

THE GOLDEN HARP,
OR,
PSALMS, HYMNS,
AND SPIRITUAL SONGS,
COMPILED FOR THE USE OF
IMMERSED BELIEVERS

"The Things concerning the Kingdom of
God and the Name of Jesus Christ."

HARLEIGH
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PREFACE.

THE hymnal effusions of the age, though copious and talented, are, with few exceptions, so hopelessly defiled with the rampant religious heresies of the time as to be quite unfit for the use of those who have rejected apostate traditions, and gone back to the forgotten doctrines of ancient times. The following collection has therefore been compiled that this class of individuals may indulge in the luxury of collective praise and meditation, without having their intelligence outraged and their religious emotions checked and violated by the foolish words put into their mouths by ordinary hymnal compositions. Its contents have been drawn from many sources. The best of David's psalms, as metrically arranged in the Scotch version

have been selected, and apportioned in convenient lengths, and the most scriptural of uninspired compositions have been culled from several published hymn books, to which are added a few original contributions, and a selection of anthems from both Old and New Testaments. Thus constituted, "the Golden Harp," though originating in the necessities of the ecclesia in Birmingham, is offered as a suitable text book of praise for all of like precious faith throughout the world.

R. ROBERTS.

Birmingham, Nov 8, 1864.

THE GOLDEN HARP.

I. *Zion's Glad Morning.* 11. 10.

- 1 **H**AIL 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 mild reign.
- 2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
Hail to the millions from bondage returning,
Gentiles and Jews the glad vision behold.
- 3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
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 to Jehovah 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;
Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning,
Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.

2. *Zion's Glory Anticipated.* S. M.

- 1 **H**OW beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill,
And bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal.
- 2 How happy are our ears,
That hear the joyful sound,—
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought but never found!
- 3 How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight!
- 4 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy!
- 5 The Lord makes bare his arm
Through all the earth abroad:
Let every nation now behold,
Their Saviour and their God!

3. *Restoration of Israel.* C. M.

- 1 **D**AUGHTER of Zion, from the dust
Exalt thy fallen head;
Again in thy Redeemer trust,
He calls thee from the dead.

- 2 Awake, awake, put on thy strength,
Thy beautiful array;
The day of freedom dawns at length,
The Lord's appointed day.
- 3 Rebuild the walls, thy bounds enlarge,
And send thy heralds forth;
Say to the south—"Give up thy charge,
And keep not back, O north."
- 4 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.

4. *The Coming Age.* S. S. 6.

- 1 **H**EAR! hear! O earth,—the watchmen cry—
"The great millennial day draws nigh
To Abraham's faithful race;
In which the Lord reveal'd in fire,
Will make the ungodly know his ire,
Who would not know his grace.
- 2 O, solemn, dreadful, glorious news!—
The Gentiles' times about to close!
And Zion's king appear!
Oh! then, what fearfulness shall seize
Those virgins who have lived at ease;
Nor thought the Bridegroom near!

5. *The Second Advent.* L. M.

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.

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.

3 Saints, lift your heads, that day is near
When your Redeemer shall appear
To take the kingdom, and the crown,
And make his ransomed bride his own.

6. *The Coming of Christ.* P. M.

1 O! he comes with clouds descending,
(Once for favor'd sinners slain!)
Thousand, thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train:
Hallelujah!
Christ appears on earth to reign.

2 The dear tokens of his passion
Still his dazzling body bears:
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransom'd fellow-heirs:
With what rapture
Gaze we on those glorious scars!

3. Yea, amen! let all before thee,
Share the joys of David's throne!
Take with thee the power and glory,
Now the kingdom is thine own:
Mighty Saviour!
Let thy will on earth be done.

7. *The Consolation of Israel.* 8. 7.

1 COME thou long expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the saints thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

2 Born thy people to deliver;
Born a child and yet a King;
Born to reign on earth for ever,
Soon thy gracious kingdom bring,
By thine own transforming spirit
Make our bodies like thine own;
By thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

8. *Jesus Lord of all.* C. M.

1 ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

- 2 Crown him ye servants of our God,
Who on his great name call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all.
- 3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
A remnant weak and small:
Hail Him, who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.
- 4 Ye Gentile ransomed ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.
- 5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.
9. *Thy kingdom come.* C. M.
- 1 O UR Father high enthroned above
With boundless glory crowned,
Thou source of life, display thy love
To every nation round.
- 2 Oh, be thy will on earth obeyed,
As 'tis obeyed above;
And the profoundest homage paid,
With all the joys of love!
- 3 Erect thine empire, send thy King,
And spread his power abroad,
Till all thy chosen millions sing
The praises of their God.

10. *Devotion.* P. M.

- 1 W E come, O God, to bow
Before thy throne;
To pay our solemn vow
Through thy dear Son.
He is our High Priest there,
To incense faithful prayer,
Hear, gracious Father, hear
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,
Us who thy Word obey,
Lest from thy paths we stray,
And lose the race.
- 3 Sate with truth and love
Our hungry souls;
Fill from thy springs above
Thine altar bowls.
Into thy pastures green,
By thy still waters' sheen,
Thine own lambs weak and lean,
Gather in folds.
- 4 Then shall we feed and grow
In wisdom strong;
Then shall we drink and glow
With holy song.

Then shall the praises high
Of Yahweh's watchful eye,
Who doth our needs supply,
Be of our tongue.

5 Then shall our frames respire
From Zion's hill,
Breathings of living fire,
Working Thy will;
Then shall our pulses play
Responsive melody,
To Thy free spirit's sway,
And secret thrill.

6 Hasten, O God the hour,
When free from sin;
We'll rise, Thy sons of power,
Glorious within.
And with thy Christ confest,
Blessing and ever blest,
Rule o'er the earth at rest,
In the Amen. D. BROWN.

11. *A Prayer for Israel.* 8. 7.

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.

2 Trodden under foot their city,
Waste and desolate their land;

We beseech thee look with pity,
In the rough wind stay Thy hand.

3 Though destructions walk around them,
Tho' the arrows 'gainst them fly;
Angel guards from thee surround them,
Their redemption draweth nigh.

4 Tho' the night be long and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

12. "*Looking for his appearing.*" P. M.

1 YAHWEH Elohim,
When shall we see?
The sign of Thy coming,
When shall it be?

2 We labour to-day
Thy rest to attain,
We watch and we pray
Thy *aion* to gain.

3 We wait for Thy token,
We know Thou art nigh!
The scripture hath spoken
In sure prophecy.

4 The dead saints are sleeping
In 'dust of the earth;
Thy living ones weeping,
How long to the birth!

- 5 Glorious in holiness,
Conquer the grave ;
Speak Thou in righteousness,
Mighty to save.
- 6 The Lord's arm awake,
And shine forth in light,
The mighty power take,
Thine is the right.
- 7 Thine Israel's kingdom,
Thine David's throne
Thine the dominion
O'er nations alone.
- 8 Jehovah, Elohim,
Hear when we call,
Reveal Thy cherubim,
Be all in all. D. BROWN.
13. "Even so, Come Lord Jesus." 7. 6.
- 1 HOW long O Lord our Saviour,
Wilt thou remain away?
Our hearts are growing weary,
With thy so long delay ;
Oh! when shall come the moment,
When brighter far than morn,
The sunshine of thy glory,
Shall Israel adorn ?
- 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,
Thy servants Lord we see ;
And few of us stand ready,
With joy to welcome thee.
- 3 How long, O heavenly bridegroom ?
How long wilt thou delay ?
And yet how few are grieving,
That thou dost absent stay ;
The very bride her portion,
And calling hath forgot ;
And seeks for ease and glory,
Where thou her Lord art not.
- 4 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 ;
Each longing heart preparing,
With joy to welcome thee.
14. Psalm iii. C. M.
- 1 O LORD how are my foes increas'd ?
Against me many rise
Many say of my soul, For him
In God no succour lies.
- 2 Yet thou my shield and glory art,
Th' uplifter of mine head,
I cried and from his holy hill,
The Lord me answer made.

- 3 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd :
For God sustained me,
I will not fear though thousands ten
Set round against me be.
- 4 Arise, O Lord ; save me, my God ;
For thou my foes hast struck
All on the cheek bone, and the teeth
Of wicked men hast broke.
- 5 Salvation doth appertain
Unto the Lord alone :
Thy blessing, Lord for evermore
Thy people is upon.

15. *A Prayer for judgment—Ps. vii. C. M.*

- 1 **R**ISE in thy wrath, Lord, raise thyself,
For my foes raging be ;
And, to the judgment which thou hast
Commanded, wake for me.
- 2 So shall th' assembly of thy folk
About encompass thee ;
Thou therefore, for their sakes, return
And high exalted be.
- 3 The Lord he shall the people judge :
My judge, JEHOVAH, be,
After my righteousness, and mine
Integrity in me.
- 4 O let the wicked's malice end ;
But stablish steadfastly

- The righteous ; for the righteous God
The hearts and reins doth try.
- 5 In God who saves the upright in heart
Is my defence and stay ;
God just men guardeth, God is wroth
With ill men every day.
16. *Coming Judgment on the Gentiles. C. M.*
- 1 **L**ORD, 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.
- 2 When back my foes were turn'd, they fell,
And perish'd at thy sight ;
For thou maintain'dst my right and cause,
On throne sat'st judging right.
- 3 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
The wicked overthrown ;
Thou hast put out their names, that they
May never more be known.
- 4 O en'my ! now destructions have
An end perpetual :
Thou cities raz'd, perish'd with them
Is their memorial.
- 5 God shall endure for aye ; he doth
For judgments set his throne ;
In righteousness to judge the world,
Justice to give each one.

- 6 God: also will a refuge be
For those that are oppress'd ;
A refuge will he be in times
Of trouble to distress'd.
- 7 And they that know thy name, in thee
Their confidence will place ;
For thou hast not forsaken them
That truly seek thy face.

17: *A Congregational Benediction.* : S. 7.

- 1 PEACE be to this congregation,
Peace to every saint therein,
Peace, the foretaste of salvation,
Peace, the fount of pardoned sin,
Peace that speaks its heavenly giver,
Peace to worldly minds unknown,
Peace divine, that flows for ever
From its source the Lord alone.
- 2 Prince of Peace! be ever near us,
While in desert lands we roam ;
Till thy bright appearing, cheer us
Till thy peaceful kingdom come.
Deign, with sweetest consolation,
Deign, to give us, Lord, to prove
All the power of thy salvation,
Full submission, faith, and love.

18. *The World's Deliverance.* : 7s.

- 1 HARK! the song of jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,

- Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore.
- 2 See Jehovah's banner furled,
Sheath'd his sword ; he speaks—'tis done!
Now the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdoms of his Son.
- 3 He shall reign from pole to pole,
With supreme unbounded sway ;
He shall reign when like a scroll,
Human heavens shall pass away.
- 4 Hallelujah! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign ;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

19. *The Joyful Day.* : S. 7. 4.

