Christadelphian Hymn Book

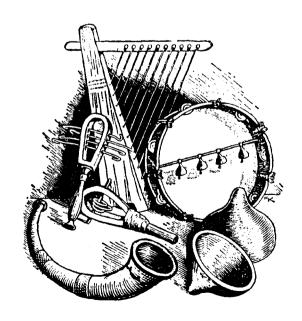
ORGANIST'S EDITION

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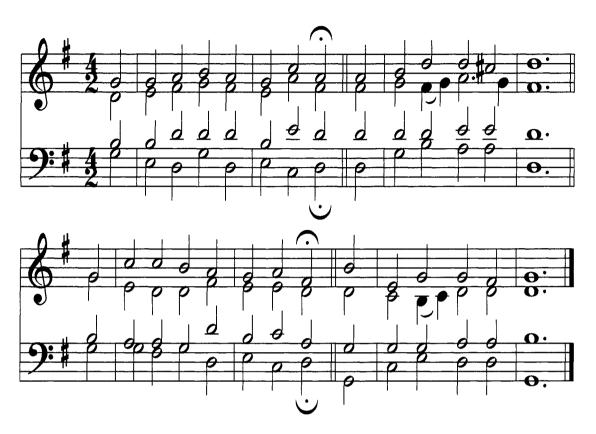
KIDMAN PARK, S.A.



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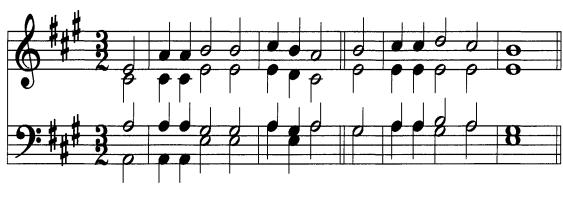


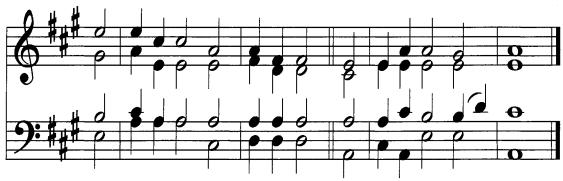
- After Thy loving-kindness, Lord,
 Have mercy upon me:
 For Thy compassion great, blot out
 All mine iniquity.
- mp 2 Behold, Thou in the inward parts
 With truth delighted art:
 mf And wisdom Thou shalt make me know
 Within the hidden part.
- mp 3 Do Thou with hyssop sprinkle me, I shall be cleansed so; Yea, wash Thou me, and then shall I Be whiter than the snow.
- f 4 Of gladness and of joyfulness
 Make me to hear the voice;
 mp That so these very bones which Thou
 mp/cres Hast broken, may rejoice.



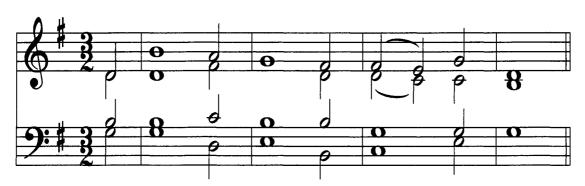
- All people that on earth do dwell, mf Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice, Him serve in truth, His praise forth tell, Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- ffO enter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts unto: Praise, laud, and bless His name always, For it is seemly so to do.
- Know that the Lord is God indeed, mp 2Without our aid He did us make: We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
- For why? the Lord our God is good, His mercy is for ever sure; His truth at all times firmly stood, And shall from age to age endure.

f

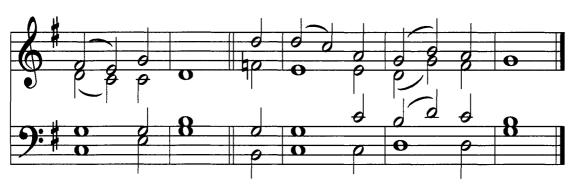




- p 1 Be merciful to me, O God,
 Thy mercy unto me
 Do Thou extend; because my soul
 Doth put her trust in Thee.
- My refuge I will place,
 Until these sad calamities
 Do wholly overpass.
- cr 3 My cry I will cause to ascend
 Unto the Lord most high;
 To God who doth all things for me
 Perform most perfectly.
- f O Lord, exalted be Thy name
 Above the heav'ns to stand:
 Do Thou Thy glory far advance
 Above both sea and land.







mf
1 Behold, how good a thing it is,
And how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
In unity to dwell.

mf

2 Like precious ointment on the head
That down the beard did flow,
mp

E'en Aaron's beard, and to the skirts
Did of his garments go.

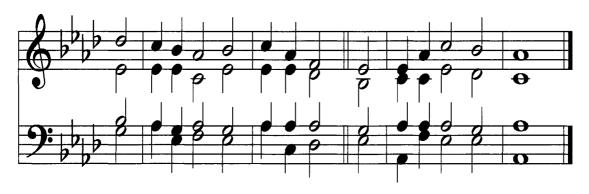
p 3 As Hermon's dew, the dew that doth
 On Sion's hill descend;
 f For there the blessing God commands,
 Life that shall never end.



- mp 1 Blesséd are they that undefil'd,And straight are in Thy way;Who in the Lord's most holy lawDo walk, and do not stray.
- mf 3 Such in His ways do walk, and they
 Do no iniquity.
 Thou hast commanded us to keep
 Thy precepts carefully.
- mf 2 Blesséd are they who to observe His statutes are inclin'd;
- f And who do seek the living God,With their whole heart and mind.
- 4 O that Thy statutes to observe
 Thou wouldst my ways direct!
 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
 Thy precepts all respect.







p 1 For evil-doers fret thou not Thyself unquietly,
 mp Nor do thou envy bear to those That work iniquity.

cr 2 For even like unto the grass,
 f Soon be cut down shall they;
 dim And, like the green and tender herb,
 p They wither shall away.

f Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
And be thou doing good;

dim And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
And verily have food.

f dim Thine heart's desire to thee.

Thy way to God commit, Him trust, It bring to pass shall He.

f And like unto the light, He shall
Thy righteousness display;
And He thy judgments shall bring forth,
Like noon-tide of the day.







p

cr

f

p

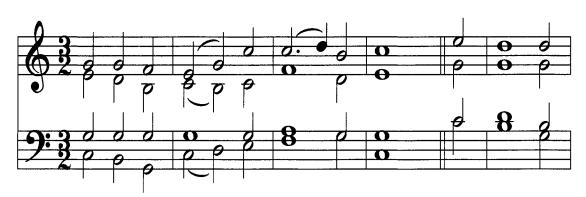
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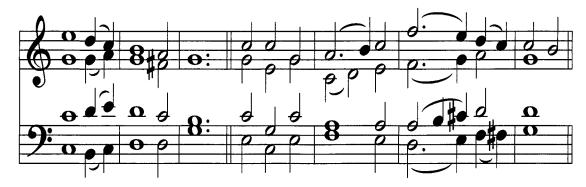
f

ff

- mf 1 Eternal God, Thou only just,Thou only gracious, wise, and true,
- p Not unto us who are but dust,
- mf But unto Thee is glory due.
- 3 O Israel! make the Lord thy hope, Thy help, thy refuge and thy rest, For He shall build thy ruins up; Yea, all His Israel shall be blest!
- The Lord we serve maintains His throne
 Above the clouds, beyond the sky;
 His will shall through the earth be done;
 He answers when His servants cry.
- 4 The dead praise not Thy goodness, Lord,
 Neither the silent in the grave;
 But all who live shall bless Thy Word,
 And sound Thy mighty power to save.

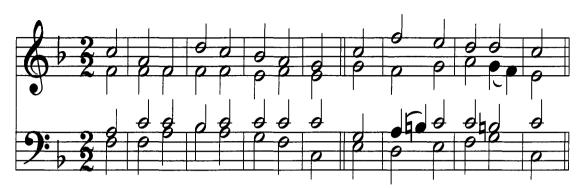
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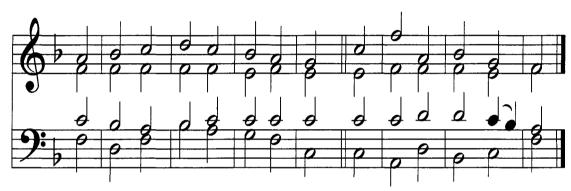






- mf 1 From Zion shall thy rod proceed,
 The sword of judgment in thy hand
 Shall make the hearts of rebels bleed,
 And bring the world to thy command.
- mf 2 That day shall show thy power is great,
 When Jews shall flock with willing feet,
 And strangers crowd Thy temple gate,
 Where holiness and beauty meet.
- ff 3 O blesséd hour! Oh glorious day!
 What a great victory shall be thine!
 When listening kingdoms shall obey,
 And bow before Thy power divine.





f Give praise and thanks unto the Lord,
dim For bountiful is He;
p His tender mercy doth endure
cr Unto eternity.

mf 2 God's mighty works, who can express Or show forth all His praise?

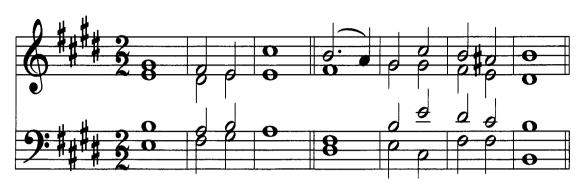
f Blesséd are they that judgment keep, And justly do always.

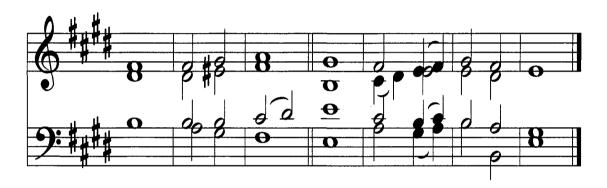
pp 3 Remember me, Lord, with that love Which Thou to Thine dost bear; With Thy salvation, O my God, To visit me draw near.

mp 4 That I Thy chosen's good may see,
And in their joy rejoice;
cr And may with Thine inheritance
f Exult with cheerful voice.

mf 5 O Lord, our God, deliver us
The heathen from among,
That we Thy holy name may praise
In loud triumphant song.

ff 6 Blesséd be Yahweh, Israel's God,
To all eternity;
Let all the people say, Amen,
Praise to the Lord give ye.





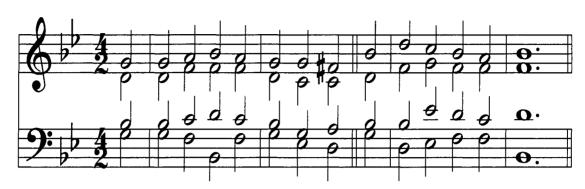
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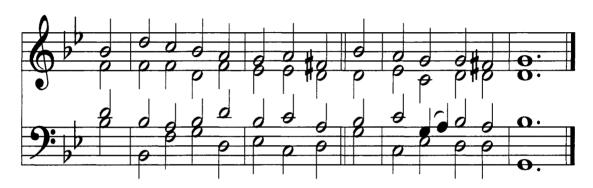
f 1 God is our refuge][and our strength,
 mf In straits a present aid;
 f Therefore, although the][earth remove,
 dim We will not be afraid.

mf 2 Though hills amidst the][seas be cast;
Though waters roaring make,
cr And troubled be; yea,][though the hills
By swelling seas do shake.

a A river is, whose][streams make glad, The city of our God;
cr The holy place where-][in the Lord Most high, hath His abode.

f God in the midst of][her doth dwell, Nothing shall her remove;
f The Lord to her a][helper will, And that right early prove.





Yahweh remembers we are dust,
And He our frame well knows,
Frail man, his days are like the grass;
As flow'r in field he grows.

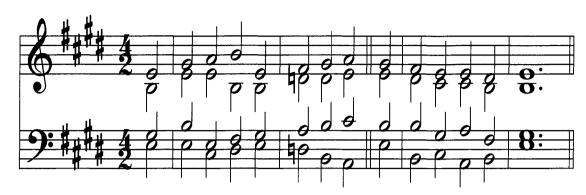
- p2 For over it the wind doth pass,And it away is gone;And in the place where once it wasIt shall no more be known.
- mf
 But unto them that do Him fear
 f God's mercy never ends;
 mf And to their children's children still
 His righteousness extends.
- mf

 4 To such as keep His covenant,
 And mindful are alway
 Of His most just commandments all,
 That they may them obey.

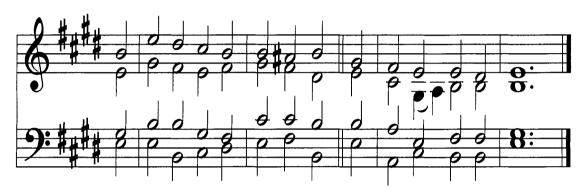


- p 1 God's law is perfect, and converts
 The soul in sin that lies;
 mp God's testimony is most sure
 And makes the simple wise.
- mp 2 The statutes of the Lord are right,
 And do rejoice the heart;
 The Lord's command is pure, and doth
 Light to the eyes impart.
- 3 Unspottéd is the fear of God,
 And doth endure for aye;
 f The judgments of the Lord are true,
 And righteous are alway.
- Moreover, they Thy servant warn
 How he his life should frame:
 A great reward provided is
 For them that keep the same.

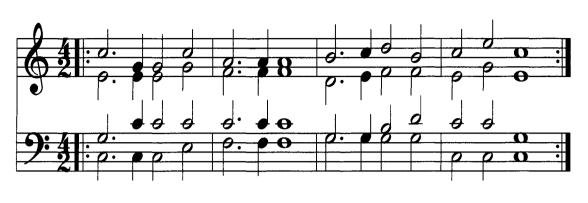
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PSALM 12



- p 1 Help, Lord, because the godly man Doth daily fade away;
 pp And from among the sons of men The faithful do decay.
- Unto his neighbour ev'ry one
 Doth utter vanity;
 They with a double heart do speak,
 And lips of flattery.
- God shall cut off all flattering lips,
 Tongues that speak proudly thus:
 'We'll with our tongues prevail; our lips
 Are ours: who's Lord o'er us?'
- *mf* 4 Lord, Thou shalt us preserve and keep For ever from this race; *mp* On each side walk the wicked, when Vile men are high in place.







- ff 1 Halleluyah! Yahweh's Name

 From the heavens aloud proclaim!

 In the heights of glory raise
- fff Shouts of triumph to His praise.

 All His angels, praise your King;

 All His hosts with gladness sing;
- mf Sun and moon and stars of light,
 In your Maker's praise unite.
- p 2 Heaven of heav'ns! ye clouds that moveO'er the heavens, declare His love,
- cr God commanded, forth ye came!

 Evermore extol His Name.

 And ye shall for ever be

 Sure and firm in His decree!
- who can change His Sov'reign word?Heav'ns and earth, extol your Lord.

PSALM 148

ff

fff

- p 3 Tow'ring cedars, fruitful trees,
 Bear His name on ev'ry breeze!
 Cattle, birds and creeping things;
 All ye nations, princes, kings!
 Ev'ry ruler, ev'ry one —
 Agéd, youthful sire and son,
- mp Maids and children voices raise ff
 In your great Creator's praise!
- 4 Halleluyah! Yahweh's Name,
 Earth and heav'n in glad acclaim,
 Praise! Exalted is alone
 God! extoll'd by ev'ry one,
 Glory, earth and heav'n above,
 Yahweh is the God of love!
 He, His people's horn doth raise,
 Join all voices in His praise!









- f 1 Oh, Yahweh reigns, He dwells in light, ffGirded with majesty and might;
- mf The world, created by His hands, p

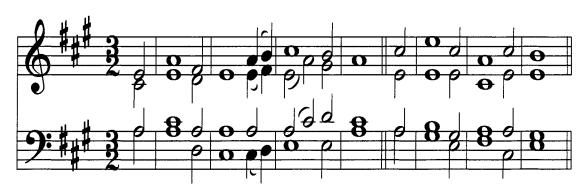
 Still on its firm foundation stands. pp
- mp 2 But ere this spacious world was made, fffOr had its first foundations laid,
- cr His throne eternal ages stood,Himself the ever-living God.

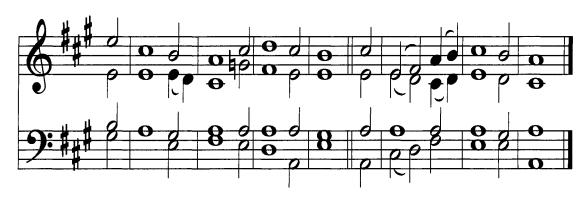
- 3 Like floods the angry nations rise, And aim their rage against the skies; Vain floods, that aim their rage so high; At His rebuke the billows die.
- fff 4 For ever shall His throne endure;

 His promise stand for ever sure;

 mf And everlasting holiness

 dim Becomes the dwelling of His grace.



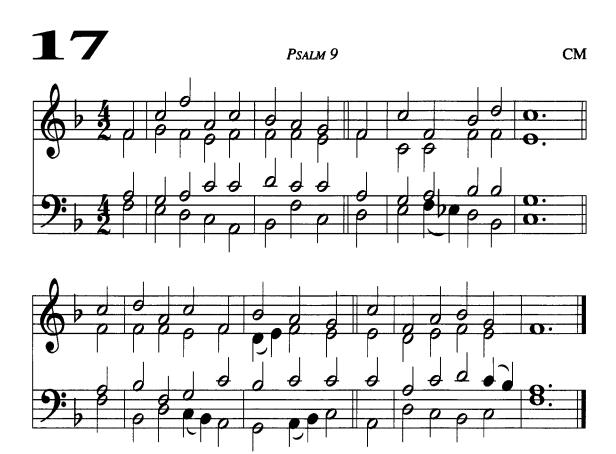


mp/dim 1 Lord, pity us; behold the grief
 pp Which we from foes sustain;
 cr E'en Thou, who from the gates of death
 Wilt raise us up again.

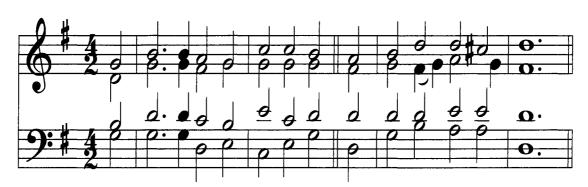
mf
2 That we, in Zion's daughter's gates,
May all Thy praise advance;
f
And that we may rejoice always
In Thy deliverance.

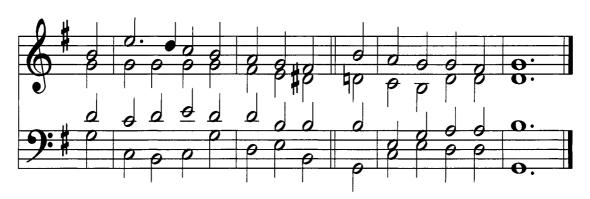
p 3 For they that needy are, shall not Forgotten be alway:
 mp The expectation of the poor Shall not be lost for aye.

f 4 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail,
 Thy glorious arm unbare;
 mp Teach men to know themselves but flesh,
 Their sins to them declare.



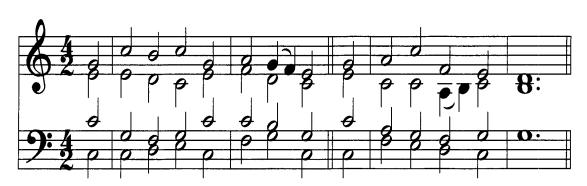
- f Lord, Thee I'll praise with all my heart,
 Thy wonders all proclaim;
 In Thee, Most High, I'll greatly joy,
 And sing unto Thy name.
- mf 2 God shall endure for aye: He doth
 For judgment set His throne;
 In righteousness to judge the world,
 Justice to give each one.
- god also will a refuge be
 For those that are oppress'd;
 pp
 A refuge will He be in times
 Of trouble to distress'd.
- mf 4 And they that know Thy name, in Thee
 cr Their confidence will place;
 f For Thou hast not forsaken them
 That truly seek Thy face.

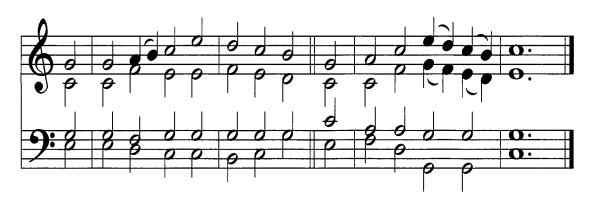




- Lord, Thee, my God, I'll early seek:
 My soul doth thirst for Thee;
 My flesh longs in a dry parch'd land,
 Wherein no waters be.
- That I Thy power may behold,
 And brightness of Thy face,
 My panting heart now yearns to stand
 Within Thy holy place.
- mf 3 Since better is Thy love than life,
 My lips Thee praise shall give:
 I in Thy name will lift my hands,
 And bless Thee while I live.
- f 4 E'en as with marrow and with fat,
 My soul shall fillèd be:

 ff Then shall my mouth with joyful lips
 Sing praises unto Thee.



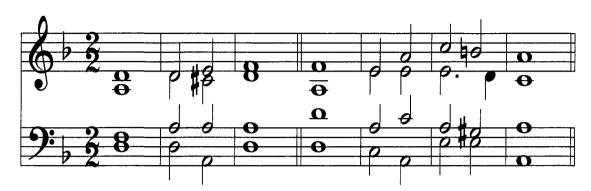


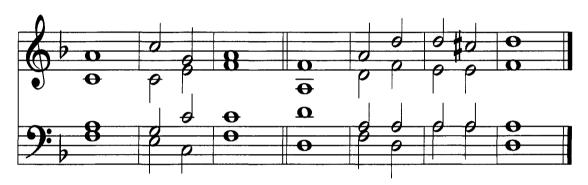
I Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place, In generations all,
 Before Thou ever hadst brought forth The mountains great or small.

mp 2 Ere ever Thou hadst formed the earth,
And all the world abroad;
f E'en Thou from everlasting art
cr To everlasting, God.

o Lord, as our brief days have been,
 wherein we grief have had,
 And years wherein we ill have seen,
 So do Thou make us glad.

oh, let Thy work and power appear
 Thy servants' face before;
 And show unto their children dear
 Thy glory evermore.

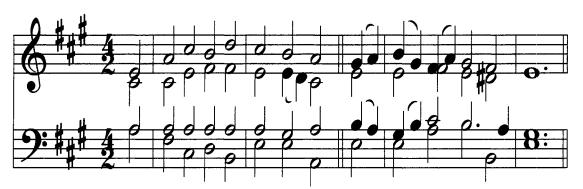




CHANT

- p 1 Rest in the Lord, and][patiently
 Wait for Him; do not fret
 For him who, prosp'ring][in his way,
 Success in sin doth get.
- mp 2 Do thou from anger][cease, and wrath See thou forsake also:
 mf Fret not thyself in][any wise,
 That evil thou shouldst do.
- pp 3 For those that evil][doers are Shall be cut off and fall:
 f But those that wait up][on the Lord The earth inherit shall.
- p 4 For yet a little][while, and then
 The wicked shall not be;
 His place thou shalt con][sider well,
 But it thou shalt not see.
- f 5 But by inheri][tance the earth
 The meek ones shall possess:

 ff They also shall de][light themselves
 In an abundant peace.

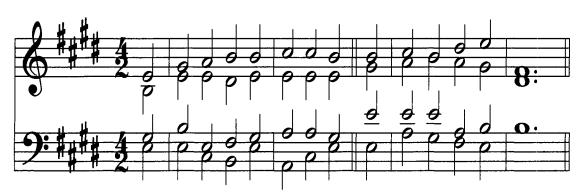


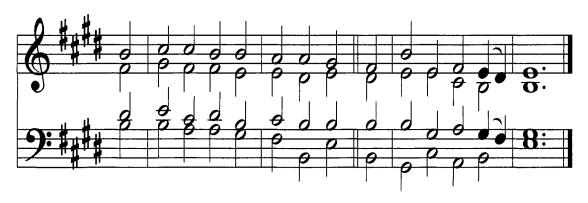


- mf 1 Not to the hills I lift mine eyes:
 From whence doth come mine aid?
 My safety cometh from the Lord,
 Who heav'n and earth hath made.
- mf 2 Thy foot He'll not let slide, nor will He slumber that thee keeps:
 Behold, He that keeps Israel,
 He slumbers not nor sleeps.
- The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade,
 On thy right hand doth stay;
 The moon by night thee shall not smite,
 Nor yet the sun by day.
- f The Lord shall keep thy soul: He shall Preserve thee from all ill;
 Henceforth thy going out and in God keep for ever will.



- mf 1 O blesséd is the man whose trust
 Upon the Lord relies;
 Respecting not the proud, nor such
 As turn aside to lies.
- p 2 O Lord my God, full many are
 The wonders Thou hast done;
 Thy gracious thoughts to usward far
 Above all thoughts are gone.
- mp 3 In order none can reckon them
 To Thee; if them declare
 cr And speak of them I would, they more
 Than can be numbered are.
- mf 4 To do Thy will I take delight,O Thou my God that art;Yea, that most holy law of ThineI have within my heart.





*mp*1 O children, hither do ye come,
And unto me give ear; *mf*I shall you teach to understand
How ye the Lord should fear.

p 2 What man is he that life desires,
 To see good would live long;
 mp Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
 And from ill words thy tongue.

mf/cr
 3 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
 Pursue it earnestly;
 p
 God's eyes are on the just; His ears
 Are open to their cry.

mf

The face of God is set against
Those that do wickedly,
That He may quite out from the earth,
Cut off their memory.







- mf 1 O how love I Thy law, it is mp My study all the day; cr It makes me wiser than my foes, f And keeps me in Thy way.
- 2 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord, mf
 4 Thy Word is to my feet a lamp,
 Are all Thy words of truth!
 And to my path a light;
- pp Yea, I do find them sweeter far f Than honey to my mouth.
- Do understanding get;
 I therefore ev'ry way that's false
 With all my heart do hate.
 - And to my path a light;
 I sworn have, and I will perform,
 To keep Thy judgments right.

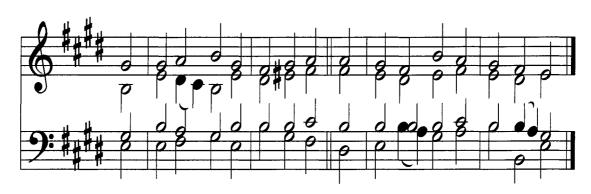




- mf 1 O Lord, Thy judgments give the king,
 His son Thy righteousness,
 With right he shall Thy people judge,
 Thy poor with uprightness.
- Yea, all the mighty kings on earth
 Before him down shall fall,
 And all the nations of the world
 Do service to him shall.
- p 2 The just shall flourish in his days,
 And prosper in his reign;
 He shall, while doth the moon endure,
 Abundant peace maintain.
- For he the needy shall preserve,When he to him doth call;The poor also, and him that hathNo help of man at all.
- mf 3 His glorious dominion shall
 From sea to sea extend:
 It from the river shall reach forth
 Unto earth's utmost end.
- ff 6 His name for ever shall endure:

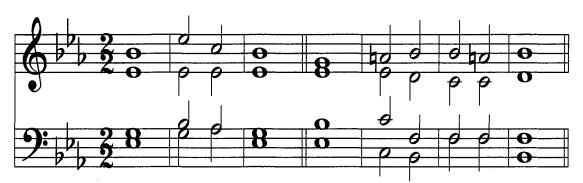
 Last like the sun it shall:
- f Men shall be bless'd in him, and bless'ddim All nations shall him call.

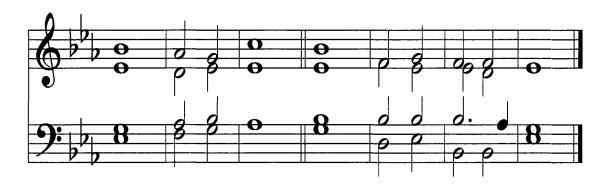




- mf 1 O Lord, Thou art my God and King,
 Thee will I magnify and praise;
 I will Thee bless and gladly sing,
 Unto Thy holy name always.
- mf 2 Each day I rise I will Thee bless
 And praise Thy name time without end,
 Much to be prais'd, and great God is;
 His greatness none can comprehend.
- mf 3 Race shall Thy works praise unto race,
 The mighty acts show done by Thee.
 I will speak of Thy glorious grace,
 And honour of Thy majesty.
- p 4 Thy wondrous works I will record,
 By men the might shall be extoll'd

 pp Of all Thy dreadful acts, O Lord,
 And I Thy greatness will unfold.
- f 5 They utter shall abundantly,
 The mem'ry of Thy goodness great;
 ff And shall sing praises cheerfully,
 Whilst they Thy righteousness relate.



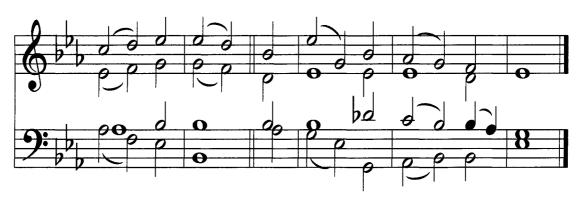


CHANT

- mf 1 O sing a new song][to the Lord,For wonders He hath done,cr His right hand and His][holy armHim victory hath won.
- mf 2 The Lord God His sal-][vation Hath caused to be known;
 His justice in the][heathen's sight He openly hath shown.
- p 3 He mindful of His][grace and truth To Israel's house hath been!
 And the salvation][of our God
 All ends of th' earth have seen.
- mf 4 Let all the earth un-][to the Lord Send forth a joyful noise;
 cr Lift up your voice][aloud to Him, Sing praises and rejoice.
- ff 5 Before the Lord; be-][cause He comes,
 To judge the earth comes He,
 He'll judge the world with][righteousness,
 His folk with equity.







pр

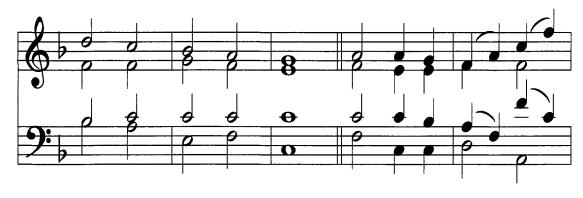
f

ff

- *mf* 1 O send Thy light forth and Thy truth,Let them be guides to me;
- mp And bring me to Thine holy hill,E'en where Thy dwellings be.
- mf 2 Then will I to God's altar go,To God my chiefest joy;
- f Yea, God, my God, Thy name to praise,
- dim My harp I will employ.

- 3 Why art thou then cast down, my soul? What should discourage thee? And why with vexing thoughts art thou Disquieted in me?
- 4 Still trust in God; for Him to praise
 Good cause I yet shall have;
 He of my count'nance is the health,
 My God that me doth save.





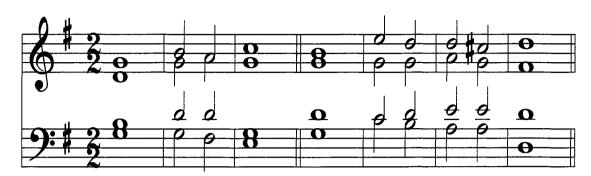


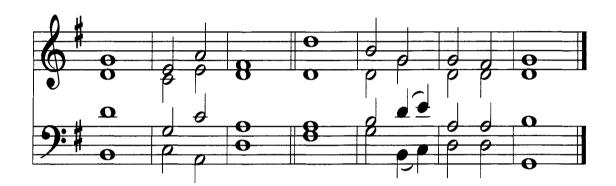
mp

pp

- mp 1 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
 And on Thee wait that here do live,
 And Thou, in season due, dost send
 Sufficient food them to relieve.
- mf 2 Yea, Thou Thine hand dost open wide f
 And every thing dost satisfy
 That lives, and doth on earth abide, mf
 Of Thy great liberality.
- 3 The Lord is just in all His ways,
 And holy in His works each one.
 He's near to all that do Him praise,
 And call in truth on Him alone.
 - 4 God will the just desire fulfil
 Of such as do Him serve and fear;
 Their cry regard, and hear He will,
 And in the time of need be near.

PSALM 104





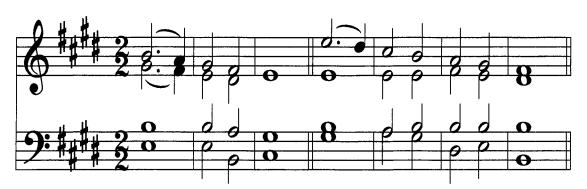
CHANT

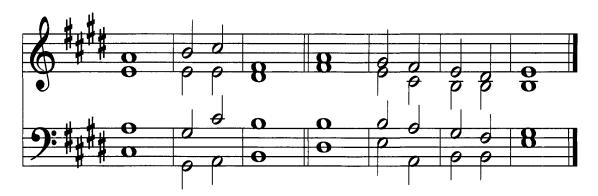
mf 1 The glory of the][mighty Lord
Continue shall for aye:
f And the Lord Yahweh][shall rejoice
In all His works alway.

mf 2 I will sing to the][Lord most high,
So long as I shall live:
And while I being][have shall I
To my God praises give.

