us live and die,
cres. That we may stand in that dread hour At Thy right laand on high. Amen.

## Astension.

106. 

GOPSAL. 6.6.0.6.8 8.

106.
"He shall reign for ever and ever." - Rev. xi. 15.
ff $1 \mathrm{R}^{\text {EJOICE, the Lord is King: }}$ Your God and King adore ; Mortals, give thanks and sing, And triumph evermore. Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Rejoice ; in Christ your King rejoice.
$f 2$ Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love ;
$p$ When He had purged our stains, He took His seat above;
cres. Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,
$f$ Rejoice ; in Christ your King rejoice.
$m f 3$ His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heav'n ;
$p \quad$ The keys of death and hell Are to the Saviour given ;
cres., $f$ Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Rejoice ; in Christ your King rejoice.
$f 4$ Rejoice in glorious hope ; Jesus the Judge shall come
And take His servants up To their eternal home;
ff We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice;
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice. Amen.

## Astension.

## 107.

SYRIA. D. 7's.








AUDLEY. 7's.
2nd Tune
Dr. Gauntlett.




## dstension.

## 108.*

ST. ANDREW. L.M.

Michael Bruce. Ob. 1767.

107. "Lift up your heads, o ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlastiny doors ; and the King of glory shall come in."-Ps. xxiv. 7.
$f 1 \quad$ OD hath now gone up to Heaven, Gifts for mortal man are given, Captive is captivity.
$m f 2$ There the King of glory waits, Angels chant the solemn lay;
ff Lift your heads, ye heavenly gates, Everlasting doors, give way.
$m p 3$ Who is King of glory, Who? a
$f$ He Who all His foes o'ercame, And the power of hell o'erthrew; $\beta$ Jesus is the Conqueror's name.
$m p 4$ Lo! the King of glory waits, Angels chant the solemn lay;
ff Lift your heads, ye heavenly gates, Everlasting doors, give way.
$m p 5$ Who is King of glory, Who? $\beta$
$m f$ Lord of glorious power possessed; King of Saints and Angels too, God of all for ever blessed.

If 6 Glory, risen Lord, to Thee, Glory to the Father be ; Glory to the Holy Ghost, From the saints and heavenly host.
108.
"We have a great High Priest that is passed into the heavens."-Нев. iv. 14.
$f 1 \mathrm{~W}$ The high the heavenly temple stands A great High Priest our nature wears, The Guardian of mankind appears.
$p 2 \mathrm{He}$ who for men their Surety stood, And poured on earth His precious blood,
cres. Pursues in heaven His mighty plan, The Saviour and the Friend of man.
$p 3$ Jesus, who suffered here below, Feels sympathy with human woe, And still remembers in the skies His tears, His prayers, His agonies.
$p p 4$ In every pang that rends the heart The Man of sorrows had a part; Touched with the feeling of our grief, He to the sufferer sends relief.
cres. 5 With boldness, therefore, at His throne, Come, let us make our sorrows known, And ask the aid of heavenly power, To help us in the evil hour.
$f 6$ All praise to God the Father be, All praise, eternal Son, to Thee, Whom, with the Spirit, we adore, One God alone, for evermore.

Amen.

[^2]
## cielbitsmatios.

109. 

PENTECOST. 88.88.88.


Doxology.

109.
" The Comforter, Which is the Holy Ghost."—Joun xiv. 26.
$p \quad\left(\begin{array}{l}\text { COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire } \\ \text { And lighten with celestial fire ; }\end{array}\right.$
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart:
cres. Thy blessed unction from above,
$f$ Is comfort, life, and fire of love;*

1) Enable with perpetual light

The dulness of our blinded sight;
gres Anoint and cheer our soiled face

With the abundance of Thy grace;
$f$ Keep far our foes, give peace at home ;
Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.*
$p$ Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of Both, to be but One;
cres. That, through the ages all along,
This, this, may be our endless song :
ff Praise to Thy eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Amen.

[^3]
## Gulbitsurtioe.

VENT CREATOR. L.M.
2nd Tune.
Old Gregorian Melody.





## Doxology.

(4)


PATRAS. L.M.
3rd Tune.
Greek.





Trochaic Doxology.


## celfhitsmatioc.

110. 

CREATOR SPIRITUS. 88.88.88.
Dr. Gauntlett.

110.
"Ye are sanctified by the Spirit of our God."-1 Cor. vi. 11.
$f 1$ CREATOR Spirit! by whose aid The world's foundations first were laid,
$p$ Come, visit every humble mind ; Come, pour Thy joys on all mankind ;
cres. From sin and sorrow set us free, And make us temples meet for Thee.
$f 2$ Thrice holy Fount! thrice holy Fire ! Our hearts with heavenly love inspire ;
$p$ Our frailty help, our vice control, And calm the passions of the soul;
.ff Come, and Thy sacred unction bring To sanctify us while we sing.
$m f 3$ Plenteous of grace descend from high, Rich in Thy sevenfold energy :
$p \quad$ Give us Thyself, that we may see The Father and the Son by Thee: Make us eternal truths receive, And practise all that we believe.
$f 4$ Immortal honour, endless fame, Attend th' Almighty Father's name !
cres. The Saviour Son be glorified, Who for lost man's redemption died!
ff And equal adoration be, Eternal Comforter, to Thee! Amen.

## qeolfitsmatio.

111. 

OLMUTZ. 8.6.8.4.
German.

111.
$m f 1 \bigcirc \begin{aligned} & \text { UR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed } \\ & \text { His tender last farewell, }\end{aligned}$ A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed With us to dwell.
p 2 He came sweet influence to impart, A gracious willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart Wherein to rest.
$p p 3$ And His that gentle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, and calms a each fear, And speaks of heaven.

- Jonn xiv. 16.
$\left.\left\lvert\, \begin{array}{c}m f 4 \text { And every virtue we possess, } \\ \text { And every conquest won, } \\ \text { And every thought of holiness, } \\ \text { Are His alone. }\end{array}\right.\right\} \beta$
$p 5$ Spirit of purity and grace, Our weakness, pitying see;
cres. $O$ make our hearts Thy dwelling-place, And worthier Thee.
$f 60$ praise the Father : praise the Son; Blest Spirit, praise to Thee ;
All praise to God, the Three in One, The One in Three.

Amen.
CLAPHAM. 8.6.8.4.
2nd Tune.
Dr. G. Prior. 1875.


## ©角hitsumtioe.

112. 

S. Webbe. Ob. 1816.

112. "The promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call."-Acts ii. 39.
$m p 1 \mathrm{SPIRIT}$ of mercy, truth, and love, cres. And still from age to age convey The wonders of this sacred day.
$m f 2$ In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung: Let all the listening earth be taught The wonders by the Saviour wrought.
p 3 Unfailing Comfort! heavenly Guide!
Still o'er Thy favoured Church preside;
cres. Still let mankind Thy blessiugs prove;
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love. Amen.
113.

ILFRACOMBE. C.M.

113. "When He, the Spirit of truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth."-Jorn xvi. 13.
p 1 CPIRIT of Truth, on this Thy day,
D To Thee for help we cry,
To gnide us through the dreary way Of dark mortality.
$m f 2$ We ask not, Lord, the cloven flame, Nor tongues of various tone;
But long Thy praises to proclaim With fervour, in our own.
$\| p 3$ We mourn not that prophetic skill Is found on earth no more;
cres. Enough for us to trace Thy will In Scripture's sacred lore.
$m f 4$ When tongues shall cease, and power decay, And knowledge empty prove,
$p \quad$ Do Thou Thy trembling servants stay With faith, and hope, and love. Amen.

## ©rinity.

BELGRAVE. C.M.
Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick.

114.

ROCKINGHAM. L.M.
Dr. Miller. 1790.

114. "In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost."-Matr. xxviii. 19.
$m f 1$ ATHER of heaven, whose love profound A ransom for our souls hath found,
$p \quad$ Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy pardoning love extend.
$m p 2$ Almighty Son, Incarnate Word, $\quad$ Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord, $\} a$
pp Before Thy throne we sinners bend; To us Thy saving grace extend.
p 3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath The soul is raised from sin and death, $\} \beta$ cres. Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
dim. To us Thy quickening power extend.
$f 4$ Jehoval, Father, Spirit, Son, Mysterious Godhead! Three in One !
$p$ Before Thy throne we sinners bend:
cres. Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.
$f 5$ Trinity! O Unity!
Be present as we worship Thee,
cres. And with the songs that angels sing,
Accept the hymns of prase we bring. Amen.

## ©rinitu.

115. 

TRINITY. 11121210.
Dr. S. S. Wesley.

115. "Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God Alnighty."-Rev. iv. 8.
$f 1 \mathrm{~T}^{\text {OLY, holy, holy ! Lord God Almighty ! }}$
1 Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
cres. Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
ff God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity !
$f 2$ Holy, holy, holy ! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim, falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be!
$p 3$ Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
cres. Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity!
ff 4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity! Amen.
©rinity.







© rinity.
116.

ST. athanasius. $\quad$ i.n.int.



## ©rimity.

BETHABARA. 7.7.7.7.7 7.
3rd Tunf.


## 116.

"Holy, holy, holy."-Rev. iv. 8.
ff 1 TOLY, holy, holy, Lord 1 God of Hosts, Eternal King, By the heavens and earth adored;

Angels and Archangels sing, Chanting everlastingly To the Blessed Trinity.
$f 2$ Thousands, tens of thousands, stand, Spirits blest, before Thy throne, Speeding thence at Thy command, And when Thy command is done, Singing everlastingly 'To the Blessed Trinity.
p 3 Cherubim and Seraphim Veil their faces with their wings; a Eyes of angels are too dim To behold the King of kings, While they sing eternally To the Blessed Trinity.
$m f 4$ Thee Apostles, Prophets, Thee, Thee, the Noble Martyr band Praise with solemn jubilee; I'hee the Church in every land; Singing everlastingly To the Blessed Trinity.

> ff 5 Alleluia! Lord, to Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Three in One, and One in Three, Join we with the heavenly Host, Singing everlastingly
> To the Blessed Trinity. Amen.

## ©rinity.

117. 

CILICIA. 888.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.


## 117.

"O praise God in His holiness."-Ps. cl. 1.
$f 1 \bigcirc$ $\begin{aligned} & \text { GOD of life }!\text { whose power benign } \\ & \text { Doth o'er the world in mercy shine, }\end{aligned}$ dim. Accept our praise, for we are Thine.
$m f 20$ Father, uncreated Lord!
Be Thou in every land adored,
$p \quad$ Be Thou by all with faith implored.
$m f 30$ Son of God, for sinners slain! We bless Thee, Lord, whose dying pain For us did endless life regain.
mp 40 Holy Ghost! whose guardian care Doth us for Heavenly joys prepare :
dim. May we in Thy communion share.
$f 5$ O Holy, Blessed Trinity!
With faith we sinners bow to Thee ;
$f^{\prime} \quad$ In us, 0 God, exalted be. Amen.

ST. AIDAN. 888 .
2nd Tune.
Hon. and Rev. F. R. Grey.


## © rinity.

118. 

CAPETOWN. 777.5.
German.

118.
" God is the Lord who hath shewed us light."-Ps. exviii. 27.
$f 1$ ПHREE in One, and One in Three, 1 Ruler of the earth and sea, Hear us, while we lift to Thee
dim.
$m f 2$ Light of lights! with morning, shine; Lift on us Thy Light divine ; And let charity benign
$p \quad$ Breathe on us her balm.
$\left.n p \quad 3 \begin{array}{l}\text { Light of lights! when falls the even, } \\ \\ \text { Let it close on sin forgiven; } \\ \\ \text { Fold us in the peace of heaven, }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ Shed a holy calm.
$f 4$ Three in One, and One in Three, Dimly here we worship Thee;
cres. With the saints hereafter we
dim. - Hope to bear the palm. Amen.

TRIUNE. 777.5.


## © rinity.

119. 

TRINITY COLLEGE. L.M.

119.
"Canst thou by searching find out God?"-Jов xi. 7.
$f 1$ T/HREE mystic rays of glory shine From the tremendous Godhead's throne; These Three in One doth faith combine ; In Thee, we praise One God alone.
cres. 2 To heaven's high Father raise the voice, Invisible, Immortal King;
$f$ In the Redeemer's name rejoice, And to the Holy Spirit sing.
$\mu 3$ With humble faith and holy love The song of saints and martyrs sing ; That incense which to God above, Blest angels and archangels bring.
$m p 4$ On the dark sea of life below, Our anchor this of faith and love, cres. Till God full vision shall bestow, In Christ's triumphant church above.
$f 5$ To God the Father, in the height,
And God the Son, true Light of light, And God the Holy Spirit, be

All praise through all eternity. Amen.


## ©rinity.

120. 

ST. GODRIC. 6.6.6.6.8 8.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dyees.

120. "Such knouledge is too wonderful and excellent for me."-Ps. cxxxix. 5.
$\begin{array}{lll}f & 1 & \Gamma 0 \\ 0 & \text { God the Father yield }\end{array}$ 1 Immortal praise and love, For all our comforts here, And better hopes above :
cres. He sent His own eternal Son
dim. To die for sins which man had done.
$f 2$ To God th' eternal Son
Let praise immortal flow,
$p$ Who bought us with His blood,
$f$ And now on high He lives and reigns, And sees the fruit of all His pains.
mf 3 To God the Holy Ghost, Immortal honours give, Whose new-creating power Can make the dead to live :
cres. His work completes the great design, And fills the soul with joy divine!
ff 4 Immortal praise to Thee,
0 Father, Spirit, Son!
The undivided Three!
The Great Mysterious One !
$p$, cres. Where reason fails, with all her powers,
$f$ There faith prevails, and love adores. Amen.

## Ember Drus.

121. 

DAYE. C.M.

121. "Lo! I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."一 Matt. xxviii. 20.
$f 1$ CHRIST is gone up! yet ere He passed $\quad m f 4$ His Spirit still with her shall dweli,
$m f 2$ His twelve Apostles first He made His ministers of Grace ; And they their hands on others laid, To fill in turn their place.
$f 3$ So age by age, and year by year, His grace was handed on;
And still His Holy Church is here, Nor is she left alone.

His word shall never fail;
Nor ever shall the gates of hell Against His Church prevail.
$p 5$ Increase, O Lord, our faith in Thee, Let not our love wax cold; Bring wand'rers in, and let there be One Shepherd and one fold.
p 6 Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray, And make us Thine alone,
$f$ Who with the Father ever art, And Holy Spirit, One. Amen.
122.

BROOKLYN. L.M.
C. Zeuner.


## 122.

"Able ministers of the New Testament."-2 Cor. iii. 6.
$r 1$ ATHER of mercies, bow Thine ear,
cres. We plead for those who plead fur Thee; Successful pleaders may they be.
mf 2 Clothe Thou with energy divine Their words, and let those words be Thine ; To them Thy sacred truth reveal, Dispel their fear, inflame their zeal.
$p 3$ Teach them to sow the heavenly seed, Teach them Thy chosen flock to feed;
cres. Teach them immortal souls to gain, And save from everlasting pain.
$m p 4$ Let sinners break their ron chains, And sorrowing hearts forget their pains;
$f$ Let light through distant realms be spread, And Zion rear her drooping head. Amen.

## Ember Dins.

123. 

ST. GEORGE. S.M.
Dr. Gauntlett.

123. "How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the Gospel of peace."-Rons. x. 15.
$f 1 \mathrm{H}^{0}$ Who speak salvation to the world, And words of peace reveal.
$m f 2$ How liappy are our ears, That liear the joyful sound, Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought, but never found.
|p 3 How blessed are our eyes, That see this lieavenly light! Prophets and kings desired it long, But died without the sight.
cres. 4 O Lord! make bare Thine arm, Send forth Thy truth abroad;
$f$ And let the nations all behold
Their Saviour and their God. Amen.
124.

124. "Endeavouring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace."-Eph. iv. 3.
$m p 1$ ORD, cause Thy face on us to shine, 1 Give us Thy peace and seal us Thine;
cres. Teach us to prize the means of grace, And love Thine earthly dwelling-place.
p 20 King of Salem! Prince of peace! Bid strife among Thy subjects cease ;
$f$ One is our faith, and one our Lord, One glory, spirit, hope, reward.
$\left.\begin{array}{r}m j 3 \text { One God and Father, ours we call, } \\ \text { Tlirougliout, within, and over all; }\end{array}\right\} a$
$p \quad$ Oh ! may we one communion be, One with each other, and with Thee.
mf $4 \underset{\text { Bless them whose voice salvation brings, }}{\text { Who minister in holy things; }} \boldsymbol{\beta}$
cres. Our Bishops, Priests, and Deacons bless, Clothe them, O Lord, with righteousness.
$p 5$ Let many in the judgment-day,
Turned from the error of their way,
$f$ Their children, joy, and crown appear, Save those who preach and those who hear. Amen.

Ember 思:




## Ember 界ins.

$m f 1$ THOU who màkest souls to shine With light from lighter worlds above, And dròppest glist'ring dew divine

On all who seek a Saviour's love, 一
$p$ Do Thòu Tlyy bènediction give
On all who teàch, on all who learn,
cres. That all Thy Church may holier live,
And èvery làmp more brightly burn.

| $\mid p 2$ Give thòse that teach pure hearts and wise, |
| :---: |
| Faith, hope, and love, all warmed by prayer; | Themselves first training for the skies, They bèst will ràise their people there. cres. Give those that learn the willing ear, The spirit mèek, the guileless mind; Such gifts will màke the lowliest here

Far bètter thàn a kingdom find.
$m p 30$ bless the shèpherd; bless the sheep; That guide and gùided both be one;
One in the faithful watch they keep Until this hùrrying life be done.
$f$ If thus, good Lòrd, Thy grace be given ; Our glòry mèets us ere we die;
Befòre we upward pass to heaven We tàste our immortality. Amen.

## 126. <br> ELY. L.M.

Bishop Turton.

126.
" Let Thy Priests be clothed with righteousness."-Ps. cxxxii. 9.
up 1 DOUR, Lord, Thy Spirit from on high,
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.
$m f 2$ Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,
Firmness and meekness from above,
To bear Thy people on their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love.
p 3 To watch and pray, and never faint, By day and night on guard to keep.
To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
Nourish Thy lambs, and feed Thy sheep.
cres. 4 Then, when their work is finished here,
Let them in hope their charge resign;
$f$ When the Chief Shepherd shall appear,
May they with crowns of glory shine.

Ember and Saints gaps.

127. "Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching."—Luke xii. 37.
$m f 1 \mathbf{Y}^{\mathrm{E} \text { servants of the Lord, }} \begin{aligned} & \text { Each in his office wait, }\end{aligned}$ Observant of His heavenly word, And watchful at His gate.
$f 2$ Let all your lamps be bright, And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins as in His sight, For awful is His Name.
mf 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.
p 40 happy servant he, In such a posture found ;
ares. He shall his Lord with rapture see, And be with honour crowned.
$m f 5$ Christ shall the banquet spread
With His own royal Hand, And raise that faithful servant's head Amid His angel-band.
$f 6$ All glory, Lord, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore ; To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, One God for evermore. Amen.
128. CARLISLE. S.M.





128. "Blessed are the dead which die in the
Lord."-Lev. xiv. 13 .
mf 1 IOR all Thy saints, 0 Lord,
cres. Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored, Our grateful hymn receive.
$p 2$ For all Thy saints, O Lord, Accept our thankful cry,
Who counted Thee their great reward, And strove in Thee to die.
mf 3 They all in life and death, With Thee, their Lord, in view,
Learned from Thy Holy Spirit's breath, To suffer and to do.
$f 4$ For this Thy name we bless, $p$ And humbly pray that we cres. May follow them in holiness, And live and die in Thee.

Amen.
129. "Alleluia! for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth."一Rev. xix. 6.
$f 1$ TN each Saint Thy power alone 1 We behold, 0 God, our King, With Thy Saints before the throne, We Thy heavenly praises sing.
ff 2 Alleluia! for the Lord God omnipotent shall reign ;
Alleluia! let the word Echo up to heaven again.
$f 3$ Alleluia evermore ! He shall reign in endless day,
p And all Saints shall Christ adore,
cres. When the world has passed away.
p 4 He shall reign, beneath His rod Our last enemy shall fall,
$f$ Alleluia ! Christ in God, To His Saints is all in all.
ff 5 Now in faith, in hope, in love, We will join the Choirs above,
Praising with the heavenly host Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

2xd Tuxe.
FIRTH. 7's.
R. A. Firth.


130. "The whole family in heaven and earth."- 131. Eph. iii. 15.
$m f 1 T \mathrm{HE}$ saints on earth and those above 1 But one communion make;
Joined to their Lord in bonds of love, All of His grace partake.
$m f 2$ One family we dwell in Him; One Church, above, beneath ;
dim. Though now divided by the stream, The narrow stream of death.
$f 3$ One army of the living God, To His command we bow;
cres. Part of the host have crossed the flood,
$p \quad$ And part are crossing now.
pp 4 Lo! thousands to their endless home Are swiftly borne away; And we are to the margin come, And soon must launch as they.
$p 5$ Lord Jesus ! be our constant Guide: Then, when the word is given,
cres. Bid death's cold flood its waves divide, And land us safe in heaven.

Amen.
"Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve Him day and night in His temple." - Rev. vii. 15.
$f 1 \mathbf{W}^{\mathrm{HO}}$ are these like stars appearing? These before God's throne who stand, Each a golden crown is wearing, Who are all this glorious band?
ff Alleluia! hark they sing, Praising loud their heavenly King.
$f 2$ Who are these in dazzling brightness ? Clothed in God's own righteousness, These whose robes of purest whiteness, Shall their lustre still possess, Still untouched by time's rude hand, Whence came all this glorious band?
$m p 3$ These are they who have contended For their Saviour's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended, Following not the sinful throng,
$f \quad$ These who well the fight sustained, Triumph by the Lamb hath gained.
$p p 4$ 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,
cres. Now their painful conflict o'er, God has bid them weep no more.
ff 5 Alleluia to the Father, Alleluia to the Son, Alleluia to the Spirit, One in Three and Three in One. Alleluia ! let us sing Glory to our God and King. Amen.

Suints' 께래s.


Saiuts' innus.


## Saints' Bans.



Martyrs.

132. "Lo! a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds and people, and tongues."-Rev. vii. 9.
$\begin{array}{ll}f & 1\end{array}$ JARK! the sound of holy voices, Chanting at the crystal sea, $p, c r$. Alleluia ! Alleluia!
ff Alleluia! Lord, to Thee.
$m p$ Lo! a multitude unnumbered, Like the stars in glory stand,
cres. Clothed in white apparel, bearing Palms of victory in their hand.
$m f 2$ Fatriarch and holy Prophet, Who prepared the way of Christ, $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { King, Apostle, Saint, Confessor, } \\ \text { Martyr, and Evangelist. }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
p Youths and children, men and maidens, $\} a$ Widows who have watched in prayer, $\}^{a}$
$f$ Joined in holy concert singing, To the Lord of all, are there.
$m p 3$ They have come from tribulation, They have washed their robes in blood, Washed them in the blood of Jesus, Tried they were, yet firm they stood;
dim. Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented, Sawn asunder, slain with sword,
$f$ They have conquered death and Satan, By the might of Christ the Lord.
$m f 4$ Marching with Thy cross they triumphed, Serving Thee, their Lord and King; Thee, the Captain of salvation !-

Thee, whose praises now they sing.
cres. Gladly, Lord, with Thee they suffered ; Gladly, Lord, with Thee they died,
$f$ And by death, to life immortal, They were born, and glorified.
$f 5$ Now they reign in heavenly glory, Now they walk in golden light, Now they drink as from a river, Holy bliss and infinite.
$p \quad$ Love and peace they taste for ever, And all truth and knowledge see,
$f \quad$ In the beatific vision Of the Blessed Trinity.
ff 6 God of God, the One Begotten, Light of Light, Emmanuel!
In Whose Body joined together, All the saints for ever dwell;
$p$ Pour upon us of Thy fulness,
cres. That we may for evermore
.ff God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost, adore. Amen.

## Saints' ${ }^{\text {Dans. }}$


134.

134. "Followers of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises."-Heb. vi. 12.
$f \quad 1 \quad{ }^{1} 1 \mathrm{HE}$ Son of God gocs forth to war,
A kingly erown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar ; Who follows in His train?
$p 2$ Who best can drink his cup of woe, Triumphant over pain ;
Who paticnt bears His cross below, $\} a$ He follows in His train.
mf 3 The martyr first whose cagle eye Could pierce beyond the grave, Who saw His Master in the sky, And called on Him to save.
ff 4 A glorious band, the chosen few, On whom the Spirit came ;
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
$f 5$ A noble army, men and boys, The matron aud the maid,
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { The matron aud the maid, } \\ \text { Around the Saviour's throne rejoiee, } \\ \text { In robes of lighlt arrayed. }\end{array}\right\}$
cres. 6 They elimbed the steep ascent of heaven, Through peril, toil, and pain,
$p \quad 0$ God, to us may grace be given Fo follow in their train. Amen.

## Saints' 国ans.

OLD EIGHTY-FIRST. D.C.M.
2nd Tune.*
Day's Psalter. 1563.









 3 Rd Tune.

ST. ANNE. CM.
Dr. Croft.




[^4]





# Suints' ${ }^{2}$ rans. 


135. "These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."—Rev. vii. 14.
$f \quad 1 \mathbf{W}$ HO are these arrayed in white, Brighter than the noon-day sun, Foremost of the sons of light, Nearest the Eternal throne?
$p 2$ These are they who bore the Cross, Faithful to their Master died,
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Sufferers in His righteous cause, } \\ \text { Followers of the Crucified. }\end{array}\right\} a$
mf 3 Out of great distress they came, And their robes by faith below,
In the blood of Christ the Lamb, They lave washed as white as snow.)
cres. 4 Therefore are they next the throne, Serve their Maker day and night;
$f$ God doth dwell amongst His own, God doth in His Saints delight.
ff 5 More than conquerers at last, Here they find their trials o'er;
They have all their sufferings past, Hunger now, and thirst no more.
$p 6$ God shall all their griefs remove, He shall all their wants supply :
cres. God Himself, the God of love, Tears shall wipe from every eye.
ff 7 Now in faitll, in hope, and love, We will join the Choirs above,
Praising with the heavenly host Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

Evangelists, \&c.
136. "Holy men of God spake as they were mored by the Holy Ghost."-2 Рет. i. 21 .
$m f 1$ H OLY men, in olden time, Gave to us the Word of God, Still with us abiding.
$f 2$ Thus the light from age to age, Purely burns for ever, Uncorrupt the Word remains, And it changes never.
p 3 Lord, for all those holy men, We to-day adore Thee,
cres. And for grace to keep Thy word, Humbly we implore Thee.
$m p 4$ Lead us by its heavenly light, And Thy Spirit given, Till we need Thy Word no more In the light of heaven.
$f 5$ Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise to Thee be given, By the saints and heavenly host, All in earth and heaven.

Amen.

## Saints' Dans.

137. 

WALMER. 11's.

138.


St. Stephen.

## 138.

CTEPLEN, first of Martyrs, we On this day remember thee, Who e'en by the very name Seem'st a Martyr's crown* to claim.
If 2 Vain the rage of eruel foes, Farth and hell in vain oppose, $m p$ Jesus smiles from leaven above, Stephen sleeps in faith and love.
3 Help us, Lord, like him, to be Faithful unto death to Thee,

VIENNA. 7's.
Knecht. 1797.

## Saints' ${ }^{2}$ ans.

St. Thomas.
137.
$m f 1$ " Y Lord and my God," blessed words that declared
The doubts of the doubting apostle removed;
cres. He saw ! he acknowledged ! he humbly adored,
And laboured and died for the Lord that he loved.
$f 2$ "My Lord and my God," I ask not for a sign
Like that which Thou didst to his weakness impart;
His faith thus established, new life gives to mine, His doubtings dispel every doubt from my heart.
p 3 "My Lord and my God," though I see Thee not now Thy sure word of promisc I humbly receive:
cres. Oh strengthen my faith, and that blessing bestow, Which Thou, Lord, hast promised to them that believe.
$f 4$ "My Lord and my God !" blessed Jesus, to Thee My heart I surrender, myself I resign;
cres. "My Lord and my God," reign supreme within me, dim. And bring all my will in obedience to Thine.

Amen.
139. WOLSELEY. 11's.


St. John, Evangelist.
139.
"The disciple whom Jesus loced."-Jön xxi. 20.
$m f 1$ B What earthisciple! dintinctionstrious noch honoure ! can claim? The favoured disciple-beloved of the Lord?
$m p 2$ And may we not hope in that title to share? And may not this be our importunate prayer? Oh yes. blessed Saviour, Thy love is so free, That all true disciples are loved of Thee.
$f 3$ We are Thy disciples, Lord Jesus our Lord, Baptized in Thy Name, trusting only Thy word,
$p \quad$ Look graciously on us, and grant us to be Thy faithful disciples, beloved of Thee.
mif 4 We ask not for riches, for honour, for fame, Nor with Thine Apostles to mingle our name,
$p p \quad$ But humbly we pray that we ever may be, Thoigh poor, and unworthy, beloved of Thee.
$m p 5$ O Saviour, most loving, despise not our prayer,
But make us both now and for ever Thy care,
cres. And through endless ages may that be our sonr,
$f$

# Siunts' (iuns. 

140. 

SWABIA. S.M.
Ancient German.


The Innocents.
140.
$f 1$ LORY to Thee, O Lord,
U Who from this world of sin, By the fierce Herod's ruthless sword, Those precious ones didst win.
$m f 2$ Glory to Thee, O Lord! For now, all grief unknown,
They wait in patience their reward, The martyr's heavenly crown.
p 3 Baptized in their own blood, Earth's untried perils o'er, They passed unconsiously the flood, And safely gained the shore.
$f 4$ Glory to Thee for all
The ransomed infant band, Who since that hour have heard Thy call, And reached the quiet land.
$p 5$ Oh that our hearts within, Like theirs, were pure and bright: Oh that, as free from wilful sin, We shrunk not from Thy sight !
cres. 6 Lord, help us every hour Thy cleansing grace to claim ;
$f$ In life to glorify Thy power, In death to praise I'hy name. Amen.
141.

SHARON. 8.7.8.7.
Dr. Boyce. Ob. 1779.


## Saints' ${ }^{2}$ :uns.

S. Wesley.


Conversion of St. Paul.
141. "A persecutor, and injurious, but I obtained mercy."-1 Tıм. i. 13.
$\begin{array}{lll}f & 1\end{array} \mathrm{R}$ REATHING slaughter 'gainst Thy people,
Saul goes forth with burning zeal;
$p$ But Thy love, Lord, soon arrests him, He is made Thy power to feel.
$m f 2$ Oh the grace of God, our Saviour ! How are His ways ours above;
He repays Saul's rage with favour, And converts his hate to love.
$f 3$ Now, the great Apostle, rising, Bends, the Saviour to adore ; Lives and dies that truth to publish, Which he strove to crush before.
$p, c r .4$ Jesus, reign enthroned in glory, Make each rebel heart Thine own, Make us all to love Thee, serve Thee, Live and die to Thee alone.
$f 5$ Praise to Thee, Almighty Saviour, Praise to God the Father be, Praise to God the Holy Spirit, Now, and through eternity. Amen.

Presentation of Christ in the Temple.
142. "The glory of this latter house shall be greater than of the former."- Hag. ii. 9.
$m p 1$ EHOLD a humble train, The Courts of God draw near,
A Virgin Mother with her babe, Before the Lord appear.
$f \quad 2$ Oh wondrous blessed sight! To faithful eyes made known,
$p, f \quad$ That lowly babe-the Mighty God,
dim. The Prince of Peace, they own.
mf 3 And now this temple shines With glory far more bright Than e'er the former temple saw E'en at its greatest height.
$p 4$ The cloud indeed was there, The symbol of the Lord;
cres. But here the Lord Himself appears, The True, Incarnate Word.
$p \quad 5$ Blest Saviour, come once more With power and grace divine ;
cres. Our hearts Thy living Temples make Wholly, and ever Thine. Amen.

## Saints' क्فms.

143. 

CULBACH. 8.7.8.7.
German.


St. Matthias.
143.
"The lot fell upon Matthias."-Acrs i. 26.
$p 1 \mathbf{W H E N ~ T h y ~ p e o p l e , ~ L o r d , ~ w o u l d ~ s l a y ~ T h e e , ~} \mid f 3$ Saint Matthias, oh how gloriors dim. An Apostle did betray Thee

To the malice of Thy foes.
$m p 2$ Thus Thy sacred Twelve was broken,
One is fallen, and is dead;
Yet by God's declarèd token, Stands a witness in his stead.

Must his heavenly lot have been,
Forth to carry truth victorious, Witness of what he had seen.
$m f 4$ Witness of Thy ressurrection, In our daily life we'll bear, Till with Saints of Thine election We Thy victory shall share.
$f 5$ Praise to Thee, Almighty Saviour,
Praise to God the Father be,
Praise to God the Holy Spirit,
Now, and through eternity. Amen.
144.

DAVID. 8's.
Handel. Ob. 1759.


## 

145. 

MONTGOMERY. L.M.

J. Stanley. Ob. 1786.



The Annunciation.
144. "The glory of the Lord is risen upon thee."一Isa. lx. 1.
$f 1$ ORD Jesus, when Thou wouldst appear, An angel announced Thee to earth, And told to the wondering ear Of Mary, th' approach of 'Thy birth.
$p 2$ In darkness the world long had lain, Thy people had waited for Thee ;
$f$ But oh! their long hopes are not vain, Thy glory all nations shall see.
p 3 And still, Lord, our hearts without Thee Are buried in darkness and night,
cres. Till Thou bid the shadows to flee And shine in our souls with Thy light.
$f 4$ Arise ; Sun of Righteousness shine! Enlighten our hearts from above,
dim. Oh! fill us with influence divine, Replenish our souls with Thy love.

Amen.

St. John, Baptist.
145. "Behold I send My messerger before Thy face."- Matt. xi. 10.
$f 1$ JHEN Christ the Lord would come on earth,
His messenger before Him went, The greatest born of mortal birth, And charged with words of deep intent.
$m f 2$ The least of all that here attend Hath greater honour far than he, He was the Bridegroom's joyful friend, His body and His spouse are we.
$f 3$ A higher race, the sons of light, Of water, and the Spirit born :!
$p \mathrm{He}$, the last star of parting night,
$f \quad$ But we the children of the morn.
$m f 4$ And as he boldly spake Thy word, And joyed to hear the Bridegroom's voice, Thus, may Thy pastors teach, O Lord, And thus Thy hearing Church rejoice.
$f 5$ All praise from every heart and tongue, Jesu, blest Lord! to Thee be sung; All praise to God the Father be, And Holy Ghost eternally. Amen.

## 

146. 

Lord B. Cecil.


St. Peter.
146. "Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ."-1 Cor. iii. 11.
$f 1$ TESUS is the sure foundation, J Jesus is the corner-stone, Jesus is the Rock of ages,

We are built on Him alone.
$m f 2$ This is Peter's true confession ; This to Him the Saviour's Word, Under hearen no name is given, Saving only Christ the Lord.
$f 3$ On this Rock, securely founded, Stands the Church for ever sure;
Never by her foes confounded, She through ages shall endure.
$p 4$ Jesus, our Almighty Saviour, All our hopes on Thee depend;
Built in Thee we're safe for ever; Thou art our unfailing friend.
$f 5$ Praise to Thee, Almighty Saviour,
Praise to God the Father be,

Praise to God the Holy Spirit, Now, and through eternity. Amen.
147.

ST. PRISCA. 8.7.8.7.


## saints' ${ }^{\text {D }}$ :uys.

147. "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall."-1 Cor. x. 12.
$\begin{array}{ll}f & 1\end{array}$ ORD, I never will deny Thee! Yet how soon, when sorely tempted, He denied his dearest Lord!
$m f 2$ And who now shall dare to venture Where he fell, with all his love, And not cry, "My Lord, uphold me, With Thy succour from above!"
mp 3 Lord, I never would deny Thee, Yet my foolish, treacherous heart, Often fears with faith to follow, Often acts the coward's part.
> p 4 Look upon me, gracious Saviour, As Thou didst on him of old;
> $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { cres. Bring me back whene'er I wander, } \\ \text { Keep me ever in Thy fold. }\end{array}\right\} \boldsymbol{a}$

$\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { pp } 5 \text { Let me weep with Peter's sorrow, } \\ \text { While I thus my sins recall ; } \\ \text { And e'en when I seem the strongest, } \\ \text { Let me take heed lest I fall. }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
$f 6$ Praise to Thee, Almighty Saviour, Praise to God the Father be,
Praise to God the Holy Spirit, Now and through eternity. Amen.
148.

German.

S.S. Peter, Andrew, Jaites, and John.
148. "Follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men."-Matt. iv. 18, 22.
$f \quad 1$ WE praise Thy Name, 0 Lord most high, And all Thy mercies magnify,

In making known Thy saving faith.
$m p 2$ Thou didst the humble fishers call, Beside the shores of Galilee ; At Thy command they gave up all, And left their nets to follow Thee.
$f 3$ Oh happy choice! for earthly toil To rescue souls from death and $\sin$; For treasures that may rust and spoil, The crown of heavenly rest to win.
p 4 May we with lumble zeal obey, As at Thy word they gladly came; The world's allurements cast away, And bear in truth the Christian name. Amen.

## Saints' 思ins.

1 St. Michael and All Angels.
149. "Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister to them which shall be heirs of salvation?"--HEB. i. 14.

> mif 1 " EIRS of Thy salvation!" $^{\text {EIR }}$
> $p$ Oh! how blest they are,
> Whom Thou, Lord, defendest, With Thy constant care.
cres. 2 Angel guards sent by Thee, All their steps attend
$f$ Through their earthly journey, Eren to its end.
p 3 When they pass through dangers, Thou dost aid supply, Then Thy holy angels To Thy saints draw nigh.
$m f 4$ E'en the fiery furnace, And the lion's den,
And the prison's fetters Yield before them then.
pp 5 When the sinner turning, Humbly bends in prayer,
cres. Oh! what joy, what gladness, $\begin{gathered}\text { Holy angels share. }\end{gathered}{ }^{a}$
$f 6$ When the ransomed spirit Leaves this house of clay,
Then Thy holy angels Bear it safe away.
p 7 Lord of men and angels, All to Thee we owe,
'Tis for lore of Thee, they Succour us below.
cres. 8 Oh! may we with serrice Such as theirs obey;
Only live to please Thee, Love Thee, e'en as they.
p 9 And when time is over, Lord, Thy servants bring,
With those holy angels, All Thy praise to sing.
ff 10 Honour, praise, and glory, Be, $O$ God, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Spirit, Through eternity. Amen.

## Siunts 包:us.

149. 

ARCHANGEL.
D. 6.5 .

From " Hymns of Eastern Church."







 HORDELL. 6.5.
2nd Tune.





## Saints' Dans.

## 150.

ST. MATTHIAS. C.M.


St. Lure.
150.
"Luke, the belored physician."-Cow. iv. 14.
$m p 1 \bigcirc \begin{gathered}\text { Thou, by whom the healing art } \\ \text { To Luke of old was given, }\end{gathered}$
cres. Look now upon Thy suffering flock, And train our souls for heaven.
p 2 May all the pastors of Thy Church Our souls' physicians be,
And every ill we suffer here, Bring near our hearts to Thee.
$p p 3$ But above all, O gracious Lord, In every pang we feel,
Thyself our great Physician prove, IThyself vouchsafe to heal.
cres. 4 No med'cine like Thy precious blood, No cordial like Thy grace,
Our sins can cleanse, our sonls restore, And cheer our drooping face.
$m f 5$ Jesus, apply those healing streams,
Those cordial balms to me;
And let my burdened, fainting soul,
Find life and health in Thee. Amen.
151.

FIRTH. 7's.
R. A. Firth.


## 利踩tism.

152. ST. JAMES. C.M.
R. Courtvilee. 1680.


## Baptism.

151. "The promise is unto you, and to your children."-Acts ii. 39.
$m p 1$ न- EAVENLY Father, may Thy love Beam upon us from above;
Let this infant find a place
In Thy covenant of grace ;
p 2 Son of God, be with us here, Listen to our humble prayer ; Let Thy blood on Calvary spilt Cleanse this child from nature's guilt.
cres. 3 Holy Ghost, to Thee we cry, Thou this infant sanctify ; Thine Almighty porver display, Seal him to redemption's day.
$f 4$ Great Jehovah, Father, Son, Holy Spirit, Three in One, Let the blessing come from Thee, Thine shall all the glory be. Amen.
152. "A good soldier of Jesus Christ."-2 Tıм. ii. 3.
mf 1 N token that thou shalt not fear Christ crucified to own, We print the cross upon thy brow And mark thee His alone.
$f 2$ In token that thou shalt not fear Christ's conflict to maintain, But 'neath His banner manfully Firm at thy post remain ;
p 8 In token that thou too shalt tread The path He travelled by ; Endure the Cross, despise the shame, And sit with Him on high ;
$m f 4$ Thus outwardly and visibly We seal thee for His own, And may the brow that wears His cross Hereafter share His crown. Amen.

## 犁iatisur.


153. "Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."—Matt. xix. 14.
$\begin{array}{ll}p & 1 \text { TESUS, Lord, Thy servants see, }\end{array}$ e Offering here obedience willing; Lo! this infant comes to Thee, Thus Thy holy word fulfilling.
cres. 'Tis for such, Thyself declarest, That the kingdom Thou preparest.
p 2 Prince of Peace, Thy peace bestow ; Shepherd, to thy sheepfold take him;
cres. Way of Life, his pathway show; Head, Thy living member make him;
$m f$ Vine, abundant fruit providing,
dim. Kieep this branch in Thee abiding.
$p 3$ Lord of Grase ! to Thee we cry, Filled our hearts to everflowing;
Heavenward take the burdened sigh, Blessings on the child bestowing;
cres. Write the name we now have given, Write it in the book of Heaven. Amen.

## 想iaptism.

154. ST. JEROME. S.M.

Dr. Gauntlett.

154. "He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bnsnm."-Is. xl. 11.
p 1 R $\begin{aligned} & \text { EDEEMER, ever blest, } \\ & \text { Thou Shepherd great and good, }\end{aligned}$ Our children to Thine arms we bring, O cleanse them with Thy blood.
$m p 2$ Beneath Thy Spirit's wing, Safe may they ever be, cres. Partakers of Thy heavenly grace, And meet to follow Thee.
$\begin{array}{ll}p & 3\end{array}$ If from Thy fold, O Lord, In paths of sim they stray, In mercy lead them back to Thee, And keep them in Thy way.
$m p 4$ On every contrite heart
Thy cleansing mercy pour ;
cres. That they may see Thy face, 0 God, And live for evermore. Amen.
155.

VIENNA. 7's.
Justin Heinrich Knecht. 1797.

155. "He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom."-Is. xl. 11.
$f 1$ W ELCOME to the Saviour's breast, Children of the Saviour's love;
$p$ By Him may they now be blessed;
From Him never, never rove.
||f 2 We baptize them at Thy word ;
$p p \quad$ Wash their souls from sin's deep stain, cres. And in Thy compassion, Lord, Grant them to be born again. Amen.

## Confirmations.



Season before Confirmation.
156.
"Yield yourselves to the Lord."-2 Chron. xxx .8.
$m p 1$ OOK down, O Lord! and on our youth 1 Bestow Thy gifts of heavenly grace ; And let the seed of sacred truth Find in each mind a fruitful place.
$f 2$ Soon to appear before Thy sight, Their vow and promise to renew, $p$ Prepare them for the solemn rite; Bid each his heart and life review.
cres. 3 The cross that marked their infant brow, May it a faithful emblem prove,
$f$ That they shall keep their sacred row, And walk as children of Thy love.
$m f 4$ Thy sons and daughters may they be, Confirmed and strengthened by Thy grace;
cres. And, safe through life preserved by Thee, In heaven behold Thee face to face. Amen.

156, 157.
ETON. L.M.
C. H. H. Parry.


## Confirmations.

157. STANLEY TERRACE. L.M.


Confirmation.
157. "Thou hast arouched the Lord, this day, to be thy God; and the Lord huth avouched thee, this day, to be His peculiar people."-Duet. xxvi. 17, 18.
$f \quad 1 \bigcap^{H,}$ On happy day, that fixed my choice, my Saviour and my God! Well may iny grateful heart rejoice, And tell Thy goodness all abroad!
$m f 2$ Oh, happy bond, that seals my vows, To Him who merits all my love!
$p \quad$ Here may I dwell within His house, Then to His heavenly courts remove.
$f 3$ Now, with His saints I choose my part, For Christ to live, in Christ to rest ;
To yield to Him my willing heart, And seek my portion with the blest.
p 4 My God, accept this solemn vow,
From day to day impart Thy grace,
cres. To worls obedience in me now,
$f$, dim. And fit me to behold Thy face. Amen.

## Confirmations.


158.
"I am Thine! save me!"--Ps. cxix. 94.
$p 1 \bigcirc \begin{aligned} & \text { LORD, Thy children come to Thee, } \\ & \text { A boon of love divine to seek, }\end{aligned}$ Brought to Thine arms in infancy, Ere heart could feel, or tongue could speak,
cres. Thy children pray for grace, that they
dim. May come themselves to Thee today.
p 2 Lord, let us come to Thee again, Oft as we see Thy table spread, And tokens of Thy dying pain, The wine poured out, the broken bread! ares. Bless, bless, O Lord, Thy children's prayer, That they may come and find Thee there.
$m p 3$ Lord, let us come! and not alone, At holy time, or solemn rite, But every hour till life be gone, Through weal or woe, in gloom or light-
$f$ Come to Thy throne of grace, that we
dim. In faith, hope, love, confirmed may be.
p, ares. 4 Lord, let us come, come yet again;
Thy children ask one blessing more; To come, not now alone, but then, When life, and death, and time are o'er,
$f$ Then, then to come, O Lord, and be Thine own in heaven eternally. Amen.

## Tijoly Commminar.

159. 

FAITH. C.M.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.


'This do in remembrance of me.'-Luke xxii. 19.
$p 1$ A CCORDING to Thy gracious word, This will I do, my dying Lord: I will remember Thee.
$m f 2$ Thy body, broken for my sake, My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy sacramental cup I take, And thins remember Thee.
$p p 3$ When to the cross I turn my ejes, And gaze on Calvary,
cres. O Lamb of God, my sacrifice!
$f$ I must remember Thee.
$p 4$ And when these failing lips grow dumb, And mind and memory flee,
cres. When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come, \| dim. Jesus, remember me! Amen.

ST. HUGH. C.M.
2nd Tune.


## fifoly Communion.

Old Melody.

160. "My flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed."-Joнn vi. 55.
$f \quad 1$ R READ of heaven! on Thee we feed, D For Thy flesh is meat indeed; Ever let our sculs be fed With this true and living Bread!
$p \quad 2$ Vine of heaven! Thy blood supplies This blessed cup of sacrifice;
cres. Lord! Thy wounds our healing give; To Thy cross twe look and live.
$f 3$ Day by day with strength supplied; Through the life of Him who died:
cres., $p$ Lord of life! oh let us be diu. Rooted, grafted, built on Thee.
$f 4$ Jesu, praise to Thee be given, With the Father high in heaven, Holy Spirit, praise to Thee Now and through eternity. Amen.

## 161.

SANCTUARY. 9.8.9.8.
"I am the Bread of Life."-Joнn vi. 8.
Rev. C. J. Dickenson.


## fifolir Commmuma

WROXTON. D. 9.8.
2nd Tune.
Unison.


Organ.




## 教oly Commminor.

162. 

SILOAM. 7's.
Weber.

162. "The blood of Jesus cleanseth us from all $\sin$."-1 Jонл i. 7.
${ }^{11}$ I AMB of God, whose dying love Thus Thy saints recall to mind; cres. Hear us, bless us from above: Let us all Thy mercy find.
$p 2$ Let Thy blood, to us applied, Every sinner's pardon seal;
cres. All in Thee be justified, Every soul Thy comfort feel.
$p p 3$ By Thine agony of pain, By Thy precious blood, we pray, Cleanse our hearts from every stain; Take our load of guilt away.
cres. 4 Burst our bonds and set us free: Bid our fear and sorrow cease;
$f$ Oh, remember Calvary!
dim. Saviour! bid us go in peace.
Amen.
163. "He that eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood, duelleth in me, and I in him."Joun vi. 56.
$f 1$ ORD, when before Thy throne we meet, $\downarrow$ Thy goodness to adore, From heaven, th' eternal mercy-seat, On us Thy blessings pour,
dim. And make our inmost souls to be A holy temple meet for Thee.
p 2 Thy body for our ransom given, Thy blood in mercy shed;
cres. With this immortal food from heaven, Lord, let our souls be fed; And as we round Thy table kneel, Grant us Thy quickening grace to feel.
cres. 3 Be Thon, O Holy Spirit, nigh! Accept the humble prayer,
$p$ The contrite soul's repentant sigh,
The sinner's heartfelt tear ;
$f$ And let our adoration rise
As fragrant incense to the skies. Amen.


部oly emmmuior.

164.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW. L.M.
Dr. G. Prior. 1874.

164.
"This do in remembrance of me."—Luke xxii. 19.
$\begin{array}{ll}p & 1\end{array} \bigcirc \begin{gathered}\text { FT we, alas! forget the love } \\ \text { Of Him who }\end{gathered}$ ares. cres. And now, as our High Priest above, Stands as our advocate with God.
$p p 2$ Oft we forget the woe, the pain,
The bloody sweat, th' accursed tree; The wrath His soul did once sustain, From sin and death to set us free.
$m p 3$ Oft we forget that, strangers here, This world is not our rest or home; cres. That, waiting till our Lord appear, $p, f \quad$ Our hearts should cry "Come, Saviour, come.")
$m f 4$ Oft we forget that we are one, With every saint that loves, His name;
W he United to Him on the throne,
Our life, our hope, our Lord the same.
p 5 Here in the broken bread and wine, We hear Him say " Remember me! "I gave my life to ransom thine, I bore thy curse to set them free."
$f 6$ Lord, we are Thine, we praise Thy love, One with Thy saints, all one in Thee, We would, until we meet above, Meet here, and thus remember Thee. Amen.
and Tune.

holy Communion.
165.

Dr. Miller. 1790.

165.
"Come, for all things are now ready."-Lure xiv. 17.
$\left.\begin{array}{ll}p & 1\end{array}\right]\left[\begin{array}{r}\text { God, and is Thy table spread ? } \\ \text { And doth Thy }\end{array}\right.$
cres. Thitlue be all Thy children led
cores. Thither be all Thy children led,
dim. And let them all its sweetness know.
$f \quad 2$ Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes!
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood; Thrice happy he who here partakes That sacred stream, that heavenly food!
p 3 Oh, let Thy table honoured be, And furnished well with joyful guests: And may each soul salvation see That here its sacred pledges tastes.
cres. 4 May crowds approach with hearts prepared, And round Thy holy table bend;
Nor, when we leave our Father's board, The pleasure or the profit end.
$m f 5$ Revive our drooping spirits, Lord,
Bid all our dying graces live,
And more, that energy afford
A Saviour's blood alone can give. Amen.
LUDBOROUGH. LM.
and Tune.
Rev. T. R. Matthews.


## 


$m f 1 \bigcirc$ GOD, unseen, yet ever near, Thy presence may we feel ; And thus inspired with holy fear, Before Thy table kneel.
p 2 Here may Thy faithful people know The blessings of Thy love:
The streams that through the desert flow, The manna from above!
| mf 3 We come, obedient to Thy word, To feast on heavenly food;
$f, p \quad$ Our meat, the body of the Lord ; $f$, dim. Our drink, His precious blood.
cres. 4 Thus may we all Thy words obey, For we, 0 God, are Thine;
$f \quad$ And go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine. Amen.

ST. BENEDICT. C.M.


#  


168.


CHENIES. D. 7.6.
2nd Tune.
Rev. T. R. Matthews.

168. "Jesus was called, and His disciples, to the marriage."-Jонn ii. 2.
mf 1 THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,
The primal marriage eplane blessing, It hath not passed away.
cres. 2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
$f$ The Holy Three are with us, The threefold grace is said.
$m f 3$ For dower of blessed children, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { For dower of blessed children, } \\ \text { For love and faith's sweet sake, } \\ \text { For high mysterious union }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ Which nought on earth may break.
p 4 Be present, Holy Father, To give away this bride, As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam Out of his own pierc'd side.
pp 5 Be present, Holy Jesus, To join their loving hands, As Thou didst bind two natures In Thine eternal bands.
p 6 Be present, Holy Spirit, To bless them as they kneel, As Thou for Christ, the Bridegroom, The heavenly spouse dost seal.
$f$ To God, our Heavenly Father, To God, His blessed Son, To God, the Holy Spirit, Be praise and honour done.
ff . 8 From all His ransomed people, From choirs of saints above, From angel hosts for ever, Be glory, praise, and love. Amen.

## 

$16 \vartheta$.
WEARMOUTH. L.M.
J. Morland.

169. "Them also which slecp in Jesus will God bring uith Him."-1 Tuess. iv. 14.
p 1 A $\begin{gathered}\text { SLEEP in Jesus ! Blessed sleep, } \\ \text { From which none ever wake to }\end{gathered}$ weep;
$p p \quad 0$ calm and undisturbed repose Unbroken by the last of foes.
$m p 2$ Asleep in Jesus! Oh how sweet To be for such a slumber meet !
cres. With holy confidence to sing, That death has lost its fatal sting.
p 3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest! Whose waking is supremely blest! No fear, no woe to dim the hour That manifests the Saviour's power.
p 7 , cr. 4 Asleep in Jesus! Lord, for me May such a blessed refuge be, Safe in Thy bosom may I lie,
dim. Waiting the summons from on high.
Amen.

LEIPZIC. L.M.
2nd Tune.


## 


171.

ROCKINGHAM. L.M.


## 171.

$\begin{array}{ll}p & 1 \\ \mathrm{FT} \text { as the bell, with solemn toll, } \\ \text { Speaks the departure of a soul : }\end{array}$
Let each one ask himself, "Am I
Prepared should I be called to die ?"
cres. 2 Then, leaving all we loved below, To God's tribunal we must go ; Must hear the Judge pronounce our fate, And fix our everlasting state.
$p 3$ Lord Jesus, help us now to flee, And rest our hope alone on Thee; Apply Thy blood, Thy Spirit give, Subdue our sin, and let us live.
cres. 40 let us live to Thee whilst here, In holy love, and holy fear,
$f$ Then take us, when we come to die, To live with Thee in bliss on high. Amen.

## 泉urial of the 娄cato.

172. 

ST. BERNARD. C.M.

Latin Melody.

172. "To depart and to be with Christ, which is far better."-Pril. i. 23.
mp 1 WHEN blooming youth is snatched away eres. 3 Oh, let us fly, to Jesus fly,

Wy death's resistless hands, Our hearts the mournful tribute pay, Which pity still demands.
p 2 While sorrow prompts the rising sigh, Oh, may this truth, imprest With awful power, "I too must die"Sink deep in every breast.

Whose powerful arm can sare,
$f$ Then shall our hopes ascend on high, And triumph o'er the grave.
p 4 Great God, Thy sovereign grace impart With cleansing, healing power :
cres. This only can prepare the heart
lim. For death's tremendous hour. Amen.
173.

BREMEN. 88.88 .88.
G. Neumark. 1657.


## fior those at Scir.

EUROCLYDON. 88.88.88.
2nd Tune.
Arthur H. Brown. 1873.

173.
"Eren the winds and the sea obey Him."-Matt. viii. 27.
$m f \quad 1$ TERNAL Father, strong to save, Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep Its own appointed limits keep;
$p p \quad$ Oh hear us when we cry to Thee
cres., dim. For those in peril on the sea.
$m f 20$ Christ, Whose voice the waters heard,
And hushed their raging at Thy word, Who walkedst on the foaming deep, And calm amidst its rage did sleep;
$p p$ Oh hear us when we cry to Thee cres., dim. For those in peril on the sea.
mf 3 Most Holy Spirit, Who didst brood Upon the chaos dark and rude, And bid its angry tumult cease, a And give, for wild confusion, peace,
$p \quad$ Oh hear ns when we cry to Thee cres., dim. For those in peril on the sea.
$m f 40$ 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 :
cres. Thus evermore slall rise to Thee
$f$ Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. Amen.

## tion those at Scia.-Alnssibing.

174. 

SOUTHWELL. S.M.
Denham's Psalter. 1588.

174. "These men see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep."-PS. cvii. 24.
$m f 1 \$$ SIR up Thy strength, O Lord,
For storms and waves obey Thy word, And speak Thy majesty.
mp 2 These men Thy wonders know Whose home is on the main,
In peril when they cry, do Thou Their fainting hearts sustain.
$p p 3$ Save them from fear of death, Save from all weight of sin,
And through Thy gentle Spirit's breath Give peace their souls within.
$\begin{array}{lll}f & 4 & \text { The winds lift up their voice, }\end{array}$ The angry waves rise high,
But yet their spirits shall rejoice If Thou in love art nigh.
p 5 Lord, may we heed Thy word When all is calm around,
cies. Lest when Thine angry voice is stirred
dim. All trembling we be found.
pi, $6 \quad 0$ Thou that didst of old Speak and there was a calm, crcs. Give us, on Thee, a firmer hold, And nought can do us harm. Amen.
175.

ST. DAVID. C.M.
Playford's Psalter. 1671.


## Almsiniong.

176. 

FRIBURG. L.m.

$$
\text { J. H. Schein. Ob. } 1631 .
$$


175. "Inasmuch as ye have done it whto one of the least of these, My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."-Matt. xxv. 40.
$f 1$
TOUNTAIN of good, do Thou our hearts
To grateful love incline ;
Yet what, Lord, can we give to Thee,
When countless worlds are Thine?
$m p 2$ The poor and needy are Thy care,
Partakers of Thy grace,
$m f \quad$ Their names Thou wilt Thyself confess Before the Father's face.
p 3 And in their accents of distress
Thy pleading voice is heard,
cres. In them Thou may'st be clothed and fed, And risited and cheered.
$f \&$ Thee, then, with reverence and love, We in Thy poor would see;
$p \quad 0$ may we minister to them, And in them, Lord, to Thee.

Amen.
176. "He which soveth sparingly shall reap also sparingly, and he which soreth bomutifully shall reap also bountifully."-2 Cor. ix. 6 .
p 1 FELP us, O Lord! Thy yoke to wear, Delighting in Thy perfect will ; Gladly each other's woes to bear, And thus Thy law of love fulfil.
mf 2 He that hath pity on the poor Lendeth his substance to the Lord ; And lo! his recompense is sure, For more than all shall be restored.
mp 3 Who sparingly His seed bestows, He sparingly shall also reap;
mf But whoso plentifully sows,
The plenteous sheaves his hand shall heap.
$p, c r .4$ Teach us, with glad and grateful heart, As Thou hast blest our various store, From our abundance to impart A liberal portion to the poor.
$f \quad 5$ And while we thus obey Thy word, And every call of want relieve, mp Oh! may we find it, gracious Lord, More blest to give than to receive.

Amen.
gllmssibing.


## glmspiving.

177. "Ye were not releemed with cormptible things, as silver and gold."-1 Peter i. 18.
$f 1 \bigcap_{\text {praise, }}^{H}$ bring to the Lord your tribute of
The Guard of our life, the Guide of our ways
The King of creation, He sits on His throne:
The gold and the silver He claims as His own.
$m f 2$ Whate'er we possess, all comes from His love,
His gifts from beneath, His gifts from above.
He gave us our treasures, the corn, oil, and wine,
The pearl of the ocean, the gem of the mine.
$f 3$ But high above all He gave us His Son,
$p$ To die in our stead, for sin to atone.
cres. No mine's golden treasure, no pearl of the sea,
f, dim. From thraldom redeemed us!-His blood set us free!
$f 4$ The Source of all good, He needs not our aid;
The world and its wealth before Him $\}$ are laid.
The beasts of the forest acknowledge His claim;
The fowls of the mountains, He knows them by name.
$m f 5$ What then can we give, with nought to bestow,
But what to His goodness and bounty we owe?
$p$ His cross and His sorrows, He calls us to bear,
The wants of His people, He bids us to $\}^{\beta}$ share.
cres. 6 Ol yield then to Him the gifts of His hand, 'Tis His to dispense, and His to command. To His poor and needy your treasures impart, dim. And give to your Saviour the love of your heart. Amen.

