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PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA

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HYMNAL

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA

WITH ACCOMPANYING TUNES

SELECTED BY A COMMITTEE OF THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY

AND A CHURCH WARDEN

J. W. HARRIS

EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT OF THE CHURCH

TORONTO

195

M
2133
P74
C3

H Y M N A L

OF THE

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA,

WITH ACCOMPANYING TUNES.

Printed, according to the Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the
year eighteen hundred and eighty-one, by the Rev. James
D. M. I. L. D., and the Rev. William G. D., in the office of
Selected by a Committee of the General Assembly.

THE HARMONIES REVISED BY

E. J. HOPKINS,

ORGANIST OF THE TEMPLE CHURCH, LONDON, ENGLAND.

TORONTO:
JAMES CAMPBELL & SON.

HYMNAL
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OF THE

METHODIST CHURCH IN CANADA

Entered, according to the Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year Eighteen Hundred and Eighty-one, by the Rev. JOHN JENKINS, D.D., LL.D., and the Rev. WILLIAM GREGG, D.D., in the office of the Minister of Agriculture.

H. J. HOPKINS

TORONTO:
JAMES CAMPBELL & SON

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NOTE.

THE Committee, appointed by the General Assembly to compile a HYMN BOOK for use in the congregations under its care, now submit to the Assembly and to the Church the results of their labours.

The Committee, on behalf of the General Assembly, offer their grateful acknowledgments to the following authors and proprietors for their generous permission to insert in this collection certain copyright hymns, viz. :—

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 Rev. Dr. HORATIUS BONAR, Nos. 6, 53, 68, 113, 122, 127, 131, 151, 184, 259, 276.
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In the name of the Committee,

JOHN JENKINS, }
 WILLIAM GREGG, } *Joint Conveners.*

May 1880.

NOTE BY COMMITTEE ON TUNES.

THE Committee to which was entrusted the preparation of an edition of the "HYMNAL" with music have adopted for this edition the "fixed-tune" system. They have taken pains to find tunes adapted in every case to the spirit of the words, and they have endeavoured to secure that the music shall be of the stately and solemn character suited to the praise of God, and at the same time simple enough to be joined in by a congregation of ordinary musical culture. In a few cases tunes which are not of the highest class have been retained because they have been wedded to certain words, and have long expressed the devotional aspirations of large sections of the Christian Church.

Marks of expression have been inserted as a general guide in the rendering of the Hymns.

The revising of the harmonies of the Tunes and the general editing of the Music have been entrusted to Mr. Edward J. Hopkins, Organist of the Temple Church, London, whose musical ability and sound judgment have been of great service in the preparation of the book. Not only has the use of fifteen tunes, which are his copyright, been generously granted by Mr. Hopkins, but three new tunes, written expressly for this work, viz., *Edlingham*, *Trust*, and *Toronto*, as well as a new setting of *Gloria in Excelsis*, also prepared specially for this book, have been freely placed at the disposal of the Committee, for which the warmest thanks are offered in the name of the Church.

Special thanks are due to Mr. Charles A. Garratt, Organist of

NOTE BY COMMITTEE ON TUNES.

Immanuel Church, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, for his tunes, *Faith and Comfort*, published here for the first time; also to the same composer for *Onward, Christian Soldiers*; and to Mr. J. E. P. Aldons, Organist of St. Thomas' Church, Hamilton, Ontario, for the tune called *Egypt*, published here for the first time.

The Committee further tender their grateful acknowledgments to the following proprietors for their generous permission to use the copyright tunes named below :—

HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE QUEEN, for the late Prince Consort's tunes, *Albert and Gotha*.

MR. E. J. HOPKINS : *Ainger, Culford, Feniton Court, Haddo, Kenwyn, Papworth, Pascal, Peace, Rosebank, St. Hugh, Tadcaster, Temple, Whiteford, Wildersmouth, Wraysbury*.

THE PROPRIETORS OF "HYMNS, ANCIENT AND MODERN" : *Almsgiving, Diademata, Eventide, Gethsemane, Hollingside, Horbury, Melita, Nicca, Pilgrimage, Rivaulx, St. Cuthbert, St. Matthias, St. Philip, Southwell, Stephanos, The Blessed Home, Vigilate, Vox Dilecti*.

MR. F. DYKES (tunes written by Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.) : *Barrington, Burton Agnes, In Tenebris Lumen, Lux Benigna, St. Agnes Durham, St. Barnabas, St. Bees, St. Drostan, St. Sylvester, St. Werberg*.

MESSRS. NISBET & CO. : *Bethany, Clarion, Dudley, Lancashire, Regent Square, Westmoreland*.

SIR GEORGE J. ELVEY : *Elvey; St. George's, Windsor*.

REV. JAS. LANGRAN : *Deerhurst, St. Agnes*.

MR. WALTER MACFARREN : "Lo! He comes."

DR. E. G. MONK : *Foundation* (written by Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY), "Let there be Light" (by MR. G. A. MACFARREN).

PROFESSOR W. H. MONK : *Advent, Morning*.

REV. R. BROWN BORTHWICK : *St. Peter's, St. Ursula*.

LADY VICTORIA EVANS-FREKE (tune written by Rev. R. BROWN BORTHWICK) : *Gretton*.

MISS HAVERGAL (tunes written by Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL and by Miss F. R. HAVERGAL) : *Hermas, Midian, Zaanaim, Zoan*.

REV. HENRY ALLON : *Houghton, Sonning*.

REV. L. G. HAYNE : *Buckland, Compline*.

HON. and REV. J. GRAY : *St. Aidan*.

SIR HERBERT OAKLEY, Mus. Doc. : *Abends*.

MR. WALTER HATELY : *St. Helen*.

NOTE BY COMMITTEE ON TUNES.

Mr. G. F. CHAMBERS : *Maidstone.*

Mr. JAMES TURLE : *Westminster.*

Rev. J. BULLINGER : "*Art thou weary?*"

Rev. R. R. CHOPE : *St. Godric.*

Mr. C. H. PURDAY : *Sandon.*

Mrs. GAUNTLETT (tunes by the late Dr. GAUNTLETT) : *Dura, Irby, Middleton, Rischolme, St. Albinus, St. Alphege, St. Colm, St. Methodius, St. Olave, St. Jerome, Salisbury, Southwold, Triumph, University College.*

Messrs. NOVELLO & Co. : *St. Gertrude.*

Messrs. J. MASTERS & Co. (tune by Mr. R. REDHEAD) : *Petra.*

Mrs. S. S. WESLEY (tunes by the late Dr. S. S. WESLEY) : *Aurelia, Harbridge.*

Mr. A. S. SULLIVAN : *Falfield, St. Theresa.*

THE REPRESENTATIVES of the late Dr. LOWELL MASON : *Boylston, Cyprus, Excelsior, Hebron, Kane, Missionary Hymn, Naomi, Olivet, Olmutz.*

The Committee have used their best endeavours to ascertain who are the owners of copyright in tunes, and they can only express their regret if in any case rights have been overlooked.

Most welcome assistance has been rendered at various stages of the work by Professor Bruce, D.D., of Glasgow, one of the Conveners of the Committee appointed by the Free Church of Scotland to compile their new Hymn Book ; and to him, as well as to several friends in Canada who have made valuable suggestions as to the choice of tunes, the Committee tender their hearty thanks.

In the name of the Committee,

D. J. MACDONNELL, *Convener.*

September 1881.

I. GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

1

NICÆA.—11.13.12.10.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

“ They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty.”

f **H**OLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
 Early in the morning our song shall
 rise to Thee;
 Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
 God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

m 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 Holy, holy, holy, though the darkness
 hide Thee,
 Though the eye of sinful man Thy
 glory may not see;
m Only Thou art holy; there is none be-
 side Thee
 Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

f 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!

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

2

ALTENBURG.—7.7.7.7. D.

GERMAN.

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/2. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with chords and moving lines in both hands.

“Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts.”

f **H**OLY, holy, holy, Lord
 God of hosts! when heaven and earth
 Out of darkness, at Thy word,
 Issued into glorious birth,
mf All Thy works before Thee stood,
 And Thine eye beheld them good,
 While they sang, with sweet accord,
f Holy, holy, holy, Lord!

f Holy, holy, holy! Thee,
 One Jehovah evermore,
 Father, Son, and Spirit! we,
 Dust and ashes, would adore;
mf Lightly by the world esteemed,
 From that world by Thee redeemed,
 Sing we here, with glad accord,
f Holy, holy, holy, Lord!

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

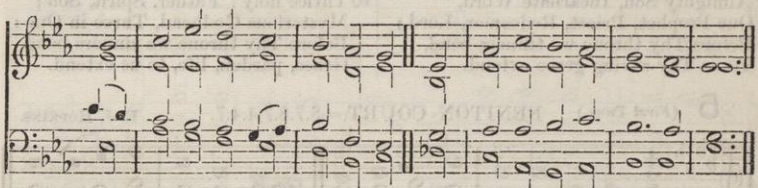
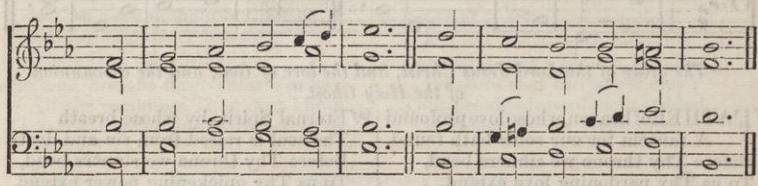
f Holy, holy, holy! All
Heaven's triumphant choir shall sing,
When the ransomed nations fall
At the footstool of their King;

Then shall saints and seraphim,
Hearts and voices, swell one hymn,
Round the Throne with full accord,
f Holy, holy, holy, Lord!

3

BEVAN.—6.6.6.6.8.8.

SIR JOHN GOSS.



"Unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory, for ever and ever."

f WE give immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here
And better hopes above;
He sent His own eternal Son
To die for sins that man had done.

mf To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with His blood
From everlasting woe;
And now He lives, and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

f To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live;
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

mf Almighty God, to Thee
Be endless honours done,
The undivided Three,
And the mysterious One!
Where reason fails with all her powers,
There faith prevails, and love adores.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

4

RIVAULX.—L.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

"The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost."

<p><i>mf</i> FATHER of heaven, whose love profound A ransom for our souls hath found, Before Thy throne we sinners bend, To us Thy pardoning love extend.</p>	<p><i>mf</i> Eternal Spirit, by whose breath The soul is raised from sin and death; Before Thy throne we sinners bend, To us Thy quickening power extend.</p>
<p><i>mf</i> Almighty Son, Incarnate Word, Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord; Before Thy throne we sinners bend, To us Thy saving grace extend.</p>	<p><i>mf</i> Thrice holy! Father, Spirit, Son; Mysterious Godhead, Three in One; Before Thy throne we sinners bend, Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.</p>

5

(First Tune.) FENITON COURT.—8.7.8.7.4.4.7.

E. J. HOPKINS.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

FENITON COURT—Continued.



"Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory."

mp LEAD us, heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee;
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.
mp Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know:
Thou didst tread this earth before us,

Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.
mp Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided, pardoned, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

(Second Tune.)

MANNHEIM.—8.7.8.7.8.7.

GERMAN.



GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

6

REGENT SQUARE.—8.7.8.7.8.7.

HENRY SMART.

“Blessing, and honour, and glory, and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever.”

f GLORY be to God the Father,
 Glory be to God the Son,
 Glory be to God the Spirit,
 Great Jehovah, Three in One ;
 Glory, glory,
 While eternal ages run !

m^f Glory be to Him who loved us,
 Washed us from each spot and stain ;
 Glory be to Him who bought us,
 Made us kings with Him to reign ;
f Glory, glory,
 To the Lamb that once was slain !

m^f Glory to the King of angels,
 Glory to the Church's King,
 Glory to the King of nations,
 Heaven and earth your praises bring ;

f Glory, glory,
 To the King of glory bring !

f Glory, blessing, praise eternal !
 Thus the choir of angels sings ;
 Honour, riches, power, dominion !
 Thus its praise creation brings ;
 Glory, glory,
 Glory to the King of kings !

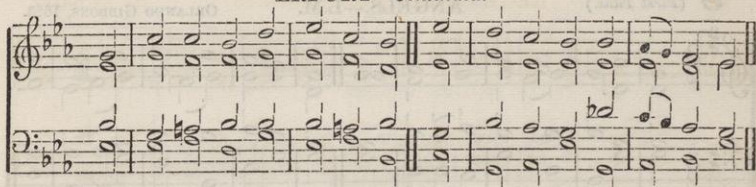
7

ERFURT.—L.M.

DR. MARTIN LUTHER,
 1483-1546.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

ERFURT—Continued.



"Sing unto the Lord a new song, and His praise in the congregation of saints."

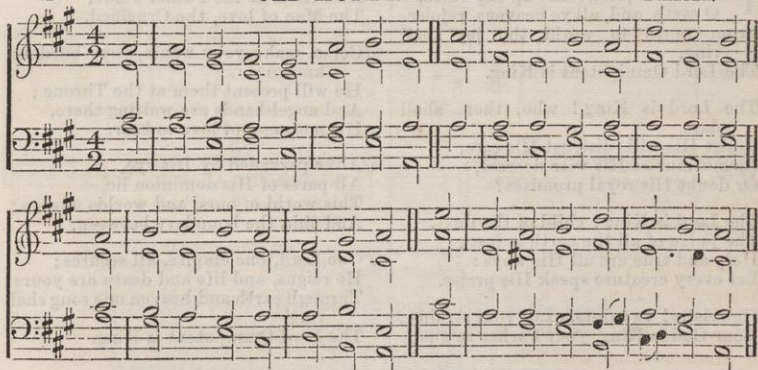
THEE God we praise, Thee Lord con-
Thee, Father everlasting, bless; [fess,
The tribes of earth and air and sea
With wondrous voices worship Thee.
To Thee all angels ceaseless cry,
With all the princes of the sky,
The cherub and the seraph join,
And thus they hymn the praise divine;
Thee, holy, holy, holy, King,
Lord of Sabaoth, Thee we sing;

Both heaven and earth are full of Thee,
Father of boundless majesty.
Thee, the apostles' glorious choir,
Thee, prophets with their tongues of fire,
Thee, white-robed hosts of martyrs bright,
All serve and praise by day and night.
Thee, through the earth, Thy saints con-
Thee, Father infinite, they bless, [fess,
Thee, true, divine, and only Son,
Thee, Holy Spirit, Three in One.

8

OLD HUNDRED.—L.M.

MAROT & BEYA'S
PSALTER.



"Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands."

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and He destroy.
His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And, when like wandering sheep we
strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

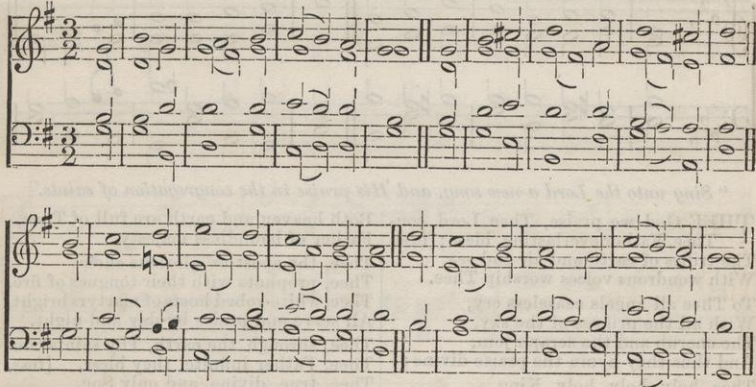
We'll crowd Thy gates with thankfongs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding
praise.
Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

9 (First Tune.)

ANGELS.—L.M.

ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1623.



“The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice.”

f THE Lord is King! lift up thy voice,
O earth, and, all ye heavens, rejoice,
From world to world the joy shall
ring,
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

The Lord is King! who, then, shall
dare
Resist His will, distrust His care,
Or murmur at His wise decrees,
Or doubt His royal promises?

The Lord is King! child of the dust,
The judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all His ways:
Let every creature speak His praise.

He reigns! ye saints, exalt your strains;
Your God is King, your Father reigns;

And He is at the Father's side,
The Man of love, the Crucified.

mf Come, make your wants, your burdens,
known;
He will present them at the Throne;
And angel-bands are waiting there,
His messages of love to bear.

mf Alike pervaded by His eye,
All parts of His dominion lie,
This world of ours, and worlds unseen;
And thin the boundary between.

f One Lord, one empire, all secures;
He reigns, and life and death are yours:
Through earth and heaven one song shall
ring,
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

(Second Tune.)

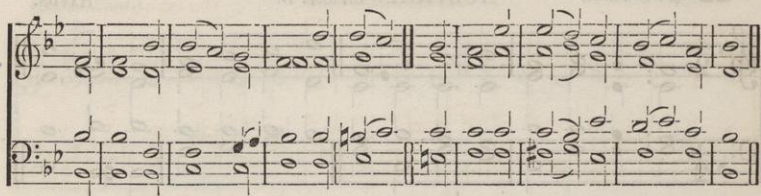
WALTON.—L.M.

FROM L. V. BEETHOVEN,
Op. 1827.



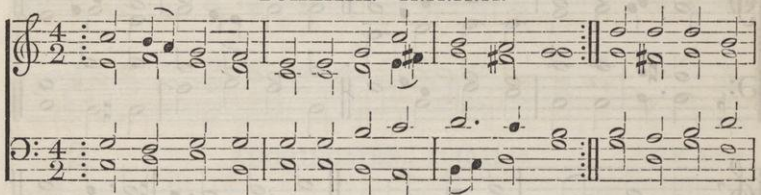
GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

WALTON—Continued.



10

BOHEMIA.—11.11.11.11.



*“ Let them praise the name of the Lord ; for He commanded,
and they were created.”*

PRAISE the Lord of heaven, praise Him in the height,
Praise Him, all ye angels ; praise Him, stars and light ;
Praise Him, skies, and water, which above the skies,
When His word commanded, 'stablished did arise.

Praise the Lord, ye fountains of the deeps and seas,
Rocks and hills and mountains, cedars and all trees ;
Praise Him, clouds and vapours, snow and hail and fire,
Stormy wind, fulfilling only His desire.

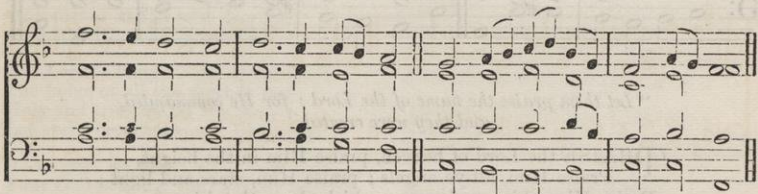
Praise Him, fowls and cattle, princes and all kings,
Praise Him, men and maidens, all created things ;
For the name of God is excellent alone ;
Over earth His footstool, over Heaven His throne.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

11 (First Tune.)

AUSTRIA.—8.7.8.7. D.

HAYDN.



“Praise the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights.”

f PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore
Him;
Praise Him, angels, in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
Praise Him, all ye stars of light.

Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws that never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

f Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power pro-
claim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His name!

GOD : HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

(Second Tune.)

GOtha.—8.7.8.7.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS
PRINCE ALBERT.



12

AUCHINCAIRN.—11.10.11.10.

J. K. SCOTT.



"Praise ye the Lord : O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good."

f PRAISE ye Jehovah, praise the Lord most holy,
Who cheers the contrite, girds with strength the weak ;
Praise Him who will with glory crown the lowly,
And with salvation beautify the meek.
f Praise ye the Lord, for all His loving-kindness,
And all the tender mercy He hath shown ;
Praise Him who pardons all our sin and blindness,
And calls us sons, and takes us for His own.

f Praise ye Jehovah, source of every blessing,
Before His gifts earth's richest boons are dim ;
Resting in Him, His peace and joy possessing,
All things are ours, for we have all in Him.
f Praise ye the Father, God the Lord who gave us,
With full and perfect love, His only Son ;
Praise ye the Son who died Himself to save us ;
Praise ye the Spirit, praise the Three in One.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

13

HOUGHTON.—10.10.11.11.

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.

"His name alone is excellent; His glory is above the earth and heaven."

f Oh worship the King all-glorious above,
Oh gratefully sing His power and His love—
Our shield and defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendour, and girded with praise.

f Oh tell of His might, oh sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy, space!
His chariots of wrath deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

mf The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty! Thy power hath founded of old;
Hath 'stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

mf Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

mp Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail;
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

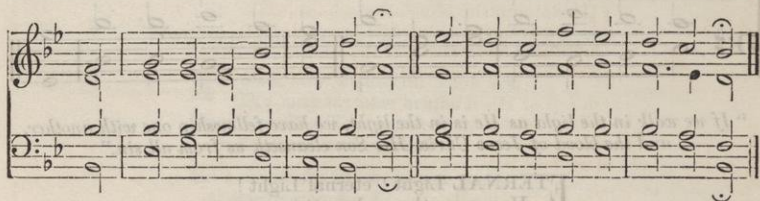
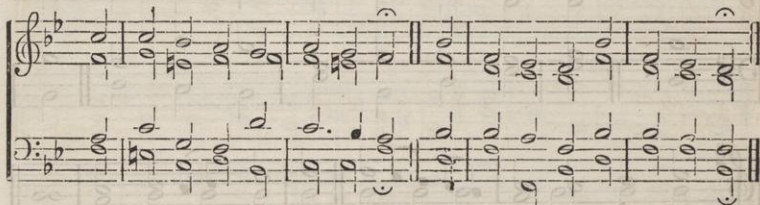
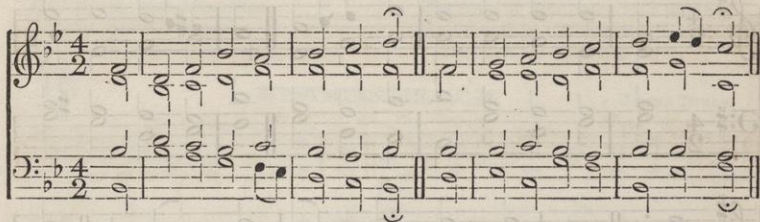
f Oh measureless Might! ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

14

MARYLEBONE.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

SWISS MELODY.



“Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord? who can show forth all His praise?”

f GOD! of good the unfathomed sea!
Who would not give his heart to Thee!
Who would not love Thee with his might?
O Jesus, lover of mankind,
Who would not his whole soul and mind,
With all his strength, to Thee unite?

mf Thou shin'st with everlasting rays;
Before the insufferable blaze,
Angels with both wings veil their eyes;
Yet free as air Thy bounty streams
On all Thy works; Thy mercy's beams
Diffusive as Thy sun's arise.

f High throned on heaven's eternal hill,
In number, weight, and measure still,
Thou sweetly orderest all that is;
mp And yet Thou deign'st to come to me,
And guide my steps, that I with Thee
Enthroned, may reign in endless bliss.

mf Fountain of good! all blessing flows
From Thee; no want Thy fulness knows:
What but Thyself canst Thou desire?
Yet, self-sufficient as Thou art,
Thou dost desire my worthless heart;
This, only this, dost Thou require.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

15

ST. GEORGE.—8.6.8.8.6.

N. HERMANN.

"If we walk in the light as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."

ETERNAL Light ! eternal Light !
 How pure the soul must be,
 When, placed within Thy searching sight,
 It shrinks not, but with calm delight
 Can live, and look on Thee !

The spirits that surround Thy throne
 May bear the burning bliss ;
 But that is surely theirs alone,
 Since they have never, never known
 A fallen world like this.

Oh ! how shall I, whose native sphere
 Is dark, whose mind is dim,
 Before the Ineffable appear,
 And on my naked spirit bear
 That uncreated beam ?

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

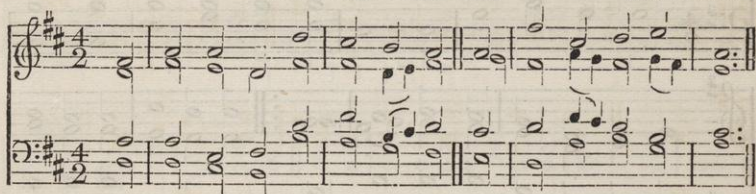
There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode ;
An offering and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An Advocate with God.

These, these prepare us for the sight
Of holiness above :
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the Eternal Light
Through the Eternal Love.

16

WESTMINSTER.—C.M.

JAMES TURLE.



"The high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity."

MY God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright !
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depth of burning light !

How dread are thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord !
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored !

How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,—
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity !

Oh, how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears !
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.

Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art ;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

17

ARNSBERG.—6.6.8.6.6.8.3.3.6.6.

JOACHIM NEANDER,
1680.

"The Lord is in His holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before Him."

GOD reveals His presence :
Let us now adore Him,
And with awe appear before Him .
God is in His temple,
All within keep silence,
Prostrate lie with deepest reverence.
Him alone
God we own, —
Him our God and Saviour :
Praise His name for ever.

God reveals His presence :
Hear the harps resounding !
See the crowds the throne surrounding !
"Holy, holy, holy,"
Hear the hymn ascending,
Angels, saints, their voices blending !
Bow Thine ear
To us here :
Hearken, O Lord Jesus,
To our meaner praises.

Oh Thou Fount of blessing,
Purify my spirit,
Trusting only in Thy merit :
Like the holy angels,
Who behold Thy glory,
May I ceaselessly adore Thee.
Let Thy will,
Ever still,
Rule Thy Church terrestrial,
As the hosts celestial.

Jesus, dwell within me ;
Whilst on earth I tarry,
Make me Thy blest sanctuary :
Then on angel pinions,
Waft me to those regions
Filled with bright seraphic legions.
May this hope
Bear me up,
Till these eyes for ever
Gaze on Thee, my Saviour.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

18

ADVENT.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

W. H. MONK.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/2. The first system contains two measures of music. The second system contains two measures of music, with a dynamic marking of *f* (forte) above the first measure of the second system.

“ Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord.”

f PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven ;
 To His feet thy tribute bring ;
 Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
 Who like thee His praise should sing ?
f Praise Him, praise Him,
 Praise the everlasting King !

mf Praise Him for His grace and favour
 To our fathers in distress ;
 Praise Him still the same for ever,
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
f Praise Him, praise Him,
 Glorious in His faithfulness.

mp 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.
f Praise Him, praise Him,
 Widely as His mercy flows.

mf Angels in the height, adore Him ;
 Ye behold Him face to face :
 Sun and moon, bow down before Him ;
 Dwellers all in time and space.
f Praise Him, praise Him,
 Praise with us the God of grace.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

19 (First Tune.)

STETTIN.—8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

Based upon an old Latin melody.
NICOLAUS DECIUS, 1529.

"Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and Thou art exalted as head above all."

f SING praise to God who reigns above,
The God of all creation,
The God of power, the God of love,
The God of our salvation.
With healing balm my soul He fills,
And every faithless murmur stills:
To God all praise and glory!

f The Angel-host, O King of kings,
Thy praise for ever telling,
In earth and sky all living things
Beneath Thy shadow dwelling,
Adore the wisdom which could span
And power which formed creation's plan
To God all praise and glory.

f What God's almighty power hath made,
His gracious mercy keepeth;
By morning glow or evening shade
His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth;
Within the kingdom of His might,
Lo! all is just, and all is right:
To God all praise and glory!

f Oh ye who bear Christ's holy name,
Give God all praise and glory!
All ye who own His power, proclaim
Aloud the wondrous story;
Cast each false idol from his throne:
The Lord is God, and He alone!
To God all praise and glory!

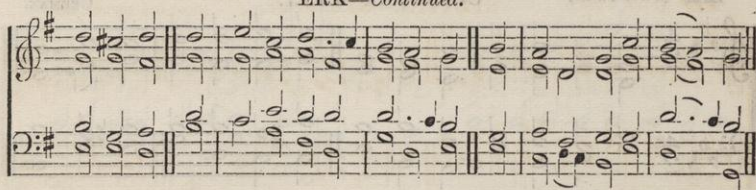
(Second Tune.)

ERK.—8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

GERMAN.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

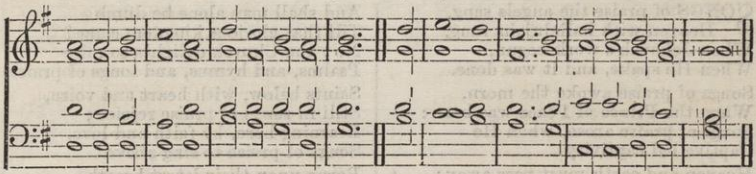
ERK—Continued.



20

SANDON.—10.4.10.4.10.10.

C. H. PURDAY.



“My help cometh from the Lord.”

mp UNTO the hills around do I lift up
My longing eyes:
Oh whence for me shall my salvation come,
From whence arise?
f From God the Lord doth come my certain aid,
From God the Lord, who heaven and earth hath made.
mp He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:
Safe shalt thou be.
No careless slumber shall His eyelids close,
Who keepeth thee.
mf Behold, He sleepeth not, He slumbereth ne'er,
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.
mf Jehovah is Himself thy Keeper true—
Thy changeless shade,
Jehovah evermore on thy right hand
Himself hath made.
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite,
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.
mf From every evil shall He keep thy soul,
From every sin:
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
Thy coming in.
Above thee watching, He whom we adore
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

21 (First Tune.)

CULBACH.—7.7.7.7.

GERMAN.

"The morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."

SONGS of praise the angels sang,
 Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
 When Jehovah's work begun,
 When He spake, and it was done.
 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
 When the Prince of Peace was born :
 Songs of praise arose, when He
 Captive led captivity.
 Heaven and earth must pass away ;
 Songs of praise shall crown that day ;
 God will make new heavens and earth ;
 Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

And shall man alone be dumb
 Till that glorious kingdom come ?
 No : the Church delights to raise
 Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.
 Saints below, with heart and voice,
 Still in songs of praise rejoice ;
 Learning here, by faith and love,
 Songs of praise to sing above.
 Borne upon their latest breath,
 Songs of praise shall conquer death ;
 Then, amidst eternal joy,
 Songs of praise their powers employ.

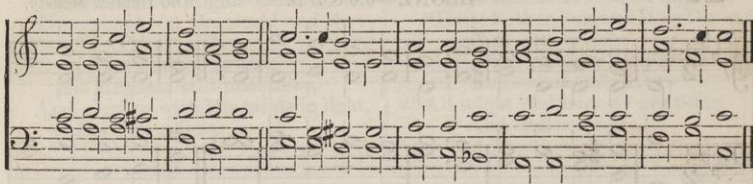
(Second Tune.)

CULFORD.—7.7.7.7. D.

E. J. HOPKINS.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

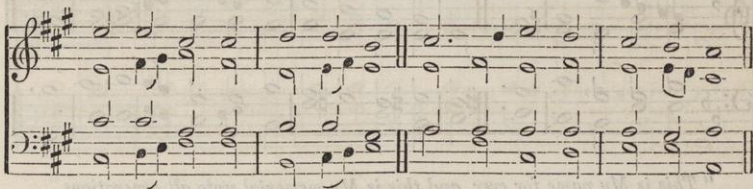
CULFORD—Continued.



22

HARTS.—7.7.7.7.

BENJAMIN MILGROVE,
1731-1810.



“His mercy endureth for ever.”

mf LET us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord for He is kind ;
f For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
mf Let us sound His name abroad,
For of gods He is the God ;
f For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
mf He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light ;
f For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
mf All things living He doth feed ;
His full hand supplies their need ;

f For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
mf He His chosen race did bless
In the wasteful wilderness ;
f For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
mf He hath with a piteous eye
Looked upon our misery ;
f For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.
mf Let us, then, with gladsome mind,
Praise the Lord, for He is kind ;
f For His mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

23

LEONI.—6.6.8.4. D.

Old Hebrew Melody.

"This is My name for ever, and this is My memorial unto all generations."

mf THE God of Abraham praise,
 Who reigns enthroned above,
 Ancient of everlasting days,
 And God of love!
 Jehovah! Great I AM!
 By earth and heaven confest,
mp I bow, and bless the sacred Name,
 For ever blest.

mf The God of Abraham praise,
 At whose supreme command
 From earth I rise, and seek the joys
 At His right hand.

mp I all on earth forsake,
 Its wisdom, fame, and power;
 And Him my only portion make,
 My shield and tower.

mp He by Himself hath sworn;
 I on His oath depend;
 I shall, on eagle's wings upborne
 To heaven ascend:

mf I shall behold His face,
 I shall His power adore,
f And sing the wonders of His grace,
 For evermore.

mp The goodly land I see,
 With peace and plenty blest,
 A land of sacred liberty
 And endless rest;
 There milk and honey flow,
 And oil and wine abound,
 And trees of life for ever grow,
 With mercy crowned.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

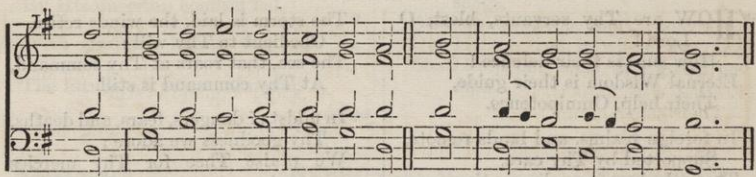
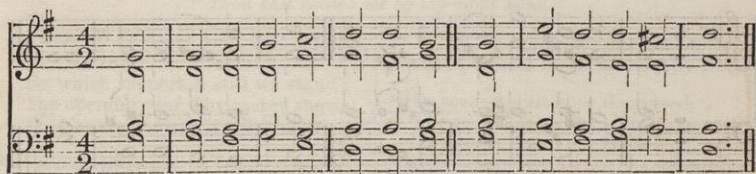
mf There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin:
The Prince of Peace,
On Zion's sacred height,
His kingdom still maintains,
And, glorious with His saints in light,
For ever reigns.

f The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high:
"Hail! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"
They ever cry.
Hail! Abraham's God and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
ff All might and majesty are thine,
And endless praise.

24

DUNFERMLINE.—C.M.

From Scottish Psalter,
1615.



"Thy way is in the sea, and Thy path in the great waters, and Thy footsteps are not known."

mf GOD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

mp Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
mf God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

25

KILMARNOCK.—C.M.

NEIL DOUGALL,
1776-1862.

Musical score for 'Kilmarnock' in 4/2 time, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat. The score consists of two systems of music.

"They cry unto the Lord in their trouble."

mf **H**OW are Thy servants, blest, O Lord!
How sure is their defence!
Eternal Wisdom is their guide,
Their help, Omnipotence.

In foreign realms, and lands remote,
Supported by Thy care,
Through burning climes they pass unhurt,
And breathe in tainted air.

f When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave,
They know Thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.

p The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to Thy will;
The sea, that roars at Thy command,
At Thy command is still.

mf In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodness we adore;
We praise Thee for Thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

mp Our life, whilst Thou preservest life,
A sacrifice shall be;
And death, when death shall be our lot,
Shall join our souls to Thee.

26 (First Tune.)

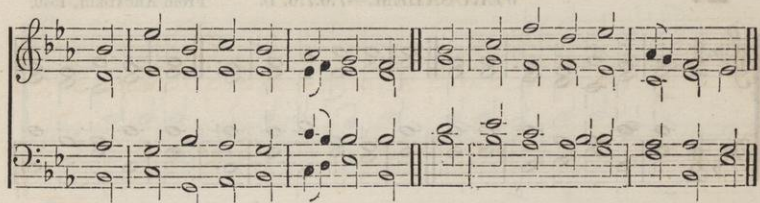
KENT.—L.M.

C. F. LAMPE.

Musical score for 'Kent' in 4/2 time, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats. The score consists of two systems of music.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

KENT—Continued.



“Thou hast holden me by my right hand.”

f GREAT God, we sing that mighty hand
By which supported still we stand :
The opening year Thy mercy shows,
That mercy crowns it till it close.

mf By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still are we guarded by our God ;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.

mp With grateful hearts the past we own ;
The future, all to us unknown,

We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

mp In scenes exalted or depressed,
Thou art our joy, and Thou our rest ;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

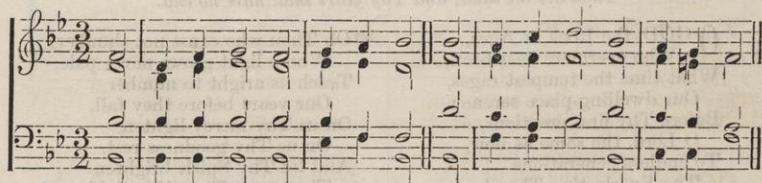
p When death shall interrupt these songs,

And seal in silence mortal tongues,
mf Our Helper, God, in whom we trust,
Shall keep our souls, and guard our dust.

(Second Tune.)

HEBRON.—L.M.

LOWELL MASON.

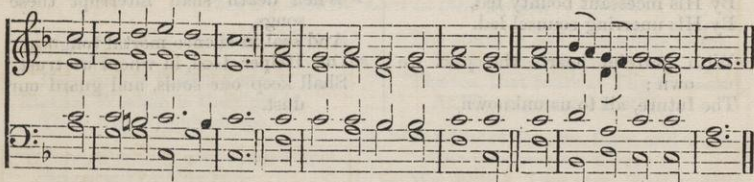
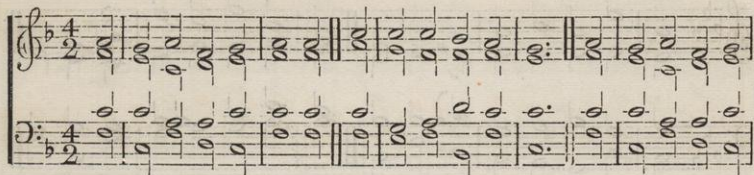


GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

27

JERUSALEM.—7.6.7.6. D.

From ARCADELT, 1540.



“Thou art the same, and Thy years shall have no end.”

f O GOD, the Rock of Ages,
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!

mp 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.

mp Oh Thou who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach 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 hath blessed.

mp 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.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

28

PETERBOROUGH.—L.M.D.

SIR JOHN GOSS.

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/2. The music is written in a style characteristic of the 19th century, with clear melodic lines and harmonic accompaniment. The first system begins with a treble clef and a 4/2 time signature. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system shows a change in the bass line. The fourth system concludes the piece with a final cadence.

"The heavens declare the glory of God."

f THE spacious firmament on high,
 With all the blue ethereal sky,
 And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
 Their great Original proclaim.
 The unwearied sun, from day to day,
 Does his Creator's power display,
 And publishes to every land
 The work of an Almighty hand.

mf 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;

While all the stars that round her burn,
 And all the planets in their turn,
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.

p What though in solemn silence all
 Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
 What though no real voice, nor sound,
 Amidst their radiant orbs be found?

mf In reason's ear they all rejoice,
 And utter forth a glorious voice;
f For ever singing, as they shine,
 "The Hand that made us is divine."

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

29

HEINLEIN.—7.7.7.7.

PAUL HEINLEIN, 1677.

"His kingdom ruleth over all."

mf SOVEREIGN Ruler of the skies,
Ever gracious, ever wise,
All my times are in Thy hand;
All events at Thy command.

mf He that formed me in the womb,
He shall guide me to the tomb:
All my times shall ever be
Ordered by His wise decree.

mf Times of sickness, times of health,
Times of penury and wealth,
Times of trial and of grief,
Times of triumph and relief,

mf Times the tempter's power to prove,
Times to taste a Saviour's love:

All must come, and last, and end,
As shall please my heavenly Friend,

p Plagues and deaths around me fly;
Till He bids, I cannot die;
Not a single shaft can hit
Till the God of love sees fit.

p O Thou gracious, wise, and just!
In Thy hands my life I trust:
Have I something dearer still!
I resign it to Thy will.

mf Thee at all times will I bless;
Having Thee, I all possess:
How can I bereaved be,
Since I cannot part with Thee?

30

ST. ANN.—C.M.

DR. WILLIAM CROFT,
1677-1727.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

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

f GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:
Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;

Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
The busy tribes of flesh and blood,
With all their lives and cares,
Are carried downward by the flood,
And lost in following years.
Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

31

GRATITUDE.—6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.

J. CRÜGER, 1649.

"My tongue also shall talk of Thy righteousness all the day long."

f NOW thank we all our God,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mother's arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.
mp Oh, may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us,

And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next!

f All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven:
The one eternal God
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

32

BIDBOROUGH.—S.M.

HANDEL: adapted by
W. H. CALLCOTT.

Musical score for 'Bidborough' in 3/2 time, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff.

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee."

mp HOW gentle God's commands,
How kind His precepts are!
Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust His constant care.

While Providence supports,
Let saints securely dwell;
That Hand, which bears all nature up,
Shall guide His children well.

Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

His goodness stands approved
Down to the present day:
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

33

WINCHESTER.—C.M.

From Este's Psalter,
1592.

Musical score for 'Winchester' in 4/2 time, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

WINCHESTER—Continued.

48



"How great is Thy goodness which Thou hast laid up for them that fear Thee."

f WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God!
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

Oh how shall words, with equal
warmth,
The gratitude declare
That glows within my ravished heart!
But Thou canst read it there.

mp Thy Providence my life sustained,
And all my wants redrest,
When in the silent tomb I lay,
And hung upon the breast.

mp To all my weak complaints and
cries
Thy mercy lent an ear,
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had
learned
To form themselves in prayer.

Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom these comforts flowed.

When in the slippery paths of youth,
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me
safe,
And led me up to man:

Through hidden dangers, toils, and
deaths,
It gently cleared my way;

And through the pleasing snares of
vice,
More to be feared than they.

When worn with sickness, oft hast
Thou
With health renewed my face;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

Thy bounteous hand with worldly
bliss
Hath made my cup run o'er;
And, in a kind and faithful friend,
Hath doubled all my store.

mf Ten thousand thousand precious
gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes these gifts with joy.

Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll proclaim;
And after death, in distant worlds,
Resume the glorious theme.

When nature fails, and day and
night
Divide Thy works no more,
My ever-grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

f Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For, oh! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

GOD: HIS ATTRIBUTES AND WORKS.

34

ALMSGIVING.—8.8.8.4.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
Mus. Doc.

“Freely ye have received, freely give.”

f O LORD of heaven, and earth, and
sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be ;
How shall we shew our love to
Thee,

Who givest all ?

mf The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love
declare ;

When harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Who givest all.

mp For peaceful homes, and healthful
days,

For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and
praise,

Who givest all.

mp Thou didst not spare Thine only
Son,

But gav'st Him for a world undone,
And freely with that Blessed One
Thou givest all.

mf Thou giv'st the Holy Spirit's dower,
Spirit of life, and love, and power,
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all.

mf For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of
heaven,
Father, what can to Thee be given,
Who givest all ?

mp We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

mf Whatever, Lord, we lend to Thee,
Repaid a thousand-fold will be ;
Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Who givest all ;

mf To Thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to
give :
Oh may we ever with Thee live,
Who givest all.

JESUS CHRIST: HIS INCARNATION.

37

FORMOSA.—8.7.8.7. D.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

"There was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God."

f **H**ARK! what mean those holy
voices,
Sweetly sounding through the
skies?

Lo! the angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.
Listen to the wondrous story
Which they chant in hymns of
joy;

"Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God on high!

p "Peace on earth, good-will from
heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;

mp Souls redeemed, and men forgiven:
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

f Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth, His praises
sing!

Oh, receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and
King.

mf "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him,
Learn His name, and taste His
joy

Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
f "Glory be to God most high!"

Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of His
glory,

Till it cover all the earth.

JESUS CHRIST: HIS INCARNATION.

38

ADESTE, FIDELES.—6.6.11.5.6.11.

JOHN READING,
1675.

Oh come let us a-
dore him, Oh come, let us a- dore him, Oh come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord.

“Let us now go even unto Bethlehem.”

f Oh come, all ye faithful,
Joyfully triumphant,
To Bethlehem, hasten now with glad accord:
Lo! in a manger
Lies the King of angels;
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!
mf Though true God of true God,
Light of light eternal,
Our lowly nature He hath not abhorred:
Son of the Father,
Not made, but begotten:
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

f Raise, raise, choirs of angels!
Songs of loudest triumph,
Through heaven's high arches be your praises
Now to our God be [poured:
Glory in the highest;
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!
f Amen! Lord, we bless Thee,
Born for our salvation,
O Jesus! for ever be Thy name adored:
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

39

NATIVITY.—8.7.8.7.

JESUS CHRIST: HIS INCARNATION.

NATIVITY—Continued.



"The Word was made flesh."

f O BLESSED night! Oh rich delight!
When, joy with wonder blending,
To us from heaven a Son was given,
Angelic hosts attending.

mp For when, in thrall from Adam's fall
The world in death was lying,
In flesh like mine, the Life divine
Rose sun-like o'er the dying.

mp O God of Might! Eternal Light!
In swaddling-bands they bound
Thee;

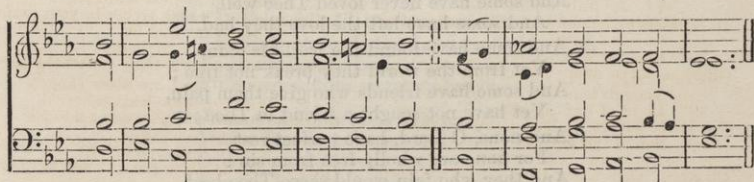
Thrust from the hall to lowly stall,
The herd was gathered round Thee.
mp That cradled Child lay mute and mild,
That Word whose voice is thunder;
The world's great Light withdrew from
sight;

Oh, who can solve the wonder!
God stoops to dwell in lowly cell,
Nor shame nor want refusing;
He leaves His throne, His foes to own,
For heaven a manger choosing.

40

GORDON.—C.M.

HENRY SMART.



"I bring you good tidings of great joy."

f JOY to the world! the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

f Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills,
and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

mf No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and
grace,
And makes the nations prove
f The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

JESUS CHRIST: HIS LIFE AND MINISTRY.

41

ANGELUS.—L.M.

JOHANN SCHEFFLER.



“Himself took our infirmities, and bare our sicknesses.”

mf **A**T even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay ;
Oh, in what divers pains they met !
f Oh, with what joy they went away !

mp Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near ;
What if Thy form we cannot see ?
We know and feel that Thou art here.

p O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel ;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have left the love they had.

p And some have found the world is vain,
Yet from the world they break not free ;
And some have friends who give them pain,
Yet have not sought a friend in Thee ;

p And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin ;
And they who fain would serve Thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

mp O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man ;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried ;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

mf Thy touch has still its ancient power ;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall ;

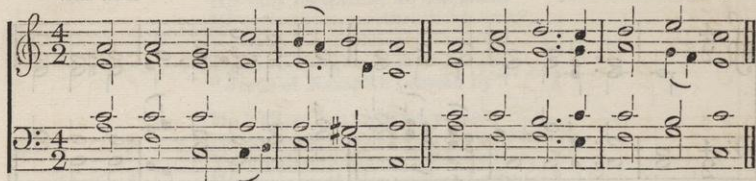
p Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

JESUS CHRIST: HIS LIFE AND MINISTRY.

42

LIGURIA.—7.7.7.7.

Ancient Melody.



"Lord, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean."

mp **O**N the shore of Galilee
Walked a leper silently;
Heard the eager people cry:
"Lo, the Healer passeth by!"

p Came the man of solitude,
Shunned by all the multitude,
And with all his heart's accord
Worshipped low before the Lord.

mp "If Thou wilt!" the leper cried;
"Be thou clean!" the Lord replied.

mf Faith enough to come and crave;
Power enough to stand and save.

mp Jesus quick put forth His hand,
Token of a sweet command,

mf Overjoyed the leper's soul,
f For the Lord hath touched him whole.

mf Oh, thou Healer, still the same!
Speak to me Thy mighty name,
While for joy I worship Thee,
Like the man of Galilee.

mp Touch me, Lord, destroy my sin;
Touch, me, Jesus, make me clean;
Sinner I, but Saviour Thou!
Touch, O Christ, my sullied brow!

JESUS CHRIST: HIS LIFE AND MINISTRY.

43 (First Tune.)

MELITA.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
Mus. Doc.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/2. The first system begins with a treble clef and a bass clef. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system starts with a piano (p) dynamic marking and concludes with a fermata over the final chord.

"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

WHAT means this eager, anxious throng,
Which moves with busy haste along,—
These wondrous gatherings day by day?
What means this strange commotion, pray?
In accents hushed the throng reply:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

Who is this Jesus? Why should He
The city move so mightily?
A passing stranger, has He skill
To move the multitude at will?
Again the stirring notes reply:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

Jesus! 'tis He who once below
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and woe;
And burdened ones, where'er He came,
Brought out their sick, and deaf, and lame;
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

JESUS CHRIST: HIS LIFE AND MINISTRY.

Again He comes! From place to place
His holy footprints we can trace.
He pauseth at our threshold,—nay,
He enters,—condescends to stay.
Shall we not gladly raise the cry:
“Jesus of Nazareth passeth by?”

Ho! all ye heavy laden come:
Here’s pardon, comfort, rest, and home.
Ye wanderers from a Father’s face,
Return, accept His proffered grace.
Ye tempted ones, there’s refuge nigh:
“Jesus of Nazareth passeth by.”

But if you still this call refuse,
And all His wondrous love abuse,
Soon will He sadly from you turn,
Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn.
“Too late! too late!” will be the cry:
“Jesus of Nazareth has passed by.”

(Second Tune.)

JESUS OF NAZARETH.

THEO. E. PERRINS.

The musical score consists of three systems of piano accompaniment. Each system has a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The music is written in a style typical of early 20th-century hymnals, with a focus on chordal textures and rhythmic patterns. The first system begins with a treble staff containing a series of chords and a bass staff with a steady accompaniment. The second system continues the piece with similar harmonic and rhythmic structures. The third system concludes the piece with a final cadence in the bass staff.

JESUS CHRIST: HIS LIFE AND MINISTRY.

44

OLD 137TH.—D.C.M.

English Psalter, 1562.

"Jesus . . . a prophet mighty in deed."

mf THINE arm, O Lord, in days of old,
 Was strong to heal and save ;
 It triumphed o'er disease and death,
 O'er darkness and the grave ;
mp To Thee they went,—the blind, the dumb,
 The palsied and the lame,
 The leper with his tainted life,
 The sick with fevered frame.
mf And, lo ! Thy touch brought life and health,
 Gave speech and strength and sight ;
 And youth renewed and frenzy calmed,
 Owned Thee the Lord of light.

JESUS CHRIST: HIS LIFE AND MINISTRY.

mp And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesaret's shore.

mp Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death ;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless,
With Thine Almighty breath ;

mf To hands that work, and eyes that see,
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
f That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise Thee evermore.

45

ST. JAMES.—C.M.

RAPHAEL COURTEVILLE,
1680.

“ I am the way, and the truth, and the life.”

mf THOU art the Way : to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee ;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

mp Thou art the Truth : Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart :
Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

f 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.

mf Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life :
Grant us that Way to know,
f That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

JESUS CHRIST :

46

ST. DROSTANE.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
Mus. Doc.

Musical score for 'ST. DROSTANE.' in G major, 4/2 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system includes dynamic markings like > and >>. The second system includes hairpins (> and <). The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes in the upper voice and chords in the lower voice.

"Behold, thy King cometh unto thee . . . lowly, and riding upon an ass, and upon a colt the foal of an ass."

RIDE on, ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosannas cry:
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road,
With palms and scattered garments strewed.
Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.
Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The winged squadrons of the sky

Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The Father on His sapphire throne
Awaits His own anointed Son.

Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power and reign.

47

SPOHR.—6.S.6.S.6.S.

From L. SPOHR.

Musical score for 'SPOHR.—6.S.6.S.6.S.' in D major, 3/2 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes in the upper voice and chords in the lower voice. The first system includes a repeat sign.

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

SPOHR—Continued.



"The Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all."

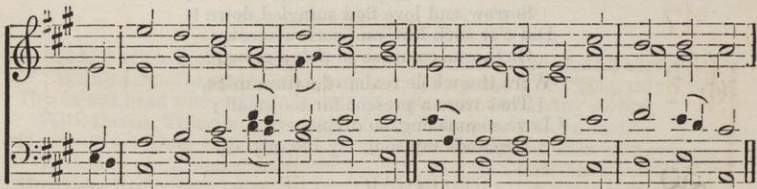
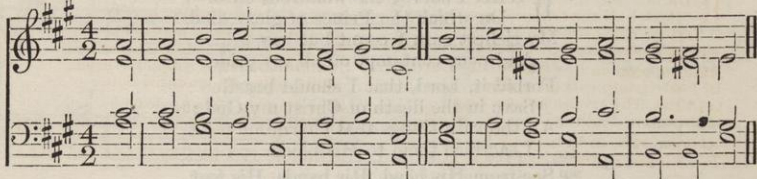
O CHRIST, what burdens bowed Thy head!
 Our load was laid on Thee;
 Thou stoodest in the sinner's stead,
 Bearing all ill for me.
 A victim led, Thy blood was shed;
 Now there's no load for me.
 The Father lifted up His rod—
 O Christ, it fell on Thee!
 Thou wast sore stricken of Thy God,
 There's not one stroke for me.
 Thy tears, thy blood, beneath it flowed.
 Thy bruising healeth me.

