"Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord."—Col. iii. 16.
We have little to say, in apology, for presenting this collection of hymns to the public. Singing in all ages has been a part of Christian worship; and the Apostle Paul admonishes believers to speak to themselves “in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in their hearts to the Lord.” To this end a suitable collection of hymns is required. The collection formerly in use has been considered incomplete. The most desirable hymns from our former collection have been retained and revised, to which have been added a number of new ones. We make no claim to poetic merit, but hope the sound Christian sentiment contained in this small work may make it acceptable to every pious heart. It is submitted in the hope and with the prayer that under God’s blessing it may be a means of edification to the God-fearing and that it may redound to His praise and the advancement of His kingdom.
HYMNS.

ADORATION.

1 UNIVERSAL ADORATION.

L. M.

THE Lord is worthy of all praise;
  Let hymns of glory ever raise
Unto His rad'ant throne above,
In strains of everlasting love.

2 Let worlds before His presence nod,
  And angels praise their Maker, God;
Let heaven with loud anthems sing
Unto the great, eternal King.

3 Thou mighty orb and glit'ring sphere,
  In adoration now appear;
Ye pearls that shine in ether sky,
Come to the mighty concert nigh.

4 Ye everlasting hills bow low,
  Ye winds, your mighty trumpets blow,
And swell aloud your glor'ous strains
Unto the Lord who ever reigns.

5 Also, ye vapors that arise,
  Adore your great Creator, wise;
All praise your mighty Maker's name;
His excellence aloud proclaim.

6 Likewise, let us the Lord adore,
  And praise His name forever more;
O let us bow before His throne,
And worship Him supreme, alone.
ADORATION

ADORING GOD FOR HIS GOODNESS. L. M.

WE Thee would praise, Immanuel,
As favored mortals we would swell
Due anthems to Thy worthy name,
While peace and love our hearts inflame.

2 Thou Prince of Life and Morning Star,
The heavenly way Thou didst unbar,
Which sin had closed through Adam's fall,
And reared the strong partition wall.

3 Thou Fountain of redeeming love,
Thou Living Water from above;
Yea, gracious Stream to wash and cleanse
The soul from every vile offence.

4 O work profound and myst'ry great!
Unbounded love to contemplate!
As finite beings we shall fail
Thy glor'ous wonders to unveil.

5 Oblations, Lord, we fain would bring,
And of Thy boundless mercies sing;
With childlike rev'rence evermore
Thy most exalted name adore.

GIVE to God due adoration,
Maker of the earth and sky;
Who pervades the whole creation
With His blessings from on high.
He is gracious—efficacious—
On His love we can rely.
ADORATION.

2 He has sent His own Begotten,  
   With the message of His love,  
   To assure the sinner's pardon,  
   And the saintly life above;  
   So we ever should endeavor  
   Loyal to His counsel prove.

3 Satan's stronghold He has conquered,  
   Filled our hearts with love divine;  
   He has found the sheep that wandered  
   From the flock of ninety-nine.  
   Oh, the wonder, who can ponder,  
   And His glor'ous work define?

4 Unto Him O may we render  
   Faithful service all our days;  
   Unto Him, our great Defender,  
   Worthy anthems let us raise;  
   Yea, we ever should endeavor  
   Sing His everlasting praise.

EIGHTH PSALM.

O LORD, how great Thy name  
   In all the earth below;  
   Thy wisdom all Thy works proclaim—  
   Thy might and goodness show.

2 When we Thy glories view—  
   Thy wondrous works of love—  
   Thy excellence doth lead anew  
   To raise our thoughts above.

3 The heavens Thou hast framed—  
   The moon's soft rays of light;  
   The stars that are in order named,  
   All tell Thy wondrous might.
ADORATION.

4 And what is man, O Lord,
   That Thou canst show such love.
   And grace and peace to him accord,
   That lead to joys above?

5 Thou dost not man forget,
   To visit and reclaim;
   Reminding him, though great the debt,
   That grace he may obtain.

6 How excellent Thou art,
   Thou gracious Lord of light;
   Thy love implant in every heart—
   Thy will be our delight.

UNCEASING DOMINION.

0 GREAT Redeemer, Prince of Peace,
   Thy reign triumphant ne'er shall cease;
   From age to age bright angels shall
   Of Thy eternal glory tell.

2 When nature shall wax dim and fade,
   And in oblivion shall be laid;
   When onward time shall cease to roll,
   And mortal dest'nis to control;

3 Unceasing yet shall be Thy reign,
   Unceasing yet and still the same,
   Where angels gather round Thy throne
   And joyfully Thy scepter own.

4 O Lord, not only there, but here,
   Let Thy weak creatures serve and fear;
   And here obey, as there they own,
   Thy great omnipotence alone.
DOST thou heed those tender callings,  
Often in the silent night,  
Which, while on thy bed of slumber,  
Kindly on thy conscience smite?

2 Asking entrance to thy chamber—  
Yea, the temple of thy heart—  
To light up its dark recesses,  
And eternal life impart.

3 Wilt thou stifle these convictions,  
And refuse to lend thine ear  
Unto Him that calls from heaven?  
Wilt thou not thy Saviour hear?

4 Wilt thou let Him pass forever,  
From the threshold of thy door;  
And without His guidance, wander  
To that dark and dismal shore?

5 Where no plea of mercy enters,  
Not one ray of hope in sight,  
In the course of endless ages,  
To dispel the gloom of night.

6 Break the morbid spell that binds you—  
Grieve not Jesus, but adore  
All His precious calls of mercy,  
Gently knocking at thy door.
A CALL TO REPENTANCE

O DO repentance not delay,
    Your transient life will pass away;
A short existence here at best,
    Without a hope of future rest.

O do repentance not delay,
    For all on earth will pass away;
But there's a life that will endure,
    And everlasting joys assure.

3 O do repentance not delay
    From time to time, from day to day;
Death soon may come with fatal dart,
    When you from earth must then depart.

4 O do repentance not delay,
    God's promise only is to-day;
His throne of mercy then implore,
    That He may you by grace restore.

5 O do repentance not delay,
    Christ's precious calls do now obey;
Unto His gracious throne draw near,
    And evermore His name revere.

THE PILGRIM'S ENCOURAGEMENT

COME, all ye weary pilgrims
    That travel on the way
That leads to endless blessing,
    Let nothing you dismay.
Awaken from your slumber,
    That vict'ry you may gain;
By striving you may conquer
    Through Him who once was slain.
ADMONITION.

2 Lift up your hands, so feeble,
   Gird on your armor strong,
And then you shall be able
   Your foes to overcome.
They often do awake you
   From slumber and repose;
And suffered oft to tempt you,
   Your faithfulness to prove.

3 O yes, the Lord is with us,
   He’s always on our side;
His word is pure and gracious,
   His Spirit is our guide.
The Gospel He has given
   Which we must all obey,
And never more should grieve Him
   While it is called to-day.

4 He always will us strengthen,
   Which is His promise sure;
His grace to us will lengthen,
   And make us perfect, pure.
And when our work is ended,
   He will us then remove
To joys that are unbounded,
   And there we’ll dwell in love.

APPEAL TO THE HEEDLESS.

C. M.

O Why not yield your carnal will
   Unto Christ’s gentle sway?
Why should you be inactive still—
   The precious work delay?
ADMONITION.

2 How many gracious calls did steal
   Within your guilty breast,
   Which did your erring state reveal,
   And taught you what is best.

3 Without delay to Christ apply—
   Your sinful state deplore;
   Unto His throne for mercy cry,
   And slight His grace no more.

4 He fondly will in love embrace
   Your soul once lost but found;
   Will bless you as His child of grace,
   When gladness will abound.

THE SINNER'S WARNING.

SINNER, where wilt thou appear
   At the close of thy career,
   When the scenes of life shall close,
   And thy need of help disclose?

2 Seeing judgment drawing nigh,
   Where wilt thou for refuge fly?
   When the Judge will call thy name
   How shalt thou conceal thy shame?

3 Fixed beyond the bounds of peace.
   Where regrets will never cease,
   And from glory then debarred.
   Thou must reap thy just reward.

4 Whilst the saints their voices swell
   And in sweetest anthems tell
   How they, by a Savior's love,
   Did attain the joys above.
COUNSEL FOR THE FAITHFUL.

Be faithful to your Savior,
Ye children of the light;
Make His atoning merit,
Your hope and chief delight.
He ever will be with you,
Throughout your journey here,
Until you reach the haven—
Have finished your career.

There view the golden city,
Where love will ever glow—
Jerusalem the peaceful,
Where tears shall cease to flow;
There, face to face, beholding
The Lamb that once was slain;
The all-amazing wonder
Throughout His glor'ous reign.

Where hosts of holy angels,
In bliss their voices swell;
In strains of sweetest anthems,
Of all His mercies tell;
Where all the saints made perfect,
With rapture shall behold
The everlasting glory,
That heaven will unfold.

A KIND APPEAL.

Seek now the Lord, my soul be wise;
To-day thou canst secure the prize;
Seek now the Lord if thou wouldst know
What precious gifts He will bestow.
2 O tender youth, heed thou the call, 
Ere sinful ways thy heart enthrall; 
In thy Creator find a friend, 
Who'll guide thy life and bless thine end.

3 O seek the Lord if thou hast strayed 
Where conscious guilt doth thee upbraid; 
Return to God, whose pard'ning grace 
Will all thy guilt and sin efface.

4 Seek now the Lord whoe'er thou art; 
To-day, to-day, yield thou thy heart; 
To-morrow's sun thou may'st not see—
Prepare thou for eternity.

FOR CONVERTS.

BE faithful to your Savior's call, 
Ye converts of the cross; 
Equip yourselves with truth and love, 
Prove valiant in the cause.

2 Strive that you gain eternal rest 
Beyond this world of gloom—
The region of the truly blest, 
Where joys eternal bloom.

3 O what is all this world's display 
Compared with things divine; 
The first will vanish in a day, 
The last forever shine.

4 For when through death you overcome, 
The soul from sin set free, 
Christ's love will be your theme alone—
The song of victory.
AWAKENING CALL.

A WAKEN from your slumber.
And heed the gracious call;
Accept the invitation
That's given unto all.
The offer of salvation
Accept before you die.
Then you may reign eternal,
With Jesus Christ on high.

2 O then arise with Jesus.
Forsake the paths of sin,
Deny yourself of evil.
And follow after Him.
He trod the path before you
And suffered in your place,
And purchased free salvation
For all of Adam's race.

3 Now Jesus Christ the mighty
Has conquered death and hell;
Has overcome the darkness
In which you yet do dwell;
Has given you a promise
To light you on your way,
That leads from death and darkness
Into the endless day.

PLEADING WITH THE SINNER.

O LET not Jesus die in vain.
He calls, poor man, to thee;
On sin and death He will reclaim,
And offers pardon free.
2 Take up your cross, yourself deny,
   Seek not the path of fame;
   Your earthly members mortify—
   Heed not reproach and shame.

3 Fear not the world, your Maker fear,
   Before Him prostrate fall;
   Before this generation here
   Confess Him Lord of all.

4 And gird yourself with truth and love,
   In holiness mature;
   Direct your mind to things above,
   Which ever will endure.

5 Then may you reach yon happy shore,
   Where shines eternal day;
   The victor’s crown is there in store
   For them that here obey.

16 GOD’S COUNSEL AND IMMUTABILITY. L. M.

JEHOVAH speaks, O may we hear
   His blessed truths with hearts sincere;
   His word prevailed in ages past,
   His counsels will forever last.

2 He is a God that changes not,
   So were His people ever taught;
   From age to age He did reveal
   His plan by which He would us heal.

3 What profit would accrue to man,
   To slight His calls and holy plan?
   His counsel would against us stand,
   If we neglect His plain command.
4 The invitation now is made,  
   Let not our coming be delayed;  
   Confess Him truly as our Lord,  
   And grace and peace He will accord.

5 Then true and faithful we must be,  
   Or we His kingdom cannot see.  
   May we be wise and counsel take,  
   And all the paths of sin forsake.

17  

CHRIST COMING TO JUDGMENT.  L. M.

SOON will this mighty fabric fall,  
   Soon will the final end of all  
   Appear emblazoned on the sky—  
   Appalling visions from on high.

2 Then Christ will in the clouds descend,  
   And hence His flaming spirits send,  
   To waken with the trumpet's sound  
   The nations slumb'ring under ground.

3 Ignoble, noble, prince and lord,  
   With mighty kings must hear the word;  
   The rich and poor, the proud and gay,  
   Must all appear at that great day.

4 Then they'll receive their just reward,  
   By Christ, the Judge and mighty Lord,  
   Of life or death, of joy or woe,  
   Of blessedness or endless throe.

5 If thus the scenes of time shall close,  
   Salvation let us quickly choose;  
   Preferring Christ to earthly fame,  
   That in that day we life may claim.
CALL TO TENDER YOUTH.

REMEMBER your Creator,
Now in the time of youth,
While yet your mind embraces
Simplicity and truth;
Before the sinful promptings
Ensnare your tender heart,
And through these little errors
From innocence depart.

2 Your juvenile convictions,
Your early calls of grace,
How near the way to Jesus,
To inward joy and peace.
To feel the bless-ed comfort
Which Mary did of old,
To hear her gracious Savior
Eternal truths unfold.

3 How many pangs of conscience,
That make the soul afraid,
You will by coming early,
By faith and love evade;
And when your days are ended,
In peace may enter rest,
To be with your Redeemer,
Thenceforth forever blest.

INVITATION TO COME.

WHY yet refuse the path to choose,
That leads to endless blessing?
Christ’s precious grace why not embrace,
His holy name confessing?
ADMONITION.

2 Who from on high did come and die,  
   To offer you salvation;  
Then come and now to mercy bow  
In quiet resignation.

3 His proffered grace with joy embrace,  
   Your pride and self rejecting;  
Him only serve and never swerve  
By sin and death electing.

4 Yea, onward press and Him confess,  
   Your treasure is in heaven;  
A crown of life in Paradise,  
Which shall to you be given.

5 O then rejoice, lift up your voice,  
   To you is this salvation;  
Resign your will, His Word fulfill,  
Through true regeneration.

SPIRITUAL TREASURES.  

O LET us lay our treasures up  
In heav’n, that place of rest.  
Where moth and rust do not corrupt,  
And thieves do not infest.

3 And let us bow our stubborn will  
Beneath Christ’s gentle sway,  
And not our own desires fulfill,  
But His commands obey.

3 Beholding we can nothing do,  
Without His holy aid;  
And naught within but evil view,  
When with perfection weighed;
4 Then we should yield ourselves to God—
   Unto His holy will;
   Submitting to His chast'ning rod,
   And shunning every ill;

5 That we abundantly may gain
   Those treasures rich and rare,
   That will eternally remain
   Within Christ's kingdom there.

21 INVITATION TO ACCEPT CHRIST.          S. M.

IT is a solemn thought,
   That we are born to die;
   All human pow'r availeth not,
   For we must all comply.

2 God calls the tender youth,
   And tries to win his heart,
   To seek His grace, obey His truth,
   And from all sin depart.

3 The scriptures plainly teach
   What fallen man must do,
   If he yon brighter world would reach
   And taste of pleasures true.

4 Then let us now prepare,
   And make our calling sure,
   That we the heav'nly bliss may share,
   Which ever will endure.

5 Accept His grace to-day—
   To-morrow may be late;
   His Spirit will not strive alway,
   And sad may be your fate.
THE FRAILTY OF MAN.

MORTAL man, O transient creature,
Soon to fade and pass away;
Death is marked in every feature,
Signs of sure return to clay.

2 Yet your soul is all immortal,
   Lasting as He who it gave;
Soon you’ll pass the gloomy portal
   Of the dark and silent grave;

3 There to stand before the splendor
   Of the judgment seat of God;
Of your works account to render,
   While upon this earth you trod.

4 Why not make a sure election;
   Choose with Christ to suffer shame,
Well may you endure affliction
   For His ever blessed name.

5 Then may you enjoy the pleasure,
   That is fraught with Eden’s bloom,
And the everlasting treasure
   Of bright glory 'yond the tomb.
CONSECRATION BY BAPTISM. L. M.

O GRACIOUS Lord, wilt Thou us hear,
And bless these souls assembled here;
Who yielding to Thy pleading voice,
Have made a wise and happy choice.

2 They humbly here by outward rite,
Their sacred vows to Thee did plight;
And thus confessed Thy holy name,
Since Thou from death didst them reclaim.

3 Wilt Thou Thy words of truth unfold
From treasure house of wealth untold,
That they in grace and knowledge grow,
And show Thy handiwork below.

4 Thou Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
Through whom alone we pardon gain,
Help these dear souls from sin set free,
To consecrate themselves to Thee.

5 Wilt Thou sustain in trying hour,
And ever grant them light and power;
Be with them now and evermore
Until the final conflict's o'er.

THE BAPTISMAL PLEDGE. L. M.

THERE'S joy to-day in heav'n above;
A soul hath found the Savior's love;
Hath heard Thy pleading voice, dear Lord,
And gladly doth obey Thy word.
2 In sacred rite this soul hath now
Affirmed its love by solemn vow;
In life and death it Thine would be,
While consecrating all to Thee.

3 For this dear soul, Lord, we now plead,
Wilt Thou sustain in time of need,
That when these earthly scenes shall close,
In Thee may find a sweet repose.

ON bended knees, O Lord, on high,
These converts humbly bow;
Unto the world they testify
By sacred, solemn vow.

2 They wisely make this happy choice,
While in the day of grace,
To hearken to their Savior's voice—
His precious call embrace.

3 The use of water to baptize
Our Savior did assign,
An emblem true to solemnize
This work of grace divine.

4 So may this solemn rite, O Lord,
Incline our hearts to Thee;
With Thy commandments we accord,
And cheerfully obey.
GOD'S WORD, THE SOURCE OF TRUE WISDOM.

WE meet to-day in Jesus' name
His gracious word to hear,
That in the truth we may remain
While we're sojourning here.

2 When we are busied with the things
Which here to us are nigh,
Our thoughts as though bereft of wings
Will not ascend on high.

3 The word of God can break the spell
Which us to earth doth bind;
That we on heav'nly things can dwell—
In them enjoyment find.

4 Then let us pray unto the Lord,
His blessing to bestow,
That we may by His gracious word
True wisdom learn to know.

5 And that we see how great the worth
Of heav'nly things when they
Contrasted are with things of earth,
Which soon will pass away.

ENTREATY FOR THE QUICKENING SPIRIT.

GRACIOUS Lord, we come before Thee,
Longing for Thy food divine;
Grant it freely, we implore Thee;
Honor, praise and thanks be Thine.
2 Thou alone hast wrought salvation
   For us all by sov'reign grace;
   Prompting love and adoration,
   While Thy gift we do embrace.

3 Help us pray with zeal and fervor,
   Tune our hearts to sing Thy praise;
   Keep us, O Thou great Preserver,
   Close united in Thy ways.

4 Grant to us Thy quick'ning power,
   That our hearts be filled with love;
   Every day and every hour,
   Help us, Lord, our steps improve.

5 Oh, that we could fitly praise Thee
   With a heart through love resigned;
   Under trials to embrace Thee,
   Leaving all the world behind.

6 Unto Thee we sing hosanna,
   Great Jehovah, Prince of Peace;
   Marching now beneath Thy banner
   Till the holy contest cease.

28 ENTREATY FOR UNITY AND GUIDANCE.  8, 7.

By Thy grace Thou hast permitted
   Us to meet together, Lord;
   May our hearts and minds be fitted
   To receive Thy holy word.

2 May we firmly be united,
   Always of one heart and mind;
   With Thy Spirit be provided,
   And to every good inclined.
3 Thou art holy, just and righteous;  
   Thou alone our help and stay;  
Wilt Thou ever guard and guide us,  
   And protect us night and day.

4 For at times we feel forsaken,  
   Pressed with sorrow and with care;  
Faith is weak and courage shaken,  
   Help us, Lord, to Thee repair.

PETITION FOR GOSPEL LIGHT.  L. M.

H  EAVENLY Father, God of love,  
   We raise our thoughts to Thee above; 
When doubts and fears do us assail,  
   Thy grace and truth will still avail.

2 We now would worship Thee in love,  
   O grant Thy Spirit from above,  
That holy fear our hearts incline,  
   To seek alone Thy will divine.

3 Thy gospel truths and precepts wise  
   Urge us to seek the heav’nly prize; 
May no corroding cares here blight  
   To turn us from Thy blessed light.

4 O Word of Life! O love divine!  
   With gracious pow’r Thy virtues shine;  
And emanating from Thy throne,  
   May we its blessings ever own.

5 Angelic hosts Thy praises sing  
   In sweet hosannas to their King; 
May saints on earth their tribute raise,  
   And thus their great Redeemer praise.
O LORD, Thy word, the heav'nly seed,
Thy servants sow, but it doth need
That Thou Thy blessing dost bestow,
To make it spring and also grow.

2 Thy servants sow in vain, O Lord,
Unless to us Thou grace accord,
For we Thy blessings always need,
That we Thy word with rev'rence heed.

3 Lord, bless Thy word, Thy holy truth,
To bring forth fruit in old and youth,
That we with joy may it behold,
In yielding fruit a hundred fold.

4 Wilt Thou Thy righteousness impute
To them that bring forth gospel fruit;
And when shall end their earthly strife,
May they then reap eternal life.

OUR imperfections, Lord, reveal,
That we anew begin
To strive with true and fervent zeal,
Eternal life to win.

2 Thy word to us is meat and drink,
And will us well supply,
That we may not in sorrow sink
Beneath a gloomy sky.

3 To Thee alone we look for aid,
Our selfish mind to sway,
Which, by its promptings, if obeyed,
Would lead our souls astray.