## 178. <br> ST. NICHOLAS. S.M.

W. C. Filby. 1859.

178. "He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord."—Prov. xix. 17.
$f \quad 1 \mathbf{W}^{\mathrm{E}}$ give Thee but Thine own,
All that we have is Thine alone,
dim.
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
$m p 2$ May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
$f$ And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first fruits give.
pp 3 Oh! hearts are bruised and dead;
And homes are bare and cold;
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled, Are straying from the fold!
mp 4 To comfort and to bless,
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { To comfort and to bless, } \\ \text { To find a balm for woe, } \\ \text { To tend the lone and fatherless, } \\ \text { Is angels' work below. }\end{array}\right\} a$
cres. 5 The captive to release, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { T captive to release, } \\ \text { To God the lost to bring. } \\ \text { To teach the way of life and peace, } \\ \text { It is a Christ-like thing. }\end{array}\right\}$
$m f 6$ And we believe Thy word,
Tho' dim our faith may be,Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord, We do it unto Thee. Amen.

## 朝lissions.

179. 

ST. DROSDANE. L.M.

179. "Awake, aurake! put on strength, $O$ arm of the Lord."-Isaran li. 9.
$f \quad 1$ A RM of the Lord! awake, a wake!
1 Put on Thy strength, the nations shake:
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of merey wrought by Thee.
mp 2 Say to the heathen, from Thy throne,
$f$ "I am Jehovah, God alone!"
$p$ Thy voice their idols shall confound, And cast their altars to the ground.
$m p 3$ No more let human blood be spilt, Vain sacrifice for human guilt! But to each conscience be applied The blood that flowed from Jesus' side.
cres. 4 Let Zion's time of favour come; Oh, bring the tribes of Israel home: And let our wond'ring eyes belold Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold!
$p 5$ Almighty God! Thy grace proclaim To men of every clime and name;
cres. Let adverse powcrs before Thee fall,
$f$ And crown the Saviour Lord of all. Amen.

## Hithsions.

180. 

BROCKHAM. L.M.
J. Clarke.

180.
"Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lorl."-Ps. cl. 6.
$\begin{array}{ll}f & 1\end{array} \begin{aligned} & \text { ROM all that dwell below the skies, } \\ & \text { Let the Creator's praise arise; }\end{aligned}$ Let the Redeemer's name be sung Through every land, by every tongue.
p 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord, Eternal truth attends Thy word;
cres. Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.
ff 3 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! Amen.


## etlissions.

181, 182.
CEYLON. D. 7.6.
S. Reay.

181. "Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every creature."-Mark xvi. 15.
mf $1 \mathbb{L}^{\text {ROM Greenland's icy mountains, }} \begin{gathered}\text { From India's coral strand, }\end{gathered}$ Where Afric's sumny fountains Roll down their golden sand :
cres. From many an ancient river, From many a palmy plain, They call us to deliver Their land from error's chain.
$m p 2$ What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle ; Though every prospect pleases, $\quad a$ And only man is vile;
In vain, with lavish kindness, The gifts of God are strewn, The heathen, in their blindness, Bow down to wood and stone.
cres. 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted By wisdom from on higlıShall we to man benighted The lamp of life deny?
$f$ Salvation, oh, salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim, Till each remotest nation

Has learnt Messiah's name.
$m f 4$ Waft, waft, ye winds, His story ; And you, ye waters, roll ;
cres. Till like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
ff Till o'er our ransomed nature, The Lamb for sinners slain, Redeemer, King, Creator,

In bliss returns to reign. Amen.

## Atlissions.

GREENLAND. D. 7.6.
2nd Tune.
Haydn Ob. 1806.

182. "All kings shall fall dow before Him; all nations shall do Him service."-Ps. lxxii. 11.
$f \quad 1$ H
AIL 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.
p 2 He shall come down like showers Upon the fruitful earth ; And joy and hope, like flowers, Spring in His path to birth.
cres. Before Him, on the mountains, Shall peace, the herald, go ; And righteousness, in fountains, From hill to valley flow.
$f 3$ Kings shall fall down before Him, And gold and ircense 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 pimion,
dim. Or dove's light wing, can soar.
$m_{j}^{f} 4$ O'er every foe victorious, He on His throne shall rest ; From age to age more glorious, All blessing and all blest.
cres. The tide of time shall never His covenant remove ;
$f$ His name shall stand for ever ; His great, best name of Love.

## 執lissions.

183. 

IONA. D. 7's.
Dr. G. Prior. 1875.

 Card




ST. EDMUND. D. 7's.
Dr. C. Steggall.


## 期lissions.


183.
"He shall reign for ever and ever."-Rev. xi. 15.
$f 1$ TTARK! the song of jubilee, Loud as mighty thunders roar Or the fulness of the sea,

When it breaks upon the shore:
cres. Alleluia! for the Lord God Omnipotent shall reign :
ff Alleluia! let the word Echo round the earth and main.
$m f 2$ Alleluia! hark, the sound, From the centre to the skies, Wakes above, beneath, around, All creation's harmonies :
$f f$ See Jehovah's banners furled, Sheathed His sword : He speaks, 'tis done, And the kingdoms of this world Are the kingdoms of His Son.
$f 3$ He shall reign from pole to pole, With illimitable sway : He shall reign, when like a scroll Yonder heavens have passed away.
$p$ Then the end: beneath His rod Man's last enemy shall fall :
cres. Alleluia ! Christ in God,
ff God in Christ, is all in all. Amen.

## Otlissions.

184. 

ANGELS.* L.M.

Orlando Gibbons. 1623.



184.
"Of His kingdom there shall be no end."-Luke i. 33.
$f 1$

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun His successive journeys run Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
$m p 2$ To Him shall endless prayer be made,
crés. And princes throng to crown His head;
$p \quad$ His name like sweet perfume shall rise With every morning sacrifice.
$m f 3$ People and realms of every tongue, Dwell on His love with sweetest song; And infant voices shall proclaim Their early blessings on His name.
$f 4$ Blessings abound where'er He reigns; The prisoner leaps to lose his chains, $\beta$ $p$ The weary find eternal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
cres. 5 Let every creature rise and bring Eternal honour to our King;
$f$ Angels descend with songs again, And earth repeat the loud Amen.
ff 6 Praise God, from whom all blessing flow! Praise Him, all creatures here below ! Praise Him above, ye heavenly lost ! Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.

## 185.

ST. MACHUTUS. L.M.
R. B. Watl.


[^5]
## Ollissions.

186. 

R. Redhead. No. 4.

185. "That Thy way may be known upon earth; Thy saving health among all nations."-Ps. 1xvii. 2.
$f^{1} \bigcirc$ SPIRIT of the living God, In all the fulness of Thy grace, Where'er the foot of man hath trod, Descend upon our fallen race.
ruf, $p 2$ Give tongues of fire, and hearts of love, To preach the reconciling word; cres. Give power and unction from above,
$f \quad$ Where'er the joyful sound is heard.
p 30 Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the whole earth her God to meet;
cres. Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,
dim. Till hearts of stone begin to beat.
$m f 4$ Baptize the nations far and nigh,
The triumphs of the Cross record;
cres. The name of Jesus glorify,
$f \quad$ Till every kindred call Him Lord.
Amen.
186. "Thy kinydom come."-MATt. vi. 10 .
$f 1$ GOON may the last glad song arise S Through all the millions of the skiesThat song of triumph, which records That all the earth is now the Lord's.
$m f 2$ Let thrones, and powers, and kingdoms be Obedient, mighty God, to Thee ; And over land, and stream, and main, Wave Thou the sceptre of Thy reign.
$f 3$ Soon may the joyful anthem swell, And host to host the triumph tell-
p That not one rebel heart remains, But over all the Saviour reigns.
$f 4$ All praise from every heart and tongue, Jesu, blest Lord! to Thee be sung; All praise to God the Father be, And Holy Ghost eternally.

Amen.

## Atlissions.

187. "O send out Thy light and Thy truth."Ps. xliii. 3.
$f 1$ THOU, Whose Almighty Word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,
$p \quad$ Hear us, we humbly pray, And where the Gospel-day Sheds not its glorious ray Let there be light!
$m p \quad 2$ Thou, who didst come to bring On Thy redeeming wing Healing and light, Health to the sick in mind, Sight to the inly blind, cres. Oh, now to all mankind $f \quad$ Let there be light !
pp $\left.3 \begin{array}{l}\text { Spirit of truth and love, } \\ \text { Life-giving, holy Dove, } \\ \text { Speed fortl Thy flight: }\end{array}\right\} a$ cres. Move on the water's face, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Spreading the beams of grace, } \\ \text { And in earth's darkest place }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
$f \quad$ And in earth's darkest pla
f 4 Blessed and Holy Three, -Glorious Trinity,
$p$ Grace, Love, and Might ;
cres. Boundless as ocean's tide, Rolling in fullest pride, Through the world, far and wide,
$f \quad$ Let there be light! Amen.

For the Jews.
188. "Blessed be he that blesseth Thec."Gen. xxvii. 29.
p 1 ORD, Thine ancient people see Captives still in darkness bound :
cres. Let Thy Gospel set them free;
$f \quad$ Let them hear its joyful sound.
$p 2$ Still the veil is on their heart, Rend it, Lord, at length in twain;
Bid their unbelief depart: Bring them to Thy fold again.
$m p 3$ Let Thy love their blindness heal; God of Israel, hear our prayer : Let Thy grace their pardou seal; Still Thy covenant let them share.
$f 4$ Harp of Judah! long unstrung, Sound at length the Saviour's praise; Jew and Gentile-old and youngLoud the glad hosanna raise.
$c_{\text {res. }} 5$ Holy Jesus, Thee we praise; Holy Father, praise to Thee ; To the Spirit of all grace ff Everlasting praises be. Amen,
187.

MOSCOW. 6.6.4.6 664.
Giardini. 1565.


## Siblyouls and Sclyool difstivals.

188. 

KIEL. 7's.
A. Romberg. Ob. 1821.

189. "Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."-Matt. хxi. 16.
$m f 1$ CHILDREN of Jerusalem $\left\lvert\, \begin{aligned} & \text { P We are taught to love the Lord, }\end{aligned}\right.$ U Sang the praise of Jesu's name; Children of these latter days Join to sing the Saviour's praise. $f \quad$ Hark! while children's voices sing Loud hosannas to our King.

> cres. 3 Parents, teachers, old and young, All unite to swell the song: Higher and yet higher rise, Till hosannas reach the skies. ff $\quad$ Hark! while children's voices sing  Loud hosannas to our King. Amen.
189. DIX. 77.77 .77.

German.


## Siblyouls and lithol dicstibals.


191.

INNOCENTS. 7's.
S. Webbe. Ob. 1817.


## Srbools and sibgool dicstibals.


191. "Samuel ministered before the Lord, being a child."-1 Sam. ii. 18.
$m f 1$ ORD, this day Thy children meet
Unto Thee this day they raise Grateful hearts in hymns of praise.
$f \quad 2$ Not alone the day of rest With Thy worship shall be blest;
In our pleasure and our glee,
dim. Lord, we would remember Thee.
$p 3$ Help us unto Thee to pray, Hallowing our happy day ; From Thy presence thus to win Hearts all pure and free from sin.
$m f 4$ All our pleasures here below, Saviour, from Thy mercy flow: But, if earth has joys like this, What shall be our heavenly bliss!
$p 5$ Make, O Lord, our childhood shine With all lowly grace, like Thine :
cres. Then through all eternity We shall live in heaven with Thee. Amen.
192. "Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus."-Phil. ii. 5.
$m p 1$ AMB of God, I look to Thee, Thou art gentle, meek, and mild, Thou wert once a little child.
dim. 2 Fain I would be as Thou art: Give me Thy obedient heart, Meek and lowly may I be, Thou art all humility.
p 3 Let me above all fufil God, my heavenly Father's will : Never His good Spirit grieve, Only to His glory live.
cres. 4 Thou didst live to God alone ; Thou didst never seek Thine own;
$f \quad$ Him to love, and Him to please, This was all Thy happiness.
p 5 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb, In Thy precious hands I am : Make me, Saviour, what Thou art, Live Thyself within my heart.
$f 6$ Jesu, praise to Thee be given, With the Father high in leaven. Holy Spirit, praise to Thee, Now and through eternity. Ainen.

Silfools mo Srbool diestibals.
193.

ST. THEODULPH. D. 7.6.
Melchior Teschnor. 1613.







## Schools ant §rldool fifstivals.



## Sthools and School ticstibals.


196.

196. "Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man."-Luke ii. 52.
p $1 \bigcirc$ HOLY Lord, content to dwell HoLY Lord, content to dwell In meek obedience noting well Each bidding of Thy mother mild;
$m p 2$ Lead every child that bears Thy name
cres. To walk in Thy pure upright way, To dread the touch of sin and shame,
dim. And humbly, like Thyself, obey.
pp 3 Oh let not this world's scorching glow Thy Spirit's quickening dew cfface,

Nor blast of sin too rudely blow, And quench the trembling tlame of grace.
p 4 Gather Thy lanbs within Thine arn, And gently in Thy bosom bear ; cres. Keep them, 0 Lord, from hurt and harm, dim. And bid them rest for ever there.
$m f 5$ So shall they, waiting here below, Like Thee, their Lord, a little span,
In wisclom and in stature grow, And favour with both God and man. Amen.

## Sibools anu silhool diestibals.


198.

Old Melody.

198. "Thou shalt not delay to offer the first of Thy ripe fruits."-Ex. xxii. 29.


FAIR wave 1 the golden eorn
In Canaan's pleasant land, When full of joy some shining morn, Went forth the reaper-band.
ff 2 To God so good and great Their eheerful thanks they pour, Then carry to His temple-gate The ehoieest of their store.
$m f \quad 3$ For thus the holy word, Spoken by Moses, ran : "The first ripe ears are for the Lord, The rest He gives to man."
$m p 4$ Like Israel, Lord, we give Our earliest fruits to Thee, And pray that, long as we shall live We may Thy ehildren be.
$p 5$ Thine is our youthful prime, And life and all its powers; Be with us in our morning time, And bless our evening hours.
cres. 6 In wisdom let us grow, As years and strength are given,
$f$ That we may serve Thy church below, And join Thy saints in heaven. Amen.

## Silfools and school dirstibals.



## Sthools and Sublyol destiouls.


201. "The children crying in the temple, and saying, Hosanna to the Son of David."-Matt. xxi. 15.
$f 1$ HOSANNA! raise the pealing hymn With cherubim and seraphim Exalt th' Incarnate Word.
$m p \quad 2$ Hosanna! Lord, our feeble tongue No lofty strains can raise, But Thou wilt not despise the young Who feebly sing Thy praise.
$f \quad 50$ Saviour, if reedecmed by Thee
Thy Temple we behold.
Thy praises through eternity
We ll sing to harps of gold. Amen.


Sudors and School diestibals.
203. MOUNT OF OLIVES. 8.7.8.7.8.7.
S. Webbe. Ob. 1817.

203.
"He shall feed His flock like a shepherd." -Is. xl. 11.
mp 1 GAVIOUR, like a Shepherd lead us, D Guard us with Thy tender care; In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, Us for Thy lest fold prepare:
p, pres.
$f \quad$ Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
$p \quad 2$ We are Thine, do Thou befriend us, Be the guardian of our way; Help Thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go astray:
p, cores.
dim. Hear Thy children when they pray.
$m p 3$ Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and simple though we be; ceres. Thou hast mercy to relieve us,

Grace to cleanse and power to free:
po Blessed Jesus!
dim. Let us early turn to Thee.
cries. 4 Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thyself our bosoms fill :
Blessed Jesus!
cres., dim. Thou hast loved us, love me still. Amen,
204.

ILFRACOMBE. C.M.


## Silfools mo siblool diestibals.


204. "Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and mam."-Luke ii. 52.
$m f 1 \prod$ HE Lord, who once our weakness knew,
In wisdom as in stature grew, In favour as in years.
$m p 2$ And as He bare our humble lot, Mankind from sin to free,
In mercy said, "Forbid them not, Let children come to Me."
p 3 May we, O Lord, betimes obey
The call Thy grace has given, And still pursue the narrow way That leads our steps to heaven.
$m f 4$ Though angels round Thy throne on high Their hymns of triumph raise, Thou hearest when to Thee we cry, Thou wilt not scorn our praise.
$p 5$ Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
$f$ Who with the Father ever art,
And Holy Spirit One. Amen.
205.

GODESBERG. 8.7.8.7.
Heinrich Albert. 1644.

205. "Come, ye children, hearken unto me, I will teach you the fear of the Lord."-Ps. xxxiv. 11.
p 1 YOUTHFUL days are passing o'er us,
Cares and soorrs years will soon be gone ;
Hidden dangers, snares unknown.
$m p 2$ Oh! may He, who meek and lowly
Visited this world below,
Make us His, and make us holy,
Guard and guide us, where we go.
$m f 3$ Hark! it is the Saviour calling,
"Come, ye children, come to Me."
$m p$ Jesus, keep our feet from falling, Teach us all to follow Thee.
$p 4$ Soon we part; it may be, never, Never here to meet again;
cres. May we meet in heaven for ever, And the crown eternal gain.
$f 5$ Praise to Thee, Almighty Saviour,
Praise to God the Father be,
Praise to God the Holy Spirit,
Now, and through eternity. Amen.

Choor difstibals.
206.

CHERUBIM. 8.5.8.5.8.7.

Lord B. Cecil.



SERAPHIM. 8.5.8.5.8.7.
Dr. S. S. Wesley.






## Choir drstibals.

CANTUS CCELESTIS. 85.8.5.8.7.
3rd Tune.

Rev. Dr. L. G. Hayne.


206. "Thou hast created all things, and for Thy pleasure they are and were created."-Rev; iv. 11.
$m f 1$ NGEL voices ever singing A Round Thy throne of light, Angel harps for ever ringing, Rest not day nor night;
cres. We would join with them to bless Thee, And confess Thee, $f$ Lord of might!
$m f 2$ Thou, who art beyond the farthest Mortal eye can scan,
$p \quad$ Can it be that Thou regardest Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?
$f$ Yea! we can!
$f 3$ Lord! we know that Thou rejoicest O'er each work of Thine,
Thou didst ears, and hands, and voices, $a$
For Thy praise combine: For Thy praise combine : Craftsman's art and music's measure For Thy pleasure Didst design.
$p 4$ In Thy House, great God, we offer Of Thine own to Thee, And for Thine acceptance proffer All unworthily.
cres. Hearts, and minds, and hands, and voices, In our choicest Melody.

> ff 5 Honour, Glory, Might, and Merit, Thine shall ever be, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, Blessed Trinity!
> Of the best that Thou hast given, Earth and heaven Render Thee! Amen.

#  


207. "To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses; though we have rebelled against Him."-Dan. ix. 9.
y 1 LMIGHTY Lord, before Thy throne, A Thy mourning people bend: cres. 'Tis on Thy pardoning grace alone dim. Our prostrate hopes depend.
mp 2 Dark judgments from Thy heavy hand Thy dreadful power display;
cres. Yet mercy spares our guilty land, And still we live to pray.
pp 3 Oh turn us, turn us, mighty Lord! Convert us by Thy grace!
Then shall our hearts obey Thy word, And humbly seek Thy face.
cres. 4 Then, should we sometime be afraid, We shall not sink in fear,
$f$ Secure of never-failing aid, If Thou, our God, be near. Amen.
208. SICILIAN MARINERS. 8.7.8.7.

Old Melody.


# Bays of ignuiliation. 

LOWTON. 8.7.8.7.
2nd Tune.
Albert Lowe.

208. "O Lord, hear-O Lord, forgive-O Lord, hearken and do."-Div. ix. 19.
$\begin{array}{lll}f & 1\end{array} D^{\text {READ Jehovah, God of nations, }}$ From Thy temple in the skies
$p$ Hear Thy people's supplications, Now for their deliverance rise.
pp 2 Lo! with deep contrition turning, Humbly at Thy feet we bend;
Hear us fasting, praying, mourning, Hear us, spare us, and defend.
$m p 3$ Though our sins, our hearts confounding, Long and loud for vengeance call,
cres. Thou hast mercy more abounding, Jesu's blood can cleanse from all.
p 4 Let that love veil our transgression, Let that blood our guilt efface ;
$m f$ Save Thy people from oppression, Save from spoil Thy holy place. Amen.
209. "O my God, incline Thine ear, and hear." -Dan. ix. 18.
$m p 1 G$ OD of our life, to Thee we call, When the great water-floods prevail, Leave not our trembling hearts to fail. cres. 2 Friend of the friendless and the faint, Where shall we lodge our sad complaint? Where but with Thee, whose open door Invites the friendless and the poor?
$\left.\begin{array}{r}p 3 \text { Did ever sinner plead with Thee, } \\ \text { And Thou refuse his lowly plea? }\end{array}\right\}$ Does not Thy word still pledged remain, That none shall seek Thy face in vain. $\} \boldsymbol{a}$
pp 4 Then hear, 0 Lord, our humble cry, And bend on us Thy pitying eye; To Thee their prayer Thy people make ; Hear us for our Redeemer's sake. Ainen.


## 因ans of ${ }_{8}^{9}$ anmiliations.

210. 

PASSION. D.C.M.

210. "O Lord, correct me, but with judgment; not in Thine anger."—JER. x. 24.
$m f 1$ REAT King of nations, hear our prayer, mf 2 Our fathers' sins were manifold,

Or While at Thy feet we fall,
And humbly, with united cry,
To Thee for mercy call ;
$p$ The guilt is ours, the grace is Thine, Oh turn us not away,
But hear us from Thy lofty throne, And help us when we pray.
p And ours no less we own, cres. Yet wondrously from age to age Thy goodness hath been shown: When dangers, like a stormy sea, Beset our country round,
$f$ To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried, And help in Thee was found.
p 3 With one consent we meekly bow
Beneath Thy chastening hand,
And, pouring forth confession meet,
Mourn with our mourning land;
cres. With pitying eye behold our need,
As thus we lift our prayer,
$p p$ "Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord,
Then let Thy mercy spare." Amen.

## yin cime of cetar.

211. 

GIDEON. L.M.

211.
" The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."-Ps. xxix. 11.

\begin{tabular}{|c|c|}
\hline \[
f 1
\] \& \begin{tabular}{l}
GOD of love, O King of peace, Make wars throughout the world to cease ; \\
The wrath of sinful man restrain,
\end{tabular} \\
\hline \(f, p p\) \& Give peace, 0 God, give peace again. \\
\hline \(m f\)

$p$ \& Remember, Lord, Thy works of old, The wonders that our fathers told, Remember not our sin's dark stain, <br>
\hline $f, p p$ \& Give peace, O God, give peace again. <br>
\hline
\end{tabular}

> | cres. 3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord ? |
| :---: | :--- |
| Where rest but on Thy faithful word ? |
| None ever called on Thee in vain, |
| $f, p p \quad$ Give peace, O God, give peace again. |
| $f \quad 4$ Where saints and angels dwell above, |
| All hearts are knit in holy love; |
| Oh bind us in that heavenly chain, |
| cres., dim. Give peace, O God, give peace again. |
| Amen. |

COLOGNE. L.M.


# 贰ays of indumiliation. 



When Disease prevalls amongst the Cattle.
212. "And should not I, spare Nineveh, that great city, *** wherein also are much cattle." Jonah iv. 11.
$m f 1$ LL Creation groans and travails;
$p$ A God of mercy, hear its groan;
$f \quad$ For of man and all Creation
Thou alike art Lord alone.
p 2 Pity then Thy guiltless creatures, Who, with us, our sufferings share; For our sins it is, they perish :

Let them profit by our prayer.
cres. 3 But with deeper, tenderer pity Call to mind, o Son of God, Those in Thine own image fashioned; $\beta$ Ransomed with Thy precious Blood.)
$f 4$ Hear us for Thy suffering people, Hear us for the helpless poor, For the widow, and the orphan, Spare their basket, and their store.
$p p \quad 5$ Cast Thine eye of love and mercy, On the misery of our land; Say to the destroying angel,
$f$ "'Tis enough ; stay now thine hand.")
cres. 6 So may we receive that blessing, Which Thy Holy word repeats: That our sheep may bring forth thousands, And ten thousands in our streets;
$m f \quad 7$ That our oxen strong to labour, May not know nor fear decay ; That there be no more complaining, And the Plague may pass away.
$f 8$ And at last to all Thy servants, When earth's troubles shall be o'er,
p God of mercy ! give a portion With Thyself for evermore. Amen.

213. "And ye shall be my people, and I will be your God."-Jer. xxx. 22.

$$
\begin{array}{cc}
f \quad 1 & \text { ORD of life, and light and glory, } \\
\text { Countless have Thy mercies been! } \\
\text { Thankful now we come before Thee, } \\
\text { Still for help on Thee we lean; } \\
p & \text { For our country we implore Thee, } \\
\text { cres. } \quad \text { Bless Thy people, bless our Queen! } \\
f \quad 2 & \text { Bringing each their heart's oblation, } \\
\text { Thee we praise for blessings past; ; } \\
\text { Low or lofty be our station, } \\
\text { All our care on Thee we cast: } \\
\text { Strength of this most favoured nation, } \\
\text { May Thy mercies ever last. }
\end{array}
$$

$m f 3$ When our sons are old and hoary: Looking back on what has been, May they tell the same glad story, Of the blessings, they have seen!
$p$ cres. Lord of life, and light, and glory, dim. Guard Thy Church and save the Queen!
$m f 4$ So by every generation May Thy Name be magnified; This be found a "holy nation," God our hope, and God our guide,
$f$ God the people's adoration, God for ever at our side. Amen.

## Bhans of Chanlissibing.

214. 

J. Crüger. 1649.

214. "O clap your hands together, all ye people; O sing unto God with the roice of melody." Ps. xlvii. 1.
$f 1$ OW 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 arms Hath blessed us on our way With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.

Martin Luther. 1521.


$$
\begin{gathered}
\text { 215. "Bless the Lord, o my soul, and } \\
\text { fff } 1 \text { EJOICE to-day with one accord, } \\
\text { Sing out with exultation; } \\
\text { Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord, } \\
\text { Whose Arm hath brought salvation; } \\
\text { His works of love proclaim } \\
\text { The greatness of His Name: } \\
\text { For He is God alone, } \\
\text { Who hath His mercy shown; } \\
\text { Let all His saints adore Him! }
\end{gathered}
$$

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits."-Ps. ciii. 2.
p 2 When in distress to Him we cried, $\}$
He heard our sad complaining; $\} \beta$
Oh, trust in Him, whate'er betide, $\}_{a}$
His love is all-sustaining ;
$f \quad$ Triumphant songs of praise To Him our hearts shall raise, Now every voice shall say, "O praise our God alway ;" Let all His saints adore Him !
ff 3 Rejoice to-day with one accord, Sing out with exultation ;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose Arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name ;
For He is God alone,
Who hath His mercy shown ;
Let all His saints adore Him! Amen.

215. "Bless the Lord, o my soul, and forget not all His benefits."-Ps. ciii. 2.
ff 1 卫 EJOICE to-day with one accord, Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord, Whose Arm hath brought salvation ; His works of love proclaim The greatness of His Name: For He is God alone, Who hath His mercy shown; Let all His saints adore Him!
p 2 When in distress to Him we cried, \}
He heard our sad complaining; $\} \beta$ Oh, trust in Him, whate'er betide, ! His love is all-sustaining ; Triumphant songs of praise To Him our hearts shall raise, Now every voice shall say, "O praise our God alway; Let all His saints adore Him ${ }^{\prime}$
ff 3 Rejoice to day with one accord, Sing out with exultation ;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose Arm hath brought salvation ;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name: For He is God alone,
Who hath His mercy shown;
Let all His saints adore Him! Amen.

## 晢arbest.

216. 

ST. THEODULPH. D. 7.6.
Melchior Teschnor. 1613.


216. "Thou openest Thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing."-Ps. cxlv. 16.
$m f 1$ NOTHER year is ended A Since last we broke the soil, And sent forth, hope-attended, The sower to his toil.
p We went our way forgetful Of all Thou, Lord, hadst done ; We murmur'd, and were fretful,
$f \quad$ Thou sent'st Thy rain and sun.
mf 2 The months came onward creeping, Through hours of light and shade, And Thou, whilst we were sleeping, Didst watch the tender blade.
$f$ To mirth is changed our weeping;
With hearts of joy we come, To Him who blest our reaping, We keep our Harvest-Home.
$p$ To Thee, such love expressing, Let us by love reply.
ot with our lips alone, Lord, Would we Thy name adore; We'd make Thy will our own, Lord, We'd serve Thee more and more.
$m f 4$ The Son of Man is sowing, In every heart His seed:
$p$ Grant, Lord, that it be growing To bring forth fruit indeed.
cres. And then, in Christ victoriousOur sins through Him forgiven-
$f$ We'll keep in Triumph glorious, Our Harvest-Home in Heaven. Amen.

## 筑iarbest.



## 通iarbest.

218. 

ST. THOMAS. L.M.
R. B. Wall.

218.
"He hath filled the hungry with good things."一Luke i. 53.
$m f 1$ REAT God, as seasons disappear, U And changes mark the rolling year; As time with rapid pinions flies;
$p$ May every season make us wise.
$m f 2$ The harvest months have o'er us rolled, And filled our fields with waving gold; Our tables spread, our garners stored,
cres. Now rise ! our hearts, to praise the Lord !
p 3 The solemn harvest comes apace! The closing day of life and grace, Around our souls, in that dread hour, Let not the gathering tempest lower.
cres. 4 Prepare us, Lord, by grace divine, Like stars in heaven to rise and shine ;
$f$ Then shall our happy souls above Reap the full harvest of Thy love. Amen.

## 

219. 

ST. WERBURGH. 88.88 .88 .
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dybes.

219.
"He reserveth unto us the appointed weckis of the harvest."-Jer. v. 24.
$f 1$ ORD of the Harvest, once again Ue thank For crops safe carried, sent to cheer Thy servants through another year.
$p \quad$ For all sweet holy thoughts supplied cres. By seed-time and by harvest-tide.
$m f 2$ The bare dry grain in Autumn sown, Its robe of vernal green puts on, Glad from its wintry grave it springs, Fresh garnished by the King of kings :
$p$ So, Lord, to those that sleep in Thee,
$f$ Shall new and glorious bodies be.
$p 3$ Nor vainly of Thy Word we ask A lesson from the reaper's task:
cres. So shall Thine Angels issue forth;
[' $\rho$, cres. The tares be burnt ; the just of earth, $f$ To wind and storm exposed no more, Be gathered to their Father's store.
$p 4$ Daily, 0 Lord, our prayers be said, As Thou hast taught, for daily bread;
cres. But not alone our bodies feed, Supply our fainting spirits' need :
pp 0 Bread of Life, from day to day,
cres. Be Thou our Comfort, Food, and Stay!
ff 5 To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in One, Be honour, praise, and glory given, By all in earth and all in heaven, As was through ages heretofore, Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.
220.


## afarocst.



Verse 9.


## 220.

$f 1 \bigcirc \begin{aligned} & \text { UR hearts and voices let us raise } \\ & \text { In songs of thankfulness and praise, }\end{aligned}$ Our Heavenly Father's love to bless, Who crowns the year with fruitfulness.
$m f 2$ Cheered by Thy sun and fostering rain The valleys wave with golden grain, The corn-fields teem with ripened shocks, The stalls with herds, the folds with flocks.
$p 3$ For what Thy bounteous hand imparts, Give us the grace of thankful hearts, cres. Hearts which their thankfulness may prove $f$ By hymns of praise, and gifts of love.
p 40 Thou, that art the Harvest's Lord, Send forth the Sowers of Thy Word; And may we speed them on the wings Of prayers and cheerful offerings.
cres. 5 May distant climes Thy word receive, Land after land, till all believe, And bear the fruit that never dies, a Till Earth shall bloom like Paradise.)
dim. 6 Shine on us with Thy glorious face, Refresh us with Thy gifts of grace, The gifts which by the Holy Ghost Were shed from Heaven at Pentecost.
$m p \quad 7$ Oh may we like a fruitful field To Thee a rich abundance yield : And, as the fields with harvests wave Rise from the furrows of the grave.
cres. 8 So, when Thy Angel-reapers come, And Thou shalt keep Thy Harvest-Home,
$f \quad$ We in Thy barn may garnered be, Thy heavenly barn, eternally.
ff 9 Praise to our God and Father give, The source of love in whom we live; Praise to the Son and Spirit be, One only God, and Persons Three. Amen.

## 景arocst.

221. 

KNYVETON. 7's.
Mrs. Harland.



221. "Who giveth food to all flesh: for His mercy endureth for ever."-Ps. cxxxvi. 25.
$f 1 \mathrm{P}_{\substack{\text { Hymns of adoration sing: } \\ \text { RAISE, } 0 \text { praise }}}$
For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure.
$m f 2$ Praiso Him that He made the Sun Day by day his course to run;
$f$ For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure.
p 3 And the silver Moon by night, Shining with her gentle light; $f \quad$ For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure.
$m f 4 \underset{\text { Praise Him that He gave the rain }}{\text { To mature the swelling grain; }}\} \beta$ $f \quad$ For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure.
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { cres. } 5 \text { And hath bid the fruitful field, } \\ \text { Crops of precious increase yield; ; }\end{array}\right\}$
ff For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure.
$\left.f \quad \begin{array}{c}6 \text { Praise Him for our Harvest-store, } \\ \text { He hath filled the Garner-floor ; }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ For His mercies still endure Ever faitliful, ever sure.
$m p 7 \underset{\text { And for richer food than this, }}{\text { Pledge of everlasting bliss } ;}\} a$
$f \quad$ For His mercies still endure Ever faithful, ever sure.
ff 8 Glory to our Bounteous King! Glory let creation sing !

Glory to the Father, Son,
And Blest Spirit, Three in One. Amen.

GLAUCHA. 7's.


## afarucst.

222. 

THANKSGIVING. L.M.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dyres.

222. "The harvest is the end of the world."-Matt. xiii. 39.
$f 1$ THE Lord of Harvest, let us sing,
1 To Him our grateful offering bring;
At this glad time let all rejoice
Before the Lord with thankful voice.
$m f 2 \mathrm{Oh}$, while we praise the Lord of Heaven, May we mark well the lesson given ; Of holy fruits may we be found, In plenteous increase to abound.
p 3 And may we ripen for that day, When Christ shall bear His wheat away ; When He shall send His angels forth, To reap the harvest of the earth.
$m f 4$ When to His garner He shall bring (While angels Alleluias sing)
cres., $p$ The closen seed, may we be blest,
dim. And gathered to eternal rest.
$f 5$ 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!

## alarbest.

German.


When the Harvest is Unfavourable.
223. "Shall not the Judge of all the earth do right?"-GEN. xviii. 25.
$m p 1$ ORD, we bend before Thy throne,
] What Thou dost is right, we own.
Though our harvest scanty be,
Yet to those who follow Thee,
All for good shall still combine; We are blest, if we are Thine.
$f 2$ On Thy bounty, Lord, we live; Thanks and praise to Thee we give. It is not alone on bread That Thy children, Lord, are fed; Countless blessings daily prove That Thou doest all in love.
p 3 Lord, to us Thy grace impart ; Sow the seed in every heart. May we never fruitless be, But bear holy lives to Thee ;
cres. And, when Thy great harvest's past, In Thy garner rest at last. Amen.

## afyarbest.

224. 

J. Schop. 1641.

224.
"He hath done all things well."-Mari vii. 37.
$p \quad 1 \mathbf{W H A T}$ our Father does is well;
Blessed truth His children tell!
Though He send, for plenty, want, Though the harvest-store be scant,
cres. Yet we rest upon His love,
Seeking better things above.
$m p 2$ What our Father does is well;
Shall the wilful heart rebel ?
If a blessing He withhold In the field, or in the fold,
cres. Is it not Himself to be All our store eternally?

africmolng Sorictics, it.
225.

FRANCONIA. S.M.
German. 1720.


A - men.

225. "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."-Gal. vi. 2.
$f \quad 10 \begin{aligned} & \text { H praise our God today ! } \\ & \text { His constant mercy bless }\end{aligned}$
Whose love hath helped us on our way, And granted us success.
$m f 2$ His Arm the strength imparts Our daily toil to bear ; His grace alone inspires our hearts $\beta^{\beta}$ Each other's load to share.
$m p 3$ Oh happiest work below, Earnest of joy above,
$\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { To sweeten many a cup of woe } \\ \text { By deeds of holy love. }\end{array}\right\}^{a}$
p 4 Lord, may it be our choice This blessed rule to keep,
$f$ "Rejoice with them that do rejoice, And weep with them that weep."
p 5 God of the widow, hear!
Our work of mercy bless;
res. God of the fatherless, be near, And grant us good success. Amen.
226.

ST. FAITH. L.M.
No. 30. Merton Tune Book.


## Herimoln Societics and Cburdy Conscrationr.


226. "Laying up in store for themselves a good foumdation against the time to come."1 Tim. vi. 19.
$m p 1$ THIS day, in this Thy holy place, We come to seek Thy heavenly grace, That this, and all our works, may be Begun, and ended, Lord, in Thee.
$m f 2$ We strive by prudence to provide For ills that here may us betide: For sickness, death, for age, for grief : For these we seek to find relief.
$p 3$ In sickness and in sorrow, Lord, Do Thou Thy gracious help afford, And hear Thou, from Thy throne on high, The widow's and the orphan's cry.
cres. 4 But may our care much farther go Than all the ills we feel below, Lord, teach our thoughts and hearts to rise To Thy blest world beyond the skies.
$m p 5$ Help us, 0 Lord, for Jesus' sake, A sure provision now to make;
cres. Through Him, against that awful day,
dim. When all things here shall pass away.
Amen.

Foundation or Consecration of a Church.
227. "Other foundation can no man luy than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ."1 Cor. iii. 11.
$f 1$ CHRIST is made the sure foundation, Christ the head and corner-stone, Chosen of the Lord, and precious, Binding all the Church in one, Holy Sion's help for ever, And her confidence alone.
$m f 2$ To Thy temple, where we seek Thee, Come, O Lord of Hosts, this day ; With Thy wonted loving-kindness, Hear Thy servants as they pray, And Thy fullest benediction Shed within its walls alway.
$p 3$ Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,-
What they gain from Thee, for ever With the Blessèd to retain;
cres. And hereafter in Thy glory Evermore with Thee to reign.
ff 4 Alleluia to the Father, Alleluia to the Son, Alleluia to the Spirit, One in Three, and Three in One. Alleluia! Alleluia! To our God all praise be done. Amen.

## efonnoation and Consecration of a Curdy.

228. 

DARWALL. 6.6.6.6.8.8.
Rev. J. Darwall. 1770.

228. "Behold, I lay in Zion for a foundation a stone, a tried stone."-ISA. xxviii. 16.
$f 1 \begin{gathered}\text { HRIST is our corner-stone, } \\ \text { On Him alone we build; }\end{gathered}$
With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled;
On His great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace,
And joys above.
ff 2 Oh then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring ;
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
That glorious Name.

## dommation and Comsecation of a Churdy.

p 3 Here, gracious God, do Thou For evermore draw nigh ; Accept each faithful vow, And mark each suppliant sigh;

$$
\begin{array}{cc}
\text { cres. } & \text { In copious shower } \\
\text { On all who pray, } \\
\text { Each holy day } \\
f & \text { Thy blessings pour. }
\end{array}
$$

$\left.\begin{array}{c}p \quad 4 \text { Here, grant us from above, } \\ \text { The grace which we implore ; } \\ \text { And may Thy grace and love } \\ \text { Be with us evermore; }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
cres.

Until that day, When all the blest, To endless rest, Are called away.
$f \quad 5$ To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit of all grace,
Mysterious Three in One,
Be everlasting praise,
cres.
And thanks and love,
And holy mirth,
f
From saints on earth
And hosts above. Amen.

ST. EBBE. 6.6.6.6.8.8.


## drombation and Comscration of a Clyurd.

229. 

TALLIS' ORDINAL. C.M.
T. Tallis. 1565.

229. "Where two or three are gathered together in my Name, there am I in the midst of them." Matt. xviii. 20.
mf $1 G$ REAT Shepherd of Thy people, hear, As Thou hast given a place for prayer, So give us hearts to pray.
$m p 2$ Within these walls let holy peace And love and concord dwell ; Here give the troubled conscience ease, The wounded spirit heal.
p 8 May we in faith receive Thy word, In faith present our prayers, And in the presence of our Lord Unbusom all our cares.
cres. 4 The hearing ear, the seeing eye, The contrite heart bestow;
$m f$ And shine upon us from on high, That we in grace may grow. Amea.
230.

BUCKLAND. 7's.
Rev. Dr. L. G. Hayne.


## yfombation and Comsecration of a Clymerly.


230. "I have hallowed this house, which thou hast built, to put sny Name there for ever." 1 Kings ix. 3.
$f \quad 1$ ORD of Hosts ! to Thee we raise Here a house of prayer and praise.
p Lord! Thy people's hearts prepare
Here to meet for praise and prayer.
mip 2 Let the living here be fed
With Thy word, the heavenly bread,
cres. Here, in hope of glory blest,
dim. May the dead be laid to rest.
cres. 3 Here, to Thee, a temple stand
While the sea shall gird the land;
$f$ Here, reveal Thy mercy sure, $\quad \beta$
While the sun and moon endure.
ff 4 Alleluia! earth and sky
To the joyful sound reply;
Alleluia! hence ascend
Prayer and praise, till time shall end.
$f 5$ Now in faith, in hope, and love, We will join the choirs above, Praising with the heavenly host Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Amen.
231. "That Thine eyes may be open toxard this house night and day." -1 Kivas viii. 29.
$m f 1 \quad$ Wis stone to Thee in faith we lay, 1 We brild the temple, Lord, to Thee: Thine eye be o en night and day To guard this house and sanctuary.
ntf 2 Here, when Thy people seek Thy face, And dying sinners pray to live, $p p$ Hear Thon in heaven Thy dwelling-place, And when. Thou hearest, oh forgive !
$m_{p} 3$ Here, when Thy messengers proclaim The blessed Gospel of Thy Son,
cres. Still by the power of His great name Be mighty signs and wonders done.
$m f 4$ That glory never hence depart!
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone ; Thy kingdom come to every heart, In every bosom fix Thy throne.
$f 5$ 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! Amen.

Seasous of the 哲car.
232.

LINCOLN. D.S.M.
Dr. S. S. Wesley.



 Cbb


BUXTON. D.S.M.




## Seasoms of the flecar.



Old and New Year.
232. "When a few years are come, then I shall go the way whence I sha'l not return." Job xvi. 22.
$m f 1$ A FEW more years shall roll, A A few more seasons come, And we shall be with those at rest Asleep, within the tomb.
$p$ Then, O my Lord, prepare My soul for that great Day ; cres. Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
dim. And take my sins away.
$f \quad 2 \mathrm{~A}$ few more storms shall beat On this wild rocky shore, And we slaall be where tempests cease, And surges swell no more.
$p p \quad$ Then, 0 my Lord, prepare My soul for that calm Day ; Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood, And take my sins away.
$m f 3$ A few more struggles here, A few more partings o'er, And few more toils, a few more tears, And we shall weep no more.
$p \quad$ Then, 0 my Lord, prepare
My soul for that bright Day ; Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood, And take my sins away.
$f \quad 4 \mathrm{~A}$ few more sabbaths here
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Shall cheer us on the road, } \\ \text { And we shall reach the endless rest, }\end{array}\right\} a$
The sabbath of our God.
pp Then, 0 my Lord, prepare
My soul for that sweet Day ; Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,

And take my sins away.
$f \quad 5$ 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live,-Who lives
That we, with Him, may reign.
$p$ Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad Day;
Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away. Amen.

## Seasoins of the flear.

233. 

ST. ANNE. C.M.
Dr. Croft. 1703.

233. "We bring our year's to an end, as it were a tale that is told."-Ps. xc. 9.
$m p 1$ AD now, my soul, another year A Of my short life is past ; I cannot long continue here, And this may be my last.
p 2 Much of my fleeting life is gone, Nor will return again; And swift my passing moments run, The few that still remain.
$f 3$ Awake, my soul; with utmost care Thy true condition learn;
What are thy hopes, how sure, how fair? And what thy great concern?
$m p 4$ Now a new scene of time begins, Set out afresh for heaven; Seek pardon for thy former sins, In Christ so freely given.

> p 5 Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
> And make us Thine alone,
> $f \quad$ Who with the Father ever art, And Holy Spirit One. Amen.

EVAN. C.M.
2nd Tune.
Rev. W. H. Havergal. 1846.


## Seasons of the tear.

234. 

ST. MATTHEW NEW. 7's.
Rev. R. R. Chope.

234. "So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."-Ps. xc. 12.
p 1 TOR Thy mercy and Thy grace, Constant through another year, cres. Hear our song of thankfulness, Gracious God and Saviour, hear.
$m p 2$ In our weakness and distress, Rock of strength, be Thou our stay ; cres. In the pathless wilderness Be our true and living way.
pp 3 Who of us death's awful road In the coming year shall tread, With Thy rod and staff, O God, Comfort Thou his dying bed.
cres. 4 Keep us faithful, keep us pure, Keep us evermore Thine own,
$p$ Help, oh help us to endure, Fit us for the promised crown.
$f 5$ So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings. Amen.

BETHLEHEM JUDAH. 7's.
2nd Tune.
Adapted by Sir John Goss.


Sersons of the 哲car.
235.

WOLSELEY. 11's.
Rev. E. Harland.







ST. DECLAN. 11's.
2nd Tune.







## Scasons of the tyerar.

EDENBRIDGE. 11's.
3rd Tune.

235.
"This God is our God, for ever and ever."-Ps. xlviii. 14.
$m p 1$ T-ERE life is a shadow, and soon will be o'er, The place that now knows us will know us no more;
cres. But o'er the dark river, true life shall extend,
$f \quad$ For ever and ever, and world without end.
$m f 2$ The joys of this life, and the griefs we bewail, Are light, and soon ended, soon told is the tale ;
cres. But those joys for ever and ever remain, And sorrow shall never disturb us again.
p 30 merciful Saviour, we look for the day When Thou to Thy presence shall call us away,
cres. For ever and ever, from labour to rest,
$f \quad$ For ever to join in the songs of the blest.
mf 4 And oh! in Thy kingdom, what joy will it be, For ever and ever, Thy glory to see,
ff For ever and ever our voices to raise, In loud alleluias of jubilant praise.
$m f 5$ To Him that redeemed us from death and the grave, Who shed His own blood ruined sinners to save,
$f$ Be honour and praise, adoration and love, For ever and ever, in glory above. Amen.

## Scasons of the flear.



SMYRNA. (Chant.)
2nd Tune.
Rev. W. H. Havergal. 1836.


## Scasoms of the 热和r.

## 237.

ST. HUGH. C.M.

> E. J. Hopkins.

237. "And now, Lord, what is my hope; truly my hope is even in Thee."-Ps. xxxix. 8.
$m f 1 \rrbracket \begin{aligned} & \text { WE year is gone beyond recall, } \\ & \text { With all its hopes and fears, }\end{aligned}$ With all its bright and gladdening smiles, dim. With all its mourners' tears.
$f 2$ Thy thankful people praise Thee, Lord, For countless gifts received,
$p$ And pray for grace to keep the Faith, Which saints of old believed.
cres. 3 To Thee we come, 0 gracious Lord, The new-born year to bless; Defend our land from pestilence, Give peace and plenteousness ;
$p 4$ Forgive this nation's many sins, The growth of vice restrain,
cres. And help us all with sin to strive, $\quad$ And crowns of life to gain.
$p p 5$ From evil deeds that stain the past We now desire to flee; And pray that future years may all Be spent, good Lord, for Thee.
$m p 60$ Father, let Thy watchful Eye Still look on us in love,
cres. That we may praise Thee, year by year, As angels do above.
$f \quad 7$ All glory to the Father be, All glory to the Son, All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee, While endless ages run. Amen.

Scasons of the 垫car.
238.

DEDICATION. S.M.
Old Melody.

238.
"Ye know not what shall be on the morrow."-Janes iv. 14.
mf 1 「 ${ }^{-10-M O R R O W, ~ L o r d, ~ i s ~ T h i n e, ~}$
Lodged in Thy sovereign hand ;
And if its sun arise and shine,
It is by Thy command.
$p 2$ The present moment flies,
And bears our life away;
cres. Oh! may Thy servants, truly wise, Improve each passing day.
$p 3 \begin{gathered}\text { Since on each winged hour } \\ \text { Eternity is hung; }\end{gathered}$ Awaken, by Thy mighty power, The aged and the young.
cres. 4 One thing demands our care ; Be that one thing pursued; Lest, now despised, we never hear Thy pardoning voice renewed.
$f \quad 5$ Teach us Thy name to fear ;
Spread an alarm abroad;
And cry in every careless ear,
"Prepare to meet thy God." Amen.
ST. SIMON. S.M.
T. F. Walmisley.


## arasors of the freat.


239.
"Are not my days few?"-Јов х. 20.
$\begin{array}{ll}p & 1 \\ \text { Hasted through the passing year, }\end{array}$
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here.
$m p 2$ Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below ;
We a little longer wait,
But how little none can know.
$m f 3$ As the wingè arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find,
As the lightning from the skies
Darts and leaves no trace behind;
$\left.p \quad 4 \begin{array}{c}\text { Swiftly thus our fleeting days } \\ \text { Bear us down life's rapid stream ! }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
Lord, to heaven our wishes raise; All on earth is but a dream.
$f 5$ Thanks for mercies past receive,
$p$ Pardon for our sins renew ;
cres. Teach us henceforth how to live With eternity in view.
mıp 6 Bless Thy Word to young and old;
Fill us with the Saviour's love;
cres. And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with Thee above. Amen.

Seisms of the dear.
240.

SURREY. 88.88 .88.
II. Carey. Ob. 1743.

240. "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."-1 Cor. ii. 9 .
$f \quad 1$ PRAISED the earth in beauty seen, 1 With garlands gay, and varied green; Ipraised the sea, whose ample field Shone glorious as a silver shield;
$p$ Aud earth and ocean seemed to say, Our beauties are but for a day.
$f 2$ I praised the sun, whose chariot rolled On wheels of amber and of gold ; I praised the moon, whose softer eye Gleamed sweetly through the summer sky; $\} a$
dim. And moon and sun, in answer, said, Our days of light are numberèd.

2nd Tune.
ST. CHRYSOSTOM. 88.88 .88 .
W. C. Filmy. 1866.


## Seirsons of the 裚car.

241. 

NASSAU. 77.77 .77.
Rosenaüller. 1650.


Autumn.
241. "O give thanks unto the Lord: for He is good: for His mercy endureth for ever."-Ps. cxxxvi. 1 .
$f \quad 1$ DRAISE to God, immortal praise, 1 For the love that crowns our days; Bounteous source of every joy, Let Thy praise our tongues employ; All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our blessings flow.
$m f 2$ All the plenty Summer pours; $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores; } \\ \text { Flocks that whiten all the plain ; }\end{array}\right\}$ Yellow sheaves of ripened grain: Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grateful vows and solemn praise.
p 3 Peace, prosperity, and health, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Peace, prosperity, and heath, } \\ \text { Private bliss, and public wealth, } \\ \text { Knowledge with its gladdening streams, } \\ \text { Pure religion's holier beams: }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grateful vows and solemn praise.
$f 4$ Now to God on high be given, Glory both in earth and heaven, To the Father and the Son; And the Spirit, Three in One, ff Honour, praise, and glory be, Now and through eternity. Amen.

2nd Tune.
DIX. $\quad 77.77 .77$.

German.


Seasons of the 垫cir.

## 242.

TURNAU. 8.7.8.7.

Gnadau's "Choral Buch."

 2nd Tune.

AUTUMNIA. D. 8.7.








## Scisoms of the 弯car.

## 242.

"We all do fade as a leaf."-Isa. lxiv. 6.
$m p$
1 CEE the leaves around us falling
Dry and withered to the ground ; Thus to thoughtless mortals calling,

In a sad and solemn sound:
$m f 2$ "Sons of Adam (once in Eden,
Where, like us, he blighted fell), Hear the lesson we are reading; Mark the awful truth we tell:
cres. 3 "Youth, on length of days presuming, Who the paths of pleasure tread, dim. View us, late in beauty blooming, Numbered now among the dead.
$m p 4$ "What thongh yet no losses grieve you, Gay with health and many a grace, Let not cloudless skies deceive you; Summer gives to autumn place.
$m f 5$ " Yearly in our course returning, Messengers of shortest stay, Thus we preach this truth concerning, $a$
$p 6$ On the tree of life eternal, Lord, let all our hopes be stayed;
$f$ This alone, for ever vernal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade. Amen.
243.

FARRANT. C.M.
R. Farrant. 1582.


Winter.
243. "Thou hast made summer and winter."-Ps. lxxiv. 17.
$p 1$ CTERN winter throws his icy chains,
D Encircling nature round,
How bleak and dreary are the plains, Late with gay verdure crowned!
$m p 2$ The sun withdraws his cheering beams, And light and warmth depart, And winter's chill too often seems And emblem of my heart.
cres. 3 Rise, Sun of Righteousness, and bring Thine own reviving ray;
$f$ Turn the soul's winter into spring, Make darkness cheerful day.
p 4 Great Source of light, and warmth, and love,
cres. Our drooping souls restore,
And guide us to those realms above, Where winter chills no more. Amen.
244.

SWABIA. S.M.
Ancient German.

244.
"I must work the works of Him that sent me."-Jön ix. 4.
$m f 1$ A CHARGE to keep I have:
A never-dying soul to save: A rest to gain on high.
$m p 2$ From youth to hoary age, My calling to fulfil;
Oh, may it all my powers engage To do my Master's will.
cres. 3 Arm we with jealous care, As in Thy sight to live;
dim. And now Thy servant, Lord, prepare A strict account to give.
$p 4$ Help me to watch and pray And still on Thee rely;
$f \quad$ Oh, let me not my trust betray, But press to realms on high. Amen.
245.

LAUD. C.M.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dyees.


## Gencral fifymus.

MILES' LANE. P.C.M.
2nd Tunb.
Shrubsole.

245. "On His head were many crowns."-Rev. xix. 12.
$f 1 \mathrm{~A}$ LL hail the great Emmanuel's name!
A Ye angels, prostrate fall, Bring forth the royal diadem, cres., ff And crown Him Lord of all.
$m p 2 \mathrm{Ye}$ saints redeemed of Adam's race, Ye ramsomed from the fall,
cres. Hail Him who saves you by His grace, $\}^{a}$
ff And crown Him Lord of all.
$f 3$ Ye realms of every tongue and name, Nations and kindred all,
Your mighty Saviour's praise proclaim, $\}^{\beta}$
$f f \quad$ And crown Him Lord of all.
$p 4$ Oh, that, with yonder sacred throng, We at His feet may fall,
cres. Join in the everlasting song,
ff And crown Him Lord of all.
$p 5$ Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray, And make us Thine alone,
$f$ Who with the Father ever art, And Holy Spirit One. Amen.

## $\mathfrak{G}$ Cncral 数nmms.

## R. Redhead.


246. "Ye are complete in Him."-CoL. ii. 10.
$p \quad 1 \quad \begin{aligned} & \mathrm{LL} \text { other pleas we cast aside ; } \\ & \text { We cleave to Jesus, crucified; }\end{aligned}$
cres. And brild on Him alone;
$f \quad$ For no foundation is there given
On which to place our lopes of heaven ; But Christ, the corner-stone.
$m p$ \& Possessing Christ, we all possess Wisdom, and strength, and righteousness, And sanctity complete.
cres. In His blest Name we may draw nigh ;
Nor fear a Holy Father's eye,
Nor dread our Judge to meet.
p 3 O, Jesu, Lord, our only Friend!
cres. Glory to Thee, till time shall end And through eternal days.
ff To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Let all the saints and Heavenly Host Give ceaseless, endless praise. Amen.

## Gencral 魏umms.

BRIDEHEAD. 88.6.
2nd Tune.
A. H. D. Troyte.

247.

TALLIS' ORDINAL. C.M.
T. Tallis. 1565.


## 247.

" The seed is the word of God."-Luke viii. 11.
$m p 1$ LMIGHTY God, Thy word is cast A Like seed into the ground:
cres. Now let the dew of heaven descend, And righteous fruits abound.
p 2 Let not the foe of Christ and man This holy seed remove:
cres. But give it root in every heart, To bring forth fruits of love.
p 3 Let not the world's deceitful cares The rising plant destroy;
$f$ But let it yield a hundredfold The fruits of peace and joy.
$m f 40 \mathrm{ft}$ as the precious seed is sown, Thy quickening grace bestow: That all, whose souls the truth r . Its saving power may know.

## Gerceral indumes.

248. 

ST. SEPULCHRE. L.M.
G. Cooper.

248.
"The angels stood round about the throne."-Rev. vii. 11.
$f 1$ A ROUND the throne of God a band A Of bright and glorious Angels stand; Sweet harps within their hands they hold, And on their heads are crowns of gold.
$m f 2$ Some wait around Him, ready still To sing His praise and do His will; And some, when He commands them, go To guard His servants here below.
mp 3 Lord, give Thy angels every day Command to help us on our way, And bid them every evening keep Their watch around us while we sleep.
$p 4$ Oh let no wicked thing draw near, To do us harm, or cause us fear, cres. And may we dwell, when life is past, With Angels round Thy throne at last.
$f 5$ To God, the Father in the height, And God the Son, True Light of Light, And God the Holy Spirit, be, All praise, through all eternity. Amen.
249.

> BATH. L.M.

Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.


249. "They desire a better country, that is, an hearenly."-Неb. xi. 16.
p 1
$A$ S when the weary traveller gains His heart revives, if o'er the plains 0 , He sees his home, though distant still;
$m f 2$ So, when the Christian pilgrim views By faith his mansion in the skies, The sight his fainting strength renews, And wings his speed to reach the prize.
$p 3$ The hope of heaven his spirit cheers, No more he grieves for sorrows past, Nor any future trial fears, So he may safe arrive at last.
cres. 40 Lord, on Thee our hopes we stay To lead us on to Thine abode ; Assured Thy love will far o'erpay Our utmost toil upoil the road. Amen.
250. "Whosoever shall be ashamed of me, and of my words, of him shall the Son of man be ashamed."-Lure ix. 26.
$p 1$ SHAMED of Jesus !-can it be? cres. Ashamed of Thee, Whom angels praise, Whose glories shine through endless days.
$p 2$ Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heaven depend?
$f \quad$ No ! while I blush, be this my shame, That I no more revere His name.
$p, c r .3$ Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash away,
$p p \quad$ No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
cres. 4 Till then-nor is my boasting vainTill then I'll boast a Saviour slain;
$f \quad$ And oh, may this my glory be, That Clrist is not ashamed of me. Amen.

## Gencral ifinmus.

251. 

FRANCONIA. S.M.
German. 1720.

251.
$f 1$ A WAKE, and sing the song
Wake every heart, and every tongue, To praise the Saviour's name!
$m f 2$ Sing of His dying love, Sing of His rising power; Sing how He intercedes above, For us whose sins He bore.
$\left.f \quad \begin{array}{c}\text { Ye pilgrims on the road } \\ \text { To Zion's city, sing! }\end{array}\right\} \beta=1$ liejoice ye in the Lamb of God, In Christ th' eternal King!
p. 4 Soon shall we hear Him say, $\quad a$
$f$ "Ye blessed children, come!" $\gamma$ Soon will He call us hence away,
To our eternal home.
cres. 5 There shall our raptured tongue, His endless praise proclaim;
And sweeter voices tune the song Of Moses and the Lamb!
ff 6 To God the Father, Son, And Spirit, glory be,
As 'twas of old, and shall be still, To all eternity. Amen.

ARMIDA. S.M.
2nd Tune.
From Glucr.