The Holy One did hide His face—
 O Christ, 'twas hid from Thee!
 Dumb darkness wrapt Thy soul a space,
 The darkness due to me.
 But now that face of radiant grace
 Shines forth in light on me.
 For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,
 And I have died in Thee!
 Thou'rt risen; my bonds are all untied;
 And now Thou liv'st in me.
 When purified, made white and tried,
 Thy glory then for me.

48

ELY.—L.M.

BISHOP TURTON.



"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."

WE sing the praise of Him who died,—
 Of Him who died upon the cross:
 The sinner's hope let men deride,
 For this we count the world but loss.
 Inscribed upon the cross we see,
 In shining letters, "God is love;"
 He bears our sins upon the tree,
 He brings us mercy from above.
 The cross—it takes our guilt away;
 It holds the fainting spirit up;

It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
 And sweetens every bitter cup.
 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.
 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
 The measure and the pledge of love,
 The sinner's refuge here below,
 The angels' theme in heaven above.

JESUS CHRIST :

49

COMMUNION.—L.M.

EDWARD MILLER,
Mus. Doc.

“What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ.”

mf WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God ;
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood.

mp 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 ?

mf Were the whole realm of nature mine,

That were a present far too small ;

f Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

50

STUTTGART.—7.6.7.6. D.

J. LEO HASSLER, 1601.

mp

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

STUTTGART—Continued.

16



“Surely He hath borne our griefs.”

mp O LAMB of God, once wounded,
 With grief and pain weighed down,
 Thy sacred head surrounded
 With thorns, Thine only crown !
 How pale art Thou with anguish,
 With sore abuse and scorn !
 How does that visage languish,
p Which once was bright as morn !

mp O Lord of life and glory,
 What bliss till now was Thine !
 I read the wondrous story,
 I joy to call Thee mine.
 Thy grief and Thy compassion
 Were all for sinners' gain ;
 Mine, mine was the transgression,
p But Thine the deadly pain.

mp What language shall I borrow,
 To praise Thee, Heavenly Friend,
 For this Thy dying sorrow,
 Thy pity without end ?
 Lord, make me Thine for ever,
 Nor let me faithless prove ;
 Oh, let me never, never
p Abuse such dying love !

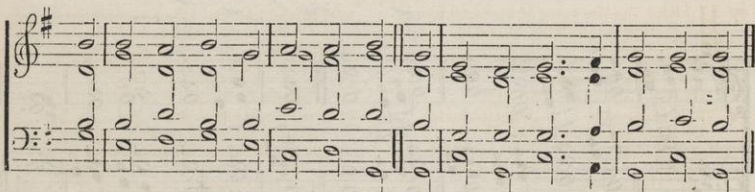
mp Be near me, Lord, when dying ;
 Show Thou Thyself to me ;
 And, for my succour flying,
 Come, Lord, to set me free ;
 These eyes, new faith receiving,
 From Jesus shall not move :
 For he who dies believing,
p Dies safely through Thy love.

JESUS CHRIST :

51

SOLDAU.—L.M.

H. DIEBEN, from an old
German Chorale of 13th Century.



"He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness."

f JESUS, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress ;
Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

f Bold shall I stand in Thy great day ;
For who aught to my charge shall lay ?
Fully absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

mf When from the dust of death I rise,
To claim my mansion in the skies,

Even then, this shall be all my plea,
Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.

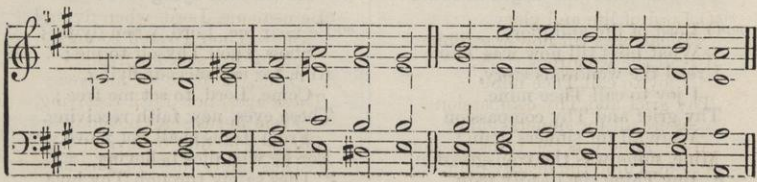
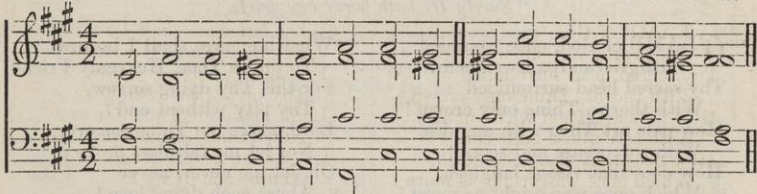
mf Jesus, be endless praise to Thee,
Whose boundless mercy hath for me—
For me, a full atonement made,
An everlasting ransomed paid.

f Oh let the dead now hear that voice ;
Now bid Thy banished ones rejoice ;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness.

52

ST. COLM.—8.7.4.

DR. GAUNTLETT.



HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

ST. COLM—Continued.

48



"It is finished."

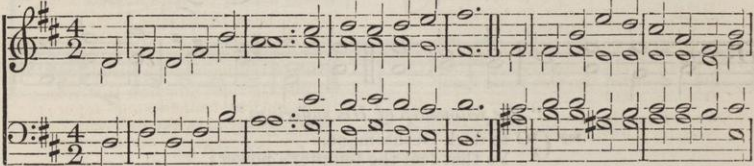
mf **H**ARK! the the voice of love and mercy
 Sounds aloud from Calvary,
 See, the rocks are rent asunder,
 Darkness veils the mid-day sky;
p "It is finished!"
 Hear the dying Saviour cry.
mf "It is finished!" Oh, what pleasure
 Do these precious words afford!
 Heavenly blessings without measure
 Flow to us from Christ the Lord.
p "It is finished!"
 Saints, the dying words record.

mf Finished all the types and shadows
 Of the ceremonial law;
 Finished all that God had promised;
 Death and hell no more shall awe.
p "It is finished!"
 Saints, from hence your comfort draw.
mf Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,
 Join to sing the pleasing theme,
 All on earth and all in heaven,
 Join to praise Immanuel's name,
f Hallelujah!
 Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

53

DUDLEY.—6.6.6.6.8.8.

DR. RIMBAULT.



"Having therefore boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus."

f **D**ONE is the work that saves!
 Once and for ever done!
 Finished the righteousness
 That clothes the unrighteous one!
 The love that blesses us below
 Is flowing freely to us now.
mf The sacrifice is o'er;
 The veil is rent in twain;
 Sprinkled the mercy-seat
 With blood of victim slain;
 Why stand we then without in fear?
 The blood divine invites us near,

mf The gate is open wide,
 The new and living way
 Is clear and free and bright,
 With love and peace and day;
 Into the holiest now we come,
 Our present and our endless home.
f Then to the Lamb once slain
 Be glory, praise, and power,
 Who died and lives again,
 Who liveth evermore;
 Who loved and washed us in His blood,
 Who made us kings and priests to God!

JESUS CHRIST:

54

GETHSEMANE.

W. H. MONK.

"The fellowship of His sufferings."

mp **G**O to dark Gethsemane,
 Ye that feel the tempter's power;
 Your Redeemer's conflict see;
 Watch with Him one bitter hour;
 Turn not from His griefs away;
 Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

mp Follow to the judgment-hall;
 View the Lord of life arraigned.
 Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
 Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!
 Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
 Learn of Him to bear the cross.

mp Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
 There, adoring at His feet,
 Mark that miracle of time—
 God's own sacrifice complete.
 "It is finished!" hear Him cry;
 Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

p Early hasten to the tomb,
 Where they laid His breathless clay,
 All is solitude and gloom—
 Who hath taken Him away?

Christ is risen: He seeks the skies:
 Saviour, teach us so to rise.

HIS SUFFERINGS AND DEATH.

55

ELVEY.—6.6.10.6.6.10.

Sir G. J. ELVEY.

“He humbled Himself, and became obedient unto death.”

mp THOU, who didst stoop below

To drain the cup of woe,

And wear the form of frail mortality,

mf Thy blessed labours done,

Thy crown of victory won,

f Hast passed from earth, passed to Thy home on high.

mf It was no path of flowers

Through this dark world of ours,

Belovèd of the Father, Thou didst tread :

And shall we in dismay

Shrink from the narrow way,

When clouds and darkness are around it spread?

O Thou who art our life,

Be with us through the strife !

mf Thy own meek head by rudest storms was bowed ;

Raise Thou our eyes above,

To see a Father's love

Beam, like a bow of promise, through the cloud.

mp E'en through the awful gloom

Which hovers o'er the tomb,

That light of love our guiding star shall be ;

mf Our spirits shall not dread

The shadowy way to tread,

f Friend, Guardian, Saviour! which doth lead to Thee.

JESUS CHRIST:

56 (First Tune.)

GRÄFENBERG.—C.M.

JOHANN CRÜGER,
1602-1662.

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/2. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines. The second system continues the same musical structure.

“ Upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came unto the sepulchre.”

<p><i>f</i> BLEST morning! whose first dawning rays Beheld the Son of God Arise triumphant from the grave, And leave His dark abode.</p> <p><i>p</i> Wrapt in the silence of the tomb The great Redeemer lay, Till the revolving skies had brought The third, th' appointed day.</p> <p><i>mp</i> Hell and the grave combined their force To hold our Lord in vain; <i>f</i> Sudden the Conqueror arose, And burst their feeble chain.</p>	<p><i>f</i> To Thy great name, Almighty Lord! We sacred honours pay, And loud hosannas shall proclaim The triumphs of the day.</p> <p><i>f</i> Salvation and immortal praise To our victorious King! Let heaven and earth, and rocks and seas, With glad hosannas ring.</p> <p><i>f</i> To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The God whom we adore, Be glory, as it was, and is, And shall be evermore.</p>
---	--

(Second Tune.)

HOWARD.—C.M.

DR. SAMUEL HOWARD, Ob. 1782.

The second system of the musical score consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/2. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines. The third system continues the same musical structure.

HIS RESURRECTION AND ASCENSION.

57

(First Tune.)

RESURRECTION.—7.7.7.7.

GERMAN.



“Now is Christ risen from the dead.”

f CHRIST the Lord is risen again ;
Christ hath broken every chain ;
Hark ! the angels shout for joy,
Singing evermore on high,
f Hallelujah !

mf He who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day ;
We too sing for joy, and say,
f Hallelujah !

mp He who bore all pain and loss,
Comfortless upon the cross,

Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us, and hears our cry :
f Hallelujah !

mp Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
f Hallelujah !

mf Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, Thy ransomed people feed ;
Take our sins and guilt away,
That we all may sing for aye,
f Hallelujah !

(Second Tune.)

WESTMORELAND.—7.7.7.7.

DR. STEGGALL



58 (First Tune.) UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.—7.7.7.7. D. H. J. GAUNTLETT.

“He is not here, but is risen.”

f “CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day,
Sons of men, and angels, say:
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens; and, earth, reply.

mp Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er,

f Lo! He sets in blood no more.

mp Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids His rise;

f Christ hath opened paradise.

f Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save:
Where thy victory, O grave?

mf 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.

f Hail! the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to Thee by both be given;
Thee we greet triumphant now,
Hail! the Resurrection Thou!

(Second Tune.) ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR.—7.7.7.7. D. Sir G. J. ELVEY.

HIS RESURRECTION AND ASCENSION.

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR—Continued.

59

ST. MICHAEL.—S.M.

From Genevan Psalter.

"The Lord is risen indeed."

f "THE Lord is risen indeed ;"
 Now is His work performed ;
 Now is the mighty captive freed,
 And Death's strong castle stormed.
 "The Lord is risen indeed ;"
 The Grave has lost his prey ;
 With Him is risen the ransomed seed,
 To reign in endless day.
 "The Lord is risen indeed ;"
 He lives, to die no more ;

He lives, the sinner's cause to plead,
 Whose curse and shame He bore.
 "The Lord is risen indeed ;"
 Attending angels, hear !
 Up to the courts of heaven, with speed,
 The joyful tidings bear.
f Then tune your golden lyres,
 And strike each cheerful chord ;
 Join, all ye bright celestial choirs,
 To sing our risen Lord !

JESUS CHRIST:

60

ST. ALBINUS.—7.8.7.8.7.7.4.

Dr. GAUNTLETT.

"Because I live, ye shall live also."

f JESUS lives ! no longer now
 Can thy terrors, Death, appal me ;
 Jesus lives ! by this I know,
 Thou, O grave ! canst not enthrall me.
 Brighter scenes at death commence ;
 This shall be my confidence.

f Hallelujah !

Jesus lives ! to Him the throne
 High o'er heaven and earth is given ;
 I may go where He is gone,
 Live and reign with Him in heaven.
 God through Christ forgives offence ;
 This shall be my confidence.

f Hallelujah !

mf Jesus lives ! who now despairs,
 Spurns the word which God hath spoken ;
 Grace to all that word declares,
 Grace whereby sin's yoke is broken.
 Christ rejects not penitence ;
 This shall be my confidence.

f Hallelujah !

HIS RESURRECTION AND ASCENSION.

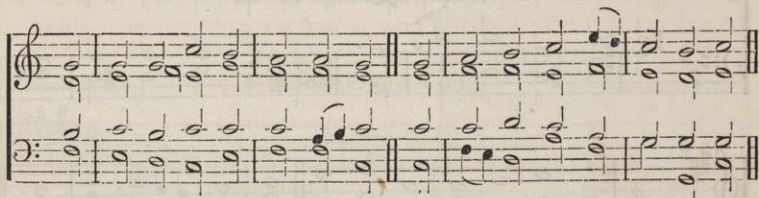
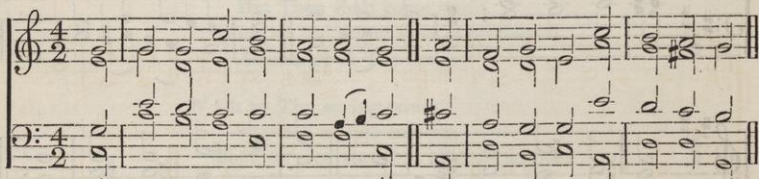
mf Jesus lives ! for me He died :
 Hence will I, to Jesus living,
 Pure in heart and act abide,
 Praise to Him and glory giving.
 Freely God doth aid dispense ;
 This shall be my confidence.
f Hallelujah !

f Jesus lives ! my heart knows well,
 Nought from me His love shall sever ;
 Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
 Part me now from Christ for ever.
 God will be a sure defence ;
 This shall be my confidence.
f Hallelujah !

61

MAINZER.—L.M.

Dr. MAINZER.



“ Behold, I am alive for evermore.”

f “ I KNOW that my Redeemer lives :”
 What comfort this assurance
 gives !

He lives, He lives, who once was dead ;
 He lives, my ever-living Head.

f He lives, triumphant from the grave,
 He lives eternally to save,
 He lives all glorious in the sky,
 He lives exalted there on high.

mp He lives to bless me with His love,
 He lives to plead for me above,

He lives my hungry soul to feed,
 He lives to help in time of need.

mf He lives ; and while He lives, I'll sing,
 He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and
 King,

He lives, my kind, my faithful Friend,
 He lives, and loves me to the end.

f He lives ; all glory to His name !
 He lives, my Jesus, still the same ;
 Oh the sweet joy the assurance gives,
 “ I know that my Redeemer lives !”

62 (First Tune.)

OLIVET.—S.M.D.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
Mus. Doc.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of A major (three sharps) and 4/2 time. The music begins with a half rest in the treble and a half note G in the bass, followed by a series of chords and single notes.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features similar chordal textures with some melodic lines in the treble staff.

The third system of musical notation shows further development of the harmonic structure, with more complex chordal patterns.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece with sustained chords and a final cadence.

"Thou hast ascended on high."

THOU art gone up on high,
To mansions in the skies,
And round Thy throne unceasing
The songs of praise arise.

HIS RESURRECTION AND ASCENSION.

mp But we are lingering here
With sin and care oppressed ;
Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to Thy rest.

f Thou art gone up on high :
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter agony
To pass unto Thy crown.

mp And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be ;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

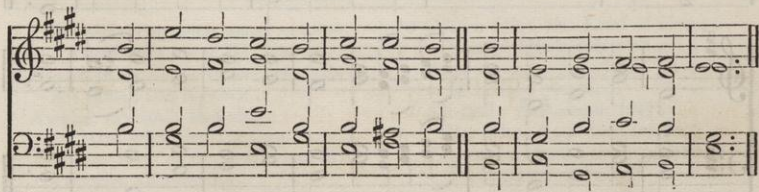
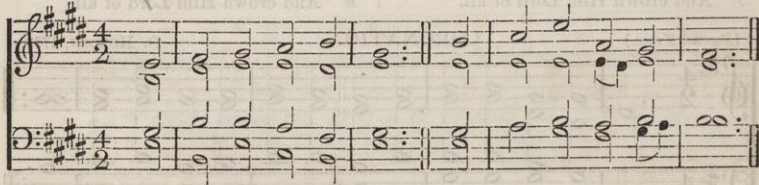
f Thou art gone up on high ;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.

mf Oh by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die,
That we may stand, in that dread hour
f At Thy right hand on high !

(Second Tune.)

FRANCONIA.—S.M.

GERMAN, c. 1720.



JESUS CHRIST:

63 (First Tune.)

MILES LANE.—C.M.

SHRUBSOLE.

“He is Lord of lords, and King of kings.”

<p><i>f</i> ALL hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him Lord of all.</p> <p><i>mf</i> Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God, Who from His altar call; Extol the stem of Jesse's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.</p> <p><i>mf</i> Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.</p>	<p><i>mp</i> Ye Gentile sinners! ne'er forget The wormword and the gall, Go, spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.</p> <p><i>mf</i> Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.</p> <p><i>mf</i> Oh that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall, Join in the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.</p>
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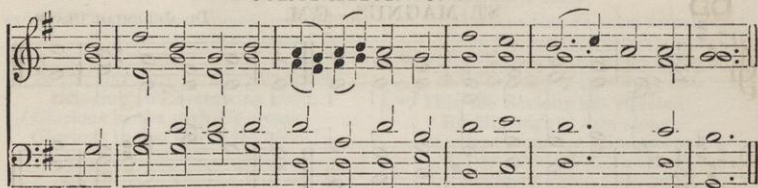
(Second Tune.)

CORONATION.

O. HOLDEN, 1793.

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

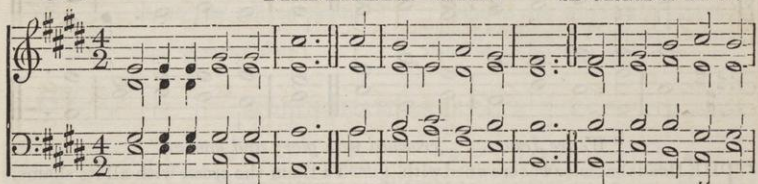
CORONATION—Continued.



64

DIADEMATA.—S.M.D.

Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY.



“On His head were many crowns.”

f CROWN Him with many crowns,
 The Lamb upon His throne :
 Hark how the heavenly anthem drowns
 All music but its own.
 Awake, my soul, and sing
 Of Him who died for thee ;
 And hail Him as thy matchless King
 Through all eternity.

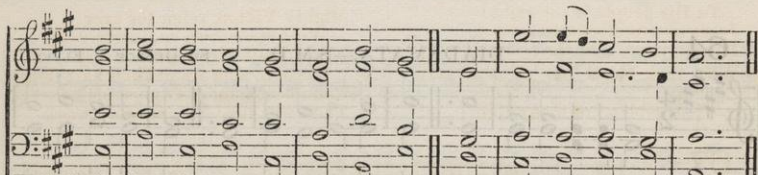
mp Crown Him, the Lord of love ;
 Behold His hands and side,
 Rich wounds, yet visible above
 In beauty glorified.
f All hail ! Redeemer, hail !
 For Thou hast died for me ;
 Thy praise shall never, never fail
 Throughout eternity.

JESUS CHRIST:

65

ST. MAGNUS.—C.M.

Dr. JEREMIAH CLARK.



“ We see Jesus . . . crowned with glory and honour.”

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p><i>f</i> THE Head that once was crowned with
Is crowned with glory now; [thorns
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.</p> <p><i>f</i> The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal light.</p> <p><i>mf</i> The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His name to know.</p> | <p><i>mp</i> To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given ;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.</p> <p><i>mf</i> They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above :
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.</p> <p><i>mf</i> The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him ;
<i>f</i> His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.</p> |
|---|--|

66

TRIUMPH.—8.7.8.7.7.7.

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

"I that speak in righteousness, mighty to save."

88

mf WHO is this that comes from Edom,
All His raiment stained with
blood,

To the slave proclaiming freedom,
Bringing and bestowing good,
f Glorious in the garb He wears,
Glorious in the spoils He bears?

f 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
Travelling onward in His might;

'Tis the Saviour, oh how glorious
To His people is the sight!

Jesus now is strong to save,
Mighty to redeem the slave.

mp Why that blood His raiment stain-
ing?

'Tis the blood of many slain!

Of His foes there's none remaining,
None the contest to maintain;

mf Fallen they are, no more to rise,
All their glory prostrate lies.

mf This the Saviour has effected
By His mighty arm alone;
See the throne for Him erected,
'Tis an everlasting throne!

'Tis the great reward He gains,
Glorious fruit of all His pains.

f Mighty Victor, reign for ever!

Wear the crown so dearly won;
Never shall Thy people, never

Cease to sing what Thou hast done.
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;
Thou wilt heal Thy people's woes.

67

EDLINGHAM.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

E. J. HOPKINS.

"That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow."

f LOOK, ye saints! the sight is glorious;
See the Man of Sorrows now!
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow:

f Crown Him! crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

f Crown the Saviour! angels, crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;

In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:

f Crown Him! crown Him!
Crown the Saviour, King of kings!

mf Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus Messiah's claim,—
Saints and angels throng around Him,
Own His title, praise His name:

f Crown Him! crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

f Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!

Jesus takes the highest station:
Oh what joy the sight affords!

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

JESUS CHRIST:

68

NAAMAN.—10.10.10.10.

COSTA.

"Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory and honour and power."

f BLESSING and honour and glory and power,
 Wisdom and riches and strength evermore,
 Give ye to Him who our battle hath won,
 Whose are the kingdom, the crown, and the throne.

mf Past are the darkness, the storm, and the war,
 Come is the radiance that sparkled afar,
 Breaketh the gleam of the day without end,
 Riseth the sun that shall never descend.

f Ever ascendeth the song and the joy,
 Ever descendeth the love from on high,
 Blessing and honour and glory and praise,
 This is the theme of the hymns that we raise.

mp Life of all life, and true light of all light,
 Star of the dawning, unchangingly bright,
 Sun of the Salem, whose light is the Lamb,
 Theme of the ever-new, ever-glad psalm !

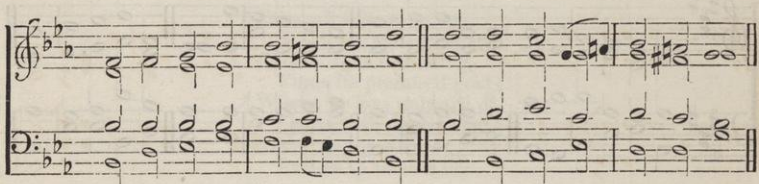
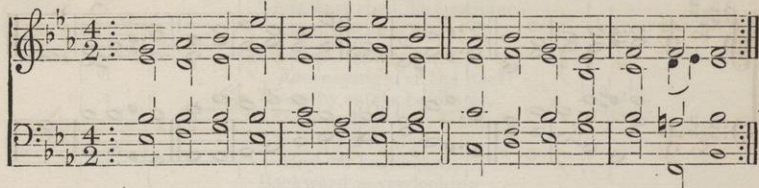
f Give we the glory and praise to the Lamb,
 Take we the robe and the harp and the palm,
 Sing we the song of the Lamb that was slain,
 Dying in weakness, but rising to reign.

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

69

EVERTON.—8.7.8.7. D.

HENRY SMART.



“A name which is above every name.”

mp **P**RINCE of Peace and Lord of Glory,
Humbly at Thy throne we bow ;
Saints and angels all adore Thee,
We would join their worship now.
Jesus, who wast scorned, forsaken,
Smitten, wounded, crucified,
We, with love and trust unshaken,
Take Thee as our Hope and Guide.

mp Watchful Shepherd, mighty Saviour,
Tender Healer, ever near !
King of kings, by whose free favour
We o'ercome each foe and fear !—
Be our Leader in all duty ;
Be our Surety to the end ;
Be our Diadem of Beauty,
Our Belovèd and our Friend !

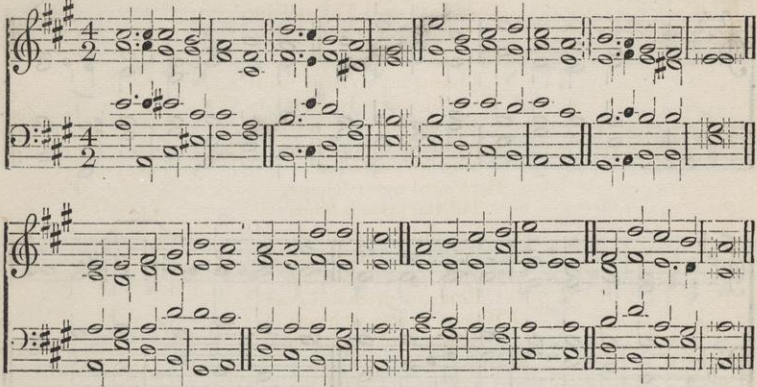
p Son of Man, despised, rejected,
Holy, harmless, undefiled ;
By Thy life we are protected,
By Thy death we're reconciled :
Rock of Ages, sure Foundation,
King of Saints and Judge of all ;
mp Only source of our salvation,—
On Thy Blessed Name we call !

mp Prophet, Priest, and King victorious ;
High-Priest, Altar, Sacrifice,
Light of light, and Sun most glorious,
Draw to Thee our sin-dimmed eyes !
We are pilgrims lone and strangers,
And we need Thy constant care
Till we pass earth's toils and dangers
mf And Thy final triumph share.

70 (First Tune.)

HERMAS.—6.5.6.5. D.

F. R. HAVERGAL.



“Every day will I bless Thee.”

f SAVIOUR, blessed Saviour,
Listen whilst 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.

mp 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.

mf 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.

mf Clearer still and clearer
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sin forgiven ;

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

Life has lost its shadows,
 Pure the light within ;
 Thou hast shed Thy radiance
 On a world of sin.

mp Onward, ever onward,
 Journeying o'er the road
 Worn by saints before us,
 Journeying on to God,
 Leaving all behind us,
 May we hasten on,
 Backward never looking
 Till the prize is won.

mf Bliss, all bliss excelling,
 When the ransomed soul,
 Earthly toils forgetting,
 Finds its promised goal ;

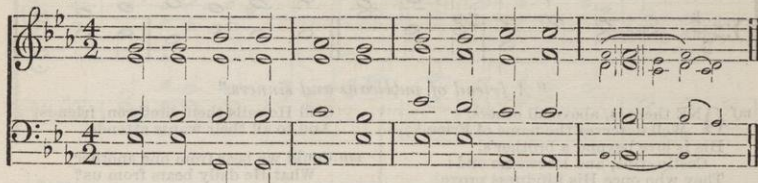
f Where, in joys unheard of,
 Saints with angels sing,

ff Never weary raising
 Praises to their King.

(Second Tune.)

PAPWORTH.—6.5.6.5. D.

E. J. HOPKINS.



Small notes *ad. lib.* for the Organ.

JESUS CHRIST:

71 (First Tune.)

BOHEMIA.—8.7.8.7.7.7.

GERMAN.

“A friend of publicans and sinners.”

mf ONE there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend;
His love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end:
They who once His kindness prove,
Find it everlasting love.

mp Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed their blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God:
This was boundless love indeed;
Jesus is a Friend in need.

mp When He lived on earth abased,
Friend of sinners was His name;

mf Now above all glory raised,
He rejoices in the same:

Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

mp Could we bear from one another
What He daily bears from us?
Yet this glorious Friend and Brother
Loves us though we treat Him
thus:

Though for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.

mp Oh for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love:

p We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
mf But when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought.

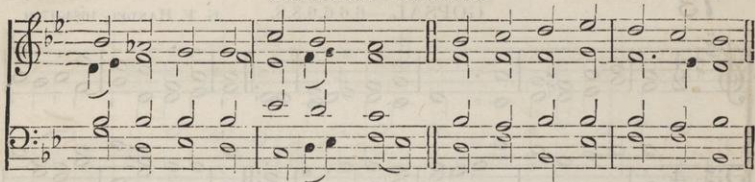
(Second Tune.)

OBERLIN.—8.7.8.7.7.7.

GERMAN.

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

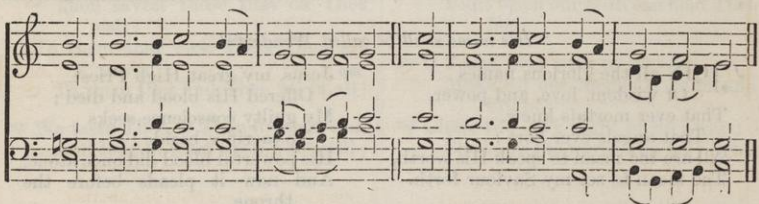
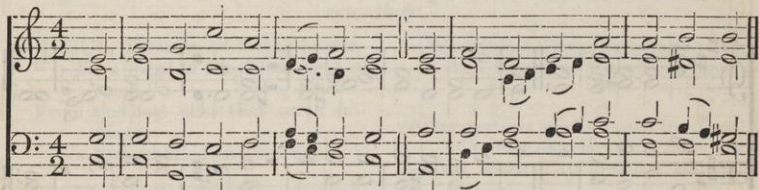
OBERLIN—Continued.



72

BARRINGTON.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
Mus. Doc.



"I speak of the things which I have made touching the King."

mf MY heart is full of Christ, and longs
Its glorious matter to declare!
Of Him I make my loftier songs,
I cannot from His praise forbear;
My ready tongue makes haste to sing
The glories of my heavenly King.

mp Fairer than all the heaven-born race,
Perfect in comeliness Thou art;
Replenished are Thy lips with grace,
And full of love Thy tender heart:
God ever blest! we bow the knee,
And own all fulness dwells in Thee.

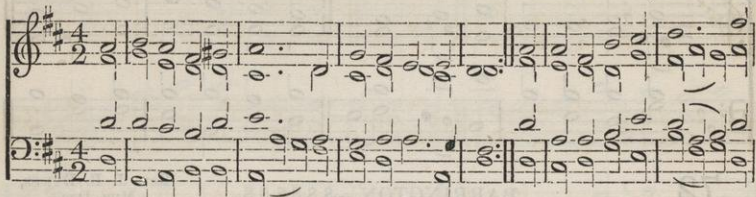
mf Gird on Thy thigh the Spirit's sword,
And take to Thee Thy power divine;
Stir up Thy strength, almighty Lord,
All power and majesty are Thine;
Assert Thy worship and renown;
Oh all-redeeming God, come down.

mp Come and maintain Thy righteous cause,
And let Thy glorious toil succeed:
mf Dispread the victory of Thy cross,
Ride on and prosper in Thy deed;
f Through earth triumphantly ride on,
And reign in every heart alone.

73

GOPSAL.—6.6.6.6.S.S.

G. F. HANDEL, 1684-1759.



“His name shall be called Wonderful.”

f JOIN all the glorious names
Of wisdom, love, and power,
That ever mortals knew,
That angels ever bore:
All are too mean to speak His worth,
Too mean to set my Saviour forth.

mf Great Prophet of my God,
My tongue would bless Thy name;
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came;
The joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with
Heaven.

mp Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offered His blood and died;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside:
His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the
throne.

f O Thou Almighty Lord,
My Conqueror and my King,
Thy sceptre and Thy sword,
Thy reigning grace, I sing:
Thine is the power: behold, I sit
In willing bonds before Thy feet.

74 (First Tune.)

GREGORY.—L.M.

GERMAN. Harmony by
W. H. MONK.



HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING:

GREGORY—Continued.



"He that cometh to Me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst."

mf JESUS, Thou joy of loving hearts,
Thou fount of life, Thou light of men!
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to Thee again.

mp 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!

mp We taste Thee, O 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.

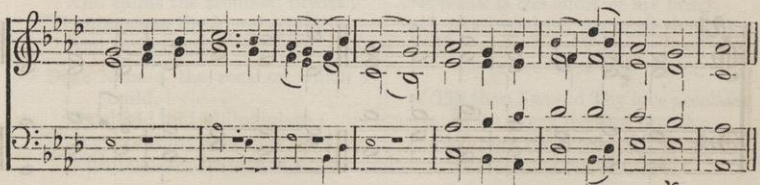
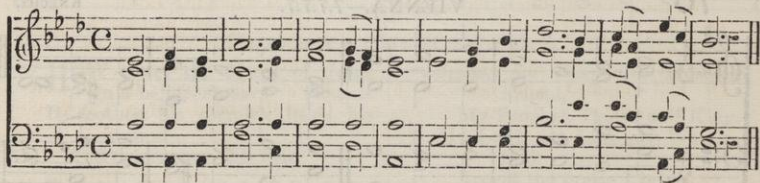
mp Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

mp O Jesus, ever with us stay!
Make all our moments calm and bright;

mf Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

(Second Tune.)

ONTARIO.—L.M.

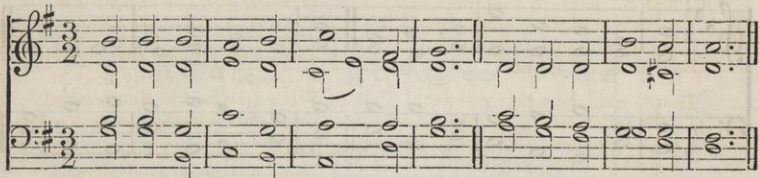


JESUS CHRIST:

75

ST. AGNES, DURHAM.—C.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
Mus. Doc.



"The love of Christ which passeth knowledge."

mf JESUS, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast:
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

mp Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

mp O Hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,

To those who fall how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

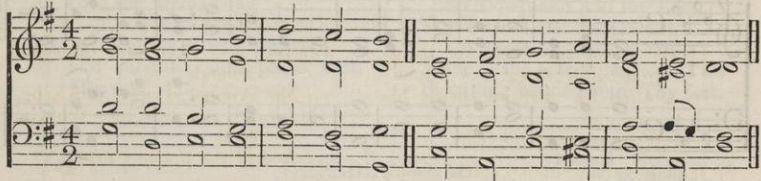
mf But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

f Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

76

VIENNA.—7.7.7.7.

KNECHT.



HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

"Thou shalt call His name Jesus."

mf JESUS! name of wondrous love,
Name all other names above!
Unto which must every knee
Bow in deep humility.

mp Jesus! name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave—
"Jesus shall His people save."

mp Jesus! name of mercy mild,
Given to the Holy Child,

When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.

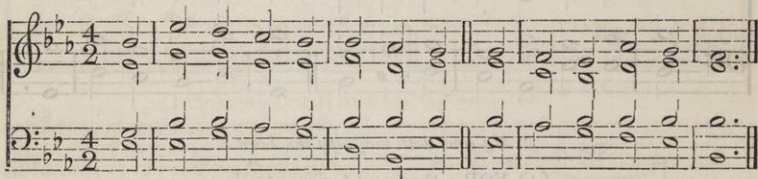
mp Jesus! only name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

mf Jesus! name of wondrous love,
Human name of God above!
Pleading only this, we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

77

ST. PETER.—C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE, Oxford.



"Thy name is as ointment poured forth."

mf HOW sweet the Name of Jesus
In a believer's ear! [sounds
It soothes his sorrows, heals his
wounds,
And drives away his fear.

mp It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

mf Dear Name! the rock on which I
build,
My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

mf Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband,
Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my
End,
Accept the praise I bring.

mp Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought,
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

mf Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath:
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death!

“My soul doth magnify the Lord.”

f **O** FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

mf My gracious Master, and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of Thy name.

mp Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

mf He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood avails for me.

mp He speaks, and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

f Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

79

BADEN.—8.8.8 8.4.7.

SEVERUS CASTORIUS.

"Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord: Hosanna in the highest."

- f* **H**OSANNA to the living Lord!
 Hosanna to the Incarnate Word!
 To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
 Let earth, let heaven hosanna sing.
- f* Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!
- mf* O Saviour, with protecting care
 Return to this Thy house of prayer,
 Assembled in Thy sacred Name,
 Where we Thy parting promise claim.
- f* Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!
- mp* But chiefest, in our cleansed breast,
 Eternal, bid Thy Spirit rest;
 And make our secret soul to be
 A temple pure, and worthy Thee.
- f* Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!
- p* So, in the last and dreadful day,
 When earth and heaven shall melt away,
- mp* Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
 Shall swell the sound of praise again.
- f* Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

JESUS CHRIST:

80

EVERTON.—8.7.8.7. D.

HENRY SMART.

“Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him.”

f HAIL, Thou once despised Jesus!
 Hail, Thou Galilean King!
 Thou didst suffer to release us;
 Thou didst free salvation bring.
 Hail, Thou agonising Saviour,
 Bearer of our sin and shame;
 By Thy merits we find favour;
 Life is given through Thy name.

mf Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
 All our sins were on Thee laid;
 By Almighty love anointed,
 Thou hast full atonement made.
 All Thy people are forgiven
 Through the virtue of Thy blood;
 Opened is the gate of heaven;
 Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

f Jesus, Hail! enthroned in glory,
 There for ever to abide;
 All the heavenly hosts 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.

f 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!

81

LEBANON.—6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

BRAUN.

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

LEBANON—Continued.



"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."

f GLORY to God on high!
Let earth to heaven reply;
Praise ye His name:
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
And praise Him evermore;
Worthy the Lamb!

mf Jesus, our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load;
Praise ye His name:
Tell what His arm hath done,
What spoils from death He won;
Sing His great name alone;
f Worthy the Lamb!

mf While they around the throne
Join cheerfully in one,
Praising His name:
We who have felt His blood
Sealing our peace with God,
Sound His high praise abroad.
f Worthy the Lamb!

mf Join, all the ransomed race,
Our Lord and God to bless;
Praise ye His name:
In Him we will rejoice,
Making a gladsome noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
f Worthy the Lamb!

82

CARLISLE.—S.M.

C. LOCKHART.



"They sing the song of Moses, the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb."

f AWAKE, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

f Sing of His dying love,
Sing of His rising power;
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

mf Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;

Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ the eternal King.

mf Soon shall ye hear Him say,
Ye blessed children, come,
Soon will He call you hence away,
And take His wanderers home.

f There shall each raptured tongue
His endless praise proclaim,
And sing in sweeter notes the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.



“ When He ascended up on high, He led captivity captive.”

f **G** **L** **O** **R** **Y**, glory to our King !
Crowns unfading wreath His head :
Jesus is the name we sing,
Jesus, risen from the dead,
Jesus, Conqueror o'er the grave,
Jesus, mighty now to save.

f Jesus is gone up on high ;
Angels come to meet their King ;
Shouts triumphant rend the sky,
While the Victor's praise they sing :
“ Open now, ye heavenly gates !
f 'Tis the King of Glory waits.”

f Now behold Him high enthroned,
Glory beaming from His face,
By adoring angels owned
God of holiness and grace.
Oh for hearts and tongues to sing
f “ Glory, glory to our King !”

mf Jesus, on Thy people shine ;
Warm our hearts and tune our tongues,
That with angels we may join,
Share their bliss and swell their songs :
f Glory, honour, praise, and power,
Lord, be Thine for evermore.

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

84

DARWELL.—6.6.6.6.8.8.

Rev. J. DARWELL.

“ He must reign, till He hath put all enemies under His feet.”

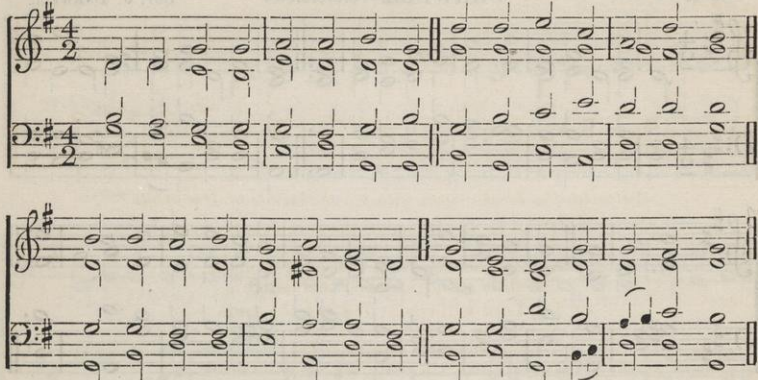
f REJOICE, the Lord is King ;
 Your Lord and King adore ;
 Mortals, give thanks and sing,
 And triumph evermore :
f Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

mf Jesus the Saviour reigns,
 The God of truth and love ;
 When He had purged our stains,
 He took His seat above :
f Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

mf His kingdom cannot fail,
 He rules o'er earth and heaven ;
 The keys of death and hell
 Are to our Jesus given :
f Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

mf He sits at God's right hand,
 Till all His foes submit,
 And bow to His command,
 And fall beneath His feet :
f Lift up your heart, lift up your voice ;
 Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

f Rejoice in glorious hope ;
 Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
 And take His servants up
 To their eternal home :
 We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice,
 The trump of God shall sound,—*f* rejoice.



“Waiting for the consolation of Israel.”

mf COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free ;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.

mp Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art ;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

mf Born Thy people to deliver ;
Born a child and yet a king ;
Born to reign in us for ever ;
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

mp By Thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone ;

mf By Thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.



HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

OLD SAXONY—Continued.



“Behold, the Lord cometh with ten thousands of His saints.”

mf THE Lord will come, the earth shall quake,
The hills their fixed seat forsake ;
And, withering, from the vault of night
The stars withdraw their feeble light.

mp The Lord will come ; but not the same
As once in lowly form He came ;
A silent Lamb to slaughter led,
The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.

mp The Lord will come, a dreadful form,
With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,
On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
Anointed Judge of humankind.

p Can this be He who wont to stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway,
By power oppressed, and mocked by pride,
The Nazarene, the Crucified ?

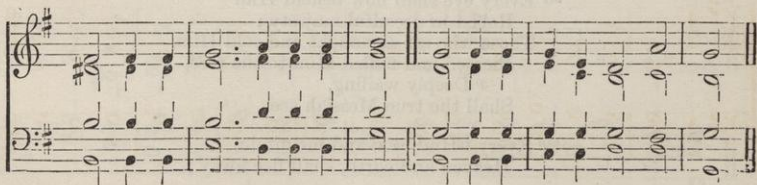
mp Go, tyrants ! to the rocks complain,
Go, seek the mountain's cleft in vain ;

mf But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
Shall sing for joy,— *f* the Lord is come !

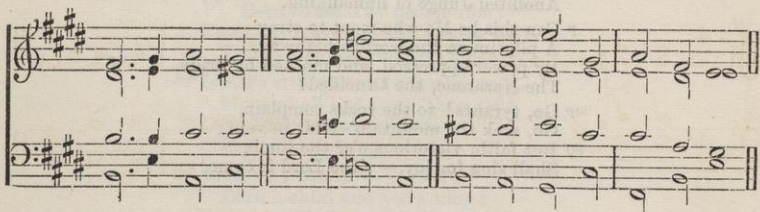
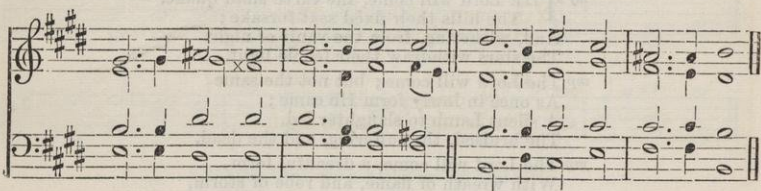
(Second Tune.)

CYPRUS.—L.M.

DR. LOWELL MASON.



87 (First Tune.) LO! HE COMES.—8.7.8.7.4.7. WALTER MACFARREN.



“Behold, He cometh with clouds.”

f **L**O! He comes, with clouds descending,
 Once for favoured sinners slain;
 Thousand thousand saints attending
 Swell the triumph of His train;
f Hallelujah!
 God appears on earth to reign.

mf Every eye shall now behold Him
 Robed in dreadful majesty;
 Those who set at naught and sold Him,
 Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
p Deeply wailing,
 Shall the true Messiah see.

mp Every island, sea, and mountain,
 Heaven and earth, shall flee away;

HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment,
Come to judgment, come away!

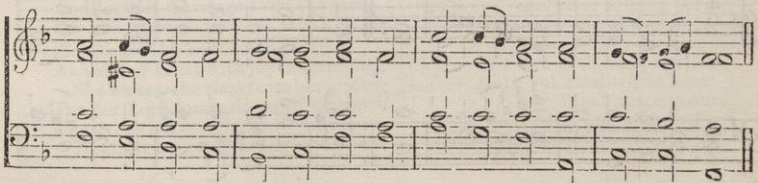
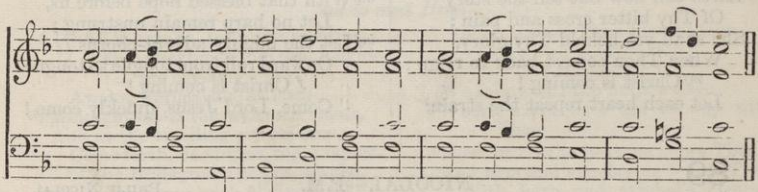
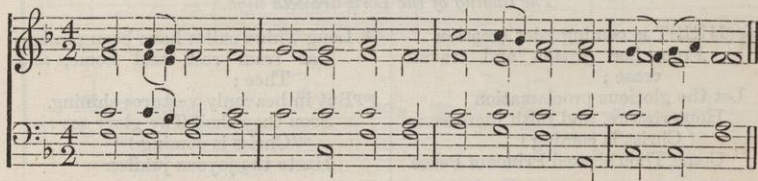
mf Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
f Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear!

f Yea, amen, let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne!
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own:
f O come quickly!
Everlasting God, come down.

(Second Tune.)

ROUSSEAU.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

Adapted from a French melody
by CRAMER.

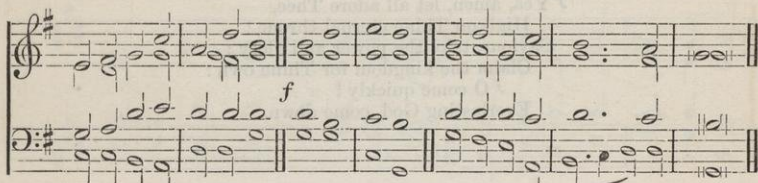
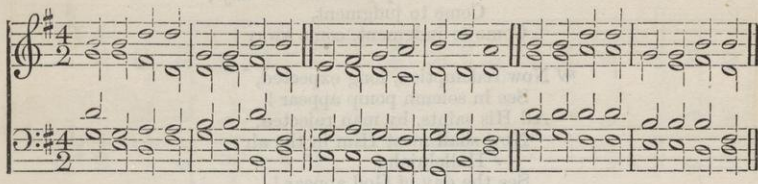


JESUS CHRIST:

88

ADVENT.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

W. H. MONK.



“The coming of the Lord draweth nigh.”

mf CHRIST is coming! let creation
From her groans and travail
cease;
Let the glorious proclamation
Hope restore, and faith increase:
f Christ is coming!
Come, Thou blessed Prince of Peace.

mp Earth can now but tell the story
Of Thy bitter cross and pain;
She shall yet behold Thy glory,
When Thou comest back to reign:
mf Christ is coming!
Let each heart repeat the strain.

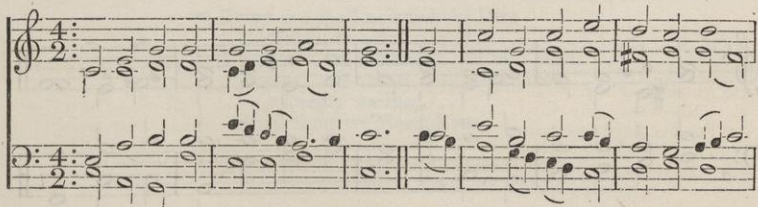
v Long Thine exiles have been pining,
Far from rest, and home, and
Thee;
mp But in heavenly vestures shining,
Soon they shall Thy glory see:
mf Christ is coming!
Haste the joyous jubilee.

mp With that blessed hope before us,
Let no harp remain unstrung;
mf Let the mighty advent-chorus
Onward roll from tongue to tongue:
f Christ is coming!
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come!

89

NICOLAI.—P.M.

PHILIP NICOLAI.



HIS DOMINION AND SECOND COMING.

NICOLAI—Continued.

“At midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the Bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet Him.”

f WAKE, awake, for night is flying,
The watchmen on the heights
are crying;

Awake, Jerusalem, at last!

mp Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the thrilling cry rejoices,
Come forth, ye virgins, night is past,

mf The Bridegroom comes, awake,
Your lamps with gladness take;
f Hallelujah!

And for His marriage feast prepare,
For you must go to meet Him there.

mp Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing,
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;

mf For her Lord comes down all-glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
Her Star is risen, her Light is come!

mp Ah, come, Thou blessed One,
God's own beloved Son;

f Hallelujah!

We follow till the halls we see
Where Thou hast bid us sup with
Thee.

f Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee
With harp and cymbal's clearest
tone;

mp Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;

mf Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear,

What there is ours;

f But we rejoice, and sing to Thee
Our hymn of joy eternally.

III. THE HOLY SPIRIT.

90

ST. MICHAEL. (OLD 134TH.) From Genevan Psalter.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key of D major (two sharps) and a 4/2 time signature. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with similar rhythmic values. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

"He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you."

mf COME, Holy Spirit, come,
Let Thy bright beams arise ;
Dispel the darkness from our minds
And open all our eyes.

mp Cheer our desponding hearts,
Thou heavenly Paraclete ;
Give us to lie with humble hope
At our Redeemer's feet.

mf Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

mp Convince us of our sin ;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.

mf 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new create the whole.

mp Dwell, therefore, in our hearts ;
Our minds from bondage free ;

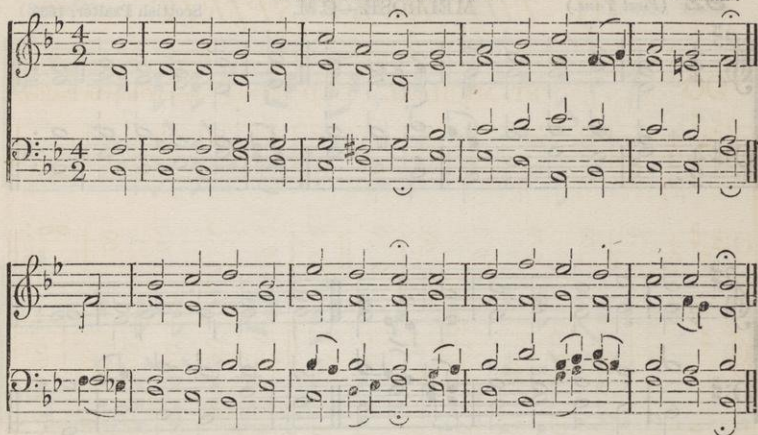
mf Then we shall know and praise and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

HIS WORK AND WORD.

91

WURTEMBERG.—L.M.

GERMAN.



“The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts, by the Holy Ghost,
which is given unto us.”

mf 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.

mp The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and love Thy way ;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

mp 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 pastures stray.

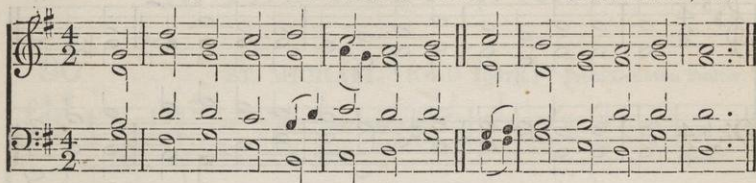
mp Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest ;
mf Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share—
f Fulness of joy for ever there.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

92 (First Tune.)

MELROSE.—C.M.

Scottish Psalter, 1635.



"Thy Spirit is good: lead me into the land of uprightness."

mf COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

mp In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
p Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

mp And shall we then for ever live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great!

mf Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

HIS WORK AND WORD.