Of Him my medi][tation shall Sweet thoughts to me afford;
 Mf And as for me I][will rejoice In God, my only Lord.

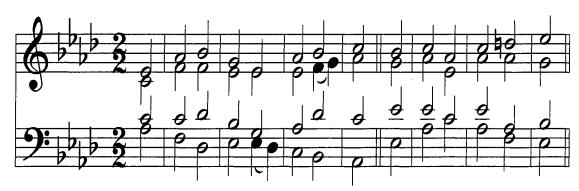
f From earth let sinners][be consum'd, Let vile men no more be.
O thou my soul, bless][thou the Lord, Praise to the Lord give ye.

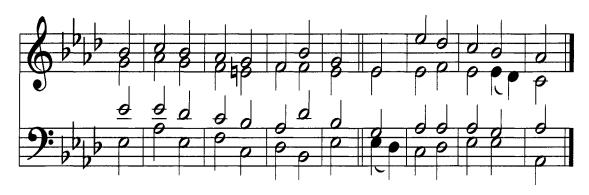




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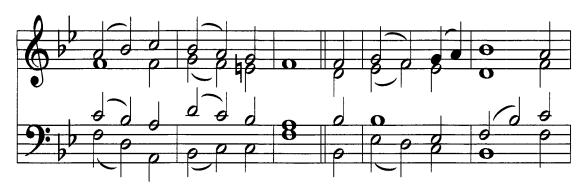
- f 1 The heathen raged tu-][multuously, The kingdoms movèd were;
- cr The Lord God utter-][èd His voice,
- mp The earth did melt for fear.
- mp 2 Come, and behold what][wondrous works
 Have by the Lord been wrought;
 p Come, see what deso-][lations
- p Come, see what deso-][lations He on the earth hath brought.
- p 3 Unto the ends of][all the earthWar into peace He turns:
- mf The bow He breaks, the][spear He cuts,
- cr In fire the chariot burns.
- f 4 Be still, and know that][I am God: Among the heathen I
- cr Will be exalted;][I on earth
- ff Will be exalted high.





- p 1 The Lord in truth to David sware,
 He will not turn therefrom,
 'I of thy body's fruit will make
 cr To sit upon thy throne.'
- mf 2 For God of Zion hath made choice,
 There He desires to dwell;
 f 'This is my rest, here will I stay,
 For I do like it well.
- p 3 Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor
 With bread will satisfy;
 f Her priests I'll clothe with health; her saints
 Shall shout forth joyfully.
- Mf 4 And there will I make David's horn To bud forth pleasantly;
 For him that Mine anointed is A lamp ordain'd have I.
- mp 5 As with a garment I will clothe
 With shame his en'mies all;
 f But yet the crown that he doth wear
 Upon him flourish shall.'







- p 1 The Lord our God most gracious is,
 Compassion He delights to show;
 In mercy He is plenteous,
 But unto wrath and anger slow.
- pp 2 Good unto all men is the Lord;O'er all His works His mercy is.
- mf Thy works all praise to Thee afford;
- cr Thy saints, O Lord, Thy name shall bless.

- ff 3 The glory of Thy kingdom show Shall they, and of Thy power tell!
- mp That so men's sons His deeds may know,His kingdom's grace that doth excel.
- ff 4 Thy kingdom hath no end at all, It doth through ages all remain;
- mf The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
- mp/cr The cast down raiseth up again.



- p 1 Thou, mighty Yahweh, shalt endure,
 From change and all mutation free,
 And to all generations sure
 Shall Thy remembrance ever be.
- mf 2 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
 Thou to Mount Zion shalt extend;
 The time to favour her is set;
 Her sorrows now shall have an end.
- p 3 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
 Her very dust to them is dear;
 mf All heathen lands and kingly thrones
 cr/f On earth Thy glorious name shall fear.
- 4 God in His glory shall appear, When Zion He builds and repairs; He shall regard and lend His ear Unto the needy's humble prayers.
- 5 Th' afflicted's prayer He will not scorn, All times this shall be on record; And generations yet unborn Shall praise and magnify the Lord.

pp

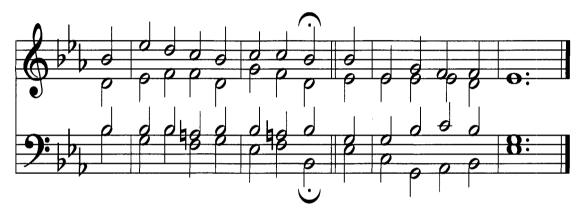
p

cr

f

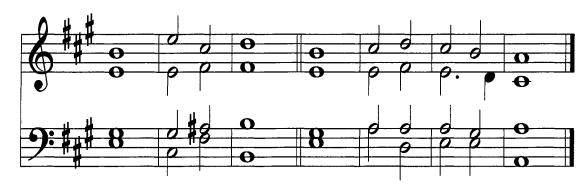
ff





- p 1 To Thee I lift my soul;
 O Lord, I trust in Thee:
 pp My God, let me not be asham'd,
 Nor triumph foes o'er me.
- mp 2 Let none that wait on Thee
 Be put to shame at all;
 But those who without cause transgress,
 Let shame upon them fall.
- mf 3 Show me Thy ways, O Lord;
 Thy paths, O teach Thou me:
 And do Thou lead me in Thy truth,
 Therein my teacher be.
- pp 4 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
 Remember now, we pray,
 And loving-kindnesses; for they
 Have been of old for aye.
- pp 5 My sins and faults of youth
 cr Do Thou, O Lord, forget;
 f After Thy mercy think on me;
 ff And for Thy goodness great.





CHANT

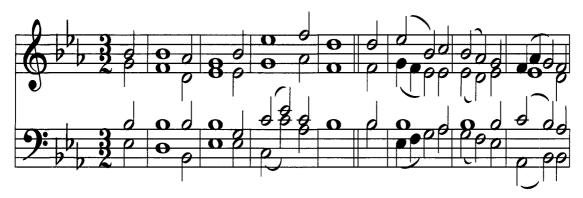
- p 1 Turn us again, O][Lord, our God,
 And upon us vouchsafe
 To make Thy counte-][nance to shine,
 And so we shall be safe.
- mf 2 A vine from Egypt][brought Thou hast, By Thine outstretchèd hand; And Thou the heathen][out didst cast, To plant it in their land.
- But now burnt up it][is with fire,
 It also is cut down;
 And from Thy land hath][perishéd,
 Because Thy face doth frown.
- f 4 O let Thy hand be][still upon
 The Man of Thy right hand;

 mf The Son of Man, whom][for Thyself
 Thou madest strong to stand.
- f 5 So henceforth we will][not go back,
 Nor turn from Thee at all;
 O do Thou quicken][us, and we
 Upon Thy name will call.



GOD

LM







- p 1 All-powerful, self-existent God,Who all creation dost sustain!
- pp Thou wast, and art, and art to come,And everlasting is Thy reign.
- mf 2 Fixed and eternal as Thy days,
 Each glorious attribute divine
 Through ages infinite shall still
 With undiminish'd lustre shine.

- 3 Fountain of being! Source of good!
 Immutable dost Thou remain;
- Mor can the shadow of a changeObscure the glories of Thy reign.
- mp 4 Earth might will all her powers dissolve,If such the great Creator's will;
- f But Thou for ever art the same:
- fff E'en "Yahweh," Thy memorial still.





ff 1 Oh, Yahweh dwells alone, No equal can He see;

mf Th' unchangeable and mighty God dim From all eternity.

mp 2 Through realms of boundless space His Spirit works His will;
mf And with Creation's endless forms
The heaven and earth doth fill.

ff 3 Who can compare with Him In majesty divine?

mf Ye sons of God, His praises sing, Who in His glory shine.

mf 4 And ye, His saints, rejoice,
 His praises to declare;
 p Whose mercy calls you from the dust
 Their blessedness to share.

f
For soon He will reveal
Himself in His dear Son,
To seal the covenants of truth,
And perfect all in One.

ff 6 We praise, we praise His name,
His wondrous Name of Yah;
Through him who stands within the veil,
Our bright and morning star.







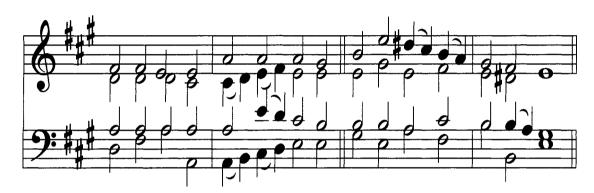
- ff 1 Let all the world rejoice!

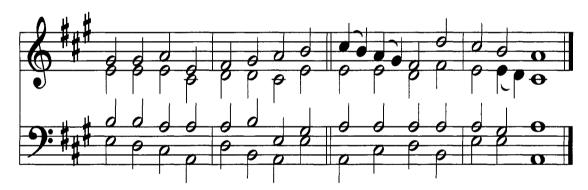
 The mighty Yahweh reigns;

 The thunders are His voice;
- our life His will ordains.The glories of His holy nameThe lightnings, floods, and hail proclaim.
- mf 2 He rules the sea and land,
 O'er boundless realms He sways;
 Holds oceans in His hand,
 And mighty mountains weighs.
 Unequallèd He reigns alone;
 In majesty He fills His throne.
- mf 3 The universe He made
 By His prevailing might;
 The earth's foundations laid,
 And scattered ancient night;
 mf/cr His spirit movèd; earth and sea

Proclaimed His Sovereign majesty.







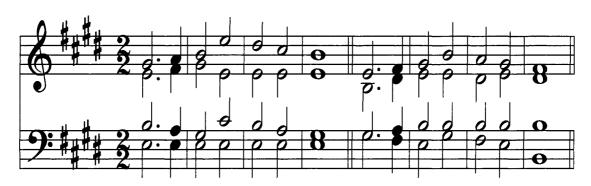
- mf 1 Everlasting, changing never!
 Of one strength, no more, no less:
 God, Almightiness for ever —
 All the same Thy holiness:
- f Thou eternal, Thou eternal,
 All things, all dost Thou possess.
- mp 3 Nearer to Thee would we venture,
- cr Of Thy truth more largely take,
 Upon life diviner enter,
 Into day more glorious break —
 ff Life eternal! Life eternal!
 Which Thy word by Jesus spake.
- pp 2 We poor weak ones, we poor sinners,Would not in our poorness stay;
- We, the low ones, would be winnersOf the bright and living way,
- cr Which ascending, Which ascending, Leads in Christ to perfect day.





- mp 1 Father and Friend, Thy light, Thy love,
 Beaming through all Thy works we see;

 cr Thy glory gilds the heavens above,
 And all the earth is full of Thee.
- mp 2 Thy voice we hear Thy presence feel,
 pp Whilst Thou, too pure for mortal sight,
 Involved in clouds invisible,
 cr/f Reignest, the Lord of life and light.
- p 3 We know not in what hallowed part
 Of the wide heavens Thy throne may be,
 mf But this we know that where Thou art,
 f Strength, wisdom, goodness, dwell with Thee.
- mp 4 Thy children shall not faint nor fear,
 Sustained by this assuring thought,
 f Since Thou, their God, art everywhere,
 They cannot be where Thou art not.





f Halleluyah! raise, oh raise,
To our God the song of praise;
All His servants join to sing
Loud the praises of our King.

p 2 Blessèd be for evermore,
pp That dread Name which we adore;
mf Round the world His praise be sung,
Through all lands, in every tongue.

mf 3 O'er all nations God alone,
Higher than the heavens His throne;

Mho is like to God, Most High,
Infinite in majesty?

p Yet to view the heavens He bends, Yea, to earth He condescends; pp Passing by the rich and great, For the low and desolate.

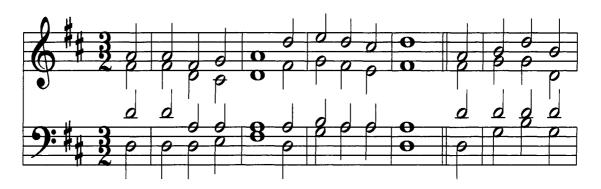
mf 5 He can raise the poor to stand With the princes of the land;
f Wealth upon the needy shower — Set the humble high in power.

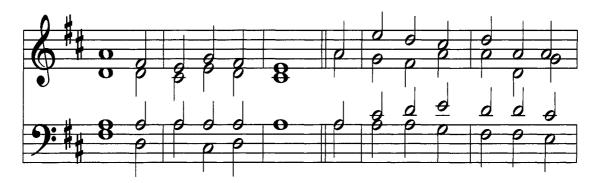
p 6 He the broken spirit cheers,
cr Turns to joy the mourner's tears
f Such the wonders of His ways:
ff Praise His Name—for ever praise.

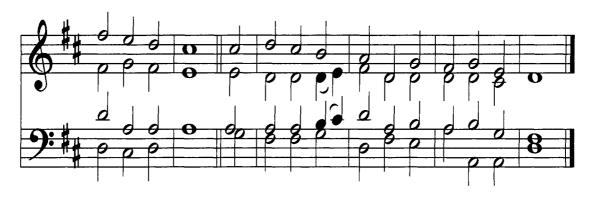


- mf 1 Lord, Thou hast searched and seen us through; mf
 cr Thine eye commands, with piercing view,
 Our rising and our resting hours, mp
 Our hearts and minds with all their powers. dim
- mp 2 Our thoughts, before they are our own, f
 Are all to Thee distinctly known: ff
 Thou know'st the words we mean to speak, mp
 Ere from our opening lips they break. dim
- mf 3 Within Thy circling power we stand;
 On every side we find Thy hand;
 Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
 We are surrounded still by God.

- 4 Amazing knowledge, vast and great; What far extent! what lofty height! Our souls, with all the powers we boast, Are in the boundless prospect lost.
- 5 Oh, may these thoughts possess each breast, Where'er we rove, where'er we rest; And, since Thou dost Thy children see, May we be holy like to Thee.







pp

ff

- mf 1 Oh, worship the King all glorious above,
 And gratefully sing His power and His love;
 Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
 Pavilion'd in splendour, and girded with praise.
- mf 2 The earth, with its stores 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.
- 3 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.
- 4 O 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.



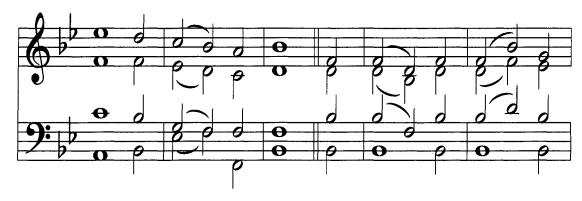
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- mf 1 Thou the great, eternal God,Art high above our thought;Worthy to be feared, adored,By all Thy hands have wrought;
- f None can with Thyself compare;Thy glory fills both earth and sky;
- We, and all Thy creatures, areAs nothing in Thine eye.
- mf 2 Of Thy great unbounded power
 To Thee the praise we give —
 Infinitely great, and more
 Than heart can e'er conceive;

- When Thou wilt to work proceed, Thy purpose firm none can withstand, Frustrate the determined deed, Or stay Thy Almighty hand.
- p 3 Thou, O God, art wise alone; Thy counsel doth excel; wonderful Thy works we own
- pp Wonderful Thy works we own,Thy ways unsearchable;
- mf Who can sound the mystery,
 Thy judgment's deep abyss explain?
- f Thou whose eyes in darkness see, And search the heart of man!

f







- p 1 Where can we hide, or whither fly, Lord, to escape Thy piercing eye?
- pp With Thee there is not day and night,
- cr But darkness shineth as the light.
- p 2 Where'er we go, whate'er pursue,
 Our ways are open to Thy view;
 Our motives read, our thoughts explored,
 Our hearts revealed to Thee, the Lord.
- mf 3 Awake, asleep, where none intrude,Or midst the thronging multitude,In every land, on every sea,We are surrounded still by Thee.
- Search us, O God, and know each heart;
 With every idol bid us part;
 Help us to keep Thy holy ways,
 And live to utter forth Thy praise.





mf 1 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,
Doth his Creator's power display,

Basses do not sing lines underlined

- f And publishes to every land
 The work of an Almighty hand.
- 2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
 And, nightly, to the listening earth,
 Repeats the story of her birth:
- whilst all the stars that round her burn.And all the planets in their turn
- f Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And spread the news from pole to pole.
- mp 3 What though, in solemn silence, all Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
- mf What though no real voice nor sound, Amidst their radiant orbs be found;
- cr In reason's ear they all rejoice, And utter forth a glorious voice;
- ff For ever singing, as they shine,
- fff The hand that made us is Divine.



- mp 1 God is love: His mercy brightens pp
 All the path in which we rove;
 Though the darkness sometimes frightens, cr
 mf God is wisdom, God is love. f
- mf 2 Time and change are busy ever,
 Man decays and ages move;
 But His mercy waneth never —
 f God is wisdom, God is love.
- 3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
 Will His changeless goodness prove;
 From the mist His brightness streameth —
 God is wisdom, God is love.
- p 4 He with earthly cares entwineth
 Hope and comfort from above;
 f Everywhere His glory shineth —
 God is wisdom, God is love.



- mf 1 O give thanks to Him who made
 Morning light and evening shade, [repeat]
 p Source and Giver of all good,
 Nightly sleep and daily food;
 - Nightly sleep and daily food;
 Quickener of our wearied powers,
 Guard of our unconscious hours.
- o give thanks to Nature's King,
 Who made every breathing thing, [repeat]
 His our warm and sentient frame,
 His the mind's exultant flame.
 Oh, how close the ties that bind
 All things to the eternal mind!
- 3 O give thanks with heart and lip,
 For we are His workmanship, [repeat]
 And all creatures are His care,
 Not a bird that cleaves the air —
 Falls unnoticed: but who can —
 Speak the Father's love to man?

mf

cr

f



- mf 1 Great God, we sing Thy mighty hand,
 By which supported still we stand,
 The opening year Thy mercy shows;
 That mercy crowns it till it close.
- mf 3 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.
- By day, by night, at home, abroad,
 Still are we guarded by our God;
 By His incessant bounty fed,
 By His unerring counselled.
- mp 4 In scenes exalted or depress'd,cr Thou art our joy, and Thou our rest;
- f Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,Adored through all our changing days.



- p 1 Though by sorrows overtaken,
 Lord, Thy servants seem forsaken;
 Thy Almighty hand, we know,
 Blendeth love with all our woe.
- mp 2 Over earth, and over ocean,
 Claiming mortal man's devotion,
 Round the living and the dead,
 Lord, Thy boundless love is shed.
- p
 pp
 Riches vanish, beauty wasteth;
 mp
 yet within Thy servant's breast
 cr
 Love is an undying guest.
- mf
 p
 Comfort wounded hearts that languish;
 mf
 Pour on them its golden wealth:
 cr
 Bless them with its heavenly health.
- mp 5 Love will bring salvation's morning,
 Save the meek, avenge all scorning;
 f Let Thy love chase night away,
 Pour on us the light of day.



- Thy goodness, Lord, our souls confess,
 Thy mercy we adore,
 A spring whose blessings never fail,
 A sea without a shore.
- sun, moon, and stars, Thy love attest,
 In every golden ray;
 Love draws the curtain of the night,
 And love brings back the day.
- mf 3 Thy bounty every season crowns
 With all the bliss it yields;
 With joyful clusters loads the vine —
 With strength'ning grain, the fields.
- But chiefly Thy compassion, Lord,
 Is in the gospel seen;
 There, like a sun, Thy mercy shines,
 Without a cloud between.



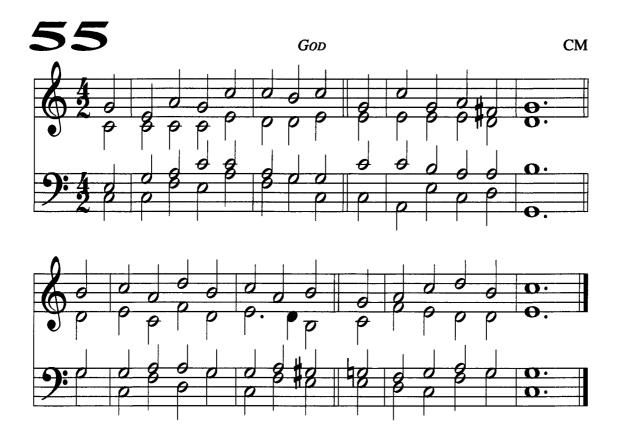
- f 1 God is my strong salvation,
 What foe have I to fear?

 In darkness and temptation,
 My light, my help is near:
 Though hosts encamp around me,
 Firm to the fight I stand!
 What terror can confound me,
 With God at my right hand?
- p 2 Place on the Lord reliance;
 My soul, with courage wait:
 His truth be thine affiance,
 When faint and desolate.
 mf His might thy heart shall strengthen,
 His love thy joy increase:
 Mercy thy days shall lengthen;
 dim The Lord will give thee peace.



GOD

- mp 1 Thou hidden Love of God, whose height,
 Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows;
 pp I see from far Thy beauteous light,
 Inly I sigh for Thy repose;
- cr My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest, till it find rest in Thee.
- mp 2 'Tis mercy all, that Thou hast brought,
 My heart to seek for peace in Thee;
 pp Yet while I seek, but find Thee not,
 No peace my wandering mind shall see;
 mf Oh, when shall all my wanderings end,
 And all my steps to Thee-ward tend?
- 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;
 Then shall my heart from pain be free,
 When it hath found repose in Thee.

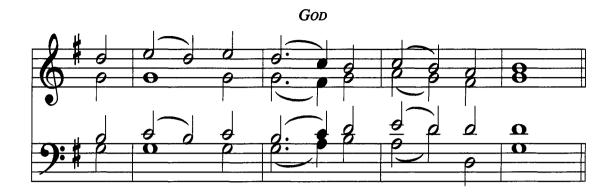


- p 1 Why pour'st thou forth thine anxious plaint,
 Despairing of relief,
 As if the Lord o'erlooked thy cause,
 And did not heed thy grief?
- mf 2 Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard,
 That firm remains on high
 The everlasting throne of Him
 Who formed the earth and sky?
- mf 3 Art thou afraid His pow'rs shall fail
 When comes thine evil day?
 And that an all-creating arm
 Shall weary or decay?
- ff 4 Supreme in wisdom as in pow'r
 The Rock of Ages stands;
 Though Him thou canst not see, nor trace
 The working of His hands.



- pp 1 Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
 However dark it be!
 Lead me by Thine own hand,
 Choose out the path for me.
- mp 2 The kingdom that I seek
 Is Thine; so let the way
 That leads to it be Thine;
 Else I must surely stray.
- mp 3 Take Thou my cup, and it
 With joy or sorrow fill,
 As best to Thee may seem;
 Choose Thou my good and ill.
- Mot mine, not mine the choice,
 In all things, great or small;
 Be Thou my guide, my strength,
 My wisdom, and my all!







If thou but suffer God to guide thee,
And hope in Him through all thy ways,
He'll give thee strength whate'er betide thee,
And bear thee through the evil days;
Who trust in God's unchanging love,
Build on the Rock that naught can move.

mp 2 What can these anxious cares avail thee,
These never-ceasing moans and sighs?
What can it help, if thou bewail thee,
O'er each dark moment as it flies?
Our cross and trials do but press
The heavier for our bitterness.

sing, pray, and keep His ways unswerving, So do thine own part faithfully,
 And trust His Word; though undeserving, Thou yet shalt find it true for thee;
 God never yet forsook in need The man that trusted Him indeed.

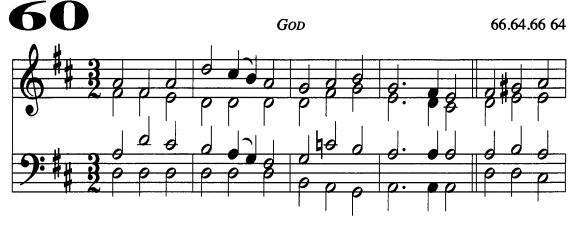


- 1 The Lord is King: lift up thy voice, mf O earth, and all ye heavens rejoice: From world to world the joy shall ring, The Lord Omnipotent is King.
- f/p 3 The Lord is King! child of the dust, The Judge of all the earth is just; Holy and true are all His ways; Let every creature speak His praise.
- f/mp 2 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?
- Oh, when His wisdom can mistake, mp dimHis might decay, His love forsake, Then may His children cease to sing, cr fThe Lord Omnipotent is King.

mf



- p 1 O render thanks to God above,
 The Fountain of eternal love,
 mf Whose mercy firm, through ages past,
 Has stood, and shall for ever last.
- mf 2 Who can His mighty deeds express,
 Not only vast, but numberless!
 ff What mortal eloquence can raise
 A tribute equal to His praise!
- mf 3 Happy are they, and only they,
 Who from Thy precepts never stray;
 mp Who know the right nor only so,
 But always practise what they know.







- ff 1 Glory and blessing be Ever ascribed to Thee; Uncreate unity, Father of all.
- Angelic spirits bright p Gaze on Thy living light, Veiled from our mortal sight, pp And prostrate fall.
- 2 Strength, honour, majesty Ever beseemeth Thee,

Uncreate unity, Fountain of life; mf Mighty of Mighties, Thou, From Thee all blessings flow To all — above — below, dim Healer of strife.

pp

mf 3 Source of salvation free, Word of infinity, Uncreate unity,

Author of peace. pp Thy grace and truth became mp crFlesh for a saving name, E'en Yahweh Elohim,

dim Never to cease.

pp 4 Holy of holies, we Worship and bow the knee, Uncreate unity,

Spirit divine. Ancient of endless days, Remember Zion's ways,

crAnd for her children's praise,

Arise and shine. ff



(Refrain, as Verse 5)

ff Glory to the Father be
By the Son's supremacy,
In the Spirit's mystery,
Halleluyah, yea, Amen.

yea, Amen. Halleluyah, yea, Amen.

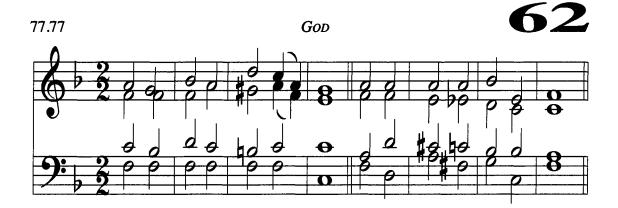
Halleluyah, Halleluyah,

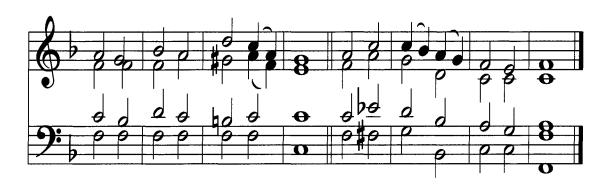
Halleluyah, yea, Amen.



- p 1 Father Supreme, whose wondrous love mf 3Our utmost thought so far exceeds,
- pp We seek Thy blessing from above, f A rich supply for all our needs.
- 'Tis not for present power or wealth, Or worldly fame, we look to Thee, We ask Thy gift of heavenly health, The gift of immortality.
- p 2 On Thee alone our hopes we rest,To Thee alone we lift our eyes,
- mp Regard our prayer, in faith expressed, p

 Accept our spirit's sacrifice. cr
- mf 4 Fulfil in us Thy faithful Word,
 Through him who died to make it sure,
 p Our mercy-seat, our righteousness,
 cr Who lives again to die no more.





- P Heavenly Father, to whose eye
 Future things unfolded lie,
 Through the desert where I stray
 Let Thy counsels guide my way.
- mf 2 Lord, uphold me day by day;
 Shed a light upon my way;
 Guide me through perplexing snares;
 Care for me in all my cares.
- mp 3 All I ask for, is enough;
 Only, when the way is rough,
 mf Let Thy rod and staff impart
 Strength and courage to my heart.
- mf 4 Should Thy wisdom, Lord, decree
 Trials long and sharp for me,
 Pain or sorrow, care or shame,

 Father, glorify Thy name!



GOD

cr

mp 1 O God, in highest heaven, mp
Our God that hearest prayer,
Through Christ whom Thou hast given, cr
Our Advocate — Thine Heir;
mf Now, strong in hope, united,

Now, strong in hope, united, Around Thy feast we meet; Receive from him our incense;

dim He is Thy Mercy-seat.

mf 2 Of old Thy prophet Moses
 Did for Thy people pray;
 Appealed to Thee, Eternal,
 And turned Thy wrath away.

mp Elijah's prayer Thou heardest,
To close and open heaven;
cr O God, who heard the prophets,
To us Thy grace be given.

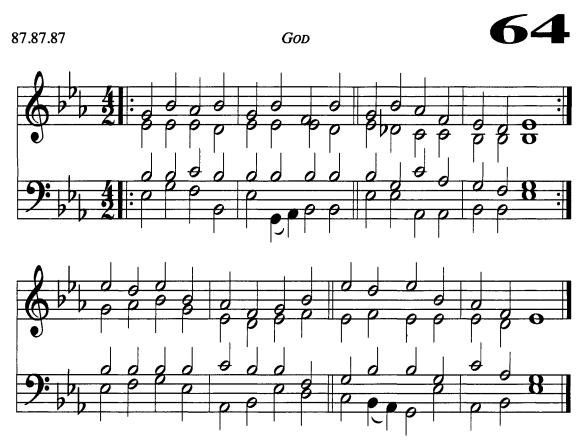
mf 3 Now through Thy greater Prophet, Seated at Thy right hand,

May prayer be like a rampart, As 'gainst the foe we stand.

For Abraham's God is our God,

And Isaac's God is ours,
Ours is the God of Jacob,

ff Ours is the God of Jacob, With His almighty powers.



- p 1 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,Fill our hearts with joy and peace:
- mf Let us each, the truth possessing,Bear its fruits and run the race.
- p Oh, refresh us; Oh, refresh us,Travelling through this wilderness.
- Thanks we give and adoration, For Thy gospel's joyful sound: May we gain Thy great salvation, And in Christ approved be found. May Thy blessing; May Thy blessing With us evermore abound.

mf

f



- p 1 Our heavenly Father, hear
 The prayer we offer now;
 mp Thy name be hallowed far and near;
 To Thee all nations bow.
- mf 2 Thy kingdom come: Thy will On earth be done in love,
 As angels quick with love fulfil Thy perfect law above.
- p 3 Our daily bread supply,
 While by Thy Word we live;
 pp The guilt of our iniquity
 Forgive, as we forgive.
- pp 4 From dark temptation's power,
 From fleshly lusts defend:

 cr Deliver in the evil hour,
 And guide us to the end.
- f Thine, then, for ever be Glory and power divine;
 The sceptre, throne, and majesty
 Of heaven and earth are Thine.



- *mp* 1 Lord, when we bend before Thy throne,
 And our confessions pour, *pp* Teach us to feel the sins we own,
 And hate what we deplore.
- Our broken spirits pitying see;
 And penitence impart;
 p / cr
 Then let a kindling glance from Thee Beam hope upon the heart.
- Men we disclose our wants in prayer,
 May we our wills resign,
 And not a thought our bosoms share
 Which is not wholly Thine.
- p 4 Let faith each weak petition fill,
 And waft it to the skies,
 mf And teach our hearts, 'tis goodness still That grants it or denies.



Of all this wondrous world we see;
Its glow by day, its smile by night, pp
Are but reflections caught from Thee:

cr Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine, mp
f And all things fair and bright are Thine.

Thou art, O God, the life and light

mf

1

When day with farewell beam delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into heaven —
Those hues that make the sun's decline
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are Thine.

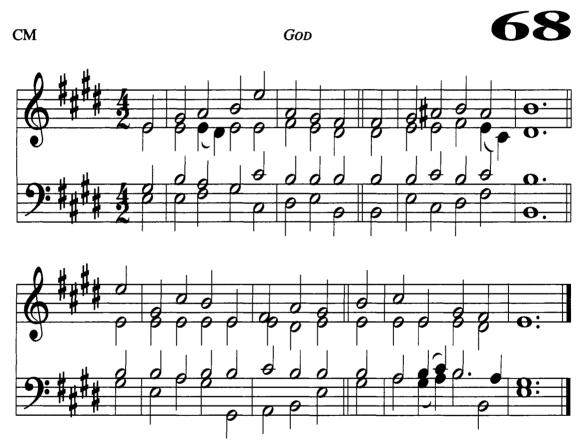
p

God CM

p 3 When night with wings of starry gloom
 O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
 pp Like some dark beauteous bird whose plume
 Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes—
 mp / cr That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
 ff So grand, so countless, Lord, are Thine.

mf 4 When youthful spring around us breathes,
Thy spirit warms her fragrant sigh,
And every flower the summer wreathes
Is born beneath that kindling eye —

cr Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,
ff And all things fair and bright are Thine.



