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A
COLLECTION



OF

H Y M N S,

INTENDED FOR THE USE OF THE
CITIZENS OF ZION,

WHOSE PRIVILEGE IT IS TO SING THE HIGH PRAISES
OF GOD,

WHILE PASSING THROUGH THE WILDERNESS,
TO THEIR GLORIOUS INHERITANCE ABOVE.

BY THOMAS REED,

MINISTER OF THE GOSPEL.

Let the saints be joyful in glory, let them sing aloud upon their beds; let
the high praises of God be in their mouth, and a two edged sword
in their hand. *Psalm cxlix 5, 6.*

Let the inhabitants of the Rock sing, let them shout from the top of the
mountains. *Isa xlii, 11.*

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1835.



AN ADDRESS.

To the Saints of the Most High GOD, the free born citizens of the Heavenly Jerusalem.

BRETHREN IN THE LORD !

The **GOD** of all **Grace**, having been pleased to "call us with an **Holy** calling, not according to our works, but according to **HIS** own purpose and grace, given us in **CHRIST JESUS**, before the world began ;" it becometh us to be thankful unto **HIM**, and to speak good of **HIS** name; to shew forth **HIS** salvation from day to day; to declare **HIS** Glory among the heathen, and **HIS** wonders among the people.—*Psm. C. 3, and XCVI. 2, 3.*

Interested as we are in all the covenant blessings of our Most Gracious **GOD** ; heirs as we are to an inheritance that is incorruptible, undefiled and that fadeth not away, reserved in Heaven for us, and secured in our Adored Head, and Saviour **CHRIST** ; we cannot but rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of Glory. Our songs of praise are directed to the **ALMIGHTY AUTHOR** of all our present hope, and future blessedness, who is none else nor less than the **Eternal GOD**, revealed as **HE** is to us, in the Scriptures, in distinct personalities, yet one undivided essence ; the **FATHER**, the **SON** and the **HOLY GHOST**, which 'Three are One. **I. John V. 7.** We are at times happily engaged in

contemplating the boundless love of GOD unto us, even when we were dead in trespasses and sins : and we are yet more amazed to find His thoughts employed in decreeing the greatest good for us, before time and ourselves had being. From vast eternity we were chosen in CHRIST, set up and dignified, and blessed in HIM with all spiritual blessings. And we are sure, amidst all things else that are mutable and perishable, these great enactments of our most Gracious God remain unchanging, and unmoveable. Neither our fall in Adam, nor our own sin, could make the purpose of GOD *without effect*. Alteration cannot be in an infinite mind. Before we were born, or had done good or evil, the purpose of GOD according to election stood, and stand it will to all eternity. *I have loved thee with an everlasting love, therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee.— Rom. IX, 11. Jerem. XXXI. 3.*

And indeed GOD hath taken occasion from our fall, to set out the *great* love, wherewith HE hath loved us. It is most certain, also, that had we continued as we were first created, upright and innocent, the great blessings GOD had given us in CHRIST had been less regarded and valued. But *our unrighteousness commends the righteousness of GOD* : and our great sin, HIS far greater grace and salvation. How can we help rejoicing who are enabled to believe these things? To whose hearts the Holy Ghost witnesses their truth, and of our present and future, yea, eternal interest in them. Though in this tabernacle we groan, yet

in our inward spirit we rejoice, hoping ere long to enter upon our long appointed and long promised felicity, *which God that cannot lie* gave us in Christ Jesus our Lord.

We sing the glories of redemption. Our ever blessed Head having redeemed us from death, and ransomed us from the power of the grave, we boldly ask, Oh! death! where is thy sting? Oh! grave where is thy victory? We know *the sting of death is sin*, and this Jesus took away. When **HE** died, **HE** made an end of sin; and we are freed from its power to condemn. It exists not in the sight of **GOD**, as the word clearly witnesses. *Num. XXII. 21.* Yea, for our shame we have double, and for confusion we rejoice in our portion: in our Immanuel's land, we possess the double; everlasting joy shall be unto us. *Isa. LXI, 7.* The **LORD JESUS CHRIST**, not only put away our sins, by making ample, completest satisfaction to **GOD** for them, but **HE** hath wrought out, and brought in *Everlasting Righteousness* for us, *which is to all and upon all them that believe, there is no difference.* His precious blood answers every claim of the Holy Law, and His perfect obedience unto death, justifies us from *all* things, from which we could not have been justified, by obedience of our own to the law of **MOSES**. **GOD** our **FATHER** hath set forth **CHRIST** the propitiation for our sins, and declares His righteousness **ALSO**, that **HE** might be just, and the justifier of **HIM** that believeth in **JESUS**. Oh what a Redemption is this! Rather, what a Redeemer! Blessed **JESUS**,

can we do otherwise than sing of **THEE**, and sing unto **THEE**, since **THOU** art made of **GOD** unto us, wisdom, righteousness, sanctification, and redemption.

We sing the love that revealed, that applied these glorious truths to our minds—the power that quickened us when we were dead in sins—that taught us first to seek, and trust in the **LORD JESUS**. We sing **THY** praise, Oh Most Holy and Blessed **SPIRIT** of **TRUTH**! Ten thousand honors are thine for **THY** glorious testifyings of **CHRIST**. **THOU** didst convince us of our sin; **THOU** didst make us groan for deliverance from its guilt and power; **THOU** didst point us, yea, **THOU** didst lead us to **CHRIST**; and didst, and still condescendingly dost witness to our interest in **HIM**. Oh **GOD**! we praise **THEE**, and intreat of **THEE**, to shed abroad the love of the **FATHER** and of **CHRIST** in our hearts. Make self more hateful, and **JESUS** more precious; and may we grow up into **HIM** our Living Head in *all things*: and permit the poor worm who is now writing to the citizens of **THY** Zion, to ask **THY** blessing on the Hymns that follow. **LORD**! let thine Almighty unction rest on them. Give **THY** children an happy understanding of the great things of **THY** law. May **THY** word “*run very swiftly*;” and **JESUS** and **HIS** great salvation be the theme of every song.

Brethren in the **LORD**! thus I address you by reminding you briefly, what our covenant **GOD** IN **CHRIST** hath done *for* us, and what **HE** is unto us. And I heartily petition our adored **LORD** for

you, and for myself, that we may grow in grace and in the knowledge of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, —that we may live most happily on his fulness— walking as pilgrims on the earth, till our great change come. Oh! may we have much of the LORD's presence in our public meetings in His name; and many an holy longing possess our spirits to join the glorified millions around the throne of our exalted Immanuel, in the world of blessedness.

I now “commend you to God and to the word of His grace, which is able to build you up, and give you inheritance among them that are sanctified,” and remain,

Your servant for His sake,

THOMAS REED.

NEW-YORK, October 26, 1834.



HYMNS.

1

For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear, but ye have received the Spirit of Adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

Rom. viii. 15.

- 1 **A** BBA, Father ! Lord, we call Thee,
Hallow'd name from day to day :
'Tis Thy children's right to know Thee,
None but children, Abba say :
This high priv'lege we inherit,
First Thy gift, and then CHRIST'S blood ;
God the Spirit, to our spirit
Witnesseth we're Sons of GOD.
- 2 Abba's love first gave us being,
When in CHRIST, in that vast plan,
Abba chose the Church in JESUS,
Long before the world began.
Oh what love the Father bore us !
Oh how precious in his sight !
When He gave His Church to JESUS,
JESUS ! His whole soul's delight.
- 3 And the richest stores of pardon,
God sets forth in CHRIST His Son :

With the Spirit's grace to guide us,
 Safe to bring his children home.
 Abba, Father! makes all certain,
 Both by word, by oath, and blood;
 Abba saith "they are My people,"
 And they say, "the LORD'S my GOD!"

- 4 Hence through all our changing seasons,
 Trouble, sorrow, sickness, woe;
 Nothing changeth GOD'S affection,
 Abba's love will bring us through.
 Soon shall all Thy blood-bought children
 Round thy Throne their anthems raise;
 And in songs of rich salvation,
 Shout to Abba endless praise.

2

JESUS CHRIST, *the Amen—the faithful and true witness.* Rev. iii. 14.

For all the promises of GOD in Him are yea, and in Him Amen, unto the glory of GOD by us.
 1 Cor. i. 20.

- 1 **W**E bless Thee. O Thou Great Amen!
 JEHOVAH'S pledge to sinful men,
 Confirming all his word;
 No promises are doubtful then,
 Since all are Yea, and all Amen,
 In JESUS CHRIST our LORD!

CHORUS.

Secur'd in this the Church on high,
 And all below unceasing cry

Amen! Amen! Amen!
 To Thee, O LORD! all praise is giv'n,
 The loud response of earth and heav'n,
 All hail! Thou Great Amen!

- 2 Sweet ordinance of GOD to bless,
 By Him the LORD our Righteousness,
 By Him, I say again:
 This mighty Him makes all things sure,
 Through life, in death, and evermore,
 In Him, the Great Amen!

CHORUS.

Secur'd in this, the Church &c.

- 3 O faithful witness of our GOD,
 Who came by water and by blood,
 Thou art the Holy One!
 Thy record must for ever stand,
 Of life eternal from GOD's hand,
 And all in Thee His Son.

CHORUS.

Secur'd in this, the Church, &c.

- 4 Sweetly Thy verily's we hear,
 For GOD's Amen dispels all fear;
 Thy faithfulness it proves;
 And while such grace from GOD is shown,
 To GOD's Amen we add our own,
 Our *so be it* GOD loves.

CHORUS.

Secur'd in this, the Church &c.

- 5 Ye saints of GOD, in age or youth,
 Who swear by Him, the GOD of Truth,

By Him I say again :
 Make Him whom GOD hath made to you
 Your Alpha, and Omega, too,—
 GOD'S Christ is your Amen !

CHORUS.

Secur'd in this, the Church &c.

- 6 Nor less above, ye heav'nly host,
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Give praise through him with men ;
 For of Him, thro' Him, by Him, sure,
 The Church shall glory evermore,
 In Him, the Great Amen !

CHORUS.

Secur'd in this, the Church &c.

3

For no man ever yet hated his own flesh, but nourisheth and cherisheth it, even as the LORD the Church."
 Eph. v. 28, 29.

- 1 **W**HEN first at GOD'S command,
 The Church came up to view,
 In his eternal mind,
 Chosen in Christ and true ;
 The Father gave her to his Son,
 And Christ betroth'd her for his own.

- 2 But when in after day,
 She brake his holy word,
 And as a treach'rous wife,
 Departed from her Lord ;

He brought her back, tho' hell withstood,
And cleans'd her in His precious blood.

- 3 And now renew'd by grace,
And sav'd from hell and sin ;
She learns by daily proof,
Her daily need of Him ;
Taught by the Spirit to confess,
The Lord her only righteousness.
- 4 Yea more, to crown the whole,
And God's decrees to prove,
Her marriage form'd 'ere time,
Eternity can't move :
Her everlasting song is this,
" Jesus is mine, and I am his."
- 5 Yes ! we are one (she cries)
'Midst all my leprous state ;
And no man ever yet
Was known his flesh to hate ;
And I'm his flesh ; our oneness proves :
In loving me, himself he loves.
- 6 Nor can he cease to love,
'Tis Jesus' precept this,
" Ye Husbands love your wives,"
And will not Christ love his ?
Shall others cherish and refresh,
And Jesus hide from his own flesh ?
- 7 Oh ! no, Christ loves his church ;
His glory 'tis to bless :

He cannot love her more,
 Nor will he love her less,
 In his sight fair, cleans'd by his word,
 A bride adorned for her Lord.

4

*Haste thee, escape thither; for I cannot do any
 thing till thou be come thither: therefore the
 name of the city was called Zoar.*

Gen. xix. 22.

- 1 **H**ASTE, sinner, haste! flee to the throne,
 Seek the Redeemer's face;
 Jesus is there, to bless his own,
 And waits to give out grace.
- 2 Tell him a brother seeks his love,
 A brother's claims make known;
 Jesus the name will not disprove,
 Nor will those claims disown.
- 3 He knows thee well; He knows thy case;
 And what thy sorrows be;
 Midst thousands which surround the place,
 Jesus will look on thee.
- 4 Tell him, He knows what sorrows are,
 He felt of human fears:
 When He, Himself, deep suff'rings bore,
 And pour'd forth cries and tears.

5 Tell him all this, nor cease thy cry.
 Until He mercy show ;
 Thousands have found it, so have I,
 And thou shall find it too.

6 Jesus ! to thee, thy brethren bow,
 Lord manifest thy love ;
 Is not to thee, thy church below,
 As dear as thine above ?

5

*For we are members of his body, of his flesh, and
 of his bones. Eph. v. 30.*

1 **H**OW precious that truth to my soul,
 That Christ and his people are one ;
 He the life-giving *head* to the whole,
 They *members*, and bone of his bone,
 An union so firm and so sure,
 Not Satan nor sin can undo ;
 In Jesus the whole is secure,
 'Cause He lives, they shall live too.

2 This union brings with it all bliss,
 Secur'd as it is by Christ's pow'rs ;
 We take part in all that is His,
 And Jesus in all that is our's.
 Hence I, a poor creature so mean,
 And in myself nothing but sin,
 In Jesus am perfectly clean,
 And holy and righteous in him.

- 3 Moreover, his love is so meet,
 'Tis human, 'tis also divine ;
 I call it his Jesu-love sweet,
 Which flows from his heart into mine.
 Not the love of the Godhead alone,
 Nor that only human in heart ;
 But the union of both, forming one,
 In the person of Christ to impart.
- 4 To have this from others none can,
 To angels 'twere folly to go ;
 They know not the feelings of man,
 They've felt not what means human woe :
 But Jesus both knows and hath felt
 What marks all our sorrows and fears,
 When here in his flesh he once dwelt,
 And offer'd strong cryings and tears:
- 5 Ye children of God and the Lamb,
 Remember when sorrows press sore,
 Your Jesus did once feel the same,
 When conflicts and trials he bore.
 And still his redeemed should know,
 He's Jesus the same in his love ;
 The foot can't be crushed below.
 And the head be unconscious above !
- 6 And what a sweet thought for to bear
 By all where his grace he hath giv'n,
 His poorest on earth is as dear
 To him as his greatest in heav'n ;
 The merits and worth of his blood
 Are equal below and above ;

As soon might he cease to be God,
As Jesus might cease in his love.

- 7 Great Father of mercies, we bow
With thanks for our Headship above ;
Nor less, Holy Spirit, do thou
Accept of our praise for thy love !
To the Three glorious Persons in God,
Whose sov'reignty all shall adore ;
Through Christ, and by faith in his blood,
Be glory and praise evermore !

6 (C. M.)

Now therefore arise, O LORD GOD into Thy resting place, Thou, and the Ark of Thy strength ; let Thy priests, O LORD GOD, be clothed with salvation, and let Thy Saints rejoice in goodness. 2 Chron. vi. 41.

- 1 **A**RISE, O King of Grace, arise,
And enter to thy rest !
Lo ! Thy church waits with longing eyes,
Thus to be own'd and bless'd.
- 2 Enter with all Thy glorious Train,
Thy Spirit and Thy word ;
All that the ark did once contain,
Could no such grace afford.
- 3 Here, mighty God, Thy love impart,
Here let Thy praise be spread ;

Bless the provisions of Thy house,
And fill Thy poor with bread.

4 Here let the Son of David reign ;
Let God's anointed shine ;
Justice and truth His court maintain,
With love and pow'r divine.

5 Here let Him hold a lasting throne ;
And as His kingdom grows,
Fresh honors shall adorn His crown,
And shame confound His foes,

7 (S. M.)

*Now unto Him who is able to keep us from falling,
and to present us faultless before the throne of
His Glory with exceeding joy. Jude 24.*

1 **T**O GOD, the only Wise,
Our Saviour, and our King ;
Let all the saints below the skies,
Their cheerful praises bring.

2 'Tis His Almighty love,
His counsel and His care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death
And ev'ry hurtful snare.

3 He will present our souls,
Unblemish'd, and complete ;
Before the glory of His face,
With joys divinely great.

4 Then all the chosen seed,
 Shall meet around the throne ;
 Shall bless the conduct of His Grace,
 And make his wonders known.

5 To our Redeemer GOD,
 Wisdom and power belongs ;
 Immortal crowns of majesty,
 And everlasting songs.

8 (C. M.)

A New Song to the Lamb that was slain.

1 **B**EHOLD the glories of the Lamb,
 Amidst his Father's throne :
 Prepare new honours for his name,
 And songs before unknown.

2 Let elders worship at his feet,
 The church adore around,
 With vials full of odours sweet,
 And harps of sweeter sound.

3 Eternal Father ! who shall look
 Into thy sacred will ?
 Who but the SON shall take that book
 And open ev'ry seal.

4 Now to the Lamb that once was slain,
 Be endless blessings paid ;
 Salvation, glory, joy, remain
 For ever on thy head.

- 5 Thou hast redeem'd our souls with blood,
 Hast set the pris'ners free,
 Hast made us kings and priests to God,
 And we shall reign with thee.
- 6 The worlds of Nature and of Grace,
 Are put beneath Thy pow'r:
 Then shorten these delaying days,
 And bring the promis'd hour.

9 (L. M.)

*The Triumph of Faith ; or Christ's unchangeable
 Love. Rom. viii. 33, &c.*

- 1 **W**HO shall the Lord's elect condemn ?
 'Tis God that justifies their souls,
 And mercy, like a mighty stream,
 O'er all their sins divinely rolls.
- 2 Who shall adjudge the saints to hell ?
 'Tis Christ that suffer'd in their stead ;
 And their salvation to fulfil,
 Behold him rising from the dead !
- 3 He lives ! he lives ! and sits above,
 For ever interceding there :
 Who shall divide us from his love ?
 Or, what should tempt us to despair ?
- 4 Shall persecution, or distress,
 Famine, or sword, or nakedness ?

He that hath lov'd us, bears us through,
And makes us more than conq'rors too.

- 5 Faith hath an overcoming pow'r,
It triumphs in the dying hour ;
Christ is our life, our joy, our hope,
Nor can we sink with such a prop.
- 6 Not all that men on earth can do,
Nor powers on high, nor pow'rs below,
Shall cause his mercy to remove,
Or wean our hearts from Christ, our love.

10 (C. M.)

*Spiritual Apparel—The Robe of Righteousness,
and Garments of Salvation. Isa. lxi. 10.*

1 **O**H Lord, awake my heart and tongue,
Prepare a tuneful voice,
In God the life of all my joys,
Aloud would I rejoice.

2 'Tis he adorn'd my naked soul,
And made salvation mine :
Upon a poor polluted worm
He makes His grace to shine.

3 And lest the shadow of a spot
Should on my soul be found,
He took the robe the Saviour wrought,
And cast it all around.

- 4 How far this heavenly robe exceeds
 What earthly princes wear !
 These ornaments how bright they shine !
 How white the garments are !
- 5 The Spirit wrought my faith and love,
 And hope, and every grace ;
 But Jesus spent his life to work
 The robe of righteousness.
- 6 Strangely, my soul, art thou array'd
 By the great Sacred Three !
 In sweetest harmony of praise
 Let all thy powers agree.

11 (C. M.)

Hope of Heaven by the Resurrection of Christ.
 1 Peter i. 3—5.

- 1 **B**LESS'D be the everlasting God,
 The Father of our Lord ;
 Be his abounding mercy prais'd,
 His majesty ador'd.
- 2 When from the dead he rais'd his Son,
 And call'd him to the sky,
 He gave our souls a lively hope
 That they should never die.
- 3 What though our inbred sins require
 Our flesh should see the dust,

Yet as the Lord our Saviour rose;
So all his followers must.

- 4 There's an inheritance divine
Reserv'd against that day;
'Tis uncorrupted, undefil'd,
And cannot fade away.
- 5 Saints by the pow'r of God are kept
Till the salvation come;
We walk by faith, as strangers here,
Till Christ shall call us home.

12 (L. M.)

The Christian Race. Isa. xl. 28, &c.

- 1 **O** LORD awake our souls to praise,
Let every trembling thought be gone;
And let us run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.
- 2 True, 'tis a straight and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
That feeds the strength of every saint.—
- 3 The mighty God, whose matchless pow'r
Is ever new, and ever young,
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

- 4 From thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply ;
While such as trust their native strength,
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
- 5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode ;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

13 (L. M.)

Electing Grace ; or, Saints beloved in Christ.
Eph. i. 3, &c.

- 1 **J**ESUS, we bless thy Father's name ;
Thy God and ours are both the same ;
What heavenly blessings from his throne
Flow down to sinners through his Son !
- 2 "Christ be my first elect," he said,
Then chose our souls in Christ our head,
Before he gave the mountains birth,
Or laid foundations for the earth.
- 3 Thus did eternal love begin
To raise us up from death and sin ;
Our characters were then decreed,
"Blameless in love, a holy seed."
- 4 Predestinated to be sons,
Born by degrees, but chose at once ;

A new regenerated race
To praise the glory of his grace.

- 5 With Christ our Lord we share our part
In the affection of his heart ;
Nor shall our souls be thence remov'd,
“ Secur'd in Christ his first-belov'd.”

14

*Christ Jesus, the Lamb of God, worshipped by
Saints and Angels. Rev. v. 11, &c.*

- 1 **C**OME let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne ;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.
- 2 “ Worthy the Lamb that died,” they cry,
“ To be exalted thus ;”
“ Worthy the Lamb,” our hearts reply,
“ For he was slain for us.”
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine ;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.
- 4 The Saints and Angels join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

15 (L. M.)

- 1 **T**HOU who my soul admires above
 All earthly joy, and earthly love,
 Tell me, dear Shepherd, let me know,
 Where doth thy sweetest pasture grow ?
- 2 Where is the shadow of that rock,
 That from the sun defends thy flock ?
 Fain would I feed among thy sheep,
 Among them rest, among them sleep.
- 3 Why should thy bride appear like one
 That turns aside to paths unknown ?
 My constant feet would never rove,
 Would never seek another love.

16 (L. M.)

The Banquet of Love. Solomon's Song, ii. 1—7.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the Rose of Sharon here,
 The Lilly which the vallies bear ;
 Behold the Tree of Life that gives
 Refreshing fruit and healing leaves.
- 2 Amongst the thorns as lillies shine ;
 Amongst wild gourds the noble vine ;
 So in mine eyes my Saviour proves,
 Amidst a thousand meaner loves.

- 3 Beneath his cooling shade I sat,
To shield me from the burning heat ;
Of heavenly fruit he spreads a forest,
To feed my eyes, and please my taste.
- 4 Kindly he brought me to the place
Where stands the banquet of his grace ;
He saw me faint, and o'er my head
The banner of his love he spread.
- 5 Lord never from my soul depart,
Make thine abode within my heart,
Let nothing cause Thee once to move,
Nor stir, nor wake, nor grieve my love.

17 (L. M.)

The Coronation of Christ, and Espousals of the Church. Solomon's Song iii. 2.

- 1 **D**AUGHTERS of Zion, come, behold
The crown of honour and of gold,
Which the glad church, with joys unknown,
Plac'd on the head of Solomon.
- 2 Jesus, thou everlasting King,
Accept the tribute which we bring ,
Accept the well-deserv'd renown,
And wear our praises as thy crown.
- 3 Let every act of worship be
Like our espousals, Lord, to thee ;
Like the dear hour when from above
We first receiv'd thy pledge of love,

- 4 The gladness of that happy day,
Our hearts would wish it long to stay,
Nor let our faith forsake its hold,
Nor comfort sink, nor love grow cold.
- 5 Each following minute, as it flies,
Increase thy praise, improve our joys,
Till we are rais'd to sing thy name
At the great supper of the Lamb.
- 6 O that the months would roll away,
And bring that coronation-day!
The King of Grace shall fill the throne,
With all his Father's glories on.

18 (L. M.)

The Love of Christ to the Church in his Language and Provisions. Solomon's Song vii. 5—13.

- 1 **N**OW in the gall'ries of his grace
Appears the King, and thus he says;
"How fair my saints are in my sight!
"My love how pleasant for delight."
- 2 Kind is thy language, sovereign Lord!
There's heavenly grace in every word;
From that dear mouth a stream divine
Flows, sweeter than the choicest wine.
- 2 Such wondrous love awakes the lip
Of saints that most securely sleep,

To speak the praises of thy name,
And makes our cold affections flame.

- 4 These are the joys he let us know
In fields and villages below;
Gives us a relish of his love,
But keeps his noblest feast above.
- 5 In Paradise within the gates
An higher entertainment waits ;
Fruits new and old laid up in store,
Where we shall feed, and thirst no more.

19 (C. M.)

Christ's Compassion to the Weak and Tempted.
Heb. iv. 15, 16, and v. 7. Matt. xii. 20.

- 1 **W**ITH joy we meditate the grace
Of our High Priest above ;
His heart is made of tenderness,
His bowels melt with love.
- 2 Touch'd with a sympathy within
He knows our feeble frame ;
He knows what sore temptations mean
For he has felt the same.
- 3 But spotless, innocent, and pure
The great Redeemer stood,
While Satan's fiery darts he bore,
And did resist to blood.

- 4 He in the days of feeble flesh
 Pour'd out his cries and tears,
 And in his measure feels afresh
 What every member bears.
- 5 [He'll never quench the smoking flax,
 But raise it to a flame ;
 The bruised reed he never breaks,
 Nor scorns the meanest name.]
- 6 Then let our humble faith address
 His mercy and his power,
 We shall obtain delivering grace.
 In the distressing hour.

20

Salvation by Grace in Christ. 2 Tim. i. 9, 10.

- 1 **N**OW to the power of God supreme,
 Be everlasting honours given,
 He saves from hell, (we bless his name)
 He calls our wand'ring feet to heaven,
- 2 Not for our duties or deserts,
 But of his own abounding grace,
 He works salvation in our hearts,
 And forms a people for his praise.
- 3 'Twas his own purpose that began
 To rescue rebels doom'd to die ;
 He gave us Grace in Christ his Son,
 Before he spread the starry sky,

- 4 Jesus the Lord appears at last,
 And makes his Father's counsels known;
 Declares the great transactions past,
 And brings immortal blessings down.

21 (C. M.)

The Death and Burial of a Saint.

- 1 **W**HY do we mourn departed friends
 Or shake at death's alarms?
 'Tis but the voice that Jesus sends
 To call them to his arms.
- 2 Are we not tending upward too
 As fast as time can move?
 Nor would we wish the hours more slow,
 To keep us from our love.
- 3 Why should we tremble to convey
 Their bodies to the tomb?
 There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
 And left a long perfume.
- 4 The graves of all his saints he bless'd,
 And softened every bed:
 Where should the dying members rest,
 But with their dying head?
- 5 Thence he arose, ascending high,
 And show'd our feet the way:
 Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,
 At the great rising day.

22 (C. M.)

*I am the Vine, ye are the Branches:—Without
Me ye can do nothing. JESUS.*

*I the LORD do keep it: I will water it every mo-
ment: lest any hurt it, I will keep it night and
day. Isa. xxvii. 3.*

- 1 **J**ESUS! Immutably the same,
Thou true and living Vine;
Around Thy all-supporting stem,
My feeble arms I twine.
- 2 I can do nothing without Thee—
My strength is wholly Thine:
My great rejoicing lies in this,
I'm branch in Thee the Vine.
- 3 Upon my leaf when parch'd with heat,
Refreshing dew shall drop:
The plant Thine Heav'nly Father set,
Shall ne'er be rooted up.
- 4 Each moment water'd by Thy care,
And fenc'd with pow'r Divine;
Fruit to eternal life shall bear
The feeblest branch of Thine.

23 (L. M.)

The Sight of God and Christ in Heaven.

- 1 **D**ESCEND from Heaven, immortal Dove,
Stoop down and take us on thy wings,
And mount and bear us far above
The reach of these inferior things :
- 2 Beyond, beyond this lower sky,
Up where eternal ages roll,
Where solid pleasures never die,
And fruits immortal feast the soul.
- 3 O for a sight, a pleasing sight
Of our Almighty Father's throne !
There sits our Saviour crown'd with light,
Cloth'd in a body like our own.
- 4 Adoring saints around him stand,
And thrones and powers before him fall ;
The God shines gracious through the Man,
And sheds sweet glories on them all.
- 5 Oh ! what immortal joys they feel,
While to their golden harps they sing,
And sit on ev'ry heavenly hill,
And spread the triumphs of their King.
- 6 When shall the day, dear Lord, appear
That I shall mount to dwell above,
And stand and bow amongst them there,
And view thy face, and sing thy love !

24 (C. M.)

Redemption by Price and Power.

- 1 **J**ESUS, with all thy saints above
My tongue would bear her part,
Would sound aloud thy saving love,
And sing thy bleeding heart.
- 2 Bless'd be the Lamb, my dearest Lord,
Who bought me with his blood,
And quench'd his Father's flaming sword
In his own vital flood.
- 3 The Lamb that freed my captive soul
From Satan's heavy chains,
And sent the lion down to howl
Where hell and horror reigns.
- 4 All glory to the dying Lamb,
And never-ceasing praise,
While angels live to know his name,
Or saints to feel his grace.

25 (S. M.)

Heavenly Joy on Earth.

- 1 **C**OME, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known :
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

- 2 [The sorrows of the mind
Be banish'd from the place!
Religion never was design'd
To make our pleasures less.]
- 3 Let those refuse to sing,
That never knew our God,
But fav'rites of the heavenly King,
May speak their joys abroad.
- 4 The God that rules the sky,
And thunders when he please,
Who rides upon the stormy sky,
And manages the sea.
- 5 This awful God is ours;
Our Father, and our Love;
He will send down His heav'nly pow'rs.
To carry us above.
- 6 Then let our songs abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

25 (L. M.)

Christ's Sufferings and Glory.

- 1 **N**OW for a tune of lofty praise,
To great Jehovah's equal Son!
Awake, my voice, in heavenly lays,
Tell the loud wonders he hath done.

- 2 Sing, how he left the worlds of light,
 And the bright robes he wore above,
 How swift and joyful was his flight,
 On wings of everlasting love !
- 3 Down to this base, this sinful earth,
 He came to raise our nature high ;
 He came t' atone Almighty wrath ;
 JESUS the God was born to die.
- 4 Deep in the shades of gloomy death,
 Th' Almighty captive pris'ner lay,
 Th' Almighty captive left the earth,
 And rose to everlasting day.
- 5 Amongst a thousand harps and songs,
 JESUS the God exalted reigns ;
 His sacred name fills all their tongues,
 And echoes through the heavenly plains.

26 (L. M.)

Glory and Grace in the Person of Christ.

- 1 **N**OW to the Lord a noble song !
 LORD! wake my soul, and wake my tongue;
 Hosanna to the eternal name,
 And all his boundless love proclaim.
- 2 See where it shines in JESUS' face,
 The brightest image of his grace ;
 God, in the person of his Son,
 Has all his mightiest works outdone.