(Second Tune.)

NAOMI.—C.M.

LOWELL MASON.



"Thy Spirit is good: lead me into the land of uprightness."

mf COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

mp In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
p Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

mp And shall we then for ever live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great!

mf Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

THE HOLY SPIRIT. III

93

BUCKLAND.—7.7.7.7.

Rev. L. G. HAYNE.



"The earnest of the Spirit in our hearts."

mf GRACIOUS Spirit, Love divine,
 Let Thy light within me shine ;
 All my guilty fears remove,
 Fill me full of heaven and love.

mp Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,
 Set the burdened sinner free ;
 Lead me to the Lamb of God,
 Wash me in His precious blood.

mp Life and peace to me impart,
 Seal salvation on my heart ;
 Breathe Thyself into my breast,
 Earnest of immortal rest.

mp Let me never from Thee stray,
 Keep me in the narrow way ;
mf Fill my soul with joy divine,
 Keep me, Lord, for ever Thine.

"Ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost, not many days hence."

mf **L**ORD God, the Holy Ghost,
 In this accepted hour,
 As on the day of Pentecost,
 Descend in all Thy power:
 We meet with one accord
 In our appointed place,
 And wait the promise of our Lord,
 The Spirit of all grace.

mf Like mighty rushing wind
 Upon the waves beneath,
 Move with one impulse every mind,
 One soul, one feeling breathe:
 The young, the old, inspire
 With wisdom from above,
 And give us hearts and tongues of fire
 To pray, and praise, and love.

mp Spirit of light, explore
 And chase our gloom away,
mf With lustre shining more and more
 Unto the perfect day.
 Spirit of truth, be Thou
 In life and death our guide:
 O Spirit of adoption, now
 May we be sanctified:

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

95 (First Tune.)

VENI CREATOR.—L.M.

Ancient Plain-Song.
Harmony from DUVAL.

me-rit, FA - THER, SON, and Ho - LY SPI - RIT. A-men. . . .

f Praise . . . to Thy e - ter - - nal

“Ye have an unction from the Holy One, and ye know all things.”

mf COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire ;
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart.
Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love ;
Enable with perpetual light
The dulness of our blinded sight.

HIS WORK AND WORD.

mf Anoint and cheer our soiled face
 With the abundance of Thy grace :
 Keep far our foes, give peace at home ;
 Where Thou art guide no ill can come.

Teach us to know the Father, Son,
 And Thee, of Both, to be but One ;
 That, through the ages all along,
 This may be our endless song :

f Praise to Thy eternal merit.
 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.

(Second Tune.)

VENI CREATOR, No. 2.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
 Mus. Doc.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 3/2 time. The melody is primarily in the Treble clef, with accompaniment in the Bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves. It features a repeat sign at the beginning of the Treble staff.

The third system of musical notation includes the vocal line with the lyrics "Praise to Thy e-". The Treble staff has a dynamic marking of *f* (forte) above the first measure of the vocal line.

rall.

The fourth system of musical notation includes the vocal line with the lyrics "ter - nal mer - it, FA - THER, SON, and Ho - - LY SPI - RIT." The Treble staff has a dynamic marking of *rall.* (ritardando) above the first measure of the vocal line.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

96

TALLIS.—C.M.

THOMAS TALLIS, Ob. 1585.

“ When He, the Spirit of truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth.”

mf COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire :

Let us Thine influence prove,
Source of the old prophetic fire—
Fountain of light and love.

Come, Holy Ghost, for, moved by Thee,
The prophets wrote and spoke ;
Unlock the truth, Thyself the key,
Unseal the sacred book.

mp Expand Thy wings, celestial Dove,
Brood o'er our nature's night ;
On our disordered spirits move,
And let there now be light.

mf God through Himself we then shall know,
If Thou within us shine,
And sound, with all Thy saints below,
The depths of love divine.

97 (First Tune.)

BERLIN.—7.7.7.

JOHANN CRÜGER,
1602-1662.

HIS WORK AND WORD.

"The Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost."

mf COME, Thou Holy Paraclete,
And from Thy celestial seat
Send Thy light and brilliancy.
Father of the poor, draw near;
Giver of all gifts, be here:
Come, the soul's true radiancy.
Come, of Comforters the best,
Of the soul the sweetest guest,
Come in toil refreshingly.

Thou in labour rest most sweet,
Thou art shadow from the heat,
Comfort in adversity.

mp O Thou Light, most pure and blest,
Shine within the inmost breast
Of Thy faithful company.

Where Thou art not, man hath nought;
Every holy deed and thought
Comes from Thy Divinity.

What is soiled, make Thou pure;
What is wounded, work its cure;
What is parched, fructify;

What is rigid, gently bend;
What is frozen, warmly tend;
Straighten what goes erringly.

mf Fill Thy faithful, who confide
In Thy power to guard and guide,
With Thy sevenfold Mystery.

Here Thy grace and virtue send;
Grant salvation in the end,
And in heaven felicity.

(Second Tune.)

VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS.—7.7.7. D.

SAMUEL WEBBE.



THE HOLY SPIRIT.

98

LINDEN.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

GERMAN.

“The Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.”

mf CREATOR Spirit ! by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every humble mind ;
Come, pour Thy joys on all mankind ;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples worthy Thee.

O source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete !
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire ;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.

Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy ;
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 Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's name :
The Saviour's Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died ;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee.

HIS WORK AND WORD.

99

MELCOMBE.—L.M.

SAMUEL WEBBE,
1740-1817.



"I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh."

O SPIRIT of the living God !

In all Thy plenitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race !

Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word ;
Give power and unction from above,
Whene'er the joyful sound is heard.

Be darkness, at Thy coming, light ;
Confusion, order in Thy path ;
Souls without strength inspire with might ;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

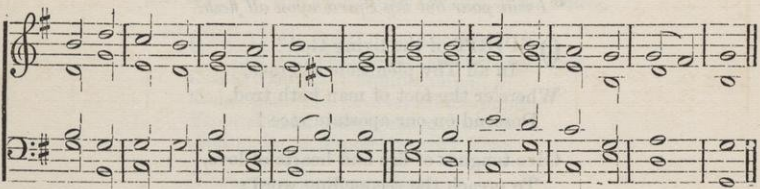
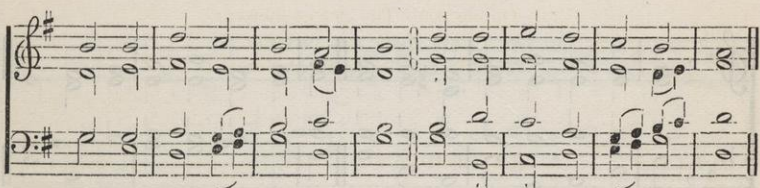
O Spirit of the Lord ! prepare
All the round earth her God to meet :
Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

Baptize the nations ; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record ;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

100 (First Tune.) COBLENTZ.—8.7.8.7.7.8.8.

GOUDIMEL.



“The kingdom of God is . . . righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.”

mp **H**OLY GHOST, dispel our sadness,
Pierce the clouds of sinful night ;
Come, Thou source of sweetest gladness,
Breathe Thy life, and spread Thy light.

mf Loving Spirit, God of peace,
Great distributor of grace,
Rest upon this congregation ;
Hear, oh hear our supplication.

mp From that height which knows no measure,
As a gracious shower, descend ;
Bringing down the richest treasure
Man can wish, or God can send.

HIS WORK AND WORD.

mf O Thou glory, shining down
From the Father and the Son,
Grant us Thy illumination ;
Rest upon this congregation.

mp Come, Thou best of all donations
God can give, or we implore ;
Having Thy sweet consolations,
We need wish for nothing more.

mf Come with unction and with power,
On our souls Thy graces shower ;
Author of the new creation,
Make our hearts Thy habitation.

(Second Tune.)

RETROSPECT.—8.7.8.7.7.7.8.8.

J. SCHOP, 1642.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of D major (two sharps) and 2/2 time. The music features a series of chords and intervals, with some notes beamed together. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs. It continues the piece with similar chordal textures and rhythmic patterns. The notation includes various note values and rests, ending with a double bar line.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs. It continues the piece with similar chordal textures and rhythmic patterns. The notation includes various note values and rests, ending with a double bar line.

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

101

MILTON.—C.M.

“ There are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit.”

mf SPIRIT Divine! attend our prayers,
And make this house Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers;
Oh come, great Spirit, come!

mp Come as the light: to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

mp Come as the Fire, and purge our
hearts
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

mp Come as the Dew, and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour;

May barrenness rejoice to own,
Thy fertilising power.

mp Come as the Dove, and spread Thy
wings,
The wings of peaceful love;
And let the Church on earth become
Blest as the Church above.

mf Come as the Wind, with rushing sound
And Pentecostal grace;
That all of woman born may see
The glory of Thy face.

mf Spirit Divine! attend our prayers,
Make a lost world Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers;
Oh come, great Spirit, come!

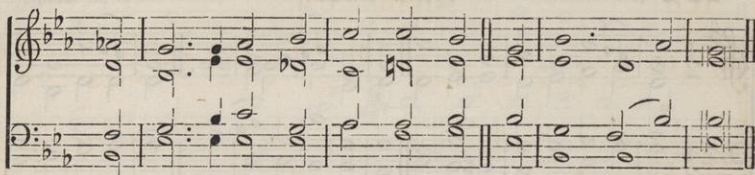
102

ST. CUTHBERT.—8.6.8.4.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
Mus. Doc.

HIS WORK AND WORD.

ST. CUTHBERT—Continued.



"The Comforter . . . whom I will send unto you."

mp **O**UR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

mf He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

p And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms
each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

mp And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

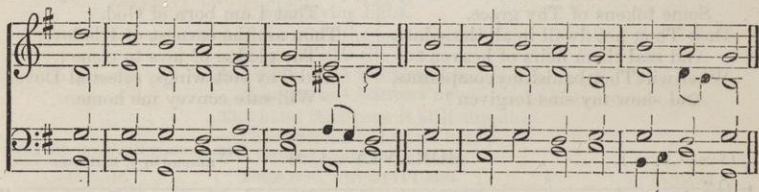
p Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
Oh make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

f Oh praise the Father; praise the Son;
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee;
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three.

103

COMMANDMENTS.—L.M.

From Genevan Psalter,
1561.



"The Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters."

mp **S**PIRIT of God, that moved of old
Upon the waters' darkened face,
Come, when our faithless hearts are cold,
And stir them with an inward grace.
Thou that art Power and Peace combined,
All highest Strength, all purest Love,
The rushing of the mighty Wind,
The brooding of the gentle Dove:

Come, give us still Thy powerful aid,
And urge us on, and keep us Thine;
Nor leave the hearts that once were made
Fit temples for Thy grace divine:
Nor let us quench Thy sevenfold light;
But still with softest breathings stir
Our wayward souls—and lead us right,
O Holy Ghost, the Comforter!

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

104 (First Tune.)

IONA.—C.M.D.

T. M. MUDIE.

“ We have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.”

mf WHY should the children of a King
Go mourning all their days?
Great Comforter, descend and bring
Some tokens of Thy grace.
Dost Thou not dwell in all the saints,
And seal them heirs of heaven?
When wilt Thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven?

mf Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood;
And bear Thy witness with my heart
That I am born of God.
Thou art the earnest of His love,
The pledge of joys to come;
And Thy soft wings, celestial Dove,
Will safe convey me home.

(Second Tune.)

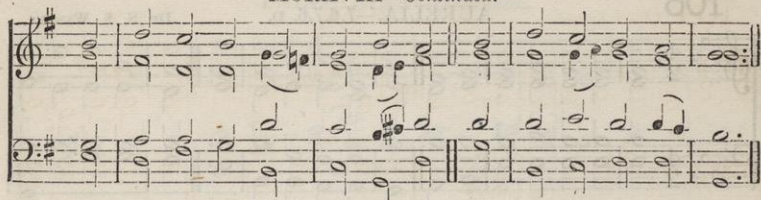
MORAVIA.—C.M.

From NICOLAUS HERMANN. Ob. 1561.
Adapted by T. L. HATELY.

HIS WORK AND WORD.

MORAVIA—Continued.

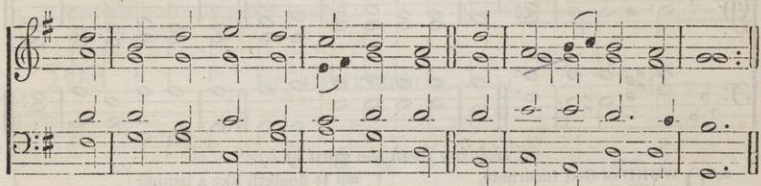
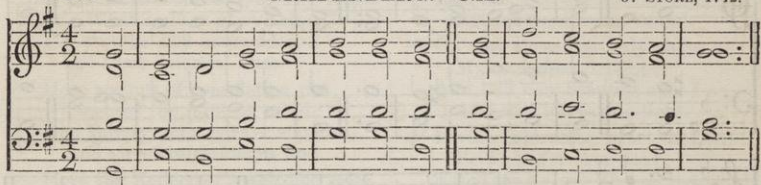
801



105

GRAFENBERG.—C.M.

J. STÖRL, 1742.



“All scripture is given by inspiration of God.”

mp THE Spirit breathes upon the Word,
And brings the truth to sight;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.

mf A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun;
It gives a light to every age,
It gives, but borrows none.
The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat;
His truths upon the nations rise—
They rise, but never set.

f Let everlasting thanks be Thine
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

f My soul rejoices to pursue
The steps of Him I love,
Till glory breaks upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

701

THE HOLY SPIRIT.

106

AURELIA.—7.6.7.6. D.

DR. S. S. WESLEY.

“ Holding forth the word of life.”

mf **O** WORD of God incarnate,
 O Wisdom from on high,
 O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
 O Light of our dark sky ;
f We praise Thee for the radiance
 That from the hallowed page,
 A lantern to our footsteps,
 Shines on from age to age.
mp The Church from her dear Master
 Received the gift divine,
 And still that light she lifteth
 O'er all the earth to shine.
mf It is the golden casket
 Where gems of truth are stored ;
 It is the heaven-drawn picture
 Of Christ the living Word.

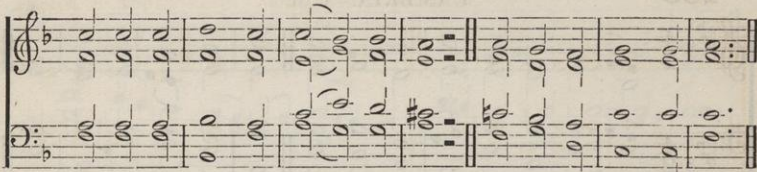
mp It floateth like a banner
 Before God's host unfurled ;
 It shineth like a beacon
 Above the darkening world ;
mf It is the chart and compass,
 That o'er life's surging sea,
 'Mid mists, and rocks, and quicksands,
 Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.
mp Oh make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
 A lamp of burnished gold,
 To bear before the nations
 Thy true light as of old :
mf Oh teach Thy wandering pilgrims
 By this their path to trace,
f Till, clouds and darkness ended,
 They see Thee face to face.

107

PALESTRINA.—C.M.

From PALESTRINA,
 1529-1594.

PALESTRINA—Continued.



"Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage."

f FATHER of mercies, in Thy Word
 What endless glory shines!
 For ever be Thy name adored
 For these celestial lines.
mf Here springs of consolation rise
 To cheer the fainting mind;
 And thirsty souls receive supplies,
 And sweet refreshment find.
mp Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
 Spreads heavenly peace around;

And life, and everlasting joys,
 Attend the blissful sound.
mp Oh may these heavenly pages be
 My ever dear delight;
 And still new beauties may I see,
 And still increasing light.
mf Divine Instructor, gracious Lord!
 Be Thou for ever near;
 Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
 And view my Saviour there.

108

ST. ETHELREDA.—C.M.

* Bishop TURTON.



"All scripture is given by inspiration of God."

f HOW precious is the Book Divine,
 By inspiration given!
 Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
 To guide our souls to heaven.
mp It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
 In this dark vale of tears:

mf Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
 And quells our rising fears.
mp This lamp, through all the tedious night
 Of life shall guide our way,
f Till we behold the clearer light
 Of an eternal day.

IV. CHRISTIAN LIFE.

109

CAMBRIA.—C.M.

“The seed is the word of God.”

mf **A**Lmighty God : Thy word is cast
 Like seed into the ground ;
 Now let the dew of heaven descend,
 And righteous fruits abound.
mp Let not the foe of Christ and man
 This holy seed remove ;
 But give it root in every heart
 To bring forth fruits of love.
mp Let not the world's deceitful cares
 The rising plant destroy,

But may it yield a hundred-fold
 The fruits of peace and joy.
mp Let not Thy word so kindly sent
 To raise us to Thy throne,
 Return to Thee, and sadly tell
 That we reject Thy Son.

mf Oft as the precious seed is sown,
 Thy quickening grace bestow ;
 That all, whose souls the truth receive,
 Its saving power may know.

110

(First Tune.)

STUTTGART.—7.6.7.6. D.

J. LEO HASSLER, 1601.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

STUTTGART—Continued.



“Unto you therefore which believe He is precious.”

I NEED Thee, precious Jesus,

For I am full of sin ;

My soul is dark and guilty,

My heart is dead within ;

I need the cleansing fountain

Where I can always flee,

The blood of Christ most precious,

The sinner's perfect plea.

I need Thee, precious Jesus,

For I am very poor ;

A stranger and a pilgrim

I have no earthly store :

I need the love of Jesus

To cheer me on my way,

To guide my doubting footsteps,

To be my strength and stay.

I need Thee, precious Jesus,

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,

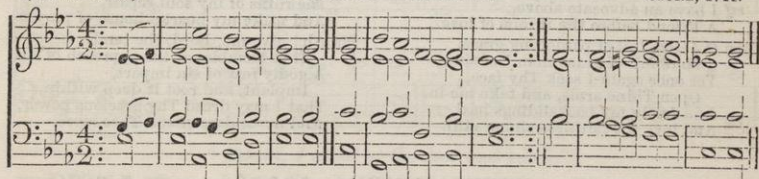
To sing Thy praises, Jesus,

To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.

(Second Tune.)

MUNICH.—7.6.7.6. D.

STÖRL, 1711.



CHRISTIAN LIFE :

111 (First Tune.)

EBER.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

Ulenberg, Psalmen 1582.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/2. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

"I will heal their backsliding."

mp WEARY of wandering from my God,
 And now made willing to return,
 I hear, and bow me to the rod ;
 For Him, not without hope, I mourn :
mf I have an advocate above,
 A Friend before the throne of love.
mp O Jesus, full of pardoning grace,
 More full of grace than I of sin ;
 Yet once again I seek Thy face,
 Open Thine arms, and take me in,
 And freely my backslidings heal,
 And love the faithless sinner still.

mp Thou knowest the way to bring me back,
 My fallen spirit to restore ;
 Oh, for Thy truth and mercy's sake,
 Forgive, and bid me sin no more ;
 The ruins of my soul repair,
 And make my heart a house of prayer.
mp Ah ! give me, Lord, the tender heart
 That trembles at the approach of sin ;
 A godly fear of sin impart,
 Implant, and root it deep within,
 That I may dread Thy gracious power,
 And never dare offend Thee more.

(Second Tune.)

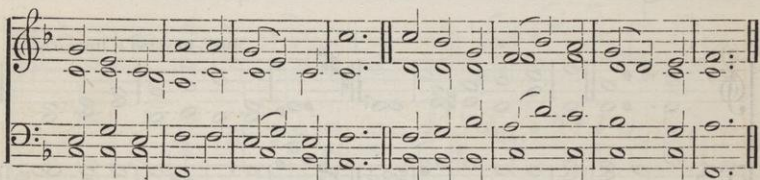
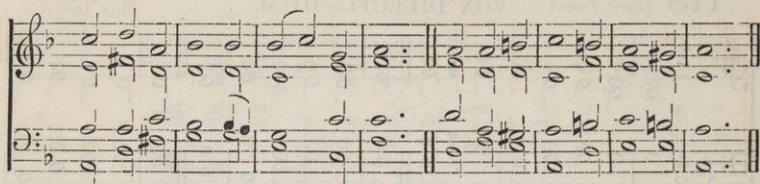
PATER OMNIUM.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

H. J. E. HOLMES.

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/2. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

PATER OMNIUM—Continued.



112

ELY.—L.M.

Bishop TURTON.



“Behold, I stand at the door and knock.”

mp **B**EHOOLD, a Stranger at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked before—
Has waited long, is waiting still; [fore;
You treat no other friend so ill.

mp Oh lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart and laden hands;
Oh matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes!

mp Admit Him, for the human breast
Ne'er entertained so kind a guest;

mf No mortal tongue their joy can tell,
With whom He condescends to dwell.

mp Admit Him, ere His anger burn,
Lest He depart, and ne'er return;
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand
When at His door denied you'll stand.

mp Yet know, nor of the terms complain,
Where Jesus comes, He comes to reign,
mf To reign, and with no partial sway;
Thoughts must be slain that disobey.

mp Sovereign of souls, Thou Prince of Peace,
Oh may Thy gentle reign increase:

mf Throw wide the door, each willing mind,
And be His empire all mankind.

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

113 (First Tune.) VOX DILECTI.—D.C.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
Mus. Doc.

“Learn of me, and ye shall find rest unto your souls.”

mp I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
“Come unto He and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My breast!”
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
mf I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.
mp I heard the voice of Jesus say,
“Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live!”

mf I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.
mp 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.”
mf I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my star, my sun;
f And in that light of life I’ll walk
Till travelling days are done.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

(Second Tune.)

TORWOOD.—C.M.

J. TURNBULL.

114

ST. PHILIP.—7.7.7.

W. H. MONK.

“He beheld the city, and wept over it.”

mp **L**ORD, in this Thy mercy's day,
Ere it pass for aye away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

mp Holy Jesus, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.

mp Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.

p By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

p By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

mp Grant us 'neath Thy wings a
place,
Lest we lose this day of grace
Ere we shall behold Thy face.

mf On Thy love we rest alone,
And that love will then be
known
By the pardoned round the
throne.

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

115 (First Tune.)

BIDBOROUGH.—S.M.

HANDEL.

Musical score for the first tune, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/2 time signature. The score consists of two systems of staves, each with a treble and bass line. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment.

“ Behold, now is the accepted time.”

mf NOW is th' accepted time,
Now is the day of grace ;
Now, sinners, come without delay,
And seek the Saviour's face.

mf Now is th' accepted time,
The Saviour calls to-day ;
p To-morrow you may be too late ;
'Tis madness to delay.

mp Now is th' accepted time,
The Gospel bids you come ;
mf And every promise of His word
Declares there yet is room.

mp Lord, draw reluctant souls
To seek a Father's love !
mf Then shall attendant angels bear
f The joyful news above.

(Second Tune.)

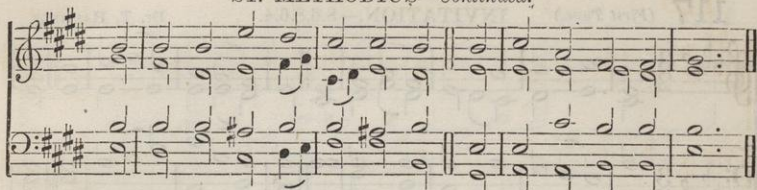
ST. METHODIUS.—S.M.

DR. GAUNTLETT.

Musical score for the second tune, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/2 time signature. The score consists of two systems of staves, each with a treble and bass line. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

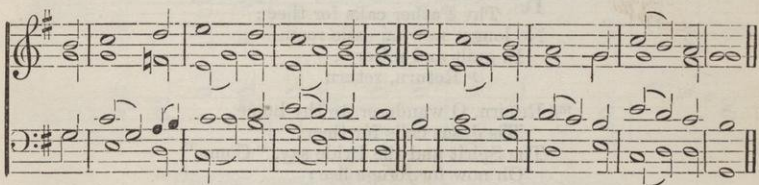
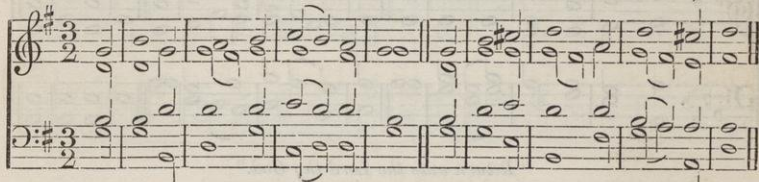
ST. METHODIUS—Continued.



116

ANGELS.—L.M.

ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1623.



“ There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.”

f WHO can describe the joys that rise
Through all the courts of Paradise,
To see a prodigal return,
To see an heir of glory born !

mf With joy the Father doth approve
The fruit of His eternal love ;
The Son with joy looks down, and sees
The purchase of His agonies.

mp The Spirit takes delight to view
The holy soul He formed anew ;
mf And saints and angels join to sing
f The growing empire of their King.

117 (First Tune.)

INVITATION.—S.6.S.6.4.

Dr. T. HASTINGS.

Musical score for the first tune, consisting of two systems of two staves each. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/2. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a mix of quarter and eighth notes.

“Return unto the Lord thy God.”

mp **R**ETURN, O wanderer, to thy home,
 Thy Father calls for thee ;
 No longer now an exile roam
 In guilt and misery :
p Return, return.

mp Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
 'Tis Jesus calls for thee ;
 The Spirit and the Bride say, “Come,”
 Oh now for refuge flee :
p Return, return.

mp Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
 'Tis madness to delay ;
 There are no pardons in the tomb,
 And brief is mercy's day :
p Return, return.

(Second Tune.)

MIDIAN.—S.6.S.6.4.

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.

Musical score for the second tune, consisting of two systems of two staves each. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/2. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a mix of quarter and eighth notes.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

MIDIAN—Continued.



118

SHARON.—8.7.8.7.8.7.

Dr. Boyce, 1779.



“Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out.”

mp COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and
sore ;

mf Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity joined with power.

f He is able ;

mf He is willing ; *p* doubt no more.

mf Come, ye needy, come and wel-
come,

 God's free bounty glorify ;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
 Without money,

 Come to Jesus Christ, and buy.

p Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Lost and ruined by the fall ;

If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.

 Not the righteous,
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

p Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream ;

All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him :

mf This He gives you,

mp 'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

mp Lo ! the incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of His blood,

Venture on Him, venture wholly,
Let no other trust intrude :

 None but Jesus

Can do helpless sinners good.

119

ORIEL.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

Latin Hymn.



"A bruised reed shall He not break."

mp COME, ye souls by sin afflicted,
 Bowed with fruitless sorrow down ;
 By the broken law convicted,
 Through the cross behold the crown !
mf Look to Jesus !
 Mercy flows through Him alone.

mp Take His easy yoke and wear it ;
 Love will make obedience sweet ;
 Christ will give you strength to bear it,
 While His wisdom guides your feet
mf Safe to glory,
 Where His ransomed captives meet.

mf Blessèd are the eyes that see Him,
 Blessèd the ears that hear His voice ;
 Blessèd are the souls that trust Him,
 And in Him alone rejoice :
 His commandments
 Then become their happy choice.

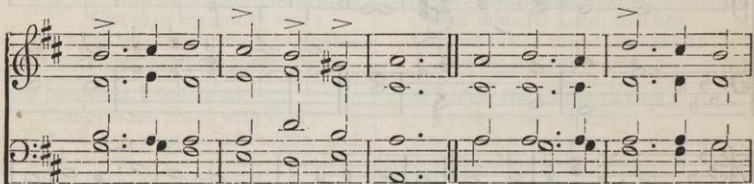
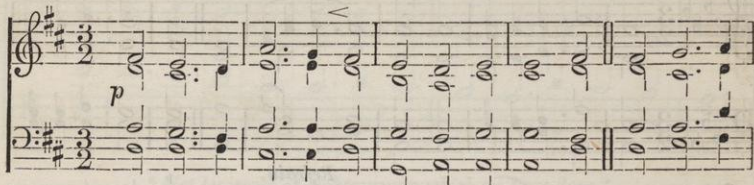
mp Sweet as home to pilgrims weary,
 Light to newly opened eyes,
 Flowing springs in deserts dreary,
 Is the rest the cross supplies ;
mf All who taste it
 Shall to rest immortal rise.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

120

COMFORT—11.10.11.10.

C. A. GARRATT.



"I will not leave you comfortless."

mp COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish ;
 Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel ;
 Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish ;
 Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.

mf Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
 Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
 Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
 Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure.

mp Here see the Bread of Life ; see waters flowing
 Forth from the throne of God, pure from above ;

mf Come to the feast of love ; come ever knowing
 Earth has no sorrow but Heaven can remove.

121

ab.

I NEED THEE.—6.4.6.4.7.6.7.4.

ROBERT LOWRY.

"Without Me ye can do nothing."

mp I NEED Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord ;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

mf I need Thee, oh I need Thee ;
Every hour I need Thee ;
Oh bless me now, my Saviour !
I come to Thee.

mp I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by ;

Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

mp I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain ;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

mp I need Thee every hour ;
Teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.

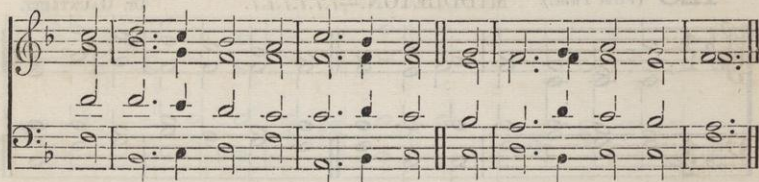
122

(First Tune.)

SCOTT.—S.M.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

SCOTT—Continued.



"Not by works of righteousness which we have done."

mp NOT what these hands have done
Can save my guilty soul ;
Not what this toiling flesh has borne
Can make my spirit whole.

mp Not what I feel or do
Can give me peace with God ;
Not all my prayers, and sighs, and
tears,
Can bear my awful load.

mf Thy work alone, O Christ,
Can ease this weight of sin ;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,
Can give me peace within.

mf Thy love to me, O God,
Not mine, O Lord, to Thee,
Can rid me of this dark unrest,
And set my spirit free.

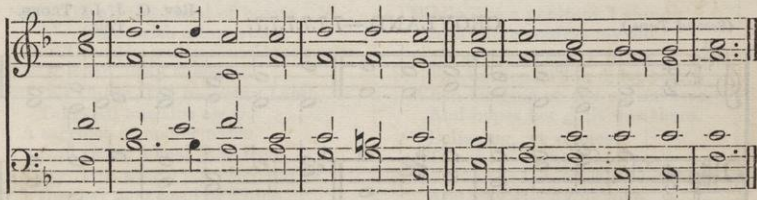
f I bless the Christ of God ;
I rest on love divine ;
And, with unfaltering lip and heart,
I call this Saviour mine.

f I praise the God of grace ;
I trust His truth and might ;
He calls me His, I call Him
mine,
My God, my Joy, my Light.

(Second Tune.)

ST. JEROME.—S.M.

DR. GAUNTLETT.



CHRISTIAN LIFE:

123

(First Tune.)

MIDDLETON.—7.7.7.7.7.7.

DR. GAUNTLETT.

“Justified freely by His grace.”

mp NOT in anything we do,
Thought that's pure, or word that's
Saviour, would we put our trust: [true,
Frail as vapour, vile as dust;
All that flatters we disown:
mf Righteousness is Thine alone.
mp Though we underwent for Thee
Perils of the land and sea,
Though we cast our lives away,
Dying for Thee day by day,
Boast we never of our own,
mf Grace and strength are Thine alone.

mp Native cumberers of the ground,
All our fruit from Thee is found;
Grafted in Thine olive, Lord,
New-begotten by Thy word,
All we have is Thine alone.
Life and power are not our own.
mp And when Thy returning voice
Calls Thy faithful to rejoice,
mf When the countless throng to Thee
Cast their crowns of victory,
f We will sing before the Throne,
“Thine the glory, not our own!”

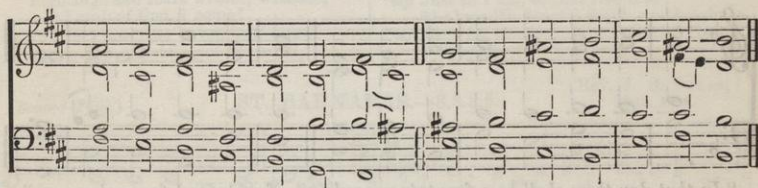
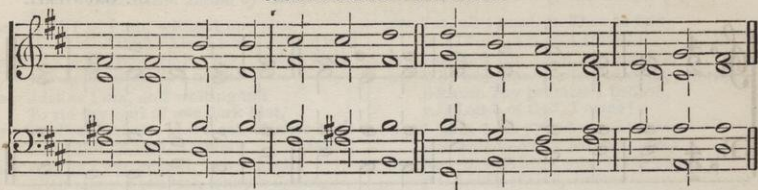
(Second Tune.)

CROYLAND.—7.7.7.7.7.7.

REV. C. J. LA TROBE,
1795.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

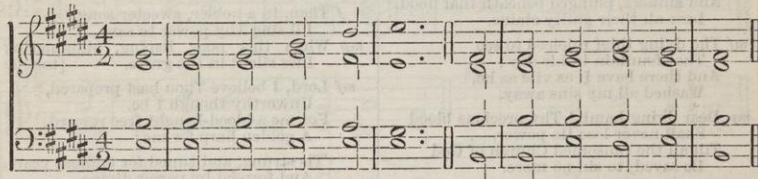
CROYLAND—Continued.



124

SONNING.—S.M.

DR. GAUNTLETT, 1856.



“The precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish.”

mp NOT all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

mf But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away,
A sacrifice of nobler name
And richer blood than they.

p My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,

While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

p My soul looks back to see
The burdens Thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursèd tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

mf Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;

f We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His dying love.



"In that day there shall be a fountain opened . . . for sin and for uncleanness."

mf **T**HERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

mf The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

mp Dear dying Lamb! Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

mp E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,

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

f Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
mp When this poor lisping, stammering
Lies silent in the grave. [tongue]

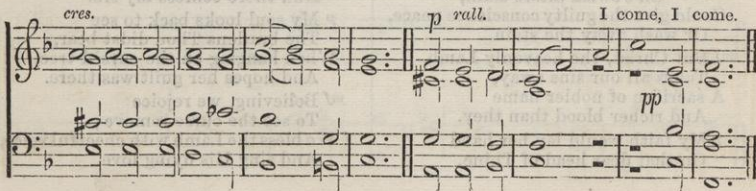
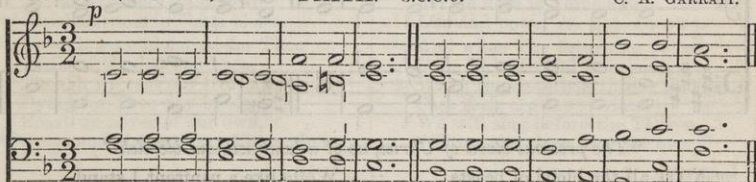
mf Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared,
Unworthy though I be,
For me a blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me;

'Tis strung, and tuned for endless years,
And formed by power divine,
To sound, in God the Father's ears,
No other name but Thine.

126 (First Tune.)

FAITH.—8.8.8.6.

C. A. GARRATT.



PENITENCE AND FAITH.

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."

mp JUST as I am, without one plea,
 But that Thy blood was shed for me,
cres. And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
p O Lamb of God, I come!
mp Just as I am, and waiting not
 To rid my soul of one dark blot,
cres. To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each
p O Lamb of God, I come! [spot,
mp Just as I am, though tossed about
 With many a conflict, many a doubt,
 Fightings and fears within, without,
p O Lamb of God, I come!
mp Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

cres. Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
p O Lamb of God, I come!
mp Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
mf Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve!
 Because Thy promise I believe,
p O Lamb of God, I come!
mp Just as I am (Thy love unknown
 Has broken every barrier down),
cres. Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
p O Lamb of God, I come!
mp Just as I am, of that free love
 The breadth, length, depth, and height to
mf Here for a season, f then above, [prove,
p O Lamb of God, I come!

(Second Tune.)

ST. BARNABAS.—8.8.8.6.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
 Mus. Doc.

Musical notation for the second tune, St. Barnabas, measures 1-4. The score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. It features a treble and bass staff with a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and accidentals.

Musical notation for the second tune, St. Barnabas, measures 5-8. The score continues with similar notation, including a *pp* dynamic marking in measure 7.

(Third Tune.) *mp*

PASCAL.—8.8.8.6.

E. J. HOPKINS.

Musical notation for the third tune, Pascal, measures 1-4. The score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. It includes a tempo marking of $\text{♩} = 104$ and a *mp* dynamic marking.

Musical notation for the third tune, Pascal, measures 5-8. The score includes dynamic markings of *cres.*, *cen.*, *do.*, and *p*.

127

MUNICH.—7.6.7.6. D.

STÖRL, 1711.

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord."

mp I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God ;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursed load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
mf White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

mp I lay my wants on Jesus,
All fulness dwells in Him ;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares ;
mf He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

mp I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine ;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline.
mf I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord ;
f Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.

mp I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild ;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's Holy Child ;
mf I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng ;
f To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

128

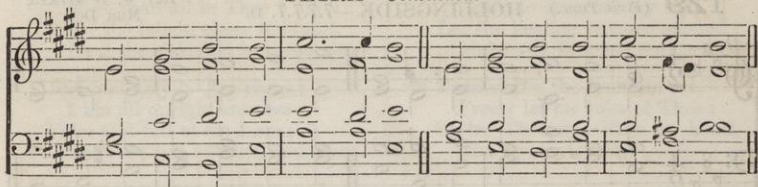
(First Tune.)

PETRA.—7.7.7.7.7.7.

RICHARD REDHEAD.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

PETRA—Continued.



“That Rock was Christ.”

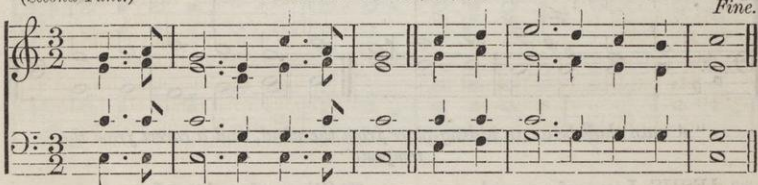
mp **R**OCK of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee;
 Let the water and the blood,
 From Thy riven side which flowed,
mf Be of sin the double cure,
 Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
mp Not the labours of my hands
 Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
 Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears for ever flow,
 All for sin could not atone;
f Thou must save, and Thou alone.

mp Nothing in my hand I bring;
 Simply to Thy cross I cling;
 Naked, come to Thee for dress;
 Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
 Foul, I to the fountain fly:
v Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
p While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When my eyelids close in death,
cres. When I soarthrough tracts unknown,
 See Thee on Thy judgment-throne;
f Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee.

(Second Tune.)

TOPLADY.—7.7.7.7.7.

Fine.

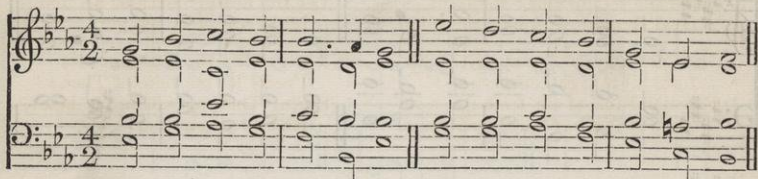


D.C.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

129 (First Tune.) HOLLINGSIDE.—7.7.7.7. D.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
Mus. Doc.



"A man shall be as a hiding-place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest."

mp JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high.

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
Oh receive my soul at last!

mp Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone;
Still support and comfort me.

mf All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

PENITENCE AND FAITH.

mp Thou, O Christ, art all I want ;
 More than all in Thee I find :
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

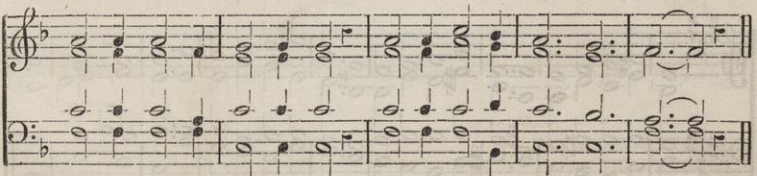
Just and holy is Thy name ;
 I am all unrighteousness ;
 False and full of sin I am ;
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

mp Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to cover all my sin ;
 Let the healing streams abound ;
 Make and keep me pure within.

mf Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee ;
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

(Second Tune.)

MARTYN.—7.7.7.7. D.

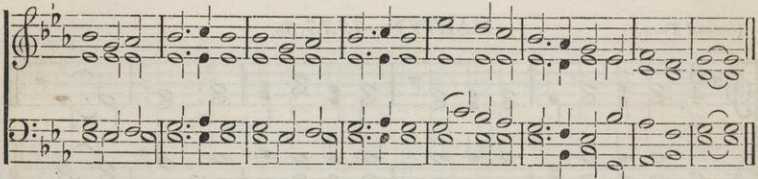
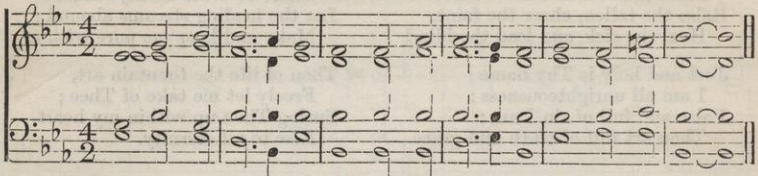


CHRISTIAN LIFE :

130 (First Tune.)

OLIVET.—6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

DR. LOWELL MASON.



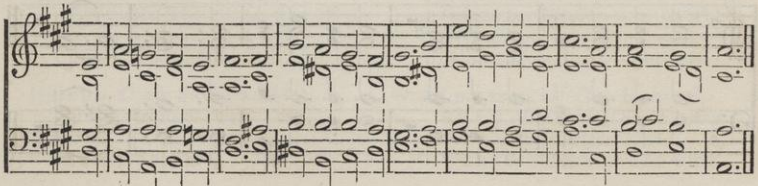
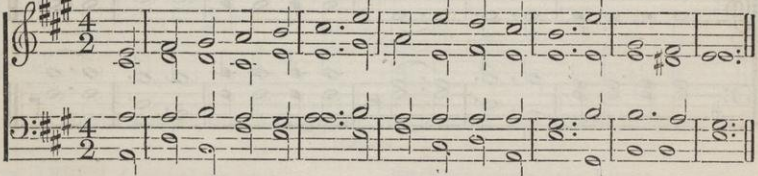
"Be not afraid, only believe."

mf MY faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine ;
mp Now hear me while I pray ;
Take all my guilt away ;
mf Oh let me from this day
Be wholly Thine !
mp May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire ;
p As Thou hast died for me,
Oh may my love to Thee
mp Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

p While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide ;
mp Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.
p When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
mp Blest Saviour, then in love,
cres. Fear and distrust remove ;
Oh bear me safe above,
f A ransomed soul !

(Second Tune.)

STOBEL.—6.6.4.6.6.6.4.



PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

131 (First Tune.)

HADDO.—6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

E. J. HOPKINS.

Musical notation for the first system of '131 (First Tune.)'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 3/2. The tempo is marked '♩ = 84'. The music features a series of chords and melodic lines in both hands.

Musical notation for the second system of '131 (First Tune.)'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The tempo is marked 'Slower'. The music continues with similar chordal and melodic patterns.

"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive."

mp **N**O; not despairingly
Come I to Thee!
No; not distrustingly
Bend I the knee!
Sin hath gone over me,
Yet is this still my plea,
p Jesus hath died.

mp Lord, I confess to Thee
Sadly my sin;
All I am, tell I Thee;
All I have been!
Purge Thou my sin away,
Wash Thou my soul this day,
p Lord, make me clean!

mf Faithful and just art Thou
Forgiving all;
Loving and kind art Thou
When poor ones call;
Lord, let the cleansing blood,
Blood of the Lamb of God,
Pass o'er my soul!

mp Then all is peace and light
This soul within;
Thus shall I walk with Thee,
Loved though unseen;

mf Leaning on Thee, my God,
Guided along the road,
f Nothing between!

(Second Tune.)

ST. JOHN.—6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

OTTO GOLDSCHMIDT.

Musical notation for the first system of 'ST. JOHN.—6.4.6.4.6.6.4.'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 3/2. The music features a series of chords and melodic lines in both hands.

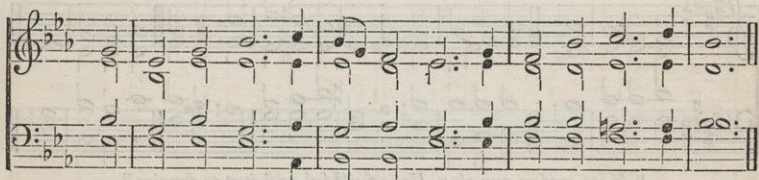
Musical notation for the second system of 'ST. JOHN.—6.4.6.4.6.6.4.'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The music continues with similar chordal and melodic patterns.

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

132

WONDROUS LOVE.—C.M.

W. G. FISCHER.



Refrain.



“ Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth.”

mp GOD loved the world of sinners lost
And ruined by the fall;
Salvation full, at highest cost,
He offers free to all.

f Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love!
The love of God to me;
It brought my Saviour from above,
To die on Calvary.

mf E'en now by faith I claim Him mine,
The risen son of God;
Redemption by His death I find,
And cleansing through the blood.

mf Love brings the glorious fulness in,
And to His saints make known
The blessed rest from inbred sin,
Through faith in Christ alone.

mf Believing souls, rejoicing go;
There shall to you be given
A glorious foretaste, here below,
Of endless life in heaven.

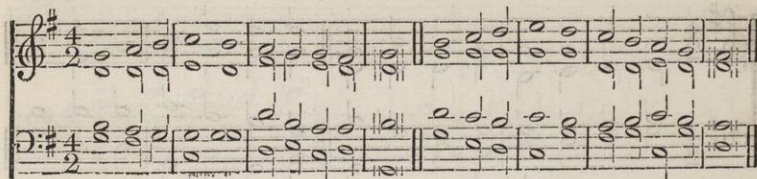
f Of victory now o'er Satan's power
Let all the ransomed sing,
And triumph in the dying hour
Through Christ the Lord our King.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

133

OLD 124TH.—10.10.10.10.

GOUDIMEL.



“Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy on me.”

mp JESUS, Thou Son of David, hear my cry !
 For I am blind, and full of misery.
 Mercy is Thine ; have mercy, Lord, on me !
 Touch Thou mine eyes, oh give me now to see !

mp Sin is my blindness, Lord, sin my disease ;
 Sin veils my heart, sin robs my soul of peace ;
 Sin keeps me back from loving sight of Thee ;
 Have mercy, Lord, from sin, oh set me free !

mp I do not see Thee, Jesus ! but they say
 That Thou art passing by—art in the way :
 'Tis true ! the sound of Thy blest footsteps near,
 And accents of Thy voice, O Lord, I hear.

mf Oh loving voice ; it calls out, “Come to me !”
 It asks, “What wouldst thou I should do to thee ?
 Jesus, Thou Son of David, shed Thy light
 O'er my dark soul, and say, “Receive thy sight !”

mp What Thou hast done for others, I believe,
 Lord, Thou wilt do for me ! I shall receive
mf My sight !—shall see Thee, Jesus, face to face
 In all Thy might of majesty and grace.

mf My cry is heard ! Thy mighty, loving hand
 Has touched my inner eye ; at Thy command
 The dark'ning scales have fallen from my heart,
f And now I see Thee, Jesus, as Thou art !

134

LEIPSIC.—8.7.8.7.

Psalmodia Sacra, 1715.

Musical score for hymn 134, 'Looking unto Jesus.' The score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with a simple accompaniment in the bass staff. The first system contains the first two lines of music, and the second system contains the next two lines, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

“Looking unto Jesus.”

mp SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross we spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend.

mp Here we rest, in wonder viewing
All our sins on Jesus laid,

mf Here we see redemption flowing
From the sacrifice He made.

mp Here we find the dawn of heaven,
While upon the cross we gaze,

mf See our trespasses forgiven,
f And our songs of triumph raise.

mp Oh! that near the cross abiding,
We may to the Saviour cleave,

mf Nought with Him our hearts dividing,
All for Him content to leave.

135 (First Tune.)

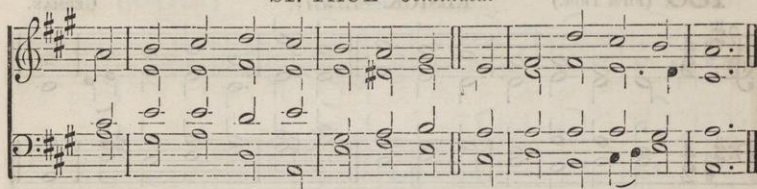
ST. PAUL.—C.M.

WILLIAM TATE.

Musical score for hymn 135, 'St. Paul.' The score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with a simple accompaniment in the bass staff. The first system contains the first two lines of music, and the second system contains the next two lines, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

ST. PAUL—Continued.



"Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace."

mp **A**PPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer :
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

mp Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh :
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

p Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely prest ;
By war without and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

mp Be Thou my shield and hiding-place ;
That, sheltered near Thy side,

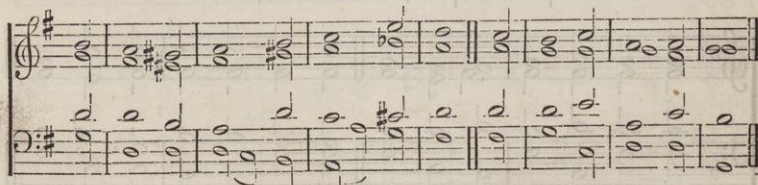
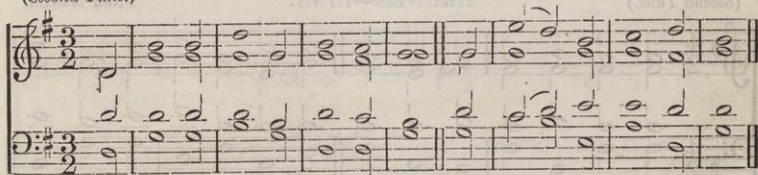
mf I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him Thou hast died.

mf Oh wondrous love ! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners such as I
Might plead Thy gracious name !

(Second Tune.)

SPOHR.—C.M.

From LUDWIG SPOHR,
1784-1859.

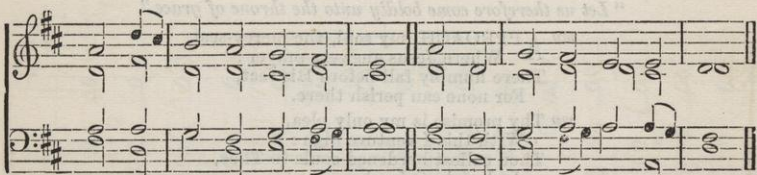
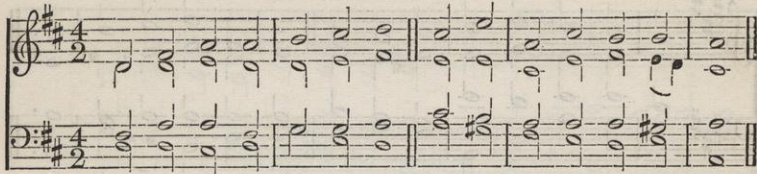


CHRISTIAN LIFE :

136 (First Tune.)

ELSICK.—7.7.7.7.

GERMAN.



“ Whatsoever ye shall ask in My name, that will I do.”

mp COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

mf 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 With my burden I begin :
Lord, remove this load of sin !

Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

p Lord, I come to Thee for rest ;
Take possession of my breast ;

mp There Thy blood-bought right main-
tain,
And without a rival reign.

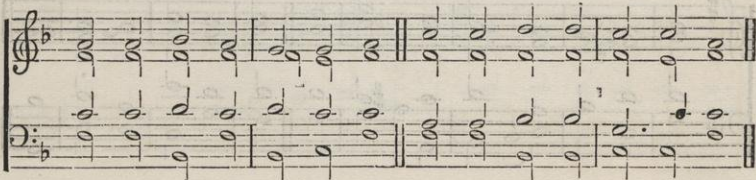
mp While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer,

mf As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
f Lead me to my journey's end.

(Second Tune.)

BRUGES.—7.7.7.7.

FROM NANINI.



PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

137 (First Tune.)

WAREHAM.—L.M.

WILLIAM KNAPP.