252. "Let us run with patience the race that is set before us."- Heb. xii. 1 .
$f \quad 1$ A WAKE, my soul! stretch every nerve, A heavenly race demands thy zeal, And an immortal crown.
$m p \quad 2 \mathrm{~A}$ cloud of witnesses around Thine arduous course survey! orget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.
cres. 3 'Tis God's all-animating voice $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { That cheers thee from on high ; } \\ \text { Tis His own hand presents the prize } \\ \text { To thine uplifted eye. }\end{array}\right\} a$
$f 4$ Then wake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vigour on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal, And an immortal crown.
$p 5$ Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
$f \quad$ Who with the Father ever art, And Holy Spirit, One. Amen.

ST. MAGNUS. C.M
2nd Tune.
J. Clarie. Ob, 1707.


## Gemeral ifismms.

253. 

RESURRECTION. C.M.
Handel. Ob. 1759.

253.
"The dead shall be raised incorruptible."-1 Cor. xv. 52.
$m j 1$ ENEATH our feet and o'er our head
Is equal warning given ; Beneath us lie the countless dead, Above us is the heaven !
mp 2 Their names are graven on the stone, They lie beneath the clay, And ere another day is gone, Ourselves may be as they,
$p 3$ Death rides on every passing breeze, And lurks in every flower;
cres. Each season has its own disease,
dim. Its peril every hour.
mf 4 Turn, Christian, turn! thy soul apply To truths divinely given ;
The dead that underneath thee lie, Shall live for hell or heaven!
$p 5$ Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
$f \quad$ Who with the Father ever art, And Holy Spirit, One. Amen.

CHESTER. C.M.

254.
(2)

254. "Lead me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, because of mine enemies."-Ps. v. 8.
$p \quad 1 \quad$ B $\begin{aligned} & \text { ESET with snares on every hand, } \\ & \text { In life's uneertain path I stand; }\end{aligned}$ Saviour, bestow Thy heavenly light, To guide my doubtful footsteps right.
cres. 2 Engage this wandering, treacherous heart, Great God, to choose the better part ; To seorn the trifles of a day, For joys that none ean take away.
$f 3$ Then let the wildest storms arise, Let tempests mingle earth and skies,

No fatal shipwreck shall I fear,
But all iny treasures with me bear. $m f 4$ If Thou, my Saviour, still be nigh, Cheerful I live, and joyful die ; Secure, when mortal comforts flee, To find ten thousand worlds in Thee.
$f 5$ All praise from every heart and tongue, Jesu, blest Lord! to Thee be sung ; All praise to God the Father be, And Holy Ghost eternally. Amen.
255. ST. MICHAEL. S.M. Day's Psalter. 1563.


255.
$m f 1 \mathrm{~B}$ For they shall see our God:
The seeret of the Lord is theirs ;
dim. Their soul is Christ's abode.
$m f 2$ The Lord who left the heavens Our life and peace to hring, To dwell in lowliness with men, Their Pattern and their King;
p 3 He to the lowly soul Doth still IIimself impart;
"Blessed are the pure in heart."-Matt. v. 8.
And for His dwelling and Itis throne, Chooseth the pure in heart.
cres. 4 Lord, we Thy presence seek; May ours this blessing be; Give us a pure and lowly heart, A temple meet for Thee.
$f 5$ The Father and the Son, And Spirit we adore,
Oh may the Spirit's gifts be poured On us for evermore. Amen.

256.

ONWARD. P.M
Dr. G. Prior. 1874.

 (4)

2nd Tune.
PURFLEET. P.M.
W. C. Filby. 1874.





## Gerreral difinmars.

256. "So run that ye may obtain."-1 Cor. ix. 24.
$f 1$ RREAST the wave, Christian,
When it is strongest;
Watch for day, Christian, When night is longest ;
cres. Onward and onward still, Be Thine endeavour :
$f f$ The rest that remaineth Will be for ever.

cres. 3 Lift thine eye, Christian, Just as it closeth; Raise thy heart, Christian, Ere it reposeth : Thee from the love of Christ Nothing shall sever : ff Then, when the work is done, Praise Him for ever! Amen.

257. "This is His Name, whereby He shall be called, the Lord our Righteousness."—Jer. xxiii. 6.
$f 1$ B RETHREN, let us join to bless Christ the Lord, our righteousness ! Let our praise to Him be given, High at God's right hand in heaven,
$p 2$ Son of God! to Thee we bow!
cres. Thou art Lord, and only Thou; Thou the blessed Virgin's Seed, Glory of Thy Church and Head.
$f 3$ Thee the angels ceaseless sing; Thee we praise, our Priest and King ; Worthy is Thy name of praise, Full of glory, full of grace.
p 4 May we follow and adore Thee, our Saviour, evermore; Guide and bless us with Thy love, Till we join Thy saints above.
$f 5$ Jesu, praise to Thee be given,
With the Father high in heaven, Holy Spirit, praise to Thee, Now and through eternity. Amen.

## (bencral 管)mms.

258. (Part I.)

ST. ALPHEGE. 7.6.7.6.
Dr. Gauntlett.




$$
1
$$



258. (Part. II.)
MORLAIX. D. 7.6.
Kocher.






## $\mathfrak{G a n c r a l}$ 新ymms.

258. "We look for new heavens and a new earth wherein duelleth righteousness."-2 Рет. iii. 13.


259. 

"The street of the city uas pure goid."-Rev. xxi. 21.
$f 1$ OR thee, O dear, dear country,
din. For very love beholding
$n p$
Thy happy name, they weep.
$m f \quad 2$ The mention of thy glory
Is balm to the distressed; Is medicine in sickness,
dim.
Is love, and life, and rest.
$f \quad 30$ one abiding City, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { one abiding City, } \\ \text { O paradise of joy, } \\ \text { here tears are ever banished, } \\ \text { And smiles have no alluy. }\end{array}\right\}$
cres. 4 There shall be no more hunger ; There shall be no more thirst : No longer aught defiling, No longer atoght accurst.
$f \quad 5$ With jasper glow thy bulwarks, Thy streets with emerald blaze; The sardius and the topaz

Unite in thee their rays.
$m f \quad 6$ Thy mystic wall is garnished With amethyst unpriced: The saints thy golden fabric, $\beta \beta$ 'Thy corner-stone is Christ.)
p 7 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day ! Dear fountain of refreshment To pilgrims far away.
$\left.\begin{array}{l}m f \\ \text { cres. }\end{array} \quad 80 \begin{array}{l}\text { sweet and blessed country, } \\ \text { The home of God's elect! }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { O sweet and blessed country, } \\ \text { That eager hearts expect ! }\end{array}\right\}$
$p \quad 9$ Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
$f \quad$ Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

* This tune is intended to form a concluding verse to "Morlaix" (of which it is another form), as well as to act as 3rd Tune for either of the above hymns.


## Clencral finmms.

258. 

(Part II.)
3rd Tune.
ST. ANSELM. D. 7.6.
J. Barndy.

258.
"The street of the city uas pure gold."-REv. xxi. 21.
$f \quad 1$
dim. For very love, beholding keep,
$p p \quad$ Thy happy name, they weep.
mf 2 The mention of Thy glory Is balm to the distressed;
Is medicine in sickness,
$\operatorname{dim} . \quad$ Is love, and life, and rest.
$f 30$ one abiding City,

cres. 4 There shall be no more hunger ; There shall be no more thirst : No longer aught defiling, No ionger aught accurst.
$f \quad * 5$ With jasper glow thy bulwarks, Thy streets with emerald b'aze ; The sardius and the topaz

Unite in thee their rays.
$m f \quad 6$ Thy mystic wall is garnished With amethyst unpriced: The Saints thy golden fabric, $\beta$ Thy corner-stone is Christ.
p 7 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean! Thou hast no time, bright day !
Dear fountain of refreshment Thou hast no time, bright
Dear fountain of refreshment To pilgrims far away.
$m p \quad 80$ sweet and blessed country, cres. The home of God's elect! O sweet and blessed country, That eager hearts expect.

General 露mmas．

4 th Tune．
PERTH．＊D．7．6．
Verse 1.

 Verses $2,3,4,5,6,7$.
（9－2＂－＝1－


 Verses 8， 9.




（9－2：8－8


[^6]
# sacral films. 

258. (Part. III.)

EWING. D. 7.6.
Alexander Ewing Bishop of Argyle and the Isles.


 (REQ-



DRESDEN. D. 7.6. and Tune.

Dr. H. Hugo Pierson.


## Gemeral 䋩pmars.



258
"That great city, the holy Jerusalem."-Rev. xxi. 10.
$f 1$ ERUSALEM the golden,
$\int$ With milk and honey blessed,
$p \quad$ Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppressed.
cres. 2 I know not, oh, I know not, What joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory,
What light beyond compare.
$f 3$ They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song;
And bright with many an Angel, And all the martyr throng.
cres. 4 The Prince is ever in them, The daylight is serene ; The pastures of the blessed Are decked in glorious sheen.
$f f 5$ There is the throne of David, And there from care released, The shouts of them that triumph, The song of them that feast.
cres. 6 And they who, with their Leader, Have conquered in the fight, For ever and for ever Are clad in robes of white.
p 70 sweet and blessèd country, The home of God's elect!
cres. $O$ sweet and blessed country, That eager hearts expect.
$p 8$ Jesu, in mercy bring us To that dear land of rest,
$f$ Who art, with God the Father And Spirit, ever Blest. Amen.

French Melody. 13th century.

259. "The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs."-Isaiar xxxv. 10.
$f 1$ CHILDREN of the heavenly Ring,
As ye journey, sweetly sing;
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise, Glorious in His works and ways.
$m f 2$ Ye are travelling home to God, In the way the Fathers trod; They are happy now, and ye Soon their happiness shall see.
$\left.\begin{array}{l}f 3 \text { Lift your eyes, ye sons of light! } \\ \text { Zion's city is in sight; } \\ \text { There, our endless home shall be; ; }\end{array}\right\} \beta$

$$
\left.\left\lvert\, \begin{array}{|l}
m f 4 \\
\text { Fear not, brethren, joyful stand } \\
\text { On the borders of your land; ; } \\
\text { Jesus Christ, your Father's Son, } \\
\text { Bids you undismayed go on. }
\end{array}\right.\right\} a
$$

p 5 Lord, obediently we'll go, Gladly leaving all below ;
Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.
$f 6$ Now in faith, and hope, and love, We will join the Choirs above, Praising with the heavenly host Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
and Tune.
INNOCENTS. 7's.
S. Webbe. Ob. 1817.


260.
$f \quad 1$ YHRISTIAN, seek not yet repose,
Cast thy dreams of ease away; Thou art in the midst of foes:
$p$
Therefore watch and pray.
cres. 2 Gird Thy heavenly armour on ;
Wear it ever, night and day; Near thee lurks the evil one : dim.
p 3 Listen to thy sorrowing Lord, Him thou lovest to obey ;
cres. It is He who speaks the word: $\beta$
dim. Therefore watch and pray.
$m p 4$ 'Twas by watching and by prayer Holy men of olden day
cres. Won the palms and crowns they wear ; ${ }^{a}$ $p \quad$ Therefore watch and pray.

TRIUNE. 7.7.7.5.


HOLLY. LM.
American.
261.

261. "As many as are led by the Spirit of Got, they are the sons of God."-Ron. viii. 14.
$f 1$ COME, gracious Spirit, Heavenly Dove, With light and comfort from above: Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide! O'er every thought and step preside.
$m p 2$ The light of truth to us display, And make us know and choose Thy way : cres. Plant holy fear in every heart, 'That we from God may ne'er depart.
$p 3$ Lead us to holiness-the road Which we must take to dwell with God: Lead us to Christ--the living way ;
Nor let us from His guidance stray.
pres. 4 Lead us to God-our final rest, 'To be with Him for ever lest : Lead us to heaven, its bliss to shareFullness of joy for ever there! Amen.
262.

ST. VINCENT. L.M.
C. E. Willing.


262. "I will put my holy Spirit urithin you."Ezer. xxxvi. 27.
r. 1 COME, Holy Spirit, calm my mind, And fit me to approach my God; liemove each vain, each worldly thought, And lead me to Thy blessed abode.
$m p 2$ Hast Thou imparted to my soul A living spark of heavenly fire? cres. Oh! kindle now the sacred Hame; Teach it to burn with pure desire.
p 3 Impress upon my wandering mind The love that Christ for sinners bore ; A give a new, a contrite heart, A heart the Saviour to adore.
cres. 4 A brighter faith and hope impart, And let me now the Saviour see ; Oh! soothe and cheer my burdened heart, dim. And bid my spirit rest in Thee.

Amen.
263. "IHe will reprore the world of sin."-Joun xvi. 8.
$f \quad 1$
COME, IIoly Spirit, come, U Let 'Thy bright beams arise ; $m p$ Dispel the sorrow from our minds, The darkness from our eyes.
$f 2$ Convince us all of sin ;
p Then lead to Jesu's blood,
And to our wondering view reveal The pardoning love of God.
cres. 3 Revive our dronping faith, Our doubts and fears remove;
$f$ And kindle in our breasts the flame Of never-dying love.
p 4 Dwell Thou within our hearts, Our minds from bondage free;
cres. So shall we know, and praise, and love, The Father, Son, and Thee.
$f 5$ The Father and the Son, And Spirit we adore,
Oh may the Spirit's gifts be poured On us for evermore. Amen.


264.

ILFRACOMBE. C.M.

264. "The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost."-Rom. v. 5.
$f 1$ COME, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove, Kindle a flame of sacred love

In these cold hearts of ours.
mf 2 See how we grovel here below, Fond of these earthly toys!
$p \quad$ Our sonls, how heavily they go To reach eternal joys.
$m p 3$ In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise :
dim. Hosannas languish on our tongues, And our devotion dies.
$f 4$ Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers; Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours. Amen.

HAWLEY. C.M.


## 

265. 

ST. FULBERT. C.M.
Dr. Gauntlett.

265.
"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."-Rev. v. 12.
$f 1$
COME, let us join our cheerful songs $U$ With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
$f, p 2$ "Wortliy the Lamb that died," they cry, cres. "To be exalted thus:"
$f, p$ "Worthy the Lamb," our liearts reply, cres. "For He was slain for us."
$p$
3 Jesus is worthy to receive IIonour and power divine ;
cres. And blessings more than we can give, Be, Lord, for ever Thine.
$f 4$ Let all creation join in one, To bless the sacred name Of Him that sits upon the throne, And to adore the Lamb.

> ff 50 praise the Father, praise the Son, The Lamb for sinners given,
> And Holy Ghost, by whom alone
> Our hearts are raised to heaven. Amen.


Rev. E. Harland.

266.
"He giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not."-James i. 5.
$f 1$ COME, my soul, thy suit prepare, (J Jesus loves to answer prayer; He whose goodness bids thee pray, Will not cast thy suit away.
mf 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.
$p p \quad 3$ Lord, remove this load within, Cleanse my heart from every sin! Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt, Set my conscience free from guilt
ares. 4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest ! Take possession of my breast ; $f$ There Thy blood-bought right maintain, And without a rival reign. Amen.
and Tune.
Rev. R. R. Chore.


## Gencral 部mmes.

267. 

INNOCENTS. 7's.

267. "Thou shalt call His Name Jesus; for He shall save His people from their sins."-Matt. i. 21.
$f 1$ OONQUERING lings their titles take
cres. Jesus, by a nobler deed,
From the thousands He hath freed.
mf 2 Yes, none other name is given Unto mortals under heaven, Which can make the dead arise, And exalt them to the skies.
$\left.\begin{array}{c}m p 3 \text { That which Christ so hardly wrought, } \\ \text { That which He so dearly bought, } \\ \text { That salvation, mortals say, } \\ \text { Will ye madly cast away? }\end{array}\right\} \boldsymbol{a}$
cres. 4 Rather gladly for that Name Bear the cross, endure the shame;
$f$ Joyfully for Him to die Is not death, but victory.
p 5 Jesu, who dost condescend To be called the simner's friend, Hear us, as to Thee we pray,
$m f$ Glorying in Thy Name to-day.
$f 6$ Glory, risen Lord, to Thee, Glory to the Father be, Glory to the Holy Ghost, From the saints and heavenly host.

Amen.
(bencral 新) muns.
268.

PALESTINA. C.M.
J. Summers.

268. "Lord, I believe, help Thou mine unbelief." - Mark ix. 24.
$\begin{array}{ll}p & 1\end{array}$ IVINE Physician of the soul, cres. Draw near, 0 Lord, and make us whole, dim. Have mercy, Lord, and heal.
$m f 2$ Remember him, who once applied, All trembling, for relief.
$p$ "Lord, I believe," with tears, he cried, "Oh, help mine unbelief."
$m f 3$ And she, who touched Thee in the press And healing virtue stole,
$f, p \quad$ Was answered, "Daughter, go in peace, Thy faith hath made thee whole."
cres. 4 Like them, with hopes and fears we come, And wait, Thy touch to feel.
Oh, send us not despairing home, But pity, Lord, and heal. Amen.
269.

ALPHA. 7's.
Dr. G. Prior,



## (bencral aidumms.

## 2.d Ture. <br> OMEGA. 7's.

W. C. Filby. 1874.

269. "The day of the Lorl of Hosts."-Isaiah ii. 12.
$f 1$ ARTH is past away, and gone, 1 All her glories, every one ; All her pomp is broken down; God is reigning-God alone!
pp 2 All her high ones lowly lie; All her mirth hath passed by ; All her merry-hearted sigh ;
ff God is reigning-God on high!
$f 3$ No more sorrow, no more night, Perfect joy, and purest light ; With the saints in glory bright, God is reigning in the height!
ff 4 Blessing, praise, and glory bring ; Offer every holy thing ;
Everlasting praises sing ;
God is reigning-God is King! Amen.
270. "He will guide you into all truth."-Jонм xvi. 13.
$\begin{array}{ll}p & 1\end{array}$ TJ TERNAL Spirit, by whose power cres. Be this for us a favoured hour ; Oh give us living faith!
$m f 2$ 'Tis Thine to cheer us when distressed, To raise us when we fall,
To calm the doubting troubled breast, And aid when sinners call.
cres. 3 'Tis Thine to bring God's sacred word And write it on our heart ;
There its reviving truths record, And there its peace impart.
$p 4$ Almighty Spirit, visit thus Our liearts, and guide our ways;
cres. Pour down Thy quickening grace on us, $f$ And tune our lips to praise. Amen.

## 270.

ST. PETER. C.M.
A. R. Reinagle.


# Concral difnmes. 

271. 

GUIDANCE. 7's.
Dr. G. Prior.


## 271.

"In due season we shall reap, if ue faint not."-Gal. vi. 9.
$f, p 1 H^{\text {AINT not, Christian ! though the road }}$ Leading to thy blest abode 1 Leading to thy blest abode Darksome be, and dangerous too,
cres. Christ, thy Guide, will bring thee through.
$f, p 2$ Faint not, Christian! thongh, in rage, Satan would thy soul engage ;
cres. Gird on faith's anointed shield, Bear it to the battle-field.
$f, p 3$ Faint not, Christian! though the world Has its hostile flag unfurled;
$f$ Hold the Cross of Jesus fast, Thou shalt overcome at last.

CONQUEST. 7's.
2nd Tune.
$f, p 4$ Faint not, Christian! though within
There s a heart so prone to sim ;
cres. Clrist, the Lord, is over all, He'll not sufier thee to fall.
$f, m f 5$ Faint not, Christian! Christ is near Soon in glory to appear;
cres. Then shall cease thy toil and strife, Thou shalt wear the crown of life.
$f 6$ Now in faith, in hope, and love, We will join the Choirs above, Praising with the lieavenly host Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

From Mozart.


## 

272. 

ST. EWEN. S.M.
Rev. Philip Sleeman.

272. "Mly soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh also longeth after Thee; in a barren and dry land, where no water is."-Ps. İxiii. 2.
$p 1$ TAR from my heavenly home, Far from my Father's breast, dim. Fainting I cry, " Blest Spirit, come, And speed me to my rest."
cres. 2 My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee ;
dim. My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns, When I remember thee.
mf 3 To thee, to thee, I press, A dark and toilsome road;
cres. When shall I pass the wilderness, And reach the saints' abode?
p 4 God of my life, be near,
cres. On Thee my hope I cast,
Oh guide me through the desert here,
$f$ And bring me home at last. Amen.

SHAWMUT. S.M.



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\begin{aligned}
& 273 .
\end{aligned}
$$

## 

OLD 124th. 10's.
2nd Tune.

274.
"Our Father which art in heaven."-Matt. vi. 9.
$p 1 \quad \begin{aligned} & \text { ATHER, again in Jesu's name we meet } \\ & \text { And bow in penitence beneath Thy feet ; }\end{aligned}$
cres. Again to Thee our feeble voices raise,
To sue for mercy, and to sing Thy praise.
$f 2$ Lord, we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care, And all Thy love from day to day declare:
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?
pp 3 Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love, Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
cres. But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come, Returning sinners, to a Father's home.
$p$, cres. 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 $\sin$ !
$f$ Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in. Amen.
275.

DURHAM. C.M.
Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621.

275. "Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage."-Ps. cxix. 54.
$m f \quad 1$ ATHER of Mercies, in Thy word
For ever be Thy name adored For these eelestial lines.
$f \quad 2$ Here the Redeemer's weleome voiee Spreads heavenly peace around; And life and everlasting joys $\Lambda$ ttend the blissful sound. mf $3 \begin{gathered}\text { Here springs of consolation riss, } \\ \text { To eheer the fainting mind : }\end{gathered}$

And thirsty souls reeeive supplics, And sweet refreshment find.
$p 4$ Oh may these heavenly pages be Our ever dear delight!
And still new beauties may we see, And still inereasing light.
mp 5 Divine Instruetor, graeious Lord, Be The u for ever near;
cres. Teaeh us to love Thy sacred worl, And find a Saviour there! Amen.


Lutheran.


## 277.

"I must work the works of Him that sent me."-Joнn ix. 4.
mf 1 forTH in Thy name, o Lord, we go,
II Our daily labour to pursue ;
cres. Thee, only Thee, resolved to know, In all we think, or speak, or do.
$f 2$ The task Thy wisdom has assigned, Oh, let us cheerfully fulfil!
In all our works 'Thy presence find, And love to do Thy righteous will.
$p 3$ Thee may we set at our right hand, Whose eyes our inmost substance see ; And labour on at Thy command, And offer all our works to Thee.
cres. 4 Give us to bear Thy easy yoke, And every moment watch and pray;
$f$ And still to things eternal look, And hasten to Thy glorious day. Amen.

ANGELS. L.M.
2nd Tune.


## Gercral ajomms.

278. 

OLD 113th. D. 888.888 .
Genevan Psalter. 1562. (G)


 (4)






## Gencral 笑mmms.

ST. LEONARD. 888.888 .
2nd Tune.
W. C. Filby. 1870.

278. "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive porer, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."-Rev. v. 12.
$f 1$ Row higlest heaven th' Eternal Son,
dim. Came down to suffer and to die:
$p$ For love of sinful man He bore
Our human griefs and troubles sore, Our load of guilt and misery.
$f 2$ Sing out, ye saints of God, and praise The Lamb Who died, His flock to raise From $\sin$ and everlasting woe; With angels round the throne above, Oh tell the wonders of His love, The joys that from His mercy flow.
pp $\left.3 \begin{array}{l}\text { In darkest shades of night we lay } \\ \text { Without a beam to guide our way, } \\ \text { Or hope of aught beyond the grave ; }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ Or hope of aught beyond the grave; But He hath brought us life and light, $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { And opened heaven to our sight, } \\ \text { And lives for ever strong to save. }\end{array}\right\} \boldsymbol{a}$
ff 4 Rejoice, ye saints of God, rejoice ; Sing out, and praise with cheerful voice

The Lamb Whom heaven and earth adore;
To Him Who gave His only Son, To God the Spirit, Three in One, Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

## 



ST. MARTIN. 7's.
nd Tune.
French Melody. 13th century.

280. LONDON NEW. C.M. Scotch Psalter. 1635.


## 280.

$m f 1 C^{Y} 0 \mathrm{D}$ moves in a mysterious way
He plants His footsteps in the sea, And rides upon the storm.
p 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
IIe treasures up His bright designs, And works His sovereign will.
cres. 3 Ie fearful saints, fresh courage take; The clonds ye so much dread
$f$ Are big with mercy, and slall break In blessings on your head.
$m p, 4$ Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { But trust Him for His grace: } \\ \text { Behind a frowning providence } \\ \text { He hides a smiling face. }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ mf 5 His purposes will ripen fast, Unfolding every hour :
dim. The bud may have a bitter taste, $\boldsymbol{a}^{a}$
cres. But sweet will be the flower. )
$f 6$ Dlind unbelief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain ; God is His own interpreter, And He will make it plain.
p 7 Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
$f \quad$ And make us Thine alone,
And Holy Spirit, One. Aınen.
2nd Tune.
ST. URSULA. C.M.
W. C. Filby. 1868.


## Gencral afinmms. $_{6}$

281. 

TENDRING. P.M.
Rev. Dr. L. G. Hayne. No. 160. Sarum.
(q) $\begin{aligned} & \text { Verse } 1 . \\ & d=84\end{aligned}$







q:



## Cencral ifinmis.

"Ask, and it shall be given you."- $M_{\mathrm{AtT}}$. vii. 7.

## Gencral 就mms.

281. 

ROGATION. (In G major, No. 2.) P.M.
2nd Tune.
Dr. Gauntleft. 1873.


## Gencral



Leader, or Busses in unison.

2. By Thy liirth for our sal - va - tion,
3. By Thy nights of sup-pli - ca-tion,
4. By Thy Cross and bit - ter Pas-sion,
5. By Thy Deatn, true life be - stow-ing,
6. Larn-est of our own per - fec - tion,
7. All 'lhy pains and sor-rows end-ed,
8. With the Fa - ther in - ter - ced-ing,


#  


283.

WIMBLEDON. 7's.

283.
"The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace."-Gal. v. 22.
$f 1$ RACIOUS Spirit, Love divine!
$G$ Let Thy light around us shine;
$m p$ All our guilty fears remove,
Fill us with Thy peace and love.
p 2 Pardon to the eontrite give;
Bid the wounded sinner live;
cres. Lead us to the Lamb of God;
Wash us in IIis preeions blood.
mp 3 Earnest Thou of liearenly rest, Comfort every troubled breast; cres. Life and joy and peaee impart, Sanetifying every heart.
p 4 Guardian Spirit, lest we stray, Keep us in the heavenly way:
$f$ Bring us to Thy eourts above, Realms of light and endless luve. Amen.
284.

EISENACH. L.M.
J. H. Schein. Ob. 1631.

284.
"The God who fed me all my life long."-Gen. xlviii. 15.
$f 1$ REAT God, we sing Thy mighty hand, GT By which supported still we stand; By Thine uneeasing bommty fed, By Thine unerring counsels led. mf 2 By night, by day, at liome, abroad, Still are we guarded by our God.
$f$ Thy goodness all our lopes shall raise, Adored through all our changing days. $m f 3$ With grateful hearts the past we own; The future, all to us unknown,

We to Thy eare and love commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy fcet.
$p 4$ When death shall close our carthly songs, And seal in silenee mortal tongues;
cres. Our Helper, God, in whom we trust, In brighter worlds our sonls shall boast.
$f 5$ Praise God, from whom all blessings flow! Praise Itim, all creatures here below! Praise Him above, ye heavenly host! Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost! Amen.

2nd Tune.
COOKHAM. L.M.






## $\mathfrak{G}$ neral ifignms.

2.36.

ST. BRUNO. 77.77.77.
John Hullah.

285. "He will be our Guide eren unto death."Ps. xlviii. 14.
$f 1$ UIDE us, 0 Thou great Jehovah! OT Pilgrims through this barren land: $p$, cres. We are weak, but Thou art mighty ; Hold us with Thy powerful hand:

Feed us now and evermore.
$m p 2$ Open Thou the living fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead us all our journey through ;
cles.
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still our Strength and Shield.
p 3 When we tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid our anxious fears subside:
cres. Lead us through the parted river,
Land us safe on Canaan's side ; Grateful praises
We will ever give to Thee. Amen.
286. "Lord, teach us to pray."-Lure xi. 1.
p $1 \mathrm{H}^{\text {OLY Lord, our hearts prepare }}$ For the solemn work of prayer ; Grant that when we bend the knee, All our thoughts may turn to Thee,
cres. And Thy presence may be found, Breathing peace and joy around.
$m p 2$ Lord, when we approach Thy throne, Make Thy power and glory known; Thus may we be taught to call Humbly on the Lord of all, And with reverence and fear At Thy footstool to appear.
p 3 Teach us as we breathe our woes, On Thy promise to repose, All Thy tender love to trace In the Saviour's work of grace,
cres. And with confidence depend On our gracious God and Friend. Amen.

General films.
287.

WOLHAYES. 7's.
Rev. E. Harland.


Last two lines of verse 4.

287.
"I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh."-Acts ii. 17.
$m p 1$ HOLY Spirit, Lord of Life,
1 Come and o'er this world of strife
res. Shed abroad Thy light divine;
In our hearts vouchsafe to shine.
p 2 Sweetest Comforter and best, Be our souls' abiding guest, Wiping every tear away, cres. Cheering life's most weary day.
$p p 3$ When we fall, our strength renew; On our dryness pour Thy dew; Call us, when we go astray ;
Guide our footsteps in the way.
cres. 4 Come to every faithful heart;
Come Thy blessed gifts impart:
$p, f$ Give us comfort. When we die Give us life with Thee on high! Amen.

287, 288.


## 


288.
"He will reprove the world of sin."-Jonn xvi. 8 .
$\begin{array}{ll}\text { pp } & 1 \text { IO LY Spirit, from on high }\end{array}$
cres. Animate the drooping heart,
Bid the power of sin depart :
$m p \quad 2$ Light up every dark recess
Of our heart's ungodliness;
Show us every devious way, Where our steps have gone astray.
$p p 3$ Teach us with repentant grief
Humbly to implore relief:
Then the Saviour's blood reveal, All our deep disease to heal.
cres. 4 Other groundwork should we lay, Sweep those empty hopes away ; Make us feel that Christ alone Can for all our guilt atone.
$m f 5$ May we daily grow in grace, And pursue the heavenly race, Trained in wisdom, led by love, Till we reach our rest above. Amen.

## Central difinmus.

289. 

HOSANNA. 8.8.8.8.4.7.
Old Melody.


(Q)=0



BADEN. 8.8.8.8.4.7.
and Tune.
Severus Gastorius. 1675.


 - The tune is complete without this repetition ; it is inserted for those who prefer the tune in its old form.

## Gerreral finmmis.


289.
"Hosanna in the highest."-Mark xi. 10.
$f 1$ TOSANNA to the living Lord!
1 Hosanna to th' Incarnate Word!
To Clurist, Creator, Saviour, King, Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing :
cres. Hosanna, Lord, Hosamna in the highest !
$m f 2$ Thine angels sing Thy praise on ligh ; Thy saints in songs of praise reply ; Above, beneath us, and around, In heaven and earth, all swell the sound, cres. Hosanna, Lord, Hosanna in the highest !
p 30 Saviour, with protecting care, Be with us in Thy house of prayer ; Where we Thy parting promise claim, $\} \beta$ Assembled in Thy sacred Name:
cres. Hosamna, Lord, Hosanna in the highest!
$m p 4$ But chiefest, in our cleansèd breast, Eternal, bid Thy spirit rest, And make our secret soul to be A temple pure, and worthy Thee.
cres. Hosanna, Lord, Hosanna in the highest!
$m p 5$ So in the last and dreadful day, When earth and heaven shall melt away,
cres. Thy flock redeemed from sinful stain, Shall swell the sound of praise again:
ff Hosanna, Lord, Hosanna in the highest!

# $\mathfrak{C b}$ crexal 影) 

## 290.

BLISS. C.M.
Dr. G. Prior. 1874.





## ST. ASAPH. D.C.M.

2nd Tune.
Giornovichi.





(10


## $\mathfrak{G e n c r a l}$ 新ynums.

291. ST. PETER. C.M.

A. R. Reinagle.


290. "The saints in light."-Cow. i. 12.
$f 1 \mathrm{H}$ 0W bright these glorious spirits shine ! Whence all their white array? How came they to the blissful seats Of everlasting day?
$m p 2$ Lo! these are they from sufferings great Who came to realms of light, And in the blood of Christ have washed Those robes which shine so bright.
$f 3$ Now with triumphal palms they stand Before the throne on high ; And serve the God they love, amidst The glories of the sky.
$m f 4$ The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine, And all their footsteps guide.
$p \quad 5$ 'Mid pastures green He'll lead His flock Where living streams appear,
And God, the Lord, from every eve Shall wipe off every tear.
$f 60$ praise the Father, praise the Son, The Lamb for sinners given, And Holy Ghost, by whom alone Our hearts are raised to heaven. Amen.
291. "Thy Name is as ointment poured forth."Cant. i. 3.
$m p 1 \boldsymbol{H}^{O W}$ sweet the name of Jesus sounds It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear.
$p 2$ It makes the wounded spirit whole, It calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul, $\} a$ And to the weary rest.
mf 3 Dear Name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hiding-place; My never-failing treasury, filled With boundless stores of grace.
$p 4$ Jesus, my Saviour, Shepherd, Friend, My Prophet, Priest, and King!
cres. My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End!
$f$ Accept the praise I bring.
$p 5$ Weak is the effort of my heart, And cold my warmest thought;
cres. But when I see Thee as Thour, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
$f 6$ Till then I would Thy love proclaim With every fleeting breath; And may the music of Thy Name Refresh my soul in death. Amen.

## Gercral 等的mms.

292. 

HINTON ADMIRAL. 6.5.6.5.
Rev. E. Iarland.




MAGDALENA. D.6.5.
2nd Tune.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dyies.




Doxoloay.





292. "Lord, be Thou my helper."-Ps. xxx. 10.

l) 1 | N the time of trial, |
| :---: |
| Jesus, think of me; |
| Kicep me from denial, |
| Dearest Lord, of Thee! |

cre:. 2 If (the world opposing)
1 begin to quail,
diin. With a look reeall meLet my faith not fail.
cres. 3 Or its snares enticing, Draw my heart away,
$\left.p \quad \begin{array}{c}\text { Bring me back, my saviour, } \\ \text { Never let me stray. }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
pp 4 If in pain or sickness, Or in grief, I pine,
cres. Jesus, still support me, Keep me ever Thine!
pp 5 When this feeble body
$\left.\begin{array}{cc}\text { cres. } & \begin{array}{c}\text { Sinks in death at length, } \\ \text { Jesus, then be near me, } \\ \text { Be Thou then my strength. }\end{array}\end{array}\right\} a$
$m f \quad 6$ When the trumpet sounding Calls me from the grave,
pp 0 my Judge, my Saviour, Then in merey save.
p 7 Jesus, only Refuge, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Jesus, only Refuge, } \\ \text { Thou art All to me; } \\ \text { Living, dying, evere } \\ \text { Keep me close to Thec. }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
$f 8$ Through eternal ages, Jesus, let me raise Songs of joy and gladness To Thine endless praise.
ff 9 Honour, praise, and glory. Be, o God, to Thee, Father, Son, and Spirit, Througll eternity. Amen.
$\qquad$ "The Law haring a shadow of good thi:ys to come."-Нев. x. 1.
$f 1$ TSRAEL, in ancient days 1 Not only had a view Of Sinai in a blaze, But learned the Gospel too; The types and figures were a glass In which they saw the Saviour's face.
$m f 2$ The Paschal sacrifice,
And blood besprinkled door,
Seen with enlightened cyes, And once applied witl power, Would teach the need of other blood
To reeoncile the soul to God.
$m p 3$ The Lamb,-the Dove,-set forth His perfect innocence,
Whose blood of matehless worth, Should be the soul's defence;
For He who can for sin atone,
Must have no failings of His own.
$m f$ 4 The seapegoat on his head The people's trespass bore;
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { The people's trespass bore; ; the desert led, } \\ \text { And to the } \\ \text { Was to be seen no more. }\end{array}\right\}$
In him, the Saviour seeneed to say,
$p$ "Behold, I bear your sins away."
$m f 5$ Dipt in his fellow's blood,
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { The living bird went free, } \\ \text { The type well understood } \\ \text { a }\end{array}\right\} a$ Expressed the sinner's plea; ;
Deseribed a muilty soul diseharged,
Described a guilty soul dischargerl,
And by a Saviour's death enlargel.
$p 6$ Jesus, we love to trace
Throughout the sacred page,
The footsteps of Thy grace, The same in every age;
cres. Oh grant that we may faithful he,
To clearer light vouelisafed by Thee. Amen.

## Gencral fixmms.


294.
" The city of my God, which is new Jerusalem." -Rev. iii. 12.
$f 1$ TERUSALEM! my happy home!
e Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labours have an end In joy, and peace, and thee?
$m f 2$ When slall these eyes thy heaven-built walls And gates of pearl behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong, And streets of shining gold?
$p$ *3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom, Nor sin, nor sorrow know;
Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes
cres. I onward press to you.
$m f 4$ Wliy should I shrink at pain and woe, Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view, And realms of endless day.
cres. 5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there Around my Saviour stand; And all who love His Name below, Shall join the glorious band.
$f 6$ Jerusalem, my happy home! My soul still pants for thee ;
Soon sliall my conflicts lave an end, In joy, and peace, and thee.
p 7 Jesu! do Thou my soul prepare For Thy bright home of love ;
$f \quad$ That I may see and praise Thee there With all Thy saints above. Amen.

[^7]
BELMONT. C.M.
2nd Tune.


(Q)


3rd Tune.
URBS CGELESTIS. D.C.M.
W. Arstiv Leigr.


存: (IP





## $\mathfrak{G c m e r a l}$ finnus.



## 295.

$p 1$ TESU, the very thought of Thee With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest.
mf 2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame, Nor can the memory find
$p$ A sound so sweet as Jesu's Name, The Saviour of mankind.
cres. 30 Hope of every contrite heart,
$f \quad O$ Joy of all the meek,
dim. To those who fall, how kind Thou art,
cres. How good to thos who seek!
f, cres. 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue, nor pen can show;
$m p$ The love of Jesus, what it is None but His loved ones know.
$p 5$ Jesu, our only Joy be Thou, As Thou our Prize wilt be;
cres. In Thee be all our glory now, And through eternity!
ff 6 Be honour, praise, and glory Thine, Riches and power and love,
Rendered by all Thy saints on earth, By heavenly hosts above. Amen.

ST. BERNARD. C.M.


## 


296.
$\begin{array}{cc}p & 1 \\ \int\end{array} \mathrm{ESU}$, metk and gentle, cres. Pitying, loving Saviour, Hear Thy children's cry.
p 2 Pardon our offences, Loose our captive chains, cres. Break down every idol Which our soul detains.
"Lord save us."-Matt. viii. 25.

$$
\begin{array}{cc}
m p & 5 \text { Jesur, meek and gentle, } \\
\text { Son of God most high, } \\
\text { Pitying, loving Saviour, } \\
\text { cres. } \quad \text { Hear Thy children's cry. Amen. }
\end{array}
$$

ST. LAMBERT. 6.5.6.5.


General 就縕mus．
297．HORDELL．6＇s．（Trochaic．）


297．＂And I，if I be lifted up from the earth，will draw all men unto me．＂－JoHn xii． 32.

$p$
ceres． ESU，meek and lowly， cres．Saviour pure and holy， On Thy love relying， Hear me humbly crying．
$f 2$ Prince of life，and power， My salvation＇s Tower， On the Cross I view Thee Calling sinners to Thee．
$m f \quad 3$ There，behold me gazing At the sight amazing；
dim．Bending low before Thee， Helpless I adore Thee．
pp 4 By Thy red wounds streaming， With Thy life－blood gleaming， Blood for sinners flowing， Pardon free bestowing ；
p 5 By that fount of blessing， Thy dear love expressing， ceres．All my aching sadness Turn Thou into gladness．
$m f 6$ Lord，in mercy guide me， Be Thou e＇er beside me； In Thy ways direct me， ＇Neath Thy wings protect me．Amen．

ST．FULDA．6＇s．（Trochaic．）
and Tune．
German．


## Gemeral fifinmms.

298. 

Rev. Dr. L. G. Hayne.

298. "Whom have I in heaven but Thee? And there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee."-Ps. Ixxiii. 24.
$p 1$ TESU, my Lord, my God, my All!
Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call!
cres. Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace.
$p$, cres. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore;
dim. Oh! make me love Thee more and more.
$\begin{aligned} & p \quad 2 \text { Jesn, alas! too coldly sought, } \\ & \text { How can I love Thee as I ought ? }\} \beta\end{aligned}$
cres. And how extol Thy matchless fame, $\} a$
$p$, cres. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore;
dim. Oh! make me love Thee more and more.

$$
\left.\begin{array}{ll}
m f \quad 3 & \text { Jesu, what didst Thou find in me, } \\
\text { That Thou hast dealt so lovingly? } \\
\text { The } \\
\text { How great the joy that Thou hast brought, }
\end{array}\right\} a
$$

$p$, cres. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore ;
dim. Oh! make me love Thee more and more.
$f \quad 4$ Jesu, of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I am or have is Thine;
And Thou, my Saviour, Thou art mine.
p, cres. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore ;
dim.
Oh! make me love Thee more and more. Amen.

#  

298. 

AMPLIUS. 88.88 .88 .
2nd Tune.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dyees.

298. "Whom have I in heaven but Thee? And there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee."-Ps. Ixxiii. 24.
$p 1$ JESU, my Lord, my God, my All!
e) Hear me, blest Saviour, when I eall!
crcs. Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place Pour down the riches of Thy graee.
p, cres. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore;
dim. Oh! make me love thee more and more.
p 2 Jesu, alas! too eoldly sought, How ean I leve Thee as I ought?
cres. And how extol Thy matchless fame, The beauty of Thy saving namo?
$p$, cres. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore;
dim. Oh! make me love Thee more and more.
$m f 3$ Jesu, what didst Thou find in me, That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
$f$ How great the joy that Thou hast brought, Oh! far exeeeding hope or thought ! $p$, cres. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore ;
dim. Oh! make me love Thee more and more.
$f 4$ Jesu, of Thee shall be my song, To Thee my heart and soul belong; All that I am or have is Thine; And Thou, my Saviour, Thou art mine.
$p$, cres. Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore;
dim. Oh! make mo lovo Thee more and more. Amen.

## 

299. 

BROCKLESBURY. 8.7.8.7.
Claribel.


## 299.*

"Follow Me."-Matt. iv. 19.
$m f 1$ TESUS calls us, o'er the tumult J Of our life's wild restless sea ; $p$ Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, p, cres. Saying, "Christian, follow Me." $m f 2$ Jesus calls us from the worship

Of the vain world's golden store ; dim. From each idol that would keep us, $p$, ares. Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
p 3 In our joys, and in our sorrows, Days of toil, and hours of ease ;
$f$ Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, $p$ "Christian, love Me more than these."
$f, p 4$ Jesus call us-by Thy mercies, Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
cres. Give our hearts to Thy obedience, Serve and love Thee best of all. Amen.

LOWESTOFT. 8.7.8.7.
2nd Tune.

$d=0$.


300. "Whosoerer shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein."Mark x. 15.
$p \quad 1$ TESUS, cast a look on me,
e Give me true simplicity;
Make me humble, keep me low, Seeking only Thee to know.
$m p 2$ Make me like a little child, Of my strength and wisdom spoiled ;
$f$ Seeing only in Thy light, Walking only in Thy might.
> p 3 Leaning on Thy loving breast, Where a weary soul may rest. Filled with all the peace of God, Flowing from Thy precious blood.

$m f 4$ In this spirit let me live, And Hosannas daily give ;
cres. In this spirit let me die.
Take me to Thy resi on high. Amen.
301.

ST. SEPULCHRE. L.M.
G. Cooper.

301. "Where two or three are gathered together in MIy name, there am I in the midst of them."Matt. xviii. 20.
$f 1$ TESUS, in Thy blest name we meet, To worship at Thy mercy-seat; We seek Thee while Thou may'st be found, $p$ Oh! may Thy grace to us abound,
$m p 2$ Great Shepherd of Thy chosen few, Thy former mercies here renew;
cres. Here to our waiting hearts proclaim The glories of Thy saving name.
p 3 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care;
cres. To teach our faint desires to rise, And bring all heaven before our eyes.
$p, c r .4$ Lord, we are weak, but Thou art near, Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear :
$f$ Oh, rend the heavens, come quickly down, And make each waiting heart Thine own.

## Gemerall ifinmurs.

302. 

ST. CYRIL. D. 8.7.
Rev. R. Haking.

302.* "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me."Matr. xvi. 24.
p 1 ESUS, I my cross have taken, $\int$ All to leave, and follow Thee; Destitute, despised, forsaken, Thou from hence my all shalt be :
$p p$ Perish every fond ambition, All I've sought, or hoped, or known; cres. Yet how rich is my condition!
$f \quad$ God and heaven are still my own !
p 2 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast ; Life with trials, hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest !
$p p$ Oh! 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me!
cres. Oh! 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee!
$f 8$ 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.
$m p$ Think what Spirit dwells within thee !
What a Father's smile is thine !
cres. What a Saviour died to win thee!
mf Child of Heaven, shouldst thou repine !
$f 4$ Haste then on from grace to glory, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer, Heaven's eternal day's before thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there!
$p$ Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
cres. Hope soon change to glad fruition,
$f$ Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. Amen.

## 

303. 

HERMAS. 12 of 6.5.
F. R. Havergal.










ST. ALBAN. D. 6.5.

2nd Tune.
M. Haydn. Ob. 1809.

303. "To him that overcometh I will grant to sit down with Me on My throne."-Rev. iii. 21.
$m f 1$ TESUS! King of glory!
$p \int$ Who at Thy right hand, Near Thee, in Thy kingdom, Shall be called to stand?
$f \quad 2 \mathrm{He}$ who dares to follow Where Thy footsteps tend; Who to Thee is faithful Even to the end!
$m f \quad 3 \mathrm{He}$ whose loving spirit $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Cleaves to Thee alone, } \\ \text { He shall see Thy glory, }\end{array}\right\} a$ Stand beside Thy throne.
$m p 4$ Lord, our hearts are sluggish, Yet we long to be Where we may be near Thee, And Thy glory see.
$p \quad 5$ Lead us, blessed Saviour, In the narrow way;
$\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { Help us to press onward } \\ \text { To eternal day. }\end{array}\right\} a$
cres. 6 Give us strength and courage, Give us zeal and love, Give us higlı ambition, Raise our hearts above.
np 7 Help us, Lord, to conquer
In the daily fight, $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { Sin and self subduing } \\ \text { By Thy Spirit's might. }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
cres. 8 Keep us ever faithful, Keep us in Thy love,
Till Thou place us near Thee In Thy courts above.
ff 5 Honour, praise, and glory, $\mathrm{Be}, \mathrm{O}$ God, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Spirit, Through eternity. Amen.

Gencral 魏解mes.


Leyoen. d. r .
L. Sporr, 1784-1859



## Gencral 裉) mms.


304. "An hidiny-place from the wind and a covert from the tempest."-Isa. xxxii. 2.


305. WAREHAM. LM.
W. Knapp. 1768.

305.*
"Ye are complete in Him."-Col. ii. 10.
$f 1$ ESUS, these lips can ne' er proclaim The matchless glories of Thy name;
$p$ But, Lord, accept the praise I bring, cres. My Priest, my Prophet, and my King!
$m p 2$ My Priest, to offer by Thy blood A sacrifice for sin to God;
$p$ To intercede with tender love For me before the throne above.
ares. 3 My Prophet, by Thy Spirit's might, To fill my darkened soul with light; $f$ My King, to conquer reigning sin, Subdue my heart, and reign within.
$p 4$ My Lord, be Thou all this to me, From sin and darkness set me free.
ares. Plead Thou my cause before the throne, $f$, dim. And me-Tly child-Thy purchase-own. Amen.
and Tune. STANLEY TERRACE. L.M.


* For a Common-time tune to these words, "St. Patrick" may be used, (see Hymn 481 Supplement).


## 

306. 

BUCKLAND. 7's.

306. "Where two or three are gathered together in my Name, there am $I$ in the midst of them."Matt. xviii. 20.

> mf 1 ESUS, we Thy promise claim,
> We are gathered in Thy name :
> In the midst do Thou appear, Manifest Thy presence here.
p 2 Sanctify us, Lord, and bless; Breathe Thy Spirit, give Thy peace ; Come, and dwell within each heart, Light, and life, and joy impart.

## cres. 3 Make us all in Thee complete, Make us all for glory meet; Meet t'appear before Thy sight, Partners with the saints in light. Amen.

## GIBBONS. 7's.



## 

307. 

INVITATION. 888.6.
Dr. G. Prior.

A - men.


## 307.

$m p 1$ TUST as I am-without one plea,
e But that Thy blood was shed for me,
cres. And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, dim. O Lamb of God, I come.
$f, p 2$ Just as I am-and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot, cres. To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,dim. O Lamb of God, I come.
p 3 Just as I am-though tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt, $\} \beta$ With fears within and wars without,--) cres. O Lamb of God, I come.
$p p 4$ Just as I am-poor, wretched, blind, All that I need, in Thee to find; Sight, riches, healing of the mind,-cres. $\quad \mathrm{O}$ Lamb of God, I come.
$f 5$ Just as I am-Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve, Because Thy promise I believe,O Lamb of God, I come.
cres. 6 Just as I am-Thy love unknown Has broken every barrier down; $f$ Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,O Lamb of God, I come. Amen.

2nd Tune.
LEVENS. 88 8.6.
Rev. F. A. J. Hervey. 1873.



* This half bar to be omitted in verses 1 and 4.

$\dagger$ This half bar to be omitted in verses 1,4 , and 6 .


308. 

RUGBY. 8.7.8.7.8.7.
J. H. Walker.

308. "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."-Is. xxvi. 3.
$p^{1}$ 工 ÈAD us, heavenly Father, lead us ares. Guide us, givard us, keep us, feed us, For we have no hèlp but Thee; $f$ Yèt possèssing every blessing, If our God our Father be.
$p 2$ Saviour, breathe forgiveness over us; All our wèakness Thou dost know ; dim. Thou didst tread this earth before us, Thou didst feel its keenest woe: pp Lone and dreary, faint and weary, Through the desert Thou didst go.
crest, 3 Spirit of our Good descending,
Fill our hèarts with heavenly joy;
Heavenward as our steps are tending,
Pleasures give that never cloy:
Thus provided, pardoned, guided, Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.
and Tune.
THYATIRA. 8.7.8.7.8.7.
R. Redhead.


## $\mathfrak{C b}$ ncral fifums.

309. 

GLAUCHA. 7's.

309. "O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth for ever."—Ps. cxxxvi. 1.
$f 1$ ET us with a gladsome mind, I Praise the Lord, for He is kindFor His mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
mf 2 He , with all-commanding might, Filled the new-made world with light; $\} \beta$ cres. For His mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
mf 3 All things living He doth feed: $\quad$ His full hand supplies their need : $\} a$
$f$ For His mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
$m f 4 \underset{\substack{\text { In } \\ \text { In the wasteful wilderness ; }}}{\mathrm{He} \text { these }}\} \beta$
cres. For His mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
$p 5 \mathrm{He}$ hath with a piteous eye $\} a$ Looked upon our misery: ${ }^{a}$
cres. For His mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
$f 6$ Let us then, with gladsome mind, Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
ff For His mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever sure. Amen.

2nd Tune.

. 7's.

Mrs. Harland.


## 


310.
"The Lord is in this place."-GEn. xxviii. 16.
$p 1$ 0, God is here: let us adore,
$p p \quad$ Let all within us feel His power, And silent bow before His face.
cres. Who know His power, His grace who prove, Serve Him with awe, with reverence love.
$f 2$ Lo, God is here! Him day and night
Th' united choirs of angels sing ; To Him, enthroned above all height, Heaven's host their noblest praises bring:
p Disdain not, Lord! our meaner song, cres. Who praise Thee with a stammering tonguc.
$m f 3$ Being of beings! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful incense fill! dim. Still may we stand before Thy face,

Still hear and do Thy sovereign will!
$f$ To Thee may all our thoughts arise, Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice. Amen.

## (borcral fingmis.

311. 

ISLAY. L.M.
Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick.

311.
"And God shall wipe avay all tears from their eyes."- Rev. vii. 17.
$f 1$ TO! round the throne, at God's right hand 1. The saints, in countless myriads, stand; Of every tongue redeemed to God,
Arrayed in garments washed in blood.
$m p 2$ Through tribulation great they came;
They bore the cross, despised the shame; From all their labours now they rest, In God's eternal glory blest.
$p 3$ Hunger and thirst they feel no more;
cres. The tears are wiped from every eye, And sorrow yields to endless joy.
mf 4 They see their Saviour face to face, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { And sing the triumphs of his grace; } \\ \text { Him day and night they ceaseless praise : }\end{array}\right\} a$ And thus their song for ever raise.
$f 5$ Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,
Through endless years to live and reign, Thou hast redeemed us by Thy blood, And made us kings and priests to God. Amen.


## bencral afinmars.

## 312.

CHELSEA. C.M.
T. Atrwood.

312. "Open Thou mine eyes that I may see the wondrous things of Thy law."-Ps. cxix. 18.
$f \quad 1$ ONG have we heard the joyful sound 1 Of Thy salvation, Lord!
$p$ Yet still how weak our faith is found, How slow to learn Thy word!
$m p 2$ Oft we frequent Thy holy place, Yet hear almost in vain, Sueh faint impressions of Thy grace Our languid powers retain.
p 3 Great God, Thy sovereign aid impart, To give Thy word success ;
Write all its precepts on our heart, And deep its truths impress.
cres. 4 Show our forgetful feet the way That leads to joys on high ; Where knowledge grows without decay, And love shall never die. Amen.
313. "I have given you an example that ye shoulddo as I have done."-John xiii. 15.
p 1 ORD, as to Thy dear Cross we flee,
11 And plead to be forgiven,
cres. So let Thy life our patteru be, And form our souls for heaven.
$p p 2$ Help us, through good report and ill, Our daily eross to bear;
cres. Like Thee, to do our Father's will, Our bretliren's griefs to share.
$m p 3$ Let grace our selfishness expel,
$m f$ And kindness in our bosoms dwell, As free and true as Thine.
$p 4$ If joy shall at Thy bidding fly, And grief's dark day eome on, We in our turn would meekly cry,
$r \dot{p}$ "Father, Thy will be done."
cres. 5 Kept peaeeful in the midst of strife, Forgiving and forgiven,
Oh may we lead the pilgrim's life, And follow Thee to Heaven. Amen.


# Gemoral ifinmos. 

314. 

MERCY. 777.5.
Dr G. Prior.


## 314.

mf 1 T Maker, Teacher, Infinite!
Jesus! hear and save!
$p$
cres. 2 Who, when sin's tremendous doom Gave creation to the tomb, Didst not scorn the Virgin's womb, $p p \quad J e s u s!$ hear and save!
" Lord, save me."-Матt. xiv. 30.

ST. MICHAEL ROYAL. 777.5.
$\left\{\begin{array}{cc}m f, m p & 3 \\ \text { Great Creator! Saviour mild ! } \\ \text { cres. } & \text { Humbled to a mortal child ! } \\ \text { Captive, beaten, bound, reviled, }\end{array}\right\} a$
$p \quad$ Jesus! liear and save!
cres. 4 Throned above celestial things,
$f \quad$ Borne aloft on angels' wings,,$~ \beta$
$p \quad$ Jesus! hear and save!
$f 5$ Who slalt yet return from high,
Robed in might and majesty,
$p$, cres. Hear us; help us when we cry,
$p$


## $\mathfrak{G e n c r a l}$ 数mmens.

315. ST. CYPRIAN. 6's. (Trochaic.)

Rev. R. R. Chope.




A - men.
315. "Thy Worl is a lantern unto my feet, and a light zento my paths."-Ps. exix. 105.
$f \quad 1$ I ORD, Thy word abideth, Who its truth believeth Light and joy receiveth.
$m f 2$ When our foes are near us, Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
cres. Word of consolation,
dim. Message of salvation.
p 3 When the storms are o'er us, And dark clouds before us,
cres. Then its light directeth,
dim. And our way protecteth.
$m f 4$ Who can tell the pleasure, Who recount the treasure, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { By Thy Word imparted } \\ \text { To the simple-hearted? }\end{array}\right\}^{a}$
$p 5$ Word of mercy, giving Succour to the living;
cres. Word of life supplying $\beta$
dim. Comfort to the dying!)
p 6 Oh, that we discerning Its most holy learning,
cres. Lord, may love and fear Thee, Evermore be near Thee! Amen.

2nd Tune.
WILBERFORCE. 6's. (Trochaic.)


## Gerctal fifmuns.


316.
"Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."-Job. xiii. 15.

ORD, when earthly comforts flee, Let me find my all in Thee. Then though foes awhile prevail, Thongh the vine and fig-tree fail, cre Still to Thee, my God, I'll raise Grateful songs of love and praise,
$p$ Though Thou hide Thy glorious face,
$f$ All is goodness-all is grace.
mp 2 Though my Father casts me down, $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { And upon me seems to frown, } \\ \text { Yet if thus He breaks my pride, } \\ \text { Draws me nearer to His side, }\end{array}\right\} a$
cres. Still to Him my soul shall raise Grateful songs of love and praise;
dim. Though He hide His glorious face,
$f$ All is goodness-all is grace.
$m p 3$ Though He bids the tempest roar, Though He clouds my prospect o'er, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Takes my sheltering gourd away, } \\ \text { Bids my fondest hopes decay; }\end{array}\right\}$
cres. Still to Him my soul shall raise Grateful songs of love and praise ; Though He hide His glorious face, All is goodness-all is grace.
p 4 Lord, when this short life is past, Take me to Thy rest at last ; Every sorrow there shall cease, Lost in love, and joy, and peace ;
cres. There to Thee, my God, I'll raise Ceaseless songs of love and praise ;
$f \quad$ There behold Thy glorious face, All 'Ily goodness-all Thy grace. Amen.

## $\mathfrak{G b}$ ercral 誓nmms.


317. "What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me?"-Ps. cxvi. 12.
$m f 1$ ORD, when my thoughts delighted rove, $m f$ Be all my heart, be all my days, Devoted to Thy single praise, And let my glad obedience prove, How much I owe, how mucli I love.
$f 4$ All praise from every heart and tongue, Jesu, blest Lord! to Thee be sung; All praise to God the Father be, And Holy Ghost eternally. Amen.

## RUDSTON. L.M.

2nd Tune.
Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick.


Gomeral \%gunns.






## Gemeral 笑年mmis.


318.
"That Christ may dwell in your hearts by faith."-Eph. iii. 17.
$\begin{array}{ll}m p & 1 \\ & \text { UVE divine, all love excelling, } \\ \text { Joy of heaven, to earth come down }\end{array}$ Fix in us Thy humble dwelling, All Thy faithful mercies crown.
cres. Jesus! Thou art all compassion, Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
dim. Visit us with Thy salvation, Enter every longing heart.
$m f 2$ Come, almighty to deliver !
May we all Thy life receive;
Graciously return, and never,
Never more Thy temule leave;
cres. Thee would we be ever blessing,
Serve Thee as Thine hosts above;
Still adore Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.
$m p 3$ Yea, complete Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless may we be;
cres. May we see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored by Thee.
$f \quad$ Clanged from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.
Amen.

## Gencrial fifumurs.


319.
"I am the Vine, ye are the tranches."—Jonn xv. 5.
"/ ${ }^{1 " M}$ EMBERS of Christ" are we, He is our living Head; That lienceforth we should ever be By His good Spirit led.
$m p 2$ "Children of God" are we; Such grace to us is given To kneel and pray in Christ's own words, "Father, which art in heaven."
p 3 "Inheritors" are we
"Of Heaven's Kingdom" blest; Oh tremble, lest we fail at length To enter into rest!
$m p 4$ Upon our brows we bear Christ's holy suffering sign;
$f$ That on each saintly forehead there A glorious crown may sline.
$p 5$ To walk in sin and shame Be, Lord, far from us now, While thus we bear Thy Holy Name, Thy seal upon our brow.
$f 6$ Lord Jesus, God and man, We praise Thee and adore, Who art with God the Father, One, And Spirit evermore. Amen.
320.