- 1 SAVIOUR come! thy saints are waiting,
Waiting for the joyful day ;
Thence our promised glory dating,
Come, and bear thy saints away.
Come, Lord Jesus,
Thus thy waiting people pray.
- 2 Vain the wish, and vain the endeavour,
Now on earth to find our rest ;
Till we see thy face, we never
Shall or can be fully blest.
In thy presence
Nothing shall our peace molest.

- 3 Lord, we wait for thine appearing;
 "Tarry not," thy people say;
 Bright the prospect—joyful, cheering;
 Haste the coming of the day,
 When our sorrows
 Shall for ever pass away.
- 4 Till it comes, O keep us steady;
 Keep us walking in thy ways;
 At thy call may we be ready,
 Up our heads with joy to raise;
 Then with angels
 Sing thine everlasting praise.

20. *Psalm ix.* 11-20. C. M.

- 1 **O** SING ye praises to the Lord
 That dwell on Sion hill;
 And all the nations among
 His deeds record ye still.
- 2 When he inquireth after blood,
 He then rememb'reth them;
 The humble folk he not forgets
 That call upon his name.
- 3 Lord, pity me; behold the grief
 Which I from foes sustain;
 Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
 Dost raise me up again;
- 4 That I, in Sion's daughters' gates,
 May all thy praise advance;
 And that I may rejoice always
 In thy deliverance.

- 5 For they that needy are, shall not
 Forgotten be alway;
 The expectation of the poor
 Shall not be lost for aye.
- 6 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail;
 Judge heathen in thy sight;
 That they may know themselves but men,
 The nations, Lord, affright.

21. *Psalm xii.* C. M.

- 1 **H**ELP, Lord, because the godly man
 Doth daily fade away;
 And from among the sons of men
 The faithful do decay.
- 2 Unto his neighbour ev'ry one
 Doth utter vanity:
 They with a double heart do speak,
 And lips of flattery.
- 3 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?
- 4 For poor oppress'd, and for the sighs
 Of needy, rise will I,
 Saith God, and him in safety set
 From such as him defy.
- 5 The words of God are words most pure;
 They be like silver tried
 In earthen furnace, seven times
 That hath been purified.

6 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and keep
For ever, from this race ;
On each side walk the wicked, when
Vile men are high in place.

22. *The Word of God—Ps. xix. 7-11. C. M.*

- 1 **G**OD'S law is perfect, and converts
The soul in sin that lies ;
God's testimony is most sure,
And makes the simple wise.
- 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 Unspotted is the fear of God,
And doth endure for ever ;
The judgments of the Lord are true
And righteous altogether.
- 4 They more than gold, yea much fine gold
To be desired are ;
Than honey, honey from the comb
That droppeth, sweeter far.
- 5 Moreover, they thy servant warn
How he his life should frame :
A great reward provided is
For them that keep the same.

23. "*Be ye holy.*"—*Ps. xxiv. 3-6 C. M.*

1 **W**HO is the man that shall ascend
Into the hill of God ?

- Or who within his holy place
Shall have a firm abode ?
- 2 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,
And unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
Nor sworn deceitfully.
- 3 He from th' Eternal shall receive
The blessing him upon,
And righteousness ev'n from the God
Of his salvation.
- 4 This is the generation
That after him inquire,
O Jacob, who do see thy face
With their whole heart's desire.

24. *A Prayer.—Ps. xxv. 1-7. S. M.*

- 1 **T**O thee I lift my soul ;
O Lord, I trust in thee :
My God, let me not be asham'd,
Nor foes triumph o'er me.
- 2 Let none that wait on thee
Be put to shame at all ;
But those who without cause transgress,
Let shame upon them fall.
- 3 Shew me thy ways, O Lord ;
Thy paths, O teach thou me :
And do thou lead me in thy truth,
Therein my teacher be.

- 4 For thou art God that dost
To me salvation send,
And I upon thee all the day
Expecting do attend.
- 5 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving-kindnesses ; for they
Have been of old for ever.
- 6 My sins and faults of youth
Do thou, O Lord, forget :
After thy mercy think on me,
And for thy goodness great.

25. *The Desire of the Righteous.* C. M.
Psalm xxvii. 4-6.

- ? 1 ONE thing I of the Lord desir'd,
And will seek to obtain,
That all days of my life I may
Within God's house remain ;
- 2 That I the beauty of the Lord
Behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
May rev'rently inquire.
- 3 For he in his pavilion shall
Me hide in evil days ;
In secret of his tent me hide,
And on a rock me raise.
- 4 And now, ev'n at this present time,
Mine head shall lifted be

Above all those that are my foes,
And round encompass me.

26. *Christ's Return.* 7's

- 1 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."
Gracious Master, soon appear,
Quickly bring the morning light ;
Dissipate the constant fear,
Turn our hope to joyful sight.

- 2 As a woman counts the days,
Till her absent Lord she see,
Longs and watches, weeps and prays,
So dear Lord, we do for thee.
Come, that we may see thee nigh !
Come to feed thy sheep in peace ;
Hush for ever trouble's sigh,
Give us the desired release.

27. *For the Jews.* S. M.

- 1 JEHOVAH, full of grace,
Redeemed by thee we plead ;
Thy promise made to Abraham's race,
To souls for ages dead.
- 2 'Gainst foes no power to cope,
They're scattered far and near ;
Cut off and lost their last faint hope
To see thy kingdom here.

- 3 Open their eyes, and bring
The outcasts forth to own,
Jesus the Christ as Lord and King,
Thy true anointed one.
- 4 To save the race forlorn,
Thy glorious arm display;
And show the world a nation born,
A nation in a day.

28. *The Same.* D. S. M.

1 **O** SEND thy servants forth,
To call the Hebrews home,
From east and west, and south and north,
Let all the wand'ers come;
Wher'ere in lands unknown,
The fugitives remain,
Bid every creature help them on,
Thy holy mount to gain.

2 An offering to the Lord,
There let them all be seen,
According to thy promised word,
From past transgression clean,
With Israel's myriads seal'd,
Let all the nations meet,
And show the mystery fulfilled,
The family complete.

29. *The Coming Day.* S. M.

1 **S**OON righteousness shall come,
And dwell on earth again;

- Jesus anointed be the king,
And o'er the nations reign.
- 2 Jesus himself shall rule,
The world shall hear his word,
By one great name shall he be known,
The universal Lord.

30. *Messiah's Reign.* C. M.

1 **F**ROM sea to sea the king of kings
His empire shall extend,
Begin at proud Euphrates stream,
At nature's limits end;
To him shall every king on earth,
His humble homage pay,
And all the nations gladly join,
To own his righteous sway.

2 The memory of his glorious name
Thro' endless years shall run,
His spotless fame shall shine as bright
And lasting as the sun;
In him the nations of the world
Shall be completely blest,
And his transcendent excellence
By every tongue confessed.

3 Then bless'd be God, the mighty Lord,
The God whom Israel fears,
Who only wondrous in his works,
Beyond compare appears.
Let earth be with his glory filled,
For ever bless his name;

Whilst to his praise the list'ning world,
Their glad ascent proclaim.

31. *Psaln xxxiv. 1-10.* C. M.

1 **G**OD will I bless all times; his praise
My mouth shall still express.

My soul shall boast in God; the meek
Shall hear with joyfulness.

2 Extol the Lord with me, let us
Exalt his name together.
I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
Me from all fears deliver.

3 They looked to him and lighten'd were,
Not shamed were their faces.
This poor man cried, God heard and sav'd
Him from all his distresses.

4 The angel of the Lord encamps,
And round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
And them delivereth.

5 O taste and see that God is good:
Who trusts in him is bless'd.
Fear God his saints: none that him fear
Shall be with want oppress.

6 The lions young may hungry be,
And they may lack their food:
But they that truly seek the Lord
Shall not lack any good.

32. *The Excellence of Godliness.* C. M.

Psaln xxxiv. 11-18.

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

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

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

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

5 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
He unto them gives ear;
And they out of their troubles all
By him deliver'd are.

6 The Lord is ever nigh to them
That be of broken spirit;
To them he safety doth afford
That are in heart contrite.

33. *Comfort to the Righteous.* C. M.

Psalm xxxvii. 1-6.

- 1 **F**OR evil-doers fret thou not
Thyself unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to those
That work iniquity.
- 2 For even like unto the grass,
Soon be cut down shall they ;
And, like the green and tender herb,
They wither shall away.
- 3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
And be thou doing good ;
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
And verily have food.
- 4 Delight thyself in God ; he'll give
Thine heart's desire to thee.
Thy way to God commit, him trust,
It bring to pass shall he.
- 5 And like unto the light, he shall
Thy righteousness display ;
And he thy judgment shall bring forth
Like noon-tide of the day.

34. *Judgment on the Wicked.* C. M.

Psalm xxxvii. 7-11.

- 1 **R**EST in the Lord, and patiently
Wait for him ; do not fret
For him who, prospering in his way,
Success in sin doth get.

- 2 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
See thou forsake also :
Fret not thyself in any wise,
That evil thou should'st do.
- 3 For those that evil-doers are
Shall be cut off and fall :
But those that wait upon the Lord
The earth inherit shall.
- 4 For yet a little while, and then
The wicked shall not be ;
His place thou shalt consider well,
But it thou shalt not see.
- 5 But by inheritance the earth
The meek ones shall possess :
They also shall delight themselves
In an abundant peace.
35. *A Song of Praise.—Ps. xl. 1-5.* C. M.
- 1 **I** WAITED for the Lord my God,
And patiently did bear :
At length to me he did incline
My voice and cry to hear.
- 2 He took me from a fearful pit,
And from the miry clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
Establishing my way.
- 3 He put a new song in my mouth,
Our God to magnify :
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
And on the Lord rely.

- 4 O blessed is the man whose trust
Upon the Lord relies ;
Respecting not the proud, nor such
As turn aside to lies.
- 5 O Lord my God, full many are
The wonders thou hast done ;
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward far
Above all thoughts are gone ;
- 6 In order none can reckon them
To thee ; if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they more
Than can be number'd are.
- 7 To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art ;
Yea, that most holy law of thine
I have within my heart.
- 8 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
Who seeking thee abide ;
Who thy salvation love, say still,
The Lord be magnified.

36. *The Communing of the Righteous C. M.*

Psalm xlii. 1, 2, 5, 11.

- 1 **L**IKE as the hart for water-brooks
In thirst doth pant and bray ;
So pants my longing soul, O God,
That come to thee I may.

- 2 My soul for God, the living God,
Doth thirst : when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
And in God's sight appear ?
- 3 O why art thou cast down, my soul ?
Why in me so dismayed ?
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
His count'nance is mine aid.
- 4 For yet I know I shall him praise,
Who graciously to me
The health is of my countenance,
Yea, mine own God is he.
37. *A Prayer. Ps. xliii. 3-5. C.M.*
- 1 **O** SEND thy light forth and thy truth ;
Let them be guides to me ;
And bring me to thine holy hill,
Ev'n where thy dwellings be.
- 2 Then will I to God's altar go,
To God my chiefest joy ;
Yea, God, my God, thy name to praise,
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.