"I will commune with thee from above the mercy-seat."

mf FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat,
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

mf There is a place, where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet,
The blood-besprinkled mercy-seat.

mp There is a scene, where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with
friend:

Though Sundered far, by faith they
meet

Around one common mercy-seat.

mp Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed?
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

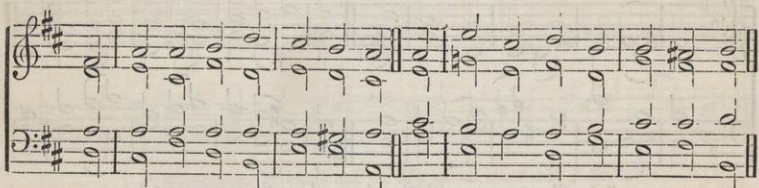
mp Oh let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,

mf If I forget Thy mercy-seat.

(Second Tune.)

RETREAT.—L.M.

T. HASTINGS.



“Tell me, I pray thee, Thy name.”

mp COME, O Thou Traveller unknown,
Whom still I hold, but cannot
see ;

My company before is gone,
And I am left alone with Thee ;
mf With Thee all night I mean to stay,
And wrestle till the break of day.

mp In vain Thou strugglest to get free,
I never will unloose my hold ;
Art Thou the Man that died for me ?
The secret of Thy love unfold :

mf Wrestling, I will not let Thee go
Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.

mp Wilt Thou not yet to me reveal
Thy new, unutterable name ?
Tell me, I still beseech Thee, tell ;
To know it now, resolved I am :

mf Wrestling, I will not let Thee go
Till I Thy name, Thy nature know.

mp I know Thee, Saviour, who Thou
art,
Jesus, the feeble sinner's Friend ;
Nor wilt Thou with the night depart,
But stay and love me to the end :
mf Thy mercies never shall remove ;
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

mp The Sun of Righteousness on me
Hath risen with healing in His
wings ;
Withered my nature's strength, from
Thee

My soul its life and succour brings ;
mf My help is all laid up above ;
Thy nature and Thy name is Love.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

139

PENUEL.—12.4.4.10.6.6.10.6.

Leipsig Melody.

"I will not let Thee go, except Thou bless me."

m I WILL not let Thee go, Thou Help
in time of need!
Heap ill on ill, I trust Thee still,
E'en when it seems that Thou wouldst
slay indeed!

f Do as Thou wilt with me;
I yet will cling to Thee;
Hide Thou Thy face, yet, Help in time
of need,

I will not let Thee go!

m I will not let Thee go; should I forsake
my bliss?

No, Lord, Thou'rt mine, and I am
Thine;
Thee will I hold when all things else
I miss.

Though dark and sad the night,
Joy cometh with Thy light,
Oh Thou, my Sun; should I forsake
my bliss?

I will not let Thee go!

I will not let Thee go, my God, my
Life, my Lord!

Not death can tear me from His
care,

Who for my sake His soul in death
outpoured.

mp Thou didst in love to me;

cres. I say, in love to Thee,
E'en when my heart shall break, my
Life, my Lord,

f I will not let Thee go!

140 (First Tune.)

EVEN ME.—8.7.8.7.3.

W. B. BRADBURY.

Musical score for 'Even Me' in G major, 4/2 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system includes repeat signs at the beginning and end. The second system also includes repeat signs at the beginning and end.

“There shall be showers of blessing.”

mp **L**ORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering, full and free—
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some drops descend on me.
Even me, &c.

mp Pass me not, O gracious Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me.

p Pass me not, O tender Saviour;
Let me live and cling to Thee;
For I'm longing for Thy favour;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh call me.

p Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see:
Witnesser of Jesus' merit!
Speak the word of power to me.

mp Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich, so free;

mf Grace of God, so strong and boundless
Magnify them all in me.

(Second Tune.)

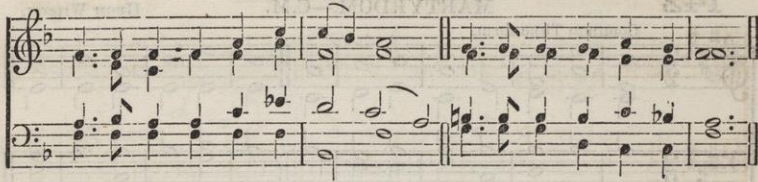
ST. SYLVESTER.—8.7.8.7.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

Musical score for 'St. Sylvester' in G major, 6/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system includes repeat signs at the beginning and end. The second system also includes repeat signs at the beginning and end.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

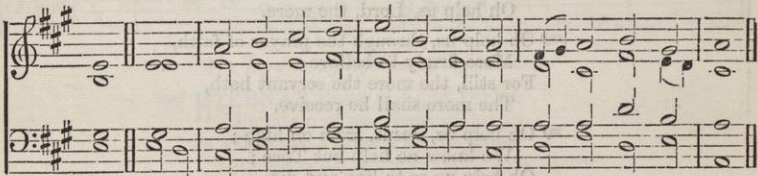
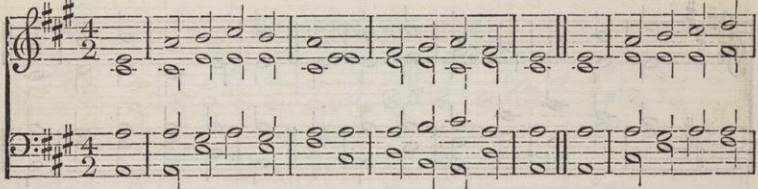
ST. SYLVESTER—Continued.



141

KANE.—S.M.D.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



“ Revive Thy work in the midst of the years.”

REVIVE Thy work, O Lord!
 Thy mighty arm make bare;
 Speak with the voice which wakes the
 dead,
 And make Thy people hear.
 Revive Thy work, O Lord!
 Disturb this sleep of death.
 Quicken the smouldering embers now,
 By Thine almighty breath!
 Revive Thy work, O Lord!
 Create soul-thirst for Thee,
 And hungering for the bread of life
 Oh may our spirits be.

Revive Thy work, O Lord!
 Exalt the Saviour's name;
 And by the Holy Ghost, our love
 For Thee and Thine inflame.
 Revive Thy work, O Lord!
 Give power unto Thy word;
 Grant that Thy blessed gospel
 may
 In living faith be heard.
 Revive Thy work, O Lord!
 Give pentecostal showers:
 The glory shall be all Thy own,
 The blessing, Lord, be ours!

142

MARTYRDOM.—C.M.

HUGH WILSON.

Common Time form.

“Lord, help me.”

mf OH help us, Lord ! each hour of need,
Thy heavenly succour give ;
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.

mp 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.

mp Oh help us, through the prayer of faith,
More firmly to believe ;
For still, the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

mf Oh help us, Jesus, from on high ;
We know no help but Thee ;
Oh help us so to live and die,
f As Thine in heaven to be.

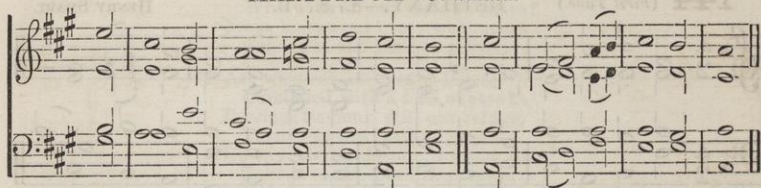
MARTYRDOM.—C.M.

HUGH WILSON.

Triple Time form.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

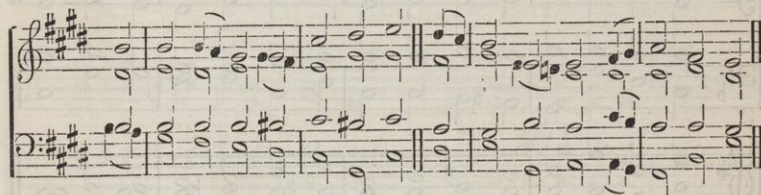
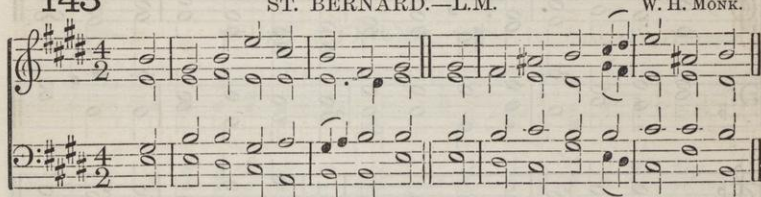
MARTYRDOM—Continued.



143

ST. BERNARD.—L.M.

W. H. MONK.



“The Lord is my light, and my salvation.”

mf ETERNAL Beam of Light Divine,
Fountain of unexhausted love,
In whom the Father's glories shine,
Through earth beneath and heaven above :

mp Jesus ! the weary wanderer's Rest !
Give me Thy easy yoke to bear ;
With steadfast patience arm my breast,
With spotless love and lowly fear.

mp Be Thou, O Rock of Ages, nigh !
So shall each murmuring thought be gone :
And grief, and fear, and care shall fly
As clouds before the mid-day sun.

p Speak to my warring passions peace ;
Say to my trembling heart, Be still :
cres. Thy power my strength and fortress is,
mf For all things serve Thy sovereign will.

144 (First Tune.)

BETHANY.—8.7.8.7. D.

HENRY SMART.

"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."

mf WHAT a Friend we have in Jesus,
 All our sins and griefs to bear!
 What a privilege to carry
 Everything to God in prayer!
 Oh what peace we often forfeit,
 Oh what needless pain we bear,
 All because we do not carry
 Everything to God in prayer!

mp Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged;
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

Can we find a friend so faithful,
 Who with all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness;
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.

mp Are we weak and heavy-laden,
 Cumbered with a load of care?
 Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
p Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
 Take it to the Lord in prayer;
cres. In His arms He'll take and shield thee;
mf Thou wilt find a solace there.

(Second Tune.)

WHAT A FRIEND.—8.7.8.7. D. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/2. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece is in a common meter (8.7.8.7). The notation includes various note values, rests, and dynamic markings consistent with the lyrics above.

145

EVAN.—C.M.

Celtic Melody.

“When He had sent the multitude away, He went up into a mountain, apart, to pray.”

mf FAR from the world, O Lord, I flee,
From strife and tumult far,
From scenes where Satan wages still
His most successful war.

mp The calm retreat, the silent shade,
With prayer and praise agree,
And seem, by Thy sweet bounty, made
For those who follow Thee.

mp There, if Thy Spirit touch the soul,
And grace her mean abode,
Oh with what peace and joy and love
She communes with her God!

mp Author and guardian of my life,
Sweet source of light divine,
cres. And—all harmonious names in one—
f My Saviour, Thou art mine.

146

ST. MARY.—C.M. ARCHD. PRY'S Book of Psalms,
1621.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

"Remember Thou me, for Thy goodness' sake, O Lord."

841

mp OH Thou, from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to Thee ;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
p Good Lord, remember me.

p Distressed with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble body see ;
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief ;
Hear and remember me.

mp When groaning on my burdened
My sins lie heavily, [heart
My pardon speak, new peace impart,
p In love remember me.

mp If on my face, for Thy dear name,
Shame and reproaches be,
cres. All hail reproach, and welcome
If Thou remember me. [shame,

rw Temptations sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee ;
cres. Oh give me strength, Lord, as my
p For good remember me. [day ;

p The hour is near ; consigned to death,
I own the just decree ;
Saviour, with my last parting breath,
I'll cry, "Remember me."

147

RISEHOLME.—8.8.8.4.

DR. GAUNTLETT.



"The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit."

mp THERE is a holy sacrifice,
Which God in heaven will not
despise,
Yea, which is precious in His
eyes,—
p The contrite heart.

mp The Holy One, the Son of God,
His pardoning love will shed abroad,
And consecrate as His abode
p The contrite heart.

mf That lofty One, before whose
throne
The countless hosts of heaven bow
down,
Another dwelling-place will own,
p The contrite heart.

mp The Holy Spirit from on high
Will listen to its faintest sigh,
And cheer, and bless, and purify
p The contrite heart.

mp Saviour, I cast my hopes on Thee ;
Such as Thou art, I fain would be ;
In mercy, Lord, bestow on me
p The contrite heart.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

148

LUTHER'S 130TH.—8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

LUTHER.
Harmony by MENDELSSOHN.

"Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord."

mp FROM depths of woe I raise to Thee
The voice of lamentation;
Lord, turn a gracious ear to me,
And hear my supplication:
If Thou shouldst be extreme to mark
Each secret sin and misdeed dark,
p Oh! who could stand before Thee?
mp To wash away the crimson stain,
Grace, grace alone availleth;
Our works, alas! are all in vain,
In much the best life faileth:
No man can glory in Thy sight,
All must alike confess Thy might,
And live alone by mercy.
mf Therefore my trust is in the Lord,
And not in mine own merit;
On Him my soul shall rest, His word
Upholds my fainting spirit.

cres. His promised mercy is my fort,
f My comfort and my sweet support;
p I wait for it with patience.

mp What though I wait the livelong night,
And till the dawn appeareth?
My heart still trusteth in His might,
It doubteth not, nor feareth:
So let the Israelite in heart,
Born of the Spirit, do his part,
And wait till God appeareth.

mp Although our sin is great indeed,
God's mercies far exceed it;
His hand can give the help we need,
However much we need it:

cres. He is the Shepherd of the sheep,
Who Israel doth guard and keep,
And shall from sin redeem him.

149

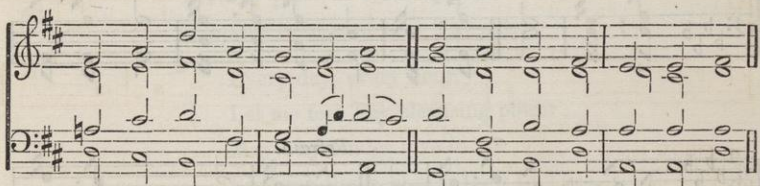
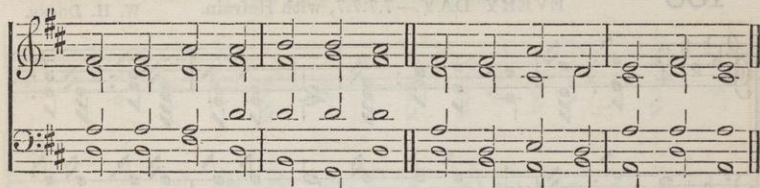
MISERERE.—7.7.7.7. D.

W. H. MONK.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

MISERERE—Continued.

001



"Jesus, Master, have mercy on us."

mp SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
 Low we bend the adoring knee;
 When repentant to the skies
 Scarce we lift our weeping eyes
 Oh! by all the pains and woe
 Suffered once for man below,
 Bending from Thy throne on high,
pp Hear our solemn litany!

mp By Thy helpless infant years,
 By Thy life of want and tears,
 By Thy days of sore distress
 In the savage wilderness;
 By the dread mysterious hour
 Of the insulting tempter's power;
 Turn, oh turn a favouring eye,
pp Hear our solemn litany!

mp By the sacred griefs that wept
 O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
 By the boding tears that flowed
 Over Salem's loved abode;

By the anguished sigh that told
 Treachery lurked within Thy fold;
 From Thy seat above the sky,
pp Hear our solemn litany!

p By Thine hour of dire despair,
 By Thine agony of prayer,
 By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
 Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,
 By the gloom that veiled the skies
 O'er the dreadful sacrifice,
 Listen to our humble cry,
pp Hear our solemn litany!

p By Thy deep expiring groan,
 By the sad sepulchral stone,
 By the vault, whose dark abode
 Held in vain the rising God;
f Oh! from earth to heaven restored,
 Mighty re-ascended Lord,
dim. Listen, listen to the cry,
pp Of our solemn litany!

150

EVERY DAY.—7.7.7.7, with Refrain.

W. H. DOANE.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 3/4 time. The music features a steady accompaniment of eighth notes in the bass and a melody of quarter notes in the treble.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features a double bar line in the middle of the system, indicating a section change or a repeat sign. The notation remains consistent with the first system.

The third system of musical notation includes the word "Refrain." written above the treble staff. The music continues with the same accompaniment and melody, but with some changes in the melodic line.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. It continues the accompaniment and melody established in the previous systems.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

EVERY DAY—Continued.



“Leaning upon her Beloved.”

SAVIOUR, more than life to me,
I am clinging, clinging close to Thee ;
Let Thy precious blood applied
Keep me ever, ever near Thy side.

Every day, every hour,
Let me feel Thy cleansing power ;
May Thy tender love to me
Bind me closer, closer, Lord to Thee.

Through this changing world below
Lead me gently, gently as I go ;
Trusting Thee, I cannot stray,
I can never, never lose my way

Every day, etc.

Let me love Thee more and more,
Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er ;
Till my soul is lost in love,
In a brighter, brighter world above

Every day, etc.

“Then hear Thou in heaven Thy dwelling-place, and forgive.”

mp WHEN the weary, seeking rest,
 To Thy goodness flee ;
 When the heavy-laden cast
 All their load on Thee ;
p When the troubled, seeking peace,
 On Thy name shall call ;
 When the sinner, seeking life,
 At Thy feet shall fall :
 Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
 In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

PRAYER AND EXPECTATION.

- mp* When the worldling, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above ;
When the prodigal looks back
To His Father's love ;
When the proud man from his pride
Stoops to seek Thy face ;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To Thy throne of grace :
p Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
- mp* When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end ;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend ;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee ;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to Thee :
p Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
- mp* When the man of toil and care
In the city crowd ;
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the name of God ;
When the learnèd and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessed name :
p Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
- mp* When the child, with grave fresh lip,
Youth, or maiden fair ;
When the aged, weak and grey,
Seek Thy face in prayer ;
When the widow weeps to Thee,
Sad and lone and low ;
When the orphan brings to Thee
All his orphan woe :
p Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.
- mp* When creation, in her pangs,
Heaves her heavy groan ;
When Thy Salem's exiled sons
Breathe their bitter moan ;
When Thy waiting, weeping Church,
Looking for a home,
Sendeth up her silent sigh,
Come, Lord Jesus, come !
p Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry,
In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

152 (First Tune.) PILGRIMAGE.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

"He will be our guide even unto death."

mf **G**UIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah!
 Pilgrim through this barren land;
 I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
 Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
 Bread of heaven!
 Feed me now and evermore!

mf Open now the crystal fountain,
 Whence the healing streams do flow;
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through.
 Strong Deliverer!
 Be Thou still my strength and shield!

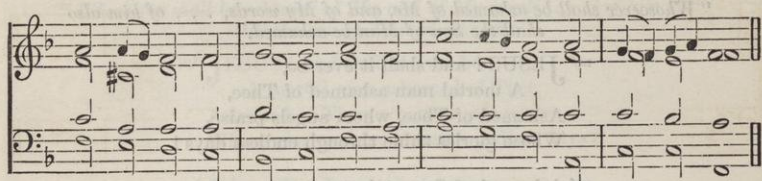
mp When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside;
 Death of death, and hell's destruction,
 Land me safe on Canaan's side.
f Songs of praises
 I will ever give to Thee!

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

(Second Tune.)

ROUSSEAU.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

Adapted from a French melody
by CRAMER.



"He will be our guide even unto death."

mf **G**UIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah!
Pilgrim through this barren land:
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven!
Feed me now and evermore!

mf Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer!
Be Thou still my strength and shield!

mp When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
f Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee!

153 (First Tune.)

MAINZER.—L.M.

Dr. MAINZER.



"Whosoever shall be ashamed of Me, and of My words, . . . of him also shall the Son of Man be ashamed."

mf JESUS! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee,
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days!

mf Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight blush to think of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,
Bright Morning Star, bids darkness flee.

mf Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No! when I blush, be this my shame,
That I so feebly love His name.

mp Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no sins to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no joy to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

f Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain!
And oh may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

(Second Tune.)

SOLDAU.—L.M.

GERMAN.

“ Whosoever shall be ashamed of Me, and of My words, . . . of him also shall the Son of Man be ashamed.”

mf JESUS ! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee,
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days !

mf Ashamed of Jesus ! just as soon
Let midnight blush to think of noon ;
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,
Bright Morning Star, bids darkness flee.

mf Ashamed of Jesus ! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend !
No ! when I blush, be this my shame,
That I so feebly love His name.

mp Ashamed of Jesus ! yes, I may,
When I've no sins to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no joy to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

f Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then, I boast a Saviour slain !
And oh may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me !

154 (First Tune.)

BETHANY.—8.7.8.7. D.

HENRY SMART.

“Lo, we have left all, and followed Thee.”

mf JESUS, I my cross have taken,
 All to leave and follow Thee;
 Destitute, despised, forsaken,
 Thou from hence my all shalt be.
 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
 Come disaster, scorn, and pain!
 In Thy service, pain is pleasure,
 With Thy favour, loss is gain.

mp 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.
 Oh 'tis not in grief to harm me,
 While Thy love is left to me!
 Oh 'twere not in joy to charm me,
 Were that joy unmixed with Thee!

mf 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.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

Think what Spirit dwells within thee !
 What a Father's smile is thine !
 What a Saviour died to win thee !
 Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine ?
f 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.
 Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
 Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days ;
 Hope soon change to glad fruition,
 Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

221

(Second Tune.)

AINGER.—8.7.8.7. D.

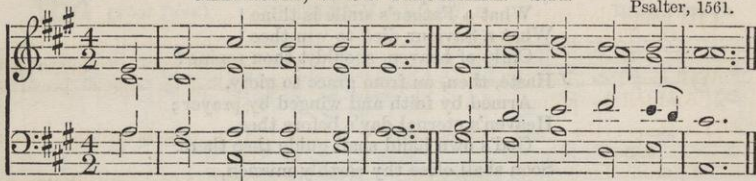
E. J. HOPKINS.

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) using two staves per system. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/2. The first system includes a tempo marking '♩ = 76.' The music is in a homophonic style with a steady accompaniment in the bass and a more active melody in the treble. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

155

OLD 134TH, or ST. MICHAEL.—S.M.

From Genevan
Psalter, 1561.



"The sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us."

f O H! what, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be
When we have borne the cross.

p Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.

mf Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.

mp Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here:

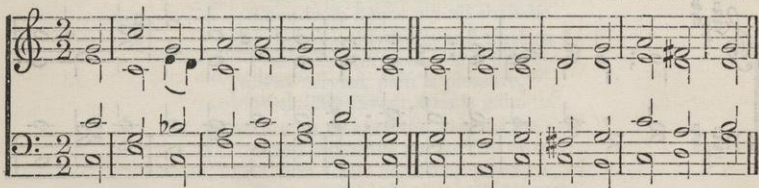
mp Enough, if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

f All glory, Lord, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore.

156

WINCHESTER.—L.M.

FREILINGHAUSEN.



CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

"My Beloved is mine, and I am His."

f OH happy day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my
God!

Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

mf 'Tis done; the great transaction's
done;

I am my Lord's, and He is mine.

He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voicedivine.

mp Now rest, my long-divided heart;

Fixed on this blissful centre rest.

With ashes who would grudge to part,
When called on angels' bread to
feast?

p High heaven, that heard the solemn
vow,

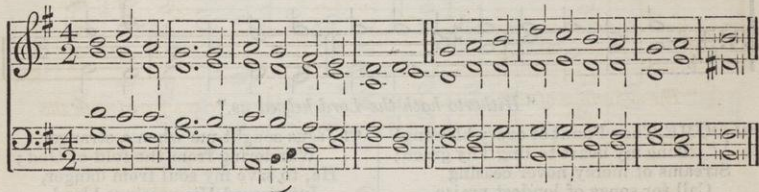
cres. That vow renewed shall often hear;

Till in life's latest hour I bow,

f And bless in death a bond so dear.

157

EIRENE.—11.10.11.10. FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.



"Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's."

mf WE are the Lord's; His all-sufficient merit,
Sealed on the cross, to us this grace accords;
We are the Lord's, and all things shall inherit;
Whether we live or die, we are the Lord's.

mf We are the Lord's; then let us gladly tender
Our souls to Him, in deeds, not empty words;
Let heart, and tongue, and life, combine to render
No doubtful witness that we are the Lord's.

mp We are the Lord's; no darkness brooding o'er us
Can make us tremble, while this star affords
A steady light along the path before us—
mf Faith's full assurance that we are the Lord's.

mp We are the Lord's; no evil can befall us
In the dread hour of life's fast loosening cords;
cres. No pangs of death shall even then appal us;
f Death we shall vanquish, for we are the Lord's.

158 (First Tune.)

SHARON.—8.7.8.7.

Dr. Boyce, 1779.

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

mf COME, Thou Fount of every blessing!
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy never ceasing
Call for songs of loudest praise.

mf With celestial fervour glowing,
Let me sing like those above;
While my heart, with joy o'erflowing,
Dwells on God's unchanging love.

mp Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

mp Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to save my soul from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

mp Oh! to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

mp Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love,
mf Here's my heart, oh take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above.

(Second Tune.)

NETTLETON.—8.7.8.7. D.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

159

MARYLEBONE.—S.S.S.S.S.S.

SWISS MELODY.



“The love of Christ which passeth knowledge.”

mf JESUS, Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue
declare;

Oh! bend my wayward heart to
Thee,

And reign without a rival there!
Thine, wholly Thine, alone I'd live;
Myself to Thee entirely give.

mp O Lord, how gracious is Thy way,
All fear before Thy presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow, pass away
Where'er Thy healing beams arise:
Lord Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire apart from Thee.

mp What in Thy love possess I not?
My star by night, my sun by day,

My spring of life when parched with
drought,

My wine to cheer, my bread to
stay,

cres. My strength, my shield, my safe
abode,

My robe before the throne of God.

p In suffering be Thy love my peace,
In weakness be Thine arm my
strength;

And when the storms of life shall
cease,

And Thou from heaven shalt come
at length,

mf Lord Jesus, then this heart shall be
For ever satisfied with Thee.

160 (First Tune.)

DESIRE.—6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

HENRY SMART.

"Whom, having not seen, ye love."

mp MORE love to Thee, O Christ,
 More love to Thee!
 Hear Thou the prayer I make
 On bended knee;
 This is my earnest plea:
 More love, O Christ, to Thee,
 More love to Thee.

mp Once earthly joy I craved,
 Sought peace and rest,
 Now Thee alone I seek,
 Give what is best:

This all my prayer shall be:
 More love, O Christ, to Thee,
 More love to Thee.

p Then shall my latest breath
 Whisper Thy praise;
 This be the parting cry
 My heart shall raise,
cres. This still its prayer shall
 be:
 More love, O Christ, to Thee,
 More love to Thee.

(Second Tune.)

MORE LOVE TO THEE.—6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

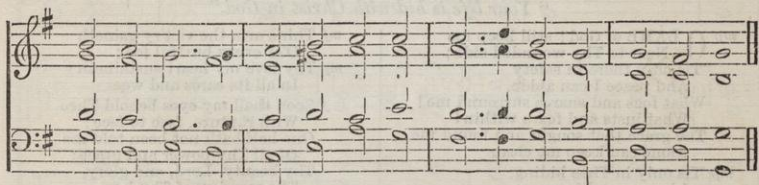
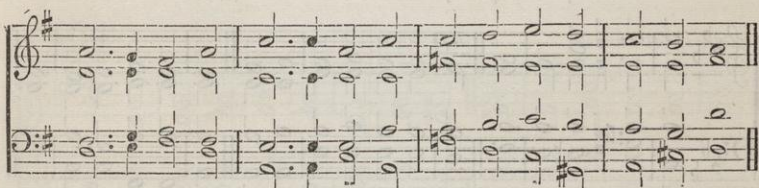
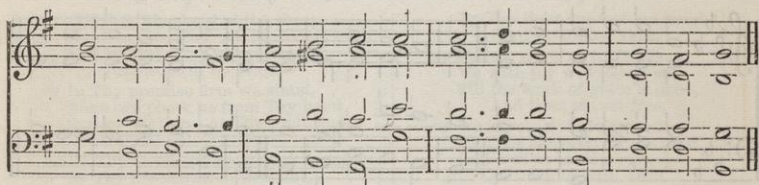
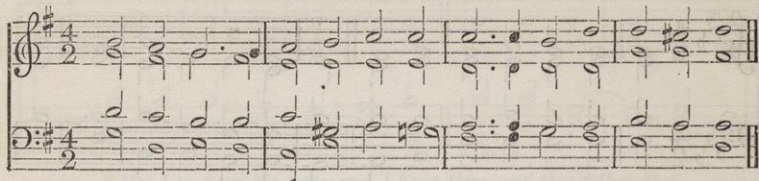
W. H. DOANE.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

161

FALFIELD.—8.7.8.7. D.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



“God commendeth His love toward us.”

mp LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,
 Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
 Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
 All Thy faithful mercies crown.
 Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
 Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
 Visit us with Thy salvation,
 Enter every trembling heart.
mp Come, almighty to deliver!
 Let us all Thy grace receive;
 Suddenly return, and never,
 Never more Thy temples leave:

There would we be always blessing,
 Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
 Glory in Thy perfect love. [*ing.*]
mp Finish, then, Thy new creation,
 Pure and spotless let us be;
 Let us see Thy great salvation,
 Perfectly restored in Thee.
cres. Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place,
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
f Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

162

AURELIA.—7.6.7.6. D.

S. S. WESLEY, Mus. Doc.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/2. The music is written in a homophonic style with block chords and simple melodic lines.

"Your life is hid with Christ in God."

mp O LAMB of God! still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side;
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me!
What lusts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me
Alone can keep me clean.

mp 'Tis only in Thee hiding,
I know my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure :

mf Thine arm the vict'ry gaineth
O'er every hurtful foe ;
mp Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its cares and woe.

f Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
With rapture, face to face :
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace :
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above.

163

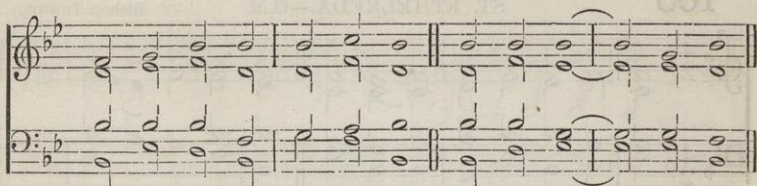
ST. AMBROSE.—7.7.7.5.

Ancient Church Melody.

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/2. The music is written in a homophonic style with block chords and simple melodic lines.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

ST. AMBROSE—Continued.



"My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me."

mf JESUS, Shepherd of the sheep,
Who Thy Father's flock dost keep,
Safe we wake and safe we sleep,
Guarded still by Thee.

mf In Thy promise firm we stand,
None can pluck us from Thy hand,
Speak—we hear—at Thy command,
We will follow Thee.

mf By Thy blood our souls were bought,
By Thy life salvation wrought,

By Thy light our feet are taught,
Lord, to follow Thee.

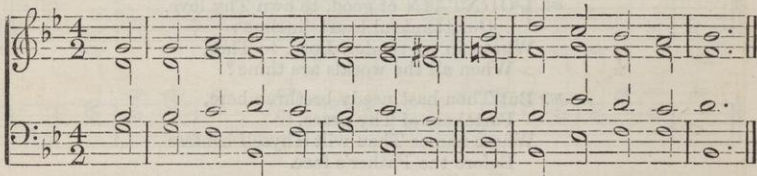
mp Father, draw us to Thy Son,
We with joy will follow on,
Till the work of grace is done,
And from sin set free,

mf We in robes of glory drest,
Join the assembly of the blest,
Gathered to eternal rest,
In the fold with Thee.

164

DUNDEE.—C.M.

Scottish Psalter, 1615.



"Let this mind be in you which was also in Christ Jesus."

mp LORD, as to Thy dear cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

mp Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear,
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

mp Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine,
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine.

p If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
"Father, Thy will be done!"

p Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove,
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.

p Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
cres. Oh may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven.

165

ST. ETHELREDA.—C.M.

Bishop TURTON.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

mp FOUNTAIN of good, to own Thy love,
Our thankful hearts incline ;
What can we render, Lord, to Thee,
When all the worlds are thine ?

mp But Thou hast needy brethren here,
Partakers of Thy grace,
Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess
Before the Father's face.

mp And in their accents of distress
Thy pleading voice is heard ;
In them Thou may'st be clothed, and fed,
And visited, and cheered.

mp Thy face with reverence and with love
We in Thy poor would see ;
cres. Oh may we minister to them,
And in them, Lord, to Thee !

166

ONTARIO.—L.M.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

ONTARIO—Continued.



"The fire shall ever be burning upon the altar, it shall not go out."

mp OH Thou who camest from above,
The pure celestial fire to impart,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
On the mean altar of my heart.

mp There let it for Thy glory burn
With inextinguishable blaze,
And, trembling, to its source return
In humble prayer and fervent praise.

mp Jesus, confirm my heart's desire
To work, and speak, and think for
Still let me guard the holy fire, [Thee;
And still stir up Thy gift in me;

mp Ready for all Thy perfect will,
My acts of faith and love repeat,
Till death Thy endless mercies seal,
cres. And make the sacrifice complete.

167

SALZBOURG.—C.M.

From MICHAEL HAYDN,
1737-1806.



"Compassated about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

mf GIVE me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.

mp Once they were mourning here below,
And poured forth cries and tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

mp I asked them whence their victory came
They, with united breath,

cres. Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

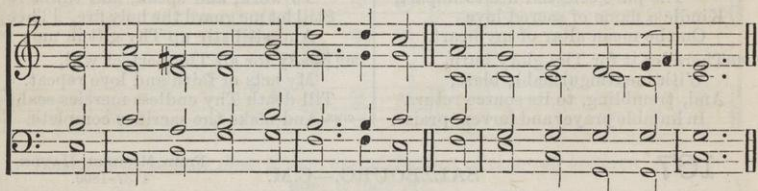
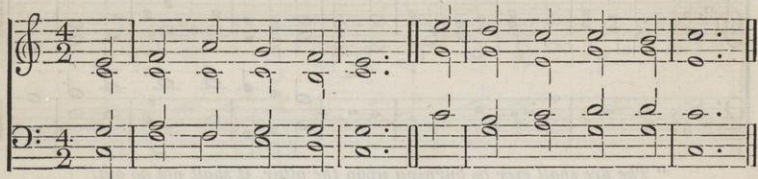
mp They marked the footsteps that He
His zeal inspired their breast; [trod,
cres. And, following their incarnate God,
They gained the promised rest.

f Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For His own pattern given,
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

168

ST. OLAVE.—S.M.

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



“Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord’s.”

mf JESUS, I live to Thee,
The loveliest and best;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
In Thy blest love I rest.

mp Jesus, I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die in Thee is life to me
In my eternal home.

mp Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best;
To live in Thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.

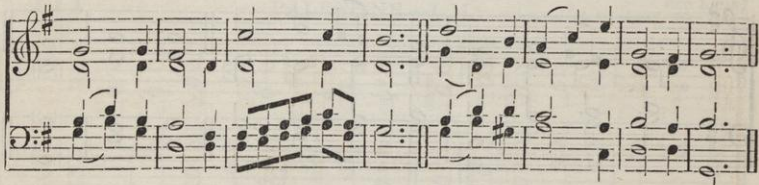
mp Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
cres. My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
Makes heaven for ever mine.

CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

169

MOZART.—7.7.7.7.

From MOZART.



“To me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.”

mf CHRIST, of all my hopes the ground,
Christ, the spring of all my joy,
Still in Thee may I be found,
Still for Thee my powers employ.

mf Let Thy love my heart inflame ;
Keep Thy fear before my sight ;
Be Thy praise my highest aim ;
Be Thy smile my chief delight.

mp Fountain of o'erflowing grace,
Freely from Thy fulness give
Till I close my earthly race,
Be it “Christ for me to live !”

f Firmly trusting in Thy blood,
Nothing shall my heart confound
Safely I shall pass the flood,
Safely reach Immanuel’s ground.

mf Thus, oh thus, an entrance give
To the land of cloudless sky :
Having known it “Christ to live,”
f Let me know it “gain to die.”

170 (First Tune.) STEPHANOS.—8.5.8.3.



"If any man serve Me, let him follow Me; and where I am, there shall also My servant be."

<p><i>mp</i> ART thou weary, art thou languid, Art thou sore distress? "Come to Me," said One, "and <i>p</i> Be at rest." [coming,</p> <p><i>mp</i> Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide? "In His feet and hands are wound- And His side." [prints,</p> <p><i>mp</i> Is there diadem, as monarch, That His brow adorns? <i>mf</i> "Yea, a crown, in very surety, <i>p</i> But of thorns!"</p> <p><i>mp</i> If I find Him, if I follow, What His gerdoun here?</p>	<p><i>dim.</i> "Many a sorrow, many a labour, <i>p</i> Many a tear." <i>mp</i> If I still hold closely to Him, What hath He at last? <i>f</i> "Sorrow vanquished, labour ended, Jordan past!" <i>mp</i> If I ask Him to receive me, Will He say me nay? <i>mf</i> "Not till earth, and not till heaven, Pass away!" <i>mp</i> Finding, following, keeping, strug- Is He sure to bless? [gling, <i>f</i> "Angels, martyrs, saints and pro- Answer, Yes!" [phets,</p>
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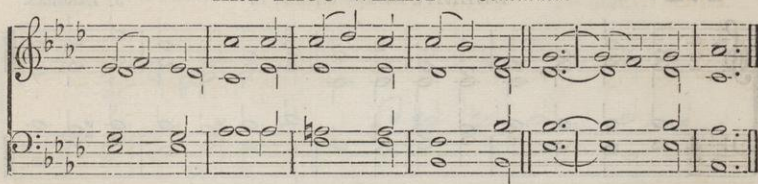
(Second Tune.) "ART THOU WEARY."—8.5.8.3. Rev. J. BULLINGER.



CONFESSING AND FOLLOWING CHRIST.

"ART THOU WEARY"—Continued.

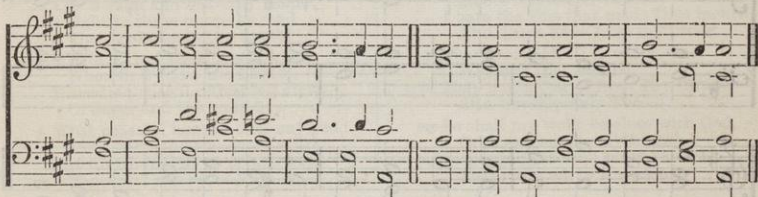
871



171

PALESTINE.—L.M.

"Jam lucis orto sidere." OLD LATIN,
7th Cent.



"Man goeth forth unto his work, and to his labour, until the evening."

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

mp The task Thy wisdom hath assigned,
Oh let me cheerfully fulfil ;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy acceptable will.

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

mp Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,

mf And still to things eternal look,
f And hasten to Thy glorious day.

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/2. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with chords and moving lines in both hands.

"God loveth a cheerful giver."

mf **L**ORD, Thou lov'st the cheerful giver,
 Who with open heart and hand,
 Blesses freely, as a river
 That refreshes all the land;
 Grant us then the grace of giving
 With a spirit large and free,
 That our life and all our living
 We may consecrate to Thee!

mp We are Thine, Thy mercy sought us,
 Found us in death's dreadful way,
 To the fold in safety brought us
 Never more from Thee to stray.
 Thine own life Thou freely givest
 As an offering on the cross
 For each sinner whom Thou savest
 From eternal shame and loss.

mp Blest by Thee with gifts and graces,
 May we heed Thy Church's call;
 Gladly in all times and places
 Give to Thee who givest all.
 Thou hast bought us, and no longer
 Can we claim to be our own;
cres. Ever free, and ever stronger,
 We shall serve Thee, Lord, alone.

mf Saviour, Thou hast freely given
 All the blessings we enjoy,
 Earthly store and bread of heaven,
 Love and peace without alloy;
 Humbly now we bow before Thee,
 And our all to Thee resign,
 For the Kingdom, Power, and Glory,
 Are, O Lord, for ever Thine.

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

173 (First Tune.)

ST. MARY.—C.M. ARCHD. PRY'S Book of Psalms, 1621.



"My soul followeth hard after Thee."

mp O H for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb

mp Where is the blessedness I knew
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?

p What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

p Return, O Holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

p The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
cres. Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

mp So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
mf So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

(Second Tune.)

FARRANT.—C.M.

RICHARD FARRANT.



174 (First Tune.) EXCELSIOR.—6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

"My soul thirsteth for God."

- mp* NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me.
- mf* Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,—
Nearer to Thee!
- mp* Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
cres. Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,—
Nearer to Thee!
- mp* There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou send'st to me,
In mercy given;
cres. Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,—
Nearer to Thee!
- mf* Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

171

Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
mp So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,—
Nearer to Thee!
mf Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
f Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

(Second Tune.)

HORBURY.—6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
Mus. Doc.

(Third Tune.)

WHITEFORD.—6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

E. J. HOPKINS.

175

BURTON AGNES.—C.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
Mus. Doc.

Musical score for hymn 175, 'Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation.' The score is in 4/2 time and consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

"Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation."

mf O H for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free,
A heart that always feels Thy blood
So freely shed for me!

mp A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone:

p A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean;

Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within:

mp A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine!

mp Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
cres. Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love.

176

BOYLSTON.—S.M.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

Musical score for hymn 176, 'Which neither life nor death can part from Him that dwells within.' The score is in 3/2 time and consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

mp **B**LEST are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God,
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.

mp The Lord who left the heavens,
Our life and peace to bring;
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their pattern and their King;—

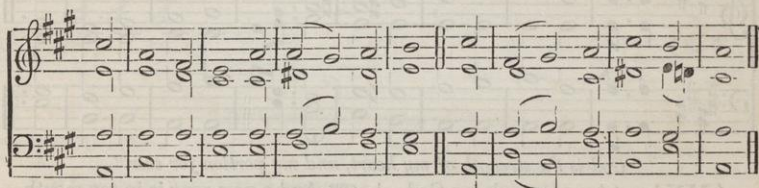
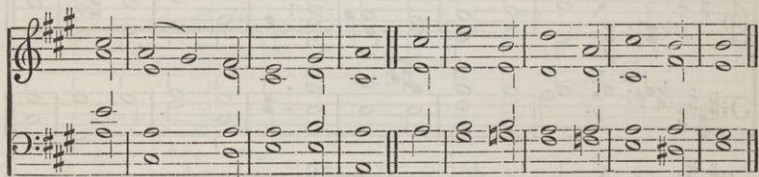
p He to the lowly soul
Doth still Himself impart,
And for His dwelling, and His throne,
Chooseth the pure in heart.

mp Lord, we Thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

177

KING'S COLLEGE.—8.8.6.8.8.6.

WALKER.



"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."

mp **O** LOVE Divine, how sweet Thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by Thee?
I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of Christ to me!

mf Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, and breadth, and height.

mp God only knows the love of God:
Oh that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine:
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part!

mp Oh that I could for ever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet;
Be this my happy choice:
My only care, delight, and bliss,
cres. My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
f To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 2/2. The music is a hymn tune with a simple, hymn-like melody in the treble clef and a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

"God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever."

f MY heart is resting, oh my God,
 I will give thanks and sing;
 My heart is at the secret source
 Of every precious thing.
 Now the frail vessel Thou hast made
 No hand but Thine shall fill;
dim. For the waters of the earth have
 And I am thirsty still. [failed,
mp I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
 And here all day they rise;
 I seek the treasure of Thy love,
 And close at hand it lies.

cres. And a new song is in my mouth
 To long-loved music set;
 Glory to Thee for all the grace
 I have not tasted yet.

mp Glory to Thee for strength withheld,
 For want and weakness known;
 And the fear that sends me to Thy
 For what is most my own. [self
 I have a heritage of joy
 That yet I must not see;
 But the hand that bled to make it
 Is keeping it for me. [mine

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

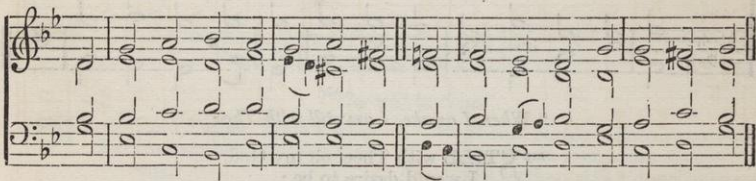
mp My heart is resting, oh my God,
My heart is in Thy care ;
I hear the voice of joy and health
Resounding everywhere.

cres. "Thou art my portion," saith my
Ten thousand voices say, [soul,
And the music of their glad Amen
Will never die away.

179

NEUMARK.—S.S.S.S.S.S.

C. NEUMARK, 1621-1681.



"The unsearchable riches of Christ."

mp THOU hidden love of God, whose
height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man
knows,
I see from far Thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for Thy repose :

dim. My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.

mp 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought
My mind to seek its peace in Thee ;
Yet while I seek but find Thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall
see.

Oh when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to Thee-ward tend !

mp Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart
to share ?

Ah ! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there.

cres. Then shall my heart from earth be
free,

When it hath found repose in Thee.

mp Each moment draw from earth away
My heart that lowly waits Thy
call ;

Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
"I am Thy Saviour, God and All !"

cres. To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To know Thy love, be all my choice.

180

SELMA.—S.M.

R. A. SMITH

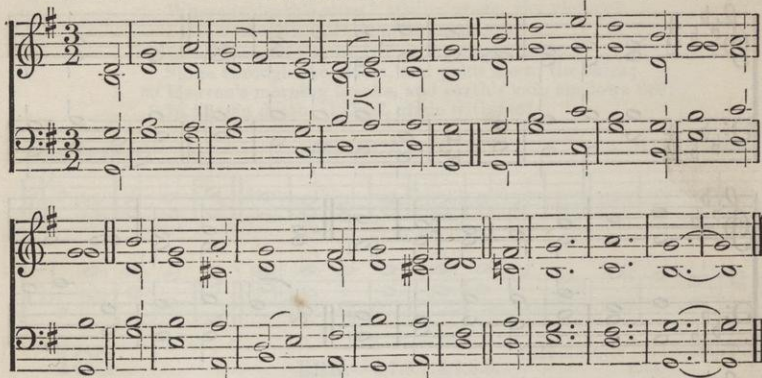
The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/2. The first system contains the first two lines of music, and the second system contains the next two lines. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

“When I awake, I am still with Thee.”

- mp* STILL with Thee, oh my God,
I would desire to be ;
By day, by night, at home, abroad,
I would be still with Thee :
- mp* With Thee, when dawn comes in,
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With Thee my God in prayer :
- mp* With Thee, amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice 'mid clamour loud,
Speak softly to my heart :
- mp* With Thee, when day is done,
And evening calms the mind ;
The setting, as the rising sun,
With Thee my heart would find ;
- p* With Thee, when darkness brings
The signal of repose ;
Calm in the shadow of Thy wings
Mine eyelids I would close :
- mp* With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be ;
By day, by night, in life, in death
I would be still with Thee.

COMMUNION WITH GOD.

181 (First Tune.) LANDSKRON.—8.8.8.4. Bohemian Hymnal, 1531.



"Thy will be done."

mp MY God and Father, while I stray
Far from my home on life's rough
way,

Oh teach me from my heart to say,
p "Thy will be done."

mp Though dark my path and sad my lot,
Let me be still, and murmur not;
But breathe the prayer divinely taught,
p "Thy will be done."

mp If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize—it ne'er was
mine;

I only yield Thee what is Thine;
p "Thy will be done."

mp What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh?
Submissive would I still reply,
p "Thy will be done."

mp Should pining sickness waste away
My life in premature decay:

My Father, still I'd strive to say,
p "Thy will be done."

mp If but my fainting heart be blessed
With Thy free Spirit for its guest;
My God, to Thee I leave the rest,—
p "Thy will be done."

mp Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
p "Thy will be done."

mp Then, when on earth I breathe no
more

The prayer, oft mixed with tears
before,

cres. I'll sing upon a happier shore,
mf "Thy will be done."

(Second Tune.)

METRICAL CHANT.

A. H. D. TROYE.



CHRISTIAN LIFE:

182 (First Tune.) EVENTIDE.—10.10.10.10.

W. H. MONK.

“Abide with us : for it is towards evening.”

- mp* **A**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, oh abide with me !
- p* 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 :
Oh Thou who changeest not, abide with me !
- mp* Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word ;
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,
Come, not to sojourn, but abide, with me.
- mf* Come not in terrors, as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings ;
- mp* Tears for all woes, a heart for every plea :
Come, Friend of sinners, thus abide with me.
- mp* Thou on my head in early youth didst smile ;
And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee :
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me !
- mp* I need Thy presence every passing hour :
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power ?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be ?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh abide with me !

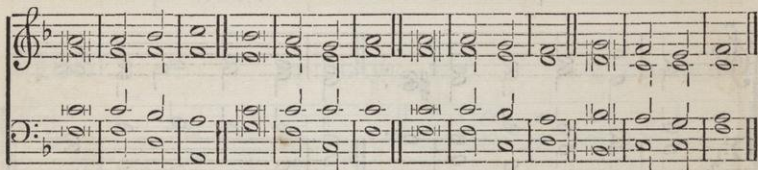
SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

mf I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
mp Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
mf Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

(Second Tune.)

METRICAL CHANT.

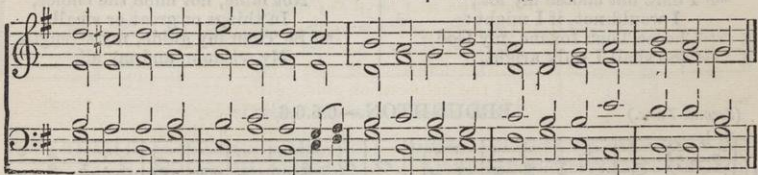
A. H. D. TROYTE.



183

ERK.—8.7.8.7.4.4.8.8.

Wittenberger Liedersammlung,
 1524.



"It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord."

mf **W**HATE'ER my God ordains is right:

Holy His will abideth;
 I will be still, whate'er He doth,
 And follow where He guideth.

He is my God;
 Though dark my road,
 He holds me that I shall not fall,
 Wherefore to Him I leave it all.

mp Whate'er my God ordains is right:

He never will deceive me;
 He leads me by the proper path;
 I know He will not leave me,
 And take, content,
 What He hath sent:

His hand can turn my grief away,
 And patiently I wait His day.

mp Whate'er my God ordains is right:

Though now this cup in drinking
 May bitter seem to my faint heart,
 I take it, all unshrinking:

mf Tears pass away
 With dawn of day:
 Sweet comfort yet shall fill my heart,
 And pain and sorrow shall depart.

mf Whate'er my God ordains is right:

Here shall my stand be taken;
 Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,
 Yet am I not forsaken:
 My Father's care
 Is round me there:

He holds me that I shall not fall,
 And so to Him I leave it all.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

184 (First Tune.)

LEUCHARS.—6.6.6.6.

T. L. HATELY, 1816-1867.

“Not my will, but Thine, be done.”

mp **T**HY way, not mine, O Lord,
 However dark it be!
 Lead me by Thine own hand,
 Choose out the path for me.
 Smooth let it be or rough,
 It will be still the best,
 Winding or straight, it leads
 Right onward to Thy rest.
mp I dare not choose my lot;
 I would not, if I might:
 Choose Thou for me, my God,
 So shall I walk aright.

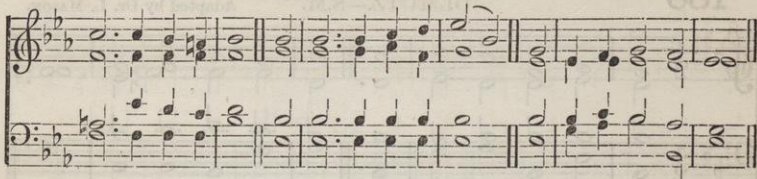
The kingdom that I seek
 Is Thine; so let the way
 That leads to it be Thine,
 Else I must surely stray.
mp Take Thou my cup, and it
 With joy or sorrow fill,
 As best to Thee may seem;
 Choose Thou my good and ill.
 Not mine, not mine the choice,
 In things or great or small;
mf Be Thou my guide, my strength,
 My wisdom, and my all.

(Second Tune.)

BROUGHTON.—6.6.6.6. D.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

BROUGHTON—Continued.



185

ST. OLAVE.—S.M.

Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



“Commit thy way unto the Lord.”

mp COMMIT thou all thy griefs
And ways into His hands,
To His sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands.

mf Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
mp He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

mf Thou on the Lord rely ;
So safe shalt thou go on ;
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.

mp No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care ;

To Him commend thy cause ; His ear
Attends the softest prayer.