- 3 Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme ;
 My thoughts rejoice at JESUS' name :
 Ye angels, dwell upon the sound,
 Ye heavens reflect it to the ground !
- 4 When shall I reach the happy place
 Where he unveils his lovely face!
 Where all his beauties you behold,
 And sing his name to harps of gold !

27 (C. M.)

God's Presence is Light in Darkness.

- 1 **M**Y God, the spring of all my joys,
 The life of my delights,
 The glory of my brightest days,
 And comfort of my nights.
- 2 In darkest shades if He appear,
 My dawning is begun ;
 He is my soul's sweet morning star,
 And he my rising sun,
- 3 The opening heavens around me shine
 With beams of sacred bliss,
 While JESUS shows his heart is mine,
 And whispers, *I am His.*
- 4 My soul would leave this heavy clay
 At that transporting word,

Run up with joy the shining way,
T' embrace my dearest LORD.

- 5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love and arms of faith
Should bear me conqueror through.

28 (L. M.)

CHRIST the Life of His People.

- 1 **T**HOU, only sov'reign of my heart,
My JESUS! my Almighty Friend!
O keep me near Thy loving heart;
On Thee alone my hopes depend.
- 2 Whither, Oh! whither shall I go,
A wand'rer from my gracious LORD?
Can this dark world of sin and woe,
One glimpse of happiness afford?
- 3 My Life—Eternal Life Thou art—
On thee my fainting spirit lives:
And sweeter comforts cheer my heart
Than all the round of nature gives.
- 4 Let earth's alluring joys combine;
While Thou art near in vain they call:
One smile, one blissful smile of Thine,
My LORD, my Life, outweighs them all.

- 5 Thou art my peace, my endless joy ;
 My JESUS, Saviour, all Divine :
 Secure in Thee I cannot die,
 For Life, eternal Life is Thine.

29 (C. M.)

Doubts scattered ; or, Spiritual Joy restored.

- 1 **H**ENCE from my soul, sad thoughts be-
 And leave me to my joys ; [gone,
 My tongue shall triumph in my God,
 And make a joyful noise.
- 2 Darkness and doubts had veil'd my mind,
 And drown'd my head in tears,
 Till sovereign grace with shining rays,
 Dispell'd my gloomy fears.
- 3 O what immortal joys I felt,
 And raptures all divine,
 When JESUS told me, I was His !
 And my Beloved mine !
- 4 In vain the tempter frights my soul,
 And breaks my peace in vain :
 One glimpse, dear Saviour of thy face,
 Revives my joys again.

30 (C. M.)

Redemption and Protection from Spiritual Enemies.

- 1 **M**Y soul would rise with joyful pow'rs,
And triumph in my God :
My voice would wake, and loud proclaim
His glorious grace abroad.
- 2 He rais'd me from the deeps of sin,
The gates of gaping hell,
He fixed my standing so secure
My soul delights to tell.
- 3 The arms of everlasting love,
Beneath my soul he plac'd :
And on the Rock of Ages set
My slippery footsteps fast.
- 4 The city of my bless'd abode
Is wall'd around with grace :
Salvation for a bulwark stands
To shield the sacred place.
- 5 Satan may vent his sharpest spite,
And all his legions roar,
Almighty mercy guards my life,
And bounds his raging power.
- 6 My soul would rise, my voice would praise,
And tunes of pleasure sing,

Loud hallelujahs shall address
My Saviour and my King.

31

God All, and in All. Psalm lxxiii. 25.

1 **M**Y God, my life, my love !
To Thee, to Thee I call ;

I cannot live if thou remove,
For thou art all in all.

2 Thy shining grace can cheer
This dungeon where I dwell ;
'Tis paradise when thou art here,
If thou depart, 'tis hell.

3 The smilings of thy face,
How amiable they are !
'Tis heav'n to rest in thine embrace,
And no where else but there.

4 Thou art the sea of love,
Where all my pleasures roll,
The circle where my passions move,
And centre of my soul.

32 (C. M.)

The Examples of Christ and the Saints.

1 **G**IVE me the wings of faith to rise
Within the veil, and see

The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.

- 2 Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears ;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.
- 3 I ask them whence their victory came,
They with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to his death.
- 4 They mark'd the footsteps that he trod,
(His zeal inspir'd their breast)
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess'd the promis'd rest.
- 5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For his own pattern giv'n :
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heav'n.

33 (C. M.)

The Elect One in Christ.

- 1 **W**HY should the saints be fill'd with dread?
Or why distress'd with needless fear ?
Heav'n can't be full, that holds the Head,
Till ev'ry member 's present there.

- 2 In heav'n the Head—the members here,
 Ten thousand, thousand, yet but One!
 So far asunder, yet so near
 Some yet unborn—some round the throne.
- 3 Ere Angels fell, or time had birth,
 Or God to being spake the earth;
 In CHRIST as Head, the saints were chose
 One glorious body to compose.
- 4 Eternal as His Father's throne,
 CHRIST and His Church were view'd as One!
 And from this union sweetly flows
 Most glorious grace for worst of woes.
- 5 HE as our Head, and Husband, too,
 Paid all to Law and Justice, due;
 And now ascended to His throne,
 Our names in heav'n will surely own.
- 6 Then let our souls in humble praise,
 To JESUS lasting anthems raise;
 And love eternal be our song,
 While endless ages roll along.

34 (L. M.)

Crucifixion to the World by the Cross of Christ.

- 1 **W**HEN I survey the wondrous cross
 On which the Prince of glory died,
 My richest gain I count but loss,
 And pour contempt on all my pride.

- 2 Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast,
Save in the death of CHRIST my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.
- 3 See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown!
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

35 (C. M.)

*Divine Love making a Feast, and calling in the
Guests. Luke xiv. 17, 22, 23.*

- 1 **H**OW sweet and lovely is the place
With Christ within the doors,
While everlasting love displays
The choicest of her stores!
- 2 While all our hearts and all our songs
Join to admire the feast,
Each of us cry with thankful tongues,
“ Lord, why was I a guest ? ”
- 3 “ Why was I made to hear thy voice,
“ And enter while there's room ;

“ When thousands make a wretched choice,
 “ And rather starve than come ?”

- 4 'Twas the same love that spread the feast,
 That sweetly forc'd us in ;
 Else we had still refus'd to taste,
 And perish'd in our sin,

36 (L. M.)

*A Song of Praise to the ever-blessed Trinity, God
 the Father, Son and Spirit.*

- 1 **B**LESS'D be the Father and his love,
 To whose celestial source we owe
 Rivers of Endless joy above,
 And rills of comfort here below.
- 2 Glory to thee, great Son of God !
 From whose dear wounded body rolls
 A precious stream of vital blood,
 Pardon and life for dying souls.
- 3 We give thee, sacred Spirit, praise,
 Who in our hearts of sin and woe
 Makes living springs of grace arise,
 And into boundless glory flow.
- 4 Thus God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Spirit we adore ,
 That sea of life, and love unknown,
 Without a bottom or a shore.

37 (C. M.)

Light in Darkness.

- 1 **G**OD moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform :
He plants his footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never failing skill,
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sov'reign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace ;
Behind a frowning providence,
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding ev'ry hour ;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flow'r.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain ;
God is his own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

38 (C. M.)

Grace Experienced.

- 1 **O**FT hast thou, Lord, in tender love,
 Prevented my request,
 And sent thy Spirit from above
 An unexpected guest :
- 2 Oft, when my pray'r was scarce begun,
 Thou didst thy fire impart,
 And make thy pard'ning mercy known,
 And seal it on my heart.
- 3 Why this profusion of thy grace
 To such a worm as me ?
 Father, I ask, in fix'd amaze,
 Explain the mystery !
- 4 Why dost Thou, to a sinner's cry,
 Incline thy pitying ear ?
 Thou hear'st my Advocate on high,
 And wilt for ever hear.

39 (S. M.)

Grace.

- 1 **G**RACE ! 'tis a charming sound,
 Harmonious to the ear !
 Heav'n with the echo shall resound,
 And all the earth shall hear.

- 2 Grace first contriv'd a way,
 To save rebellious man :
 And all the steps *that* grace display,
 Which drew the wond'rous plan.
- 3 'Twas grace that wrote my name,
 In thy eternal book ;
 'Twas grace that gave me to the Lamb,
 Who all my sorrows took.
- 5 Grace forc'd my wand'ring feet
 To tread the heav'nly road ;
 And new supplies each hour I meet
 While pressing on to God.
- 5 Grace taught my soul to pray,
 And made my eyes o'erflow ;
 'Twas grace which kept me to this day,
 And will not let me go.
- 6 Grace all the work shall crown,
 Through everlasting days ;
 It lays in heav'n the topmost stone,
 And well deserves the praise.

40 (P. M.)

Encouragement to the Weak in Faith.

- 1 **Y**E Souls that are weak, and helpless, and
 poor,
 Who know not to speak, much less to do more ;

Lo ! here's a foundation for comfort and peace,
In CHRIST is salvation—the Kingdom is His.

- 2 With power HE rules, and wonders performs,
Gives conduct to fools, and courage to worms,
Beset by sore evils without and within,
By legions of devils, and mountains of sin.
- 3 Then be not afraid ; all power is giv'n,
To JESUS our Head, in earth and in heav'n ;
Through Him we shall conquer the mightiest
foes ;
Our Captain is stronger than all that oppose.
- 4 His pow'r from above He'll kindly impart ;
So free is His love, so tender His heart :
Redeem'd by His merit, we're wash'd in His
blood,
Renew'd be His spirit, we've power with God.
- 5 Reign o'er us as King, accomplish thy will,
And pow'rfully bring us forth from all ill ;
Till falling before Thee, we laud thy lov'd name,
Ascribing the glory to God, and the Lamb.

41 (C.M.)

Jesus, Lord of all.

ALL hail the pow'r of JESUS' name !
Let Angels prostrate fall ;
E

- + Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him—Lord of All.
- 2 Sinner's redeem'd a chosen race,
Ye ransom'd of the fall :
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him—Lord of All.
- 3 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call ;
Extol the stem of JESUS' rod,
And crown Him—Lord of All.
- 4 Sinners where love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall ;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him—Lord of all.
- 5 Redeem'd of ev'ry tribe, and tongue,
Before Him prostrate fall ;
Join in the Everlasting song,
And crown Him—Lord of All.

42 (L. M.)

Imputed Righteousness.

- 1 **J**ESUS, thy blood and righteousness,
My beauties are, my glorious dress ;
'Midst flaming worlds in these array'd,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

- 2 When from the dust of death I rise,
To claim my mansion in the skies,
E'en then shall this be all my plea,
" Jesus hath liv'd, hath died, for me !"
- 3 Bold shall I stand in that great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay ?
Fully through thee, absolv'd I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
- 4 Thus Abraham the friend of God,
Thus all the armies bought with blood,
Saviour of Sinners, Thee proclaim,
Sinners, of whom the chief I am.
- 5 This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruin'd nature sinks in years ;
No age can change its glorious hue,
'Tis everlasting—ever new.

43

Mercy.

- 1 **T**HY mercy, my God, is the theme of my
song,
The joy of my heart, and the boast of my tongue ;
Thy free grace alone from the first to the last,
Has won my affections, and bound my soul fast.
- 2 Without thy sweet mercy, I could not live here ;
Sin soon would reduce me to utter despair .

But, through thy free goodness, my spirits
revive.

And he that first made me, still keeps me alive.

- 3 Whene'er I mistake, thy kind mercy begins
To melt me, and then I can mourn for my sins :
And, led by the Spirit to JESUS's blood,
My sorrows are dried, and my strength is re-
new'd.
- 4 Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart,
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart ;
Dissolv'd by thy sun-shine, I fall to the ground,
And weep to the praise of the mercy I found.
- 5 Thy mercy in Jesus exempts me from hell ,
Of mercy I'll sing, of thy mercy I'll tell ;
'Twas JESUS my friend, when he hung on the
tree,
- 6 That open'd the channel of mercy for me.
- 6 Great Father of mercies thy goodness I own,
And covenant-love of thy crucified Son :
All praise to the Spirit, whose whisper divine,
Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness
mine.

44 (L. M.)

*Hymn for the Lord's Day : Christ the Good
Shepherd.*

- 1 **T**HANKS to thy name, O LORD, that we
One glorious Sabbath more behold ;

Dear Shepherd, let us meet with Thee,
Among thy sheep in this thy fold.

- 2 Gather the lambs into thine arms,
And satisfy their ev'ry want :
And those with young, defend from harms,
And gently lead them lest they faint.
- 3 Put forth thy shepherd's crook, and stay
Thy wand'ring sheep, and bring them back ;
Oh! bring the wand'ring home to-day,
And save them for thy mercy's sake.
- 4 Oh! let thy Sheep before Thee here,
Thro' Thee the door now enter in :
Find pasture with our Saviour dear,
Sav'd from the guilt, and power of sin.
- 5 Dear, tender hearted shepherd, look,
And let our wants thy bowels move ;
And kindly lead thy little flock,
To the sweet pastures of thy love.

45 (L. M.)

Christ All in All.

- 1 **I**N CHRIST my treasure's all contain'd ;
By Him my feeble soul 's sustain'd ;
From Him I all things do receive,
Through Him my soul does daily live.

- 2 With Him I daily love to walk,
Of Him my soul delights to talk ;
On Him I'd cast my ev'ry care :
Like Him one day I shall appear.
- 3 Bless Him, my soul, from day to day ;
Trust Him to bring thee on thy way :
Give Him thy poor, weak, sinful heart ;
With Him, O never, never part.
- 4 Take Him for strength and righteousness,
Make Him thy refuge in distress ;
Love Him above all earthly joy,
And Him in every thing employ.
- 5 Praise Him in cheerful, grateful songs,
To Him your highest praise belongs ;
To Him who does your heav'n prepare,
And Him you'll praise for ever there.

46 (C. M.)

God's Covenant.

- 1 **M**Y GOD, the cov'nant of thy love
Abides for ever sure !
And in its matchless grace I feel
My happiness secure.
- 2 What though my house be not with Thee,
As nature could desire ;
To nobler joys than nature gives
Thy servant shall aspire.

- 3 My cares, I'd cast them all on Thee,
Take them, dear Lord, 'Thou must ;
Well may I leave my all with Him,
With whom my soul I trust.
- 4 I'd welcome all thy *sov'reign* will ;
For all that will is love ;
And when I know not what thou dost,
I'd wait the light above.
- 5 Thy cov'nant in the darkest gloom,
Shall heav'nly rays impart ;
Which, when my eyelids close in death,
Shall warm my chilling heart,

47 (L. M.)

Following Christ.

- 1 **J**ESUS, my all to heav'n is gone,
He whom I fix my hopes upon ;
His track I see, and I'll pursue
The narrow way, till Him I view.
- 2 The way the holy prophets went,
The way that leads from banishment ;
The King's highway of holiness
I'll go, for all his paths are peace.
- 3 This is the way I long had sought,
And mourn'd because I found it not ;
My grief a burden long had been,
Opprest with unbelief and sin.

- 4 The more I strove against their pow'r,
I sinn'd and stumbled but the more,
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither, soul, I am the way."
- 5 Lo! glad I come, and thou blest Lamb,
Shall take me to Thee as I am :
Nothing but sin I Thee can give ;
Nothing but love shall I receive.
- 6 Then will I tell to sinners round,
What a dear Saviour I have found ;
I'll point to thy redeeming blood,
And say, "Behold the way to God!"

48 (C. M.)

The Sting of Death destroyed in the Death of
CHRIST.

- 1 **W**HY should we shrink at Jordan's flood,
Or dread the unknown way?
See, yonder rolls a stream of blood
That bears the curse away!
- 2 Death lost his sting when JESUS died,
When JESUS left the ground ;
Disarm'd, the King of Terrors fled,
And felt a mortal wound.
- 3 And now his office is to wait,
Releasing saints from sin ;

A porter, at the heav'nly gate,
To welcome pilgrims in.

- 4 And, though his pale and ghastly face
May seem to frown the while.
We soon shall see the King of Grace,
And He'll for ever smile!

49 (C. M.)

Happiness in Christ.

- 1 **O** DEAREST LORD, take Thou my heart;
Where can such sweetness be,
As I have tasted in Thy love,
As I have found in Thee?
- 3 'Tis heav'n on earth to taste thy love,
To feel thy quick'ning grace:
And the blest heav'n, I hope above,
Is there to see thy face.

50 (L. M.)

Unchangeable Love.

- 1 **W**HEN darkness long has veil'd my mind,
And smiling day once more appears,
Then, my Redeemer, then I find
The folly of my doubts and fears.

- 2 Strait I upbraid my wand'ring heart,
 And blush that I should ever be,
 So prone to act so base a part,
 Or harbour one hard thought of Thee.
- 3 O let me then at length be taught,
 What still I am so slow to learn;
 That GOD is love, and changes not,
 Nor knows the shadow of a turn.
- 4 Sweet truth, and easy to repeat ;
 But when my faith is sharply tried,
 I find myself a learner yet,
 Unskilful, weak, and apt to slide.
- 5 But oh ! my LORD, one look from Thee,
 Subdues the disobedient will,
 Drives doubt and discontent away,
 And thy rebellious worm is still.
- 6 Thou art as willing to *forgive*,
 As I am ready to repine ;
 Thou therefore all the praise receive,
 Be shame and self abhorrence mine.

51 (C. M.)

Parting.

- 1 **B**LEST be the dear uniting love
 That will not let us part ;
 Our bodies may far off remove,
 We still are join'd in heart.

- 2 Join'd in one spirit to our Head,
Where he appoints we go :
And still in Jesu's footsteps tread,
And do his will below ;
- 3 O let us ever walk in Him,
And nothing know beside !
Nothing desire, nor aught esteem,
But JESUS crucified.
- 4 Closer, and closer let us cleave ;
To his belov'd embrace :
Out of his fulness still receive,
And plenteous grace for grace.
- 5 But let us hasten to the day,
Which shall our flesh restore,
When vanquish'd death shall shrink away,
And bodies part no more.

52 (C. M.)

Melchisedec.

- 1 **T**HOU dear Redeemer, dying Lamb !
We love to hear of Thee :
No music like thy lovely name,
Can so melodious be.
O may we ever hear thy voice
In mercy to us speak !
And in our Priest will we rejoice,
Thou great Melchisedec !
Hallelujah.

- 2 Our Jesus shall be still our theme,
 While in this world we stay ;
 We'll sing our Jesu's lovely name,
 When all things else decay :
 When we appear in yonder cloud,
 With all his favour'd throng,
 Then will we sing more sweet, more loud,
 And Jesus be our song.
 Hallelujah.

63 (L. M.)

Public Worship.

- 1 **B**ELOVED Saviour, faithful friend,
 The joy of all thy cross's train ;
 In mercy to our aid descend,
 Or else we worship Thee in vain :
- 2 In vain we meet to sing and pray,
 If CHRIST His influence withhold ;
 Our hearts remain as cold as clay,
 Till we our GOD by faith behold.
- 3 Then let us feel thy healing beams,
 And view thy sweet and gracious face ;
 Yea, prove thy presence in these means,
 To bless a vile and helpless race.
- 4 Here manifest thyself in peace,
 Thy faithful mercies now make known ;

Oh! breathe on us a gale of grace,
And send the cheering blessing down.

- 5 We gladly for thy coming wait,
Seeking to know Thee as Thou art ;
We bow as sinners at thy feet,
And bid thee welcome to our heart.

54 (C. M.)

Free Grace.

- 2 **F**REE Grace to ev'ry heav'n born soul
Will be their constant theme ;
Long as eternal ages roll,
They'll still adore the Lamb.

- 2 Free grace alone can wipe the tears
From our lamenting eyes ;
Can raise our souls from guilty fears,
To joy that never dies.

- 3 Free grace can death itself out-brave,
And take its sting away :
Can souls unto the utmost save,
And them to heav'n convey.

- 4 Our Saviour by free grace alone
His building shall complete ;
He shall bring forth the topmost-stone,
Midst shouts, *Grace, grace to it.*

- 5 May I be found a living stone,
 In Salem's streets above :
 And help to sing before the throne,
 Free grace and dying love.

55 (C. M.)

Seeking Jesus.

- 1 **T**O those who know the Lord I speak,
 Is my beloved near ?
 The bridegroom of my soul I seek,
 Oh ! when will he appear !
- 2 Tho' once a man of grief and shame,
 Yet now he fills a throne :
 And bears the greatest, sweetest name,
 That earth or heav'n have known.
- 3 Grace flies before, and love attends
 His steps where'er he goes ;
 Tho' none can see him but his friends,
 And they were once his foes.
- 4 Such Jesus is, and such his grace,
 O may he shine on you !
 And tell him when you see his face,
 I long to see him too.

56 (C. M.)

The Fountain Opened.

- 1 **T**HERE is a fountain fill'd with blood
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins ;
 And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,
 Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoic'd to see
 - That fountain in his day ;
 And there have I, as vile as he,
 Wash'd all my sins away.
- 3 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
 Shall never lose its pow'r,
 Till all the ransom'd church of God
 Be sav'd, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply ;
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die.
- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
 I'll sing thy power to save ;
 When this poor lisping stamm'ring tongue
 Lies silent in the grave.

*The Soul hanging on CHRIST in the hour of
Temptation.*

- 1 **J**ESUS, lover of my soul,
 Let me to thy bosom fly,
 While the billows near me roll,
 While the tempest still is high ;
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life is past ;
 Safe into the haven guide,
 O receive my soul at last !
- 2 Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;
 Leave, ah ! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me :
 All my trust on 'Thee is stay'd,
 All my help from thee I bring ;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
 Boundless love in thee I find :
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Just and holy is thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness :
 Vile and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
 Grace to pardon all my sin ;
 Let the healing streams abound,
 Make me prove their pow'r within :
 Thou of life the fountain art,
 Freely let me take of 'Thee ;
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

58 (C. M.)

Efficacy of Christ's Blood.

- 1 **I**S there a thing that moves and breaks
 A heart as hard as stone ?
 Or warms a heart as cold as ice ?
 'Tis Jesus' blood alone !
 'Tis this alone can truly cheer
 And heal the wounded soul ;
 What multitude of broken hearts
 This living stream makes whole !
- 2 Hark, O my soul ! what sing the choirs
 Around the glorious throne ?
 Hark ! the slain Lamb for evermore
 Sounds in the sweetest tone !
 The elders there cast down their crowns,
 And all both night and day
 Sing praise to Him who shed his blood,
 And wash'd their guilt away.

59 (S. M.)

Prayer.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the throne of grace!
The promise calls me near,
There Jesus shews a smiling face,
And waits to answer pray'r.
- 2 That rich atoning blood,
Which sprinkled round I see,
Provides for those who come to God,
An all-prevailing plea.
- 3 My soul, ask what thou wilt,
Thou can'st not be too bold ;
Since his own blood for thee he spilt,
What else can he withhold ?
- 4 Thine image, Lord, bestow,
Thy presence and thy love :
I ask to serve thee here below,
And reign with Thee above.
- 5 Teach me to live by faith,
Conform my will to Thine ;
Let me victorious be in death,
And then in glory shine.

Assurance.

- 1 **A** DEBTOR to mercy alone,
 Of covenant mercy I sing ;
 Nor fear with thy righteousness on,
 My person and off'ring to bring,
 The terrors of *law* and of God,
 With me can have nothing to do ;
 My Saviour's obedience and blood
 Hide all my transgressions from view.
- 2 The work which his goodness began,
 The arm of his strength will complete ;
 His promise is yea, and Amen,
 And never was forfeited yet.
 Things future, nor things that are now,
 Not all things below, nor above,
 Can make him his purpose forego,
 Or sever my soul from his love.
- 3 My name from the palms of his hands
 Eternity will not erase ;
 Imprest on his heart it remains
 In marks of indelible grace :
 Yes, I to the end shall endure,
 As sure as the earnest is giv'n ;
 More happy, but not more secure,
 The glorified spirits in heav'n.

61

Ebenezer.

- 1 **H**ERE I raise my Ebenezer ;
Hither by thy help I come ;
 And I hope by thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home.
 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
 Wand'ring from the fold of God ,
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed his precious blood.
- 2 Oh to grace how great a debtor
 Daily I'm constrained to be !
 Let that grace now, like a fetter,
 Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
 Prone to leave the God I love,
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
 Seal it from thy courts above.

62 [C. M.]

Faith's Review and Expectation.

- 1 **A**MAZING grace ! how sweet the sound,
A That sav'd a wretch like me :
 I once was lost, but now am found ;
 Was blind, but now I see.

- 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
 And grace my fears reliev'd :
 How precious did that grace appear,
 The hour I first believ'd.
- 3 Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares,
 I have already come ;
 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
 And grace will lead me home.
- 4 Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
 And mortal life shall cease,
 I shall possess, within the veil,
 A life of joy and peace.

63 (C. M.)

The Name of Jesus.

- 1 **H**OW sweet the name of JESUS sounds
 In a believer's ear !
 It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
 And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
 And calms the troubled breast ;
 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
 And to the weary, rest.
- 3 Dear name ! the rock on which I build,
 My shield and hiding-place ;
 My never failing treas'ry, fill'd
 With boundless stores of grace.

- 4 JESUS! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
 My Prophet, Priest, and King;
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
 Accept the praise I bring.
- 5 I would, Oh LORD! thy love proclaim
 With ev'ry fleeting breath;
 And may the music of thy name
 Refresh my soul in death.

64 (C. M.)

Morning or Evening.

- 1 **J**ESUS, the Saviour of my soul,
 Be Thou my heart's delight;
 Ever to me the same remain,
 My joy by day and night.
- 2 Hungry and thirsty after Thee,
 May I be found each hour;
 Humble in heart, and happy kept
 By thine Almighty power.
- 3 Oh! may I never once forget
 What a poor worm I am;
 From death and hell redeem'd by blood,
 The blood of God's dear Lamb.
- 4 May thy blest Spirit, in my heart,
 Most sweetly shed abroad
 The love of my incarnate God,
 Who bought me with his blood.

- 5 The myst'ry of redeeming love,
 Be ever dear to me :
 And may the flesh and blood of Christ,
 My daily manna be.

65 (S. M.)

Weak believers Encouraged.

- 1 **Y**OUR harps, ye trembling saints,
 Down from the willows take ;
 Loud to the praise of love divine,
 Bid ev'ry string awake.
- 2 Tho' in a foreign land,
 We are not far from home,
 And nearer to our house above
 We ev'ry moment come.
- 2 His grace will to the end
 Stronger and brighter shine ;
 Nor present things, nor things to come,
 Shall quench the spark divine.
- 4 The people of his choice
 He will not cast away :
 Yet do not always here expect
 On Tabor's Mount to stay.
- 5 When we in darkness walk,
 Nor feel the heav'nly flame,

Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon his name.

- 6 Soon shall our doubts and fears
Subside at his control ;
His loving kindness shall break through
The midnight of the soul.

66 (L. M.)

Stability of the Covenant.

- 1 **R**EJOICE, ye saints, in ev'ry state,
Divine decrees remain unmov'd.
No turns of providence abate
God's care for those he once hath lov'd.
- 2 Firmer than heav'n his cov'nant stands,
Tho' earth should shake, and skies depart,
You're safe in your Redeemer's hands
Who bears your names upon his heart.
- 3 Our surety knows for whom he stood,
And gave himself a sacrifice :
The soul's *once* sprinkled with his blood,
Possess a soul that never dies.
- 4 Tho' darkness spread around our tent,
Tho' fear prevail, and joy decline,
God will not of his oath repent ;
Dear Lord, thy people still are thine.

67 (C. M.)

Meditation of God's Love.

- 1 **W**HEN languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look beyond our cage,
And long to fly away.
- 2 Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of his love ;
Sweet to look upward to the place
Where JESUS pleads above.
- 3 Sweet to look back, and see my name
In life's fair book set down ;
Sweet to look forward, and behold
Eternal joys my own.
- 4 Sweet to reflect, how grace divine
My sins on JESUS laid ;
Sweet to remember, that his blood
My debt of suff'ring paid.
- 5 Sweet in his righteousness to stand,
Which saves from second death ;
Sweet to experience day by day,
His Spirit's quick'ning breath.
- 6 Sweet on his faithfulness to rest,
Whose love can never end ;

- Sweet on his covenant of grace
For all things to depend.
- 7 Sweet in the confidence of faith,
To trust his firm decrees :
Sweet to lie passive in his hands,
And know no will but his.
- 8 If such the sweetness of the streams,
What must the fountain be,
Where saints and angels draw their bliss
Immediately from Thee.

68 (L. M.)

Public Worship.

- 1 **J**ESUS, where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy seat :
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
And ev'ry place is hallow'd ground.
- 2 For Thou, within no walls confin'd,
Inhabitest the humbled mind ;
Such ever bring Thee, where they come,
And going, take Thee to their home.
- 3 Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew ;
Here, to our waiting hearts, proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.

- 4 Here may we prove, the pow'r of pray'r
 To strengthen faith, and sweeten care :
 To teach our faint desires to rise,
 And bring all heav'n before our eyes.

Oh ! let thine all-commanding word,
 Bid Zion stretch her cords abroad ;
 Come then, and fill that wider space,
 And bless her with a large increase.

- 6 Lord, manifest that Thou art near ;
 Nor short Thy arm, nor deaf Thine ear ;
 O rend the heav'ns, come quickly down
 And let thy saving pow'r be known.

69 (C. M.)

*The cup of Blessing which we bless, is it not the
 communion of the Blood of CHRIST.*

1 Cor. x. 16.

- 1 **T**HIS is the feast of heav'nly wine,
 And God invites to sup ;
 The juices of the living vine
 Were press'd to fill the cup.

- 2 Oh, bless the Saviour, ye that eat,
 With royal dainties fed ;
 Not heav'n affords a costlier treat,
 For Jesus is the bread !

- 3 The vile, the lost, He calls to them,
 Ye trembling souls appear !

The righteous in their own esteem
Have no acceptance here.

- 4 Approach, ye poor, nor e'er refuse
The banquet spread for you ;
Dear Saviour, this is welcome news,
Then *I* may venture too.
- 5 If guilt and sin afford a plea,
And may obtain a place ;
Surely the Lord will welcome me,
And I shall see his face.

70 (C. M.)

Prospect of Death.

- 1 **S**WEET to rejoice in lively hope,
That when my change shall come,
Angels will hover round my bed,
And waft my spirit home.
- 2 Then shall my disemprisoned soul
Behold him and adore :
Be with his likeness satisfied,
And grieve and sin no more.
- 3 Soon too my slumb'ring dust shall hear
The trumpet's quick'ning sound,
And, by my Saviour's pow'r rebuilt,
At his right hand be found.