- pp 1 Lord, teach us how to pray aright, f
 With reverence and with fear; dim
 Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,
 mp We may, we must draw near. mf
- mp 2 We perish if we cease from prayer; Oh grant us power to pray; And when to meet Thee we prepare, Lord, meet us by the way.
- 3 God of all grace, we come to Thee, With broken, co ntrite hearts; Gifts that Thine eye delights to see, Faith in the inward parts.



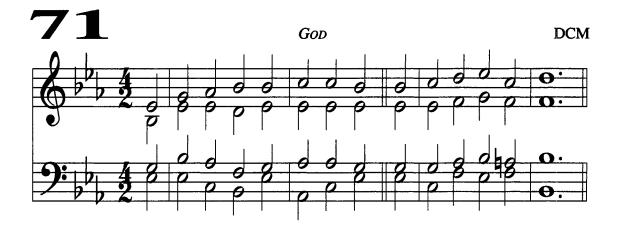
- 1 Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him, ff 2 Praise the Lord! for He is glorious; Praise Him, angels, in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice before Him, Praise Him, all ye stars and light:
- ff Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken, Worlds His mighty voice obey'd; Laws, which never shall be broken, For their guidance He hath made.
- Never shall His promise fail;
- God shall make His saints victorious, fSin and death shall not prevail.
- ffPraise the God of our salvation; Hosts on high, His power proclaim; Heav'n and earth, and all creation, fff Laud and magnify His name!
- 76

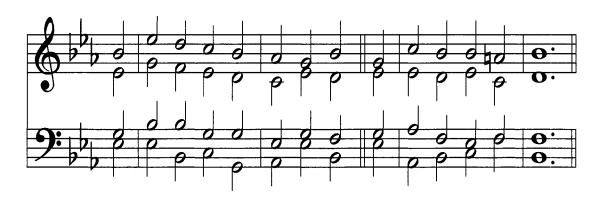


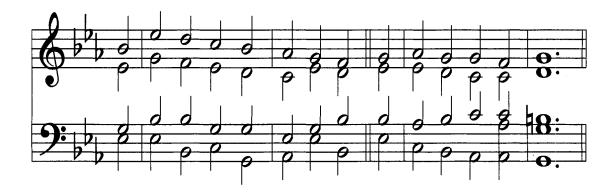
- mf 1 God of mercy, God of grace, f
 Show the brightness of Thy face;
 cr Shine on Zion, Father, shine, ff
 Fill the world with light divine;
 f And Thy saving health extend p
 Unto earth's remotest end.
- f 2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
 Be by all that live adored;

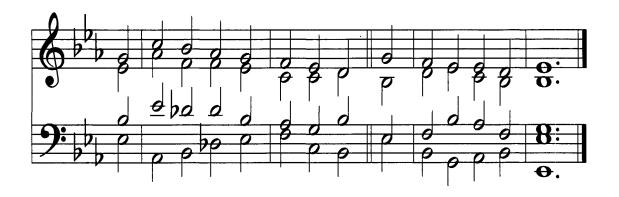
 ff Let the nations shout and sing
 Glory to their Saviour King;

 pp At Thy feet their tribute pay,
 And Thy holy will obey.
- 3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord; Earth shall then her fruits afford; God to man His blessing give, Man to God devoted live; Sin and death from earth remove, God be all in all in love.









GOD

- f 1 O praise our great and gracious Lord,
 And call upon His name;
 ff To strains of joy tune every chord,
 His mighty acts proclaim;
 mf Tell how He led His chosen race
 To Canaan's promised land;
 Tell how His covenant of grace
 f Unchanged shall ever stand.
- p 3 We too have Manna from above,
 The Bread that came from heav'n;
 pp To us the same kind hand of love
 Hath living waters given;
 mf A Rock we have, from whence the spring
 In rich abundance flows:
 ff That Rock is Christ, our Priest, our King,
 Who life and health bestows.



God

ff 1 Sing praise to Him who reigns above,
The God of all creation,
The God of power, the God of love,
dim The God of our salvation;
p With healing balm our souls He fills,
And every faithless murmur stills;
f To God all praise and glory.

f 2 The angel-host, O King of kings,
Thy praise for ever telling,

mf/dim In earth and sky all living things
Beneath Thy shadow dwelling,

f/cr Adore the wisdom which could span,
And power which form'd creation's plan:

ff To God all praise and glory.

f 3 What God's almighty power hath made,
 dim His gracious mercy keepeth;
 By morning glow or evening shade
 pp His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth;
 ff Within the kingdom of His might
 Lo! all is just, and all is right;
 fff To God all praise and glory.



- O God of Bethel, by whose hand Thy people still are fed,
- Who through this weary pilgrimage pp Hast all the fathers led.
- mf 3 Through each perplexing path of life Our wandering footsteps guide; Give us each day our daily bread, And raiment fit provide.
- Our vows, our prayers, we now present ppр
- Before Thy throne of grace; cr God of the fathers, be the God -Of their succeeding race.
- O, spread Thy covering wings around, Till all our wanderings cease, And in the Father's house of prayer, Redeeméd, we rest in peace. f/pp

mf

HEN the song of Moses comes to be sung by the saints in connection with the song of the Lamb, the Lamb of the Deity himself, who beareth the sin of the world, is a conspicuous personage of the choir. It is the song of "the seven spirits of the Deity," incorporate in Jesus and his brethren "glorified together," and which had been "sent forth into all the earth" (Rev. 5:6). The Anointing Spirit omnipotently manifested in the One Body, or "Man of War" sanctified by the sprinkled blood of the true paschal Lamb "Yahweh Elohim Almighty," (ch. 21:22) stands the conqueror upon the glassy sea, and sing the song of Moses, the servant of the Deity and the song of the Lamb.



God

mf	1	Rejoice to-day with one accord,
		Sing out with exultation;
f		Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
		Whose arm hath brought salvation;
mp		His works of love proclaim
cr		The greatness of His name;
		For He is God alone
		Who hath His mercy shown;
ff		Let all His saints adore Him!
pp	2	When in distress to Him we cried,
pp	2	When in distress to Him we cried, He heard our sad complaining;
pp p	2	, and the second
	2	He heard our sad complaining;
	2	He heard our sad complaining; O trust in Him, whate'er betide,
p	2	He heard our sad complaining; O trust in Him, whate'er betide, His love is all-sustaining;
p	2	He heard our sad complaining; O trust in Him, whate'er betide, His love is all-sustaining; Triumphant songs of praise
p ff	2	He heard our sad complaining; O trust in Him, whate'er betide, His love is all-sustaining; Triumphant songs of praise To Him our hearts shall raise;







T the grand celebration of the Inaugural Service in the House of Prayer presided over by the Lord himself, there will be gathered representatives of all of the millennial society. There will be present angelic representatives of heaven (Hebrews 1:6, margin), the resurrected and immortalised friends of Christ, and mortal representatives of those nations that will survive the judgments of God. Psalm 118:21-26 is yet to be sung by Jewish representatives "out of the house of Yahweh" — the Lord Jesus being witness (cp. Matthew 23:39). The songs of Revelation 5 could find a place in this service. They follow naturally in sequence: first the Song of the Redeemed (vv. 9-10), then the Song of the Angels (vv. 11-12), and finally a General Chorus including all mankind (v. 13). Such a glorious picture thus presented to the mind clothes the future with reality.

- Weapons of Warfare, p. 281.



- 1 Now thank we all our God,
 With hearts and hands and voices,
 dim Who wondrous things hath done,
 In whom the just rejoices;
 p He gracious is and true,
 From childhood doth us lead,
 cr On Him we place our trust,
 And hope in time of need.
- pp 2 Saints, come, adore the Lord,
 In worship lowly bending;
 On His most holy Word,
 And on His love depending.

 cr Oh may the bounteous God
 Through all our life be near,
 With ever joyful hearts
 And blessèd peace, to cheer.
- ff 3 Glory and praise to God,

 The Father throned in heaven,

 And to the Christ, His Son,

 Our Saviour, praise be given;

 Praise to the mighty God,

 Whose saving arm is strong,

 Hail to His promised day!

 Praise, praise with grateful song.



- mf 1 O Lord of heav'n, and earth, and sea,To Thee all praise and glory be;
- p How shall we show our love to Thee,Who givest all?
- e and glory be; For all the blessings earth displays, ow our love to Thee, mf We owe Thee thankfulness and praise, all? Who givest all.

mp 3

- mp 2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare;
- cr When harvests ripen, Thou art there, Who givest all.
- pp 4 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
 But gav'st him for a world undone,
 cr And freely with that Blessèd One

Thou givest all.

For peaceful homes, and healthful days,

mр



- mp 1 When all Thy mercies, O my God,
 My rising soul surveys,
 Transported with the view, I'm lost
 In wonder, love, and praise.
- When in the slippery paths of youth
 With heedless steps I ran,
 Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,
 And led me up to man.
- p 2 Unnumber'd comforts to my soul
 Thy tender care bestow'd,
 Before my infant heart conceived
 From whom those comforts flow'd.
- mf 4 Through every period of my life
 cr My praise to Thee shall grow,
 Till, in the kingdom of Thy Son,
 ff All praise to Thee shall flow.

mp

mf



- f 1 O God, the fathers unto Thee,Our fathers cried in danger's hour.
- ff Thy word went forth, and they did see The works of Thy redeeming power.
- mf/dim They cried to Thee, and Thou didst hear.
- 3 The song of Moses and the Lamb Shall yet resound o'er glassy sea. On Zion's hill Thy King shall stand; All nations fear because of Thee, And all the earth from sin be free.
- p 2 They called on Thee, and Thou didst save,And we, their seed, to-day draw near
- mf Thy name to praise, Thy help to crave,
- That perfect love may cast out fear.Do Thou the prayer of faith still hear.

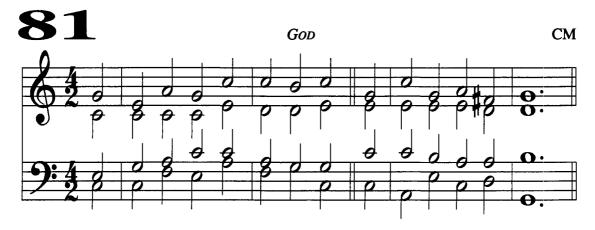
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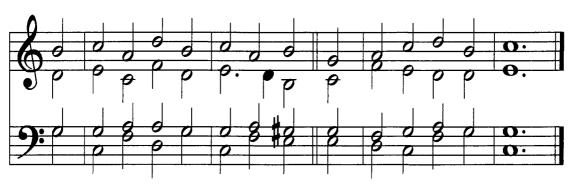


- f Praise, O praise our God and King;
 Hymns of adoration sing;

 mf For His mercies still endure,
 Ever faithful, ever sure.
- mf

 2 He with all commanding might
 Filled the new-made world with light;
 mp
 And the golden-tressed sun
 Caused all day his course to run.
- p 3 Hornèd moon to shine by night,
 i Mid her spangled sisters bright;
 mf Angel hosts to work His plan,
 f Leading onwards up to man.
- mp 4 He His chosen race did bless
 In the barren wilderness.
 mf All things living He doth feed,
 His full hand supplies their need.
- f Let us then, with gladsome mind,
 Praise the Lord, for He is kind;
 For His mercies still endure
 Ever faithful, ever sure.





- f O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home.
- mf 2 Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
 Thy saints have dwelt secure;
 Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
 And our defence is sure.
- mf 3 Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same.
- mp 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
 Are like an evening gone;
 Short as the watch that ends the night
 Before the rising sun.
- p 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away;
 pp They fly forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.
- ff 6 O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guard while troubles last, And our eternal home.



- mf 1 The Lord my Shepherd is, I shall be well supplied;
 While He is mine, I His, what can I want beside?
 P He leads me to the place where heavenly pasture grows,
- cr/mf Where living waters pass, and free salvation flows.
- mp 2 He leads for mercy's sake in paths of truth and grace; Yea, for His holy name, guides me in righteous ways.
- mf While He affords His aid, I will not yield to fear;
- p Though through death's vale I walk, my Shepherd's with me there
- f 3 In spite of all my foes, God doth my table spread;
- cr My cup with love o'erflows, and joy lifts up my head. His bounty and His care soothe my declining days;
- ff I'll dwell for ever in His house, and speak His praise.



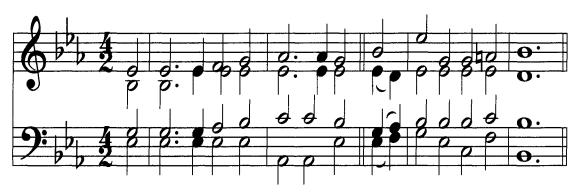
The Lord of life went up on high,
The gift of God bestowing.
He captive led captivity,
With power and love o'erflowing;
A vessel chose from rebel foes;
God's faithful witness he arose,
The holy name forthshowing.

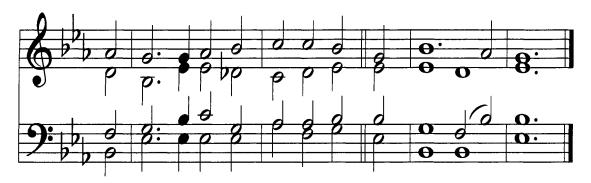
2 To God on high be thanks and praise, Who deigns our bonds to sever. His cares our drooping souls upraise, And harm shall reach us never. On Him we rest, with faith assured, Of all that lives, the mighty Lord, For ever and for ever.

mp

f

ff





p 1 Our Lord, what time his last he breathed,
And bade his friends farewell,
mp The promise of his God bequeathed,
With them to dwell.

mf/cr 2 A rushing mighty wind they heard,
f And tongues of flame they saw;
mp With other lips they spoke the word;
pp Men heard with awe.

mf

3 For David spake, that as all men
Died not God's Holy One;
His flesh did rest in hope, and then
He rose again.

mp 4 The promised Comforter that came Attests the risen Lord;
 cr And ransom in his holy name,
 By his own word.

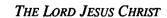
mf 5 And now a place he doth prepare;
 But he shall come again,
 f The Father's judgment to declare,
 And dwell with men.



- mf 1 Behold My Servant, see him rise
 Exalted in My might:
 Him have I chosen, and in him
 I place supreme delight —
 I place supreme delight.
- 3 The progress of his zeal and pow'r Shall never know decline,
 Till foreign lands and distant isles
 Receive the law divine —
 Receive the law divine.
- p 2 On him, in rich effusion pour'd, pp
 My spirit doth descend: cr
 mf My truths and judgments he shall show f
 To earth's remotest end —
 To earth's remotest end. ff
- 4 Till, 'midst the streams of distant lands,
 The islands sound his praise;
 And all combin'd, with one accord,
 To Yahweh glories raise —
 To Yahweh glories raise.

mf

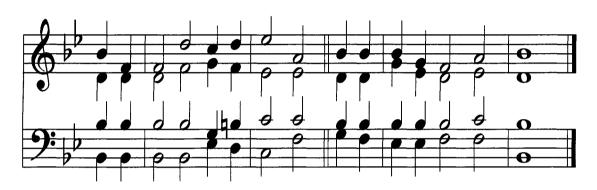
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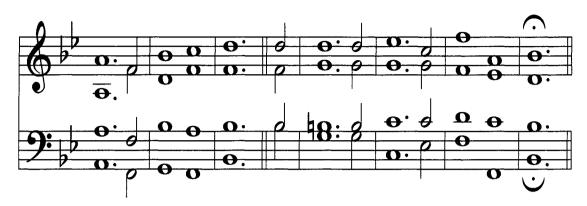


- pp 1 Hark! what mean those holy voices,
 Sweetly sounding through the skies?
 mf Lo! th' angelic host rejoices;
 Heavenly halleluyahs rise.
- p 2 Listen to the wondrous story
 Which they chant in hymns of joy,
 ff Glory in the highest, glory;
 Glory be to God most high!
- mp 3 Peace on earth, goodwill from heaven,
 cr Reaching far as man is found;
 mf Life proclaim'd, and sin forgiven;
 ff Loud our golden harps shall sound.
- ff 4 Christ is born, the great Anointed;
 Heaven and earth his praises sing!

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



HIS BIRTH AND MISSION



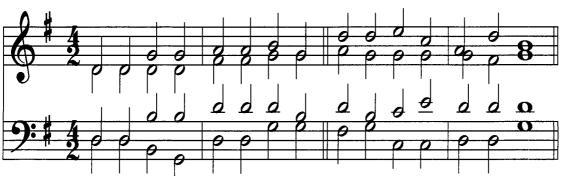
- f 1 The sons of God did rejoice at creation, The morning stars together sang;
- mp/cr When light divine, the Lord's own emanation, On earth prevailed, for His word rang.
- p In God's own image, at first, man was shapen,As angel-sons of God arise;
- f Dominion o'er all things earth-born was given
- ff From God, all good, all great, all wise From God, all good, all great, all wise.
- mf 2 A new Man comes, angel hosts now adore him;
- f The Son of God, and David's son;
- mp/cr Salvation's horn, he excels all before him; Divine, and with the Father one.
- mp From Bethl'hem his going forth all supernal The wise men hail; their gifts they tell;
- ff The Lord a new thing upon earth createth:
 The virgin-born, Emmanuel —
 The virgin-born, Emmanuel.
- mp 3 The Heir of all things, to men God revealing, The Light of Life, behold him come;
- cr As Sun of Righteousness risen with healing To halt and maimed, to deaf and dumb.
- *pp* O Witness True, first of God's new creation,Thy power take, which peace accords,
- ff And judge the earth as Messiah and Saviour,
- fff The King of kings, and Lord of lords —

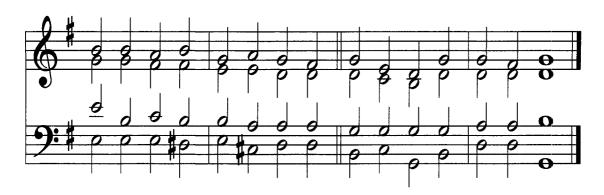
 The King of kings, and Lord of lords.



HIS BIRTH AND MISSION

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- mf 1 Earth has many a noble city;
 Bethlehem thou dost all excel:
 Out of thee the Lord from heaven
 Came to rule his Israel.
- p 2 Fairer than the sun at morning
 Was the star that told his birth;
 cr To the lands their Lord announcing,
 Hid beneath a form of earth.
- mp 3 By its lambent beauty guided
 See the eastern kings appear;
 pp See them bend, their gifts to offer
 Gifts of incense, gold and myrrh.
- p 4 Solemn things of mystic meaning:
 cr Incense doth God's Son disclose,
 f Gold a royal Child proclaimeth,
 p Myrrh a future tomb foreshows.



- mf 1 Conquering kings their titles take
 From the lands they captive make:

 f Jesus, thine was given thee
 For a world thou madest free.
- P 2 Not another name is given
 Power possessing under heaven,
 Strong to save us from our sin,
 And to make us pure within.
- p 3 That which Christ so hardly wrought,
 cr That which he so dearly bought,
 That salvation, mortals, say,
 p Will ye madly cast away?
- f A Rather, gladly for that Name
 Bear the cross, endure the shame;
 Joyfully for him to die,

 Is not death, but victory.



- mf 1 The race that long in darkness sat,
 Have seen a glorious light;
 The people dwell in day, who dwelt
 In death's surrounding night.
 - 2 To hail the rise of that bright Sun The gath'ring nations come; If Joyous, as when the reapers bear
- mf Joyous, as when the reapers bear The harvest treasures home.

f

p 3 To us a Child of hope is born;
 To us a Son is giv'n;
 mp Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
 cr Him all the hosts of heaven.

- 4 His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For ever more ador'd, The Wonderful, the Counsellor, The great and mighty Lord.
- ff 5 His pow'r increasing, still shall spread,
 His reign no end shall know;
 mp Justice shall guard his throne in love,
 And peace the nations know.

pp

ff

HE song the Redeemed will sing on Zion is recorded in ch. 5:9. In this place, it says, "They sung a new song, saying, Thou art worthy to take the scroll, and to open the seals thereof: for thou wast slain; and hast redeemed us for the Deity by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation; and hast made us for our Deity kings and priests: and we shall reign on the earth". The angels cannot sing this song. How could they address Jesus, and say to him "thou has redeemed us?" Neither can they sing, that they shall "reign upon the earth," for they assuredly never will. Nor can any of the worshippers of the Beast sing this song; for they do not belong to the whiterobed multitude, whose garments are whitened in the blood of the Lamb; on the contrary, they are those whose names are not written in his scroll of life from the foundation of the world; and are robed in a scarlet coloured vesture, dyed red in the blood of the saints. None such can "learn that *song.*" — *Eureka vol. 5, p. 25.*



HIS BIRTH AND MISSION

mf	1	Thus said God of His Anointed — He shall let My people go; 'Tis the work for him appointed, 'Tis the work that he shall do; And My city, And My city He shall found, and build it too.
mp f	2	He whom man with scorn refuses, Whom the favoured nation hates, He it is whom Yahweh chooses; Him the highest place awaits; Kings and princes, Kings and princes Shall do homage at his gates.
mp	3	He shall humble all the scorners,
p		He shall fill his foes with shame; He shall raise and comfort mourners By the sweetness of his name;
mp		To the captives,
_		To the captives
mf		He shall liberty proclaim.
mf	4	He shall gather those that wander'd; When they hear the trumpet's sound They shall join the sacred standard, They shall come and flock around;
f		He shall save them,
-		He shall save them;
$f\!\!f$		They shall be with glory crown'd.



HIS BIRTH AND MISSION

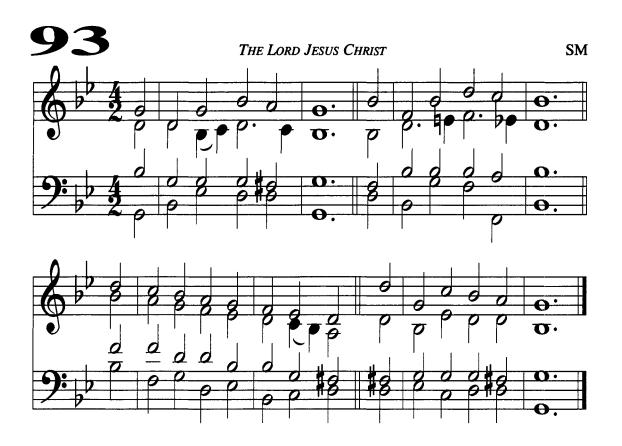
We saw thee not when thou didst come 1 mp To this poor world of sin and death, Nor e'er beheld thy cottage-home In that despisèd Nazareth; But we believe thy footsteps trod crIts streets and hills, thou Son of God. 2 We did not see thee lifted high p Amid that wild and savage crew, Nor hear thy meek, imploring cry, pp 'Forgive, they know not what they do'; Yet we believe the deed was done, crWhich shook the earth and veil'd the sun. 3 We stood not by the empty tomb p Where late thy sacred body lay, Nor sat within that upper room, mp Nor met thee in the open way; But we believe that angels said, cr'Why seek the living with the dead?' mf We did not mark the chosen few, When thou didst through the clouds ascend, dim First lift to heav'n their wondering view, Then to the earth all prostrate bend; Yet we believe that mortal eyes crFrom that far mountain saw thee rise. mf 5 And now that thou dost reign on high, And thence thy waiting people bless,

And wait for thy return, O Lord.

No ray of glory from the sky Doth shine upon our wilderness; But we believe thy faithful word,

cr

f f



- p 1 Blest are the pure in heart,
 For they shall see our God,
 The secret of the Lord is theirs,
 cr Their heart is Christ's abode.
- mf 2 The Son whom God hath given
 Our life and peace to bring,
 To dwell in lowliness with men,
 Their pattern and their king.
- mf Still to the lowly soul
 He doth Himself impart,
 And for God's dwellingplace alone
 Blesseth the pure in heart.
- Lord, we Thy presence seek;
 May ours this blessing be;
 mf
 Be ours a pure and lowly heart,
 A temple meet for Thee.



p 1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high!
 How passing thought and fantasy,
 mp That Christ, the Son of God, should take
 Our lowly form for mortals' sake.

mp/dim 2 Not as an angel to our race,
But Son of Man, of lower place,
Wearing the robe of human frame,
To this sad world of death he came.

mf
3 For us baptized, for us he bore
His lonely fast, and hungered sore;
For us temptations sharp he knew;
cr
For us the tempter overthrew.

pp 4 For us to wicked men betrayed,
Scourged, mocked, in crown of thorns arrayed;
And on the cross in his last strife

cr Was 'lifted up' to give us life.

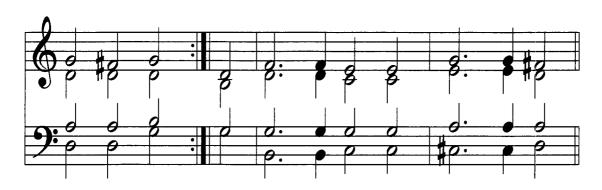
f 5 For us he rose from death again,
For us as Priest on high to reign.
For us on earth he sets his throne
To make his ransomed saints his own.



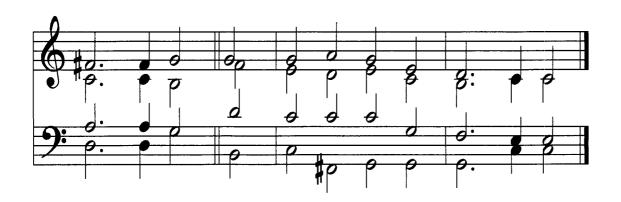
HIS BIRTH AND MISSION

ff1 All glory, laud, and honour To thee, Redeemer, King, To whom the lips of children fMade sweet hosannas ring. Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David's royal Son, Who in the Lord's Name comest, The King and Blessèd One. ff 2 The company of angels dimAre praising thee on high, And mortal men and all things Shall gladly make reply. The people of the Hebrews mf With palms before thee went; Our praise and prayer and anthems mp Before thee we present. 3 Thou didst accept their praises, mpAccept the prayers we bring, Who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King. All glory, laud, and honour ffTo thee, Redeemer, King To whom the lips of children \boldsymbol{f} Made sweet hosannas ring.









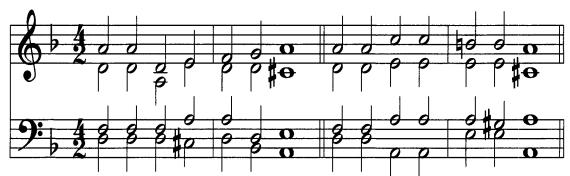
HIS TRANSFIGURATION

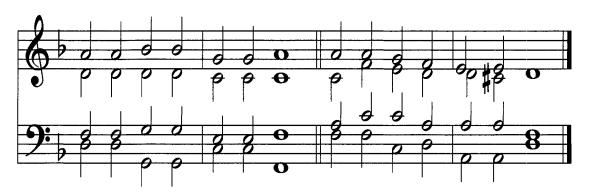
- p 1 O Master, it is good to be
 High on the mountain here with thee;
 cr Where stand revealed to mortal gaze
 Thy faithful saints of other days;
 mf Who once received on Horeb's height
 The eternal laws of truth and right;
 pp / cr Or caught the still, small whisper, high'r
 ff Than storm, than earthquake, or than fire.
- o Master, it is good to be
 With thee, and with thy faithful three:
 Here, where the apostle's heart of rock
 Is nerved against temptation's shock;
 Here, where the son of thunder learns
 The thought that breathes, and word that burns:
 Here, where on eagle wings we move
 With him whose last best creed is love.
- mf 3 O Master, it is good to be
 Here on the holy mount with thee:
 When darkling in the depths of night,
 When dazzled with excess of light,
 We bow before the heavenly Voice
 That bids bewildered souls rejoice,
 Though love wax cold, and faith be dim,
 mf "This is My Son! O hear ye him."



THE LORD JESUS CHRIST

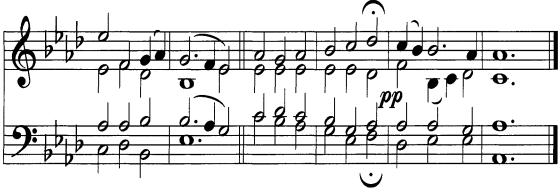
7777





- p 1 Forty days and forty nights
 Thou wast fasting in the wild;
 Forty days and forty nights
 Tempted, and yet undefiled.
- p
 f
 f
 iIt is written, man shall live',
 p
 (Putting fleshly lust away,)
 f
 iBy the Word that God did give'.
- p 3 When the world would make thee king, In the way men ever trod,
 Spurnedst thou the unclean thing:
 mf 'It is written, worship God'.
- When the devil tempted thee
 With the scripture wrested sore,
 From his toils thou didst break free,
 With the scripture honoured more.
- pp 5 'Lust of flesh, and lust of eyes,
 Pride of life' those dreaded three!
 cr Lord, thou didst antagonize
 f By the Word, made flesh in thee.
- f 6 Father, by that Holy Word Which did strengthen Thy dear Son, Strengthen us, that with our Lord We at last may be made one.





1 Fierce was the billow wild, Dark was the night; Oars laboured heavily, Foam glimmered white; Trembled the mariners, p Peril was nigh: ff Then saith the Son of God,

'Peace! It is I.'

pp

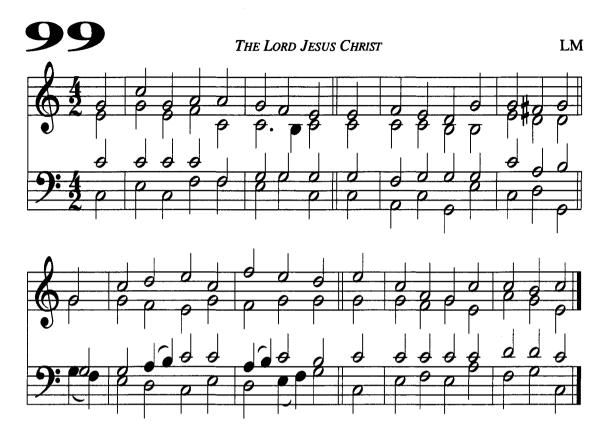
2 Ridge of the mountain wave, mf Lower thy crest! Wail of Euroclydon Be thou at rest! Sorrow can never be, Darkness must fly,

ff Where saith the world's 'Great Light',

'Peace! It is I.' pр

Jesus, Deliverer, mf 3 Near to us be; Soothe thou our voyaging Over life's sea: Then, when the storm of death cr Roars, sweeping by, Say thou, O Lord of Life, ff 'Peace! It is I.'

pp



- Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;
 O Saviour meek, pursue thy road
 With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd.
- mf 2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 pp / cr In lowly pomp ride on to die;
 O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
 O'er captive death and conquer'd sin.
- mf 3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!

 pp The angel 'watchers' of the sky

 Look down with sad and wondering eyes

 To see the approaching Sacrifice.
- mf 4 Ride on ! ride on in majesty! p / cr The last and fiercest strife is nigh:

 The Father on the heavenly throne

 Awaits His own Anointed Son.
- mf 5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 dim In lowly pomp ride on to die;
 pp Bow thy meek head to mortal pain,
 ff Then take, 'O God', thy power, and reign.



pp 1 Beyond where Kedron's waters flow,
 Behold the suffering Saviour go
 mp To sad Gethsemane;
 His countenance is all divine,

Yet grief appears in every line.

- pp 2 He bows beneath the sins of men;He cries to God, and cries again,
- mp In sad Gethsemane;
 He lifts his mournful eyes above —
 'My Father, can this cup remove?'
- With gentle resignation, still,
 He yielded to his Father's will,
 In sad Gethsemane;
 'Behold me here, Thine only Son;
 And Father, let Thy will be done!'
- The Father heard; an angel there
 Sustain'd the Son of God in prayer,
 In sad Gethsemane;
 He drank the dreadful cup of pain,
 Then rose to life and joy again.

p

mp

mp

ff



- mp 1 How few receive with cordial faith
 The tidings which we bring!
- mf How few have seen the arm reveal'd Of heaven's anointed King!
- p 2 Rejected and despis'd of men, Behold a man of woe!
- pp Grief was his close companion still,Through all his life below.

- They held him as condemned by heav'n, An outcast from his God,
- while for our sins he groan'd, he bled,Beneath th' accursèd load.
- f 4 Yet, saith the Lord, My pleasure still Shall prosper in his hand;
- ff His shall a num'rous offspring be, And still his honour stand.

F we ask the question, Why did it please the Lord to bruise His "righteous Servant," to put him Ito grief and to make his soul ("body," "life," "blood") an offering for sin? we ask a question which touches the roots of divine philosophy (if we may so speak) with regard to man. It is the one great principle enunciated from the day of the expulsion from Eden, that "without shedding of blood there is no remission" (Heb. 9:22). But why so? Because God is "a great King" and His name dreadful among the nations (Mal. 1:14), and because He will not allow a continuance of life in sin. The clothing of Adam and Eve in the skins of slain animals, and the rejection of their figleaf devices, was an intimation of this, and so was every shedding of blood under the law of Moses, in the sacrifices of which the offerers, ritually at least, if not discerningly and humbly and affectionately, illustrated the same great principle. It was, as has been well said, "Heaven's etiquette" that God would not be approached by sinners except upon the recognition of their standing, His offended majesty, and the gracious provision He had made for reconciliation. — The Ministry of the Prophets, p. 648.