4 Thy grace, O Lord, to us impart,
    That Thy kind word impress
Upon each true and upright heart,
    Thy perfect righteousness.

32 PETITION FOR GRACE AND LIGHT. C. M.

LORD, may Thy grace this day attend
    Us while we worship now;
For on Thy blessings we depend—
    Before Thee humbly bow.

2 O grant that we may strengthened be
    In faith and hope and love,
That our desires arise to Thee,
    Who art enthroned above.

3 Grant wisdom true and knowledge right
    To exercise our mind;
And in each soul diffuse Thy light
    To make each other kind.

4 Help us by faith to overcome,
    And win the precious prize,
For which we now with patience run,
    And all would sacrifice.

5 May we then ever true remain,
    And with Thy will comply,
That there true joy we may atta’
    In blissful realms on high.
B E F O R E  S E R M O N.

33


L E T Thy blessing, Lord, be with us
Whilst assembled we remain;
Make us one in Thee, O Jesus,
Help us praise Thy holy name.

2 Favor us with Thy blest promise;
In our midst wilt Thou appear;
Shed Thy glowing love upon us;
Fill our hearts with godly fear.

3 May Thy word be life and spirit,
In such souls as Thee do seek,
That thereby they may inherit
Virtue, pure, divine and meek.

4 Then will faith be all-victor'ous,
Hope be anchored fast and sure;
Love will rule, its reign most glorious,
And we'll praise Thee evermore.

34

T H E  L I G H T  O F  T H E  S P I R I T.  C. M.

O GRANT this day, Thy blessing, Lord—
May wisdom be our guide.
That strong in faith, in one accord,
We may in Thee abide.

2 O may we love to search Thy law—
To hear Thy words of love;
And feel Thy Spirit gently draw
Our hearts to Thee above.
3 Let faith our languid hearts revive—
   Us daily strength bestow;
   And teach us, Lord, with zeal to strive
   Against our wily foe.

4 O may we trust in Thee alone—
   To Thee our all resign;
   Obey Thy will and not our own—
   Rest on Thy arm divine.

35                      INVOKING THE DIVINE BLESSING.           L. M.

OMNISCIENT Father, may Thy power
Posess our souls and hearts this hour;
Our feeble efforts wilt Thou bless,
Thy word of truth help us confess.

2 In faith we seek our help from Thee,
   That we Thy mercies great may see,
   And share in Thy redeeming love,
   That it may raise our thoughts above.

3 Thou God of comfort, love and power,
   Grant us Thy aid in trying hour;
   Let faith be strong and courage true,
   That we all evil may subdue.

4 O grant us wisdom, heav'nly light,
   That in Thy word we find delight;
   A love for truth help us maintain.
   That Thy true peace we may attain.

5 Then when our work on earth shall cease,
   And from our cares obtain release,
   May we then join in strains of love,
   And worship Thee with saints above.
PETITION FOR SPIRITUAL GIFTS.  C. M

LORD, in Thy holy name we meet,
To worship at Thy throne;
And at Thy gracious mercy-seat
We all our wants make known.

2 O help us for Thy mercy's sake—
Renew in us Thy love;
Let us of Thy free grace partake
That cometh from above.

3 Shed forth Thy blessings from on high,
That we in knowledge grow;
And through Thy word learn to apply
Thy blessings here below.

4 May we extol Thy holy name,
And speak Thy word of grace;
By which Thy goodness we proclaim
To Thy eternal praise.

ENTREATY FOR THE DIVINE PRESENCE.  L. M.

ACCORDING to Thy will, dear Lord,
We come submissive to Thy word;
Imploring now Thy mercy-seat,
We humbly worship at Thy feet.

2 Lord, bless us with Thy presence now,
And with Thy heav'nly gifts endow,
That we may strive alone through Thee,
And gain the final victory.

3 The substance of Thy word impart
To every true and upright heart,
That living seed by grace controlled
May bring forth fruit an hundred fold.

4 O tune our hearts to sing Thy praise,
   And utter forth melod'ous lays;
   Proclaiming Thy paternal love—
   Thy great redemption from above.

5 Help us that we may honor bring
   To Thee, our Savior, Priest and King;
   And grant us grace that we adore
   And praise Thy name forevermore.

THE DIVINE GUIDANCE.          C. M.

O MAY this day Thy blessing, Lord,
   Attend us in this place,
   That we may all with one accord,
   Sing of redeeming grace.

2 Wilt Thou Thy grace to us afford,
   With rev'rence to appear,
   To speak and ponder on Thy word,
   And to its truths adhere.

3 O help us all to worship Thee,
   In spirit and in truth,
   That in Thy love we all agree—
   Old, middle-aged and youth.

4 And may we from all sin abstain
   While in this earthly strife;
   Then as Thy children rise again
   Unto eternal life.
O help us, Lord, to worship Thee
In spirit and in love,
That as Thy needy children we
Be strengthened from above.

2 Our weakness and our frailties, Lord,
   We do acknowledge now;
   And that we often do come short,
   To keep our solemn vow.

3 O Lord, protect us from on high,
   And help us watch and pray,
   That we to self may truly die,
   While on life's narrow way.

4 O grant us grace and strength that we
   May keep our armor bright,
   And in our daily walk e'er be
   A true and guiding light.

5 And may we praise Thy holy name
   With thankful hearts sincere;
   Thy goodness and Thy love proclaim,
   And to Thy word adhere.

GRANT unto us Thy wisdom, Lord,
While we're assembled here;
And may we all in one accord
Thy holy name revere.

2 May we abide in faith and love,
   And walk the narrow way;
BIRTH OF CHRIST.

And heed Thy counsel from above,
    That we may never stray.

3 O may Thy servants speak aright—
    Yield unto Thee their will,
    And be to us a leading light—
    Thy gracious word fulfill.

4 And help us ever faithful be
    To Thee, O God of love,
    That we at last may dwell with Thee
    In realms of peace above.

BIRTH OF CHRIST.

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

A STAR was seen, a song was heard;
The angels' gleam the shepherds feared,
While heav'nly music, sweet and rare,
Thrilled all the pulsing, trembling air.

2 Fear not, they say, for lo, we bring
    The tidings of a new-born King;
    And then they sang that sweet refrain
    Of "Peace on earth, good will to men."

3 The shepherds heard the story told;
    Their hearts were stirred—they left the fold,
    And straightway went to see the sight
    That filled the angels with delight.

4 This song of God's redeeming love
    Re-echoed from the courts above,
    And vibrates yet in praise to Him
    Who gave us Christ, the new-born King.
THERE were shepherds who watched their flocks by night,
When the angel of God drew near;
While round them shone such wondrous light
That their hearts were filled with fear;
But the angels sang this joyful lay:
Rejoice, for a Savior is born to-day—
Rejoice, for a Savior is born to-day.

2 And the heavenly host sang praises then,
   Of glory to God on high —
Sweet peace on earth, and good will to men
   Was echoed from earth to sky;
And the angels' theme was the Savior's birth—
   Let the joyful tidings fill all the earth—
   Let the joyful tidings fill all the earth.

3 But the hearts of the shepherds were deeply moved,
   And with haste they left the fold
To find the Babe by the Lord approved,
   For His birth was long foretold.
And the lowly Babe in the manger lay,
   For the Christ was born in that humble way—
   For the Christ was born in that humble way.

4 And the shepherds told of the Savior's birth,
   For the promised Son is given;
His reign shall be over all the earth,
   For the Christ is come from heaven.
Let the saints on earth rejoice and sing,
   For the Christ is born, the King of kings—
   For the Christ is born, the King of kings.
'Twas night and the shepherds on Bethlehem's plains
   Were watching their flocks while they fed;
When angels drew near with their rapturous strains
   That filled them with wonder and dread.

2 All glory to God, was the angels' refrain,
   A Savior has come to redeem;
The heavenly arches re-echoed the strain,
   And peace and good will was the theme.

3 The wise men were led by His star in the night,
   And sought for this Savior and King;
In Bethlehem's city they found with delight,
   The Christ who salvation should bring.

4 They worshiped the Babe and with hearts full of joy
   They left the glad tidings to tell;
The story so wondrous their minds did employ—
   The Savior on earth now to dwell.

5 O glorious advent by prophets foretold,
   What rapture should thrill every heart;
His goodness has crowned us with blessings untold—
   He grace to all men would impart.

6 This work of redemption our minds should employ—
   The gift from the Father above;
And happy the thought that we too may enjoy
   The fruits of His marvelous love.
THE HEAV'NLY host in words of praise
Unto the Lord on high,
Their tongues in songs of gladness raise,
That man's redemption's nigh.

2 For lo! in David's city where
The humble shepherds stay,
The child of promise, God's own Son,
Within a manger lay.

3 No princely city was ordained
To grace His kingly birth;
But Bethlehem by promise gained
This child of priceless worth.

4 The wise men now with glad intent,
The heav'nly star behold;
And to the new-born King present
Frankincense, myrrh and gold.

5 This star of peace still sheds its beams
To light us on our way,
As did the star o'er Bethlehem's plains
With sweet and gentle ray.

6 O may this day-star us illume—
Our hearts an off'ring bring,
And with delight may we make room
For Christ our new-born King.
A WAKE, O my soul, to sweet raptures of love!
Sing anthems of praise to His name,
Who gave up the splendor and glory above,
Vile sinners to call and reclaim.

2 The angels in heaven rejoiced at His birth,
And mingled their voices on high;
Sang glory to God, and sweet peace upon earth,
That man's great redemption was nigh.

3 What joy upon joy these glad tidings did yield,
The era of mercy and grace;
E'en shepherds while watching their flocks in the field,
Did gladly the tidings embrace.

4 They hastened to see this Messiah and King,
Whom, laid in a manger, they found;
Then left with delight and rejoicings to bring,
And publish the tidings around.

5 The wise men beholding the star in the East,
Were bending their steps with desire,
To worship the Babe, and with rapture to feast
In Him whom the angels admire.

6 This joyous event should forever renew
A sense of God's goodness and love,
And urge every saint with fresh zeal to pursue
The pathway to mansions above,
While shepherds kept watch o'er their flocks in the night,
The glory of heaven filled earth with its light;
In glad adoration the angels drew near
With songs of rejoicing and words of good cheer.

2 To God be the glory, blest message they bring,
This day there is born both a Savior and King;
When heaven's sweet chorus then joined in the strain,
With peace on the earth and good will the refrain.

3 The wise men beholding the gleams of a star,
Set out on a journey from countries afar,
And found in a manger—O precious the sight!
The Babe in whose promise the angels delight.

4 For gift so amazing—a heaven-sent King,
In glad adoration rich presents they bring;
Then joyfully hasten the tidings to tell,
The promised Messiah on earth now shall dwell.

5 O may this blest message bring tidings of peace,
To us the grand era that brings sweet release;
With joy we accept Him, our Savior and King,
And join our glad voices His praises to sing.
THE CHRISTIAN'S DESIRE.

THE SAINT'S DESIRE. 6, 6, 9, 6, 6, 9.

O H, how fain would I go
   And leave all here below,
   To reside with my Savior above;
   In His presence to dwell,
   With bright seraphs to tell
   Of His incomprehensible love.

2 He in splendor complete,
   With bright hosts at His feet,
   Is receiving their homage divine;
   And in praising His name,
   With loud voices proclaim,
   "Let all glory and honor be Thine."

3 For this glory I long,
   Which is daily my song,
   For on earth I but vanity see;
   But in patience I'll wait
   For that glorious state
   When the soul shall forever be free.

4 And the duty I owe
   To my God here below,
   In my weakness I first will fulfill,
   By confessing His name
   And adoring the same,
   And obeying His heavenly will.
THE CHRISTIAN'S DESIRE.

IN prospect of future delight
My soul is enraptured with joy;
For there in those regions of light,
No troubles shall ever annoy.
Hence sorrow forever is flown,
And pleasures eternal abide;
In patience I long to be gone,
And there with my Savior reside.

2 But for this I first must prepare,
Before I can see it arrayed;
His cross I must patiently bear,
And then in the grave must be laid.
But when the last trumpet shall sound,
And Christ shall appear in the sky,
O then I will rise from the tomb,
And enter this glory on high.

3 There dwell in the presence of Him
Who saved me from ruin and woe;
Who likewise did cleanse me from sin,
And taught me salvation to know.
In transport then ever I'll sing,
Eternal hosannas of love,
To Jesus, my Savior and King,
Yon in those bright regions above.

IMPORTANCE OF IMPROVING TIME.

My time is flying swiftly on,
It hastens fast, soon will be gone,
The days allotted me.
O let me then before too late,
Think of that great and future state—
Where will my soul then be?

2 May I but reach that peaceful shore,
Where troubles I shall see no more,
And from my labors rest;
To reign with Jesus Christ above,
And dwell with Him in peace and love,
And be forever blest.

3 O Lord, I will myself deny,
And unto Thee I will draw nigh,
Thy precepts to embrace.
I will confess Thy righteous name,
And not regard reproach and shame,
While I do run my race.

4 May I then reach that blissful shore,
To praise Thy name for evermore,
In realms of joy above;
There magnify Thy holy name,
Thy glory ever thus proclaim,
And sing redeeming love.

50 THE SOUL'S REST.

O RESTING place, for thee I long,
The end of all my strife;
To join with angels in their song
Of everlasting life.

2 No pleasure I've in things of time
Compared with things on high,
Where in a lasting world sublime
All tears shall be made dry.
3 Although on earth I now must be,
   A pilgrim on the way,
Yet I through death shall be made free
   To dwell in endless day.

4 My soul then may the angels guide
   Into the realms above;
There ne'er to fear the swelling tide,
   In blooming fields of love.

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CHURCH OF CHRIST.

51

CHRIST WITH THE CHURCH.  

BLEST is the saint's abode,
   With Christ their Savior near,
Who keeps them by His grace secure,
   That they have nought to fear.

2 His love within them dwells,
   There peace and mercy reign;
And from their inmost heart there wells
   Sweet praise unto His name.

3 There the refreshing stream
   Of life abundant flows,
Imparting joy and strength unseen,
   And healing all their woes.

4 For this blest home I long;
   Here let my soul find rest;
Here let me find true joy among
   God's people who are blest.
CHURCH was established on earth here below,
By Christ and apostles as Scripture doth show;
Stands firm on the Rock and united in love—
Is ruled by the Word from our Father above.

2 No spot and no wrinkle in it should be found,
   But peace, truth and mercy must ever abound;
No fame nor vain glory its members should seek,
   But strive that the word in its purity keep.

3 They’re led by one spirit, and Scripture’s their guide,
   And in their dear Savior they wholly confide;
Whose Spirit directs them and shows them the way,
   That they by delusions are not led astray.

4 Should any grow slack in their duties to God,
   And will no more humbly obey His pure word.
They’ll soon fall in sin and in darkness will stray,
   And from His true love they will then fall away.

5 Such souls who in duty and love have grown cold,
   No longer can then be retained in the fold;
The word plainly teaches the ban should then be
   A means to awake them their errors to see.

6 The Church without blemish must ever remain,
   And have the pure doctrine that it may retain
The bonds of perfection and love to its King,
   That to His blest mansions He may it then bring.
BEHOLD upon Mount Zion,
The banner gently wave;
Reared there by Judah’s Lion,
His people all to save.
He planted it victor’ous,
An ensign to the world,
To tell of triumph glor’ous,
For which it is unfurled.

2 From all around assembled,
His royal nation there,
With love in them enkindled,
Each other to forbear;
Their ruthless swords transforming,
To pruning hooks their spears,
With truth themselves adorning,
Like ancient, holy seers.

3 Thus they in one united,
Are of one heart and mind;
Their faith to Him have plighted,
The Savior of mankind.
They’ll love and serve most loyal,
His ever-blessed name;
And honor Him as royal,
And ever true remain.

WHERE’ER on earth the saints do meet,
And Jesus’ words of grace repeat,
While they are one in heart and mind,
Within their midst will Jesus find.
2 And if their number is but three,
The Lord doth give them liberty
To taste the promise in His word,
Within the bond of one accord.

3 O what a source of comfort this,
To taste on earth celestial bliss!
Which only can exist below
With those who do their Savior know.

4 O happy are the ransomed true,
Although their number is but few;
In love they meet, in love they part,
Are one in faith and one in heart.

5 O what a happy gospel pow'r,
To live in union every hour,
Until in Jesus they shall die,
Then they will dwell with Him on high.

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CONSOLATION.

CONFIDENCE IN CHRIST.

Ye chosen, royal nation,
Ye faithful of the Lamb,
Who pass through tribulation,
Unto the promised land;
With zeal press on your journey,
Your hope is firm and sure;
Let nothing here deter you—
In patience all endure.
CONSOLATION.

2 Put all your trust in Jesus,
   Who is our constant friend,
   And can alone preserve us
   Unshaken to the end;
O why then be dejected,
   When you through trials go;
For you are the elected,
   Redeemed from endless woe.

3 For you there is in heaven,
   A glor'ous crown in store,
   Which shall to you be given
   When your probation’s o’er.
Yea, life is set before you,
   The paradise of love;
O then press on your journey,
   That ends in bliss above.

CHRIST THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

THERE is a land of peace and rest—
   A haven for the truly blest,
   Where sorrow cannot come;
Where love divine, with joy replete,
   Shall fill the saints with rapture sweet,
   In that eternal home.

2 There is a balm for wounded souls,
   Which overwhelming grief controls,
   And soothes the troubled heart.
Yea, Christ the true Physician can
   Restore us by His saving plan,
   And grace to us impart.
3 In Gilead a balm is found,
    For wounded souls it doth abound,
      Why should we then despair?
The Lord whose mercies shall endure,
    Provides for all, both rich and poor—
      His blessings all do share.

4 O then do come to Christ alone,
    And bow before His gracious throne—
      His holy name revere.
He is the holy, great I AM,
    Likewise the meek and lowly Lamb,
      Whose aid is ever near.

THE JOURNEY ZION-WARD.

BELOVED fellow pilgrims,
    We're going hand in hand
Upon the path that leads us
    Unto the promised land.
May confidence and union
    Through love in us abide,
That we continue faithful
    Until the eventide.

2 Should one through weakness falter,
    The stronger ones give aid
To bring him safely onward
    O'er valley, hill and glade.
The end is drawing nearer,
    Take courage day by day,
And thus continue faithful—
    Let nothing you dismay.
3 For lo, in yonder haven,
   Which we, by faith, can see,
   We soon shall sweetly slumber,
   From every sorrow free.
O may we then press onward,
   Till Christ will manifest
   The fruit of all our labors—
   A sweet and peaceful rest.

58 THE AWAKENED SINNER’S CONSOLATION. 8, 7.

TRUST in Jesus, sinner pardoned,
   Trust in Jesus Christ, your Lord,
Though your heart through sin was hardened
   Now in Jesus is restored,

2 Trust in Jesus who has saved you
   From destruction’s fearful doom,
   From the power that enslaved you,
   From the paths of wretched gloom.

3 Trust in Jesus when forsaken,
   Under fierce temptation’s test;
   Trust, and He will soon awaken
   Untold comforts in your breast.

4 Trust in Jesus, blessed Jesus,
   Blest in all His works divine;
   Render Him due thanks and praises,
   For His merits all are thine.

5 Trust in Jesus every hour—
   Trust, for He is ever nigh;
   He will strengthen with His power,
   And your every want supply.

(Over)
6 Oh, then why not trust in Jesus?
   Why not trust His constant love?
   He has pardoned, and would raise us
   To the realms of joy above.

59 THE PILGRIM'S JOURNEY. 7, 6.

I am a valiant pilgrim,
   By faith I hasten on
Unto the land of Canaan,
   My glad and peaceful home;
Where milk and honey's flowing
   For every faithful soul,
And lovely fruits are growing,
   Where crystal waters roll.

2 There God supreme is reigning
   O'er all the holy throng,
Who ever are proclaiming
   All glory to the throne;
And constantly are singing
   Loud praises to the Lamb,
While seraphs bright are winging
   Throughout the pleasant land.

3 O thence I now am hast'ning,
   Let nothing me impede;
My precious time is wasting,
   Let me make earnest speed,
That I may take possession
   Of that celestial land,
To rest from all oppression,
   In presence of the Lamb.
CONSOLATION.

CHRIST OUR RANSOM AND REFUGE.

ORD, unto Thy gracious throne
I will come, for Thou alone
Hast the debt of trespass paid—
All my sins were on Thee laid.
Give me grace to strive anew
With desire Thy will to do;
Through Thy blood I may be free—
Trustingly I come to Thee.

2 When the storms of life assail,
May Thy peace o'er all prevail;
For a fortress Thou wilt be,
Whence I can for safety flee.
Other helper have I none—
Without Thee I am undone,
In my grief I'll come to Thee,
Thou my refuge then shalt be.

3 When my journey nears its close,
Safely then may I repose;
Feel Thy presence ever near
When the shades of night appear.
As I pass through death's dark vale,
Then Thy love will me avail;
And Thy rod and staff I'll see,
To support and comfort me.

THE LORD IS MY REFUGE.

THE Lord my refuge is,
No evil shall I fear;
To peace and rest He leadeth me,
By waters still and clear.
2 His love o’ershadows me,
   And thus through all my days,
His tender mercy moveth me
To sing His love and praise.

3 His truth will be my shield
   To guard from every foe;
To Him alone my will I yield—
   His will I fain would know.

4 When shades of death appear,
   And doubts do me assail,
No evil need I ever fear,
   His love will me avail.

ENCOURAGEMENT FOR THE FAINT-HEARTED.

FAINTING trav'ler, troubled spirit,
   Can you still no comfort find?
Do temptations oft you visit,
   And dark fears come o’er your mind?
Can you not the thought inherit
   That you are a child of God?
That you are, by Jesus’ merit,
   Washed by His atoning blood?