- 4 These eyes shall see Him in that day,
 The God that died for me :
 And all my rising bones shall say,
 " Lord, who is like to Thee !"
- 5 If such the views which grace unfolds,
 Weak as it is below,
 What raptures must the church above
 In Jesu's presence know !
- 6 Oh ! may the unction of these truths
 For ever with me stay,
 'Till from her sinful cage dismiss'd,
 My spirit flies away.

71 (C. M.)

To the Holy Ghost.

- 1 **C**OME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,
 Let us thine influence prove ;
 Source of the old prophetic fire,
 Fountain of life and love.
- 2 Come, Holy Ghost, for mov'd by Thee,
 The prophets wrote and spoke ;
 Unlock the truth, Thyself the key ;
 Unseal the sacred book ;
- 3 Water with heav'nly dew thy word,
 In this appointed hour ;

Attend it with thy presence, Lord,
And bid it come with pow'r :

- 4 Open the hearts of them that hear,
To make the Saviour room :
Now let us find redemption near,
Let faith by hearing come.

72 (L. M.)

Strength for the Day.

- 1 **A**FFLICTED saint, to Christ draw near,
Thy Saviour's gracious promise hear ;
His faithful word declares to thee,
That as thy day, thy strength shall be.
- 2 Let not thy heart despond and say,
" How shall I stand the trying day ?"
He has engag'd by firm decree,
That as thy day, thy strength shall be.
- 3 Thy faith is weak, thy foes are strong,
And if the conflict should be long,
Thy Lord will make the tempter flee :
For as thy day, thy strength shall be.
- 4 When call'd to bear the weighty cross
Of sore afflictions, pain, or loss,
Or deep distress, or poverty,
Still as thy day, thy strength shall be.

- 5 When ghastly death appears in view,
 Christ's presence shall thy fears subdue ;
 He comes to set thy spirit free,
 And as thy day, thy strength shall be.

73 (C. M.)

CHRIST our Passover is sacrificed for us—therefore let us keep the feast. 1 Cor. v. 7, 8.

- 1 **S**INCE CHRIST, our Lord, is crucified,
 And all our sins did bear ;
 In the blest Sabbath of his rest
 May we his servants share.
- 2 The Saints above in him do rest,
 From sin and sorrow free ;
 May we, O Lord! their joys partake,
 And find our rest in thee.
- 3 Thou, Lord! dost *daily* feed thy sheep ;
 Yet there's a *weekly* feast,
 When in thy name thy servants meet,
 A day of sacred rest.
- 4 We prize and value, Lord! this day,
 And hope to taste thy love ;
 But what a glorious day is that
 When we shall meet above.
- 5 Mysterious are the cords of love,
 Which bind us to be free ;

Free from the bondage of the law,
Yet *in a law* to thee.

- 6 We come, and wait, and hear, and pray,
And long to see thy face ;
We sing, because we love the way,
And praise redeeming grace.

74 (S. M.)

*JESUS the Brother born for Adversity : our un-
changing Friend.*

- 1 **I**F adverse is our lot,
O may we not complain !
Our dearest brother changes not,
But faithful will remain.
- 2 He doth at all times love,
In poverty and wealth ;
May we the same most sweetly prove
In sickness, and in health.
- 3 What shall we render, Lord !
For love so very great ,
But thankfully the same record,
And still thy praise repeat ;
- 4 Till we arrive above,
To see thy lovely face ;
In sweeter notes to sing thy praise,
And there thy wonders trace.

75 (C. M.)

The unspeakable love of JESUS.

- 1 **W**HO can the love of Jesus tell,
In suff'ring for his own ;
He conquer'd all the powers of hell,
And sweetly makes it known.
- 2 The vict'ry is for ever won ;
We shout aloud his praise :
To tell the wonders he has done,
Will last eternal days.
- 3 Sweet Jesus! tune our heart and tongue
To magnify thy name ;
Since glory doth to thee belong,
We'll spread abroad thy fame.
- 4 Can those who know thy precious love
Withhold from thee thy due ?
No—as they on their journey move,
They must the theme renew.
- 5 Tho' here, alas ! we often tire,
Our languid spirit faints ;
O come again—our souls inspire,
And cheer thy drooping sints.
- 6 With thee there is a boundless store,
Which will for ever last ;
And for it we shall Thee adore,
When this short life is past.

76 (S. M.)

The Church secure, and amply provided for.

- 1 **S**AINTS are in Christ secure,
 He for them will provide ;
 His love to them is firm and sure ;
 Which often has been tried.

- 2 How can they come to want,
 While he has such a store ?
 All that is needful he will grant ;
 O then his name adore !

- 3 The hungry here he fills
 With soul-reviving food ;
 We bless him for the sacred rills,
 Because they do us good.

- 4 He says, he'll guide the meek,
 And teach them in his way ;
 Their souls shall live who Jesus seek,
 They'll prove it day by day.

- 5 To such he will be near,
 A Friend both firm and fast ;
 Then may we never yield to fear,
 But all on Jesus cast.

77 (L. M.)

This Man shall be the Peace.

- 1 **P**EACE, by his cross, hath Jesus made,
The Church's everlasting Head ;
O'er hell and sin hath vict'ry won,
And, with a shout to glory gone.
- 2 Then why, dejected Saint, dost thou
Thy sorrows nurse, thy head thus bow ?
Eternal truth declares to thee,
This glorious Man thy peace shall be.
- 3 When o'er thy head the billows roll,
And shades of sin obscure thy soul ;
When thou can'st no deliv'rance see,
Yet still this Man thy Peace shall be.
- 4 In tribulation's thorny maze,
Or on the mount of sov'reign grace,
Or in the fire, or through the sea,
This glorious Man thy Peace shall be.
- 5 Yea, when thine eye is weak, or dim,
Rest thou on Jesus, sink or swim :
And at his footstool bow the knee,
And Israel's God thy Peace shall be.

78 (L. M.)

*Precious in the sight of the Lord is the Death of
his Saints.*

- 1 **T**HE saints when they resign their breath,
Are borne above to realms of light ;
When sinking in the arms of death,
They're precious then in Jesus' sight.
- 2 Precious to God are his redeem'd ;
From evils here they're call'd away ;
Precious their dust by him esteem'd ;
He'll raise them at the latter day.
- 3 Free from the world's unnumber'd cares,
From Satan's rage, and human spite,
From sin's distress, and gloomy fears,
How precious now in Jesus' sight !
- 4 From all their labours now they rest ;
Their souls enjoy a perfect peace ;
Their place is now in Abra'm's breast ;
Their troubles now for ever cease.
- 5 All this, and more, our brother proves ;
He now sees Jesus as he is ;
And Him he praises, Him he loves,
Who makes his Heav'n and all his bliss.
- 6 While here below, he knew in part,
That deep, that boundless, heav'nly theme,

The pow'r of Jesus' blood and smart,
To purify and to redeem.

- 7 No more, as darkly through a glass,
He sees his Saviour and his God ;
But sees him clearly, face to face,
Who did redeem him with his blood.

79

Opening a Place of Worship.

- 1 **S**AVIOUR ! be pleas'd to meet us here ;
Now may we find and feel thee near :
Vouchsafe, O Lord ! thy saints to bless,
And crown thy gospel with success.
- 2 Oft as thy people here may meet,
To worship at thy cross's feet,
Upon their souls fresh mercies pour ;
Help them to pray, praise, and adore.
- 3 Here, Lord ! thine holy arm reveal ;
And may the stubborn sinner feel,
That He, who first did wound his heart,
Can health, and peace, and joy impart.
- 4 Oh ! thou dear Shepherd of thy sheep,
Hast thou not here a flock to keep ?
Teach them the Shepherd's voice to know ;
Lead them where living waters flow.

- 5 As all thy sheep are one in thee,
 Keep them in peace and unity :
 O give them all one heart and mind !
 Make them affectionate and kind !
- 6 And may our conversation prove
 The sweet constraining force of love !
 May grace restrain corruption's pow'r,
 Till sin and sorrow be no more !

80 (C. M.)

*The love of GOD to CHRIST, and the Members of
 His mystical Body.*

- 1 CHRIST and his members ever stood;
 A glorious Mystic One :
 Lov'd with the highest love of GOD,
 Before the world begun.
- 2 The chosen people were of old,
 Pure in Jehovah's sight :
 And never did He them behold
 But with a vast delight.
- 3 Oh with what pleasure He survey'd
 The highly favor'd train,
 Saw JESUS and His honor'd Bride,
 In perfect splendor shine.
- 4 In the pure arms of sov'reign grace,
 He clasp'd the chosen seed,

Determin'd evermore to bless,
The members with the Head.

5 Although the Lord of Earth and Sky,
Knew what we all should prove ;
He on the Saviour kept his eye,
And rested in His love.

6 Jesus ! Thy sacred Love reveal,
Embrace us in thy arms,
And let us now, and ever feel
Thy soul transporting charms.

81

Anticipation of Heaven.

1 **O**H, how the thought that I should know,
The MAN that suffer'd here below
To manifest his favour,
For me, and those whom most I love ;
Or here, or with himself above
Does my delighted passions move
At that sweet word, for ever !

2 For ever to behold him shine,
For evermore to call him mine,
And see him still before me !
For ever on his face to gaze,
And meet his full assembled rays,
While all the FATHER he displays
To all his saints in glory !

3 Not all things else are half so dear,
 As his delightful presence here,
 What must it be in heav'n!
 'Tis heav'n on earth to hear him say,
 As now I journey, day by day,
 "Poor sinner, cast thy fears away,
 "Thy sins are all forgiv'n."

But how must this celestial voice,
 4 Make my enraptur'd heart rejoice,
 When I in glory hear him ;
 While I before the heav'nly gate,
 For everlasting entrance wait,
 And JESUS on his throne of state,
 Invites me to come near him !

5 "Come in, thou blessed, sit by me,
 With my own life I ransom'd thee ;
 Come taste my perfect favour ;
 Come in, thou happy spirit, come,
 'Thou now shalt dwell with me at home ;
 Ye blissful mansions, make him room,
 For he must stay for ever."

6 When Jesus thus invites me in
 How will the heav'nly host begin
 To own their new relation ;
 Come in ! come in ! the blissful sound,
 From ev'ry tongue, shall echo round,
 Till all the chrystal walls resound,
 With joy for my salvation.

82 (C. M.)

*The Love of GOD in CHRIST the source of all
Blessedness.*

1 **R**IVERS of pure and boundless love
From GOD in Christ arise :
And from this ever-flowing source
Spring everlasting joys.

2 Lord, we would see the glorious springs
Thy loving heart contains ;
And say for ever to Thy praise
“The love of Jesus reigns.”

3 O Thou all glorious Prince of Peace !
Smile from thy radiant throne,
In all the sweetest forms of love,
And claim us as Thy own.

4 Subdue our sin, and slavish fear,
And let us richly prove,
The life divine—the life of GOD,
The happy life of love.

5 Soon will Thy saints in glory meet,
Soon see Thy lovely face ;
And sing with all the bless'd above
The glorious reign of grace.

83 (L. M.)

Having predestinated us to the Adoption of Children by JESUS CHRIST unto Himself.

Eph. i. 5.

- 1 **IT** WAS fix'd in GOD's eternal mind,
When His dear sons should mercy find;
From everlasting He decreed,
When ev'ry good should be convey'd.
- 2 Determin'd was the manner how,
Eternal favors He'd bestow ;
Yea, He decreed the ev'ry place
Where He would shew triumphant Grace.
- 3 Also, the means were fix'd upon,
Thro' which His sov'reign love should run ;
So time, and place, yea, means and mode,
Were all determin'd by our God.
- 4 Vast were the settlements of Grace,
On millions of the human race ;
And ev'ry favor richly giv'n,
Flows from the high decree of heav'n.
- 5 In ev'ry mercy, full and free,
My COV'NANT GOD my soul would see,
And view how Grace, free Grace has reign'd
In ev'ry blessing He ordain'd.

84 (C. M.)

*Unto us a Child is born—and His name shall be
called the Mighty God. Isa. ix. 6.*

- 1 **T**HE MAN who hung on Calv'ry's tree,
And there expir'd in blood,
Was ONE of the eternal THREE
In the all-glorious GOD !
- 2 Oh see ye saints, with great surprize,
JESUS His life resigns !
See—while his manhood bleeds and dies,
His Godhead clearly shines.
- 3 O Great Immanuel ! Son of GOD !
We lean upon thy breast :
Amaz'd, we view Thy streaming blood
Which gives the weary rest.
- 4 Help us to triumph in Thy name,
In thy salvation boast ;
For Thou art GOD, the great I AM,
The mighty Lord of Hosts.
- 5 Why shou!d we ever then despair,
Why tremble at our foes ,
Why for a moment yield to fear,
Tho' thousands still oppose.
- 6 Jesus is GOD ! His pow'r we feel :
We know His heav'nly voice :

Jesus is God ! He conquers hell ;
He's God, and we'll rejoice.

85 (L. M.)

HE ever liveth to make intercession. Heb. vii. 35.

- 1 **I**F sinners come with all their needs,
For sinners JESUS intercedes ;
Come, say what are your deep complaints,
Freely lay open all your wants.
- 2 Do you take thought for clothes or food,
Or any other temp'ral good ?
From those who seek him, we are told,
The LORD will no good thing withhold.
- 3 Do you want pardon for your sin ?
The blood of CHRIST can make you clean :
To those who in the SON believe
GOD will both grace and glory give.
- 4 Are you bewilder'd in your mind,
Seeking the truth but cannot find ?
The Spirit must that truth display,
Who leads the blind by a right way.
- 5 Do your convictions still increase ?
GOD knows best when to give you peace ;
And will he bring unto the birth,
And not give strength to issue forth ?

- 6 You find your wound incurable
 To all the efforts of your will ;
 But when his blood the LORD applies,
 This cures the worst of maladies.
- 7 Are you backslidden from the LORD ?
 Is your misconduct known abroad ?
 GOD's faithfulness must still remain ;
 He'll bring his wand'ers back again.
- 3 Are you with sore temptations prest ?
 Yet CHRIST, a merciful High Priest,
 In all points tempted like as we,
 Feels with the tend'rest sympathy.

87 (C. M.)

Blessed are the people that know the joyful sound.
 Psm. 89. 15.

*Where Sin hath abounded, Grace did much more
 abound. Rom. v. 20.*

- 1 **B**LEST be my GOD that I was born
 To know the joyful sound ;
 That, though my sins so num'rous are,
 Yet grace doth more abound.
- 2 BLEST be my GOD for what I see ;
 My GOD for what I hear :
 I hear such blessed news from heav'n,
 Nor earth nor hell I fear.

- 3 I hear that CHRIST for me was born ;
 That CHRIST for me did die ;
 That CHRIST for me did rise again,
 And did ascend on high.
- 4 He sits at GOD's right hand for me,
 And will return again,
 To set me on his glorious throne,
 That I with him may reign.

88

My Times are in THY Hand, Psm. xxxi. 15.

- 1 **W**HY should we yield to fear
 While in this desert land ?
 For JESUS is a Saviour dear ;
 Our times are in his hand.
- 2 He'll surely for us fight,
 And all our foes withstand ;
 He is a GOD of boundless might—
 Our times are in his hand.
- 3 Without him none can move,
 But as he gives command ;
 And all the objects of his love,
 Their times are in his hand.
- 4 Ah ! this will cheer the mind,
 And make us boldly stand ;

He to his children still is kind,
Their times are in his hand.

- 5 He soon will come again
In all his glory grand ;
And then we all shall see quite plain
Our times were in his hand.

89 (C. M.)

*Heaven and Earth shall pass away, but my word
shall not pass away. Matt. xxiv. 35.*

- 1 **F**IRMER than earth thy gospel stands,
My Lord ! my hope ! my trust !
Since I am found in JESUS' hands,
My soul cannot be lost.
- 2 His honor is engag'd to save
The meanest of his sheep ;
All that his heav'nly Father gave
His hands securely keep.
- 3 Nor death, nor hell, shall e'er remove
His fav'rites from his breast ;
In the dear bosom of his love
They must for ever rest.

90 (L. M.)

*That I may know Him: I count all things loss
for the Excellency of the knowledge of CHRIST:
Phil. iii. 8, 10.*

- 1 To know my JESUS crucified,
By far excels all things beside ;
All earthly good I count but loss,
And triumph in my Savior's cross.
- 2 Knowledge of all terrestrial things,
Ne'er to my soul true pleasure brings ;
No peace,—but in the Son of GOD,
No joy,—but in His pard'ning blood.
- 3 Oh! could I know, and love Him more,
And His most wond'rous grace explore ,
Ne'er would I covet man's esteem,
But part with all, and follow Him.
- 4 His righteousness alone I'd know
And none in self would I allow ;
Yea, *were I perfect* would declare,
Him *only* holy—*only* fair.
- 5 Oh! make me willing glorious Lamb !
To count all loss for thy dear name :
Till I arise to endless bliss.
And see my JESUS as He is.

91 (C. M.)

*I, in them, and THOU in ME. that they may be
made perfect in One. John xvii. 23.*

1 To Thee Great Monarch of the Skies,
I'd raise triumphant songs ;
Gracious, and kind, and truly wise,
To Thee all praise belongs.

2 Before all worlds Thy firm decree ,
Tied me to JESUS' heart ;
Wrapt me in all the Deity,
Thy glory to impart.

3 Drawn by Thy love, I call thee mine,
And all thy charms revolve,
Feel the sweet union so divine,
That Hell can ne'er dissolve.

4 *One* with my Lord, and ne'er to part,
In thy bright robes I shine,
All the compassions of Thy heart,
Are mine, for *ever* mine.

5 Feasting on such immortal food,
My heart aspires above ;
Soon shall I mount the throne of GOD,
And reign in endless Love.

*I determined to know nothing among you, save
JESUS CHRIST, and Him Crucified.*

1 Cor. ii. 2.

(Enon. P. M.)

1 **N**OTHING now we'll know beside,
Christ the Saviour crucified,
Who on Calv'ry's mountain,
Open'd there a fountain,
For His highly favor'd bride :
Ever we'll praise the smiling God ;
And sing with admiration
The wonders of His blood.
Thus may we all now travel on,
Till we ascend the heav'nly throne,
Then shall the Lamb be all our theme,
While all his glories on us stream,
Hallelujah, Praise the Lamb !

2 O what pure transporting Grace,
We shall see in Jesus' face ;
There be ever gazing—
O how wond'rous pleasing,
Will appear the Prince of Peace.
How shall we prize His cleansing blood,
And glow with holy raptures,
And all the life of God.
Then all the bright and glorious train,
Shall sing the Lamb for sinners slain :

Loud shall we shout Redeeming love,
Thro' all the blissful realms above ;
Hallelujah, Praise the Lamb !

93 (C. M.)

The LORD is good, a strong hold in the day of trouble ; and HE knoweth them that trust in Him.
Nah. 1. 7.

1 **I**N ev'ry trouble sharp and strong,
My soul to Jesus flies ;
My anchor-hold is firm in him
When swelling billows rise.

2 His comforts bear my spirits up ;
I trust a faithful God ;
The sure foundation of my hope
Is in a Saviour's blood.

3 Loud hallelujahs, sing my soul !
To thy Redeemer's name ;
In joy, in sorrow, life, and death,
His love is still the same.

94 (C. M.)

*Look Thou unto me, and be merciful unto me, as
Thou usest to do, unto those that love Thy
name. Psm. xix. 132.*

- 1 **W**HERE, O my soul! where canst thou
flee,
Whom canst thou safely trust?
Jesus! I'll flee alone to thee,
Still humbled in the dust.
- 2 To thee I'll tell each rising grief,
For thou alone canst heal;
Thy pow'r alone can give relief
To ev'ry pain I feel.
- 3 Thy mercy-seat is open 'still;
Be this my sure retreat;
Submissive to thy sov'reign will,
I'd fall before thy feet.
- 4 Since thou hast bid me seek thy face,
I shall not seek in vain;
Nor can the ear of sov'reign grace
Be deaf when I complain.
- 5 Dear refuge of my weary soul!
On thee—when sorrows rise,
On thee—when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting heart relies.

95 (C. M.)

*My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my
Love, my Fair One, and come away.*
Song ii. 10.

- 1 **T**HIS to his spouse, that Jesus speaks,
He chides her long delay ;
How sweet his sacred accent breaks,
My fair-one come away.
- 2 “ Should earth, with her ten thousand charms,
“ Invite thy soul to stay,
“ Yet, still, to thy Redeemer’s arms,
“ My fair-one, come away.
- 3 “ Should guilt still hover o’er thy mind,
“ My love shall ne’er decay ;
“ I’ve thy release from bondage sign’d,
“ My fair-one come away.
- 4 “ The sacred turtle’s voice within,
“ Proclaims the same to-day ;
“ It sweetly whispers pardon’d sin ;
“ My fair-one, come away.
- 5 “ Let nothing, felt or fear’d within,
“ Thy trembling soul dismay ;
“ From self, from slavish fear and sin,
“ My fair-one, come away.”

96 (L. M.)

Pleading the Promise.

- 1** **W**HEN Zion's sons, Great God! appear,
 In Zion's courts, for praise and pray'r,
 Then, in thy Spirit deign to be,
 As one with those who worship thee.
- 2** Without thy sov'reign power, O Lord.
 No sweets the gospel can afford ;
 No drops of heav'nly love will fall
 To cheer the weary thirsty soul.
- 3** Bid both the north and south wind, wake,
 And of the things of Jesus, take ;
 Diffuse thy kind celestial dew,
 Bring pardon, peace, and healing too.
- 4** Confirm the weak and feeble knees,
 Unfold the gospel promises ;
 The truth we hear, do thou apply,
 Nor let a waiter's fleece be dry.
- 5** Then shall we count the season dear,
 To those who speak, or those who hear ;
 And all conspire, with sweet accord,
 In hymns of joy, to praise the Lord,

97 (C. M.)

Salvation by Grace.

- 1 **L**OVE was the great self-moving cause,
From whence salvation came ;
Free grace, the channel where it flows,
Eternally the same.
- 2 Free grace, thy peerless glories beam'd
Before the Day Star rose !
Angels elect, and men redeem'd,
Thy fame can ne'er disclose.
- 3 Free grace hath heights and depths unknown,
Beyond what seraphs know ;
'Tis high as heav'n's eternal throne,
And deep as hell below.
- 4 Free grace can 'rase the foulest stains
That red like crimson prove ;
It trickled from the Saviour's veins,
In drops of endless love.
- 5 Free grace they sing before the throne,
Without a jarring sound ;
The Lamb's redeeming blood they own,
Wherein their sins were drown'd.
- 6 Free grace, we'll count thy wonders o'er,
And lift thy glories high ;
And hope, at last, on Jordan's shore,
In thine embrace to die.

98 (S. M.)

Ye are all one in Christ.

- 1 **I**N union with the Lamb,
 From condemnation free,
 The saints from everlasting were,
 And shall for ever be.
- 2 In cov'nant, from of old,
 The sons of God they were ;
 The feeblest Lamb in Jesus' fold
 Was blest in Jesus there.
- 3 Its bonds shall never break
 Though earth's old columns bow ;
 The strong, the tempted, and the weak,
 Are one in Jesus now.
- 4 With joy lift up your heads,
 Ye highly favor'd few,
 While thro' the earth destruction spreads,
 There's nought shall injure you.
- 5 When storms or tempests rise,
 Or sins your peace assail,
 Your hope in JESUS never dies,
 'Tis cast within the veil.

99 (C. M.)

Jesus the Sinner's Surety punished, and Insolvent Debtors made free.

- 1 **J**ESUS hath suffer'd once for sin
And now exalted reigns ;
Ye sinners sav'd, his praise begin,
In sweet harmonious strains.
- 2 No claims can law or justice crave,
From Jesus' mystic bride ;
Full payment to the law he gave,
When for her sins he died.
- 3 Convinc'd of sin's demerit, we
From self to Jesus fly,
Ourselves insolvent debtors see,
And on his blood rely.
- 4 In vain we seek a fig-leaf dress,
To hide our sin and shame ;
But shelter in his righteousness,
By whom salvation come.
- 5 This truth, by grace, we still maintain,
And this conclusion draw,
That in the wounds of Jesus slain,
'Tis sweet to read the law.

100 (L. M.)*Christ a Refuge from the Storm.*

- 1 **G**REAT Rock, for weary sinners made,
 When storms of sin infest the soul ;
 Here let me rest my weary head
 When light'nings blaze, and thunders roll.
- 2 Within the cliffs of his dear side,
 There all his saints in safety dwell ;
 And what from Jesus shall divide ?
 Not all the rage of earth or hell.
- 3 O sacred Covert, from the beams
 That on the weary trav'ler beat,
 How welcome are thy shade and streams,
 How blest, how sacred, and how sweet !
- 4 And when that awful storm takes place,
 That hurls destruction far and near,
 My soul shall refuge in thy grace,
 And take her glorious shelter there.
- 5 To shake this rock thy saints are in,
 Tempests or storms shall ne'er prevail ;
 'Twill stand the blast of hell and sin,
 An anchor sure within the vail.

101 (C. M.)*Christ exalted.*

- 1 **C**HILDREN of light, assist my song,
Come swell the sacred tone ;
A sweeter note the blood-bought throng
Ne'er sung before the throne.
- 2 'Tis to the Lamb, for ever dear,
By God, made sin to be,
Whose sacred side receiv'd the spear,
Whose hands were pierc'd for me.
- 3 The sins of all the ransom'd race,
That's found throughout the world,
By this one act of sov'reign grace.
Were in oblivion hurl'd.
- 4 When thine elect on Zion meet,
We'll lift thy name on high,
And ev'ry act of grace repeat.
And shout with holy joy.

102 (C. M.)*The Union betwixt Jesus and his Church.*

- 1 **B**EFORE the day-star knew its place,
Or planets went their round,
The church, in bonds of sov'reign grace
Where one with Jesus found.

- 2 In all that Jesus did on earth,
His church an int'rest have ;
Go trace him, from his humble birth,
Down to the silent grave.
- 3 'Twas for his saints he tasted death ;
All glory to his name ;
Yet when he yields his dying breath,
With him his saints o'ercame.
- 3 With him his members, on the tree,
Fulfill'd the law's demands ;
'Tis " I in them, and they in me,"
For thus the union stands.
- 5 Since Jesus slept among the dead,
His saints have nought to fear ;
For with their glorious suff'ring Head,
His members sojourned there.
- 6 When from the tomb we see him rise
Triumphant o'er his foes,
He bore his members to the skies ;
With Jesus they arose.

103 (S. M.)

Say ye to the Righteous, it shall go well with him.

- 1 **W**HAT cheering words are these !
Their sweetness who can tell ?

In time, and to eternal days,
'Tis with the righteous well.

2 In ev'ry state secure,
Kept as Jehovah's eye,
'Tis well with them while life endure,
And well when call'd to die.

3 Well when they see His face,
Or feel of woes the flood ;
Well in affliction's thorny maze,
Or on the mount with God.

4 Well when the Gospel yields,
Its honey, milk, and wine ;
Well when thy soul her leanness feels,
And all her joys decline.

5 'Tis well when Jesus calls,
" From earth and sin arise,
" Join with the host of virgin souls,
" Made to salvation wise."

104

*Hymn of Praise and Supplication to God the Holy
Ghost.*

By the Rev. ROBERT HAWKER, D. D.

1 **S**PIRIT JEHOVAH! glorious Lord,
Vouchsafe Thy presence with Thy word,
K

To all Thy Church around ;
 Lord ! give to each of Thine now here,
 The seeing eye, the hearing ear,
 To know the joyful sound !

2 Without renewings of Thy grace,
 To see GOD'S glory in CHRIST'S face,
 And manifest the Lord ;
 Our Ordinance will barren prove,
 Not one will taste of Jesus' love,
 Or savor in Thy word.

3 Blest SPIRIT ! on Christ's garden blow,
 And cause the spices all to flow,
 As grace for grace each suits ;
 For then will our Beloved come,
 Into this garden of his own,
 And eat his pleasant fruits.

4 'Tis thine, O Lord ! in blessing thus,
 To take of Christ's and shew to us,
 Of Him, and His, t' impart ;
 And thine no less the same to prove,
 And shed abroad the Father's love,
 In each renewed heart.

5 'Tis thine in pray'r to help complaints ;
 To quicken sinners ; comfort saints ;
 And weary souls refresh ,
 The heart of stone to take away,
 (Lord ! are there any here this day ?)
 Oh ! give them hearts of flesh.

SECOND PART.

- 6 Almighty Lord! let all around,
 In sweet communion now abound,
 With God, and God's dear Son:
 If thou wilt open to our view
 The love of each; and draw us too,
 Then will our hearts be won.
- 7 Sweet Comforter! do thou behold
 The little ones of Jesus' fold,
 With special grace this day;
 That all thy children, taught of Thee,
 May have their portion full and free,
 And none go lean away.
- 8 Then will loud praises through our host,
 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 By ev'ry tongue be giv'n;
 And each will say, in godly fear,
 "This is God's house—the Lord is here,
 " And this the gate of heav'n."
- 9 And daily, till our Lord shall come,
 To take his whole redeemed home,
 With Him for ever then;
 The Lord send blessings from above
 The Father's, Son's, and Spirit's love,
 Be with us all, Amen!

105 (L. M.)*In Sickness.*

- 1 **W**HAT though I feel disease and pain,
 Yet give me, Lord, to taste Thy love ;
 I then shall change this mournful strain,
 And wait Thy message from above.
- 2 Thou canst enable me to sing,
 And all my foes, and fears, outbrave ;
 See Death without his pointed sting,
 And boast a vict'ry o'er the grave.
- 3 Lord, I would leave these fetters here,
 To share in joys for ever new ;
 I would, without one anxious fear,
 Depart, and bid the world adieu.
- 4 Oh ! when will that most happy day—
 When will that blissful moment come,
 That shall my weary soul convey
 Safe to her everlasting home !

106 (L. M.)*Believing against Hope.*

- 1 **I**F Christ be my defence and tow'r,
 Why should I fear the tempter's pow'r ?
 If Jesus is my mighty shield,
 Though hot the fight, why should I yield ?

- 2 Though *creature comforts* fade and die,
 Yet Jesus lives, and still is nigh ;
 Though all the flocks and herds be dead,
 Yet Jesus is my living bread.
- 3 I know not what may soon betide,
 Yet Jesus knows, and he'll provide ;
 Though sin should sink me in distress,
 Yet Jesus is my righteousness.
- 4 Though faint my pray'rs, and cold my love,
 Yet Jesus intercedes above :
 What though my foes should all combine,
 Yet Jesus is for ever mine.

107 (S. M.)

The fear of the Lord.

- 1 **T**HE men that fear the Lord,
 In ev'ry state are blest ;
 The Lord will grant whate'er they want ;
 Their souls shall dwell at rest.
- 2 His secrets they shall share ;
 His covenant shall learn ;
 Guided by grace, shall walk his ways,
 And heav'nly truths discern.
- 3 He pities all their griefs ;
 When sinking, makes them swim :

He dries their tears, relieves their fears,
And bids them trust in him.