38. *Earth's Deliverance.* P.M.

- 1 **H**ARK! ten thousand thousand voices
 Sing the song of jubilee ;
 Earth through all her tribes rejoices,
 Broke her long captivity.
 Hail, Emmanuel! Great Deliverer!
 Hail, Emmanuel! Praise to thee!
 Now the theme in pealing thunders
 Through the universe is rung ;
 Now in gentler tones the wonders
 Of redeeming grace are sung.
- 2 Wider now, and louder rising,
 Swells and soars the enraptured strain ;
 Earth's unnumbered tongues comprising ;
 Hark! the conqueror's praise again,
 Hail, Emmanuel! Great Deliverer!
 None would from the song refrain,
 While they sweep the golden lyre ;
 More enchanting notes arise,
 Till each anthem wafled higher,
 Joins the chorus of the skies.
- 3 Oh! the rapturous blissful story,
 Spoken to Emmanuel's praise ;
 And the strains so full of glory,
 That immortal voices raise!

Hail Emmanuel!—Great Deliverer!
 Live for ever in our lays,
 While our crowns of glory casting
 At his feet in rapture lost ;
 We, in anthems everlasting,
 Mingle with the angelic host!

- 4 Yea, he reigns, the great Messiah—
 In millennial glory crowned ;
 "Israel's hope," and "Earth's Desire,"
 Now triumphant and renowned :
 Hail, Messiah!—reign for ever!
 Heaven to earth reflects the sound,
 Heaven and earth with all their regions
 At his footstool prostrate fall ;
 Heaven and earth with all their legions
 Crown Emmanuel Lord of all.

39. "*Now are we the Sons of God.*" 8.7's

- 1 **F**ATHER! we thy children bless thee,
 For thy love on us bestowed ;
 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.
- 2 Now the sprinkled blood has freed us,
 On we go toward our rest,
 Through the desert thou dost lead us
 With thy constant favour blest.

By thy word our footsteps guiding
 In the way of joy to come ;
 Thou with heavenly food providing
 Leadest all thy children home.

- 3 Though our pilgrimage be dreary,
 This is not our resting place ;
 Shall we of the way be weary,
 When we see our Master's face ?
 Now by faith anticipating,
 In this hope our souls rejoice ;
 Wa his promised advent waiting,
 Soon shall hear his welcome voice.

40. *Mission of the Son of David.* 6. T's.

1 **H**AIL to the Lord's anointed !
 Great David's greater son ;
 Hail in the time appointed,
 His reign on earth begun.

2 He comes to break oppression,
 To set the captive free ;
 To take away transgression,
 To rule in equity.

3 He comes with succour speedy,
 To those who suffer wrong ;
 To help the poor and needy,
 And bid the weak be strong.

4 To give them songs for sighing,
 Their darkness turn to light,

Who languishing and dying,
 Were perishing from sight.

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

6 He shall come down like showers
 Upon the fruitful earth,
 And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
 Spring, in his path, to birth.

7 Kings shall fall down before him
 And gold and incense bring ;
 All nations shall adore him,
 His praise all nations sing.

41. *Mutual Exhortation.* P. M.

1 **H**ARK ! '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 !

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 !

8 Heed we the steward's call,
 Work, brethren, work !
 There's room enough for all,
 Work, brethren, work !
 This vineyard of our Lord,
 Constant labour will afford,
 He will your work reward
 Work, brethren, work !

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 !

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 the angels songs,
 Whilst heaven the note prolongs,
 Praise, brethren, praise !

42. *God our Refuge. Ps. xlii. 1-6. C. M.*

1 **G**OD is our refuge and our strength,
 In straits a present aid ;
 Therefore, although the earth remove,
 We will not be afraid :

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

3 A river is, whose streams make glad
 The city of our God ;
 The holy place wherein the Lord
 Most high hath his abode.

4 God in the midst of her doth dwell :
 Nothing shall her remove ;
 The Lord to her an helper will,
 And that right early, prove.

43. *The Coming War and Peace. C. M.*
 Psalm xlii. 6-11.

1 **T**HIE heathen rag'd tumultuously.
 The kingdoms moved were ;
 The Lord God uttered his voice,
 The earth did melt for fear.

2 The Lord of hosts upon our side
 Doth constantly remain ;

The God of Jacob's our refuge,
Us safely to maintain.

3 Come, and behold what wondrous works
Have by the Lord been wrought ;
Come, see what desolations
He on the earth hath brought.

4 Unto the ends of all the earth
Wars into peace he turns :
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
In fire the chariot burus.

5 Be still, and know that I am God ;
Among the heathen I
Will be exalted ; I on earth
Will be exalted high.

6 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
Is still upon our side :
The God of Jacob our refuge
For ever will abide.

44. *The folly of the Wicked.—Ps. xlix. 6-12*

1 WHOE'ER they be that in their wealth
Their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
Become exceeding rich.

2 None of them all his brother can
Redeem in any way,
Nor can he unto God for him
Sufficient ransom pay.

3 Their inward thought is, that their house
And dwelling places shall
Stand through all ages ; they their lands
By their own names do call ;

4 But yet in honour shall not man
Abide continually ;
But passing hence may be compared
Unto the beasts that die.

5 Thus brutish folly plainly is
Their wisdom and their way ;
Yet their posterity approve
What they do fondly say.

6 They to their father's race shall go,
They never shall see light,
Man honour'd wanting knowledge is
Like beasts that perish quite.

45: *The Creator.* L. M.

1 THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame
Their great Original proclaim.

2 Th' unwearied sun from day to day,
Doth his Creator's power display ;
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.

3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the list'ning earth
Repeats the story of her birth.

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

46. *A Prayer for Zion.* C. M.

1 SHINE, mighty God, on Zion shine,
With beams of heavenly grace;
Reveal thy power through all the land,
And show thy smiling face.

2 When shall thy name from shore to shore
Sound through the earth abroad,
And distant nations know and love
Their Saviour and their God?

3 Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands,
Sing loud with solemn voice;
Let every tongue exalt his praise,
And every heart rejoice.

4 Earth shall obey his high command,
And yield her full increase;
And God will crown his chosen land
With fruitfulness and peace.

47. *Thy Kingdom come.* L. M.

1 GREAT God! whose universal sway
The known and unknown worlds obey;
Now give the kingdom to thy Son,
Extend his power, exalt his throne.

2 The sceptre well becomes his hand;
E'en kings shall bow to his command:
His justice shall avenge the poor,
And pride and rage prevail no more.

3 With power he vindicates the just,
And treads th' oppressor in the dust;
His worship and his fear shall last
Till hours and years and time be past.

4 The saints shall flourish in his days,
Drest in the robes of joy and praise,
Peace like a river from his throne,
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

48. *The Reign of Christ.* L. M.

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.

2 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice;

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns,
The pris'ner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Where he displays his healing power,
Sorrow and pain are known no more;
In him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

49. *Ascription.* L. M.

1 O RENDER thanks to God above,
The Fountain of eternal love,
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Has stood, and shall for ever last.

2 Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast, but numberless!
What mortal eloquence can raise
A tribute equal to his praise!

3 Happy are they, and only they,
Who from thy precepts never stray;
Who know what's right—nor only so,
But always practise what they know.

50. *To the Almighty.* L. M.

1 ALL-POWERFUL, self-existent God,
Who all creation dost sustain!
Thou wast, and art, and art to come,
And everlasting is thy reign.

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;
Nor can the shadow of a change
Obscure the glories of thy reign.

4 Earth may with all her powers dissolve,
If such the great Creator's will:
But thou for ever art the same;
"Jehovah" is thy memorial still.

51. *Thanksgiving.* C. M.

1 THOU, my light, my life, my joy,
My glory, and my all;
Unsent by thee, no good can come,
No evil can befall.

2 Such are thy schemes of providence.
And methods of thy grace,
That I may safely trust in thee
Through all the wilderness.

3 'Tis thine outstretch'd and powerful arm
Upholds me in the way ;
And thy rich bounty well supplies
The wants of every day.

4 For such compassions, O my God !
Ten thousand thanks are due ;
For such compassions I esteem
Ten thousand thanks too few.

52. *The Same.* L. M.

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

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

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.

4 In scenes exalted or depress'd,
Thou art our joy, and thou our rest ;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

53. *Praise for Common Mercies.* 7's.

1 PRAISE to God, immortal praise
For the love that crowns our days :
Bounteous Source of every joy,
Let thy praise our tongues employ :
All to thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

2 All the blessings of the fields,
All the stores the garden yields,
Flocks that whiten all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripen'd grain :
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 Clouds that drop their fatt'ning dews,
Suns that genial warmth diffuse,
All the plenty summer pours,
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores ;
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

54. *A Parting Hymn.* C.M.

1 PRAISE to Him, by whose kind favor,
Heavenly truth has reached our ears !
May its sweet reviving savor,
Fill our hearts and calm our fears.

2 Truth! how sacred is the treasure!
Teach us, Lord, its worth to know;
Vain the hope, and short the pleasure,
Which from other sources flow.

3 What of truth we have been hearing,
Fix, O Lord, in every heart;
In the day of Christ's appearing
May we share thy people's part.

55. *The Goodness of God.* C. M.

1 **T**HY goodness, Lord, our souls confess;
Thy goodness we adore,
A spring whose blessings never fail,
A sea without a shore.

2 Sun, moon, and stars, thy love attest,
In every golden ray:
Love draws the curtain of the night,
And love brings back the day.

3 Thy bounty every season crowns
With all the bliss it yields;
With joyful clusters loads the vines—
With strength'ning grain, the fields.

4 But chiefly thy compassion, Lord,
Is in the gospel seen;
There like a sun, thy mercy shines,
Without a cloud between.

56. *Judgment to come.—Ps. l. 3-6.* C. M.

1 **O**UR God shall come, and shall no more
Be silent, but speak out:
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
Shall compass him about.

2 He to the heavens from above,
And to the earth below,
Shall call, that he his judgments may
Before his people show.

3 Let all my saints together be
Unto me gathered;
Those that by sacrifice with me
A covenant have made.

4 And then the heavens shall declare
His righteousness abroad;
Because the Lord himself doth come;
None else is judge but God.

57. *Prayer of the Contrite.* C. M.
Psalm li. 1-3, 6-8.

1 **A**FTER thy loving-kindness, Lord,
Have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great blot out
All mine iniquity.

2 Me cleanse from sin and throughly wash
From mine iniquity:

For my transgressions I confess ;
My sin I ever see.

3 Behold, thou in the inward parts
With truth delighted art :
And wisdom thou shalt make me know
Within the hidden part.

4 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so ;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
Be whiter than the snow.

5 Of gladness and of joyfulness
Make me to hear the voice ;
That so these very bones which thou
Hast broken, may rejoice.

58. *Sighings of the Weary.* C. M.
Psalm lv. 6-11 23.

1 O THAT I, like a dove, had wings,
Said I, then would I flee
Far hence, that I might find a place
Where I in rest might be.