## $\mathfrak{G e m e c r a l}$ 新mmurs.

2nd Tune.
CHISELHURST. D. 888.4 .
W. C. Filby. 1859.

" Not my uill, but Thine be done."-Luke. xxii. 42.
p $1 \mathbb{M Y}^{\text {Y God, my Father, while I stray, }}$
cres. Oh teach me from my home, in life's rough way, cres. Oh teach me from my heart to say, $p \quad$ "Thy will be done."
$m p 2$ Though dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still, and murmur not, But breathe the prayer divinely taught, $p p$ "Thy will be done."
$m p 3$ What though in lonely grief I sigh For friends beloved, no longer nigh; Submissive still would I reply, $p p$ "Thy will be done."

## $m p \&$ If Thou shouldst call me to resign <br> What most I prize, it ne'er was mine; cres. I only yield Thee what was Thine: $a^{a}$

$p$ "Thy will be done."
$\left.\begin{array}{ll}\begin{array}{ll}\text { mp } \\ \text { cres. }\end{array} & \begin{array}{l}\text { Renew iny will from day to day, } \\ \text { Blend it with Thine, and take a way } \\ \text { All that now makes it hard to say, }\end{array}\end{array}\right\} \beta$ All that now makes it hard to say, $p$ "Thy will be done."
cres. 6 Then, when on earth I breathe no more The prayer, oft mixed with tears before, $f$ I'll sing, upon a happier shore, "Thy will be done." Amen.

3rd Tune.
TROYTE'S CHANT. (No. 1.)
A. H. D. Troyte.


## $\mathfrak{G e n c r a l}$ ajonmis.

321. 

CLAIRVAL. C.M.
R. Rediead. No. 66. (Metzler.)


321.
$p, m f 1 \rrbracket$
Y God, I love Thee! Not in hope Of winning heaven thereby;
Nor yet because who love Thee not Must die eternally.
mp 2 Thou, 0 my Saviour, Thou didst me Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear, And manifold disgrace.
p 3 And griefs and torments numberless, And sweat of agony;
cres., $p$ Yea, death itself; and all for me Who was Thine enemy.
mf 4 Then why, O blessed Jesu Christ! Should I not love Thee well?
$f$ Not for the hope of winning heaven,
$p \quad$ Nor of escaping hell;
$f 5$ Not with the hope of gaining aught, Not seeking a reward;
$p \quad$ But for Thy love in loving me, Oh ever-loving Lord.
cres. 6 So would I love Thee, dearest Lord, And in Thy praise will sing ;
$m f$ Solely because Thou art my God, And my eternal King.
$f \quad 7$ Be honour, praise, and glory Thine,
Riches, and power, and love,
Rendered by all Thy saints on earth,
By heavenly hosts above. Amen.


## Cencral 影inmms.

322. 

EXETER. L.M.
C. H. H. Parry.

322. "Thou makest the outyoings of the morning and evening to rejoice."-Ps. 1xv. 8.
$m f^{\circ} 1 \rrbracket \begin{aligned} & \text { Y God, how endless is Thy love! } \\ & \text { Thy gifts are every evening new! }\end{aligned}$ And morning mercies from above Gently distil, like early dew.
p 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great guardian of my sleeping hours:

Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.
$f 3$ Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise :
$m f$ Help me to yield to Thy command,
dim. And in Thy service spend my days. Amen.
323.

WINCHESTER OLD. C.M.
Este's Psalter. 1599.


## 323.

"Thou art my house of defence, and my castle."-Ps. lxxi. 2.
$f 1$ \ Y Hiding-place, my Refuge, Tower, And Shield, art Thou, O Lord;
I firmly anchor all my hopes
On Thy unerring word.
cres. 2 Engraved as in eternal brass, The mighty promise shines!
$p \quad$ Nor can the powers of darkness raze Those everlasting lines.
$m f 3$ The sacred word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;

The voice which rolls the stars along, Spake all the promises.
p, cr. 4 My Hiding-place, my Rofuge, Tower, And Shield, art Thou, O Lord;
$f \quad$ I firmly anchor all my hopes On Thy unerring word.
ff 5 All glory to the Father be, All glory to the Son, All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee, While endless ages run. Amen.

Gencral fignurs.
324.




 Tocez



## $\mathfrak{C b}$ arcalal ifinmas.

324. "All things work together for gond to them that love God."-Rons. viii. 28.

Part I.

```
f,p1 NEARER, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee!
                E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
                        Still all my song shall be,
f,p Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee!
    mp}2\mathrm{ Though, like a wanderer, the sun gone down,
        Darkuess comes over me-my rest, a stone!
cres. Yet in my dreams I'd be
f,p Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee!
mp 3 Then let the way appear steps unto heaven,
        All that Thou sendest me, in mercy given, a
cres. NeAngels to beckon me 
cres. 4 Then with my walking thoughts bright with Thy praise,
    pp So, by my woes to be
        Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee!
    mf 5 Or if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
        Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upwards I fly,
cres. Still all my song shall be,
f, dim. Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee. Amen.
```

324. "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me."-Joun xii. 32.

Part. II.
$f, p 1$ " NEARER, my God, to Thee !" Hear Thou my prayer. E'en though a heavy cross fainting I bear,
cres. Still all my prayer shall be,
$p$, dim. "Nearer, my God, to Thee; nearer to Thee !"
Pp 2 If, where they led my Lord, I too am borne,
Planting my steps in His, weary and worn ;
cres. May the path carry me
dim. "Nearer, my God, to Thee ; nearer to Thee!"
$m p 3$ If Thou the cup of pain givest to drink.
Let not my trembling lip from the draught shrink; $\} a$
So by my woes to be
"Nearer, my God, to Thee; nearer to Thee!"
cres. 4 Though the great battle rage hotly around, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Still where my Captain fights let me be found ; } \\ \text { Through toils and strife to be }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
$f$
dim. $\quad$ Through toils and strife to be
$m p 5$ When I-my course finished-breathe my last breath,
$p p$ Entering the shadowy valley of death,
cres. Even there shall I be
p, dim. "Nearer, my God, to Thee ; nearer to Thee !"
$f 6$ And when Thou, Lord, once more glorious shalt come,
cres. Oh for a dwelling-place in Thy bright home, Through all eternity
$f, p p \quad$ "Nearer, my God, to Thee ; nearer to Thee !" Amen.

Genreal ygyms.


## $\mathfrak{G}$ ancral finmus.

324. "All things work together for gand to them that love God."-Rom. viii. 28.

Part I.

```
f,p1 1 EARER, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee!
                E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
cres. Still all my song shall be,
f,p}\quad\mathrm{ Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee!
mp 2 Though, like a wanderer, the sun gone down,
    Darkness comes over me-my rest, a stone!
cres. Yet in my dreams I'd be
f,p Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee!
mp 3 Then let the way appear steps unto licaven,
    All that Thou sendest me, in mercy given, }a
cres. Angels to beckon me
f,p Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thec!
cres. 4 Then with my waking thoughts bright with Thy praise,
f Out of my stony griefs Bethels I'll raise ;
    pp So, by my woes to be
    Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee!
    mf 5 Or if on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
        Sun, moon, and stars forgot, upwards I fly,
cres. Still all my song shall be,
f, dim. Nearer, my God, to Thee! Nearer to Thee. Amen.
```

324. "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me."-JoHn xii. 32.

## Part. II.

$f, p \quad 1$ "TEARER, my God, to Thee !" Hear Thon my prayer. E'en though a heavy cross fainting I bear,
cres. Still all my prayer shall be,
$p$, dim. "Nearer, my God, to Thee; nearer to Thee!"
$p p 2$ If, where they led my Lord, I too am borne,
Planting my steps in His, weary and worn ;
cres. May the path carry me
dim. "Nearer, my God, to Thee ; nearer to Thee!"
$m p 3$ If Thou the cup of pain givest to drink,
Let not my trembling lip from the draught shrink; $\} a$
So by my woes to be
"Nearer, my God, to Thee; nearer to Thee !"
cres. 4 Though the great battle rage hotly around, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Still where my Captain fights let me be found ; } \\ \text { Through toils and strife to be }\end{array}\right\}$
$f \quad$ Through toils and strife to be
dim. "Nearer, my God, to Thee; nearer to Thec!"
$m p 5$ When I-my course finished-breathe my last breath,
$p p$ Entering the shadowy valley of death,
cres. Even there shall I be
$p$, dim. "Nearer, my God, to Thee ; nearer to Thee!"
$f 6$ And when Thou, Lord, once more glorious shalt come,
cres. Oh for a dwelling-place in Thy bright home, Through all eternity
f, pp "Nearer, my God, to Thee; nearer to Thee!" Amen.

## $\mathfrak{G a r c r a l}$ 笪mpmis.

325. 

BEN RYDDING. S.M.
A. R. Iefinagle.

325. "It is not possible that the blood of bulls and of goats should take aucay sins."-Нев. х. 4.
$m p 1 \begin{gathered}\text { OT all the blood of beasts, } \\ \text { On Jewish altars slain, }\end{gathered}$
Could give the guilty conscience peace, Or wash away the stain.
$m f 2$ But Christ, the heavenly Lamb, Takes all our sins away ;
A sacrifice of nobler name, And richer blood than they.
p 3 My faith would lay her hand On that dear Head of Thine,

While like a penitent I stand, And there confess my sin.
mp 4 My soul looks back to see The burdens Thou didst bear, When hanging on th' accursed tree, And hopes my guilt was there.
$f 5$ Lord Jesus, God and man, We praise Thee, and adore, Who art with God the Father, One, And Spirit evermore. Amen.
326.


## 

German.

326. "The day of the Lorl so cometh as a thief in the night." 1 Thess. v. 2.
$m p 1$ OTHING know we of the season
When the world shall pass away;
cres. But we know the saints have reason
To expect a glorious day.
$f$ When the Saviour will return, And His people cease to mourn.
$m f 2$ While a careless world is sleeping, Then it is the day will come:
$p$ Mirth shall then be turned to weeping; Sinners then must meet their doom ;
$f \quad$ But the people of the Lord Shall obtain their great reward.
$m f 3$ Waiting for our Lord's returning, Be it ours His word to keep; Let our lamp be always burning, Let us watch though others sleep; Let us work, with all our might ; We are children of the light. Amen.
327. "Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by Thy blood."-Rev. v. 9.
$f 1$ NOW let us join with hearts and tongues, 1 And emulate the angels' songs; Yea, sinners may address their King In songs that angels cannot sing.
cres. 2 They praise the Lamb that once was slain: But we can add a higher strain: Not only say, "He suffered thus," But that "He suffered all for us."
p 3 But ah! how faint our praises rise! Sure, 'tis the wonder of the skies, That we, who share His richest love, So cold and unconcerned should prove.
$m f 40 \mathrm{Oh}$, glorious hour! it comes with speed, When we, from sin and darkness freed,
cres. Shall see the Lord who died for man, And praise Him more than angels can.
$f 5$ All praise from every heart and tongue, Jesu, blest Lord! to Thee be sung ; All praise to God the Father be, And Holy Ghost eternally. Amen.

## Garcral ijinmis.

328. 

LUSATIA. 8.7.8.7.8.7.
German.


 Coseren
328. "Unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us kings and pricsts, unto God and His Father-to Him be glory and dominion for ever and cever." -Rev. i. $5,6$.
$m f \quad \begin{gathered}\text { OW to Him who loved us, gave us } \\ \text { Every pledge that love could give, }\end{gathered}$
cres. Freely shed His blood to save us,
Gave His life that we might live,
$f$ Be the kingdom, and dominion, And the glory, evermore! Amen.
329.

ST. AGNES. C.M.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.


## Comeral ifinmus.


329. "Oh that $I$ were as in months past." $m p 1 \bigcirc I f$ for a closer walk with God! A calm and heavenly frame; cres. A light to shine upon the road That leads me to the Lamb!
p 2 Return, O Holy Dove, return, Sweet messenger of rest ;
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.
$m p 3$ The dearest idol I have known, Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And worship only Thee.
mf 4 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.
$p 5$ Lord Jesus, reign within my heart, And make me Thine alone, $f \quad$ Who with the Father ever art, And Holy Spirit One. Amen.
330. "Create in me a clean heart, o God." -Ps. li. 10.
$m f 1 \bigcap^{H}$ for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,
A heart that's sprinkled with the blood So freely shed for me!
$m p 2$ A heart resigned, submissive, meek, My great Redeemer's throne;
cres. Where only Christ is heard to speak,
$f \quad$ Where Jesus reigns alone.
$p 3$ A humble, lowly, contrite heart, Believing, true, and clean!
Which neither life nor death can part From Him that dwells within.
pp 4 A heart in every thought renewed, And filled with love divine;
Perfect and true, and pure, and good ; A copy, Lord, of Thine.
cres. 5 Lord Jesus, reign within my heart, And make me Thine alone,
$f$ Who with the Father ever art, And Holy Spirit One. Amen.


## 

331. 

ST. SULPICE. L.M.

From an "O Salutaris."


## 331.

"Walk as children of light."-Еен. v. 8.
${ }_{2}^{2 / 1} 1$ for a humbler walk with God!
Lord, bend this stubborn heart of mine, Subdue each rising, rebel thought, And all my will conform to Thine.
cres. 2. Oh for a holier walk with God!
A heart from all pollution free,
$p$ Expel, O Lord, each sinful love,
And fill my soul with love to Thee.
mf 3 Oh for a nearer walk with God!
$p p \quad$ Lord, turn my wandering heart to Thee; Help me to live by faith in Him,
cres. Who lived, and died, and rose, for me.
$m p 4$ Lord, send Thy Spirit from above,
With light, and love, and power divine ;
cres. And by His all-constraining grace,
Make me, and keep me ever Thine. Amen.

2nd Tune.
BONN. L.M.
Beethoven.


## Gercual 等mons.

332. 

RICHMOND. C.M.

332.
"My spirit hath rejoiced in God my Sariour."-Luee i. 47.
$f 1 \bigcirc^{H}$ for a thousand tongues to sing The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace!
$p 2$ Jesus, the name that calms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease ; 'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace. $m f 3 \mathrm{He}$ speaks, and, listening to His voice, New life the dead receive :

The mournful, broken hearts rejoice, din. The humble poor believe.
cres. 4 Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues employ ;
$f$ Ye blind, behold your Saviour come ; And leap, ye lame, for joy.
ff 50 praise the Father, praise the Son, The Lamb for sinners given, And Holy Ghost, by whom alone

Our hearts are raised to heaven. Amen.

333
BRUNSWICK. C.M.

333. "Our fathers have told us uhat Thou hast done in their time of old."-Ps. xliv. 1.
$m f 1 \bigcirc$ GOD of Bethel, by whose hand Thy people still are fed;
Who through their weary pilgrimage Hast all our fathers led :
$m p 2$ Our vows, our prayers, we now present Before Thy throne of grace; God of our fathers, be the God Of each succeeding race.
| $\quad 3$ Through each perplexing path of life Our wandering footsteps guide;
cres. Give us each day our daily bread, And raiment fit provide.
$p 4$ Oh, spread Thy covering wings around, Till all our wanderings cease ; cres. And at our Father's loved abode Our souls arrive in peace. Amen.

[^8]
## 

334. 

JERUSALEM. 7.6.7.6.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.

334.
"The city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem.-Heb. xii. 22.
$m f 1 \cap$ HEAVENLY Jerusalem,
Thou city of the Lord,
What holy joy and transport
Does Thy sweet name afford!
$f 2$ Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
Enthroned in light above :
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
The Saviour whom I love.
mp 3 Abode of bliss eternal, To Thee my soul aspires, No earthly joys or treasures, Can fill my heart's desires.
p 4 The joys of earth are empty, And soon will cease to be ;
$m f$ Amid them all my heart turns, Jerusalem, to thee.
p 5 We here are born to sorrow,
cres. In thee our sorrows end;
$f$ Oh may I join thy chorus,
And Zion's hill ascend.
$m f 6$ Jesus, my King and Saviour,
Lead on my willing feet, And bring my longing spirit To thine eternal seat. Amen.

## Gercral 晾Mmis.

> H. Wilson.


## 335.

$\begin{array}{ll}p & 1\end{array} \bigcap^{\mathrm{H}}$ help us, Lord; each hour of need cres. Help us in thought, and word, and deed, dim. Each hour on earth we live.
$p p 2$ Oh help us when our spirits bleed With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and dead, Oh help us, Lord, the more.
$m p 3 \mathrm{Oh}$ help us through the prayer of faith More firmly to believe:
For still the more Thy servant hath, The more shall he receive.
cres. 4 Oh help us, Jesu, from on high ; We know no help but Thee;
Oh help us so to live and die As Thine in heaven to be. Amen.

PALESTINA. C.M.
J. Summers.



336.
"That they all may be one,"-John xvii. 21.
$m p 1 \bigcirc$ HOLY Ghost, Thou God of peace, Pity Thy Church now rent in twain, Bid wrath, and strife, and variance cease, And let us all be one again.
$m f 2$ One with our brethren here in love, And one with saints that are at rest; And one with angel Hosts above, And one with God, for ever blest.
cres. 3 Oh make on earth all Churches one, One with the blessed gone before,

All knit in sweet communion,
To love Thee, worship, and adore.
$f \quad 4$ For one the Lord on whom we call; The Spirit one which He hath given, One God and Father of us all, One Faith on earth, one Hope of heaven.
ff 5 All praise to God the Father be, All praise, eternal Son, to Thee, Whom, with the Spirit, we adore, One God alone, for evermore. Amen.
and Tune. VENI CREATOR. L.M.


General fifinmors.
337.

BEDWYN. 7.6.7.6.
Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.

337.
"Abide in Me."—John xv. 4.
pp $1 \bigcirc \begin{aligned} & \text { LAMB of God! still keep me } \\ & \text { Near to Thy wounded side ; }\end{aligned}$ 'This only there in safety And peace I can abide.
p 2 'This only in Thee hiding, I feel my life secure; Only in Thee abiding, The conflict can endure.
ares. 3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee With rapture, face to face ; $m f \quad$ One half hath not been told me Of all Thy power and grace.
$f 4$ Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love, Shall be the endless story Of all Thy saints above. Amen.

VULPIUS. 7.6.7.6.
2nd Tune.

Melchior Vulpius. 1560-1616.


## $\mathfrak{C b m e r a l}$ fixmmis.

338. 

PEACE. 6.5.6.5.
Dr. G. Prior. 1874.

338. "Our light apliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."-2 Cor. iv. 17.
$p \quad 1 \bigcirc$ Het him, whose sorrow
No relief can find,
es. Trust in God, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.
$p p 2$ When the mourner weeping Sheds the secret tear,
$\left.m f \quad \begin{array}{c}\text { God His watch is keeping } \\ \text { Though none else is near. }\end{array}\right\}^{\beta}$
cres. 3 God will never leave thee,
All Thy wants He knows, Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sces thy cares and woes.
$f 4$ Raise Thine eyes to heaven When Thy spirits quail, When, by tempests driven, Heart and courage fail.
pp 5 When in grief we languish, He will dry the tear, $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { Who His children's anguish } \\ \text { Soothes with succour near. }\end{array}\right\}^{a}$
$p 6$ All our woe and sadness, In this world below,
$\left.m f \quad \begin{array}{c}\text { Balance not the gladness } \\ \text { We in heaven shall know. }\end{array}\right\}$
$f 7$ Jesu, Holy Saviour,
In the realms above
Crown us with Thy favour, Fill us with Thy love.

2nd Tune.
FULSTOW. 6.5.6.5.
Rev. T. R. Matthews.


## (bemeral fingmis.

339. 

DEVOTION. 8.8.8.8.6.
Dr. G. Prior. 1874.

339.
"Ye are complete in Him."-Col. ii. 10.
$m p 1 \bigcirc \begin{aligned} & \text { LORD, Thy heavenly grace impart, } \\ & \text { And fix my frail, inconstant heart }\end{aligned}$
And fix my frail, inconstant heart ;
cres. Henceforth my chief desire shall be
To dedicate myself to Thee-
To Thee, my God, to Thee.
$m p 2$ Whate'er pursuits my time employ, One thought shall fill my heart with joy ; That silent secret thought shall be, That all my hopes are fixed on 'Thee-
cres.
On Thee, my God, on Thee.
$m f 3$ Thy glorious eye pervadeth space; Thou'rt present, Lord, in every place ! And wheresoe'er my lot may be, Still shall my spirit cleave to Thee, -

To Thee, my God, to Thee.
$m f 4$ Renouncing every worldly thing, Safe 'neath the covert of Thy wing,
dim. My sweetest thought henceforth shall be, That all I want I find in Thee,-

In Thee, my God, in Thee. Amen.

# (berceral ifitymus. 

340. 

NATAL. C.M.
W. C. Filby. 1864.

340. "Thou art my portion, O Lord."Ps. cxix. 57.
$m f 1$

0LORD ! I would delight in Thee, And on Thy care depend;
To Thee in every trouble flee, My best, my only Friend.
$m p 2$ When all created streams are dried, Thy fulness is the same;
May I with this be satisfied, And glory in Thy name!
$m f 3$ No good in creatures can be found, But may be found in Thee;
I must have all things, and abound, While God is God to me.
$p 40$ Lord, I cast my care on Thee, cres. I triumph and adore!
$f$ Henceforth my great concern shall be To love and please Thee more. Amen.
341. "White we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen."-2 Cor. iv. 18.
$\begin{array}{ll}m p & 1\end{array}$

0LORD ! in all ours trials here, Whate'er those trials be, Help us, without one doubt or fear, To cast our care on Thee.
cres. 2 To look from earth to yon bright sky, And there by faith behold
$f$ The glories hid from mortal eye, To mortal ear untold!
p 3 And if contempt, reproach, or loss, We suffer for Thy name;
cres. Teach us to triumph in the cross, To glory in the shame.

Amen.
341.

BELGRAVE. C.M.
Rev. R. Brown-Borthwicr.


#  


342. "Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy honse, and the place where thine honour duelleth."Ps. xxvi. 8.
$m f 1 \bigcirc$ LORD, we love the place Wherein Thine honour dwells; The sweetness of Thy grace All other joy excels.
$m p 2$ We love the place, 0 Lord, Where Thou receivest prayer, We come with all our wants, And find sure comfort there.
mf 3 We love Thy holy word; 'Tis truth without alloy; a It speaks of life and peace, And leads to endless joy.
$f 4$ We love with saints on earth To sing the Saviour's praise, And learn to sing the song Through everlasting days.
$m p \quad 5$ We love to bring to Thee
The clilidren Thou hast given; $\{\beta$ cres. And. there enrol their names Among the heirs of heaven.
p 6 We love the sacred Feast, Where Thou our souls dost feed; For, Lord, Thy fleslı and blood Are meat and drink indeed.
$m p 7$ We love Thy courts on eartl, But oh, what joys will be In Thy blest courts above Through all eternity !
p 8 Lord Jesus! lead us on To love and serve Thee more, cres. Till we Thy presence reach In heaven for evermore. Amen.

## 

342. 

JOY. 6's.
Dr. G. Prior. 1874.

342. "Lord, I have loved the halitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth."Ps. xxvi. 8.
$m f 1 \bigcirc \begin{aligned} & \text { LORD, we love the place } \\ & \text { Wherein Thine honour dwells; }\end{aligned}$ The sweetness of Thy grace

All other joy excels.
$m p 2$ We love the place, O Lord, Where Thou receivest prayer, We come with all our wants, And find sure comfort there.
mf 3 We love Thy holy word; 'Tis truth without alloy ; It speaks of life and peace, And leads to endless joy.)
$f \quad 4$ We love with saints on earth To sing the Saviour's praise, And learn to sing the song Through everlasting days.
mp 5 We love to bring to Thee The children Thou hast given ;
cres. And there enrol their names $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { Among the heirs of lieaven. }\end{array}\right\}^{\beta}$
p 6 We love the sacred Feast, Where Thou our souls dost feed; For, Lord, Thy flesh and blood Are meat and drink indeed.
$m p$
$f$$\quad \begin{gathered}\text { We love Thy courts on carth, } \\ \text { But oh, what joys will be }\end{gathered}$
In Thy blest courts above Through all eternity!
p 8 Lord Jesus! lead us on To love and serve Thee more,
cres. Till we Thy presence reach In heaven for evermore. Amen.

# Gerceral fixmms. 


343.
"The love of Christ, which passeth knouledge."-Epir, iii. 19.
$m p 1$ LOVE Divine! How deep! How high ! cres. $\bigcirc$ It fills the heart with ecstasy, That God, the Son of God, should take dim. Our mortal form, for mortals' sake.
$m f 2$ He sent no angel to our race, Of higher or of lower place, But wore the robe of human frame Himself, and to this lost world came.
p 3 For us He was baptized, and bore $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { His holy fast, and hungered sore, } \\ \text { For us temptation sharp He knew; }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { For us temptation sharp He knew; } \\ \text { For us, the tempter overthrew. }\end{array}\right\}^{\beta}$
$m p 4$ For us He prayed, for us He taught, For us His daily works He wrought, By words, and signs and actions, thus $\}^{a}$ Still seeking not Himself, but us.
$p 5$ For us to wicked men betrayed, Scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed, He bore the shameful cross, and death; For us at length gave up His breath.
$f 6$ For us He rose from death again ; For us He went on high to reign ; For us He sent His Spirit here, To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& p \text { O Saviour, all Thy mercies crown } \\
& \text { By sending now Thy Spirit down } \\
& \text { cres. To fill our hearts with heavenly love, } \\
& \text { And train us for Thy courts above. Amen. }
\end{aligned}
$$

## EMMANUEL. L.M.



## 

344. 

ST. MONICA. 88.6.88.6.
J. Barnby.





2nd Tune.
KEDRON. 88.6.8 8.6.
Handel.







## 

344. "Mary hath chosen that good part which shall not be taken away from her."-Luxe x. 42.

$$
\begin{gathered}
m p 1 \text { LOVE divine, how sweet Thou art! } \\
\text { When shall I find my willing heart } \\
\text { All taken up by Thee? } \\
\text { cres. I long, I thirst, I faint to prove } \\
\text { The greatness of redeeming love, } \\
\text { dim. The love of Christ to me! } \\
f \quad 2 \text { Stronger His love than death or hell; } \\
\text { Its riches are unsearchable; } \\
\text { The first-born sons of hght } \\
\text { Desire in vain its depths to see ; } \\
\text { They cannot reach the mystery, } \\
\text { The length, and breadth, and height. } \\
\text { mf } 3 \text { God only knows the love of God; } \\
\text { Oh that it now were shed abroad } \\
\text { In this poor stony heart ! } \\
\text { For love I sigh, for love I pine; } \\
\text { This only portion, Lord, be mine, } \\
\text { Be mine this better part. } \\
\text { dim. } \\
m f \text { For ever would I take my seat } \\
\text { With Mary at the Master's feet; } \\
\text { Be this my happy choice; } \\
\text { my only care, delight, and bliss, } \\
\text { cres. My joy, my heaven on earth, be this, } \\
\text { To hear the Bridegroom's voice. } \\
\text { Amen. }
\end{gathered}
$$

## Gercral fingums.

345. 

DAYE. C.M.
Old 132nd. Days Psalter. 1563.


## 345.

"Lord, remember me."-Luke xxiii. 42.
$f 1$ THOU from whom all goodness flows! U I lift my soul to Thee;
$p$ In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes, Dear Lord, remember me.
$m p 2$ When on my aching burdened heart My sins lie heavily,
$p$ My pardon speak, new peace impart, In love remember me.
$m f 3$ When trials sore obstruct my way, And ills I cannot flee,
$p \quad$ Oli! let my strength be as my day, For good remember me.
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { mp } 4 \text { If, on my face, for Thy dear Name } \\ \text { sres. Alame and reproaches be, } \\ \text { If Thail reproacl, and welcome shame, }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
$m f 5$ When worn with pain, discase, and grief, This feeble body see,
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief; $\}^{a}$ cr., dim. Hear, and remember me.
$p p 6$ The hour is near ; consigned to death, I own the just decree.
" Saviour!" with my last parting breath
dim. I'll cry, " Remember me !"
$m f 7$ And when before Thy throne I stand,
And lift my soul to Thee,
cres. Then with the saints, at Thy right hand,
dim. Still, Lord, remember me. Amen.

346. ST. VINCENT. L.M.

C. E. Willing.





## 346.

$m f{ }^{1} \bigcirc \begin{gathered}\text { THOU, to whose all-searching sight } \\ \text { The darkness shineth as the light, }\end{gathered}$
$p$ Search, prove my heart, it pants for Thee; Oh, burst these bonds, and set it free!
cres. 2 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my Light, be Thou my way; No foes, no violence I fear, No danger while my God is near.
$p p 3$ When rising floods my soul o'erflow, When sinks my heart in waves of woe,

FRIBURG. L.M.
347.
347. "Incline my heart unto Thy testimonies."-Ps. cxix. 36.
$\begin{array}{cc}m f & 1 \text { Our The hearts of all men in Thy hand! } \\ \text { Our wayward, erring hearts incline } \\ \text { THo } \\ \text { To have no other will than Thine. }\end{array}$
$\begin{array}{cc}m f & 1 \text { Our The hearts of all men in Thy hand! } \\ \text { Our wayward, erring hearts incline } \\ \text { THo } \\ \text { To have no other will than Thine. }\end{array}$
$\begin{array}{cc}m f & 1 \text { Our The hearts of all men in Thy hand! } \\ \text { Our wayward, erring hearts incline } \\ \text { THo } \\ \text { To have no other will than Thine. }\end{array}$
$\begin{array}{cc}m f & 1 \text { Our The hearts of all men in Thy hand! } \\ \text { Our wayward, erring hearts incline } \\ \text { THo } \\ \text { To have no other will than Thine. }\end{array}$
$\begin{array}{cc}m f & 1 \text { Our The hearts of all men in Thy hand! } \\ \text { Our wayward, erring hearts incline } \\ \text { THo } \\ \text { To have no other will than Thine. }\end{array}$
$\begin{array}{cc}m f & 1 \text { Our The hearts of all men in Thy hand! } \\ \text { Our wayward, erring hearts incline } \\ \text { THo } \\ \text { To have no other will than Thine. }\end{array}$ :
cres. Jesus, Thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
$p 4$ Saviour! where'er Thy steps I see,
cres. Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee! Oh , let Thy hand support me still, And lead me to Thy holy hill.
$m f 5$ If rough and thorny be the way, My strength proportion to my day ; Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease, Where all is calm, and joy, and peace. Amen.


O'er all may we victorious be,
That stands between ourselves and Thee.
cres. 3 And while we to Thy glory live,
May we to Thee all glory give,
$f$ Until the joyful summons come
That calls Thy willing servant home. Amen.
2 c 2

Gemural \%oynus.
348. $\qquad$ st. Augustine. s.at.





## $\mathfrak{G e n c r a l}$ 管mmuns.

348. "O that I had wings like a dove, for then would I flee away and be at rest."-Ps. lv. 6.
$\begin{array}{ll}p & 1 \\ H\end{array} \begin{aligned} & \text { where shall rest be found, } \\ & \text { Rest for the weary soul? }\end{aligned}$
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound, Or pierce to either pole:
$m f 2$ The world can never give The bliss for which we sigh ;
'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.
$f 3$ Beyond this vale of tears There is a life above, Unmeasured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.
$p p 4$ There is a death, whose pang Outlasts the fleeting breath-
Oh, what eternal horrors hang $\beta$ Around the second death !
$p 5$ Lord God of truth and grace! Teach us that death to shun;Lest we be driven from Thy face, For evermore undone; -
cres. 6 Here would we end our quest ; Alone are found in Thee,
The life of perfect love,-the rest Of immortality. Amen.
349. 

LENT. D. 7's.
O-O
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dyres.

349. "There is none upon earth that I desire beside Thee."-Ps. lxxiii. 25.
$m p 1 \bigcirc$ BJECT of my first desire, All to happiness aspire ;

I would seek it, Lord, in Thee :
cres. Thee to praise, and Thee to know, Make the joys of saints below :
$f$ Thee to see, and Thee to love, Make the bliss of saints above.
$p 2$ Lord, it is not life to live,
If Thy presence Thou deny ;
$f$ Lord, if Thou Thy presence give,
'Tis no longer death to die ;
Source and Giver of repose,
Only from Thy love it flows;
Peace and happiness are Thine:
Mine they are, if Thou art mine. Amen,

# $\mathfrak{G e m e r a l}$ 数mmms. 

350. 

WARFARE. 7's.
Dr. G. Prior.

350.
"Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forurard."-Exod. xiv. 15.
$f 1 \Omega \mathrm{FT}$ in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christian! onward go ; Fight the fight, maintain the strife, Strengthened with the bread of life.
p 2 Let not sorrow dim thine eye, Soon shall every tear be dry ; $\} \beta$ Let not fears thy course impede, Great thy strength, if great thy need.
$\left.\begin{array}{l}f 3 \text { Let your drooping hearts be glad; } \\ \text { March in heavenly armour clad ; }\end{array}\right\} a$ Fight, nor think the battle long, Soon shall victory wake your song.
$\| m f 4 \underset{\text { Wilt thou quit the painful field ? }}{\text { Shield } ?}\} \beta$
cres. See! thy Captain leads the way; Onward, Christians! win the day.
$f 5$ Onward, then, to glory move! More than conqueror thou shalt prove ; Still through danger, toil, and woe, Christian soldier, onward go.
ff 6 Now in faith, in hope, and love, We will join the Choirs above, Praising with the heavenly host Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. 7's.
2nd Tune.


## (bucral finmms.


351. "O how amiable are Thy drellings: Thou Lord of Hosts."—Ps. lxxxiv. 1.
$m f 1 \mathrm{PLEASANT}$ are Thy comrts above, In the land of light and love; Pleasant are Thy courts below, In this land of $\sin$ and woe.
$p \quad$ Oh, my spirit longs and faints For the converse of Thy saints, cres. For the brightness of Thy face, $f$ For Thy fulness, God of grace.
$m f 2$ Happy birds that sing and fly Round Thy altars, 0 Most High !
$m p$ Happier souls that find a rest $\quad a$ In a heavenly Father's breast! )
$p \quad$ Like the wandering dove that found No repose on earth around,
cres. They can to their ark repair, And enjoy it ever there.
mf 3 Happy souls! their praises flow $p$ Even in this vale of woe;
cres. Waters in the desert rise; $\quad\} \beta$ Manna feeds them from the skies ; On they go from strength to strengtl?, Till they reach Thy throne at length, At Thy feet adoring fall, Who hast led them safe through all.
mp 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.
cres. Sun and shield alike Thou art,
dim. Guide and guard my erring heart :
cres. Grace and glory flow from Thee ;
dim. Shower, oh, shower them, Lord, on me!

## Gercral 䄧mms.


351. "O how amiable are Thy dwellings: Thou Lord of Hosts."-Ps. lxxxiv. 1.
$f 1$ DLEASANT are Thy courts above,
1 In the land of light and love;
$m f$ Pleasant are Thy courts below,
dim. In this land of sin and woe.
$p \quad$ Oh, my spirit longs and faints For the converse of Thy saints,
cres. For the brightness of Thy face, For Thy fulness, God of grace.
$m f 2$ Happy birds that sing and fly Round Thy altars, O Most High! a Happier souls that find a rest In a heavenly Father's breast!
dim. Like the wandering dove that found No repose on earth around,
cres. They can to their ark repair, And enjoy it ever there.
$m j 3$ Happy souls ! their praises flow dim. Even in this vale of woe;
cres. Waters in the desert rise ; Manna feeds them from the skies; On they go from strength to strength, Till they reach Thy throne at length, At Thy feet adoring fall, Who last led them safe through all.
$m p 4$ 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.
cres. Sun and shield alike Thou art,
dir. Guide and guard my erring heart :
cres. Grace and glory flow from Thee ;
dim. Shower, oh, shower them, Lord, on me!
Ameı.

## Gercral 新nmms.


352. "When we were yet uithout strength, in due time Chitst died for the ungodly."-Rom. v. 6 .
$\begin{array}{lll}p & 1 & \mathrm{LUNGED} \text { in a gulf of dark despair, } \\ \text { We wretched sinners lay, }\end{array}$
Without one cheering beam of hope, Or spark of glimmering day.
$m p 2$ With pitying eyes, the Prince of grace
Beheld our helpless grief,
He came, and (oh, amazing love!)
He died for our relief.
$m f 3$ Oh! for this love let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break,
And every nation, every tongue,
The Saviour's praises speak.
$f 4$ Ye angels, join our songs of praise,
Strike all your harps of gold;
cres. But, when you raise your highest notes, His love can ne'er be told.
ff 50 praise the Father, praise the Son, The Lamb for sinners given, And Holy Ghost, by whom alone Our hearts are raised to heaven. Amen.

## Gencral 新nmms.

Albert Lowe.
Unison.





353. "Praise the Lord, o my soul, and forget not all His benefits,"-Ps. ciii. 2.
$f \quad 1 \quad \mathrm{P}^{\text {RAISE, my soul, the King of Heaven, }} \mid p 3$ Father-like, He tends and spares us,
cres. D , healed, restored, forgiven, Evermore His praises sing,
cres.
ff Praise the everlasting King.
$f 2$ Praise Him for His grace and favour T'o our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever, Slow to chide, and swift to bless. Alleluia! Alleluia! Glorious in His faithfulness.
$p 3$ 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:
cres. Alleluia! Alleluia!
mf Widely yet His mercy flows.
$f 4$ Angels in the height, adore Him ! Ye behold Him face to face :
Saints triumphant, bow before Him ! Gathered in from every race: Alleluia! Alleluia! Praise with us the God of Grace. ff 5 Alleluia to the Father, Alleluia to the Son, Alleluia to the Spirit, One in Three and Three in One. Alleluia! Alleluia!
To our God all praise be done. Amen.
ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST. 8.7.8.7.8.7.
Sir John Goss.


## $\mathfrak{G}$ Comal fixmms.


354.

ST. EDMUND. D. 7 T '.
Dr. C. Steggald,
(ived=d-d-d



 354. "Leet ereryything that hath breath praise the Lorrd"- Ps. cl. 6.
$f \quad 1$ PRASE the Lord, IIs glories show, Angels round His throne above, All that see and share His love. Earth to hearen, and heaven to earth, Tell II is wonders, sing His worth, $p$, cres. Age to age, and shore to shore, $f$ I'raise IIIm ! Praise IIim evermore !
$m f 2$ Praise the Lord, His mercies traee, Praise IIis providence and grace;
$m p$ All that He for man hath done; All He sends us through His son.
cres. Strings and voices, hands and hearts, In the concert bear your parts.
.ff All that breathe your Lord adore ; Praise IIin! Praise IIim evermore! Amen.

## Gencral ajpmons.

355. 

AJALON. 77.77.77.
R. Rediead.





$$
\text { HOUGHTON=LE-SPRING. } 77.77 .77 .
$$

2nd Tune.





## $\mathfrak{G a n c r a l}$ ifinmis.

PETRA. 77.77 .77.


## Catreral 影mmis.

356. 

SALISBURY. C.M.
Ravenscroft's Psalter. 1621.





Doxology.
Frankfort (Adapted). 8's. G. Joseph, of Breslau. 1690.

 eq-e-2lequp

 GLOUCESTER. C.M.
2nd Tune.




## Comeral in) inmors.

Doxology.
Ashley. 8's. Rev. M. Madan. Ob. 1790.

356.
"My heart shall rejoice in Thy salvation."-Ps. xiii. 5.
$m f 1$ GALVATION! oh, the joyful sound !
D 'Tis pleasure to our ears;
A sovereign balm for every wound, A cordial for our fears.
p 2 Buried in sorrow and in sin, At hell's dark door we lay ;
$f$ But we arise by grace divine, 'To see a brighter day.
cres. 3 Salvation! let the echo fly, The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky Conspire to raise the sound.
$f 4$ Salvation! 0 Thou bleeding Lamb! To Thee the praise belongs ;
Salvation shall inspire our hearts, And dwell upon our tongues.
$f f 5$ Glory, honour, praise, and power, Be unto the Lamb for ever; Jesus Christ is our Redeemer ; Alleluia! praise ye the Lord. Amen.

## $\mathfrak{G}$ ancral 解mmis.

Rev. Dr. L. G. Hayne.

357. "Where two or three are gathered together in my Name, there am I in the midst of them." Matt. xviii. 20.
p 1 CAVIOUR, at Thy feet we bow; D Oh, vouchsafe to meet us now! At Thy people's earnest cry, Bring Thy loving mercies nigh.
$m p 2$ Thou hast said, where two or three In Thy worship shall agree,
cres. That Thou wilt be present there, Answering their faithful prayer.
$p 3$ Lord, we plead Thy promise here, Let thy presence now appear ;
cres. On our souls Thy Spirit pour, Light, and life, and peace restore.
$m f 4$ Raise our thoughts from things below, Faith's discerning eye bestow;
$p \quad$ Let our hearts, from sin made free, Hold sweet intercourse with Thee.

> cres. 5 With a beam of living fire Purify each low desire ;
> Be Thou, Lord, our aim and end,
> Our best hope, and dearest Friend. Amen.

ST. TIMOTHY. 7's.
2nd Tune.
W. Woodward.


358.

ACTON. 8.7.8.7.
Lord B. Cecil.

358.
"The exceeding riches of His grace."-Epri. ii. 7.
$m f 1$ CAVIOUR, Source of every blessing, D Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; Streams of mercy never ceasing Call for ceaseless songs of praise.
$m p 2$ Jesus sought me, when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God ; He, to rescue me from danger, Freely shed His precious blood.
p 3 Oh , to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be ; Let that grace, Lord, break each fetter That keeps back my heart from Thee.
pp 4 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it; cres. Saviour, take my heart and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts above.
$f 5$ Praise to Thee, Almighty Saviour,
Praise to God the Father be, Praise to God the Holy Spirit,

Now, and through eternity. Amen.

SHARON. 8.7.8.7.
and Tune.
Dr. Royce.


## 

359. 

SALZBURG. D. 7's.

German.

359. "The kingdons of this world are become the Finigdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ, and He shall reign for ever and ever."-Rev. xi. 15.
$f 1 \$$ PE the ransomed millions stand,
And this is their joyous strain: "Hell is vanquished, death is slain.
cres. Blessing, honour, glory, might,
Are the conquering Saviour's right; Thrones and powers before Him fall,
$f^{\prime}$ Lamb of God, and Lord of all!"
$p 2$ Hasten, Lord! the promised hour,
Come in glory and in power ;
Still Thy foes are unsubdued; Nature sighs to be renewed :
cres. Time has nearly reached its sum, All things with Thy 13ride say, Come,
$f$ Jesus, whom all worlds adore, Come and reign for evermore. Amen.

## Gencral 算mmurs.


360.
" Ife shall feed IFis flock like a shepherd."-Isa. xl. 11.
$m f 1$ GEE the good Shepherd Jesus stands, D And calls His sheep by name; Gathers the feeble in His arms, And feeds each tender lamb.
$m p 2$ He leads them to the gentle stream, Where living water flows: And guides them to the verdant fields Where sweetest herbage grows.
$p 3$ The weakest lambs amidst the flock His tender mercies share :

While folded in our Saviour's arms We're free from every snare.
cres. 4 Thus may we safely venture through, Beneath our Shepherd's care,
And keep the gates of heaven in view, Till we shall enter there.
$f 50$ praise the Father, praise the Son, The Lamb for sinners given, And Holy Ghost, by whom alone Our hearts are raised to heaven. Amen.
361. RICHMOND. C.M.

Dr. Haweis. 1780.

361.
$f 1$ IING we the song of those who stand N Around th' eternal throne, Of every kindred, clime, and land, A multitude unknown.
$m f 2$ Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain, Cry the redeemed above,
Blessing and honour to obtain, And everlasting love.
$f 3$ Worthy the Lamb, on earth we sing, Who died our souls to save;
Henceforth, O death, where is thy sting?
Thy victory, O grave?
cres. 4 Then, Alleluia! power and praise,
To God, in Christ, be given ;
$m p$ May all who now this anthem raise
cres. Renew the strain in hcaven. Amen.

## (barcral in imus.








and Tune.
EXULTATION. S.M.




[^9]
## Gemeral ifimmes.


362. "Put on the uhole armour of God."Eph. vi. 11.
$m f 1$ COLDIERS of Christ ! arise, Strong in the strength which God supplies, Through His eternal Son.
$f 2$ Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts Is more than conqueror.
mf 3 Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength endued;
And take to arm you for the fight, The armour of your God:
$p 4$ That laving all things done, And all your conflicts past,
cres. Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone, And stand complete at last.
$f 5$ The Father and the Son, And Spirit we adore:
$m p \quad$ Oh may the Spirit's gifts be poured On us for evermore. Amen.
363. "Christ shall give thee light."-EPr. v. 14.
$p 1$ CON OF MAN, to Thee we cry, Of Thy dwelling here on earth; By Thy pure and holy birth,
cres. Lord, Thy presence let us see, Thou our Light and Saviour be.
pp 2 Lamb of God, to Thee we cry ; By Thy bitter agony, By Thy pangs to us unknown, By Thy spirit's parting groan,
cres. Lord, Thy presence let us see, Thou our Light and Saviour be.
$m p 3$ Prince of Life, to Thee we cry ; By Thy glorious majesty, By Thy triumph o'er the grave, By Thy power to help and save,
cres. Lord, Thy presence let us see ; Thou our Light and Saviour be.
$m f 4$ Lord of glory, God most high :
Man exalted to the sky,
With Thy love our bosom fill; Help us to perform Thy will,
$f \quad$ Then Thy glory we shall see;
Thou wilt bring us home to Thee. Amen.

## $\mathfrak{G a r c r a l}$ 新mmans.

364. 

LUBECK. 7's.
German.

364.* "The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."-Job xxxviii. 7.
$f 1$ CONGS OF PRAISE the angels sang,
N Heaven with Alleluias rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake and it was done.
cres. 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born ;
df Songs of praise arose when He Captive led captivity.
$p 3$ Heaven and earth must pass away; $\beta$ Songs of praise shall crown that day; $\gamma$
cres. God will make new heavens and earth, a Songs of praise shall hail their birth. $\gamma$
$\left.\begin{array}{rl}p 4 & \text { And shall man alone be dumb, } \\ \text { Till that glorious kingdom come ? }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
$f \quad$ No ; the Church delights to raise Psalms and hymns, and songs of praise.
$\left.m p 5 \begin{array}{l}\text { Saints below, with heart and voice, } \\ \text { Still in songs of pRalse rejoice : }\end{array}\right\} a$
cres. Learning here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing above.
$f 6$ Borne upon their latest breath, Songs of praise shall conquer death ; Then, amidst eternal joy, Songs of praise their powers employ.
ff 7 Pralse the Name of God most High ;
Praise Him, all below the sky:
Prase Him, all ye Heavenly Host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.
365.

TURNAU. 8.7.8.7.
Gnadau.

*"Salzburg," 359, may also be used for this Hymn ; repeating the latter half of the Tune for the Doxology.

## Gemeral 酮mumes.

REPOSE.* D. 8.7.

2nd Tune.
Sir John Goss.

365. "Unto you, therefore, which beliere, He is precious."-1 Рет. ii. 7.
$m f 1$ WEET the moments, rich in blessing, 1 Which before the cross I spend;
Life, and health, and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying friend.
p 2 Here I rest, for ever viewing
Mercy poured in streams of blood;
Precious drops, my soul bedewing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
cres. 3 Here on earth I find a heaven-
$p \quad$ On the Lamb of God to gaze, Loving much, for much forgiven, Mingling tears, and prayer, and praise.
$m p 4$ Lord, in ceaseless contemplation, Fix my thankful heart on Thee, cres. Till I reach Thy full salvation, And Thine unveilèd glory see. Amen.

Concral 新) mans.
366.

CANAAN. 6.6.8.4.6.6.8.4.
Lord B. Ceoil.


 C:





2nd Tune.

LEONI. 6.6.8.4.6.6.8.4.
Jewish Melody.





## Gearcal ainmms.


366.
"I am that I am."-Exod. iii. 14.
$f 1$ П 1 HE God of Abraham praise,
1 Who reigns enthroned above, Ancient of everlasting days,

And God of Love!
cres. Jehovah! Great I Am!
By earth and heaven confessed;
mp We bow and bless the sacred Name,
$f$ For ever blest !
$f 2$ God in His Gospel praise, At whose supreme command From earth we rise, and seek the joys
At His right hand :
cres. There dwells the Lord our King, The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin, The Prince of Peace!
$f 3$ On Sion's sacred height His kingdom He maintains And, glorious with His saints in light, $\}$
cres. Before the Great Three-One They all exulting stand, And tell the wonders He hath done Through every land.
ff 4 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!
The Three in One! the great I Am!

# Gencral 新がmms． 

367. 

HALLE．8．7．8．7．8 8．7．
Kugelmann． 1540.


367．＂The Lord of Hosts is His Name，and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Israel．＂－Isaian liv． 5.
$f 1$ ПHE LORD of Might from Sinai＇s brow Gave forth His voice of thunder ； And Israel lay on earth below，

Outstretched in fear and wonder；
$p$ Beneath His feet was darkest night， cres．And at His left hand and His right The rocks were rent asunder．
pp 2 The Lord of Love on Calvary，
A meek and suffering Stranger， Upraised to heaven His languid eye In nature＇s hour of danger ； For us He bore the weight of woe， For us He gave His blood to flow， And met His Father＇s anger．
mf 3 The Lord of Love，the Lord of Might， The King of all created， Shall back return to claim His right， On clouds of glory seated；
cres．With trumpet－sound and angel－song， ff And Alleluias loud and long，

O＇er death and hell defeated．Amen．

## 6encral 景mmis.

CASTLE RISING. D.C.M.
Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.

368. "The things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal."2 Cor. iv. 18.
$m f 1$ THE roseate hues of early dawn, 1. The brightness of the day, The crimson of the sunset sky, How fast they fade away!
$p \quad$ Oh, for the pearly gates of heaven, Oh, for the golden floor,
cres. Oh, for the Sun of Righteousness That setteth nevermore!
$\left.\begin{array}{c}m p \quad 2 \text { The highest hopes we cherish here, } \\ \text { How fast they tire and faint ; }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ How many a spot defiles the robe $\}_{a}$ That wraps an earthly saint! $\} a$
$p \quad$ Oh, for a heart that never sins, Oh, for a soul washed white,
cres. Oh, for a voice to praise our King, Nor weary day nor night.
$f 3$ Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher ;
But there are perfectness, and peace,
Beyond our best desire.
$p \quad$ Oh! by Thy love, and anguish, Lord, And by Thy life laid down,
cres. Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,
Nor cast away our crown. Amen.
368.

2nd Tune.

368. "The things which are secn are temporal; but the things which are not scen are etcrnal."2 Cor. iv. 18.
$m f 1\lceil$ HE roseate hues of early dawn, The brightness of the day, The crimson of the sunset sky, How fast they fade away!
$p \quad \mathrm{Oh}$, for the pearly gates of heaven, Oh, for the golden Hloor,
cres. Oh, for the Sun of Righteousness That setteth nevermore!
$\left.\begin{array}{r}m p \quad 2 \text { The highest hopes we clerish here, } \\ \text { How fast they tire and faint, }\end{array}\right\}$ How many a spot defiles the robe $a$ That wraps an earthly saint! $f^{a}$
$p \quad$ Oh, for a heart that never sins, Oh, for a soul washed white,
cres. Oh, for a voice to praise our King, Nor weary day nor night.
$f 8$ Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope, And grace to lead us ligher ;
But there are perfectness, and peace, Beyond our best desire.
$p \quad$ Oh ! by Thy love, and anguish, Lord, And by Thy life laid down,
cres. Grant that we fall not from Thy grace, Nor cast away our crown. Amen.

## Gencral 管かmms.


369.
"The entrance of Thy uords giveth light."-Ps. exix. 130.
$m f 1$ ПHE Spirit breathes upon the word, And brings the truth to sight;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.
f 2 A glory gilds the sacred page, Majestic as the sun;
It gives a light to every age ;It gives, but borrows none.
$m f 3$ The hand that gave it still supplies The gracious light and heat; His truths upon the nations rise ; They rise but never set.
p 4 Eternal thanks, O Lord! be Thine, For such a bright display,
cres. As makes a world of darkness shine With beams of heavenly day.
$m p 5$ Oh, may our souls with joy pursue
$f$ The paths of truth and love,
$f$ Till glory break upon our view
In brighter worlds above! Amen.

BEDFORD.* C.M.



* For "Bedford" in common time, see Psalm 34.


# $\mathfrak{G c m o r a l}$ ifinmes. 

## 370, 371. <br> TROYTE'S CHANT (No. 2). P.M.

"All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord."-Psala calve. 10.

$f \quad 1 \prod \begin{gathered}\text { HE strain upraise of joy } \\ \text { and praise, }, f \text { All - }\end{gathered}$
$m f 2$ And the choirs that .
mf 3 They in the rest of Para -
a $m f 4$ The planets beaming on
a $f 5 \mathrm{Ye}$ clouds that onward sweep, ye winds on
a $f 6 \mathrm{Ye}$ floods and ocean billows, ye storms and
a mp 7 First let the birds, with painted
a $m f 8$ Then let the beasts of earth, with
B If 9 Here let the mountains thunder forth so-
в $m p 10$ Thou jubilant abyss of .
$\gamma f 11$ To God, Who all ere в $n p 12$ This is the strain, the evernail strain, the Lord Al-
в cr. 13 Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a-
$\gamma f 14$ Now from all men
cr. 15 Praise be done to the

$m f$ To the glory of their King shall the ransomed Shall re-echo
The blessed ones, with joy the.
The shining constellations
Ye thunders echoing loud and deep, ye lightnings
Ye days of cloudless beauty, hoarfrost and
cres. Exalt their great Creator's
Join in creation's hymn, and . .

poo - plo sing through the sky, echo - rus swell, join and say,
wild - ty bright,
sum - mes glow, praise and say, cry a - gain, - lu - - ia!
-lu - ia!
du - by paid.
ia.

1 THE chorus raise of
$m f 2$ Though high above all a $m f 3$ Before His throne archa mf 4 He made the earth, He . a $m p 5$ All creatures on His. в mp 6 But upon man, all
a $m p 7$ He left His lofty. в $m_{p} 8$ He caunot worth $\gamma m f 9$ And every heart with $f 10$ Let all the powers of $f 11$ Let angels high be -
$f 12$ Eternal houour
$f 13 \mathrm{All}$ glory be, 0

heavens He reigns, an - gels bend, framed the sky, hand de - pend, things a - bore, throne on high, - ly be praised, one ac - cord, mu - sic join -fore His throne, to His Name, God to Thee,

To our Saviour, God, and King, Let His saints and Yet upon us to.
The powers of heaven His
With all the shining .
His love and goodness
He looks with favour,
$p$ And came to earth for
$\gamma$ cres. But every voice to .
$f$ Rejoice in Him, our
To celebrate His
Saints who to Para -
Eternal praises,
All



# Gerctal 新mmens. 

370. 

DYKES. PM.
2nd Tune. "All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord."—Psalm catv. 10.

$\begin{array}{ll}f & 1 \\ \end{array}$
$m f 2$ And the choirs that
$m f 3$ They in the rest of Para -
a $m f 4$ The planets beaming on their .
$\beta \quad f 5$ Ye clouds that onward sweep, ye winds on


- lu - - ia! dwell on high -dise who dwell, heaven-ly way, pin - ions light,
$m f$ To the glory of their King shall the ran - somed
Shall re-e - - - - echo
The blessed ones, with joy the
The shining constella - - tions
Ye thunders echoing loud and deep, ye lightnings
poo - plo sing through the sky, tho - rus swell, join and say, wild - le bright,

a $f 6$ Ye floods and ocean billows, ye storms and
$\beta \quad m p 7$ First let the birds, with painted a $m f 8$ Then let the beasts of earth, with $\beta$ ff 9 Here let the mountains thunder в $n p 10$ Thou jubilant abyss of
winter snow,
plum-age gay, vary-ing strain,
-nor - - ops,
o - lean cry

Ye days of cloudless beauty,
hoar-frost pres. Exalt their great crea - tor's Join in creation's hymn, and
$\gamma \mathrm{Al}$ - - - - le-
$\gamma \mathrm{Al}$
(2)

r $f 11$ To God, Who all acre - - -
a mp 12 This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord Al-

в cr. 13 Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a-
$\gamma f 14$ Now from all men.
cr. 15 Praise be done to the. -a - lion made,
sum - mer glow,
praise and say, cry a - gain,
-lu - . ia!
-lu ... ia!

-mighty loves, -wak - - ing, be out-poured, Three in One, r Al - - - le Al - . . . . leAlleluia Al - - . . . le - -lu - - ia!

## Gencral 櫴mmoms.

Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.



$m f \mathrm{Ye}$ groves that wave in spring, and glorious

| $\gamma$ | $f$ Alle $-\quad-$ | - | - |  |  |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| $\gamma$ | $f$ Alle - | - | - | - | - |

a $m p$ There let the valleys sing in gentler a Ye tracts of earth and conti
$\left|\begin{array}{cccc} & & & \\ \text { fo } & & \text { rests, } & \text { sing } \\ -\mathrm{lu} & - & - & \text { ia! } \\ -\mathrm{lu} & - & - & \mathrm{ia}! \\ \text { cho } & & & \\ \text {-nents } & \text { re } & - & \text { rus, } \\ \text {-ny, }\end{array}\right|$




## 

## 371.

LAUDATIO. P.M.
"We will rejoice in Thy salvation."-Ps. xx. 5.


## Gencral 䈭ymms.



## Concral ifinnurs.


$\mathfrak{G b n c r a l}$ 第umms.



Can. 11. Let angels high be - fore His throne, Saints who to Para - die are gone, And saints on


## Gereral 新) muns.


372. "And hath put all things under His feet, and gave Him to be the Head over all things to the Church."-Epн. i. 22.
$m f 1 \eta$ HE head that once was crowned with thorns, Is crowned with glory now ${ }^{\text {• }}$
$f$ A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.
cres. 2 The highest place that Heaven affords
Is His by sovereign right ;
The King of kings and Lord of lords,
He reigns in glory bright.
$m p 3$ The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His truth to know.
p 4 To them the Cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given ;
$f$ Their name an everlasting Name,
Their joy the joy of Heaven. Amen.

## Comeral 新nmms.

373. 

BUCKLERSBURY. D.L.M.
Old English.

373. "The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament showeth His handy work."-Ps. xix. 1.
$f 1 \prod \mathrm{HE}$ spacious firmament on high, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their great Original proclaim.
cres. Th' unwearied sun, from day to day, Doth his Creator's power display,
ff And publishes to every land The work of an Almighty hand.
$p 2$ Soon as the evening shades prevail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale, And, nightly, to the listening earth, Repeats the story of her birth :
cres. Whilst all the stars that round lier burn, And all the planets in their turn,
$f$ Confirm the tidings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
$\left.\begin{array}{ll}p 3 & \text { What thouglı in solemn silence all } \\ \text { Move round this dark, terrestrial ball ? }\end{array}\right\} \beta$

## Gencral 解pmors.

CREATION. D.L.M.
2nd Tune.
Haydn. Ob. 1809.


$\frac{d \cdot d}{: \frac{d}{j}}$
 Cobadod.



 d d d.d. ひd. d d an men
Co8:

## General 新nmms.

## 374.

FARRANT. C.M.
R. Farrant. Ob. 1580.

374. "So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."-Ps. xc. 12.
$f 1$ THEE we adore, Eternal Name,
And humbly own to Thee
$m p$ How feeble is our mortal frame, What dying worms are we.
$p 2$ Our wasting lives grow shorter still As months and days increase, And every beating pulse we tell Leaves but the number less.
$m f 3$ Eternal joy, or endless woe,
Attends on every breath,
$p p \quad$ And yet how unconcerned we go Upon the brink of death.
cres. 4 Waken, 0 Lord, our drowsy sense, To wall this dangerous road, $f$ And when our souls are summoned hence, dim. May we be found with God. Amen.
375.

WINDSOR. C.M.
Scotch Psalter. 1615.