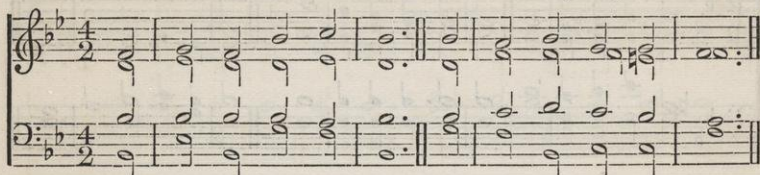
mf Thy everlasting truth,
Father ! Thy ceaseless love,
Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove .

mp And whatsoever Thou wilt
Thou dost, O King of kings ;
What Thy unerring wisdom chose
Thy power to being brings.

mp When Thou arisest, Lord,
Who shall Thy work withstand ?
When all Thy children want Thou giv'st,
Who, who shall stay Thy hand ?

186

OLMUTZ.—S.M.

Gregorian Tone.
Adapted by Dr. L. MASON.

“Wait on the Lord, be of good courage.”

mf GIVE to the winds thy fears ;
 Hope, and be undismayed ;
 God hears thy sighs and counts thy
 tears :
 God shall lift up thy head.

mf Through waves, and clouds, and
 storms,
 He gently clears thy way ;
 Wait thou His time ; so shall this night
 Soon end in joyous day.

mp What though thou rulest not ?
 Yet heaven and earth and hell
 Proclaim, God sitteth on the Throne,
 And ruleth all things well !

mp Leave to His sovereign sway
 To choose, and to command ;

To Him commend thy cause ; His
 ear
 Attends the softest prayer.

mp Thy everlasting truth,
 Father ! Thy ceaseless love,
 Sees all Thy children's wants, and
 knows
 What best for each will prove.

mf And whatso'er Thou wilt
 Thou dost, O King of kings ;
 What Thy unerring wisdom chose
 Thy power to being brings.

When Thou arisest, Lord,
 Who shall Thy work withstand ?
 When all Thy children want Thou giv'st,
 Who, who shall stay Thy hand ?

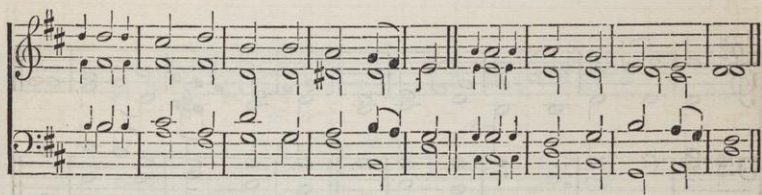
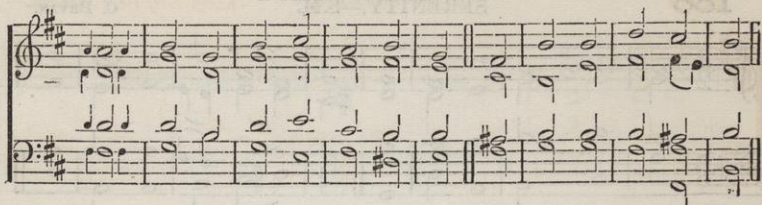
187

FAIRFIELD.—P.M.



SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE..

FAIRFIELD—Continued.



"My soul is even as a weaned child."

mp **F**ATHER, I know that all my life
Is portioned out for me ;
And the changes that are sure to
come
I do not fear to see ;
But I ask Thee for a present mind,
Intent on pleasing Thee.

mp I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful
smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes ;
And a heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathise.

mp I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know :
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

mp Wherever in the world I am,
In whatso'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate ;
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait

mp So I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied ;
And a mind to blend with outward
life,
While keeping at Thy side ;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.

mp 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 ;
More careful not to serve Thee much,
But to please Thee perfectly.

p There are briars besetting every path
That call for patient care ;
There is a cross in every lot,
And an earnest need for prayer ;
But a lowly heart that leans on Thee
Is happy anywhere.

mf In a service which Thy love appoints
There are no bonds for me ;
For my inmost heart is taught the
truth
That makes Thy children free ;
And a life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty.



"My times are in Thy hand."

mp MY times are in Thy hand ;
My God, I wish them there
My life, my soul, my all, I leave
Entirely to Thy care.

mp My times are in Thy hand,
Whatever they may be ;
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.

mp My times are in Thy hand,
Why should I doubt or fear ?
A father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

mp My times are in Thy hand,
I always trust in Thee ;

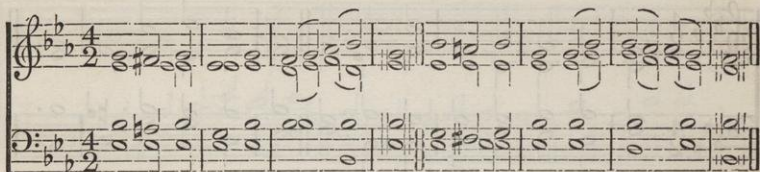
mf Till I possess the promised land,
And all Thy glory see.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

189

HOLLY.—L.M.

091



“I am continually with Thee.”

mp OH Thou, by long experience tried,
Near whom no grief can long abide;
My Lord! how full of sweet content
I pass my years of banishment.

mp All scenes alike engaging prove,
To souls impressed with sacred love:
Where'er they dwell, they dwell in Thee;
In heaven, in earth, or on the sea.

mp To me remains nor place nor time;
My country is in every clime;
I can be calm and free from care
On any shore, since God is there.

mp While place we seek, or place we shun,
The soul finds happiness in none;
mf But with our God to guide our way,
'Tis equal joy to go or stay.

190 (First Tune.)

ST. HUGH.—C.M.

E. J. HOPKINS.



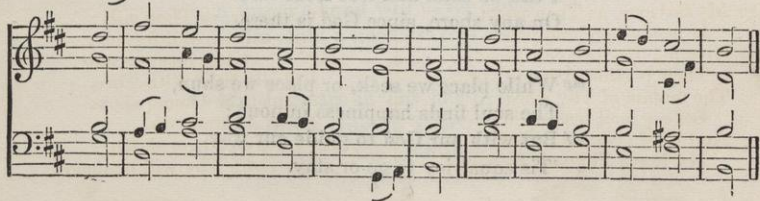
"Whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's."

mp LORD, 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.
mf 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?
mp Come, Lord, when grace hath made me
 Thy blessèd face to see ; [meet

For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
 What will Thy glory be?
mf Then I shall end my sad complaints,
 And weary sinful days,
 And join with the triumphant saints
 That sing Jehovah's praise.
mp My knowledge of that life is small,
 The eye of faith is dim ;
mf But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
 And I shall be with Him.

(Second Tune.)

COLESHILL.—C.M.

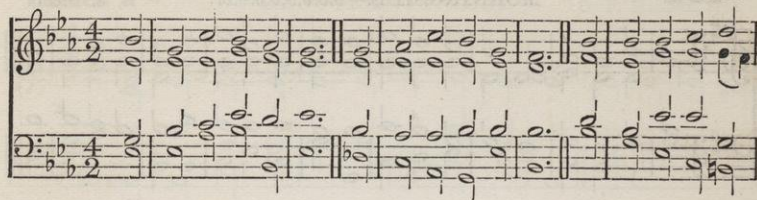


SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

191

BROADLANDS.—6.6.6.6. D.

Lausanne Psalter.



"It is the Lord, let Him do what seemeth Him good."

mp **M**Y Saviour, as Thou wilt :
 Oh may Thy will be mine !
 Into Thy hand of love
 I would my all resign.
 Through sorrow, or through joy,
 Conduct me as Thine own,
 And help me still to say,
 My Lord, Thy will be done !

mp My Saviour, as Thou wilt :
 If needy here and poor,
 Give me Thy people's bread,
 Their portion rich and sure.
 The manna of Thy word
 Let my soul feed upon ;
 And if all else should fail,
 My Lord, Thy will be done !

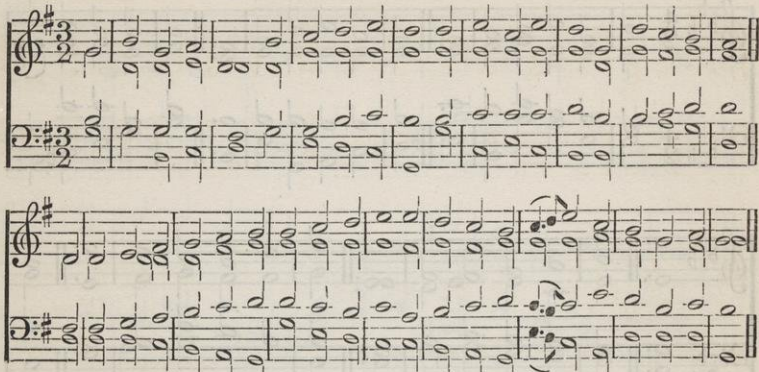
mp My Saviour, as Thou wilt :
 Though seen through many a
 Let not my star of hope [tear,
 Grow dim or disappear.
 Since Thou on earth hast wept
 And sorrowed oft alone,
 If I must weep with Thee,
 My Lord, Thy will be done !

mp My Saviour, as Thou wilt :
 All shall be well for me ;
 Each changing future scene
 I gladly trust with Thee.
 Straight to my home above
 I travel calmly on,
 And sing in life or death,
 My Lord, Thy will be done !

192

MORNINGSIDE.—5.5.5.5.6.5.6.5.

H. E. DIBDIN.



"He saith unto them, Why are ye so fearful, O ye of little faith?"

mf **D**EĞONE, unbelief,
 My Saviour is near,
 And for my relief
 Will surely appear.
 By prayer let me wrestle,
 And He will perform ;
 With Christ in the vessel,
 I smile at the storm.

mp Though dark be my way,
 Since He is my guide,
 'Tis mine to obey,

cres. 'Tis His to provide ;
 Though cisterns be broken,
 And creatures all fail,
 The word He hath spoken
 Shall surely prevail.

mp His love in time past
 Forbids me to think,
 He'll leave me at last
 In trouble to sink :

cres. Each sweet Ebenezer
 I have in review
 Confirms His good pleasure
 To help me quite through.

mp Since all that I meet
 Shall work for my good,
 The bitter is sweet,
 The medicine is food ;

cres. Though painful at present,
 'Twill cease before long,
f And then, oh ! how pleasant
 The conqueror's song !

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

193

HANOVER.—10.10.11.11.

G. F. HANDEL, 1751.



"Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life."

mf **T**HOUGH troubles assail,
And dangers affright,
Though friends should all fail,
And foes all unite ;
Yet one thing secures us,
Whatever betide,
The Scripture assures us,
"The Lord will provide."

mp The birds, without barn
Or storehouse, are fed ;
From them let us learn
To trust for our bread :
His saints what is fitting
Shall ne'er be denied,
So long as 'tis written,
"The Lord will provide."

mp His call we obey,
Like Abram of old,
Not knowing our way,
But faith makes us bold ;
mf For, though we are strangers
We have a good guide,
And trust, in all dangers,
"The Lord will provide."

mp No strength of our own,
Nor goodness we claim ;
Yet since we have known
The Saviour's great name,
mf In this our strong tower
For safety we hide,—
f The Lord is our power ;
"The Lord will provide."

The musical score consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/2. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines in both hands.

"The simplicity that is in Christ."

- mp* QUIET, Lord, my froward heart,
 Make me teachable and mild,
 Upright, simple, free from art,
 Make me as a weaned child :
- mf* From distrust and envy free,
 Pleased with all that pleaseth Thee.
- mp* What Thou shalt to-day provide,
 Let me as a child receive ;
 What to-morrow may betide,
 Calmly to Thy wisdom leave ;
- mf* 'Tis enough that Thou wilt care,
 Why should I the burden bear ?
- mp* As a little child relies
 On a care beyond his own ;
 Knows he's neither strong nor wise ;
 Fears to stir a step alone :
- mf* Let me thus with Thee abide,
 As my Father, Guard, and Guide.
- mp* Thus preserved from Satan's wiles,
 Safe from dangers, free from fears,
 May I live upon Thy smiles,
 Till the promised hour appears,
- mf* When the sons of God shall prove
 All their Father's boundless love.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

195 (First Tune.)

HAMBURG.—8.8.8.6.



"In whom, though now ye see Him not, yet believing, ye rejoice."

mp O HOLY Saviour, Friend unseen,
The faint, the weak, on Thee may
lean;

Help me, throughout life's varying scene,
By faith to cling to Thee!

mp Blest with communion so divine,
Take what Thou wilt, shall I repine,
When, as the branches to the vine,
My soul may cling to Thee?

mp Far from her home, fatigued, opprest,
Here she has found a place of rest,
An exile still, yet not unblest
While she can cling to Thee!

p Oft when I seem to tread alone
Some barren waste with thorns o'er-
grown,

mp A voice of love, in gentlest tone,
Whispers, "Still cling to Me."

p Though faith and hope awhile be tried,
I ask not, need not, aught beside:

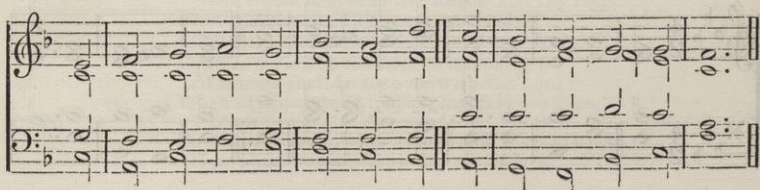
mp How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
The soul that clings to Thee!

mf Blest is my lot, what'er befall:
What can disturb me, who appal,
f While, as my strength, my rock, my all,
Saviour! I cling to Thee?

(Second Tune.)

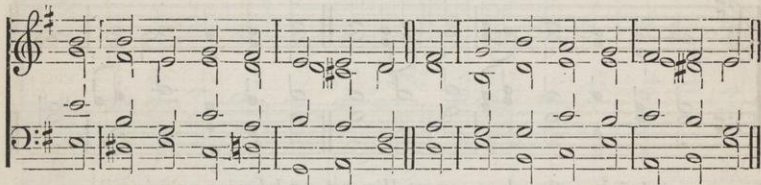
HARBRIDGE.—8.8.8.6.

S. S. WESLEY, 1863.



196

OLD SAXONY.—L.M.

Ancient German Chorale. 1588.
Harmonized by the Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.

"I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me."

mp GOD of my life, to Thee I call;
Afflicted at Thy feet I fall;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

mp Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where should I lodge my deep complaint?

mf Where, but with Thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

mp Did ever mourner plead with Thee,
And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?

mf Does not the word still fixed remain,
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

mp Poor though I am, despised, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;

mf And he is safe, and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

197

ST. HELEN.—6-10s.

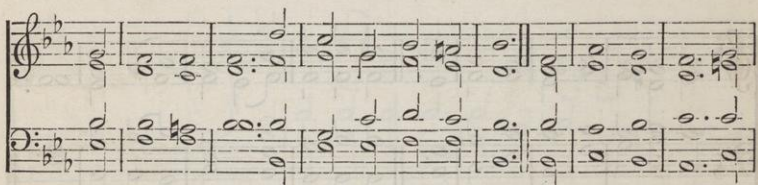
WALTER HATELY.



SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

ST. HELEN—Continued.

891

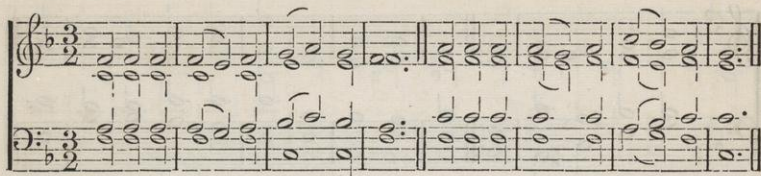


“Return unto thy rest, O my soul.”

- mp* **B**E still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side;
 Bear patiently thy cross of grief and pain;
 Leave to thy God to order and provide;
 In every change He faithful will remain.
 Be still, my soul; thy best, thy heavenly Friend
 Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end.
- mp* Be still, my soul; thy God doth undertake
 To guide the future as He has the past.
 Thy hope, thy confidence, let nothing shake;
 All now mysterious shall be bright at last.
 Be still, my soul; the waves and winds shall know
 His voice who ruled them while He dwelt below.
- p* Be still, my soul; when dearest friends depart,
 And all is darkened in the vale of tears,
- mp* Then thou shalt better know His love, His heart,
 Who comes to soothe thy sorrow and thy fears.
 Be still, my soul; thy Jesus can repay
 From His own fulness all He takes away.
- mp* Be still, my soul; the hour is hastening on
 When we shall be for ever with the Lord;
 When disappointment, grief, and fear are gone,
 Sorrow forgot, love's purest joys restored.
 Be still, my soul; when change and tears are past,
mf All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

198 (First Tune.)

HURSLEY.—L.M.



"He calleth His own sheep by name, and leadeth them out."

mp HE leadeth me! oh blessed thought!
Oh words with heavenly comfort
Whate'er I do, where'er I be, [fraught!
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

mf He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

p Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,

By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
mp Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

mp Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine,
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

mp And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
mf E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since Thou through Jordan ledest me.

(Second Tune.)

HE LEADETH ME.—L.M.

W. B. BRADBURY.



SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

HE LEADETH ME—Continued.

Refrain.

199

KENWYN.—C.M.

E. J. HOPKINS.

"Be thankful unto Him, and bless His name."

mp WHEN I survey life's varied scene,
Amid the darkest hours,
Sweet rays of comfort shine between,
And thorns are mixed with flowers.

mp Lord, teach me to adore Thy hand,
From whence my comforts flow,
And let me in this desert land
A glimpse of Canaan know.

mp And oh, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,

cres. Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

p Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;

cres. The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

mf Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend;
Thy presence through my journey
f And bless its happy end. [shine,

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

200 (First Tune.) LUX BENIGNA.—10.4.10.4.10.10.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
Mus. Doc.

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 3/2. The first system includes accents (>) over the first two notes of the treble staff. The second system includes a piano (p) dynamic marking. The third system includes a crescendo (cres.) marking. The fourth system includes a repeat sign (double bar line with dots) in the middle of the treble staff.

"O send out Thy light, and Thy truth ; let them lead me."

mf LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on ;
mp The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on ;
mf Keep Thou my feet ; I do not ask to see
The distant scene ; one step enough for me.
mp 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.
mf So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

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.

(Second Tune.)

SANDON.—10.4.10.4.10.10.

C. H. PURDAY.

201

WILTSHIRE.—C.M.

Sir GEORGE SMART.

“I will bless the Lord at all times.”

f THROUGH all the changing scenes of
 In trouble and in joy, [life,
 The praises of my God shall still
 My heart and tongue employ.
mf The hosts of God encamp around
 The dwellings of the just ;
 Deliverance He affords to all,
 Who on His succour trust.
mp Oh, make but trial of His love,
 Experience will decide,

mf How blest are they, and only they,
 Who in His truth confide.

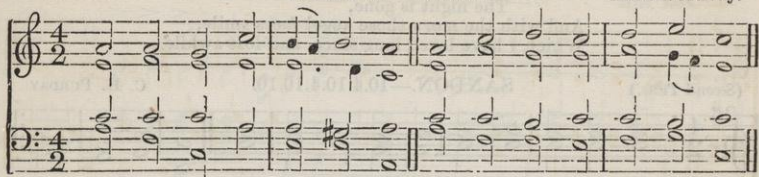
mp Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
 Have nothing else to fear ;
 Make you His service your delight,
 Your wants shall be His care.

mf For God preserves the souls of those
 Who on His truth depend,
f To them and their posterity
 His blessings shall descend.

202

LIGURIA.—7.7.7.7.

Ancient Melody.



"If ye endure chastening, God dealth with you as with sons; for what son is he whom the father chasteneth not?"

mf 'TIS my happiness below,
Not to live without the cross,
But the Saviour's power to know,
Sanctifying every loss.

mp Trials must and will befall;
But with humble faith to see

mf Love inscribed upon them all,
This is happiness to me.

mp Trials make the promise sweet;
Trials give new life to prayer;
Trials bring me to His feet,
Lay me low, and keep me there.

mp Did I meet no trials here,
No correction by the way,
Might I not, with reason, fear
I should prove a castaway?

mp Aliens may escape the rod,
Sunk in earthly vain delight;

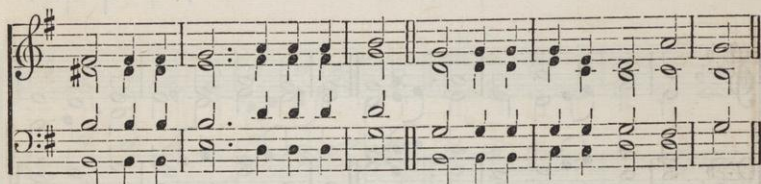
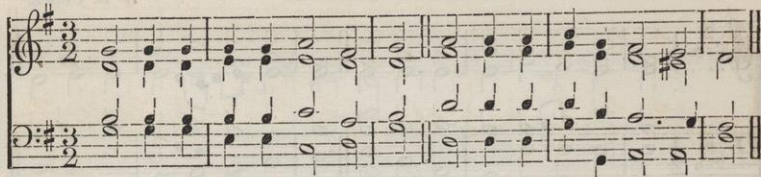
mf But the true-born child of God
Must not, would not, if he might.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

203

CYPRUS.—L.M.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



“ I will mention the loving-kindnesses of the Lord.”

f AWAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,
To sing thy great Redeemer's praise !

He justly claims a song from me ;—
His loving-kindness, oh how free !

mp He saw me ruined in the Fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all ;

mf He saved me from my lost estate ;—
His loving-kindness, oh how great !

mf Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,

mp He safely leads my soul along ;—
His loving-kindness, oh how strong !

mp When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick, and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood ;—
His loving-kindness, oh how good !

v Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Saviour to depart ;

mp But though I have Him oft forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

mp Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale ;
Soon all my mortal powers must fail ;

v Oh may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death !

mp Then let me mount and soar away,
mf To the bright world of endless day ;

f And sing with rapture and surprise
His loving-kindness in the skies.

"I have loved Thee with an everlasting love."

mf NOW I have found the ground
 wherein
 Sure my soul's anchor may remain :
 The wounds of Jesus, for my sin,
 Before the world's foundation
 slain ;
f Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,
 When heaven and earth are fled
 away.

mp O Love, thou bottomless abyss !
 My sins are swallowed up in Thee ;
 Covered is my unrighteousness,
 Nor spot of guilt remains on me :
 While Jesus' blood through earth
 and skies,
 Mercy, free boundless mercy, cries.

mp With faith I plunge me in this sea ;
 Here is my hope, my joy, my
 rest ;
 Hither, when hell assails, I flee ;
 I look into my Saviour's breast :
mf Away, sad doubt, and anxious fear !
 Mercy is all that's written there.

mp Fixed on this ground will I remain,
 Though my heart fail and flesh
 decay ;
mf This anchor shall my soul sustain,
 When earth's foundations melt
 away :
f Mercy's full power I then shall
 prove
 Loved with an everlasting love.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

205

ZAANAIM.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

HAVERGAL.



"I give unto them eternal life, and they shall never perish."

f SOVEREIGN grace ! o'er sin
 abounding,
 Ransomed souls the tidings swell ;
 'Tis a deep that knows no sound-
 ing—
 Who its breadth or length can tell ?
 On its glories
 Let my soul for ever dwell ?

mf What from Christ the soul can
 sever,
 Bound by everlasting bands ?
 Once in Him, in Him for ever,
 Thus the eternal covenant stands ;
 None shall pluck thee
 From the Strength of Israel's
 hands.

mp Heirs of God, joint-heirs with
 Jesus,
 Long ere time its race began,
 To His name eternal praises !
 Oh what wonders love hath
 done !
 One with Jesus,
 By eternal union one.

mf On such love, my soul, still
 ponder,
 Love so great, so rich, so free ;
 Say, while lost in holy wonder,—
 Why, O Lord, such love to
 me ?
f Hallelujah !
 Grace shall reign eternally.

"The Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song; He also is become my salvation."

f **C**ALL Jehovah thy salvation,
Rest beneath th' Almighty's shade,
In His secret habitation
Dwell, nor ever be dismayed!

mf There no tumult can alarm thee,
Thou shalt tread no hidden snare:
Guile nor violence can harm thee,
In eternal safeguard there.

mf Thee, though winds and waves are swelling,
God, thy hope, shall bear through all;
Plague shall not come nigh thy dwelling,
Thee no evil shall befall.

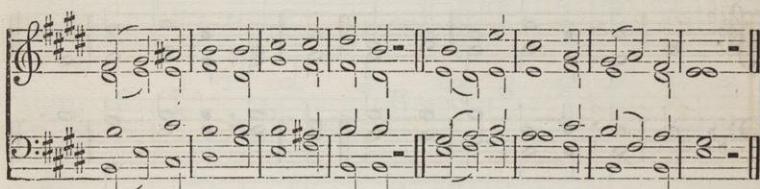
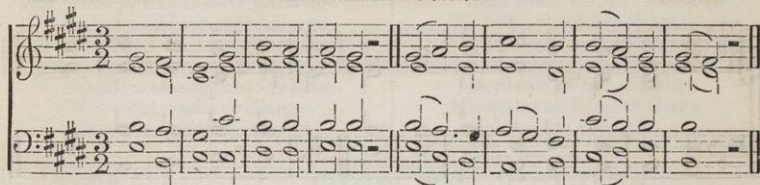
mf He shall charge his angel legions
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;
Though thou walk through hostile regions,
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

mf Since, with firm and pure affection,
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of His protection
He shall shield thee from above.

SUBMISSION AND CONFIDENCE.

207

BORLAN.—8.7.8.7.



"These . . . confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."

mf **R**ISE, my soul, thy God directs thee,
Stranger hands no more impede ;
Pass thou on, His strength protects thee,
Strength that has the captive freed.

mf Light divine surrounds thy going,
God Himself shall mark the way ;
Secret blessings, richly flowing,
Lead to everlasting day.

mp Though thy way be long and dreary,
Eagle strength He'll still renew ;
Garments fresh, and feet unwearied,
Tell how God will bear thee through :

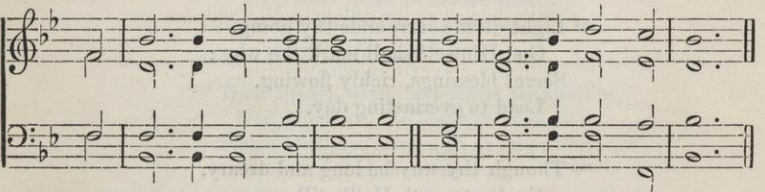
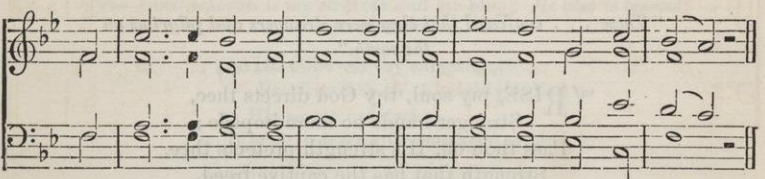
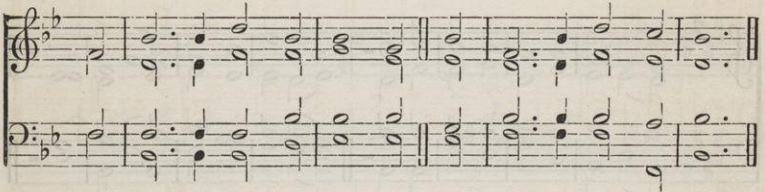
mp Till to Canaan's long-loved dwelling
Love divine thy foot shall bring,

mf There, with shouts of triumph swelling,
f Zion's songs in rest to sing.

208

MORNING LIGHT.—7.6.7.6. D.

GEO. JAS. WEBB.



“ And, having done all, to stand.”

STAND up! stand up for Jesus!
 Ye soldiers of the cross;
 Lift high His royal banner,
 It must not suffer loss;
 From victory unto victory
 His army He shall lead,
 Till every foe is vanquished,
 And Christ is Lord indeed.

f Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 The trumpet call obey;
 Forth to the mighty conflict,
 In this His glorious day:
 “Ye that are men, now serve Him,”
 Against unnumbered foes;
 Your courage rise with danger,
 And strength to strength oppose.

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

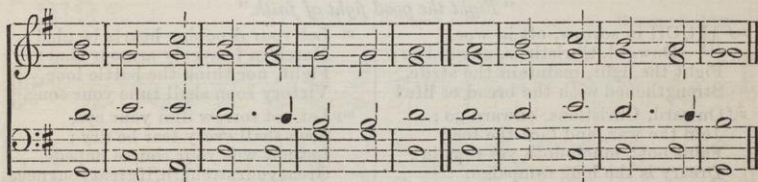
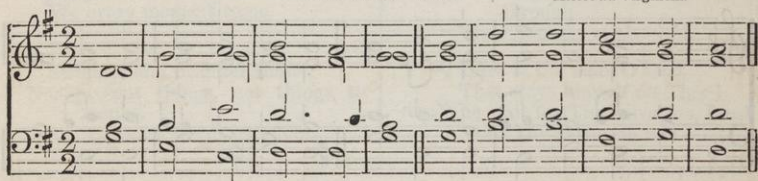
mf Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armour,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there!

f Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be:
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

209

GILDAS.—S.M.

Attributed to PETER ABELARD, A.D. 1120
"Mittet ad Virginem."



"Put on the whole armour of God."

f **SOLDIERS** of Christ, arise,
And put your armour on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son:

f Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power;
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

mf Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

mf From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle and fight and pray,
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day;

mf That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
cres. You may o'ercome through Christ alone,
f And stand complete at last.

210

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.—7.7.7.7. Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.

Musical score for 'Fight the good fight of faith.' The score is in 4/2 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The second system also has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

"Fight the good fight of faith."

mf MUCH in sorrow, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the bread of life!

mf Onward, Christians, onward go;
Join the war, and face the foe;
Faint not! much doth yet remain;
Dreary is the long campaign.

mf Shrink not, Christians, will ye yield?
Will ye quit the painful field?
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

m Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armour clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.

mp Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not woe your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

mf Onward then to battle move:
More than conquerors ye shall prove:
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go!

211

DONCASTER.—S.M.

S. WESLEY.

Musical score for 'Doncaster' by S. Wesley. The score is in 4/2 time, with a key signature of two sharps (D major). It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The second system also has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

"Oh taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the man that trusteth in Him."

mf YOUR harps, ye trembling saints,
Down from the willows take;
Loud, to the praise of love divine,
Bid every string awake.

mf Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home,
And nearer to our house above
We every moment come.

mf His grace will to the end
Stronger and brighter shine;
Nor present things, nor things to
come,
Shall quench the spark divine.

mp When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly flame,
Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon His name.

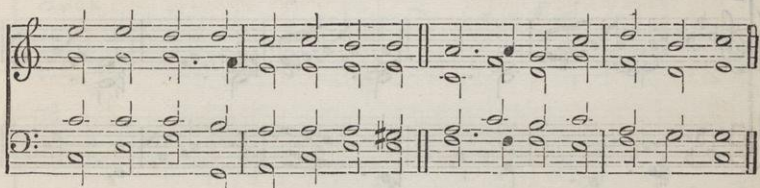
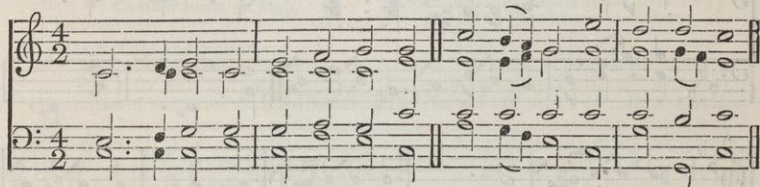
mp Soon shall our doubts and fears
Subside at His control;
cres. His loving kindness shall break
through
The midnight of the soul.

mf Blest is the man, O God,
That stays himself on Thee!
cres. Who wait for Thy salvation, Lord,
f Shall Thy salvation see.

212

ST. MADOES.—8.7.8.7.

J. NEANDER, 1680.



"I will hear what God the Lord will speak."

mp HEAR what God the Lord hath
spoken:
"Oh my people, faint and few,
Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
Fair abodes I build for you.

mp "Thorns of heartfelt tribulation
Shall no more perplex your ways;
You shall name your walls Salvation,
And your gates shall all be praise.

mp "There, in undisturbed possession,
Peace and righteousness shall
reign;
Never shall you feel oppression,
Hear no voice of war again.

mp "God shall rise, and shining o'eryou,
Change to day the gloom of night;
cres. He, the Lord, shall be your Glory,
mf God, your everlasting Light."

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

213 (First Tune.) ST. THERESA.—6.5.6.5. D.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Treble Voices in Unison.

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each with three staves. The top staff of each system is for Treble Voices in Unison, and the bottom two staves are for piano accompaniment. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, slurs, and dynamic markings like *f* (forte) and *ped.* (pedal). The piano part features a steady accompaniment with some chordal textures and a final section with a sustained pedal point.

ST. THERESA—Continued.

Unison.

“In the name of our God we will set up our banners.”

f BRIGHTLY gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our heavenward way.

f Brightly gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.

f Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,

Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet;
mf Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray,
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
f Brightly gleams, &c.

mf All our days direct us
In the way we go,
cres. Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
dim. Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour,
f Brightly gleams, &c.

(Second Tune.)

TADCASTER.—6.5.6.5. D.

E. J. HOPKINS.

CHRISTIAN LIFE:

214 (First Tune.)

PLEYEL.—7.7.7.7.

PLEYEL.

"Lovest thou Me?"

mp HARK, 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?"

mp "I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy
wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

mp "Can a woman's tender care
Cease toward the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
cres. Yet will I remember thee.

mf "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above;
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

mp "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?"

mp Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is cold and faint;
cres. Yet I love Thee and adore,
mf Oh for grace to love Thee more!

(Second Tune.)

ST. BEES.—7.7.7.7.

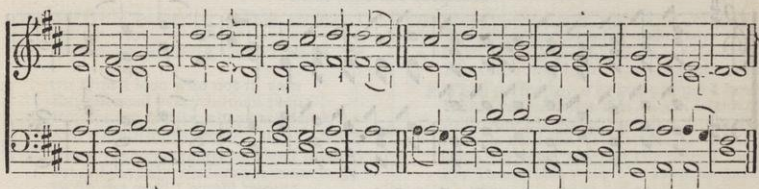
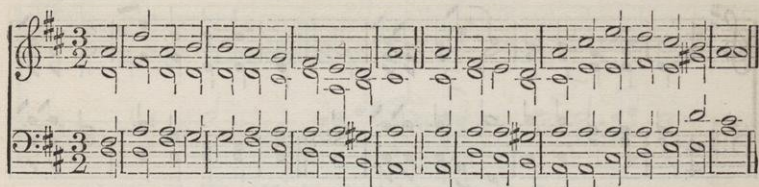
Rev. J. B. DYKES,
Mus. Doc.

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

215

STANLEY.—11.11.11.11.

J. STANLEY.



"This is the name whereby He shall be called, The Lord our Righteousness."

mp I ONCE was a stranger to grace and to God,
I knew not my danger, and felt not my load ;
Though friends spoke in rapture of Christ on the tree,
"Jehovah Tsidkenu ;" 'twas nothing to me.

mp Like tears from the daughters of Zion that roll,
I wept when the waters went over his soul ;
Yet thought not that my sins had nailed to the tree
"Jehovah Tsidkenu ;" 'twas nothing to me.

mp When free grace awoke me, by light from on high,
Then legal fears shook me, I trembled to die ;
No refuge, no safety in self could I see—
"Jehovah Tsidkenu" my Saviour must be.

mf My terrors all vanished before the sweet name ;
My guilty fears banished, with boldness I came
To drink at the fountain, life-giving and free ;
"Jehovah Tsidkenu" is all things to me.

mf Even treading the valley, the shadow of death,
This watchword shall rally my faltering breath ;
For if from life's fever my God set me free,
"Jehovah Tsidkenu" my death song shall be.

f Jehovah Tsidkenu ! my treasure and boast,
Jehovah Tsidkenu ! I ne'er can be lost ;
In Thee I shall conquer by flood and by field,
My cable, my anchor, my breastplate and shield !

216

GALILEE.—7.3.7.3.6.8.7.4.

Venetian Melody.

Musical score for 'Be of good cheer; it is I.' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system includes a repeat sign. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

"Be of good cheer; it is I."

mp Oh Thou that on the billow
 Couldst sleep
 While tempests round Thy pillow
 Fierce did sweep—
 Grant us Thy holy peace,
 While the tumults rage around us,
 And the perils still increase,
 Our hearts to keep.

mp Oh Thou that in the night storm
 Drestest nigh,
 Appearing as a bright form
 From on high—

Still 'mid our gloom appear;
 Guide us gently to our haven;
 Give our fainting spirits cheer,
 Say "Lo, 'tis I!"

mp Oh Thou that stood'st at morning
 On the shore,
 To bless the bark returning,
 And the store—

cres. Bid us such welcome blest,
mf When beyond those troubled waters,
 From our night-long toil we rest
 For evermore.

217

(First Tune.) ST. WERBURG.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
 Mus. Doc.

Musical score for 'St. Werburg' in G major, 2/4 time. The score consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

ST. WERBURG—Continued.

618



"In that He Himself hath suffered, being tempted, He is able to succour them that are tempted."

mp WHEN 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;

mf He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

mp 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,

dim. Still He, who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

mp If vexing thoughts within me rise,
And sore dismay my spirit dies;

cres. Still He, who once vouchsafed to bear
The sickening anguish of despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

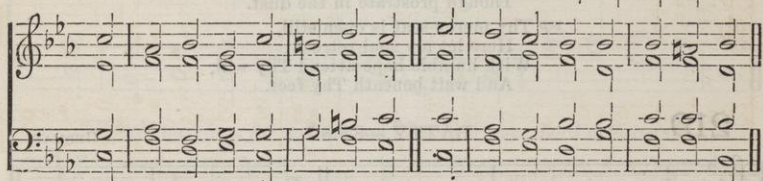
p When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers what was once a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me for a little while;
Thou, Saviour, mark'st the tears I shed,
For Thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

mp And oh, when I have safely passed
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed, for Thou hast died;
cres. Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

(Second Tune.)

COMPLINE.—S.S.S.S.S.S.

Rev. L. G. HAYNE,
Mus. Doc.



CHRISTIAN LIFE :

218

FAITH.—C.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
Mus. Doc.

Musical score for hymn 218, 'FAITH.—C.M.' by Rev. J. B. Dykes. The score is in 2/2 time and consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#).

"We . . . have fled for refuge to lay hold upon the hope set before us."

- mp* DEAR refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.
- mp* To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal ;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.
- p* But oh ! when gloomy doubts prevail,
I fear to call Thee mine :
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.
- mp* Yet, gracious God, where shall I flee ?
Thou art my only trust ;
And still my soul will cleave to Thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.
- mp* Thy mercy-seat is open still,
Here let my soul retreat ;
With humble hope attend Thy will,
And wait beneath Thy feet.

219

BATTY.—8.7.8.7.

GERMAN.

Musical score for hymn 219, 'BATTY.—8.7.8.7.' by German. The score is in 4/2 time and consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb).

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

BATTY—Continued.



“As seeing Him who is invisible.”

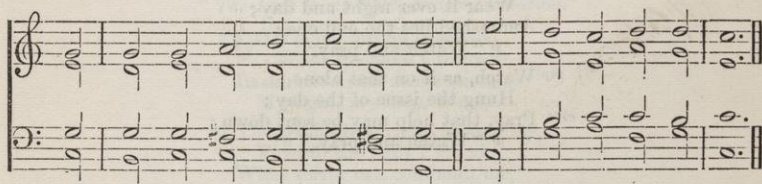
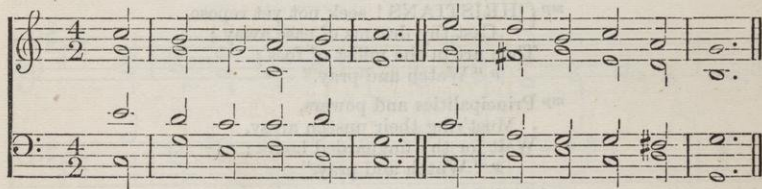
mp ALL unseen the Master walketh
By the toiling servant's side ;
Comfortable words He speaketh,
While His hands uphold and guide.
mp Grief, nor pain, nor any sorrow
Rends thy heart, to Him unknown ;

He to-day, and He to-morrow,
Grace sufficient gives His own.
mp Holy strivings nerve and strengthen,
Long endurance wins the crown ;
When the evening shadows lengthen,
Thou shalt lay thy burden down.

220

NARENZA.—S.M.

Ancient Chorale from the
Cologne Hymn Book.



“Watch, therefore, for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come.”

mp YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

mp Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame ;
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
For awful is His name.

mp Watch! 'tis your Lord's command,
And while we speak He's near ;
mf Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

Oh happy servant he,
In such a posture found !
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honour crowned.

CHRISTIAN LIFE :

221 (First Tune.)

VIGILATE.—7.7.7.3.

W. H. MONK.

“Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation.”

mp CHRISTIANS ! seek not yet repose,
Cast thy dreams of ease away ;
Thou art in the midst of foes ;
p “Watch and pray.”

mp Principalities and powers,
Must ring their unseen array,
Wait for thy unguarded hours ;
p “Watch and pray.”

mf Gird thy heavenly armour on,
Wear it ever night and day ;
Ambushed lies the evil one ;
p “Watch and pray.”

mp Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day ;
cres. Pray, that help may be sent down ;
p “Watch and pray.”

(Second Tune.)

AGATHOS.—7.7.7.3.

J. W. ELLIOTT.

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

AGATHOS—Continued.

Watch and pray *slower.*

p Watch and pray, Watch and pray.

222

HEIDELBERG.—7.6.7.6.

M. VULPIUS, 1609.

“The Lord is my light, and my salvation.”

f GOD is my strong salvation,
 What foe have I to fear?
 In darkness and temptation,
 My light, my help, is near.

mf Though hosts encamp around me,
 Firm to the fight I stand:
 What terror can confound me,
 With God at my right hand?

mp Place on the Lord reliance:
 My soul, with courage wait;
 His truth be thine affiance,
 When faint and desolate.

f His might thy heart shall strengthen,
 His love thy joy increase;
 Mercy thy days shall lengthen;
dim. The Lord will give thee peace.

223 (First Tune.) ST. GERTRUDE.—11.11.11.11.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

"The Lord your God, which goeth before you, He shall fight for you."

f ONWARD, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
 Looking unto Jesus who is gone before,
 Christ, the Royal Master, leads against the foe,
 Forward into battle, see His banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers, marching as to war,
 Looking unto Jesus who is gone before.

f At the name of Jesus, Satan's hosts doth flee;
 On, then, Christian soldiers, on to victory!
 Hell's foundations quiver at the shout of praise:
 Brothers, lift your voices; loud your anthems raise.
 Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

f Like a mighty army, moves the Church of God.
 Brothers, we are treading where the saints have trod.

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

We are not divided, all one body we—
One in hope and doctrine, one in charity.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

mf Crowns and thrones may perish, kingdoms rise and wane;
cres. But the Church of Jesus constant will remain:
Gates of hell can never 'gainst that Church prevail:
We have Christ's own promise, that can never fail.
f Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

f Onward, then, ye people, join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices in the triumph-song;
Glory, praise, and honour unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers, &c.

"ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS."

(Second Tune.)

6.5.6.5. D.

C. A. GARRATT.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in 4/2 time. The melody is written in the Treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the Bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The system contains 16 measures of music.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves, Treble and Bass clef. It contains 16 measures of music.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves, Treble and Bass clef. It contains 16 measures of music.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece with two staves, Treble and Bass clef. It contains 16 measures of music. The final measure includes the instruction "Org. Ped." with a fermata over the notes.

224

INNOCENTS.—7.7.7.7.

Musical score for 'INNOCENTS.—7.7.7.7.' in G major, 4/2 time. The score consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady accompaniment.

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs."

f CHILDREN of the heavenly King,
As ye journey sweetly sing:
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways.

mf We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

f Shout, ye little flock and blest;
You on Jesus' throne shall rest:
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

mf Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Zion's city is in sight:
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

f Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

mf Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below,
cres. Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

225

PRAGUE.—S.M.

Rev. L. R. WEST.

Musical score for 'PRAGUE.—S.M.' in G major, 4/2 time. The score consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady accompaniment.

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

"Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King."

f COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

f Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

mp The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;

Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

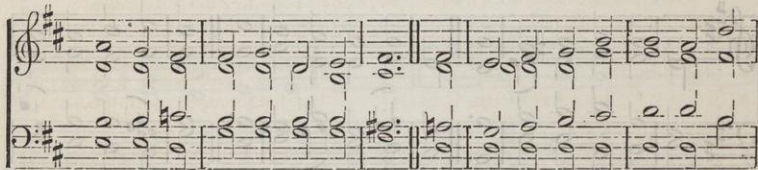
mp The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

mf Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
cres. We're marching through Immanuel's
f To fairer worlds on high. [ground,

226

BENTLEY.—7.6.7.6. D.

JOHN HULLAH.



"Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

mf SOMETIMES a light surprises
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.

mp In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new:

cres. Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Even let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may;

mp It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too.

cres. Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens,
Will give His children bread.

mp Though vine nor fig-tree neither,
Their wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the field should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;

cres. Yet, God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice;
mf For while in Him confiding,
f I cannot but rejoice.

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/2. The music is a chorale with a simple, homophonic texture. The first system has a repeat sign at the end. The second system also has a repeat sign. The third system has a repeat sign. The fourth system concludes with a final cadence.

"God is our refuge and strength."

f A SAFE stronghold our God is still,
 A trusty shield and weapon;
 By His right arm He surely will
 Free from all ills that happen.
 For still our ancient foe
 Doth seek to work us woe;
 Strong mail of craft and power
 He weareth in this hour;
 On earth is not his fellow.

mf Stood we alone in our own might,
 Our striving would be losing;
 For us the one true Man doth fight,
 The Man of God's own choosing.
 Who is this chosen One?
 'Tis Jesus Christ, the Son,
 The Lord of hosts, 'tis He
 Who wins the victory
 In every field of battle.

f And were the world with devils filled,
 And watching to devour us,
 Our souls to fear we need not yield,
 They cannot overpower us;
 Their dreaded Prince no more
 Can harm us as of yore;
 His rage we can endure;
 For lo! his doom is sure,
 A word shall overthrow him.

f Still must they leave God's Word its might
 For which no thanks they merit;
 Still is He with us in the fight,
 With His good gifts and Spirit.

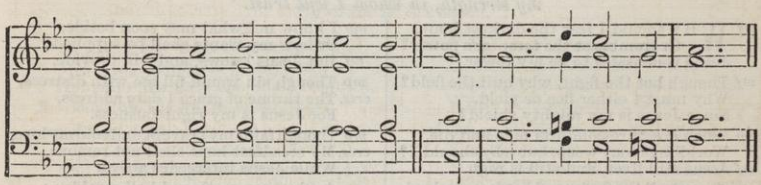
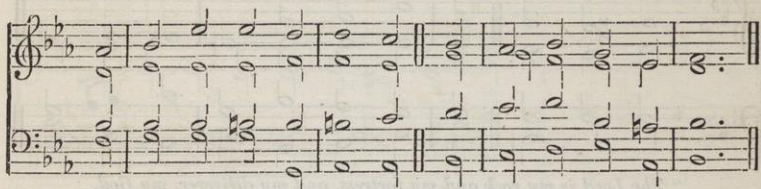
mf Even should they, in the strife,
 Take kindred, goods, and life,
eres. We freely let them go,
 They profit not the foe;
f With us remains the kingdom.

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

228

AURELIA.—7.6.7.6. D.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.



“ Endeavouring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.”

mf OUR blessed bond of union,
 Thou art, O Christ, our Lord!
 The rule of our communion
 Is thine own faithful word.
 Thou art our Elder Brother,
 Who, to redeem us, died;
 To Thee, and to none other,
 Our souls we do confide.

mp Thy peace in us abounding,
 Thy presence ever sure,
 Thy light our path surrounding,
 Thy strength to us secure

cres. Beneath Thy banner glorious,
 Clad in Thine armour true,
mf We shall march on victorious,
 And all our foes subdue.

mp Saviour, most true and gracious,
 Thy Spirit now impart,
 And let Thy love most precious
 Possess and fill each heart.

cres. We grasp Thy promise given,
 We set before our eyes
 One faith, one hope, one heaven,
f One battle, and one prize.

229 (First Tune.)

TRYPHENA.—8.8.8.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

Musical score for 'Tryphena' in G minor, 4/2 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system contains the first two measures, and the second system contains the next two measures. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

"The Lord is my rock and my fortress, and my deliverer, my God,
my strength, in whom I will trust."

mf WHY should I fear the darkest hour,
Or tremble at the tempter's power?
Jesus vouchsafes to be my tower.

mf Though hot the fight, why quit the field?
Why must I either flee or yield,
Since Jesus is my mighty shield?

mp When creature-comforts fade and die,
Worldlings may weep, but why should I?

mf Jesus still lives, and still is nigh.

mp Though all the flocks and herds were dead,

My soul a famine need not dread,
mf For Jesus is my living bread.

mp I know not what may soon betide,
Or how my wants shall be supplied;
mf But Jesus knows, and will provide.

mp Though sin would fill me with distress,
cres. The throne of grace I dare address,
For Jesus is my righteousness.

mp Though faint my prayers, and cold my love,
cres. My steadfast hope shall not remove,
While Jesus intercedes above.

mp Against me earth and hell combine;

mf But on my side is power divine;
f Jesus is all, and He is mine.

(Second Tune.)

ST. AIDAN.—8.8.8.

Hon. and Rev. F. R. GREY.

Musical score for 'St. Aidan' in G minor, 3/2 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system contains the first two measures, and the second system contains the next two measures. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines.

CONFLICT AND TRIUMPH.

230 (First Tune.)

AUGUSTINE.—S.M.

J. S. BACH, 1685-1759.

"By grace ye are saved."

mf GRACE! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to my ear;
f Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

mp Grace first contrived a way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.

mp Grace taught my wandering feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

mf Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

(Second Tune.)

FRANCONIA.—S.M.

GERMAN, c. 1720.

V. THE CHURCH.

231 (First Tune.)

AUSTRIA.—8.7.8.7. D.

HAYDN.

“Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.”

mf GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
 Zion, city of our God;
 He, whose word cannot be broken,
 Formed thee for His own abode.
 On the Rock of Ages founded,
 What can shake thy sure repose?
f With salvation's walls surrounded,
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

mp See, the streams 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 t' assuage,—
cres. Grace which, like the Lord the giver,
Never fails from age to age?

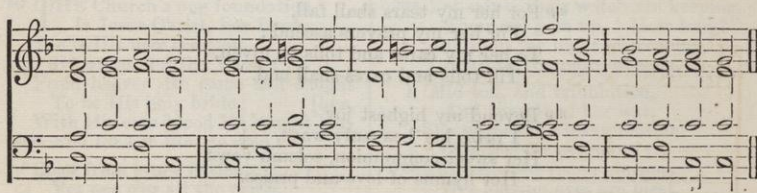
mp Saviour, if of Zion's city
I through grace a member am;
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy name:

Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show:
cres. Solid joys and lasting treasure,
None but Zion's children know.

(Second Tune.)

HILARY.—8.7.8.7. D.

GANTHER.



232

HOLYROOD.—S.M.

"If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning."

mf I LOVE Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
The Church, our blest Redeemer saved,
With His own precious blood.

mf I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

mp For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

mp Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

mp Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour, and our King!
Thy hand from every snare and foe,
Shall great deliverance bring.

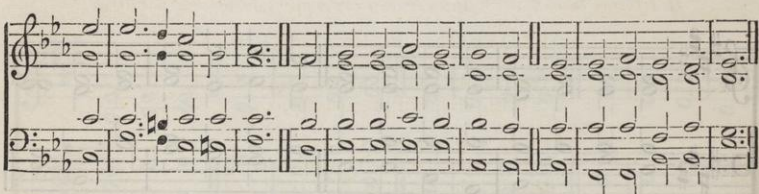
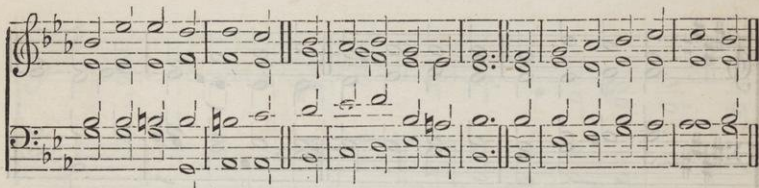
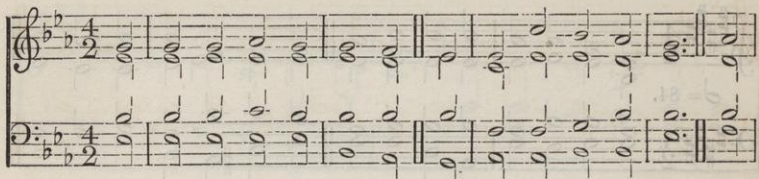
mf Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

233

AURELIA.—7.6.7.6. D.