2 Can you not by faith discover
   Those bright gleams of saving grace?
By a lively hope recover
   Strength to run your holy race?
Was not Jesus also tempted?
   Did not Satan try Him sore?
Yet from conq'ring He prevented,
   And his pow’r from him tore.
CONSOLATION.

3 O then be thou not dismayed,
Think of Jesus' trying hour,
And how Satan Him assayed,
Yet to harm Him had no pow'r.
Through Him you can also conquer—
Satan you can put to shame,
If by faith you only venture,
Trusting in God's holy name.

4 For His grace is all-sufficient,
Which He freely doth bestow;
And His power is efficient
For to lead you safely through.
Strengthen now your faith so feeble,
And lift up your weary hands,
Pray to God who will enable
You to break the tempter's bands.

THE REST FOR THE WEARY. C. M.

HOW sweet thou art, O heavenly rest,
To weary, troubled souls,
Who long for mansions of the blest,
Where sin no more controls.

2 They gladly leave this transient life,
These slender earthly ties,
This weary and unceasing strife,
That in their pathway lies,

3 That they may reach a wid'ning sphere,
In heaven's blissful clime,
Where lasting pleasures will appear,
And saints their praises chime.
O SOUL stirring tidings to saints in distress,
That Jesus has risen to comfort and bless;
The penitent ones who will flee to His fold,
In Him will find comfort as He has foretold.

2 May we as His children in Him then confide,
Who in our sore trials for us will provide;
Though sorrow, temptation or sin causes grief,
He as Intercessor will render relief.

3 We'll cherish God's promise so brimful of joy,
A gift through our Savior, our minds to employ;
His blessings should ever our hearts so inflame.
That we with thanksgiving His goodness proclaim.

4 The Lord of perfection, the King of all pow'r,
The treasures of heaven on us He will shower;
When ready to meet Him with saints in the sky,
Our tongues we'll employ in thanksgivings on high.

THE Lord my shepherd is, and I
Not any want shall know;
He bids me in green pastures lie—
Leads where still waters flow.

2 My soul He doth restore, and He
With love my life doth bless;
For His name's sake He leadeth me
In paths of righteousness.
3 Yea, though I walk the vale of death,
   No evil will I fear;
   His rod and staff do comfort me,
   For He is with me here.

4 Thy goodness and Thy mercy, Lord,
   Will surely follow me
   Through all my days, then by Thy word,
   I'll ever dwell with Thee.

THY Word, O Lord, a lamp shall be,
   A light upon my way;
It cheers the path that leads to Thee,
   Turns darkness into day.

2 The faithful trusted in Thy word
   In ages gone and past,
   And Thy eternal truths, dear Lord,
   To-day stand firm and fast.

3 A fragment from Thy word, O Lord,
   My hungry soul shall feed;
   A bounteous feast it will afford,
   Supplying all my need.

4 O bless-ed word of truth divine,
   What wisdom it imparts;
   We'll worship at its sacred shrine
   With simple, child-like hearts.

5 O heav'nly Father, let Thy word
   Our earnest thought engage;
   When earth recedes 'twill be, dear Lord,
   Still our blest heritage.
CHRIST OUR COMFORTER AND FORTRESS.

DISTRESSED but not by Christ forsaken,
In whom we ever can confide;
Who can within our hearts awaken
Rich comforts ever to abide;
And will support us by His grace,
Nor hide from us His smiling face.

2 The faithful souls can ne'er be taken
    By Satan from their stronghold sure;
Nor may their faith in Christ be shaken.
    Though many chast'nings they endure;
For every need He will provide,
    And will through life with them abide.

3 He will not let us dwell in sadness—
    For want of care we need not pine;
But we can worship Him in gladness,
    Who fills our souls with food divine;
By grace through faith we here are blest,
    In prospect of eternal rest.

“HE THAT HATH THE SON HATH LIFE”—1 JOHN 5:12.

“HE that hath the Son hath life;”
Christ becomes his chief delight;
Him he loves, obeys, believes,
And his Lord he now receives.

2 Heed, my soul, these words so true;
    Hear the message sent to you;
'Tis the record God has given,
    Christ gives you this life from heaven.
3 Without Christ all hope is vain; 'Tis through Him we life obtain; Without Christ no ray of light Cheers the soul in death's dark night.

4 Precious life, indwelling love, Given us from Christ above; May this gift be all aglow, Warming every heart below.

5 Life of Christ, O may its power Be to us a priceless dower; Rich in words and deeds of love, Ever proves its source above.

69 THE SAINT'S RELEASE AND COMFORT. 8, 7.

JESUS, Thou didst kindly lead us Out from sinful Jericho; Salem's peace from fears has freed us; Gracious love Thou didst bestow.

2 Thou wilt never here forsake us, When afflictions us assail; When misfortunes overtake us, Thou wilt help us to prevail.

3 For Thy ever gracious Spirit Will uphold our faith in Thee; And Thy great atoning merit Will forever set us free.

4 Naught Thy bond of love can sever, While we cleave to Thee, O Lord; By its promptings we shall ever Sing Thy praise with one accord.
What hope, what joy it is to me,
While trav'ling to eternity,
That for poor man is opened wide,
A fountain in my Savior's side.

2 Here I can come and pardoned be,
My heart from every sin made free;
And it prepared and fitted well,
Where Christ can through His Spirit dwell.

3 He'll kindle there the heav'nly flame,
All to consume, that naught remain
But love to God and all His ways—
Where peace its gentle scepter sways.

4 He'll cleanse my heart and fit it well,
Where Jesus is, I too, may dwell,
And like Him be in heav'n above,
Where all is peace and all is love.

Christ Jesus the Shepherd through infinite love,
Despising the cost and the shame,
Forsook the bright scenes of His glory above,
The sheep that was lost to reclaim.

2 And He is the Shepherd to-day as of old,
Who urges all souls to repent,
And enter the gateway that leads to His fold—
The refuge and home of the saint
3 He calls them His own, who through love Him obey,  
   Whose word they hold sacred and dear;  
   Who follow His footsteps, the truth and the way,  
   Till death ends their faithful career.

4 Then shall they His coming with rapture behold,  
   With hosts of bright angels draw nigh,  
   His own to transport to the heavenly fold,  
   And infinite glory on high.

BEAUTIES OF ZION.

O JERUSALEM, how fair  
Thy delightful dwellings are,  
Where all strife and war must cease,  
For within thy walls is peace.

2 Peace on earth, good will to men,  
Does pervade Jehovah's reign;  
Ruling saints here and above  
With the scepter of His love.

3 All are blest within His fold  
With His love and peace untold;  
And in future yet in store,  
Comforts sweet for ever more.

4 He will lead His flock with care  
Unto pastures rich and rare;  
To still waters, crystal, bright,  
To enhance their souls' delight.

5 View the world with its decay,  
All its bloom will fade away,  
While Jerusalem above  
Blooms with God's eternal love.
CONSOLATION.

73 THE PEACE OF GOD. C. M.

WHAT happy seasons, Lord, are mine,  
When with Thy presence blest;  
All earthly care I then resign,  
To lean upon Thy breast.

2 These glimpses of Thy heavenly love,  
Now draw me to Thy side;  
On wings of faith I soar above,  
And long there to abide.

3 When thus upon the mount I stand,  
I fain would lift the veil  
That hides from view the better land,  
Where joy and peace prevail.

4 I thank Thee for these seasons blest,  
They cheer my fainting soul;  
Assurance give of endless rest,  
When time shall cease to roll.

74 COMFORTS UNDER AFFLICTION. IIIs.

IN times of distress we should never despair,  
For God is our refuge, to Him we'll repair;  
In patient submission we ever will rest,  
Believing His word, what He doeth is best.

2 The chastening hand we cannot always trace;  
We see here but darkly through outlines of grace;  
Our trials that we cannot here comprehend,  
Have each a divinely and well purposed end.
CONSOLATION.

3 O Lord, give submission and strength day by day, 
While here in this valley of conflict we stay, 
That we may, by striving, submit to Thy will, 
And in our weak efforts Thy purpose fulfill.

4 Then may we forget all our grief and our fears, 
And look far beyond this dark valley of tears, 
To that blissful home where all troubles do cease, 
And all faithful souls dwell in comfort and peace.

75 COMFORT IN THE MERCIES OF GOD.  L. M.

THY mercies are so great, O Lord, 
And are so freely shed abroad; 
Grant us Thy grace to comprehend 
And always on Thy word depend.

2 Then may we in true faith draw nigh 
To Thee, O Lord, who art on high; 
Our sins confess, Thy truth embrace, 
And with desire thus seek Thy grace.

3 Whatever may our station be, 
Enable us to look to Thee, 
For Thou wilt ever help accord, 
To those who heed Thy gracious word.

4 Thou canst be touched with feelings of 
Infirmities, through Thy great love; 
Then we in fear need not despair, 
But should on Thee cast all our care.

5 To all who here themselves deny, 
And with true hearts to Thee draw nigh, 
Shall peace and comfort here possess, 
And share the promise of the blest.
WITH gladness we should view
The open door of grace;
And bid this life of self adieu,
To run the holy race.

2 May no corroding care
Our pilgrimage impede;
Of many snares we should beware,
To make more earnest speed.

3 But should our courage pine,
And rising fears take place,
Christ's precious mercies still are mine,
And His abounding grace.

4 In Him we're truly blest—
His all-protecting hand
Will vouch to us a peaceful rest,
While by His grace we stand.

FAINT not, O my soul, when this body of clay
Tells thee it is failing, shall soon pass away;
O joyful releasing when thou shalt be free
From sin and the weakness that now hinder thee.

2 For thou hast been striving more perfect to be;
From promptings of sin thou hast longed to be free;
But now thou art trusting in Jesus alone,
Who suffered and died for thy sins to atone.
3 Temptations have tried thee, but all will be well, Thy Savior hath triumphed, with Him thou shalt dwell. Then trust in Him ever, fear not, O my soul— The dear loving Jesus who maketh thee whole.

4 In days of affliction, which sorely oppress, He'll lighten thy sorrow and soothe thy distress; He'll give thee a foretaste of peace and of love, Until in perfection thou'lt find them above.

5 O, glorious prospect, by faith thou canst see, The merits of Jesus have now set thee free. He liveth, He pleadeth, thy Savior and friend; Thy refuge, thy comfort, thy help to the end.

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WITH humble hearts may we this day Our actions, thoughts and life survey, To ascertain, assembled here, If all our motives be sincere.

2 And should a bitter root of sin Disturb the peaceful calm within, May godly fear us then constrain, That we restore true peace again.

3 Let us by Christ's example pure, In passive love the cross endure, That unbelievers may behold His fervent love within His fold.
4 It was this ardent love divine
   Caused Him to leave the ninety nine,
   To seek the lost one, gone astray
   In crooked paths, from God away.

5 To wrest him from the spoiler’s snare,
   And guard him with a shepherd’s care;
   To bring him home—O sweet release!
   Within the holy bonds of peace.

6 So may we in His love remain,
   Together linked in union’s chain;
   To live in Him, in Him to die,
   And ever be with Him on high.

79 PREPARATORY TO COMMUNION. L. M.

To Thee we call, O Savior dear,
   Our supplications wilt Thou hear;
   O’ershadow us by Thy great love,
   And send Thy spirit from above.

2 Thy presence now we truly need
   To help discern Thy flock indeed,
   That we in truth may ascertain
   If in love’s bond we still remain.

3 Ere we can show Thy death profound,
   We must in faith and love abound;
   God’s grace has purged our hearts of dross,
   And with our Savior shared the cross.

4 May worldly cares ne’er prove a snare,
   While we each other’s burdens bear;
   And peace maintain within Thy fold,
   As in Thy word so plainly told.
5 Help us, O Lord, all ill subdue—
Thy saving faith in us renew,
That we may prove ourselves aright—
Thy holy will our souls' delight.

6 May we by grace, in holy fear,
Thy precepts keep, Thy name revere;
Show forth Thy love in union's bond,
For thus we taste of joys beyond.

O GRACIOUS Father, kind and true,
Vouchsafe to lead in all we do;
That we may fitly in Thy fear
Discern Thy body, be Thou near.

2 So fill each mind with heav'ly light,
That Thy kind will be our delight;
Give grace to meet all earthly care,
That sin and self may not ensnare.

3 O help that none in love grow cold,
Not heeding promptings conscience told;
Or by delusion led astray
To seek some easier, broader way.

4 O that no evil work of sin
Lurk in the fold, our hearts to win,
To steal away our peace and love,
Thy precious gifts sent from above.

5 And should there aught of ill be found,
O may Thy grace with pow'r abound,
That peace divine and courage too
Prevail indeed and all renew.

(Over)
6 May faithful pastors never cease
To strive maintain true love and peace,
With richest blessings them endow,
And help each one renew his vow.

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THE LORD'S COMMUNION
C. M.

MAY peace and love with us abound,
Our hearts to consecrate,
While our dear Savior's death profound,
We now commemorate.

2 The bread which we in faith do break
Commemorates His love;
The bless-ed cup which we partake,
Communion of His blood.

3 Help, Lord, our hearts and voices raise,
In union's sacred bond,
And sound aloud Thy glorious praise
In every clime and land.

4 Help us in love and peace to dwell
In holiness and truth,
That we by walk and tongue may tell
Thy wondrous love on earth.

5 Christ's love divine, a rich repast,
Has to our souls been given;
May faith be ours while life shall last,
And perfect joy in heaven.
CHRIST'S DEATH IS OUR RANSOM.

RANSOMED souls in silence pond’ring
Viewing Christ upon the tree,
In His dying hour achieving
An eternal victory—
Wrought for Zion through His dying—
Wondrous love beyond degree.

2 View Him there, a bleeding Savior,
Ebbing forth a crimson stream,
All the fruit of man's behavior,
That He might his soul redeem;
And His anguish—fearful anguish!
We should else forever feel.

3 Oh! behold Him in that hour,
Handled by His wicked foes,
When God gave Him in their power,
There to suffer countless throes.
What a Jesus! thus to save us!
From the doom of endless woes.

4 See Him now of God forsaken!
Wrapt in sorrow, pain and fear!
Let His bitter pangs awaken
Untold comforts in despair.
Unto Jesus, thanks and praises,
May His ransomed souls declare.

5 By His holy walk and living,
And His death upon the Mount;
Their "ten thousand sins" forgiving,
And supplying every want;
Then to glory, endless glory.
Their redeem-ed souls shall mount.
WE in our bless-ed Savior’s name
In love together meet,
His acts in meekness to proclaim—
To worship at His feet.

2 He left His bright and rad’ant throne,
And came on earth to die;
To save our lives He gave His own,
Thus did our pardon buy.

3 Whom none of this world’s princes knew,
But did Him crucify;
And thus the Lord of glory slew,
Who for our sins did die.

4 The earth did quake, the rocks were rent,
Which proved a death divine;
And o’er creation’s vast extent,
The sun refused to shine.

5 The gates of hell did not prevail
Against the saving Rock;
Nor did His plan of mercy fail
In saving of His flock.

6 Captivity He captive took
And triumphed o’er the grave,
That all to Him for grace must look,
For He alone can save.

7 As oft as we in love partake
The ordained bread and wine,
We do His death commemorate
By ordinance divine.
COMMUNION HYMN.

O TIME of refreshing! O spiritual rest!
When we with God's mercies are deeply impressed;
In songs of thanksgiving our voices we'll raise
To Jesus our Savior whose name we would praise.

2 With rev'rence, dear Savior, O help us partake
The cup which we bless, and the bread which we break;
So simple this service, and yet so sublime—
Communion of saints,—'tis Thy bless-ed design.

3 And when we partake of these emblems divine,
More fervent our longing, dear Lord, to be Thine;
And now in remembrance of Thee and Thy love,
We'll keep this blest feast till we meet Thee above.

THE LOVE AND SUFFERINGS OF CHRIST.  C. M.

My soul, the wond'rous sight surveys,
The Lord of earth and heaven,
Upon the cross His love portrays—
His life for us has given.

2 Behold His hands extended wide,
His feet nailed to the tree;
The cruel spear thrust in His side,
From sin to make me free.

3 His body broken on the cross,
His blood for many shed;
My soul! for thee—for thee it was,
He bowed His sacred head.
4 He died! the first-born—God's delight!
   To free a fallen race
   From slavish fears, and Satan's might,
   By His redeeming grace.

5 Amazing love! past human thought!
   For such a worm as I,
   The Son of God to earth was brought,
   Upon the cross to die.

6 He suffered thus, my soul, for thee,
   The pains of death and hell,
   That thou mayst life eternal see,
   And in His glory dwell.

THE LOVE AND TRIUMPH OF CHRIST. L. M.

BRETHREN and sisters, let us sing
Sweet anthems to our heav'nly King;
With hearts and voices we draw nigh,
His works of love to magnify.

2 Behold how great His ardent love,
   That He should leave the courts above,
   And suffer death upon the tree,
   For our poor souls to make them free.

3 The sins of all were on Him laid,
   And He alone the trespass paid,
   Though pow'rs dark did Him assail,
   Salvation's plan did still prevail.

4 Triumphant King, in great display,
   O'er sin's dark rule did gain the day;
   His sinless life and precious blood
   Did save from sin's o'erwhelming flood.
5 His love is thus brought into view,
   And unto Him all praise is due;
May love in us all strife consume—
   Our hearts pervade while we commune.

CROSS OF CHRIST.

MUST BEAR THE CROSS. C. M.

HAD Christ alone the cross to bear
   For one so vile as I?
Should I not of His suf'ring share,
   And with His will comply?

2 He sought the honor from above,
   Despised all human praise;
What He disliked, how can I love,
   While walking in His ways.

3 He by the noble was contemned,
   The great did Him despise.
Because He all their works condemned,
   Which I must do likewise.

4 I also to the world must die,
   It must be dead to me;
My sinful flesh must crucify,
   If I the Lord's would be.

5 Thus by the cross I gain the crown
   Laid up for me on high;
And though the world upon me frown,
   Will bear it till I die.
CROSS OF CHRIST.

88

THE CROSS AND SELF-DENIAL. C. M.

The way of life in Christ does lead
Us all beneath the cross;
We must His gracious counsel heed—
Of self sustain a loss.

2 If we the Savior would obey,
The world we must forsake,
And choose the straight and narrow way—
Our cross upon us take.

3 Ourselves we always must deny
Of all our selfish pride,
Pluck out the vain, offending eye,
Which with the world would side.

4 'Tis death to self thus to comply,
But God we ne'er can praise,
Unless we do ourselves deny
In all our works and ways.

5 Then let us always faithful be,
And willingly obey,
That we may rest eternally,
In that celestial day.

89

THE NARROW WAY. C. M.

The way of truth in faith I'll tread—
The path of righteousness,
That leads to life, to peace and rest,
To joy and happiness.

2 It wends its course through many snares,
Oft through some dismal vale;
Through shades of death—O fearful gloom!
Which makes me fear and quail.

3 By times it leads through flow'ry plains,
   Immersed in rays of light,
Which, emanating from the throne
Of God, increase delight.

4 Anon, through some enchanting ground,
   Fraught with enticing charms,
Where souls are lulled to sleep in death,
Held by delusion's arms.

5 But Christ shall be my guiding star,
   My strength, my help and stay;
My firm protection, hope and shield,
On this true, narrow way.

6 Through dangers great thus oft I go,
   And dreary paths I roam,
Yet with this hope and anchor sure,
That soon I'll rest at home.

90 A WILLINGNESS TO BEAR THE CROSS.  C. M.

CHRIST'S yoke I'll bear in spirit meek,
   Though failings oft I see,
For I am needy, poor and weak,
His strength my stay shall be.

2 The burden of the Lord I'll bear,
   For it is always light;
To those who seek His loving care,
His will is their delight.
3 The cross of Christ, I'll also bear,
    While on this earth I stay,
    That I may of His glory share
    In yon eternal day.

4 O may I walk in all His ways,
    In humble, godly fear;
    And give to Him all honor, praise,
    While on my journey here.

5 I seek not pleasure here on earth.
    But self I would deny,
    And seek the pearl of greater worth—
    The treasure found on high.

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91 THE SPIRITUAL CONFLICT. L. M.

WHILE in our wearied contest here,
    Our hearts are often filled with fear;
But faith, the armor of the mind,
    Helps us in Jesus comfort find.

2 While striving here, we may not rise
    To lasting joys of Paradise;
For constant wars we here below
    Must wage against our wily foe.

3 When we, by faith in Jesus' light,
    Can conquer on, then all is bright;
But we may not continue long
    In chanting forth the victor's song;
4 For when one foe is overcome,  
    And we in measure feel at home,  
    Another quickly aims a dart  
    To penetrate the vital part.

5 Yea we will find a daily strife,  
    If we would win eternal life;  
    But faith in Jesus Christ, our King,  
    Will us to future glory bring.

LORD, Thou wilt our Shepherd be,  
We will lift our eyes to Thee;  
All our help from Thee we own—  
    Thou our righteousness alone.

2 From the everlasting hills,  
    Help shall come for all our ills;  
    Thou wilt never slumber know,  
    Till Thy help Thou dost bestow.

3 Thou wilt be a safe retreat,  
    Shading from the noontide heat;  
    Also when the moon's soft light  
    Tells the coming of the night.

4 Keep our feet lest we should stray  
    From the true and narrow way;  
    Wilt Thou ever safely guide,  
    Lest some evil should betide.

5 From all evil safely keep,  
    Faithful Shepherd of Thy sheep;  
    Going out and coming in,  
    Evermore keep us from sin.
WE TRUST IN THEE.  6.4,6.4,6.6,6.4.

S A V I O R, we come to Thee—
    Be Thou our stay;
We need for falt'ring steps,
    Thy help each day.
O help us look to Thee,
And Thou our refuge be;
We will for safety flee,
    Alone to Thee.