2 Lo, then far off I wander would,
And in the desert stay ;
From windy storm and tempest I
Would haste to 'scape away.

3 Lord, on the wicked judgment bring,
And do their tongues divide ;
For in the city violence
And strife I have espied.

4 Abundant wickedness there is
Within her inward part ;
And from her streets deceitfulness
And guile do not depart.

5 But thou our God all wicked men
In justice shall o'erthrow,
And in destruction's dungeon dark
At last shall lay them low ;

59. *Praise.* 8's & 7's.

1 O THOU Fount of ev'ry blessing!
Tune my heart to sing thy praise ;
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.

2 Teach me ever to adore thee,
May I still thy goodness prove,
While the hope of endless glory
Fills my heart with joy and love.

3 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I've come,
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from thy fold, O God
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood!

5 O! to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy love, Lord, like a fetter
Bind me closer still to thee!

60. *Trust in God—Ps. lvii.* C. M.

1 **B**E merciful to me, O God;
Thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend; because my soul
Doth put her trust in thee:

2 Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
My refuge I will place,
Until these sad calamities
Do wholly overpass.

3 My cry I will cause to ascend,
Unto the Lord most high;
To God who doth all things for me
Perform most perfectly.

4 I'll praise thee 'mong the people, Lord;
'Mong nations sing will I;
For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
Thy truth is to the sky.

5 O Lord, exalted be thy name
Above the heav'ns to stand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
Above both sea and land.

61. *Praise.* L.M.

1 **C**OME let us raise a joyful song, [gue;
And praise the Lord with heart and ton-
Hosanna to th' eternal God!
His glory let us sound abroad.

2 See how it shines in Jesus' face!
There we behold the Father's grace;
God, in the gift of Christ his Son,
His utmost love to us makes known.

3 For us was Jesus made a curse;
He died and rose again for us,
And now for us he lives in heaven;
Eternal praise to him be given.

4 Lord Jesus! thy return we stay
We long for our redemption day;
When we thy glorious face shall see,
And put on immortality.

62. *Dependence on God.* C. M.

Psalm lxii.

1 **M**Y soul with expectation
Depends on God indeed:
My strength and my salvation doth
From him alone proceed.

- 2 He only my salvation is,
And my strong rock is he :
He only is my sure defence .
Much mov'd I shall not be.
- 3 Surely mean men are vanity,
And great men are a lie ;
In balance laid, they wholly are
More light than vanity.
- 4 God hath it spoken once to me,
Yea, this I heard again,
That power to Almighty God
Alone doth appertain.
- 5 Yea, mercy also unto thee
Belongs, O Lord, alone ;
For thou according to his work
Rewardest every one.

63. *The Messiah's Return.* C. M.

- 1 **H**ARK, the glad sound, the Saviour
The Saviour promis'd long ; [comes !
Let ev'ry heart exult with joy,
And ev'ry voice be song !
- 2 On him the Spirit largely shed,
Exerts his sacred fire ;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

- 3 He comes! the pris'ners to relieve,
In death's dark bondage held ;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.
- 4 He comes! from dark'ning scales of vice
To clear the inward sight ;
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial light.
- 5 He comes! the broken hearts to bind,
The bleeding souls to cure ;
And with the treasures of his grace
T' enrich the humble poor.
- 6 The sacred year has now revol'd,
Accepted of the Lord,
When heav'n's high promise is fulfill'd,
And Isr'el is restor'd.
- 7 Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace!
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And heaven's exalted arches ring
With thy most honour'd name.

64. *The Messiah's Mission.* S's & 7's.

- 1 **H**ARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies ;
Lo! th' angelic host rejoices ;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

- 2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy,
"Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!
- 3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found:
Souls redeem'd and sins forgiven:—
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
- 4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth his praises sing!
O, receive whom God appointed,
For your Prophet, Priest, and King."

65. *Longing for God.—Ps. lxxiii.*

- 1 **L**ORD, 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:
- 2 That I thy power may behold,
And brightness of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore
Within thy holy place.
- 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.

- 4 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat
My soul shall filled be:
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips
Sing praises unto thee.

66. *The Sun of Righteousness.* C. M.

- 1 **T**HE 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,
Joyous, as when the reapers bear
The harvest treasures home.
- 3 To us a Child of hope is born;
To us a Son is giv'n;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
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.
- 5 His pow'r increasing still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard his throne in love
And peace the nations know.

67. *Prayer for the kingdom.* C.M.
Psalm lxxvii.

- 1 LORD unto us be merciful,
Do thou us also bless ;
And graciously cause shine on us
The brightness of thy face ;
- 2 That so thy way upon the earth
To all men may be known ;
Also among the nations all
Thy saving health be shown.
- 3 O let the people praise thee, Lord ;
Let people all thee praise.
O let the nations be glad,
And sing for joy always :
- 4 For thou shalt rightly people judge,
And nations rule on earth.
Let people praise thee, Lord ; let all
The folk praise thee with mirth.
- 5 Then shall the earth yield her increase,
God, our God, bless us shall.
God shall us bless ; and of the earth
The ends shall fear him all.

68. *The Messiah's Anointing.* C.M.

- 1 SEE, from on high, a light divine
On Jesus' head descend ;

And hear the sacred voice from heaven
That bids us all attend.

- 2 " This is my well-beloved Son,"
Proclaim'd the voice divine ;
" Hear him," his heavenly Father said,
" For all his words are mine."
- 3 His mission thus confirm'd from heaven,
The great Messiah came ;
And heavenly wisdom show'd to man
In God his Father's name.

69. *The Day of Christ.* C.M.
Psalm lxxii.

- 1 LORD, thy judgments give the king,
His son thy righteousness,
With right he shall thy people judge,
Thy poor with uprightness.
- 2 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
Unto the people peace ;
Likewise the little hills the same
Shall do by righteousness.
- 3 The just shall flourish in his days,
And prosper in his reign ;
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
Abundant peace maintain.

4 His large and great dominion shall
From sea to sea extend :
It from the river shall reach forth
Unto earth's utmost end.

5 They in the wilderness that dwell
Bow down before him must ;
And they that are his enemies
Shall lick the very dust.

6 Yea, all the mighty kings on earth
Before him down shall fall
And all the nations of the world
Do service to him shall.

7 For he the needy shall preserve,
When he to him doth call ;
The poor also, and him that hath
No help of man at all.

8 His name for ever shall endure :
Last like the sun it shall :
Men shall be bless'd in him, and bless'd
All nations shall him call.

70. *The Lamb of God.* C. M.

1 **T**HE true Messiah now appears,
The types are all withdrawn ;
So fly the shadows and the stars
Before the rising dawn.

2 Now smoking sweets, and bleeding lambs,
And kids and bullocks slain ;
Incense and spice of costly names,
Would all be burnt in vain.

3 Aaron must lay his robes away,
His mitre and his vest,
When God's own Son assumes to be
The offering and the priest.

4 He took our mortal flesh to show
The wonders of his love ;
For us he paid his life below,
And pleads for us above.

71. *The Portion of the Righteous.* C. M.
Psalm lxxiii.

1 **T**HOU, Lord, with counsel while I live,
Wilt me conduct and guide ;
And to thy glory afterward
Receive me to abide.

2 Whom have I in the heavens high
But thee, O Lord, alone ?
And in the earth whom I desire
Besides thee there is none.

3 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail,
But God doth fail me never.
For of my heart God is the strength
And portion for ever.

4 For, lo, they that are far from thee
For ever perish shall:
Them that a whoring from thee go
Thou shalt destroy them all.

5 But surely it is good for me
That I draw near to God:
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

72. *The Agonies of Gethsemane.* P. M.

1 **B**EYOND where Kedron's waters flow,
Behold the suffering Saviour go
To sad Gethsemane;
His countenance is all divine,
Yet grief appears in every line.

2 He bows beneath the sins of men;
He cries to God, and cries again,
In sad Gethsemane;
He lifts his mournful eyes above—
"My Father, can this cup remove?"

3 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!"

4 The Father heard; and angels, 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.

73. *The Desolations of Israel.* C. M.
Psalm lxxiv.

1 **O** GOD, why hast thou cast us off
Is it for evermore?
Against thy pasture sheep why doth
Thine anger smoke so sore?

2 O call to thy remembrance
Thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old:
Still think the same upon:

3 The rod of thine inheritance,
Which thou redeemed hast,
This Zion hill, wherein thou hadst
Thy dwelling in times past.

4 To these long desolations
Thy feet lift, do not tarry:
For all the ills thy foes have done
Within thy sanctuary.

5 Unto thy covenant have respect
For earth's dark places be
Full of the habitations,
Of horrid cruelty.

6 Do thou O God arise and plead
The cause that is thine own ;
Remember how thou art reproach'd
Still by the foolish one.

74. *'Tis Finish'd.* L. M.

- 1 'Tis finish'd!—so the Saviour cried.
And meckly bow'd his head and died ;
" 'Tis finish'd !"—yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the vict'ry won.
- 2 " 'Tis finish'd !"—all that Heaven foretold
By prophets in the days of old ;
And truths are opened to our view,
That kings and prophets never knew.
- 3 " 'Tis finish'd !"—Son of God, thy power
Hath triumph'd in this awful hour ;
And yet our eyes with sorrow see
That life to us was death to thee.
- 4 " 'Tis finish'd !"—let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations roun
" 'Tis finish'd !"—let the triumph rise
And swell the chorus of the skies.

75. *The Calamities of Israel.* C. M.
Psalm lxxix.

- 1 O GOD, the heathen enter'd have
Thine heritage : by them

Defiled is thy house : on heaps
They laid Jerusalem.

- 2 The bodies of thy servants they
Have cast forth to be meat
To ravenous fowls ; thy dear saints' flesh
They gave to beasts to eat.
- 3 Their blood about Jerusalem,
Like water they have shed ;
And there was none to bury them,
When they were slain and dead.
- 4 On heathen pour thy fury forth,
That have thee never known,
And on those kingdoms which thy name
Have never called upon.
- 5 For these are they who Jacob have
Devoured cruelly ;
And they his habitation
Have caused waste to lie.

76. *Christ's Resurrection.* 6's.

- 1 SING praise ! the tomb is void
Where the Redeemer lay ;
Sing of our bonds destroyed,
Our darkness turned to day.

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

77. *The Hope of Israel.* C. M.
Psalm LXXX.

- 1 **T**URN us again, O Lord, our God,
And upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
And so we shall be safe.

- 2 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast,
By thine outstretched hand ;
And thou the heathen out didst cast,
To plant it in their land.
- 3 This vineyard, which thine own right hand
Hath planted us among ;
And that same branch, which for thyself,
Thou hast made to be strong.
- 4 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
It also is cut down ;
They utterly are perished
Because thy face doth frown.
- 5 O let thy hand be still upon
The Man of thy right hand ;
The Son of man, whom for thyself
Thou madest strong to stand.
- 6 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.

78. *The Coming glory.* 8's & 6's.