- 4 In his remembrance-book,
The Saviour sets them down,
Accounting each a jewel rich,
And calls them all his own.
- 5 He will conduct them safe,
Through all this desert land ;
And will them bless, with richest grace ;
His sheep are in His hand.
- 6 And soon around His throne,
They ev'ry one shall stand ;
To laud and praise, through endless days,
The glorious, great I AM.

108 (L. M.)

The Stability of God's Covenant.

- 1 **C**OME, saints, and sing with sweet accord,
Nor let your sorrows swell ;
The Cov'nant made with David's Lord,
In all things ordered well.
- 2 This Cov'nant stood 'ere time began,
That God with men might dwell ,
Eternal Wisdom drew the plan,
In all things ordered well.

- 3 'Twas made with Jesus for His bride,
 Before the sinner fell ;
 'Tis sign'd, and seal'd, and ratified,
 In all things ordered well.
- 4 No sinner once within its bound,
 Shall ever sink to hell ;
 For mercy, love, and grace abound,
 The Cov'nant's ordered well.
- 5 In glory soon, with Christ their King,
 The saints shall surely dwell ;
 And this blest Cov'nant ever sing,
 In all things ordered well.

109 (S. M.)

The Church coming up from the Wilderness.

- 1 **F**ROM Sin's dark thorny maze,
 To Canaan's fertile plains,
 A trav'ling Fair One, in distress,
 On her Beloved leans.
- 2 Through fire, and flood she goes,
 A weakling, more than strong ;
 Vents in His bosom all her woes,
 And leaning moves along.
- 3 When dangers round her press,
 And darkness veils the skies ;

She leans upon His righteousness,
From thence her hopes arise.

- 4 She views the cov'nant sure,
Her hopes all centre there ;
And on his bosom leans secure,
Whose temples bled for her.
- 5 Weak in herself, she fears
The battle's horrid din ;
Yet more than conq'ror she appears
O'er Satan, Hell, and Sin.
- 6 O'er Jordan's icy flood,
When call'd by Death to go,
She, leaning on her cov'nant God,
Shall pass triumphant through.

110 (P. M.)

AA The Church comforted in affliction.

- 1 **S**ONS of God, in tribulation,
Let your eyes the Saviour view ;
He's the Rock of our salvation,
And was try'd and tempted too :
All to succour
Ev'ry tempted burden'd son.
- 2 'Tis if need be, He reproves us,
Lest we settle on our lees ;
Yet he in the furnace loves us,
'Tis express'd in words like these ;

*“ I am with thee,
Israel, passing through the fire.”*

- 3 To His church, His joy and treasure,
Ev'ry trial works for good ;
They are dealt in weight and measure,
Yet how little understood ;
Not in anger,
But from His dear cov'nant love.
- 4 If to-day He deigns to bless us
With a sense of pardon'd sin,
Sorrows may again distress us,
We may feel the plague within :
All to make us,
Sick of self, and fond of Him.

III (S. M.)

To the Holy Ghost.

- 1 **C**OME, Holy Spirit, come,
Let thy bright beams arise ;
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open all our eyes.
- 2 Cheer our desponding hearts,
Thou heav'nly Paraclete :
Give us to lie, with humble hope,
At our Redeemer's feet.
- 3 Revive our drooping faith ;
Our doubts and fears remove ;

And kindle in our breasts the flames
Of never-dying love.

- 4 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to JESUS' blood ;
And to our wond'ring view reveal
The secret love of GOD.
- 5 Shew us that loving Man,
That rules the courts of bliss,
The Lord of hosts, the mighty God,
Th' eternal Prince of Peace.
- 6 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul ;
To pour fresh life on ev'ry part,
And new create the whole.

112 (C. M.)

Another.

- 1 **B**LEST' Sp'rit of truth, eternal God,
Thou meek and lowly Dove,
Who fill'st the soul, through JESUS' blood,
With faith, and hope, and love ;—
- 2 Who comfortest the heavy heart,
By sin and sorrow prest ;
Who to the dead canst life impart,
And to the weary rest :

- 3 Thy sweet communion charms the soul,
 And gives true peace and joy,
 Which Satan's pow'r cannot control,
 Nor all his wiles destroy.
- 4 Come from the blissful realms above,
 Our longing breasts inspire
 With thy soft flames of heav'nly love,
 And fan the sacred fire.
- 5 Breathe comfort where distress abounds ;
 Make the whole conscience clean ;
 And heal with balm from JESUS' wounds
 The fest'ring sores of sin.

113 (C. M.)

Tribulation.

- 1 **T**HE souls that would to JESUS press,
 Must fix this firm and sure,
 That tribulation, more or less,
 They must and shall endure.
- 2 From this there can be none exempt,
 'Tis GOD's own wise decree ;
 Satan the weakest saint will tempt,
 Nor is the strongest free.
- 3 But let not all this terrify ;
 Pursue the narrow path ;

Look to the Lord with stedfast eye,
And fight with hell by faith.

- 4 Tho' we are feeble, Christ is strong,
His promises are true;
We shall be conqu'rors all 'ere long,
And more than conqu'rors too.

114

The Sabbath.

- 1 **G**OD thus commanded Jacob's seed,
When from Egyptian bondage freed,
He led them by the way :
Remember, with a mighty hand,
I brought thee forth from Pharoah's land ;
Then keep my sabbath-day.
- 2 To all God's people, now remains
A holy rest : a rest from pains,
And works of slavish kind.
When tired with toil, and faint thro' fear,
The child of God can enter here,
And sweet refreshment find.
- 3 To this by faith he oft retreats,
Bondage and labour quite forgets,
And bids his cares adieu ;
Slides softly into promis'd rest,
Reclines his head on JESUS' breast ;
And proves the sabbath true.

- 4 This, and this only, is the way
 To rightly keep that sabbath day,
 Which God has holy made.
 All keepers, that come short of this,
 The substance of the sabbath miss,
 And grasp an empty shade.

115 (P. M.)

Christ's Sufferings.

- 1 **C**OME, poor sinners, come away,
 In meditation sweet,
 Let us go to Golgotha,
 And kiss our Saviour's feet.
 Let us in his wounded side
 Wash till we ev'ry whit are clean ;
 That's the fountain open'd wide
 For filthiness and sin.

- 2 Zion's mourners, cease your fear ;
 For lo! the dying Lamb
 Utterly forbids despair,
 To all that love his name.
 Him your fellow-suff'rer see ;
 He was in all things like to you :
 Are you tempted? So was He.
 And He deserted too.

L

116 (C. M.)

Perseverance.

1 **T**HE sinner, that by precious faith
 Has felt his sins forgiv'n,
 Is from that moment pass'd from death,
 And seal'd an heir of heav'n.

2 Tho' thousand snares enclose his feet,
 Not one shall hold him fast ;
 Whatever dangers he may meet,
 He shall get safe at last.

3 Not as the world the Saviour gives ;
 He is no fickle friend ;
 Whom once he loves, he never leaves,
 But loves him to the end.

4 He that would this great truth withstand
 Would pull God's temple down,
 Wrest JESUS' sceptre from his hand,
 And rob him of his crown.

5 Satan might then full vict'ry boast,
 The church might wholly fall ;
 If one believer may be lost,
 It follows, so may all.

6 But CHRIST in ev'ry age has prov'd
 His purchase firm and true ;

If this foundation be remov'd,
What shall the righteous do ?

- 7 Brethren, by this your claim abide,
This title to your bliss ;
Whatever loss you bear beside,
O never give up this.

117 (C. M.)

Create in me a clean heart. Psalm li. 10.

- 1 **O** COME, thou much expected guest,
Lord Jesus, quickly come !
Enter the chamber of my breast ;
Thyself prepare the room.
- 2 For, shouldst thou stay till thou canst meet
Reception worthy thee,
With sinners thou wouldst never sit—
At least (I'm sure) with me.
- 3 When, when, will that blest time arrive,
When thou wilt kindly deign
With me to sit, to lodge, to live,
And never part again ?

118 (C. M.)

With my soul have I desired Thee in the night.

Isa. xxvi. 9.

*Lo ! this is our GOD, we have waited for Him,
and He will save us.*

Isa. xxv. 9.

1 **T**HE soul that with sincere desires
Seeks after JESUS' love,
That soul the Holy Ghost inspires
With breathings from above.

2 Not ev'ry one in like degree
The Spirit of God receives ;
The Christian often cannot see
His faith, and yet believes.

3 Blest God ! that once in fiery tongues,
Cam'st down in open view,
Come, visit ev'ry heart that longs
To entertain there too.

4 And, tho' not like a mighty wind,
Nor with a rushing noise ;
May we thy calmer comforts find,
And hear thy still small voice.

5 We pray to be renew'd within,
And reconcil'd to God ;
To have our conscience wash'd from sin,
In the Redeemer's blood.

- 6 Lord may we have our faith increas'd,
 And O, celestial Dove!
 We pray to be completely blest
 With that rich blessing, love.

119 (S. M.)

Charity never faileth. 1 Cor. xiii. 8.

- 1 **F**AITH in the bleeding Lamb,
 O what a gift is this!
 Hope of salvation in his name,
 How comfortable 'tis!
- 2 Knowledge of what is right;
 How we are reconcil'd;
 A foe receiv'd a favourite,
 An alien made a child.
- 3 Of all that God bestows,
 In earth or heav'n above;
 The best gift saint or angel knows,
 Or e'er will know, is love.
- 4 Love all defects supplies,
 Makes great obstructions small;
 'Tis pray'r, 'tis praise, 'tis sacrifice,
 'Tis holiness, 'tis all.
- 5 Descend, celestial Dove,
 With Jesu's flock abide;

Give us that best of blessings, love,
Whate'er we want beside.

120 (C. M.)

*And, when they had nothing to pay, he frankly
forgave them both. Luke vii. 42.*

- 1 **M**ERCY is welcome news indeed,
To those that *guilty* stand ;
Wretches, that *feel* what help they need,
Will bless the helping hand.
- 2 Who rightly would his alms dispose,
Must give them to the *poor* ;
None but the *wounded* patient knows
The comforts of his cure.
- 3 We all have sinn'd against our God ;
Exception none can boast ;
But he that feels the heaviest load
Will prize forgiveness most.
- 4 No reck'ning can we rightly keep ;
For who the sums can know ?
Some souls are fifty pieces deep ;
And some five hundred owe.
- 5 But, let our debts be what they may,
However great or small,
As soon as we have *nought* to pay,
Our Lord forgives us all.

- 6 'Tis perfect poverty alone
 That sets the soul at large ;
 While we can call one mite our own,
 We have no full discharge.

121 (C. M.)

*The inestimable Benefits of Christ's Death, inferred
 from the Excellency of his Person.*

- 1 **A**ND did the darling Son of God
 For sinners deign to bleed ?
 The purchase of that precious blood
 Must needs be rich indeed !
- 2 God's wisdom would not pay for toys
 So great a price as this ;
 'Tis godlike glory, boundless joys,
 'Tis unexampled bliss.
- 3 Saints, raise your expectations high ;
 Hope all that heav'n has good.
 Think what the blood of Christ can buy ;
 Invaluable blood !
- 4 Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard,
 Nor can the heart conceive,
 What blessings are for them prepar'd,
 Who in the Lord believe.
- 5 By others, for their virtue fair,
 Let rich rewards be sought ;

Give me, my God, Thy love to share,
For I am dearly bought.

122 (C. M.)

Who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption.

1 Cor. i. 30.

- 1 **B**ELIEVERS own they are but blind ;
They know themselves unwise :
But *wisdom* in the Lord they find,
Who opens all their eyes.
- 2 Unrighteous are they all, when tried ;
But God himself declares
In Jesus they are justified ;
His righteousness is theirs.
- 3 That we're unholy needs no proof ;
We sorely feel the fall :
But Christ has holiness enough
To *sanctify* us all.
- 4 Expos'd by sin to God's just wrath,
We look to Christ, and view
Redemption in His blood by faith,
And *full* redemption too.
- 5 To Jesus join'd, we all that's good
From Him our head derive :

We eat His flesh, and drink His blood ;
And *by* and *in* Him live.

123 (P. M.)

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger : but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing. Psm. xxxiv. 10.

- 1 **Y**E lambs of Christ's fold, ye weaklings in
faith,
Who long to lay hold on life by his death ;
Who fain would believe him, and in your best
room
Would gladly receive him, but fear to presume.
- 2 Remember one thing—(O may it sink deep !)
Our Shepherd and King, cares much for his
sheep :
O may we e'er trust him, the work is His own ;
He makes the believer, and gives him his crown.
- 3 Those feeble desires, those wishes so weak,
'Tis JESUS inspires, and bids you still seek :
His spirit will cherish the life He first gave ;
You never shall perish, if Jesus can save.
- 4 Blest soul that can say, "CHRIST only I seek,"
Such surely He'll save, though sinful and weak:
The LORD whom thou seekest will not tarry
long,
And to him the weakest, is dear as the strong.

124 (P. M.)

*Ye are all the Children of GOD, by faith in
CHRIST JESUS. Gal. iii. 26.*

JESUS CHRIST *came into the world to save Sin-
ners. 1 Tim. i. 15.*

1 **Y**E Children of GOD, by faith in His Son,
Redeem'd by his blood, and with him
made one,

This union with wonder, and rapture be seen,
Which nothing shall sunder, without or within.

2 This pardon, this peace, which none can destroy
This treasure of grace, this heavenly joy!
The worthless may crave it, it always comes
free ;

The vilest may have it, 'twas given to *me*.

3 'Tis not for good deeds, good tempers, nor
frames ;

From grace it proceeds, and all is the Lamb's.
No goodness, no fitness, expects He from us :
This I can well witness, for none could be
worse.

4 Sick sinner, expect no balm but CHRIST's
blood ;

Thy own works reject, the bad and the good ;
None ever miscarry that on him rely,
Tho' filthy as *Mary*,* *Manasseh*, or *I*.

**Mary Magdalene.*

125 (P. M.)

In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David, and to the Inhabitants of Jerusalem, for sin and for uncleanness.

Zech. xiii. 1.

- 1 **T**HE fountain of Christ, assist me to sing,
The blood of our Priest, our crucified
King;
Which perfectly cleanses from sin, and from filth,
And richly dispenses salvation, and health.
- 2 This fountain so dear, he'll freely impart;
Unlock'd by the spear, it gush'd from his heart:
With blood and with water; the first to atone:
To cleanse us the latter; the fountain's but one.
- 3 This fountain unseal'd, stands open for all
That long to be heal'd, the great, and the small:
Here's strength for the weakly, that hither are
led;
Here's health for the sickly; here's life for the
dead.
- 4 This fountain tho' rich, from charge is quite
clear;
The poorer the wretch, the welcomer here:
Come needy, come guilty, come loathsome and
bare;
You can't come too filthy—come just as you
are.

- 5 This fountain in vain has never been try'd ;
 It takes out all stain whenever apply'd ;
 The waters flow sweetly with virtue divine,
 To cleanse souls completely, tho' leprous as
 mine.

126

Saving Faith.

- 1 **T**HE sinner that truly believes,
 And trusts in his crucified God,
 His justification receives,
 Redemption in full through his blood ;
 Though thousands and thousands of foes,
 Against him in malice unite,
 Their rage he through Christ can oppose,
 Led forth by the Spirit to fight.
- 2 Not all the delusions of sin,
 Shall ever seduce him to death :
 He now has the witness within,
 And lives upon Jesus by faith.
 This faith shall eternally fail
 When Jesus shall fall from his throne ;
 For hell against *both* must prevail,
 Since Jesus and he are but *one*.
- 3 **T**he faith that exalts the blest Lamb,
 And brings such salvation as this,
 Is more than mere notion or name ;
 The work of God's Spirit it is ;

- A principle active and young,
That lives under pressure and load ;
That makes out of weakness more strong,
And draws the soul upward to God.
- 4 It treads on the world, and on hell ;
It vanquishes death, and despair ;
And (what is still stranger to tell)
It overcomes heav'n by pray'r ;
Permits a vile worm of the dust
With God to commune as a friend ;
To see his forgiveness is just,
And look for his love to the end.
- 5 It says to the mountains, Depart,
That stand betwixt God and the soul :
It binds up the broken in heart,
And makes their sore consciences whole :
Bids sins of a crimson-like dye
Be spotless as snow, and as white :
And makes such a sinner as I,
As pure as an angel of light.

127 (C. M.)

*For the kingdom of God is not in word, but in
power. 1 Cor. iv. 20.*

- 1 **A** FORM of words, though e'er so sound,
Can never save a soul ;
The Holy Ghost must give the wound,
And make the wounded whole.

- 2 Though God's election is a truth,
 Small comfort there I see,
 Till I am told by God's own mouth
 That he has chosen *me*.
- 3 Sinners, I read, are justified
 By faith in Jesu's blood ;
 But when to me that blood's applied,
 'Tis then it does me good.
- 4 To perseverance I agree ;
 The thing to me is clear,
 Because the Lord has promis'd *me*,
 That I shall persevere.
- 5 Imputed righteousness I own,
 A doctrine most divine,
 For Jesus to my heart makes known
 That all His merit's *mine*.
- 6 That CHRIST is GOD I can avouch,
 And for his people cares,
 Since I have pray'd to him as such,
 And he has heard my prayers.
- 7 That sinners black as hell, by CHRIST
 Are sav'd, I know full well ;
 For I his mercy have not miss'd,
 And I am black as hell.
- 8 Thus Christians glorify the Lord :
 His spirit joins with ours,

In bearing witness to his word,
With all its saving pow'rs.

128 (P. M.)

Come, and welcome, to Jesus.

- 1 **C**OME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, join'd with pow'r.
He is able, he is able, he is able ;
He is willing; doubt no more.
- 2 Ho ! ye needy, come and welcome !
God's free bounty glorify !
True belief, and true repentance,
Ev'ry grace that brings us nigh,
Without money, without money, without money,
Come to JESUS CHRIST, and buy.
- 3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream ;
All the fitness he requireth
Is to feel your need of Him :
This he gives you, this he gives you, this he
gives you ;
'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.
- 4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruis'd and mangled by the fall ;

If you tarry till you're better,
 You will never come at all:
 Not the righteous, not the righteous, not the
 righteous,
 Sinners, Jesus came to call.

5 JESUS died—has rose—ascended ;
 Plead the merit of His blood.
 Venture on Him, venture wholly ;
 Let no other trust intrude.
 None but JESUS, none but JESUS, none but
 JESUS ;
 Can do helpless sinners good.

6 Saints and angels join'd in concert,
 Sing the praises of the Lamb ;
 While the blissful seats of heaven
 Sweetly echo with his name.
 Hallelujah ! Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !
 Sinners here may sing the same.

129 (C. M.)

*And the Lord went his way, as soon as he had
 left communing with Abraham ; and Abraham
 returned unto his place. Gen. xvii. 33.*

1 **W**HEN Jesus, with his mighty love,
 Visits my troubled breast,
 My doubts subside, my fears remove,
 And I'm completely blest.

- 2 I love the Lord with mind and heart,
His people, and his ways ;
Envy, and pride, and lust, depart ;
And all his works I praise.
- 3 Nothing but Jesus I esteem ;
My soul is then sincere ;
And every thing that's dear to him,
To me is also dear.
- 4 But ah ! when these short visits end,
Though not quite left alone,
I miss the presence of my friend,
Like one whose comfort's gone.
- 5 More frequent let thy visits be,
Or let them longer last ;
I can do nothing without thee :
Make haste, my God, make haste.

130 (C. M.)

Son, be of good cheer, thy sins are forgiven thee.
Matt. ix. 2.

- 1 **H**OW high a priv'lege 'tis to know
Our sins are all forgiven !
To bear about this pledge below,
This special grant of heav'n !
- 2 To look on this, when sunk in fears,
While each repeated sight,
M 2

Like some reviving cordial cheers,
And makes temptations light !

- 3 Oh ! what is honour, wealth, or mirth,
To this well-grounded peace !
How poor are all the goods of earth
To such a gift as this !
- 4 This is a treasure rich indeed,
Which none but CHRIST can give :
Of this the best of men have need ;
This I, the worst, receive.

131 (L. M.)

*Blessed is the man to whom the Lord imputeth not
iniquity. Psm. xxxii. 2.*

*GOD was in CHRIST—not imputing their trespasses
to them. 2 Cor. v. 19.*

- 1 **B**LESSED are they whose guilt is gone ;
Whose sins are wash'd away with blood ;
Whose hope is fix'd on CHRIST alone ;
Whose souls are reconcil'd to God.
- 2 Blest is the man to whom the Lord
Iniquity will not impute ;
Who vent'ring on his Saviour's word,
Of faith enjoys the peaceful fruit.
- 3 Though, trav'ling through this vale of tears,
He many sore temptations meet,

The Holy Ghost this witness bears—
He stands in Jesus still complete,

- 4 This pearl of price no works can claim ;
He that finds this, is rich indeed.
This pure white stone contains a name
Which none but who receives, can read.
- 5 This precious gift, this bond of love,
The Lord oft gives his people here ;
But what we all shall be above
Doth not, my brethren, yet appear.
- 6 Yet this we safely may believe,
'Tis what no words will e'er express :
What saints themselves cannot conceive,
And brightest angels can but guess.

132 (S. M.)

I thank God, through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Rom. viii. 25.

- 1 **T**HOUGH void of all that's good,
And very, very poor,
Through Christ I hope to be renew'd,
And live for evermore.
- 2 I view my own bad heart,
And see such evils there,
The sight with horror makes me start,
And tempts me to despair.

3 Then with a single eye
 I look to Christ-alone ;
 And on His righteousness rely,
 Though I myself have none.

4 By virtue of His blood
 The Lord declares me clean ;
 Now serves my mind the law of God—
 My flesh the law of sin.

133 (C. M.)

Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel.

Psalm lxxiii. 24.

1 **W**HENE'ER I make some sudden stop,
 (For many such I make,)
 And cannot see the cloud clear'd up,
 Nor know which path to take :

2 I to my Saviour speed my way,
 To tell my dubious state ;
 Then listen what the Lord will say,
 And hope to follow that.

3 If Jesus seem to hide his face,
 What anxious fears I feel !
 But, if He deign to whisper peace,
 I'm happy—all is well.

4 Confirm'd by one soft secret word,
 I seek no further light ;

But walk, depending on my Lord,
By faith, and not by sight.

5 Of friends and counsellors bereft,
I often hear him say,
"Decline not to the right nor left :
Go on ; lo, here's the way."

6 Weak in myself, in Him I'm strong ;
His Spirit's voice I hear :
The way I walk cannot be wrong,
If Jesus be but there.

7 He is my helper, and my guide ;
I trust to Him alone :
No other helps have I beside ;
I venture all on one.

134 (C. M.)

*Having therefore, Brethren, boldness to enter into
the Holiest by the blood of JESUS, by a new and
living way: let us draw near. Heb. x. 19, 23.*

1 **F**ATHER of heav'n, almighty King,
How wond'rous is thy love,
That worms of dust thy praise should sing,
And thou their songs approve !

2 Since by a new and living way,
Access to Thee is giv'n,
Poor sinners may with boldness pray,
And earth converse with heav'n.

- 3 Give each some token, Lord, for good ;
 And send the Spirit down,
 To feed us with celestial food,
 The body of Thy Son.
- 4 The feast thou hast been pleased to make
 We would by faith receive :
 Our souls would of thy grace partake,
 Our souls would eat, and live.
- 5 Thy Church will Thee, the FATHER own,
 Who, when we all were lost,
 To seek and save us, sent the Son,
 And gives the Holy Ghost.

135

*We all have sinned and come short of the glory of
 GOD. Rom. iii. 23.*

*He was delivered for our offences ; and was raised
 again for our justification. Rom. iv. 26.*

- 1 **O**UR tongues would gladly sing
 The mercies of the Lord ;
 The love of Christ our King,
 Our hearts would now record.
 He sav'd us from the wrath of God,
 And paid our ransom with his blood.
- 2 What wond'rous grace was this !
 We sinn'd, and Jesus died :

He wrought the righteousness,
 And we were justified,
 We ran the score to lengths extreme,
 And all the debt was charged on Him.

- 3 Hell was our just desert,
 And he that hell endur'd.
 Guilt broke his guiltless heart
 With wrath that we incurr'd,
 We bruise'd his body, spilt his blood ;
 And both became our heav'nly food.

136 (L. M.)

*A poor burdened Sinner venturing to the Table of
 the LORD.*

- 1 **P**ITY a helpless sinner, LORD,
 Who would believe thy gracious word ;
 But own my heart, with shame and grief,
 A sink of sin and unbelief.

- 2 Lord, in thy house I read there's room ;
 And vent'ring hard, behold I come.
 But can there, tell me, can there be,
 Amongst thy children, room for me ?

- 3 I eat the bread, and drink the wine,
 But oh ! my soul wants more than sign.
 I faint, unless I feed on thee,
 And drink thy blood as shed for me.

- 4 For sinners, Lord, thou cam'st to bleed ;
 And I'm a sinner vile indeed !
 Lord, I believe thy grace is free :
 O magnify thy grace in me !

137 (C. M.)

*And his mercy is on them that fear Him, from
 generation to generation. Luke i, 50.*

- 1 **T**HE tender mercies of the Lord,
 To those that fear his name,
 For ev'ry grace-taught soul afford,
 An everlasting theme.

- 2 He pities all that feel his fear,
 When wounded, pain'd, or weak :
 As tender mothers grieve to hear
 Their infants moan when sick.

- 3 He to the needy and the faint,
 His mighty aid makes known ;
 And, when their languid life is spent,
 Supplies it with his own.

- 4 The body in his bounty shares,
 Sustain'd with corn and wine ;
 But for the soul Himself prepares
 A banquet more divine.

- 5 By faith receiv'd, his flesh and blood
 Shall life eternal give ;

For he that eats immortal food,
Immortally must live.

138 (L. M.)

*And ye shall eat in plenty and be satisfied, and
praise the name of the Lord your God, that
hath dealt wondrously with you ; Joel. ii. 26.*

1 **W**HAT creatures beside, are favor'd like us?
Forgiven, supplied, and banquetted thus ;
By GOD our good FATHER, who gave us His
Son ;
And sent him to gather, His children in One.

2 Salvation's of GOD, the effect of free grace,
Upon us bestow'd, before the world was ;
GOD from everlasting be blest, and again,
Blest to everlasting, Amen, and Amen.

139 (L. M.)

The Christian Dying.

*In hope of Eternal Life, which God, that cannot
lie, promised before the world began. Titus i. 2.*

1 **I**N hope of life eternal giv'n,
Behold a pardon'd sinner dies ;
A precious blood-bought heir of heav'n,
Call'd to his mansion in the skies.

N

- 2 He leaves the world with all its toys,
For better, brighter worlds on high,
His soul shall prove eternal joys,
Beyond the glitt'ring starry sky.
- 3 Methinks I see him now at rest,
In the bright mansion Love ordain'd ;
See him recline on JESU'S breast,
No more by sin, or sorrow pain'd.
- 4 And shall our eyes with sorrow flow ?
Our bosom heave the painful sigh ?
At JESU'S call each saint will go,
And find it endless gain to die.
- 5 Through the great strength of Israel's King
His saints shall surely conquer Death ;
And His sweet praises joyful sing,
As in His arms they lose their breath.

140 (L. M.)

*Divine Love overflowing all the depths and heights
of human transgression.*

- 1 **O** ! THE mysterious depths of grace,
Who shall thy deepest mazes trace,
Surpassing human thought to know,
Where this great sea of love shall flow.
- 2 'Twas hid in GOD'S eternal breast,
For all His sons in JESUS bless'd,

Whose mystic members, from of old,
Were in the book of life enroll'd.

- 3 Shall one, that's now in His embrace,
Before to-morrow *fall from grace* ;
Be doom'd to Tophet's endless flame,
Where hope or mercy never came ?
- 4 No ! glory to His name ; we say,
He'll love to-morrow as to-day ;
No wrath will e'er His bosom move,
Toward an object of His love !
- 5 No heights of guilt, no depths of sin,
Where His redeem'd have ever been,
But sov'reign grace was underneath,
And love eternal, strong as death.
- 6 Come then ye saints, in strains divine,
Rehearse the same in ev'ry line,
Nor fear to sing the charming lay,
You'll sing the same another day.
- 7 No other song will be th' employ,
Of saints in worlds of endless joy ;
But loud Hosannah's round the throne,
To the great sacred Three in One !

141 (L. M.)

THE GOSPEL CHARIOT.

King Solomon made himself a chariot of the wood of Lebanon ; He made the pillars thereof of silver, the bottom thereof of gold ; the covering of it of purple, the midst thereof being paved with love, for the daughters of Jerusalem.

Song iii. 9, 10.

- 1 **G**REAT Salem's King, of old renown'd,
With wisdom bless'd, and honors crown'd;
Prepared a chariot for his bride,
That she in princely state might ride.
- 2 Behold the silver columns stand,
Fair and magnificently grand ;
'Twas paved with love, and all to prove,
How much he did this fair one love.
- 3 Fair type of JESUS, whom we love ;
Who sent his chariot from above,
To fetch His church: without a stain,
With Him in bliss, to live and reign.
- 4 Thus shall the Gospel chariot run,
Till the last stage of time is done ;
And bear in triumph to their God,
The ransom'd race redeem'd with blood.
- 5 The Church shall in this chariot ride,
She's His elect, His royal bride,

With Him her Lord in highest state,
She'll enter Zion's pearly gate.

- 6 There all conspire in sweet accord,
In shouts of joy to praise the LORD,
In strains more noble, sweet, and strong,
Than e'er were heard in seraph's song.

142 (P. M.)

CHRIST PRESENT IN THE ASSEMBLIES OF HIS
PEOPLE.

*Where two or three are gathered together in My
Name, there am I in the midst of them.*
Matt. xviii. 20.

- 1 " **W**HERE two or three together meet,
" My love and mercy to repeat,
" And tell what I have done,
" There will I be," saith God, " to bless,
" And ev'ry burden'd soul redress,
" Who worships at My throne."
- 2 Make One in this assembly LORD,
Speak to the heart some healing word,
To set the spirit free ;
Impart a kind celestial show'r,
And grant that we may spend an hour ;
In fellowship with Thee.

- 3 Though few in number, yet we claim,
 The promise made in JESUS' name,
 It stands divinely free :
 Thou art our Father, and our Friend,
 Thy tender mercies can extend
 To sinners such as we.
- 4 Guilt from the troubled soul remove,
 O ! shed abroad Thy precious love,
 Release from slavish fear ;
 Then, though in tents of sin we groan,
 We'll sing like those around Thy throne,
 Till thou shalt bring us there.

143 (P. M.)

THE PRECIOUS THOUGHTS OF GOD.