375. "The hour is coming in the which all that are in their graves shall hear Ifis voice."—Jorn v. 28.
$m p 1$ ПHERE is an hour when I must part
And life, with its best hopes, will then As nothingness appear.
$m f 2$ There is an hour when I must stand Before the judgment seat ;
$p$ And all my sins, and all my foes, In awful vision meet.
mf 3 There is an hour when I must look Upon eternity;
$p$ And nameless woe, or blissful life, My endless portion be.
$p p 40$ Saviour, then, in all my need, cres. Be near, be near to me; And let my soul, by steadfast faith, Find life and heaven in Thee, Amen.

## 6encrall iftismus.


"The glory of all lands."—Ezek. xx. 6.
$f 1 \eta$ HERE is a land of pure delight,
L Where saints immortal reign :
Eternal day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.
$m f 2$ There everlasting spring abides, And never-withering flowers; Death, like a narrow sea, divides That heavenly land from ours.
$m p 3$ Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dressed in living green, E'en so to Israel Canaan stood While Jordan rolled between.
p 4 But timorous mortals start and shrink To cross the narrow sea,
And linger shivering on the brink, And fear to launch away.
$p 5$ Oh, could we make our doubts remove, Those gloomy doubts that rise ;
cres. And see the Canaan that we love
With faith's enlightened eyes.
$m f 6$ Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordon's stream, nor death's cold flood, $\}$ Should fright us from the shore.
p 7 Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray, And make us Thine alone,
$f$ Who with the Father ever art, And Holy Spirit One. Amen.

## Cbencral ifymms.

376. 

PALESTINE. D.C.M.

376.
$f 1$ THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign:
Eternal day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.
$m f 2$ There everlasting spring abides, And never-withering Howers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
That heavenly land from ours.
$m p 3 *$ Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green,
E'en so to Israel Canaan stood
While Jordan rolled between.
$p 4$ But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross the narrow sea,
And linger shivering on the brink, And fear to launch away.
$p 5 \mathrm{Oh}$, could we make our doubts remove, Those gloomy doubts that rise ;
cres. And see the Canaan that we love With faith's enlightened eyes.
mf 6 Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordon's stream, nor death's cold $\} \beta$ flood,
Should fright us from the shore.
p 7 Lord Jesus, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
$f$ Who with the Father ever art, And Holy Spirit One. Amen.

* Omit this verse for D.C.M. tune.


# Gencral fixmms. 


377. "I will say of the Lorl, He is my Refuge and my Fortress."-Ps. xci. 2.
$m f 1$ ПHERE is a safe and secret place, Reserved for all the heirs of grace,
$p \quad$ Oh! be that refuge mine.
$m f \quad 2$ The least and feeblest there may bide Uninjured and unawed;
While thousands fall on every side, He rests securc with God.
$m p 3$ The angels watch him on his way, And aid with friendly arm; And Satan, roaring for his prey, May hate, but cannot harm.
$p \quad 4$ IIc feeds in pastures large and fair Of love and truth divine;
cres. $\quad \mathrm{O}$ child of God! O glory's heir ! How rich a lot is thine!
$m f 5$ A hand, Almighty to defend, An ear for every call;
cres. An honoured life, a peaceful end, And heaven to crown it all.
$f 60$ praisc the Father, praise the Son, 'The Lamb for sinners given,
And Holy Ghost by whom alone Our liearts are raised to heaven. Amen.
378.

ST. PETER. C.M.
A. R. Reinagle.

378. "The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."-1 JoHn i. 7.
$m f 1$ ПүIIERE is a fountain filled with blood
1 Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.
$m_{p} 2$ The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day ;
And there may we, though vile as he, Wash all our sins away.
$m p 3$ Dear, dying Lamb, Thy preeious blood Shall never lose its power,

Till all the ransomed church of God Be saved to $\sin$ no more.
mf 4 Then, then in nobler, sweeter songs, We'll sing Thy power to save;
When these poor, lisping, faltering tongues Lie silent in the grave.
$f 50$ praise the Father, praise the Son, The Lamb for sinners given,
And IIoly Ghost, by whom alone Our hearts are raised to heaven. Amen.

Gemeral 蚊)mms.

 C2F-8




## bencral fifinms.


379.
"There remaineih therefore a rest for the people of God."-Нев. iv. 9.

| $m p$ | 1 THHERE is a blessed home 1 Beyond this land of woe, Where trials never come, Nor tears of sorrow flow; |
| :---: | :---: |
| cres. | Where faith is lost in sight, And patient hope is crowned, |
| $f$ | And everlasting light Its glory throws around. |
| $p$ | 2 There is a land of peace, Good angels know it well; |
| cres. | Glad songs that never cease Within its portals swell; |
| J | Around its glorious Throne Ten thousand saints adore Christ, with the Father One, And Spirit, evermore. |
| $f$ | 3 Oh! joy all joys beyond, To see the Lamb who died, |
| $p$ | And count each sacred wound In Hands, and Feet, and Side ; |
| cres. | To give to Him the praise Of every triumph won, |
| $f$ | And sing througli endless days The great things He hath done. |
| cres. | 4 Look up, ye saints of God, Nor fear to tread below The path your Saviour trod Of daily toil and woe: |
| $p$ | Wait but a little while In uncomplaining love, |
| $\underset{f}{\text { cres. }}$ | His own most gracious smile Shall welcome you above. Amen |

Gurreral
ANCIENT LITANY. 7's.

380.
"I am Thine; save me."-Ps. cxix. 94.


## Exncral 噰ymurs.


381.
"I am the Way, the Truht, and the Life."-Jorn xiv. 6.
$m f 1$ ППHOU 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. $m p 2$ Thou art the Truth-Thy word alone True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind, $\}^{a}$ And purify the heart.
mf 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.
$f 4$ Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; $p$ Grant us that Way to know, cres. That Truth to keep, that Life to win, Whose joys eternal flow.
$f 5$ Be honour, praise, and glory Thine, Riches, and power, and love, Rendered by all Thy saints on earth, By heavenly hosts abore. Amen.

## MOREDON. C.M.

2nd Tune.


# (b) mexal ifinmms. 

382. 

NATAL. C.M.
W. C. Filby. 1864.

$m p 1\left\lceil\begin{array}{c}\text { HOU dear Redeemer, dying Lamb, } \\ \text { We love to hear of Thee; }\end{array}\right.$ No music like Thy saving name Nor half so sweet can be.
p 2 Oh, may we ever hear Thy voice, In mercy to us speak,
cres. And in our Priest and King rejoice, Our great Melchisedec.
p 3 Thy love shall be our constant theme While in this world we stay ;
We'll sing our Saviour's precious Name When all things else decay.
arcs. 4 And when before the throne we meet, With all Thy favoured throng,
$f$ Then will we sing more loud, more sweet, And this shall be our song:
If 5 Blessing and honour, praise and powcr, To God for ever be;
And to the Lamb for sinners slain, Through all eternity. Amen.
383. "Casting all your care upon Him, for Ho careth for you."-1. Рет. v. 7.
mp $1 \prod^{\mathrm{HOU}}$ Refuge of my weary soul, On Thee, when waves of trouble roll, My fainting hope relies.
p 2 To Thee I tell each rising grief, For Thou alone canst heal :
Thy word can bring a sweet relief For every pain I feel.
$m f 3$ And still the ear of sovereign grace Attends the mourner's prayer ;
p Oh, may I ever find access To breathe my sorrows there!
$m f 4$ Thy mercy-seat is open still, Here let my soul retreat; With humble lope attend Thy will, And wait beneath Thy feet.
$f \quad 5$ Be honour, praise, and glory Thine, Riches and power, and love, Rendered by all Thy saints on earth, By heavenly hosts above. Amen.


## 

334. 

MAGDALENE COLLEGE. 886.886 .
Dr. W. Hayes. 1780.

384.
"To the only wise God our Saviour, be glory."-Jude 25.
$f 1\left\lceil\prod H O U\right.$ God of power and God of love, 1 Whose glory fills the realms above, Whose praise archangels sing,
$p$ And veil their faces while they cry
cres., $p$ "Thrice Holy !" to their God most high, $f, p \quad$ "Thrice Holy !" to their King.
$m f 2$ Thee as our God we too would claim, And bless the Saviour's precious name, Through whom all grace is given;
$p$ Who bore the curse to sinners due, Who forms their ruined souls anew, And makes them heirs of heaven.
mf 3 The veil that hides Thy glory rend, And here in saving power descend, And fix Thy blest abode;
cres. Here to each heart Thyself reveal, And all who enter cause to feel The presence of our God. Amen.



 $p d d d d$ d_d d cres! d d d d d d d




HENSTED HALL. 8.4.8.4.888.4.
2nd Tune.
 $d=a \cdot d$ d d d d d d d $\quad d \quad b \quad d$


Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.


## $\mathfrak{G r a c r a l}$ 新化mus.


385. "I know that it shall be well with them that fear God."-Eccl. viii. 12.

| $m f$ | $\square$ HROUGH the love of God our Savio All will be well ; |
| :---: | :---: |
| cres. | Free and changeless is His favour, $p \quad$ All, all is well ; |
| $p$ | Precious is the blood that healed us; Perfect is the grace that sealed us; |
| cres. | Strong the hand stretched out to shield $u$ $p \quad$ All must we well. |
| $m f$ | Though we pass through tribulation, $\beta$ $p$ All will be well; |
| res | Ours is a complete Salvation, $f$ All, all is well. |
| $p$ | Happy, still in God confiding, Fruitful, if in Christ abiding ; |
| cres. | Holy, through the Spirit's guiding; $p \quad$ All must be well. |
| $m f 3$ | 3 We expect a bright to-morrow, a $p \quad$ All will be well ; $\quad \gamma$ |
| cres. | Faith can say in days of sorrow $\beta$ $p \quad$ All, all is well. |
| $p$ | On our Father's love relying, Jesus every need supplying, |
| cres. | Or in living or in dying, $p \quad$ All must be well. |
| $f$ | 4 God of love and grace and glory, Whom now we bless, Trinity! most high, most holy, Thee we confess! |
| $p$, cres. | Ever in the new creation |
|  | May we sing Thy great salvation, And with joyful adoration |
| $f$ | Our praise address! Amen. |

## $\mathfrak{C b}$ Craral 新mmis.

385. 

SOUTHGATE. 8.4.8.4.8 8 8.4.

385. "I know that it shall be well with them that fear God."-Eccl. viii. 12.
$m f 1$ THROUGH the love of God our Saviour,
$p 1$ All will be well;
cres. Free and changeless is His favour, $p$ All, all is well ;
$p$ Precious is the blood that healed us;
Perfect is the grace that sealed us ;
cres. Strong the hand stretched out to shield us ; $p$ All must be well.
$m f 2$ Though we pass through tribulation, $\beta$
$r$ All will be well ;
cres. Ours is a complete Salvation, $f$ All, all is well. $\quad \gamma$
${ }^{\gamma}$
$p$ Happy, still in God confiding, Fruitful, if in Christ abiding;
cres. Holy, through the Spirit's guiding ; $p$ All must be well.
$m f 3$ We expect a bright to-morrow, a $p$ All will be well ;
cres. Faith can say in days of sorrow $\beta$
$p$ All, all is well.
$p$ On our Father's love relying,
Jesus every need supplying,
cres. Or in living or in dying,
$p$ All must be well.
$f 4$ God of love and grace and glory, Whom now we bless, Trinity ! most high, most holy, Thee we confess!
$p$, cres. Ever in the new creation May we sing Thy great salvation, And with joyful adoration $f$ Our praise address! Ainen.
386.

KINGDOM. 6's.
Dr. G. Prior.

$d=80$.
Co:-


386.
"Not what I will, but what Thou with."-Maris xiv. 36.
$m p 1$ ПНY way, not mine, O Lord, However dark it be ; Lead me by Thy own hand, Choose out the path for me.
mf 2 The kingdom that I seek Is Thine; -so let the way That leads to it be Thine, Else I must surely stray.
p 3 Take Thou my cup, and it With joy or sorrow fill ;
As best to Thee may seem, Choose Thou my good or ill.
$m p 4$ Choose Thou for me my friends, My sickness, or my health; Choose Thou my cares for me, My poverty or wealth.

> cres. $\quad 5$ Not mine, not mine the choice
> In all things, great and small;
> $f \quad$ Be Thou my guide, my strength,
> My wisdom, and my all. Amen.


## Gancral 影)nmms.

387. 

CIVITAS REGIS. 8.7.8.7.8.7.
Dr. Gauntlett.
 eced


(6)


2nd Tune.
J. Neander. Ob. 1680.

A - men.

> EPHESUS. 8.7.8.7.8.7.

 ez:


## Gemeral ifinmus.

"A name which is above every name."-Phil. ii. 9.
If $1 \prod 0$ the Name of our Salvation
Which for many a generation
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay, But with holy exultation

We may sing aloud to-day.
$m p 2$ Jesus is the Name we treasure; Name beyond what words can tell ;
cres. Name of gladness, Name of pleasure, Ear and heart delighting well;
Name of sweetness, passing measure
Saving us from sin and hell.
$f \quad 3$ 'Tis the Name for adoration,
Name for songs of victory;
$p$ Name for holy meditation,
In this vale of misery;
cres. Name for joyful veneration,
By the citizens on high.
$m p 4$ 'Tis the Name that whoso preacheth Speaks like music to the ear ;
Who in prayer this Name beseecheth Sweetest comfort findeth near ; Who its perfect wisdom reacheth Heavenly joy possesseth here.
$m f 5$ Jesus is the Name exalted
Over every other name ;
In this Name, whene'er assaulted, We can put our foes to shame; Strength to them who else had halted, Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.
cres. 6 Therefore we in love adoring
This most blessed Name revere ;
$p$ Holy Jesu, Thee imploring
So to write it in us here,
$f$ That, hereafter heavenward soaring,
We may sing with angels there.
df 7 Alleluia to the Father, Alleluia to the Son,
Alleluia to the Spirit, One in Three and Three in One. Alleluia! Alleluia!
To our God all praise be done. Amen.

## Gencral ifisumus.

388. COMPLINE. 88.88 .88 .

Rev. Dr. L. G. Hayne.





388. "I wil' make mention of Thy righteousness, eren of Thine only."-Ps. Ixxi. 16.
$m p 1\lceil 10$ Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb, to Thee,
cres. The shelter of Thy Cross we claim; Thy righteousness alone we name.
dim. Now at Thy feet we suppliant fall,
$f$ Our Lord, our Life, our All in All! Amen.
389.

VIENNA. T's.
Кnecit. 1797.


389. "I was glad whicn thay said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord."-Ps. cxxii. 1.
$m f 1 \prod^{0}$ Thy temple we repair, Lord, we love to worship there, Where within the veil me meet Christ before the mercy-seat.
$f 2$ While Thy glorious praise is sung, Touch our lips, unloose our tongue, That our joyful souls may bless Thee, the Lord our righteousness.
p 3 While our feeble prayers ascend, Let Thy gracious ear attend ; Hear us, for 'Thy Spirit pleads, Hear, for Jesus intercedes.
mp 4 While we hearken to Thy law, Fill our souls with humble awe, Let Thy gospel to us be Life and immortality.
cres. 5 From Thy house when we return, May our hearts within us burn; And at evening may we say, "We have walked with God to-day."
390. "Search me, O God, and know my heart, try me, and know my thoughts."-Ps. cxxxix. 23.
$\begin{array}{ll}1 & \prod^{\mathrm{RX}} \text { us, } 0 \text { God! and search the ground }\end{array}$ Of every evil heart:
Whate'er of sin is in us found, Oh, bid it all depart.
mp 2 When to the right or left we stray, Pity Thy helpless sheep;
Bring back our feet into the way, And there Thy wanderers keep.
mf 3 Help us to build each other up; Help us ourselves to prove;
Increase our faitl, confirm our hope, And perfect us in love.
cres. 4 Complete at length Thy work of grace, And take us to Thy rest,
$f$ Among the saints, who see Thy face, To be for ever blest. Amen. Amen.

# (bercral films. 

391. 

ST. FULBERT. C.M.
Dr. Gauntlets.

391. "What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits towards me?"-Ps. exvi. 12.
$f \quad 1$ WHEN all Thy mercies, 0 my God, My rising soul surveys,Transported with the view, I'm lost In wonder, love, and praise.
$m p 2$ Oh, how shall words, with equal warmth, The gratitude declare, That glows within my ravished heart: But Thou canst read it there.
$f 3$ Ten thousand thousand precious gifts, My daily thanks employ ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart, That tastes those gifts with joy.
$m p 4$ Through every period of my life, Thy goodness I'll pursue,
And after death, in distant worlds, The glorious theme renew.
ares. 5 Then through eternity to Thee My greatful voice I'll raise ; But oh! eternity's too short To utter all Thy praise.
ff 6 All glory to the Father be, All glory to the Son, All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee, While endless ages run. Amen.
392. "We have not an High Priest which cannot be touched with a feeling of our infirmi-ties."-Нев. iv. 15.
$m p 1$ TNHEN gathering clouds around I view, And days are dark, and friends are few,
On Him I lean, who, not in vain, Experienced every human pain;
cres. He sees my wants, allays my fears, And counts and treasures up my tears.
$m f 2$ If aught should tempt my soul to stray From heavenly wisdom's narrow way, To fly the good I would pursue, Or do the sin I would not do,cres. Still He, who felt temptation's power, Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.
p 3 And oh! when I have safely past Through every conflict but the last, cres. Still, still, my Saviour ! watch beside My dying bed,--for Thou hast died ;
$m f$ Then point to realms of cloudless day, And wipe the latest tear away.
392.

ST. SILAS. 88.88 .88 .
W. C. Filmy. 1866.

Unison.
 eg ( 1




and Tune.
STELLA. 88.88 .88.
From "The Crown of Jesus."








## Gencral 新hnms.

393. 

MARAH. 7's.
R. Redhead.

393. "Surcly He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows."-IsataH liii. 4.
$p \quad 1 \mathrm{WH}^{\text {HEN our heads are bowed with woe, }}$ When we mourn the lost, the dear, cres., $p$ L Loving Saviour,-Jesus, hear!
pp 2 Thou our throbbing flesli hast worn, Thou our mortal griefs hast borne ; $\quad$ a Thou hast shed the bitter tear,
cres., $p$ Loving Saviour,-Jesus, hear !
$p p 3$ When the heart is sad within, With the thought of all its sin; When the spirit shrinks with fear, cres., $p$ Loving Saviour,-Jesus, hear!
p 4 Thou the shame, the grief hast known, cres. Though the sins were not Thine own; $\} \beta$
$p$ Loving Saviour,-Jesus, hear !
$p p 5$ When the solemn death-bell tolls For our own departing souls ; When our final doom is near, Loving Saviour,-Jesus, hear!
$m p 6$ Thou hast bowed the dying head, cres. Thou the blood of life hast shed; $p \quad$ Thou hast filled the mortal bier, cr., $p$ L Loving Saviour,-Jesus, hear! Amen.

BUTTERBY. 7's.


394. "Even thus shall it be in the day when the Son of Alan is revealed."-Luse xvii. 30.
mp $1 \mathbf{W}$ IIEN the overwhelming waters $\begin{aligned} & \text { Once a world of sinners drownce, }\end{aligned}$ Eight of Adam's sons and daughters

In the ark salvation found :
mf Thus to Christ alone may we From all wrath and peril flec.
p 2 When the fire from God descended On the cities of the plain, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Three alone by Heaven befriended, } \\ \text { Refuge did in Zoar gain ; }\end{array}\right\}$
cres. By His Spirit led, may we
dim. Thus escape to Calvary.
$m f 3$ When the midnight angel numbered Egypt's first-born with the dead, Israel's tribes unsmitten slumbered Where the Paschal Lamb had bled;
$f$ By the blood of sprinkling, we Thus from vengeance are made free.
$m f 4$ When, while quick and dead assemble, Flames this universe destroy, Though the wicked quake and tremble, Saints shall lift their heads with joy;
$f$ Raised to life, like them may we With the Lord for ever be. Amen.


## 395.

"The ueary be at rest."-Jов iii. 17.
$p l \begin{array}{ll}p & 1 \\ \text { With its herld my heart is rending }\end{array}$ With its heaviest storm of care, cres. My glad thoughts, to God ascending, Find a refuge from despair.
$m f 2$ There's a hand of mercy near me, Though the waves of trouble roar ; $p$ There's an hour of rest to cheer me, When the toils of life are o'er.
$f 3$ Happy hour! when saints are gaining That bright crown they longed to wear ; Not one spot of $\sin$ remaining, Not one pang of earthly care.
$m p 4$ Oh! to rest in peace for ever, Join'd with happy souls above;
Where no foe my heart can sever From the Saviour whom I love.
cres. 5 This the hope that shall sustain me
Till life's pilgrimage be past ;
Fears may vex, and troubles pain me;
I shall reach my home at last. Amen.

ST. PALLADIUS. 8.7.8.7.
2nd Tune.
Rev. R. R. Сhope.


## 

396. 

ST. AIDAN. 888.
Hon. and Rev. F. R. Grey.

396. "The Lord is my Rock, and my Fortress, and my Deliverer; the Horn of my salration, and my High Tower." - Ps. xviii. 2.
$f 1 \mathrm{~W}^{H Y}$ or should I fear the darkest hour, Jesus vouchsafes to be my tower.
cres. 2 When earthly comforts fade and die, Though others weep, yet why should I ? Jesus still lives, and still is nigh.

| $m p 3$ I know not what may soon betide, |
| :--- |
| Or how my wants shall be supplied; |
| cres. But Jesus knows, and will provide. |

$p 4$ Thougl $\sin$ would fill me with distress, The throne of grace I dare address, $f$ For Jesus is my righteousness.
$m p 5$ Against me earth and hell combine,
cres. But on my side is power divine :
$f$ Jesus is all, and He is mine. Amen.

FORTRESS. 888.
2nd Tune.


## Gemerall bixmms.

## 397.

ST. RAPHAEL. 8.7.8.7.4.7.
E. J. Hopeins. 1863.

 e-



2nd Tune.
PROTECTION. 8.7.8.7.4.4.7.
Lord B. Cecil.



 , ar- $-8=6$

## 

## 398.

ST. JAMES. C.M.

$$
\text { R. Courtville. } 1680 .
$$


397. "Why are ye so fearful? how is it that ye have no faith ?"-Mark iv. 40.
$m f 1 \mathbf{W H Y}$ those fears? behold, 'tis Jesus Holds the helm, and guides the ship: Spread the sails, and catch the breezes

Sent to waft us through the deep,
cres.
To the regions
Where the mourners cease to weep.
$f 2$ Led by Christ, we brave the ocean ;
Led by Him, the storm defy; Calm amid tumultuous motion,

Knowing that our Lord is nigh.
Waves obey Him,
And the storms before Him fly.
$m p 3$ Rendered safe by His protection, We shall pass the threatening waste;
cres. Trusting to His wise direction,
We shall gain the port at last.
$f$ And with wonder,
Think on toils and dangers past. Amen.
398. "He was in all points tempted like as we are."-Heb. iv. 15.
$m f 1 \mathbf{W} \quad \begin{gathered}\text { ITH joy we celebrate the grace } \\ \text { Of our High Priest above; }\end{gathered}$ His heart o'erflows with tenderness, His bowels yearn with love.
$m p 2$ Touched with a sympathy within, He knows our feeble frame ;
He knows what sore temptations mean, For He has felt the same.
cres. 3 He'll never quench the smoking flax, But fan it to a flame;
$f$ The bruised reed He never breaks, Nor scorns the humblest name.
$p 4$ Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and His power,
cres. We shall obtain delivering grace In each distressing hour. Amen.

General fifymms.

399.
"I'et a little while, and He that shall come, will come."-Нев. х. 37.
$\begin{array}{rl}m f & 1 \text { "YET a little while " the Lord } \\ \text { Gave His saints this precious }\end{array}$ Gave His saints this precious word, That their hearts with joy might burn, Thinking of His quick return.
p 2 "Yet a little while "-the hour Comes, when we can work no more ; Let us, then, with single eye, Seek our God to glorify.
$f 3$ "Yet a little while "-and we With our dearest Lord shall be ;
p) May each word and action show, cres. That our hearts are with Him now. Amen.
400.

EVERTON. D. 8.7.
Henry Smart.



$$
400 .
$$

"The gates of hell shall not prevail against it."-Matt. xvi. 18.
$f 17$ ION is Jehovah's dwelling; 1 There the "King of kings " appears, Hers is glory far excelling All the worldling sees or hears.
Zion's walls are everlasting. Formed through endless years to shine ; Strength and beauty never wasting, Show their origin divine.
$m j 2$ Zion claims peculiar honour ; High distinction marks her lot; Light eternal shines upon her ; Hers a sun that fadeth not.
cres. Zion's city hath foundations ;
God Himself has raised her walls :
$f$ She survives the wreck of nations, Zion stands whatever falls.
p 3 Brethren, let the prospect cheer us, Fair the lot that's cast for us ; When we call, our God will hear us, Happy who are favoured thus.
cres. Let the timid fear no longer ; What though earth and hell oppose,
He who pleads our cause is stronger, Stronger far than all our foes.
ff 4 Alleluia to the Father, Alleluia to the Son, Alleluia to the Spirit,
One in Three and Three in One. Alleluia! Alleluia!
To our gracious God and King, Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia let us sing. Amen.

## Supplemental 顷umis.

## 越onniry.

401. "My roice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord."-Ps. จ. 3.


## 起loming.

(Adorabunt de ipso semper.) Dr. H. J. Gauntlett. 1874.




 $e_{0-1}$ 2nd Tune.

LUX PRIMA. 7.7.7.7.7 3.
G. A. Macfarren.





## Sunday.

402. 

Henry Smart. 1874.

402. "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord."-Ps. cxxii. 1.
$f 1$ LLELUIA! Fairest morning,
A Fairer than our words can say;
$m p$ Down we lay the heavy burden
Of life's toil and care to-day ;
$f \quad$ While this morn of joy and love
Brings fresh vigour from above.
$m f 2$ Sunday! full of holy glory,
Sweetest rest day to our souls;
Light upon a world in darkness
From thy blessed moments rolls.
cres. Holy, happy, heavenly day,
Thou canst charm our grief away.
mp 3 Now we taste our Father's goodness While of pastures even fairer, We would take a distant view ; Where our Shepherd's flock we see, Where our dwelling soon shall be.
$m f 4$ In the gladness of His worship We will seek our joy to-day: It is then we learn the fullness Of the grace for which we pray,
cres. When the word of life is given Like the Saviour's voice from heaven.


## 403.

"I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day."-Rev. i. 10.
$f 1$ IGHT of light ! enlighten me, 1. Now anew the day is dawning: Sun of grace! the shadows flee, Brighten Thou my Sabbath morning. With Thy joyous sunshine blest, Happy is my day of rest.
$m f 2$ Fount of all our joy and peace,
To Thy living waters lead me; Thou from earth my soul release,

And with grace and mercy feed me ; Bless Thy word, that it may prove Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.
$m p 3$ Let me with my heart to-day, Holy, Holy, Holy singing, Rapt awhile from earth away, All my soul to Thee upspringing, Have a foretaste inly given How they worship Thee in Heaven.
$p 4$ Rest in me, and I in Thee, Build a paradise within me;
Oh! reveal Thyself to me,
Blessed Love! Who diedst to win me; Fed from Thine exhaustless urn, Pure and bright my lamp shall burn.

> cres. 5 Hence all care, all vanity,
> For the day to God is holy ; Come, Thou glorious Majesty, Deign to fill this temple lowly;
> $m f \quad$ Nought to-day my soul shall move, Simply resting in Thy love. Ainen.

## Summing.


404. "This is the day which the Lord hath male: we will rejoice and be glad in it."Ps. ex viii. 24.
$f 1 \bigcirc \begin{aligned} & \text { DAY of rest and gladness, } \\ & \text { O day of joy and light, }\end{aligned}$ $O$ balm of care and sadness, Most beautiful, most bright ; On thee, the high and lowly, Through ages join'd in tune, dim. Sing Holy, Holy, Holy, To God the great Triune.
$m f 2$ On thee, at the Creation, The light first lad its birth ; On thee for our salvation, Christ rose from depths of earth; On thee our Lord victorious The Spirit sent from heaven ;
cree. And thus on thee most glorious A triple light was given.

## Sumbirus.

mp 3 Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise ; $\} a$
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise ;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
cres. From thee, like Pisgalı's mountain,
We view our Promised Land.
$m f 4$ Thou art a holy ladder,
Where angels never come ;
Each Sunday finds us gladder,
Nearer to heaven, our home;
$p$ A day of sweet refection
Thou art, a day of love ; $\quad$ )
$f \quad$ A day of Resurrection
From earth to things above.
$m f 5$ To-day on weary nations The heavenly manna falls; To holy convocations The silver trumpet calls,
cres. Where Gospel-light is glowing With pure and radiant beams, And living water flowing With soul refreshing streams.
$p 6$ May we, new graces gaining From this our day of rest, Attain the Rest remaining To spirits of the blest;
$f$ And their our voice upraising, To Father and to Son And Holy Ghost, be praising

The blessed Three in One. Amen.

2nd Tune.
ST. ANSELM. D. 7.6.
J. Barnby.


## Emionay.

405. 

GRACE. S.M.
Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.


2nd Tune.
WALTHAMSTOW. S.M.
S. H. Filby.

405.
"Quicken us, and we will call upon Thy Name."-Ps. lxxx. 18.
$m f 1 \quad \prod$ HIS is the day of Light!
0 Let there be light to-day! And chase its gloom away.
$m p 2$ This is the day of Rest! Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.
$p 3$ This is the day of Peace! Thy Peace our spirits fill! Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease, The waves of strife be still.
$p p 4$ This is the day of Prayer!
Let earth to heaven draw near ; Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there, Come down to meet us here.
$m f 5$ This is the First of days!
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
cres. And wake dead souls to love and praise,
0 Vanquisher of Death! Amen.

## Sumory Ebonirg.

406. 

CLEOPHAS. C.M.
J. Barnby.

"The Lord be with you."-Ruth ii. 4.
$m p 1$ ПHE Lord be with us as we bend His blessing to receive;
His gift of Peace upon us send, Before His Courts we leave.
$p 2$ The Lord be with us as we walk Along our homeward road;
In silent thought or friendly talk Our hearts be still with God.

3 The Lord be with us till the night Shall close the day of rest;
cres. Be He of every heart the Light, Of every home the Guest.
$m p 4$ The Lord be with us still, we pray, His nightly watch to keep;
cres. Crown with His peace His own blest day, And guard His people's sleep. Amen.

## EVENTIDE. C.M.

2nd Tune.
Henry Smart. 1874.


## Smbity Eboning

407. "Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy House, and the place where Thine honour duelleth."-Ps. xxri. 8.
$m p 1 \not \begin{aligned} & \text { ND now this holy day } \\ & \text { Is drawing to an end, }\end{aligned}$ Once more to Thee, O Lord, Our thanks and prayers we send.
$f 2$ We thank Thee for Thy Day, Foretaste and type of heav'n ;
dim. Sweet day of holy peace"The best of all the seven."
$f 3$ We thank Thee for this Rest From earthly care and strife; We Thank Thee for this help, To higher, holier life.
4 We thank Thee for Thy HouseIt is Thy palace-gate,
dim. Where Thou, upon Thy throne Of mercy, still dost wait.
$f 5$ We thank Thee for Thy WordThy Gospel's joyful sound;
dim. Oh! may its holy fruits Within our hearts abound.
$f 6+$ We thank Thee for the Feast Wherein our souls are fed, Where Thon Thyself dost give The True, the Living Bread.
mp 7 And now we go to rest, But first we humbly prayFather, forgive our sins, E'en of this holy day.
$p 8$ Through Jesus, let the past Be blotted from Thy sight;
And let us all now sleep
At peace with Thee this night.)
cres. 9 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, Thine earthly Courts we love;
But oh! we look and long For Thy blest Courts above.
$m p 10$ Lord, lead us on, we pray,
Our low affections raise;
Oh! help us here to join In heav'n's eternal praise.
cres. 11 And bring us safe at last To that celestial shore,
Where we, with all Thy saints, $\gamma \gamma$ Shall praise Thee evermore.
$f 12$ To God the Father, Son, And Spirit, glory be,
From all in earth and heav'n, Through all eternity. Amen.

## 407.

PAX. D. 6's.
Verses $1,7,8,9,10,11$.
G. Prior. 1874.


Verses 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 12.


Summing owning.

REST. D. 6's.
Dr. J. Stainer.

408.

PHILIPPI. SSM.
Dr. C. Steggall.

408. "Let all those that seel Thee rejoice and be glad in Thee."-Ps. xl. 16.
$m f 1$ UR day of praise is done; The evening shadows fall ; But pass not from us with the sm, True Light that lightenest all!
cress. 2 Around the Throne on high, Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky Bring ceaseless hymns to 'Thee.
mf 3 'too faint our anthems here; 'Too soon of praise we tire:
But, oh, the strains how full and clear Of that eternal choir!
ceres. 4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will If Thou attune the heart, We in 'Thine Angels' music still $\}^{\alpha}$ May bear our lower part.
$m p \quad 5$ "His Thine each soul to calm, Each wayward thought rechin,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to Thy Name.
dim. 6 A little while, and then
crus. Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of Angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend. Amen.

## ミunday $\mathfrak{E b c m i n g}$.



409
" The Lord will bless His people with peace."-Ps. xxix. 11.
$m f 1$ CAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise cres. D With one accord our parting hymn of praise,
$f$ We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
dim. Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace,
p 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
dim. Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this House have called upon Thy Name.
p 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night
cres. 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.
$r 4$ Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life, cres. Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease, dim. e rall. Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace. Amen.

## EGoming.

410. 

CREPUSCULUM. 8.8.8.4.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dyres.

410.
"And there shall be no night there."-Rev. xxii. 5.
$m f 1 \prod \begin{aligned} & \text { HE radiant morn hath passed away, } \\ & \text { And spent too soon her golden store }\end{aligned}$ The shadows of departing day
dim.
Creep on once more.
$m f 2$ Our life is but a fading dawn,
Its glorious noon how quickly past;
$p$ Lead us, 0 Christ, when all is gone,
Safe home at last.
$m p 3$ Oh ! by Thy soul-inspiring grace, Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
cres. Help us to look to that bright place Beyond the sky;
$m f 4$ Where light, and life, and joy, and peace
In undivided empire reign,
cres. And thronging Angels never cease Their deathless strain;
$f 5$ Where saints are clothed in spotless white, And evening shadows never fall; Where Thou, Eternal Light of Light,
cres. Art Lord of all. Amen.

## Eboning.

411. 

CAPERNAUM. D.L.M.
G. Prior. 1874.

411. "At even when the sun did set, they brought unto Him all that were diseased." Mari i. 32.
$p 1 \quad$ T $\begin{aligned} & \text { Teve, ere the sun was set, } \\ & \text { The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay; }\end{aligned}$ Oh, in what divers pains they met!
cres. Oh, with what joy they went away!
$m p$ Once more 'tis eventide, and te
Oppressed with various ills draw near: What if Thy form we cannot see?
cres. We know and feel that Thou art here.
p 20 Saviour Christ, our woes dispel ;
For some are sick, and some are sad, And some have never loved Thee well, dim. And some have lost the love they had; $m p$ And some are pressed with worldly care; And some are tried with sinful doubt ;
And some such grievous passions tear cres. That only Thou caust cast them out:

## Eboning.

mf 3 And some have found the world is vain, Yet from the world they break not free ; And some have friends who give them pain, let have not sought a friend in Thee. And none, O Lord, have perfect rest, For none are wholly free from sin; And they who fain would serve Thee best dim. Are conscious most of wrong within.
mf 40 Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man; Thou liast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can sean The very wounds that shame would hide.
cres. Thy touch has still its ancient power ;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall :
dim. Hear in this solemn evening hour,
$p \quad$ And in Thy mercy heal us all. $f$ Amcu.

MAXWELTON. D.L.M.
2nd Tune.
Rev. F. A. J. Hertey.


Eboning.


## Ebocning.

413. 

PUTNEY. 6.5.6.5.

412. "Thou, Lord, ouly makest me dwell in safety." $\mathrm{Ps} . \mathrm{iv} .8$.
$m_{p} 1 \Gamma^{H E}$ day is past and over ;
$f 1$ All thanks, O Lord, to Thee ;
$p$ I pray Thee now that sinless
The hours of dark may be :
$p p \quad 0$ Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.
$m f 2$ The joys of day are over ;
res. I lift my heart to Thee,
$p$ And ask Thee that offenceless
The hours of dark may be :
dim. O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.
$m f 3$ The toils of day are over ;
rres. I raise the hymn to Thee,
$p$ And ask that free from peril
The hours of dark may be :
pp O Jesu, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.
$p 4$ Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
cres. How many are the perils
Through which I have to go :
mf O loving Jesu, hear my call,
dim. And guard and save me from them all. $p$ Amen.
413. "Even the night shall be a light about me." -Ps. cxxxix. 11.
$m f 1 \begin{aligned} & \text { OW the day is over, } \\ & \text { Night is drawing nigh; }\end{aligned}$
Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky;
$p 2$ Jesu, grant the weary Calin and sweet repose:
With Thy tenderest blessing May our eyelids close.
cres. 3 Grant to little children Visions bright of Thee ;
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Guard the sailors tossing } \\ \text { On the angry sea. }\end{array}\right\}^{a}$
p 4 Comfort every sufferer $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { Watching late in pain; } \\ \text { Those who plan some evil }\end{array}\right\}$ From their sins restrain.
cres. 5 Through the long night-watches May Thine angels spread Their white wings above me, Watching round my bed.
$m p 6$ When the morning wakens Then may I arise
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Pure, and fresh, and sinless } \\ \text { In Thy lioly eyes. }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ In Thy holy eyes.
$f 7$ Glory to the Father, Gilory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit, Whilst all ages run. Amen.

## 

VESPERI LUX. $777.5 . \quad$ Rev. Dr. J. B. Dyees. 1874.





$\Longrightarrow$ rall.


## 414.*

 OLY Father, cheer our way With Thy love's perpetual ray: Grant us every closing day
cres. Light at Evening-time.
$p 2$ Holy Saviour, calm our fears,
When earth's brightness disappears:
Grant us in our later years
cres. Light at Evening-time.
415.
p 3 Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh, When in mortal pains we lie: Grant us, as we come to die, cres. Light at Evening-time.
$m f 4$ Holy, blessèd Trinity!
Darkness is not dark to Thee :
Those Thou keepest always see
cres. Light at Evening-time. Amen.



## Eboning.

EIRENE. 11.10.11.10.*

415. "The Lord was my stay."-2 Sam. xxii. 19.
$f 1 \bigcirc \begin{aligned} & \text { STRENGTH and Stay, upholding all creation, } \\ & \text { Who ever dost Thyself unmoved abide, }\end{aligned}$
Yet day by day the light in due gradation
From hour to hour through all its changes guide;
$m p 2$ Grant to life's day a calm unclouded ending,
An eve untouched by shadows of decay,
cres. The brightness of a holy deathbed blending
With dawning glories of the Eternal Day.
$p 3$ Hear us, 0 Father, gracious and forgiving,
Through Jesus Christ, Thy co-eternal Word ;
cres. Who, with the Holy Ghost, by all things living,
$f$ Now and to endless ages art adored. Amen.

[^10]
## Comimg.

416. 

CARMEL. 6 of 10 s .
Henry Saiart.

416. "The darkness and the light are both alike to Thee."-Ps. cxxxix. 12.
$p 1$ THE day is gently sinking to a close,
dim. 1 Fainter and yet more faint the sunlight glows;
$m p \quad 0$ brightness of Thy Father's glory, Thou
Eternal Light of Light, be with us now ;
$m f$ Where Thou art present, darkness cannot be, Midnight is glorious noon, O Lord, with Thee.
$p 2$ Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end,
Onward to darkness and to death we tend;
cres. O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our Guide, Be Thou our Light in death's dark eventide ;
$f$ Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom, No sting in death, no terror in the tomb. Amen.

## Eboning

mf 3 Thou, Who in darkness walking didst appear Upon the waves, and Thy disciples cheer,
dim. Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail, And earthly hopes and human succours fail, When all is dark, may we behold 'Thee nigh, And hear Thy voice, "Fear not, for it is I."
$m p 4$ The weary world is mouldering to decay, Its glories wane, its pageants fade away; In that last sunset, when the stars shall fall,
$p \quad$ May we arise, awaken'd by Thy eall,
cres. With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide In that blest day which has no eventide! Amen.

EVENING. 6. 10's.

© Efoning.
417.
deus noster refugiam. 1111.115.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes. 1874.




2nd Tune.
HOREB. 1111.115.
J. Barnby.



## Ebocning.

417. "With my soul have I desired Thee in the night; yea, with my spirit within me will I seek Thee early."-ISA. xxvi. 9.
mp 1 TOW God be with us, for the night is closing, The light and darkness are of His disposing ; And 'neath His shadow here to rest we yield us, cres. For He will shield us.
p 2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us; Till morning cometh, watch, O Father, o'er us; In soul and body Thou from harm defend us, Thine Angels send us.
$p p 3$ Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us;
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us; All sick and mourners we to Thee commend them, Do Thou befriend them.
cres. 4 We have no refuge ; none on earth to aid us But Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us; Keep us in life ; forgive our sins; deliver Us now and ever.
$f 5$ Praise be to Thee through Jesus our salvation, God, Three in One, the Ruler of creation, High throned, o'er all Thine eye of mercy casting,

Lord everlasting. Amen.

## Saturday ébcning.

418. 

PREPARATION. 8.6.8.6.8.8.
E. Silas.

418. "And that day was the preparation, and the Sabbath drew on."-Luke xxiii. 54.

> mf 1 NoTHER week has passed away, With all its busy cares; Aow before Thy Holy Day, With its glad praise and prayers, We rest awhile life's weary oar, And think of the Eternal Shore.
mp 2 How many dangers we have passed, Directed, Lord, by Thee,
While others on the rocks were cast In life's deceitful sea;
cres. $\left.\quad \begin{array}{l}\text { We bless Thee as we rest our oar, } \\ \text { And look for the Eternal Shore. }\end{array}\right\} \boldsymbol{y}$
mop 3 Whene'er we drifted from the track, Unpiloted by Thee, Thou didst in mercy call us back, And still the stormy sea;
cres. For this we bless Thee more and more, $\quad y$
$m p 4$ Fresh pardoned through the Crucified, Thy mercy we entreat, To guide us to the further side, And there Thy servants meet :
dim. O Jesus, guide us safely o'er,
cres. And meet us on the Eternal Shore. Amen.

## gloment.


419.
"The Redcemer shall come to Zion,"-Isa. lix. 20.
$m p 1$ COME, 0 Immanuel, come, U And set Thine Israel free; In exile from our home,

We long and sigh for Thee :
cres. O Saviour, come, on earth to dwell, Thou God with us, Immanuel!
$m p 2$ Come, Rod of Jesse's stem ; From sin and from the grave Thy people to redeem, From Satan's grasp to save :
cres. The wily tempter's power to quell, Come dwell with us, Immanuel! $\} \gamma$
mf 30 come, Thou orient Light,
Thou Day-star from on high ;
Shine through the mists of night, And bring the morning nigh :
dim. The gloomy shades of death dispel, And dwell with us, Immanuel!
cres. 4 Come, armed with David's key, To Thee alone 'tis given To open wide and free

The portals of the heaven, And close the gates of death and hell; $\mid \gamma$
Thou God with us, Immanuel!

## slobent.

420. 

VIGIL. D.S.M. (With Refrain.)

Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.



Come, then, Lord Je - sus, come! Lord Je - sus, come!

420.
" Fiven so, come, Lord Jesus."-Rev. xxii. 20.
$m p 1$ ПHE Church has waited long 1 Her absent. Lord to see; And still in loneliness she waits, A friendless stranger she.
dim. Age after age has gone, Sun after sum has set, And still, in weeds of widowhood, She weeps, a mourner yet.
$p$
$m f \quad 2$ 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 to sleep, But not in hope forlornWe laid them but to slumber there 'Till the last glorious morn. Come then, Lord Jesus, come!

## gavent.

3 The serpent's brood increase, rithe 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 siglis, her tears, and blood! dim. Come then, Lord Jesus, come! $\gamma$
$m f 4$ 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. Should not the loving Bride The absent Bridegroom mourn? a Should she not wear the weeds of grief
Until her Lord return?
Come then, Lord Jesus, come! $\gamma$
$m p 5$ The whole creation groans, And waits to hear that voice
That shall restore her comeliness, And make her wastes rejoice.
dim. Come, Lord, and wipe away The curse, the sin, the stain,
And make this blighted world of ours Thine own fair world again.
$p p \quad$ Come then, Lord Jesus, come! Amen.

VIGILATE. D.S.M. (With Refrain.)
2nd Tune.
Dr. C. Steggall.


421. "And every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as He is pure."-1. John iii. 3.
$f 1$ CONGS of thankfulness and praise D Jesu, Lord, to Thee we raise, Manifested by the star
To the sages from afar;
Branch of Royal David's stem, In Thy birth at Bethlehem.
pres. Anthems be to Thee addrest, God in Man made manifest !

## Expiphang:

mf 3 Manifest in making whole
Palsied limbs and fainting soul; Manifest in valiant fight,
Quelling all the devil's might; $\beta \beta$ Manifest in gracious will, Ever bringing good from ill ;
cres.
Anthems be to Thee addrest, God in Man made manifest!
p 5 Grant us grace to see Thee, Lord, Present in Thy holy Word; May we imitate Thee now, And be pure, as pure art Thou;
cres. That we like to Thee may be At Thy great Epiphany ;
ff And may praise Thee, ever blest, God in Man made manifest! Amen.
dim. 4 Sun and moon shall darkened be, Stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee ; cres. Christ will then like lightning shine, All will see His glorious sign ; All will then the trumpet hear; All will see the Judge appear ;

$$
\left.f \quad \begin{array}{l}
\text { Thou by all wilt be confest, } \\
\text { God in Man made manifest }!
\end{array}\right\} \gamma
$$



2nd Tune.
NEW ST. ANDREW'S. D. 7's.


## (epiphamy.

422. 

ORIENS. D. 6.5.
G. A. Macfarren.

422. "We have seen His star in the east, and are come to worship Him."-Matt. ii. 2.
$m f 1$ TROM the Eastern mountains Wise men in their wisdom, To His hunble home;
cres. Stirred by deep devotion, Hasting from afar, Ever journeying onward, Guided by a Star.
$m p 2$ There their Lord and Saviour Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous Light that led them Onward on their way,
cres. Ever now to lighten Nations from afar, As they journey Homeward By that guiding Star.
p 3 Thou, Who in a manger Once hast lowly lain,
$m f \quad$ Who dost now in glory O'er all nations reign ;
dim. Gather in the heathen, Who, in lands afar,
Ne'er have scen the brightness Of Thy guiding Star.
$p 4$ Gather in the outcasts, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { All who've gone astray, } \\ \text { Throw Thy radiance o'er them, } \\ \text { Guide them on the way; }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
cres. Those who've never known Thee, Those who've wandered far, Guide them by the brightuess Of Thy guiding Star.
$m p \quad 5$ Onward through the darkness Of the lonely night, Shining still before them With Thy kindly Light; rres. Guide them, Jew and Gentile, Homeward from afar ; Young and old together, By Thy guiding Star ;
$m f 6$ Until every nation, Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner, Jesu! follows Thee,
cres. O'er the distant mountains, To that Heavenly Home, Where nor $\sin$ nor sorrow Evermore shall come. Amen.

## 等 1 nut.

> Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.

423. "And Jesus was led by the Spirit into the wilderness, being forty days tempted of the devil."-Luke iv. 1, 2.
$\begin{array}{ll}p & 1\end{array} \mathrm{TORTY}$ days and forty nights Forty days and forty nights Tempted still, yet undefiled.
dim. 2 Sunbeams scorching all the day; Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about Thy way; Stones Thy pillow; earth Thy bed.
cres. 3 Shall we not Thy conflict share, Meekly bear the cross of pain,
Like Thee watching unto prayer, ${ }^{a}$ Through Thee victory to gain? )
$m p 4$ Then if Satan, vexing sore, Flesh or spirit shall assail, Thou, his Vanquisher before, $\beta$ Wilt not suffer us to fail.
cres. 5 So shall we have peace divine; Holier gladness ours shall be ; Round us, too, shall Angels shine, Such as ministered to Thee.
$p 6$ Keèp, oh! keep us, Saviour dear, Ever constant by Thy side ; $m f$ That with Thee we may appear ; At the eternal Eastertide. Amen.

HERNLEIN. T's.


## 型 1 nt.


424.
"I am Thine, save me."-Ps. cxix. 94.
$p 1$ OW at Thy feet I lie, Comfort me or I die, Oh! save me, I am Thine;
cros. Thine by the gift of life, Thine by the grace of love, dim. Oh! save me through this strife Till I am 'Ihine above.
pp 2 My soul is sick from sin, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Fears compass it about, } \\ \text { Oh! cleanse me from within, } \\ \text { And guard me from without; }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
cres. To me Thy truth impart, To me Thine ear incline, Oh! take me to Thine heart, $a$ My Saviour! I am Thine.
p 3 With Thee in watch and prayer My life's best hours I'd spend, If only I might share Thy sorrows, dearest Friend ;
dim. For oh! the bitter pain, When any $\sin$ of mine $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { That blood-wash'd heart doth stain, } \\ \text { Which should be purely Thine. }\end{array}\right\} a$
$m f 4$ I shall not die but live, And all Thy love declare, So bountiful to give, So merciful to spare;
cres. My broken heart I'll rest, My weary head rechine, My Saviour ! on Thy breast, And whisper, "I am Thine." Amen.

425. "I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely."—Hosea xiv. 4.


势ent.
426. Vivifica me. 10's. Dr. H. J. Gauntletr. 1874.







## qiant.

$p p 2$ So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand In the pure glory of that Holy Land? Before the whiteness of that Throne appear?
cres. Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.)
$m f 3$ It is the voice of Jesus that I hear, His are the hands stretched out to draw me near And His the Blood that can for all atone, And set me faultless there before the Throne.
$\left.\begin{array}{cl}\text { cres. } 4 & \text { 'Twas He who found me on the deathly wild, } \\ & \text { And made me heir of heaven, the Father's child, } \\ & \text { And day by day, whereby my soul may live, } \\ \text { Gives me His grace of pardon, and will give. }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
p 50 Great Absolver, grant my soul may wear The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer, That in the Father's Courts my glorious dress May be the garment of Thy Righteousness.
$\left.\begin{array}{c}f 6 \text { Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, Riglnteous Lord: } \\ \text { Thine all the merits, mine the great reward; } \\ \text { dim. cres. Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown; } \\ f, p \text { Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down! }\end{array}\right\}$
pp 7 Naught can I bring, dear Lord, for all I owe;
Yet let my full heart what it can bestow ;
cres. Like Mary's gift let my devotion prove, Forgiven greatly, how I greatly love. Amen.

## 

E. Barker.


427.
"Whom resist, stedfast in the faith."-1. Peter v. 9.
$m p 1$ OHRISTIAN! dost thou see them
Hor the holy ground, How the liosts of darkness Compass thee around? $f$ Christian ! up and smite them, Counting gain but loss;
Smite them by the power Of thy Saviour's Cross!
p 2 Christian! dost thou feel them, How they work within,
cres. Tempting, luring, urging, Goading unto $\sin$ ?
$f$ Christian! Christ is with thee, Watch, and pray, and fight,
cres. Thou shalt more than conquer,
dim. Strengthened by His might.
p 3 Christian! dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?
dim. "Quit thy weary vigil, Cease from watch and prayer;"
$f$ Christian, answer boldly :-
" While I breathe I pray;"
cres. Peace shall follow battle
Night shall end in day.
mf 4 "Well I know thy troubles, O My servant true:
dim. Thou art often weary-
I was weary too:
$f$ But that toil shall make thee One day all Mine own;
cres. And the end of sorrow Shall be near My Throne!" Amen.

Sumy next before faster.

## 428.

PRAISE. 7.6.7.6.
C. E. Willing.
"Hosanna to the Son of David."-Matt. xxi. 9.
 $d=$ 100. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our To Thee, Re - deem - er, King! To (0) $-8=8-8=8=8$
(4)=erer (od $\alpha$

hon - our To Thee, Re-deem - er, King! To Whom the lips of chic - den Made
$\infty$ os o - - -

(9-8=0二8:8-0:sweet Ho - san - mas ring. 2. Thou art the King of Is - rel, Thou Da - id's roy - al


Son, Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.


## §uiluy next before easter



- a - ted make re - ply. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our To Thee, Re - deem - er,

 King! To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet Ho - san - mas ring.


Sumba next before Easter.

 hon - our To Thee, Re-deem-er, King! To Whom the lips of chic - den Made e: es- \& \& \& \& \& - \&
(a)
 tres.
 praise; To Thee in glo - ry reign - ing Our me - lo - dy we raise.


## dunbar next before Custer.


(2) Whom the lips of chile - den Made sweet Ho - san - mas ring. 6. Thou didst ac - sept their

 prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring, Who in all good de - light - est, Thou

 good and gri-cious King. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - our $\mathrm{T}_{0}$ Thee, Re-deem-er,





## Sumoun next before efaster.

ST. THEODULPH. D.7.6.

2nd Tune.
Melchior Teschnor. 1613.

428.
$f 1$ AL glory, land, and honour
To Thee, Redeemer, King !
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.
ff 2 Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David's Royal Son,
Who in the Lord's Name comest, The King and Blessèd One. cres. All glory, \&c.
mf 3 The company of Heaven
Are praising Thee on high, And mortal men, and all things Created make reply. .ff All glory, \&c.
$p 4$ The people of the Hebrews With palms before Thee went,
Our praise and prayer and anthems $\beta$ Before Thee we present. ff All glory, \&c.
$p 5$ To Thee, before Thy Passion, They sang their hymns of praise:
cres. To Thee in glory reigning Our melody we raise. ff All glory, \&c.
$m f 6$ Thou didst accept their praises ; Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King.
ff All glory, \&c. Amen.

## 6000 drivar.

429. 

SUBSTITUTION. 8.6.8.6.8.6.
I. D. Sankey.

429. "He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with. His stripes we are healed."-Isa. liii. 5.
mp $1 \bigcirc \begin{aligned} & \text { CHRIST, what burdens bowed Thy head! } \\ & \text { Our load was laid on Thee ; }\end{aligned}$ Thou stoodest in the sinner's stead, Didst bear all ill for me.
cres. A Victim led, Thy blood was shed;
Now there's no load for me.
$p 2$ Jehovah lifted up His rod;
0 Christ, it fell on Thee!
Thou wast sore stricken of Thy God; There's not one stroke for me.
Thy tears, Thy blood, beneath it flowed ; Thy bruising healeth me.
cres. 3 The tempest's awful voice 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.
p 4 The Holy One did hide His FaceO Christ, 'twas hid from Thee! Dumb darkness wrapt Thy soul a spaceThe darkness due to me.
cres. But now that Face of radiant grace Shines forth in light on me.
$m f 5$ 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. Amen.

# G000 driotur. 

430. 

RANSOM. 66.6.6 6.6. Walter Macfarren. 1874.

430.
"Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."-Gal. ii. 20.
pp 1

$0^{7}$H! dark and dreary day, When Jesus died to pay Sin's awful penalty ; dim. The sun kept back his light To hide that mournful sight When Jesus died for me.
pp 2 Oh! who can tell those pangs As on the cross He hangs, My dearest Lord for me?
cres. For me He dies that death, For me He yields His breath, My sinful soul to free.
pp 3 And as He bows His head, Have I no tears to shed, When I look back and see
cres. Those loving arms spread wide To draw me to His side, My ransom thus to be ?
$p 40$ Jesu, may Thy love My strength and succour prove,
cres.
That I to Thee may live. Thou gavest all for me,
dim. May I devote to Thee What little I can give. Amen.

DIES TENEBROSA。 6 6.6.6 6.6.
2nd Tune.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes. 1874.


## Caster.

431. 

PASCHA. 5 of 11.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dyees.

431. "I am He that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore, Ament; and have the keys of hell and death."-Rev. i. 18.
ff 1 " $\mathrm{W}^{\text {ELCOME, happy morning! } \text { " age to age shall say ; }}$
cres.
Hell to-day is vanquished; Heaven is won to-day ; Lo! the Dead is living, God for evermore,
dim. Him, their true Creator, all His works adore ;
df " Welcome, happy morning !" age to age shall say.
$f 2$ Earth with joy confesses, clothing her for Spring, All good gifts returned with her returning King: Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
cres. Speak His sorrows ended, hail His triumph now ; Hell to day is vanquished ; Heaven is won to-day.
$\left.\begin{array}{rl}f 3 & \text { Maker and Redeemer, Life and Health of all, } \\ & \text { Thou from Heaven beholding human nature's fall, } \\ & \text { Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son, } \\ & \text { Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on; } \\ \text { cres. "' Welcome, happy morning !" age to age shall sing. }\end{array}\right\} \beta$

## Eastex.

$\begin{aligned} & \text { mf } 4 \text { Thou, of Life the Author, deatli didst undergo, } \\ & \text { Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show; }\end{aligned}$
cres. Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word ; a
'Tis Thine own Third Morning ; Rise, O buried Lord!
Hell to-day is vanquished; Heaven is won to-day!

## $m p 5$ Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain; All that now is fallen raise to life again ; Slow Thy Face in brightness, bid the nations see ; Bring again our daylight : day returns with Thee ; <br> $f$ " Welcome, happy morning !" age to age shall say.

## cres. 6 Multitudes unnumbered, saved from Death's domain, Follow on in freedom Him Who broke their chain; He, their mighty Leader, bears heyond the stars, These the countless trophies of His glorious wars ; ff Hell to-day is vanquished; Heaven is won to-day! Amen.

SALVE FESTA DIES. 5 of 11.
2nd Tune.

Rev. R. Brown-Borthwick.


432. ST. JOHN DAMASCENE. D. 7.6. (Trochaic.)

432. "He hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder."-Ps. crii. 16.
$f 1$ COME, ye faithful, raise the strain
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot Through the Red Sea waters.
cres. 2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day: Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three-days' sleep in death As the sun lath risen:
dim. All the winter of our sins, Long and lark, is flying
cres. From His light to Whom we give Laud and praise undying.
$f 3$ Neither could the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal, Hold Thee as a mortal ;
But to-day amidst the Twelve Thou didst stand, bestowing
dim. That Thy peace which evermore Passeth human knowing.
ff 4 Alleluia, Lord, we cry, Jesus, King Immortal,
Thou, Whose triumpl burst the bars Of the gloomy portal ;
Alleluia, thanks and praise
To the Father raising ;
Alleluia, yet again Son and Spirit praising. Amen.

## CEaster.


433. "Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept."1 Cor. xv. 20.
$f 1 \bigcirc$ JOYFUL sound! 0 glorious hour !
The Saviour by Almighty pow'r,
Revives and leaves the grave.
cres. In all His works behold Him great ;
Before Almighty to create; Almighty now to save.
$f 2$ The First begotten from the dead,
Behold Him rise, His people's Head,
To make their life secure.
dim. They too, like Him, shall yield their breath,
cres. Like Him shall burst the bands of death ;
Their resurrection sure.
$m f 3$ Why should His people fear the grave?
Since He , Who died their souls to save,
Will raise their bodies too.
dim. What though their earthly house shall fail,
cres. Almighty power will yet prevail,
To build it up anew. .
ff 4 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven's triumphant host
And saints on earth adore,
Be glory, as in ages past,
As it now is, and so shall last
When time shall be no more. Amen.

## Easter.

434. 

LANCASHIRE. D. 7.6.
Henry Smart.


## 434.

"I am the Resurrection and the Life."-Jorn xi. 25.
$f 1$ LL hail, Thou Resurrection!
A All lail, Thou Life and Light! All hail, Thou Self Perfection,

Sole source of grace and might!
Thy Church, 0 Christ, now greets Thee,
Uprising from the grave;
And every eye that meets Thee Beholds Thee strong to save.
cres. 2 All hail, beloved Jesus!
For Thou alone art He,
Whose death from sin can free us,
Whose life brings liberty.
$m p$ Hence, let our faith embrace Thee
With warmest hand and eyo,
cres. And then, delight to trace Thee, Ascending up on high.