- 1 **P**ROPHETIC era! blissful day!
We catch its warm, inspiring ray,
Which gleams o'er earth's wide plains:
We hail the dawn of morning light,
That breaks upon the gloomy night,
Where superstition reigns.

- 2 We hasten its advance to meet.
 With vivid joy the sign we greet,
 That heightens in the sky,—
 The peaceful sign of heavenly hope,
 Which, like the holy mystic dove,
 Declares Messiah nigh.
- 3 Lo! Jesus comes in triumph now:
 Before him potentates shall bow,
 And poor in honour rise:
 He comes with majesty and grace,
 To beautify his chosen race,
 And make divinely wise.
- 4 We'll aid the triumphs of our King!
 The glories of his crown we'll sing,
 And shout salvation round:
 Till every nation, every land,
 From Greenland's shore to Afric's strand
 Shall echo back the sound.
- 5 Let earth commence the lofty praise;
 Let heaven prolong the enraptured lays:
 Swell every tuneful lyre:
 Bright seraphs! chant the immortal song
 And pour the bounding notes along,
 From heaven's eternal choir.

79. *The restoration of Israel.* C. M.
 Psalm lxxxv.

- 1 O LORD, thou hast been favourable
 To thy beloved land;

- Jacob's captivity thou hast
 Recalled with mighty hand.
- 2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
 All their iniquities;
 Thou all their trespasses and sins
 Hast covered from thine eyes.
- 3 Truth meets with mercy, righteousness
 And peace kiss mutually:
 Truth springs from earth, and righteousness
 Looks down from heaven high.
- 4 Yea, what is good the Lord shall give;
 Our land shall yield increase:
 Justice, to set us in his steps,
 Shall go before his face.

80. *Our Great High Priest.* C. M.

- 1 NOW let our humble faith behold
 Our great High Priest above;
 And celebrate his constant care
 And sympathetic love.
- 2 Exalted to his Father's side,
 With matchless honours crown'd;
 And Lord of all th' angelic host
 Who wait the throne around.
- 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.

- 4 Those characters shall firm remain,
Our everlasting trust,
When gems and monuments and crowns,
Have moulder'd into dust.

81. *Joy cometh.* L. M.

- 1 JOY cometh! would that it were come
To those who in this desert roam!
To those who mourn—to those who weep,
To those who in death's bondage sleep!
- 2 Joy cometh! sighing, sorrowing one—
Joy cometh! with the rising sun!
Joy—holy, blessed, perfect, pure,
Joy—ever flowing, ever sure!
- 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.
- 4 Joy cometh! for the Lord shall come,
To raise the saints and make their home!
Their hearts and tongues shall find employ,
With songs of everlasting joy.

82. *Psalm xc.* C.M.

- 1 LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place
In generations all,
Before thou ever hadst brought forth
The mountains great or small;

- 2 Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
And all the world abroad;
Ev'n thou from everlasting art
To everlasting, God.
- 3 According as the days have been
Wherein we grief, have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
So do thou make us glad.
- 4 O let thy work and power appear,
Thy servants face before;
And shew unto their children dear
Thy glory evermore:
- 5 And let the beauty of the Lord
Our God be, us upon,
Our handiwork establish thou,
Establish them each one.

83. *The assembly of the Saints.* L. M.

- 1 THY people, Lord, who trust thy word,
And wait the smilings of thy face,
Assemble round thy mercy-seat,
And plead the promise of thy grace.
- 2 We consecrate these hours to thee,
Thy sov'reign mercy to entreat;
And feel some animating hope,
We shall divine acceptance meet.

- 3 Hast thou not sworn to give thy Son
To be a light to Gentile lands;
To open the benighted eye,
And loose the wretched prisoners' bands?
- 4 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?
- 5 Now let the happy time appear,
The time to favour Zion come:
Send forth thy heralds far and near,
To call thy banish'd children home.

84. *Praise to God.—Ps. xcii.* C. M.

- 1 TO render thanks unto the Lord,
It is a comely thing;
And to thy name, oh thou most high,
Due praise aloud to sing.
- 2 When those that lowd and wicked are
Spring quickly up like grass,
And workers of iniquity
Do flourish all apace.
- 3 It is that they for ever may
Destroyed be and slain:
But thou, O Lord, art the Most High,
For ever to remain.

- 4 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
Thine en'mies perish shall:
The workers of iniquity
Shall be dispersed all.
- 5 But like the palm-tree flourishing,
Shall be the righteous one;
He shall like to the cedar grow
That is in Lebanon.
- 6 Those that within the house of God,
Are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish all
In our God's holy place.
85. *The consolation of the Believer.* L.M.
- 1 WHEN gath'ring clouds around I view
And days are dark, and friends are
On him I lean, who not in vain [few,
Experienced every human pain:
He feels my griefs, he sees my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.
- 2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the ill I would not do;
Still he who felt temptation's power
Shall guard me in that dang'rous hour.

- 3 When vexing thoughts within me rise,
And, sore dismay'd, my spirit dies ;
Then he who once vouchsafed to bear
The sick'ning anguish of despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.
- 4 When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers all that was a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me for a little while ;
My Saviour sees the tear I shed,
For he did weep o'er Laz'rus dead.
- 5 And oh ! when I have safely past
Through ev'ry conflict but the last ;
Still he will keep a watch beside
My bed of death ; for he has died :
He points me to the rising day,
And wipes the latest tear away.

86. *Deliverance from the wicked.* C. M.
Psalm cxl. 1-2, 11-13.

- 1 **L**ORD, from the ill and froward man
Give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me from
All men of violence :
- 2 Who in their heart mischievous things
Are meditating ever :
And they for war assembled are
Continually together.

- 3 Let not an evil speaker be
On earth established :
Mischief shall hunt the vilest man
Till he be ruined.
- 4 I know God will th' afflicted's cause
Maintain, and poor men's right.
Surely the just shall praise thy name ;
And safe dwell in thy sight.

87. *Praise.—Psalm cxlv. 1-7.* L. M.

- 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.
- 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.
- 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.
- 4 Thy wondrous works I will record,
By men the might shall be extoll'd ;
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord,
And I thy greatness will unfold.

- 5 They utter shall abundantly,
The mem'ry of thy goodness great;
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.

88. *The Goodness of God.* L.M.
Psalm cxlv. 8-14

- 1 **T**HE Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also;
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.
- 2 Good unto all men is the Lord;
O'er all his works his mercy is.
Thy works all praise to thee afford;
Thy saints, O Lord, thy name shall bless.
- 3 The glory of thy kingdom show
Shall they, and of thy power tell;
That so men's son's his deeds may know,
His kingdom's grace that doth excel.
- 4 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain;
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast-down raiseth up again.

89. *God's providence—Ps. cxlv. 15-21.* L.M.

- 1 **T**HE 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.
- 2 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And every thing dost satisfy
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberality.
- 3 The Lord is just in his ways all,
And holy in his works each one.
He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.
- 4 God will the just desire fulfil
Of such as do him fear and dread;
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.
- 5 The Lord preserves all, more and less,
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickedness
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.
- 6 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnify his holy name
For ever let all flesh accord.

90. *An Exhortation.* C. M.

- 1 **O** SPEED thee, brother on thy way,
And to thine armour cling;
With girded loins the call obey
That grace and mercy bring.

- 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.
- 3 O, faint not, brother, for thy sighs
Are heard before His throne ;
The race must come before the prize,
The cross before the crown.

91. *Israel's Coming Jubilee. 4-6's 2-8's.*

- 1 **B**LLOW ye the trumpet, blow !
The joyful welcome sound !
Let scatter'd Israel know
To earth's remotest bound :
The year of jubilee is come,
Return, O exiled Israel, home !
- 2 For long in Gentile lands,
Dejected and forlorn ;
Thy weary mourning bands
Have borne their cruel scorn :
But now His love again is shown ;
Return, O wand'ring Israel, home.
- 3 Messiah calls thee forth,
Virgin of Israel, rise !
From east, west, south, and north,
Lift up thy wond'ring eyes !
Come to thy long lost Canaan, come ;
Return, possess thy ancient home !

- 4 On David's royal throne
The Saviour-king shall reign ;
His sway all nations own,
From east to western main :
The year of thy redemption's come,
Return, O ransom'd Israel, home !
- 5 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 !

92. *Waiting on God.—Ps. cxliii, 1-4.C.M.*

- 1 **O** THOU that dwellest in the heav'ns,
We lift our eyes to thee,
Behold as servants' eyes do look
Their masters' hand to see,
- 2 As handmaid's eyes her mistress' hand,
So do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
To us he mercy send.
- 3 O Lord, be gracious unto us,
Unto us gracious be ;
Because replenish'd with contempt
Exceedingly are we.

- 4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
That at their ease abide,
And with the insolent contempt
Of those that swell in pride.

93. *Israel's Return.—Ps. cxxvi.* C. M.

1 **W**HEN Sion's bondage God turned back
As men that dream'd were we,
Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
Our tongue with melody :

2 They 'mong the heathen said, The Lord
Great things for them hath wrought,
The Lord hath done great things for us,
Whence joy to us is brought.

3 As streams of water in the south
Our bondage, Lord, recall.
Who sow in tears, a reaping time
Of joy enjoy they shall.

4 That man who, bearing precious seed,
In going forth doth mourn,
He doubtless, bringing back his sheaves,
Rejoicing shall return.

94. *The covenant with David.* C. M.
Psalm cxxxii. 11, 13-18.

1 **T**HE Lord in truth to David sware,
He will not turn from it.
I of thy body's fruit will make,
Upon thy throne to sit.

2 For God of Zion hath made choice,
There he desires to dwell ;
"This is my rest, here still I'll stay :
For I do like it well.

3 Her food I'll greatly bless ; her poor
With bread will satisfy ;
Her priests I'll clothe with health ; hersaints
Shall shout forth joyfully.

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.

5 As with a garment I will clothe
With shame his en'mies all ;
But yet the crown that he doth wear
Upon him flourish shall."

95. *The Spirit-word.* 6-8's.

1 **I**NSPIRER of the ancient seers,
Who wrote from thee the sacred page
The same through all succeeding years,
To us in our degenerate age,
The spirit of thy word impart,
And breathe thy life into our heart.

2 While now thine oracles we read,
With earnest prayer and strong desire,
O let thy spirit hence proceed,
Our souls t'awaken and inspire :
Our weakness help, our darkness chase,
And shine upon us with thy face.

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

96. *Love.* C. M.

1 **A** TIME shall come, when constant faith
And patient hope shall die ;
One lost in certainty of sight,
And one dissolv'd in joy.

2 But love shall last when these no more
Shall warm the pilgrim's breast,
Or open on his ravish'd eyes
His long-expected rest.

3 Love's unextinguish'd ray shall burn
Through death, unchang'd its frame
Its lamp shall triumph o'er the grave,
With uncorrupted flame.

97. *The Hope of Israel.* S.M.

1 **C**OME, Jesus, Israel's King,
And reign on David's throne ;
O come, and life eternal bring,
And gather Israel home.