I know the thoughts I think towards you, thoughts of peace, and not of evil. Jer. xxix. 11.

Lord! what is man, that Thou art mindful of him?
 Psm. viii. 4.

- 1 **I**NDULGENT GOD ! how kind
 Are all Thy ways to me,
 Whose dark benighted mind,
 Was enmity with Thee :
 But, now subdued by sov'reign grace,
 My spirit longs for Thine embrace.
- 2 How precious are Thy thoughts,
 That o'er my bosom roll :

They swell beyond my faults,
 And captivate my soul :
 How great their sum, how high they rise,
 Can ne'er be known beneath the skies.

3 Preserv'd in JESUS, when
 My feet would haste to hell ;
 And there should I have gone,
 But thou dost all things well :
 Thy love was great, Thy mercy free,
 Which from the pit deliver'd me.

4 Before Thy hands had made,
 The sun to rule the day ;
 Or earth's foundation laid,
 Or fashion'd Adam's clay,
 What thoughts of peace, and mercy flow'd,
 From thy dear bosom, O my God !

5 O ! fathomless abyss,
 Where hidden myst'ries lie ;
 Angels above desire
 Within the same to pry :
 LORD ! what is man, Thy desp'rate foe ;
 That Thou should'st bless, and love him so.

6 A monument of grace,
 A sinner sav'd by blood :
 The streams of Love I trace
 Up to the fountain GOD ;
 And in His sacred bosom see
 Eternal thoughts of love to me.

THE CONSTANT LOVER.

JESUS having loved His own, which were in the World, He loved them to the end. John xiii. 1.

- 1 **H**E'S all my precious soul could wish,
 He's lovely, He's divine,
 And His heart is not another's ; He ever will
 be mine :
 He loved me as none e'er lov'd ; a love without
 decay ;
 Oh ! His heart, His heart was broken, for the
 love of sinful ME.

- 2 His hair is beauteous raven-black, his neck is
 spotless white ;
 His dove-like eye once languishing, now spar-
 kles with delight ;
 His face e'er wears a smile for me, His eye's
 ne'er turn'd away ;
 Oh ! His heart, His heart was broken, for the
 love of sinful ME.

- 3 For me He climb'd Mount Calv'ry's hill, and
 shed his precious blood ;
 For me He bore Almighty wrath—that over-
 whelming flood ;
 By night my slumbers He doth watch, and 'tends
 my steps by day ;
 Oh ! His heart, His heart was broken, for the
 love of sinful ME.

- 4 He makes and is my summer's sun, my shield
 in winter's blast,
 And when my pilgrimage is done, and all my
 sorrow's past ;
 He'll take me to His glorious home, and joyful
 I shall be
 With Him whose heart was broken, for the love
 of happy ME.

145 (C. M.)

*The blissful vision of CHRIST and His Church
 in Glory.*

- 1 On Zion's sacred Mount I saw,
 The LAMB for sinners slain ;
 His church redeem'd from endless woe,
 Compos'd His glorious train.
- 2 This virgin throng ; belov'd of God,
 All stood around Him there ;
 With garments wash'd in heav'ns own blood,
 Divinely bright and fair.
- 3 I strove this blood-bought host to count,
 Thus to my sight reveal'd ;
 And found at last their full amount,
 'Twas all that God had seal'd.
- 4 They sung a song for ever new,
 And none could learn the same,
 But ransom'd slaves, and sinners, who
 From tribulation came.

- 5 The hymn'd the Great, the bless'd I AM.
 His sacred name they wore,
 They sing Hosannas to the Lamb,
 God bless'd for evermore !
- 6 Blameless before the throne they stand ;
 A chosen, faithful race ;
 A blessed, precious, royal band,
 A people saved by grace.

146 (L. M.)

*Looking for that Blessed Hope, and the glorious
 appearing of the great GOD, and our Saviour,
 JESUS CHRIST. Titus, ii. 13.*

- 1 **B**LOOD-BOUGHT children of the Sa-
 viour,
 Think amidst your sorrows here,
 You will soon in heav'n assemble,
 You in glory will appear.
- 2 That bless'd throng can ne'er be perfect,
 Nor the joy be quite complete,
 Till the whole redeemed number,
 Round the throne shall take their seat.
- 3 Oh! what unknown joys await us
 In that world of perfect bliss :
 Where no sin shall e'er annoy us,
 Where our JESUS ever is.

4 Yes! my brethren! conquest's certain,
Through the LAMB'S redeeming blood;
Glory to His name for ever,
We shall soon ascend to GOD!

5 Hallelujah! let the chorus,
Mingle shouts with those above:
Hallelujah! JESUS, loves us:
Hallelujah! GOD is love!

147 (P. M.)

Israel shall be saved in the Lord with an everlasting salvation: ye shall not be ashamed, nor confounded, world without end. Isa. xlv. 17.

1 **E**VERLASTING 's your salvation,
Ye who know and trust the LORD:

Ye are pass'd from condemnation,
Saith the true and faithful WORD.

JESU'S love to you revealed,
Banishes your servile fear;
Ye by GOD the SPIRIT sealed,
See your heavenly interest clear.

2 You are freed from legal bondage,
Death nor hell, can you alarm;
Men and devils greatest ragings,
Can't destroy you—cannot harm.
Bid your enemies defiance;
Jesus conquer'd every foe:
Fix on Him your whole reliance
In His strength triumphant go.

- 3 **G**OD, ere time began, appointed
 Every cross that you shall bear ;
 Ye the HOLY GHOST anointed,
 You are GOD's peculiar care.
 He in a *right way* conducts you,
 Safe thro' fire, and floods, and storms ;
 He in wisdom guides, instructs you,
 And His will in you performs.
- 4 We were lov'd and bless'd in JESUS ;
 By Him, made alive to GOD !
 Him we love whose pow'r hath rais'd us ;
 And hath wash'd us in His blood.
 GOD declares that nought shall hurt us,
 He makes all things work our good ;
 He's our GOD—He will support us,
 We're His own, and bought with Blood.

148 (P. M.)

*The law was a shadow of good things to come, the
 body is of CHRIST. Heb. x. 1.*

- 1 **G**OD of old his saints instructed,
 Gave them faith in CHRIST to come ;
 Thro' the wilderness conducted,
 Those He loved, safely home.
 Out of Egypt HE did bring them,
 Led them by his powerful hand ;
 Precious Gospel-mysteries taught them ;
 Plac'd them in the promis'd land.

- 2 God by shadows intimated
 That the substance did exist,
 Truth to them by types He stated,
 Thus He led their minds to CHRIST.
 Blood of bulls and goats could never
 Conscience ease, nor guilt remove ;
 JESUS' blood alone delivers
 All the objects of His love.
- 3 The great sacrifice of JESUS,
 To their consciences applied,
 Heals their souls of all diseases,
 Faith sees Justice satisfied.
 No more sacrifice is needed,
 CHRIST hath wash'd his people clean ;
 All law-offerings superseded,
 JESUS *made an end of sin.*
- 4 No more offerings—but thanksgiving
 Is accepted of the LORD :
 This all render who are living,
 On the great incarnate WORD.
 Let no other plea be urged ;
 JESUS' blood when felt within,
 Proves the sinner's heart is purged,
 He no conscience hath of sin.

149

ALL'S WELL.

It shall be well with them that fear God.
Eccles. vii. 12.

- 1 **W**RETCHED, and weak, and full of cares,
IMMANUEL'S blood-bought bride ap-
pears ;
Her heart, her head, her thoughts, her mind,
Nor rest can get, nor comfort find :
Still CHRIST is near, her wounds to heal,
And gently chides when doubts prevail :
Cheer up—let not thy sorrows swell,
Thy God's at hand ; fear not : ALL'S WELL !
- 2 And when on Jordan's stream she sails,
Her spirits sink, her courage fails ;
Yet still her head is kept above,
Well shelter'd by unchanging love.
And while the icy hand of Death
Chills her warm current—stops her breath,
What's this ? my dearest JESUS tell,
'Tis thy last foe ; fear not : ALL'S WELL !

150 (C. M.)

Characters and Offices of Christ.

- 1 **C**HRISt is th' eternal *Rock*,
On which his church is built ;

The *Shepherd* of his little flock ;
 The *Lamb* that took our guilt ;
 Our *Counsellor* ; our *Guide* ;
 Our *Brother*, and our *Friend* ;
 The *Bridegroom* of his chosen bride,
 Who loves her to the end.

2 He is the *Son* to free ;
 The *Bishop* He to bless :
 The full *Propitiation*, He ;
 The *Lord* our *Righteousness* ;
 His body's glorious *Head* ;
 Our *Advocate* that pleads ;
 Our *Priest* that pray'd, aton'd, and bled,
 And ever intercedes.

3 When sin would fain have made,
 'Twixt wrath and mercy strife,
 Our dear *Redeemer* dearly paid
 Our ransom with his life.
 Faith proves the full release ;
 Our *Surety* for us stood :
 The *Mediator* made the peace,
 And sign'd it with his blood.

4 Soldiers, your *Captain* own ;
 Believers, serve your *Lord* ;
 Sinners, the *Saviour's* love make known ;
 Saints, hymn th' incarnate *Word* ;
 The *Witness* sure and true
 Of God's good-will to men ;
 The *Alpha* and the *Omega* too ,
 The first and last, *Amen*.

- 5 Poor pilgrims shall not stray,
 Who frightened flee from wrath :
 A bleeding Jesus is the *Way*,
 And blood tracks all the path.
 Christians in Christ obtain
 'The *Truth* that can't deceive ;
 And never shall they die again
 Who in the *Life* believe.

151 (C. M.)

Christ's Resurrection.

- 1 **S**EE from the dungeon of the dead,
 Our great Deliv'rer rise ;
 While conquest wreaths his heavenly head,
 And glory glads his eyes.
- 2 The struggling Hero, strong to save,
 Did all our miseries bear
 Down to the chambers of the grave,
 And left the burden there.
- 3 See, how the well-pleas'd angel rolls
 'The stone, and opes the pris'n :
 Lift up your heads, ye sin-sick souls,
 And sing, *The Lord is ris'n.*
- 4 No more indictments justice draws ;
 It sets the soul at large ;
 Our Surety undertook the cause ;
 And gives a full discharge.

- 5 To save us our Redeemer dy'd ;
 To justify us, rose :
 Where's the condemning pow'r beside
 Has right to interpose ?
- 6 The Lord is ris'n, thou trembling soul :
 Let fears no more confound.
 Let heav'n and earth, from pole to pole,
The Lord is ris'n resound.

152 (L. M.)

Destruction of Death.

- 1 **O**H SAVIOUR ! lift my drooping head ;
 Since Thou Oh LORD! hast vict'ry gain'd:
 To see my foes triumphant led,
 And everlasting life obtain'd.
- 2 God from the grave has rais'd his Son :
 The pow'rs of darkness are despoil'd.
 Justice declares the work is done,
 And man to God is reconcil'd.
- 3 Lo ! the Redeemer leaves the tomb :
 See the triumphant Hero rise :
 His mighty arms their strength resume,
 And conquest sparkles in his eyes.
- 4 Death his death's wound has now receiv'd ;
 An end of sin 's entirely made ;

Pris'ners of hope are quite repriev'd,
And all the dreadful debt is paid.

- 5 Christians ! for you the Lord was slain,
Your souls were purchas'd with his blood ;
And mighty grace shall in you reign,
Till you behold your rising God !

153 (C. M.)

Christ's Ascension.

- 1 **N**OW for a theme of thankful praise,
To tune the stamm'rer's tongue :
Christians, your hearts and voices raise,
And join the joyful song.
- 2 The Lord's ascended up on high,
Deck'd with resplendent wounds ;
While shouts of vict'ry rend the sky,
And heaven with joy resounds.
- 3 See from the regions of the dead,
Thro' all th' ethereal plains,
The powers of darkness captive led,
The dragon dragg'd in chains.
- 4 Y' eternal gates, your leaves unfold ;
Receive the conqu'ring King ;
Ye angels, strike your harps of gold,
And saints triumphant sing.

- 5 Sinners, rejoice, he died for *you*,
 For *you* prepares a place ;
 Sends down his Sp'rit to guide you thro'
 With ev'ry gift and grace.
- 6 His blood, which did your sins atone,
 For your salvation pleads ;
 And, seated on his Father's throne,
 He reigns and intercedes.

154 (L. M.)

The Resurrection.

- 1 **T**HE praise of Christ, ye christians, sound ;
 His mighty acts be told ;
 Death has receiv'd a deadly wound ;
 He takes, but cannot hold.
- 2 Clipt are the greedy vulture's claws,
 No more we dread his pow'r :
 He gapes with adamantine jaws,
 And grins, but can't devour.
- 3 Believers in their darksome graves,
 Shall start to life restor'd ;
 Forsake their monumental caves,
 And mount to meet the Lord.
- 4 Not long in ground the dying grain
 Is hid, or lies forlorn ;
 But soon revives, and springs again,
 And comes to standing corn.

- 5 So, waking from the womb of earth,
 Where Christ has lain before,
 And bursting to a better birth,
 We rise, to die no more.
- 6 The wicked too shall rise again :
 The diff'rence will be this ;
 They rise to everlasting pain,
 The saints to endless bliss.

155 (C. M.)

Heaven.

- 1 **Y**E souls that trust in Christ rejoice :
 Your sins are all forgiv'n.
 Let ev'ry christian lift his voice,
 And sing the joys of heav'n.
- 2 Heav'n is that holy happy place,
 Where sin no more defiles ;
 Where God unveils his blissful face,
 And looks, and loves, and smiles :
- 3 Where Jesus, Son of man and God,
 Triumphant from his wars,
 Walks in rich garments dipt in blood,
 And shews his glorious scars :
- 4 Where ransom'd sinners sound God's praise,
 Th' angelic host among ;
 Sing the rich wonders of his grace ;
 And Jesus leads the song :

- 5 Where saints are free from ev'ry load
 Of passions or of pains :
 God dwells in them, and they in God ;
 And love for ever reigns.
- 6 Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard,
 Nor can the heart conceive,
 All that the blood of Christ procured,
 Or all that God can give.
- 7 Lord, as thou shew'st thy glory there,
 Make known thy grace to us :
 And heav'n will not be wanting here,
 While we can hymn thee thus.

156

His mercy endureth for ever. Psalm cxxxvi.

- 1 **G**OD'S mercy is for ever sure,
 Eternal is his name :
 As long as life and speech endure,
 My soul, this truth proclaim.
- 2 I basely sinn'd against his love,
 And yet my God was good :
 His favour nothing could remove,
 For I was bought with blood.
- 3 That precious blood atones all sin,
 And fully clears from guilt ;

It makes the foulest sinner clean,
For 'twas for sinners spilt.

- 4 He raised me from the lowest state,
When hell was my desert :
I broke his law, and (worse than that)
Alas ! I broke his heart.
- 5 My soul, thou hast (let what will ail)
A never changing Friend :
When brethren, friends, and helpers fail,
On Him alone depend.

157

The Lord our righteousness. Jer. xxiii. 6.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH is my righteousness ;
In Him alone I'll boast :
My soul his mercy shall confess.
Who seeks and saves the lost.
- 2 When sunk in fears, with anguish prest,
Bow'd down with weighty woe,
My weary soul in him finds rest ;
From Him my comforts flow.
- 3 I'll lay me down, and sweetly sleep,
For I have peace with God :
And when I wake He will me keep,
Thro' faith in JESU'S blood.

- 4 Ten thousand, and ten thousand foes,
 Shall not my soul destroy :
 My God their counsels overthrows,
 And turns my grief to joy.

158 (C. M. D.)

Salvation to the Lamb.

- 1 **J**ESUS! do Thou cast off my fear,
 And raise my drooping head :
 And let me sing with sinners here,
 JESUS, who once was dead,
Salvation, sure no word more meet
 To join to Jesu's name :
 O may my heart and tongue repeat,
Salvation to the Lamb.
- 2 Saints, from the garden to the cross,
 Your conqu'ring Lord pursue ;
 Who dearly to redeem your loss,
 Groan'd, bled, and dy'd for you ;
 Now reigns victorious over death,
 The glorious great I AM :
 My soul would now repeat with faith,
Salvation to the Lamb.
- 3 When we incurr'd the wrath of God,
 (Alas! what could be worse ?)
 He came, and with his own heart's blood
 Redeem'd us from the curse.

This paschal Lamb, our heav'nly meat,
 Was roasted in the flame.
 O may each ransom'd soul repeat,
Salvation to the Lamb.

159

Zion, or the City of God.

- 1 **G**LORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
 Zion, city of our God !
 He whose word cannot be broken,
 Form'd thee for his own abode ;
 On the rock of ages founded,
 What can shake thy sure repose ?
 With salvation's walls surrounded,
 Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
- 2 See ! the spring of living waters,
 Flowing from eternal love ;
 Rise to bless Thy sons and daughters,
 And all fear of want remove.
 Who can faint while such a river,
 Ever flows their thirst t' assuage ?
 Grace, that like the LORD the giver
 Never fails from age to age.
- 3 Blest inhabitants of Zion,
 Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood !
 Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
 Makes them kings, and priests in God :
 'Tis his love his people raises
 Over *Self*, to reign as kings,

And as priests, his solemn praises,
Each for a thank-offering brings.

- 4 Saviour! I of Zion's city
Through Thy grace, a member am ;
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in thy name :
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show ;
Solid joys and lasting treasure,
None but Zion's children know.

A Welcome to Christian Friends.

- 1 **K**INDRED in Christ, for his dear sake,
A hearty welcome here receive ;
May we together now partake,
The joys which only he can give !
- 2 To you, and us, by grace 'tis giv'n
To know the Saviour's precious name ;
And shortly we shall meet in heav'n,
Our hope, our way, our end, the same.
- 3 May He, by whose kind care we meet,
Send his good Spirit from above,
Make our communications sweet,
And cause our hearts to burn with love !

- 4 Forgotten be each worldly theme,
When Christians see each other thus ;
We'd only wish to speak of Him,
Who liv'd, and dy'd, and reigns for us.
- 5 We'd talk of all he did and said,
And suffer'd for us here below ;
The path He mark'd for us to tread,
And what He's doing for us now.
- 6 Thus, as the moments pass away,
We'll love, and wonder, and adore ;
And hasten on the glorious day,
When we shall meet to part no more.

161 (L. M.)

CHRIST CROWNED WITH HIS SAINTS.

*When He shall come to be glorified in His Saints,
and admired in all them that believe.*

2 Thess. i. 10.

- 1 **H**AIL sacred day! that shall declare
The jewels of the Son of God :
Design'd to deck His crown they were,
Chosen of old, and bought with blood.
- 2 In Nature's cavern once they lay,
Alike defil'd, and fond of sin ;
Yet were they then the sons of Day ;
Jehovah's cov'nant took them in.

- 3 To make salvation free and full,
Mary shall grace Thy diadem ;
 Her crimson stains are white as wool,
 She shines a bright and glorious gem.
- 4 See, *Peter* in this crown appear,
 Shining with splendour all divine ;
 Proclaiming loud in sinners ears,
 That great mysterious love of Thine.
- 5 *Manasseh*, too, through sov'reign grace,
 Was not in Satan's den to die ;
 But in this crown to fill his place,
 To raise the Saviour's triumphs high.
- 6 There *David* shines without a stain ;
 Uriah's blood can ne'er be known ;
 For like a mill-stone in the main,
 Are all his black transgressions thrown.
- 7 The dying *thief*, behold him too,
 Design'd His temples to adorn,
 A pearl of no inferior hue,
 Though from the gloomy gibbet torn.
- 8 Nor is the diadem complete,
 Till rebel *Jonah* shines therein ;
 Welcom'd by JESUS to his seat,
 Borne from the depths of hell and sin.
- 9 No absent sons, or vacant thrones,
 Shall e'er be seen when CHRIST appears ;

He'll have the purchase, of His groans,
To sing His praise through endless years.

- 10 My soul anticipates the day,
When she shall rise to life divine,
And shine when worlds are fled away,
In that bright coronet of Thine.

162 (C. M.)

*Spiritual and eternal Joy ; or, the beatific Sight
of Christ.*

- 1 **F**ROM thee, my God, my joys shall rise,
And run eternal rounds,
Beyond the limits of the skies,
And all created bounds.
- 2 The holy triumphs of my soul,
Shall death itself out-brave,
Leave dull mortality behind,
And fly beyond the grave.
- 3 There, where my blessed Jesus reigns,
In heaven's unmeasured space,
I'll spend a long eternity,
In pleasure, and in praise.
- 4 Millions of years my wond'ring eyes
Shall o'er thy beauties rove,
And endless ages I'll adore
The glories of thy love.

- 5 Sweet Jesus, every smile of Thine
 Shall fresh endearments bring,
 And thousand tastes of new delight
 From all thy graces spring.
- 6 Haste, my beloved, fetch my soul
 Up to thy bless'd abode,
 Fly, for my spirit longs to see
 My Saviour and my God.

163 (C. M.)

The Resurrection and Ascension of Christ.

- 1 **H**OSANNA to the Prince of light,
 That cloth'd himself in clay :
 Enter'd the iron gates of death,
 And tore the bars away.
- 2 Death is no more the king of dread
 Since our Immanuel rose :
 He took the tyrant's sting away,
 And spoil'd our hellish foes.
- 3 See how the Conqu'ror mounts aloft,
 And to his Father flies,
 With scars of honour in his flesh,
 And triumph in his eyes.
- 4 There our exalted Saviour reigns,
 And scatters blessings down,

Our Jesus fills the blissful seat,
Of the celestial throne.

- 5 O that the praises from our tongues,
May reach his bless'd abode ;
Sweet be the accents of our songs
To our incarnate God.
- 5 Bright angels, strike your loudest strings,
Your sweetest voices raise ;
Let heaven, and all created things,
Sound our Immanuel's name.

164 (L. M.)

The Christian Warfare.

- 1 **L**ORD! bid me now shake off my fears,
And gird the gospel-amour on,
And march to gates of endless joy,
Where my great Captain-Saviour's gone.
- 2 Hell and thy sins, resist thy course,
But hell and sin, are vanquish'd foes ;
Thy Jesus nail'd them to the cross,
And sung the triumph when he rose.
- 3 [What tho' the prince of darkness rage,
And waste the fury of his spite,
Eternal chains confine him down,
To fiery deeps and endless night.

- 4 What tho' thine inward lusts rebel,
'Tis but a struggling gasp for life ;
The weapons of victorious grace
Shall slay thy sins, and end thy strife.]
- 5 Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heav'nly gate ;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glitt'ring robes for conqu'rors wait.
- 6 There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in Almighty grace,
While all the armies of the skies,
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

165 (S. M.)

The Passion, and Exaltation of Christ.

- 1 **C**OME, all harmonious tongues,
Your noblest music bring,
'Tis Christ, *the everlasting God*,
And Christ, *the man*, we sing.
- 2 Tell how he took our flesh,
To take away our guilt :
Sing the dear drops of sacred blood,
That from his heart was spilt.
- 3 Down to the shades of death
He bow'd his sacred head :
Yet he arose to live and reign,
When death itself was dead.

- 4 *No more* the bloody spear,
The cross and nails *no more* ;
For hell itself skakes at His name,
And all the heav'ns adore.
- 5 There the Redeemer sits
High on the Father's throne ;
The Father's veng'ance all remov'd,
Is smiling on his Son.

166 (C. M.)

Christ's Victory over Satan.

- 1 **H**OSANNA to our conqu'ring King !
The prince of darkness flies,
His troops rush headlong down to hell,
Like lightning from the skies.
- 2 Hosanna to our conqu'ring King !
All hail, incarnate love !
Ten thousand songs, and glories wait,
To crown thy head above.
- 3 Thy vict'ries and thy deathless fame,
Through the wide world shall run,
And everlasting ages sing
The triumphs thou hast won.

167 (C. M.)

Faith in Christ for Pardon and Sanctification.

- 1 **H**OW sad our state by nature is !
 Our sin how deep it stains !
 And Satan binds our captive minds
 Fast in his slavish chains.
- 2 But there's a voice of sov'reign grace
 Sounds from the sacred word,
 ' Ho, ye despairing sinners come,
 ' And trust upon the Lord.'
- 3 My soul delighted, hears the call,
 And runs to this relief ;
 I would believe thy promise, Lord,
 O ! *help my unbelief.*
- 4 To the dear fountain of thy blood,
 Incarnate God, I fly,
 Here let me wash my sinful soul,
 From crimes of deepest dye.
- 5 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,
 On thy kind arms I fall :
 Be thou my strength, and righteousness,
 My Jesus, and my all.

168 (S. M.)

Faith in Christ our Sacrifice.

- 1 **N**OT all the blood of beasts,
 On Jewish altars slain ;
 Could give the guilty conscience peace,
 Or wash away the stain.
- 2 But Christ the heav'nly Lamb !
 Takes all our sins away ;
 A sacrifice of nobler name ;
 And richer blood than they.
- 3 My faith would lay her hand,
 On that dear head of thine :
 While like a penitent I stand,
 And there confess my sin.
- 4 My soul looks back to see,
 The burdens thou didst bear,
 When Thou didst hang on Calv'ry's tree,
 And hopes her guilt was there.
- 5 Believing, we rejoice,
 To see the curse remove ;
 We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
 And sing His bleeding love.

169 (C. M.)

Sight through a Glass, and Face to Face.

- 1 **I** LOVE the windows of thy grace,
Through which my Lord is seen ;
And long to meet my Saviour's face,
Without a glass between.
- 2 O that the happy hour were come,
To change my faith to sight !
I shall behold my Lord at home
In a diviner light.
- 3 Haste, my beloved, and remove
These interposing days ;
Then shall my passions all be love,
And all my pow'rs be praise.

170 (C. M.)

Sinai and Sion. Heb. xii. 18, &c.

- 1 **N**OT to the terrors of the Lord,
The tempest, fire, and smoke ;
Not to the thunder of that word
Which God on Sinai spoke ;
- 2 But we are come to Sion's hill,
The city of our God,
Where milder words declare his will,
And spread his love abroad.

- 3 Behold th' innumerable host,
Of angels cloth'd in light !
Behold the spirits of the just,
Whose faith is turn'd to sight !
- 4 Behold the bless'd assembly there,
Whose names are writ in heaven ;
And God *the Judge of all* declares,
Their vilest sins forgiv'n.
- 5 The saints on earth, and all the dead,
But one communion make ;
All join in Christ their living head,
And of his grace partake.
- 6 In such society as this
My weary soul would rest :
The man that dwells where Jesus is,
Must be for ever blest.

171 (P. M.)

Salvation for needy Sinners in Christ.

- 1 **J**ESUS is our great salvation,
Worthy of our best esteem !
He has sav'd his fav'rite nation ;
Join to sing aloud to Him.
He has sav'd us,
Christ alone could us redeem.

- 2 When involv'd in sin and ruin,
 And no helper could be found,
 Jesus our distress was viewing,
Grace did more than sin abound ;
 He has call'd us,
 With salvation in the sound.
- 3 We would never, Lord, forget Thee !
 Make us walk as pilgrims here ;
 May we give Thee all the glory,
 Of the love that brought us near,
 Bid us praise Thee,
 And on Thee cast all our care.
- 4 Free election, known by calling,
 Is a privilege divine ;
 Saints are kept from final falling,
 All the glory, Lord, be thine :
 All the glory,
 All the glory, Lord, is Thine.

172 (P. M.)

The Coronation of the Saviour. Rev. xix. 12.

- 1 **L**OOK, ye saints, the sight is glorious,
 See the "Man of sorrows" now,
 From the fight return'd victorious ;
 Ev'ry knee to Him shall bow :
 Crown Him, crown Him,
 Crowns become the Victor's brow.

- 2 Crown the Saviour ! angels crown him !
 Rich the trophies Jesus brings ;
 In the seat of pow'r enthrone him,
 While the vault of heav'n rings ;
 Crown Him, crown Him,
 Crown the Saviour " King of kings."
- 3 Sinners once *deriding* crown'd him,
 Mocking thus his sacred claim ;
 Now the saints all crowd around him,
 Own his title, praise his name.
 Crown Him, crown Him,
 Spread abroad the Victor's fame.
- 4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation !
 Hark, those loud triumphant chords !
 Jesus takes the highest station,
 Oh! what joy the sight affords!
 Crown Him, crown Him,
 " King of kings, and Lord of lords."

173 (L. M.)

*The Lord the God of Israel saith, that he hateth
 putting away. Mat. ii: 16.*

- 1 **W**ITH Jesus and his chosen race,
 Subsists a bond of sov'reign grace ;
 A bond which hell's infernal train,
 Shall ne'er dissolve, or rend in twain:

- 2 This sacred bond should never break,
 Tho' earth should to her centre shake ;
 Sing then, ye saints, assur'd of this,
 For God has pledg'd his holiness.
- 3 Hail, sacred Union, firm and strong,
 How great the grace, how sweet the song !
 That worms of earth should ever be,
 ONE with incarnate Deity.
- 4 *One* in the tomb, *one* when he rose,
One when he triumph'd o'er his foes ;
One when in heav'n he took his seat,
 While seraphs sung all hell's defeat.
- 5 This Union stills believers' fears,
 For all He is, and has is theirs ;
 With Him made one, they cannot fall,
 Christ is their Head, their life, their all.

174 (C. M.)

Salvation for the lost.

- 1 **S**ALVATION, O the joyful sound !
 What pleasure to our ears ?
 A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,
 A cordial for our fears.
- 2 Bury'd in sorrow, and in sin,
 At hell's dark door we lay ;
 But we arise by grace divine,
 To see an heav'nly day.

- 3 Salvation! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth around ;
 While all the armies of the sky,
 Conspire to raise the sound.

Glory, honour, &c.

175 (C. M.)

*Deliverance from Hell, by virtue of Union with
 CHRIST.*

- 1 **W**HO can have greater cause to sing,
 Who greater cause to bless,
 Than we, the children of a king,
 Than we who Christ possess ?
- 2 We late were Satan's captives led,
 And groan'd beneath his yoke ;
 But to redeem us Jesus bled,
 And his dominion broke.
- 3 Jesus we'll praise with heart and tongue,
 And magnify his grace ;
 And this shall be our endless song—
 We're sav'd alone by grace.
- 4 No law, nor sin, nor death, nor hell,
 Shall us from Christ divide :
 May each now feel, and sing in faith,
 " I am his blood-bought bride !",

176 (S. M.)

The happiness and security of the sheep of CHRIST

John x. 28.