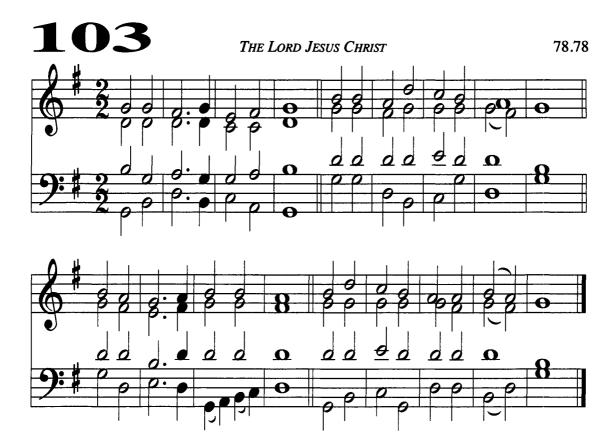


HIS RESURRECTION

1 Now, ye saints, new anthems raise, mf Wake your song with gladness; crGod Himself to joy and praise Turned the Saviour's sadness: On the day that won his crown, Opening life's bright portal, Jesus laid the mortal down And put on the immortal. 2 Never flinched our Lord from shame, p From God's chastening never; pp Vain the Prince of this world's aim, Satan's best endeavour: For by faith he saw the Land mf Beautified and glorious, Where triumphant he shall stand \boldsymbol{f} With his saints victorious.

f Up and follow, faithful men!
Press through toil and sorrow;
Spurn the night of fear, and then,
O, the glorious morrow!
Gird we boldly for the strife
With a will unbending!

ff Grasp we firm the promised life
That shall know no ending!



- mf 1 Jesus lives! thy terrors now
 Can, O Death, no more appal us.
 Jesus lives! by this we know
 Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us.
- cr 2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
 f But a sleep with glorious waking;
 p This shall calm our trembling breath
 pp In the hour of last leave-taking.
- mf 3 Jesus lives! for us he died,
 ff Then revived and rose to heaven;
 mp Now in safety we abide,
 Free from fear, nor tempest-driven.
- mf 4 Jesus lives! we have his pledge
 pp Naught from us his love shall sever.
 cr Height nor depth, nor sword's sharp edge
 Tears us from his keeping ever.
- f
 Jesus lives! the throne to him
 Over all the earth is given;
 O, what joy for us to win
 Life to serve this King from heaven!

OW sweet is the calm of the bright and tranquil morning that comes after a night of tempest and suffering. Glorious to Christ must have been the morning of his resurrection. For years he had contemplated the prospect of his suffering with burden of mind. "How am I straitened till it be accomplished!" This was the exclamation that admits us to a knowledge of the trouble it caused him (Luke 12:50). How terrible his sufferings were, we have seen. Now they were all past. On the morning of the third day, he awoke all healed and strengthened, and stepped forth from the temporary imprisonment of Joseph's tomb, to be "anointed with the oil of gladness above his fellows." We profitably regard the joyful event when we think of it as the type and forecast of the deliverance that awaits all the troubled children of God at the epoch of their resurrection.

- Nazareth Revisited, p. 516.



HIS RESURRECTION

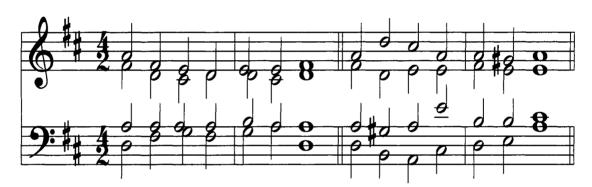
mf	1	Sing praise! the tomb is void		
		Where the Redeemer lay;		
		Sing of our bonds destroyed,		
		Our darkness turned to day.		
p		Weep for your dead no more;		
f		Friends, be of joyful cheer;		
mf		Our star moves on before,		
		Our narrow path shines clear.		
pp	2	He who, so patiently,		
		The crown of thorns did wear —		
cr		He hath gone up on high;		
		Our hope is with him there.		
f		Now in his truth reveal'd;		
		His majesty and might;		
		The grave has been unseal'd;		
ff		Christ is our life and light.		
pp	3	He who for men did weep,		
		Suffer and bleed and die —		
mp		First-fruits of them that sleep,		
cr		Christ has gone up on high.		
f		His vict'ry hath destroyed		
		The shafts that once could slay;		
ff		Sing praise, the tomb is void		
		Where the Redeemer lay.		

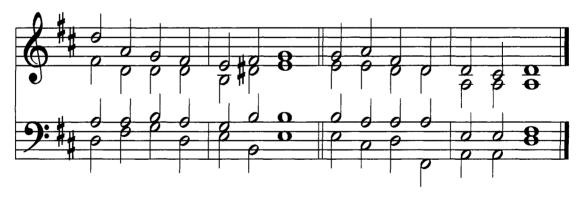


HIS PRIESTHOOD

mf 1	The first-begotten from the dead', Lo! Jesus ris'n, his people's Head,	ff	Jesus, the mighty Saviour, lives: To them eternal life he gives —
	To make their life secure:	dim	The purchase of his blood.
pp	Though they like him may yield their breath,		-
cr	Like him, they'll burst the bonds of death;	f 3	Ye chosen, let your praise resound,
f	Their resurrection sure.		And in your Master's work abound,
		pp	Steadfast, immovable:
mp 2	Why should his people now be sad?	f	Be sure your labour's not in vain:
	None have such reason to be glad,		Ye too from death shall rise again,
	As reconcil'd to God	ff	No more corruptible.

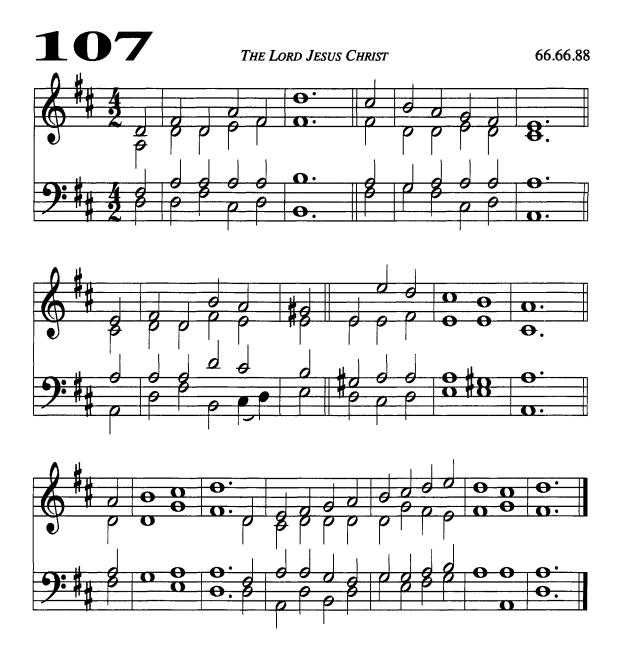
7777 His Priesthood 106





p

- mf 1 Loving Shepherd of thy sheep,
 Keep thy lambs, in safety keep;
 Nothing can thy power withstand,
 None can pluck them from thine hand.
- p 2 Loving Saviour, thou didst giveThine own life that they might live;
- pp And the hands outstretched to bless Bear the cruel nails' impress.
- 3 Loving Shepherd, ever near, Teach thy lambs thy voice to hear; Suffer not their steps to stray From the strait and narrow way.



HIS PRIESTHOOD

- mf 1 A great High Priest is come,
 Who stands in Aaron's place;
 Who, honouring the law,
 Established life and grace:
 The law through Moses' service came,
 But grace and truth by Jesus' name.
- p 2 He once temptation knew,
 That he might truly find
 A fellow-feeling true,
 With every tempted mind:
 In every point our Head was tried
 Like us, and then for us he died.
- mp 3 He died, but lives alway,
 And in the holy stands
 To plead for saints who pray,
 To hold up failing hands:
 Our advocate abides in heav'n,
 That erring saints may be forgiv'n.
- Me other priests deny,
 And laws, and offerings too;
 None but the Priest on high
 The mighty work can do:
 Through him, then, all our praise be given,
 Who pleads his household's cause in heaven.



- mf 1 Jesus! thou Sun of Righteousness,
 Shed forth thy living rays;
 Stir up thy strength, thy mightiness,
 And manifest thy praise.
- Send down thy blessing from on high,
 And cause thy Word below,
 The good seed of thy kingdom nigh,
 In faith and hope to grow.
- mp 2 In former years thy words of power
 'Midst darkness scattered light;
 Now reproduce thy early shower,
 And rain upon our night.
- mf 4 The faith that made thy saints of old
 In patience to endure;

 The bone which in the cov'nent fold
- f The hope which in the cov'nant fold, cr Beholds the promise sure.



- mp 1 Now let our humble faith behold
 Our great High Priest above;
 And celebrate his constant care
 And sympathetic love.
- f 2 Exalted to his Father's side,
 With matchless honours crown'd:
 dim And Lord of all th' angelic host

Who wait the throne around.

- pp 3 The names of all the saints he bears,
 Engraven on his heart;
 Nor shall the meanest saint complain
 That he hath lost his part.
- ff 4 Those characters shall firm remain,
 Our everlasting trust,

 mf When gems and monuments and crowns

dim Have moulder'd into dust.



- The true Messiah now appears,
 The types are all withdrawn;
 So fly the shadows and the stars
 Before the rising dawn —
 Before the rising dawn.
- mp 2 Now smoking sweets, and bleeding lambs,
 And kids and bullocks slain;
 Incense and spice of costly names
 Would all be burnt in vain —
 Would all be burnt in vain.
- p 3 Aaron must lay his robes away,
 His mitre and his vest,
 mf When God's own Son is sworn to be
 The Off'ring and the Priest —
 The Off'ring and the Priest.
- mf 4 He was made sin in flesh to show The way of life and love;
 For us he gave his life below,
 And pleads for us above —
 And pleads for us above.



- p 1 Lord, we wait the time of blessing,
 Resting on thy promise now,
 pp Hear our prayer, the throne addressing,
 Lord, how long? Why tarriest thou?
- ff 2 Come upon the wings of spirit,
 Come, redeem thy mourning bride;
 Give the kingdom to inherit,
 Give her glory at thy side.
- p 3 Many days of toil and sadness,
 Many wrestlings for the prize,
 cr Have prepared her for the gladness
 f Of that day of sweet surprise.
- Long have sin and death enslav'd us,
 Long in dust hath faith remained;
 Come, O Lord, whose grace hath saved us,
 Give thy saints the vict'ry gained.
- cr 5 Lord, our hope and consolation,
 Bring thine Israel quick release;
 f O, refresh us with salvation,
 ff Be our strength, our joy, our peace.



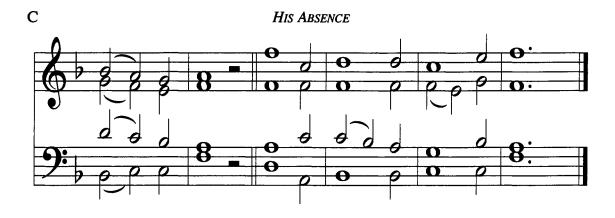
HIS ABSENCE

Mf
1 The vision tarrieth not;
At the appointed time
It speaks, by man forgot,
God's purposes sublime.
Yea, though it tarry long,
And seemeth not to grow,
Let faith and hope be strong,
The word of God ye know.

mf 2 That word in Spirit-power,
Before the Father's face,
Awaits the promised hour
To manifest the grace.
Ye weeping saints, rejoice;
f 'Redemption draweth nigh';
Soon shall his glorious voice
His mercy testify.

3 Ye watchmen of the night, p crAnticipate the dawn; Pray, pray for Zion's light, pp Pray for Jerusalem. The vision hath an end; mf Yea, he who shall, will come, crfThe Man at God's right hand, To build Jerusalem. ff





mf 1 Watchman! Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are!
p Trav'ller!o'er yon mountain's height, See that glory-beaming star?
mf Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy foretell?
f Trav'ller! yes, it brings the day, Promised day of Israel.
Promised day of Israel.

pp 2 Watchman! Watchman! tell us of the night;
cr Higher yet that star ascends:
mp Trav'ller! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Trav'ller! ages are its own,
See! it bursts o'er all the earth.

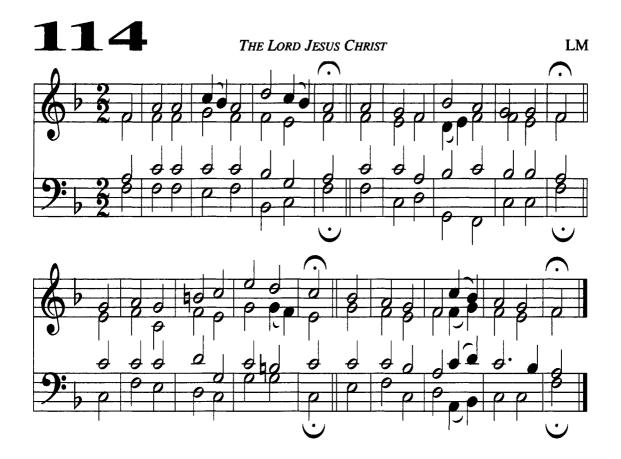
pp 3 Watchman! Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn;

mf Trav'ller! darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.

pp Watchman, let thy wand'rings cease,
Hie thee to thy quiet home.

f Trav'ller! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

Lo! the Son of God is come!



- Thy people, Lord, who trust Thy word,
 And wait the smiling of Thy face,
 Assemble round Thy mercy-seat,
 And plead the promise of Thy grace.
- mf 2 Hast Thou not sworn to give Thy Son
 f To be a light to Gentile lands;
 p To open the benighted eye,
 And loose the wretched prisoners' bands?
- mf 3 Hast Thou not said, from sea to sea
 His vast dominions shall extend;
 That every tongue shall call him Lord,
 And every knee before him bend?
- f 4 Now let the happy time appear,
 The time to favour Zion come:
 Send forth Thy heralds far and near,
 To call Thy banish'd people home.



- f 1 The days are quickly flying, And Christ will come again, With all his saints attending Triumphant in his train.
- p When every eye shall see him,cr And every tongue confess,
- f The glory of the Father,
 In Christ our Righteousness.
- f 2 O day of exaltation! O day of God's Elect!
- mf Sweet day of consummation That longing hearts expect.
- p When every conflict ended, And every sorrow past,
- ff A cry goes up triumphant, The Lord has come at last.

3 Lord, come then in thy Kingdom, Set up on earth thy throne; And, lest thy sheep grow weary, Come, take them for thine own. Now, when the night seems darkest, Come in thy glory bright; Come to redeem thine Israel, And turn our faith to sight.

dim

ff



- mf/p 1 'We would see Jesus!' for the shadows lengthen mf Across this little landscape of our life;
- mf 'We would see Jesus!' our weak faith to strengthen For the last weariness the final strife.
- mf/cr 2 'We would see Jesus!' many waters, crested,ffdimBreak in their waves over both heart and brow;pAnd though our souls have many a billow breasted, f/p/dimOthers are rising in the distance now.f
- mf/dm 3 'We would see Jesus!' other lights are paling,
 f Which for long years we have rejoiced to see;
 p The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing;
 We would not mourn them for we look to thee.

- 4 'We would see Jesus!' yet the spirit lingers Round the dear objects it has loved so long; And earth from earth can scarce unclasp its fingers; Our love to thee scarce makes this love less strong.
- 5 'We would see Jesus!' this is all we're needing: Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight; 'We would see Jesus!' — dying, risen, pleading; Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.



- mf 1 Behold he comes! your Leader comes, p
 With might and honour crown'd;
 A witness who shall spread My Name cr
 To earth's remotest bound.
 - f The forests clap their hands.

 mf 4 Where briars grew 'midst ba
- f 2 See! Nations hasten to his call
 dim From ev'ry distant shore;
 Isles, yet unknown, shall bow to him,
 And Israel's God adore.
- 4 Where briars grew 'midst barren wilds, Shall firs and myrtles spring: And nature, through its utmost bounds, Eternal praises sing.

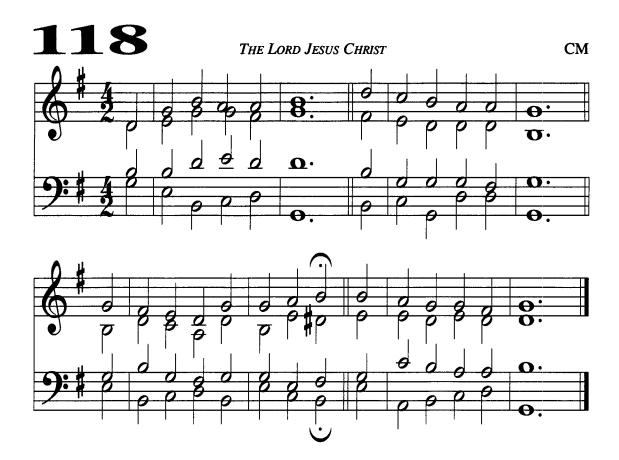
With joy and peace shall then be led

The lofty mountains then shall sing,

The glad converted lands;

f

ff



- mf 1 Come, Lord, and tarry not,
 And bring the look'd-for day;
 Drive past these years of waiting here,
 These ages of delay.
- 2 Come, for creation groans,
 Impatient of thy stay,
 Worn out with these long years of ill,
 These ages of delay.
- mf/cr 3 Come in thy glorious might,
 Come with the iron rod,
 ff Scatt'ring thy foes before thy face,
 Most mighty Son of God.
- mf 4 Come and begin thy reign
 Of everlasting peace;
 Come, take the kingdom to thyself,
 ff Great King of Righteousness.



mf 1 Come, thou long-expected Jesus, Born to set thy people free; From our fears and sins release us, Let us find our rest with thee.

Israel's strength and consolation, p Hope of all the saints thou art; Dear desire of every nation, Joy of every longing heart.

mf 2 Born thy people to deliver; Son of God, and Israel's King; Born to reign on earth for ever, Soon thy glorious kingdom bring. By thine own transforming spirit pp Make our bodies like thine own; Lord, who dost all things inherit, Raise us to thy glorious throne.

ff

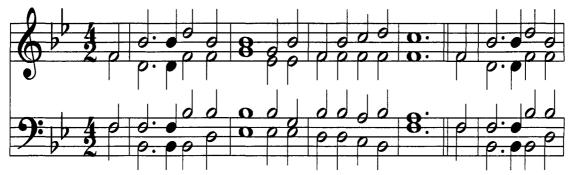
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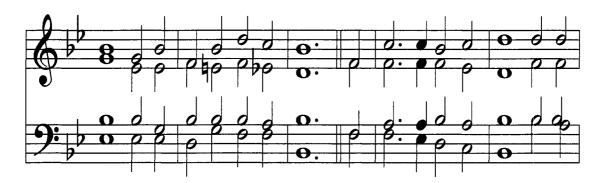
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THE LORD JESUS CHRIST

76.76.D.

First Tune







Wilt thou remain away?
Our hearts are growing weary,
With thy so long delay;

Mf Oh! when shall come the moment, mp
When brighter far than morn,
The sunshine of thy glory
Shall Israel adorn?

How long, O Lord our Saviour,

mp 1

pp 2 How long, O gracious Master,
Wilt thou thy household leave?
So long hast thou now tarried,
Few thy return believe:
Immersed in sloth and folly,
The people, Lord, we see;
And few of us stand ready,
With joy to welcome thee.

HIS SECOND ADVENT

3 How long, O heavenly Bridegroom, pp How long wilt thou delay? And yet how few are grieving, That thou dost absent stay; How many have their portion mf And calling high forgot; And seek for ease and glory, Where thou, their Lord, art not. Oh! wake thy slumbering virgins, Send forth the solemn cry! Let all thy saints repeat it: 'The Bridegroom draweth nigh!' May all our lamps be burning, Our loins well girded be: ffEach longing heart preparing With joy to welcome thee.





- mf 1 Joy cometh! Oh! that it were comeTo wake the song that now is dumb;
- p To rouse the mourner, soothe who weep, ff
 And bring again the dead who sleep!

 And bring again the dead who sleep!
- 3 Joy cometh with the coming day!
 Joy danceth on the morning's way!
 Joy, like a flood of light, shall roll,
 And bathe the world from pole to pole!
 And bathe the world from pole to pole!
- pp/cr 2 Joy cometh! sighing, sorrowing one Joy cometh! with the rising sun;
- ff Joy-holy, blessed, perfect, pure,
 Joy-ever flowing, ever sure!

 Joy-ever flowing, ever sure!
- 4 Joy cometh! for the Lord doth come!
 To wake the song that now is dumb!
 All righteous tongues shall find employ
 In songs of everlasting joy.
 In songs of everlasting joy.

mf

HE humble also shall see this and be glad: your heart shall live that see God, for the Lord heareth the poor, and despiseth not be manifest till the day when Christ is surrounded with the assembly of his glorified poor, and despiseth not his prisoners." The full force of this will not be manifest till the day when Christ is surrounded with the assembly of his glorified poor, whose gladness will find vent in singing. They will rejoice effectually in the salvation which shall be theirs in the day of the Lord's vengeance. The humble shall then see the glory of Jesus, and be glad when the scorner is made to lick the dust. The hearts that now seek God in humiliation and sorrow will then live and rejoice at the visible exemplification of the fact that the Lord heareth the poor and despiseth not His prisoners. Then shall heaven and earth praise Him, the seas, and everything that moveth therein. Saints can even now call upon all things thus to praise in anticipation of the fact declared in the concluding verses: "For God will save Zion, and will build the cities of Judah: that they may dwell there and have it in possession. The seed also of his servants shall inherit it: and they that love His name shall dwell therein." Seasons of Comfort, page 250.



HIS SECOND ADVENT

f Lift now your voice and sing
Halleluyah, amen.
Sing loud of Israel's King,
Halleluyah, amen.

Sing of the better day,
When earth shall own his sway,
All nations him obey,
Halleluyah, amen.

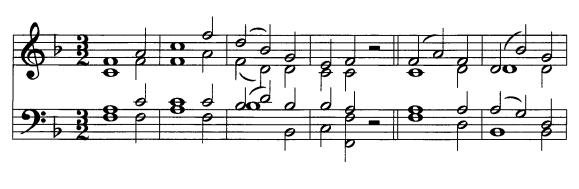
f 2 Hail! Jesus comes again,
Halleluyah, amen.
He comes o'er earth to reign,
dim Halleluyah, amen.

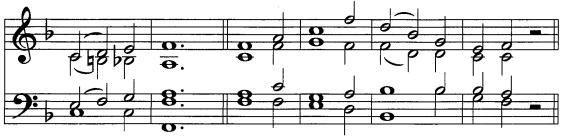
True Heir to David's throne,
He'll claim it as his own;
His power shall then be known,
Halleluyah, amen.

mf 3 Come, Jesus, quickly come,
Halleluyah, amen.
For thee thy people long,
Halleluyah, amen.

Our Saviour and our Friend,
On thee our hopes depend;
Thy love will never end.
Halleluyah, amen.

ff 4 Ride forth, thou mighty King,
Halleluyah, amen.
Our great salvation bring,
Halleluyah, amen.
The nations thou wilt bless,
And those who thee confess,
A kingdom shall possess.
Halleluyah, amen.









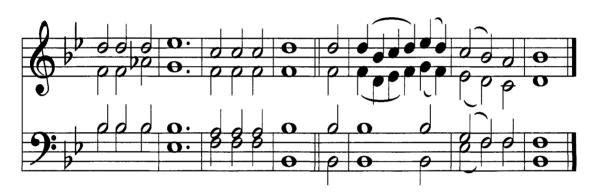


HIS SECOND ADVENT

mf	1	Look, ye saints, the sight is glorious:
pp		See the Man of Sorrows now,
mf / cr		To the earth returned victorious:
		Every knee to him shall bow.
mf / cr		Crown him, crown him:
		Crown him, crown him:
$f\!\!f$		Crowns become the Victor's brow.
		Crowns become the Victor's brow.
mf	2	Crown the Saviour, Father, crown him:
''''	~	Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
		In the seat of power enthrone him,
		While the vault of heaven rings,
£		Crown him, crown him,
f		Crown him, crown him,
ff		Crown the Saviour, King of kings!
IJ		Crown the Saviour, King of kings!
		Crown the Saviour, King of kings:
pp	3	Sinners in derision crowned him,
		Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
p		Saints and angels throng around him,
mf		Own his title, praise his name.
		Crown him, crown him,
		Crown him, crown him,
f		Spread abroad the Victor's fame.
		Spread abroad the Victor's fame.
f/cr	4	Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
		Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
ff		Jesus takes the highest station:
mf		Oh, what joy the sight affords!
p		Crown him, crown him,
mp		Crown him, crown him,
mf		King of kings, and Lord of lords.
ff		King of kings, and Lord of lords.

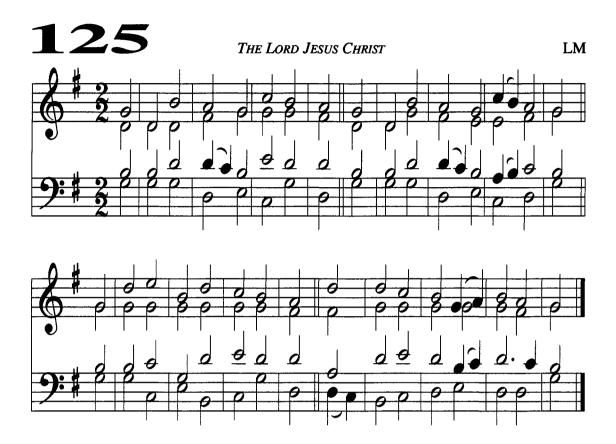
First Tune





- pp 1 Lord Jesus, come; for here
 Our paths through wilds are laid;
 We watch as for the day-spring near,
 cr Amid the breaking shade.
- Lord Jesus, come; for hosts
 Meet on the battle-plain:
 The captive mourns, the tyrant boasts,
 And tears are shed like rain.
- p 3 Lord Jesus, come; for still
 Vice shouts her maniac mirth,
 The famished crave in vain their fill,
 While teems the fruitful earth.
- f 4 Hark! herald voices near
 Lead on thy happier day:
 Come, Lord, and our hosannas hear;
 We wait to strew the way.
- ff 5 Come, as in days of old,
 With words of life and power;
 dim Gather us all within thy fold,
 Reveal the happy hour.





- p 1 Our Lord will come, but not the same
 As once in lowly form he came —
 pp A silent Lamb, to slaughter led,
 The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.
- The Lord will come, a dreadful form,
 With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,
 On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
 Appointed Judge of human kind.
- mf 3 Can this be he who once did stray,
 A pilgrim on the world's highway,
 mp By power oppressed, and mocked by pride,
 The Nazarene, the Crucified?
- mp 4 Yes, tyrants! to the rocks complain;
 cr Go, seek the mountain-clefts in vain:

 But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,

 fff Shall sing for joy, 'The Lord is come'.





- Son of God, thy people's shield,
 Must we still thine absence mourn?
 Must we to death's triumph yield?
 Thou hast said, 'I will return'.
- mf 2 Gracious Master, soon appear,
 Quickly bring the morning light;
 Dissipate the constant fear,
 Turn our hope to joyful sight.
- pp 3 As a woman counts the days,
 Till her absent lord she see,

 cr Longs and watches, weeps and prays,
 So, dear Lord, we do for thee.
- mf 4 Come, that we may see thee nigh!
 Come, to feed thy sheep in peace;
 dim Hush for ever trouble's sigh,
 ff Give us the desired release.





mf 1 Wake, awake! for night is flying,
 The watchmen on the heights are crying,
 Awake, Jerusalem at last!
 Midnight hears the welcome voices,
 And at the thrilling cry rejoices:
 Come forth, ye virgins, night is past,
 The Bridegroom comes, awake!
 Your lamps with gladness take,
 Halleluyah.
 And for his marriage-feast prepare,
 For ye must go to meet him there.

mf 2 Zion hears the watchmen singing, And all her heart with joy is springing! She wakes, she rises from her gloom, For her Lord comes down all-glorious, The strong in grace, in truth victorious; Her star is ris'n, her light is come, Oh, come then, blessed Lord, ppcrO Jesus, Son of God, Halleluyah. We follow till the place we see, mf Where thou hast bid us meet with thee.



- mf 1 The Saviour comes, his advent's nigh,
 He soon will leave the throne on high,
 And coming back to earth again,
 Will reign for God, and dwell with men.
 Will reign for God, and dwell with men.
- P 2 O happy day when wars shall cease,
 And ransomed earth be filled with peace;
 When sin and death no more shall reign,
 And Eden bloom on earth again.

 And Eden bloom on earth again.
- Saints, lift your heads, the day is near
 When your Redeemer shall appear,
 To take the kingdom and the throne,
 And make his ransomed Bride his own.

 And make his ransomed Bride his own.







f

- *mf* 1 Light of them that sit in darkness, Rise and shine, thy blessings bring: Light to lighten all the Gentiles, Rise with healing in thy wing:
- To thy brightness, to thy brightness p
- ffLet all kings and nations come. Let all kings and nations come.
- mf 2Let the Gentiles, now adoring Phantoms vain as wood and stone, Come, and worshipping before Him, Serve the living God alone:
- Let Thy glory, let Thy glory
- ff Fill the earth, as floods the sea. Fill the earth, as floods the sea.

- mf 3 Thou to whom all pow'r is giv'n, Speak the word — at Thy command Let the law go forth from Zion;
- Spread Thy word from land to land: Lord, arouse Thee, Lord, arouse Thee,
- Let Thy will be all in all. ff

Let Thy will be all in all.





mf 1 When shall we join our cheerful songs With angels round the throne;

Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,

But their joy only one,

f 'Worthy the Lamb that died!' they cry,

'To be exalted thus'.

ff 'Worthy the Lamb!' the saints reply,

dim 'For he was slain for us'.

mf 2 Jesus is worthy to receive Thanksgiving, power divine;

Blessings beyond what man can give,

ff Lord, shall be ever Thine.

All creatures, all, shall join in one

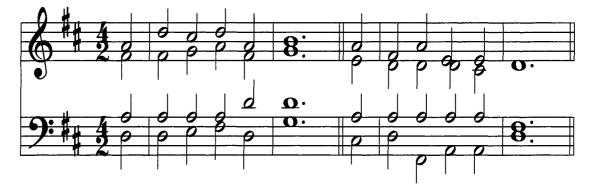
To praise the Sacred Name —

fff Jesus, who sits upon the throne —

dim And to adore the Lamb.

666.88

131







f

ff

fff

- ff 1 Rejoice! The Lord is King!
 Our God and King adore:
 Loud halleluyahs sing,
 And triumph evermore:
 Look up, lift up both heart and voice,
 Rejoice, for Jesus saith, 'Rejoice!"
- 3 His glory now forthtell,
 Who comes to earth from heaven:
 The keys of death and hell
 To Christ our Lord are given:
 Look up, lift up both heart and voice,
 Rejoice, the Bridegroom saith, 'Rejoice!'
- mf 2 He comes again to reign;
 The God of truth and love;
 To make an end of pain,
 And bring life from above.
 ff Look up, lift up both heart and voice,
 Rejoice, again he saith, 'Rejoice!'



- p 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name; p 3
 Let angels prostrate fall;
 mf Bring forth the royal diadem, mf
 f And crown him, crown him,
- Crown him Lord of all.

mf 2 Crown him, ye servants of our God,

- Who on his great Name call;

 f Extol the stem of Jesse's rod, f
 And crown him, crown him, crown him, ff
 Crown him Lord of all.
- Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
 A remnant weak and small:
 Hail him who'll save you by his grace,
 And crown him, crown him, crown him,
 Crown him Lord of all.
- In this terrestrial ball,
 In this



- mf 1 Exalt, O God, Thy glorious Son;
 Throughout the world Thy will be done;
 Set up on earth his promised throne,
 And make all hearts and hands his own.
- Soft as the dews from heaven descend,
 He comes, he comes, the sinner's Friend,
 The fall'n to raise, the meek to bless;
 And reign o'er all in righteousness.
- f 3 As bright and lasting as the sun,
 From sea to sea his sway shall run;

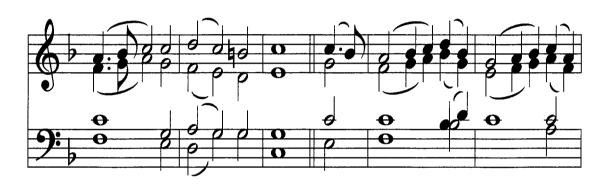
 mf Kings to his footstool shall repair,
 And nations find their refuge there.
- p 4 Prayer to his throne shall daily rise,
 mf His praises ring through earth and skies;
 p His grace on all that live be poured,
 mf And all shall live to serve the Lord.
- ff 5 Thrice welcome to the King of kings,
 Who comes with healing in his wings;
 From age to age, from shore to shore,
 His name be praised for evermore.