2 Raise Abra'm from the dead,
Who did believe thy word ;
And for his mighty faith was made
The friend and heir of God.

3 Gather his scatter'd seed
From ev'ry land and clime ;
And settle them in very deed
In promised Palestine.

4 We Gentile pilgrims sigh,
To be with Israel blest ;
The long-sought promised hour is nigh,
Come, give thy people rest.

5 Come, great Restorer, come,
Cleanse earth from ev'ry stain ;
Cause it, like Eden, yet to bloom ;
Come, Jesus, come and reign.

98. *Wise unto Salvation.* C. M.
Psalm cxix. 17-104.

1 **O** HOW love I thy law ! it is
My study all the day ;
It makes me wiser than my foes ;
For it doth with me stay.

2 Than all my teachers now I have
More understanding far ;
Because my meditation
Thy testimonies are.

- 3 In understanding I excel
Those that are ancients ;
For I endeavoured to keep
All thy commandments.
- 4 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
That I may keep thy word,
I from thy judgments have not swerv'd ;
For thou hast taught me, Lord,
- 5 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
Are all thy words of truth !
Yea, I do find them sweeter far
Than honey to my mouth.
- 6 I through thy precepts, that are pure,
Do understanding get ;
I therefore ev'ry way that's false
With all my heart do hate.

99. *Comforted by the Word.* C. M.
Psalm cxix. 49-52.

- 1 **R**EMEMBER, Lord thy gracious word
Thou to thy servant spake,
Which for a ground of my sure hope,
Thou causedst me to take.
- 2 This word of thine my comfort is
In mine affliction :
For in my straits I am reviv'd
By this thy word alone.
- 3 The men whose hearts with pride are stuff'd
Did greatly me deride ;

- Yet from thy straight commandments
I have not turn'd aside.
- 4 Thy judgments righteous, O Lord,
Which thou of old forth gave ;
I did remember, and myself
By them comforted have.
100. *Divine Guardianship.* C. M.
Psalm cxxi.
- 1 **N**OT 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.
- 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.
- 3 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.
- 4 The Lord shall keep thy soul : he shall
Preserve thee from all ill ;
Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.
101. *Concerning Judah & Jerusalem.* C. M.
Isaiah ii. 1-5.

- 1 **B**EHOLD! the mountain of the Lord
In latter days shall rise

- On mountain tops, above the hills,
And draw the wond'ring eyes.
- 2 To this the joyful nations round,
All tribes and tongues shall flow;
"Up to the hill of God," they'll say,
"And to his house we'll go."
- 3 The beams that shine from Zion's hill
Shall lighten ev'ry land;
The King who reigns in Salem's towers
Shall all the world command.
- 4 Among the nations he shall judge;
His judgments truth shall guide;
His sceptre shall protect the just,
And quell the sinner's pride.
- 5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feud
Disturb those peaceful years; [sword,
To ploughshares men shall beat their
To pruning-hooks their spears.
- 6 No longer host encount'ring host
Shall crowds of slain deplore:
They'll lay the martial trumpet by,
And study war no more.
- 7 Come then, O house of Jacob! come
To worship at his shrine;
And, walking in the light of God,
With holy beauties shine.

- 1 **G**OD is love: his mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens—
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 2 Time and change are busy ever,
Man decays and ages move;
But his mercy waneth never—
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 3 E'en the hour that darkness seemeth
Will his changeless goodness prove;
From the mist his brightness streameth—
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 4 He with earthly cares entwined
Hope and comfort from above,
Everywhere his glory shineth—
God is wisdom, God is love.

103. *Universal Praise.—Ps. cxlviii.*

- 1 Hallelujah! Yahweh's name
From the heavens aloud proclaim!
In the heights of glory raise
Shouts of triumph to his praise.
All his angels—praise your King;
All his hosts, with gladness sing!
Sun and moon and stars of light,
In your Maker's praise unite.

- 2 Heav'n of heav'ns! ye clouds that move
 O'er the heav'ns declare his love,
 God commanded—forth ye came!
 Evermore extol his name.
 And ye shall for ever be—
 Sure and firm is his decree!
 Who can change his sov'reign word?
 Heav'ns and earth, extol your Lord!
- 3 Deeps profound—ye dragons give
 Praise to him, by whom ye live;
 Hail and fire, vapour and snow,
 On your Maker praise bestow.
 Storms! fulfilling his command,
 Tell his might to sea and land.
 Mountains, and all hills, give forth
 Praise to Yahweh through the earth!
- 4 Tow'ring cedars, fruitful trees,
 Bear his name on ev'ry breeze!
 Cattle, birds, beasts, creeping things;
 All ye nations, princes, kings!
 Ev'ry ruler, ev'ry one—
 Aged, youthful—sire and son:
 Maids and children—voices raise
 In your great Creator's praise!
- 5 Hallelujah! 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!

104. *Be ye all of one mind.* P. M.

- 1 **B**RETHREN, let us walk together
 In the bonds of love and peace;
 Can it be a question whether
 Brethren should from conflict cease?
 'Tis in union,
 Hope, and joy, and love increase.
- 2 While we journey homeward, let us
 Help each other on the road;
 Foes on every side beset us,
 Snares through all the way are strew'd:
 It behoves us
 Each to bear a brother's load.
- 3 When we think how much our Father
 Has forgiven, and does forgive,
 Brethren, we should learn the rather,
 Free from wrath and strife to live.
 Far removing
 All that might offend or grieve.
- 4 Then let each esteem his brother
 Better than himself to be;
 And let each prefer another,
 Full of love, from envy free;
 Happy are we,
 When in this we all agree.

105. *Jerusalem.* 7's & 6's.

1 MOST glorious things are spoken,
 Jerusalem of thee
 To all God's saints the token
 Of love and liberty.

2 Within thy wall of nations,
 The hill of Zion stands ;
 Whose city of foundations,
 Are stones from many lands.

3 Who shall this hill ascending
 From pain and sorrow free ;
 From sin and death's contending,
 The living glory be ?

4 Who shall receive the pebble,
 The raiment pure and white ?
 The holy name of Ail,
 The change to spirit light ?

5 He who has hands of cleanness,
 Whose heart abides in truth ;
 Whose soul abhors to leanness,
 The vanities of youth.

6 He shall receive the blessing
 Of Yahweh's saving grace ;
 And righteousness possessing,
 Shall see him face to face.

7 He with the king of glory,
 The gates shall enter in ;
 And wear till time grows hoary,
 The crown his faith did win.

8 Yes—wondrous things are spoken,
 Jerusalem of thee ;
 The oath cannot be broken,
 And we its joys shall see.

106. *Maranatha.* P.M.

1 LIFT now your voice and sing,
 Hallelujah, amen.
 Sing of our heavenly king
 Hallelujah, amen.

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

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

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

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

Our Saviour and our friend,
 On thee our hopes depend,
 Thy love will never end.
 Hallelujah, amen.

- 4 Ride forth thou mighty king,
Hallelujah, amen.
Our great salvation bring,
Hallelujah, amen.
The nations thou wilt bless
And those who thee confess,
A kingdom shall possess.
Hallelujah, amen.
- 5 Thy glorious kingdom come.
Hallelujah, amen.
Thy will on earth be done,
Hallelujah, amen.
Thine is the glory bright,
Thine is the power and might,
Thine too the kingly right.
Hallelujah, amen.

F. R. SHUTE, NEWCASTLE

107. *The Redeemer shall come to Zion.* P.M.

- 1 **O**N the mountain top appearing,
Lo, the sacred herald stands;
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion long in hostile lands:
Mourning captive,
God himself will loose thy bands.
- 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,
Zion still is well-beloved.

- 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
Zion's king vouchsafes to send.
- 4 Peace and joy shall now attend thee,
All thy warfare now is past,
God thy Saviour shall defend thee,
Peace and joy are come at last;
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest.

108. *Praise and Prayer.* C.M.
Psalm cvi. 1-5, 47-48.

- 1 **G**IVE praise and thanks unto the Lord,
For bountiful is he;
His tender mercy doth endure
Unto eternity.
- 2 God's mighty works who can express?
Or shew forth all his praise?
Blessed are they that judgment keep,
And justly do always.
- 3 Remember me, Lord, with that love
Which thou to thine dost bear;
With thy salvation, O my God,
To visit me draw near:
- 4 That I thy chosen's good may see,
And in their joy rejoice;

And may with thine inheritance
Triumph with cheerful voice.

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

6 Bless'd be Jehovah, Israel's God,
To all eternity:
Let all the people say, Amen,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

109. *The day of Christ.* C.M.

1 THE right hand of the mighty Lord
Exalted is on high:
The right hand of the mighty Lord
Doth ever valiantly.

2 O do thou open unto me
The gates of righteousness;
Then will I enter into them,
And I the Lord will bless.

3 This is the gate of God, by it
The just shall enter in.
Thee will I praise, for thou me heard'st,
And hast my safety been.

4 That stone is made head corner-stone,
Which builders did despise:
This is the doing of the Lord,
And wondrous in our eyes.

5 This is the day God made, in it
We'll joy triumphantly,
Save now, I pray thee, Lord; I pray,
Send now prosperity.

6 Blessed is he in God's great name
That cometh us to save:
We from the house which to the Lord
Pertains, you blessed have.

110. *The Path of the Righteous.*
Psalm cxix. 1-6.

1 BLESSED are they that undefil'd,
And straight are in thy way;
Who in the Lord's most holy law
Do walk, and do not stray.

2 Blessed are they who to observe
His statutes are inclin'd;
And who do seek the living God
With their whole heart and mind.

3 Such in his ways do walk, and they
Do no iniquity.
Thou hast commanded us to keep
Thy precepts carefully.

4 O that thy statutes to observe
Thou would'st my ways direct!
Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
Thy precepts all respect.

111. *The Sun of Righteousness.* C.M.

- 1 JESUS! thou Sun of Righteousness
 Shed forth thy living rays;
 Stir up thy strength, thy mightiness.
 And manifest thy praise.
- 2 In former years, thy words of power,
 'Midst darkness scattered light;
 Now reproduce thy early shower,
 And rain upon our night.
- 3 Send down refreshings from on high,
 And cause thy life below;
 The good seed of thy kingdom nigh,
 In faith and hope to grow,
- 4 The faith that made thy saints of old
 In patience to endure;
 The Hope which in the covenant fold,
 Beholds the promise sure,
- 5 So shall thy waiting people feel
 By their increase in love,
 Thy presence,—and thy truth reveal
 In them the Spirit Dove.
- 6 Jesus our Christ, exalted Lord!
 Come to thy bridals come;
 Seal to thy spouse her full reward,
 Call her in glory home.

D. BROWN.

112. *A Doxology.* P.M.