- 1 **M**Y soul with joy attend,
 While Jesus silence breaks ;
 No angels' harp such music yields,
 As what my Shepherd speaks.
- 2 " I know my sheep, (he cries)
 " My soul approves them well ;
 " Vain is the treach'rous world's disguise,
 " And vain the rage of hell.
- 3 " I freely feed them now,
 " With tokens of my love ;
 " But richer pastures I prepare,
 " And sweeter streams above.
- 4 " Unnumber'd years of bliss,
 " I to my sheep will give :
 " And while my throne unshaken stands
 " Shall all my chosen live.
- 5 " This tried Almighty hand,
 " Is rais'd for their defence ;
 " Where is the power shall reach them there ?
 " Or what shall force them thence ?"
- 6 Enough ! my gracious Lord,
 Let faith triumphant cry ;

My heart can on this promise live,
Can on this promise die.

177 (P. M.)

The Reign of Grace.

- 4 **S**OV'REIGN Grace o'er Sin abounding,
Ransom'd souls the tidings swell ;
'Tis a deep that knows no sounding,
Who its breadth, or length can tell :
On its glories,
Let my soul for ever dwell.
- 2 What from CHRIST that soul shall sever,
Bound by everlasting bands ?
Once in Him, in Him *for ever* :
Thus the Eternal Cov'nant stands :
None shall pluck thee,
From the strength of Israel's hands.
- 3 Heirs of God, joint heirs with JESUS ;
Long ere time its race begun ;
To His Name eternal praises ;
Oh! what wonders He hath done :
One with JESUS,
By eternal union One.
- 4 On such love my soul still ponder,
Love so great, so rich, and free ;
Say, while lost in holy wonder,
Why, O Lord! such love to me !

Hallelujah,
Grace shall reign eternally.

178 (L. M.)

The Eternity of CHRIST'S Love.

- 1 **W**HO can the distant period trace,
When GOD to glorify His Grace,
And magnify His love to man,
Drew forth redemption's wond'rous plan.
- 2 **J**ESUS was Head elect proclaim'd :
Then all His mystic members nam'd ;
One glorious Head—*one* body there,
Who shou'd at last *one* glory share.
- 3 **T**O **J**ESUS then, the **F**ATHER spake,
“ If this Thy Bride my statutes break ;
“ Wilt Thou engage the debt to pay,
“ And bear her load of sins away ?
- 4 “ Yea !” said the **S**ON, “ with her I'll go
“ Through all the depths of sin and woe ;
“ And on the Cross will even dare
“ The bitter pains of death to bear.
- 5 Thus He engaged, and thus He did ;
He suffer'd in her room and stead :
While Justice on sweet Mercy smil'd,
And Truth and Peace were reconcil'd.

- 6 Oh ! glorious grace ; mysterious plan ;
 Too great for Angels' minds to scan ;
 Our thoughts are lost, our numbers fail,
 All hail, Incarnate Love ! all hail !

179 (C. M.)

The Lord God of Israel hateth putting away.

- 1 **L**ET Zion songs of triumph, sing ;
 Let gladness crown the day ;
 JEHOVAH is her God and King ;
 He hates to put away.
- 2 Prophets and saints to glory gone,
 The self same truth convey ;
 Hark ! how they sing before the throne,
 He hates to put away.
- 3 The mountains from their seats may start,
 And sink beneath the sea ;
 But such th' affections of His heart,
 He hates to put away.
- 4 Backsliders who on husks have fed,
 And wander'd far astray ;
 Return and take the children's bread ;
 He hates to put away.
- 5 Though twice ten thousand fears should fill
 Thy soul with sore dismay ;
 CHRIST is the *Friend of Sinners* still ;
 He hates to put away.

- 6 Salvation's of the LORD alone,
 Grace is a shoreless sea :
 In heav'n there's ne'er a vacant throne,
 He hates to put away.
- 7 JESUS ! all hail ! we bless Thy name,
 Whose love can ne'er decay :
 Thou hast removed our sin, and shame ;
 And ne'er wilt put away.

180 (P. M.)

The Marriage of the LAMB.

- 1 **N**OW for a shout to our own GOD,
 Who bought His church with His own
 blood,
 And will His dear bought right maintain ;
 Soon shall that voice dispel our gloom,
 The marriage of the Lamb is come,
 To crown His Bride with Him to reign.
- 2 Then shall the Church, the Lamb's own bride ;
 Both crown'd and seated by His side,
 Outshine the sun at fullest day ;
 While JESUS smiling at the sight,
 Shall then with a supreme delight,
 The travail of His soul survey.
- 3 Soon will the LORD collect His sheep ;
 And when collected safely keep ;

His pow'rful arm preserves secure :
 Each feeble soul by Him enroll'd,
 And gathered to one glorious fold,
 Shut in, they shall depart no more.

- 4 JESUS ! attend before we part,
 Be this the language of our heart,
 " Preserve us in Thy love and fear ;"
 Let us Thy great salvation know,
 And should we meet no more below,
 Grant us a happy meeting there.

181

Grace Triumphant. (SEVENS.)

- 1 **S**ONS of Peace, redeemed by blood,
 Raise your Songs to Zion's God :
 Made from condemnation free,
 Grace triumphant sing with me.
- 2 Calv'ry's summit let us trace,
 View the heights and depths of Grace ;
 Count the purple drops and say,
 Thus my sins were borne away.
- 3 Now no more of wrath we dread,
 Vengeance smote our Surety's head :
 Justice now demands no more,
 He has paid the dreadful score.

- 4 Sunk as in a shoreless flood,
 Lost as in the Saviour's blood ;
 Zion ! Oh ! how bless'd art thou,
Justified from all things now.
- 5 Here we find sweet peace with heav'n,
 Prove the sweets of sin forgiv'n ;
 Weep as pardon'd sinners do,
 And rejoice in *Jesus* too.
- 6 Gracious LORD ! thy love reveal,
 When our heart and flesh shall fail ;
 Then we'll sing in Jordan's flood,
 Sweet's the peace that's seal'd by blood.

182 (C. M.)

The preciousness of CHRIST.

- 1 **O**H ! Love Divine, our hearts inflame,
 And teach our souls to sing,
 The sweets that center in the name,
 Of Israel's **G**od and King.
- 2 His Church's everlasting Head
 Set up in **G**od's decree,
 Before the heav'ns His hand had spread,
 Or made the earth and sea.
- 3 He's precious as the promised Seed,
 To bruise the Serpent's head
 Who with His flesh, His flock shall feed,
 'Twas for their sins He bled.

- 4 He's precious as a Fountain pure
 With living water fill'd ;
 And as a Rock for ever sure,
 Whereon His church shall build.
- 5 He's precious in His bloody hue,
 In all His suff'ring form ;
 To give the holy law its due,
 And save a guilty worm.
- 6 When Law and terrors round me press,
 He's precious then to me :
 My Law-fulfilling Righteousness,
 By GOD *made sin* to be.
- 7 He's precious in His pow'rful blood,
 A Priest of great renown ;
 To claim forgiveness of our GOD,
 And send His Spirit down.

183 (L. M.)

Union with JESUS.

- 1 **B**ETROTH'D in Love ere time began,
 His blood-bought Bride with JESUS see ;
 Made by eternal union One
 With Him, who was, and is to be.
- 2 Thus He became our Cov'nant Head ;
 Charg'd with our sin the Saviour stands ;
 To do and suffer in our stead,
 All that the righteous law demands.

- 3 Here Justice, and the Highest Grace
Met, in the sinner's only Friend ;
He freely took our lowest place :
Oh ! Love that all our thoughts transcend.
- 4 When sunk in sin, He'll not disown
Those sacred ties, that made her His ;
But claim this partner of His throne,
Through floods of wrath, and deep distress.
- 5 Nor flood, nor flame, nor hell combin'd,
Shall from His love her soul divide ;
His blood the marriage nuptials sign'd,
And for her sins in love He died.
- 6 Thus in His eyes she ever stood,
From wrinkle and from blemish free ;
Lov'd with the dateless love of GOD,
And bless'd by the Great Sacred THREE.

184 (L. M.)

The Breaker gone up before His People.

- 1 **I**N ties of blood, with Sinners One,
The *Breaker* is to glory gone :
He hath His foes to ruin hurl'd,
Satan, and Sin, Death, Hell, and World.
- 2 Set up from everlasting days,
Ere GOD had made the earth and seas :
Creation's Lord, and Israel's King ;
This *Breaker's* praise, my soul shall sing.

R

- 3 When fetter'd with my sins I lay,
 This *Breaker* did His pow'r display ;
 He brake my chains, and sav'd from hell,
 And now His Love my song shall tell.
- 4 But when He shew'd Himself my God,
 Bath'd on the Cross, in sweat and blood ;
Broke by His love, my heart became
 Like melting wax, before the flame.
- 5 Now free from sin, I walk at large,
 This *Breaker's* blood my soul's discharge ;
 At His dear feet, content, I'll lay,
 A sinner sav'd, and homage pay.
- 6 Dwell, sinner ! on this glorious theme ;
Among the sons, there's none like Him ;
 He broke the host of hell for you,
 And hush'd the law's loud thunders too.
- 7 *Gone up* as God's co-equal Son,
 With all His blood stain'd garments on ;
 While seraphs sing His deathless fame,
 And shout *the Breaker's* lovely Name.
- 8 *Gone up* to claim, but not to crave ;
 That all His seed may pardon have,
 Whose debts were paid in death and blood,
 When He the dreadful *wine press* trod.
- 9 JESUS ! to celebrate Thy praise,
 My soul shall wake her noblest lays ;
 Till, round Thy throne, Thy face I view,
 And sing Thy blood and vict'ry too.

185 (P. M.)

The Council of JEHOVAH.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH, in Council, resolved to fulfil
The scheme from eternity, laid in His will :
A scheme too profound, for a seraph to pry,
And all for the lifting of JESUS on high.
- 2 'Twas not from the creature, Salvation took
place,
The whole was of GOD, *to the praise of His
grace* :
And all to His glory, shall tend by and by,
T' accomplish the lifting of JESUS on high.
- 3 His wisdom contriv'd th' adorable plan,
Grace, Mercy, and Peace, good will toward
man ;
The great THREE in ONE did the same ratify,
And all for the lifting of JESUS on high.
- 4 Here all the perfections of Deity shine,
Love, Wisdom, and Pow'r, and Goodness Di-
vine ;
Both Justice and Grace gain'd honour thereby ;
'Twas all for the lifting of JESUS on high.
- 5 When first the great project to angels was
known,
They hail'd Him in songs, as the LAMB on His
throne :

The concave of Heaven resounds with their cry;
 GOD-Man-Mediator, they lift Him on high.

- 6 All things for His sake, did J EHOVAH prepare,
 For *of* Him, and *to* Him, and *through* Him
 they are :
 All systems and worlds ; both th' earth and the
 sky
 Were made for the lifting of JESUS on high.
- 7 Set up as the Head of His mystical frame,
 The records of Life He inscrib'd with His
 name !
 And nothing was wanting that GOD could sup-
 ply,
 To aid the uplifting of JESUS on high.
- 8 When man was created, what wisdom we see,
 The whole he possess'd was the image of THEE ;
 But oh ! in his fall we are led t' espy,
 'Twas all for the lifting of JESUS on high.
- 9 When Adam to eat of the Tree was inclin'd,
 It answer'd the end which JEHOVAH design'd ;
 No purpose or wisdom was alter'd thereby,
 'Twas all for the lifting of JESUS on high.
- 10 Here Satan was nonplus'd in what he had
 done :
The fall wrought the channel for mercy to run,
 In streams of salvation, that never run dry,
 And all for the lifting of JESUS on high.

- 11 From hence it appears, He made nothing in
vain,
For Adam thus form'd was a link in the chain;
In him'twas *decreed* all his members should die,
And all for the lifting of JESUS on high.
- 12 When JESUS appear'd, He came under the
law,
His work is so perfect, it hath not a flaw :
He bore all our sins ; did on Calvary die,
T' accomplish His lifting to glory on high.
- 13 He slept in the tomb, till the morning arose,
That sign'd His release, and confounded His
foes :
Then bursting its bars, He ascended the sky,
To reign in His Glory, eternal, on high.

186 (P. M.)

Spiritual Poverty.

- 1 “**B**LESSED are the poor in spirit”
Who their native vileness see,
They are taught all sin's demerit,
Gladly own salvation free ;
And from Sinai
To the wounds of JESUS flee.
- 2 Stripp'd of all their fancied meetness
T' approach the Great I AM ;
They are led to see all fitness,
- R 2

Cent'ring in the Worthy Lamb ;
 And adoring,
 Sing His Godhead, blood, and Name.

- 3 Clad with righteousness imputed,
 Now they cast their own away :
 'Tis to ev'ry sinner suited,
 Let his wants be what they may :
 JESUS dying,
 Bore the curse, and sin away.
- 4 At His throne, their sins confessing,
 Now in shame they veil their face,
 Weeping, loving, praising, blessing,
 On His head the crown they place ;
 Shouting glory,
 To the God of Sov'reign Grace.

187 (L. M.)

The Lord's Skirt spread over His children.

- 1 **E**MBLEM of sinners, dead to God,
 Behold the infant, in its blood,
 Cast in the open field to die,
 Without a kind deliv'rer nigh.
- 2 When JESUS came to take her sin,
 This was the state *His Bride* was in :
 He said " My Love, thy shame I see,
 " But with my skirt, I'll cover thee.

- 3 " I heal'd thy wounds, I wash'd thy stains,
 " I graced thy neck with golden chains :
 " Then I engag'd thy GOD to be,
 " And with my skirt did cover thee.
- 4 " I freely did thy Sin forgive,
 " I spake the word, and bade thee live ;
 " From Sinai's law, I made thee flee,
 " For 't is no skirt to cover thee.
- 5 " Welt'ring in blood, I saw thee lie :
 " Oh! hail the day that I pass'd by ;
 " 'Twas Sov'reign Love, divinely free,
 " That was the skirt that covered thee.
- 6 " This spotless vesture thou shalt wear,
 " Nor GOD's vindictive justice fear :
 " Nor hell, nor sin, the same shall foul,
 " 'Tis girt by GOD around thy soul.

188 (P. M.)

I am the LORD that healeth thee.

- 1 **O**FT as sins, my soul, assail thee,
 Turn thine eyes to JESUS' blood ;
 Nothing short of this can heal thee,
 Seal thy peace, or do thee good ;
 Seek no healing,
 But from Gilead's Sov'reign balm.
- 2 Should the tears of deep contrition,
 Flow most freely down thine eyes ;

Yet for sin, there's no remission,
 But in this Great Sacrifice,
 CHRIST hath suffer'd
 And His Israel freely saves.

189 (P. M.)

The Brazen Serpent.

- 1 **M**OSES once as GOD directed,
 Rais'd the Brazen Serpent high,
 Lest the tribes that He elected,
 Stung by fiery serpents die :
 So our Jesus,
 On the Gospel pole is raised.
- 2 Here when sin your feet entangle,
 Let your eyes directed be ;
 Never with the Tempter wrangle,
 Flee, ye saints, to JESUS flee :
 Read your pardon,
 Seal'd with blood, and *kiss the Son.*
- 3 All-sufficient is our JESUS,
 Though our sins are black as hell ;
 From pollution He can raise us,
 Or from nature's deepest cell ;
 He on Calv'ry,
 Cancell'd all His peoples' sin.
- 4 Weeping Saint ! forget thy mourning ;
 Why cast down, or troubled so ?

To the Cross thine eyes be turning
 See what healing virtues flow ;
 Christ exalted.
 Is the Hope of Israel now.

190 (L. M.)

*Thou will cast all their Sins into the depths of the
 Sea.*

- 1 **O**H! for the Holy Spirit's fire,
 To raise my song, and spirit high'r ;
 That I might chant the Love supreme,
 Of Him, who did His church redeem.
- 2 He pardon gives for sins that's *past*,
 It matters not how black their cast ;
 And oh! my soul with wonder view,
 For sins *to come*, here's pardon too.
- 3 In this abyss of love profound,
 When *sought for, sin cannot be found* ;
 Who shall arise, and once condemn,
 The soul that's *sav'd from wrath thro' Him*.
- 4 Let saints arise, and crown His brow,
 Who reigns in glory, for them now :
 And let their songs record His Name,
 Through whom such great salvation came

191 (C. M.)

Everlasting Love.

- 1 **B**ENEATH the sacred throne of God
 I saw a river rise ;
 The streams were peace and pard'ning blood,
 Descending from the skies.
- 2 Angelic minds cannot explore
 This deep unfathom'd sea :
 'Tis void of bottom, brim, or shore ;
 And lost in Deity.
- 3 I stood amazed, and wonder'd when,
 Or why this ocean rose,
 That wafts salvation down to men,
 To traitors and to foes.
- 4 That sacred flood, from JESUS' veins,
 Was free to take away
 A *Mary's*, or *Manasseh's*, stains,
 Or sins more vile than they.
- 5 Triumphant Grace ! thy mighty fame,
 Shall dwell upon my tongue ;
 With saints above, will I proclaim
 The wonders thou hast done.

192 (C. M.)

And such were some of you, but ye are washed, but ye are sanctified, but ye are justified, in the Name of the LORD JESUS, and by the SPIRIT of our GOD. 1 Cor. vi. 11.

1 **Y**E slaves of sin, redeem'd by blood,
 Salvation's theme pursue ;
 Exalt the sov'reign grace of GOD,
For such were some of you.

2 From head to foot defil'd by sin,
 Deep in rebellion too ;
 This awful state men all are in,
And such were some of you.

3 'Tis all of Sov'reign Grace that ye
 Do not as others do,
 Who seek the road to misery,
For such were some of you.

4 Whilst they are sinners, dead to GOD,
 Ye, highly favor'd few,
 Are wash'd from sin in JESU's blood :
But such were some of you.

5 As ye are chosen from the rest,
 To grace the praise is due ;
 Be Sov'reign Love for ever bless'd,
For such were some of you.

193 (S. M.)

The Saints more than Conquerors through CHRIST.
Rom. viii. 37.

- 1 **T**HE conquest JESUS won,
O'er Satan, Sin, and Hell;
With all the wonders He hath done,
His saints shall sing and tell.
- 2 On Him shall Zion place
Her only hope for heav'n;
And see, in His dear sacred face,
Ten thousand sins forgiv'n.
- 3 'Twas at her Surety's hands,
That Justice had its due;
Large as the righteous law's demands,
We His obedience view.
- 4 Blest Advocate with God!
Thou wert for sinners slain;
And wilt the purchase of Thy blood,
With Thee should live and reign.
- 5 Worthy the Holy Lamb,
Let ransom'd mortals say:
For who shall sing His lovely Name
In higher notes than they?

194 (P. M.)

The Glad Tidings of the Gospel of CHRIST.

- 1 ' **T**IS the Gospel's joyful tidings
 Full salvation sweetly sounds :
 Grace to heal thy foul backslidings,
 Sinner, flows from JESUS' wounds.
- 2 Are thy sins beyond recounting,
 Like the sand the ocean laves ?
 JESUS is of Life the Fountain,
 And *unto the utmost saves.*
- 3 Love's abyss there's no exploring
 'Tis beyond a seraph's ken :
 Prostrate at Thy feet adoring,
 We revere Thy love to men.
- 4 Hail the LAMB who came to save us !
 Hail the Love that made Him die !
 This great gift our GOD hath giv'n us :
 And we'll raise His honors high. ,
- 5 When we join the gen'ral chorus
 Of the royal blood-bought throng ;
 Who to glory went before us,
 Sav'd from ev'ry tribe, and tongue ;
- 6 Then throughout those blissful regions
 We will sing our Saviour's praise ;
 While the bright angelic legions,
 Listen to the charming lays.

195 (P. M.)

CHRIST *the Refuge of His Saints.*

- 1 **A** REFUGE for sinners, the Gospel makes
known ;
'Tis found in the merits of JESUS alone :
The weary, the tempted, and burden'd by sin,
Were never exempted from ent'ring therein.
- 2 This refuge for sinners, GOD's love did ordain;
In JESUS the Lamb, from eternity slain :
And if GOD the SPIRIT, reveals it to you,
Take refuge in JESUS, though hell should pursue.
- 3 The soul that shall enter, in safety shall dwell,
There's no peradventure of sinking to hell :
The oath of JEHOVAH, secures him from fear ;
Nor can the Avenger of blood enter there,
- 4 Here's *refuge* for sinners, whose sin shall
appear,
As black as the borders of endless despair :
Who stript of all merit, whereon to rely,
Are taught by the SPIRIT, to JESUS to fly:
- 5 Should conscience accuse us, as oftimes it may;
Here's blood that shall take its defilement
away :
In JESUS the Saviour, the sinner shall prove,
A city of refuge, an harbour of love.

196 (L. M.)

Salvation by Grace alone.

- 1 **G**REAT Source of all th' Eternal Grace,
That saints can know, or seraphs trace ;
Thy Sacred Name we now would praise,
For acts of grace in Ancient days.
- 2 Long ere the day that Adam fell,
The Cov'nant stood in *all things well* ;
Grace had secured in JESUS then,
Millions untold of chosen Men.
- 3 By Grace their names were all enroll'd,
As chosen sheep within its fold :
And Grace secures their standing there,
In lines of love divinely fair:
- 4 By Grace their crimes were all remov'd,
When JESUS bled for those He lov'd :
That awful, black, infernal score,
Was paid by Him ;—And is no more.
- 5 'Twas all of Grace from first to last,
The deed was done, the pardon past ;
Secure in CHRIST were all its heirs,
The curse was His :—remission theirs.
- 6 Great God of Grace ! receive the lays,
That fall so far beneath Thy praise :
By Grace we hope to sing ere long,
Eternal Love, in sweeter song.

197 (L. M.)

The Christian's Conflict.

- 1 **W**HY should a son, redeem'd by blood,
 Born not of man, but born of GOD;
 Feel a perpetual war within,
 'Twixt reigning Grace, and striving sin?
- 2 'Tis but to make him ev'ry day,
 From self to JESUS turn away :
 His very falls they make him wise,
 And teach him where his vict'ry lies.
- 3 Who but the soul that feels his woe,
 Will to the blood of sprinkling go :
 And seek salvation only there,
 From all that he shall feel, or fear?
- 4 What though he finds himself deprav'd !
 He is in CHRIST a sinner sav'd :
 The life of GOD, he has within,
 And thus he groans because of sin.
- 5 Boasting 's excluded by the cross ;
 The creature's deeds are dung and dross ;
 Salvation free is found alone
 In CHRIST, the precious corner stone.

198 (P. M.)

HE will Rest in His Love. Zeph. iii. 17.

- 1 **S**ALVATION by Grace, how charming the
 song;
 With all the bless'd spirits, the theme we'd pro-
 long,
 'Twas plann'd by JEHOVAH in council above,
 Who to everlasting, will *rest in His love.*
- 2 This Cov'nant of Grace all blessings secures;
 Believer! rejoice, for all things are yours;
 And GOD from His purpose will never remove,
 But love thee, and bless thee, and *rest in His
 love.*
- 3 And when like a sheep that strays from the fold,
 To JESUS thy Saviour, thy love shall grow cold;
 Oh! think not He'll alter, or from Thee re-
 move,
 He still will be JESUS, and *rest in His love.*
- 4 Ere long He will bring thee to His blest abode,
 Where thou shalt rejoice, and be ever with God:
 And till that bless'd period, He'll give thee to
 prove,
 Amidst all thy changes, He *rests in His love.*

199 (P. M.)

The Warfare of Zion accomplished.

- 1 **L**ET Zion's heralds taught
 Salvation to proclaim ;
 Far as the stretch of thought,
 Exalt the Saviour's name :
 And to His Zion publish this,
 That now her warfare finish'd is.
- 2 When JESUS bow'd His head,
 Her Saviour, King, and GOD ;
 "'Tis finished" then He said,
 " And I've the wine-press trod :
 " I've answer'd all the law's demands,
 " And now thy warfare finish'd stands."
- 3 Though compass'd round with fears,
 Temptations, sins, and pains ;
 Yet still the palm she bears,
 And Grace triumphant reigns :
 And so complete her warfare is,
 She'll cut her way to endless bliss.
- 4 For that bless'd hour she sighs,
 When borne on angel's wings :
 She'll soar beyond the skies,
 And all terrestrial things :
 And mingle with the virgin throng,
 Where blood, and vict'ry, crown the song.

200 (C. M.)

JESUS seeking His Sheep.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the Shepherd's tender care,
Towards the sheep that strays;
Throughout the desert waste, and bare,
He tracks his wand'ring ways.
- 2 So JESUS while he sojourned here,
Amidst the waste of sin;
We know He travell'd far and near,
And sought His sheep therein.
- 3 To save from everlasting woe
An object of His care;
Behold Him "*through Samaria go*"
A sheep had straggled there.
- 4 Though she insults Him to His face,
It matter'd not to Him:
Her name was found among that race,
That JESUS must redeem.
- 5 Amidst this flock, belov'd of God,
Manasseh we behold,
And though his fleece was stain'd with blood,
He brought him to the fold.
- 5 Yea! o'er the very dregs of sin,
Shall Grace her trophies wave;
And each eternal life shall win,
Whom God ordain'd to save.

201 (C. M.)

When the Commandment came, sin reviv'd, and I died. Rom. vii. 9.

1 **Y**E ransom'd sons of Adam's race,
Come celebrate with me,
The cov'nant of eternal grace,
That sets the guilty free.

2 With legal husks I once was fed, \uparrow
And scorn'd the Gospel fare ;
Was to the *doing* cov'nant wed,
And sought salvation there.

3 But glory to Eternal grace,
That cov'nant order'd well :
The *law* reveal'd my desp'rate case,
And down my Babel fell.

4 Then were the Gospel tidings sweet,
Beyond whate'er I found :
And JESUS' love, and grace complete,
Did o'er my sins abound.

5 Therein for naked souls I saw
A vesture all divine ;
Where God himself beholds no flaw,
By imputation *mine*.

202 (C. M.)

The Prophet sent to the Valley of Dry Bones.

- 1 **W**HILE in the Vale of Vision, dead,
 The *House of Israel* lay,
JEHOVAH to the Prophet said,
 "Go thou, and prophesy."
- 2 "Go thou, nor reas'ning scruples make,
 "Because the bones are dry ;
 "My voice shall bid the dead awake,
 "Go thou, and prophesy.
- 3 "I'll bid the dying sinner live,
 "To lift my Name on high,
 "Eternal life is mine to give,
 "Go thou, and prophesy.
- 4 "Hold **J**ESUS to the sinner's view
 "To me I'LL turn their eye ;
 "'Tis I must work *to will and do* ;
 "Go thou, and prophesy.
- 5 "My pow'r shall raise a num'rous race,
 "While mercy's tidings fly ;
 "And driest bones, proclaim my grace :
 "Go thou, and prophesy."
- 6 Let Zion's watchmen ne'er refrain,
 Her silver trump to blow ;
FOR **G**OD can with the feeblest strain,
 His richest Grace bestow.

203 (S. M.)

*The Saint's fears groundless ; and the LORD's
Love unchangeable.*

1 **W**HY drooping saint dismay'd ?
Doth sorrow press thee down ?
Does GOD refuse to give thee aid,
Or does He seem to frown ?

2 What groundless fears are these,
That make thee mourning go ?
Here's precious blood, and promises,
And *full* salvation too.

3 In darkness, or distress,
His love's the same to thee :
Without declension—never less,
Immutable and free.

4 Does guilt disturb thy peace ?
Does Satan harass thee ?
Behold ! the Saviour's righteousness,
It sets the guilty free.

5 Beneath thy fainting head
Thy Lord will lay His arm ;
And strike thy foes with sudden dread ;
And suffer none to harm.

6 Then look alone to Him,
And thou shalt surely prove,

His precious blood did thee redeem ;
And constant is His love.

204 (P. M.)

CHRIST, *the Hope set before us.* Heb. vi. 16.

- 1 **T**HE hope set before us, is JESUS the LORD;
The Gospel that brings it, doth comfort
afford;
What "strong consolation" have those we are
told,
Who once unto JESUS, have fled to *lay hold*.
- 2 Let not th' attainments that others may boast,
Distress or dismay thee, 'tis *free* to the *worst* :
The more thine own vileness to thee shall be
told,
The more thou shalt prove that 'tis good to *lay
hold*.
- 3 When Satan assails thee, and guilt doth in-
trude,
(As none but the Saviour can e'er do thee good)
Lay hold on His Blood, 'tis sufficient for thee ;
Thy conscience 'twill cleanse, and from guilt
set thee free.
- 4 Then lift Him ye heralds that speak in His
name,
Proclaim Him *to day, and for ever, the same* :

He's the Life of his people, which none can
 destroy,
 Their hope, and their portion, and permanent
 joy.

205 [P. M.]

THE SEED WHICH THE LORD HATH BLESSED.

*In the beauties of Holiness from the womb of the
 Morning, Thou hast the dew of Thy youth.*
 Ps. cx. 3.

Who shall declare His generation ? Isa. liii. 8.

- 1 **W**HAT glories surrounding my Saviour I
 see !
 What beauties triumphant my JESUS in Thee !
 What glory, or power may with thee compare,
 Or Thy generation what tongue can *declare* ?
- 2 Thou hast my dear Saviour, in Glory and Truth,
 From the womb of the morning, the dew of
 Thy Youth ;
 Thine offspring for number, as sands on the
 shore,
 Or dew-drops of morning on earth scattered
 o'er.
- 3 Thy Church were Thy Fulness in deed and in
 truth,
 All gather'd in Thee as the dew of Thy Youth.

In Thee most resplendent we ever did shine,
In Beauty and Glory, all great and divine.

- 4 In fulness of Time, Thou wert pleas'd to
appear,
Our curse-bearing Saviour, to banish our fear ;
Thou foundest us sunk in our earthly estate,
And dying, hast rais'd us to honors most great.
- 5 Since sin is remov'd by shedding Thy blood,
A new way is open'd to come to our God,
We bless Thy great name for setting us free,
And soon we shall triumph in glory with Thee.

206 (C. M.)

CHRIST, THE MAN OF SORROWS.

*For ye know the grace of our Lord JESUS CHRIST,
that though He was rich, yet for your sakes He
became poor, that ye through His poverty, might
be rich. 2 Cor. viii. 9.*

- 1 **J**ESUS, how glorious is Thy Grace !
How excellent Thy Name !
Unclouded Heav'n is in Thy face,
Thou Holy, Sacred Lamb !
- 2 " Though Thou wast rich, yet for our sake,"
Thou willingly wast born,
To bear our sin, and curse, and wrath ;
And men and devil's scorn.

- 3 "Though Thou wast rich" in Righteousness,
Divinely pure within ;
Yet didst Thou feel Hell's deep distress,
When made our curse and sin.
- 4 Through Thy deep poverty, and loss,
We are enrich'd and blest ;
And by the labors of Thy cross,
We enter endless rest.
- 5 Live, JESUS ! live for evermore,
Whilst all the Sons of GOD,
Thy Glorious Person shall adore,
And bless Thy Grace, and Blood.

207 (L. M.)

THE SAINTS' GLORY.

We shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is. 1 John iii. 2.