> mj 30 Saviour, come in glory
> To raise Thy holy dead,
> And end redemption's story,
> With crowns upon Thy head.
> cres. Then robed in white before Thee,
> Without one stain or tear,
> Shall all Thy saints adore Thee,
> 'Midst wonder, love, and fear! Amen.

## Asccmsiom.

435. 

OLIVET. D. 7.6.

## F. Westlake.


435. "Thou hast ascended on high, Thou hast led captivity captive." Ps. 1xviii. 18.
${ }^{1} 10$
CHRIST, Thou hast ascended Triumphantly on high, By cherub guards attended, And armies of the sky:
Forth tell me now the story, Our very flesh and bone,
Emmanuel, in glory, Ascends His Father's throne.
$m f 2$ Heaven's gates unfold above Thee;
But canst Thou, Lord, forget
The little band who love Thee, And gaze from Olivet?
Nay, on Thy breast engraven Thou bearest every name, Our Priest in earth and heaven, Eternally the same.
$m p 3$ There, there Thou standest pleading The virtue of Thy blood,
For sinners interceding, Our Advocate with God; And every changeful fashion Of our brief joys and cares Find thought in Thy compassion, And echo in Thy prayers.
p 4 Oh, for the priceless merit Of Thy redeeming Cross, Vouchsafe Thy sevenfold Spirit, And turn to gain our loss; cres. Till we, by strong endeavour, In heart and mind ascend, And dwell with Thee for ever In raptures without end. Amen.

## descersion.

436. 

UNITAS. 12 of 6.5.
Right Rev. Bishop Jenner.


436 "Who is this King of Glory? The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory."—Ps. xxiv. 10.
$f 1$ OLDEN harps are sounding,
$\Theta$ Angel voices ring, Pearly gates are opened,Opened for the King;
cres. Christ, the King of Glory, Jesus, King of Love,
Is gone up in triumph $\mathrm{T}_{0}$ His Throne above. ff All His work is ended, Joyfully we sing, Jesus hath ascended, Glory to our King.
$m f 2 \mathrm{He}$ Who came to save us, He Who bled and died,
cres. Now is crowned with glory At His Father's side.

Never more to suffer, Never more to die: Jesus, King of Glory, ${ }^{\beta}$ Is gone up on high. ff All His work is ended, Joyfully we sing, Jesus hath ascended, Glory to our King.
$m f 3$ Praying for His children, In that blessed place,
Calling them to glory, Sending them His grace ;
cres. His bright home preparing, Faithful ones, for you;
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.
ff All His work is ended, \&c. Amen,

## detcrision.

HERMAS. 12 of 6.5.
2nd Tune.
F. R. Havergal.







Chorus.




## acscension.

437. 

BETHANY. D.8.7.

437. "And it came to puss, while He blessed them, He zas parted from them, and carried up into Heaven."-Luke xxiv. 51.
$f 1$ GEE the Conqueror mounts in triumph,
N. See the King in royal state Riding on the clouds His chariot To His heavenly palace gate;
dim. Hark! the choirs of angel voices
ff Joyful Alleluias sing,
And the portals ligh are lifted To receive their Heavenly King.
$f 2$ Who is this that comes in glory, With the trump of jubilee?
Lord of battles, God of armies,
He has gain'd the victory;
$m p$ He Who on the Cross did suffer,
$f$ He Who from the grave arose, He has vanquished sin and Satan, $\}^{a}$ He by death has spoiled His foes.)
mf 3 While He raised His hands in blessing, He was parted from His friends; While the eager eyes behold Him,
cres. He upon the clouds ascends;

He Who walked with God, and pleased Him,
Preaching truth and doom to come,
He, our Enoch, is translated
To His everlasting Home.
mf 4 Now our heavenly Aaron enters
$\left.\underset{m f}{p} \quad \begin{array}{l}\text { With His Blood, within the veil ; } \\ \text { Joshua now is come to Canaan, }\end{array}\right\}$
$m f$ Joshua now is come to Canaan, And the king before him quail;
Now He plants the tribes of Israel In their promised resting place :
cres. Now our great Elijah offers Double portion of His grace.
$f 5$ Thou hast raised our human nature On the clouds to God's right hand ;
There we sit in hearenly places, There with Thee in glory stand:
cres. Jesus reigns, adored by Angels; Man with God is on the Throne ;
Mighty Lord, in Thine Ascension We by faith behold our own. Amen.

## 

438. 

ILLUMINATOR. D. 8.7.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.

438. "If I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you."-Joun xvi. 7.
$m p 1$ TOLY Ghost, Illuminator, Shed Thy beams upon our eyes,
Help us to look up with Stephen, And to see, beyond the skies,
cres. Where the Son of Man in glory Standing is at God's right hand, Beckoning on His martyr army, Succouring His faithful band;
$m f 2$ See Hirn, Who is gone before us Heavenly mansions to prepare,
dim. See Him, Who is ever pleading For us with prevailing prayer,
cres. See Him, Who with sound of trumpet And with His angelic train, Summoning the world to judgment, On the clouds will come again.
$m p 3$ Raise us up from earth to heaven, Give us wings of faith and love, Gales of holy aspirations Wafting us to realms above;
cres. That, with hearts and minds uplifted, We with Christ our Lord my dwell, Where He sits enthroned in glory In His heavenly Citadel.
$m f 4$ So at last, when He appeareth, We from out our graves may spring, With our youth renewed like eagles, $\}$ Flocking round our Heavenly King,
cres. Caught up on the clouds of Heaven, And may meet Him in the air, Rise to realms where He is reigning,
And may reign for ever there.
$f 5$ Glory be to God the Father ; Glory be to God the Son, Dying, risen, ascending for us, Who the heavenly realm has won; Glory to the Holy Spirit, To one God in Persons Three Glory both in earth and heaven, Glory, endless glory be. Amen.

## Sumbuy after Ascension enay.


440.

NORTON. D. 7.5 .
Rev. T. R. Matthews.

440. "When He is come, He will convince the world" of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment."-Joнn xvi. 8.
$\begin{array}{ll}p & 1 \\ \text { RAW, Holy Spirit, nearer, }\end{array}$ 1 And in our hearts abide; Oh! make our judgment clearer, Our minds inform and guide. Oh! come, Thou great Renewer, Touch heart and lip with fire; Make every bosom truer, Our aims and objects higher.
mp 2 Oh! come, Thou true Consoler, Thou Fire, that warms the cold, The haughty breast's Controller, Oh! come, and make us bold; On all sides danger threatens, Lord to our succour come, And arm us with the weapons Of early Christendom.
p 3 Hard unbelief and folly The truth of God deny ;
Oh! arm us, Lord most holy, a With weapons from on high,
cres. With faith that never falters, Unmoved by fear or praise, With love that never alters, And hope in darkest days. dim. 4 On those, O Thou most holy, Thy wrath dost justly fall,
Who hear, yet through their folly, Do not obey the call.
$m p \quad$ Let us with deep prostration Implore God's grace, that thus
The word of His salvation Be not withdrawn from us.
cres. 5 Give power to those who witness And preach Thy holy Word, That all may taste its sweetness, And rally round the Lord.
dim. Be this our preparation, A heart and tongue of fire,
That this our proclamation May speed as we desire. Amen:

## ©rinity.

441. 

OXWICH. D.7.6.
Rev. T. R. Matthews.

441.
$m f 1 \bigcirc$ HOLY! Holy Father,
0 Christ ascended high, O pure celestial Spirit, Eternal Trinity!
We, with Thy countless seraphs, We, with Thy saints in light,
Bow down with adoration,
cres. And praise Thee day and night.
$m f 2$ One life pervades Thy ransomed, Within the golden gate,
And those who still are pilgrims, And for their glory wait.
cres. The shouts of triumph yonder, The plaintive songs of earth, Flow from the Spirit's presence; Both own a heavn'ly birth.
p 3 The precious Blood of Jesus Is now within the veil-
cres. Yonder Thy saints behold it, $\begin{gathered}\text { We too by it prevail. }\end{gathered} a^{a}$

Upon each shining forehead I read the Saviour's name,,$\} \beta$ Bear on our brows the same.
mf 40 wondrous, living union! The saints are one with Thee, $a$
Thou Fountain of their being, $\quad \int^{a}$
Mysterious Trinity!
cres. No power on earth-- or Satan Can separate Christ's sheep, For which He gave the ransom, And which He's pledged to keep.)
$p 5$ Then teach us, Lord, to worship With loving hearts to-day,
cres. And whilst we sing Thy praises, And learn in faith to pray,
dim. Help us to feel our union With all who know Thy Name,
cres. And glory in Jehovah, Unchangeably the same. Amen.

## Saints dans.

F. E. Webb. 1875.
ECCLESIA. D. 7.7.8.7.


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442.
$f 1 \quad \begin{gathered}\text { EAD of the Church triumphant! } \\ \text { We joyfully adore Thee; }\end{gathered}$
Till Thou appear, Thy members here
Shall sing like those in glory :
We lift our hearts and voices
With blest anticipation,
cres. And cry aloud, and give to God
The praise of our salvation.
"Heal over all things to the Church."-Еpr. i. 22.
$m f 3$ By faith we see the glory
$m f 2$ Thou dost conduct Thy people Through torrents of temptation ;
Nor will we fear, while Thou art near, ${ }^{\text {, }}$
The fire of tribulation:
The world, with sin and Satan,
In vain our march opposes,
cres. By Thee we shall break through them all, $\beta$ And sing the song of Moses.

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, cres. Shall see Thee stand at God's right hand,

To call us up to heaven. Amen.

Saints 琞:

## 443.

ST. PHILIP. 101010.4.
J. Barney.


## Siants' ${ }^{2}$ ans.

TROYTE.

443.
$m f \quad 1$
dim.
$m f 2$ Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, the Captain in the well-fought fight; Thou in the darkness drear their Light of Light.
$f$ Alleluia!
$m f \quad * 3 \begin{aligned} & \text { For the Apostles' glorious company, } \\ & \text { Who, bearing forth the Cross o'er !and and sea, } \\ & \text { S } \beta\end{aligned}$ Shook all the mighty world-we sing to Thee, $f$ Alleluia! $\gamma$
$m f \quad{ }^{4}$ For the Evangelists, by whose blest word, Like fourfold streams, the garden of the Lord $a$ Is fair and fruitful-be Thy Name adored. $f$ Alleluia! $\gamma$
$m f$ *5 For Martyrs, who with rapture-kindled eye Saw the bright crown descending from the sky, $\beta$ And, dying, grasped it-Thee we glorify. $f$ Alleluia! $\gamma$
$m p \quad 6 \mathrm{Oh}!$ may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold, Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old, a cres. And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. $f$ Alleluia! $\gamma$ $m f \quad 7 \mathrm{Oh}$ ! blest communion! Fellowship divine! dim. e cres. We feebly struggle, they in glory shine; Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
$f$ Alleluia! $\gamma$
$m f \quad 8$ And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song, a And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.) $f$ Alleluia! $\gamma$
$m f \quad 9$ The golden evening brightens in the west: Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes the rest; $\beta$ Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. $f$ Alleluia! $\gamma$
cres. 10 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day: The Saints triumphant rise in bright array; The King of Glory passes on His way.

## ff Alleluia!

mf 11 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
cres. Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost-
$f f$ Alleluia! Amen.

[^11]
## Saints' eland.


444.* "Great and marvellous are Thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are Thy ways, Thou King of Saints."-Rev. xv. 3.
$m f \ldots \begin{aligned} & \text { at rest, }\end{aligned}$ Ry saints in warfare, for all 'Thy saints
To Thee, O blessed Jesu, all praises be addressed.
ares. Thou, Lord, didst win the battle that they might conquerors be ;
Their crowns of living glory are lit with rays from Thee.

> Special Verse (varying with the Day).
> I.-St. Andrew.
$f$ Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostle, the first to welcome Thee,
The first to lead his brother the very Christ to see.
dim. With hearts for Thee made ready, watch we throughout the year,
Forward to lead our brethren to own Thine Advent near.

> h. -St. Thomas.
$f$ All praise for Thine Apostle, whose short-lived doublings prove
Thy perfect twofold nature, the fullness of Thy love.
$p$ On all who wait Thy coming shed forth Thy peace, O Lord;
And grant us faith? to know Thee, true Man, true Good, adored.

## iiI.-St. Stephen.

$f$ Praise for the first of Martyrs, who saw Thee ready stand,
To aid in midst of torment, to plead at God's right hand.
$p$ Share we with him, if summoned by death our Lord to own,
On earth the faithful witness, in heaven the martyrcrown.
iv.-St. John the Evangelist.
$f$ Praise for the loved Disciple, exile on Patmos' shore:
Praise for the faithful reeord he to Thy Godhead bore.
Praise for the mystic vision, through him to us revealed;
$p$ May we, in patience waiting, with Thine elect be sealed.

> v. -The Innocents' Day.
$f$ Praise for Thine Infant Martyrs, by Thee with tenderest love
Called early from the warfare to share the rest above.
dim. O Rachel, cease thy weeping; they rest from pains and cares:
$p$ Lord, grant us hearts as guileless, and crowns as bright as theirs.

## Suints 包xys.

## vi.-The Conversion of St. Paul.

$f$ Praise for the light from Heaven, praise for the voice of awe,
Praise for the glorious vision the persecutor saw.
Thee, Lord, for his conversion, we glorify to-day :
dim. So lighten all our darkness with Thy true Spirit's ray.

## Vil.-St. Matthias.

$m f$ Lord, Thine abiding Presence directs the wondrous choice ;
For one in place of Judas the faithful now rejoice.
$\boldsymbol{p}$ Thy Church from false apostles for evermore defend, And, by Thy parting promise, be with her to the end.

## vili.—St. Mark.

$m f$ For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, the weak by grace made strong,
Whose labours and whose Gospel enrich our triumphsong.
$p$ May we in all our weakness find strength from Thee supplicd,
And all, as fruitful branches, in Thee, the Vine, abide.

## ix.-St. Philip and St. James.

$f$ All praise for Thine Apostle, blest guide to Greek and Jew,
dim. And him surnamed Thy brother; keep us Thy brethren true.
$p$ And grant the grace to know Thee, the Way, the Truth, the Life ;
To wrestle with temptations till vietors in the strife.

## X.-St. Barnabas.

$m f$ The Son of Consolation, moved by Thy law of love,
Forsaking earthly treasures, sought riches from above.
$p$ As earth now teems with inerease, let gifts of grace descend,
That Thy true eonsolations may through the world extend.

## XI.-St. John Baptist.

$f$ We praise Thee for the Baptist, Forerunuer of the Word,
Our true Elias, making a highway for the Lord.
Of prophets last and greatest, he saw Thy dawning ray,
dim. Make us the rather blessèd, who love Thy glorious day.

## xil.-St. Peter.

$f$ Praise for Thy great A postle, the eager and the bold; dim. Thrice falling, yet repentant, thrice charged to feed Thy fold.
$p$ Lord, make Thy pastors faithful, to guard their flocks from ill ;
And grant them dauntless courage with humble earnest will.

## Xili.-St. James.

$m f$ For him, O Lord, we praise Thee, who, slain by Herod's sword,
dim. Drank of Thy cup of suffering, fulfilling thus Thy word.
$p$ Curb we all vain impatienee to read Thy veiled decree;
And count it joy to suffer, if so brought nearer Thee.

## xiv.--St. Bartholomew.

$f$ All praise for Thine Apostle, the faithful, pure, and true,
Whom, underneath the fig-tree, Thine eye all-seeing knew.
$p$ Like him may we be guileless, true Israelites indeed;
That Thine abiding Iresence our longing souls may feed.

> xv.-St. Matthew.
$f$ Praise, Lord, for him whose Gospel Thy royal right declared,
Who, worldly gains forsaking, Thy path of suffering shared.
$p$ From all unrighteous mammon oh ! give us hearts set free,
That we, whate'er our ealling, may rise and follow Thee.

## xvi.-St. LuKe.

$f$ For that beloved Physieian all praise, whose Gospel shows
The Healer of the nations, the Sharer of our woes.
$p$ Thy wine and oil, $O$ Saviour, on bruised hearts deign to pour,
And with 'Thy Spirit's unetion anoint us evermore.

## xvii.-St. Simon and St. Jude.

$f$ Praise, Lord, for Thine Apostles, who sealed their faith to-day:
One love, one zeal impelled them to tread the sacred way.
$p$ May we with zeal as earnest the faith of Christ maintain,
And, bound in love as brethren, at length Thy kingdom gain.

## General Ending.

$f$ Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs, and all the sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiment, who raise the eeaseless song;
$d i m$. For these, passed on before us, Saviour, we Thee adore, And, walking in their footsteps, would serve Thee more and more.
$f$ Then praise we God the Father, and praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit, eternal Three in One;
Till all the ransomed number fall down before the throne,
And honour, power, and glory ascribe to God alone.
Amen.

* In this Hymn, the first and last two Verses are to be used together with the Special Verse of the day.


## 想intism.

445. 

HOLY TRINITY. C.M.
J. Barnby.


445. "Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not."一 Mark x. 14.
$m f 1 \mathrm{~J}$ ESUS, we lift our souls to Thee ;
dim. And let these little infants be Baptized into Thy death.
p 20 let Thine unction on them rest, Thy grace their souls renew; And write within their tender breast Thy name and nature too.

FOUNTAIN. L.M. Girded with truth divine;
Be sharers in Thy dying love, And followers of Thine.
dim. 4 Lord, plant us all into Thy death, That we Thy life may prove; Partakers of Thy cross beneath And of Thy crown above. Amen.
446.


## 446. "As long as he liveth he shall be lent to the Lord."-1 Sam. i. 28.

$m f 1$ OD of that glorious gift of grace, OT By which Thy people seek Thy face, When in Thy presence we appear,
dim. Vouchsafe us faith to venture near.
$m f 2$ Confiding in Thy truth alone,
Here, on the steps of Jesus' throne, We lay the treasure Thou hast given,
To be received and reared for heaven.
$m p 3$ Lent to us for a season, we
Lend him for ever, Lord, to Thee ;
© 2

Assured that, if to Thee he live,
We gain in what we seem to give.
dim. 4 Large and abundant blessings shed,
Warm as these prayers, upon his head;
And on his soul the dews of grace, Fresh as these drops upon his face.
$p 5$ Make him and keep him Thine own child,
Meek follower of the Undefiled;
Possessor here of grace and love, Inleritor of heaven above. Amen.

## 教oly Communion.



## 447.

"The fulness of Him that filleth all in all."-Ерн. i. 23.
$m f 1$ ESU, Thou joy of loving hearts, $\| m p 3$ We taste Thee, 0 Thou living Bread,

From the best bliss that earth imparts We turn unfilled to Thee again.
$f 2$ Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call; To them that seek Thee Thou art good; To them that find Thee, all in all.
mf $1 \int$ Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men !
mp 3 We taste Thee, 0 Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still; We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee, Where'er our changeful lot is cast ; cres. Glad when Thy gracious smile we see, Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
$p 50$ Jesu, ever with us stay ;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away ;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.
Amen.

NEWTOWN BUTLER. L.M.


## Fiolv Commumion.


448. "I will love him and will manifest Myself to him."-Joun xiv. 21.
$m p 1$ JESU, to Thy table led, e Now let every heart be fed With the true and living Bread.
p 2 While in penitence we kneel, Thy sweet presence let us feel, All Thy wondrous Love reveal.
dim. 3 While on Thy dear Cross we gaze, Mourning o'er our sinful ways, Turn our sadness into praise.
$p 4$ When we taste the mystic wine, Of Thine out-poured Blood the sign, Fill our hearts with love divine.
dim. 5 Draw us to Thy wounded Side, Whence there Howed the healing tide ; There our sins and sorrows hide.
$p 6$ From the bonds of sin release, Cold and wavering faith increase, Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.
dim. 7 Lead us by Thy piercèd hand, Till around Thy throue we stand, In the bright and better land. Amen.


## 放oly Commumion.

J. Barndy.

449.
" Who loved me, and gave Himself for me."-Gas. ii. 20.
$m f 1 " \mathbb{R}_{\text {death }}^{\mathrm{EMEMBER}} \mathrm{Me}:$ show forth My
Until mine Advent be :"
So, of His Holy Feast, He saith Who gave Himself for me.
dim. 2 I will not tremble nor delay, Unworthy though I be:
He will not send my soul away Who gave Himself for me.
cres. 3 For there, when sorrows come to prove Where my true joy should be, Most sweet the comfort of His love Who gave Himself for me.
$m p 4$ There too, in calm of holy rest, My weary head shall be,
As if it lay upon His breast Who gave Himself for me.
cres. 5 There seem I ever nearest Home, Most sure of bliss to be,
When in His glory He shall come Who gave Himself for me.
6 Oh! that I ever may abide Where only life can be,
Still close and closer to His side Who gave Himself for me.

Amen.

REMEMBRANCE. C.M.
2nd Tune. $\begin{array}{ll}2-2 \\ (1)-2-0 & 0\end{array}$

Albert Lowe.



A - men.


## Foly $\mathfrak{F}$ Communion.

450. 

ANTIOCH. 888.4 .
Dr. C. Steggall.

450. "As often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till He come."-1 Cor. xi. 26.
$m f 1$ B We keep the memory adored, And show the death of our dear Lord dim. Until He come.
p 2 His body, broken in our stead, We see in His memorial bread; And so our feeble love is fed dim. Until He come.
pp 3 His fearful drops of agony, His life-blood, shed for us, we see; The wine shall tell the mystery cres. Until He come.
$p 4$ And thus that dark betrayal night With the last advent we unite By one bright chain of loving rite, cres. Until He come:-
mj 5 Until the trump of God be heard, Until the ancient graves be stirred, And with the great commanding word, The Lord shall come.
cres. 6 Oh , blessed hope! With this elate, Let not our hearts be desolate, But, strong in faith and patience, wait dim. Until He come! Amen.


# 950ly Commumior. 

451. 

JESU LEIDEN. D. 7's.
German.

451. "Our fellowship is with the Father, and with His Son Jesus Christ."-1 JoHn i. 3.
mf 1 TRIENDS in Jesus, now draw near, Brothers, sisters, enter here; Filled with humble, glad emotion, Bowed in lowly deep devotion;
cres. Come, approach the sacred board, 'Tis the Supper of the Lord; Where the choicest things of Heaven From His loving Heart are given.
$m f \quad 2 \mathrm{He}$ devised the Feast of Love, Thus the coldest heart to move, Thus to bring Himself more near ; Thus to make Himself more dear.
cres. On the sacred symbols feasting, All the love of Jesus tasting, All the Spirit's grace and powerOh ! the sweetness of the hour.
$f 3$ Who can tell the joy, the bliss, Of communion such as this?
$p \quad$ Sink, my soul, in deep prostration, Lowly, fervent adoration! lord, may grace imparted here In our future lives appear.
cres. "These have been," let others say,
"At the gates of heaven to-day." Amen.

## 報Oly Communion.

452. 


452. "But now they desire a better country, that is an heavenly."-Нев. xi. 16.
$m f 1$ EAVENWARD doth our journey tend, 1 We are strangers here on earth; Through the wilderness we wend Towards the Canaan of our birth ; Here we roam a pilgrim band, Yonder is our native land.
cres. 2 Heavenward stretch, my soul, thy wings, Heavenly nature thou canst claim; There is naught in earthly tlrings Worthy to be all thy claim; Every soul that God inspires, Back to Him, its Source aspires.
$m p 3$ Heavenward ever would I haste, When Thy Table, Lord, is spread ; $\beta$ Heavenly strength on earth I taste, $)$ Feeding on the Living Bread. Such is e'en on earth our fare, Who Thy Marriage Feast shall share. ${ }^{a}$
cres. 4 Heavenward death shall lead at last)
To the home where I would be; $\beta \beta$ All my sorrows overpast, I shall triumph there with Thee, Jesu! Who hast gone before, That we too might Heavenward soar. $)^{a}$

## 

453. 

GLASTONBURY. 77.77.77.

453. "I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the rine, until that day when I drink it new with you in My Father's kingdom."- Matt. xxvi. 29.
> $m p 1$ ILL He come-Oh! let the words
> Let the little while between
> In their golden light be seen ;
> cres. Let us think how heaven and home
> Lie beyond that "Till He come."
> p 2 When the weary ones we love Enter on their rest above, Seems the earth so poor and vast, All our life-joy overcast?
> dim. Hush! be every murmur dumb : It is only "Till He come."
> $m p 3$ Clouds and conflicts round us press:
> Would we have one sorrow less? All the sliarpness of the cross, All that tells the world is loss,
> dim. Death, and darkness, and the tomb, Only whisper "Till He come."
> $m f 4$ See, the Feast of Love is spread, Drink the wine, and break the bread : Sweet memorials--till the Lord Call us round His heavenly board ;
> cres. Some from earth, from glory some, Severed only, till He come. Amen.

## fifly Communion.


454. "We, being many, are one bread and one body, for we are all partakers of that one bread."-1 Cor. x. 17.

$$
\begin{array}{cc}
\text { p } 1 & \begin{array}{l}
\text { HOLY Jesu, Prince of Peace! } \\
\text { Thy peace be with us gathering round Thy board, }
\end{array} \\
\text { Where the sweet presence of an mnseen Lord } \\
\text { Waits to be gracious, charged with full release } \\
\text { To every heare-laden soul } \\
\text { Which here remembers Thee. } \\
\text { Once more, as in that upper room, } \\
\text { cres. } 2 \text { Thou who didst love Thine own unto the end, } \\
& \text { Thou whose dear voice to every sorrowing friend } \\
\text { Speke the great promise throrgh the deepening gloom, } \\
\text { Thou bidst us, Master of the Feast, } \\
\text { To-day remember Thee. } \\
\text { pp } 3 \text { And e'en as in our hands we take } \\
\text { This brokn bread, this precious cup of love, } \\
\text { Thy dying Testament, which from above } \\
\text { Thour deignest ever new and fresh to make } \\
\text { A fount of grace and life to all ; } \\
\text { Wc do remember Thee! }
\end{array}
$$

## 

p 4
When stung by thoughts of sin and shame
We scarce can dare to meet our Father's look, Through these Thy signs we know that not rebuke But pardoning love is ours, as in Thy Name We now present ourselves, and here, 0 Christ, remember Thee!
$m p 5$ Ours is the bond of love divine,Which knits us each to all, and all to each,That love whose ever-lengthening chords can reachFrom the white choir around Thy heavenly shrine
To those who come in faith to-day Here to remember Thee.
$f 6$ Thy banquet over, as we go
Strong in the strength of this celestial meat,
To tread the path of life with firmer feet,
To work the works which Thou hast bid us do,
$p \quad$ Abide with us, O Lord, that still We may remember Thee! Amen.

SCARBOROUGH. P.M.
Dr. J. Naylor.


## fifoly commanion.

455. 

BRIDEGROOM. 10.10.10.12.

## G. Prior. 1874.


455. "I am the Bread of Life; he that cometh to Me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst."-Jонn vi. 35.

> mf $1 \bigcap_{\text {NE Christ we feed upon, one living Christ, }}^{\text {Who once was dead, but lives for ever now; }}$ One is the cup of blessing which we bless, True symbol of the Blood which from the cross did flow.
$f 2 \mathrm{My}$ life, my everlasting life art Thou,
My health, my joy, my strength, I owe to Thee;
Because Thou livest, I shall also live,
And where Thou art in glory, there I too shall be.
mf 3 Thou with us, and Thou in us, 一this is life;
All that the Father is, in Thee we see;
O Christ of God, what art Thou not to us,
And what of wealth is there we may not find in Thee!
cres. 4 Great All in all, eternal Word made flesh,
Alpha and Omega, creation's King;
The Church's Head, the Church's Bridegroom too, Thee, blessed Saviour, Thee, we celebrate and sing.
$f 50$ Christ, we praise Thee for Thy glory great, But for Thy death of love we praise Thee most; We praise Thee, Son of the eternal God, We praise the Father too, we praise the Holy Ghost. Amen.

## 

GENOA. 10.10 .10 .12.
Henry Smart.
2nd Tune.


## 通dy $\mathfrak{C}$ mmmunion.



## Fofly Communion.

456. 


456. "Let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith."-Heb. x. 22.


## 

## 457.

ST. OSMUND. 8.7.8.7.4.7.
H. S. Irons.


> After Communion.
457.
$m p 1 \mathrm{~N} \quad \begin{aligned} & \text { OW in parting, Father, bless us; } \\ & \text { Saviour, still Thy peace bestow; }\end{aligned}$ Gracious Comforter, be with us, As we from this Table go! Bless us, bless us, Father, Son, and Spirit, now !
cres. 2 Bless us here, while still, as strangers, Onward to our Home we move; Bless us with eternal blessings, In our Father's House above. Ever, ever,
Dwelling in the light of love. Amen.
458.


Dr. S. S. Wesley.
RESIGNATION. P.M.




## Thurial of the 角cad.


458. "Ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope."-1 Thess. iv. 13.

| $m p$ | 1 |
| :--- | :--- |
| $H O U$ |  |
| Though sorrows and grave! but we will not deplore thee, |  | 1 Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb:

cres. Thy Saviour has passed through its portal before thee, And the lamp of His lore is thy guide through the gloom.
$m p 2$ Thou art gone to the grave! we no longer behold thee, Nor tread the rough paths of the world by thy side;
cres. But the wide arms of mercy are spread to enfold thee, And sinners may die, for the Sinless has died.
$m p 3$ Thou art gone to the grave! and, its mansion forsaling, Perchance thy weak spirit in fear lingered long:
cres. But the mild rays of Paradise beamed on thy waking, And the sound which thou heardst was the seraphim's song!

[^12]第urial of the 思cad。
459.

MUNICH． 77.77.
German．

459.
＂I will come again，and receive you unto Myself．＂－Jorn xiv． 3.
$m f 1$ CHRIST will gather in His own To the place where He is gone， Where their heart and treasure lie， Where our life is hid on high．
$m p 2$ Day by day the Voice saith，＂Come， Enter thine eternal home：＂ Asking not if we can spare This dear soul it summons there．
$\|$ ares． 3 Had He asked us，well we know We should cry，Oh，spare this blow ！ Yea，with streaming tears should pray， Lord，we love him，let him stay．
mf 4 But the Lord doth naught amiss， And，since He hath ordered this， dim．We have naught to do but still Rest in silence on His will．

5 Many a heart no longer here， Ah，was all too inly dear！
ceres．Yet， 0 Love，＇is Thou dost call， Thou wilt be our All in all．Amen．

WARFARE． 77.77.
and Tune．
G．Prior． 1874.


## ghinial of the 思eno.

## 460.

MACHPELAH. 88.88.88.
E. J. Hopkins.

460. "He is not a God of the dead, but of the living: for all live unto Him."-Luke xx. 38.
$m p 1 \quad 0 \mathrm{O}$ of the living, in Whose eyes
UTUnviled Thy whole creation lies; All souls are Thine; we must not say That those are dead who pass away; From this our world of flesh set free, We know them living unto Thee.
cres. 2 Released from earthly toil and strife, With Thee is hidden still their life ; Thine are their thoughts, their works, their powers,
All Thine, and yet most truly ours ; For well we know, where'er they be, Our dead are living unto Thee.
mf 3 Not spilt like water on the ground,
Not wrapped in dreamless sleep profound,
Not wandering in unknown despair
Beyond Thy voice, Thine arm, Thy care ; Not left to die like fallen tree;
Not dead, but living unto Thee.
cres. 4 Thy word is true, Thy will is just; To Thee we leave them, Lord, in trust; And bless Thee for the love which gave Thy Son to fill a human grave, That none might fear that world to see, Where all are living unto Thee.

$$
\begin{array}{ll}
m p & 5 \text { O Breather into man of breath! } \\
& \text { O Holder of the keys of death! } \\
\text { O Giver of the life within! } \\
\text { dim. } & \text { Save us from death, the death of sin; } \\
& \text { That body, soul, and spirit be } \\
& \text { For ever living unto Thee! }
\end{array}
$$

## 


462. "Unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion." Ps. Ixxxiv. 7.
$m p 1 \prod^{\mathrm{HEY} \text { are gathering homewards from èvery land, }} \begin{gathered}\text { One by one, }\end{gathered}$
As their weary feet touch the shining strand, One by one,
Their brows are enclosed in a golden crown,
Their travel-stained garments are all laid down,
And clothed in white raiment, they rest in the mead
Where the Lamb loreth His chosen to lead,
One by one.
cres. 2 Before they rest they pass through the strife, One by one,
Through the waters of death they ènter life,
One by one,
To some are the floods of the river still,
As they ford on their way to the hèavenly hill ;
To others the waves run fièreely and wild;
Yet all reach the home of the undefiled, One by one.
p 3 Jesus, Redeemer, we look to Thee, One by one,
We lift up our voices trèmblingly, One by one.
The waves of the river are dàrk and cold, We know not the spot where our feet may hold; Thou who didst pass through in dèep midnight, Strengthen us, send us the staff, and the light, One by one.
ares. 4 Plant Thou Thy feet beside às we tread, One by one,
On Thee let us lean each dròoping head, One by one.
Let but Thy strong arm around us be trined,
We shall cast our cares and fears to the wind.
Saviour, Redeemer, with Thee full in view,
Trustfully, peacefully, shall wè pass through,
One by one.
Amen.

## Finurial of the 牙cau.

463. 

HEBRON. 7.7.7.7.8.8.
J. Barnby. 1878.


## 463.

"Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit."-Luee xxiii. 46.
$m f 1$ NOW the labourer's task is 0 'er ; Now the battle-day is past; Now upon the farther shore Lands the royager at last. dim. Father, in Thy gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
$m f 2$ There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear ;
There the work of life is tried By a juster Judge than here.
dim. Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
mf 3 There the angels bear on high
Many a strayed and wounded lamb, Peacefully at last to lie

In the breast of Abraham.
dim. Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy seryant sleeping.
$m f 4$ There the sinful souls that turn To the Cross their dying eyes, All the love of Christ shall learn At His feet in Paradise.
dim. Father, in Thy gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
$f 5$ 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.
dim. Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.
$p 6$ "Earth to earth, and dust to dust;" Calmly now the words we say;
Leaving him to sleep in trust, Till the Resurrection day.
$p p$ Father, in Thy gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant sleeping. Amen.

## fipural of a child.

## 464.

MEINHOLD. 7.8.7.8.7 7.
German.

464. "And Jesus called a little child unto Him."-Matr. xviii. 2.
$m p 1 \quad$ TENDER Shepherd, Thou hast stilled
1 Now Thy little lamb's brief weeping:
Ah, how peaceful, pale, and mild,
In its narrow bed 'tis sleeping;
cres. And no sigh of anguish sore Heaves that little bosom more.
$m p 2$ In this world of care and pain,
Lord, thou wouldst no longer leave it ;
To the sunny heavenly plain
Thou dost now with joy receive it;
cres. Clothed in robes of spotless white, Now it dwells with Thee in light.
$p 3$ Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living, And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
cres.
Then the gain of death we prove, Though Thou take what most we love.

Amen.

Hor Selbools and Clhiforer.
465.

TRICHINOPOLY. D.7.6.




 2nd Tune.

## ABINGDON. D. 7.6.

J. S. Sidebotham.

(1) po dig -


465. "It is not the will of your Hearenly Father that one of these little ones should perish."Matt. xviii. 14.
mf 1 ПHERE'S a Friend for little children
A Friend who never changes,
Whose love can nerer die:
Unlike our friends by nature, Who change with clianging years; This Friend is always worthy The precious name He bears.
cres. 2 There's 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.
$f 3$ There's a home for little children Above the bright blue sky, -Where Jesus reigns in gloryA 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.
cres. 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 liere below.
dim. 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.
cres. 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.
466.

466. "Thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes."-Luke x. 21.
$m p \quad 1 \quad$ J ESUS, high in glory, When we bow before Thee, Children's praises hear.
cres. 2 Though Thou art so holy, Heaven's Almighty King, Thou wilt stoop to listen. When Thy praise we sing.
$p 3$ We are little children, Weak and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us In the heavenly way.
pp 4 Save us, Lord, from sinning; Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love Thee; Take our sins away:

## difor Schools and Cbilorer.

467. 

DELIVERANCE. 7's.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dyres.


467
p 1 IEAVENLY Father, from Thy Look in love and pity down, On each tender little one; Father, Lord, deliver us. cres. 2 Jesus, Saviour undefiled, Once on earth a helpless Child, Thou on little ones hast smiled; Jesu, Lord, deliver us.
p 3 Blessèd Spirit, Holy Dove, From Thy home in heaven above, Come and fill our hearts with love; Holy Ghost, deliver us.
$m p 4$ Heavenly Father, Spirit, Son, Glorious Godhead, Three in One, Thou canst hear, and Thou alone; Three in One, deliver us.
$m f 9$ When Thy voice shall bid us rise, When we meet Thee in the skies, By Thy perfect Sacrifice,
dim. Jesu, Lord, deliver us. Amen.
dor Schools mo chilon.
468.

WEST TISTED. D.6.5.
Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.

468. "He shall feed His flock like a Shepherd: He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and shall carry them in His bosom." -Iss. xl. 11.


School and other dicstibals.

## 469.

AMBLESIDE. 12 of 6.5 .
Albert Lowe. 1874.










## Grfbool ant other fifstiouls.

469. "His Banner over me was Love."-Canticles ii. 4.
$f 1$ RIGHTLY gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high!
Marching through the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
Still, with hearts united,
Singing on our way,
Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving on Christ's soldiers
To their home on high !
mf 2 Jesu, Lord and Master, At Thy sacred feet,
Here, with hearts rejoicing, See Thy children meet.
Often have we left Thee, Often gone astray ;
dim. Keep us, mighty Saviour, In the narrow way.
$f \quad$ Brightly gleams, \&c. $\gamma$
$m p * 3$ Pattern of our Childhood, Once Thyself a Child, Make our childhood holy, Pure, and meek, and mild. In the hour of danger Whither can we flee, Save to Thee, dear Saviour, Only unto Thee?
$f \quad$ Brightly gleams, \&c. $\boldsymbol{\gamma}$
p 4 All our days direct us In the way we go ;
Crown us still victorious Over every foe: Bid Thine Angels shield us When the storm-clouds lour ; Pardon Thou and save us In the last dread hour.
$f$ Brightly gleams, \&c. $\gamma$
mf 5 Then with saints and Angels May we join above, Offering prayers and praises At Thy Throne of love. When the march is over, Then come rest and peace, Jesus in His beauty ! Songs that never cease!
$f \quad$ Brightly gleams, \&c. Amen.

* To be ommitted when not a School Festival.


## Chyurly ticstibal.

470. 


470. "Seek ye my face. . . . Thy face, Lord, will I seek."-Ps. xxvii. 8.
$f \quad 1 \cap$ THOU, Who dwellest in eternity,
We now draw nigh to consecrate to Thee This day of festal gladness.
dim. For meet it is that we, the sons of earth,
cres. Should seek our Father's face in times of mirth, And days of festal gladness.
mf 2 One day amid Thy Courts is better far $\quad$ Than thousand days, when these unhallowed are, $\} \beta$ Though days of festive gladness.
dim. Lord, teach us of Thy sweetness here to taste,
$\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { cres. Thy House shall theu be sought with eager haste, } \\ \text { To share true festal gladness. }\end{array}\right\}$
$f 3$ Thy days shall then as pools of water be, Thy people shall Thy power and glory see Amid their festal gladness.
dim. Fit and prepare our earth-worn hearts to sing
cres. The Lamb's "New Song," and us Thy servants bring To endless festal gladness. Amen.

## fonmeation of a Clyurdy.

(Domine, Refugium.)
Dr. Gauntlett.

471. "Behold, I lay in Zion, for a foundation, a stone, a tried stone, a precious corner stone, a sure foundation."-Isa, xxviii. 16.
$m f 1$ TN humble adoration We lift our souls to Thee, 0 Christ, the Rock of Ages, With us Thy servants be ;
dim. In this and all our labours, Our efforts deign to bless; Vouchsafe this work to prosper, And crown it with success.
$m f 2$ Thon art the sure foundation, The precious Corner-stone; On Grace Divine depending, We rest on Thee alone.
cres. Though winds and floods be raging, As in the stormy sea,
Our House shall stand securely, Sustained and built on Thee.
p 30 grant us to be builded, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { As stones set in their place, } \\ \text { Part of Thy Church's fabric, }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ Cemented by Thy Grace;
cres. That when this earthly dwelling Shall crumble to the ground,
ur Heavenly habitation Our Heavenly habitation May then for aye be found.
$f 4$ To Thee, O King Eternal, Immortal Son, To Thee; And Thee, O Blessed Spirit, All praise ascribè be,
cres. By us and all Thy people, In all their works begun, Continuing, and ended, Whilst ages yet shall run. Amen.

## 等iarbest.

472. 

ST. AUSTIN. 66.4.666.4.
Rev. Sir F. A. Gore Ouseley.

472. "The valleys also shall stand so thick with corn, that they shall laugh and sing."-

Ps. lxv. 14.
$j 1 \prod \begin{gathered}\text { HE God of harvest praise ; } \\ \text { In loud thanksgiving rais }\end{gathered}$
Hand, heart, and voice;
The valleys laugh and sing ; Forests and mountains ring; The plains the tribute bring;

The streams rejoice.
cres. 2 Yea, bless His Holy Name,
And joyous thanks proclaim Through all the earth :
To glory in your lot Is comely; but be not God's benefits forgot Amid your mirth!
ff 3 The God of harvest praise ;
Hands, hearts, and voices raise With sweet accord :
From field to garner throng, Bearing your sheaves along, And in your harvest song Bless ye the Lord! Amen.

## 

Dr. Gauntlett. 1874.


## 473.

"And thou shalt rejoice in thy feast."-Deut. xvi. 14.
${ }^{1} 0$ NATION, Christian nation, Lift high the hymn of praise !
The God of our salvation
Is love in all His ways;
He blesseth us, and feedeth The creatures of His hand, To succour him that needeth, And gladden all the land.
cres. 2 Rejoice, ye happy people, And peal the changing chime,
From every belfried steeple, In symphony sublime. Let cottage and let palace Be thankful and rejoice, And roods and hills and valleys $a$ Re-echo the glad voice.
$\left.\begin{array}{c}m f 3 \text { Oh, praise the hand that giveth- } \\ \text { And giveth evermore- } \\ \text { To every soul that liveth, } \\ \text { Abundance flowing o'er. }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ For every soul He filleth With Manna from above, And over all distilleth

The unction of His love.
$f 4$ To God, the loving Father,
Who biddeth us rejoice,
Let all within His temple Lift high their thankful voice. To Jesus, our Redeemer, On His bright Throne in Heaven, To Holy Ghost Eternal

Be praise for ever given. Amen.

## 等aracts.

## 474.

THE HARVEST-TIDE THANKSGIVING.
J. Barnby.
"He shall come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."-Ps. cxxvi. 6. Treble.
Alto.
ORgan.
Tenor.
Bass. (G) Great Giver of all good, to Thee

*These three bars should be first given out on the Full Organ, and afterwards repeated by the voices alone.

## \% 3 arbest.


aidurest.




## 203040cst.



## 97arbest.


(\% aq ab Let all, who sow and reap, to - - ge - the bring Their Mar - vest - tide Thanks - give - ing.
 (焦


## 销arbest.



## 解arbest.

475. 

CORRINGHAM. 12 of 6.5.
Arthur H. Brown.

475.
$m f 1$ § Every brow is beaming In the light of love:
cres. Every eye rejoices, Every thought is praise, Happy hearts and voices Gladden nights and days ;
$f \quad 0$ Almighty Giver, Bountiful and free! As the joy in harvest Joy we before Thee!
$m f 2$ Every youth and maiden On the harvest plain, Round the waggons laden $\} a$ With their golden grain,
cres. Swell the happy chorus On the evening air, Unto Him who o'er us Bends with constant care: $f$
"They joy before Thee, according to the joy in harvest."-Isa. ix. 3.
$m f 3$ For the sun and showers, For the rain and dew, For the happy hours Spring and Summer knew ;
cres. For the golden Autumn And its precious stores, For the love that brought them $\int^{\beta}$ $f \quad 0$ Almighty Giver, \&c.
$m f 4$ Earth's broad harvest whitens In a brighter Sun, Than the orb that lightens All we tread upon:
dim. Send out labourers, Father! Where fields ripening wave, And the nations gather, Gather in and save. O Almighty Giver, Bountiful and free; Then as joy in harvest, We shall joy in Thee! Amen.

## 数arbest.

476. 



## 476.

$m f 1$ ROM the priceless harvest, With its golden yield, From the stores ingathered Of each fruitful field-
cres. From the countless tokens Of our Father's love; Onward to His Temple Now with joy we move, $f \quad$ Our glad song upraising, Once again we come, God our Father praising At our Harvest-Home.
$m f 2$ For the blade of promise In the early year,
For the wondrous increase
Of the full ripe ear -
cres. For the rain and sunshine Sent to bless the land, From His bounteous hand, $f$ Our glad song upraising, \&c.
$m p 3$ For the dew He sendeth $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { On our earth-worn hearts, } \\ \text { For the warmth so genial }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ Grace Divine imparts,
dim. Breathings of Fis Spirit, Quick'ning souls to life ; $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { For the aid He giveth } \\ \text { In the daily strife, }\end{array}\right\} \boldsymbol{a}$ $f \quad$ Our glad song upraising, \&c.
$m f 4$ For that greater Harvest Of immortal souls,
Ever being garnered As time onward rolls-
cres. Hither come and bless Him, Earth and heaven's King, Hither your thank-off'rings For His mercies bring.
$f \quad$ Our glad song upraising, Once again we come, God our Father praising At the Harvest-Home. Amen.

## 

477. 

FOUNTAINS ABBEY. D.7.6.
Arthur H. Brown.

477. "While the earth remaineth, seed time and harvest . . . shall not cease."-GEN. viii. 22.
mf $1 \bigcirc$ NCE more the sheaves are gathered, Once more the garners stored, Thy promise faithful everBe Thy great Name adored. $f \quad$ Our Harvest-tide oblation Each year, O God, we bring, To Thee be praise and glory, Our Father, Lord, and King.
$m p \quad 2$ The eyes of all Thy creatures
Have waited once again,
On Thee Who ever sendest The sunshine and the rain. $f \quad$ Our Harvest-tide oblation, \&c.
ares. 3 Their skill and toil together
Men fail not to combine,
But "Thou their corn preparest," $\} \beta$
The increase all is Thine.
mf 4 While for Thy constant mercies Our lips do sing Thy praise, Our souls to Heavenly blessings ${ }^{a}$ We pray Thee, Lord, to raise. $f \quad$ Our Harvest-tide oblation, \&c.
$m p \quad 5$ Of souls the priceless harvest Thou, God, alone canst bless : Send many forth to labour, And crown them with success. $f$ Our Harvest-tide oblation, \&c. mf 6 And when the Angel reapers Shall gather in Thy store, Then may we in Thy garner Be safe for evermore.
$f \quad$ Our Harvest-tide oblation Each year, O God, we bring, To Thee be praise and glory, Our Father, Lord, and King.

Amen.

## 

478. 

HESSE-CASSEL. P.M.
German, "Wir plügen."

478. "The eyes of all wait upon Thee, and Thou givest them their meat in due season."-Ps. exlv. 15.
$f 1 \mathrm{~W}^{\text {E p plough the fields, and scatter }}$ But it is fed and watered By God's Almighty hand ; He sends the snow in Winter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breezes, and the sunshine, And soft refreshing rain.

All good gifts around us Are sent from heaven above, cres. Then thank the Lord, oh! thank the Lord, For all His love.
mf 2 He only is the Maker Of all things near and far ; He paints the wayside flower, He lights the evening star; The winds and waves obey Him, By Him the birds are fed;

Much more to us, His children, He gives us daily Bread. All good gifts around us Are sent from heaven above, cres. Then thank the Lord, oh! thank the Lord, For all His love.
$f 3$ We thank Thee, then, 0 Father, For all things bright and good, The seed-time and the harvest, Our life, our health, our food.
dim. Accept the gifts we offer For all Thy love imparts, And, what Thou most desirest, Our humble, thankful hearts.
cres. All good gifts around us Are sent from heaven above, Then thank the Lord, oh! thank the Lord, For all His love. Amen.

479. "What is your life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away."-JAMES iv. 14.
$m p 1$ AYS and moments quickly flying
1 Blend the living with the dead; Soon will you and I be lying Each within our narrow bed.
p 2 Soon our souls to God Who gave them Will have sped their rapid flight: Able now by grace to save them,

Oh! that while we can we might !
cres. 3 Jesu, infinite Redeemer, Maker of this mighty frame, Teach, 0 teach us to remember What we are, and whence we came.
$m p 4$ Whence we came, and wither wending; Soon we must through darkness go, To inherit bliss unending, Or eternity of woe.

For the Last Verse.


This bymn may also be used at Burial of the Dead, and in Lent \&c.

## (1) Io and adtu dyerar.

480. 

MOUNT SINAI. D. 7.6.
Dr. Gauntlett. 1874.

480.
"Thou art the same, and Thy years shall have no end."-Ps. cii. 27.
mf 1 GOD, the Rock of Ages,
0 Who evermore hast been,
What time the tempest rages, Our dwelling-place serene:
Before Thy first creations, o Lord, the same as now,
To endless generations The Everlasting Thou!
$m p 2$ Our years are like the shadows On sunny hills that lie, Or grasses in the meadows

That blossom but to die:
A sleep, a dream, a story By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory Of things that soon are old.
p 30 Thou, who canst not slumber, Whose light grows never pale,
each us aright to number Our years before they fail. On us Thy mercy lighten, On us Thy goodness rest, And let Thy Spirit brighten The hearts Thyself hast blessed.
cres. 4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavour With beauty and with grace, Till, clothed in light for ever, We see Thee face to face: A joy no language measures; A fountain brimming o'er; An endless flow of pleasures; An ocean without shore.-Amen.

# (1) Io and ald 

481. 

ST. PATRICK. L.M.

Rev. F. W. Hogan. 1868.

481. "And about the eleventh hour He went out, and found others standing idle, and saith unto them, Why stand ye here all the day idle ?" Matt. xx .6 .
$m f 1$ TlHE God of glory walks His round,
1 From day to day, from year to year, And warns us all with awful sound, Why stand, why stand ye idle here?
$m p 2 \mathrm{Ye}$, whose young cheeks are rosy bright, Whose hands are strong, whose brow is clear,
-Waste not of youth the morning light, Why stand, why stand ye idle here?
dim. 3 And ye, whose locks of scanty grey, Proclaim your latest labours near ; How swiftly fades your sinking day! Why stand, why stand ye idle here?
$p 4$ One hour remains, - there is but one; But many a sol, and many a tear,
Of moments lost the guilt must mourn ; $\gamma$ Why stand, why stand ye idle here?
$m f 5$ Hear then the Gracious Master's voice, Whate'er your lot, you need not fear ; His love your rest, His work your choice ; No longer stand ye idle here!
cres. 6 Father! I come,-TThy Son alone Can share the burden, dry the tear ; His Blood shall life's long guilt atoneI cannot stand yet idle here!

Amen.


## 


482. "But let us, who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for an helmet, the hope of salvation."-1 Thess. v. 8.
$m p \quad 1 \quad$ ПHE old year's long campaign is o'er ;
Not yet is closed the Holy War, Not yet the triumph won.
cres. Out of His still and deep repose We hear the old year say:-
" Go forth again to meet your foes, Ye children of the day!"
$m f 2$ " Go forth! Firm Faith on every heart, Bright Hope on every helm;
Through that shall pierce no fiery dart, And this no fear o'erwhelm!
cres. Go in the Spirit and the might Of Him who led the way;
Close with the legions of the night, Ye children of the day!"
$f 3$ So forth we go to meet the strife, We will not fear nor fly;
Love we the holy warrior's life, $\beta^{\beta}$ His death we hope to die; .
cres We slumber not that charge in view, " Toil on while toil ye may ;
Then night shall be no night to you, a
Ye children of the day!"
$m p 4$ Lord God, our Glory, Three in One, Thine own sustain, defend!
And give, though dim this earthly sun, Thy true light to the end;
cres. Till morning tread the darkness down, And night be swept away, And infinite sweet triumph crown, Thy children of the day! Amen.

## Almsnibing.

483. 

OFFERTORY. $\quad 77.77 .8$ 8.8 8.
R. Redhead.

483.
"The Lord remember all thy offerings."-Ps. xx. 3.
$m p 1$ Ho
OLY offrings, rich and rare, Offerings of praise and prayer, Vows and longings, hopes and fears, Broken-hearted sighs and tears, dim. All that childlike love can render Of devotion true and tender-
At Thy Feet, O Lord, we leave them; Christ, present them! God, receive them!
$m p 2$ Sinful thoughts and wilful ways, Love of self and human praise, Pride of life and lust of eye, Worldly pomp and vanitydim. Faults that let and will not leave us, Though their staying sorely grieve us, Help, oh, help us to outlive them; Christ, atone for-God, forgive them !

## glmsnibirg.

mf 3 Brighter joys and tenderer tears, Fonder faith, more faithful fears, Lowlier penitence for sin, More of Christ our souls within ;
dim. Love which, when its life was newer, Burnt within us deeper, truer-
Lost too long, while we deplore them ; Jesus, plead for-God, restore them!
|mp 4 Homage of each humble heart Ere we from Thy house depart, Worship fervent, deep and high, Adoration, ecstasy;
cres. Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly, Crying, Holy! Holy! Holy!
At Thy Feet, 0 Lord, we leave them;
Christ, present them! God, receive them ! Amen.

PIETAS. P.M.


## Allmssibirg.

484. 

DORCAS. 888.4 .
Dr. S. S. Wesley.

484.
"Freely ye have received, freely give." Matt. x. 8.
$m p 1 \bigcirc \begin{gathered}\text { LORD of heaven and earth and sea, } \\ \text { To Thee all praise and glory be ; }\end{gathered}$
How shall we show our love to Thee,
Giver of all?
cres. 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air, Sweet flowers and fruits, Thy love declare :
Where harvests ripen, Thou art there, Giver of all!
$m f 3$ For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays, $a$
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Giver of all!
ores. 4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son, But gav'st Him for the world undone, $\beta$ And freely with that Blessed One Thou givest all!
dim. 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.
$\boldsymbol{p} 6$ For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { For means of grace, and hopes of heaven, } \\ \text { Father, what can to Thee be given, }\end{array}\right\}$
Who gavest all?
$m p \quad 7$ We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend, $\}^{a}$
Who givest all!
ores. 8 Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Repaid a thousandfold will be;
Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Giver of all!
mf 9 To Thee, from whom we all derive Our life, our gifts, our power to give,
0 may we ever with Thee live,
Giver of all! Amen.

## Gerncral 新mmus.


485. "Endeavouring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace."-Ephes. iv. 3.
mp $1 \bigcirc$ LORD, Who taught to us on earth OThis lesson from above,
That all our works are nothing worth, Unless they spring from love;
$p$ Send down Thy Spirit from on high, And pour in every heart
That precious gift of charity, Which peace and joy impart.
cres. 2 The healing balm, the holy oil,
Which calms the waves of strife; The drop which sweetens every toil, The breath of our new life.
$m p \quad$ Without this blessed bond of peace God counts the living dead,
0 heavenly Father, grant us this Through Christ, the living Head !
p 3 Heal our divisions, banish hate
From lips that should speak peace;
Let jealousy and strife abate, And only love increase.
cres. Thus shall we to our sacred name Our title clearly prove,
While e'en our enemies exclaim, "See how these Christains love !"

## 

486. 

## EXURGAT DEUS. 12 of 6.5.

Treble.
Andante maestoso.
B. Acuter.

Alto.

1. On-ward, Christian sol - dies, March-ing as to war,

Tenor.
Bass.


Leads against the foe, For - ward in - to bat - the, See, His ban - hers


## Gencral 䇶mmars.


486. "Be strong and of a good courage: for the Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee."-Deut. xxxi. 6.

If $1 \bigcap^{\text {NWAR1, Christian soldiers, }}$

- Marching as to war,
dim. Looking unto Jesus, Who is gone before.
$f$ Christ the Royal Master Leads against the foe, Forward into battle, See, His banners go.
ff, \&c. Onward, Christian soldiers, \&c.
$f 2$ At the Name of Jesus
Satan's host doth flee ;
On, then, Christian soldiers, On to victory.
cres. Hell's foundations quiver At the shout of praise ; Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise. $f f, \& c$. Onward, Christian soldiers, \&c.
$f 3$ Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading Where the saints have trod;
cres. We are not divided, All one body we,
One in hope, and doctrine, One in charity.
ff, \&c. Onward, Christian soldiers, \&c.
$m f 4$ Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus Constant will remain;
cres. Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail ;
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail. ff, \&c. Onward, Christian soldiers, \&c.
$f 5$ Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices, In the triumph-song;
cres. Glory, laud, and honour, Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages Men and Angels sing.
ff, \&c. Onward, Christian soidiers, \&c. Ay.


## Gencral 新的mis.

486. 

2nd Tune.
ST. GERTRUDE. 12 of 6.5.
Arthur Sullifan.


486 "Be strong and of a good courage: for the Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee." Deut. xxxi. 6.
ff ${ }^{1} \bigcirc^{\text {NWARD, Christian soldiers, }}$
din. Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before.
$f$ Christ the Royal Master Leads against the foe, Forward into battle, See, His banners go. ff Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war,
dim. Looking unto Jesus, Who is gone before.
$f \quad 2$ At the Name of Jesus Satan's host doth flce; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to victory.
cres. Hell's foundations quiver At the shout of praise ; Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise. $f f, \& \mathrm{c}$. Onward, Christian soldiers, \&c.
$f \quad 3$ Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we arc treading Where the saints have trod;
cres. We are not divided, All one body we,
One in hope, and doctrine, One in charity.
ff, \&c. Onward, Christian soldiers, \&c.
mf 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdons rise and waue,
But the Church of Jesus Constant will remain ;
cres. Gates of hell cau never 'Gainst that Church prevail ; We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
ff, \&c. Onward, Christian soldiers, \&c.
$f 5$ Onward, then, yc people, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices, In the triumph-song;
cres. Glory, laud, and honour, Unto Christ the King, This through countless ages Men and angels sing.
ff, \&c. Onward, Christian soldiers, \&c. Amen.

## $\mathfrak{G e m e r a l}$ 数ymms.


487. "Behold, we have forsaken all, and followed Thee; what shall we have therefore?"-Matt. xix. 27.


H, happy band of pilgrims, If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your Fellow, To Jesus as your Head!
dim. Oh, happy, if ye labour As Jesus did for men: Oh, happy, if ye hunger As Jesus hungered then!
$m f 2$ The Faith by which ye see Him, The Hope in which ye yearn, The Love that through all troubles To Him alone will turn :
cres. What are they but His heralds To lead you to His sight? What are they save the effluence Of uncreated Light?
$m p 3$ The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure, The manifold temptations That Death alone can cure:
cres. What are they but His jewels Of right celestial worth ? What are they but the ladder Set up to heaven on earth?
$m p 4$ The Cross that Jesus carried, He carried as your due; The Crown that Jesus weareth, He weareth it for you.
$f$ : Oh, happy band of pilgrims, Look upward to the skies, Where such a light affiction Shall win you such a prize. Amen.

## General 数名mars．

488. 

SERENITAS．111111．5．
G．A．Macfarren．


488．＂Because thou hast kept the word of My patience，I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation， which shall come upon all the world，to try them that dwell upon the earth．＂－Rev．iii． 10.

| $m f$ | 1 J ORD of our life，and God of our salvation， |
| :---: | :---: |
| $p$ | Star of our night，and hope of every nation， |
| Hear and receive Thy Church＇s supplication， |  |
| Lord God Almighty． |  |

ares． 2 See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling， See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling； Lord，while their darts envenomed they are hurling， Thou canst preserve us．
mf 3 Lord，Thou canst help where earthly armour faileth， Lord，Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth， Lord，o＇er Thy Rock nor death nor hell prevaileth ：
$p$
Grant us Thy peace，Lord！
dim． 4 Peace in our hearts，our evil thoughts assuaging， Peace in Thy Church，where brothers are engaging， Peace，when the world its busy war is waging ； Calm Thy foes raging．
cres． 5 Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven， Grant them Thy truth，that they may be forgiven， Grant peace on earth，and after we have striven， Peace in Thy heaven．Amen．

## General 新nmus．

DE．MERLAY． 111111.5.