- 1 GLORY and blessing be
 Ever ascribed to thee
 Uncreate unity,
 Father of all;
 Angelic spirits bright
 Gaze on thy living light,
 Veiled from our mortal sight
 And prostrate fall.
- 2 Strength, honour, majesty,
 Ever becometh thee.
 Uncreate unity
 Fountain of life
 Mighty of mighties, thou
 From thee all blessings flow
 To all—above—below
 Healer of strife.
- 3 Source of salvation free
 Word of infinity
 Uncreate unity
 Author of peace.
 Thy grace and truth became
 Flesh for a saving name
 The "Icne Aleim"*
 Never to cease.
- 4 Holy of holies we
 Worship and bow the knee
 Uncreate unity
 Spirit divine.

* Old Hebrew without Masoretic points.

Ancient of endless days
Remember Zion's ways
And for her children's praise
Arise and shine.

(REFRAIN)

Glory to the Father be
By the Son's supremacy
In the Spirit's mystery

Hallelajah, yea amen. D. BROWN.

113. *A Parting Hymn.* 8s & 7's.

1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace:
Let us each the truth possessing,
Bear its fruits and run the race.
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness!

2 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
Mong us evermore abound.

114. *The Kindness of God.* C.M.
Psalm ciii. 8-13.

1 THE Lord our God is merciful,
And he is gracious,
Long-suffering and slow to wrath,
In mercy plenteous.

2 He will not chide continually,
Nor keep his anger still.
With us he dealt not as we sinn'd,
Nor did requite our ill.

3 For as the heaven in its height
The earth surmounteth far;
So great to those that do him: fear
His tender mercies are:

4 As far as east is distant from
The west, so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
All our iniquity.

5 Such pity as a father hath
Unto his children dear;
Like pity shews the Lord to such
As worship him in fear.

115. *All Flesh is Grass.* C.M.
Psalm ciii. 14-18.

1 GOD doth remember man is dust,
And he his frame well knows,
Frail man, his days are like the grass
As flow'r in field he grows:

2: For over it the wind doth pass,
And it away is gone;
And of the place where once it was:
It shall no more be known.

3 But unto them that do him fear
 God's mercy never ends ;
 And to their children's children still
 His righteousness extends :

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

116. *Comfort to the Mourner.* 8's & 7's.

1 **L**OV'D of God in sorrow, mourning,
 Bow'd in sadness, drown'd in tears,
 Lift thy head ; for lo ! the morning,
 Which shall end thy grief, appears ;
 Christ thy hope, will soon appear,
 His people's drooping head to cheer,

2 Dost thou weep, thy foes oppressing,
 Are thine enemies, too strong ?
 Hast thou doubts and fears distressing,
 That thy Saviour waits so long ?
 Soon by him from all set free,
 Thou shalt sing of victory.

3 Dost thou now in sorrow languish,
 That thy friends of God grow cold ?
 Is thine heart wrung deep with anguish,
 That thine own love is so cold ?
 Lov'd of God, thy grief shall cease ;
 Quick thy Saviour brings release.

4 Hast thou long a watch been keeping,
 Waiting for the promis'd day,
 When full joy shall end thy weeping,
 Chasing all thy fears away ?
 Then lift up thy head on high ;
 Thy redemption draweth nigh.

117. *The Absence of Christ.* L.M.

1 **T**HE Gentile nations have beheld
 The Spirit's prophecy fulfilled ;
 And angels hailed the glorious morn
 That showed the great Messiah born.

2 With grief we now his absence mourn,
 And pray he quickly may return ;
 Without his life-inspiring light,
 'Tis all a scene of gloomy night.

3 Come, dearest Lord, thy children cry,
 Our graces droop, our comforts die ;
 Return, and let thy glories rise
 Before thy saints' admiring eyes.

4 Till filled with light, and joy, and love,
 Thy courts below like those above :
 Triumphant hallelujahs raise,
 And heaven and earth resound thy praise.

118. *The Light of the world.* 8's & 7's.

1 **L**IGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
 Borders on the shades of death,
 Come ; and, by thyself revealing,
 Dissipate the clouds beneath.

- 2 Heaven and earth's enthroned Creator,
In our deepest darkness rise!
Scatter all the night of nature,
Pour the day upon our eyes!
- 3 Still we wait for Christ's appearing,
Life and joy to us impart;
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor benighted heart.
- 4 Come, extend thy promis'd favour;
To our ruined, guilty race;
Come, thou dear exalted Saviour,
Come, and let us see thy face.

119.

Psalm c.

L.M.

- 1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.
- 2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
- 3 O 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.

- 4 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.

120. *Mercy to Zion.* Ps.—cii. 12-18. L.M.

- 1 THOU, O Jehovah, shalt endure
From change and all mutation free,
And to all generations sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.
- 2 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to Mount Sion shall extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold is now come to an end.
- 3 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear;
All heathen lauds and kingly thrones
On earth thy glorious name shall fear.
- 4 God in his glory shall appear,
When Sion he builds and repairs;
He shall regard and lend his ear
Up to the needy's humble pray'rs.
- 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.

121. *The Greatness of God.* C.M.
Psalm civ. 31-35.

- 1 **T**HE glory of the mighty Lord
Continue shall for ever :
The Lord Jehovah shall rejoice
In all his works together.
- 2 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
If he on it but look ;
And if the mountains he but touch,
They presently do smoke.
- 3 I will sing to the Lord most high,
So long as I shall live ;
And while I being have I shall
To my God praises give.
- 4 Of him my meditation shall
Sweet thoughts to me afford ;
And as for me I will rejoice
In God, my only Lord.
- 5 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
Let ill men no more be.
O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

122. *The Lamb of God.*—Is. liii. C.M.

- 1 **H**OW few receive with cordial faith,
The tidings which we bring ?
How few have seen the arm reveal'd,
Of heaven's anointed King.

- 2 Rejected and despis'd of men,
Behold a man of woe !
Grief was his close companion still
Through all his life below.
- 3 Yet all the griefs he felt were ours,
Ours were the woes he bore :
Pangs, not his own, his spotless soul
With bitter anguish tore.
- 4 We held him as condemn'd by Heav'n,
An outcast from his God,
While for our sins he groan'd, he bled
Beneath his Father's rod.
- 5 Yet God hath raised his head on high,
Though thus he brought him low ;
And will him further glorify,
When cast down every foe.
- 6 For saith the Lord, my pleasure then
Shall prosper in his hand ;
His shall a num'rous offspring be,
And still his honours stand.

123. *The Anointed and his Mission.* C.M.
Isaiab xlii. 1-12.

- 1 **B**EHOLD my servant see him rise
Exalted in my might :
Him have I chosen, and in him
I place supreme delight.

- 2 On him, in rich effusion pour'd,
My Spirit shall descend :
My truths and judgments he shall show
To earth's remotest end.
- 3 The progress of his zeal and pow'r
Shall never know decline,
Till foreign lands and distant isles
Receive the law divine.
- 4 Lo! former scenes, predicted once,
Conspicuous rise to view ;
And future scenes predicted now,
Shall be accomplish'd too.
- 5 Sing to the Lord in joyful strains !
Let earth his praise resound,
Ye who upon the ocean dwell,
And fill the isles around !
- 6 O city of the Lord! begin
The universal song ;
And let the scatter'd villages
The cheerful notes prolong.
- 7 Let Kedar's wilderness afar
Lift up its lonely voice ;
And let the tenants of the rock
With accents rude rejoice.
- 8 Till 'midst the streams of distant lands
The islands sound his praise ;
And all combin'd, with one accord,
Jehovah's glories raise.

124. *The Excellence of Wisdom.* C.M.

Isaiah lv.

- 1 **H**O! ye that thirst, approach the spring
Where living waters flow :
Free to that sacred fountain all
Without a price may go.
- 2 How long to streams of false delight
Will ye in crowds repair ?
How long your strength and substance
On trifles, light as air? [waste
- 3 My stores afford those rich supplies
That health and pleasure give :
Incline your ear, and come to me ;
The soul that hears shall live.
- 4 With you a cov'nant I will make,
That ever shall endure ;
The hope which gladden'd David's heart
My mercy hath made sure.
- 5 Behold he comes ! your leader comes,
With might and honour crown'd ;
A witness who shall spread my name
To earth's remotest bound.
- 6 See! nations hasten to his call
From ev'ry distant shore ;
Isles, yet unknown, shall bow to him,
And Israel's God adore.

7 With joy and peace shall then be led
The glad converted lands;
The lofty mountains then shall sing,
The forests clap their hands.

8 Where briars grew 'midst barren wilds,
Shall firs and myrtles spring:
And nature thro' its utmost bounds,
Eternal praises sing.

125. *The Coming Dawn.* C.M.

1 **L**ONG 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.

2 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.

3 As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round;
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground.

4 So shall his presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light;
That hallow'd morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.

126. *Worship.—Ps. xciv.* C.M.

1 **O** COME, let us sing to the Lord:
Come let us ev'ry one
A joyful noise make to the rock
Of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come
With praise and thankful voice;
Let us sing psalms to him with grace
And make a joyful noise.

3 To him the spacious sea belongs,
For he the same did make;
The dry land also from his hands
Its form at first did take.

4 O come, and let us worship him,
Let us bow down withal,
And on our knees before the Lord,
Our maker let us fall.

5 For he's our God, the people we,
Of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep: to day,
If ye his voice will hear.

127. *The Kingdom.—Ps. xcvi.* C.M.

1 **O** SING a new song to the Lord:
Sing all the earth to God;
To God, sing, bless his name, shew still
His saving health abroad.

- 2 Among the heathen nations
His glory do declare ;
And unto all the people shew
His works that wondrous are.
- 3 Among the heathen say, God reigns ;
The world shall steadfastly,
Be fix'd from moving : he shall judge
The people righteously.
- 4 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
And let the earth rejoice ;
Let seas, and all that is therein,
Cry out, and make a noise.
- 5 Let fields rejoice, and ev'ry thing
That springeth of the earth :
Then woods and ev'ry tree shall sing
With gladness and with mirth.
- 6 Before the Lord ; because he comes,
To judge the earth comes he :
He'll judge the world with righteousness
The people faithfully.

128. *The same.*—*Ps. xcvi.* C.M.

- 1 O SING a new song to the Lord,
For wonders he hath done ;
His right hand and his holy arm
Him victory hath won.

- 2 The Lord God his salvation
Hath caused to be known ;
His justice in the heathen's sight
He openly hath shown.
- 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.
- 4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
Send forth a joyful noise ;
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
Sing praises and rejoice.
- 5 Before the Lord ; because he comes,
To judge the earth comes he ;
He'll judge the world with righteousness,
His folk with equity.

129. *Wisdom.*—*Prov. iii. 13-17.* C.M.

- 1 O HAPPY is the man who hears
Instruction's warning voice ;
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice.
- 2 For she has treasure greater far
Than east or west unfold ;
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their stores of gold.

3 In her right hand she holds to view
A length of happy days ;
Riches, with splendid honours join'd,
Are what her left displays.

4 She guides the young with innocence,
In pleasure's paths to tread,
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.

5 According as her labours rise,
So her rewards increase ;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

130. "*Blessed are ye that weep now.*" C.M.
Eccles vii. 2-6.

1 **W**HILE others crowd the house of
And haunt the gaudy show, [mirth
Let such as would with wisdom dwell,
Frequent the house of woe.