134

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST

LM



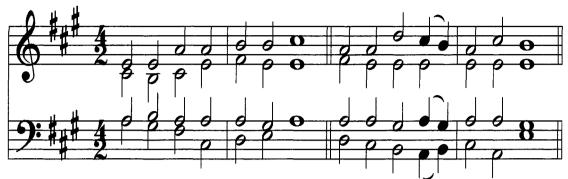


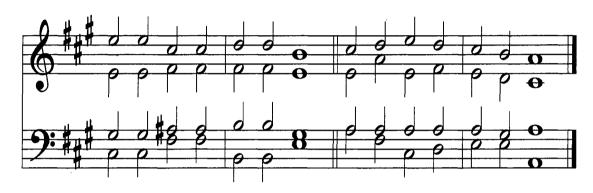


- mf 1 Great God! whose universal sway
 The known and unknown worlds obey,
- p Now give the kingdom to Thy Son,
- f Extend his power, exalt his throne.
- mf 3 With power he vindicates the just,
 And treads th' oppressor in the dust;
- p His worship and his fear shall last,
- f Till sin and death from earth have passed.
- mf 2 The sceptre well becomes his hand; E'en kings shall bow to his command:
- p His justice shall avenge the poor,
- f And pride and rage prevail no more.
- mp 4 The saints shall flourish in his days,

 Drest in the robes of joy and praise;
- p Peace, like a river from his throne,
- f Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

135





- f 1 Hark! the song of jubilee,
 Loud as mighty thunders roar,
 mf Or the fulness of the sea,
 When it breaks upon the shore.
- p 2 Now see Yahweh's banner furled,
 Sheath'd His sword; He speaks 'tis done!
 ff Now the kingdoms of the world
 Are the kingdoms of His Son.
- mf 3 He shall reign from pole to pole,
 With supreme unbounded sway;
 pp He shall reign when, like a scroll,
 Present things have passed away.
- ff 4 Halleluyah! for the Lord
 God omnipotent shall reign;
 Halleluyah! let the word
 Echo round the earth and main.



Mf Hail to the Lord's anointed!
Great David's greater Son;
Hail! in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun.
P He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
Mf To take away transgression,
To rule in equity.

mp 2 He comes with succour speedy,
pp To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
mf To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Who, languishing and dying,
Are perishing from sight.

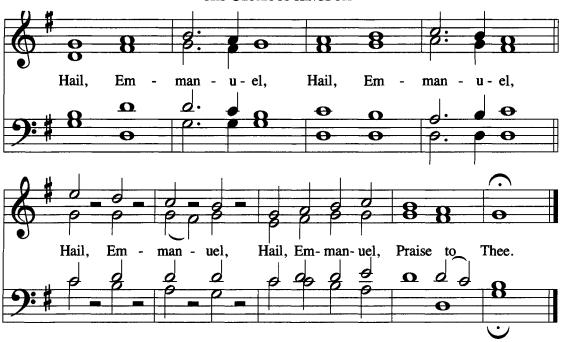
mf
3 Through changing generations,
With justice, mercy, truth,
While stars maintain their stations,
And moons renew their youth,

pp
He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,

cr / f
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth.

Kings shall fall down before him,
And gold and incense bring:
All nations shall adore him,
His praise all nations sing.
O'er every foe victorious,
He on his throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blest.





Hark! ten thousand, thousand voices mf Sing the song of jubilee; Earth through all her tribes rejoices, Broke her long captivity. Now the theme in pealing thunders, Through the gladsome air is rung; Now in gentler tones, the wonders ppOf redeeming grace are sung. [Refrain as in music score] Oh! the rapturous, blissful story, Spoken to Emmanuel's praise; dim mf And the strains so full of glory, That immortal voices raise; While our crowns of glory casting At his feet, in rapture lost, pp

We, in anthems everlasting,
Mingle with the ransomed host.

ff Hail, Emmanuel, great Deliv'rer, [repeat]
Hail, Emmanuel, hail Emmanuel, hail, Emmanuel,
Thou art worthy of all praise.

f 3 Yea, he reigns, the Great Messiah — In millennial glory crowned;
dim 'Israel's Hope', and 'Earth's Desire',
Now triumphant and renowned;

p Heaven and earth, with all their regions,
At his footstool prostrate fall;

cr Heaven and earth, with all their legions,

Praise Emmanuel Lord of all.

ff Hail, Messiah! reign for ever, [repeat]
Hail, Messiah! hail, Messiah! hail, Messiah!
Heaven to earth reflects the sound.



mf	1	Lo! he comes, the King of glory,
		See the royal Victor's brow;
\boldsymbol{p}		Once for sinners marr'd and gory,
		Jesus is exalted now;
		While before him,
		while before him
		All his ransom'd brethren bow.
f	2	Blesséd morning! long expected,
		Loud resounds the peopled air,
mf		Mourners, once by man rejected,
		They with him, exalted there,
f		Sing his praises,
		sing his praises,
		And his throne of glory share.
f	3	Judah! lo, thy royal Lion
J	•	Reigns on earth a conquering King;
mf		Come, ye ransom'd tribes, to Zion,
p		Love's abundant offerings bring;
cr		There behold him,
C7		there behold him,
f		And his ceaseless praises sing.
J		And his ceaseless plaises sing.
mf	4	King of kings! let earth adore him,
		High on his exalted throne;
f		Fall, ye nations, fall before him,
cr		And his righteous sceptre own.
		All the glory,
		all the glory
ff		Be to him, and God alone!



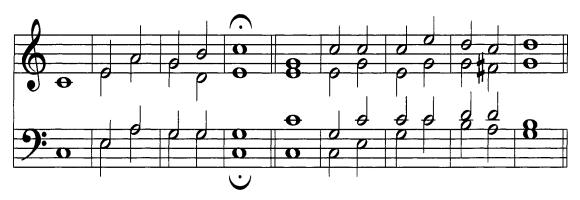
- mf 1 O Thou everlasting Father,
 Give the kingdom to Thy Son:
 p He has died that he might gather
 All Thy children into one:
 For the travail, for the travail,
 For the travail,
 Of his soul, let this be done.
- mf 2 Then the North, in darkness shrouded, Jacob's rising Star shall bless!
 And the Eastern morn, unclouded, Bring the Sun of righteousness, Cheering, healing, cheering, healing,
 Cheering, healing,
 With the brightness of his face.
- 3 On Thy holy hill of Zion,
 Thou hast long ordained his seat,
 Now, as Judah's conquering Lion,
 Lay all foes beneath his feet,
 Let his ransomed, let his ransomed,
 Let his ransomed,
 In the final triumph meet.

mf

f

fff







- mf 1 His kingdom comes! ye saints rejoice, fLift up your heads, exalt your voice, To swell the lofty strain;
- cr Proclaim the joyful news abroad;
- The mighty King! the glorious Lord! fHe comes on earth to reign.
- mf 2 High o'er the pomp of Gentile state, On chosen Zion's royal seat Doth Yahweh set His throne;
- Now shall the lands confess His power, pp And all the earth His Name adore,
- And serve the Lord alone! cr

3 Before the terrors of His face, Let mortal man his pride abase, And every monarch fall; Prostrate be ev'ry haughty foe, The pomp and power of earth lie low, And God be all in all.





66.66.



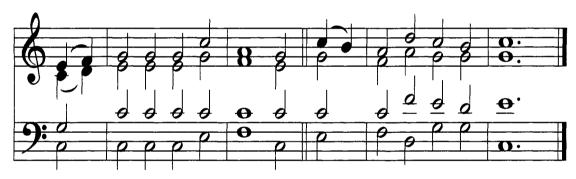
- mf
 1 Thy kingdom come, O God,
 Thy rule, O Christ, begin;
 f Break with thine iron rod,
 The tyrannies of sin.
- mp 2 Bring quick thy reign of peace,
 Bring purity and love;
 Then shall all hatred cease,
 Bring joy from heav'n above.
- y
 We pray thee, Lord, arise,
 And manifest thy might:
 Revive our longing eyes,
 Which languish for the sight.
- f Oh! haste the promised time
 When war shall be no more,
 Oppression, lust, and crime
 Shall flee thy face before.
- p 5 O'er Gentile lands afar
 Thick darkness broodeth yet,
 ff Arise, O Morning Star,
 Arise, and never set.



142







mf

1

When shall the voice of singing Flow joyfully along,

When hill and valley ringing, With our triumphant song, Proclaim the contest ended,

And him, who once was slain, Again, to earth descended, In righteousness to reign!

mf

mf 2

Then from the lofty mountains The sacred shout shall fly,

And shady vales and fountains Shall echo the reply;

High tower and lofty dwelling

Shall send the chorus round, All halleluyah swelling In one triumphant sound.

f

f







mf 1 Zion's King shall reign victorious, All the earth shall own his sway;

f He will make his kingdom glorious;He will reign through endless day.

p What though none on earth assist Him!

cr God requires not help from man;What though all the world resist Him!

ff God will realise His plan.

p 2 Nations now from God estrangèd,
 cr Then shall see a glorious light;
 Night to day shall then be changèd,

f Saints shall triumph in the sight.

mf See the Papal idols falling!
 Worshipped once, but now abhorr'd;
 f/cr Men on Zion's King are calling;

Men on Zion's King are calling; Zion's King by all adored.

p 3 Then shall Israel, long dispersèd,
 Mourning seek the Lord their God,
 pp Look on him whom once they piercèd,

pp Look on him whom once they piercèd, Own and kiss the chastening rod;

mf Then all Israel shall be savèd,

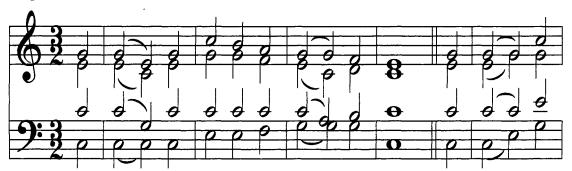
cr War and tumult then shall cease,While the greater Son of David

fff Rules a conquer'd world in peace.

Irregular

THE LORD JESUS CHRIST

144







- mf 1 A rose shall bloom in the lonely place, p
 A wild shall echo with sounds of joy,
 For heav'n's own gladness its bounds shall grace, f
 And forms angelic their songs employ.
- And Lebanon's cedars shall rustle their boughs, ff
 And fan their leaves in the scented air:
 And Carmel and Sharon shall pay their vows,
- f And shout, for the glory of God is there.
- mf/cr 3 O, say to the fearful, Be strong of heart;
 dim He comes in vengeance, but not for thee;
 f For thee he comes, his might to impart
 mf To the trembling heart and the feeble knee.
- 4 The blind shall see, and the deaf shall hear, The dumb shall raise their notes for him; The lame shall leap like the unharmèd deer, And the thirsty shall drink of the living stream.
- 5 The ransomed of God shall return to Him With a chorus of joy to a gladsome lay; No eye with a tear of grief shall be dim, For sorrow and sighing shall flee away.



- mp 1 Behold! the mountain of the Lord In latter days shall rise
 On mountain tops, above the hills, And draw the wond'ring eyes.
- f 2 To this the joyful nations round,
 All tribes and tongues shall flow;
 mp 'Up to the hill of God,' they'll say,
 'And to His house we'll go.'
- pp 3 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feud
 Disturb those peaceful years;
 mp To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
 To pruning-hooks their spears.
- 4 No longer host encount'ring host Shall crowds of slain deplore: They'll hang the trumpet in the hall, And study war no more.
- mf 5 The beams that shine from Zion's hill Shall lighten ev'ry land;
 f The King who reigns in Salem's towers
 ff Shall all the world command.

mf



- mf 1 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! f
 Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain;
- p Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and mourning, pmf Zion in triumph begins her bright reign. ff
- pp kr 2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning, f Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
- cr Hail to the millions from bondage returning, p Gentiles and Jews the glad vision behold. ff
- Do, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
 Streams ever copious are gliding along;
- ff Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing.

 Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

- 4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean, Praise be to Yahweh ascending on high; Fall'n are the engines of war and commotion Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.
- 5 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain; Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and mourning, Zion in triumph begins her bright reign.

First Tune



HIS GLORIOUS KINGDOM

- mf 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
 Doth his successive journeys run;
 His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
 Till sin shall curse the earth no more.

 Till sin shall curse the earth no more.
- p
 p
 If or him shall endless prayer be made,
 And praises throng to crown his head;
 p
 His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
 With every morning sacrifice.
 With every morning sacrifice.
- mf

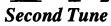
 People and realms of every tongue

 Dwell on his love with sweetest song;

 And infant voices shall proclaim

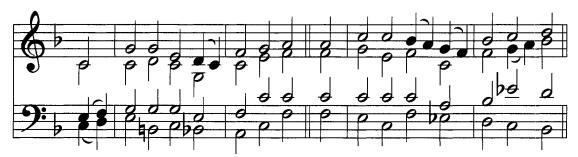
 Their early blessings on his Name.

 Their early blessings on his Name.
- mf 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns,
 The pris'ner leaps to lose his chains;
 p The weary find eternal rest,
 cr And all the sons of want are blest.
 And all the sons of want are blest.
- More blessings than their father lost.

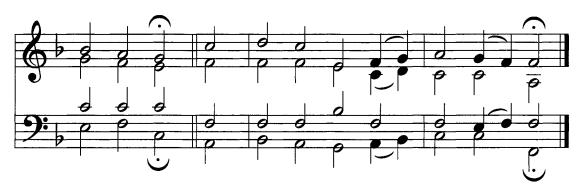








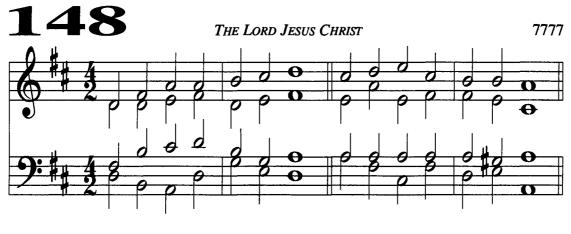


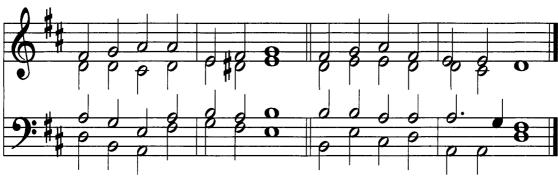


HIS GLORIOUS KINGDOM

Second Tune

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Doth his successive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till sin shall curse the earth no more. People and realms of every tongue Dwell on his love with sweetest song; And infant voice's shall proclaim Their early blessings on his Name.
Their early blessings on his Name.





- f Palms of glory, raiment bright,
 Crowns that never fade away,
 Gird and deck the saints in light,
 Priests, and kings, and conquerors they.
- yet the conquerors bring their palms
 To the Lamb amidst the Throne,
 And proclaim in joyful psalms
 Victory through his cross alone.
- ff Crowned with life the harpers shine,
 Crying, as they strike the chords,

 fff 'Take the kingdom, it is thine,
 King of kings, and Lord of lords.'
- P 4 Round the altar priests confess,
 If their robes are white as snow,
 'Twas the Saviour's righteousness,
 pp And his blood, that made them so.



- 1 Shine, mighty God, on Zion shine, mf With beams of heavenly grace; Reveal Thy power through all the land, And show Thy smiling face.
- Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Sing loud, with solemn voice; Let every tongue exalt His praise, And every heart rejoice.
- f2 When shall Thy Name from shore to shore, mp 4 Sound through the earth abroad, mf And distant nations know and love fp

cr

Earth shall obey His high command, And yield her full increase; And God will crown His chosen land Their Saviour and their God? With fruitfulness and peace.

ff

mf



- p 1 Who are these like stars appearing, mp 3These, before God's Throne who stand?
- cr Each a golden crown is wearing, crWho are all this glorious band?
- f Alleluia, hark! they sing, f
 Praising loud their heavenly King. ff
- mf 2 Who are these of dazzling brightness,As the angels now arrayed?pp Clad in robes of purest whiteness,
- cr Robes whose lustre ne'er shall fade,
 Ne'er be touched by time's rude hand —
- mf Whence came all this glorious band?

These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not the sinful throng;
These who well the fight sustained,
Triumph through the Lamb have gained.

N electric spasm of joy seems to pass through the assembly. There is a rustle, and a preparation, and a fixing of attention to Christ.

He lifts his hand, and, as if by an inspiration, the whole assembly takes the lead from him, and breaks into a transport of tumultuous and glorious sound. Every energy is strained to the utmost. Mortal nerves could not stand it; but the assembly of immortals seem to revel and gather increasing strength with every higher and higher effort of musical strain. "Blessing and honour and glory be unto him that sits upon the throne and unto the Lamb for ever. Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power and riches, and wisdom, and honour and glory, and blessing. Thou hast redeemed us to God by thy blood and has made us unto our God, kings and priests and we shall reign with thee upon the earth. The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of Our Lord and of His Christ, and he shall reign for ever and ever.

Amen."

The Final Consolation,
 Letters to the Elect in Time of Trouble, page 67.



HIS GLORIOUS KINGDOM

ff p	1	See the Lamb upon Mount Zion With the number of the blest! See how Judah's conquering Lion Gives to them his glorious rest! Sweet reward of faithful following, They by patience have possest.
mf p/cr f	2	Strangers once among all nations, Now before the Lamb they stand; Ended all their tribulations; Palms of victory in the hand, Kept for 'him that overcometh', Glory in Immanuel's land.
p pp f	3	Sealed of God within the forehead, Consecrated heart and soul; Separate from sinners wanton, Yielding to the Lord's control; Robes of righteousness possessing, 'Firstfruits' they of harvest whole.
f mp cr ff fff	4	Hear him cheering thee, my brother, Whatsoe'er thy present pain. Not to be compared the suffering, With the glory thou shalt gain, In the kingdom of the Father, In the Son's immortal reign.



THE MEMORIALS

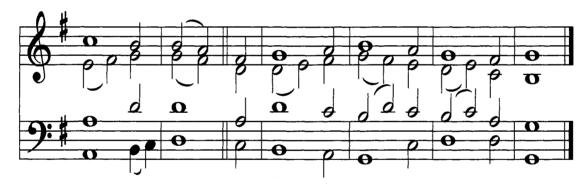
- mp 1 According to thy gracious word,
 Before thine agony,
 cr This will we do; our absent Lord,
 We will remember thee.
- mp 2 Thy body given for our sake,
 In bread now broke we see;
 The cup of symbol too we take,
 And thus remember thee.
- gethsemane, can we forget?Or there thy conflict see,Thine agony and bloody sweat,And not remember thee?
- pp 4 Nay, nor Golgotha's awful scene
 Can from our eyes hid be;
 The lonely cry, the anguish keen;
 cr Yes! we remember thee.
- mf

 Thine absence now we daily mourn;
 We long thy face to see;
 No joy for us till thy return;
 We do remember thee.
- f 'Come, Lord,' thy waiting servants say;
 'Come quickly, set us free';
 Meanwhile, in service day by day,
 We will remember thee.

First Tune







cr

p

- 1 By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored, pp We keep the memory adored, And show the death of our dear Lord, Until he come!
 - Until he come.

- 3 His fearful drops of agony, His life-blood, shed for us, we see; The wine shall tell the mystery Until he come! Until he come.
- 2 His body given, as he said, We see in this memorial bread;
- And so our feeble love is fed crUntil he come!

Until he come.

And thus that dark betrayal-night With his blest advent we unite; mp The shame! the glory! by this rite, mf Until he come! Until he come.

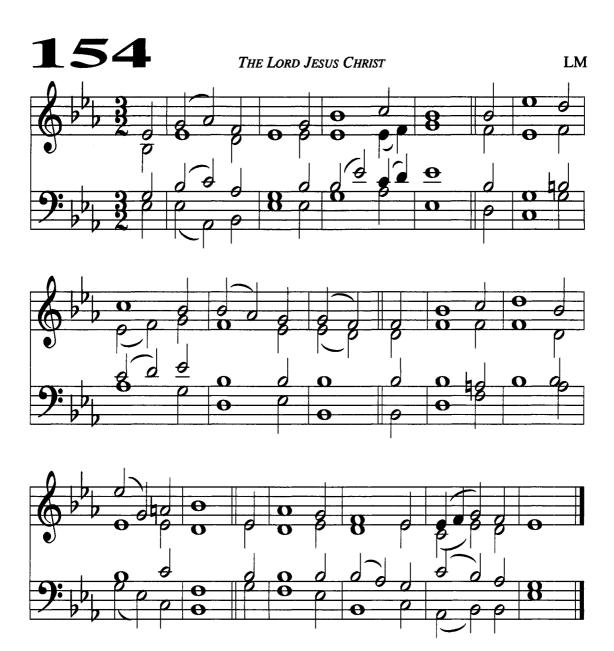
THE MEMORIALS

- mf 5 Until the trump of God be heard,
 Until the ancient graves be stirred,
 f And with the great commanding word,
 The Lord shall come!
 The Lord shall come.
- ff 6 O, blessed hope! with this elate,
 Let not our hearts be desolate;
 But, strong in faith, in patience wait,
 Until he come!
 Until he come.

Second Tune — Omit the last line (italics) of each verse.

88.84





- mf 1 T'was on that dark and mournful night,
 When Jews and Gentiles joined their power,
 Against the Son of God to fight,
 To mock his Name, his life devour.
- Before the dreadful scene began,
 He took the bread, and blest and brake;
 What love through all his actions ran!
 What wondrous words of grace he spake!
- pp 3 'This is my body brake for sin;
 Receive and eat the living food';
 Then took the cup and blest the wine;
 T'is the new cov'nant in my blood.'

- 4 Do this, he cried, until the end, In memory of your dying Friend; Meet at my table, and record The love of your departed Lord.
- 5 Jesus, thy feast we celebrate, We show thy death, we sing thy Name Till thou return, and we shall eat The Marriage-supper of the Lamb.

mp

cr

f

ff





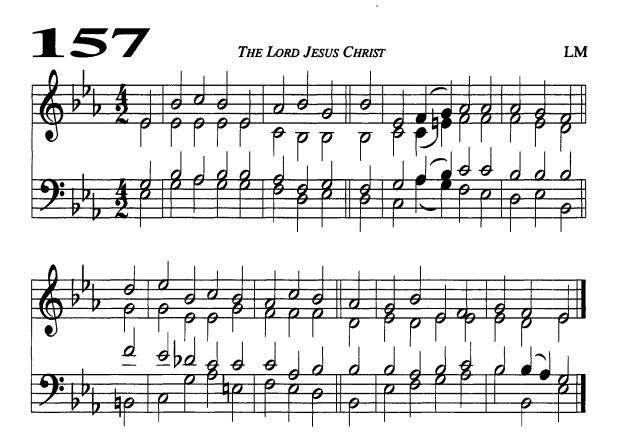


pp 1 Bread of heaven, on thee we feed,
For thy flesh is meat indeed;
cr Ever may our souls be fed
With this true and living bread;
Day by day with life supplied
dim Through the word of him who died.



THE MEMORIALS

mp / cr	1	Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness,
		Put away thy robes of sadness,
mf		In his resurrection splendour,
		Praise to God, our Lord did render.
p		'Lifted up', with grace unbounded,
		He this wondrous banquet founded;
mf		High above the heavens he reigneth,
p		Yet to dwell with men he deigneth.
mf	2	Jesus, bread of life God-given,
9		Bruisèd once, when sin had striven,
dim		As thy friends, by thee invited.
		Be thy love by us requited;
cr		· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
C/		At thy table do we measure
C/		At thy table do we measure Lord, how vast and deep thy treasure.
pp		•
		Lord, how vast and deep thy treasure.



- mp 1 Wherever, Lord, thy people meet,
 There they behold the mercy seat;
 Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,
 And every place is hallowed ground.
- And now around thy table, Lord,
 We keep the memory adored;
 And taking of the broken bread,
 Look up to thee our living head.
- One Shepherd of thy chosen few,
 Thy former mercies here renew;
 Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
 The sweetness of thy Saving Name.
- pp /cr 4 Lord, we are few, but thou art near;
 Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear;
 ff O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
 And make all righteous hearts thine own!



- p 1 Oh, how is Zion's glory gone! mp
 And vengeance, like a flood,
 Hath quench'd her power, and not a stone mf
 Marks where her temple stood.
- p 2 How are thy streets, Jerusalem,
 By careless strangers trod!
 And crush'd thy once bright diadem
 Before the wrath of God!
- mp 3 O Lord, look down with pitying eye
 Upon Thy ancient race;
 mf And bring Thy promised mercy nigh,
 And show Thy saving grace.
- mf 4 Oh, bring Thy scatter'd sheep again,
 And feed them as of old;
 f Let Christ o'er all his people reign,
 One Shepherd and one fold.



ITS DESOLATION

- mf
 1 O House of Jacob, come,
 And walk with us in light;
 No more bewilder'd roam,
 Like wand'rers in the night:
 The Hope of Israel calls you near,
 And Abram's Shield and Isaac's Fear.
- Oh! thou by tempests toss'd,
 Revil'd, oppress'd, trod down,
 In ev'ry region cross'd,
 With grief familiar grown;
 Scatter'd, and abject, peel'd, forlorn,
 Thy name a taunt, thyself a scorn.
- Though thou art filled, alas!
 And drunk with misery,
 The cup begins to pass
 To them that hated thee:
 And now we honour Israel's name,
 Our God and Abram's is the same.
- mf 4 Rise, Jacob, from thy woes,
 Thine own Messiah see,
 He who thy fathers chose
 Waiteth to pardon thee:

 At His command we bid thee come;
 Lost Israel, hasten to thy home.



ITS DESOLATION

- p 1 Father of faithful Abram, hear
 Our earnest prayer for Abram's seed,
 Who wander homeless, far and near,
 In suffering, sin, reproach, and need;
 Whose good things we by faith obtain,
 And Christ, by their rejection, gain.
 And Christ, by their rejection, gain.
- Qutcasts from Thee, and scattered wide
 Through ev'ry nation under heav'n,
 mf
 Blaspheming him they crucified,
 Unsav'd, unpitied, unforgiv'n;

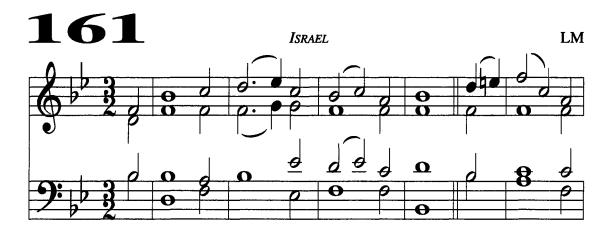
 P Branded like Cain, they bear their load,
 Abhorr'd of men, and curs'd of God.
 Abhorr'd of men, and curs'd of God.
- mf 3 But hast Thou finally forsook,
 For ever cast Thine own away?
 Wilt Thou not bid the murd'rers look
 On him they pierc'd, and weep, and pray?
 Yes, gracious Lord, Thy word is passed,
 'All Israel shall be saved at last'.

 'All Israel shall be saved at last'.
- f 4 Come, then, thou great Deliv'rer, come,
 The veil from Jacob's heart remove;

 mp Receive thy ancient people home,
 That, quicken'd by thy deathless love,
 In their recovery we may find

 ff Life from the dead for blest mankind.

 ff Life from the dead for blest mankind.







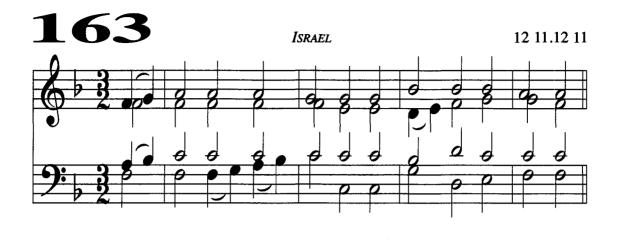
- mp 1 O Thou, to whom all prayer must rise,
 Wilt Thou now lend Thy gracious ear?
 While feeble mortals raise their cries,
 Wilt Thou, the mighty Yahweh, hear?
- mf 2 Thy servants would deny Thee rest
 Till Zion's mouldering walls Thou raise,
 Till Thine own power shall stand confessed,
 And make Jerusalem a praise.
- p 3 Look down, O God, with pitying eye,
 And view the desolation round;
 mf See what wide realms in darkness lie,
 And hurl their idols to the ground.

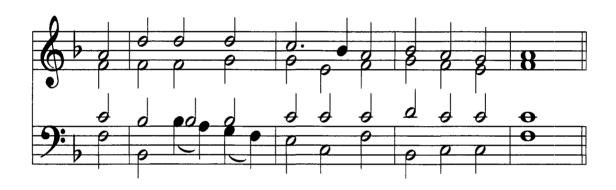
- p 4 With gentle beams on Zion shine,
 Raise up her kings, restore her priests,
 mp And, by Thine energy divine,
 Let sacred love o'erflow their feasts.
- f 5 Then shall each age and rank agree
 United shouts of joy to raise:
 And Zion, made a praise by Thee,
 To Thee shall render back the praise.

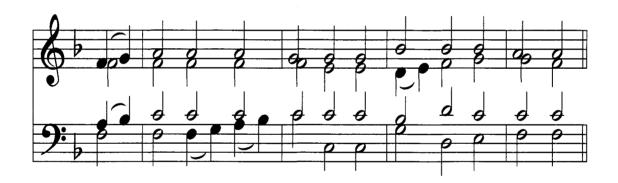


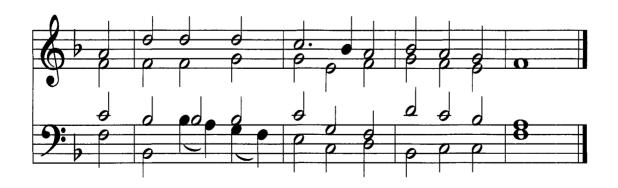
- Still roam the scorning world around?
- Disown'd by God, by man oppressed, mp Outcasts from Zion's hallow'd ground?
- p 2 Oh! God of Judah, view their race, Back to Thy fold the wand'rers bring:
- Bring them to see Thy glorious face, mf In Jesus Christ their promis'd King.

- p 1 Oh! why should Israel's sons, once blest, pp 3 The veil of darkness rend in twain, Which hides their eyes from glorious light:
 - The sever'd olive branch again mp
 - Firm to the parent stock unite. mf
 - f 4 Haste the expected day, O Lord, When Jew and Greek one pray'r shall pour; With eager feet one temple crowd, One God with grateful praise adore.









ITS DESOLATION

- p 1 Oh! mourn ye for Zion, her beauty is faded,
 Her joy is departed, her glory is fled;
 The light and the hope of her prospects are shaded;
 She wanders in darkness, her comforts are dead.
- Oh! pray ye for Zion, though sad and forsaken,
 Though scorned and derided, despised and forlorn;
 The truth of great Yahweh, our God, is unshaken,
 Her night shall but usher a glorious morn.
- oh! labour for Zion, though now, in her blindness,
 She knows not her Saviour, Messiah, and Lord;
 Yet, guided by mercy, the life-tones of kindness
 Shall win her dull ear to the voice of his word.
- oh! watch ye for Zion; the day-spring is breaking,
 Her night has been gloomy, but shortly will end;
 Her long-promised Shepherd his lost sheep is seeking,
 The heart of the obdurate nation will bend.
- oh! hope ye for Zion; salvation is nearing,
 And brighter than morn's roseate glow shall be seen.
 tr
 The great Sun of Righteousness with his appearing,
 And beams of his glory shall gladden the scene.
- Rejoice ye for Zion! for Yahweh has spoken;
 Jerusalem's outcasts shall yet be restored;
 The bonds of the fetter-bound slave shall be broken,
 And Judah set free at the word of the Lord.



- mp 1 Yahweh, give Thy promised blessing
 To Thy waiting Israel's seed;
 Woe and want are they possessing,
 Thou canst give them all they need.

 Thou canst give them all they need.
- p 2 Trodden under foot their city,
 Waste and desolate their land;
 pp We beseech Thee, look with pity,
 In the rough wind stay Thine hand —
 In the rough wind stay Thine hand.
- mf 3 Though destructions walk around them,
 Tho' the arrows 'gainst them fly,
 Thou from death wilt still preserve them,
 Their redemption draweth nigh —
 Their redemption draweth nigh.
- Tho' the night be long and dreary Darkness cannot hide from Thee,
 Thou art He who, never weary,
 Watchest where Thy people be —
 Watchest where Thy people be.