- 1 **B**Y Grace we know, to us 'tis clear,
When CHRIST, our Saviour, shall appear,
We shall be like Him ; O what bliss !
For we shall see Him as He is.
- 2 When as He is, we Him do see,
From ev'ry spot and blemish free :
How glorious is the worthy Lamb !
How bless'd, how sacred is His Name !

- 3 As we His Mystic fulness are,
 He gives us each a member's share
 In all His Grace—His favor'd Bride
 Is with His Likeness satisfied.
- 4 From Thee, Oh CHRIST ! we all receive,
 To Thee we all the glory give :
 'Tis heav'n to see Thee wear the crown,
 And prostrate at Thy feet fall down.

208 (S. M.)

CHRIST, THE GLORIOUS REFUGE.

*And a man shall be as an hiding place from the
 Wind, and a covert from the tempest ; as Rivers
 of Waters in a dry place, as the shadow of a
 great rock in a weary land. Isa. xxxii. 2.*

- 1 **O**H CHRIST ! O Love Divine !
 How wonderful art Thou !
 What heav'nly beauties in Thee shine !
 What mercies from Thee flow !
- 2 Lo ! Thou art all we need,
 To make us wholly blest ;
 Thy worshippers are all agreed,
 Thou art the sinner's Rest.
- 3 When blows the stormy wind,
 The rage of Man, or Hell,
 An Hiding-place in Thee we find,
 And we in safety dwell.

- 4 A covert from all ill,
 Waters of Life and Peace ;
 We find, Dear JESUS, in Thee still ;
 The Fountain, Thou of Grace.
- 5 By faith in Thee, made bold,
 We smile when tempests fall,
 Thou art our glorious Hiding place,
 Our JESUS, and our All.

209 (P. M.)

The Banquet of Love.

- 1 **T**O Banquet once the Spouse was led,
 By Him who for her pardon bled ;
 There was her soul indulg'd to prove,
 His looks divine, and banner love.
- 2 Like her, my soul, beneath the word,
 Was led to Banquet with my LORD :
 His flesh I ate, His Love I sung,
 While o'er my head His banner hung.
- 3 'Twas then I found a heav'n within,
 And pard'ning blood for ev'ry sin :
 While Love eternal, great, and free,
 Was still His banner over me.
- 4 Oh ! sweet repast of Living Bread,
 " In Thine embraces, LORD," I said,

“ I’m sick of Love, I faint to see,
 “ Thy banner thus spread over me.”

5 “ ’Twas for thy sin, my Love,” he said,
 “ Those poignant thorns, once crown’d my
 head :

“ I groan’d and bled on Calv’ry’s Tree,
 “ To spread this Banner over thee.”

6 JESUS! when Thou shalt call, I’ll fly
 To join the marriage feast on high :
 Then o’er Thy sacred fulness rove
 And bless Thee for Thy boundless Love.

210 [C. M.]

The Glorious Scheme of Salvation.

1 **M**Y soul would rise, and trace the Spring
 From whence Salvation came :
 Do Thou celestial SPIRIT, bring
 Thy soul-expanding flame.

2 ’Twas settled in JEHOVAH’S Grace
 That deep the most profound ;
 Before He gave the hills their place,
 Or fixt creation’s bound.

3 Great God! how deep Thy councils lie!
 Supreme in pow’r art Thou!

All things to *Thine* omniscient eye,
Are *one eternal now*.

4 Thy thoughts of peace, to Israel's race
From everlasting flow'd ;
And when Thou hid'st Thy lovely face,
Thou still art *Israel's God*.

5 In ties of Blood, and nothing less,
We claim Thee for our own ;
And GOD th' ETERNAL SPIRIT bless,
Who makes the kindred known.

211 (C. M.)

Salvation, the consequence of Election.

1 SAV'D from the damning pow'r of Sin;
The law's tremendous curse,
We'll now the sacred song begin,
Where God began with us.

2 We'll sing the vast unmeasur'd grace,
Which from the days of old,
Did all His SON's elect embrace,
As sheep, within His fold.

3 The basis of Eternal Love,
Shall mercy's frame sustain ;
Earth, hell, or sin, the same to move,
Shall all conspire in vain.

- 4 Sing! O ye Sinners, bought with blood!
 Hail the Great THREE in ONE:
 Tell how secure the Cov'nant stood,
 Ere Time its race begun.
- 5 Ne'er had ye felt the guilt of sin,
 Or sweets of pard'ning love;
 Unless your precious names had been
 Enroll'd to Life above.
- 6 Oh! what a sweet exalted song,
 Shall rend the vaulted skies;
 When shouting, "Grace," the blood wash'd
 throng,
 Shall see the Top Stone rise.

212 (C. M.)

The Death of CHRIST, the effect of GOD'S Love.

- 1 **I** WAS not to make JEHOVAH'S Love
 Towards the sinner's flame,
 That JESUS from His throne above,
 A suff'ring Man became.
- 2 'Twas not the death that he endur'd
 Nor all the pangs He bore,
 That GOD'S eternal love procur'd,
 For GOD was Love before.
- 3 He Lov'd the world of His Elect,
 With love surpassing thought;

Nor will His mercy e'er neglect,
The souls so dearly bought.

4 The warm affections of His breast
Towards His chosen burn :
And in His Love, He'll ever rest,
Nor from His oath return.

5 Still to confirm His oath of old,
See in the Heav'ns His bow :
No fierce rebuke, but love untold,
Await His children now.

6 Oh ! soon my soul shall realize,
That sacred joyful scene,
When all His saints above the skies,
Shall round His throne convene.

213 (C. M.)

Christ a Refuge.

1 **C**HRI**S**T is the Sinner's only Friend,
Salvation's in His Name :
His Love to Zion knows no end,
To endless years the same.

2 **C**HRI**S**T is a refuge in distress ;
When tempests rage within ;
Or when her foes around her press,
The world, death, hell and sin.

- 3 *The way, the glorious way, to God,*
 Shines in His bleeding side :
 From ev'ry stain of sin that flood,
 Shall surely cleanse His Bride.
- 4 Her life from danger is secure,
 'Tis hid with CHRIST above :
 JEHOVAH'S throne stands not more sure,
 Than His unchanging love.

214 (P. M.)

Boasting excluded, and Sinners Saved by Grace.

- 1 **L**ET Zion in her Songs record
 The honors of her dying LORD,
 Triumphant over Sin :
 How sweet the song there's none can say,
 But he whose sins are wash'd away,
 And feels the same within.

We claim no merit of our own,
 But self-condemn'd before Thy Throne,
 Our hopes on JESUS place :
 In heart, in lip, in life deprav'd
 Our only theme's " a sinner sav'd"
Salvation's all of Grace.

- 3 We'll sing the same while life shall last,
 And when at the Archangel's blast,
 Our sleeping dust shall rise,

Then, in a song for ever new,
The glorious theme we'll still pursue
Throughout the azure skies,

- 4 Prepar'd of old at God's right hand,
Bright everlasting mansions stand,
For all the blood-bought race ;
And till we reach those seats of bliss,
We'll sing no other song but this,
Salvation's all of Grace.

215 (P. M.)

The Glorious Covenant of Grace.

- 1 **W**ITH David's Lord, and ours,
A Cov'nant once was made ;
Whose bonds are firm and sure,
Whose glories ne'er shall fade :
Signed by the sacred THREE in One,
In mutual love, ere time begun.
- 2 Firm as the lasting hills.
This cov'nant shall endure ;
Its potent *shalls* and *wills*,
Make ev'ry blessing sure ;
When ruin shakes all nature's frame,
It stands secure, and is the same.
- 3 Here the vast Seas of Grace,
Love, Peace, and Mercy flow.
That all the blood-bought race
Of men, or angels know :

Oh ! sacred deep, without a shore !
Who shall thy limits e'er explore ?

- 4 Here, when thy feet shall fall,
Believer; thou shalt see
Grace to restore thy soul,
And pardon, full and free :
Thee with delight shall GOD behold,
A chosen sheep in Zion's fold.
- 5 Soon thou shalt see His face,
And trace His wond'rous Love ;
Who call'd thee by His grace,
Will raise thee safe above :
And thou shalt ever praise His Name
For Cov'nant made with Christ the Lamb:

216 (L. M.)

Everlasting Love.

- 1 **T**WAS with an Everlasting Love,
That GOD His own Elect embrac'd ;
Before He made the worlds above,
Or earth on her huge columns plac'd.
- 2 *Then*, in the glass of His decrees,
CHRIST and His Bride appear'd as *One* ;
Her sin by imputation, His,
Whilst she in spotless splendor shone.
- 3 O Love ! how high thy glories swell !
How great, immutable, and free !

Ten thousand sins, as black as hell,
Are swallow'd up, O Love ! in thee.

- 4 Believer ! here thy comfort stands,
From first to last, Salvation's free ;
And Everlasting Love demands
An everlasting song, from thee.

217 (C. M.)

God's *Sov'reign pleasure in His church in CHRIST.*

- 1 **M**Y thoughts on things eternal rove,
Which things were close conceal'd ;
Till God in free and sov'reign Love,
Will'd they should be reveal'd.
- 2 The Great JEHOVAH, THREE in ONE,
The Cov'nant GOD of Grace :
Will'd all that ever should be done,
In order, time, and place.
- 3 *He will'd* ere Time had known a birth,
To form the human race :
And gave existence to the earth,
There to display His Grace.
- 4 *He will'd* that Grace should be proclaim'd
When Sin had ruin'd Man ;
In purest Love *the Fall ordain'd*,
As His unerring plan.

- 5 *He will'd* by CHRIST a Church to raise,
 From Adam's fallen race ;
 That they redeem'd by Blood, should praise,
 His boundless Love and Grace.

218 (C. M.)

CHRIST *espousing His Church, and redeeming her
 by His blood.*

- 1 **G**OD Lov'd His Church, and held her forth
 To CHRIST, and said "She's Thine ;"
 "Yea !" said the Saviour, "*I'll betroth,*
And make her ever Mine."

- 2 *She is my Bride,* I love her will
 Though sin will her enthrall,
 I'll go thro' Sin, and Death, and Hell ;
 And raise her from the fall.

- 3 When th' appointed time is come,
 I'll shew my Love afresh ;
 To her abode in haste go down,
 And take on Me *her flesh.*

- 4 Then in her stead, I'll freely bear
 Her curse to Sin that's due ;
 And give obedience full and clear.
 To Law, and Justice too.

- 5 I'll die, and rising from the dead,
 Will crush Satanic pow'r ;

And bruise the crafty *Serpent's* head,
In that appointed hour.

- 6 Satan destroy'd, and sin remov'd ;
My Bride shall surely prove
Redemption through My precious blood,
And free, Eternal Love.

219 (C. M.)

The Holy Spirit beginning, continuing, and consummating the work of Grace.

- 1 **T**HE SP'RIT will lead CHRIST'S Bride to
see
Her foul estate by sin ;
Then let her know my Grace is free,
My blood has made her clean.
- 2 From guilt set free, she'll likewise know
Her pardon's freely giv'n ;
But greater Love will I unfold,
And take her safe to heav'n.
- 3 I'll send my royal mandate forth,
The Gates shall open wide,
To let the KING OF GLORY in,
With His beloved Bride.
- 4 Then to my Father I'll present
The object of my Love :
(For her my life below was spent,
But now she's safe above.)

- 5 Then God will say in words of Grace,
 This end was first in view ;
 For this Creation-work took place,
 And her rédemption too.
- 6 Now shall the Bridegroom and His Bride
 With ME for ever dwell :
 And heav'ns full choir, with joyful lyre,
 Sing "*All is finish'd well !*"

220 (L. M.)

*Longing to depart and to be with CHRIST, and
 intreating communion with the LORD, while
 on the Earth.*

- 1 **H**OW sweet and precious to my soul,
 That's burden'd oft with sin and woe ;
 That I ere long shall dwell above,
 Where pleasures in succssion roll.
- 2 JESUS ! when wilt Thou call me home ?
 Away from earth's delusive charms ;
 When wilt Thou say " My Love arise ?"
 And take me to Thy sacred arms.
- 3 I know Thou lov'st me, for I'm sure
 Thou'st call'd me here by sov'reign Grace :
 But my poor heart would long to see
 Without a cloud, Thy beauteous face.
- 4 *Here* Thy sweet visits are but short ;
 Oh ! that they might more frequent be :

While in this wilderness I dwell,
Deign to commune with sinful me.

- 5 With thy sweet presence blest, I'll wait
Th' appointed time, till *Thou shalt call* ;
And then I'll answer "*here am I* ;"
And joyful leave this earthly ball.
- 6 O happy hour ! when borne above,
(Where sin and sorrow cannot come ;)
I prove the fulness of Thy Love,
And bless Thee for my glorious home.

221 (C. M.)

*The voice of my Beloved ! behold ! He cometh
leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the
hills. Cant. ii. 8.*

- 1 **T**HIS the Voice of my Beloved,
His dear face methinks I see,
Fraught with blessings, peace, and pardon,
Skipping o'er the hills to me ;
Sweet the accents,
Whisp'ring peace ; and sins forgiv'n.
- 2 Now the shades of night dispersing,
On me dawn'd the welcome day ;
Love Divine, beyond rehearsing,
Chas'd the clouds of sin away ;
While my spirit
Bask'd in His meridian beam.

- 3 Thus with heav'nly fare He fed me,
 Fill'd my soul with love Divine ;
 And to *living fountains* led me ;
 " Drink" said He " this blood of Mine ;
 " This shall cheer thee,
 " When with sins, and sorrows press'd.
- 4 " Though thy sins are red like scarlet,
 " White as snow, I'll make thee be :
 " Though thou oft hast play'd the harlot,
 " Fond of others more than Me ;
 " Yet I love thee,
 " Thou art still my undefil'd.
- " I have raiment to attire thee,
 " I have blood to make thee clean :
 " Without blemish I admire thee,
 " Pure in Me, and free from Sin :
 " Now I'll give thee,
 " One sure pledge of heav'n below.
- 6 " When thy warfare is completed,
 " And thy times of sorrow o'er,
 " All My love that I've related,
 " Thou shalt prove, yea, ten times more,
 " When I feast thee
 " With the fulness of My joy.

222 (L. M.)

The Lamb and his Virgin Company, Rev. iv. 4.

- 1 **O**N Zion's glorious summit stood
 A num'rous host redeem'd by blood ;

They hymn'd their King, in strains di vine ;
I heard the song, and strove to join.

- 2 Here all who suffer'd sword or flame,
For JESUS' lovely cause and Name,
Shout vict'ry now, and hail the Lamb,
And bow before the great I AM.
- 3 While everlasting ages roll.
Eternal Love shall feast their soul ;
And scenes of bliss for ever new,
Rise in succession to their view.
- 4 Here *Mary* and *Manasseh* view,
The dying *thief*,—and *Abra'm* too ;
With equal love their spirits flame,
The same their joy ; their song the same.
- 5 Oh ! sweet employ to sing and trace
Th' amazing heights, and depths of Grace ;
And spend, (from sin and sorrow free,)
A blissful vast eternity.
- 6 Oh what a sweet exalted song,
When ev'ry tribe, and ev'ry tongue,
Redeem'd by blood, with CHRIST appear,
And join in one full chorus there !
- 7 My soul anticipates the day,
Would stretch her wings, and soar away ;
To aid the Song ; a palm to bear ;
And bow the chief of sinners there.

223 (L. M.)

*Election in, and Union with CHRIST, the Source
of every blessing.*

- 1 **M**Y soul would rise, and gladly sing,
The matchless grace of Zion's King;
His Love, as ancient as His Name,
My heart with joy would loud proclaim.
- 2 Chosen in Thee, of old approv'd,
The saints were ever well belov'd,
Adopted too, and children made,
Ere sin its baleful poison spread.
- 3 Though sin and guilt infest them here,
In Thee, they all complete appear:
For all that justice could demand,
Received full payment from Thy hand.
- 4 In CHRIST the FATHER never saw
The least transgression of His law:
Perfection then in Him we view—
His saints in Him are perfect too.

224 (C. M.)

The Precious Salvation of Grace.

- 1 **H**OW Sov'reign is the Love of GOD
To Isra'l's chosen race
Paid is the mighty debt they ow'd;
Salvation is of Grace.

- 2 His Love without beginning knew,
 Each chosen sinner's case ;
 And sent His equal Son, to shew
Salvation is of Grace.
- 4 IMMANUEL had not bled and died,
 And suffer'd in our place,
 But for this truth, (Oh ! sound it wide,)
Salvation is of Grace.
- 4 You ne'er had known and lov'd the Son,
 Or sang His worthy praise ;
 Had not Himself the work begun,
Salvation is of Grace.
- 5 Though twice ten thousand sorrows fill
 Thy heart with sore distress,
 Fear not, poor Sinner ! all is well !
Salvation is of Grace.

225 (C. M.)

A blessed Gospel.

- 1 **B**LEST are the souls that hear, and know
 The Gospel's joyful sound ;
 Peace shall attend the path they go,
 And light their steps surround .
- 2 Their joy shall bear their spirits up
 Through their Redeemer's name ;
 His righteousness exalts their hope,
 Nor Satan dares condemn .
- 3 The Lord, our glory and defence,
 Strength and Salvation gives ;
 Israel, thy King for ever reigns,
 Thy God for ever lives .

226 (C. M.)

CHRIST'S *Ability to save Sinners.*

- 1 **O**H ! for a thousand tongues to sing
 My dear Redeemer's praise ;
 The glories of my GOD and King,
 The triumphs of His Grace !
- 2 JESUS ! the Name that charms our fears,
 And bids our sorrows cease ;
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 3 He breaks the pow'r of cancell'd sin ;
 He sets the pris'ners free ;
 His blood can make the foulest clean,
 His blood avail'd for me !
- 4 Hear Him ye deaf ; His praise ye dumb
 Your loosen'd tongues employ ;
 Ye blind, behold your SAVIOUR come ;
 And leap ye lame for joy.
- 5 Harlots, and publicans, and thieves,
 In holy triumph join !
 Sav'd is the sinner that believes,
 From crimes as great as mine.
- 6 Trust in His name, and ye shall know,
 Shall feel your sins forgiv'n ;
 Anticipate your heav'n below,
 And find His Love is heav'n:

227 (C. M.)

CHRIST *the Believers Righteousness.*

- 1 **J**ESUS! Thou art my Righteousness,
For all my sins were Thine ;
Thy death hath wrought my endless peace,
Thy life's accounted mine.
- 2 Spotless and just in Thee I am,
Eternally forgiv'n ;
I prove Salvation in Thy Name,
And Thou art all my heav'n.
- 3 For ever here my rest shall be,
Close to Thy bleeding side ;
This all my hope, and all my plea—
For me the Saviour died.
- 4 Th' atonement of Thy blood apply,
'Till faith to sight improve ;
'Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul is love.
- 5 From ev'ry proud self-righteous thought,
Sweet JESUS, set me free :
Let all I am in Thee be lost
And give Thyself to me.
- 6 Thy gifts, O LORD ! cannot suffice,
Unless Thyself be given :

Thy presence makes my paradise ;
Where'er Thou art is heav'n.

228 (C. M.)

The Saints Holiness in the Root, CHRIST.

- 1 **C**HRI**ST** is the Root of Holiness :
In Him the branches be,
All holy too ; for both do make
But One most Holy Tree.
- 2 Each branch that in relation stands
To **C**HRI**ST**, the Holy Root,
In His perfections are beheld,
And from Him is their fruit.
- 3 The joy of faith doth hence arise
That we are now in Him
Completely Holy to our **G**OD,
Without a spot of sin.
- 4 We in ourselves are filthy still ;
And long to be set free
From the vile body of our sin ;
And like our **L**ORD to be.
- 5 Since our sweet **J**ES**US** is to us
Our Root of Influence ;
The highest pitch of sanctity,
We shall derive from thence.

- 6 Our holiness is here deriv'd,
In Union faith may rest ;
 'Tis but awhile, and with the same,
 We shall be fully blest.

229 (S. M.)

Dependance on the LORD JESUS.

- 1 **O**UR JESU's promise is,
 His Church below to bless ;
 When they assemble in His Name
 To supplicate His Grace :
 A train of sinners poor
 He will not cast behind,
 But keeps His word for evermore,
 And bears us in His mind.
- 2 To our relief He flies,
 He flies from realms above ;
 Answers our pray'rs in sweet replies,
 And tokens of His Love :
 Shall we not witness bear
 How faithful He has been ;
 And boldly to the world declare
 Salvation we have seen.
- 3 Our JESUS is the LORD,
 The GOD whom we confess,
 The Prince of Peace—the Living Word—
 The LORD our Righteousness:

His glorious Name we praise,
 Who triumph'd over Death :
 And we the subjects of His Grace,
 Shall triumph too by faith.

230 (C. M.)

REIGNING AND TRIUMPHANT GRACE.

Grace reigns through Righteousness, unto Eternal Life, by JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Rom. v. 21.

1 **N**OW may the LORD reveal His face,
 And teach our stam'ring tongues,
 To make His sov'reign reigning grace,
 The subject of our songs.

2 No sweeter subject can invite,
 A sinner's heart to sing ;
 Or more display the glorious right
 Of our exalted King.

3 Grace reigns, to pardon crimson sins,
 To melt the hardest hearts ;
 And from the work it once begins
 It never more departs :

3 The world and Satan strive in vain
 Against the chosen few ;
 Secur'd by grace's conqu'ring reign,
 They all shall conquer too.

- 5 'Twas grace that call'd our souls at first,
 By grace thus far we're come,
 And grace will help us thro' the worst,
 And lead us safely home.

231 (S. M.)

Waiting on the Lord.

- 1 **H**UNGRY, and faint, and poor,
 Behold us, Lord, again,
 Assembl'd at thy mercy's door,
 Thy bounty to obtain.
- 2 Thy word invites us nigh,
 Or we must starve indeed ;
 For we no money have to buy,
 No righteousness to plead.
- 3 The food our spirits want
 Thy hand alone can give ;
 Oh, hear the pray'r of faith, and grant
 That we may eat and live.

232 (C. M.)

*Gird Thy Sword on Thy thigh, O Most Mighty!
 and in Thy Majesty ride prosperously.*

Psm. xlv. 3, 4.

- 1 **H**AIL, mighty Jesus ! how divine
 Is thy victorious sword !

The stoutest rebel must resign,
At Thy commanding word.

2 Deep are the wounds Thine arrows give,
They pierce the hardest heart ;
Thy smiles of grace the slain revive,
And joy succeeds to smart.

3 Still gird thy sword upon Thy thigh,
Ride with majestic sway,
Go forth, Great Prince, triumphantly,
And make Thy foes obey.

4 Soon shall Thy vict'ries be complete,
Then all the chosen race
Shall round the throne of glory meet,
And sing Thy conqu'ring grace.

233

Unchangeable Love.

1 **O** ! MY distrustful heart,
How small thy faith appears !
But greater LORD, Thou art
Than all my doubts and fears :
Did JESUS once upon me shine ?
Then JESUS is for ever mine.

2 Unchangeable His will,
Tho' dark may be my frame ;

His loving heart is still
 Eternally the same ;
 My soul thro' many changes goes,
 His love no variation shows.

- 3 Thou, Lord, wilt carry on,
 And perfectly perform
 The work Thou hast begun
 In me a sinful worm ;
 'Midst all my fears, and sin, and woe,
 Thy Spirit will not let me go.

234 [C. M.]

*Who is gone into Heaven, and is on the right hand
 of God ? 1 Pet. iii. 12.*

- 1 **M**Y Soul would rise and joyous sing,
 Th' ascended Saviour's love ;
 Sing how He lives to carry on
 His people's cause above.
- 2 With cries and tears, he offer'd up
 His humble suit below ;
 But with authority he asks,
 Enthron'd in glory now.
- 3 For all that come to God by him,
 Salvation He demands ;
 Points to their names upon His heart,
 And spreads His wounded hands.

- 4 His great atoning sacrifice
 Gives sanction to His claims ;
 " Father, I will that all my saints
 Be with me where I am !"
- 5 Eternal life, at His request,
 To ev'ry Saint is giv'n ;
 Safety below, and after death
 'The plenitude of heav'n.

235 (L. M.)

Christ a Friend.

- 1 **P**OOOR, weak, and worthless, tho' I am,
 I have a rich almighty friend ;
Jesus the Saviour is his name,
 He freely loves, and without end.
- 2 He ransom'd me from hell with blood,
 And by his pow'r my foes controll'd ;
 He found me wand'ring far from God,
 And brought me to his chosen fold.
- 3 He cheers my heart, my wants supplies,
 And says that I shall shortly be
 Enthron'd with Him above the skies ;
 O what a friend is Christ to me !

236 (C. M.)

Another.

- 1 **C**OME, let our hearts and voices join
 To praise the Saviour's name ;
 Whose truth and kindness are divine,
 Whose love's a constant flame.
- 2 When most we need His gracious hand,
 This friend is always near ;
 With Heav'n and earth at His command,
 He waits to answer pray'r.
- 3 His love no end nor measure knows,
 No change can turn its course ;
 Immutable, the same it flows
 From one eternal source.
- 4 When frowns appear to veil His face,
 And clouds surround his throne,
 He hides the purpose of His grace,
 To make it better known.
- 5 And when our dearest comforts fail
 Before His sov'reign will,
 He never takes away our *all*,
 HIMSELF he gives us still.

237 [L. M.]

' He hath done all things well.

- 1 **N**OW in a song of grateful praise
To my dear Lord my voice I'll raise ;
With all His saints I'll join to tell,
My Jesus hath done all things well.
- 2 All worlds his glorious pow'r confess,
His wisdom all His works express ;
But O, His love what tongue can tell !
My Jesus hath done all things well.
- 3 How sov'reign, wonderful and free
Has been His love to sinful me !
He pluck'd me as a brand from hell ;
My Jesus hath done all things well.
- 4 I spurn'd His grace, I broke His laws,
And yet He undertook my cause,
To save me, tho' I did rebel ;
My Jesus hath done all things well.
- 5 And since my soul hath known His love,
What mercies hath he made me prove !
Mercies which do all praise excel ;
My Jesus hath done all things well.
- 6 And when to that bright world I rise,
And join the anthems of the skies,

Above the rest this note shall swell,
My Jesus hath done all things well.

238 (C. M.)

Christ Precious.

- 1 **J**ESUS, I love Thy charming name,
'Tis music to my ear ;
Fain would I sound it out so loud,
That earth and heav'n might hear.
- 2 Yes ! Thou art precious to my soul,
My transport and my trust ;
Jewels to Thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.
- 3 All my capacious pow'rs can wish,
In Thee most richly meet ;
Nor to my eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.
- 4 O may Thy grace still cheer my heart,
And shed its fragrance there ;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.
- 5 I'd speak the honours of Thy name
With my last lab'ring breath ;
When speechless, clasp Thee in my arms,
My joy in life and death.

239 (8. 8. 6.)

Excellency of Christ.

- 1 **O** COULD I speak the matchless worth,
 O could I sound the glories forth,
 Which in my Saviour shine ;
 I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings,
 And vie with Gabriel while he sings,
 In notes almost divine.
- 2 I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,
 My ransom from the dreadful guilt
 Of sin, and wrath divine :
 I'd sing his glorious righteousness,
 In which all-perfect, heav'nly dress,
 My soul shall ever shine.
- 3 I'd sing the characters he bears,
 And all the forms of love he wears,
 Exalted on his throne :
 In lofty songs of sweetest praise,
 I would to everlasting days,
 Make all his glories known.
- 4 Well—the delightful day will come,
 When my dear Lord will bring me home,
 And I shall see his face :
 Then, with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
 A blest eternity I'll spend,
 Triumphant in his grace.

240 (L. M.)

Victory over Death.

- 1 **T**HE heav'ns with loud hosannas ring,
And saints and angels join to sing,
"Another pilgrim's sav'd from sin,
"Another saint now gather'd in."
- 2 There's joy above, though here below
Affection weeps, still, still, we know,
Our loss is *His* eternal gain,
Releas'd from sorrow, grief, and pain.
- 3 *Faith* proves the ground, and bids us sing,
Death (having lost in CHRIST his sting :)
Comes as a messenger in love,
'To call us home to realms above.
- 4 Hope upward points, and with a smile
Bids patience only wait awhile ;
We hope to meet around the throne,
And worship there, the Great THREE-ONE.
- 5 Hope will not *put* that soul *to shame*,
Whose only trust is in the Lamb ;
For *love* (and that is heav'n in part)
Is *shed abroad* upon the heart.
- 6 Each other now we would commend,
To GOD our Father, and our Friend :
Our *Brother's* only gone before,
Where may we meet, and part no more

241 (L. M.)

Depending on the Lord.

- 1 **P**RAISE to thy name, Almighty Lord,
For all the blessings of thy word ;
My soul enraptur'd with thy grace,
Waits the glad hour to see thy face.
- 2 Drawn by effectual cords of love,
From thy blest feet, I'd ne'er remove ;
Oh! manifest thyself to me,
And let me live alone to thee.
- 3 The work thou hast in grace begun,
I look to thee to carry on ;
Thy promise saith, "*I'll never leave,*
But will both grace, and glory give."
- 4 Increase my faith, that I may prove,
More of thine everlasting love :
Lord! open up that *fulness* great,
It pleas'd Thee should in JESUS meet.
- 5 I thy poor creature, nothing am,
But "vile and full of sin" and shame,
Yet 'tis my boast, that through thy grace
Christ is the Lord my Righteousness.

242 (L. M.)

Praising the Redeemer.

- 1 **C**OME, come, ye happy, happy saints,
The heav'nly Lamb adore ;
Dwell on his everlasting love,
And praise him evermore.
- 2 Spread his dear name thro' all the earth,
Sing his eternal pow'r :
Shout the rich fountain of his blood,
And praise him evermore.
- 3 Up to the courts where now he reigns,
May all our spirits soar ;
Fully survey his mercy seat,
And praise him evermore.
- 4 Hark ! how the angels chant his name,
See how they all adore ;
Triumph and wonder, gaze, and sing,
And praise him evermore,
- 5 Come, O my spirit, higher still,
Swell the celestial lays ;
Higher than all the heights of heav'n,
Sound Jesu's endless praise.

243 (L. M.)

Joy in Heaven for a repenting Sinner. Luke xv.
7, 10.

1 **W**HO can describe the joys that rise,
Thro' all the courts of paradise,
To see a prodigal return,
To see an heir of glory born ?

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

3 The Spirit takes delight to view
The holy soul he form'd anew ;
And saints and angels join to sing,
The growing empire of their King.

244 (S. M.)

Christ unseen, and beloved. 1 Pet. i. 8.

1 **N**OT with our mortal eyes,
Have we beheld the LORD,
Yet we rejoice to hear his name,
And love him in his word.