## Germad finmms.


489. "The Church of God, which He hath purchased with His own Blood."-Acrs xx. 28.
$f 117 \mathrm{HE}$ Church's one foundation
She is His new creation
By water and the word :
dim. From heaven He came and sought her To be His holy Bride,
With His own Blood He bought her, And for her life $\mathrm{He}_{\mathrm{d}}$ died.
$m f 2$ Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth, Her charter of salvation One Lord, one Faith, one Birth ;
cres. One Holy Name she blesses, Partakes one holy food, And to one hope she presses With every grace endued.
$m p 3$ Though with a scornful wonder Men see her sore opprest, By schisms rent asunder, By heresies distrest;
dim. Yet saints their watch are keeping, Their cry goes up, "How long?" And soon the night of weeping Shall be the morn of song.
p 4 'Mid toil and tribulation, And tumult of her war, She waits the consummation Of peace for evermore ;
cres. Till with the vision glorious Her longing eyes are blest, And the great Church victorious Shall be the Church at rest.
$m f 5$ Yet she on earth hath union With Father, Spirit, Son, And mystic sweet communion With those whose rest is won;
cres. With all her sons and daughters, Who, by the Master's hand Led through the deathly waters, Repose in Eden-land.
mp 60 happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we, Like them, the meek and lowly, On high may dwell with Thee:
cres. There past the border mountains, Where in sweet vales the Bride, With Thee, by living fountains, For ever shall abide. Amen.

## 

REWARD. D. 7.6.

490. "Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise with healing in His uings."-Mal. iv. 2.


BLESSED Sun, whose splendour
Dispels the shades of night,
O Jesu, my defender, My soul's supreme delight!
cres. All day I hear resounding A voice with silver tone, Which speaks of grace abounding Through God's eternal Son.
mf 2 To win this precious treasure And matchless pearl I would Give honour, wealth, and pleasure, And every earthly good;
cres. I gladly would surrender The dearest thing which might Obscure my Sun's bright splendour, And rob me of His light.
mf 3 There is no life divided O Lord of life, from Thee, In Thee is life provided For all mankind and me; cres. There is no death, 0 Jesus, For those who live in Thee; Thy death it is which frees us From death eternally.
$\left.\begin{array}{c}f \quad 4 \text { I fear no tribulation, } \\ \text { Since whatsoe'er it be, } \\ \text { It makes no separation }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
Between my Lord and me;)
dim. If Thou, my God and Teacher, Vouchsafe to be my own, Though poor I shall be richer $a$ Than monarch on his throne.)
$p 5$ Lord, with this truth impress me, And write it in my heart, To comfort, cheer, and bless me, That Thou my Saviour art:
cres. Without Thy love to guide me, I should be wholly lost, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { The floods would quickly hide me, } \\ \text { On life's wide ocean tost. }\end{array}\right\}$
$m f 6$ If while on earth I wander, My heart is light and blest, Ah! what shall I be yonder In perfect peace and rest?
cres. Oh, blessed thought in dying! We go to meet the Lord, Where there shall be no sighingA kingdom our reward. Amen.

491. "Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy: I duell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit."-Iss. Ivii. 15.
$\begin{array}{ll}f & 1 \\ \text { Y God, how wonderful Thou art, } \\ \text { Thy majesty how bright ; }\end{array}$
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light.
cres. 2 How wonderful, how beautiful, The sight of Thee must be, Thine endless wisdom, boundless power, And awful purity.
mp 3 Oh! how I fear Thee, Living God, With deepest, tenderest fears, And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.
p 4 Yet I may love Thee too, 0 Lord, Almighty as Thou art, For Thou hast stooped to ask of me $\} \beta$
The love of my poor heart.
dim. 5 Oh then this worse than worthless heart
In pity deign to take,
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { And make it love Thee for Thyself, } \\ \text { And for Thy glory's sake. }\end{array}\right\}$
$m f 6$ No earthly father loves like Thee, No mother, e'er so mild, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { No mother, e'er so mild, } \\ \text { Bears and forbears as Thou hast done } \\ \text { With me Thy sinful child. }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
cres. 7 Only to sit and think of God, Oh what a joy it is !
To think the thought, to breathe the Name; Earth has no higher bliss.
$f 8$ Father of Jesus, love's reward, What rapture will it be, Prostrate before Thy throne to lie, And gaze and gaze on Thee. Amen.

Gencral 等ymis.

RAPTURE. D.C.M.
Dr. H. Hiles.




## Cerrcral 䧽mmus.

492. 

CANA OF GALILEE. D. 7.6.
Sir George Elvey.

492.
$f 1 \mathrm{DEJOICE}$, all ye believers, IU And let your lights appear; The evening is advancing, And darker night is near ; The Bridegroom is arising, And soon He draweth nigli :
Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle, At midnight comes the cry.
$m f 2$ See that your lamps are burning, Replenish them with oil,
And wait for your salvation, The end of earthly toil.
The watchers on the mountain Proclaim the Bridegroom near ;
Go, meet Him as He cometh, With Hallelujahs clear.
$f 3 \mathrm{Ye}$ wise and holy virgins, Now raise your voices higher, $\} a$ Until in songs triumpliant They meet the angel choir,

# Gerreral ifinmmis. 


493. "For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive."-1 Cor. xv. 22.
$f \quad 1 \bigcirc^{N}$ the Resurrection morning Soul and body meet again ;
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
No more pain!
$m p 2$ Here awhile they must be parted, And the flesh its sabbath keep, Waiting in a boly stillness Wrapt in sleep.
cres. 3 For a space the tired body
Lies with feet towards the dawn;
Till there breaks the last and brightest Easter morn.
$m p 4$ But the soul in contemplation Utters earnest prayer and strong; ;
Breaking at the Resurrection $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { cres. Breaking at the Resurrection } \\ \text { lnto song! }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
$f 5$ Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in Christ's own likeness Satisfied.
cres. 6 Oh ! the beauty, oh ! the gladness Of that Resurrection day!
$\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { Which shall not, through endless ages, } \\ \text { Pass away! }\end{array}\right\}^{a}$
ff 7 On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Father, sister, child and mother, } \\ \text { Meet once more. }\end{array}\right\} \gamma$
$m p 8$ To that brightest of all meetings Bring us, Jesu Christ, at last ; To Thy Cross, through death and judgment, Holding fast.

Amen.

2nd Tune.
HORNSEY. 8.7.8.3.
Dr. S. S. Weslef.


## $\mathfrak{G a r e r a l}$ 影umus.

494. 

ST. Ä̈LRED. 88 8.3.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.

494. "And He arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still. And the wind ceased, and there was a great calm."-Mark iv. 39.
$f 1 W^{\text {IERCE }}$ raged the tempest o'er the deep, dim. But Thou wast wrapped in guileless sleep,
pp Calm and still.
p 2 "Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry, "O save us in our agony!"
cres. Thy word above the storm rose high, $p p \quad$ "Peace, be still !"
p 3 The wild winds hushed; the angry deep Sank, like a little child, to sleep; The sullen billows cease to leap cres. At Thy will.
$m f 4$ So when our life is clouded o'er, And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
$\operatorname{dim}$. Say-lest we sink to rise no more-
$p p$ "Peace, be still !" Amen.
495.

MARGARETTING. D.6.4.
Arthur H. Brown.

495. "Be of good cheer: it is $I$; be not afraid."-Matr. xiv. 27.
$f 1$ IIERCE was the wild billow,
Oars labour heavily,
Foam glimmered white ;
Mariners trembled,
Peril was nigh!
dim. Then said the God of God, "Peace! it is I!"
$m p 2$ Ridge of the mountain-wave, Lower thy crest; Wail of the tempest-wind, Be thou at rest; Peril can none be, Sorrow must fly,
dim. Where saith the Light of Light,
"Peace! it is I !"
p 3 Jesus, Deliverer!
Soothe Thou my voyaging Over life's sea: Thou, when the storm of death Roars, sweeping by,
dim. Whisper, 0 Truth of Truth, "Peace! it is I!" Amen.

## $\mathfrak{G r n c r a l}$ 数pmas.

CHRISTCHURCH. 6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.
Dr. C. Stegall.

496.
"Our conversation is in heaven."-Pril. iii. 20.
$f 1$ TERUSALEM on high My song and city is, My home whene'er I die, The centre of my bliss :

Oh happy place! When shall I be, My God, with Thee, To see Thy Face ?
$f 2$ There dwells my Lord, my King, Judged here unfit to live ; There Angels to Him sing, And lowly homage give:

Oh happy place ! \&c.
$f \quad 3$ The Patriarchs of old There from their travels rease ; The Prophets there behold Their longed-for Prince of Peace: )

[^13]OL happy place! \&c.
$f 4$ The Lamb's Apostles there I might with joy behold; The harpers I might hear $\beta$ Harping on harps of gold ;
$m p$ Oh happy place ! \&c.
$m f 5$ The bleeding Martyrs, they Within these courts are found, Clothèd in pure array, Their scars with glory crowned :
$m p \quad$ Oh happy place I \&c.
p 6 Ah me! Ah me! that I In Kedar's tents here stay : No place like that on high ; Lord, thither guide my way:
cres.
Oh happy place ! \&c.
Amen.

## G. A. Macfarren.



$$
\text { 497. "Lord, Thou hast been favourable unto Thy land."-Ps. lxxxv. } 1 .
$$

$m p 1 \quad \prod^{0} \begin{aligned} & \text { Thee our God we fly } \\ & \text { For mercy and for gr }\end{aligned}$
Oh! hear our lowly cry, And hide not Thou Thy face.
$p 0$ Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, And guard and bless our Fatherland.
$m p 2$ Arise, O Lord of Hosts !
Be jealous for Thy Name, And drive from out our coasts The sins that put to shame.
$p 0$ Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, \&c.
cres. 3 Thy best gifts from on high In rich abundance pour, That we may magnify And praise Thee more and more.
$p 0$ Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, \&c.
$m p 4$ The powers ordained by Thee
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { With heavenly wisdom bless, } \\ \text { May they Thy servants be, }\end{array}\right\}$ And rule in righteousness.
$p 0$ Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, \&c.
$m p \quad 5 \quad$ The Church of Thy dear Son Inflame with love's pure fire, Bind her once more in one,
And life and truth inspire. And life and truth inspire.
p O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, \&c.
$m p 6$ The pastors of Thy fold With grace and power endue, That faithful, pure, and bold, They may be pastors true.
$p$ O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, \&c.
$m p 7$ Oh! let us love Thy house, And sanctify Thy day, Bring unto Thee our vows,
And loyal homage pay. And loyal homage pay.
$p 0$ Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, \&c.
cres. 9 Though vile and worthless, still
Thy people, Lord, are we ;
And for our God we will
None other have but Thee.
p O Lord, stretch forth Thy mighty hand, \&c. Amen.

## $\mathfrak{G e n c r a l}$ 影mmis.

498. 

GLADNESS. 6.6.6.6.4.4.4.4.

498. "He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities."-Iss. liii. 5.
$f 1$ ППHY works, not mine, 0 Christ, Speak gladness to my heart ; They tell me all is done;

They bid my fear depart. mf To whom, save Thee, Who can alone For sin atone, Lord, shall I flee?
$f 2$ Thy bonds, not mine, O Christ, Unbind me of my chain, And break my prison-doors, Ne'er to be barred again. $m f$ To whom, save Thee, \&c.
mp 3 Thy blood, not mine, 0 Christ, Thy blood so freely spilt, Can blanch my blackest stains, $\}^{\beta}$ And purge away my guilt. cres. To whom, save Thee, \&c.
$\left.\begin{array}{||cc}p \quad 4 \text { Thy cross, not mine, O Christ, } \\ \text { Has borne the awful load } \\ \text { Of sins, that none in lieaven, } \\ \text { Or earth could bear, but God. }\end{array}\right\} a$
cres. To whom, save Thee, \&c.
$m p 5$ Thy death, not mine, 0 Christ, Has paid the ransom due; Ten thousand deaths like mine Would have been all too few. cres. To whom, save Thee, \&c.
$f 6$ Thy righteousness, 0 Christ, Alone can cover me; No righteousness avails, Save that which is of Thee.
dim. To whom, save Thee, \&c.
Amen.

## Cencral 賉nmms.

499. 

BEVERLEY. 6.6.6.6.8 8.

499.
"With one accord in prayer and supplication."-Acts i. 14.
$m f 1$

0LORD! "with one accord,"
O We gather round Thy throne, To hear Thy Holy Word,

To worship Thee alone.
$p$ Now send from Heav'n the Holy Ghost, Be this another Pentecost!
$m p 2$ We have no strength to meet The storms that round us low'r;
Keep Thou our trembling feet,
In every trying hour ;
$f$ More than victorious shall we be If girded with Thy panoply.
|lf 3 Where is the mighty wind, That shook the holy place, That gladden'd ev'ry mind, And brightened ev'ry face,
cres. And where the cloven tongues of flame That marked each follower of the Lamb ?
$f 4$ There is no change in Thee, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Lord God the Holy Ghost, } \\ \text { Thy glorions majesty, }\end{array}\right\}$ Is as at Pentecost. dim. Oh! may our loosened tongues proclaim, That Thou, our God, art still the same!
$m p 5$ And may that living wave, That issues from on high, Whose golden waters lave, Thy throne eternally, cres. Flow down in pow'r on us to-day,

And none shall go unblessed away! Amen.

## 

500. 

YORK MINSTER. 6.5.6.5.
Dr. E. G. Monk.


500 "Then said Jesus to them again, Peace be unto you: as My Father hath sent Me, even so send I you."一Јön xx. 21.
$m p 1$ TESUS! stand among us
d In Thy risen pow'r, Let this time of worship

Be a hallowed hour.
| $\quad$ p Breathe the Holy Spirit Into ev'ry heart, Bid the fears and sorrows From each soul depart.
cres. 3 Thus, with quickened footsteps,
We'll pursue our way,
Watching for the dawning Of th' Eternal Day! Amen.
501.

GENNESARET. 6.5.6.5.
Henry Smart. 1874.


## 

502. 


501.
" I in them, and Thou in Me, that they may be made perfect in one."-JoHn xvii. 23.

1 TESUS, gentlest Saviour!
God of might and power !
Thou Thyself art dwelling
In Thy saints each hour.
cres. 2 Nature cannot hold Thee,
Heaven is all too strait For Thine endless glory And Thy royal state.
$f 3$ Out beyond the shining Of the farthest star, $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { Thou art ever stretching } \\ \text { Infinitely far. }\end{array}\right\} \propto$
$m p \quad 4$ Yet the hearts of children $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { Hold what worlds cannot, } \\ \text { And the God of wonders } \\ \text { Loves the lowly spot. }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
p 5 Jesus, gentlest Saviour! Be Thou in us now; Fill us with Thy goodness, Till our hearts o'erflow.
dim. 6 Multiply our graces, Chiefly love and fear, And, dear Lord! the chiefest, Grace to persevere. Amen.
"This is my Beloved, and this is my Friend."-Cantioles $\nabla .16$.
${ }^{m f}{ }^{1} \mathrm{P}$ EST of the weary, Joy of the sad, Hope of the dreary, Light of the glad;
Home of the stranger, Strength to the end,
Refuge from danger, Saviour and Friend!
$m p 2$ Pillow where, lying, Love rests its head,
Peace of the dying, Life of the dead;
Path of the lowly, Prize at the end, Breath of the holy, Saviour and Friend!
$p 3$ When my feet stumble, I'll to Thee cry,
Cown of the lumble, $\quad \beta$ Cross of the ligh ; When my steps wander, Over me bend Truer and fonder, Saviour and Friend!
f 4 Ever confessing Thee, I will raise
Unto Thee blessing, Glory, and praise :
All my endeavour, World without end, Thine to be ever, Saviour and Friend! Amen.

## Gemeral 筫mmans:

503. 

LUX SALVATORIS. P.M.
J. Barnby.

503. "I am the light of the world: he that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall
have the light of life."-Jонм viii. 12.
$m p 1$ EAD, 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.
p 2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will : remember not past years.
$m f 3$ 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.
cres. 4 Meanwhile, along the narrow rugged path Thyself hast trod,
Lead, Saviour, lead me home in childlike faith, Home to my God,
To rest for ever after earthly strife
In the calm light of everlasting life._ Amen.

## $\mathfrak{G e m e r a l}$ 数nmms.

LUX BENIGNA. P.M.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.
2nd Tune.






## SANDON. P.M.

3rd Tune.
C. H. Purday.

addo.dodd



## 

504. 

VITE SPATIUM. 8.5.8.3.
G. B. Thackwray.

504. "Therefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses . . . let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus."-Нев. xii. 1, 2.
$m p 1$ RT thou weary, art thou languid,
A Art thou sore distrest?
$p$ "Come to Me"-saith One-" and coming, dim. Be at rest!"
$m_{p} 2$ Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?
p "In His Feet and Hands are wound-prints dim. And His Side."
$m f 3$ Is there crown of royal splendour, That His brow adorns?
$p \quad$ "Yea, a crown, in very surety,", $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { dim. } \\ \text { But of thorns! }\end{array}\right\}^{a}$
mf 4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What my portion here?
$p$ "Many a sorrow, many a labour, $\beta$ dim. Many a tear."
$m f 5$ If I still hold closely to Him,
$\left.f \begin{array}{c}\text { What hath He at last } ? \\ \text { Sroses. } \\ \text { cranquished, labour ended, } \\ \text { Jordan past." }\end{array}\right\}$
$m f 6$ If I ask Him to receive me, Will He say me nay?
$p$ "Not till earth, and not till heaven dim. Pass array."
mf 7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling, Is He sure to bless?
$f$ " Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs, cres. Answer, Yes." Amen.


## Gereral fixmmis.

3rd Tune.
DOUGLASS. 8.5.8.3.
Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.


Gemeral 道mms.


## banal 新pmus．


$m f$ Harmony．＊（Organ，ad lib．， 8 ft．）


## Gencral 部nmms.



## 

ti Tune.
"VIA CRUCIS, VIA LUCIS." 8.5.8.3.


Organ. ped.


Scnza ped.
$m f 2$ Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?
p "In His Feet and Hands are wound-prints dim. And His Side."
$m f 3$ Is there crown of royal splendour, That His brow adorns?
$p$ "Yea, a crown, in very surety, dim. But of thorns!"
$m f 6$ If I ask Him to receive me,
Will te say me nay?
$p$ "Not till earth, and not till heaven dim. Pass away."


## $\mathfrak{G e n c r a l}$ 数pmurs.



## Gercral fipmms.

505. 

ST. WINIFRED. 4 4.7.8 8.7.
Rev. Sir F. A. Gore Ouseley.

505.
"Praise ye the Lord."-Ps. cl. 6.
$f 1$
A NGELS holy, A High and lowly, Sing the praises of the Lord!
Earth and sky, all living nature, cres. Man, the stamp of thy Creator, Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord !
$f 2$ Sun and moon bright, Night and moonlight,
Starry temples azure-floor'd;
Cloud and rain, and wild winds' madness,
cres. Sons of God that shout for gladness, Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord !
$f 3$ Ocean hoary,
Cliffs, where tumbling seas have roared
Pulse of waters, blithely beating, Wave advancing, wave retreating,
${ }^{\bullet}$ res. Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!
$m f 4$ Rock on high land,
Wood and island,
Crag, where eagle's pride hath soared ; $\quad$ a Mighty mountains, purple-breasted, Peaks cloud-cleaving, snowy-crested, cres. Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord! $\gamma$
$m f 5$ Rolling river, Praise Him ever,
From the mountain's deep reis poured ; Silver fountain, clearly gushing, Troubled torrent, madly rushing,
cres. Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!
ff 6 Praise Him ever, Bounteons Giver ; Praise Him, Father, Friend, and Lord! Each glad soul, its free course winging, Each glad voice, its free song singing, Praise the great and mighty Lord!

Amen.

General 整ymms．
506.

PARADISE．8．6．8．6．6．6．6．6．
J．Barnet．

pres．


Where boy－al hearts and true，


506．＂There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God．＂－Heb．iv．9．
$m f 1 \cap$ PARADISE，O Paradise， Who doth not crave for rest？ Who would not seek the happy land Where they that loved are blest？
cres．Where loyal hearts and true Stand ever in the light， All rapture through and through， In God＇s most holy sight．
$m f 20$ Paradise， 0 Paradise， The world is growing old ；
Who would not be at rest and free Where love is never cold？
cres．Where loyal hearts and true，\＆c． $\left.\begin{array}{rl}m p 3 & \text { O Paradise，O Paradise，} \\ \text {＇Sis weary waiting here ；} \\ \text { I long to be where Jesus is，} \\ \text { To feel，to see Him near ；}\end{array}\right\} a$
ores．Where loyal hearts and true，\＆c．

ares．Where loyal hearts and true，\＆c． $m f 50$ Paradise，O Paradise， I greatly long to see The special place my dearest Lord In love prepares for me；
Where loyal hearts and true，\＆c．
pres． 6 O Jesu，Lord of Paradise！
Wateh o＇er me from above， And bring me to that happy land Of peace，and joy，and love；

Where loyal hearts and true，\＆c． Amen．

## 

PARADISE, No. 2. 8.6.8.6 6.6.6.6.
2nd Tune.
Rev. F. W. Hogan. 1871.


 (9)
 All rap - ture through and through, In God's most


The following may be used instead of the original by those who olject to the repetition:-


# Gencral fifmmis. 

507. 

FATHERLAND. 55.88 .55.
G. Prior. 1875.

507. "They forsook all, and followed Him." Luke v. 11.
$m p$

JESUS, still lead on Till our rest be won! And although the way be cheerless, We will follow, calm and fearless; Guide us by Thy hand To our Fatherland.
p 2 If the way be drear, If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us, Let not faith and hope forsake us,

For, through many a foe, To our home we go.
$m p \quad 3$ When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief, -
When oppressed by new temptations,
Lord, increase and perfect patience ;
Show us that bright shore Where we weep no more!
mf 4 Jesus, still lead on, Till our rest be won! Heavenly Leader, still direct us, Still support, console, protect us, Till we safely stand In our Fatherland. Amen.
508. "They shall see His face ; and His name" shall be uritten on their for cheads."Rev. xxii. 4.
$m p 1$ JESUS, I long to see There's none to satisfy, Save only Thine.
cres. When shall the morn arise, Lifting my longing eyes Up to the glowing skies: I'll see my Lord?
$m p 2$ Meanwhile, I'll watch and pray, Waiting for Thee;
Working each passing day With holy glee,
cres. Till on my listening ear, Breaking in accents clear, Jesu's sweet voice I hear: "Servant, well done!"
$f 3$ Praise to Thy holy name, Lord God most high ;
Thou art for aye the same In Majesty.
cres. Thou hast the erring sought, Thou hast our battles fought, And full salvation wrought; Praise ye the Lord! Amen.

Genuralal yipurs.

509.

AUSTRIA. D. 8.7.
Пaydn. Ob. 1809.,

509. "Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God."-Ps. Ixxxvii. 3.
${ }^{m f} 1$ LORIOUS things of Thee are spoken,
He, whose word cannot be broken, Formed thee for His own abode:
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
cres. 2 See! the stream of living waters, Springing from eternal love,
Well supply Thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove :
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver, Never fails from age to age.

## Gerctral 新pmons.

$$
\left.\begin{array}{l}
m f 3 \text { Round each habitation hovering, } \\
\text { See the cloud and fire appear, } \\
\text { For a glory and a covering, } \\
\text { Showing that the Lord is near. }
\end{array}\right\} \beta
$$



## Germal 笑mmans.

510. 

REPHIDIM. D. 8.7.
Dr. C. Steggall.

510. "And the Lord went before them by day in a pillar of a cloud, to lead them the way; and by night in a pillar of fire, to give them light."-Exod. xiii. 21.
$f 1 \prod^{H R O U G H}$ Onward goes the pight doubt and sorrow
Si. .
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the Promised Land.
Clear before us through the darkness Gleams and burns the guiding Light:
Brother clasps the hand of brother, Stepping fearless through the night.
mf 2 One the Light of God's own Presence, O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror, $\quad a$
Brightening all the path we tread:
One the object of our journey,
One the Faith which never tires, $\beta$
One the earnest looking forward, $\quad \beta$ One the Hope our God inspires.)

Gerrcral 縣mmus.
$f 3$ One the strain the lips of thousands $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Lift as from the heart of one; } \\ \text { One the conflict, one the peril, } \\ \text { One the march in God begun : } \\ \text { One the gladness of rejoicing }\end{array}\right\} \boldsymbol{a}$ One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore, $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { Where the One Almighty Father } \\ \text { Reigns in love for evermore. }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
cres. 4 Onward therefore, pilgrim brothers, Bear its shame, and fight its battle
Till we rest beneath its shade! Soon the rending of the tomb;
And the end of toil and gloom! Amen
PILGRIM. D. 8.7.
and Tune.
(6) $0-8$
0




.147

## (bencral 解pmis.

511. 

EVERMORE. 777.5.
J. Barnby.

511. "The Angel suare that there should be time no longer."-REv. x. 6 .
$m p l \begin{array}{ll}m \text { HEN the day of toil is done, } \\ \text { When the race of life is run, }\end{array}$
Father, grant Thy wearied one
Rest for evermore!
$p 2$ When the strife of $\sin$ is stilled, When the foe within is killed, Be Thy gracious word fulfilled-

Peace for evermore!
$m f 3$ When the darkness melts away, At the breaking of Thy Day, Bid us hail the cheering ray;-

Light for evermore!
$m p 4$ When the heart by sorrow tried $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Feels at length its throbs subside, } \\ \text { Bring us, where all tears are dried, }\end{array}\right\}$

Joy for evermore!
p 5 When for vanished days we yearn, Days that never can return, Teach us in Thy love to learn

Love for evermore!
cres. 6 When the breath of life is flown, When the grave must claim its own, Lord of Life! be ours Thy crownLife for evermore! Amen.

## $\mathfrak{G e n c r a l}$ 對pmms.

ETERNITY. 777.5.
2nd Tune.
Dr. S. S. Wesley.
Verses 1, 2, and 5.

511.
"The Angel sware that there should be time no longer."-Rev. x. 6.
$m p \quad 1$ WEN the day of toil is done, Father, grant Thy wearied one Rest for evermore!

$\|$| $p$ | 2 When the str |
| :--- | :--- |
| When the foe |  |
| Be Thy graci |  |
| Pea |  |

$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { ished days we yearn, } \\
\text { er can return, } \\
\text { hy love to learn } \\
\text { for evermore ! }\end{array}\right\} a^{-}$

Verses 3, 4, and 6.

$m p 3$ When the darkness melts away, At the breaking of Thy Day, Bid us hail the cheering ray ;- $\beta$ Light for evermore! )

|| 4 When the heart by sorrow tried Feels at length its throbs subside, Bring as, where all tears are dried, Joy for evermore!
cres. 6 When the breath of life is flown, When the grave must claim its own, Lord of Life! be ours Thy crownLife for evermore! Amen.

## $\mathfrak{C b m e r a l}$ 整mmms.

512. 

SARUM. D. 6.5.
T. E. Aylward. 1868.

512. "Being confident of this very thing, that He which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ."—Phil. i. 6.
$m f 1$ SAVIOUR, Blessed Saviour,
Listen, while we sing ;
Hearts and voices raising Praises to our King. All we have to offer; All we hope to be, Body, soul, and spirit, All we yield to Thee.
$m p 2$ Farther, ever farther From Thy wounded side, Heedlessly we wandered, Wandered far and wide:
Till Thou cam'st in mercy Seeking young and old,
Lovingly to bear them, Saviour, to Thy fold.
p 3 Nearer, ever nearer, Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in adoration Bending low the knee. Thou, for our redemption, Cam'st on earth to die ; Thou, that we might follow, Hast gone up on high.
$m f 4$ Great, and ever greater, Are Thy mercies here; True and everlasting Are the glories there;
Where no pain or sorrow, Toil or care, is known; Where the Angel legions Circle round Thy throne.
$f 5$ Clearer still, and clearer, Dawns the light from heaven, $\} a$ News of sin forgiven. Life has lost its shadows, Pure the light within; Thou hast shed Thy radiance On a world of sin. Glows the western sun, Shedding all its gladness O'er our work that's done;
Time will soon be over, Toil and sorrow past,
dim. May we, Blessèd Saviour, Find a rest at last.
mf 7 Onward, ever onward, Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us, Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us, May we hurry on,
Backward never looking Till the prize is won.
cres. 8 Higher then, and ligher, Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten, Saviour, to its goal:
Where, in joys unthought of, Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising Praises to their King. Amen.

## Gereral 筑酸mms.


513.
$m f 1 \int \begin{gathered}\text { ESU, heavenly Shepherd! } \\ \text { Thou dost ever keep, }\end{gathered}$
Never weary waiting,
Watches o'er Thy sheep;
Often we have wandered, Often wander now, Who can lead us homeward, Jesu! Who but Thou?
$m p 2$ All we are, Thou knowest, All we e'er have been, Every deed Thou seest, Every thought within; From the deed that darkens, Keep us, Jesu, keep, From the thought that staineth, Shepherd of the sheep!
mf 3 Oft we heard Thee calling, "W Wanderers, follow Me," Wheresoe'er Thou leadest, Lord, we follow Thee ; Though the way be toilsome, Though the path be steep, Thou wilt safely guide us, Shepherd of the sheep!
mp 4 Wheresoe'er we wander, Whatsoe'er betide,
Lead us, Heavenly Shepherd, Homeward by Thy side;
Ever Thou be near us, From all evil keep, Guide us, guard us, cheer us, Shepherd of the sheep !
$m f 5$ When the storm is beating
Round, without, within,
Calling to remembrance
Sorrow, shame, or sin ;
As in vain we clamber Up the mountain-steep, Then be Thou our Refuge,
Shepherd of the sheep! $a^{a}$
$p 6$ Where the wolf is watching, Whare the waste is wide,
Cling we, Heavenly Shepherd,
Closer to Thy side ; Closer to Thy side;
Faint with fear, and friendless When we fain would weep, Dry the tear that's falling,
Shepherd of the sheep! $\boldsymbol{a}$
$m p 7$ If the day be closing, Cheerless in the west, O'er some lonely outcast, Jesu, ever blest!
From the distant mountains, Ere he sink to sleep, Gather in the wanderer, Shepherd of the sheep!
$m f 8$ Mountain, dale, and river, There shall be our Home,
Pastured there for ever, Where no ill can come;
Where nor sin nor sorrow E'er shall cause to weep, Folded there together, Shepherd with His sheep. Amen.

Gerrexal 新mmis.







## Gercral fixnms.

512. "Being confident of this very thing, that He which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ."-Phil. i. 6.
nif 1 CAVIOUR, Blessed Saviour,
N Listen, while we sing ; llearts and voices raising

Praises to our King.
All we have to offer;
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit, All we yield to Thee.
$m p 2$ Farther, ever farther From Thy wounded side,
Heedlessly we wandered,
Wandered far and wide :
Till Thou cam'st in mercy
Seeking young and old,
Lovingly to bear them, Saviour, to Thy fold.
p 3 Nearer, ever nearer, Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration Bending low the knee. Thou, for our redemption, Cam'st on earth to die; Thou, that we might follow, Hast gone up on high.
$m f 4$ Great, and ever greater, Are Thy mercies here ;
True and everlasting Are the glories there ; Where no pain or sorrow, Toil or care, is known ; Where the Angel legions Circle round 'Thy throne.
$f 5$ Clearer still, and clearer, Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing News of $\sin$ forgiven.
Life has lost its shadows, Pure the light within; 'Thou hast shed 'Thy radiance On a world of $\sin$.
cres. 6 Brighter still, and brighter, Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness O'er our work that's done;
Time will soon be over, Toil and sorrow past,
dim. May we, Blessèd Saviour, Find a rest at last.
mf 7 Onward, ever onward, Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us, Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us, May we hurry on,
Backward never looking Till the prize is won.
cres. 8 Higher then, and higher, Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten, Saviour, to its goal:
Where, in joys unthought of, Saints with angels sing, Never weary raising Praises to their King. Amen.
"Our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep."-Heb. xiii. 20.
$m f \quad 1$ TESU, heavenly Shepherd! Thou dost ever keep,
Never weary waiting, W'atches o'er Thy sheep;
Often we have wandered, Often wander now, Who can lead us homeward, Jesu! Who but Thou?
$m p 2$ All we are, Thou knowest, All we e'er have been,
Every deed Thou seest, Every thcught within;
From the deed that darkens, Keep us, Jesu, keep, From the thought that staineth, Shepherd of the sheep!
$m f 3$ Oft we heard Thee calling, "Wanderers, follow Me," Wheresoe'er 'Thou leadest, Lord, we follow Thee ; Though the way be toilsome, Though the path be steep,
$\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { Thou wilt safely guide us, } \\ \text { Shepherd of the sheep! }\end{array}\right\} a$
mp 4 Wheresoe'er we wander, Whatsoe'er betide,
Lead us, Heavenly Shepherd, $\} \beta$ Homeward by Thy side;
Ever Thou be near us, From all evil keep,
Guide us, guard us, cheer us, Shepherd of the sheep!
$m f 5$ When the storm is beating Round, without, within, Calling to remembrance Sorrow, shame, or sin ; As in vain we clamber Up the mountain-steep, $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { Then be Thou our Refuge, } \\ \text { Shepherd of the sheep! }\end{array}\right\} \boldsymbol{a}$
p 6 Where the wolf is watching, Where the waste is wide, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Cling we, Heavenly Shepherd, } \\ \text { Closer to Thy side; }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ Closer to Thy side;
Faint with fear, and friendless When we fain would weep, $\} a$ Shepherd of the sheep!
$m p 7$ If the day be closing, Cheerless in the west,
O'er some lonely outcast, Jesu, ever blest!
From the distant mountains, Ere he sink to sleep,
Gather in the wanderer, Shepherd of the sheep!
$m f 8$ Mountain, dale, and river, There shall be our Home, Pastured there for ever, Where no ill can come;
Where nor sin nor sorrow E'er shall cause to weep,
Folded there together,
Shepherd with His sheep. Amen.
$\mathfrak{C b}$ encral 新mmans.
514.

MORCOTT. 12 of 6.5.
Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.






## Gercral 﨎nmms.

2nd Tune.
UNITAS. 12 of 6.5.
Right Rev. Bishop Jenner.

514. "As he went on his way rejoicing." - Acts. viii. 39.
$m f \quad 1 \quad \bigcirc^{\mathrm{N} \text { our way rejoicing }}$ As we homeward move, Hearken to our praises, O Thou God of love!
dim. Is there grief or sadness?
Thine it cannot be! Is our sky beclouded?

Clouds are not from Thee!
cres. On our way rejoicing As we homeward inove, Hearken to our praises, O Thou God of love!
mf 2 If with honest-hearted $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Love for God and man, } \\ \text { nay by day Thou find us } \\ \text { Doing what we can }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ Doing what we can; Thou who giv'st the seed-time, Wilt give large increase, $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { Crown the head with hlesssings, } \\ \text { Fill the heart with peace. }\end{array}\right\} a$

On our way rejoicing, \&c. $\gamma$
$f \quad 3$ On our way rejoicing Gladly let us go ; Conquering is our Leade $\beta$ Vanquished is our foe! Christ without, our safety, Christ within, our joy ; a Who, if we be faithful, Can our hope destroy? cres. On our way rejoicing, \&c. $\gamma$
$f \quad 4$ Unto God the Father Joyful songs we sing, Unto God the Saviour Thankful hearts we bring, Unto God the Spirit Bow we and adore, On our way rejoicing Ever, evermore !
cres.
On our way rejoicing As we homeward move, Hearken to our praises, O Thou God of love! Amen.

General 解nmms．
515.

WATCHWORD． 12 of 6.5 ．
Dr．J．Stainer．


515．＂Speak unto the children of Israel，that they go forward．＂－Exod．xiv． 15.
$f 1$ TORWARD！be our watchword， Steps and voices joined；
Seek the things before us， Not a look behind： Burns the fiery pillar

At our army＇s head；
Who shall dream of shrinking， By our Captain led？

Forward through the desert，
Through the toil and fight ： Jordan flows before us， Sion beams with light ！
mf 2 Forward，when in childhood
Buds the infant mind；
All through youth and manhood，
Not a thought behind；
Speed through realms of nature， Climb the steps of grace ； Faint not，till in glory Gleams our Father＇s face． ares．Forward，all the lifetime， Climb from height to height ： Till the head be hoary， Till the eve be light．

It is necessary that those walking in procession should take one ster in a bar．

## 

mf 3 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. cres. Forward, out of error, Leave behind the night;
Forward, through the darkness, Forward, into Light!
$f 4$ Glories upon glories Hath our God prepared, By the souls that love Him One day to be shared : Fye hath not beheld them, Ear hath never heard, Nor of these hath uttered Thought or speech a word: cres. Forward, marching eastward Where the heaven is bright, Till the veil be lifted, Till our faith be sight!
|| mf $5 \begin{aligned} & \text { Far ofer yon horizon } \\ & \text { Rise the city tower }\end{aligned}$ Rise the city towers, Where our God abideth ; That fair home is ours: Flash the streets with jasper, Shine the gates with gold, Flows the gladdening river Shedding joys untold: cres. 'Thither, onward thither, In the Spirit's might, Pilgrims to your country, Forward, into Light!
ff 6 To the Eternal Father Loudest anthems raise :
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise:
To the Lord of Glory, Blessed Three in One, Be by men and Angels Endless honour done. cres. Weak are earthly praises, Dull the songs of night : Forward, into triumph, Forward, into Light! Amen.

2nd Tune.
FORWARD. 12 of 6.5 .
Dean Alford.





157

Gercral 新列mus.
516. $\begin{gathered}\text { FARNWORTH. 8..8.8.8.88. } \\ \text { (Or, EMMANUEL, No. 8.) }\end{gathered} \quad$ Dr. H. J. Gatxyikrt.







## $\mathfrak{G a n c r a l}$ 蹵mmus.

## 517.

W. C. Filbr.


516. "The love of Christ.... . . passeth knouledge."--Epr. iii. 19.
$m p 10$ LOVE, Who formedst me to wear The image of Thy Godhead here;
Who soughtest me with tender care
Through all my wanderings wild and drear;
cres. O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.
$m p 20$ Love, Who once in time wast slain, Pierced through and through with bitter woe;
O Love, Who wrestling thus didst gain, That we eternal joy might know;
cres. O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.
$m f 30$ Love, of Whom is truth and light, The Word and Spirit, life and power,
Whose heart was bared to them that smite, To shield us in our trial hour ;
cres. O Love, I give myself to Thee, Thine ever, only Thine to be.
$f 40$ Love, Who lovest me for aye, Who for my soul dost ever plead;
O Love, Who didst my ransom pay, Whose power sufficeth in my stead;
cres. O Love, I give myself to Thee, Thine ever, only Thine to be.
$f 50$ Love, Who once shalt bid me rise From out this dying life of ours;
0 Love, Who once o'er yonder skies Shalt set me in the fadeless bowers;
dim. O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be. Amen.
517. "There I will meet with thee, and I will commune with thee from above the mercy-seat."-Exod. xxv. 22.
$m p 1$ ROM every stormy wind that blows, There is a calm, a sure retreat; 'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.
cres. 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads; A place than all beside more sweet; It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.
$m f 3$ There is a spot where spirits blend, And friend holds fellowship with friend; Though sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mercy-seat.
dir. 4 Al , whither could we flee for aid, When tempted, desolate, dismay'd? Or how the hosts of hell defeat, Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?
$f 5$ 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.

General 笑）
518.

LANGTON．S．M．
Adapted by Streatfield．

518.
＂Return，O Lord，how long？＂－Ps．xe． 13.
$m p 1$ COME，Lord，and tarry not； Bring the long－looked－fo＂day！ Oh！why these years of waiting here， These ages of delay？
cres． 2 Come，for Thy saints still wait； Daily ascends their sigh ：
The Spirit and the Bride say，＂Come！＂ Dost Thou not hear the cry？
$\| m f 3$ Come in Thy glorious might， Come with the iron rod， Scattering Thy foes before Thy face， Most mighty Son of God！
ares． 4 Come，and make all things new， Build up this ruined earth ；
Restore our faded Paradise， Creation＇s second birth．
$f 5$ Come，and begin Thy reign
Of everlasting peace；
Come，take the kingdom to Thyself，
Great King of Righteousness！Amen．
MOCCAS．SM．
A．R．Reinagle．


#  

519. 

CLINTON. C.M.


519. "To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."-Рhil. i. 21.
mf 1 ORD, it belongs not to my care, Whether I die or live;
To love and serve Thee is my share, And this Thy grace must give.
cres. 2 If life be long, $I$ will be glad, That I may long obey:
If short-yet why should I be sad To soar to endless day?
$f \quad 3$ Christ leads me through no darker rooms $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Than He went through before; } \\ \text { He that into God's kingdom comes } \\ \text { Must enter by this door. }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ $m f 4$ Come, Lord, when grace hath made me meet Thy blessed face to see;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet, What will Thy glory be? hen I shall end my sad complaints, And weary, sinful days, And join with the triumphant saints That sing Jehovah's praise.
$f 6 \mathrm{My}$ knowledge of that life is small, The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all, And I shall be with Him. Amen.
520. "I am the Lord that healeth thee."-
ExoD. xv. 26.
$m p \quad 1 \prod_{\text {Deep-wounded souls to Thee repair, }}^{\text {EAL us, Emmanuel! hear our prayer; }}$ And, Saviour, we are such.
dim. 2 Our faith is feeble, we confess, We faintly trust 'Ihy word;
But wilt Thou pity us the less? Be that far from Thee, Lord!
p 3 Remember him who once applied With trembling for relief;
"Lord, I believe," with tears he cried, $\} a$
$m p 4$ She, too, who touched Thee in the press, And healing virtue stole,
Was answered, "Daughter, go in peace, $\} \beta$ Thy faith hath made thee whole."
cres. 5 Concealed amid the gathering throng, She would have shunned Thy view,
And if her faith was firm and strong, Had strong misgivings too.
$m f 6$ Like her, with hopes and fears, we come To touch Thee, if we may;
$\operatorname{dim}$. Oh ! send us not despairing home, Send none unhealed away! Amen.
520.

SUDLEY. C.M.
Dr. J. Stainer.



## 521.

0We still are on life's we meet; They tread the golden street !
cres. 2 Jesus, we bless the grace That folds them to Thy breast ! While we are in the thickest fight, They in Thy presence rest ! $\rightarrow$
"One body, and one Spirit."-Epr. iv. 4.
dim. 3 Faint are our notes of praise 'To 'I hee, our Saviour, King ; They cause the crystal walls of heav'n With perfect songs to ring.
$m f 4$ And yet a living bond Unites us all to Thee, And binds the members here and there Of Thy great family.
$f 5$ Soon shall our Shepherd's voice
Call home His scattered sheep,
And as one flock within one fold
For aye He'll safely keep. Amen.
522.

LUDBOROUGH. L.M.
Rev. T. R. Matthews.

522.
"He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness."-IsA. lxi. 10.
$m f 1$ ESUS, Thy blood and righteousness e My beauty are, my glorious dress; Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.
cres 2 When from the dust of death I rise, To take my mansion in the skies, E'en then shall this be all my plea, "Jesus hath liv'd and died for me."
$f 3$ Bold shall I stand in that great day, For who aught to my charge shall lay? While through Thy blood absolved I am From sin's tremendous curse and shame.
cres. 4 This spotless robe the same appears When ruin'd nature sinks in years; No age can change its glorious hue, The robe of Christ is ever new.

## General 筑mmas．


523.
$m f \quad 1 \quad \mathrm{ESU}$ ！the very thought is sweet ！
mf 1 ． ESU ！the very thought is sweet ！ But oh！than honey sweeter far The glimpses of His presence are．
$f \quad 2$ No word is sung more sweet than this， No sound is heard more full of bliss，
No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh， No sound is heard more full of bliss，
No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh， Than Jesus，Son of God most High．
cres． 3 Jesu，the hope of souls forlorn， How good to them for sin that mourn！
To them that seek Thee，oh，how kind ！ How good to them for sin that mourn！
To them that seek Thee，oh，how kind ！ But what art Thou to them that find？ and Tune．

JESU DULCIS MEMORIA．L．M．
$m f \quad 4$ No tongue of mortal can express， No pen can write the blessedness， He only who hath proved it knows What bliss from love of Jesus flows．
$f \quad 5$ O Jesu，King of wondrous might！ O Victor，glorious from the fight！ Sweetness that may not be expressed， And altogether loveliest ！
$p \quad 6$ Abide with us，O Lord，today ； Fulfil us with Thy grace，we pray ； And with Thine own true sweetness feed Our souls from sin and darkness freed．Amen． Ancient Melody．


## 

ALLELUIA. P.M.
J. Barnby.
"I heard a great voice of much people in heaven, saying, Alleluia."-Rev. xix. 1.


## Gencral 算mms.



## Gencral 影ymms.



## Germal 晾mmms.



## Germal fifmmis.

525. 

HEATHLANDS. 77.77.77.
Hendy Smartr.

525. "Let all the people praise Thee."Ps. lxvii. 3.
$m p \quad 1$ OD of mercy, God of grace, U Show the brightness of Thy face: Shine upon us, Saviour, shine, Fill Thy Church with life divine ; And Thy saving health extend Unto earth's remotest end.
$m f 2$ Let the people praise Thee, Lord:
Be by all that live adored:
Let the nations shout and sing Glory to their Saviour King ; At Thy feet their tribute pay, And Thy holy will obey.
$f 3$ Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man His blessing give, Man to God devoted live ;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love. Amen.
526. "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever."-Нев. xiii. 8.
$m f 1$ TESUS, Sun and Shield art Thou;
Sun and Shield for ever !
Never canst Thou cease to shine, Cease to guard us never.
dim. Cheer our steps as on we go, Come between us and the foe.
mf 2 Jesus, Love and Life art Thou, Life and Love for ever! Ne'er to quicken shalt Thou cease, Or to love us never.
cres. All of life and love we need Is in Thee, in Thee indeed.
$f 3$ Jesus, Peace and Joy art Thou, Joy and Peace for ever ! Joy that fades not, changes not, Peace that leaves us never.
cres. Joy and peace we have in Thee, Now and through eternity.
$f 4$ Jesus, Song and Strength art Thou, Strength and Song for ever! Strength that never can decay, Song that ceaseth never.
cres. Still to us this strength and song Through eternal days prolong. Amen.

Ginural Symus.





## Gerccal difimmas.

527. 


527. "If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be."John xii. 26.
$m p 1 \bigcirc \begin{aligned} & \text { JESUS, I have promised } \\ & \text { To serve Thee to the end }\end{aligned}$ Be Thou for ever near me, My Master and my Friend! cres. I shall not fear the battle If Thou art by my side, Nor wander from the pathway If Thou wilt be my Guide.
mp 2 Oh! let me feel Thee near meThe world is ever near; I see the sights that dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear :
cres. My foes are ever near me, Around me and within;
din. But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer, And shield my soul from sin.
p 3 Oh! let me hear Thee speaking In accents clear and still, Above the storms of passion, The murmurs of self-will.' Oh! speak, to reassure me, To hasten or control ; Oh! speak, to make me listen, Thou Guardian of my soul.
$m p 4$ Oh! let me see Thy features, The look that once could make So many a true disciple Leave all things for Thy sake. The look that beamed on Peter, When he Thy name denied; The look that draws Thy lovers Close to Thy piercèd side.
nif 50 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;
dim. Oh! give me grace to follow My Master and my Friend.
$m p 6$ Oh! let me see Thy footmarks, And in them plant mine own ; My hope to follow duly Is in Thy strength alone.
dim. Oh! guide me, call me, draw me, Uphold me to the end;
cres. And then in heaven receive me, My Saviour and my Friend! Amen.

## Gerrcral 鞇nmis.

528. 

ST. PERPETUA. D. 7.6.
J. Barnby.

528.
"To-day if ye will hear His voice."-Ps. xcv. 7,
$m p 1$ TO-DAY Thy mercy calls us
However great our trespass, Whatever we have been; However long from mercy Our hearts have turned away, Thy precious Blood can cleanse us, And make us white to-day.
$m f 2$ To-day Thy gate is open, And all who enter in Shall find a Father's welcome, And pardon for their sin. The past shall be forgotten, A present joy be given, A future grace be promised, A glorious crown in heaven.
cres. 3 To-day our Father calls us, His Holy Spirit waits;
His blessed Angels gather Around the heavenly gates. No question will be asked us How often we have come; Although we oft have wandered, It is our Father's home !
mf 4 Oh, all embracing mercy! Oh, ever-open door!
What should we do without Thee When heart and eye run o'er?
When all things seem against us, To drive us to despair,
cres. We know one gate is open, One Ear will hear our prayer. Amen.

## $\mathfrak{G e n c r a l}$ 等)

529. 

NAZARETH. 6 6.6.6 6.6.
E. J. Hopains.

529. "In everything give thanks; for th.s is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you." 1 Thess. v. 18.
$f 1$ WHEN morning gilds the skies, My heart a waking cries May Jesus Christ be praised. Alike at work and prayer To Jesus I repair ; May Jesus Christ be praised.
mf 2 Whene'er the sweet church-bell Peals over hill and dell, May Jesus Chirst be praised.
Oh! hark to what it sings, As joyously it rings, May Jesus Christ be praised.
$\left.f \quad \begin{array}{c}3 \text { My tongue shall never tire } \\ \text { Of chanting with the choir } \\ \text { May Jesus Christ be praised : }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ This song of sacred joy, It never seems to cloy: May Jesus Christ be praised. ${ }^{a}$
$m p 4$ To Thee, 0 God above, I cry with glowing love, May Jesus Christ be praised. $\}^{\beta}$ Be this, when day is past, Of all my thoughts the last, $\}^{\text {Chised }}$
$f 5$ The night becomes as day, $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { When from the heart we say, } \\ \text { May Jesus Christ be praised : }\end{array}\right\}$
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear, a May Jesus Christ be praised.)
$m f \quad 6$ Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find, May Jesus Christ be praised: ${ }^{\beta}$
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this, May Jesus Christ be praised. $\}^{a}$
cres. 7 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this, May Jesus Christ be praised :
Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply, May Jesus Christ be praised.
$m p ~ 3 ~ \mathrm{Be}$ this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised :
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on,
cres.

的ereral 整mmars.
CANTICLE. 6 6.6.6 6.6.
E. H. Thorne.

2nd Tune.

530.

ST. HUGH. C.M.
E. J. Hopkins.

530.
"A land which the Lord thy God careth for:"-Deut. xi. 12.
$\left.\begin{array}{ll}p & 1\end{array}\right] \begin{aligned} & \text { ORD, of Thy mercy hear our cry }\end{aligned}$ That now, as in the days gone by, Her strength may be Thy hand.
$m p 2$ May she her holy lot fulfil,
Earth's sanctuary to be;
And stand amid the nations still, A witness true to Thee.
ores. 3 And when the last dread trumpet's sound Upon her ear shall ring,
dim. Grant that her children may be found Prepared to meet their King! Amen.

## Garcral 番)

531. 

WOODBRIDGE. D. S.M.
Sir George Elfey.

531. "My God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus."Phil. iv. 19.
$m f 1 \int \begin{gathered}\text { ESUS, my strength, my hope, } \\ \text { On Thee I cast my care ; }\end{gathered}$ With humble confidence look up, And know Thou hear'st my prayer. Give me on Thee to wait Till I can all things do ;
On Thee, almighty to create, Almighty to renew.
$m p 2$ I want a godly fear, A quick discerning eye,
That looks to Thee when $\sin$ is near, And sees the tempter fly ; A spirit still prepared, And armed with jealous care, For ever standing on its guard, And watching unto prayer.
p 3 I want a heart to pray, To pray and never cease,
Never to murmur at Thy stay, $\}^{a}$ Or wish my sufferings less ; )

This blessing, above all, Always to pray, I want,
Out of the deep on Thee to call, $\} a$ And never, never faint.
cres. 4 I want a true regard,
A single, steady aim,
Unmoved by threat'ning or reward, To Thee and Thy great name; A jealous, just conceru
For Thine immortal praise;
A pure desire that all may learn And glorify Thy grace.
mf 5 I rest upon Thy word, The promise is for me;
My succour and salvation, Lord, Shall surely come from Thee. But let me still abide, Nor from my hope remove, Till Thou my patient spirit guide Into Thy perfect love. Amen.

## Gemeral 筫pmans.

HEALTH. 777.
J. Turle. 1874.

532. "I will restore health unto thee, I will heal thee of thy wounds."-Jer. xxx. 17.
$p 1$ HEAL me, 0 my Saviour, heal; Heal me as I suppliant kneel ; Heal me, and my pardon seal.
pp 2 Fresh the wounds that sin hath made; Hear the prayers I oft have prayed, And in mercy send me aid.
cres. $3 \begin{aligned} & \text { Helpless, none can help me now ; } \\ & \text { Cheerless, none can cheer but Thou ; }\}\end{aligned}$ Suppliant, Lord, to Thee I bow. ${ }^{\text {Cher }}$
mf 4 Thou the true Physician art; $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Thou, } 0 \text { Christ, canst health impart, } \\ \text { Binding up the bleeding heart. }\end{array}\right\}$
dim. 5 Other comforters are gone; Thou canst heal, and Thou alone, Thou for all my sin atone.
p 6 Heal me, then, my Saviour, heal! Heal me, as I suppliant kneel ; To Thy mercy I appeal. Amen.

2nd Tune.
LUZ. 777.
Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.


# Gencral 㲅ymurs. 

533. 

ROPLEY. 88 8.6.
Rev. F. A. J. Hervey. 1873.

533.
"Abide in Me, and I in you."-Jorn xv. 4.
$m p 1 \bigcirc$ HOLY Saviour, Friend unseen, O Since on Thine arm Thou bid'st us lean, Help us, throughout life's changing scene, By faith to cling to Thee.
$m f 2$ Blest with this fellowship divine, Take what Thou wilt we'll not repine ; E'en as the branches to the vine, Our souls will cling to Thee.
cres. 3 Without a murmur we dismiss Our former dreams of earthly bliss, $\} a$ Our joy, our consolation this, Each hour to cling to Thee.

Idim. 4 Though faith and hope may oft be tried, We ask not, need not aught beside, So safe, so calm, so satisfied, The souls that cling to Thee !
$m f 5$ They fear not Satan nor the grave, They know Thee near and strong to save, Nor dread to cross e'en Jordan's wave,

Because they cling to Thee.
$f 6$ Blest be our lot, whate'er befall, What can disturb, or who appal, While, as our Strength, our Rock, our All, Saviour, we cling to Thee? Amen.
$533 \& 534$.
TROYTE'S CHANT.
A. H. D. Troyte.


## 



534, "If any man sin, we have an Adrocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous." 1 John ii. 1.
mf $1 \bigcirc$ THOU, the contrite sinner's Friend, On this alone my hopes depend,

That Thou wilt plead for me!
$m p 2$ When, weary in the Christian race Far off appears my resting-place, And fainting I mistrust Thy grace, Then, Saviour, plead for me!
$p 3$ When I have erred and gone astray Afar from Thine and wisdom's way, And see no glimmering guiding ray, ${ }^{a}$ Still, Saviour, plead for me!
dim. 4 When Satan, by my sins made bold, Strives from Thy cross to loose my hola, Then with Thy pitying arms enfold, And plead, O plead for me!
pp 5 And when my dying hour draws near, Darkened with anguish, guilt, and fear, 'I'hen to my fainting sight appear,

Pleading in heaven for me!
cres. 6 When the full light of heavenly day Reveals my sins in dread array, Say Thou hast washed them all away; O say Thou plead'st for me! Amen.

## Gerncral 筫pmms.

535. 

GRETTON. D.C.M.
Rev. R. Brown Borthwick.

535. "If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature ; old things are passed auay; behold, all things are become new."-2 Cor. v. 17.
$f 1 \mathrm{~W}^{E}$ praise and bless Thee, gracious Lord, $m p 2$ But yet how much must be destroyed,
Our Saviour kind and true ;
For all the old things passed away, For all Thou hast made new.
cres. New hopes, new purposes, desires, And joys, Thy grace hath given; Old ties are broken from the earth, New ones attach to heaven.

## $\mathfrak{G e n c r a l}$ 额nmms.

$m f 3$ Thou, only Thou, must carry on The work Thou hast begun ;
Of Thine own strength Thou must impart, ${ }^{\circ}$ In Thine own ways to run.
dim. Whate'er would tempt the soul to stray, Or separate from Thee,
That, Lord, remove, however dear To the poor heart it be!
$m p 4$ When the flesh sinks, then strengthen Thou The spirit from above;
Make us to feel Thy service sweet, And light Thy yoke of love.
cres. Then faultless may we stand at last Before Thy Father's throne ; Clothed in Thy spotless righteousness, The glory all Thine own! Amen.

ST. MATTHEW. D.C.M. 2nd Tune.

Dr. Croft. 1703.


General figmmes.
536.

SAFETY. 8.8.8.8.
G. Prior. 1875.


Closers

(800

536. "This God is our God for ever and ever: He will be our guide even unto death."-Ps. lvii. 14.
$m f 1$ THIS God is the God we adore,
1 Our faithful, unchangeable Friend; Whose love is as great as His porter,

And neither knows measure nor end.
dim. 2 Best Jesus, The First and The Last, Thy Spirit shall guide us safe home ; ceres. We'll praise Thee for all that is past, And trust Thee for all that's to come. Amen.
537.

HOUGHTON LE SPRING. 77.77.77.
Dr. S. S. Wesley.


## $\mathfrak{G e n c r a l}$ 数mms.

KNOWLEDGE. 7 7.77.7 7.

537.
"Then shall I know even as also I am known."-1 Cor. xiii. 12.
$m p 1$ WHEN this passing world is done, When we stand with Christ in light, All our finished life in sight:
cres. Then, Lord, shall I fully know-
Not till then-how much I owe.
$m p 2$ When I hear the wicked call On the rocks and hills to fall, When I see them start and shrink On the fiery deluge brink,
cres. Then, Lord, shall I fully know-
Not till then-how much I owe.
mf 3 When I stand before the throne, Dressed in beauty not my own, When I see Thee as Thou art, Love Thee with unsinning heart,
cres. Then, Lord, shall I fully knowNot till then-how much I owe.
$\left.\begin{array}{rl}f & 4 \text { When the praise of heaven I hear, } \\ \text { Loud as thunders to the ear, } \\ \text { Loud as many waterr' noise, } \\ \text { Sweet as harp's melodious voice, }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
cres. Then, Lord, shall I fully knowNot till then-how much I owe.
mp 5 E'en on earth, as through a glass, Darkly, let Thy glory pass ; Make forgiveness feel so sweet, Make Thy Spirit's help so meet ;
dim. E'en on earth, Lord, make me know Something of how much I owe.
mf 6 Chosen, not for good in me, Wakened up from wrath to flee, Hidden in the Saviour's side, By the Spirit santified;
dim. Teach ine, Lord, on earth to show, By my love, how much I owe! Amen.

# Gerreral 管mmurs. 

538. 

FIDES. 777,5 ,
E. Silas.

538. "And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity." 1 Cor. xiii. 13.
mp 1 CTACIOUS Spirit, Holy Ghost, Of Thy gifts at Pentecost

Holy, heavenly Love.
$m f 2$ Faith, that mountains could remove, Tongues of earth, or heaven above, Knowledge-all things-empty prove, Without heavenly Love.
dim. 3 Though I as a martyr bleed, Give my goods the poor to feed, All is vain, if love I need; $\quad \beta$ Therefore, give me Love.
cres. 4 Love is kind, and suffers long; Love is meek, and thinks no wrong; Love than death itself more strong; Therefore, give us Love.
$m f 5$ Prophecy will fade away, Melting in the light of day ; Love will ever with us stay; $\beta$ Therefore, give us Love.
cres. 6 Faith will vanish into sight; Hope be emptied in delight ; Love in heaven will shine more bright ;
Iherefore, give us Love.
f 7 Faith and Hope and Love we see Joining hand in hand agree; But the greatest of the three, And the best, is Love.
dim. 8 From the overshadowing Of Thy gold and silver wing, Shed on us who to Thee sing Holy, heavenly Love. Amen.