- mf 1 Oh, Yahweh, listen, while we dare
 The promises to plead,
 Which Thine own sacred pages bear
 To faithful Abram's seed.
- f 2 Hast Thou far off Thy people cast,
 For ever to remain?
 Wilt Thou not, Lord, return at last,
 And visit them again?
- mf 3 Yes, Thou hast passed Thy certain Word—
 Nor canst Thyself deny —
 That Jacob's race shall be restored
 To favour and to joy.
- 4 Hasten, O Lord, the happy hour When this shall be fulfilled; And Thy dear Son, with mighty power, To Israel be revealed.
- 5 Then Jew and Gentile shall combine, Emmanuel's name to praise; And sound his mercy all divine, To everlasting days.

ff



ITS RESTORATION

- mf 1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow!
 The joyful welcome sound!
 Let scatter'd Israel know
 To earth's remotest bound,
 f The year of jubilee is come,
 Return, O exiled Israel, home.
- p 2 For long in Gentile lands,
 Dejected and forlorn,
 Thy weary mourning bands
 Have borne their cruel scorn,
 f But now no longer shall they roam;
 Return, O wand'ring Israel, home!
- mf 3 On David's royal throne
 The Saviour-King shall reign;
 His sway all nations own,
 From east to western main:
 f The year of thy redemption's come,
 Return, O ransom'd Israel, home!
- f 4 Blow ye the trumpet, blow!
 The jubilee proclaim!
 Thy tribes shall blessing know,
 Through Jesus' mighty Name:
 The day of glad release is come,
 Return, O happy Israel, home!



- mf 1 Come, thou glorious day of promise, mf
 Come, and spread thy cheerful ray,
 When the scatter'd sheep of Israel p
 Shall no longer go astray;
- f When hosannahs, when hosannahs f With united voice they cry.
- p 2 Lord, how long wilt Thou be angry?
 Shall Thy wrath for ever burn?
 mf Rise, redeem Thine ancient people,
 Let them to their land return:
- f King of Israel, King of Israel,Come and set Thy people free.

O, that Thou wouldst soon to Jacob Thine enliv'ning Spirit send;
Of their unbelief and mis'ry —
Make, O Lord, a speedy end;
Lord, Messiah, Lord, Messiah,
Quick to Israel descend.



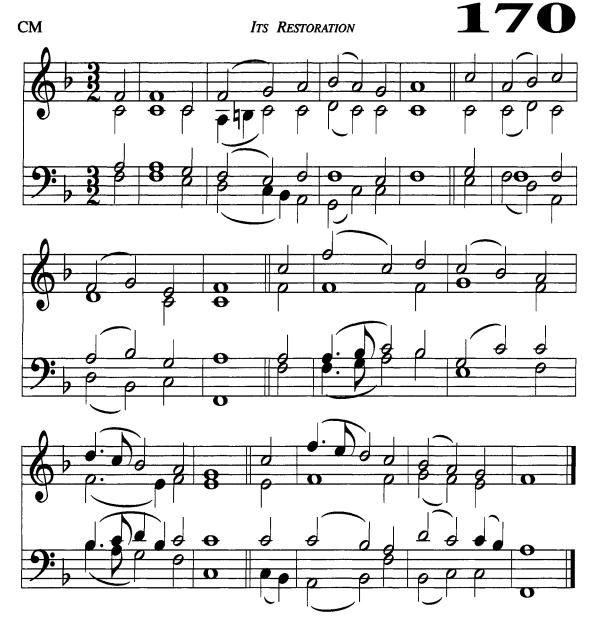
pp 1 Daughter of Zion, from the dust cr Exalt thy fallen head;
mf At last in thy Redeemer trust,
He calls thee from the dead.

mf 3 Rebuild thy walls, thy bounds enlarge, And send thy heralds forth; Say to the south, 'Give up thy charge, And keep not back, O north'.

They come, they come, thine exiled bands,
 Where'er they rest or roam,
 Have heard thy voice in distant lands,
 And hasten to their home.



- p 1 Daughter of Zion! awake from thy sadness; f
 Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more;
 mf Bright o'er thy hill dawns the day-star of gladness; ff
 Arise, for the night of thy sorrows is o'er.
- *mf* 2 Strong were thy foes; but the Arm that subdued them And scattered their legions, was mightier far;
 f Driven like chaff by the scourge that pursued them;
 All vain were their steeds and their chariots of war.
- 3 Daughter of Zion! the Power that hath saved thee, Extolled with the harp and the timbrel shall be; Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee, Th' oppressor is vanquished, and Zion is free.



- mp 1 For Zion's sake I will not rest, Saith God, nor hold My peace,
- p Until Jerusalem be blest,And Judah's sorrows cease;
- p 2 Until her righteousness return,
- cr As daybreak after night;
- mf The lamp of her salvation burn With everlasting light.
- mf 3 The Gentiles shall her glory see,
 And kings declare her fame;
 Appointed unto her shall be
 A new and holy name.

- f 4 Go through, go through, prepare the ways,
 The gates wide open spread;
- mf The standard of the people raise, To glorious triumph led.
- f 5 In ev'ry clime, through ev'ry land,
 Proclaim the joyful word;
 The holy people are at hand,
- ff Redeemed of the Lord!



- p 1 Great God of Abram, hear our prayer:
 Let Abram's seed Thy mercy share:
 Oh may they now at length return,
 And look on him they pierc'd, and mourn.
- mf 2 Remember Jacob's flock of old;
 Bring home the wand'rers to Thy fold,
 Remember, too, Thy promis'd word,
 'Israel at last shall seek the Lord'.
- Though outcasts still, estrang'd from Thee,
 Cut off from their own olive tree,
 Let them no longer such remain,
 Oh! Thou canst graft them in again.

- Mf 4 Lord, put Thy law within their hearts,
 And write it in their inward parts;
 The veil of darkness rend in two,
 Which hides Messiah from their view.
 - Oh! Haste the day, foretold so long,
 When Jew and Greek (a glorious throng)
 One house shall seek, one pray'r shall pour,
 And one Redeemer shall adore.

ION'S sun, no more to go down, is Christ; and her moon, no more to be withdrawn, is her royal priesthood under him, and whose light is derived from him. Both he and they together are the manifestation of the Father, as it is written, "Yahweh shall be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended." They are they who, being "all righteous," shall "inherit the land for ever," the branch of Yahweh's planting, the work of His hands that He may be glorified. Under their dominion, "the inhabitants of the world will learn righteousness" (Isa. 26:9). "A little one shall become a thousand, and a small one a strong nation. I, Yahweh, will hasten it in his time." Such is the final assurance in this glorious vision. The earnest of it is Christ glorified. Once "a little one," he is now endowed with almighty power to "make all things new." The kingdom of heaven is indeed, as he declared, like a grain of mustard seed at the first, but at the last it "becomes a great mountain and fills the whole earth." The nation of Israel is "small" indeed, and despised and oppressed, but a full end of all other nations than Israel is decreed. Are we near the "time" decreed? Yes, the signs of the times assure us of it. And foremost among them is that Jewish movement so strikingly harmonising with the spirit of this prophecy. "Arise, shine (O Zion)," says the word of God by the prophet... and the sequel is sure. — Ministry of the Prophets, pages 705-6



ITS RESTORATION

mf
 1 Hear what God, the Lord, hath spoken,
 p
 'O! My people, faint and few,
 Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
 Fair abodes I build for you;
 dim
 Thorns of heart-felt tribulation
 Shall no more perplex your ways;
 mf
 Ye shall name your walls Salvation,
 And your gates shall all be praise.'

- pp 2 There, like streams that feed the garden,
 Blessing without end shall flow:
 mp For the Lord, your faith rewarding,
 All His bounty shall bestow:
 p Still in undisturb'd possession
 Peace and righteousness shall reign;
 mp Never shall you feel oppression,
 Hear the voice of war again.
- 'Ye, no more your suns descending,
 Waning moons no more shall see;
 But, your griefs for ever ending,
 Find eternal noon in Me:
 God shall rise, and, shining o'er you,
 Change to day the gloom of night;
 He, the Lord, shall be your glory;
 God, your everlasting light.'



ITS RESTORATION

mf 1 On the mountain-top appearing,
Lo, the sacred herald stands;
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion long in hostile lands:
p Mourning captive, mourning captive,
mf God Himself will loose thy bands.

- P 2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
 All thy friends unfaithful proved?
 Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
 By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
 Cease thy mourning, cease thy mourning,
 Zion still is well-beloved.
- mf 3 God, thy God, will now restore thee,
 He, Himself, appears thy Friend;
 All thy foes shall flee before thee,
 Here their boasts and triumphs end.
 Great deliverance, great deliverance,
 Zion's King vouchsafes to send.
- mp 4 Peace and joy shall now attend thee,
 dim All thy warfare now is past,
 mf God thy Saviour shall defend thee,
 Peace and joy are come at last;
 f All thy conflicts, all thy conflicts
 End in everlasting rest.



Oh, Yahweh, full of grace, mf 1 Redeemed by Thee we plead; Thy promise made to Abram's race, To souls for ages dead. p

Open their eyes, and bring The outcasts forth to own Jesus the Christ as Lord and King -Thy true anointed one.

'Gainst foes no power to cope, 2 p They're scattered far and near; Fading away their last faint hope pp

To see Thy kingdom here.

To save the race forlorn, Thy glorious Arm display; And show the world a nation born, A nation in a day.

mf

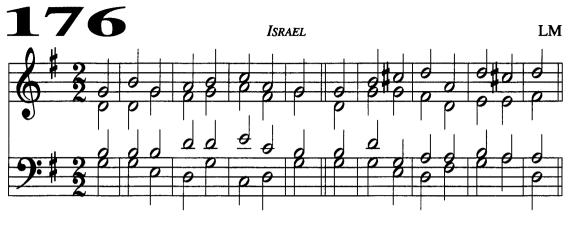
mf

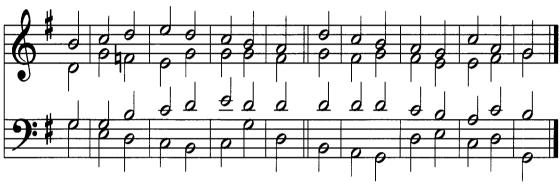
cr

f



- mf 1 Wake, harp of Zion, wake again, Upon thine ancient hill,
- p On Jordan's long deserted plain,By Kedron's lowly rill.
- mp 2 The hymn shall yet in Zion swell
 cr That sounds Messiah's praise,
 And Thy loved name, Immanuel,
 As told in ancient days.
- mf 3 For Israel yet shall own her King,
 For her salvation waits,
 And hill and dale shall sweetly sing
 With praise in all her gates.
- Hasten, O Lord, these promised days,
 When Israel shall rejoice;
 And Jew and Gentile join in praise
 With one united voice.





ff 1 Awake, awake, Zion, awake,
Put on thy strength, thy time is near;
f Jerusalem, thy garments take,
In bridal ornaments appear.

mf
 Lift up your eyes, the hills behold,
 p
 Say, who are those that come from far,
 pp
 Their feet more beautiful than gold,
 mf
 Whose steps outshine the morning star?

mp 3 Strangers are they that Yahweh sends
cr To bring good tidings, peace proclaim;
Publish salvation to the ends
Of all the earth, in His great Name.

f 4 Israel, awake, the tidings hear,
 p Comfort to thee the heralds bring;
 pp Thy warfare's past, redemption's near;
 ff Rise, and go forth to meet your King.

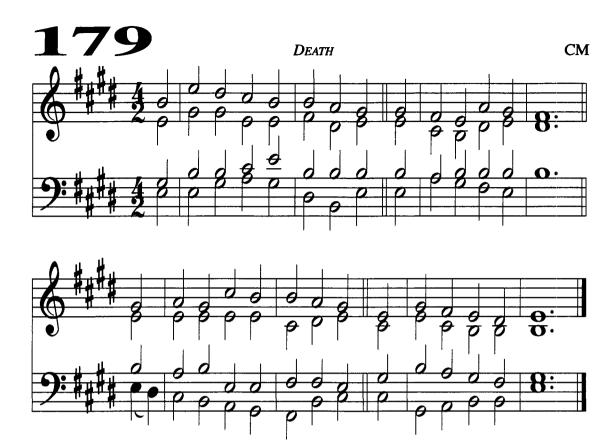


- p 1 Almighty Maker of my frame,
 Short is the measure of my days:
 Give me to know how frail I am,
 cr And spend the remnant to Thy praise.
- mp 2 My days are shorter than a span;
 A little point my life appears:
 p How frail, at best, is dying man!
 pp How vain are all his hopes and fears!
- Vain his ambition, noise, and show;
 Vain are the cares which rack his mind:
 He heaps up treasures mixed with woe;
 He dies, and leaves them all behind.
- 4 Oh, be a nobler portion mine!
 My God, I bow before Thy throne;
 Life's fleeting treasures I resign,
 And fix my hope on Thee alone.

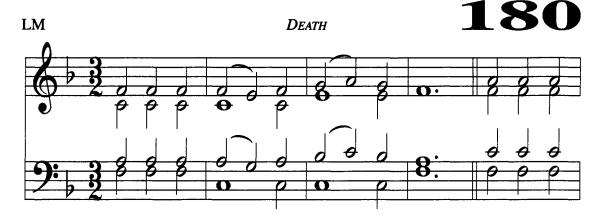
mp



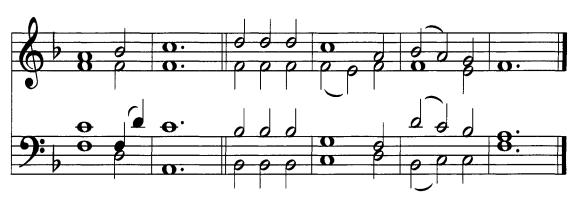
mf	1	Change is our portion now!
		The calm and sunny sea
		Sleeps, when the wildest storm is near;
		So doomed to change are we;
f		But faithful still is Yahweh's word,
ff		'I will be with thee,' saith the Lord.
mp	2	Change is our portion now!
p		Youth's smooth unwrinkled brow
		Age soon shall furrow, and the tear
		Down the fair cheek shall flow;
f		But faithful still is Yahweh's word,
ff		'I will be with thee,' saith the Lord.
mp	3	Change is our portion now!
\boldsymbol{p}		Soon fades the summer sky,
pp		The landscape droops in autumn sere,
		And spring flowers bloom to die;
f		But faithful still is Yahweh's word,
ff		'I will be with thee,' saith the Lord.
mf	4	Change is our portion now!
p		Yet, 'midst our changing lot,
cr		'Midst withering flowers and tempests drear,
		There is — that changeth not;
f		Unchangeable is Yahweh's word,
ff		'I will be with thee,' saith the Lord.



- p 1 How still and peaceful is the grave!
 Where, life's vain tumults past,
 cr Th' appointed house, by heaven's decree,
 Receives us at the last.
- p 2 The wicked there from troubling cease;
 Their passions rage no more;
 pp And there the weary pilgrim rests
 From all the toils he bore.
- mf 3 There servants, masters, small and great,
 Partake the same repose:
 And there in peace the ashes mix,
 Of those who once were foes.
- p 4 All levell'd by the hand of death,
 cr Partake a common tomb;
 f Yet saints shall not for ever sleep:
 Not theirs the sinner's doom.







- mp 1 Life is the time to serve the Lord,
 To do His Will, to learn His Word;
 In death there is no power to know,
 Far less in wisdom's way to go.
- The living know that they must die,
 But all the dead unconscious lie;
 Their memory and their senses gone,
 Alike unknowing and unknown.
- mf
 3 Then, what the thoughts design to do,
 The hands with all your might pursue;
 Since no device nor work is found,
 Nor faith, nor hope, beneath the ground.



- p See the leaves around us falling,
 Dry and wither'd, to the ground;
 pp Thus to thoughtless mortals calling,
 In a sad and solemn sound —
- where, like us, he blighted fell),
 Hear the lesson we are reading;
 Mark the awful truth we tell.'
- mf 3 'Youth, on length of days presuming, Who the paths of pleasure tread, View us, late in beauty blooming, Numbered now among the dead.'
- p 4 'What though yet no losses grieve you,
 Gay with health and many a grace,
 mp Let not cloudless skies deceive you;
 Summer gives to autumn place.'
- mf 5 'Yearly in our course returning,
 Messengers of shortest stay,
 Thus we preach this truth concerning
 Life which soon must pass away.'
- mf 6 On the tree of life eternal, cr Oh, let all our hopes be laid; This alone, for ever vernal, Bears a leaf that will not fade.



- mp 1 Short is the measure of our days,
 Thou maker of our frame;
 When we survey life's narrow space,
 We learn how low man's aim.
- p 2 A span is all that we can boast,An inch or two of time;
- pp Man is but vanity and dustIn all his flower and prime.
- mf 3 What should we wish or wait for, then,From creatures, earth and dust?To Thee they will not look in vain,Who put in Thee their trust.
 - 4 Thou wilt Thy promise sure fulfil, And bring life from above, All good establish, banish ill, And manifest Thy love.



Earth to earth, and dust to dust,
Lord, we own the sentence just;
Head and tongue, and hand and heart,
All in guilt have borne their part;
Righteous is the common doom,
All must moulder in the tomb.

Like the seed in spring-time sown,
Like the leaves in autumn strown,
Low these goodly frames shall lie,
All our pomp and glory die;
Soon the Spoiler seeks his prey,
Soon he bears us all away.

mf

Yet the seed, upraised again,
Clothes with green the smiling plain;
Onward as the seasons move,
Leaves and blossoms deck the grove;
And shall we forgotten lie,
Lost for ever, when we die?

mf 4 Lord, from nature's gloomy night cr Turn we to the Gospel's light;
f Thou didst triumph o'er the grave,
Thou wilt all thy people save;
Ransom'd by thy blood, the just
O'er death gain the victory must.



- There is a calm for saints who weep,
 A rest for Yahweh's pilgrims found;
 Secure in Christ they sweetly sleep,
 Hid in the ground,
 Hid in the ground.
- The storm, that wrecks the winter sky, No more disturbs their sweet repose, Than summer evening's latest sigh That shuts the rose,
 That shuts the rose.
- mp 3 Ah, mourners, long of storms the sport,
 Condemned in wretchedness to roam!

 P Ye now have reached a sheltering port,
 A quiet home,
 A quiet home.
- Oh, traveller through this vale of tears!
 To promised everlasting light,
 Through time's dark wilderness of years,
 Pursue thy flight,
 Pursue thy flight.
- mf 5 Oh, rest not weary on the way;
 Who falters in this race of life
 Must lose the prize-wreath on the day,
 That ends the strife,
 That ends the strife.
- f Oh, brave the trial, fight the fight;
 For welcome waits the victory gained,
 Yes, Christ returned will give thee light,
 And thee defend,
 And thee defend.



p 1 Oh! weep not for the dead, The sleepers in the Lord! Each in his silent bed Awaits the quickening word. Oh! weep not for the dead Who knew the joyful sound: mf The members of the Head Repose in holy ground. 2 Oh! weep not for the dead, mpWhose works have gone before: They wrestled, fought, and bled, p To live for evermore. Oh! weep not for the dead, pp The meek ones of the earth, They slumber without dread, mp In hope of Spirit-birth. cr 3 Oh! weep not for the dead mp Of Abraham's royal race; They shall, by Yahweh led, crEnter the holy place. Then weep not for the dead, pp

The blessed of the Lord, But in their footsteps tread, And be at peace with God.



A CHANT

- mf 1 Blesséd be Yahweh,][Israel's God,
 The Father of our Lord;
 f Be His abounding][mercy praised,
 His majesty adored.
- mf 2 When from the dead He][raised His Son, And call'd him to His hand,
 f He gave to us a][lively hope, A rock on which to stand.
- p 3 What though our inbred][sins require Our flesh to see the dust;
 mf Our Lord and Saviour][rose again,
 cr So all his servants must.
- mf 4 This is our hope, that][joy to see,
 Reserved against that day,

 f When sin and weakness,][pain and death
 Shall ever fly away.



- foreat God, we own Thy sentence just;
 Our natures must decay;
 We must, alas, return to dust,
 And dwell with fellow clay.
- mf 2 Yet faith shall look beyond the grave,
 And gild the cloud with hope;
 Jesus, Thy Son, has come to save,
 With death's fell power to cope.
- Though greedy worms devour my skin,
 And gnaw my wasting flesh,
 He shall restore my frame again,
 And clothe it all afresh.
- f 4 Then shall I see his lovely face,
 With strong immortal eyes;
 And feast upon his boundless grace,
 With joy that never dies.



- 1 I know that my Redeemer lives mf This thought transporting pleasure gives f
- And, standing at the latter day On earth, his glories will display.
- And though this goodly mortal frame Sink to the dust, from whence it came;
- Though buried in the silent tomb, pр Worms shall my skin and flesh consume.
- mf 3 Yet on the resurrection morn, New life this body shall adorn; These active powers refined shall be, When Christ my Saviour I shall see.
- Though perish'd all my cold remains, mp Though all consumed my heart and reins; From death, myself, I shall arise Life to receive if mine the prize.

f

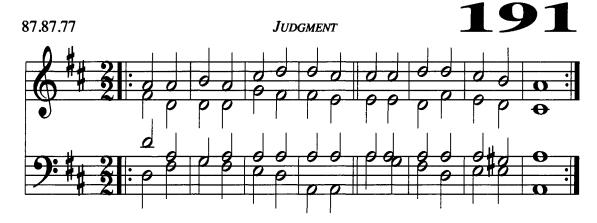


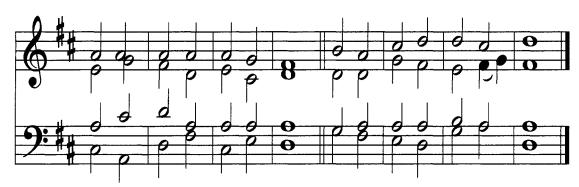
- pp 1 My life's a shade, my days
 Apace to death decline;
 f My Lord is life, he'll raise
 My dust again, e'en mine.
- mp
 2 The peaceful grave shall keep
 My bones till that sweet day
 mf
 I wake from my long sleep,
 And leave my bed of clay.
- p
 p
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 I said sometimes with tears,
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- f Then welcome, harmless grave!
 In thee to rest I'll go:
 My Lord from death shall save
 At final trumpet's blow.



- There is an hour when I must part
 With all I hold most dear;
 And life, with its best hopes, will then
 As nothingness appear.
- There is an hour when I must sink
 Beneath the stroke of death,
 And yield to Him who gave it first,
 My struggling vital breath.
- p 3 There is an hour when I must stand
 Before the judgment seat,
 mp And all my actions, thoughts and words
 In trying ordeal meet.
- f 4 Oh, may I now be wise, while still
 That hour's in future stored,

 mf And live acceptably to him
 Who is my Judge and Lord.





p 1 Who is this that comes from Edom, All his raiment stain'd with blood;
mf To the slave proclaiming freedom; Bringing and bestowing good;
f Glorious in the garb he wears, Glorious in the spoil he bears?

mf
2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
Travelling onward in his might;
f 'Tis the Saviour, oh, how glorious
To his people is the sight!

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

mp
p
'Tis the blood his raiment staining?

'Tis the blood of many slain:
Of his foes there's none remaining,
None the contest to maintain:

f
Fall'n they are no more to rise,
All their glory prostrate lies.

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 hast heal'd thy people's woes.



JUDGMENT

f / dim

'Hear! hear! O earth,' the watchmen cry —

'The great millennial day draws nigh

mf

To Abraham's faithful race;

In which the Lord revealed in fire,

Will make th' ungodly know His ire,

Who would not know His grace.

In which the Lord revealed in fire,

Will make th' ungodly know His ire,

Will make th' ungodly know His ire,

Who would not know His grace.'

2 O solemn, dreadful, glorious news: pp The Gentiles' times about to close, And Zion's King appear. crOh! then, what fearfulness shall seize mf Those virgins who have lived at ease, Nor thought the Bridegroom near! Nor thought the Bridegroom near! Oh! then, what fearfulness shall seize fThose virgins who have lived at ease, mf Nor thought the Bridegroom near!



pp 1 In the sun, and moon, and stars,
Signs and wonders there shall be,
mp Earth shall quake with inward wars,
Nations with perplexity.

mf/cr 2 Soon shall ocean's hoary deep,
Toss'd with stronger tempests, rise;

ff Wilder storms the mountains sweep,
Louder thunder rock the skies.

mf 3 Dread alarms shall shake the proud,
Pale amazement, restless fear;
dim And, amid the thunder cloud,
pp Shall the Judge of men appear.

mp
4 But though from his awful face
Heaven shall fade and earth shall fly,
f
Fear not ye, his chosen race,
ff
Your redemption draweth nigh.

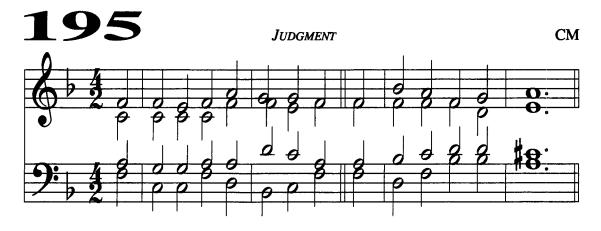


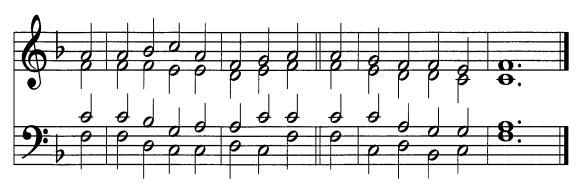
- f 1 Arm of the Lord! awake! awake!

 Put on thy strength, the nations shake;

 mf And let the world, confounded, see

 Triumphs of vengeance wrought by thee.
- Arm of the Lord, thy power extend;
 Mahomet's great imposture end;
 Break papal superstition's chain,
 And the proud scoffer's rage restrain.
- Det Zion's time for favour come:
 Oh, bring the tribes of Israel home
 And let our wondering eyes behold
 Gentiles and Jews in Jesus' fold.
- Almighty God! Thy might proclaim
 In every clime of every name;
 Let Gentile powers before Thee fall,
 And crown the Saviour Lord of all.





- The highest and the holiest place
 Guards not the heart from sin;
 The place that safest seems without
 May harbour sin within.
- Thus in the small and chosen band,
 Though called among the rest,
 One fell from his apostleship,
 A traitor-soul unblest.
- mf

 But not the great designs of God
 Man's sins shall overthrow;

 cr

 Another witness to the Truth
 Forth to the lands shall go.
- mp 4 The soul that sinneth it shall die;
 Thy purpose shall not fail;
 f The Word of grace no less shall stand,
 The Truth no less prevail.

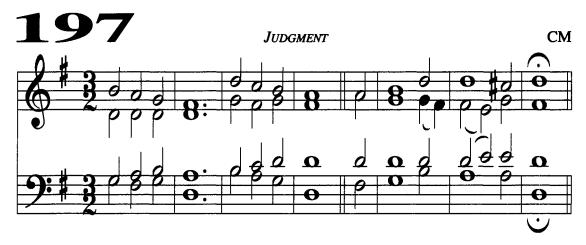


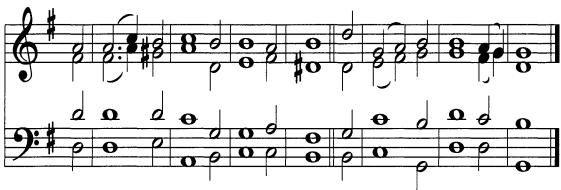
- mf 1 O quickly come, great Judge of all;
- p For, awful though thine advent be,
- cr All shadows from the Truth will fall, And falsehood die, at sight of thee.
- f O quickly come: for doubt and fear mf
 Like clouds dissolve when thou art near.
- mf 2 O quickly come, great King of all;
- cr Reign all around us, and within;Let sin no more our souls enthral,Let pain and sorrow die with sin.
- dim O quickly come: for thou alone
 Canst make thy scatter'd people one.

O quickly come, true Life of all;
For death is mighty all around;
On every home his shadows fall,
On every heart his mark is found.
O quickly come: for grief and pain
Can never cloud thy glorious reign.

mf

pp





- f The Lord will come and not be slow,
 His footsteps cannot err;
 Before him righteousness shall go,
 His royal harbinger.
- p / cr
 Truth from the earth, like to a flower,
 Shall bud and blossom then;
 And justice from her heavenly bower
 Look down on mortal men.
- ff 3 Arise, O God, judge Thou in might,
 This wicked world redress;
 For Thou art He who shall by right
 The nations all possess.
- mp 4 The nations all whom Thou hast made Shall come, and all shall frame f To bow them low before Thee, Lord And glorify Thy Name.



- mf 1 Lord, Thy judgments now are waking, mf 3 Let not Thy compassion sleep;
- cr But while earthly thrones are shaking f Sure and firm Thy purpose keep;
- f O Lord, hear us, be Thou near us, ff
 When the storm shall o'er us sweep.
- Prince of Peace, let every nation Soon thy law and sceptre own; Bow the world in supplication; Bring the kingdoms to thy throne! Earth possessing boundless blessing, Then shall honour thee alone.
- f 2 Courage, saints, your fears assuaging,
 Chant a bold and hopeful strain!
 dim Holy seers, of peace presaging,
 Bid us hail Messiah's reign:
 p Strife, sedition, superstition,
 Then no votaries shall gain.



- mf 1 The water and the blood, O Lord!
 They cleanse us from our sin,

 cr When, by the Spirit of Thy Word,
 We are renewed within.
- mp 2 The water purifies, O Lord!
 The heart that seeks Thy face,
 In the obedience of Thy Word,
 To know Thy saving grace.
- The sprinkled blood redeems, O Lord!
 When faith hath wrought by love,
 To hearken to Thy Word, O Lord!
 As spoken from above.
- Accept the sacrifice, O Lord!
 And let this burial be
 A good confession of Thy Word
 In its true mystery.
- mp 5 And manifest Thyself, O Lord!
 Unto Thy servants here,
 cr With all the power of Thy Word,
 To aid, console, and cheer.
- f And may Thy mercy still, O Lord!
 Keep [him...her...them...] on every hand,
 To gain the promise of Thy Word,
 The glory, and the land.



- 1 We praise Thee, Heavenly Father, We thank Thee, Lord, that still The Word of Thy salvation Works out Thy sovereign will.
- What though we walk in weakness, p f
- Thy strength shall be our stay, Undaunted by the darkness We wait the coming day.
- 2 We take, O Lord, the token; p Life out of death we see.
- Sin and its condemnation, pp
- Love and its victory, cr
- Death that departs in shadow
- p f Life to the endless days,
- Death that is slain forever,
- p ff Life that is ever praise.

- $p/\sigma 3$ All righteousness fulfilling, Our Lord salvation won, We too would share the blessing With Thy beloved Son.
- We too would bring our offering, pp Obedience full and free;
 - Would share the shame and sorrow To share the victory.

cr/f



- p 1 With Christ we share a mystic grave,
 With Christ we buried lie;
 But 'tis not in the darksome cave
 By mournful Calvary.
- mp 2 The pure and bright baptismal flood
 Entombs our nature's stain:
 cr New creatures from the cleansing wave
 With Christ we rise again.
- f 3 Thrice blest, if through this world of strife,
 And sin, and selfish care,
 p Our snow-white robe of righteousness
 We undefiled wear.
- f 4 Thrice blest, if from the sleep of death,
 All glorious and free,
 We to the wordrove kingdom rose
- ff We to thy wondrous kingdom pass, O risen Lord, with thee.



- mp 1 Father, whose depth of love unknown
 Has brought 'these suppliants unto Thee,

 'They come to lay 'their burden down,
 And be in Jesus Christ made free.
- p/σ 2 The Word of life has touched ³their hearts,
 And filled ⁴them with its light and hope;
 Blest with the wisdom it imparts,
 No longer ⁵they in darkness grope.
- oh, cleanse *them in his precious blood;
 Remember, Lord, *their sins no more;
 And in his righteousness renewed,
 Help *them to keep *their raiment pure.

mp 4 Where'er may lie 3their pilgrim way,
'Mid joy or sorrow, praise or shame;
In life, or death's dark hour, may 5they
In all things glorify Thy Name.

The words underlined can be replaced if appropriate: 'this suppliant'' 'he/she comes 'his/her 'him/her 'he/she

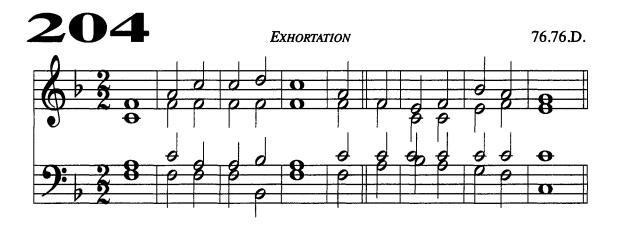


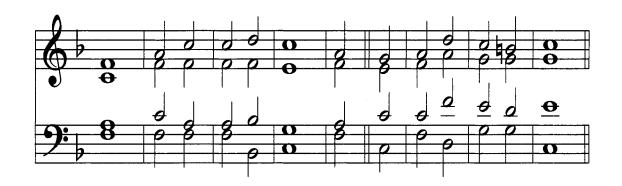
- - f Oft in danger, oft in woe,
 Onward! brethren, onward go!
 Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
 Strengthen'd with the bread of life.
 - f Onward! brethren, onward go!
 Help the war, and face the foe;
 Will ye flee in danger's hour?
 Know ye not your Captain's power?
 - mp 3 Let your hearts no more be sad;
 March in heav'nly armour clad;
 cr Fight, nor think the battle long;
 f Soon shall vict'ry tune your song.
 - Let not sorrow dim your eye;
 Soon shall ev'ry tear be dry;
 Let not fears your course impede;
 mf
 Great your strength, if great your need.
 - ff 5 Onward then, in battle move!