2 Saved by free grace alone—
    Thy gift divine;
Thou didst for us atone—
    All praise be Thine.
Grace Thou hast offered free—
Help, Lord, our constant plea—
To Thee for refuge flee,
    Ever to Thee.

3 Soon comes the eventide—
    We need not fear.
If Thou with us abide—
    Be ever near.
E'en when death's shades appear,
Thou wilt be with us here;
Thou art a Savior dear—
    Be ever near.

4 In our lone pilgrimage,
    We need Thine aid;
Seeking a heritage,
    Never to fade;
A land so fair and bright,
Free from sin's fearful blight;
The Lamb will be the light—
    There'll be no night.
THE LAND OF PALESTINE.

C. M.

This happy lot is truly mine,
While I am here below,
To share a hope of Palestine,
Where milk and honey flow.

2 This promise now does firmly stand
   In Jesus' holy word;
   All who obey shall gain the land,
   And reap the great reward.

3 Sometimes I fear the thoughts of death,
   Which may the promise hide;
   But I will venture on by faith,
   And in the Lord confide.

4 If faithful here to His command,
   Christ's saving ark will bear
   Me safely to the promised land,
   His endless bliss to share.

HOPE IS THE ANCHOR THAT RESTS IN CHRIST.

C. M.

O Blessed hope, like angel sent,
   Our drooping hearts to cheer,
While trav'ling to the land of rest,
   Through regions dark and drear.

2 Through trials we must often go,
   Our faithfulness to test;
   But hope inspires the thought that soon
   From all our toils we'll rest.

3 When sore beset by dang'rous foes,
   We meet while on the way,
Then expectation points to Christ,  
By whom to gain the day.

4 When threat'ning clouds obscure the sky,  
And troubled is the sea,  
Hope points to Him who stilled the waves  
On stormy Galilee.

5 Thus hope's an anchor firm and sure,  
That goes within the veil,  
And keeps the ship of faith secure  
Against the rising gale.

6 O may we all then safely land  
On yon celestial shore;  
Then hope that cheered our lonely way,  
We there shall need no more.

FAITH OUR SHIELD IN THE CONFLICT. L. M.

FAITH is a shield and substance great,  
While we are in this temp'ral state;  
It is a gracious gift, indeed,  
Which all mankind on earth do need.

2 The Lord this gift to all extends,  
Who, by conversion, are His friends;  
Who in the holy war enlist,  
And all the ways of sin resist.

3 Who bravely strive from morn till night,  
That Unbelief be put to flight;  
And captive take they every thought,  
And show a mighty conquest wrought.
4 Yet when one battle they have won,  
   Another quickly is begun;       
   For Unbelief from battle fled    
   Has raised an army from the dead.

5 The world or Satan, wealth or fame,  
   Self, envy, pride, revenge or shame,  
   Not one of these His children harm,  
   If they themselves with faith do arm.

6 Here through true faith they do obtain  
   The triumph over death and pain;  
   In heaven where no strife is known,  
   With joy they'll wear the victor's crown.

97 HEAVEN THE ONLY SOURCE OF JOY. L. M.

ENLIVENED nature's spacious field  
No lasting joy for me can yield,  
For sin hath poisoned all her bliss,  
And marred terrest'ral happiness.

2 One source alone can joy impart  
To gladden my benighted heart,  
Which o'er my mind draws visions bright,  
Of joys in regions of delight.

3 A hope it is by promise blest—  
A hope of everlasting rest,  
When life has ended, days have fled,  
When passed the regions of the dead.

4 In heaven then with saints to dwell,  
With voice cherubic loud to swell  
Unto the Lamb eternal praise,  
And heart-felt songs of gladness raise.
FAITH AND HOPE.

THE FAITH THAT AVAILS.  S. M.

THOU Refuge of my soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

2 To Thee I tell my grief,
For Thou alone canst heal;
Thy word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

3 But, oh! when doubts assail,
I fear to call Thee mine;
The springs of comfort seem to fail,
And all my hopes decline.

4 Yet, Lord, where shall I flee?
Thou art my only trust;
And still, my soul would cleave to Thee,
Though prostrate in the dust.

FAITH REVEALS THE COMFORTER.  S. M.

IN faith I look to Thee,
My God, my help and stay;
When doubts and fears o’ershadow me,
Thy help do not delay.

2 And on Thy sacred word,
May I, by faith, lay hold;
The only source which does afford
Pure joy and peace untold.

3 When I’m weighed down with care,
Help me to trust in Thee;
Who keeps the birds that wing the air
Will also care for me.

4 When my unworthiness
   Obscures the heav'nly ray,
And when Thy perfect righteousness
   Is closing up my way,

5 O may I then in faith
   Behold Thee at the throne,
Still pleading there in my behalf
   That mercy may be shown.

6 That I with joy again
   May view the Father's face,
And praise His ever bless-ed name
   For His abounding grace.

THE LORD IS OUR REFUGE.  C. M.

Let no dark clouds obscure our sight,
   Nor dim hope's cheerful ray;
For faith dispels the gloom of night,
   Then shines the light of day.

2 We may ourselves not choose the way
   The Father deemeth best;
His love will lead with gentle sway
   To realms of peace and rest.

3 Can we not trust the Father's care,
   Who notes the sparrow's fall?
Yea, more will He His bounties share
   With those who needy call.
4 To those who come He's ever nigh,
   A refuge He will be;
   Their every want He will supply,
   And from all sorrows free.

5 He will direct our paths aright,
   Our hearts He will incline
   To walk by faith and not by sight—
   Our all to Him resign.

6 For now we only know in part,
   We darkly see the way;
   In God's own time the pure in heart
   Will gain the perfect day.

101

THE FRUITS OF FAITH.  C. M.

SALVATION'S boon, through faith secure,
   Is precious, free and true
To all who do the cross endure,
   And self by grace subdue.

2 Would we enjoy the bliss of heav'n,
   We must in Christ believe;
No other means to man is given,
   And Him we must receive.

3 To test our faith and prove it true,
   The fruits of love we show;
And God who gave us hearts anew
   Will ever grace bestow.

4 True, living faith, O God, preserve
   Within our heart and mind.
That we in love Thee ever serve,
   Through Christ our Savior kind.
SAINT'S PROSPECTIVE REST.

How truly wise to yield ourselves to God
In the stronghold of faith,
And feel secure beneath His chast’ning rod
Till the summons of death;
Which will befriend our longing soul,
And speed it hence unto the goal,
Where sin and death no more control
While at rest with the blest.
2 Here joy is marred by things of time and sense,
   Where our failings abound;
Which often brings us painful penitence,
   Until comfort is found.
But there the soul shall be set free,
And shall true glory ever see;
Yea, sing unending jubilee
   On that shore, evermore.

3 O, blest abode, with saints in garments white
   In the mansions above;
Where they shall feast with rapturous delight,
   At the banquet of love;
While anthems sweet they there shall swell,
And of their Savior's love shall tell,
And ever in His presence dwell,
   Him adore, evermore.

104

CHRIST'S MERITS OUR ONLY HOPE.

JESUS' name, how sweet it sounds
   To a soul that's purged from leaven;
And with whom true love abounds,
   Issu'ng from the courts of heaven;
Such can well with joy embrace
   God's amazing work of grace.

2 He as Lord and King of kings
   Is their soul's true consolator;
By His merits pardon brings,
   And becomes their mediator,
In their weak endeavors here,
   Where their failings oft appear.
3 He will give them sweet repose
   When this transient life is ended;
Set them free from all their woes
   When the soul will have ascended
From this toilsome, earthly race
   To its future resting place.

4 Oh, the calm and blest release
   When in Jesus they can slumber,
And enjoy eternal peace,
   Where no earthly cares encumber;
Who in Jesus lived and died,
   Ever shall with Him abide.

105

FAITH DRAWS ME NEAR TO CHRIST.

LORD, keep me near to Thee,
   To Christ, my Lord;
My comfort is in Thee—
   Thy help accord.
My song shall ever be,
   Lord, keep me near to Thee;
Why not feel safe with Thee,
   Alone with Thee.

2 Thy pure and perfect love
   My peace shall be;
My soul in Thee has found
   Salvation free.
Made free by Thy dear Son—
   Through love so freely done;
And gladly now can own,
   I'm near to Thee.

(Over)
3 In Thee alone I trust,  
    My Savior, Lord;  
Safe in the darkest watch,  
    Keeping Thy word.  
Within the veil I see  
    The blessings there for me;  
Love draws me near to Thee—  
    So near to Thee.

106 THE COMFORT OF FAITH.  

THOU art my refuge, Lord,  
    And wilt be ever near;  
The promised grace will me accord  
    A comfort in all fear.

2 When doubts do me assail,  
    And sorrows sorely press.  
Through faith may I o'er all prevail,  
    Find comfort in distress.

3 O give me courage too,  
    That I approach Thy throne;  
My selfish heart help me subdue,  
    And make Thy will my own.

4 Beneath Thy sheltering arm,  
    In faith and hope I rest;  
Naught can distress or do me harm,  
    When with Thy Spirit blest.

5 In that bright home above,  
    My spirit longs to be,  
Where faithful souls in peace and love,  
    From all earth's cares are free.
THE LORD IS OUR ANCHOR.

The Lord will help us watch—
Help us to pray;
Keep us from every sin
While on the way;
Where we shall meet our foes,
The Lord our anchor knows,
And dangers that beset
Us every day.

Then let us humbly strive
His word obey;
And ask our Savior dear,
Show us the way:
For soon the call will come,
When here our race is run;
And may the plaudit be
That we have won.

Then from all pain set free,
We'll rest in peace;
Viewing His wondrous work—
The soul's release.
We'll praise Him evermore,
And His blest name adore,
For His redeeming blood
That set us free.

THROUGH living faith, I count but loss
The fading things on earth,
That I may claim beneath the cross,
The things of priceless worth.
2 Which are laid up in heav’n secure
   For every faithful one,
Who will temptation here endure—
   The race with patience run.

3 By faith, I can with comfort view
   Christ’s constant love and care,
True courage in me to renew,
   And present sorrows bear.

4 May I, through faith, behold the stream,
   Whence all true comforts flow—
Christ’s precious blood which will redeem
   From every debt I owe.

109 EIGHTEENTH PSALM.  11, 8, 11, 8.

The Lord is my Rock, and in Him I will trust,
   My fortress, my strength and my guide;
Though trials ensnare, He in mercy is just,
   A way of escape He’ll provide.

2 I know He will hear if to Him I but cry,
   Though sorrows of death may assail;
A haven of rest where in trouble I’ll fly —
   Through Him I am strong to prevail.

3 No foe can o’ercome when the Lord is my stay—
   My voice in thanksgiving will raise;
I’ll love His blest name, and my heart He will sway—
   Alone He is worthy of praise.

4 The Lord’s way is perfect, for it has been tried—
   His right hand in safety will hold;
And all who for mercy in Him will confide,
   His goodness and strength may behold.
THE LORD IS OUR REFUGE.

O LORD, to Thee I fly,
That I may comfort find;
To Thee my soul doth cry—
Thou art a Savior kind;
A contrite heart and spirit meek,
O Lord, accept, though it is weak.

2 When sore temptations me
Distress on every side,
My refuge is to Thee,
I know Thou canst provide;
For if on earth no help is found,
In Thee it freely doth abound.

3 Wilt Thou me here preserve—
With watchfulness inspire,
That I sincere in love
May serve Thee every hour;
And when this span of life shall close,
O Lord, may I in Thee repose.

SEVENTEENTH PSALM.

O LORD, attend me when I cry,
Unto my prayer give ear,
For naught is hidden from Thine eye,
And Thou art ever near.

2 My footsteps in Thy paths uphold,
Lest I should slip therein;
Thy arm of love will me enfold,
And bring me peace within.
3 Who can prevail when Thou art nigh,  
Thy boundless love so deep;  
For as the apple of the eye,  
In safety Thou wilt keep.

4 Thy loving kindness I will sing,  
For Thou wilt be my guide;  
Beneath the shadow of Thy wing  
In safety I may hide.

5 In righteousness I can behold  
The beauties of Thy face,  
Thy loving kindness manifold,  
And Thy redeeming grace.

112 FAITH TRIUMPHANT. L. M.

O PRECIOUS faith! O gift divine!  
How blest if thou wert always mine;  
Then troubles I would fear no more,  
But on thy wings above them soar.

2 O faith, that rests on Christ alone,  
Assured His merits will atone;  
Why should I doubt His proffered grace,  
Who died to save a fallen race.

3 O bless-ed faith, thy cheering power  
Sustains in every trying hour;  
I trust beyond this mortal strife  
Through thee to reap eternal life.

4 O faith in God! foundation sure!  
Until life’s close may it endure;  
Transported, let my spirit rise,  
Through thee triumphant, reach the skies.
HOPE IS THE SURE ANCHOR.

Hope is the anchor for my soul,
While I on earth do live;
On every promise it will hold,
Which Christ to me does give.

2 When I in hope and faith am strong,
Of Jesus' love partake,
Temptation's waves may roll along,
This ark they cannot break.

3 While I do pass from shore to shore,
Oft fearful winds do blow,
Which make the raging billows roar,
While in my bark below.

4 Hope keeps the promise in my hand,
Why should I fear or faint;
The blessings of the promised land
Will crown the hopeful saint.

5 Hope never lets those come to shame
Who love and trust the Lord;
Then I will praise His holy name—
Seek comfort in His word.

BLESS-ED HOPE.

When anxious care the mind invades,
Caused by misfortune's hand;
Or through the body pain pervades,
We here no rest may find.

2 We oft may feel this world to be
A gloomy vale of tears,
For trials great we often see,
   And joys are mixed with fears.

3 Upon God's word our hope is based,
   And may His love now fill
   Our hearts, that we, devoted, chaste,
   To Him resign our will.

4 How blest the hope that does inspire
   And lifts our hearts above;
   To scenes beyond we do aspire,
   Where all is peace and love.

5 Serenely sweet the rest will be,
   Prepared for us on high;
   Where we from suf'ring shall be free,
   With Jesus ever nigh.

8, 7.

WHEN FAITH PREVAILS THE CLOUDS VANISH.

OFT in life when grief encumbers
   God in mercy will appear,
   For He never sleeps nor slumbers—
   To His own He's ever near.

2 Though my way seems dark and dreary,
   Soon again the sun may shine;
   Though I oft feel sad and weary,
   God will grant His grace benign.

3 Soon these low'ring clouds may vanish,
   Grief and sorrow disappear,
   Through Jehovah who can banish
   All my gloom, despair and fear.
4 Soon the sky again may brighten,
   And God's blessings may abound;
Soon my heavy load may lighten,
   And my feet gain surer ground.

5 On God's grace alone relying,
   Firmly on Him I'll depend;
To His arms for refuge flying,
   That I gain a happy end.

FEET WASHING.

116 IMPORT OF FEET-WASHING. 11s.

NOW after communion, in harmony sweet,
   We humbly engage in the washing of feet;
By which is set forth the true import of love—
The spirit which came in the form of a dove.

2 That humble condition of meekness divine,
   In which the blest virtues of heaven do shine;
Where Christ by His spirit delighteth to dwell,
   And every uprising of evil will quell.

3 Where endeth all bloodshed, and sword must de­
   part,
But brings in the sickle that points to the heart;  
Now striving within through the spirit of grace,
   To bring to us blessings of comfort and peace.

4 Christ's precepts and loving injunctions how wise,
   Which He for His children on earth did devise;
The pure admonition and gentle appeal,
   Whereby they are able offenses to heal.
5 O gracious asylum, by Providence giv'n,
Where saints are enjoying the blessings of heav'n;
Where each for the welfare of others gives place
In humble submission, through workings of grace.

6 No discord may enter to linger and hold
A foothold, to leaven and poison the fold;
For watchmen of Zion whose labors ne'er cease,
Will strengthen its bulwarks for comfort and peace.

7 O glor'ous communion when God is our stay
In all our devotions, by night and byday;
We only will see through a glass darkly here,
Until in perfection when Christ shall appear.

8 O may we possess then in patience our soul,
Till blest perseverance brings us to the goal—
The end of our labors—the dawning of day—
The sunshine of gladness, forever and aye.

117 EXEMPLIFIED BY THE MASTER.       C. M.

THAT we His precepts pure may keep,
    And show His love divine,
Our Savior did example give—
    An humble rite assign.

2 For taking water He therein
    Washed His disciples' feet,
And wiped them with a towel clean;
    Thus proved His love complete.

3 Ye call me Lord and Master, plain,
    And ye say well and true,
Yet, I, your Lord and Master, now,
    Your feet have washed for you.
4 Thus you should also wash the feet
   Of one another too,
   And ever this example keep,
   As I have done for you.

5 The servant is not greater than
   His Lord who washed his feet;
   Ye shall be happy if ye do
   This precept freely keep.

6 I'll spill my blood to wash you pure,
   Yet sin will you attend;
   O watch and pray, in faith endure,
   I'm with you to the end.

7 O Savior kind, Thou friend of love,
   Wash us from every stain;
   Send down Thy Spirit from above,
   With love our hearts inflame.

8 When tempted, oh, forsake us not,
   Let grace like water flow;
   Remind us when we Thee forget,
   Be with us here below.

118 IMPORT OF THE SERVICE. L. M.

Our Lord when He was here below,
   Washed His disciples' feet we know;
   And then in language clear and meet,
   Bade them to wash each other's feet.

2 Example thus and precept here
   Combine to make Christ's meaning clear;
   And if ye know these things, said He,
   Do them and ye shall happy be.
3 Compared with Him, oh, what are we?
Both God and man in one was He;
Majestic, holy, perfect One,
The bless-ed Lord, God's only Son.

4 If He, our King, so low did bow,
We surely should do likewise now;
We are but servants of our Lord,
And should obey His holy word.

5 And while the outward form we keep,
We find in it a meaning deep;
Beyond that which the eye can see,
It teaches us humility.

6 An evidence we also give
That not for self alone we live,
But humbly and in godly fear,
Through love we serve each other here.

7 When love an admonition gives,
Responding love the same receives;
Thus washed and washing we shall be
Preserved in Christian unity.

8 Then help us all submit, O Lord,
To washing by Thy living Word;
For Thy kind purpose brought to view,
Our faith will strengthen and renew.

9 O Lamb of God, Thy grace we seek—
Full well we know that we are weak;
Thou art our only hope and stay—
Keep sanctified Thy Church, we pray.
WHAT FEET-WASHING SIGNIFIES. C. M.

UNITED we in love must stand,
As Christ so plainly taught;
And ever heed His plain command—
Be one in heart and thought.

2 His precepts we will gladly keep,
As taught us by our Lord;
In love we'll wash each other's feet,
And thus obey His word.

3 If we in weakness do forget
Our duties on the way,
Our brethren dear should not neglect
To warn us lest we stray.

4 What thankfulness it will impart,
When we the danger see,
Then pray that we may ne'er depart,
From Christ who made us free.

5 God grant us grace that we be meet
To keep this service pure;
To walk in love that faith increase,
And to the end endure.

FUNERAL.

FOR A SISTER. S. M.

DEAR sister, thou hast gone,
Thy earthly journey's o'er;
The final vict'ry thou hast won,
And ne'er shall sorrow more.
2 Thy spirit truly blest,
   And free from pain and care,
Will now in peace and comfort rest,
   And joys of heav'n may share.

3 May we who yet remain
   Be faithful, firm and true,
And ever zealously maintain
   Our faith—our love renew.

4 Help, Lord, our burdens bear,
   And patiently endure;
We pray for Thy protecting care,
   To make our calling sure.

5 We should not mourn for thee,
   Dear sister, gone before;
For in the faith which makes us free,
   We'll meet to part no more.

OUR dwelling place Thou wast, O Lord
In all the ages past;
Thy promises within Thy word
Assure us it will last.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth,
   Or e'er the earth was framed,
An everlasting God Thou wast,
   Thy glory great proclaimed.

3 Lo, in Thy sight a thousand years
   Are but as yesterday;
Or like the night when day appears,
   And darkness flees away.
4 Man groweth up, and like the grass,
    Soon withereth away;
His brightest prospects soon will pass,
    As fades the summer day.

5 Yea, swiftly as the tale that's told,
    Our years do glide away;
Teach us to number well our years,
    And walk in wisdom's way.

6 In mercy then do help us, Lord,
    Thy loving kindness see;
May all afflictions work for good,
    And draw us near to Thee.

FOR A FRIEND.
L. M.

WHILE earth to earth and dust to dust
    Is God's decree so true and just,
We still in sorrow sadly mourn,
    Since tender ties are rudely torn.

2 Our fondest hopes, once fair and bright,
    Lie blighted now in death's still night;
As fading flow'rs or withering grass,
    Or fleeting shadows, life did pass.

3 This voice though hushed by death's chill seal,
    Yet mutely makes a last appeal;
Then may we choose true wisdom's way,
    Which leads to life and endless day.

4 May God preserve us in this hour,
    Our faith uphold by His great power;
Grant grace that we may overcome,
    And help us say, "Thy will be done."
Funeral.

For a Friend

One we loved from us is taken,
   Held by death in cold embrace;
Here on earth no more to waken—
   Ended now the mortal race.

Since from death there's no remission,
   Keenest sorrow fills the heart;
We would ask in true submission,
   Lord, to us Thy strength impart.

In this hour of sore affliction,
   Passing 'neath the chast'ning rod,
May we bow in meek contrition,
   Knowing 'tis the hand of God.

Should this call not deeply move us,
   Urge us seek the Savior's face;
He is willing to receive us,
   For 'tis yet the day of grace.

For a Believer.

Farewell, O my most beloved;
   Yea, my dearest friends farewell;
Fare you well that now are griev'd,
   And with tears your sorrows tell.

Here we part, but not forever;
   Soon the call to you will come,
When your earthly ties will sever,
   And the soul be gathered home.
FUNERAL.