## Gencral finmurs.

539. 

SURBITON. 777.5.
W. C. Filby. 1875.

539.
p 1 COME to our poor nature's night Holy Ghost, the Infinite, Comforter Divine!
dim. 2 We are sinful ; cleanse us, Lord :
Sick and faint; Thy strength afford: Lost, until by Thee restored, Comforter Divine!
3 Orphan are our souls and poor ; $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Give us, from Thy heavenly store, } \\ \text { Faith, love, joy, for evermore, }\end{array}\right\}$ Comforter Divine!
cres. 4 Like the dew, Thy peace distil ; Guide, subdue our wayward will, Things of Christ unfolding still, Comforter Divine!
$\operatorname{dim} 5$ Gentle, awful, holy Gu $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Gentle, awful, holy Guest, } \\ \text { Make Thy Temple in each breast; } \\ \text { Moliest! there find Thy rest; } \\ \text { Comforter Divine! }\end{array}\right\}$
$p p 6$ In us, for us, intercede, $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { And with voiceless groanings plead } \\ \text { Our unutterable need, }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ Comforter Divine!
cres. 7 In us " Abba, Father " cry, Earnest of our bliss on high, Seal of immortality, Comforter Divine!
$m f 8$ Search for us the depths of God, Bear us up the starry road To the height of Thine adode, Comforter Divine! Amen.

COMFORTER. 777.5.


## 

540. 

FAXIT DEUS. D. 777.5.

> G. A. Macfarren.

540. "Hear Thou from heaven, and forgive the sin of Thy servants."-2 Chron. vi. 27.
$p 1$ OD of pity, God of grace,
GT When we humbly seek Thy face, Bend from heaven, Thy dwelling place;

Hear, forgive, and save!
cres. 2 When we in Thy temple meet,
Spread our wants before Thy feet, Pleading at the mercy seat:

Look from heaven and save !
mp 3 When Thy love our hearts shall fill, And we long to do Thy will, Turning to Thy holy hill: Lord, accept and save!
dim. 4 Should we wander from Thy fold, And our love to Thee grow cold, With a pitying eye behold:

Lord, forgive, and save!
$p 5$ Should the hand of sorrow press, Earthly care and want distress, May our souls Thy peace possess: Jesus, hear and save!
$m p 6$ And whate'er our cry may be, When we lift our hearts to Thee, From our burden set us free; din.

Hear, forgive and save! Amen.

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G. Prior. 1875.

541. "We will come unto him, and make our abode with him."-Joнn xiv. 23.
p 1 ATHER, abide with us ! the storm-clouds gather Go with us through our pilgrimage, 0 Father, Cheer with Thy smile the stormy path we tread.
cres. 2 Shepherd, abide with us! our souls are thirsting For life's pure waters that around Thee flow; Pity the spirits that with woe are bursting ; Oh! lead us where the heavenly pastures grow.
dim. 3 Saviour, abide with us! we have been clinging To fragile reeds that droop and pass away; But now our souls, their clasping tendrils flinging Around Thy strength, ask Thee to be their stay.
$m p 4$ Jesus, abide with us! our hearts are weary,
And those who blessed us with their love are gone;
Thou, always kind to the distressed and weary,
Love us, O Jesus, as we journey on! Amen.

## 

542. 

HOUGHTON. 5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.

> Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.

542. "Behold, lless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord."-Ps. cxxxiv, 1.
$f \quad 1 \quad \mathbf{Z}$ E servants of God,
1 Your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad
His wonderful Name;
cres. The Name all-victorious
Of Jesus extol ;
His kingdom is glorious, And rules over all.
$f 2$ God ruleth on high, Almighty to save; And still He is nigh, His presence we have ;
cres. The great congregation His triumph shall sing, Ascribing salvation To Jesus our King.
$f 3$ Salvation to God Who sits on the throne, Let all cry aloud And honour the Son.
dim. The praises of Jesus All Angels proclaim, Fall down on their faces And worship the Lamb.
cres. 4 Then let us adore
And give Him His right;
All glory and power,
All wisdom and might,
ff All honour and blessing, With Angels above; And thanks never ceasing, An infinite love. Amen.

## General 誓mmis．

543. 

RAMOTH．D．7＇s
＂For Thy Name＇s sake lead me and guide me．＂－Ps．xxxi． 3.
J．Baptiste Calking．

1．Lord，to Thee a－lone we turn，To Thy Cross for safe－ty fly；


## General 杽ymms．



Harmony．Organ ad lib．（8ft．）


Though the road be oft－times dark，Though the feet in weak－ness stray ；





Gerexal ifinmos.







## 

544. "Blessed are they which are called unto the Marriage Supper of the Lamb."-Rev. xix. 9.
$m f 1$ THE night is wearing fast away, When Christ shall all His grace displayThe fair millennial morning.
dim. 2 Gloomy and dark the night hath been, And long the way and dreary:
And sad the weeping saints are seen, And faint and worn and weary.
cres. 3 Ye mourning pilgrims, dry your tears, And hush each sigh of sorrow;
The light of that bright morn appears- $\beta$ The long sabbatic morrow.
$f 4$ Lift up your heads-behold from far A flood of splendour streaming;
It is the "Bright and Morning Star," $a$ In living lustre beaming.
cres. 5 And see that star-like host around Of angel bands attending ;
Hark! hark! the trumpets gladd'ning $\} \beta$ sound
'Mid shouts triumphant blending.
$f 60$ weeping Spouse, arise! rejoice! Put off thy weeds of mourning, And hail the Bridegroom's welcome voice $\} a$ In triumph now returning.
cres. 7 He comes! the Bridegroom promised long; Go forth with joy to meet Him,
And raise the new and heavenly song, In cheerful strains to greet Him.
$f 8$ Adorn thyself, the feast prepare ; With hallelujah's swelling,
He comes, with thee all joys to share, In His all-glorious dwelling. Amen.
545. 

TALLIS' ORDINAL. C.M.
Tallis. 1565.

545.
"And when I saw Him, I fell at His feet as dead."-Rev. i. 17.
$m f 1 \bigcirc$ GOD, enshrined in dazzling light Above the highest sphere, My soul is filled with awe to feel That Thou art present here.
dim. 2 Thine Eye is as a lamp of fire, And in its searching flame I see myself, all stained with $\sin$, And bow my head with shame.
$f 3$ But, 0 my God, Thy Son hath died:
And from the dust I rise, And from myself and all my sin To Thee I lift mine eyes.
dim., 4 My sins are dark, but over all
cres. Thy burning love I see; And all my soul is full of praise, And worships only Thee. Amen.

# Gencral 影mmis. 

546. 

CHEBAR. D. 7.6.
Henry Smart. 1874.

546. "There is a River, the streams whereoj shall make glad the City of God."-Ps. xlvi. 4.
$m f 1 \square$ HERE is an ancient River,
From never-failing fountains,
Beyond all earthly sight;
It ran through all the ages, And, wheresoe'er it flowed, Up rose the Holy City, The Lord's elect abode.
eres. 2 The River still is flowing, But now with fuller stream; And still the light is falling, But now with brighter beam :
Of old the Song of Moses Soared as it swept along, But now the Name of Jesus Is made its sweetest song.
$f 3$ Its radiance lights us onward, Its chanting waters cheer ; Blest is the eye beholdiLg, Blest is the hearing ear;

For as the earth-clouds darken, The glory clearer grows, And gladder for life's tumult, The stream of music flows.
mf 4 God's River! The One Spirit, Grace of the mystic Seven!
Drink, Bride of Christ, these waters, Thine earnest here of Heaven;
So joy, and peace, and pleasure, Shall feed thy life within,
So power without shall guard thee, Against the world of sin.
$f 5$ O Beautiful, the River ! We wait upon Thy shore,
In bliss of expectation Abiding evermore.
Till at some holy even We pass upon Thy breast, From foretaste unto fulncss, From waiting unto rest. Amen.

## 


547. "He shall be as the tender grass springing out of the earth by clear shining after rain."-2 Sam. xxiii. 4.
$f 1$ COMETIMES a light surprises
D The Christian while he sings:
It is the Lord Who rises With healing in His wings.
When comforts are declining, He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining, To cheer it, after rain.
dim. 2 In holy contemplation
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation, And find it ever new.
Set free from present sorrow, We cheerfully can say,
E'en let the unknown to-morrow Bring with it what it may.
cres. 3 It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clotling,
Will clothe His people too:
Beneath the spreading heavens, No creature but is fed; And He , who feeds the ravens, Will give His children bread.
$f 4$ Though vine nor fig-tree neither Their wonted fruit should bear, Though all the field should wither, Nor flocks, nor herds be there ; Yet God the same ariding, His praise shall tune my voice; For, while in Him confiding, I cannot but rejoice! Amen.

## Gemeral 新化mus.

SHELTER. $\dot{6}$ of 10 's
G. B. Thackwray.

548.
"My beloved is mine, and I am His."-Canticles ii. 16.
${ }_{m p} 1$ ONG did I toil, and knew no earthly rest; 1 Far did I rove, and found no certain home :
cres. At last I sought them in His sheltering breast, Who opes His arms, and bids the weary come:
With Him I found a home, a rest Divine ; And I , since then, am His, and He is mine.
$m f 2$ The good I have is from His stores supplied; The ill is only what He deems the best: He for my friend, I'm rich with nought beside ; And poor without Him, though of all possessed:
Changes may come; I take, or I resign ; Content, while I am His, and He is mine.
cres. 3 He stays me falling, lifts me up when down,
Reclaims me wandering, guards from every foe; Plants on my worthless brow the victor's crown,
Which, in return, before His feet I throw, Grieved that I cannot better grace His shrine, Who deigns to own me His, as He is mine.
dim. 4 While here, alas! I know but half His love, But half discern Him, and but half adore; cres. But when I meet Him in the realms above, I hope to love Him better, praise Him more, And feel, and tell, amid the choir Divine, How fully I am His, and He is mine!

Amen.

## $\mathfrak{G e m e r a l}$ 影nmus.

549. ST. CYPRIAN. 66.66 .

Rev. R. R. Снорe.


549.
"Thou art near, O Lord."-Ps. cxix. 151.
$m p 1 \mathrm{~W}^{\mathrm{HEN}}$ And our hearts are lightest, Blessèd Jesu, hear us!
Let Thy hand be near us!
dim. 2 When life's scene is shaded, All its bright hopes faded, Blessèd Jesu, hear us! Light of heaven, be near us!
$p 3$ When with blessing sated Or by praise elated, Blessè̀ Jesu, hear us! a Let Thy Cross be near us!
dim. 4 When the night of sorrow $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Makes us dread to-morrow, } \\ \text { Blessed Jesu, hear us! }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ Blessed Jesu, hear us!
Light of heaven, be near us!
$p 5$ When our foes surround us, When our sins have bound us, Blessèd Jesu, hear us! Let Thy help be near us !
dim. 6 When our hearts are grieving, O'er the grave bereaving, Blessèd Jesu, hear us ! Light of heaven, be near us!
$p p \quad 7$ When in sickness lying, Dark with fear of dying, Blessèd Jesu, hear us! Let Thy help be near us!
dim. 8 When life, slowly waning, Shows but Heaven remaining, Blessèd Jesu, hear us ! Light of all, be near us! Amen.

HORDELL. 66.66.


## Gerncral 数mmus.


550.
$m f \quad 1 G O$ OD the Father's only Son, One in wisdom, One in might, Absolute and infinite :
cres. Jesu! I believe in Thee, Thou art Lord and God to me.
$m p 2$ Preacher of eternal peace, The anointed to release, Unto sinners, chained before, Setting wide the dungeon door :
cres. Jesu ! I behieve in Thee, Christ, the Prophet sent to me.
p 3 Low in deep Gethsemane, Ifigh on dreadful Cavalry, In the Garden, on the Cross, Making good our utter loss:
cres. Jesu! I believe in Thee, Priest and Sacrifice for me.

"Christ is All, and in all."-Cow. iii. 11.
$m f 4$ Ruler of Thy ransomed race, And Protector by Thy grace, Leader in the way we wend, And Rewarder at the end:
cres. Jesu! I believe in Thee, Christ, the King of kings to me.
$m f 5$ Light, revealed through clonds of pain, That the blind might see again ; Love, content in death to lie, That the dead might never die:
cres. Jesu! I believe in Thee,
Light, and Love, and Life to me.
$m f 6$ All, that I am fain to know, While I watch and wait below: All that I would find above, All of everlasting love:
cren. Jesu! I believe in Thee, Thou art All in all to me. Amen.

## Gencral 影) inms.

## 551.

RIVERSIDE. 8.7.8.7.7 7.

Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.


551.
"The Lord is that Spirit."-2 Cor. iii. 17.
mf 1 OD the Spirit, we adore Thee, OT In the trinal Godhead One, One in love, in power, and glory, With the Father and the Son; Prayer and praise to Thee we bring, Our devotion's offering.
$m f 2$ Holy Fount of Inspiration,
By Whose gift the great of old Spake the word of Revelation, Marvellous and manifold; Grant to us who see and hear, Reverence of eye and ear.
f 3 Priceless Gift of Clurist for ever, Righteousness, and Peace, and Joy, Which the evil world that never Can receive, cannot destroy : Shall the Church or faint or fear, While the Comforter is near?
$m p 4$ Author of our new creation, Giver of the second birth, May Thy ceaseless renovation Cleanse our souls from stains of earth; $\}^{\beta}$ And our bodies ever be Holy temples meet for Thee.
$p 5$ When we wander, Lord, direct us, Keep us in the Master's way, Let Thy strong, swift sword protect us, Warring in the evil day; Paraclete for every need, Come to strengthen and to lead!
$m f 6$ Come, Thy glorious gifts providing, Foretaste of the future now, Bring that sweet sense of abiding Thou canst give, and only Thou. One in Thee, we shall be one With the Father and the Son. Amen.

Henry Smart. 1874.

552.
$f$
f 1

CROWN Him with crowns of gold, U All nations great and small; Crown Him, ye martyred saints of old,

The Lamb once slain for all ;
The Lamb once slain for them
Who bring their praises now,
As jewels for the diadem,
That girds His Sacred Brow.
$m f 2$ Crown Him the Son of God, Before the worlds began;
And ye who tread where He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of Man ; Who every grief hath known That wrings the human breast, And takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest.

## 6encral anmmos.

$f 3$ Crown Him the Lord of Light, Who o'er a darkened world,
In robes of glory infinite, His fiery flag unfurled;
cres. And bore it raised on high, In heaven-on earth-beneath,
To all the sign of victory O'er Satan, sin, and death.
$f 4$ Crown Him the Lord of Life, Who triumphed o'er the grave, And rose victorious in the strife For those He came to save;
cres. His glories now we sing, Who died and rose on high; Who died-eternal life to bring, And lives, that death may die.
$f 5$ Crown Him of lords the Lord, Who over all doth reign;
Who, once on earth th' Incarnate Word For ransomed sinners slain, Now lives in realms of light, Where saints with Angels sing Their songs before Him, day and night, Their God, Redeemer, King.
cres. 6 Crown Him the Lord of Heaven, Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the King, to Whom is given The wondrous name of Love; Crown Him with many crowns As thrones before Him fall ; Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns, For He is King of all. Amen.

DIADEM. D.S.M.


General 等ymins．

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\begin{aligned}
& 553 . \\
& \text { "So shall we ever be with the Lord."-1 Thess. iv. } 17 . \\
& m p 1 \text { " } \begin{array}{c}
\text { "OR ever with the Lord!" } \\
\text { Amen, so let it be ; }
\end{array} \\
& \begin{array}{l}
\text { ore from the dead is in that word, } \\
\text { 'This immortality. }
\end{array} \\
& \begin{array}{l}
\text { ais immortality. } \\
\text { Here in the body pent, } \\
\text { Absent from Him I roam, }
\end{array} \\
& \begin{array}{l}
\text { Absent from Him I roam, } \\
\text { Yet nightly pitch my moving tent } \\
\text { A day's march nearer home. }
\end{array} \\
& \begin{array}{l}
\text { mf } 2 \text { My Father's house on high, } \\
\text { Home of my soul, how near }
\end{array} \\
& \begin{array}{l}
\text { At time's to faith's foreseeing eye } \\
\text { Thy golden gates appear! }
\end{array} \\
& \begin{array}{l}
\text { My thirsty spirit faints } \\
\text { To reach the home I love; } \\
\text { The bright inheritance of saints, } \\
\text { Jerusalem above }
\end{array}
\end{aligned}
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## (bercral 毝mmus.

$m p 3$ "For ever with the Lord!" Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word, E'en here to me fulfil.
Be Thou at my right hand, Then can I never fail ;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand, Fight, and I must prevail.
$f 4$ So when my latest breath Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
That resurrection word,
That shout of victory;
Once more, "For ever with the Lord!" Amen, so let it be! Amen.

NEARER HOME. D.S.M.
2nd Tune.
J. Woodbury.


## (barceral 影mmis.

554. 

ST. STEPHEN NEW. 7's.
Albert Lowe.

554. "Lovest thou Me ?"-JoHv xxi. 15.
$m p 1$ TARK! my soul, it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Saviour-hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee :
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me.
cres. 2 "I delivered thee when bound, And, when bleeding, healed thy wound ;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right, Turned thy darkness into light.
$\operatorname{dim} .3$ "Can a woman's tender care
Cease toward the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be, Yet will I remember thee.
$m p 4$ " Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath, $\beta$
Free and faithful, strong as death.)
cres. 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 ?"
dim. 6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee, and adore-
Oh! for grace to love Thee more !
Amen.

## General 通mmens．



555．＂We see Jesus，Who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death， crowned with glory and honour．＂－Нев．ii． 9.
$f 1$ CROWNS of glory，ever bright，
Crowns of glory are His right，
His＂Who liveth and was dead．＂
cres． 2 Jesus fought and won the day；
Such a day was never fought ； Well His people now may say， See what God，our God，has wrought．
$f \quad 3$ He subdued the powers of hell ；
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { In the fight He stood alone ；}\end{array}\right\} a$
All His foes before Him fell，
By His single arm o＇erthrown．
ares． 4 They have fall＇n to rise no more ：
Final is the foe＇s defeat： $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { Jesus triumphed by His power，} \\ \text { And His triumph is complete．}\end{array}\right\} \beta$
$f 5$ His the fight，the arduous toil ；
His the honours of the day；
His the glory and the spoil；
Jesus bears them all away！
ff 6 Now proclaim His deeds afar ；
Fill the world with His renown：
His alone the victor＇s car ；
His the everlasting crown！
Amen．
$\mathfrak{G r a c r a l}$ 数nmus.


## $\mathfrak{b r a c r a l}$ 蹵mmus.

557. 


556. "I will not leave you comfortless : I will come to you."-JoHn xiv. 18.
$m f 1$ J Came with peace from realms on high ; $\quad$ ESUS came, the heavens adoring, $\quad \gamma$
cres.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
dim. Came in deep humility.
$m p 2$ Jesus comes again in mercy,
When our hearts are bowed with care; $a$ Jesus comes again in answer

To an earnest, heartfelt prayer ; Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Comes to save us from despair.
$f 3$ Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing,
Bringing news of sins forgiven;
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness, $\quad\{a \dagger$
Leading souls redeemed to heaven;
cres.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Now the gate of death is riven.
$m f 4$ Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
Shares alike our hopes and fears;
Jesus comes, whate'er befalls us,
Glads our hearts, and dries our tears;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Cheering e'en our failing years.
ff 5 Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away;
Jesus comes again in glory:-
Let us then our homage pay,
cres.
Hallelujah ! ever singing,

Till the dawn of endless day. Amen.
557. "Let the God of my salvation be exalted," -Ps. xviii. 46.
$f 1$ COME, ye faithful, raise the anthem,
Sing to Him who brought salvation,
Wondrous in His works and ways;
God eternal, Word Incarnate,
Whom the heaven of heavens obeys.
$m f 2$ Ere He raised the lofty mountains, Formed the sea, or spread the sky,
Love eternal, free and boundless, Moved the Lord of life to die;
Foreordained the Prince of princes For the throne of Calvary.
cres. 3 Now above the sapphire pavement, High in unapproached light,
Lo! He lives and reigns for ever, Victor after hard-won fight, Where the song of the redeemèd Rings unceasing day and night.
$m f 4$ Yet this earth He still remembers, Still by Him the flock are fed: Yea, He gives them food immortal, Gives Himself the Living Bread: Leads them where the precious Fountain From the smitten Rock is shed.
$f 5$ Trust Him then, ye fainting pilgrims; Who shall pluck you from His hand? Pledged He stands for your salvation, Pledged to give the promised land, Where among the ransomed nations, Ye too round His throne shall stand.

## General 線mmms．

558. 

CELESTA．PM．
Dr．S．S．Wesley．
$\checkmark$


558．＂The redeemed of the Lord shall return，and come with singing unto Zion．＂－Isa．li． 11.
$f 1$ ARK! 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 !
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
cres.
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.
$m f 2$ Onward we go，for still we hear them singing，
＂Come，weary souls，for Jesus bids you come．＂ And，through the dark its echoes sweetly ringing， The music of the Gospel leads us home．
ares． Angels of Jesus，angels of light， Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night．

## 

mp 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, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
cres. Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.
$m p 4$ Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary, The day must dawn, and darksome night be past; Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary, And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
cres.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.
$f 5$ Angels, sing on : your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping, And life's long shadows break in cloudless love,
cres.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night. Amen.


## Gerrcral 新名murs.

559. 

LENT. D.7's.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.

559.
"I Jee unto Thee to hide me."-Ps. cxliii. 9.
$m p 1 \mathbf{W H E N}$ along life's thorny road Faints the soul beneath its load, By its cares and sins opprest, Finds on earth no peace or rest; When the wily Tempter's near, Filling us with doubts and fear, Jesus, to Thy feet we flee, Jesus, we will look to Thee.
mf 2 Thou, our Saviour, from the throne Listenest to Thy people's moan, Thou, the living Head, dost share Every pang the members bear; Full of tenderness Thou art, Thou wilt heal the broken heart; Full of power, Thine arm shall quell All the rage and might of hell.
$p 3$ By Thy tears o'er Lazarus shed, By Thy power to raise the dead, By Thy meekness under scorn, By Thy stripes, and crown of thorn, By that rich and precious blood, That hath made orr peace with God; Jesus, to Thy feet we flee, Jesus, we will cling to Thee.
$f 4$ Mighty to redeem and save, Thon hast overcome the grave; Thou the bars of death hast riven, Opened wide the gates of hearen; Soon in glory Thou shalt come, Taking Thy poor pilgrims home; Jesus, then we all shall be, Ever, ever, Lord, with Thee. Amen.

## Gemeral 揢mmins.

560. 


560.


SAVIOUR, precious Saviour, Whom yet unseen we love, 0 Name of might and favour, All other names above:
$f \quad$ We worship Thee, we bless Thee, To 'Thee alone we sing; We praise Thee, and confess Thee, Our holy Lord and King!
mf 20 Bringer of salvation, Who wondrously hast wrought, Thyself the revelation Of love beyond our thought : $f \quad$ We worship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee alone we sing;
We praise Thee, and confess Thee Our gracious Lord and King!
$m f 3$ In Thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine ;
The glory that excelleth,
O Son of God, is Thine :
$f \quad$ We worship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee alone we sing ;
We praise Thee, and confess Theo Our glorious Lord and King!
dim. 40 grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless adoration,
And everlasting love:
ff Then shall we praise and bless Thee, Where perfect praises ring,
And evermore confess thee Our Saviour and our King 1 Amen.

## Gencral 慗mmars.

561. 

WELCOME. D. 7.6.
G. A. Macfarren.





561. "Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."Matt. xi. 28.
$m f 1$ " COME unto Me, ye weary, Oh, blessèd voice of Jesus, Which comes to hearts opprest!
cres. It tells of benediction, Of pardon, grace, and peace, Of joy that hath no ending, Of love which cannot cease.
$m f 2$ "Come unto Me , ye wanderers, And I will give you light." Oh, loving voice of Jesus, Which comes to cheer the night ! dim. Our hearts were filled with sadness, And we had lost our way,
cres. But morning brings us gladness, And songs the break of day.

$m f 3$ "Come unto Me, ye fainting, And I will give you life."
Oh, cheering voice of Jesus, Which comes to aid our strife ! dim. The foe is stern and eager, The fight is fierce and long; cres. But Thou hast made us mighty, And stronger than the strong.
\| $m f 4$ "And whosoever cometh, I will not cast him out."
cres. Oh, welcome 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.

TRANQUILLITY. D. 7.6.
and Tune.


211
$\mathfrak{G}$ ancral $\frac{10}{8}$ Inmus.


## Germal 影mmors.

562. 

" Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."-JoHn vi. 37.
$m f 1$ HEARD the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head upon My breast :"
dim. I came to Jesus as I was, Weary, and worn, and sad;
cres. I found in Him a resting-place, And He has made me glad.
| $m f 2$ I heard the voice of Jesus say, " Behold I freely give
The living water, thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live :"
dim. I came to Jesus, and I drank Of that life-giving stream ;
cres. My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.
mf 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:"
cres. I looked 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.
FLENSBURG. D.C.M.
2nd Tune.
L. Spohr.


## (barcral 新nmis.

563. 

PATIENCE. D. 7.6.
Henry Smart.

563. "Behold, I stand at the door, and knock; if any man hear My voice, and opon the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with Me."-Rev. iii. 20.

JESU, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door, In lowly patience waiting To pass the threshold o'er:
cres. Shame on us, Christian brethren, His Name and sign who bear,
dim.

Oh shame, thrice shame upon us To keep Him standing there!
$m p 20$ Jesu, Thou art knocking : And lo! that Hand is scarred, And thorns Thy Brow encircle, And tears Thy Face have marred:
dim. Oh love that passeth knowledge So patiently to wait!
Oh sin that hath no equal So fast to bar the gate!
$m f 30$ Jesu, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so ?"
dim. O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us never more. Amen.

## Germal 箱mmons.

563, 564.
LUX MUNDI. D. 7.6.
Arthur Sullivan.

564. "Unto you, therefore, which believe He is precious."-1' Peter ii. 7.
$m p 1$ NEED Thee, precious Jesu, 1 For I am full of $\sin$; $\overline{M y}$ soul is dark and guilty, My heart is dead within;
cres. I need the cleansing fountain, Where I can always flee, The blood of Christ most precious, The sinner's perfect plea.
p 2 I need Thee, blessed Jesu, For I am very poor ;
A stranger and a pilgrim, a I have no earthly store ;
cres. I need the love of Jesus To cheer me on my way, To guide my doubting footsteps, To be my strength and stay.
mp 3 I need Thee, blessed Jesu, I need a friend like Thee, A friend to soothe and pity A friend to care for me:
dim. I need the heart of Jesus To feel each anxious care, To tell my every trial, And all my sorrows share. mp 4 I need Thee, blessed Jesu, I need Thee, day by day, To fill me with Thy fulness, To lead me on my way;
dim. I need Thy Holy Spirit
To teach me what I am,
To show me more of Jesus,,$\beta$
To point me to the Lamb.
cres. 5 I need Thee, blessed Jesu, And hope to see Thee soon Encircled with the rainbow, And seated on Thy Throne;
$f$ There, with Thy Blood-bought children, My joy shall ever be, To sing Thy praises, Jesu, To gaze, my Lord, on Thee. Amen.

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564. 

ALL SAINTS', SCARBOROUGH. D. 7.6.


564. "Unto you, therefore, which believe He is precious."-1 Peter ii. 7.
$m p 1$ NEED Thee, precious Jesu,
1 For I am full of sin; My soul is dark and guilty, My heart is dead within;
cres. I need the cleansing fountain, Where I can always flee, The blood of Christ most precious, The sinner's perfect plea.
$p$ の I need Thee, blessed Jesu, For I am very poor ;
A stranger and a pilgrim, ${ }^{a}$ I have no earthly store; )
cres. I need the love of Jesus $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { To cheer me on my way, } \\ \text { o guide my doubting footsteps, }\end{array}\right\} \beta$ To be my strength and stay.
mp 3 I need Thee, blessed Jesu, I need a friend like Thee, A friend to soothe and pity, A friend to care for me:
dim. I need the heart of Jesus $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { To feel each anxious care, } \\ \text { o tell my every trial, }\end{array}\right\}$ And all my sorrows share.
$m p 4$ I need Thee, blessed Jesu, I need Thee, day by day, To fill me with Thy fulness, To lead me on my way; aim. I need Thy Holy Spirit To teach me what I am, To show me more of Jesus, To point me to the Lamb.
cres. 5 I need Thee, blessed Jesu, And hope to see Thee soon Encircled with the rainbow, And seated on Thy Throne; There, with Thy Blood-bought children, My joy shall ever be,
To sing Thy praises, Jesu,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee. Amen.

## derncrad 娟nmars.

565. 

PURITAS. D. 7.6.
G. B. Thackwray.

565. "The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."-1 Jown i. 7,
$m p 1$ LAY my sins on Jesus, The spotless Lamb of God, He bears them all, and frees us From the accursed load.
dim. I bring my guilt to Jesus, To wash my crimson stains White in His Blood most precious, Till not a spot remains.
$m p 2$ I lay my wants on Jesus; All fulness dwells in Him:
He heals all my diseases, He doth my soul redeem.
dim. I lay my griefs on Jesus, My burdens and my cares ; ) He from them all releases,

He all my sorrows shares.
$m f 3$ I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine; $\}$ a
I on His breast recline,
cres. I love the Name of Jesus, Immanuel, Clurist, the Lord; Like fragrance on the breezes, His Name abroad is poured.
$m p 4$ I long to be like Jesus, Meek, loving, lowly, mild; I long to be like Jesus, The Father's Holy Child.
cres. I long to be with Jesus, Amid the heavenly throng, To sing with saints His praises, To learn the Angels' song. Amen.

## (bencral 笑mmus.

566. 

QUID RETRIBUAM. 6 of 6 's.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dyees.


* Last verse-two concluding lines.


566. "What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits towards me?"-Ps. cxvi. 12.
mf 1 ПHY life was given for me! That I might ransomed be, And quickened from the dead. Thy life was given for me:dim. What have I given for Thee ?
$m f 2$ Long years were spent for me In weariness and woe, That through eternity Thy glory I might know. Long years were spent for me:-
dim. Have I spent one for Thee?
$m p 3$ Thy Father's Home of light, Thy rainbow-circled Throne,
Were left for earthly night, Were left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone. Yea, all was left for me:- $\} y$
$m p 4$ Thou, Lord, hast borne for me
More than my tongue can tell
Of bitterest agony, To rescue me from hell.
Thou suff'redst all for me:-
dim. What have I borne for Thee ? ${ }^{\boldsymbol{y}} \boldsymbol{y}$
$m f 5$ And Thou hast brought to me Down from Thy Home above Salvation full and free, Thy pardon and Thy love. Great gifts Thou broughtest me:-
dim. What have I brought to Thee ?
$m p 6 \mathrm{Oh}$, let my life be given, My years for Thee be spent ; World-fetters all be riven, And joy with suffering blent;
$f$ To Thee my all I bring, My Saviour and my King! Amen.

## Gerrcral 曗mmis.

567. 

BOUNTY. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

$$
\text { G. Prior. } 1875 .
$$


567.
"Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters."-Isa. lv. 1.
$m p 1$ COME, ye siners, poor and wretched, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; cres. Jesus ready stands to save you, Full of pity, full of power; $m f \quad$ He is able;

He is willing; doubt no more.
$m p 2$ Come, ye needy, come, and welcome, God's free bounty glorify ;
True belief, and true repentance, Every grace that brings us nigh, Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.!
cres. 3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him : This He gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.
$m p 4$ Come, ye weary, heavy laden, Lost and ruined by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
cres. You will never come at all:

Not the righteous, Sinners Jesus came to call.
$p 5$ Lo! th'incarnate God, ascended, Pleads the merit of His Blood:
Venture on Him, venture wholly, Let no other trust intrude;
cres. None but Jesus Can do helpless sinners good.
$m f 6$ Saints and Angels, joined in concert, Sing the praises of the Lamb; While the blissful seats of heaven Sweetly echo with His Name. Hallelujah!
Sinners here may sing the same. Amen.
568. "The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."-Lure xix. 10.
$m f 1$
TESU most pitiful,
Who from heaven's throne, Camest to seek Thy sheep Straying alone ;
dim. Thou art the Shepherd True, Draw me to Thee anew,

Seal me Thine own.
$m p 2$ I am that wandering sheep Gone far astray;
Save from the ravening wolf, Jesu, his prey;
dim. Wash me from all my sin, Make my heart clean within,

Loving Thy way.
mf 3 Comfort of weeping eyes, Heart's truest Mirth, Fountain of tenderness, Joy of the earth,
dim. Good Shepherd, strong to save, E'en from the opening grave, Call Thou me forth.
$m f 4$ Bridegroom of holy souls; All fairest One, Sweet as the honeycomb, Clear as the sun,
p Grant me to-day Thy grace, Grant me to see Thy Face When life is done. Amen.
569. "There shall be showers of blessing." Ezer. xxxiv. 26.
$m p 1$ ORD, I hear of showers of blessing
1 Thou art scattering, full and free; Showers, the thirsty land refreshing; Let some droppings fall on me, Even me.
p 2 Pass me not, 0 gracious Father! Sinful though my heart may be ; Thou mightst leave me, but the rather Let Thy mercy light on me, Even me.
dim. 3 Pass me not, 0 tender Saviour!
Let me love Thee-cling to Thee; I am longing for Thy favour;

When Thou comest, call for me, Even me.
cres. 4 Pass me not, 0 mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see ; Witnesser of Jesu's merit, Speak the word of power to me, Eren me.
p 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.
dim. 6 Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and free, Grace of God, so strong and boundless, Magnify them all in me,

Even me.
cres. 7 Pass me not, this lost one bringing, What a portion mine will be! All my heart to Thee is springing ; Blessing others, oh ! bless me,

Even me! Amen.

Rev. R. Brown Borthwick.


## Special Serbices.

569. 

ETIAM ET MIHI. 8.7.8.7.3.
Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.

570.

REFUGE. L.M.
G. Prior. 1875.

570. "Now when I passed by thee, and looked upon thee, behold, thy time was the time of love." -Ezex. xvi. 8.
$\begin{array}{ll}m p & 1\end{array} \begin{gathered}\text { Y God, my Father ! dost Thou call } \\ \text { Thy long-lost wandering child to Thee? }\end{gathered}$ And canst Thou, wilt Thou, pardon all?I come, I come ; Lord, save Thou me!
cres. 20 Jesus! art Thou passing by
With all Thy goodness, grace, and power? And dost Thou hear my broken cry ? -

I come, I come, in mercy's hour.
$m p 30$ Holy Spirit! is it Thou,
My tenderest Friend, refused too long? And art Thou pleading, striving now?

I come, I come, make weakness strong.
cres. 4 Yes, Lord, I come ; Thy heart of love Is moving, kindling, drawing mine; I cast me at Thy feet to prove

The bliss, the heaven of being Thine.
Amen.

## §pccial Services.


571. "In Whom ye also trusted, after that ye heard the word of truth, the gospel of your salvation."-Ephes. i. 13.
$m p 1$ TESUS, I will trust Thee, e Trust Thee with my soul ; Guilty, lost, and helpless, Thou canst make me whole.
cres. There is none in heaven Or on earth like Thee : Thou hast died for sinners, Thou hast died for me.
$m f 2$ Jesus, I may trust Thee, Name of matchless worth Spoken by the angel, At Thy wondrous birth;
dim. Written, and for ever, On Thy cross of shame,
cres. Sinners read and worship, Trusting in that Name.
mf 3 Jesus, I must trust Thee, Pondering Thy ways, Full of love and mercy All Thine eartlly days.
cres. Sinners gathered round Thee, Lepers sought Thy face-
None too vile or loathsome For a Saviour's grace.
mf 4 Jesus, I can trust Thee, Trust Thy written word,
Though Thy voice of pity I have never heard.
dim. When Thy spirit teacheth, (To my taste how sweet!)
Only may I hearken, Sititing at Thy feet.
$f 5$ Jesus, I do trust Thee,Trust without a doubt :
"Whosoever cometh, Thou wilt not cast out."
cres. Faithful is Thy promise, Precious is Thy BloodThese my soul's salvation, Thou my Saviour God! Amen.

# Succial §erbicts. 


572. "Ye were as sheep going astray; but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls."-1 Peter ii. 25.
$p 1$ WAS a wandering sheep,
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled.
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home;
I did not love my Father's voice, I loved afar to roam.
cres. 2 The Shepherd sought His sheep, The Father sought His child;
They followed me o'er vale and hill, O'er deserts waste and wild : They found me nigh to death, Famished, and faint, and lone ;
They bound me with the bands of love; They saved the wandering one!
$m f 3$ They spoke in tender love, They raised my drooping head ;
They gently closed my bleeding wounds, $\} \beta$ My fainting soul they fed.

They washed my guilt away,
They made me clean and fair ;
They brought me to my home in peace--
The long-sought wanderer!
cres. 4 Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas He that loved my soul,
was He that washed mein His Blood, $\beta$
'Twas He that made me whole.
'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wandering sheep,
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.
p 5 I was a wandering sheep, I would not be controlled;
mf But now I love the Shepherd's voice, I love, I love the fold!
$p$ I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam ;
$f$ But now I love my Father's voice, I love, I love His home! Amen.

# Special Serviccs. 

573. 

TYRE. 8.7.8.7.8.7.
(Adoremus ante Dominum.)
Dr. H. J. Gauntlett.

573. "For I am with thee to save thee and to deliver thee, saith the Lord."-Jer. xv. 20.

| $p$ | 1 |
| :--- | :--- | | ESUS, Lord of life and glory, |
| :---: |
| Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear ; |
| While our waiting souls adore Thee, |
| Friend of helpless sinners hear : |
| By Thy mercy, |
| O deliver us, good Lord! |

cres. 2 Taught by Thine unerring Spirit, Boldly we draw nigh to God ;
Only in Thy spotless merit,
Only through Thy precious Blood:
By Thy mercy,
0 deliver us, good Lord!


## special servites.

$p p 4$ When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power, In our times of deep distresses, $\} a$ In each dark and trying hour, ) By Thy mercy,
0 deliver us, good Lord!
$m f 5$ When the world around is smiling, In the time of wealth and ease, Earthly joys our hearts beguiling, In the day of health and peace,
$p$ By thy mercy,
0 deliver us, good Lord!
pp 6 In the weary hours of sickness, In the times of grief and pain, When we feel our mortal weakness, When the creature's help is vain, By Thy mercy,
0 deliver us, good Lord !
ppp 7 In the solemn hour of dying, In the awful judgment day,
cres. May our souls, on Thee relying, Find Thee still our Rock and Stay:

By Thy mercy,
0 deliver us, good Lord! Amen.


# Special §ervices-fitmics. 

574 Part I.
Verses 1-3 and 9-17 (Minor). $\dagger$
PRAYER. 777.6.


"I said, I will confess nuy transgressions unto the Lord; and Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin."—Ps. xxxii. 5 .
$p^{*} 1$ ATHER, hear Thy children's call: Prodigals, confessing all:
dim. We beseech Thec, hear us.
| $p 2$ Christ, beneath Thy Cross we blame All our life of sin and shame, Penitent, we breathe Thy Name: dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.
p 3 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,
Oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn pride:
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.
Verses 4-8 and 18-22 (Major). $\dagger$

p 4 Love that caused us first to be, Love that bled upon the tree, Love that draws us lovingly: dim. We besecch Thee, hear us.
p 5 We Thy call have disobeyed, Have negleeted, and delayed, Into paths of sin have straycd : dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.
p 8 Hearing every contritc sigh. Bidding sinful souls draw nigh, Willing not that one should die: dim. We besecch Thee, hear us. Ainen.
rart II.
CALM. 777.6.
J. W. Elliott.


p 9 By the gracious saving call
Spoken tenderly to all
Who have shared man's guilt and falldim. We beseech Thee, hear us.
p 10 By the nature Jesus wore,
By the stripes and death He bore,
By His life for evermore: dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

p 11 By the love that longs to bless, Pitying our sore distress, Leading us to holiness: dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.
p 12 By the love so calm and strong, Patient still to suffer wrong, And our days of grace prolong: dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

By the heaven Thou dost prepare,
By Thy promises to prayer:
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us. Amen.
Part III.
INTERCESSIO. 777.6.
Arthur. H. Brown.
Verses 1-3, 14-17, or 1-22. $\dagger$


$p 14$ Teach us what Thy love has borne,
That, with loving sorrow torn,
Truly contrite we may mourn:
dim. We besecch Thee, hear us.
p 15 Gifts of light and grace bestow,
Help us to resist the foe,
Fearing what indeed is woe:
dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.
$p 16$ Let not sin within us reign,
Never let us give Thee pain;
Jesu, wash away our stain; dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.
p 17 May we to all evil die,
Fleshly longings crucify,
Fix our hearts and thoughts on high : dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.

## Spccial Serbices-apitamics.

Part IV.
Verses 1-3, 18-22, or 1-22. $\dagger$
HOLINESS. 777.6.
Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.

p 18 Grant us Faith to know Thee near, Hail Thy grace, Thy judgment fear, And through trial persevere: dim. We besecch Thee, hear us.
p 19 Grant us Hope from earth to rise, And to strain with eager eyes Towards the promised heavenly prize: dim. We beseech Thee, hear us.
cres. 22 Lead us daily nearer Thee,
Till at last 'Thy Face we see,
Crowned with Thme own purity :
dim. We beseech Thec, hear us, Amen.
575. Part I. DEPRECATIO. 777.6 . Arthur H. Brown.

Verses 1-6, or 1-23. $\dagger$

"Who went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed."-AcTs x . 38
$m p * 1$ ESSU, dwelling here below,
J Teaching man his God to know, One with all our toil and woe: $p p \quad$ Hear us, Holy Jesu.
$m p 2$ Lamb of God, revealed to save, Thou to Whom by Jordan's wave John the Baptist witness gave:
$p p$ Hear us, Holy Jesu.
$m p 3$ Driven by divine command Far into the lonely land, Satan's onset to withstand:
$p p$ Hear us, Holy Jesu.
$m p 4$ Faithful to Thy Father's will, Firm its purpose to fulfil, Sorely tried, yet holy still : $p p$ Hear us, Holy Jesu.
$m p 5$ Bringing sin-bound souls release, Bidding doubt and tears to cease, Giving pardon, light, and peace: $p p$ Hear us, Holy Jesu.
$m p 6$ Bidding children come to Thee, Guiding meek souls tenderly, Hating all hypocrisy:
$p p$ Hear us, Holy Jesu. Amen,

[^14]
## §pacial §urrices-sitanics.

Part II. Verses 7-11.
CRUCIATUS. 777.6 .
J. W. Elliott.

$m p 8$ Scorned and hatcd and unknown
By the world, and by Thine own
Doubted, fled from, left alone: dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.
$m f 7$ As a King in triumph borne, Yet in heart with anguish torn For Thy city doomed to mourn: din. Hear us, IIoly Jesu. Hailed with songs of victory, And in triumph throned on high :
$p$ Hear us, Holy Jesu. Amen.
Part III. Verses 12-18.
PETITIO. 777.6.
Arthur H. Brown.


p 12 By Thy feeble childhood's tears,
By Thy growing manhood's fears, By the grief of all Thy years: dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.
p 13 By Thy thoughts of holiness,
By Thy words of gentleness, By Thy deeds to help and bless: dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.
p 14 By Thy shame and agony
Borne upon the cursed tree, -
Woes our evil laid on Thee:
din. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

$p 15$ By Thy heart so calm and brave,
By Thy firm resolve to save,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave: dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.
$p 16$ By Thy going up on high,
By Thy promise to be nigh,
Hearing when Thy people cry: dim. Hear us. Holy Jesu.
p 17 By the Name in which we pray.
By the love that bids us say
God "Our Father" day by day: dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.
p 18 Jesu make us Thine indeed, In Thy paths Thy people lead, In Thy pastures make us feed: dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

## Special Serbices-pitamics.

Part. IV. Verses 19-23.
PURITY. 777.6.
Rev. F. A. J. Hervey.


mf 19 When the clouds of sorrow lower, When we dread the tempter's power, In the awful dying hour: dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.
p 20 Be Thou near us, Lord, we pray, Turn our darkness into day, Help us on our heavenward way: dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

$m f 21$ All our hope we rest on Thee, Strength and peace and comfort be, Light and life and purity :
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.
$m f 22$ All that we have lost restore, Change and form us evermore, In Thy presence to adore:
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.

"We have an Advocate with the Father."-1 Jons ii. 1.
$m f \quad 1$ ESU, Life of thnse who die,
Hope of Immortality:
$p$ Hear us, Holy Jesu.
mf 2 Thou, Whose death to mortals gave
Power to triumph o'er the grave; Living now from death to save: $p$ Hear us, Holy Jesu.

Arthur H. Brown.
SUPPLICATIO. 777.6.

## Special Scruices-pitantes.


"The last enemy that shall be destroyed is Death."-1 Cor. xv. 26.
$m p \quad 6 \mathrm{~W} E$ are dying day by day, Lord of life, to Thee we pray:
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.
$m p 7$ Ere we hear the Angel's call, And the shadows round us fall, Be our Saviour, be our All:
dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.
$m p 8$ Wean our hearts from things below, Make us all Thy love to know, Guard us from our ghostly foe : dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.
$m p 9$ Shelter us with Angel's wing, To our souls Thy pardon bring ; So shall death have lost its sting: dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.
$m p 10$ In the gloom Thy light provide, Safely through the valley guide; Thee we trust, for Thou hast died ! dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

Part III. Verses 11-14.
REDEMPTIO. 777.6.
Arthur H. Brown.

"We must all appear before the judgment-seat of Christ."-2 Cor. v. 10.
p 11 WHEN Thy summons we obey,
On the dreadful Judgment Day,
Let not fear our souls dismay : dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.
p 12 While the lost in terror fly, May we see with joyful eye Our Redemption drawing nigh : dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.
$m p 13$ May we see Thee on Thy Throne, As the Saviour we have known, And have followed as our own: dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu.
$m p 14$ May we, then, among the blest, Who Thy Name on earth confessed, Hear Thee calling us to rest : dim. Hear us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

# Special Serbices-apitanics. 

MYSTICUS. 777.6.
J. W. Elliotr.

Part IV. Verses 15-18.

"This is the second death."-Rev. xx. 14.
mp 15 ROM the awful place of doom, Dead souls lie as in a tomb: dim. Save us, Holy Jesu.
$m p 16$ From the black, the dull despair Ruined men and angels share; From the dread companions there : dim. Save us, Holy Jesu.
p 17 From the unknown agonies Of the soul that helpless lies, From the worm that never dies: dim. Save us, Holy Jesu.
mf 18 From the lusts that never tame, Fron the fierce mysterious flame, From the everlasting shame: dim. Save us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

Part V. Verses 19-23.
FELICITAS. 777.6.
Adela H. Bagot.

"There the wicked cease from troubling; and there the weary be at rest."-Jов iii. 17.
$f \quad 19 \mathrm{~W}^{\mathrm{HERE}} \mathrm{Thy}$ saints in glory reign, Pure from every guilty stain : $p$ Bring us, Holy Jesu.
$m f 20$ Where the captives find release, Where all foes from troubling cease, Where the weary rest in peace:
p Bring us, Holy Jesu.
$m f 21$ Where the pleasures never cloy, Where in Angels' holy joy, God-like men their powers employ : dim. Bring us, Holy Jesu.
$m f 22$ Where in wondrous light are shown All Thy dealings with Thine own, Who shall know as they are known : dim. Bring us, Holy Jesu.
$f 23$ Where, with loved ones gone before,
We may love Thee, and adore
In Thy prescnce evcrmore:
$p$ Bring us, Holy Jesu. Amen.

## §pcrial Šrrites.

Day's Psalter. 1563.

"O Lord, revive Thy work."- Нab. iii. 2.
$m \mu 1$ R EVIVE Thy work, 0 Lord!
Speak with the voice which wakes the dead, And make Thy people hear.
cres. Revive Thy work, O Lord !
Disturb this sleep of death,
Quicken the smouldering embers, now, By Thine almighty breath!
dim. 2 Revive Thy work, 0 Lord! Create soul-thirst for Thee, And hungering for the bread of life Oh may our spirits be.
cres. Revive Thy work, 0 Lord! Exalt the Saviour's name ;
And, by the Holy Ghost, our love For Thee and Thine inflame.

## §pccial §urrictes.

578. 

CORINTH. D.S.M.
E. J. Hopkins.

578. "And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind."-Acts ii. 2.
$m p 1$ ORD God the Holy Ghost,】In this accepted hour, As on the day of Pentecost, Descend in all Thy power ! cres. We meet with one accord In our appointed place, And wait the promise of our Lord, The Spirit of all grace.
$m f 2$ Like mighty rushing wind Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind, One soul, one feeling, breathe :
dim. The young, the old, inspire With wisdom from above, And give us hearts and tongues of fire To pray, and praise, and love.

$$
\begin{array}{cc}
m p \quad 3 \quad \text { Spirit of light, explore } \\
\text { And chase our gloom away, } \\
\text { With lustre shining more and more } \\
\text { Unto the perfect day! } \\
\text { cres. Spirit of truth, be Thou } \\
\text { In life and death our guide ! } \\
\text { O Spirit of adoption, now } \\
& \text { May we be sanctified! Amen. }
\end{array}
$$

## Gtissiomary.


579. "Recommended to the grace of God for the worli which they fulfilled."-Aors xiv. 26.
$m p 1 \mathrm{SPEED}$ Thy servants, Saviour speed them,
cres. They were bound, but Thou hast freed them,
Now they go to free the slaves ;
dim. Be Thou with them :
cres. 'Tis Thine arm alone that saves.
$m f 2$ Friends and home and all forsaking, Lord, they go at Thy command, As their stay Thy promise taking, While they traverse sea and land:
dim. $\quad 0$ be with them!
Lead them safely by the hand.
$m p 3$ When they reach the land of strangers, And the prospect dark appears, $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { Nothing seen but toils and dangers, } \\ \text { Nothing felt but doubts and fears, }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
dim.
Be Thou with them;
Hear their sighs, and count their tears.
$m p 4$ When they think of home, now dearer
dim. Bring the promised glory nearer; $\}^{a}$ Let them see that peaceful shore, cres. Where Thy people

Rest from toil, and weep no more.
$m f 5$ Where no fruit appears to cheer them, And they seem to toil in vain;
$\operatorname{dim}$. Then in mereec, Lord, draw vain ; them, $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { An the their sinking hopes sustain: } \\ \text { Then the }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
cres. Thus supported,
dim. Let their zeal revive again.
$p 6$ In the midst of opposition, Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee, When success attends their mission, Let Thy servants humbler be; Never leave them Till Thy face in heaven they see:

> ores. 7 There to reap in joy for ever,
> Fruit that grows from seed here sown;
> There to be with Him who never
> Ceases to presere His own ;
> And with gladness
> Give the praise to Him alone! Amen.

## aflissionary.

580. 

BEREA. 77.77 .77.
Dr. S. S. Wesley.

580. "Christ the power of God, and the Wisdom of God, . . . of Him are ye in Christ Jesus."-1 Cor. i. 24, 30.
p 1 CHRIS'N the Wisdom, and the Power ! To that timeless age of bliss Which shall crown the toil of this, Grant that all our life may be Hidden and revealed " in Thee."
$m p 2$ That our work may be divine, Seek we not our own, but Thine; Lost to self and found " in Thee"
Find we sweet Humility, Zeal by reverent Love refined, True Devotion's single mind.
cres. 3 So " in Thee" we shall be strong, Seem the labour light or long ; And, though clouds of self and sin a Darken round us and within, Say not dimly shall we see Light to lighten all "in Thee."

#  

$$
\begin{aligned}
& m f 4 \text { Thus, " in Thee," O Wisdom wise, } \\
& \text { May we touch the blindest eyes, } \\
& \text { Turn the steps that vainly roam, } \\
& \text { Back to happiness and home; } \\
& \text { And in sacred waters sweet } \\
& \text { Wash Thy young disciples' feet. } \\
& \text { cres. } 5 \text { Thus, "in Thee," O Power we go } \\
& \text { Through Thy Church's war below, } \\
& \text { In Thy panoply alway } \\
& \text { Stedfast through the evil day; } \\
& \text { Troubled ever, not distrest, } \\
& \text { Moving to Thy Church at rest. } \\
& f 6 \\
& 6 \text { "In Thee " now, and " in Thee" then! } \\
& \text { Now, and when Thou com'st again; } \\
& \text { Now at war among Thy foes, } \\
& \text { Then at peace in Thy repose, } \\
& \text { Brother-Man and Sov'reign-Lord } \\
& \text { Thine our work and our Reward! Amen. }
\end{aligned}
$$

## TINTERN. 77.77.77.

2nd Tune.


## 急ligious 越cetings.

581. 

FRATERNITAS. 6.4.6.4.6 7 6.4.
G. Prior. 1875.

581. "Behold, I come quickly; and My reward is with Me, to give every man according as his work shall be."-Rev. xxii. 12.
$f 1$ HARK! 'tis the watchman's cry,
Wake, brethren, wake, Jesus our Lord is nigh ;

Wake, brethren, wake,
Sleep is for sons of night,
Ye are children of the light, Yours is the glory bright;

Wake, brethren, wake!
cres. 2 Call to each waking band,
Watch, brethren, watch! Clear is our Lord's command,

Watch, brethren, watch!
Be ye as men that wait Always at the master's gate, E'en though He tarry late!

Watch, brethren, watch!

## arcligious 卦cetings.

$m f 3$ Heed we the steward's call Work, brethren, work, There's room enough for all,

Work, brethren, work!
This vineyard of the Lord, Constant labour will afford, Yours is a sure reward;

Work, brethren, work!
$m p 4$ Hear we the shepherd's voice,
Pray, brethren, pray 1
Would ye his heart rejoice? $\quad \beta$
Pray, brethren, pray!
Sin calls for constant fear,
Weakness needs the strong One near ; \}a
Long as yet we struggle here, Pray, brethren, pray!
ff 5 Now sound the final chord,
Praise, brethren, praise !
Thrice holy is our Lord,
Praise, brethren, praise!
What more befits the tongues,
Soon to join the angels' songs, While heaven the note prolongs ?

Praise, brethren, praise! Amen.

PISGAH. 6.4.6.4.676.4.
Indian.
2nd Tune.


# for exurity. 

582. 

RISEHOLME. 888.4.
Dr. Gaunilett.

582. "We, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another."Rom. xii. 5.
$m f 1$ ATHER of all! from land and sea I The Nations sing, "Thine, Lord, are we, " Countless in number,-but in Thee dim. "May we be one!"
$m f 20$ Son of God! Whose love so free For men did make Thee man to be, United to our God in Thee, dim. May we be one!
$m f 3$ Thon, Lord, didst once for all atone ; Thee may both Jew and Gentile own, Of their two walls the Corner-Stone, cres. Making them one !
$m f 4$ In Thee we are God's Israel, Thou art the world's Immanuel! In Thee the Saints for ever dwell, $\} a$
$m f 5$ Thou art the Fountain of all good, Cleansing with Thy most precious blood, And feeding us with Angel's food, cres. Making us one!
$m p 6$ Join high with low, join young with old, In love that never waxes cold; Under One Shepherd, in One Fold, dim. Make us all one!
mp 70 Spirit Blest! Who from above
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove, $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { Calm all our strife; give faith and love, } \\ \text { dim. Oh! make us one! }\end{array}\right\} \beta$
$m f 80$ Trinity in Unity, One Only God in Persons Three,
dim. Dwell ever in our hearts, like Thee
May we be one!
$f 9$ So, when the world shall pass away, We shall awake with joy, and say,
cres. "Now in the bliss of endless day We all are one!" Amen.

583. "He hath made with me an everlasting covenant, ordered in all things, and sure."2 Samr. xxiii. 5.
$m f 1 \mathbf{1}$ ATHER, I know that all my life Is portioned out for me,
And the cliànges that are sure to come, I do not fear to see;
dim. But I ask Thee for a present mind Intent on pleasing Thee.
$m p 2$ I ask Thee for a thoughtful love, Through constant watching wise, To meet the glad with joyful smiles, And to wipe the weeping eyes;
dim. And a heàrt at leisure from itself, To soothe and sympathize.
$m f 3$ I would not have the restless will That hurries to and fro, Seeking for some great thing to do, Or secret thing to know;
dim. I would be treated as a child, And guided where I go.
$m f 4$ Wherever in the world I am, In whatso'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts To keep and cultivate;
$\operatorname{dim}$. And a woirk of lowly love to do, For the Lord on Whom I wait.
$m p 5$ So I ask Thee for the daily strength, To none that ask denied,
And a mind to blend with outward life While leeping at Thy side;
cres. Content to fill a little space, If Thou be glorified.
$p 6$ And if some things I do not ask, In my cup of blessing be,
I would have my spirit filled the more With grateful love to Thee ;
cres. More careful not to serve Thee much But to please Thee perfectly.
p 7 There are briars besetting every path, That call for patient care ; There is a cross in every lot, And an earnest need for prayer ;
cres. But a lowly heart that leans on Thee, Is happy anywhere.
$f 8$ In a service which Thy will appoints, There are no bonds for me; For my inmost heart is taught " the truth" That makes Thy children " free;"
cres. And a life of self-renouncing love Is a life of liberty! Amen.

#  

584. 

PATMOS. D.C.M.
E. J. Hopkins.

584. "He will be very gracious unto thiee at the voice of thy cry."-Isa. xxx. 19.
$p 1$ CALM me, my God, and keep me $U$ calm, While these hot breezes blow; Be like the night-dew's cooling balm Upon earth's fevered brow !
dim. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Soft resting on Thy breast ;
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm, And bid my spirit rest.
p 2 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, Let Thine outstretchèd wing
Be like the shade of Elim's palm, Beside her desert-spring.
dim. Yes; keep me calm, though loud and rude
The sounds my ear that greet;
Calm in the closet's solitude, Calm in the bristling street.
mp 3 Calm in the hour of buoyant health, Calm in my hour of pain;
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Calm in my poverty or wealth, } \\ \text { Calm in my loss or gain; }\end{array}\right\} a$
dim. Calm in the sufferance of wrong, Like Him Who bore my shame ;
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng,
Who hate Thy Holy Name;
$m p 4$ Calm when the great world's news with power
My listening spirit stir :
Let not the tidings of the hour
Ere find too fond an ear:
cres. Calm as the ray of sun or star Which storms assail in vain, Moving unruffled through earth's war, Th' cternal calm to gain! Amen.

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\end{aligned}
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[^0]:    - The Tune Switzerland (Psalm 91) also suits this Psalm.

[^1]:    * The small notes to be used in the first verse only of each part.
    $\dagger$ To be used in first verse of Part I. only.

[^2]:    *The Tune "Commandments," Hymn 6, also suits this Hymn.

[^3]:    * These lines to be repeated when sung to first tune.

[^4]:    * This tune can equally be played in triple time by those who prefer it thus.

[^5]:    *For "Angels" in Common Time, see Hymn 277. St. Machutns and St. Ignatius also suit Hymn 184.

[^6]:    ＊Inserted by special request；it may be found suitable for Children＇s Services．＋Repeat Verse 1 each time as far as Verse 7 ，inclusive．

[^7]:    * Omit this Verse for Tune 3.

[^8]:    * For verse 3 and Doxology only.

[^9]:    * These half bars for Doxology only.

[^10]:    * Reharmonized by permission ; for original, see "Songs of Grace and Glory."

[^11]:    - Verser 3, 4, and 5 may be omitted when the Hymn is considered too long.

[^12]:    $m p 4$ Thou art gone to the grare! but we will not deplore thee,
    cres. Whose God was tly Ransom, thy Guardian, and Guide ;
    $f$ He gave thee, He took thee, and He will restore thee, And death has no sting, for the Sariour has died. Amen.

[^13]:    $m r$

[^14]:    * Verse 1 to be sung to each part.
    t When the whole Litany is sung at one time, any of the Tunes can be used by itself throughout.