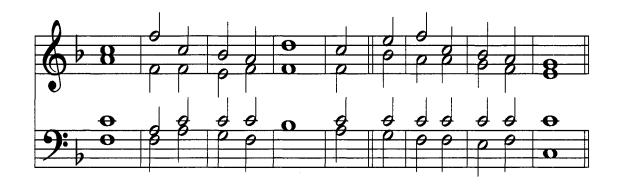
 More than conq'rors ye shall prove;

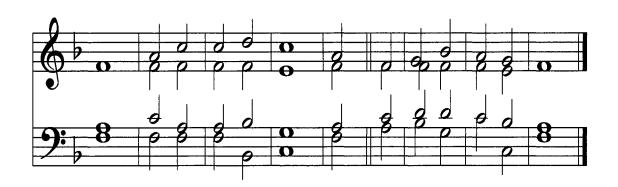
 Though opposed by many a foe,
 Christ's true soldiers, onward go!

AUL was a great warrior — a fine example for all who have joined the ranks. On every occasion he gallantly acquitted himself. The apostle sacredly observed all the duties pertaining to a soldier. He was obedient — he never deviated a single iota from the orders of his Captain (Acts 26:19; Gal. 1:16). He was courageous — if duty required it, he was ready to die anywhere and in any way (Acts 20:24; 21:13). He was enduring — for the Truth he was willing to undergo hunger, thirst, cold, nakedness, imprisonment, and cruel mockings and scourgings (2Cor. 11:23-27). He was hopeful — though "troubled on every side, yet not distressed; perplexed, but not in despair" (2Cor. 4:8). He was skilful — he knew wherein his ability and strength lay, and these he was masterly in employing (Phil. 4:13; Eph. 6:10-17). He was true — he was staunch to the last, and died fighting. A "well done," and a crown of glory await this illustrious man. Paul has said, "Follow me..." Christadelphian Standards, page 132.









EXHORTATION

•		
mf	1	Ye saints in Christ, his brethren,
		Let faith cast out your fear;
p		The dark night is departing,
		The morning light is near.
mf		The Bridegroom is arising,
		And soon he draweth nigh;
f		Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle,
mf		At midnight comes the cry!
	2	See that your large are hurring
mp	2	See that your lamps are burning,
		Replenish them with oil,
		And work for your salvation —
		The end of all your toil.
f		The watchers in the mountain
		Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
		Go, meet him as he cometh,
		With joy, if yet with fear.
p	3	Ye saints, who here in patience
P		Your tribulations bear,
mf		Shall live and reign for ever,
mf		In bright millennial air.
f		_
J		Around the throne of glory,
		The Lamb ye shall behold,
		In triumph sing before him
		Your praise with saints of old.
p	4	Our hope and expectation,
		O, Jesus! now appear!
mf		Arise, thou Sun, so long'd for,
-		O'er this benighted sphere!
f		With hearts and hands uplifted,
-		We plead, O Lord, to see
ff		The day of earth's redemption,
<i>JJ</i>		That brings us unto thee!
		orings as anno mos.

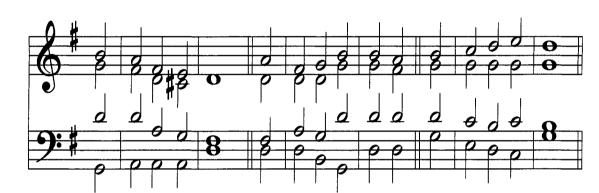


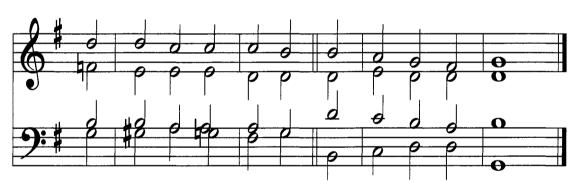
EXHORTATION

mf p mf p cr f mf	1	Hark! 'tis the watchman's cry, Wake, brethren, wake! Jesus himself is nigh, Wake, brethren, wake! Sleep is for sons of night, Ye are children of the light, Yours is the glory bright, Wake, brethren, wake!
mf p mf f mf	2	Call to each wakening band, Watch, brethren, watch! Clear is our Lord's command, Watch, brethren, watch! Be ye as men that wait Always at their Master's gate, E'en though he tarry late, Watch, brethren, watch!
mf mf mp cr f mp	3	Heed we the Steward's call, Work, brethren, work! There's room enough for all, Work, brethren, work! The service of our Lord Constant labour will afford, He will your work reward, Work, brethren, work!
p cr mf pp	4	Hear we the Shepherd's voice, Pray, brethren, pray! Would ye his heart rejoice, Pray, brethren, pray! Sin calls for ceaseless fear, Weakness needs the Strong One near, Long as ye struggle here, Pray, brethren, pray!
ff pp ff	5	Sound now the final chord, Praise, brethren, praise! Thrice holy is the Lord, Praise, brethren, praise! What more befits the tongues, Soon to sing angelic songs To Him all praise belongs, Praise, brethren, praise!



- p 1 O speed thee, brother, on thy way,
 And to thine armour cling:
 With girded loins the call obey
 That grace and mercy bring.
- mf 2 There is a battle to be fought,
 An onward race to run,
 A crown of glory to be sought,
 A vict'ry to be won.
- p 3 O, faint not, brother, for thy sighs
 Are heard before His throne;
 f The race must come before the prize;
 The cross before the crown.





- mf 1 Begone, unbelief!
 Our Saviour is near,
 And for our relief
 Will surely appear:
- f The rough winds may wrestle,
 Our God will perform:
 With Christ in the vessel
 We smile at the storm.
- mp 2 Though dark be our way,
 Since he is our Guide,
 'Tis ours to obey,
 'Tis his to provide:

 p Though cisterns be broken,
 And creatures all fail,
 f The Word he has spoken

Shall surely prevail.

mp 3 Why should we complain
Of want or distress,
Temptation or pain?
He told us no less:
The heirs of salvation,
We know from the Word,
Through much tribulation,
Must follow their Lord.



- p 1 Few in number, little flock,
 By the world despised, forgot;
 mp Fear not, arm ye for the fight,
 God will bless you with His might.
- mp 2 If you faint not, you shall reap,
 Israel's God the seed doth keep;
 Do but sow it; it will grow,
 Though the way you may not know.
- f Brave the foe, proclaim the Word,
 Sons and daughters of the Lord;
 Work ye for the Lord of heaven;
 Give, as He hath freely given.
- Ye who have the Truth received,
 By God's grace to you revealed,
 Should you dare to keep it back,
 You the rich reward may lack.



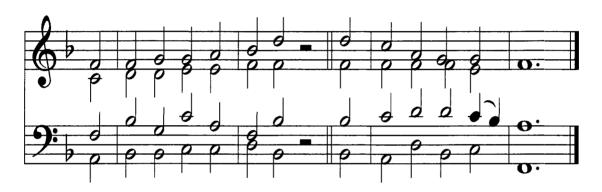
- f 1 Fight the good fight with all thy might, mf Christ is thy Strength, and Christ thy Right; Lay hold on life, and it shall be p Thy joy and crown eternally.
- 3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mercy will provide; Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
- mf2 Run the straight race through God's good grace, p/cr 4 Faint not nor fear, his arms are near, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His Face;
- Life with its way before us lies, cr f Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
- He changeth not, and thou art dear; Hear then and do, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.



EXHORTATION

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- f O happy band of pilgrims,
 If onward ye will tread
 With Jesus as your Fellow
 To Jesus as your Head!
- mp 2 O happy if ye labour
 As Jesus did for men:

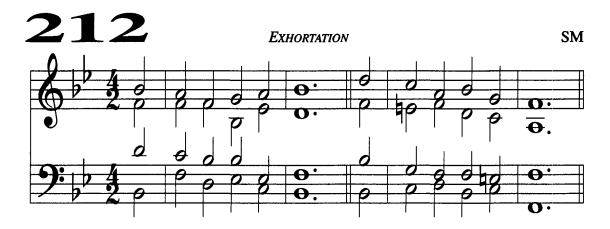
 p O happy if ye hunger
 As Jesus hunger'd then!
- pp 3 The cross that Jesus carried,
 He carried it for you:

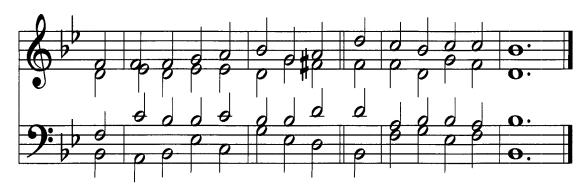
 mf The crown that Jesus weareth,
 He weareth it for you.
- mf
 The faith by which ye see him,
 The hope in which ye yearn,
 cr
 The love that through all troubles
 To him alone will turn.
- mf 5 What are they but forerunners
 To lead you to his sight?
 f What are they but the earnest
 Of promised morning light?



- mp 1 Though the night be dark around us, In the narrow way we tread;
 mf Casting off all fear of danger, By God's counsel safely led.
- p 2 Pilgrims on the earth, and strangers,
 Like the fathers in the Land,
 f We in their one faith united,
 In their city hope to stand.
- Mf
 Strengthened always by God's presence,
 And the help that He doth give,
 Strive we now to follow Jesus,
 Perfectly as he to live.
- f 4 Soon as Zion's Light returning,
 God's own glory he shall be:

 ff Sun of Righteousness arising,
 Healing, blessing, making free.





- Median
 Median
 Ye servants of the Lord,
 Each in his office wait,
 Observant of His heavenly Word,
 And watchful at His gate.
- p 2 Let all your lamps be bright,
 And trim the golden flame;
 mf Gird up your loins as in His sight,
 For awful is His Name.
- pp 3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command,
 And while we speak, he's near;
 Mark the first signal of his hand,
 cr And ready all appear.
- f Oh, happy servant he,
 In such a posture found!
 He shall his Lord with rapture see,
 And be with honour crown'd.
- ff 5 Christ shall the banquet spread
 With his own royal hand,
 And raise that faithful servant's head
 Amid the angelic band.



- mf 1 Lift up your heads, ye saints, Redemption draweth near. What though the waters rage and roar, Faith laughs at every fear.
- What though the way be dark, The heavenly light is clear,
- fWhat though the night is black with storm, Deliverance is near.
- 2 Mark how the signs abound When spring is on the way, See how the gleam grows in the East mp Before the dawning day. So in the worldly night -Behold the portents plain That speak the coming of the King, The glories of his reign.

f

ff

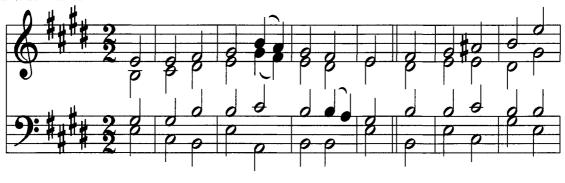
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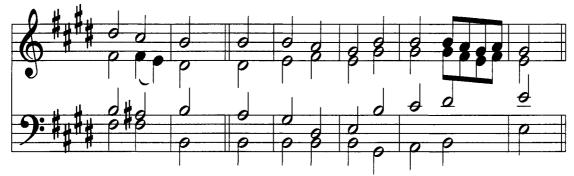


- p 1 O God, who didst Thy will unfold,
 In wondrous modes, to saints of old,
 By dream, by oracle, by seer,
 Wilt Thou not still Thy people hear?
- mf 3 What though no more by dreams is shown
 That future things to God are known!
 f Enough the promises reveal:
 Wisdom and love the rest conceal.
- mf 2 What though no answering voice is heard, p
 Thine oracles, the written Word,
 Counsel and guidance still impart f
 Enlightening to the upright heart.
- We wait, in faith, the day decreed,
 For which in prayer we daily plead;
 When Christ, returned, shall show to men
 God's righteous Arm unbared again.

T it good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely (Psa. 147:1). It is also of abiding benefit. "whoso offereth praise glorifieth me: and to him that ordereth his conversation aright will I show the salvation of God" (Psa. 50:23). "Sing ye praises with the understanding" is the exhortation of the Psalmist; "for God is the king of all the earth" (Psa. 47:7). And Paul, disparaging the showier gift of tongues with its need for interpretation, says, "I will sing with the spirit, and I will sing with the understanding also" (1Cor. 14:15). And as with singing, so with speech: "In the ecclesia I had rather speak five words with my understanding, that by my voice I might teach others also, than ten thousand words in an unknown tongue" (v. 19). Acceptable praise is a mental exercise as well as a musical one. The finest rendering of a hymn or antham can fall short of praise in the absence of worship in spirit and in truth. Understanding of what is sung must accompany the desire to sing.











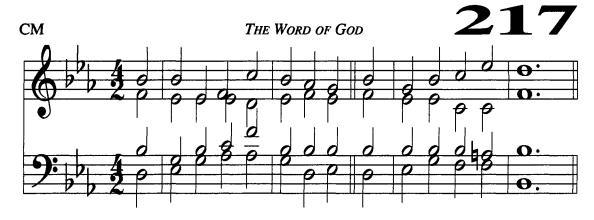
- p 1 Inspirer of the ancient seers,
 Who wrote from Thee the sacred page,
 A light for all succeeding years;
 A lamp in this degenerate age.
 mp
 Wisdom to us Thy words impart.
- mp Wisdom to us Thy words impart, And with Thy comfort fill our heart.
- And now Thine oracles we read,
 With earnest prayer and strong desire,
 More richly on Thy words to feed,
 More strongly catch their living fire;
 Our weakness help, our darkness chase,
 And shine upon us with Thy Face.

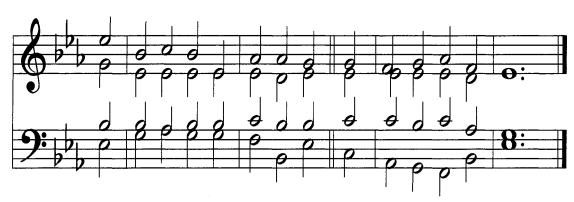
Whene'er in error's path we rove,
The living way, through sin, forsake,
Our conscience let Thy Word reprove,
Convince and bring Thy wanderers back,
Deep wounded by the Spirit's sword,
And then by Gilead's balm restor'd.





- mf 1 God's servants who once bore the light
 Of gospel truth o'er heathen night,
 Still by their words that light impart,
 f To glad our eyes and cheer our heart.
- P 2 For at His will they preached the word Which cured disease, which health conferred:
 Cr Oh may that healing power once more On earth be seen life to restore.
- mf 3 That when our Lord again shall come,
 And speak the world's unerring doom,
 He may with them pronounce us blest,
 And place us in his endless rest.





- mp 1 The earth, O Lord, is one great field Of all Thy chosen seed;
 The crop prepared its fruit to yield;
 The labourers few indeed.
- mf 2 Thy saints, O Lord, in former days,
 Laboured to sow Thy Word;
 f The promise in Thy chosen land
 Of David's Son and Lord.
- mf 3 Thy Son, O Lord, in later days,
 The 'harvest white' did see;
 cr And e'en Samaria gave heed
 And brought forth fruit for Thee.
- ff 4 And we, O Lord, in these last days,
 Proclaim Thy kingdom nigh;
 mp O bind us in Thy harvest sheaves,
 cr When Thou dost reign on high.
- p 5 That harvest, Lord, is Thine alone,
 cr And all the world Thy field;
 More reapers send Thou forth, until
 mf Thy 'firstfruits' be revealed.



SEASONAL

- 1 Come, let us anew our journey pursue,
 Roll round with the year,
 And never stand still till the Master appear.
 His adorable will let us gladly fulfil,
 And our talents improve,
 By the patience of hope, and the labour of love.
- mp 2 O, that each in the day of his coming may say, 'I have fought my way through;
 I have finish'd the work thou didst give me to do.'
 O, that each from his Lord may receive the glad word,
 'Well and faithfully done!
 Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne.'



SEASONAL

 \boldsymbol{f} 1 Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest home! All is safely gathered in, Ere the winter storms begin; p God, our Maker, doth provide For our wants to be supplied; fCome to God, before Him, come; Raise the song of harvest home! 2 We ourselves are God's own field, mp Fruit unto His praise to yield; Wheat and tares together sown, Unto joy or sorrow grown; First the blade and then the ear, cr

> Then the full corn shall appear: Grant, O harvest Lord, that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Son of Man shall come,
And shall take his harvest home;
From his field shall purge away
All that doth offend, that day;
Give his angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In his garner evermore.



- Lord, in Christ's name Thy servants plead,
 And Thou hast sworn to hear;

 mf Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,
 The fresh and fading year.
- mf 2 The former and the latter rain,
 The summer sun and air,
 The green ear, and the golden grain,
 p All Thine, are ours by prayer.
- Thine too by right, and ours by grace,
 The wondrous growth unseen,
 The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,
 The love that shines serene.
- mp 4 So grant the precious things brought forth
 By sun and moon below,
 f That Thee in Thy new heaven and earth
 We never may forego.



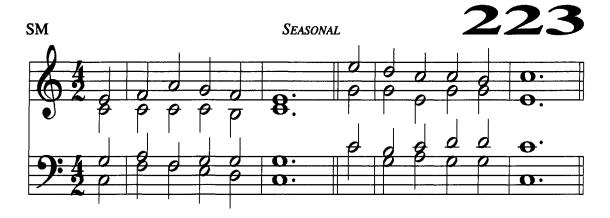
- f 1 Glory to Thee, my God, this night
 For all the blessings of the light;
- dim Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath Thy own almighty wings.
- p 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
 The ill that I this day have done,
 That with the world, myself, and Thee,
 pp I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- mf 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
 The grave as little as my bed;
 Teach me to die, that so I may
 f Rise glorious at the awful day.
 - 4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
 And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
 Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
 To serve my God when I awake.

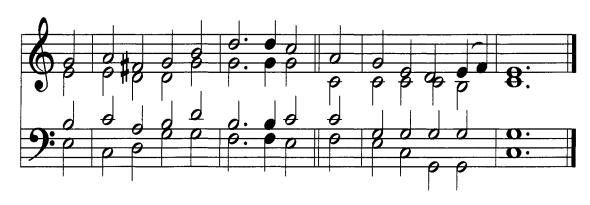
f



- mf 1 For thy mercy and thy grace,
 Faithful through another year,
 Hear our song of thankfulness;
 Jesu, our Redeemer, hear.
- pp 2 Lo, our sins on thee we cast,Thee, our perfect sacrifice;p And, forgetting all the past,
- cr Press towards our glorious prize.

- mf 3 Dark the future: let the light
 Guide us, Bright and Morning Star;
 Fierce our foes, and hard the fight:
 Arm us, Saviour, for the war.
 - 4 In our weakness and distress,
 Rock of strength, be thou our stay;
 In the pathless wilderness
 Be our true and living way.





- f air waved the golden corn
 In Canaan's pleasant land,
 f When full of joy, some shining morn,
 Went forth the reaper-band.
- f 2 To God so good and great
 Their cheerful thanks they pour;

 mf Then carry to His temple-gate
 The choicest of their store.
- Dur earliest fruits to Thee,
 And pray that, long as we shall live,
 We may Thy children be.
- Thine is our youthful prime,
 And life and all its powers;
 Be with us in our morning time,
 And bless our evening hours.



SEASONAL

1 Son of God, our Saviour, mp Once, like us, a child, In thy whole behaviour Meek, obedient, mild; In thy footsteps treading, We, thy, lambs would be: Foe nor danger dreading, mfWe would follow thee. 2 mf For the varied blessings Given us to share: Mothers' fond caressings, Fathers' guardian care; For our friends and kindred, For our daily food, For our wanderings hindered, For our learning good. 3 For all thou bestowest, mpAll thou dost withhold, Whatsoe'er thou knowest pp Best for all thy fold; For all gifts and graces mp In this world of woe, Till the heavenly places fOf thy throne we know. We, thy children, raising mf Unto thee our hearts, In thy constant praising Seek our duteous parts. As thy love doth call us From the world away, Still, whate'er befall us, p Bless us day by day. pp



- mf 1 Again the Lord's own day is here,
 The day to all his brethren dear,
 As week by week it bids them tell
 cr How Jesus rose from death and hell.
- mp 2 For in his day their Lord declared
 His resurrection should be shared
 cr By those who trust in him to save,
 f To live with him beyond the grave.
- f 3 We one and all of him possess'd
 Are with exceeding treasure blessed;
 mp For all he did, and all he bare,
 He gives us as our own to share.



- mf 1 Awake, my soul, and with the sunThy daily stage of duty run;Shake off dull sloth, and joyful riseTo pay thy morning sacrifice.
- pp 3 Let all thy converse be sincere,
 Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
 Think, how all-seeing God thy ways
 And all thy secret thoughts surveys.
- mp 2 Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past, f And live this day as if thy last;
- p Improve thy talent with due care;For the great day thyself prepare.
- 4 Awake, lift up thyself, my heart, And with the angels bear thy part, Who evermore unwearied sing High praise to the Eternal King.

ff



SEASONAL

mf	1	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,
p		And soft refreshing rain.
f		All good gifts around us
J		Are sent from heaven above;
ff		Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
33		For all His love.
mf	2	He only is the Maker
		Of all things near and far:
		He paints the wayside flower,
		He lights the evening star;
cr		The winds and waves obey Him,
p		By Him the birds are fed;
cr		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, O thank the Lord,
		For all His love.
mf	3	We thank Thee, then, O Father,
		For all things bright and good,
		The seed-time, and the harvest,
		Our life, our health, our food.
		No gifts have we to offer,
		For all Thy love imparts,
		But that which Thou desirest,
p		Our humble, thankful hearts.
f		All good gifts around us
		Are sent from heaven above;
ff		Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,
		For all His love.



- pp/cr 1 The evening and morning we see the Lord making;
 And darkness is chased from the face of the deep.
 mp How good is God's light now dispersing the shadows;
 And firm His commandment the heavens still keep.
- The waters of Noah, in the evening assuaging,
 See God's dove returning a message of peace;
 His bow in the cloud the glad token proclaiming,
 That seedtime and harvest on earth shall not cease.
- f 3 Dark 'night of the Lord' that on Egypt is falling, When passover blood is defending God's own; A feast kept for ever that God's will is telling; Then pillar of fire is portending His throne.
- pp 4 Far, far spent the night, with its darkness and sorrow;
 cr Now dawning the day of the Lord that shall be.
 Now watch ye, and sleep not; but look for the morrow,
 Awaking the sleepers in dust to be free.



- mf 1 At even ere the sun was set,
 The sick, O Lord, around thee lay;
- p Oh, in what divers pains they met!
- f Oh, with what joy they went away!
- mf 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we Oppress'd with various ills draw near; What if thy form we cannot see?
- cr We know and feel that thou art here.
- mp 3 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.
- f 4 Thy touch has still its ancient power;No word from thee can fruitless fall;
- p Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
- cr And in thy mercy heal us all.

First Tune



p pp	1	Father! we, Thy children, bless Thee, For Thy love on us bestow'd; As our Father we address Thee, Called to be the sons of God; Wondrous was Thy love in giving Jesus for our sins to die; Wondrous was his grace in yielding To the great behest from high
mf		To the great behest from high.
mp	2	Now the sprinkled blood has freed us,
		On we go toward our rest;
		Through the desert daily lead us,
_		With Thy constant favour blest.
p		By Thy Word our footsteps guiding Lead us in the way of life;
		Still our daily food providing,
		Help us in the worldly strife.
p	3	Though our pilgrimage be dreary,
		This is not our resting place;
mp		Shall we of the way be weary,
C		When we see the Master's face?
mf		No; by faith anticipating,
C.F.		In this hope our souls rejoice; We, his promis'd advent waiting,
cr		Long to hear his welcome voice.
		Zong to nom mo welcome voice.

Second Tune



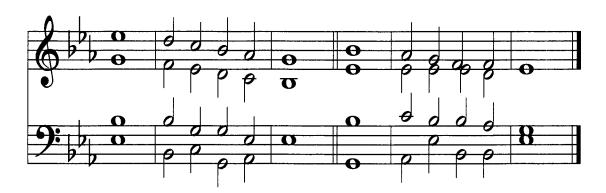
SEASONAL

p pp mf	1	Father! we, Thy children, blessThee, For Thy love on us bestow'd; As our Father we address Thee, Called to be the sons of God; Wondrous was Thy love in giving Jesus for our sins to die; Wondrous was his grace in yielding To the great behest from high.
mp p	2	Now the sprinkled blood has freed us, On we go toward our rest; Through the desert daily lead us, With Thy constant favour blest. By Thy Word our footsteps guiding Lead us in the way of life; Still our daily food providing, Help us in the worldly strife.
p mp mf cr	3	Though our pilgrimage be dreary, This is not our resting place; Shall we of the way be weary, When we see the Master's face? No; by faith anticipating, In this hope our souls rejoice; We, his promis'd advent waiting, Long to hear his welcome voice.

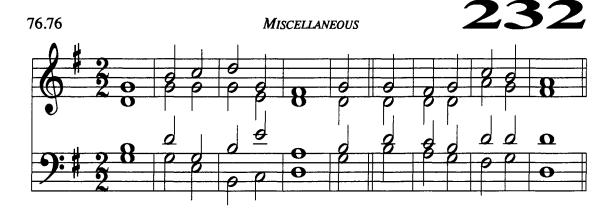


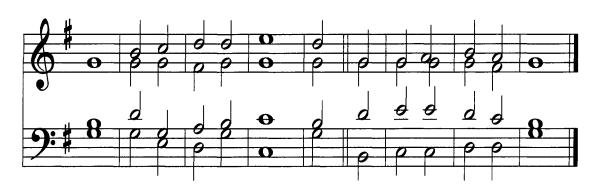
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- mp 1 Oh! blesséd are the eyes
 That see the living way,
 cr To grasp the glorious prize
 f Of everlasting day.
- mp 2 Oh! blesséd are the ears
 That hear the Spirit's voice,
 And heed not carnal fears,
 But in God's love rejoice.
- p 3 Oh! blesséd are the hands
 Strong in the power of pray'r,
 To meet the Lord's demands,
 And of His mercy share.
- mf 4 Oh! blesséd are the feet
 That run the gospel race,
 In righteousness to meet
 The Bearer of the grace.
- f 5 Oh! blesséd is the man
 Who knows the joyful sound —
 ff Salvation's wondrous plan:
 For him all things abound.





- p 1 Brief life is now our portion,
 Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
 mp That life that knows no ending,
 Nor pain, we hope to share.
- mf 2 O blesséd consolation,
 p Short toil, eternal rest
 mp For us, poor mortal sinners —
 A part with angels blest.
- mf 3 And now we fight the battle,
 cr But then, shall wear the crown
 Of full and everlasting,
 And passionless renown.
- And now we watch and struggle,
 Yet now we live in hope,
 While Zion in her anguish
 With Babylon must cope.
- f 5 But he whom now we trust in Shall then be seen and known, And they that know and love him Shall have him all their own.



- Long hath the night of sorrow reign'd;
 The dawn shall bring us light;
 God shall appear, and we shall rise
 With gladness in His sight.
 God shall appear, and we shall rise
 With gladness in His sight.
- Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
 Shall know Him and rejoice;
 His coming like the morn shall be,
 Like morning songs His voice.
 His coming like the morn shall be,
 Like morning songs His voice.
- As dew upon the tender herb,
 Diffusing fragrance round;
 As showers that usher in the spring,
 And cheer the thirsty ground;
 As showers that usher in the spring,
 And cheer the thirsty ground.
- f So shall His presence bless our souls,
 And shed a joyful light;
 That hallow'd morn shall chase away
 The sorrows of the night.
 That hallow'd morn shall chase away
 The sorrows of the night.



1 Lov'd of God in sorrow mourning, pp Bow'd in sadness, bath'd in tears, Lift thy head; for lo! the morning, mf Which shall end thy grief, appears; Christ thy Hope, will soon appear, fHe thy drooping heart will cheer. 2 Dost thou weep, thy foes oppressing, pp Are thine enemies too strong? Hast thou doubts and fears distressing, p That thy Saviour waits so long? Soon by him from all set free, mf Thou shalt sing of victory. f3 Dost thou now in sorrow languish, p That the hearts of men are cold? Is thy heart wrung deep with anguish That thus 'tis ev'n in the fold? Lov'd of God, thy grief shall cease; fQuick thy Saviour brings release. Hast thou long a watch been keeping mp Waiting for the promis'd day, When full joy shall end thy weeping, Chasing all thy fears away? mf Then lift up thy head on high; Thy redemption draweth nigh. f



mf p mp	1	O, comfort to the dreary: O, joy to the oppress'd — 'Come unto me, ye weary, And I will give you rest.' O, come in all your weakness, Come with your load of woe; And learn of him with meekness All righteousness to know. And learn of him with meekness All righteousness to know.
p mf f	2	Enslav'd of Romish error, Worn out with fruitless pains, Reapers of doubt and terror, Come, cast away your chains. Renounce the superstition By all the world preferr'd, And turn from vain tradition To His redeeming Word. And turn from vain tradition To His redeeming Word.
p pp mf	3	Ye who the world have courted, And suffered from its spite; Ye who with sin have sported, And felt its serpent-bite; Come, learn, your follies quitting, That this world's gain is loss; To Christ's light yoke submitting, Come and take up the cross. To Christ's light yoke submitting, Come, and take up the cross.
mf f	4	O, come, and make the trial; Christ's service is release; If hard the self-denial, Its fruit is joy and peace. His Word your faith defending, Shall nerve you for the strife; Peace all your steps attending: The prize — immortal life. Peace all your steps attending: The prize — immortal life.



- mf
 1 Let him that heareth say
 To all about him Come!
 Let him that thirsts for endless life,
 To Christ, the fountain, Come!
- Mest Yes! whosoever will,
 O, let him freely come,
 And freely drink the stream of health;
 'Tis Jesus bids him, Come.
- mf/cr 3 Lo! Jesus, who invites,
 f Declares I quickly come;
 Lord, even so! we wait the hour,
 Jesus, our Saviour, Come!



- mp 1 Behold, th' amazing gift of love
 The Father hath bestow'd
 On us, the sinful sons of men,
 To call us sons of God!
- Conceal'd as yet this honour lies,
 By this dark world unknown —
 A world that knew not, when he came,
 E'en God's beloved Son.
- mf 3 High is the rank we now possess;
 But higher we shall rise;
 Though all we shall hereafter be
 Is hid from mortal eyes.
- cr 4 But this we know, when he appears, We'll bear his image bright;
 f For all his glory, full disclos'd, Shall open to our sight.



- mf 1 O happy is the man who hears Instruction's warning voice; And, who celestial wisdom makes His early, only choice.
- mf 2 For she has treasure greater far
 Than east or west unfold;
 And her rewards more precious are
 Than all their stores of gold.
- mp 3 In her right hand she holds to view
 cr A length of happy days;
 f Riches, with splendid honours join'd,
 Are what her left displays.
- p 4 She guides the young with innocence, In pleasant paths to tread,
 mf A crown of glory she bestows Upon the hoary head.
- mf 5 According as her labours rise,
 So her rewards increase;
 f Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
 And all her paths are peace.



- mp 1 Ho! ye that thirst! approach the springWhere living waters flow:
- cr Free to that sacred fountain all Without a price may go.
- p 2 How long to streams of false delight
 Will ye in crowds repair?
 How long your strength and substance waste
 On trifles, light as air?
- mf 3 My stores afford those rich supplies

 That health and pleasure give:
- mp Incline your ear, and come to Me;The soul that hears shall live.
- With you a cov'nant I will make,
 That ever shall endure,
 That hope which gladden'd David's heart
 My mercy hath made sure.



1 Most glorious things are spoken, mf Jerusalem, of thee, To all God's saints the token Of love and liberty. Who shall thy hill ascending, p From pain and sorrow free; From sin and death's contending, The living glory be? 2 Who shall receive the pebble, ppThe raiment pure and white: The holy name of AIL, crThe change to Spirit light? He who has hands of cleanness, mp Whose heart abides in truth; Whose soul abhors to leanness, The vanities of youth. 3 He shall receive the blessing crOf Yahweh's saving grace; fAnd, righteousness possessing, Shall see Him face to face. Yes, wondrous things are spoken, Jerusalem, of thee: The oath cannot be broken, And we its joys shall see.