Dr. S. S. WESLEY.



“Other foundation can no man lay.”

mf THE Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ, her Lord ;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word :
From heaven He came and sought
To be His holy bride ; [her,
With His own blood He bought her,
dim. And for her life He died.

mf Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one faith, one birth,
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.

mp Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distress —

cres. Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, ' How long ?'⁷⁷
And soon the night of weeping
f Shall be the morn of song.

p '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
p Shall be the Church at rest.

mp Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won :
Oh happy ones and holy !
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

234

FOUNDATION.—8.7.8.7.8.7.

G. J. ELVEY.

“Behold, I lay in Zion for a foundation a stone, a tried stone, a precious corner-stone, a sure foundation.”

mf 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 Zion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

mp To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day ;
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear thy servants, as they pray ;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

mp Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for
ever
With the blessed to retain,
cres. And hereafter in Thy glory,
Evermore with Thee to reign.

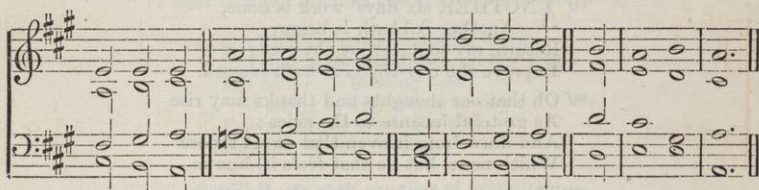
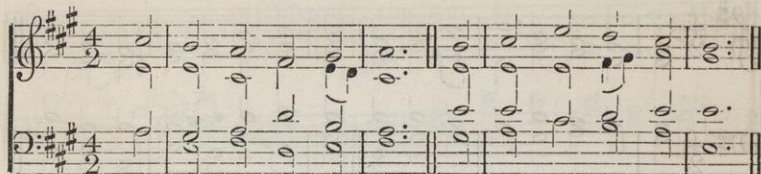
f Praise and honour to the Father,
Praise and honour to the Son,
Praise and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three, and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory,
While eternal ages run.

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

235

ST. GODRIC.—6.6.4.4.4.4.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
Mus. Doc.



“Jesus Christ Himself being the chief corner-stone.”

f CHRIST is our corner-stone,
On Him alone we build;
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.

f 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.

mp Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh:
In copious shower
On all who pray,
Each holy day,
Thy blessing pour.

mp Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;
cres And may that grace once given,
Be with us evermore,
dim. Until that day
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away!

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

236

CALVIN.—L.M.

Genevan Psalter, 1562.

"The sabbath a delight."

mf ANOTHER six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun ;
Return, my soul ; enjoy thy rest ;
Improve the day thy God hath blessed.

mf 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

mp This heavenly calm within the breast
Is the sure pledge of glorious rest,
Which for the Church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.

mp In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away :
cres. How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end !

237

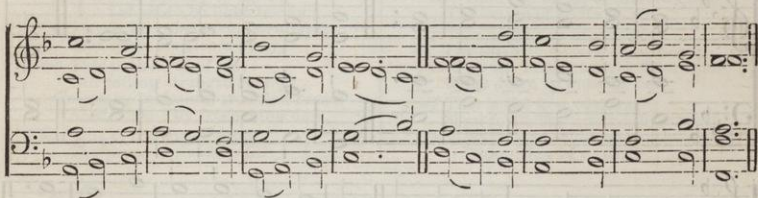
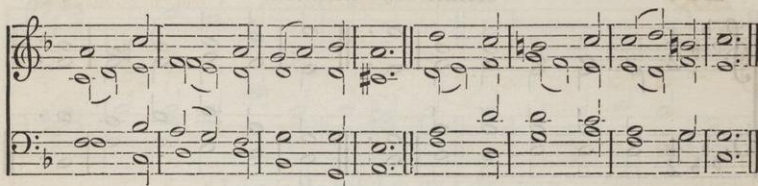
TORONTO.—7.7.7.7.7.

E. J. HOPKINS.

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

TORONTO—Continued.

383



"Ye shall keep My sabbaths and reverence My sanctuary."

mf SAFELY through another week,
 God hath brought us on our way ;
 Let us now a blessing seek,
 Waiting in His courts to-day :
 Day of all the week the best,
 Emblem of eternal rest.

mp While we seek supplies of grace,
 Through the dear Redeemer's name,
 Show Thy reconciling face,
 Take away our sin and shame ;
 From our worldly cares set free,
 May we rest this day in Thee.

mf Here we come Thy name to praise ;
 Let us feel Thy presence near ;
 May Thy glory meet our eyes,
 While we in Thy house appear :
 Here afford us, Lord, a taste
 Of our everlasting rest.

mf May the gospel's joyful sound
 Wake our minds to raptures new ;
 Let Thy victories abound,
 Unrepenting souls subdue :
cres. Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,
 Till we rest in Thee above.

383

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

238

CALEDON.—6.6.6.6.8.8.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it."

f **A** WAKE, ye saints, awake,
 And hail the sacred day;
 In loftiest songs of praise
 Your joyful homage pay:
 Come bless the day that God hath blest,
 The type of heaven's eternal rest.

mf On this auspicious morn
 The Lord of life arose;
f He burst the bars of death,
 And vanquished all our foes;
mf And now He pleads our cause above,
 And reaps the fruit of all His love.

f All hail! triumphant Lord,
 Heaven with hosannas rings;
 And earth, in humbler strains,
 Thy praise responsive sings:
 Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,
 Through endless years to live and reign.

f Great King, gird on Thy sword,
 Ascend Thy conquering car,
 While justice, power, and love
 Maintain the glorious war:
 This day let sinners own Thy sway,
 And rebels cast their arms away.

239

FRANCONIA.—S.M.

GERMAN, c. 1720.

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

FRANCONIA—Continued.



"I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day."

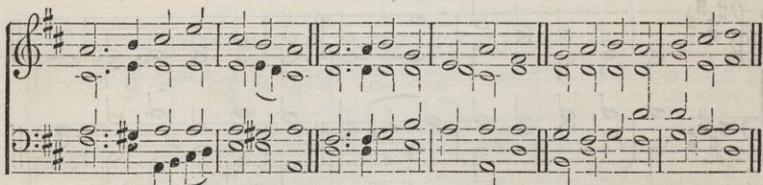
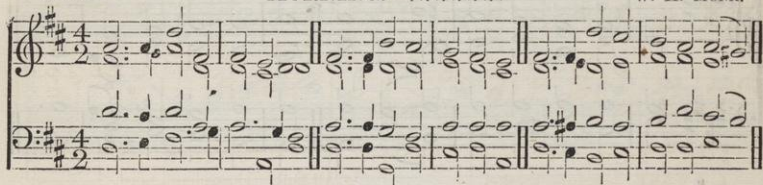
f THIS is the day of light:
 Let there be light to-day;
 O Dayspring, rise upon our night,
 And chase its gloom away.
mp This is the day of rest:
 Our failing strength renew;
 On weary brain and troubled breast
 Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.
mp This is the day of peace:
 Thy peace our spirits fill:

Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
 The waves of strife be still.
p This is the day of prayer:
 Let earth to heaven draw near;
cres. Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there,
 Come down to meet us here.
mf This is the first of days:
 Send forth Thy quickening breath,
f And wake dead souls to love and praise,
 O Vanquisher of death!

240

MORNING.—7.7.7.7.7.7.

W. H. MONK.



"I gave them My sabbaths, to be a sign between Me and them."

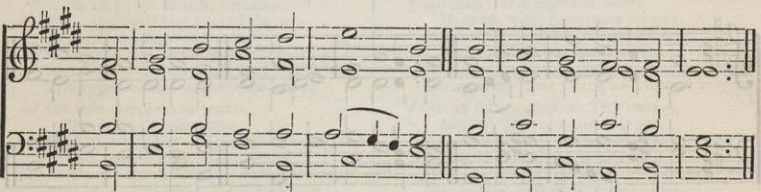
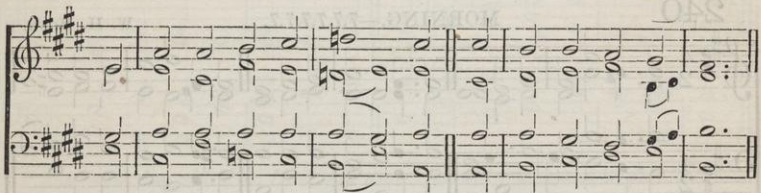
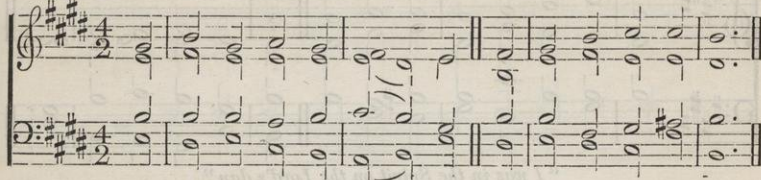
f HAIL, thou bright and sacred morn,
 Risen with gladness in thy beams!
 Light, which not of earth is born,
 From thy dawn in glory streams;
 Airs of heaven are breathed around,
 And each place is holy ground.
mf Great Creator! who this day
 From Thy perfect work didst rest;
 By the souls that own Thy sway,
 Hallowed be its hours and blest:
 Cares of earth aside be thrown,
 This day given to heaven alone!

mp Saviour, who this day didst break
 The dark prison of the tomb,
 Bid my slumbering soul awake,
 Shine through all its sin and gloom;
cres. Let me, from my bonds set free,
 Rise from sin and live to Thee.
mp Blessed Spirit, Comforter,
 Sent this day from Christ on high;
 Lord, on me Thy gifts confer,
 Cleanse, illumine, sanctify!
cres. All Thine influence shed abroad;
 Lead me to the truth of God.

THE CHURCH : ITS WORSHIP.

241 (First Tune.) WORDSWORTH.—7.6.7.6. D.

W. H. MONK.



"This is the rest wherewith ye may cause the weary to rest."

mf OH day of rest and gladness
 Oh day of joy and light,
 Oh balm of care and sadness,
 Most beautiful, most bright !
 On thee the high and lowly,
 Before the eternal Throne,
 Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
 To the great Three in One.

mf On thee, at the creation,
 The light first had its birth ;
 On thee for our salvation
 Christ rose from depths of earth ;
cres. On thee, our Lord victorious,
 The Spirit sent from heaven ;
 And thus on thee most glorious
 A triple light was given.

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

mp Thou art a cooling fountain
 In life's dry dreary sand ;
 From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
 We view our promised land ;
 A day of sweet refection,
 A day of holy love,
 A day of resurrection
 From earth to things above.

mp To-day on weary nations
 The heavenly manna falls ;
 To holy convocations
 The silver trumpet calls,

Where Gospel light is glowing
 With pure and radiant beams ;
 And living water flowing
 With soul-refreshing streams.

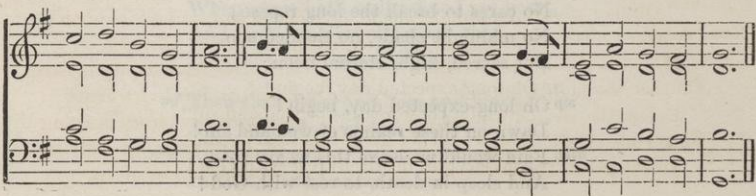
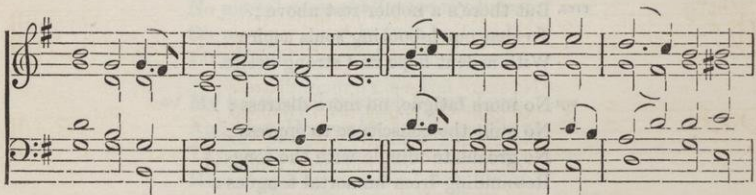
mf New graces ever gaining
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the rest remaining
 To spirits of the blest.

f To Holy Ghost be praises,
 To Father, and to Son ;
 The Church her voice upraises
 To Thee, blest Three in One.

(Second Tune.)

ENDSLEIGH.—7.6.7.6. D.

S. SALVATORI.



THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

242

WINCHESTER.—L.M.

R. CRASSELLIUS, c. 1650.

The musical score is written in 4/2 time and consists of two systems. Each system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The music is primarily homophonic, with block chords and simple melodic lines. The first system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The second system continues the piece and also ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

"There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God."

mp **L**ORD of the Sabbath! hear us pray,
In this Thy house, on this Thy day;
cres. And own as grateful sacrifice
The songs which from Thy people rise.

mp Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love;
cres. But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our labouring souls aspire
With ardent hope and strong desire.

mp No more fatigue, no more distress;
No guilt the conscience to oppress;
No groans to mingle with the songs
Resounding from immortal tongues:

mp No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

mp Oh long-expected day, begin!
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!
dim. Fain would we leave this weary road,
And sleep in death, to rest with God!

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

243

LEIGH.—L.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.



"It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord."

f SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing;
To show Thy love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

mp Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
Oh may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

mf My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word:
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep Thy counsels! how divine!

mf Then shall I share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil to cheer my head.

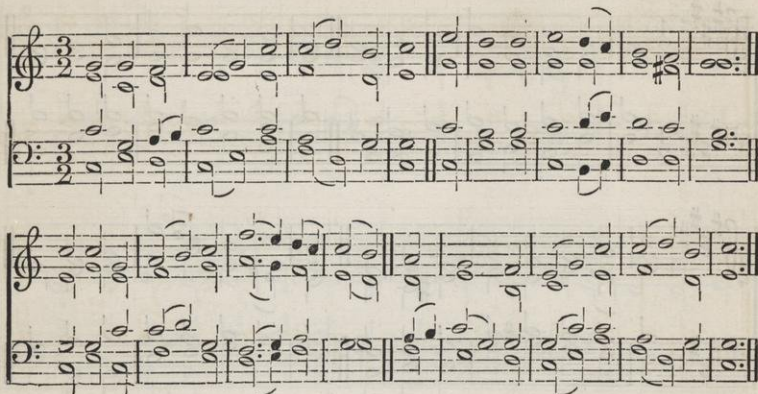
mf Then shall I see and hear and know
All I desired or wished below;

cres. And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

244 (First Tune.) WARRINGTON.—L.M.

REV. R. HARRISON,
1748-1810.



*“ Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house, and the place
where Thine honour dwelleth.”*

mp SWEET is the solemn voice that calls
The Christian to the house of prayer ;
I love to stand within its walls,
For Thou, O Lord, art present there.

mp I love to tread the hallowed courts,
Where two or three for worship meet ;
For thither Christ Himself resorts,
And makes the little band complete.

mf 'Tis sweet to raise the common song,
To join in holy praise and love,
And imitate the blessed throng
That mingle hearts and songs above.

mp Within these walls may peace abound ;
May all our hearts in one agree !
Where brethren meet, where Christ is found,
May peace and concord ever be !

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

(Second Tune.)

PENTECOST.—L.M.

Ascribed to AMBROSE.



*“ Lord, I have loved the habitation of Thy house, and the place
where Thine honour dwelleth.”*

mp SWEET is the solemn voice that calls
The Christian to the house of prayer ;
I love to stand within its walls,
For Thou, O Lord, art present there.

mp I love to tread the hallowed courts,
Where two or three for worship meet ;
For thither Christ Himself resorts,
And makes the little band complete.

mf 'Tis sweet to raise the common song,
To join in holy praise and love,
And imitate the blessed throng
That mingle hearts and songs above.

mp Within these walls may peace abound ;
May all our hearts in one agree !
Where brethren meet, where Christ is found,
May peace and concord ever be !

THE CHURCH : ITS WORSHIP.

245 (First Tune.) MAIDSTONE.—7.7.7.7. D.

W. B. GILBERT.

“For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand.”

mf PLEASANT are Thy courts above,
 In the land of light and love ;
 Pleasant are Thy courts below,
 In this land of sin and woe.
 Oh, my spirit longs and faints
 For the converse of Thy saints,
 For the brightness of Thy face,
 For Thy fulness, God of grace !

mp Happy birds that sing and fly
 Round Thy altars, O Most High !
 Happier souls that find a rest
 In a Heavenly Father's breast !

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
cres. They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

mp Happy souls ! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe ;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies ;
cres. On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length,
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

mp 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 ;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee ;
Shower, oh shower them, Lord, on me.

(Second Tune.)

CULFORD.—7.7.7.7. D.

E. J. HOPKINS.

The musical score is written in 4/2 time and consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass). The first system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing a harmonic accompaniment. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with some words aligned with specific notes.

THE CHURCH : ITS WORSHIP.

246

DARWELL.—6.6.6.6.8.8.

REV. JOHN DARWELL.

"How amiable are Thy tabernacles, Lord God of Hosts!"

f LORD of the worlds above,
 How pleasant and how fair
 The dwellings of Thy love,
 The earthly temples are !
 To Thine abode
 My heart aspires,
 With warm desires,
 To see my God.

mf Oh happy souls that pray
 Where God appoints to hear !
 Oh happy men that pay
 Their constant service there !

f They praise Thee still ;
 And happy they
 That love the way
 To Zion's hill.

mf They go from strength to strength
 Through this dark vale of tears,
 Till each arrives at length,
 Till each in heaven appears :

f Oh glorious seat,
 When God our King
 Shall thither bring
 Our willing feet !

247

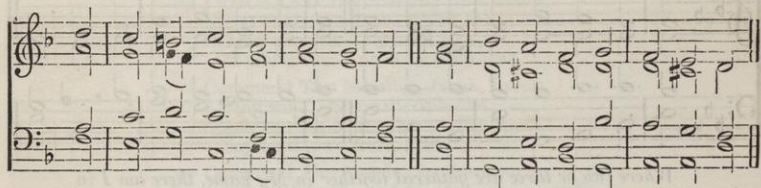
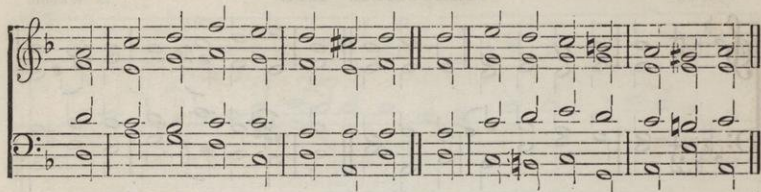
LUBECK.—8.8.8.8.8.8

LUTHER, 1537.
 Harmonized by MENDELSSOHN.

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

LUBECK—Continued.

848



"Surely the Lord is in this place."

mp **L**O! God is here! let us adore,
And own how dreadful is this place!
Let all within us feel His power,
And silent bow before His face;
Who know His power, His grace who prove,
Serve Him with awe, with reverence love.

mp **L**O! God is here! Him day and night
The united choirs of angels sing;
cres. To Him enthroned above all height,
Heaven's hosts their noblest praises bring:
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
Who praise Thee with a stammering tongue.

mp Gladly the toys of earth we leave,
Wealth, pleasure, fame, for Thee alone;
To Thee our will, soul, flesh, we give,
Oh take, oh seal them for thine own!
cres. Thou art the God! Thou art the Lord!
Be Thou by all Thy works adored.

mp Being of beings! may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill;
Still may we stand before Thy face,
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will;
cres. To Thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice.

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

248

MELCOMBE.—L.M.

S. WEBBE.

Where two or three are gathered together in My name, there am I in the midst of them."

- mf* JESUS, where'er Thy people meet,
There they behold Thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek Thee Thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.
- mp* For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And going, take Thee to their home.
- mp* Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving name.
- mp* Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.
- mp* Lord, we are few, but Thou art near;
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear;
- mf* Oh rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts Thine own!

249

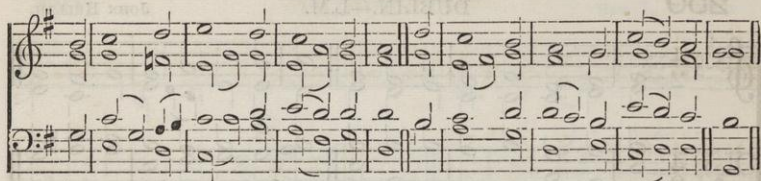
(First Tune.)

ANGELS.—L.M.

ORLANDO GIBBONS, 1623.

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

ANGELS—Continued.



"There the Lord commanded the blessing, even life for evermore."

mp **C**OMMAND Thy blessing from above,
O God, on all assembled here;
Behold us with a Father's love,
While we look up with filial fear.

mp Command Thy blessing, Jesus, Lord;
May we Thy true disciples be;
Speak to each heart the mighty word,
Say to the weakest, "Follow me."

mp Command Thy blessing in this hour,
Spirit of truth, and fill the place
With humbling and exalting power,
With quickening and confirming grace.

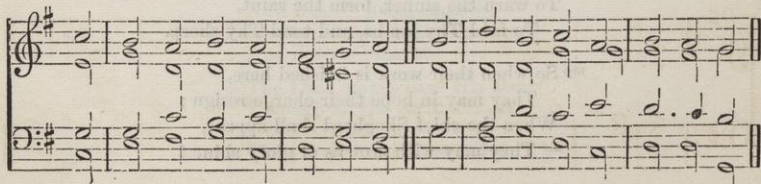
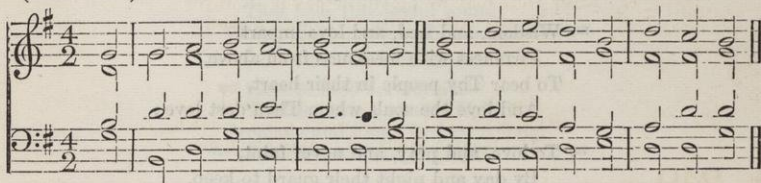
mp Oh Thou, our Maker, Saviour, Guide,
One true eternal God confessed!
Whom Thou hast joined may none divide,
Nor dare to curse whom Thou hast blessed.

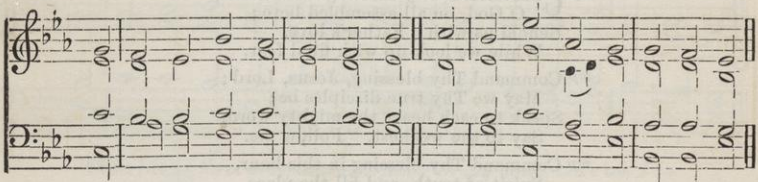
mp With Thee and these for ever found,
May all the souls who here unite,
cres. With harps and songs Thy throne surround,
Rest in Thy love and reign in light.

(Second Tune.)

NICEA.—L.M.

OLD LATIN. "Lucis Creator."
7th or 8th Century.





“ They watch for your souls as they that must give account.”

mp **L**ORD, pour Thy Spirit from on high,
 And Thine ordainèd servants bless ;
 Graces and gifts to each supply,
 And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

mp Within Thy temple, when they stand
 To teach the truth, as taught by Thee,
 Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand
 Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

mp Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart,
 Firmness with meekness from above,
 To bear Thy people in their heart,
 And love the souls whom Thou dost love :

mp To love, and pray, and never faint,
 By day and night their guard to keep,
 To warn the sinner, form the saint,
 To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.

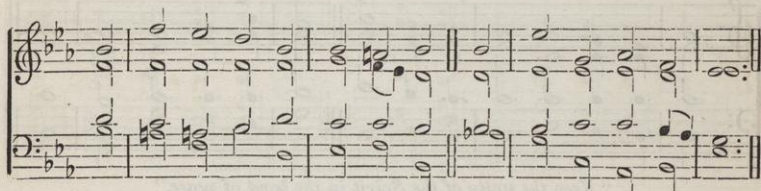
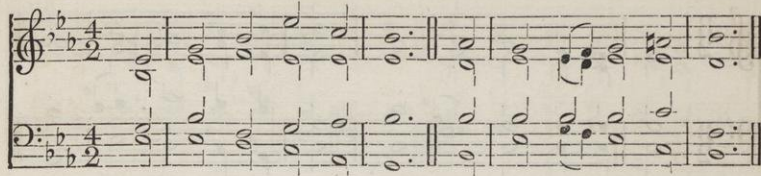
mp So when their work is finished here,
 They may in hope their charge resign ;
 When the chief Shepherd shall appear,
mf They may with crowns of glory shine !

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

251

PRAGUE.—S.M.

Rev. L. R. WEST.



“How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of Him that bringeth good tidings!”

mf HOW beautiful are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

mf How charming is their voice,
How sweet the tidings are!
f Zion, behold thy Saviour King;
He reigns and triumphs here.

mf How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!

mf How blessed are our eyes
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
dim. But died without the sight.

mf The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
f Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

f The Lord makes bare His arm,
Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

THE CHURCH : ITS WORSHIP.

252 (First Tune.)

BOYLSTON.—S.M.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

“Keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.”

mf BLESSED be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love ;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

mp Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers :
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

mp We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear ;

And often for each other flows
The sympathising tear.

mf But glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way ;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

mp From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free ;

cres. And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

(Second Tune.)

POTSDAM.—S.M.

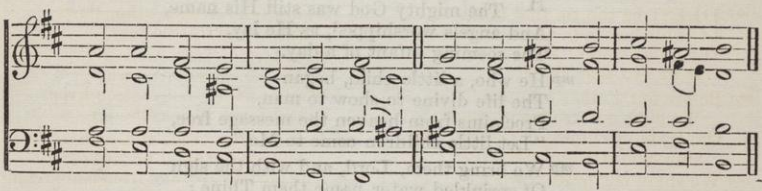
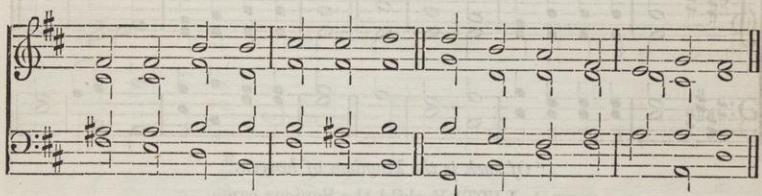
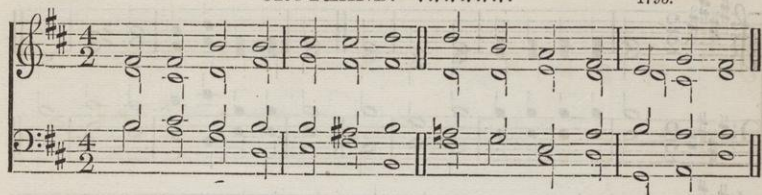
Ascribed to J. S. BACH.

THE CHURCH: ITS WORSHIP.

253

CROYLAND.—7.7.7.7.7.7.

Rev. C. J. LA TROBE,
1795.



“Jesus sat over against the treasury, and beheld how the people cast money into the treasury.”

mp JESUS, Lord, we humbly pray,
Take our gifts on this Thy day :
Gladly, gratefully we give,
Of Thy grace do Thou receive :
With our store we worship Thee,
As we seek Thy favour free.

mp In the hollow of Thy hand
Is the wealth of sea and land ;
All Thou grantest us to own
Appertains to Thee alone ;
cres. Claim, then claim, our earthly store
And ourselves for evermore !

mp In our wealth and poverty
With glad hearts we bow to Thee ;
Thine we are in life, in death ;
Thine from birth to latest breath ;

cres. Ransomed children, we shall be
Thine to all eternity.

mp Though our gifts be poor and small,
Thou dost welcome one and all ;
Widow's mite or water cup,
To our Lord when offered up,
Is as precious in Thine eyes
As the costliest sacrifice.

mp Jesus, we our vows will pay
In Thy house on this Thy day ;
And Thy service be our joy,
And Thy work our hands employ
cres. Till we hear the sweet “Well
done”
f From Thy glorious Judgment
Throne.

THE CHURCH: ITS ORDINANCES.

254 (First Tune.)

DAMASCUS.—L.M.

Musical score for 'DAMASCUS.—L.M.' in G major, 2/2 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is a simple hymn tune with a steady rhythm.

“Of such is the kingdom of heaven.”

mp **A** LITTLE child the Saviour came,
The mighty God was still His name,
And angels worshipped, as He lay,
The seeming infant of a day.

mp He who, a little child, began
The life divine to show to man,
Proclaims from heaven the message free,
“Let little children come to Me.”

mp We bring them, Lord, and with the sign
Of sprinkled water name them Thine;
Their souls with saving grace endow,
Baptize them with Thy Spirit now.

mp Oh give Thine angels charge, good Lord!
Them safely in Thy way to guard;
Thy blessing on their lives command,
And write their names upon Thy hand.

mp Oh Thou, who by an infant's tongue
Dost hear Thy perfect glory sung,
cres. May these, with all the heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

(Second Tune.)

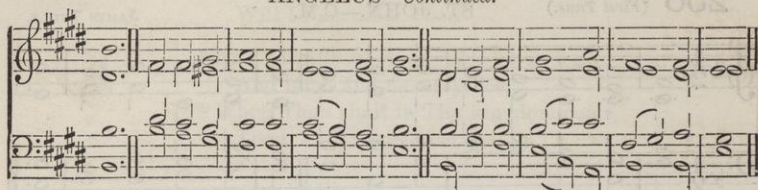
ANGELUS.—L.M.

JOHANN SCHEFFLER.

Musical score for 'ANGELUS.—L.M.' in G major, 3/2 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is a simple hymn tune with a steady rhythm.

THE CHURCH : ITS ORDINANCES.

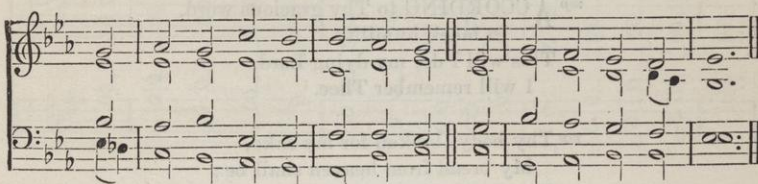
ANGELUS—Continued.



255

ST. PETER.—C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.



“ He shall feed His flock like a shepherd.”

mp SEE, Israel's gentle Shepherd stands,
With all-engaging charms ;
Hark ! how He calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in His arms.

mp Permit them to approach, He cries,
Nor scorn their humble name ;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came.

mf We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to Thee ;
f Joyful that we ourselves are Thine :
Thine let our offspring be.

THE CHURCH: ITS ORDINANCES.

256 (First Tune.)

ST. JOHN.—C.M.

JAMES TURLE.



“This do in remembrance of Me.”

mp ACCORDING to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.

mp Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be ;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

mp Gethsemane can I forget,
Or there Thy conflict see,
dim. Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee ?

mp When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And gaze on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice !
I must remember Thee :

mp Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me ;

THE CHURCH: ITS ORDINANCES.

cres. Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

p And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,

cres. When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Then, Lord, remember me.

(Second Tune.)

OLD 132ND.—D.C.M.

From DAY'S Psalter. 1563.
Harmony by S. FINGLAND.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature is G major (one sharp) and the time signature is 4/2. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with chords and single notes.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves in treble and bass clefs, maintaining the G major key and 4/2 time signature.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves in treble and bass clefs, maintaining the G major key and 4/2 time signature.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece with two staves in treble and bass clefs, maintaining the G major key and 4/2 time signature.

THE CHURCH: ITS ORDINANCES.

257 (First Tune.)

COMMUNION.—L.M.

DR. EDWARD MILLER.

"He brought me to the banqueting house."

mp MY God, and is Thy table spread,
And does Thy cup with love o'er-
flow?
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all its sweetness know.

mp 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!

mp Oh let Thy table honoured be,
And furnished well with joyful
guests;
cres. And may each soul salvation see
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

mp Let crowds approach with hearts pre-
pared,
With hearts inflamed let all attend;
cres. Nor when we leave our Father's board,
The pleasure or the profit end.

(Second Tune.)

ANGELUS.—L.M.

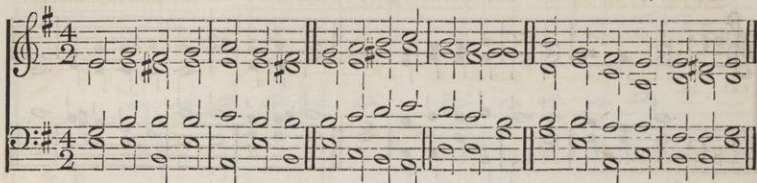
JOHANN SCHEFFLER.

THE CHURCH : ITS ORDINANCES.

258 (First Tune.)

BERLIN.—7.7.7.

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1602-1662.



"The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ?
The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ?"

mp JESUS, to Thy table led
Now let every heart be fed
With the true and living bread.

p While upon Thy cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
cres. Turn our sadness into praise.

mp When we taste the mystic wine,
Of Thine outpoured blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.

p Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide;
There our sins and sorrows hide.

mp From the bonds of sin release;
Cold and wavering faith increase;

dim. Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace!

mp Lead us by Thy pierced hand,
Till around Thy throne we stand,
cres. In the bright and better land.

(Second Tune.)

LACRYMÆ.—7.7.7.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

THE CHURCH : ITS ORDINANCES.

259 (First Tune.) ST. AGNES.—10.10.10.10.

JAMES LANGRAN.

“ Before whose eyes Jesus Christ hath been evidently set forth, crucified among you.”

mp **H**ERE, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face ;
Here faith can touch and handle things unscen ;
Here grasp with firmer hand the eternal grace,
And all my weariness upon Thee lean.

mp Here would I feed upon the bread of God ;
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven ;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load ;
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

p I have no help but Thine ; nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon ;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed ;
cres. My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

p Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness ;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood ;
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace,
cres. Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord my God.

mp Too soon we rise ; the symbols disappear ;
The feast, though not the love, is past and gone ;
The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here,
Nearer than ever ; still my Shield and Sun.

mp Feast after feast thus comes and passes by ;
Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
Giving sweet foretastes of the festal joy,
cres. The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

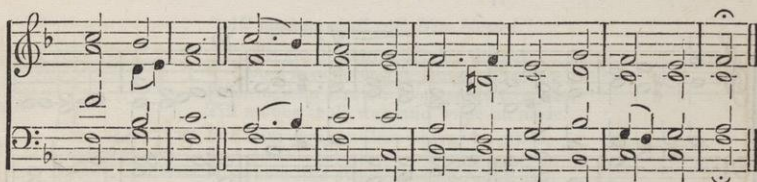
(Second Tune.)

PRÆNESTE.—10.10.10.10.

Adapted from Palestrina by
Prof. TAYLOR.

THE CHURCH : ITS ORDINANCES.

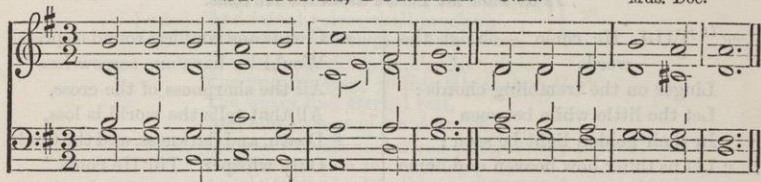
PRÆNESTE—Continued.



260

ST. AGNES, DURHAM.—C.M.

Rev J. B. DYKES,
Mus. Doc.



"My flesh is meat indeed, and My blood is drink indeed."

mp O JESUS Christ, the Holy One,
I long to be with Thee :
O Jesus Christ, the lowly One,
Come and abide with me.

mp Now while the symbols of Thy love
Before Thy saints are set,
And Thou, descending from above,
Their yearning hearts hast met :

p Come, and o'ershadow with Thy
power
This lonely heart of mine ;

And feed me in this solemn hour
With Thine own bread and wine.

mp My "meat indeed," my "drink
indeed,"

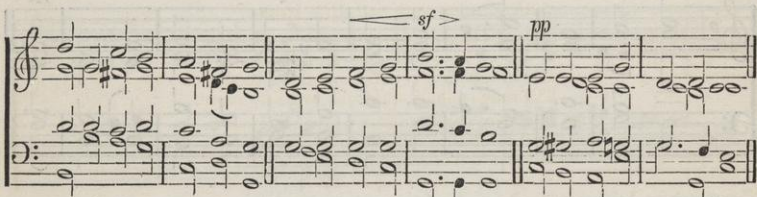
Art Thou, my gracious Lord ;
Help Thou my soul by faith to feed
On this Thy precious word,

mf Till nourished, strengthened, satis-
My glad and thankful heart [ried,
cres. Forgets the things Thou hast denied
In those Thou dost impart.

THE CHURCH: ITS ORDINANCES.

261

REYNOLDSTONE.—7.7.7.7.7.7. Rev. T. R. MATTHEWS.



"Ye do show the Lord's death till He come."

mp "TILL He come"—oh let the words

Linger on the trembling chords :
Let the little while between
In their golden light be seen ;

p Let us think how heaven and home
Lie beyond that "Till He come."

mp When the weary ones we love

Enter on their rest above,
Seems the earth so poor and vast,
All our life-joy overcast ?

p Hush, be every murmur dumb ;
It is only "Till He come."

mp Clouds and conflicts round us press :

Would we have one sorrow less ?
All the sharpness of the cross,
All that tells the world is loss,
p Death, and darkness, and the tomb,
Only whisper "Till He come."

mp See, the feast of love is spread,
Drink the wine, and break the bread :

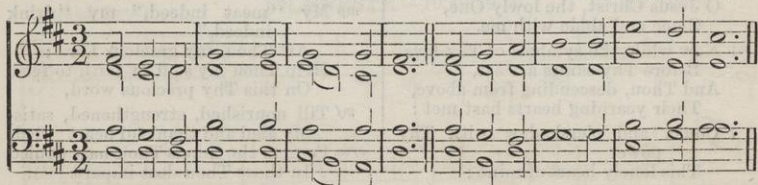
Sweet memorials,—till the Lord
Call us round His heavenly board ;
cres. Some from earth, from glory some,
Severed only "Till He come."

262

(First Tune.)

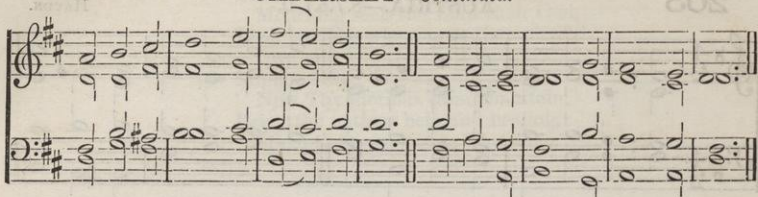
OMBERSLEY.—L.M.

W. H. GLADSTONE.



THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

OMBERSLEY—Continued.



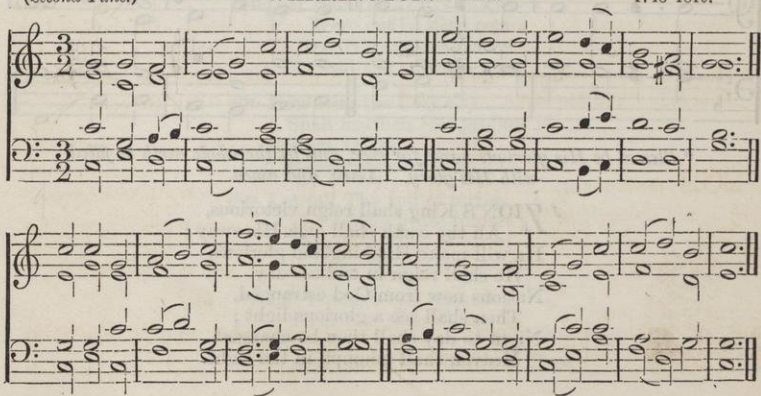
“All nations shall call Him blessed.”

- mf* JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run ;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- mp* For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head ;
cres. His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.
- mf* People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.
- mp* Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;
The prisoner leaps to lose His chains ;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- f* Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King ;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

(Second Tune.)

WARRINGTON.—L.M.

R. R. HARRISON,
1748-1810.

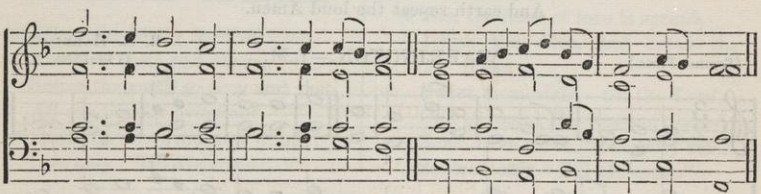


THE CHURCH : ITS MISSIONS.

263

AUSTRIA.—8.7.8.7 D.

HAYDN.



"Blessed be His glorious name for ever, and let the whole earth be filled with His glory. Amen, and amen."

*ZION'S King shall reign victorious,
 All the earth shall own His sway ;
 He will make His kingdom glorious,
 He shall reign in endless day.
 Nations now from God estranged,
 Then shall see a glorious light ;
 Night to day shall then be changed,
 Heaven shall triumph in the sight.*

THE CHURCH : ITS MISSIONS.

mp Then shall Israel, long dispersèd,
Mourning seek the Lord their God,
Look on Him whom once they piercèd,
Own and kiss the chastening rod.
cres Mighty King, Thy arm revealing,
Now Thy glorious cause maintain,
Bring the nations help and healing,
Make them subject to Thy reign.

264

HEIDELBERG.—7.6.7.6.

M. VULPIUS, 1609.

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The first system has a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with accompaniment. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/2. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

“Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion!”

mp OH that the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come,
To heal His ancient nation,
To lead the outcasts home !

dim. How long the holy city
Shall heathen feet profane ?
Return, O Lord, in pity,
Rebuild her walls again.

dim. Let fall Thy rod of terror,
Thy saving grace impart ;
Roll back the veil of error,
Release the fettered heart.

mp Let Israel, home returning,
Their lost Messiah see ;

cres. Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind Thy Church to Thee.

THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

265 (First Tune.)

ERFURT.—L.M.

DR. MARTIN LUTHER,
1483-1546.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a style typical of 16th-century lute tablature, with many beamed notes and rests. The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line.

“Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of the Lord.”

f **A**RM of the Lord, awake, awake!
Put on Thy strength, the nations shake,
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

f Say to the heathen from Thy throne,
“I am Jehovah, God alone :”
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

mp Let Zion’s time of favour come :
Oh bring the tribes of Israel home !
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus’ fold.

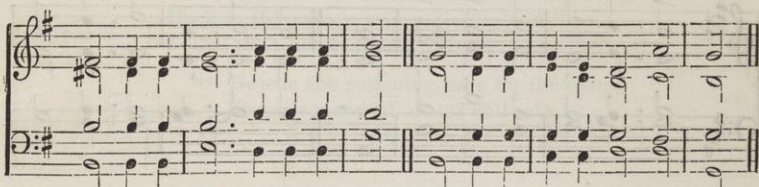
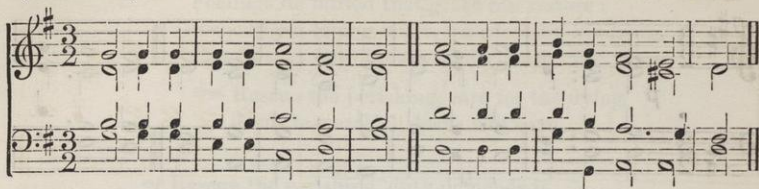
mf Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim
In every clime of every name ;
Let adverse powers before Thee fall,
f And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

THE CHURCH : ITS MISSIONS.

(Second Tune.)

CYPRUS.—L.M.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



“Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of the Lord.”

f ARM of the Lord, awake, awake !
Put on Thy strength, the nations shake,
And let the world, adoring, see
Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

f Say to the heathen from Thy throne,
“I am Jehovah, God alone :”
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

mp Let Zion’s time of favour come :
Oh bring the tribes of Israel home !
And let our wondering eyes behold
Gentiles and Jews in Jesus’ fold.

mf Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim
In every clime of every name ;
Let adverse powers before Thee fall,
f And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

266

(First Tune.)

COMFORT.—11.10.11.10.

C. A. GARRATT.

“He which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins.”

mf **R**ESCUE the perishing, care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;

dim. Weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus, the Mighty to save.

cres. Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

mp Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive:

dim. Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently;
He will forgive if they only believe.

cres. Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

mp Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore :
Touched by a loving heart, wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

cres. Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

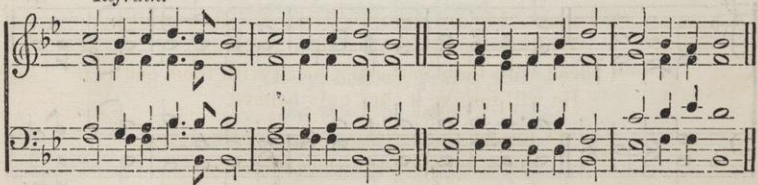
mp Rescue the perishing, duty demands it,
Strength for thy labour the Lord will provide :
Back to the narrow way patiently win them ;
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.

cres. Rescue the perishing, care for the dying,
Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

(Second Tune.) RESCUE THE PERISHING.—11.10.11.10. W. H. DOANE.



Refrain.



THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

267

SALISBURY.—C.M.

GAUNTLETT.

Musical notation for the first system, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 4/2 time, featuring a simple harmonic accompaniment.

CHORUS.

Musical notation for the chorus, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 4/2 time, with a more active melody in the treble staff.

Musical notation for the second system of the chorus, continuing the two-staff format.

Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! praise the Lord.

Musical notation for the final system, which includes the vocal line with lyrics and the accompaniment.

THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

"He is become my salvation."

f SALVATION, oh the joyful sound!
'Tis pleasure to our ears,
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

Glory, honour, praise, and power
Be unto the Lamb for ever!
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer;
Hallelujah! praise the Lord.

mp Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
cres. But we arise, by grace divine,
To see a heavenly day.

f Glory, honour, praise, and power
Be unto the Lamb for ever!
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer;
Hallelujah! praise the Lord.

f Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

Glory, honour, praise, and power
Be unto the Lamb for ever!
Jesus Christ is our Redeemer;
Hallelujah! praise the Lord.

THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

268 (First Tune.)

ZOAN.—7.6.7.6. D.

Rev. W. H. HAVERGAL.

"In His days shall the righteous flourish."

HAIL to the Lord's Anointed !
Great David's greater Son ;
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun.
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free ;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth ;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring, in His path, to birth.
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go ;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

Arabia's desert-ranger
To him shall bow the knee ;
The Ethiopian stranger
His glory come to see :
With offerings of devotion,
Ships from the isles shall meet,
To pour the wealth of ocean
In tribute at His feet.

Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring ;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing ;
For He shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion,
Or dove's light wing, can soar.

THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

For Him shall prayer unceasing
 And daily vows ascend ;
 His kingdom still increasing,
 A kingdom without end.
 The mountain dews shall nourish
 A seed in weakness sown,
 Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,
 And shake like Lebanon.

O'er every foe victorious,
 He on His throne shall rest ;
 From age to age more glorious,
 All blessing and all blest.
 The tide of time shall never
 His covenant remove ;
 His name shall stand for ever ;
 That name to us is Love.

(Second Tune.)

MORNING LIGHT.—7.6.7.6. D.

GEO. JAS. WEBB.

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

269

(First Tune.) MISSIONARY HYMN.—7.6.7.6. D.

L. MASON.

"Come over . . . and help us."

mf FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
 From India's coral strand,
 Where Afric's sunny fountains
 Roll down their golden sand,
 From many an ancient river,
 From many a palmy plain,
 They call us to deliver
 Their land from error's chain.

mp What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
 Though every prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile;
 In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of God are strown;
 The heathen in his blindness
 Bows down to wood and stone.

THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

mp Can we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,
 Can we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny?
f Salvation, O salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till each remotest nation
 Has learnt Messiah's name.

mp Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole;
cres. Till o'er our ransomed nature
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
f Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign.

(Second Tune.)

LANCASHIRE.—7.6.7.6. D.

HENRY SMART.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (F major), and the time signature is 4/2. The music begins with a series of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, following the 7.6.7.6. D. rhythm.

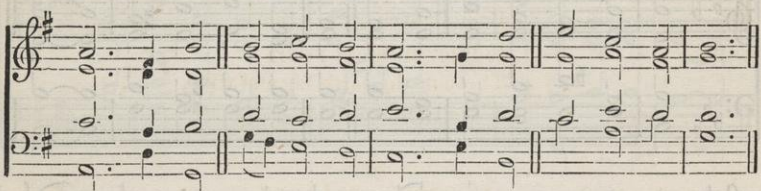
The second system continues the musical notation with two staves, maintaining the same key signature and time signature as the first system.

The third system continues the musical notation with two staves, maintaining the same key signature and time signature as the first system.

The fourth system concludes the musical notation with two staves, maintaining the same key signature and time signature as the first system.

THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

270 (First Tune.) LET THERE BE LIGHT. G. A. MACFARREN.
6.6.3.6.6.6.4.



“God said, Let there be light; and there was light.”

mf THOU, whose Almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight,

dim. Hear us, we humbly pray,
And where the gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray,

f Let there be light!

mf Thou, who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,

THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
Oh now to all mankind
♩ Let there be light!

mp Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
♩ Let there be light!

f Holy and blessed Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might:
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the earth far and wide,
♩ Let there be light!

(Second Tune)

MOSCOW.—6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

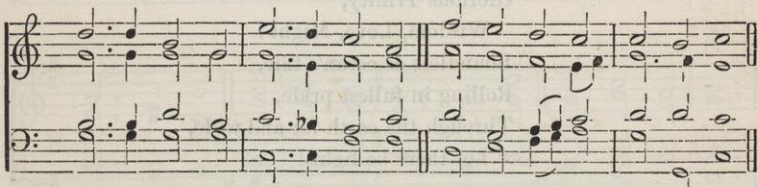
GIARDINI.



THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

271 (First Tune.) REGENT SQUARE.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

HENRY SMART.



“The people which sat in darkness saw a great light.”

mp O’ER the gloomy hills of darkness,
 Look, my soul, be still and gaze ;
 All the promises do travail
 With a glorious day of grace :
cres. Blessed Jubilee,
 Let the glorious morning dawn.

mp Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
 Grant them, Lord, the glorious light,
 And from eastern coast to western
 May the morning chase the night,
cres. And redemption,
 Freely purchased, win the day.

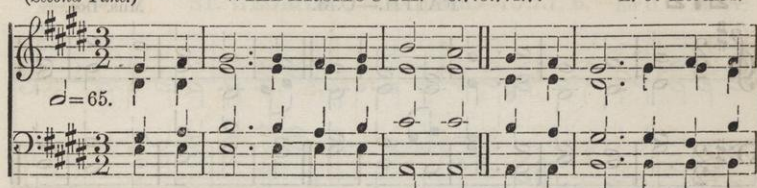
mf Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel !
 Win and conquer, never cease ;
 May thy lasting, wide dominions
 Multiply, and still increase ;
cres. Sway Thy sceptre,
 Saviour all the world around.

THE CHURCH : ITS MISSIONS.

(Second Tune.)

WILDERSMOUTH.—8.7.8.7.4.7.

E. J. HOPKINS.



The people which sat in darkness saw a great light."

mp O'ER the gloomy hills of darkness,
 Look, my soul, be still and gaze ;
 All the promises do travail
 With a glorious day of grace :
cres. Blessed Jubilee,
 Let the glorious morning dawn.

mp Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness,
 Grant them, Lord, the glorious light,
 And from eastern coast to western
 May the morning chase the night,
cres. And redemption,
 Freely purchased, win the day.

mf Fly abroad, thou mighty Gospel !
 Win and conquer, never cease ;
 May thy lasting, wide dominions
 Multiply, and still increase ;
cres. Sway Thy sceptre,
 Saviour all the world around.

THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

272

FAITH.—C.M.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
Mus. Doc.



"Let all the people praise Thee."

mf LIGHT of the lonely pilgrim's heart,
Star of the coming day,
cres. Arise, and with Thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away.

mf Come, blessed Lord! bid every shore
And answering island sing
cres. The praises of Thy royal name,
And own Thee as their King.

mf Bid the whole earth responsive now
To the bright world above,
cres. Break forth in rapturous strains of joy,
In memory of Thy love.

mp Lord, Lord, Thy fair creation groans,
The air, the earth, the sea,
In unison with all our hearts,
And calls aloud for Thee.

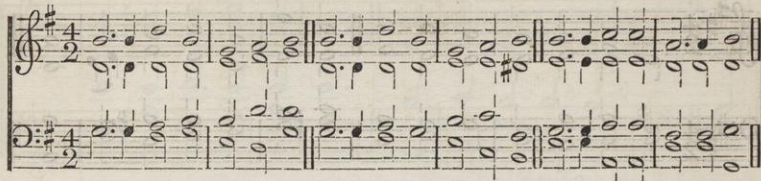
mp Come, then, with all Thy quickening power,
With one awakening smile,
And bid the serpent's trail no more
Thy beauteous realms defile.

mp Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine:
f Be Thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory Thine.