2 Better to weep with those who weep,
And share th' afflicted's smart,
Than mix with fools in giddy joys
That cheat and wound the heart.

3 The wise in heart revisit oft
Grief's dark sequester'd cell ;
The thoughtless still with levity
And mirth delight to dwell.

4 The noisy laughter of the fool
Is like the crackling sound
Of blazing thorns, which quickly fall
In ashes to the ground.

131. *Reliance on the Almighty.* C.M.
Isaiah xl. 27-31.

1 **W**HY pour'st thou forth thine anxious
Despairing of relief [plaint,
As if the Lord o'erlook'd thy cause,
And did not heed thy grief ?

2 Hast thou not known, hast thou not heard,
That firm remains on high,
The everlasting throne of Him,
Who form'd the earth and sky ?

3 Art thou afraid his pow'rs shall fail
When comes thine evil day ?
And an all-creating arm
Grow weary or decay ?

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.

5 He gives the conquest to the weak,
Supports the fainting heart ;
And courage in the evil hour
His heavenly aids impart.

6 Mere human pow'r shall fast decay,
And youthful vigour cease;
But they who wait upon the Lord,
In strength shall still increase.

132. "*Dust and Ashes.*"—*Job i. 21. C.M.*

1 **N**AKED as from the earth we came,
And enter'd life at first;
Naked we to the earth return,
And mix with kindred dust.

2 Whate'er we fondly call our own,
Belongs to heav'n's great Lord;
The blessings lent us for a day,
Are soon to be restor'd.

3 'Tis God that lifts our comforts high,
Or sinks them in the grave;
He gives; and when he takes away,
He takes but what he gave.

4 Then, ever blessed be his name,
His goodness swoll'd our store;
His justice but resumes its own;
'Tis ours still to adore.

133. *Unconsciousness of the dead. C.M.*
Job iii. 17-20.

1 **H**OW still and peaceful is the grave!
Where life's vain tumults past,
Th' appointed house, by Heav'n's decree,
Receives us all at last.

2 The wicked there from troubling cease,
Their passions rage no more;
And there the weary pilgrim rests,
From all the toils he bore.

3 There rests the pris'ners now releas'd
From slav'ry's sad abode;
No more they hear th' oppressor's voice,
Or dread the tyrant's rod.

4 There servants, masters, small and great,
Partake the same repose;
And there in peace the ashes mix,
Of those who once were foes.

5 All levell'd by the hand of Death,
Lie sleeping in the tomb;
Till God in judgment calls them forth,
To meet their final doom.

134. *The Vanity of Human Nature. C.M.*
Job xiv. 1-15.

1 **F**EW are thy days, and full of woe,
O man of woman born!
Thy doom is written, "Dust thou art,
And shalt to dust return."

2 Behold the emblem of thy state
In flow'rs that bloom and die,
Or in the shadow's fleeting form,
That mocks the gazer's eye.

3 Great God! afflict not in thy wrath
The short allotted span,
That bounds the few and weary days
Of Pilgrimage to man.

4 Frail man, when laid in lonesome grave,
Shall sleep in Death's dark gloom,
Until th' eternal morning wake
The slumbers of the tomb.

5 O may the grave become to me
The bed of peaceful rest,
Whence I shall gladly rise at length,
And mingle with the blest!

135. *Study of the Word. Ps. cxix. 9-14. C.M.*

1 **B**Y what means shall a young man learn
His way to purify?
If he according to thy word
Thereto attentive be.

2 Unfeignedly thee have I sought
With all my soul and heart;
O let me not from the right path
Of thy commands depart.

3 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
That I offend not thee.
O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
Thy statutes teach thou me.

4 The judgments of thy mouth each one
My lips declared have;
More joy thy testimonies' way
Than riches all me gave.

136. *A Prayer for Understanding. C.M.*
Psalm cxix. 33-40.

1 **T**EACH me, O Lord, the perfect way
Of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.

2 Give understanding unto me,
So keep thy law shall I;
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart I shall
Observe it carefully.

3 In thy law's paths make me to go:
For I delight therein;
My heart unto thy testimonies,
And not to greed, incline.

4 Turn thou away my sight and eyes
From viewing vanity;
And in thy good and holy way
Be pleas'd to quicken me.

5 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
Which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
Devoted to thy fear.

6 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach
For good thy judgments be,
Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd
In thy truth quicken me.

ANTHEMS.

[NOTE OF EXPLANATION.—*The dividing strokes in the following Anthems indicate the rhythm of the tune. Where two or more strokes occur, the line preceding must be repeated in the tune according to the number of the strokes.*

I.

Psalm cl.

O praise God in his holiness; | Praise him in the firmament of his power; | Praise him in his noble acts; | | Praise him according to his excellent greatness; | Praise him in the sound of the trumpet; | Praise him upon the lute and harp; | Praise him in the cymbals and dances; | Praise him upon the strings and pipe; | Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. | |

II.

Isaiah li. 3.

The Lord shall comfort Zion: | He shall comfort her waste places, | and make her like Eden, | like the garden of the Lord; | *(Repeat)* Joy and gladness | | shall be found therein, | thanksgiving and the voice of melody. | |

III.

Rev. i. 5, 6.

Thou hast lov'd us, | and hast washed us, | from our sins in thine own blood; | Thou shalt make us | kings and priests | unto God our Father; | To thee be glory and dominion | [glory and dominion] | for ever and ever | To thee be glory, &c.

IV.

Psalm cxxii, 6, 7.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem; | They shall prosper that love thee | *(Repeat)* (Basso, *Peace be within thy*) | Peace be within thy walls, | and prosperity within thy palaces. | *(Repeat)* Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

V.

Matthew vi. 9—13.

Our Father who art in heaven, | Hallowed be thy name, | Thy kingdom come, | Thy will be done in earth as it is done in heaven; | Give us this day our daily bread, | and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us; | And lead us not into temptation, | but deliver us from evil, | For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, | for ever and ever. | Amen!

VI.

Zech. ii. 10, 12.

The Lord shall inherit Judah | | his
portion in the holy land, | and shall choose
Jerusalem again | : | (Repeat). Sing and
rejoice. O daughter of Zion, | | for lo, I
come, | | and I will dwell in the midst of
thee, | saith the Lord.

VII.

Rev. xx. 6.

Blessed and holy is he | that hath part
in the first resurrection | on such the second
death hath no power, | but they shall be
priests | of God and of Christ, | and shall
reign with him | a thousand years.

VIII.

1 Chron. xxix, 11.

Thine O Lord, O Lord is the greatness
| | and the power, | and the glory, |
and the victory, | and the majesty, | the
victory, | and majesty. Thine, O Lord, |
| is the greatness and the power, | | and
the glory, and the victory, | and the majesty
| the majesty, | For all that is in | the
heaven and the earth is thine, | Thine is the
Kingdom. | O Lord, | And thou art exal-
ted | as head over all. | |

IX.

Psalm cxvii.

O praise the Lord all ye nations, |
Praise him all ye people, | Praise him, praise
him, all ye people, | For his merciful kind-
ness is great towards us, | and the truth of
the Lord endureth for ever. | Praise ye
the Lord.

X.

Micah vii. 20. Psalm cxlvi. 5.

Thou wilt perform the truth to Jacob,
| | and the mercy to Abraham, | which
thou hast sworn | unto our fathers |
from the days of old. | (Repeat) Happy
is he | | who hath the God of Jacob for
his refuge | whose hope is in the Lord his
God. |

XI.

Psalm cxvii. 1, 2.

O praise the Lord, | for it is a good
thing to sing praises | to sing praises unto
our God; | Yea, a joyful and pleasant thing
| is to be thankful; | Great is the Lord and
| great is his power; | Yea, and his wisdom
| is infinite. |

XII.

Isaiah iii. 7-10.

How beautiful upon the mountains |
 are the feet of him that bringeth good |
 tidings, | that publisheth peace, | that |
 bringeth good tidings | good tidings of good ; |
 that publisheth salvation | that saith unto |
 Zion | thy God reigneth. | | Break forth |
 into joy, | sing together, sing together, |
 ye waste places of Jerusalem, | For the Lord |
 hath comforted his people, | he hath redeemed |
 Jerusalem. | Hallelujah. | | Praise ye the |
 Lord, Hallelujah. | | Praise ye the Lord.

XIII.

Isaiah vi. 3.

Holy.	Holy, Holy,	Lord God of
Hosts :	Heaven and earth	are full of thy
glory :	Glory be to thee,	O Lord most
high.		

XIV.

Numbers vi. 24, 26.

The Lord bless thee and keep thee |
 The Lord make his face to shine upon thee |
 and be gracious unto thee : | The Lord lift |
 up his countenance upon thee | and give |
 thee peace. |

XV.

Psalm lxvii. 7.

God be merciful unto us and bless us, |
 and cause his face to shine upon us |
 that thy way may be known upon earth, |
 thy saying health among all nations. | Let |
 the people praise thee, O God, let all the |
 people praise thee : | | O let the nations be |
 glad, | let the nations be glad | and sing |
 for joy, | For thou shalt judge the people |
 rightly, | and govern the nations upon earth |
 Let the people praise thee, O God, let all |
 the people praise thee. | |

XVI.

Psalm cvi. 48.

Blessed, blessed be Jehovah | Israel's |
 God to all eternity. | | (Repeat). Let all |
 the people say, Amen, | Amen. | Praise to |
 the Lord give ye.

XVII.

Psalm cxxii. 1, 4, 6, 7.

I was glad when they said unto me |
 Let us go into the House of the Lord. |
 (Repeat). Our feet shall stand within thy gates |
 O Jerusalem. | Pray for the peace |
 of Jerusalem, | the peace of Jerusalem. |
 The Lord shall prosper that love thee. | ~~shall~~ |
 prosper that love thee. | Peace be within thy |
 walls, and prosperity within thy palaces. |
 Hallelujah. | | Amen.

XVIII.

Rev. v, 9, 12, 13.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain |
and hath redeemed us to God | by his blood,
| To receive power | and riches, | and wis-
dom | and strength, | and honour | and
glory, | and blessing, | *(Repeat)* Blessing
and honour, glory and power be unto him | be
unto him | that sitteth upon the throne, |
and unto the Lamb. *(Repeat)* for ever and
ever | . | . | . | . | Amen. | . | .

XIX.

1 Cor. xy, 51-57.

Behold, | | I show you a mystery.
Behold, | | I show you a mystery, We
shall not all sleep | | but we shall all be
changed in a moment | in the twinkling of
an eye, | at the sound of the trumpet, | for
the trumpet shall sound, | and the dead shall
be raised incorruptible, | and we shall all be
changed in a moment, | in the twinkling of
an eye. Then shall be brought to pass the
saying that is written | Death is swallowed
up in victory, | O grave where is thy vic-
tory? O death where is thy sting? | . | . | .
The sting of death, | is the law, | the strength of
sin is the law, | but thanks be to God | . | .
| who giveth us the victory | through Christ
our Lord.

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