3 Oh, with what unbounded pleasure,  
   We will praise the God of love,  
   When we shall obtain the treasure  
   Of celestial bliss above.

4 With this glowing hope I leave you,  
   And may Jesus through His love  
   Grant His mercy, and receive you,  
   As His bless-ed saints above.

FOR A CHILD.  C. M.

GRIEVING friends, now cease to mourn,  
   And dry the falling tear,  
   For death has ended the sojourn  
   Of one to us so dear.

2 The child has said its last farewell—  
   Passed death's dark waters o'er;  
   It shall in realms of glory dwell,  
   Where partings are no more.

3 The world with all its changing scenes  
   Has vanished from its sight.  
   While in the other world begins  
   A life of pure delight.

4 O blest abode in endless days,  
   There will its soul expand  
   In anthems of eternal praise,  
   In that celestial land.
LORD, Thy goodness we adore,
And for strength we Thee implore;
Thou hast called this loved one home,
Help us say, "Thy will be done."
May Thy holy love and pow'r,
Us sustain in trying hour.

2 With Thy Spirit ever near,
   We would stay the falling tear;
   And when sorrows o'er us roll,
   May Thy love our hearts control,
   That from grief we find release,
   And our faith and love increase.

3 When Thy saints have overcome,
   And through faith the vict'ry won,
   They no more need dread the tomb;
   Thou hast robbed it of its gloom,
   And hast hallowed it and blest;
   Sweetly there in peace they rest.

OUR brother dear has passed away
   Beyond all earthly care;
He rests in peace and we no more
   His loving counsel share.

2 His faithful labors in God's cause,
   For closer walk to strive,
Should wake in us renewed desires,
   And our weak faith revive.
3 We mourn to-day, but sweet the hope,
   That though so great our loss,
Through faith in Christ he's won the crown
   No more to bear the cross.

4 May we walk humbly in God's sight—
   His presence we implore,
That with the saints we there may meet,
   Where partings are no more.

FOR A SISTER.

DEAR sister, we lay thee to rest in the tomb;
   Which Jesus has hallowed and robbed of its
gloom.
How peaceful thy slumbers, how free from all woe,
   Though hearts of thy kindred in tears overflow.

2 Thy death, dearest sister, to us is great loss;
   With us thou hast labored, with us borne the cross.
Now in our assemblage thy voice will be still;
   The places that knew thee no more thou wilt fill.

3 Within the home circle great sorrow is found,
   But to the bereav-ed God's grace will abound;
We trust in His promise that saints shall repose,
   And rest from their labors when life here shall close.

4 O death of the righteous, an ending sublime;
   God grant it our portion at closing of time;
Then with our departed through Christ we shall rise
   To heavenly mansions prepared in the skies.
129 **FOR A SISTER.**

This loved one now has gone to rest,
No more will cares of life molest,
Nor anxious fears invade.
For her life's weary journey's done,
The cross exchanged for victor's crown,
And nature's debt is paid.

2 She lived the measure of her days,
And sought to walk in wisdom's ways,
And God her refuge made.
The shades of death brought her no fear,
For here she found the Savior near,
When scenes of earth did fade.

3 May we who now surround the bier,
God's love and faithfulness revere,
Within our every breast;
And when our days on earth shall pass,
For all will fade as with'ring grass,
May we then enter rest.

130 **FOR A BROTHER.**

With hearts filled with grief we have met here to-day,
Our brother in faith has been taken away;
He rests from his labors, his warfare has ceased,
From conflicts with sin he has now been released.

2 May we be submissive to God's way as best,
Since He in His wisdom has called him to rest;
And though we shall not here on earth meet again,
Fond mem'ry his faithfulness still will retain.
3 But not without hope do we sorrow to-day,
   For Christ in His triumph has opened a way;
   And those who are faithful shall with Him arise,
   When He, in His glory, descends from the skies.

4 O keep us, dear Savior, Thy help we implore,
   Until we may meet where these partings are o'er;
   Then may we be worthy to join that bright throng,
   Who worship before Thee and sing the new song.

131 FOR A BELIEVER. C. M.

THE weary conflict now is o'er,
   And earthly toils are done;
   The cares of life oppress no more—
   The victory is won.

2 We lay this loved one now to rest
   Within the silent tomb,
   Which by His death our Savior blest,
   And took away its gloom.

3 May grace be ours that we anew
   May seek the heav'nly way;
   The narrow path in faith pursue,
   That leads to endless day.

4 How sweet the thought of peaceful rest,
   When here our toils are o'er;
   But sweeter still the home so blest,
   Where saints shall part no more.
132 FOR A BELIEVER.

THIS dear brother has been taken
From these scenes of earth below;
God's eternal peace has given
Sweet relief—no cares to know.

2 No more sad and dreary conflicts,
   No more need the cross to bear;
   Having run the race with patience,
   Now the joys of heav'n may share.

3 Happy change from grief to gladness,
   Earth exchanged for home so bright,
   Where will be no night nor sadness,
   And the Lamb will be the light.

4 Happy they whose warfare ended,
   Who the victory have won;
   May we meet beyond the shadows,
   When our work on earth is done.

133 FOR A SISTER.

SINCE death has claimed our sister dear,
   Now in its cold embrace,
   Her cherished form to us so near,
   Will find a resting place.

2 Blest with a firm, abiding hope,
   Through God's redeeming love,
   We trust that she may find a rest—
   A blissful home above.
3 True living faith in God's dear Son,
    May we in life maintain;
And when the shades of death draw near,
    His arm will us sustain.

4 That we be worthy there to meet,
    Our fondest prayers arise,
For fairer scenes and purer joys
    Are found beyond the skies.

FOR A SERVANT OF GOD.

COMFORT ye the broken-hearted;
    Comfort ye all those that weep;
Sorrow not for the departed,
    Who in Jesus fall asleep.

2 Now the lab'rer's task is ended,
    His shall be a rich reward;
Faithful service he has rendered,
    Well done, servant of the Lord.

3 Comfort those whose hearts are bleeding,
    Lest they faint beneath the rod;
For we trust in Jesus' keeping
    He is resting with his God.

4 There shall be no pain nor sadness,
    These will all have passed away,
When the saints with songs of gladness
    Hail the resurrection day.
ORD, Thy help we now implore,
And Thy holy name adore;
In this hour of grief and pain,
Thou art able to sustain.
Pleadingly before Thy throne,
We Thy tender mercies own.

2 In the dark and trying hour,
Strengthen by Thy love and power,
That we cleave to Thee alone,
And can say, “Thy will be done.”
In this faith we come to Thee,
For our fortress Thou shalt be.

3 All is destined to decay—
Earthly pleasures pass away;
May we seek that which endures,
And the gift of life assures;
Heed Thy calls in mercy given,
That we share the bliss of heaven.

A FRIEND we loved has passed away—
One whom we held most dear;
And viewing now his lifeless clay,
We shed the parting tear.

2 Cut down when manhood’s active might
Gave hope of lengthened years;
For him who gave to us delight,
We mourn with bitter tears.
3 Teach us, O Lord, how insecure
   Is this our mortal state;
   And help us seek salvation sure,
   Ere it may be too late.

4 We ask Thee, Lord, for grace divine
   To bear Thy chast'ning rod,
   That every sorrow may incline
   Us nearer Thee, O God.

WITH feelings of sadness we meet here to-day,
   Since one of our number's been taken away;
   Our brother beloved, so faithful and true,
   To earth and its sorrows has now bid adieu.

2 God's ways are mysterious and past finding out,
   While all human wisdom is laden with doubt;
   Then humbly we'll bow to His all-wise decree,
   For all through His doings His love we can see.

3 Our brother departed, whose labors now cease,
   Oft gave us good counsel, rich comfort and peace;
   In loving remembrance we still hear his voice;
   Through Christ he still lives, in this hope we rejoice.

4 O may his example still guide us in love,
   To press on with fervor to mansions above.
   Though death may here claim us in silence to rest,
   The soul will arise to the home of the blest.
FOR A CHILD.

HEAV’NLY Father, be Thou near;  
Guide us while we wander here;  
Clouds of sorrow o’er us spread,  
One we loved is with the dead.  
When Thy strength we lean upon,  
We can say, “Thy will be done.”

2 When in loneliness we grieve,  
Help us, Father, to believe  
What Thou doest is the best—  
Peacefully the child doth rest.  
Thou hast hence recalled Thine own,  
Safe forever near Thy throne.

8 May Thy grace attend us now,  
Help us in submission bow;  
Though a tender cord is riven,  
Sweet the thought, a child in heaven.  
Fond incentive this should be,  
Closer, Lord, to walk with Thee.

FOR AN INFANT.

O HAPPY infant, gone to rest  
Beneath the altar of the blest;  
There may thy spirit sweetly sleep,  
While angels round thee vigils keep.

2 O happy infant, gone to rest;  
No world’s turmoil shall thee molest;  
Nor shall thy shining wealth corrode,  
While slumb’ring in thy blest abode.
3 O happy infant, gone to rest;  
   No sinful stain upon thy breast;  
   For Christ through His redeeming blood  
   Has saved and brought thee home to God.

4 Yea, rest until the trumpet’s sound  
   Awakes those slumb’ring under ground;  
   Then on bright wings around God’s throne,  
   The rapture of thy soul make known.

FOR A FRIEND.

0 GRIEVING friends, death brings the parting day,  
   That wafts the spirit far from us away,  
   And leaves the lifeless form, and it alone,  
   Of what we loved, but now in muteness shown.

2 How oft the pow’r that steals away we’d stay,  
   Our tender love would urge its long delay;  
   But God’s decree, a truth we all shall learn,  
   Is “Dust thou art, to dust shalt thou return.”

3 Our fondest hopes, our brightest prospects here  
   May speed away with life and all that’s dear.  
   Death gathers fairest flowers for the tomb,  
   Nor spares the tender bud in beauty’s bloom.

4 Dear friends, these partings here should all impress  
   That we a hope in Jesus should possess;  
   Yea, bow beneath the scepter of His love,  
   That we may hope to meet in peace above.
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FOR A SISTER.

ONE loved by us is taken,
   By death from us away,
Who will again awaken
   At the great judgment day.
Her warfare now is ended,
   Her faith has overcome;
Through grace that God extended,
   The victory has won.

2 She now is sweetly resting
   From all her labors here,
While onward we are hast'ning,
   To meet our sister dear.
O let us never falter,
   Though dark may be the way;
But ever trust in Jesus,
   Who is our hope and stay.

3 For God has promise given,
   His people to defend,
And He will keep them, even,
   In safety to the end.
When He will come in glory,
   He'll take them to His home,
Where they shall be forever
   Assembled 'round His throne.

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FOR A CHILD.

THE child is gone and needs no more
   Your loving, tender care,
Forever safe on that blest shore,
   It now awaits you there.
2 Christ called to Him the children dear,
    His blessing to receive;
And so may you that comfort hear,
    If you will but believe.

3 Grieve not, the child returns no more,
    But seek ye it on high,
That when these parting scenes are o'er,
    You'll meet above the sky.

FOR A FRIEND.

Oh, how solemn 'tis to sever
    From the friends we dearly love;
And their vacant place should ever
    Lead our thoughts to God above.

2 Since 'tis He that cuts asunder
    Tender cords that twine the heart,
May He not with healing wonder
    Soon remove the wounding dart.

3 Oh, how weighty our probation,
    In this precious day of grace;
 Whilst the Lord holds out salvation,
    Troubled sinners to embrace.

4 Lo, our days are also numbered—
    Soon the parting scenes appear;
Then the soul should unencumbered
    Leave this world and all that's dear.

5 May we bow in true submission
    To His kind and gentle sway,
That at last we gain admission
    To the realms of endless day.
OUR brother has been called away,
To his eternal home;
His lifeless body we now lay
Within the silent tomb.

2 Through grace and mercy we do trust,
   His spirit is at rest,
   And at the great and coming day,
   Will be among the blest.

3 O Savior, help us watch and pray—
   Yea, guide our wand’ring feet;
   And through Thy own redeeming blood,
   Cleanse us from sin complete.

4 Through faith may we there also share,
   On yon celestial shore,
   The glor’ous harvest saints shall reap,
   In bliss forever more.

BLESS-ED infant, thou art gone
To yon bright world above,
Where reigns the pure and Holy One,
And all is peace and love.

2 Your precious life was transient here,
   And did no sorrow know;
   Our love would yet have kept thee near,
   But God would have it so.
3 You now have bid farewell to all—
   For you we need not mourn;
   And those who heed the Savior's call,
   May you in bliss rejoin.

4 To infants dear the promise is,
   As Christ did well declare;
   He bade them come, for they are His,
   And shall His glory share.

5 His goodness should our minds employ,
   And lead our thoughts above;
   This bless-ed hope may we enjoy
   To meet with those we love.

146 FOR A MINISTER.

FAREWELL, brother, thou hast left us,
 'Round thy bier thy kindred weep;
Only one sweet thought can cheer us,
 "God gives His belov-ed sleep."

2 Faithful shepherd, God hath called thee,
   And the flock will miss thy care;
   God in heaven, we implore Thee,
   Guard Thy lambs that naught ensnare.

3 Fare thee well, belov-ed pastor,
   Soon we hope thy bliss to share,
   Thou hast taught us of "the Master"—
   Of His wondrous love and care.

4 He by "waters still" would lead us;
   In "green pastures" have us lie;
   May we join in songs victorious,
   Where no tears shall dim the eye.
SHORT is the time I did sojourn,
Here in this world below;
O loved ones, do not sadly mourn,
Because I home must go.

2 The Lord His blessing has bestowed
Upon my peaceful soul,
That I should leave this frail abode,
To reach that happy goal.

3 O pray the Lord that He may give
You grace to humble be,
And to His praise may ever live,
From sin and folly free.

4 In God's rich promise now confide,
That we again may meet;
And then with Jesus we'll abide,
In peace and joy complete.

5 Farewell to all, and comfort take,
And do not weep for me;
But weep for sin and folly's sake,
That Christ may make you free.

SAY not, 'tis but a little babe
That in the silent tomb is laid,
For cherished hopes are buried here,
And aching hearts are void of cheer.
2 The Savior kind hath gathered in
This precious child unstained by sin;
Its bless-ed state could we perceive,
Our saddened hearts would cease to grieve.

3 The mem'ry of the babe shall be
To parents dear an earnest plea,
That whispers of redeeming love,
And bids them seek their child above.

149 DEATH. C. M.

O DEATH, with what triumphant power
Thou layest mortals low;
Thou tellest neither day nor hour,
When thou wilt strike the blow.

2 No place too sacred for thy tread,
No age exempt shall be;
We all shall join the countless dead—
Make our abode with thee.

3 Man's frailty here we often see,
This life a fleeting breath;
And like the grass, so fadeth he
At thy approach, O death.

4 Teach us, O Lord, to know our end,
The measure of our days,
That we our time on earth may spend
In serving Thee always.

5 And when to earth we bid adieu,
If we with Christ arise,
We shall be changed and clothed anew
With glory from the skies.
GRATITUDE TO PROVIDENCE.

O SOV’REIGN Lord and heav’nly King,
To Thee we now our praises bring,
For all Thy blessings richly given—
The sunshine, dew and rain from heaven.

2 Yea, by Thy kind paternal care,
Thou dost provide our daily fare;
And all alike should ever own
Thy bount’ous gifts, so richly strewn.

3 For these supplies all should rejoice,
And to Thy praise should raise their voice;
Thy goodness should each heart inspire,
That we true faith and love desire.

4 As children here, with one accord,
We’ll praise Thee for Thy goodness, Lord;
And may we strive this day anew,
Through faith and love Thy will to do.

5 Since all must fade and pass away,
Teach us always to watch and pray;
And grant Thy blessing from on high,
That we in Thee may live and die.

THE LORD’S KIND PROVIDENCE.

W E with thanks and praises come—
God has blest our life and home;
With a lib’ral hand has given
Good and perfect gifts from heaven.
2 He has shown a father's care,  
    Pouring out an ample share;  
    By His gracious providence,  
    Earthly blessings does dispense.

3 Seeing God has blessed our field,  
    Harvests unto us to yield,  
    So may He to us impart  
    Fruitful seasons in the heart.

4 Richer harvests do await  
    Saints beyond the golden gate;  
    And the final harvest day  
    Will our future store display.

152 HARVEST HYMN. 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

O FATHER kind, to Thee we owe  
    Our gratitude while here below  
    For Thy providing hand;  
Since Thou hast sent both rain and dew,  
That grain and fruit in plenty grew  
In this, our favored land.

2 Our toils and labors Thou didst bless,  
    That we abundance do possess,  
    Our bodies to sustain.  
O may Thy goodness also lead,  
That we the heav’nly treasures heed,  
And perfect gifts attain.

3 Yea, that we lay them up on high,  
    Where moth and rust shall not come nigh,  
    And thieves shall not infest;  
That when our labors here are o’er,  
We then may reap forever more  
The glory of the blest.
Poor doubting souls, why stand ye here?
The door is open wide;
Come, knock, and find the Savior dear—
Why will ye turn aside?

2 Come, though your heart is sad within,
   And tears of sorrow flow;
He says, though crimson is your sin,
   I'll make you white as snow.

3 Come, listen to His pleading voice:
   "O turn, why will ye die?"
O why not make this happy choice,
   While yet He calls from high?

4 Come, learn of Christ, His yoke is light,
   A comfort it will be;
The Spirit and the Bride invite,
   While Jesus pleads for thee.

5 If thou couldst know the gift of grace,
   And of its worth to thee,
With joy thou wouldst it then embrace,
   With songs of jubilee.

6 Then God, who is the sinner's friend,
   Would be thy hope and stay;
Thy comfort now, and at life's end,
   Lead thee to endless day.
"COME UNTO ME." 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4.

SWEET are the words I hear:
"Come unto me."
Sin-sick and troubled soul,
"Come unto me."
Come with your guilt and fear,
Come to the Savior dear;
These are His words so clear:
"Come unto me."

2 Sweet then will be the rest
   Given to thee;
Learning to do His will,
   Lowly it be.
Trials may oft oppress,
God knows which path is best,
Cheers thee with words so blest:
"Come unto me."

3 Light will thy burden be,
   With blessings fraught;
Bearing the cross each day—
   Murmuring not.
Then when thy soul shall be
Nearing eternity,
These words will welcome thee:
"Come unto me."

COME, O ye precious souls, why will ye perish,
When living waters do constantly flow;
God's offered gift of grace will you not cherish,
Which He in mercy would on you bestow.
2 'Tis Christ who daily calls all that are ailing—
   All that feel penitent, needy and poor;
Come and His call obey, your sins bewailing,
   And boldly venture His throne to implore.

3 Come, O why still delay, laden with sadness,
   While Jesus welcomes you, life to embrace;
Angels will hover near, beaming with gladness,
   Should but one sinner now yield to His grace.

156 JESUS, THE LIFE AND LIGHT. S. M.

COME, ye who love to sing,
   Your voices gladly raise
In adoration to our King,
   Whose worthy name we praise.

2 In Him is life and light,
   No darkness can appear;
His presence, whether day or night,
   Makes our perception clear.

3 In Him perfection view
   Beyond all mortal thought;
The image lost, He will renew,
   If by repentance sought.

4 To know Him is to love,
   To love Him is to live;
The heav'nly blessings from above,
   His children all receive.

5 O who could Him refuse,
   Our precious Savior dear;
All who the way to life do choose,
   Walk humbly in His fear.
COME and seek the Lord of glory,
Seek Him while He may be found;
He is willing to restore thee,
While His grace does still abound.

2 Seek, and you will find Him surely;
Knock, and He will ope to you;
Ask, and He will not refuse thee—
Grant His grace and Spirit, too.

3 Yea, the Lord is still inviting;
Hear ye not His gracious call?
He annulled the old handwriting—
Come to Him, ye sinners all.

4 Glory, honor, adoration.
May Jehovah now receive
From the pure of every nation—
All that on Him do believe.

ALL ye sinners, poor and needy,
Come to Jesus Christ and live;
He is willing to receive you,
He has died that you might live.

2 He invites the heavy laden,
All who are with sins oppressed;
He'll relieve you of your burden,
And will give you peace and rest.
3 Come while yet the door is open,
    While His mercy still is near;
    While His gracious invitation
    Is to you and all that hear.

4 Oh, remember, time is fleeting,
    Days of grace will soon be past;
    Heed the call while it is given,
    Fearful lest it be the last.

\[159\]  \textbf{CALL TO REPENTANCE.}  \hspace{1cm}  \textit{8, 7.}

\textbf{WILL} you not hear your Creator,
    \textit{And accept His call to-day?}
But reject your Mediator,
    \textit{And walk on in sinful way?}

2 Will you not to Jesus open
    \textit{Now the temple of your heart?}
Slighting all the words He's spoken,
    \textit{Fear lest He from you depart.}

3 Come and do to Jesus open,
    \textit{Who is knocking at your door;}
He who offers peace and pardon,
    \textit{And the life forever more.}

4 He is willing to receive you,
    \textit{Mercy He will grant to-day;}
Come while yet the door is open,
    \textit{And His precepts do obey.}
WHAT love beyond our mortal sense
In Jesus was displayed;
In suff'ring for our great offense,
He righteous judgment stayed.

2 He also shed forth life and light
O'er a benighted world,
Which pierced the clouds that shrouded sight,
The myst'ry to unfold.

3 The veil was rent that all might see
That which was veiled within;
And grace proclaimed that all might be
Restored to life again.

4 Hope, too, revived, that guiding star
Which points to future bliss,
Beyond the bourne of vision far,
Where dwells but holiness.

5 O may this love each soul inflame,
The Lord to serve and fear;
To praise and glorify His name
In faith and truth sincere.