THE CHURCH: ITS MISSIONS.

273

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR.—7.7.7. D. Sir G. J. ELVEY.



"Alleluia; for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth."

f **H**ARK! the song of Jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunder's
roar,
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore :
Hallelujah ! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign :
Hallelujah ! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

f Hallelujah ! hark ! the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies ;

See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheathed His sword : He speaks,
'tis done ;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

f He shall reign from pole to pole,
With illimitable sway ;
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away :
Then the end ; beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall :
f Hallelujah ! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

THE CHURCH : ITS MISSIONS.

274

ELSICK.—7.7.7.7.

GERMAN.



“That the word of the Lord may have free course, and be glorified.”

f SPREAD, oh spread, thou mighty word,

Spread the kingdom of the Lord,
Wheresoe'er His breath has given
Life to beings meant for heaven.

mf Tell them how the Father's will
Made the world and keeps it still,
How He sent His Son to save
All who help and comfort crave.

mp Tell of our Redeemer's love,
Who for ever doth remove,
By His holy sacrifice,
All the guilt that on us lies.

mp Tell them of the Spirit given
Now, to guide us up to heaven,

Strong and holy, just and true,
Working both to will and do.

mp Word of life! most pure and strong,
Lo! for thee the nations long;
cres. Spread, till from its dreary night
All the world awakes to light.

mp Up, the ripening fields ye see,
Mighty shall the harvest be;
dim. But the reapers still are few,
Great the work they have to do.

mf Lord of harvest, let there be
Joy and strength to work for
Thee;

cres. Let the nations far and near
See Thy light and learn Thy fear.

275

CALEDON.—6.6.6.6.8.8.



THE CHURCH : ITS MISSIONS.

CALEDON—Continued.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The first system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment.

“The acceptable year of the Lord.”

f **B**LOW ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound :
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

mf Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made ;
Ye weary spirits, rest ;
Ye mournful souls, be glad :
f The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

mf Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb ;
Redemption through His blood
Throughout the world proclaim :
f The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

mf Ye who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Receive it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love :
f The year of Jubilee is come ;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

mf The Gospel trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace ;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face :
f The year of Jubilee is come ;
f Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

VI. DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

276 (First Tune.) LEOMINSTER.—S.M.D.

G. W. MARTIN.

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 2/2. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines in both hands. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

"A little while."

p A FEW more years shall roll,
 A few more seasons come ;
 And we shall be with those that rest
 Asleep within the tomb.

cres. Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that great day ;
mp Oh wash me in Thy precious blood,
 And take my sins away.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

p A few more suns shall set
 O'er these dark hills of time ;
 And we shall be where suns are not,
 A far serenèr clime.
cres. Then, O my Lord, &c.

p A few more storms shall beat
 On this wild rocky shore ;
 And we shall be where tempests cease,
 And surges swell no more.
cres. Then, O my Lord, &c.

mf A few more Sabbaths here
 Shall cheer us on our way ;
 And we shall reach the endless rest,
 The eternal Sabbath-day.
 Then, O my Lord, &c.

mp 'Tis but a little while,
 And He shall come again ;
 Who died that we might live, Who lives
 That we with Him may reign.
cres. Then, O my Lord, &c.

(Second Tune.)

SELMA.—S.M.

R. A. SMITH.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

277

LUCCA.—6.6.8.6.8.8.

Melody first printed at
Nürnberg, 1574.

"So shall we ever be with the Lord."

mp FRIEND after friend departs :
Who hath not lost a friend ?
There is no union here of hearts,
That finds not here an end :
Were this frail world our only
rest,
Living or dying, none were blest.
mp Beyond the flight of time,
Beyond this vale of death,
There surely is some blessed clime,
Where life is not a breath,
Nor life's affections transient fire,
Whose sparks fly upwards to expire.

cres. There is a world above,
Where parting is unknown ;
A whole eternity of love,
Formed for the good alone :
And faith beholds the dying here
Translated to that happier sphere.

mp Thus star by star declines
Till all are passed away,
As morning high and higher shines
To pure and perfect day ;
cres. Nor sink those stars in empty night ;
They hide themselves in heaven's
own light.

278

SOLDAU.—LM.

H. DIBDIN, from an old
German Chorale of 13th Century

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

"Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace."

mp THE hour of my departure's come ;
I hear the voice that calls me
home :

dim. At last, O Lord ! let trouble cease,
p And let Thy servant die in peace.

mp The race appointed I have run ;
The combat's o'er, the prize is won ;

eres. And now my witness is on high,
And now my record's in the sky.

mp Not in mine innocence I trust ;
I bow before Thee in the dust ;
And through my Saviour's blood alone
I look for mercy at Thy throne.

mf I leave the world without a tear,
Save for the friends I hold so dear ;
dim. To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,
And to the friendless prove a Friend.

mp I come, I come, at Thy command,
I give my spirit to Thy hand ;
Stretch forth Thine everlasting
arms,
And shield me in the last alarms.

mp The hour of my departure's come ;
I hear the voice that calls me home :
p Now, O my God ! let trouble cease ;
pp Now let Thy servant die in peace.

279

RETREAT.—L.M.

T. HASTINGS.



"Them also which sleep in Jesus, will God bring with Him."

mp ASLEEP in Jesus ! blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wake to
weep,

A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

mp Asleep in Jesus ! oh how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet,
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its venomèd
sting !

mp Asleep in Jesus ! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest ;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

mp Asleep in Jesus ! oh for me
May such a blissful refuge be !
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

mp Asleep in Jesus ! time nor space
Debars this precious hiding-place ;
On Indian plains or Lapland snows,
Believers find the same repose.

mp Asleep in Jesus ! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may
be ;
But thine is still a blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to
weep.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

280 (First Tune.)

NASSAU.—7.7.7.7.7.

ROSENMÜLLER.

The musical score consists of three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/2. The music is primarily homophonic, with the bass line providing a steady accompaniment of chords and the treble line adding harmonic texture with chords and some melodic movement. The piece concludes with a final cadence in the bass staff.

“When they had nothing to pay, He frankly forgave them both.”

mp WHEN this passing world is done,
 When has sunk yon glaring sun,
 When we stand with Christ in glory,
 Looking o'er life's finished story,
mf Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
 Not till then—how much I owe.

mp When I stand before the throne,
 Dressed in beauty not my own,
 When I see Thee as Thou art,
 Love Thee with unsinning heart,

mf Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
 Not till then—how much I owe.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

mp When the praise of heaven I hear,
Loud as thunders to the ear,
Loud as many waters' noise,
Sweet as harp's melodious voice,
mf Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

mp Chosen not for good in me,
Wakened up from wrath to flee,
Hidden in the Saviour's side,
By the Spirit sanctified,
mf Teach me, Lord, on earth to show,
By my love how much I owe.

(Second Tune.)

PETRA.—7.7.7.7.7.7.

RICHARD REDHEAD.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The time signature is 4/2. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with chords and single notes.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves in the same clefs and time signature as the first system. It features similar chordal and melodic patterns.

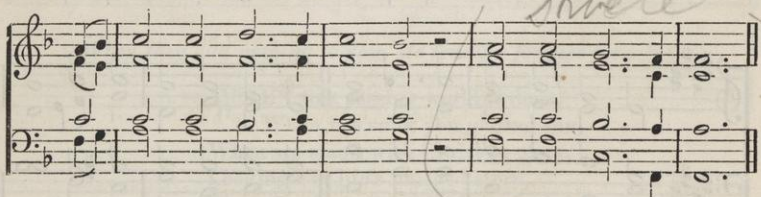
The third system of musical notation concludes the piece with two staves. It ends with a final cadence in the key of D major.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

281

RUTHERFORD.—7.6.7.6. D.

Urban Lausanne
Psalter.



"Thy land, O Immanuel."

mp THE sands of time are sinking,
The dawn of heaven breaks,
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair sweet morn awakes :
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But day-spring is at hand,
cres. And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

mp O Christ, He is the fountain,
The deep sweet well of love ;
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above.
There to an ocean fulness
His mercy doth expand,
cres. And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

mp With mercy and with judgment,

My web of time He wove,

And aye the dews of sorrow

Were lusted with His love.

cres. I'll bless the hand that guided,

I'll bless the heart that planned,

When throned where glory dwelleth,

In Immanuel's land.

mf Oh I am my Belovèd's,

And my Belovèd's mine,

He brings a poor vile sinner

Into His "house of wine."

cres. I stand upon His merit;

I know no other stand,

Not e'en where glory dwelleth,

In Immanuel's land.

282

AUGUSTINE.--S.M.

J. S. BACH, 1685-1750.

"Whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die."

mp IT is not death to die,
To leave this weary road,
And, 'midst the brotherhood on high,
To be at home with God.

mp It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake in glorious repose,
To spend eternal years.

mp It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise on strong, exulting wing,
To live among the just.

mf Jesus, Thou Prince of life!

Thy chosen cannot die;

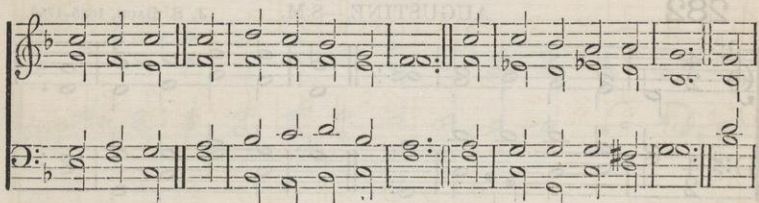
cres. Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

283

SUABIA.—S.M.D.

GERMAN CHORAL,
Elzevier'schen Psalmbuch, 1646.



"There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God."

mp OH where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.
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.

mp Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.
There is a death whose pang
'Outlasts the fleeting breath;

dim. Oh what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

mp Lord God of truth and grace,
 Teach us, that death to shun ;
 Lest we be banished from Thy face,
 And evermore undone.
 Here would we end our quest ;
 Alone are found in Thee,
 The life of perfect love—the rest
 Of immortality.

284

SOUTHWELL.—S.M.

From DENHAM'S Psalter.

"And the dead were judged."

mp **T**HOU Judge of quick and dead,
 Before whose bar severe,
 With holy joy, or guilty dread,
 We all shall soon appear ;

mp Our cautioned souls prepare
 For that tremendous day,
 And fill us now with watchful care,
 And stir us up to pray :

mp To pray, and wait the hour,
 That awful hour unknown,
 When, robed in majesty and power,
 Thou shalt from heav'n come down,

cres. Th' immortal Son of Man,
 To judge the human race,
 With all Thy Father's dazzling train,
 With all Thy glorious grace !

mf Oh may we thus be found
 Obedient to His word,
 Attentive to the trumpet's sound,
 And looking for our Lord !

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

285

LUTHER'S HYMN.—8.7.8.7.8.8.7.

LUTHER.

"I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God."

f GREAT God, what do I see and hear!
 The end of things created!
 The Judge of mankind doth appear
 On clouds of glory seated!
 The trumpet sounds; the graves restore
 The dead which they contained before;
 Prepare, my soul, to meet Him!

f The dead in Christ shall first arise,
 At the last trumpet's sounding,
 Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
 With joy their Lord surrounding:
 No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
 His presence sheds eternal day
 On those prepared to meet Him.

p But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
 Behold His wrath prevailing;
 For they arise, and find their tears
 And sighs are unavailing.
 The day of grace is past and gone;
 Trembling they stand before the throne,
 All unprepared to meet Him.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

f Great God, what do I see and hear !
 The end of things created !
 The Judge of mankind doth appear
 On clouds of glory seated !
 Beneath His cross I view the day
 When heaven and earth shall pass away,
 And thus prepare to meet Him.

286

EMMANUEL.—C.M.

BEETHOVEN.

“Let me go over and see the good land that is beyond Jordan.”

- mf* THERE is a land of pure delight,
 Where saints immortal reign,
 Infinite day excludes the night,
 And pleasures banish pain.
- mf* There everlasting spring abides,
 And never-withering flowers ;
 Death, like a narrow sea, divides
 This heavenly land from ours.
- mf* Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
 Stand dressed in living green ;
 So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
 While Jordan rolled between.
- mp* But timorous mortals start and shrink
 To cross this narrow sea,
 And linger shivering on the brink,
 And fear to launch away.
- mp* Oh could we make our doubts remove,
 These gloomy doubts that rise,
 And see the Canaan that we love,
 With unobscured eyes ;
- mp* Could we but climb where Moses stood,
 And view the landscape o'er,
cres. Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
 Should fright us from the shore.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

287

TABOR.—P.M.

Dr. STEGGALL.

Musical score for 'The inheritance of the saints in light.' The score is written in 3/2 time and consists of two systems of staves. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The music is primarily chordal and features a steady bass line with moving upper parts.

"The inheritance of the saints in light."

mf WE speak of the realms of the blest,
Of that country so bright and so fair,
And oft are its glories confessed;
f But what must it be to be there?

mf We speak of its pathways of gold,
Of its walls decked with jewels so rare,
Its wonders and pleasures untold;
f But what must it be to be there?

mf We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation, and care,

From trials, without and within;
f But what must it be to be there?

mp We speak of its service of love,
The robes which the glorified wear,
The Church of the first-born above;
f But what must it be to be there?

mp Do Thou, Lord 'midst pleasure or woe,
Still for heaven our spirits prepare,
And shortly we also shall know
f And feel what it is to be there.

288 (First Tune.)

ST. URSULA.—D.C.M.

FREDERICK WESTLAKE.

Musical score for 'St. Ursula'. The score is written in 4/2 time and consists of two systems of staves. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/2. The music is primarily chordal and features a steady bass line with moving upper parts.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

ST. URSULA—Continued.



"Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."

f COME, let us join our friends above,
That have obtained the prize,
And on the eagle wings of love
To joys celestial rise.
Let all the saints terrestrial sing
With those to glory gone,
For all the servants of our King,
In earth and heaven, are one.

mf One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church, above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.
One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of His host hath crossed the flood,
And part is crossing now.

mf Our old companions in distress
We haste again to see,
And eager long for our release
And full felicity:
Even now by faith we join our hands
With those that went before,
And greet the blood-besprinkled bands
On the eternal shore.

f Our spirits, too, shall quickly join,
Like theirs with glory crowned,
And shout to see our Captain's sign,
To hear His trumpet sound.
Oh that we now might grasp our Guide!
Oh that the word were given!
Come, Lord of Hosts, the waves divide,
And land us all in heaven.

(Second Tune.)

DENFIELD.—C.M.

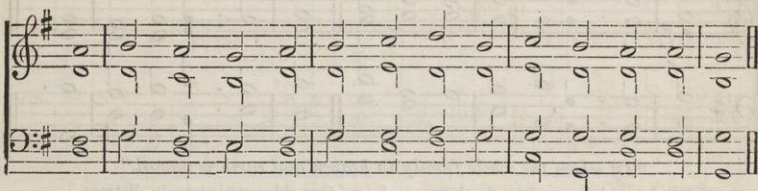
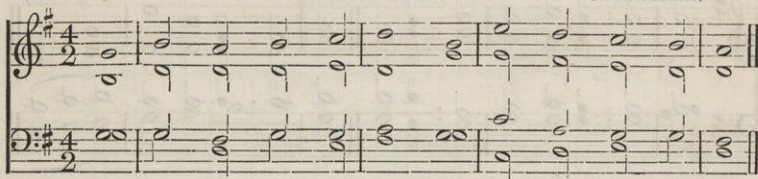
GLÄSER.



DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

289 (First Tune.) CONWAY.—6.6.8.6.8.7.

From "Congregational Church Music."



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

"We are journeying unto the place, of which the Lord said, I will give it you."

mf FROM Egypt lately come,
Where death and darkness
reign,
We seek our new, our better
home,
Where we our rest shall gain.
f Hallelujah!
We are on our way to God.

mf To Canaan's sacred bound
We haste with songs of joy;
Where peace and liberty are found,
And sweets that never cloy.
f Hallelujah!
We are on our way to God.

mp There sin and sorrow cease,
And every conflict's o'er;

There we shall dwell in endless peace,
And never hunger more.
f Hallelujah!
We are on our way to God.

mp There, in celestial strains,
Enraptured myriads sing;
There love in every bosom reigns,
For God Himself is King.
f Hallelujah!
We are on our way to God.

f We soon shall join the throng,
Their pleasures we shall share,
And sing the everlasting song,
With all the ransomed there.
f Hallelujah!
We are on our way to God.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

(Second Tune.)

EGYPT.—6.6.8.6.8.7.

J. E. P. ALDONS.

Organ.

“ We are journeying unto the place, of which the Lord said, I will give it you.”

mf FROM Egypt lately come,
Where death and darkness reign,
We seek our new, our better home,
Where we our rest shall gain.

f Hallelujah !

We are on our way to God.

mf To Canaan's sacred bound
We haste with songs of joy ;
Where peace and liberty are found,
And sweets that never cloy.

f Hallelujah !

We are on our way to God.

mp There sin and sorrow cease,
And every conflict's o'er ;
There we shall dwell in endless peace,
And never hunger more.

f Hallelujah !

We are on our way to God.

mp There, in celestial strains,
Enraptured myriads sing ;
There love in every bosom reigns,
For God Himself is King.

f Hallelujah !

We are on our way to God.

f We soon shall join the throng,
Their pleasures we shall share,
And sing the everlasting song,
With all the ransomed there.

f Hallelujah !

We are on our way to God.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

290

(First Tune.) ANNUE CHRISTE.—6.6.6.6. D.

FROM LA FEILLÉE.

“ God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.”

mf **T**HERE is a blessed home
 Beyond this land of woe,
 Where trials never come,
 Nor tears of sorrow flow ;
 Where faith is lost in sight,
 And patient hope is crowned,
 And everlasting light
 Its glory throws around.

mp **T**here is a land of peace,
 Good angels know it well ;
 Glad songs that never cease
 Within its portals swell ;
 Around its glorious throne
 Ten thousand saints adore
 Christ, with the Father one,
 And Spirit, evermore.

mf **O**h joy all joys beyond,
 To see the Lamb who died,
 And count each sacred wound
 In hands and feet and side ;

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

f To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

mf Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe ;

Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love,
cres. His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

(Second Tune.)

THE BLESSED HOME.—G.G.G.G. D.

JOHN STAINER,
Mus. Doc.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Blessed Home' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/2. The music begins with a whole note chord in the bass and a half note chord in the treble, followed by a series of chords and moving lines.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features two staves with treble and bass clefs. The music continues with various chordal textures and melodic fragments.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece. It features two staves with treble and bass clefs. The music continues with various chordal textures and melodic fragments.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. It features two staves with treble and bass clefs. The music ends with a final chordal texture.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

291

LANCASHIRE.—7.6.7.6. D.

HENRY SMART.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/2 time. The music is written in a homophonic style, primarily using chords and simple melodic lines. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a 4/2 time signature. The second staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of two flats, and a 4/2 time signature. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines, with repeat signs at the end of the first and second measures of each staff.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, continuing the piece from the first system. It maintains the same key signature and time signature. The notation includes various chordal textures and melodic fragments, with repeat signs at the end of the first and second measures of each staff.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, continuing the piece. The notation features more complex chordal structures and melodic lines, including some sixteenth-note patterns in the bass staff. Repeat signs are present at the end of the first and second measures of each staff.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves, concluding the piece. The notation includes final chords and melodic resolutions. Repeat signs are present at the end of the first and second measures of each staff.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

"By reason of the glory that excelleth."

mf OH, fair the gleams of glory,
And bright the scenes of mirth,
That lighten human story
And cheer this weary earth ;
f But richer far our treasure
With whom the Spirit dwells,
Ours, ours in heavenly measure
The glory that excels.

mp The lamplight faintly gleameth
Where shines the noonday ray ;
From Jesus' face there beameth
Light of a sevenfold day ;
And earth's pale lights, all faded,
The Light from heaven dispels ;
cres. But shines for aye unshaded
The glory that excels.

mp No broken cisterns need they
Who drink from living rills ;
No other music heed they
Whom God's own music thrills.
Earth's precious things are tasteless,
Its boisterous mirth repels,
Where flows in measure wasteless
The glory that excels.

mp Since on our life descended
Those beams of light and love,
Our steps have heavenward tended,
Our eyes have looked above,
cres. Till through the clouds concealing
The home where glory dwells,
f Our Jesus comes revealing
The glory that excels.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

292 (First Tune.) MONTGOMERY.—D.S.M.

J. B. WOODBURY.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/2. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines in both hands.

"And so shall we ever be with the Lord."

mf FOREVER with the Lord!

Amen! so let it be;

Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.

dim. Here in the body pent,

Absent from Him I roam,

Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

mf My Father's house on high,

Home of my soul, how near,

At times, to faith's foreseeing eye

Thy golden gates appear!

dim. Ah! then my spirit faints

To reach the land I love,

The bright inheritance of saints,

Jerusalem above.

mf Forever with the Lord!

Father, if 'tis Thy will,

The promise of that faithful word

Even here to me fulfil.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand;
Fight, and I must prevail.

p So, when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.

cres. Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
mf "Forever with the Lord!"

mf The trump of final doom
Will speak the self-same word,
And heaven's voice thunder through the tomb,
"Forever with the Lord!"
The tomb shall echo deep
That death-awakening sound;
The saints shall hear it in their sleep,
And answer from the ground.

mf Then, upward as they fly,
That resurrection-word
Shall be their shout of victory,
"Forever with the Lord!"
cres. That resurrection-word,
That shout of victory,
f Once more, "Forever with the Lord!"
Amen! so let it be!

(Second Tune.)

FRANCONIA.—S.M.

GERMAN, c. 1720.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

293 (First Tune.)

SOUTHWELL.—C.M.

H. S. IRONS.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/2. The music is written in a hymn style with block chords and simple melodic lines. The first system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

"The holy city, New Jerusalem."

mf JERUSALEM, my happy home,

Name ever dear to me :

When shall my labours have an end,
In joy, and peace, and thee ?

mp When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold ?

cres. Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold ?

mf There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know :

cres. Blest seats ! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

mp Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay ?

cres. I've Canaan's friendly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

mp Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand ;

cres. And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

mf Jerusalem, my happy home !

My soul still pants for thee ;

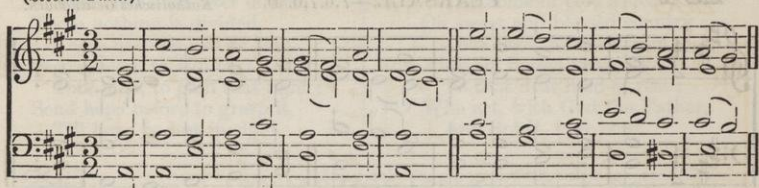
f Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

(Second Tune.)

BELMONT.—C.M.

MOZART.



“The holy city, New Jerusalem.”

mf JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me :
When shall my labours have an end,
In joy, and peace, and thee ?

mp When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold ?
cres. The bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold ?

mp There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know :
cres. Blest seats ! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

mp Why should I shrink from pain and woe
Or feel at death dismay ?
cres. I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

mp Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand ;
cres. And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

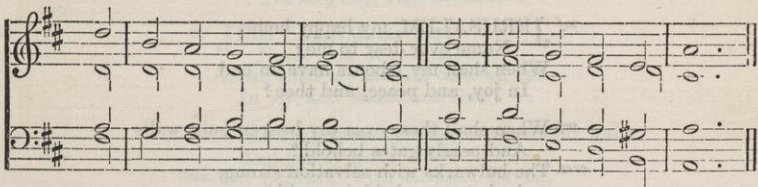
mf Jerusalem, my happy home !
My soul still pants for thee ;
f Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

294

PEARSALL.—7.6.7.6. D.

ST. GALL,
Katholisches Gesangbuch.



“But now they desire a better country, that is an heavenly.”

mp THE world is very evil,
The times are waxing late;
Be sober and keep vigil,
The Judge is at the gate,—
The Judge that comes in mercy,
The Judge that comes with might,
To terminate the evil,
To diadem the right.

mp Then glory yet unheard of
Shall shed abroad its ray,
Resolving all enigmas,
An endless Sabbath-day.
cres. Then, then from his oppressors
The Hebrew shall go free,
And celebrate in triumph
The year of Jubilee.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

mf Then, nothing can be feeble,
 There none can ever mourn,
 There nothing is divided,
 There nothing can be torn.
cres. Strive, man, to win that glory ;
 Toil, man, to gain that light ;
 Send hope before to grasp it,
 Till hope be lost in sight.

mf Oh sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect !
 Oh sweet and blessed country
 That eager hearts expect !
cres. Jesus, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest ;
f Who art, with God the Father,
 And Spirit, ever blest.

295

ST. ALPHEGE.—7.6.7.6.

DR. H. J. GAUNTLETT.

“ There shall be no more curse.”

mp **B**RIEF life is here our portion ;
 Brief sorrow, short-lived care ;
cres. The life that knows no ending,
 The tearless life, is there.
mf Oh happy retribution !
 Short toil, eternal rest ;
 For mortals and for sinners
 A mansion with the blest !
mf There grief is turned to pleasure,
 Such pleasure, as below
 No human voice can utter,
 No human heart can know.
mp And now we fight the battle,
cres. But then shall wear the throne
 Of full and everlasting
 And passionless renown.
mp And now we watch and struggle,
 And now we live in hope,
 And Zion in her anguish
 With Babylon must cope ;

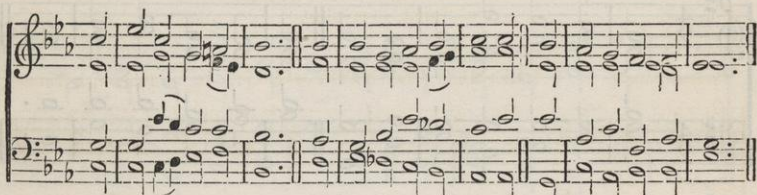
mf But He whom now we trust in
 Shall then be seen and known,
 And they that know and see Him
 Shall have Him for their own.
mf The morning shall awaken,
 The shadows shall decay,
 And each true-hearted servant
 Shall shine as doth the day :
mf Yes, God, our King and Portion,
 In fulness of His grace,
 We then shall see for ever,
 And worship face to face.
mf Oh sweet and blessed country,
 The home of God's elect !
 Oh sweet and blessed country,
 That eager hearts expect !
mp Jesus, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest ;
mf Who art, with God the Father,
 And Spirit, ever blest.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

296 (First Tune.)

MUNICH.—7.6.7.6. D.

STÖRL, 1711.



“For He looked for a city which hath foundations.”

FOR thee, oh dear, dear country !
 Mine eyes their vigils keep ;
 For very love, beholding
 Thy happy name, they weep :
 The mention of thy glory
 Is unction to the breast,
 And medicine in sickness,
 And love, and life, and rest.
 Oh one, oh only mansion ;
 Oh Paradise of joy !
 Where tears are ever banished,
 And smiles have no alloy :
 With jaspers glow thy bulwarks :
 Thy streets with emeralds blaze ;
 The sardius and the topaz
 Unite in thee their rays :
 Thine ageless walls are bonded
 With amethyst unpriced ;
 The saints build up its fabric,
 And the corner-stone is Christ.
 The cross is all thy splendour,
 The Crucified thy praise :
 His laud and benediction
 Thy ransomed people raise.
 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean !
 Thou hast no time, bright day !
 Dear fountain of refreshment,
 To pilgrims far away :

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower :
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

Oh sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect !
Oh sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect !
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest ;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

(Second Tune.)

BLESSED COUNTRY.—7.6.7.6. D.

BERTHOLD TOURS.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/2. A tempo marking '♩ = 84.' is placed below the first measure of the upper staff. The music begins with a half rest in the upper staff and a half note B-flat in the lower staff.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs. The music continues from the first system, with the upper staff starting on a half note G and the lower staff on a half note B-flat.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs. The music continues, with the upper staff starting on a half note G and the lower staff on a half note B-flat.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs. The music concludes with a final cadence, featuring a half note G in the upper staff and a half note B-flat in the lower staff.

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

297 (First Tune.)

EWING.—7.6.7.6. D.

A. EWING.

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each. The top staff of each system is in the treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/2. The bottom staff is in the bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is primarily composed of chords and simple melodic lines, with some eighth and sixteenth notes interspersed. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

"The city was pure gold, like unto clear glass."

mf JERUSALEM the golden,
 With milk and honey blest,
 Beneath thy contemplation
 Sink heart and voice oppress :
cres. I know not, oh, I know not,
 What joys await us there ;
 What radiancy of glory,
 What light beyond compare !
f They stand, those halls of Zion,
 All jubilant with song,

DEATH, RESURRECTION, AND HEAVEN.

And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng :
The Prince is ever in them ;
The daylight is serene ;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

mf There is the throne of David ;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast ;

cres. And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

mf Oh sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect !
Oh sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect !

Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest :

cres. Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

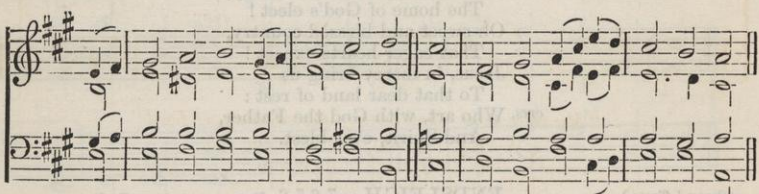
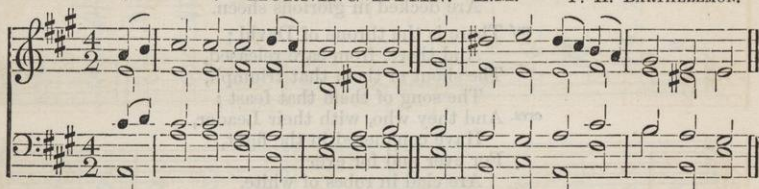
(Second Tune.)

ENDSLEIGH.—7.6.7.6. D.

S. SALVATORI.

VII. MISCELLANEOUS.

298 (First Tune.) MORNING HYMN.—L.M. F. H. BARTHELEMON.



“My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord.”

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

mf Thy precious time misspent redeem ;
Each present day thy last esteem ;
Improve thy talent with due care ;
For the great day thyself prepare.

mp In conversation be sincere ;
Keep conscience as the noontide
clear ;
Think how All-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

mp Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who, all night long, unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.

mf All praise to Thee who safe has kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I
slept :

cres. Grant, Lord, when I from death
shall wake,

f I may of endless light partake.

mp 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.

mp Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say ;

cres. That all my powers, with all their
might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

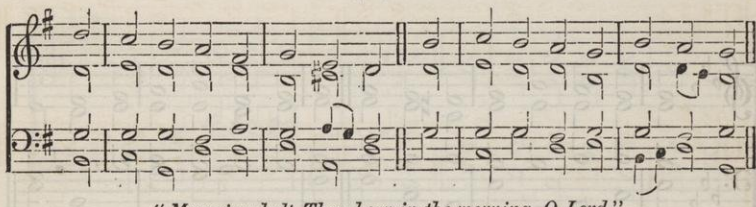
f Praise God, from whom all bless-
ings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here
below ;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly
host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy
Ghost.

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

(Second Tune.)

COMMANDMENTS.—L.M.

From Geneva Psalter,
1561.



“My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord.”

- f* **A** WAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run ;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- mf* Thy precious time misspent redeem ;
Each present day thy last esteem ;
Improve thy talent with due care ;
For the great day thyself prepare.
- mp* In conversation be sincere ;
Keep conscience as the noontide clear ;
Think how All-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
- mp* Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who, all night long, unwearied sing
High praise to the eternal King.
- mf* All praise to Thee who safe has kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept :
- cres.* Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
f I may of endless light partake.
- mp* 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.
- mp* Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say ;
- cres.* 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 heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

299 (First Tune.)

MELCOMBE.—L.M.

SAMUEL WEBBE,
1740-1817.

"His compassions fail not: they are new every morning."

mf O H timely happy, timely wise,
Hearts that with rising morn arise;
Eyes that the beam celestial view,
Which evermore makes all things new.

mf New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove:
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

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

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

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

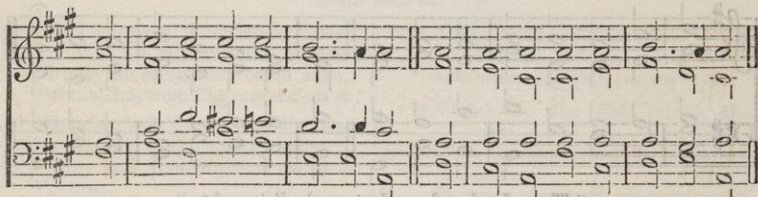
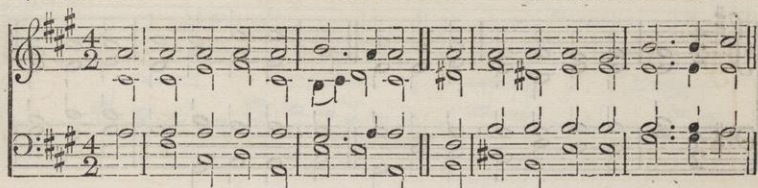
mp Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above;
cres. And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

(Second Tune.)

PALESTINE.—L.M. "Jam lucis orto sidere."

OLD LATIN.
7th Cent.



300

RATISBON.—7.7.7.7.7.

GERMAN.



"The dayspring from on high hath visited us."

mf CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night!
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

mp Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return.
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;

cres. Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my
heart.

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

301

CANON.—L.M.

THOMAS TALLIS.

"Thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety."

f ALL praise to Thee, my God this night,
For all the blessings of the light ;
Keep me, oh keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty wings !
mp Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done ;
That, with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
mp Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the judgment-day.

p Oh may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close ;
cres. Sleep that may me more vigorous make,
To serve my God when I awake.
mp When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply ;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.
f 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.

302 (First Tune.)

ABENDS.—L.M.

SIR HERBERT OAKELEY, M.A.,
Mus. Doc.

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

ABENDS—Continued.



"Abide with us."

mp SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear!
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh may no earth-born cloud arise,
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!

p 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 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.

p If some poor wandering child of
Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,

cres. Now, Lord, the gracious work
begin,
Let him no more lie down in sin.

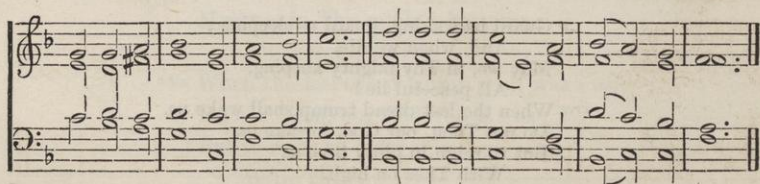
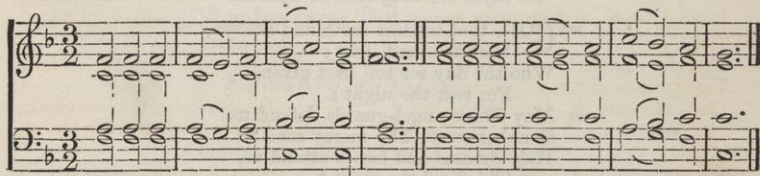
mp Watch by the sick, enrich the
poor
With blessings from Thy boundless
store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and
light.

mf Come near and bless us when we
wake,
Ere through the world our way we
take,

cres. Till, in the ocean of Thy love,
f We lose ourselves in heaven above

(Second Tune.)

HURSLEY.—L.M.



MISCELLANEOUS:

303 (First Tune.)

TEMPLE.—8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.

E. J. HOPKINS.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/2. The music is written in a hymn style with block chords and simple melodic lines.

"The Lord will command His loving-kindness in the day-time, and in the night His song shall be with me."

mp GOD, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light ;
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night ;

cres. May Thine angel-guards defend us !
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us !
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
p This livelong night !

p Guard us waking, guard us sleeping ;
And, when we die,
May we, in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie !

cres. When the last dread trump shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
f But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high.

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

(Second Tune.)

NUTFIELD.—8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.

W. H. MONK.



“The Lord will command His loving-kindness in the day-time, and in the night His song shall be with me.”

mp **G**OD, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light ;

Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night ;

cres. May Thine angel-guards defend us !
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us !
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,

p This livelong night !

p Guard us waking, guard us sleeping ;

And, when we die,

May we, in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie !

cres. When the last dread trump shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us ;

f But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on High.

304 (First Tune.) ITALIAN CHORALE.—8.7.8.7. D.

Arranged by
W. H. MONK.

“He shall give His angels charge over thee.”

p SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing:
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
p Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

p Though thenight be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee:
Thou art He, who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.
p Should swift death this night o'er-
take us,
And our couch become our tomb,
cres. May the morn in heaven awake us,
mf Clad in light and deathless bloom.

(Second Tune.)
Softly and smoothly.

WRAYSBURY.—8.7.8.7.

E. J. HOPKINS.

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

WRAYSBURY—Continued.

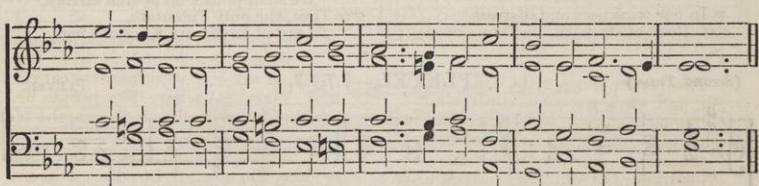
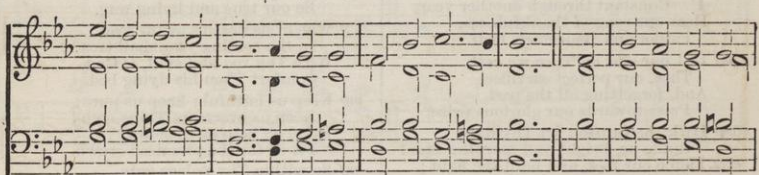
808



305

TRUST.—8.6.8.6.8.8.6.

E. J. HOPKINS.



“He is thy life, and the length of thy days.”

mp ANOTHER year hath fled; renew,
 Lord, with our days Thy love!
 Our days are evil here and few;
 We look to live above:
 We will not grieve, though day by day
 We pass from earthly joys away;
 Our joy abides in Thee.

p Yet, when our sins we call to mind,
 We cannot fail to grieve;
mp But Thou art pitiful and kind,
 And wilt our prayer receive:

O Jesus, evermore the same,
 Our hope we rest upon Thy name;
 Our hope abides in Thee.

mp For all the future, Lord, prepare
 Our souls with strength divine;
 Help us to cast on Thee our care,
 And on Thy servants shine:
 Life without Thee is dark and drear;
 / Death is not death if Thou art
 near;
 Our life abides in Thee.

MISCELLANEOUS :

306 (First Tune.)

CULBACH.—7.7.7.7.

GERMAN.

Musical score for the first tune, consisting of two systems of two staves each. The first system is in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. The second system is in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/2 time. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines.

"Great is Thy faithfulness."

f FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Constant through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness,
Father and Redeemer, hear.

mf Lo! our sins on Thee we cast,
Thee, our perfect sacrifice,
And, forgetting all the past,
Press towards our glorious prize.

mp Dark the future : let Thy light
Guide us, bright and morning Star :

cres. Fierce our foes, and hard the fight ;
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.

p In our weakness and distress,
cres. Rock of strength, be Thou our stay ;

In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way.

p 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.

mp Keep us faithful ; keep us pure ;
Keep us evermore Thine own :
Help, oh help us to endure ;
Fit us for the promised crown.

mf So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
cres. Thee, the only Potentate,
f Lord of lords, and King of kings.

(Second Tune.)

PLEYEL.—7.7.7.7.

PLEYEL.

Musical score for the second tune, consisting of two systems of two staves each. The first system is in G major (one sharp) and 4/2 time. The second system is in B major (two sharps) and 4/2 time. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines.

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

307

WEIMAR.—7.7.7.7. D.

MELCHIOR VULPIUS,
1560-1616.



“So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.”

mp WHILE with ceaseless course the
sun
Hasted through the former year ;
dim. Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here :
Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below ;
We a little longer wait,
But how little, none can know.
mp As the winged arrow flies,
Speedily the mark to find ;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind :

dim. Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream ;
cres. Upwards, Lord, our spirits raise :
All below is but a dream.
mp Thanks for mercies past receive ;
Pardon of our sins renew ;
Teach us, henceforth, how to live
With eternity in view :
Bless Thy word to young and
old ;
Fill us with a Saviour's love ;
And, when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above !

MISCELLANEOUS :

308 (First Tune.)

BETHANY.—8.7.8.7. D.

HENRY SMART.

"As thy days, so shall thy strength be."

mp **A**T Thy feet, our God and Father,
 Who hast blest us all our days,
cres. We with grateful hearts would gather,
 To begin the year with praise ;—
 Praise for light so brightly shining
 On our steps from heaven above ;
mf Praise for mercies daily twining
 Round us golden cords of love.

mp Jesus, for Thy love most tender
 On the cross for sinners shown,

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

cres. We would praise Thee and surrender
All our hearts to be Thine own.
With so blest a Friend provided,
We upon our way would go,
mf Sure of being safely guided,
Guarded well from every foe.

mp Every day will be the brighter,
When Thy gracious face we see ;
Every burden will be lighter,
When we know it comes from Thee.

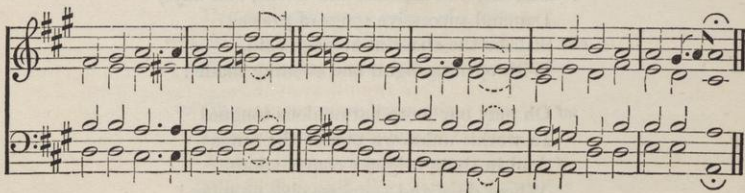
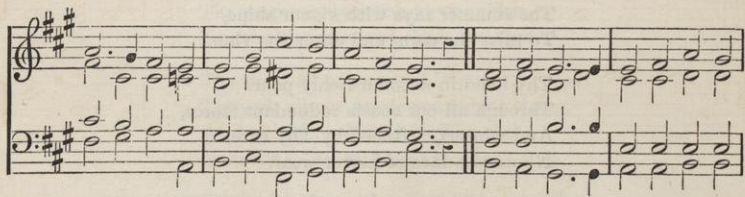
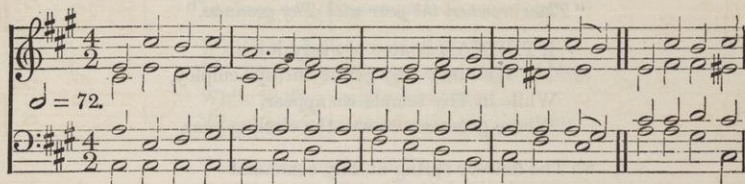
cres. Spread thy love's broad banner o'er us,
Give us strength to serve and wait,

mf Till Thy glory breaks before us,
Through the city's open gate.

(Second Tune.)

PEACE.—8.7.8.7. D.

E. J. HOPKINS.



MISCELLANEOUS:

309 (First Tune.) ST. CATHARINE.—L.M.

GOUDIMEL.

“Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness.”

f **E**TERNAL Source of every joy,
Well may Thy praise our lips employ,
While in Thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.

mp The flowery spring at Thy command
Embalms the air, and paints the land ;
The summer rays with vigour shine,
To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.

mp Thy hand in autumn richly pours
Through all our coasts redundant stores,
And winters, softened by Thy care,
No more a face of horror wear.

mp Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise ;
cres. Still be the cheerful homage paid,
With opening light, and evening shade !

mf Oh may our more harmonious tongues
In worlds unknown pursue the songs ;
f And in those brighter courts adore,
Where days and years revolve no more !

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

(Second Tune.)

ALBERT.—L.M.

H. R. H. PRINCE ALBERT.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/2. The music is written in a hymn style with chords and single notes.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

"Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness."

f **E**TERNAL Source of every joy,
Well may Thy praise our lips employ,
While in Thy temple we appear,
Whose goodness crowns the circling year.

mp The flowery spring at Thy command
Embalms the air, and paints the land ;
The summer rays with vigour shine,
To raise the corn and cheer the vine.

mp Thy hand in autumn richly pours
Through all our coasts redundant stores,
And winters, softened by Thy care,
No more a face of horror wear.

mp Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise ;

cres. Still be the cheerful homage paid,
With opening light, and evening shade !

mf Oh may our more harmonious tongues
In worlds unknown pursue the songs ;

f And in those brighter courts adore,
Where days and years revolve no more !

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/2. The music is written in a homophonic style with block chords and simple melodic lines.

"Thou preparest them corn."

mf LORD of the harvest, once again,
 We thank Thee for the ripened
 grain,
 For crops safe carried, sent to cheer
 Thy servants through another year ;
 For all sweet holy thoughts, supplied
 By seed-time and by harvest tide.

mp The bare dead grain, in autumn
 sown,
 Its robe of vernal green puts on ;
cres. Glad from its wintry grave it springs,
 Fresh garnished by the King of
 kings ;

dim. So, Lord, to those who sleep in Thee,
 Shall new and glorious bodies be.

mp Nor vainly of Thy word we ask
 A lesson from the reaper's task ;
 So shall Thine angels issue forth ;
p The tares be burnt ; the just of
 earth,
cres. Playthings of sun and storm no
 more,
 Be gathered to their Father's store.

mp Daily, O Lord, our prayers be said,
 As Thou hast taught, for daily
 bread ;

cres But not alone our bodies feed,
 Supply our fainting spirits' need :

mf O Bread of life, from day to day,
 Be Thou their comfort, food, and
 stay.

SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

311

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR.—7.7.7. D. Sir G. J. ELVEY.

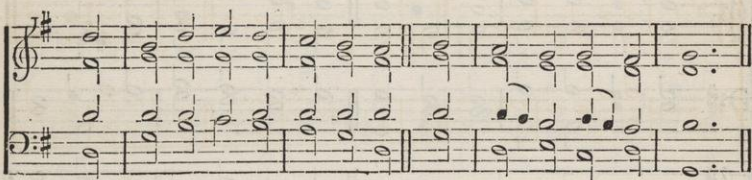
“Let both grow together until harvest.”

J COME, ye thankful people, come,
 Raise the song of Harvest-home:
 All is safely gathered in,
 Ere the winter storms begin:
 God, our Maker, doth provide
 For our wants to be supplied;
 Come to God's own temple, come,
 Raise the song of Harvest-home!
mf We ourselves are God's own field,
 Fruit unto His praise to yield;
 Wheat and tares together sown,
 Unto joy or sorrow grown:

First the blade, and then the ear,
 Then the full corn shall appear:
mp Grant, O harvest Lord, that we
 Wholesale grain and pure may be.
mf For the Lord our God shall come,
 And shall take His harvest home;
 From His field shall in that day
 All offences purge away:
mp Give His angels charge at last
 In the fire the tares to cast;
J But the fruitful ears to store
 In His garner evermore.

312

DUNFERMLINE.—C.M.

Scottish Psalter,
1615.

“While the earth remaineth seed-time and harvest . . . shall not cease.”

f FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love,
How rich Thy bounties are !
The rolling seasons, as they move,
Proclaim Thy constant care.

mf When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness marked its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

mp The spring's sweet influence was
Thine ;
The plants in beauty grew ;
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And mild refreshing dew.

mp These various mercies from above
Matured the swelling grain ;
A yellow harvest crowns Thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

mp Seed-time and harvest, Lord, alone
Thou dost on man bestow ;
Let him not then forget to own
From whom his blessings flow.

mf Fountain of love, our praise is
Thine,
To Thee our songs we'll raise,
f And all created nature join
In sweet, harmonious praise.

313

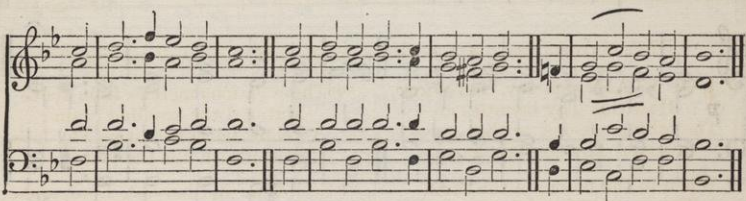
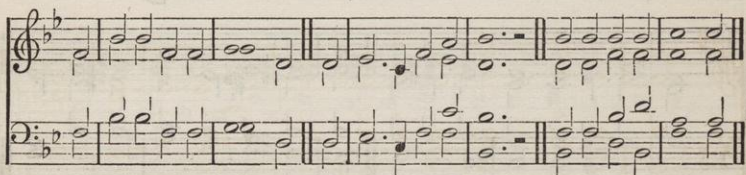
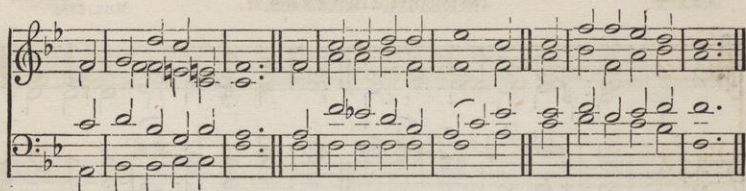
DRESDEN.—7.6.6.6.S.4.

GERMAN.



SPECIAL TIMES AND OCCASIONS.

DRESDEN—Continued.



“Thou blessest the springing thereof.”

mf WE plough the fields and scatter
 The good seed on the land,
 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.
f All good gifts around us
 Are sent from heaven above :
ff Then thank the Lord, oh thank the
 Lord,
 For all His love.

mf 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 our daily bread.
f All good gifts around us
 Are sent from heaven above :
ff Then thank the Lord, oh thank the
 Lord,
 For all His love.

f We thank Thee, then, O Father,
 For all things bright and good,
 The seed-time and the harvest,
 Our life, our health, our food ;
mf No gifts have we to offer,
 For all Thy love imparts,
 But that which Thou desirest,
 Our humble, thankful hearts.
f All good gifts around us
 Are sent from heaven above :
ff Then thank the Lord, oh thank the
 Lord,
 For all His love.

The musical score consists of three systems of piano accompaniment. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The time signature is 4/2. The music is primarily chordal, with some melodic lines in the bass. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system ends with a double bar line. The third system ends with a fermata over the final chord.

"These see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep."

mf **I**TERNAL Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the
restless wave,
Who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
p Oh hear us when we cry to
Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

mf O Christ, whose voice the waters
heard,
And hushed their raging at Thy
word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
dim. And calm amidst its rage did sleep;
p Oh hear us when we cry to
Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

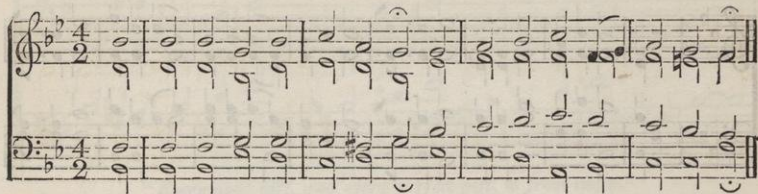
mf Most Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give for wild confusion, peace;
p Oh hear us when we cry to
Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

mf O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's
hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and
foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
cres. Thus evermore shall rise to
Thee
f Glad hymns of praise from land
and sea.

315

WURTEMBERG.—L.M.

GERMAN.



"Will ye not tremble at My presence, which have placed the sand for the bound of the sea?"

f O GOD, who metest in Thine hand
The waters of the mighty sea,
And barrest ocean with the sand
By Thy perpetual decree ;

f What time the floods lift up their voice,
And break in anger on the shore,
When deep to deep calls with the noise
Of waterspouts and billows' roar ;

f When they who to the sea go down,
And in the waters ply their toil,
Are lifted on the surge's crown,
And plunged where seething eddies boil ;

mf Rule then, O Lord, the ocean's wrath,
And bind the tempest with Thy will ;
Tread, as of old, the water's path,
dim. And speak Thy bidding, *p* "Peace, be still."

mf So with Thy mercies ever new
Thy servants set from peril free,
cres. And bring them, Pilot wise and true,
f Unto the port where they would be.

316 (First Tune.) THANKSGIVING.—11.11.11.11. D.

MOZART.

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in 4/4 time and have a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The music is primarily homophonic, with the upper staff often playing a melody and the lower staff providing harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

The second system continues the musical piece with two staves in the same 4/4 time and one-flat key signature. The notation includes various rhythmic values such as eighth and sixteenth notes, as well as rests, maintaining the homophonic texture.

The third system of the score features a repeat sign (double bar line with dots) at the beginning of the upper staff. The music continues across two staves in 4/4 time with one flat.