- mf
 1 Thou art the Way; by thee alone
 From sin and death we flee;
 And he who would the Father seek,
 Must seek Him, Lord, by thee.
- mp / cr 2 Thou art the Truth; thy Word alone
 True wisdom can impart:
 It only can enlarge the mind,
 And purify the heart.
- mf
 3 Thou art the Life; the empty tomb
 f Proclaims thy conquering arm;
 Thy power to save who trust in thee:
 Thy might to shield from harm.
- ff 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life,
 p Grant us that way to know,
 cr That truth to keep, that life to win,
 Whose joys for ever flow.



- mp 1 While others crowd the house of mirth,
 And haunt the gaudy show,
 p Let such as would with wisdom dwell,
 Frequent the house of woe.
- p 2 Better to weep with those who weep,
 And share th' afflicted's smart,
 mf Than mix with fools in giddy joys
 That cheat and wound the heart.
- The wise in heart revisit oft
 Grief's dark sequester'd cell;
 The thoughtless still with levity
 And mirth delight to dwell.
- mf 4 The noisy laughter of the fool
 Is like the crackling sound
 Of blazing thorns, which quickly fall
 In ashes to the ground.

First Tune



p	1	We come, O God, to bow	pp
		Before Thy throne;	cr
cr		To pay our solemn vow	mf
		Through Thy dear Son.	
p		He is our High Priest there,	p
		To incense faithful prayer,	
mf		Hear, gracious Father, hear	mf
		His spirit's groan.	

2 We lift our hearts to Thee,
Seeking for grace!
May we Thy goodness see
In Jesus' face.
Keep in Thy narrow way,
All who Thy Word obey,
Lest from Thy paths they stray
And lose the race.

3 Satiate with truth and love Hasten, O God, the hour, p Our hungry souls; When, free from sin, Fill from Thy springs above We'll rise, Thy sons of power, f/crThine altar bowls. Glorious within. Into Thy pastures green, And, with Thy Christ confest, pp By Thy still waters' sheen, ffBlessing and ever blest, Thy flock, now washed and clean, Rule o'er the earth at rest, mf Gather in folds. In the Amen.





- mf 1 Who was saved when heaven's vast fountains
 Did their flood of death begin,
- mp And all flesh on plains and mountains Perished in the awful sin?
- f Only Noah, only Noah, In the ark, by God 'shut in'.
- Fell on Salem's guilty head?

 When th' accurs'd 'abomination'
 All 'the holy place' o'erspread?

 Priends of Jesus, friends of Jesus,
 They alone to Pella fled!

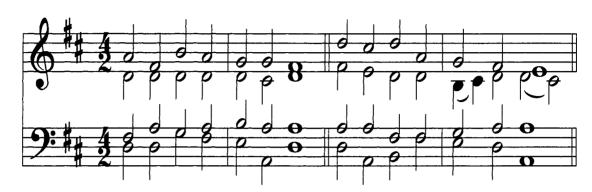
Who was saved when desolation

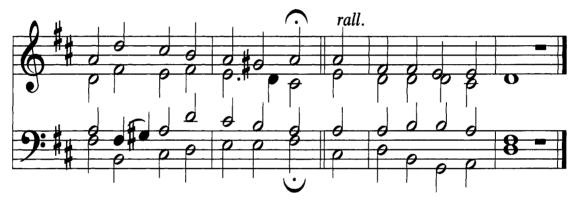
- mf 2 Who was saved from direst horror
 At that unexpected hour,
 Wherein Sodom and Gomorrah
 Sank o'erwhelm'd, to rise no more? —
 Lot, the faithful, Lot, the faithful,
 Was alone removed to Zoar.
- 4 Fear not, brethren, then, nor tremble,
 When the last dread trump shall sound —
 Safely to him ye'll assemble,
 Gathering your Redeemer round:
 And before him, and before him,
 Ye shall stand in glory crowned.

f

тр

mf





- pp 1 In the hour of my distress,
 When temptations me oppress,
 And when I my sins confess,

 cr Thy Word doth comfort me.
- When I lie within my bed,
 Sick in heart, and sick in head,
 And with doubts discomfortèd,
 Cr
 Thy Word doth comfort me.
- p 3 When the house doth sigh and weep,
 And the world is drowned in sleep,
 Yet mine eyes the watch do keep;
 cr Thy Word shall comfort me.
- pp 4 When the judgment is revealed,
 cr And all opened which was sealed,
 mf When to Thee I have appealed,
 pp Do Thou, Lord, comfort me.



mf
1 Be careful for nothing,
The Lord is at hand;
Remember the glory,
Remember the land.

p Be fervent in spirit,
Be instant in prayer;
Work out your salvation
With trembling and fear.

mp 2 Be pure in the doctrine;
Be strong in the Word;

cr Preserve in its brightness
The two-edgèd sword.

f The things of the kingdom,
The things of the Name,
When confessed in Yahweh,
Absolve us from shame.

mp 3 Fulfil ye the joy of
The Father and Son,
By seeking the peace which
God's counsel hath won.
Our pray'rs and our praises
His grace will command,
Remember the glory,
Remember the land!



- p Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,
 Uttered or unexpressed;
 mp The motion of a hidden fire
 That trembles in the breast.
- Prayer is the simplest form of speech
 That infant lips can try;

 Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
 The Majesty on high.
- mf
 The saints in prayer appear as one
 In word, in deed, and mind,
 While with the Father and the Son
 Sweet fellowship they find.
- of thou by whom we come to God,
 The Life, the Truth, the Way,
 The path of prayer thyself hast trod,
 Lord, teach us how to pray.

UR prayers will become more powerful if we discipline ourselves to express them, recognising them as part of a divine channel of grace. Grace is favour, and it is part of the condescending favour of Yahweh to permit this great privilege of communing with Him. Discipline, in that context, means that we train the mind to commune with God. If we do not do this, it is possible for prayer to become merely a habitual repetition of words. We might "say our prayers" regularly and feel at a loss if we forget to do so. But our prayers lack power because they are a mere "wandering of desire" devoid of sense of urgency. Let us really want something, let us be in dire need, let us be really moved by gratitude at some great power. Actually, we are always in need of God, always should be conscious of blessings received from Him, if we only discipline our minds to seek these things out. We can discover the help of strength, the comfort of peace, or express the gratitude of faith in communion through prayer.

- Making Prayer Powerful, page 28.



MISCELLANEOUS

mf	1	Take my life, and let it be
		Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
		Take my moments and my days,
		Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
f		Take my hands and let them move
		At the impulse of Thy love.
p		Take my feet and let them be
		Swift and beautiful for Thee.
pp	2	Take my voice, and let me sing
		Always, only, for my King;
cr		Take my lips and let them be
		Filled with messages from Thee.
mf		Take my silver and my gold;
		Not a mite should I withhold.
		Take my intellect, and use
		Every power as Thou shalt choose.
n	3	Take my will and make it Thine:
P	3	It shall be no longer mine.
n n		Take my heart, it is Thine own:
pp		It shall be Thy royal throne.
		• •
		Take my love; my Lord, I pour
cr		At Thy feet its treasure store.
•		Take myself, and I will be
f		Ever, only, all for Thee.

First Tune







Second Tune



- p 1 Hush'd was the evening hymn, mp
 The temple courts were dark;
 The lamp was burning dim mf
 Before the sacred ark;
 When suddenly a Voice Divine
 Rang through the silence of the shrine. p
- mp 2 The old man, meek and mild,
 The priest of Israel, slept;
 His watch the temple child,
 The little Levite, kept;
 pp And what from Eli's sense was seal'd
 The Lord to Hannah's son reveal'd.
- Oh! give me Samuel's ear,
 The open ear, O Lord,
 Alive and quick to hear
 Each whisper of Thy Word;
 Like him to answer at Thy call,
 And to obey Thee first of all.



MISCELLANEOUS

I heard the voice of Jesus say,

'Come unto me and rest;

Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast:'

I came to Jesus as I was,

Weary, and worn, and sad;

I found in him a resting-place,

And he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,

'Behold, I freely give

The living water, thirsty one,

Stoop down, and drink, and live:'

I came to Jesus, and I drank

Of that life-giving stream;

My thirst was quench'd,

My soul revived,

cr And now I live in him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright:'
I look'd to Jesus, and I found
In him my Star, my Sun;
And in that Light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done.



1 Now may He who from the dead pp Brought the Shepherd of the sheep, cr mf(Jesus Christ our living Head,) From all ill us safely keep. pp 2 May He help us to fulfil mf What is pleasing in His sight, Perfect us in all His will, fKeep us in the way of right. pp



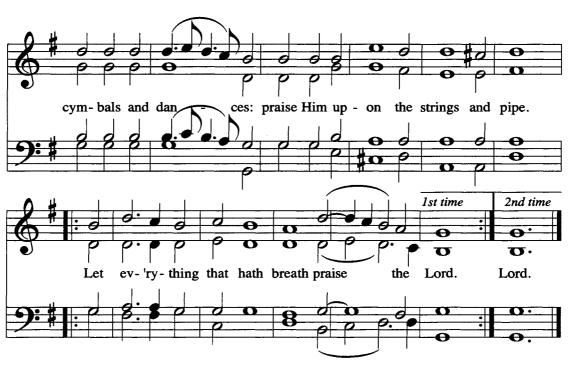
- mf 1 Father of lights, all blessings flow from Thee,
- p Hear, now we pray,In Jesus' name with all sincerity,
- *mf* Our praise this day;O' let our minds be centred on Thy Word;Upon Thy love, upon our absent Lord.
- p 2 We each have laid the world with all its care And burdens down,
- mf And to Thine altar (Christ our Lord) repair,Let praise resound,That Yahweh's Name, by us be glorified,
- mp When we remember Christ for us hath died.

- mp 3 The emblem of his given body, now
 The bread we break,
 And for his poured-out blood unto the death
 The cup we take,
- mf Thus his commands we joyfully obey, Remember him each week until his day.
- f 4 To Thee, O Yahweh, then with morning light, Glad songs we'll raise;
- mp Our saddest hours, and darkest, shall be bright
- mf With hymns of praise;And should our work, or Thine, our hand employ,Thy Will shall be our law, Thy love our joy.

1

O PRAISE GOD IN HIS HOLINESS





2

THE LORD SHALL COMFORT ZION





4

PRAY FOR THE PEACE OF JERUSALEM













BLESSED AND HOLY IS HE Bless-ed and ho - ly that hath part in the on such the se-cond death hath shall be priests



9

THOU WILT PERFORM THE TRUTH



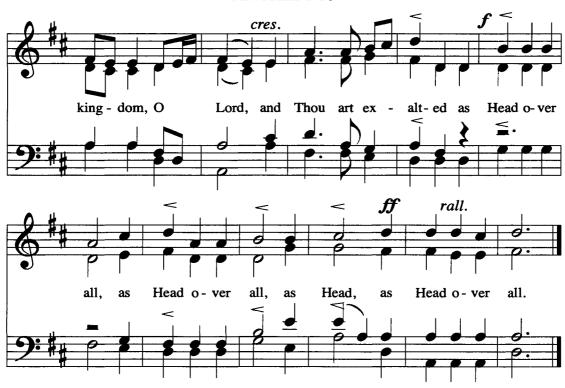


10

THINE, O LORD, IS THE GREATNESS

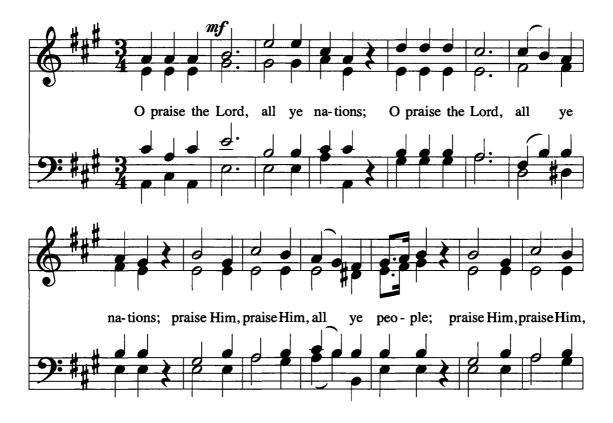






11

O PRAISE THE LORD, ALL YE NATIONS





12

How Beautiful Upon the Mountains





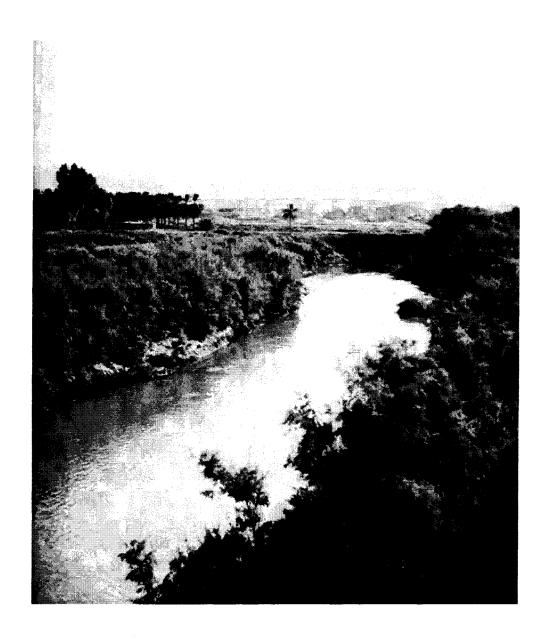


Now Unto Him

13







15

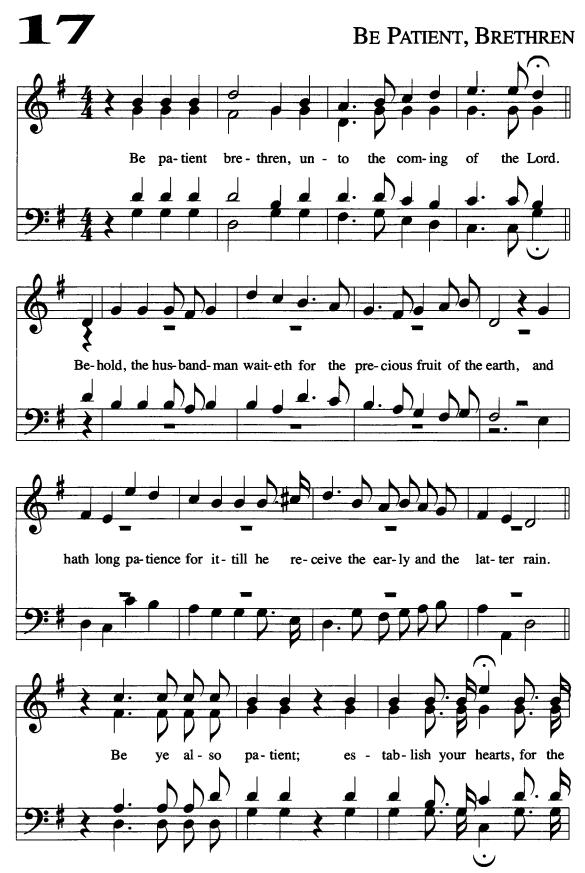
GOD BE MERCIFUL UNTO US

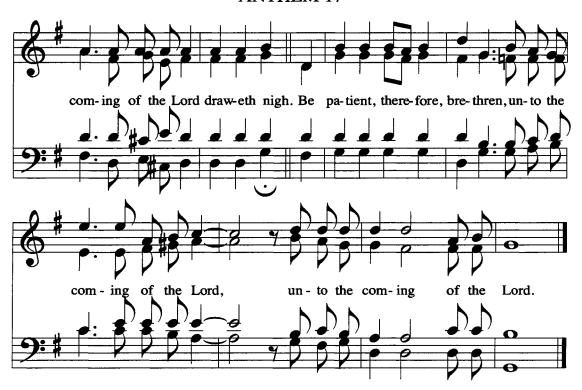


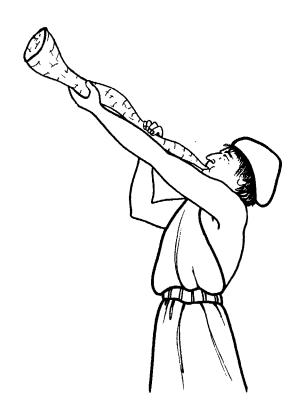


16 PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL Praise the Lord, my soul, while I live while I praise the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul, while I long live will I praise the Lord. Yea, as long as I have an-y be - ing will I sing prais - es, will I sing prais









18

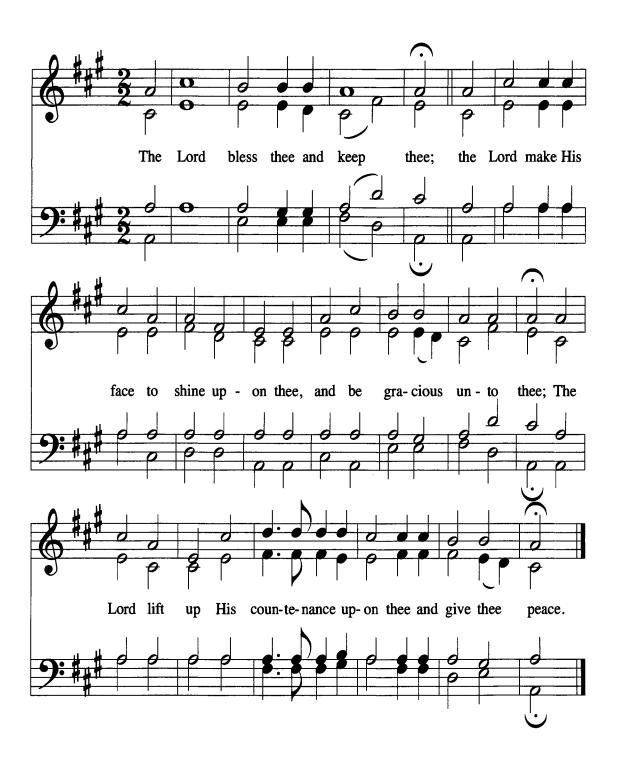
I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVETH

In measured time





THE LORD BLESS THEE



21

BLESSED BE YAHWEH



WORTHY THE LAMB



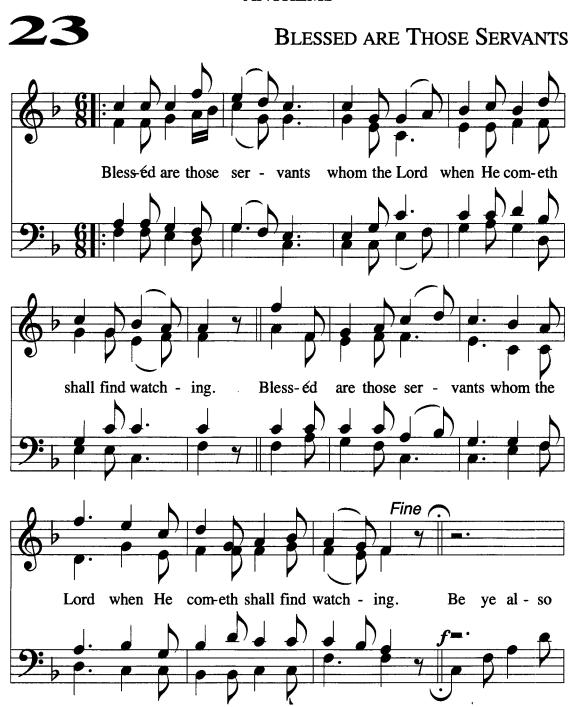


22

BEHOLD THE LAMB OF GOD









24

AMEN, BLESSING AND GLORY

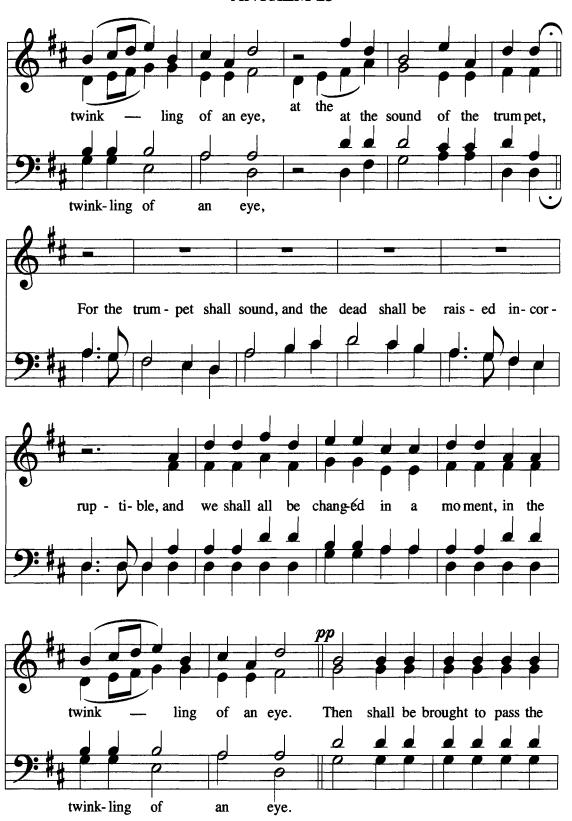




25

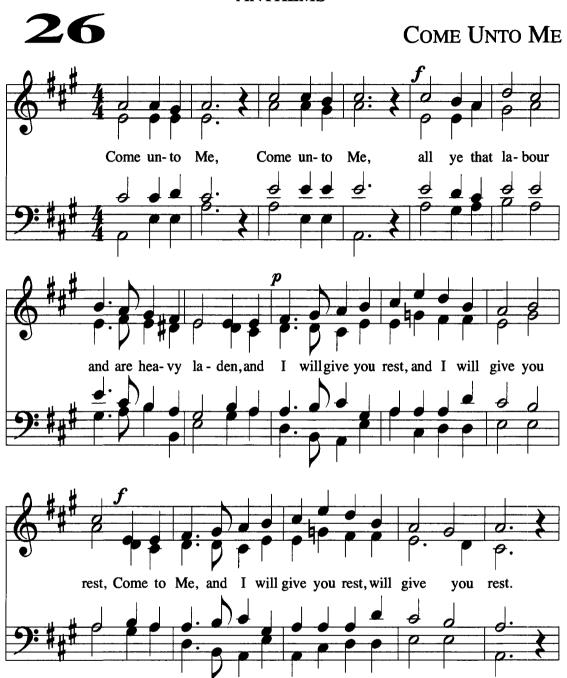
BEHOLD, I SHOW YOU A MYSTERY

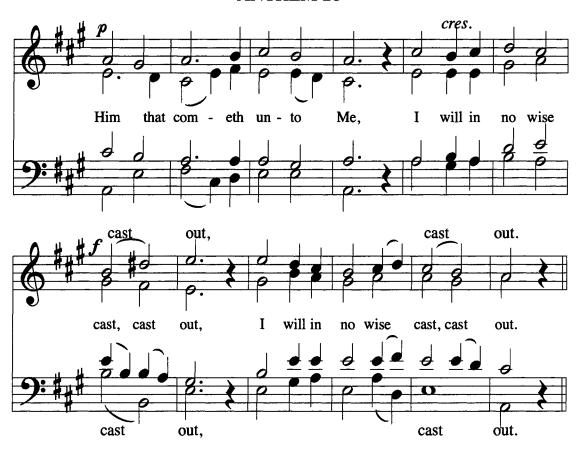


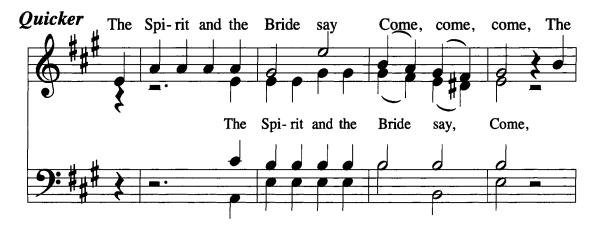
















THE REDEEMED OF THE LORD













BLESSED ARE THE PEOPLE







O LOVE THE LORD





31

Whom Have I in Heaven but Thee









33

SEARCH ME, O GOD











35

THE RIGHTEOUS SHALL BE GLAD





O THOU THAT HEAREST PRAYER







OUT OF THE DEPTHS





THE LORD WILL BE A REFUGE





YAHWEH ELOHIM Yah - weh El-o-him. When shall we see the sign of Thy com - ing, be? We Thy rest to at - tain, we When shall it lab-our to - day gain; we wait for Thy to-ken, we Ai - on pray Thy watch and we to





A tempo



ERECT YOUR HEADS

In Exact Time





THE LORD IS MERCIFUL







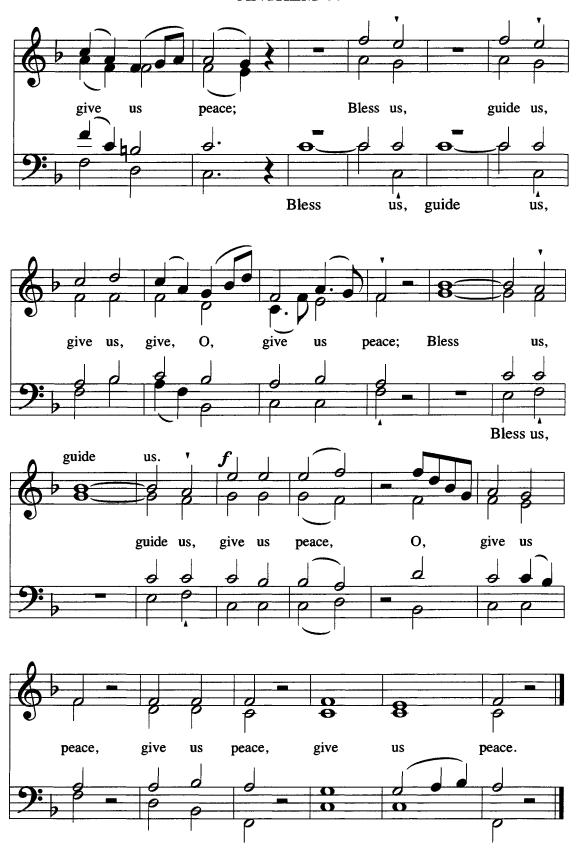
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CAST THY BURDEN ON THE LORD





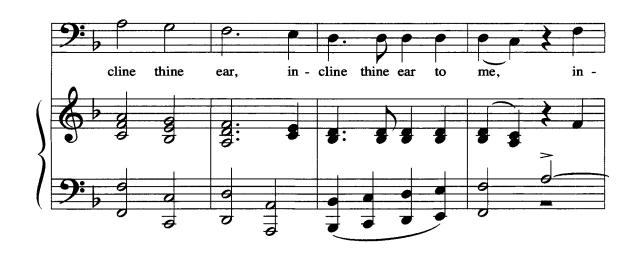


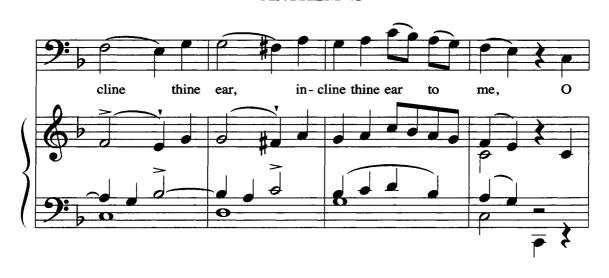


INCLINE THINE EAR TO ME



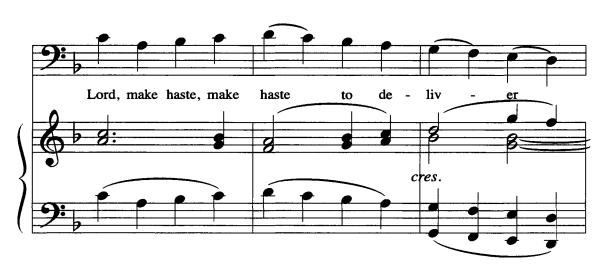


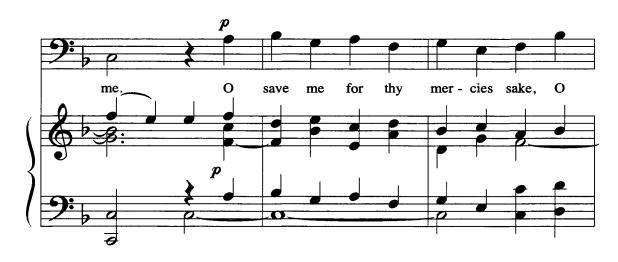








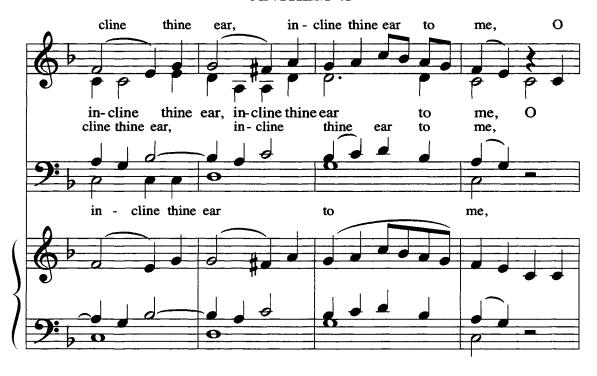




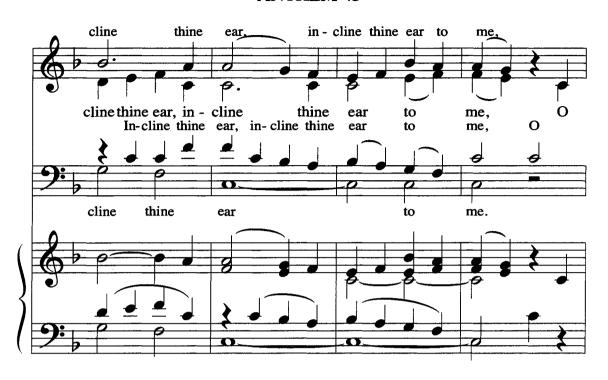


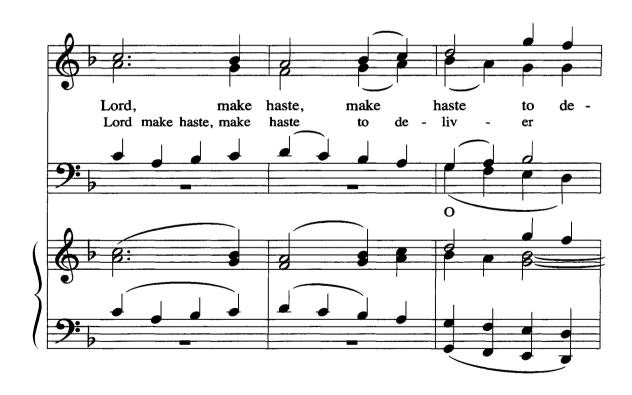






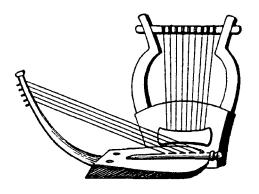








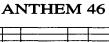




46

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD







CRY OUT AND SHOUT











0.

48

THROUGHLY WASH ME





49

ALL THEY WHO IN THE LORD CONFIDE









50

COMFORT THE SOUL OF THY SERVANT







51

IF I REGARD INIQUITY IN MY HEART...





52

WHEN, AS RETURNS THIS SOLEMN DAY









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Those marked with an asterisk * are considered suitable for singing at meetings for the proclamation of the Truth

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	Almighty Maker of my frame 177		Father, we Thy children bless Thee	
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	At even, ere the sun was set		Few in number, little flock	
*	Awake, awake, Zion awake		Fierce was the billow wild	
	Awake, my soul, and with the sun		Fight the good fight with all thy might	
	Tiwake, my boar, and with the ban		For evil doers fret thou not	
	Be careful for nothing246		For Thy mercy and Thy grace	
	Be merciful to me, O God		Forty days and forty nights	
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*	Behold he comes, your leader comes		From Zion shall Thy rod proceed	
-	Behold, how good a thing it is		Tiom Zion shan Thy Tou proceed	0
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•	Behold the amazing gift of love		Glory and blessing be	<i>5</i>
*				
T	Behold the mountain of the Lord		Glory to Thee, my God, this night	
	Beyond where Kedron's waters flow100		God is love, His mercy brightens	
	Blessed are they that undefiled		God is my strong salvation	
ጥ	Blessed be Yahweh, Israel's God		God is our refuge and our strength	
	Blest are the pure in heart		God of mercy, God of grace	
*	Blow ye the trumpet, blow		God's law is perfect and converts	
	Bread of heaven, on thee we feed	alla	God's servants who once bore the light	
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	C1 150		Great God, we sing Thy mighty hand	
*	Change is our portion now		Great God, whose universal sway	. 134
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ж	Come, thou glorious day of promise 167		Hail to the Lord's anointed	
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	Lift up your heads, ye saints		O praise our great and gracious Lord	
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*	Lo! he comes, the King of glory 138		O, render thanks to God above	
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	Lord, pity us, behold the grief		Off in danger, off in woe	
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