O THOU Holy One of Zion,
Thou to whom all praise is due;
Thou of Judah's tribe the Lion.
Thou, the Lamb of God, we view.
2 O that we could see Thee ever
Pleading at the Father's throne;
Pleading that Thy Zion never
Cease to love Thee as Thine own.

3 Thou didst care for David's city,
Zion's shrine Thou didst avow;
Hearken Thou to our entreaty,
Guard, O guard Thy Zion now.

4 Perils great, enticements many,
Oft would lure her from the way;
Worldly wisdom, carnal reason,
Here to steal her light away.

5 Zion needy, still imploring,
That she ever may prevail;
Life and strength to her assuring,
Lord, Thy Truth will never fail.

162 GOD'S LOVE OF PRECIOUS WORTH. C. M.

THE highest gift in heav'n and earth
Is charity divine;
Naught can compare with it in worth,
Nor with such lustre shine.

2 'Tis greater than all worldly fame,
More precious than pure gold;
May we by grace it truly claim,
And it forever hold.

3 O may this love us all preserve
In unity and peace,
LOVE OF GOD.

That from the way we may not swerve,
Nor from devotion cease.

4 We from all evil must abstain,
While in our daily strife,
That lastly we, by faith, may gain
Rest, and eternal life.

CHRIST FIRST LOVED US. C. M.

1 6 3

HOW couldst Thou show such favor, Lord,
To make an heir of me,
Who did reject Thy holy word,
And did despite to Thee.

2 'Twas by Thy great and boundless love,
Which deep is as the sea;
Is higher than the skies above,
And reaches unto me.

3 To Thee will I lift up my voice,
In thankfulness and praise;
And in Thy goodness will rejoice,
And serve Thee all my days.

4 Lord, all my pow’rs I will devote,
Thy glory to enhance;
The welfare of Thy church promote—
The cause of truth advance.

5 I'll ever strive a light to be,
In all my works and ways;
Grant Thou sufficient grace to me,
That I enhance Thy praise.
164 GOD'S LOVE AND MERCY. L. M.

O WHY should I an outcast be
While Jesus stands inviting me,
To come and taste redeeming love,
And share the treasures found above.

2 If I were sure of lengthened years,
Of all earth's joys without its tears,
My soul would still crave more than this—
'Twould soar to reach immortal bliss.

3 Shall boundless mercy plead in vain,
While on the cross a Savior's slain?
O may the scene on Calv'ry's height
Reveal to me man's helpless plight.

4 This priceless gift, dear Lord, impart;
With love immortal fill my heart;
Surpassing all that tongue can tell—
The theme of heav'n where angels dwell.

165 GOD'S LOVE UNBOUNDED. C. M.

O SAVIOR kind, teach us to know
How boundless is Thy love;
Thy grace attends where'er we go
To draw our hearts above.

2 This beaut'ous earth Thy love hath given—
Thy wisdom it displays;
But still more fair that home in heaven,
Where saints shall sing Thy praise.

3 The sorrows here that rend the heart
When God recalls His own,
LOVE OF GOD.

To us a message may impart—
A call to seek His throne.

4 Arouse these sluggish hearts of ours,
Wake them to life and love;
Help us to strive with all our powers
To seek the bliss above.

166 JESUS' LOVE TO SINNERS.

I've found the great salvation stream
Which flows from Jesus' side;
All who believe will it esteem,
For whom He also died.

2 Behold, He left His radiant throne,
And came on earth to die;
And by His blood, He did atone
For sinners such as I.

3 O was there ever love like this?
How could it greater be,
Than to forsake the realms of bliss,
To come and die for me.

4 Of His pure love I did partake,
Since I did first believe;
It moved me all things to forsake
And not His Spirit grieve.

5 O may I always share this love--
Its joyful fruits here reap;
Then in its fulness may above
Enjoy it there complete.
LOVE OF GOD.

BEHOLD how pleasant and how good
It is within God's sight
To see His people joyous stand,
And in His word unite.

2 How beautiful when love divine
   Does sway converted souls;
   In fellowship their hearts combine—
   The inner life controls.

3 'Tis like the precious ointment pure,
   The house whose odor filled,
   And did from Aar'n till Christ endure—
   Till He His church did build.

4. Like Hermon's dew which did descend
   On Zion's genial mount;
   Whose blessings now to us extend,
   Through Christ, the living Fount.

5 These blessings from the living Head,
   Like dew and rain distill;
   His doctrine is the living bread
   To all that do His will.

6 O Zion, thou art truly blest
   In going out and in;
   Within thy walls are peace and rest—
   Forgiven is thy sin.
MARRIAGE.

168

BESEECHING DIVINE LIGHT. L. M.

O FATHER kind, be with us now,
To sanctify this marriage vow,
That it a type of love may be
Like that which binds Thy church and Thee.

2 Lord, bless this sacred marriage vow;
With wisdom wilt Thou each endow,
That love and peace them ever sway,
As hand in hand they walk life's way.

3 Now having joined their loving hands,
May naught divide these sacred bands;
And love which now doth fill the heart,
Be theirs until in death they part.

169

BESEECHING HEAVEN'S BLESSING. C. M.

O GRACIOUS Lord, by Thy design
These wedded souls did come;
With heav'nly wisdom fill their mind,
And make them truly one.

2 Bless their united faith and love,
And keep them one in Thee,
That they may seek true joy above,
And comfort find in Thee.

3 Thus bless their marriage covenant,
And help them walk Thy ways;
Thy love wilt Thou in them implant
To Thy eternal praise.

(Over)
4 Bless them that they their race may run
   Within the bonds of love,
   That social joys on earth begun
   May end in bliss above.

5 When Thou, dear Lord, hast made them free
   From every earthly tie,
   May they then like the angels be
   With Thee in bliss on high.

170 INVOKING THE DIVINE DIRECTION. C. M.

LORD, bless these souls who here this day
   A contract did fulfill,
And sealed their marriage covenant
   According to Thy will.

2 Bless Thou the vow which they have made,
   And help them walk in love;
   Together may they seek Thy aid,
   Which leads to joys above.

3 As they have made these earthly vows,
   So may they now anew,
   Commemorate their troth to Thee—
   Their heav'nly Bridegroom true.

4 Wilt Thou their paths illuminate
   With heav'nly graces rare;
   Their hearts to Thee help consecrate,
   That they Thy blessings share.

5 May they through life in Thee confide,
   United by Thy love;
   And at life's close with Thee abide
   In brighter home above.
INVOKING THE DIVINE BLESSING.

ALMIGHTY Father, kind and true,
   Guide us in all we think or do,
And hear our humble prayer;
   Since Thou in wisdom hast designed,
That souls in wedlock shall be joined,
   May they Thy blessing share.

2 Yea, help them, Lord, that hand in hand,
   They may submit to Thy command,
   In holiness to live.
   Though many trials come amain,
   May harmony and peace still reign,
   And heav'nly blessings give.

3 May this occasion help us now
   To bring to mind our sacred vow,
   We to our Bridegroom made,
   When He bestowed on us His love,
   And blessed us as His bride and dove,
   And promised us His aid.

4 We did avow that naught on earth,
   Things high nor low, distress nor mirth,
   Should tend to separate
   Us from the love and hope in Christ—
   Beyond all earthly treasures priced—
   So precious and so great.

INVOKING THE HEAVENLY GIFTS. L. M.

THESE souls this day have joined their hands,
   A token of their marriage bands;
Complying with God's holy will,
   His primal purpose to fulfill.
2 O may they cleave unto the Lord,
That with His will they may accord;
Adorned with graces from above—
With patience, meekness, peace and love.

3 Lord, help them by their walk to show
They seek Thy honor here below;
And in Thy fear they ever try
With all Thy precepts to comply.

4 Unto the Lord may they now be
Resigned in love and harmony,
That they may never turn away,
And from the path of wisdom stray.

173 SUPPLICATION FOR LABORERS. C. M.

The harvest, Lord, is great indeed,
But laborers are few;
We pray Thee to supply our need
With pastors kind and true.

2 According to Thy wisdom, Lord,
Wilt Thou for us provide
True servants who will preach Thy word,
And o'er Thy flock preside.

3 Wilt Thou Thy truth to them reveal
With power from above,
To serve Thy church with earnest zeal—
With fervency of love.
4 And as Thou didst to ancient seer,
    With fire their hearts inflame,
That they may wisely, without fear,
    Thy sacred word proclaim.

5 May many heed their pleading voice,
    As they Thy truths unfold;
And wisely make this happy choice—
    Seek shelter in Thy fold.

CONFIRMATION OF MINISTER.  L. M.

O LORD, we thank and praise Thy name,
That Thou hast favored us again
With servants who with watchful care
Will guard Thy flock, that naught ensnare.

2 Wilt Thou confirm our brother now—
With words of wisdom him endow,
A pattern to Thy saints to be,
In love and true humility.

3 Fill Thou his heart with fervent zeal,
    That he Thy truth through grace reveal;
And fearlessly may it proclaim,
    In word and deed, lost souls to gain.

4 Wilt Thou Thy servants ever bless,
    And make Thy word of righteousness
To irrigate Thy Gospel field,
    That it may fruit abundant yield.

5 Yea, fruits of love and joy divine,
    In those whose hearts to Thee incline;
Who cross and suff’ring do not fear,
    But Thee alone in truth revere.
MINISTRY.

CONFIRMATION OF MINISTER. 8,8,6,8,8,6.

IN Thee, dear Lord, we do confide,
That for Thy church Thou wilt provide
As in the days of old;
For lo, we now do feel the need
Of servants who will sow Thy seed,
And labor in Thy fold.

2 By Thy kind will these have been called,
In godly fear they were installed,
And Thou hast them ordained.
Wilt Thou give them a willing heart
Thy church to serve—to them impart
True faith and love unfeigned.

3 But, Lord, they know that they are weak;
That they Thy gracious word may speak,
Thy truth in them instill,
That by their humble Gospel plea,
Win many precious souls to Thee,
According to Thy will.

4 Unto Thy care we do commend
Thy servants, Lord, help them defend
The object of Thy love.
We owe to Thee our life and all,
To love and praise Thee till Thou call
Us hence to Thee above.

CONFIRMATION OF MINISTER. L. M.

MOST gracious Father, kind and true,
Guide us in all we strive to do;
May all our motives spring from love,
And lead our thoughts to things above.
2 Our brother dear has proved to be
A faithful servant unto Thee;
Wilt Thou confirm him on the Rock
To oversee Thy ransomed flock.

3 Although he feels infirm and weak,
Thy precious word and truths to speak,
Be Thou his strength, support and shield,
And bless his labors in the field.

4 O may he meekly now resign
To speak Thy word and it define,
And that it might spring up and grow
In tender hearts—Thy wisdom show.

5 Dear Lord, do bless Thy church and bride,
That she may in Thy love abide,
Until Thou take her to Thy home,
To dwell with Thee around Thy throne.

177 SUPPLICATION FOR LABORERS. C. M.

LORD, bless us as we meet this day,
Unite our hearts in love;
And help us walk in wisdom's way—
Direct our thoughts above.

2 Our weakness, Lord, has oft been shown,
For we can nothing do,
But must depend on Thee alone—
That Thou our strength renew.

3 Be Thou our Shepherd, for we need
Thy daily, watchful care;
Wilt Thou Thy flock in safety lead,
And living waters share.
4 We feel the need of watchmen true
   To guard fair Zion's wall;
   Proclaiming peace and pardon too
   To those who heed Thy call.

5 The harvest truly plenteous is,
   And fields already white;
   Wilt Thou provide the laborers,
   And send them forth with might.

6 In mercy then direct us, Lord,
   And guard Thy precious flock;
   And may Thy true and living Word
   Be our Salvation Rock.

CONFIRMATION OF MINISTER. C. M.

A BROTHER, Lord, we would ordain,
   To labor in Thy field,
   That many souls to Thee may gain—
   Be Thou his help and shield.

2 O bless him that with wisdom he
   Divide Thy word aright;
   Both to the world and barren tree,
   And children of the light.

3 That many who with cares enchained,
   Whom sin enslaved has kept,
   May by his labors be constrained,
   Thy mercies to accept.

4 Yea, may be brought within Thy fold,
   Where peace and mercy reign;
   And there Thy wondrous love behold,
   And grace and light obtain.
5 O may it please Thee, gracious Lord,  
To bless Thy church and bride  
With pastors who will preach Thy word,  
And for the saints provide.

6 Into Thy hands, O God of love,  
Thy church we do commend;  
Grant it Thy Spirit from above;  
Unto a blissful end.

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A NOTHER day is gone and past,  
The shades of night appear;  
Thus is our time here fleeting fast,  
The night of death draws near.

2 O Lord of love, keep us this night,  
In Thy protecting care;  
We thank Thee for Thy guiding light,  
And all the good we share.

3 Now when the evening shades prevail,  
We call Thy grace to mind;  
We know Thy mercy can not fail,  
Thy dealings are so kind.

4 Through grace preserve us in Thy fear,  
With all the truly blest;  
And when life's evening shall appear,  
May we then enter rest.
180  EVENING HYMN.  L. M.

WHEN evening shades are drawing nigh,  
And twilight tells of parting day,  
The beauty of the sunset sky  
Draws all my thoughts from earth away.

2 The moon, the silent guide of night,  
The starry firmament on high,  
All tell of God's eternal might,  
And fairer scenes beyond the sky.

3 The stillness of the evening hour  
Invites me now to sweet repose;  
And trusting in my Savior's power,  
In sleep my eyelids gently close.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, bear this prayer  
To heav'n above that place of rest:  
"May I when summoned from all care,  
Awaken there among the blest."

181  EVENING MEDITATION.  C. M.

HOW many souls have passed this day  
To reap what they have sown;  
And many more shall pass away  
Before another dawn.

2 Yes, many now in healthful bloom,  
Both vigorous and gay,  
Before this night has cast its gloom,  
Shall hence have passed away.
3 And doubtless many with a heart
Inflamed with sin and pride,
Shall ere another day, depart
On death's dark, chilling tide.

4 O let us gladly now embrace,
In this accepted day,
Our Savior's proffered gift of grace,
And His commands obey.

5 And when the eve of life draws nigh,
May we rejoice in hope,
That Christ the portals of the sky
Will unto us then ope.

182

EVENING HYMN. L. M.

THE sun has set, the day is past,
Our life-time here is spending fast;
Soon will the toils of life be o'er;
Then trials we shall have no more.

2 We humbly ask refreshing sleep;
Wilt Thou us, Lord, in safety keep;
And should we here awake again,
Help us that we in love remain.

3 With patience help us run our race,
In this accepted day of grace,
That we walk worthy of Thy name,
And ever thus Thy praise proclaim.

4 May our affections soar on high,
That when the night of death draws nigh,
We'll hope to gain a blissful rest,
And reign triumphant with the blest.
EVENING HYMN.  

S. M.

THE day is gone and past,  
    And night has taken place;  
Thus is our time here fleeting fast—  
    We'll soon have run our race.

2 In Thee, O Lord, we seek  
    Protection night and day;  
We know that we are frail and weak,  
    Which causes us to pray.

3 And when our rested eyes  
    Again behold the light,  
With thankful hearts may we arise  
    From slumbers of the night.

4 And when we've run our race,  
    May we then enter rest;  
With saints inherit through Thy grace,  
    The promise of the blest.

MORNING THOUGHTS.  

C. M.

WITH the return of morning light,  
    Again from sleep I wake;  
And once more conscious in God's sight,  
    My place in life to take.

2 My foes at once appear around,  
    And many rise within;  
Where weakness great, O Lord, is found—  
    Keep me this day from sin.
3 My understanding open Thou,
That I may learn of Thee;
And O, my Savior, teach me how
To truly humble be.

4 I know not how to pray aright,
Nor what I most do need;
The Spirit in Thy holy sight,
For me will intercede.

5 This morning, Lord, I offer Thee
My body, soul and will;
Wilt Thou complete the sacrifice,
If aught be lacking still.

185

EVENING REFLECTIONS. C. M.

A GAIN God's glor'ous sun has set
In yonder western sky,
And moves these needy souls of ours
To praise the Lord on high.

2 Thou hast a bless-ed home for those
Who truly love Thee, Lord;
The heav'nly house not built with hands,
But by Thy living Word.

3 In it Thy faithful children shall
Abide in love and peace;
United with the heav'nly host,
Their joy will never cease.

4 There sorrow cannot reach their souls,
And troubles are unknown;
There's naught but love, and peace, and joy,
In that celestial home.

(Over)
5 Set Thou our house in order, Lord, 
And help that we may be 
Prepared to hear Thy welcome words, 
Come home and dwell with Me.

186

EVENING HYMN.

O GRACIOUS Lord, with us abide, 
For now has come the even-tide; 
Thy holy word, the heav'nly light, 
Preserve in us both pure and bright.

2 Our failings, Lord, forgive, we pray; 
Steadfastness grant that we e'er may 
Prove faithful in our love to Thee, 
That we in truth Thy children be.

3 And when this life on earth shall cease, 
We calmly and in trustful peace, 
May give our souls to Thee to keep, 
And with Thy blessing fall asleep.

NEW YEAR.

187

THE PASSING YEAR.

WITH rapid flight, beneath the sun, 
Another year its course has run; 
While unto us has come in place, 
A new year's dawn with sov'reign grace.

2 O may we praise our Lord all wise, 
With grateful strains that joyous rise 
Unto His rad'ant throne above— 
The region of redeeming love.
3 May we His mercies keep in view,
   And all our sacred vows renew;
Beseeking Him, that by His aid,
The snares of sin we may evade.

4 O passing time! O moments fleet!
   May they bring us the comforts sweet,
Of lasty reaping with the blest,
An endless year of peaceful rest.

188 GOD'S GOODNESS IS MANIFEST.       C. M.

We welcome now the glad new year,
   Whose sun with glorious light
Fills all the earth with life and cheer,
   And banishes the night.

2 This new year's dawn does now unfold
   Another day of grace;
God's loving kindness we behold,
   His guardianship we trace.

3 When all His mercies we review,
   The wondrous gift of love
Should move our hearts that we anew
   Would seek the joys above.

4 May God preserve us through this year,
   And be our strength and guide;
No evil need we ever fear,
   If He with us abide.

5 And when to Him it may seem best
   Our pilgrim days to close,
May we in Him find perfect rest,
   And in His arms repose.
189  GRATITUDE FOR PAST MERCIES.  L. M.

O LORD, for all Thy goodness shown,
With grateful hearts Thy name we own
Since by Thy wisdom, love and care,
Thou hast preserved us through the year.

2 With grace and peace Thou didst us bless,
That we found comfort in distress;
Yea, all our wants Thou didst supply,
And may we praise Thy name on high.

3 Help, Lord, that we in this new year
May walk in love and godly fear;
Our souls with perfect gifts provide,
That we may in Thy truth confide.

4 Help us while in this day of grace,
To humbly walk in wisdom’s ways;
And thus in true and heav’nly fear,
Devote to Thee this present year.

190  THE PARTING HOUR.  L. M.

THE time has come, we here must part;
May love abound in every heart,
That we united shall remain,
Until we here may meet again.

2 O may we ever watch and pray,
While on this transient earth we stay;
In patience strive that love increase,
Until our pilgrimage shall cease.

3 May we, through faith, then meet above,
The dwelling place of peace and love;
And there enjoy eternal rest,
The joyful hope of all the blest.
PARTING.

PARTING.

191

PARTING COUNSEL.

NOW parting, dear brethren, may each one accord,
And walk in that union prescribed by the Lord;
Whose death we have pondered with wonder and love,
And prayed for His spirit’al aid from above.

2 O may we all labor to faithful remain,
Renewing our vow to the Lamb that was slain;
To whom we submitted both body and soul,
That He by His Spirit the same should control.

3 But well may it be when again here we meet,
That some of our loved ones no more we shall greet;
O may we endeavor in Jesus to die,
That we reassemble in glory on high.

192

THE PARTING.

UNITED we in love will sing,
With grateful hearts to Christ our King;
And parting may we all remain
In love until we meet again.

2 Although our homes are distant here,
In mind and heart we still are near;
Then let us strive to serve the Lord,
And live in love and one accord.

3 In faith unto the Lord draw nigh,
And our affections set on high,
That we may meet in heav’n above,
To dwell in everlasting love.
PARTING.

146

DEAR brethren and sisters, again we must part.
May we remain faithful and upright of heart.
In love we have pondered on God’s holy word,
Now let us hold fast to the truths we have heard.

2 O may our dear Savior, our hearts now prepare,
That meeting and parting His blessings we share;
For some of our number assembled to-day,
Ere meeting again may be summoned away.

3 May we then continue in union and love,
And praise Him supremely, our Father above;
And may His pure Spirit within us now dwell,
And bless us in bidding each other farewell.

193 PARTING ADMONITION. 11s.

HOW blest are God’s people when thus we can meet—
In union of hearts there is fellowship sweet;
And though we are parting we joyfully say,
’Tis good, dearest Lord, to have been here to-day.

2 The Lord has been gracious, and now as we part.
The words of our Savior bring joy to the heart;
Fear not. I am with you, no ill shall betide,
My Spirit shall guide you, and with you abide.

3 Should some of our loved ones be summoned away
Who now join in singing God’s praises to-day,
How joyful the meeting on that bless-ed shore
Where sorrow and parting forever are o’er.

194 PARTING THOUGHTS. 11s.
WEAK MAN WOULD PRAISE GOD. C. M.

O LORD, accept my humble praise
For all Thy mercies shown;
Accept my weak, imperfect lays,
At Thy eternal throne.

2 'Tis all, O Lord, that I can give,
Except to yield my will;
For in my works I do perceive
But imperfection still.

3 My fallen nature's ever prone
To serve the prince of sin—
Is ever striving to dethrone
Thy image, wrought within.

4 In all my actions, all my ways,
I but corruption view;
For this blest light I Thee will praise,
'Tis all that I can do.