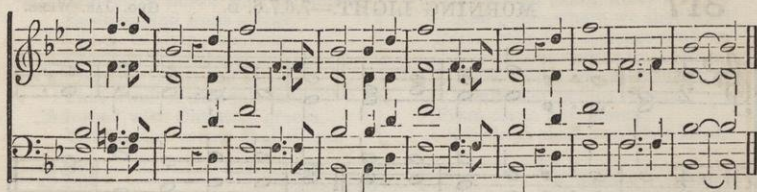
The fourth system consists of two staves in 4/4 time with one flat, continuing the melodic and harmonic development of the piece.

CHORUS.

The chorus section is marked with a double bar line and repeat dots at the beginning. It consists of two staves in 4/4 time with one flat, featuring a more rhythmic and repetitive melodic pattern.

NATIONAL HYMNS.

THANKSGIVING—Continued.



“Every good gift, and every perfect gift, is from above.”

f **T**HOU, Lord, art our life and the length of our days :
 Our voices to Thee in thanksgiving we raise ;
 Our shield and our buckler, our refuge and tower,
 We trust in Thy faithfulness, mercy, and power.
 We thank Thee, we praise Thee, for sunshine and rain,
 For calm and for tempest, for pleasure and pain ;
 Thy love and Thy wisdom our tongues shall employ,
 In light and in darkness, in sorrow and joy.

[Repeat last two lines of each verse for the chorus.]

mf The summer and autumn, the winter and spring,
 To Thee shall their tribute of gratitude bring ;
 The sea and its fulness, the earth and the air,
 All tell of Thy goodness, Thy glory declare.

f We thank Thee, we praise Thee, for beauty and youth,
 For justice and freedom, for honour and truth ;
 For the wealth of the ocean, the forest and field,
 And all the rewards that our industries yield.

mf We thank Thee, we praise Thee, for plenty and peace,
 For Thy full-flowing bounty that never doth cease,
 For the Church and the Sabbath, the Home and the School ;
 For a land in which mercy and righteousness rule.

f We thank Thee and praise Thee, our Father above,
 For all the dear tokens of kindness and love
 Thou sendest to greet us, as day follows day,
 To lighten our burdens and gladden our way.

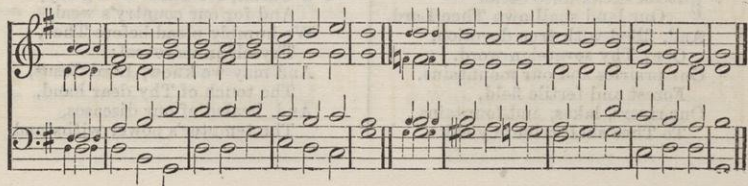
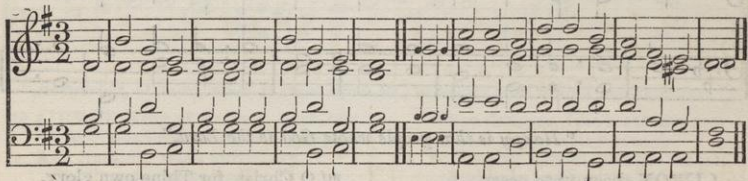
f We thank Thee for life with its blessings so free,
 And for the glad hope which we have, Lord, in Thee,
 That Thou wilt receive us in peace to Thy rest,
 To serve Thee on high with the saved and the blest.

[Go back to sign *S*. for last verse.]

(Second Tune.)

HOUGHTON.—10.10.11.11.

DR. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



MISCELLANEOUS:

317

MORNING LIGHT.—7.6.7.6. D.

GEO. JAS. WEBB.

"Happy is that people whose God is the Lord."

f FROM ocean unto ocean
 Our land shall own Thee Lord,
 And, filled with true devotion,
 Obey Thy sovereign word.
 Our prairies and our mountains,
 Forest and fertile field,
 Our rivers, lakes, and fountains,
 To Thee shall tribute yield.

mf O Christ, for Thine own glory,
 And for our country's weal,
 We humbly plead before Thee,
 Thyself in us reveal;
 And may we know, Lord Jesus,
 The touch of Thy dear hand,
 And, healed of our diseases,
 The tempter's power withstand.

NATIONAL HYMNS.

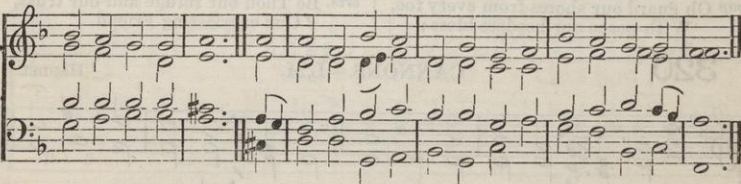
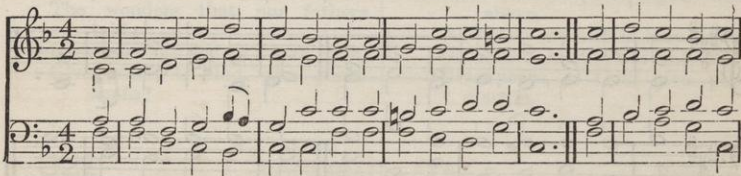
mp Where error smites with blindness,
 Enslaves and leads astray,
 Do Thou in loving kindness
 Proclaim Thy gospel day;
cres. Till all the tribes and races
 That dwell in this fair land,
 Adorned with Christian graces,
 Within Thy courts shall stand.

mf Our Saviour King, defend us,
 And guide where we should go;
 Forth with Thy message send us,
 Thy love and light to show;
cres. Till fired with true devotion
 Enkindled by Thy Word,
f From ocean unto ocean
 Our land shall own Thee Lord.

318

GRETTON.—D.C.M.

R. BROWN-BORTHWICK.



"Remember, O Lord, what is come upon us; consider and behold our reproach."

mp GREAT King of nations, hear our
 While at Thy feet we fall, [prayer,
 And humbly, with united cry,
 To Thee for mercy call;
cres. The guilt is ours, but grace is Thine,
 Oh turn us not away,
 But hear us from Thy lofty throne,
 And help us when we pray.
mp Our fathers' sins were manifold,
 And ours no less we own,
mf Yet wondrously from age to age
 Thy goodness hath been shown;

When dangers, like a stormy sea,
 Beset our country round,
 To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried,
 And help in Thee we found.
mp With one consent we meekly bow
 Beneath Thy chast'ning hand,
 And, pouring forth confession meet,
 Mourn with our mourning land;
p With pitying eye behold our need,
 As thus we lift our prayer,
 "Correct us with Thy judgments,
 Then let Thy mercy spare." [Lord,

MISCELLANEOUS :

319

ST. JAMES.—C.M.

RALPH COURTEVILLE,
1680.

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The first system is in G major (one sharp) and 2/2 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The second system continues the piece, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

"The place of my fathers' sepulchres."

mf LORD, while for all mankind we
pray,

Of every clime and coast.

Oh hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.

mp Our father's sepulchres are here,
And here our kindred dwell ;

Our children, too;—how should we
Another land so well? [*love*]

mp Oh guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless ;

With prosperous times our cities
crown,

Our fields with plenteousness.

mp Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee ;
cres. And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

mf Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our country we commend ;

cres. Be Thou our refuge and our trust,
f Our everlasting Friend.

320

CANNONS.—L.M.

HANDEL.

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The first system is in D minor (two flats) and 4/2 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The second system continues the piece, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

NATIONAL HYMNS.

"He mak. th wars to cease unto the ends of the earth."

mp O GOD of love, O King of peace !
Make wars throughout the
world to cease ;
The wrath of sinful man restrain,
Give peace, O God, give peace
again !

mp Remember, Lord, Thy works of
old !
The wonders that our fathers
told ;
p Remember not our sin's dark stain,
Give peace, O God, give peace
again !

mf Whom shall we trust but Thee, O
Lord ?
Where rest but on Thy faithful
word ?
None ever called on Thee in vain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace
again !

mp Where saints and angels dwell
above,
All hearts are knit in holy love ;
Oh bind us in that heavenly chain,
p Give peace, O God, give peace
again.

321

ROUSSEAU.—8.7.8.7. D.

ROUSSEAU.



"Suffer little children to come unto Me."

mp LORD, a little band and lowly,
We are come to sing to Thee ;
p Thou art great, and high, and holy,
Oh how solemn we should be !

cres. Fill our hearts with thoughts of
Jesus,
And of heaven, where He is gone ;
And let nothing ever please us
He would grieve to look upon.

mp For we know the Lord of glory
Always sees what children do,
And is writing now the story
Of our thoughts and actions
too.

mf Let our sins be all forgiven ;
Make us fear what'er is wrong ;
cres. Lead us on our way to heaven,
f There to sing a nobler song.

MISCELLANEOUS :

322

MADRID.—P.M.

Spanish Melody.

“Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise.”

f COME, children, join to sing,
Hallelujah! Amen!
Loud praise to Christ our King,
Hallelujah! Amen!

Let all with heart and voice
Before His throne rejoice;
Praise is His gracious choice;
Hallelujah! Amen!

f Come, lift your hearts on high;
Hallelujah! Amen!
Let praises fill the sky;
Hallelujah! Amen!

mf He is our guide and friend;
To us He'll condescend;
His love shall never end:
Hallelujah! Amen!

f Praise yet the Lord again;
Hallelujah! Amen!
Life shall not end the strain;
Hallelujah! Amen!

On heaven's blissful shore
His goodness we'll adore,
Singing for evermore,
Hallelujah! Amen!

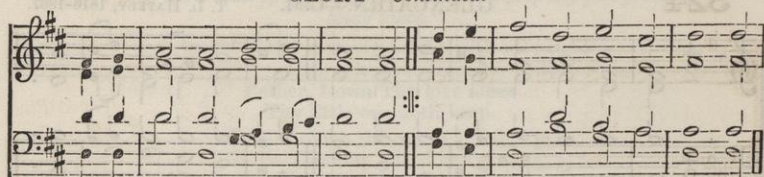
323

(First Tune.)

GLORY.—8.6.8.6.8.

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

GLORY—Continued.



"Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

- mf* **A**ROUND the throne of God in heaven
Thousands of children stand,
Whose sins are all through Christ forgiven,
A holy, happy band,
f Singing Glory, glory, glory!
- mf* What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace and joy and love,—
How came those children there,
f Singing Glory, glory, glory?
- mf* Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin,
cres. Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean,
f Singing Glory, glory, glory!
- mf* On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
On earth they loved His name;
cres. And now they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb:
f Singing Glory, glory, glory!

(Second Tune.)

AROUND THE THRONE.—8.6.8.6.8.

Arranged by
H. E. MATHEWS.

The second system of musical notation is for a second tune. It consists of two systems of two staves each. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 4/2. The music is primarily chordal, with many chords in the lower staff and melodic lines in the upper staff. The lyrics "Singing glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry be to God on high." are written below the second system of staves.

324

GLENCAIRN.—C.M.

T. L. HATELY, 1816-1867.

Musical score for 'Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.' The score is in 4/2 time, key of B-flat major. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with a simple accompaniment in the bass staff.

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."

mf **B**y cool Siloam's shady rill,
How sweet the lily grows;
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

mp Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart with influence
sweet
Is upward drawn to God.

mp By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

p And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passions rage.

mp O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue
crowned,
Were all alike divine,—

mp Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone—
cres. In childhood, manhood, age, and death
mf To keep us still Thine own!

325

DENFIELD.—C.M.

GLÄSER.

Musical score for 'Denfield.' The score is in 3/2 time, key of B-flat major. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with a simple accompaniment in the bass staff.

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

"The Lord shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken."

mf THE morning bright with rosy light
Has waked me from my sleep :
Father, I own Thy love alone
Thy little one doth keep.

mf All through the day, I humbly pray,
Be Thou my guard and guide ;
My sins forgive, and let me live,
Lord Jesus, near Thy side.

mf Oh make Thy rest within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace ;

cres. Make me like Thee, then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face.

326

DIJON.—8.7.8.7.

German Volkslied.

The musical score consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/2. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and single notes. The first system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment.

"He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom."

JESUS, tender Shepherd, hear me ;
Bless Thy little lamb to-night ;
Through the darkness be Thou near me ;
Watch my sleep till morning light.
All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care ;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me ;
Listen to my evening prayer.
Let my sins be all forgiven ;
Bless the friends I love so well ;
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

327

ELLACOMBE.—7.6.7.6. D.

GERMAN.

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/2. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with a clear melody in the upper voice and a supporting bass line.

“There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.”

mf **T**HERE'S a friend for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A friend that never changes,
Whose love will never die :
Unlike our friends by nature,
Who change with changing years,
This friend is always worthy
The precious name He bears.

mp There's a rest for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessed Saviour,
And to His Father cry,—
A rest from every trouble,
From sin and danger free ;
There every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

mf There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy ;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor can be happier, there.

f 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 God shall then bestow
On all who love the Saviour,
And walk with Him below.

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

328

IRBY.—8.7.8.7.7.7.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.

"Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger."

mp ONCE in royal David's city
 Stood a lowly cattle-shed,
 Where a mother laid her infant
 In a manger for His bed;
 Mary was that mother mild,
 Jesus Christ her little child.

mp He came down to earth from heaven
 Who is God and Lord of all,
 And His shelter was a stable,
 And His cradle was a stall;
 With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
 Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

mp And, through all His wondrous
 childhood,
 He would honour and obey,
 Love, and watch the lowly mother
 In whose gentle arms He lay;
 Christian children all should be
 Mild, obedient, good as He.

mp For He is our childhood's pattern,
 Day by day like us He grew,
 He was little, weak, and helpless,
 Tears and smiles like us He knew;
 And He feeleth for our sadness,
 And He shareth in our gladness.

mf And our eyes at last shall see Him,
 Through His own redeeming love,
 For that Child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above;
 And He leads His children on
 To the place where He is gone.

mp Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see Him; *cres.* but in
 heaven,
 Set at God's right hand on high;
mf When like stars His children crowned
 All in white shall wait around.

329

CHANT.

A. H. D. TROYTE.



"Unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Saviour which is Christ the Lord."

mp THERE came a little Child to earth
 Long ago ;
 And the angels of God proclaimed His birth,
 High and low.

mp Out in the night, so calm and still,
 Their song was heard ;
cres. For they knew that the Child on Bethlehem's hill
 Was Christ the Lord.

mp Far away in a goodly land,
 Fair and bright,
cres. Children with crowns of glory stand,
 Robed in white.

mf They sing how the Lord of that world so fair
 A child was born ;
 And, that they might His crown of glory share,
dim. Wore a crown of thorn ;

p And in mortal weakness, in want and pain,
 Came forth to die,
cres. That the children of earth might in glory reign
 With Him on high.

mf And for evermore, in their robes so fair
 And undefiled,
 Those ransomed children His praise declare,
 Who was once a child.

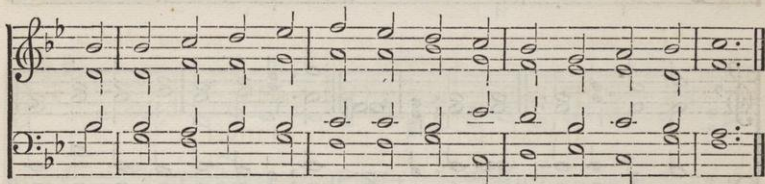
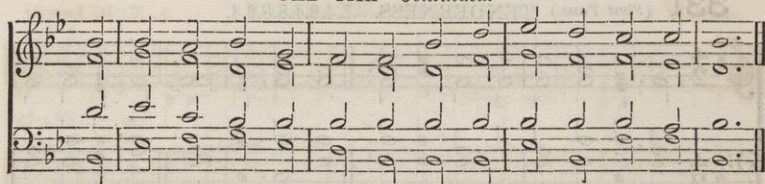
330

OLD 44TH.—D.C.M.

Genevan English Psalter,
1556.

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

OLD 44TH—Continued.



"Hosanna in the highest."

f **H**OSANNA! raise the joyful hymn
 To David's Son and Lord;
 With cherubim and seraphim
 Exalt the Incarnate Word.
 Hosanna! Lord, our feeble tongue
 No lofty strains can raise;
 But Thou wilt not despise the young,
 Who meekly chant Thy praise.

mf Hosanna! Sovereign, Prophet, Priest,
 How vast Thy gifts, how free!
 Thy blood, our life; Thy word, our feast;
 Thy name our only plea.

Hosanna! Master, lo! we bring
 Our offerings to Thy throne;
 Not gold, nor myrrh, nor mortal thing,
 But hearts to be Thine own.

mf Hosanna! once Thy gracious ear
 Approved a lisping throng;

dim. Be gracious still, and deign to hear
 Our poor but grateful song.

cres. O Saviour, if, redeemed by Thee,
 Thy temple we behold,

for. Hosannas through eternity
 We'll sing to harps of gold.

MISCELLANEOUS:

331 (First Tune.) TENDERNESS.—8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.



“There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.”

mp ONE is kind above all others—
 Oh how He loves !
 His is love beyond a brother's—
 Oh how He loves !
 Earthly friends may fail or leave
 us,
 One day soothe, the next day grieve
 us :
cres. But this Friend will ne'er deceive
for. Oh how He loves ! [us—
mp 'Tis eternal life to know Him—
 Oh how He loves !
 Think, oh think, how much we owe
 Oh how He loves ! [Him—

With His precious blood He bought
 us,
 In the wilderness He sought us,
cres. To His fold He safely brought us—
for. Oh how He loves !
mp Through His name we are for—
 Oh how He loves ! [given—
 Backward shall our foes be driven—
 Oh how He loves !
 Best of blessings He'll provide us,
 Nought but good shall e'er betide
 us !
cres. Safe to glory He will guide us—
for. Oh how He loves !

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

(Second Tune.)

ROSEBANK.—8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.

E. J. HOPKINS.

“There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.”

mp ONE is kind above all others—
 Oh how He loves!
 His is love beyond a brother's—
 Oh how He loves!
 Earthly friends may fail or leave
 us,
 One day soothe, the next day grieve
 us:
cres. But this Friend will ne'er deceive
for. Oh how He loves! [us—
mp 'Tis eternal life to know Him—
 Oh how He loves!
 Think, oh think, how much we owe
 Oh how He loves! [Him—

With His precious blood He bought
 us,
 In the wilderness He sought us,
cres. To His fold He safely brought us—
for. Oh how He loves!
mp Through His name we are for—
 Oh how He loves! [given—
 Backward shall our foes be driven—
 Oh how He loves!
 Best of blessings He'll provide us,
 Nought but good shall e'er betide
 us!
cres. Safe to glory He will guide us—
for. Oh how He loves!

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/2. The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century hymnals, with a focus on harmonic accompaniment. The melody is primarily in the upper voice, with the lower voice providing a steady accompaniment of chords and moving lines.

“Hosanna to the Son of David.”

mf **H**OSANNA! loud hosanna
 The little children sang;
 Through pillared court and temple
 The lovely anthem rang;
 To Jesus who had blessed them,
 Close folded to His breast,
f The children sang their praises,
 The simplest and the best.

mf From Olivet they followed,
 'Midst an exultant crowd,
 Waving the victor palm-branch,
 And shouting clear and loud;
 Bright angels joined the chorus,
 Beyond the cloudless sky,—
f “Hosanna in the highest,
 Glory to God on high!”

mp Fair leaves of silvery olive
 They strewed upon the ground,
 Whilst Salem's circling mountains
 Echoed the joyful sound.

dim. The Lord of men and angels
 Rode on in lowly state,
cres. Nor scorned that little children
 Should on His bidding wait.

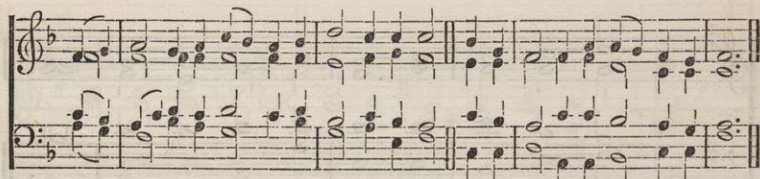
f “Hosanna in the highest!”
 That ancient song we sing;
 For Christ is our Redeemer,
 The Lord of heaven our King.
 Oh may we ever praise Him,
 With heart, and life, and voice,
 And in His blissful presence
 Eternally rejoice!

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

333

SALAMIS.—P.M.

Greek Air.



"Jesus called a little child unto Him."

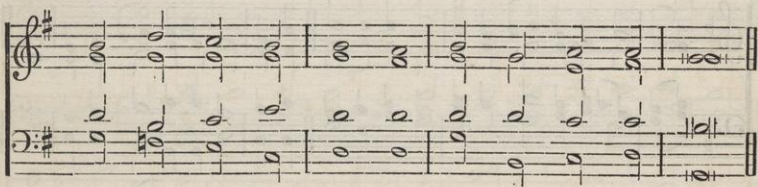
mp I THINK, when I read that sweet story of
 When Jesus was here among men, ^{old}
 How He called little children, as lambs, to
 His fold,
 I should like to have been with Him then.
 I wish that His hands had been placed on my
 head,
 That His arms had been thrown around me,
 And that I might have seen His kind look
 when He said,
 "Let the little ones come unto Me."
mp Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
 And ask for a share in His love;
 And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
 I shall see Him and hear Him above,—

In that beautiful place He has gone to pre-
 pare
 For all who are washed and forgiven;
 And many dear children are gathering there,
 "For of such is the kingdom of heaven."
mp But thousands and thousands who wander
 and fall
 Never heard of that heavenly home;
 I should like them to know there is room for
 them all.
 And that Jesus has bid them to come.
 I long for that blessed and glorious time,
 The fairest and brightest and best,
 When the dear little children of every clime
 Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

334

FULSTOW.—6.5.6.5.

T. R. MATTHEWS.



“The Lord is high, yet hath He respect to the lowly.”

mp **J**ESUS, high in glory,
Lend a listening ear ;
When we bow before Thee,
Children’s praises hear.

mp Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven’s Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen
When Thy praise we sing.

p We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray ;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

p Save us, Lord, from sinning,
Watch us day by day ;
Help us now to love Thee ;
Take our sins away.

mp Then, when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,

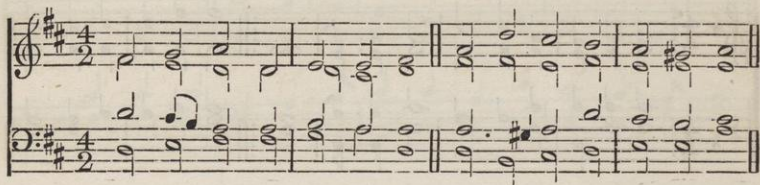
mf We would gladly answer,
“Saviour Lord, we come.”

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

335

ST. COLUMBO.—7.7.7.7.

Rev. R. R. CHOPÉ.



“Learn of Me, for I am meek and lowly in heart.”

GENTLE Jesus, meek and mild,
 Look upon a little child ;
 Pity my simplicity ;
 Suffer me to come to Thee.

Fain I would to Thee be brought ;
 Dearest Lord, forbid it not ;
 Give me, dearest Lord, a place
 In the kingdom of Thy grace.

Lamb of God, I look to Thee ;
 Thou shalt my example be ;
 Thou art gentle, meek, and mild,
 Thou wast once a little child.

Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
 In Thy gracious hands I am ;
 Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,
 Live Thyself within my heart.

MISCELLANEOUS:

336 (First Tune.) HAPPY LAND.—6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.

Indian Melody.

“At Thy right hand are pleasures for evermore.”

mf THERE is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day:
cres. Oh how they sweetly sing,
Worthy is our Saviour King!
f Loud let His praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye.
mp Come to this happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand,
Why still delay?

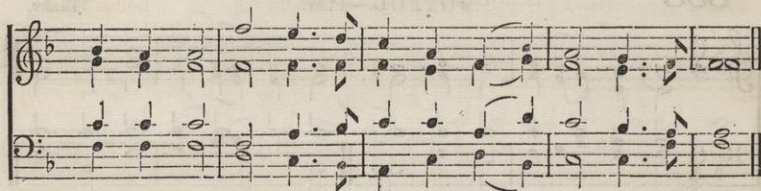
cres. Oh we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.
mf Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye,
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die:
f On then to glory run;
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And, bright above the sun,
Reign, reign for aye.

(Second Tune.) THERE IS A HAPPY LAND.—6.4.6.4.6.7.6.4.

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

THERE IS A HAPPY LAND—Continued.

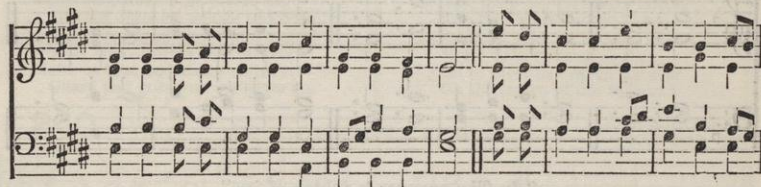
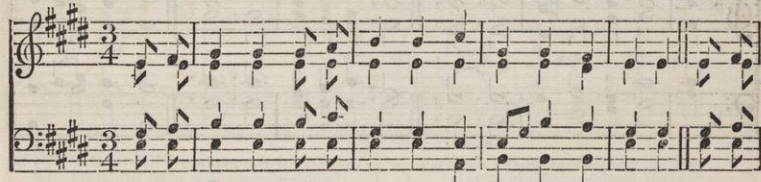
886



337

JEWELS.—8.6.8.5.7.6.7.5.

G. F. Root.



“They shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels.”

mf WHEN He cometh, when He
cometh,
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

f Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty
Bright gems for His crown.

mp He will gather, He will gather,
The gems for His kingdom ;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

mf Like, &c.
mf Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.
f Like, &c.

338

JOYFUL.—P.M.

BILBY.



"In Thy presence is fulness of joy."

HERE we suffer grief and pain ;
 Here we meet to part again ;
 In heaven we part no more.
 Oh that will be joyful,
 Joyful, joyful, joyful ;
 Oh that will be joyful,
 When we meet to part no more.

All who love the Lord below,
 When they die to heaven will go,
 And sing with saints above.
 Oh that will be joyful,
 Joyful, joyful, joyful ;
 Oh that will be joyful,
 When we meet to part no more.

Little children will be there,
 Who have sought the Lord by
 prayer,
 From every Sabbath-school.

Oh that will be joyful,
 Joyful, joyful, joyful ;
 Oh that will be joyful,
 When we meet to part no more.

Oh how happy we shall be,
 For our Saviour we shall see
 Exalted on His throne.

Oh that will be joyful,
 Joyful, joyful, joyful ;
 Oh that will be joyful,
 When we meet to part no more.

There we all shall sing with joy,
 And eternity employ
 In praising Christ the Lord.

Oh that will be joyful,
 Joyful, joyful, joyful ;
 Oh that will be joyful,
 When we meet to part no more.

CHILDREN'S SERVICES.

339

MARINERS.—8.7.8.7.

Musical score for 'Mariners' in 2/2 time, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat. The score consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

"Follow Me."

mf CHILDHOOD'S years are passing o'er us,
Youthful days will soon be done;
Cares and sorrow lie before us,
Hidden dangers, snares unknown.

mf Oh may He, who, meek and lowly,
Trod Himself this vale of woe,
Make us His, and make us holy,
Guard and guide us while we go.

p Hark! it is the Saviour calling,
"Little children, follow Me;"
Jesus, keep our feet from falling;
Teach us all to follow Thee.

mp Soon we part—it may be never,
Never here to meet again;
f Oh to meet in heaven for ever
Oh the crown of life to gain!

340

BENEDICTION.—8.7.8.7.8.7.

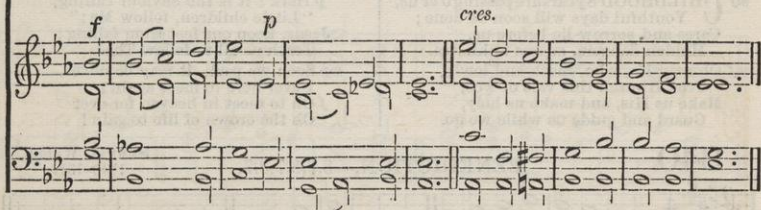
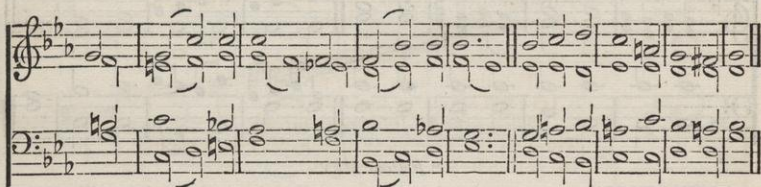
SAMUEL WEBBE,
1740-1817.

Musical score for 'Benediction' in 4/2 time, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of three sharps. The score consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

mf LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace:
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
Oh refresh us,
Travelling through life's wilderness!

mf Thanks we give and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
cres. In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
for. With us evermore be found!

341 (First Tune.) IN TENEBRIS LUMEN.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

Rev. J. B. DYKES,
Mus. Doc.

O SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go ;
 Thy Word into our minds instil ;
 And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
 With lowly love and fervent will.
 Through life's long day and death's dark night,
 Oh gentle Jesus, be our light !

The day is gone, its hours have run,
 And Thou hast taken count of all
 The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
 The broken vow, the frequent fall.
 Through life's long day and death's dark night,
 Oh gentle Jesus, be our light !

Grant us, O Lord, from evil ways
 True absolution and release ;
 And bless us, more than in past days,
 With purity and inward peace.
 Through life's long day and death's dark night,
 Oh gentle Jesus, be our light !

DISMISSION HYMNS.

Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled ;
 And care is light, for Thou hast cared ;
 Let not our works with self be soiled,
 Nor in unsimple ways ensnared.
 Through life's long day and death's dark night,
 Oh gentle Jesus, be our light !

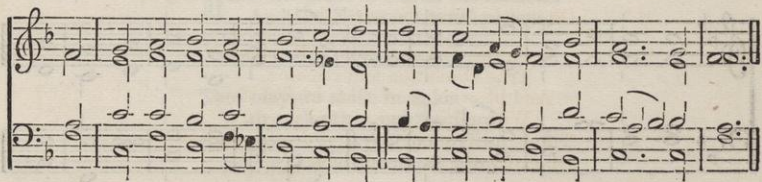
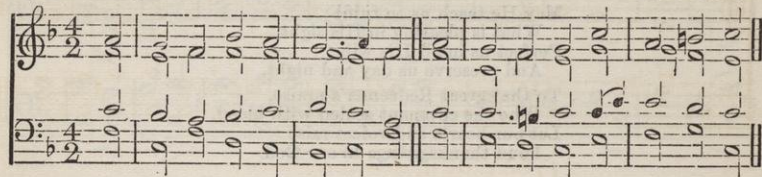
Do more than pardon, give us joy,
 Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
 And loving hearts without alloy,
 That only long to be like Thee.
 Through life's long day and death's dark night,
 Oh gentle Jesus, be our light !

For all we love, the poor, the sad,
 The sinful, unto Thee we call ;
 Oh let Thy mercy make us glad !
 Thou art our Jesus and our all.
 Through life's long day and death's dark night,
 Oh gentle Jesus, be our light !

(Second Tune.)

ST. MATTHIAS.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

W. H. MONK.



MISCELLANEOUS:

342 (First Tune.)

CARMEL.—7.7.7.7.

GERMAN.

NOW may He who from the dead
 Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
 Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
 All our souls in safety keep.
 May He teach us to fulfil
 What is pleasing in His sight,
 Perfect us in all His will,
 And preserve us day and night.
 To that great Redeemer's praise,
 Who the covenant sealed with blood,
 Let our hearts and voices raise
 Loud thanksgivings to our God.

(Second Tune.)

BRANDENBURG.—7.7.7.7.

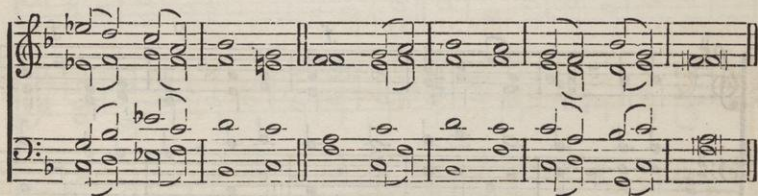
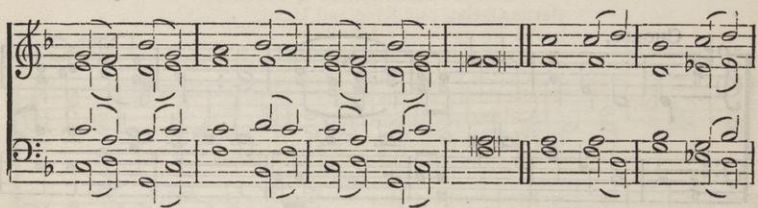
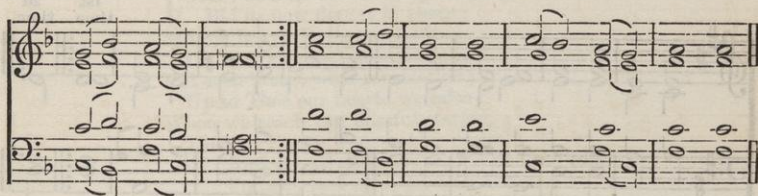
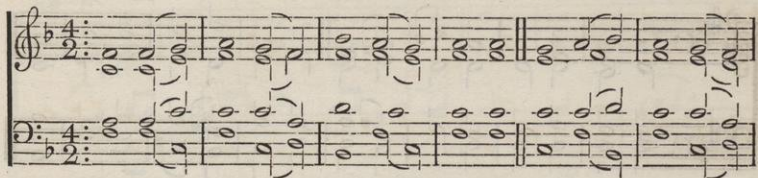
GERMAN.

DISMISSION HYMNS.

343

TRINITY.—8.7.8.7.

From "Laudi Spirituali."



MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
 And the Father's boundless love,
 With the Holy Spirit's favour,
 Rest upon us from above.

Thus may we abide in union
 With each other and the Lord,
 And possess in sweet communion,
 Joys which earth cannot afford.

MISCELLANEOUS:

344

DISMISSION.

T. W. NAUMANN.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in the key of D major (two sharps) and common time (C). The music features a simple, hymn-like melody in the upper voice and a supporting bass line in the lower voice.

The second system of music continues the piece. It includes a first ending bracket over the final two measures of the system, with the instruction "1st time." written above. A second ending bracket covers the final two measures, with the instruction "2d time." written above. The notation is consistent with the first system.

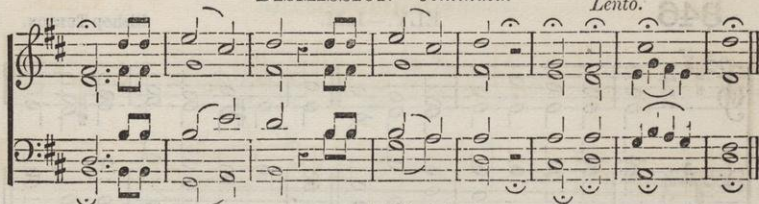
The Chorus section begins with the word "CHORUS." written above the first staff. The music is in the same key and time signature. It features a more complex melodic line in the upper voice, with some notes beamed together, and a bass line that provides harmonic support.

The third system of music includes dynamic markings: *f* (forte) above the first measure, *p* (piano) above the second measure, and *f* (forte) above the third measure. The notation shows a variety of note values and rests.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. It features a final melodic flourish in the upper voice and a corresponding bass line. The notation includes various rhythmic patterns and rests.

DISMISSION HYMNS.

DISMISSION—Continued.

Lento.

LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
 Bid us now depart in peace ;
 Still on heavenly manna feeding,
 Let our faith and love increase :
 Fill each breast with consolation ;
 Up to Thee our hearts we raise :
 When we reach yon blissful station,
 Then we'll give Thee nobler praise.
 And sing Hallelujah to God and the Lamb,
 For ever and ever, for ever and ever !
 Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! Amen.

345

WINCHESTER.—L.M.

FREILINGHAUSEN.

FROM all that dwell below the skies
 Let the Creator's praise arise ;
 Let the Redeemer's name be sung
 Through every land, by every tongue.
 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord,
 Eternal truth attends Thy word.
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
 Till suns shall rise and set no more.

MISCELLANEOUS:

346

ELY.—L.M.

Bishop TURTON.

DISMISS us with Thy blessing, Lord ;
 Help us to feed upon Thy Word ;
 All that has been amiss forgive,
 And let Thy truth within us live.
 Though we are guilty Thou art good,
 Sprinkle our works with Jesus' blood ;
 Give every fettered soul release,
 And bid us all depart in peace.

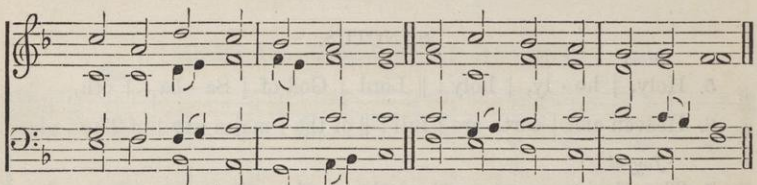
347

ALTENBURG.—7.7.7.7. D.

GERMAN.

DISMISSION HYMNS.

ALTENBURG—Continued.



PART in peace ! Christ's life was peace,
Let us live our life in Him ;
Part in peace ! Christ's death was peace,
Let us die our death in Him :
Part in peace ! Christ promise gave
Of a life beyond the grave,
Where all mortal partings cease ;
Brethren, sisters, part in peace.

348 "WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD" (Te Deum Laudamus).

PART I.—DOXOLOGY TO THE FATHER.

Joyful. GREGORIAN.

1. We praise | Thee, O | God : || we acknowledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.
2. All the earth doth | wor - ship | Thee : || the | Fa - ther | ev - er - | lasting.
3. To Thee all angels | cry a - | loud : || the heavens, and | all the | powers there - | in.
4. To Thee | cherubim and | seraphim : || con - | tin - ual - | ly do | cry.

SANCTUS.

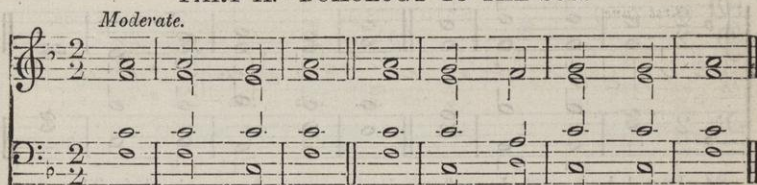
Slow.

5. Holy, | ho - ly, | holy : || Lord | God of | Sa - ba - | oth.
 6. Heaven and | earth are | full : || of the | majes - ty | of Thy | glory.
- Joyful.*
7. The glorious company | of the a - | postles : || praise | — — | Thee.
 8. The goodly fellowship | of the | prophets : || praise | — — | Thee.
 9. The noble | army of | martyrs : || praise | — — | — — | Thee.
 10. The holy church throughout | all the | world : || doth — || ac - | know - ledge | Thee ;

11. The Fa - | — — | ther : || of an | in - | fin - ite | majesty ;
12. Thine honour - || a - ble, | true : || and | on - — | — ly Son ;
13. Also the | Ho - ly | Ghost : || the | Com - — | — fort - | er.

ANCIENT HYMNS.

PART II.—DOXOLOGY TO THE SON.



14. Thou | art the | King : || of | glo - — | ry, O | Christ.

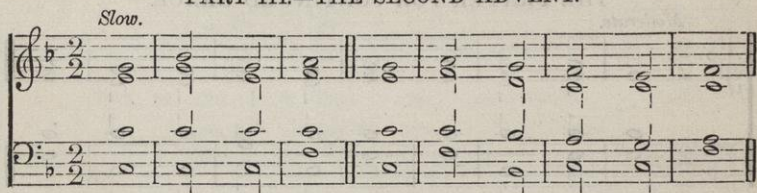
15. Thou art the ever - | last - ing) Son : || the | Son — | of the |
Father.

16. When Thou tookest upon Thee to de - | liv - er | man : || Thou
didst not ab - | hor the Vir - gin's | womb.

17. When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness of | death : || Thou
didst open the kingdom of | heaven to | all be - | lievers.

18. Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God : || in the | glo - ry |
of the | Father.

PART III.—THE SECOND ADVENT.



19. We be - | lieve that | Thou || shalt | come to | be our | Judge.

20. We therefore pray Thee, | help Thy | servants : || whom Thou
hast redeemed | with Thy | pre - cious | blood.

21. Make them to be numbered | with Thy | saints : || in | glo - ry |
ev - er | lasting.

22. O Lord, | save Thy | people : || and | bless — | — Thine
heritage.

23. Gov - | — ern | them : || and | lift them | up for | ever.

MISCELLANEOUS:

PART IV.

Vivace.

24. Day | by — | day : || we | mag - — | — ni - | fy Thee.

25. And we | worship Thy | name : || ever | wor - ld | with - out | end.

PART V.—THE PRAYER FOR PURITY.

Dr. GAUNTLET.

Slow.

26. Vouch - | safe, O | Lord : || to keep us | this day | with - out | sin.

27. O Lord, have | mercy up - | on us : || have | mer - — | cy up - | on us.

THE PRAYER FOR CONTINUED GRACE.

Moderate.

28. O Lord, let Thy mercy | lighten up | on us : || as our | trust — | is in | Thee.

Vivace.

29. O Lord, in | Thee have I | trusted : || let me | ne - ver | be con - | founded.

ANCIENT HYMNS.

349

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

Composed expressly for this work
by E. J. HOPKINS.

f Bold and joyful. to God *p*

Glo - ry be to God on high, and on earth peace, good-

f *p*

will to - wards men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we wor - ship

f *p*

cres. *mf* we give thanks to Thee

Thee, we glor - i - fy Thee, we give thanks for Thy great

mf

we give thanks to Thee

f *ff*

glo - ry. O Lord God, heaven-ly King, God the Fa-ther Al-

f *ff*

MISCELLANEOUS:

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS—Continued.

Slower, and piano.

p

migh - ty. $\text{♩} = 76$. O Lord, the on - ly be - gotten Son Je - sus

mp *p* *mp* *mp*

Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that

mp *p* *mp* *mp*

p

tak - est a - way the sins of the world, have mer - cy up -

p

mp *p*

on us. Thou that tak - est a - way the sins of the world, have

mp *p*

ANCIENT HYMNS.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS—Continued.

mp

mer - cy up - on us. Thou that tak - est a - way the sins of the

p *mp* *cres.*

world, re - ceive our prayer. Thou that sit - test at the right hand of God

mf *pp* *Moderate* *mf*

the Fa - ther, have mer - cy up - on us. = 96. For Thou on - ly art

ho - ly; Thou on - ly art the Lord; Thou on - ly, O Christ, with the

cres *cen* *do* *f*

Ho - ly Ghost, art most high in the glo - ry of God, art most high in the

MISCELLANEOUS:

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS—Continued.

most high most high

glo - ry of God the Fa - ther, most high, most high, in the

most high, most high

glo - ry of God the Fa - ther, most high, most high, most

high in the glo - ry of God the Fa - - - ther, in the

A - men.

glo - ry of God, of God the Fa - - - ther. A - - - men.

God the Fa - - - ther. A - men.

DOXOLOGIES.

1

MILAN.

Ancient Melody.

BLESSÈD, blessèd be Jehovah,
Israel's God to all eternity :
Let all the people say, Amen.
Amen. Praise to the Lord give ye.

2

CHANT.

VOICE.

GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the
Holy Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be ;
world with end. Amen.

MISCELLANEOUS:

3

BADEN.—8.8.8.8.8.8.

GERMAN.

Musical score for 'Baden' in G major and 4/2 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

IMMORTAL honour, endless fame
 Attend the Almighty Father's name !
 Let God the Son be glorified,
 Who for lost man's redemption died !
 And equal adoration be,
 Eternal Spirit, paid to Thee !

4

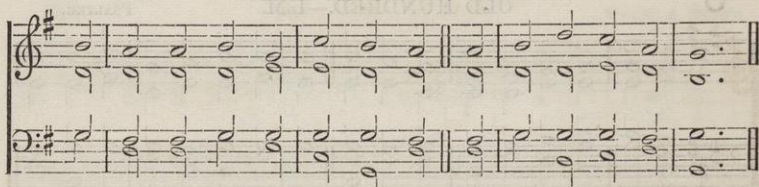
PETERBOROUGH.—C.M.

Author unknown.

Musical score for 'Peterborough' in G major and 4/2 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

DOXOLOGIES.

PETERBOROUGH—Continued.



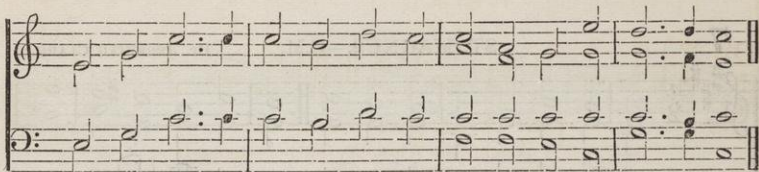
NOW blessèd be the Lord our God,
The God of Israel,
For He alone doth wondrous works,
In glory that excel.

And blessèd be His glorious name
To all eternity :
The whole earth let His glory fill.
Amen, so let it be.

5

TRIUMPH.—8.7.8.7.4.4.7.

Dr. GAUNTLETT



NOW to Him who loved us, gave us,
Every pledge that love could give,
Freely shed His blood to save us,
Gave His life that we might live :
Be the kingdom
And dominion,
And the glory, evermore.

MISCELLANEOUS :

6

W. H. & T. H. M.

OLD HUNDRED.—L.M.

MAROT & BEYA'S
PSALTER.

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.

7

ST. MAGNUS.—C.M.

Dr. JEREMIAH CLARK.

SALVATION and immortal praise
To our victorious KING !
Let heaven and earth, and rocks and
With glad hosannas ring. [seas,

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, and is,
And shall be evermore.

DOXOLOGIES.

11

R. A. SMITH.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in G major (one sharp) and 2/2 time. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by a half note A4, then a half note B4, and a half note C5. The bass line starts with a half note G2, followed by a half note B1, then a half note D2, and a half note E2.

Lord, bless us still! O bless us still! Lord, hear our prayers! O hear our

The second system of musical notation continues the two-staff format. The melody in the treble staff has a half note D5, followed by a half note E5, then a half note F#5, and a half note G5. The bass line continues with a half note G2, followed by a half note B1, then a half note D2, and a half note E2.

prayers! Ac - cept our praise! Ac - cept our praise! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

The third system of musical notation continues the two-staff format. The melody in the treble staff has a half note A5, followed by a half note B5, then a half note C6, and a half note B5. The bass line continues with a half note G2, followed by a half note B1, then a half note D2, and a half note E2.

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

The fourth system of musical notation continues the two-staff format. The melody in the treble staff has a half note A5, followed by a half note B5, then a half note C6, and a half note B5. The bass line continues with a half note G2, followed by a half note B1, then a half note D2, and a half note E2.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Praised be Thy ho - ly name! A - men. A - men.

MISCELLANEOUS:

12

HENRY SMART.

Hal - le - lu jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

lu-jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le -

lu - jah! for the Lord God Om - ni - po - tent reign -

For . . . the

eth, the Lord God Om - ni - po - tent reign - eth. Hal - le - lu-jah! Hal - le -

For the

DOXOLOGIES.

p

lu - jah! The king - doms of this world are be - come the

The

Christ; *f*

king - doms of our Lord and of His Christ; and of His Christ; and

Christ;

and He shall reign, shall reign for

of His Christ; and He shall reign for e - ver and

e - ver, shall

e - ver: He shall reign for e - ver and

MISCELLANEOUS:

and Lord of lords,

e - ver; King of kings, and Lord of lords

King of kings, and Lord of lords: Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le -

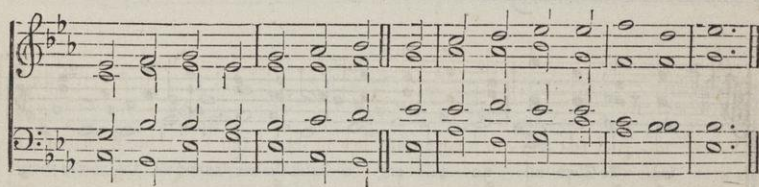
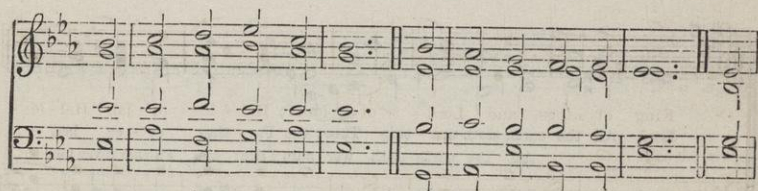
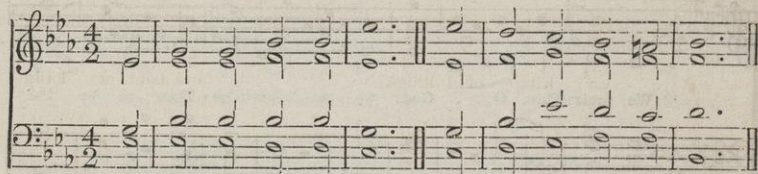
lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

Slow.

DOXOLOGIES.

13

CALEDON.—6.6.6.6.8.8.



NOW to the King of Heaven
 Your cheerful voices raise ;
 To Him be glory given,
 Power, majesty, and praise ;
 Wide as He reigns,
 His name be sung
 By every tongue,
 In endless strains.

MISCELLANEOUS:

14

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

BOYCE.

We praise Thee, O . . . God: we ac-knowledge Thee to be the

Lord. All the earth doth wor-ship Thee: the Fa-ther ev-er last -
All the earth doth wor-ship Thee: the Fa-ther e-ver last -

ing. To Thee all an-gels cry a-loud: the heav'n's and all the pow'rs there -

- in. To Thee Cher-u-bin, and Se-ra-phim, con-tin-u-al-ly do cry, Ho-ly,

DOXOLOGIES.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS—Continued.

Ho-ly: Lord God of Sa - ba-oth, of Sa - ba - oth;

Ho - ly, Ho - - ly: Lord God of Sa - - ba - - oth; Heav'n and
Ho - ly: Ho - ly: Lord God of Sa - ba - - oth;

Ho - ly Ho - ly: Lord God of Sa - - - ba - oth;

earth are full of the Ma-jes-ty of Thy Glo - - ry. The glo-ri-ous
Heav'n and earth are full of the Ma-jes-ty of Thy Glo - ry.

com-pany of the A - pos - tles, praise Thee. The good-ly fel-low-ship of the

Pro - phets, praise Thee. The no-ble ar - my of Mar-tyrs praise Thee. The

MISCELLANEOUS:

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS—Continued.

Ho - ly Church through-out all the world, doth ac-know-ledge Thee: The Fa-ther of an

in-fi-nite Ma - jes - ty; Thine ho-nour - a - ble, true, and on - ly Son; Al-

Thou art the King of
so the Ho - ly Ghost, the Com - fort - er. Thou art the
Thou art the
Thou art the

Glo - ry, O Christ,
King of Glo-ry O Christ O Christ. Thou art the ev - er -
King of Glo-ry, O Christ,
King of Glo - ry, O Christ.

DOXOLOGIES.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS—Continued.

last-ing Son of the Fa - ther. When Thou took'st up - on Thee to de-

li - ver man, Thou didst not ab - hor the Vir - gin's Womb. When

Thou hadst o - ver - come the sharp - ness of death: Thou didst o - pen the King - dom of

Heav'n to all be - liev - ers. Thou sit - test at the

We be -
right hand of God, in the Glo - ry of the Fa - ther. We be - lieve

MISCELLANEOUS:

lieve TE DEUM LAUDAMUS—Continued.

that Thou shalt come to be our Judge. We there-fore pray Thee, help Thy

servants, whom Thou hast re-deem-ed with Thy pre-cious blood. Make them

to be number'd with Thy saints in glo-ry e-ver-last-ing.

O - Lord, save Thy people, and bless, bless Thine he - - ritage. Go - - vern them, and

lift them up for - - e - ver. Day - by day we mag-ni - fy Thee;

DOXOLOGIES.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS—Continued.

And we wor-ship Thy Name, e - ver world with - - out end. Vouchsafe

day with - out sin. O Lord have mer - cy
O Lord, to keep us this day with - out sin. O Lord, have

up - on us: have mer - - cy up - on
mer - cy up - on us: have mer-cy up - on . us. O . . . Lord, let Thy

mer - cy light-en up - on us: as . . . our trust is in . . . Thee.

O Lord, in Thee have I trust-ed: let me ne - ver be con-found - - ed.

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