5 Yet with my mind I will Thee serve,
And find my joy therein;
And from this may I never swerve
By yielding unto sin.

PRAISE FOR HEAVENLY BLESSINGS. L. M.

O LORD, I will not silent be
In singing praises unto Thee;
My tongue shall ever Thee confess,
My life, my light, my righteousness.
2 For, Lord, Thou hast my soul redeemed,
From sin and death hath it reclaimed;
Thy precious life Thou didst not spare,
That I might of Thy glory share.

3 Me from my slumber Thou didst wake,
The charms of Satan Thou didst break;
And from his snares didst set me free,
That I might live eternally.

4 O Lord, how can I then refrain
From singing praises to Thy name?
How can I ever silent be
In rend'ring heartfelt thanks to Thee?

5 'Twill ever be my chief delight,
My anxious care by day and night,
To learn how I may evermore
Be faithful to Thy sacred lore.

6 O then, dear Lord, give me to know
How I may serve Thee here below;
How I may praise Thy name aright,
And honor Thee by day and night.

THE SINNER'S RELEASE.

WITH grateful hearts may we now bring
Due praises to our sov'reign King,
Through whom God did our sins forgive,
And bade our dying souls to live.

2 For under Satan's subtle sway
We all as sheep had gone astray;
Our hearts in sin were hard and cold—
We spurned the shelter of His fold.
Praise.

3 Still on our conscience oft would steal
   A silent voice, a stern appeal,
   That wrung with fear the guilty soul,
   And caused conviction’s billows roll.

4 What sore distress we thus endured,
   In Satan’s thralldom quite immured,
   ’Till Christ by His divine control,
   Spake peace to our benighted soul.

5 We thus were washed and sanctified,
   By cleansing blood from Jesus’ side;
   And found in it a sweet release,
   Which brought to us an inward peace.

6 O may the Lord be ever nigh,
   His purchased souls to fortify;
   And they His mercies will make known,
   In humble worship at His throne.

198    Thanksgiving Hymn.    C. M.

We thank Thee for Thy goodness, Lord,
   That we to-day can meet,
To seek the comfort in Thy word—
   Implore Thy mercy-seat.

2 We thank Thee for Thy loving care,
   That no oppressive hand
Would keep us from the house of prayer,
   In this our bless-ed land.

3 For health and strength we thank Thee, too,
   For all Thy mercies given;
And when Thy goodness we review,
   Our hearts are drawn to heaven.
4 We thank Thee for a willing heart
To do Thy holy will:
The wisdom that Thy grace imparts
Will keep us humble still.

5 In view of all these blessings, Lord,
Our voices help us raise;
'Tis sweet to meet in one accord,
And sing Thy wondrous praise.

6 And brethren dear, if here no more
We join in songs of praise,
We hope to meet on that fair shore,
And joyous anthems raise.

199

UNIVERSAL ADORATION. L. M.

SING praises to the Lord on high—
All nations of the earth draw nigh,
To praise that God who ever will
Our hearts with food and gladness fill.

2 The heavens glorify His name,
And all on earth should do the same;
For He is Lord of every place—
Of heav’n, and earth, and endless space.

3 The heav’nly hosts do praises bring,
With notes of love they ever sing;
The whole creation, rain and dew,
His worthy praise each day renew.

4 Man, praise your mighty Maker’s name;
In all you do His praise proclaim;
Praise Him in early morning light;
Yea, praise Him ever, day and night.
MAY we now sing with one accord,
Sweet songs of praise unto our Lord,
Who left His glor'ous throne above
To show His great redeeming love.

2 He came our precious souls to win
From Satan's wiles and blight of sin;
And in our contrite hearts enshrine
His efficacious love divine.

3 The angels in their blissful sphere,
Forever Him in love revere;
His praises ever do proclaim,
And magnify His holy name.

4 May we then strive in all our ways
To live alone unto His praise;
Resign to Him both heart and soul,
That He in mercy may control.

PRAISE the Lord for He is worthy—
All His works do praise His name;
Who for us in tender mercy
Free salvation did proclaim.

2 Round His throne the holy angels
Swell their songs of praise divine;
There beyond our comprehension
Does His boundless glory shine.
3 O how can our tongues be silent;
   We, the subjects of His love,
   Should confess His gracious bounties,
   Lavished on us from above.

4 May we now in adoration,
   All His wondrous works proclaim;
   And with glad anticipation,
   Magnify His holy name.

202    WORTHY PRAISE TO IMMANUEL.   S. M.

O GREAT Immanuel,
   We bow beneath Thy throne;
   Thy worthy praise we fain would swell,
   And make Thy glory known.

2 Bright angels in their sphere,
   Who in Thy love remain,
   In never-ending strains declare
   The glory of Thy reign.

3 But man will ever fail
   To fathom things above—
   Thy boundless mercies in detail,
   And Thy redeeming love.

4 O grant us, Lord, that we,
   As subjects of Thy grace,
   Devote our hearts and minds to Thee,
   In unity and peace.

5 May we with joy behold
   The volume of Thy love,
   Within the realms of joy untold,
   In yon bright world above.
UNT0 Thy praise, O heav'ny King,
With hearts and voices we will sing;
Before all men we will confess,
Thou art our life, our righteousness.

2 We often ponder on Thy word,
And wonder at Thy mercies, Lord;
For Thou, through Thy redeeming love,
Would lift our hearts to Thee above.

3 Then help us all who love Thy name,
Join in this song, confess the same;
With thankful hearts Thy truths embrace,
And own Thy wondrous work of grace.

4 Let heaven, earth, yea, sea and sky,
All join in concert to reply,
That Thou, almighty King of kings,
Art He who us salvation brings.

PRAISE ye the Lord, His goodness praise;
In meekness let our voices raise,
And tell His bounteous love and care,
Of which we all so freely share.

2 The Lord bestows His gifts on all,
And we should heed His gracious call;
With rev'rence serve in godly fear,
Extol His goodness far and near.
3 A hope in God, who would not share,
    Of heav'n'ly bliss to be an heir;
It brings us comfort, peace and joy,
    Of which the soul will never cloy.

4 O glor'ous theme! O happy thought!
    That Christ for us redemption wrought;
O what a gracious gospel plan
The Lord has given unto man.

5 Then we should strive His kingdom see,
    And in it ever faithful be,
That we may dwell with Him above,
Where naught is known but peace and love.

205  PRAISE AND ADORATION.  C. M.

   OUR voices let us gladly raise
    To God who reigns above;
In adoration sing His praise
    And tell His wondrous love.

2 What matchless beauty meets our eyes,
    In viewing nature's face;
Our minds in admiration rise
    To God, the God of grace.

3 O may our hearts with holy fire
    Of love within us burn;
With gratitude our minds inspire,
    And ne'er to sin return.

4 For all Thy good we praise Thee, Lord—
    Thy providence and care;
Preserve us through Thy bless-ed word,
    From Satan's wicked snare.
5 And when on earth our race is run, 
O gracious Lord, may we, 
As heirs with Thy eternal Son, 
Forever dwell with Thee.

The Stream of Salvation.

A stream throughout this region, 
With waters clear and free, 
Is ever onward gliding 
From land to distant sea; 
Whose banks are richly glowing 
With precious shining gems, 
Where faith and hope are growing 
On love's forgiving stems.

2 O'er earth it is effusing 
A balm of healing worth; 
Life also is diffusing 
Among the sons of earth. 
Its peerless waves have rounded 
Creation's wide extent; 
Brings peace and joy unbounded 
To all that do repent.

3 From heaven it descended, 
Adown from Jesus' throne, 
With darkness has contended, 
The pow'rs of hell o'erthrown, 
And has shed forth salvation; 
The captive did redeem; 
To every land and nation, 
Free pardon still proclaims.

(Over)
4 O ye that have not tasted
   Of this pure limpid stream,
But whose desires have feasted
   Upon the things terrene,
Come quickly without treasure,
   And taste before you die;
Come, and with grateful pleasure,
   With this request comply.

207

CHRIST’S REDEEMING LOVE.

C. M.

WITH patience let us run the race,
   With fortitude endure;
With anxious fear imploring grace,
   To make our calling sure.

2 For Jesus Christ, the author of
   Salvation of our souls,
By His unbounded grace and love,
   The truth to us unfolds.

3 O great Redeemer, Thou alone
   Hast our redemption wrought;
Thy precious blood which did atone,
   Has free salvation brought.

4 Great was the debt that Thou didst pay,
   Our souls to ransom free,
That we, in Thy great judgment day,
   Stand justified through Thee.

5 Then all that here will bear with joy
   The cross, despising shame,
Shall songs of praise their tongues employ
   To glorify Thy name.
The promised Messiah and King
Appeared in the fulness of time,
The soul-stirring tidings to bring,
Which angels in transport did chime;
For now had salvation come nigh,
The time of the captive’s release;
The bright Morning Star from on high
Declaring the kingdom of peace.

2 He left His bright mansions above,
And entered His mission of grace,
To serve us through mercy and love,
That we His rich comforts embrace.
With rapture we now can behold
His heaven-born Zion below,
And value more precious than gold,
The love He would have us to know.

3 O should we not enter with haste
This happy relation below;
We now of its riches may taste,
Which He by His love would bestow;
And when He again will descend
With glory in clouds from the sky,
He as the true Bridegroom and Friend
Will welcome His ransomed on high.

O GOD of mercies, Prince of Peace,
May Thy rich blessings never cease;
Let heav’nly light and wisdom true
Fill every heart and it subdue.
2 The blight of sin all time has shown,
   Its pow'r by Christ was overthrown;
The holy law which all transgress,
   He satisfied by righteousness.

3 What love divine! past human thought!
   That free salvation Christ has brought;
His precious blood our ransom made,
   And thus our debt of sin He paid.

4 O may we then be truly wise,
   That we to heav'n'ly mansions rise;
There Christ adore and with Him be
   Through ages of eternity.

210 FALL AND RESTORATION OF MAN.

MAN the chief of God's creation,
   Coming from unerring hands,
Did enjoy a blest relation,
   While obeying His commands.

2 There enjoying sweet communion
   With His God, supremely wise;
And the bliss of love and union,
   In the bounds of Paradise.

3 But the cruel foe of heaven,
   Through his vile and bitter hate,
Filled his soul with sinful leaven—
   Robbed him of his first estate.

4 In this truly sad condition,
   Man enjoyed prospective grace,
That through Christ's atoning mission,
   He again should life embrace.
REDEMPTION.

5 And the work of restoration
Filled the heav'lynly host with glee,
Since Christ by His expiation
Set the helpless captive free.

6 All the ends of earth are bidden,
And His mercies may behold;
All who come shall be forgiven,
And His love will them enfold.

CHRIST OUR RANSOM. L. M.

REDEMPTION free for you and me
Through Jesus' blood upon the tree;
Delight of angels, God's own will,
His love to show, His word fulfill.

2 Redeeming love! past human thought!
What wondrous works by Jesus wrought!
He did prevail o'er Satan's might,
And darkness fled from gracious light.

3 What sin had wrought in Eden's bowers,
By subtle ways of Satan's powers,
The great Messiah, God's own Son,
Did expiate—the vict'ry won.

4 Christ's spotless life, His righteous plea,
Salvation won for you and me;
Before God's throne He still doth plead—
For faithful souls doth intercede.

5 Redemption's Gift! O love divine!
May every heart to Thee incline,
To worship at Thy gracious throne,
And Thy blest scepter gladly own.
REGENERATION.

212

THE FOUNT OF HEALING. L. M.

REDEEMING love to man revealed,
By precious truth through Christ unsealed,
Has proved to us God's wondrous care,
Who wills that we the same may share.

2 Redemption's work so rich in love
Secured for us the prize above;
The cruel spear in Jesus' side
A healing fountain did provide.

3 If we our hearts from sin would free,
We must to this pure fountain flee;
The virtue of its crimson stain,
Alone for us will pardon gain.

4 Implant in us, O Savior dear,
True living faith that we revere
Thy gracious work, and in Thy name,
A kind Redeemer's love proclaim.

5 And when the final trump shall sound,
May we among Thy saints be found,
To sing the glories of Thy reign—
The mighty conquest to proclaim.

REGENERATION.

213

"YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN." C. M.

OUR Savior kind prepared the way
For all the sons of men;
And did this solemn truth convey,
"Ye must be born again."
2 No matter what your birth has been,  
  Your life of self is vain;  
  Christ's blood alone can you redeem—  
  "Ye must be born again."

3 No good doth dwell within our breast—  
  The heart is full of sin;  
  Without a change we can't be blessed—  
  We must be born again.

4 O Lord of all, Thy grace impart  
  Poor sinners to reclaim;  
  Teach them to prove and know their heart,  
  That they be born again.

214 DESIRE FOR GRACE. C. M.

LORD, Thy grace let now appear  
To break my stubborn will;  
Subdue my heart, and it prepare  
For further blessing still.

2 Yea, cleanse it, Lord, that it become  
A home where Thou wilt dwell;  
Then to Thy high exalted throne,  
Thy praise I'll gladly swell.

3 Thy throne Thou wilt establish high,  
In hearts that Thee obey,  
That self, subdued, may conquered lie,  
In Thy own gracious way.

4 Thy kingdom thus extended wide,  
Peace will the scepter be;  
There love and mercy will abide  
And gain the victory.
O LORD of love, to Thee we owe,
   As faithful subjects here below,
   A living sacrifice.
Help us our bodies to control,
That all the powers of the soul
   May unto Thee arise.

2 For all suggestions of the mind,
   To which our nature is inclined
   Into effect to bring,
Can never us in grace advance,
Nor Thy deserv-ed praise enhance,
   As Sov'reign, Lord and King.

3 Since every gift on man bestowed
   Does emanate from Thee, O Lord,
   Thy goodness we will own.
May we then every thought despise
That might to vain elation rise—
   And cleave to Thee alone.

4 To all Thy children grace impart,
   That they may sway the stubborn heart,
   And be transformed in Thee;
That by renewing of the mind,
We Thy acceptable and kind
   And perfect will may see.
RESURRECTION.

216 CHRIST'S GLORIOUS TRIUMPH. 8, 7.

WHO is this that comes from Edom,
With His garments steeped in blood?
In the glor'ous cause of freedom,
Passing through the mystic flood?

2 He, the Lord, in vesture glor'ous,
Clothed with power and with light;
Marching forth with arm victor'ous,
In the greatness of His might.

3 His own arm has brought salvation
Unto His redeemed on earth;
Having laid the sure foundation
By a new and heav'nly birth.

4 Oh, the all absorbing wonder,
God, our Maker, did design;
May our minds with rev'rence ponder
On this gracious gift divine.

5 May we cherish it forever,
And extol it to the sky;
Till the bands of life shall sever
And the soul ascend on high.

217 CHRIST'S MERIT AND INTERCESSION. 11s.

OUR Savior in triumph arose from the tomb,
The grave could not hold Him in darkness
and gloom;
He burst its strong fetters and rose by decree,
And now dwells in glory to save you and me.
2 He entered the regions of death and of sin,
And conquered its author and brought the light
He opened the way unto Paradise free,
That all may partake of the life-giving Tree.

3 He suffered and died that we through Him might live,
And pleads now His merits that God may us give
His grace and assistance that we may all bring
Our will in subjection to Him as our King.

4 He now intercedes at the right hand of God
For all coming sinners that bow 'neath His rod;
And grants them His Spirit to teach them the way,
That they by false doctrine be not led astray.

5 O may we this day with true gratitude sing
Sweet anthems of praise unto Him as our King.
His death, resurrection, ascension and love
Have purchased an entrance to mansions above.

218

GLOR'OUS tidings—Christ has risen—
He has triumphed o'er the grave;
Burst the bars of death's dark prison
That He might His children save.

2 Joyous words by angels spoken
When the sorrowing ones drew near;
"Fear ye not, your Lord has risen—
Seek ye Him no longer here."
3 Clouds are bright with silver lining,
    Death and darkness now have fled;
Faith and hope our hearts entwining—
    Christ has risen from the dead.

4 May we feel His quick'ning power,
    And His peace our hearts possess;
Seek Him ever, risen Savior,
    And His worthy name confess.

5 Help us, Lord, that we be worthy
    Of Thy grace and love to share;
And Thy great and boundless mercy
    Will Thy saints this day declare.

SUPPLICATION.

REMEMBRING we are feeble,
    And that we often fail,
And of ourselves unable
    In conflicts to prevail,
We look to Thee, O Jesus,
    To help us to withstand,
And pray that Thou may keep us
    Securely in Thy hand.

2 And when our feet are turning
    To wander from the fold,
And love that once was burning
    Is slowly growing cold,
Then may the light from heaven
    Direct us in the way,
That leads unto the haven
    Whence none shall ever stray.

(Over)
3 And in our hearts enkindle
   Anew the heav'nly flame;
That with an eye that's single
   May praise Thy holy name;
And may we ever love Thee—
   Thy sacred word obey;
And by Thy grace made worthy
   To dwell in endless day.

220

A PLEA FOR LIGHT AND GUIDANCE.

LORD, I am weak and failings oft oppress—
   Be Thou my stay.
My need of help, I do to Thee confess—
   Help me this day.
Wilt Thou, in love, direct my wand'ring feet,
   And help that all Thy precepts I may keep.

2 May I the comfort of Thy presence feel,
   Just for to-day.
To-morrow's needs Thou dost not now reveal—
   Help me to-day.
In all my ways help me to feel content,
   For chastenings are oft in mercy sent.

3 I know not what before me may appear—
   'Tis best for me;
There's naught can do me harm when Thou art
   I trust in Thee.
Preserve Thou me in every trying hour,
   And keep me ever from the tempter's power.
Petition for Grace and Mercy.

O JESUS, for Thy mercy
Unto Thy throne I cry;
In love wilt Thou uphold me,
And needed help supply.
Extend Thy gracious pardon—
Adopt me as Thine heir;
In Thy eternal kingdom,
Thy mercy may I share.

2 For I in great rebellion,
Disloyal was to Thee;
Rejected free salvation,
Which Thou didst offer me;
For it I now implore Thee—
O do not me deny;
Through Thy rich grace restore me,
And write my name on high.

3 That I henceforth forever
May not depart from Thee,
But constantly endeavor
A faithful child to be.
May I in meek submission,
Thy word of truth fulfill,
Through pious resignation
Unto Thy holy will.
Supplication.

Believer's Hope and Plea.

Jesus, O loving friend,
Helper divine,
Now even to the end
May we be Thine.
And midst all toils while here,
May we Thy name revere;
And may we ever be
Loyal to Thee.

2 Though storms of sorrow reign
While here below,
Adversity and pain
We here should know,
Still Thou wilt be our stay
To help us on our way,
That we may evermore
Thy name adore.

3 All through our days so few,
Lord, may we aim
To faithful be and true
Unto Thy name.
May we then leave in peace,
When here our labors cease,
And there may enter rest,
Be ever blest.

Desire for Grace.

Thy grace, O Lord, hath shown to me
My stubborn, sinful will;
O help me now submit to Thee—
Thy kind precepts fulfill.
SUPPLICATION.

2 My evil heart cleanse and subdue,
   A home of praise to be;
The inner life in me renew,
   That I may live to Thee.

3 Thou hearest when in faith I call,
   And wilt direct my way;
O that my selfishness may fall,
   And bow to Thee alway.

4 O may Thy saints be multiplied,
   And peace their scepter be;
May love and joy with them abide,
   And they be one in Thee.

PETITION FOR GRACE. L. M.

O GOD of love, in humble plea,
   For sov'reign grace I come to Thee;
For unbelief through Satan’s snare,
   Had well nigh plunged me in despair.

2 Wilt Thou in mercy me behold,
   Now seeking safety in Thy fold,
That I may there remain, O Lord,
   And ever with Thy will accord.

3 With gratitude for evermore,
   Thy most exalted name adore;
And with Thy saints in union sweet,
   The wonders of Thy love repeat.

4 And lastly, gracious Lord, may I
   Be welcomed to Thy throne on high,
That I may there sweet anthems sing,
   And unto Thee due praises bring.
GRACIOUS Lord, to us impart
An upright and submissive heart;
Yea, guide us safely on our way,
And teach us rightly how to pray.

2 Wilt Thou our weak petition grant,
And in our souls Thy love implant;
Our sins of weakness all efface
By virtue of Thy sov'reign grace.

3 O bless-ed state, when Thou art near,
With promises so full of cheer,
To urge us on with eager haste,
And here no precious moments waste.

4 O may we ever faithful prove
To Thee the only source of love—
The precious Christ, the living Bread,
By which the hungry soul is fed.

FROM the depth I call to Thee,
Heavn'ly Father, hear Thou me;
To this piteous cry of mine,
Graciously Thine ear incline.

2 From the depth I call to Thee,
Sins are closing over me;
Judgment threatens from Thy hand—
Guilty I before Thee stand.
SUPPLICATION.

3 From the depth I call to Thee,
Is there no one hearing me?
Hear, I pray Thee, Savior dear,
Surely Thou wilt help me here.

4 From the depth I call to Thee,
Lord, hast Thou forsaken me?
Oh, I long and wait and sigh
All the night till morn is nigh.

5 From the depth I call to Thee—
Jesus, Thou my Savior be;
Wilt Thou pardon all my sin,
Make me clean and pure within.

6 From henceforth my cry shall be,
Jesus has delivered me.
Rise, my soul, and joyful bring
Praise and service to thy King.

ABIDE WITH US.

A BIDE with us, O Savior kind and dear,
For we have need of Thy blest presence here;
Grant us Thy light to guide us on the way,
To stay our hopes and turn our night to day.

2 Abide with us through perils and through fear—
When faith is shaken doubts so grave appear;
Our feeble steps oft falter on the way,
And fondest hopes must fail without Thy stay.
3 At times life's prospects shine, no doubts prevail;  
Our hearts are light and naught does us assail;  
Yet well we know that dangers oft do hie,  
That may engulf our hopes—then be Thou nigh.

4 When sorrows like great billows o'er us roll,  
And bitter cups are pressed that try the soul;  
When clouds obscure the light and from us hide  
A Savior's love, O do with us abide.

5 When life is ebbing out, and strength shall fail,  
The light grows dim, no human helps avail,  
Then may we go in peace, in Thee confide,  
For Thou hast said, Thou wilt with us abide.

228 JEREMIAH 17: 14.  7s.

HELP us, Lord, to trust in Thee;  
To Thy living fountain flee;  
Search the heart that it remain  
Cleans'd from all its guilt and stain.

2 "Save us and we shall be saved,"  
Though by sin we were enslaved;  
"Heal us and we shall be healed"—Gracious love Thou hast revealed.

3 For Thy help we daily plead,  
Strengthen us for every need;  
All who on Thee do believe,  
Grace and mercy shall receive.

4 We would share Thy rich repast,  
Promised while Thy grace shall last;  
And through Thy unbounded love,  
May we share Thy joys above.
PETITION TO BLESS THE WORD.  C. M.

LORD, bless Thy word this day declared,
    That it with fruit abound
In many souls, by grace prepared,
    To heed the Gospel sound.

2 In vain were all our labors, Lord,
    In sowing of Thy seed,
Did not Thy quick'ning grace afford
    Us help for every need.

3 O Lord, with comfort at Thy throne,
    We humbly sing Thy praise;
Whilst dwelling on Thy mercies shown,
    Our hearts to Thee we raise.

4 Watch Thou o'er all our thoughts and ways,
    And keep us from all sin,
While striving in the heav'nly race
    A glor'ous crown to win.

PETITION FOR AID.  S. M.

LORD, do us protect
    Beneath Thy bless-ed cross;
Our bark of hope wilt Thou direct
    Life's threat'ning waves across.

2 For as a flood do roll
    Our selfishness and pride,
And vainly strive to sink the soul
    Beneath the swelling tide.
3 O suffer not our bark
   To founder in this sea;
But may it like Thy ancient ark,
   Ride o'er triumphantly

4 Unto that blissful shore,
    That there we may rejoice,
And Thy eternal name adore,
    With glad and cheerful voice.

231  PETITION FOR CHARITY AND LIGHT.     C. M.

O HELP us, Lord, to look to Thee,
The source of life and light;
Bless us with faith and charity
To guide our steps aright.

2 On faith's firm anchor may we rest,
   And on Thy promise lean;
Enjoy the comfort of the blest—
   Thy love and peace serene.

3 The hope of every contrite heart,
   Our refuge Thou shalt be;
Thou wilt sustain and strength impart,
   When unto Thee we flee.

4 Infuse our souls with a desire
   That we be truly Thine;
That faith and hope with us abide,
   And charity divine.
SAVIOR of my precious soul,
Strengthen Thou my weak endeavor;
My unworthy name enroll
In the book of life forever.
Fit me in this day of grace
To behold Thee face to face.

2 Lord, without Thy guiding hand,
Though by glowing zeal I’m driven,
My frail bark at last must strand,
Ne’er to reach the port of heaven;
Only Thy redeeming grace
Brings me to that resting place.

3 Then, O Lord, Thy helping hand
I do need in all my trials,
Sore temptations to withstand
In my daily self-denials;
So that lastly mine may be
An eternal victory.

GRACIOUS Shepherd of Thy sheep,
O’er us do Thou Thy vigil keep,
That from Thy fold we may not stray,
But keep Thy precepts pure alway.

2 O may Thy love our steps attend,
On Thee alone for help depend,
That in our journey here below,
We in Thy grace and knowledge grow.
3 O may Thy Spirit us endow,  
That we to Thee in rev'rence bow;  
And in true meekness journey on,  
Till we our earthly race have run.

4 May we a lively hope enjoy,  
Though trials here may us annoy,  
That lastly we by faith may gain  
Eternal life in Thy blest name.

234  
PETITION FOR GRACE AND MERCY.  C. M.

WITH pitying eyes look down on me,  
Thou Savior of the world:  
I seek relief alone in Thee,  
O do it not withhold.

2 And give me grace and courage too,  
In Thee alone confide;  
Help all my selfishness subdue,  
That I in Thee abide.

3 My stubborn will, O help me, Lord,  
Always to overcome;  
And live according to Thy word,  
While I my race do run.

4 My weakness, Lord, is very great—  
Besetting sins I see;  
Which, help me, Jesus, to forsake,  
And trust alone in Thee.

5 And help me, Lord, a light to be,  
In all my works and ways,  
That I may ever honor Thee,  
And Thee forever praise.
SUPPLICATION.

235 SUPPLICATION FOR HELP AND GUIDANCE. 11s.

O HELP us, dear Savior, we long to be free
From all that would hinder our walking
with Thee;
May ever Thy Spirit abide in the heart,
That by there abiding Thy grace may impart.

2 By grace help us break the strong fetters of sin,
And keep up the warfare without and within;
And look unto Thee as the guide and the way,
Who leads and will keep us from evil alway.

3 May we remain humble and willing to bear
Our burdens, and those of all others to share;
Be meekly submissive, strive self to subdue,
And be of the lowly, the chosen, the few.

4 In patient forbearance devoted to Thee,
That we of that happiest number may be,
Who cease from the conflict and enter Thy rest,
To be with Thy people eternally blest.

236 PETITION FOR AID. C. M.

O LORD, withdraw my troubled soul
From sin, reproach and shame;
And in Thy book of life enroll
My most unworthy name.

2 Then as Thy child that I obey
Thy true and sacred lore;
In love to serve Thee night and day
Till life shall here be o'er.
3 And when Thou bidst Thy saints arise,  
To take them to Thy home,  
May I appear with them likewise,  
Around Thy radiant throne;

4 In brighter worlds above the sky,  
On Canaan’s happy shore,  
Where every tear shall be made dry,  
And saints shall weep no more.

237 PETITION FOR LIGHT AND ZEAL. C. M.

O DEAR Redeemer, we are Thine,  
To Thee our all we owe;  
When we were under wrath divine,  
Thou didst Thy mercy show.

2 For Thou didst shed Thy crimson blood,  
Our hearts to cleanse from sin,  
To make of them a fit abode,  
For Thee to dwell therein.

3 O kindle there the heav’nly flame—  
Fill them with glowing zeal;  
That we Thy praises may proclaim—  
Thy truth to all reveal.

4 Yea, show it forth in all we do,  
That we a light may be;  
The inner life be brought to view,  
Which we receive from Thee.

5 We thus depend on Thy free grace  
To help us when in need;  
Give Thou us comfort in distress,  
And light, Thy ways to heed.
SUPPLICATION.

O THOU great source of pure delight,
Will Thou our hearts with Thee unite;
And grant Thy spirit from above,
To guide us in Thy paths of love.

2 As we through many trials go,
While in this combat here below,
Vouchsafe to us true constancy,
That we may ever victors be.

3 Wilt Thou preserve us to Thy praise,
Our strength and shield in all our ways,
So that temptation's whelming flood
May bring to view Thy cleansing blood.

4 O that we may at last obtain
The crown of life through Thy great name;
With saints in glory reign above,
In everlasting peace and love.

SUPPLICATION FOR AID.

OUR inmost thanks arise
To Thee, O sov'reign Lord,
For all Thy rich and rare supplies,
Afforded by Thy Word.

2 Our faint attempts to love,
And frailties, Lord, forgive;
Grant that our thoughts may soar above,
And praise Thee while we live.

SUPPLICATION FOR GRACE.

OUR inmost thanks arise
To Thee, O sov'reign Lord,
For all Thy rich and rare supplies,
Afforded by Thy Word.
3 Help Thou our faith so weak,
   Our hope with strength revive;
Grant grace that we may ever seek
   More ardently to strive.

4 O may we ne'er be found
   Forgetful of Thy love,
While heav'nly blessings us surround,
   To fix our thoughts above.

240 MAN'S FRAILTY AND VANITY. C. M.

O LORD, make known to me mine end,
   The measure of my days;
That I may learn how frail I am—
   How sinful are my ways.

2 Behold, my days an hand-breadth made—
   Mine age before Thee naught;
Yea, every man at best estate,
   With vanity is fraught.

3 But now, O Lord, I wait for Thee,
   My hope in Thee doth lie;
Make me from all transgression free—
   Reproach let ne'er come nigh.

4 When with rebuke Thou dost correct
   Man for iniquity,
His beauty does like moth consume—
   He is but vanity.

5 O spare me, Lord, and grant me strength,
   That I may Thee obey.
That ere I go may be prepared
   To gain the blissful day.
DEAR Lord, be with us here below,
While through earth's trying scenes we go;
While walking on the narrow way,
That leads to rest, to light and day.

2 Thou art our refuge, wilt Thou bless,
And leave us not here comfortless;
Thy strength we need—Thou canst supply—
On Thee alone we will rely.

3 Help, Lord, that we in Thee abide,
Thou art our only trust and guide;
Then still to Thee we will draw nigh,
Though prostrate in the dust we lie.

4 Lord, wilt Thou bless Thy church and bride
With cleansings from our Savior's side,
That she true love and virtue know,
While in her pilgrimage below.

THOU precious One, our bless-ed Lord,
Wilt Thou to us Thy peace accord,
That by our walk we ever prove
The fruits of Thy redeeming love.

2 May holy fear and grace divine
So fill our hearts and them incline,
That worldly thought and anxious care
Prove not to us a cruel snare.
3 O grant Thy strength that love prevail
Though Satan oft may us assail;
Bestow true light on mind and heart,
That from the truth none may depart.

4 Wilt Thou through life then safely guide,
And help always in Thee confide;
O may Thy word be our delight,
Lest selfish aims our joys may blight.

5 When we have reached life's happy goal,
O grant Thy peace to calm our soul;
Then may Thou waft it safe above,
That there it rest in peace and love.

243 CHRIST, OUR SAFE RETREAT. C. M.

FAATHER of mercies, we desire
To lift our hearts in praise;
Thy goodness should each one inspire
To walk in wisdom's ways.

2 The way of life Thou hast unsealed,
Which leads to endless day;
The knowledge of Thyself revealed,
The true and bless-ed way.

3 Help us that our desires arise
Above the things we see;
And seeking, may we gain the prize
That's found alone in Thee.

4 We have a building safe and sure,
Not made by mortal hands;
SUPPLICATION.

A home that ever will endure—
Eternally it stands.

5 And should this tenement dissolve
By Thy divine decree;
Our faith sustain—from fears absolve,
And help us trust in Thee.

BE THOU NEAR.

O HEAV'NLY Father, source of all our pow'r,
Wilt Thou be with us every fleeting hour;
O Savior dear, wilt Thou for us provide,
And give us strength to meet whate'er betide.

2 Bereavements sore, affictions too may rise,
For oft are blessings sent in sorrow's guise;
But Thy rich grace will help us all to bear,
And as we strive, with us Thy presence share.

3 Enticements great, delusions too we'll meet,
And Satan's pleasure is Thy work defeat;
The gaudy world and selfish life are here;
Shield us from every snare, and be Thou near.

4 Life's pleasures all will pass, soon pass away,
And earth itself is destined to decay;
Then why devote our all to things below,
When Jesus would true life on us bestow.

5 Then may we all in true submission bow,
To Him who us so richly would endow;
And in our bless-ed Savior's name entreat,
As Bishop of our souls, He us may keep.
HOLY Spirit, life and light,
May Thy rich grace our hearts unite;
In Jesus ever make us one,
As are the Father and the Son.

May we be sanctified through Thee;
Thy word of truth e’er hallowed be;
O’er us diffuse its glorious light,
Like stars that twinkle in the night.

Within us light the heav’nly flame,
That we in truth God’s praise proclaim;
And fill our hearts with joy and peace,
That love and mercy may increase.

The truth unfold to make us wise,
How we must live to gain the prize;
And strength impart the sword to wield,
And vict’ry gain and keep the field.

When in the conflict we have won,
May we receive the victor’s crown,
And then rejoice for evermore,
Because the mighty conflict’s o’er.

THOU source of life, our soul’s delight,
Wilt Thou vouchsafe to guide aright
Our falt’ring steps, for we would fail
Didst not Thy tender love prevail.
2 Help us our selfish will subdue,
   That we may seek Thy will anew;
Walk in the steps that Jesus made—
   Accept His kindly proffered aid.

3 May we Thy holy name revere,
   And to Thy gospel truths adhere,
That we Thy precious cross may bear,
   And of its fruits eternal share.

4 Help us Thy peace and truth maintain,
   That we in union's bond remain,
And walk by faith in holy fear,
   And thus give proof of love sincere.

5 True living faith on us bestow,
   As life's work ceases here below;
The depth and fulness of Thy love
   May we enjoy in realms above.

TRUE FOUNDATION.

247 CHRIST, THE FOUNDATION. 9, 8, 9, 8, 8, 8, 8.

LO, I have found the true Foundation,
   A perfect anchor fast and sure;
Christ's bleeding wounds are my salvation,
   My sin-sick soul's effective cure.
This never failing ground will stay,
   When heav'n and earth have passed away.
It is God's offered grace and favor,
That does surpass all human thought;
His arms extended, blessed Savior,
Would draw the souls so dearly bought;
His sympathetic heart aglow
Would save us from eternal woe.

'Tis not God's will that one shall perish,
But that we all might life obtain;
Then should we not His mercies cherish,
Through Christ, the Lamb, for sinners slain;
Who would persuade us by His grace,
His precious merits to embrace.

Upon this ground I will endeavor,
While on this transient earth I stay,
To base my hope till death shall sever
The spirit from this mass of clay;
Then I will praise Thee, Lord, for Thy
Unbounded mercy—grace divine.

A SURE foundation I have found,
As given by the Lord;
Which must abide—the only ground—
God's everlasting Word.

Upon that Rock I'll ever base
A fortress for my soul;
For naught its firmness can displace,
Though mighty billows roll.
3 That ground which has for ages stood
A refuge for His flock
Can ne'er be moved by storm or flood—
That great foundation Rock.

4 Lord, help us all our house to build
Upon a base so sure;
That after raging storms are stilled,
Forever will endure.

UNITY.

249

LOVE AND UNION.

O BOND of sweet union, how blest to behold;
Thy glory, thy fulness can never be told:
This spirit'al union God's grace will impart,
To comfort and gladden each sanctified heart.
   Praise, praise, praise to God;
   With hearts thus united sing praises to God.

2 The love of our Savior no greater could be;
While yet we were sinners His death set us free.
What wondrous compassion to us He has shown—
His blest intercession most gladly we own.
   God's love, grace divine;
   Let songs of thanksgiving and praises be Thine.

3 We love the dear Savior, we love His dear fold,
United in spirit as Christ has foretold;
True bond of affection, O may it remain;
A proof that the Savior has not died in vain.
   Peace, peace, heav'nly peace;
   With hearts thus united true love ne'er shall cease.

(Over)
4 O glorious union! sweet rest to the soul!
   And well may God's people His praises extol.
   His love will sustain us while walking below;
   Its fulness we only in heaven shall know.
     God's love, fervent, pure;
   Throughout endless ages His love will endure.

250

BE joyful in faith and the bonds of true love,
   In prospect of future delight;
   For there in the kingdom of glory above.
   All saints shall forever unite.

2 Where peace, love and union forever will reign,
    Amid the angelic display;
    Where glory untold shall forever remain.
    While everything here will decay.

3 Blest union of souls while on earth here below,
    Is wrought by God's goodness and love:
    The life so enkindled forever shall glow
    In regions eternal above.

4 O sinner, make haste this blest union to share,
    While mercy and grace can be found:
    The portals of heaven are standing ajar.
    And calls from its threshold resound.

5 Come all ye that labor with burdens oppressed,
    With sins that have laden you down.
    That you in the arms of a Savior find rest.
    And through Him inherit the crown.
MISCELLANEOUS.

UNITY. C. M.

IN union’s bond of peace and love,
   God’s children must abide;
While richest blessings from above
To them are multiplied.

2 Their hearts are knit by grace divine,
   Through love that ne’er shall cease;
And in their souls God does enshrine
   A constant reigning peace.

3 And they are blessed with comforts sweet,
   In union’s joyous bond;
With patience they press on to reap
   Eternal rest beyond.

4 O happy theme! O glor’ous state!
   When by God’s favor blest;
Such in His kingdom to translate—
   Heirs of eternal rest.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE CHRISTIAN’S DUTY. C. M.

WHILE trav’ling on the narrow way
   To that celestial land,
Our duties are to watch and pray
   And keep the Lord’s command.

2 And while we yet have time and grace,
   We will ourselves prepare,
And with true courage run our race—
   Beware of Satan’s snare.
3 And if we meet with trials here,  
   And troubles on the way,  
Then we must strive with godly fear,  
   And not forget to pray.  

4 Like pilgrims we must journey on,  
   Leave self and all behind;  
And follow Christ and Him alone.  
   Then comforts we shall find.  

5 God wills that we should ever come  
   With every burdened care;  
And while we're on our journey home,  
   To Him for aid repair.  

253  GOD, OUR ONLY DELIGHT.  L. M.  

1 My mind to warmer thoughts give place,  
   And all the barren ones erase;  
Let peace and love be 'lone thy theme,  
   Thy wand'rings far in heav'n serene.  

2 Let transient thoughts not thee engage,  
   Nor things that fade away with age;  
But let the Lord who dwells on high  
   Be thy true love, thine only joy.  

3 His promises let ever be  
   A source of comfort unto thee;  
O let them be thy chief delight—  
   Thy meditation day and night.
GOD'S ETERNAL TRUTH.

ETERNAL Truth, thou theme divine,
With holy lustre thou dost shine;
Eternal thou, eternal still,
The pleasure of God's holy will.

From Eden's bowers thou wast lost,
And Satan's hosts did thee accost;
In Paradise was e'en assailed,
And to the cross, lo thou wast nailed.

By Error's chain were all secured,
For Unbelief had all immured;
And from the earth fair Truth had fled—
In sins and trespass all were dead.

But God's own word did all assure
That Truth on earth must still endure;
And Christ triumphant did arise
To place in reach this gracious prize.

This precious gift with life we gain,
If we through faith His peace attain;
Its beaming light will us illume.
And banish error, sin and gloom.

ASHAMED OF JESUS.

KING of glory, can it be,
Poor mortal man ashamed of Thee!
To whom bright seraphs homage bring,
And round Thy throne due praises sing.
2 Poor man so stained with guilt and shame,
   Well might he blush to speak Thy name;
   Thy name sublime beyond degree—
   Ashamed of Thee! O can it be?

3 O wretched man, ashamed of Thee!
   Why can he not his folly see?
   Ashamed to be by grace restored—
   Ashamed to own Thee, gracious Lord.

4 Yet in Thy mercy, Thou didst come,
   To bring Thy erring creatures home;
   And bless them with Thy love divine,
   To be by purchase ever Thine.

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"I AM THE GOOD SHEPHERD." ST. JOHN 10: 14.

THE Savior is calling, O hear and obey;
   In love He invites us to come,
   And enter His fold and no longer delay,
   To find there a refuge and home.

2 Through Him we must enter, for He is the door,
   And all who seek refuge therein
   Shall find sweetest pasture—His love evermore—
   And life more abundantly win.

3 He is the good Shepherd, who cares for His sheep,
   And knows them by number and name;
   Though foes may assail, He in safety will keep—
   The lost one He seeks to reclaim.
4 He loves the dear flock, and He calls them His own—
   There ever can be but one fold;
   The Shepherd so kind by His flock shall be known,
   His goodness and love we behold.

5 No more will we falter, nor longer delay—
   His mercy we now will implore,
   For He is the Life and the Truth and the Way,
   Through Him we have life evermore.

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THE BENIGN EFFECTS OF GRACE.

GOD'S precious gift, His only Son,
   Eternal peace for sinners won,
   By His redeeming grace.
The low, depraved, the proud, the gay,
Who from their errors turn away,
   This glor'ous gift embrace.

2 Not many great or worldly wise,
   Not many noble gain the prize,
   'Tis hidden from their sight;
But only those with broken hearts—
   Of penitent and contrite parts,
   Receive this shining light.

3 Their conscience through Christ's precious blood
   Is purged to serve the living God,
   In reverential fear;
While heartfelt thanks and words of praise
   Spring from their lips in joyful lays,
   To Christ, their Savior dear.
CELESTIAL thought, impulse divine!
Eternal theme, thou dream of time!
Jerusalem above;
The dwelling of the great I Am—
The lowly and triumphant Lamb,
With all the hosts of love.

2 The hope of saints, their silent muse,
Their inward joy which does infuse
Within their souls new life;
Their future home and joyful rest,
The haven of the truly blest,
Exempt from sin and strife.

3 O holy thought, may it inspire
Within my heart a sacred fire,
To lift my soul on high;
To draw my mind from things terrene,
To thirst for Eden's joys serene,
In realms above the sky.
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GIVE TO GOD DUE ADORATION ...

O GREAT REDEEMER, PRINCE OF PEACE ...

O LORD, HOW GREAT THY NAME ...

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COLLECTION OF

TUNES

FOR

REFORMED MENNONITE HYMNAL
FOREWORD

The music section for the Hymnal has been completely revised. Unused tunes have been eliminated, and a number of tunes that were used by the various congregations, but not in the former music section have been added. The tunes have been arranged in logical order according to the meters, and a complete index is supplied. Tunes are numbered and listed accordingly; thus the same method as finding the Hymns can be used to find the Tunes.

We have endeavored to secure permission to use all tunes in this section which are not known to be in public domain, and any oversight is wholly unintentional.
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<td>Rescue the Perishing</td>
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