2 On earth we want the sight
Of our Redeemer's face ;
Yet, LORD, our inmost thoughts delight
To dwell upon thy grace.

W

- 3 And when we taste thy love,
 Our joys divinely grow
 Unspeakable, like those' above;
 And heaven begins below.

245 (L. M.)

The value of Christ, and his Righteousness.
 Phil. iii. 7—9.

- 1 **N**O more; my God, I boast no more
 Of all that I have ever done ;
 I quit the hopes I held before,
 To trust the merits of thy Son.
- 1 Now for the love I bear his name,
 What was my gain I count my loss ;
 My former pride I call my shame,
 And nail my glory to his cross.
- 3 Yes, and I must, and will esteem
 All things but loss, for JESUS' sake :
 O may my soul be found *in* HIM,
 And of his righteousness partake.
- 4 The best obedience of my hands
 Dares not appear before Thy throne ;
 But faith can answer Thy demands,¹
 By pleading what my LORD has done.

246 (L. M.)

Hope in the Covenant; or, God's Promise and Truth Unchangeable. Heb. vi. 17—19.

- 1 **H**OW oft have sins, and SATAN, strove
To rend my soul from thee, my God!
But everlasting is thy love,
And Jesus seals it with his blood.
- 2 The oath and promise of the Lord,
Join to confirm the wondrous grace;
Eternal power performs the word,
And fills all heav'n with endless praise.
- 3 Amidst temptations sharp, and long,
My soul to this dear refuge flies:
Hope is my anchor firm, and strong,
While tempests blow, and billows rise.
- 4 The Gospel bears my spirits up;
A faithful and unchanging God;
Lays the foundation for my hope,
In oaths, and promises, and blood.

247 (L. M.)

Salvation by Grace. Titus iii. 3—7.

- 1 **L**ORD, we confess our num'rous faults,
How great our guilt has been!

Foolish and vain were all our thoughts,
And all our lives were sin.

- 2 But O, my soul, for ever praise,
For ever love his name,
Who turns thy feet from dang'rous ways
Of folly, sin, and shame.
- 3 'Tis not by works of righteousness
Which our own hands have done ;
But we are sav'd by sov'reign grace
Abounding thro' his Son.
- 4 'Tis from the mercy of our God
That all our hopes begin ;
'Tis by the *water, and the blood,*
Our souls are wash'd from sin.
- 5 'Tis thro' the purchase of his death,
Who hung upon the tree,
The Spirit is sent down to breathe
On such dry bones as we.
- 6 Rais'd from the dead we live anew,
And justify'd by grace,
We shall appear in glory too,
And see our Father's face.

248 (L. M.)

A SONG OF PRAISE TO JEHOVAH JESUS.

Thou art worthy, O Lord ! to receive glory, and honor, and power ; for Thou hast created all things, and for thy pleasure they are, and were created. Rev. iv. 11.

1 **M**Y Soul would bless the LORD of All,
My praise would climb to His abode,
Thee, SAVIOUR, by that name I call,
The great Supreme, the Mighty God !

2 Without beginning, or decline,
Object of Faith, and not of Sense,
Eternal ages saw Him shine,
He shines eternal ages hence,

3 As much when in the manger laid,
Almighty Ruler of the sky ;
As when the six days work He made,
And fill'd the morning stars with joy.

4 Of all the crowns JEHOVAH wears,
Salvation is the dearest claim ;
That gracious sound well pleas'd He hears,
And owns Emmanuel for his Name.

5 JEHOVAH SAVIOUR ! let me prove,
My happiness complete in Thee ;
Make known to me Thine endless Love,
Till I Thy face in glory see,

249 (L. M.)

JESUS CALLING THE WOMAN OF SAMARIA.

Other sheep I have, which are not of this fold, then also I must bring, and they shall hear My voice and there shall be one fold, and One Shepherd.
 JESUS. John x. 16.

- 1 **J**ESUS! to what didst Thou submit,
 To save Thy dear bought flock from hell!
 Like a poor trav'ler Thou didst sit,
 Athirst and weary by the well.
- 2 The woman who for water came,
 (What great events on small depend)
 Then learnt the Glory of Thy Name,
 The Well of Life—the sinner's Friend!
- 3 Soon brought to *know the gift of God* ;
 E'en JESUS, whom she scorn'd before ;
 Unask'd, He drink on her bestow'd,
 Which whoso tastes shall thirst no more.
- 4 " O come" (said she) " this MAN behold !
 " The promis'd SAVIOUR ! this is HE,
 " Whom ancient prophecies foretold,
 " Born, from our guilt to set us free !
- 5 " He told me all that e'er I did,
 " And told me *all* was pardon'd too ;"
 And now, like her, as He has bid,
 I live to point Him out to you.

250 (L. M.)

THE BIRTH OF CHRIST.

*Glory to GOD in the highest, and on Earth Peace,
good will toward men. Luke ii, 14.*

- 1 **S**WEETER sounds than music knows
Charm me in Immanuel's Name ;
All her hopes my spirit owes,
To His birth, and cross, and shame.
- 2 When He came, the Angels sung,
" Glory be to GOD on high"
LORD ! unloose my stamm'ring tongue,
Who should louder sing than I !
- 3 Did the LORD a Man become,
And the Holy Law fulfil,
Bleed, and suffer in my room,
And canst thou, my tongue be still.
- 4 No ! I must my praises bring,
Though they worthless are, and weak ;
For should I refuse to sing,
Sure the very *stones would speak.*
- 5 O my Saviour ! Shield ! and Sun !
Shepherd ! Husband ! Brother ! Friend !
Ev'ry precious Name in One,
Love, and bless me without end.

251 (P. M.)

THE MYSTERY OF CHRIST.

*And to make all men see what is the fellowship of
the Mystery, Eph. iii. 9.*

- 1 **J**ESUS only will we sing,
His Mystery adore ;
THEE we praise, our bleeding King,
Thy Wisdom, Love, and Pow'r :
Thou hast wrought our works for us ;
Didst die for us, and liv'st again ;
By the Labours of Thy Cross,
We endless life obtain.
- 2 Live ! Thou Mighty Prince of Life ;
Great King of Glory, reign !
Thee to praise be all our strife,
Who for our sins wast slain.
With Thyself, from sin and shame,
Blameless to God, Thou didst us raise,
Worthy Thou, most Holy Lamb,
Of everlasting praise.

252 (P. M.)

The Good Tidings of CHRIST.

- 1 **T**HE Gospel brings tidings to each wound-
ed soul.
That JESUS the Saviour, can make it quite
whole ;

And what makes the Gospel so precious to me,
It holds forth salvation, so perfectly free.

2 This Gospel declares, God sending His Son
To die for poor sinners, gave all things in One;
This too, makes the Gospel most precious to
me,
Because 'tis a Gospel as full, as 'tis free.

3 Since JESUS hath sav'd me, and that freely too,
I pray Him His mercy and goodness to
shew;
Of merit I know, there's no title in me—
The Gospel—I love it: 'tis perfectly free.

253 (L. M.)

None but CHRIST.

*Though I were perfect, yet would I not know my
Soul. Job, ix. 21.*

1 **C**OULD I of *all perfection* boast,
As pure as that which *Adam lost*;
I'd say that CHRIST *alone* was good;
And glory *only* in His blood.

2 Was I as *Abra'm* strong in faith,
And boldly faithful unto death,
I'd bid my faithfulness adieu;
And JESUS *only* faithful view.

- 3 If I more meek than *Moses* were,
Quite free from anger, strife, or fear,
Yet this I gladly would despise,
And *JESU'S* meekness only prize.
- 4 Was I as *Job*, submissive still,
Patient, resigned to ev'ry ill,
Yet, when I look at *JESU'S* cross,
I count all this no more than dross.
- 5 Had I an *Angel's* purity,
Yet even this, I would deny ;
Nor good confess, in name or thing,
Except in *CHRIST*, my Lord, and King.
- 6 Dear Holy Lamb ! *in Thee alone*,
Thy Church their great perfection own :
In Thee complete, they ever were ;
And soon shall Thy blest glory share.

254 (L. M.)

With GOD all things are possible.

- 1 **I**S any thing too hard for *GOD* ?
What wont He for His children do !
Dear in His sight is *JESU'S* blood,
And dear the purchase of it too.
- 2 Our ev'ry need He will supply ;
Our difficulties too remove :
Did He not give His Son to die ?
And shall He now forget to love ?

3 Though in ourselves deform'd we are,
Loothisome, polluted, and unclean ;
Our GOD in CHRIST beholds us fair,
Spotless, and free from guilt and sin.

4 *All things are possible with GOD ;*
From Him we all things do receive :
Pardon He gives through JESU's blood ;
And this He gives us—to believe.

255 (L. M.)

Looking to, and depending upon the LORD.

1 **D**EPENDANT on the GOD of *Pow'r*,
Angels elect the Hand adore,
Of Him who did all things create,
And keeps them in their happy state.

2 Dependant on the GOD of *Grace*,
We, the redeem'd of Adam's race,
Will of His Love and Mercy tell,
Who sav'd us from the pit of hell,

3 Dependant may we ever live,
Receiving what He's pleased to give :
Humbly confessing to His Praise,
Whate'er we have, 'tis all of Grace.

4 Dependant on this faithful Friend,
Whose promis'd Grace shall never end ;
Ne'er would we independent be,
But live dependant, LORD, on Thee.

- 5 It is our boast, our joy, and crown,
That we have nothing of our own :
All fulness dwells in CHRIST our Head ;
By Him redeemed ; by Him were fed.

256 (L. M.)

Deliverance in the LORD's time.

- 1 **T**HOU poor, afflicted, tempted Soul ;
With fears, and doubts, and tempest
toss'd ;
What, though the billows, rise and roll,
And dash thy ship—it is not lost !
- 2 Why are thine eyes bedew'd with tears ?
Why heaves thy lab'ring, sobbing breast ?
Say, why those short, and broken pray'rs ?
What dost thou long for JESU's rest ?
- 3 To thee this truth will I repeat—
That JESU's sympathizing heart,
When sinners mourn, and clasp His feet,
In all their griefs will bear a part.
- 4 When once the wound is ripe to heal,
Thou soon shalt hear Thy Saviour's voice ;
He will speak peace, thy pardon seal,
And in His Love thou shalt rejoice.

257 (P. M.)

The Precious Name of JESUS.

1 **J**ESUS! how sweet the sound!
 The joy of earth and heav'n :
 No othor help is found,
 No other name is giv'n
 By which we can salvation have :
 But JESUS came our souls to save.

2 JESU's harmonious name,
 It charms the host above,
 They evermore proclaim,
 And wonder at His Love.
 'Tis all their happiness to gaze ;
 'Tis heav'n to see our JESU's face.

3 His Name the sinner hears,
 And is from guilt set free :
 'Tis music in his ears,
 'Tis life and victory.
 New songs do now his lips employ,
 And dances his glad heart for joy.

258 Sevens

A Just God and a Saviour.

1 **O**H ! the pow'r af Love Divine !
 Who its heights and depths can tell ?

Tell JEHOVAH'S great design,
To redeem our souls from hell.

- 2 Myst'ry of Redemption this,
"All my sins on CHRIST were laid ;
"Mine offence was reckon'd His ;
"He the great Atonement made.
- 3 Fully I am justify'd,
Free from sin, and more than free :
Guiltless—since for me He died ;
Righteous—since He liv'd for me.
- 4 JESUS ! now to Thee I bow ;
Let Thy praise my tongue employ :
Sav'd unto the utmost now,
Who can speak my heartfelt joy.

259 (P. M.)

CHRIST *dwelling in the heart by Faith.*

- 1 **A** CHRISTIAN'S heart is CHRIST'S abode ;
A living temple of his GOD :
Both CHRIST and him are one :
CHRIST dwells in him, and he in CHRIST,
For *into* Him, he is *baptiz'd* ;
And lives by CHRIST alone.
- 2 Possessing CHRIST I *all* possess ;
Wisdom, and strength, and righteousness,
And holiness complete :

Bold in *His Name*, I dare draw nigh
 Before *God's* pure, all searching eye,
 And all *His* justice meet.

260 [C. M.]

The fellowship of CHRIST'S Sufferings.

- 1 **W**HEN I by faith *THE* bloody sweat
 Of my dear Saviour see ;
 And can behold the suff'ring state
 Of Him, who died for me :
- 2 When that great *God* whom I adore,
 In agonies I view ;
 It is enough—I ask no more,
 But feel the record true.
- 3 Then, raptur'd with the rich belief
 That all my sins were *His* ;
 I'm lost in wonder, and adore,
 And melt beneath the bliss.
- 4 My sins were *His*—upon him laid,
 He all the weight sustain'd :
 My debt—how vast ! which yet He paid,
 And my deliv'rance gain'd.

261 [L. M.]

The Sweetness of Communion:

- 1 **H**OW sweet, my God! when fill'd with
 Love,
Affections fixt on things above,
 My comforts drawn from CHRIST alone,
 Boldly to come before Thy throne!
- 2 Cloth'd in His Righteousness Divine,
 In spotless purity I shine :
 Strong in JEHOVAH's strength I stand,
 Upheld by His Almighty hand.
- 3 Near to my Shepherd let me keep,
 Who died a ransom for His sheep ;
 And ever lay my guilty head
 On Him, who suffer'd in my stead.
- 4 You never can draw near to God,
 Unless through faith in JESU's blood :
 Law terrors only make us fly ;
 Mercy, sweet mercy, brings us nigh.
- 5 Your souls must ever be distress'd
 Until you enter into rest—
 The rest of Faith, when *you shall cease*
From your own works, as God from His.

262 (P. M.)

The Blessed SPIRIT of Adoption.

1 **L**ET worldlings trace their pedigree,
 From this or that great family,
 And boast of noble blood ;
 We scorn to trace our birth so low
 As earthly kings, and princes do—
 We are *the Sons of GOD* !

2 The **LORD** His Spirit doth supply,
 That we may “Abba, Father,” cry,
 And boldly seek His face :
 This earnest makes the children free,
 As members of **GOD**’s family,
 And monuments of grace.

263 (C. M.)

The High Privileges of Adoption.

1 **I**N **GOD**, my Saviour, and my **GOD**,
 My Spirit doth rejoice ;
 And I will magnify His Name,
 For I have heard His voice.

2 Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard,
 From man it is conceal’d,
 What grace is treasur’d up in **CHRIST**,
 Which is to us reveal’d.

- 3 Down from above, the Blessed Dove,
Is come into my breast,
To witness GOD's eternal love,
And give me peace and rest:
- 4 This makes me "Abba, Father." cry :
This does my fears controul ;
This makes me cry "*My LORD, my GOD*"
With confidence of soul.
- 5 My sighs are turned into songs ;
I now can weep for joy ,
I taste those pleasures from above,
Which neither fail, nor cloy.
- 6 My joy is now *unspeakable*,
And full of glory too :
What grace to me, the LORD has shewn
Creating me anew.

264 (C. M.)

Jehovah's glorious Ordinations.

- 1 **S**ING to the LORD whose matchless love,
A sure foundation lays,
To take a people for Himself,
And form them for His Praise.
- 2 In grateful strains His councils sing,
For thus His council runs ;

To choose, adopt, redeem, and bring
To Glory all His Sons.

- 3 Nor aid He needs, nor duties asks
Of us, poor feeble worms ;
What Everlasting Love decreed,
Almighty pow'r performs.
- 4 Let sweet Adoption lead the song,
Election swell the strain,
While Promises the theme prolong,
And joys eternal reign.

265 (C. M.)

The True Fast, and the Blessed Keeper of it.
Isa. lviii. 6, 7.

- 1 **N**O mortal man this fast can keep,
Not one, but CHRIST the Head ;
He fasted once for all His sheep,
That they might all be fed.
- 2 He kept the fast which God hath chose,
Our burdens did undo,
Our bands of wickedness did loose,
And let the pris'ners go.
- 3 From sin, and death, and hell He freed,
Brake every yoke in twain ;
Gladly supplied His Brethren's need,
And thus remov'd their pain,

- 4 To us He deals His Living bread,
 Nor thrusts us from His door ;
 But to His house, and table spread,
 He brings His hungry poor.
- 5 Cloth'd in His Glorious Righteousness,
 He does our hearts refresh :
 Nor will He hide Himself from us,
 But calls us His own flesh,
- 6 Hail! ALPHA and OMEGA, hail!
 All hail ; 'Thou First and Last !
 O'er all our foes we shall prevail,
 For Thou hast kept the fast.

266 (S. M.)

CHRIST *the great Centre of Blessedness.*

- 1 **M**Y JESUS hath obey'd
 All the commands of GOD ;
 And all the blessings I enjoy
 Flow through His Precious blood.
- 2 All the dear Names of Love,
 Meet in my Glorious LORD ;
 A Father ! Husband ! Brother ! Friend !
 My Shield, and great reward.
- 3 Prophet ! and Priest ! and King !
 A Saviour full, and free !

All that a friend could e'er become
He's now become to me.

- 4 He's all that's good and great,
All that I can admire ;
All that's endearing to my soul,
And all my soul's desire.

267 (C. M.)

All the Springs of the Church in CHRIST.
Psalm lxxxvii. 7.

- 1 **N**OW Gracious God to praise Thy Name,
Let all Thy saints agree ;
Worthy art Thou of endless fame,
Our springs are all in Thee.
- 2 Here in Thy Love, would we rejoice,
All sov'reign, rich, and free ;
Or in Thyself, since we Thy choice ;
Find all our springs in Thee.
- 3 Some tempted, weak, and fearful saint,
Before Thee now may be ;
Let not his hopes, nor comfort faint,
His springs are all in Thee.
- 4 The poor supply, the wounded heal ;
Let sinners such as we,—
Salvation's blessings taste, and feel,
Our springs are all in Thee.

268 (C. M.)

*CHRIST in Union with His Church; and his Work
in consequence called the work of their hands.*

Psalm xc. 17.

- 1 **E**STABLISH, LORD, this glorious work,
The work of JESUS' hands ;
His hands once labor'd for His flock,
Fulfilling Thy commands.
- 2 Sin, death, and hell, He overcame,
And conquer'd ev'ry foe :
None but these hands could us redeem
From everlasting woe.
- 3 No hands but these did God employ,
To work out Righteousness :
Whoever doth this work enjoy,
The same he will confess.
- 4 The work of these most glorious hands
Are placed to my account ;
He answer'd all the Law's demands,
And paid the full amount.
- 5 These are the works of our own hands
For CHRIST and we are One ;
And what He wrought for ever stands,
Imputed to His sons.

269 [P. M.]

CHRIST'S full Payment; or the Surety punished in
the stead of His People, freeing them for ever.

- 1 **F**ROM whence this fear, and unbelief?
Has not my Father put to grief
His spotless Son for me?
And will the *Righteous Judge* of men,
Condemn me for that debt of sin,
Which, LORD, was charg'd on Thee?
- 2 Complete atonement JESUS made,
And to the utmost farthing paid,
Whate'er Thy people ow'd:
How then can wrath on me take place,
Now shelter'd in Thy Righteousness;
And wash'd in JESU'S blood.
- 3 As Thou hast my discharge procur'd,
And freely for my soul endur'd,
The whole of wrath divine:
Payment GOD cannot *twice* demand,
First at my Bleeding Surety's hand,
And then again at mine.
- 4 Turn then my soul into thy rest,
The merits of thy Great High Priest;
Speak life and liberty:
Trust in His efficacious blood,
Nor fear thy banishment from GOD,
Since JESUS died for thee.

270 (P. M.)

THE CHIEF CORNER STONE; ELECT; PRE-
CIOUS.

Upon one Stone shall be Seven Eyes; behold, I will engrave the graving thereof, saith the LORD OF HOSTS, AND I will remove the iniquity of that land in one day. Zeph. iii. 9.

- 1 **J**ESUS CHRIST! the LORD's anointed,
Who His blood for sinner's spilt,
Is the stone by GOD appointed,
And the Church are on Him built,
He delivers,
All who trust Him, from their guilt.
- 2 Many eyes at once are fixed,
On His Person so divine ;
Love, with truest justice mixed
In His great redemption shine.
Mighty JESUS,
Let me know, and call Thee *mine*.
- 3 By the FATHER's eye approved,
Lo! a voice is heard from heav'n,
"Sinners! this is My beloved,
"For your ransom freely giv'n :
"All offences
"For His sake shall be forgiv'n."
- 4 Angels with their eyes pursued Him,
When He left His glorious throne ;

With astonishment they view'd Him,
 Put the form of Servant on :
 And they worshipping'd,
 Him, the FATHER'S only SON !

5 Satan, and His host amazed,
 Saw this stone in Zion laid ;
 JESUS when in death abased,
 Broke the subtle serpents' head ;
 And He sav'd us,
 When His precious blood He shed.

6 When a guilty sinner sees Him,
 While He looks His soul is heal'd ;
 Soon the sight from anguish frees Him,
 And imparts a pardon seal'd.
 Precious Saviour !
 Be to many hearts reveal'd.

271 [Sevens.]

A POOR SINNER PERMITTED TO WRESTLE WITH
 THE LORD.

*Call upon me in the day of trouble : I will deliver
 thee, and thou shalt glorify Me. Psm. L. 15.*

*I will not let Thee go, except Thou bless me.
 Gen. xxxii. 26.*

1 **N**AY ! I cannot let Thee go,
 'Till a blessing Thou bestow ;
 Y

Do not turn away Thy face,
Mine's an urgent pressing case.

- 2 Dost Thou ask me who I am ?
Ah, my LORD, Thou know'st my name !
Yet the question gives a plea,
To support my suit with Thee.
- 3 Once a sinner near despair,
Sought Thy mercy seat by pray'r ;
Mercy heard, and set him free,
LORD, that mercy came to me !
- 4 Many years have pass'd since then,
Many changes I have seen,
Yet have been upheld till now,
Who could hold me up but Thou ?
- 5 Thou hast help'd in time of need,
This emboldens me to plead ;
After so much mercy past
Never can I sink at last.
- 6 In Thy strength I keep my hold,
Thy great goodness makes me bold,
Nor wilt Thou my soul deny,
But wilt fullest grace supply,

272 (C. M.)

THE HEART SATISFIED WITH CHRIST.

The LORD is my portion, saith my soul ; therefore I will hope in Him. Lam. iii. 24.

1 **F**ROM pole to pole let others' roam,
 And search in vain for bliss ;
 My soul is satisfied at home,
The LORD my portion is.

2 **J**ESUS ! who on His glorious throne,
 Rules heav'n, and earth, and sea,
 Is pleas'd to claim me for His own,
 And gives Himself to me.

3 His person fixes all my love,
 His Blood removes my fear ;
 And while He pleads for me above ;
 His arm preserves me here.

4 His word of promise is my food,
 His Spirit is my guide ;
 Thus daily is my strength renew'd,
 And all my wants supplied.

5 For Him, I'd count as gain each loss,
 Disgrace for Him, renown ;
 Well may I glory in His cross,
 Since He prepares my crown !

- 6 I hope with my last lab'ring breath,
 To sing His precious name,
 Tell of His love, and cry in death,
Salvation to the Lamb!

273 (L. M.)

CHRIST *calling His Church, and the Invitation answered.* Song ii. 14, 16, 17.

- 1 **H**ARK! the Redeemer from on high,
 Sweetly invites His fav'rites nigh;
 From caves of darkness, and of doubt,
 He gently speaks, and calls us out.
- 2 " My Dove, who hidest in the Rock,
 " Thine heart almost with sorrow broke;
 " Lift up thy face, forget thy fear,
 " And let thy voice delight mine ear.
- 3 " Thy voice to Me, sounds ever sweet,
 " My Graces in Thy count'nance meet;
 " Though the vain world Thy face despise,
 " 'Tis bright, and comely in mine eyes.
- 4 Dear LORD! our heart with joy receives
 The hope Thine invitation gives:
 Our lips to Thee shall ever raise,
 The song of wonder, and of praise.
- 5 'Till the day break, and shadows flee,
 'Till the sweet dawn of heav'n I see;
 Thine eyes to me-ward often turn,
 Nor let my soul in darkness mourn.

- 6 Be like a hart on mountains green,
 Leap o'er all hills of fear, and sin,
 Nor guilt, nor unbelief divide,
 My Love, my Saviour, from my side.

274 (L. M.)

*The Strength of CHRIST's love, and the Church
 anxious for proofs of it. Song v. 6.*

- 1 **W**HO is this fair one in distress,
 That travels through this wilderness ;
 And press'd with sorrows, and with sins,
 On her beloved LORD she leans.
- 2 This is the Spouse of CHRIST our GOD,
 Bought with the treasures of His blood ;
 And her request, and her complaint,
 Is but the voice of ev'ry saint.
- 3 " Oh ! let my Name engraven stand
 " Both on Thy heart, and on Thy hand ;
 " Seal me upon Thine arm, and wear
 " That pledge of Love, for ever there.
- 4 " Stronger than death Thy love is known,
 " Which floods of wrath could never drown,
 " And earth, and hell in vain combine,
 " To quench a fire so much divine.
- 5 " 'Till thou hast brought me to Thy home,
 " Where fears and doubts can never come ;
 " Thy count'nance let me often see,
 " And often Thou shalt hear from me."

275 (S. M.)

Feeding by faith on the flesh, and blood of CHRIST.

- 1 **W**E sing th' amazing deeds,
That Grace Divine performs :
Our Precious CHRIST comes down and bleeds,
To nourish dying worms.
- 2 This soul-reviving Wine,
Dear SAVIOUR ! 'tis Thy blood :
That sacred flesh, dear LORD of Thine,
Is our immortal food.
- 3 In vain had Adam sought,
And search'd his garden round,
For there was no such blessed fruit,
In all the happy ground.
- 4 Th' angelic host above
Can never taste this food ;
Whate'er they know of JESUS' Love,
They feast not on His blood.
- 5 On us th' Almighty LORD,
Bestows this matchless grace ;
And meets us with some cheering word,
With pleasure in His face.
- 6 Come all ye drooping saints,
And banquet with your King ;
This wine will drown your sad complaints,
And tune your hearts to sing.

276 (P. M.)

Hymn on the Ever-Blessed and Glorious TRINITY.

- 1 **J**EHOVAH the FATHER, JEHOVAH the
SON,
JEHOVAH the SPIRIT, the Glorious THREE-
ONE ;
One GOD in Three Persons, our souls shall
adore,
Whose Love everlasting, is fix'd on the poor.
- 2 Each Person in glory, and majesty shine,
In union, in beauty, in wisdom Divine :
Agree in the council, and bring forth the plan
How GOD can be *just*, and yet *justify* man.
- 3 The FATHER He chose us in JESUS His Son,
As *flesh of His flesh*, and as *bone of His bone* ;
In Him we're created, and live 'cause He lives
And grow in the fulness of life that He gives.
- 4 The SON, He redeem'd *us* from sin and from
thrall,
And by His One off'ring He *perfected* all ;
He's paid off the debts we contracted by sin,
And by His obedience, brought righteousness
in.
- 5 The SPIRIT reveals our JESUS most high,
His office it is CHRIST's work t' apply ;

He shows its completeness, and brings us to
 trust,
 Alone in His merits—the Faithful and Just.

- 6 The FATHER, He draws us to JESUS our Friend,
 And JESUS receives us in love to the end :
 The Spirit He guides us in safety below,
 Till JESUS we see, and full happiness know:

277 [C. M.]

*Who is she that looketh forth as the morning, fair
 as the Moon, clear as the Sun. Song vi. 10.*

- 1 **F**AIR as the moon my robes appear,
 While Grace is all my dress ;
 Clear as the sun, while found to wear
 My Saviour's righteousness.
- 2 In Him array'd my robes of light
 The morning rays outshine :
 The stars of heav'n are not so bright,
 Nor angels half so fine.
- 3 Though my transgressions foully stain,
 And sin deform me quite ;
 The blood of Jesus makes me clean,
 And His obedience white.
- 4 Then let the law in rigour stand,
 And for perfection call ;

My Lord discharg'd the whole demand,
My Surety paid it all.

- 5 Let ev'ry high self-righteous thought,
Be utterly cast down ;
Free grace alone the work hath wrought,
And grace shall wear the crown.

278 (L. M.)

The Sinner's Portion : and Saint's Hope.

- 1 **L**ORD, I am thine ; I'd bless Thy name,
'Midst trials here, that Thou'rt the same :
When men of spite against me join,
They are the sword—the hand is Thine.
- 2 Their hope and portion lies below,
'Tis all the happiness they know ;
'Tis all they seek ; they take their shares,
And leave the rest among their heirs.
- 3 What sinners value I'd resign ;
LORD 'tis enough that Thou art mine ;
I shall behold Thy blissful face,
And stand complete in righteousness.
- 4 O glorious hour ! O blest abode !
I shall be near and like my God !
And flesh and sin no more control,
The sacred pleasures of the soul.

- 5 My flesh shall slumber in the ground,
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound ;
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise.

279 (L. M.)

The perfect Law of Liberty. James i. 25;

- 1 **T**HE Law is "holy, just and good ;"
'Gainst sin it shows the wrath of God ;
It does indeed reveal our sin,
But cannot make us pure, and clean.
- 2 But what the law could not attain,
God sent His Son like sinful man ;
He in His flesh did sin condemn,
That He poor sinners might redeem:
- 3 The Law, the Devil, Sin, and Death,
Give place unto the law of Faith :
No law can be a rule to me,
Beside the *Law of Liberty*.
- 4 As I am in the Law of Grace,
I sure shall run the Christian race :
JESUS, my mark, before me lies ;
To Him I press, and win the prize.
- 5 As I with CHRIST am crucified,
There in His death, the law hath died ;

I'm dead to it ; that's dead to me ;
From condemnation I am free.

- 6 Since I am wash'd in JESU'S blood,
I am not without Law to GOD ;
I'm in a law to GOD'S dear Son ;—
CHRIST is my Law ; and CHRIST alone.
- 7 Peace, peace, be now to ev'ry soul,
Who walks according to this rule ;
Peace on the Israel of GOD,
Who walk in CHRIST, redeem'd with blood.

280 (P. M.)

The Continual Pensioner.

- 1 **T**HE more, through Grace, myself I know,
The more content I am to bow,
And lie at JESU'S feet.
By faith I feel His cleansing blood ;
I wait on Him for ev'ry good,
And *count my gain but loss.*
- 2 Content and glad, O may I be,
To have salvation, LORD, from Thee,
E'en as a sinner poor !
I nothing have, I nothing am ;
My treasure's *wholly* in the LAMB,
Both now, and evermore.

281 (P. M.)

The Exercised Believer's Soliloquy.

- 1 **W**HY is thy mind oppress'd,
 Poor doubting soul !
 JESUS *can* give thee rest ;
Will make thee whole :
 Take thy complaints to HIM,
 Whose blood did thee redeem,
 And let thy constant theme,
 Be His rich grace.
- 2 JESUS aton'd for sin,
 Hath bled, and died :
 His Righteousness brought in,
 Shall clothe His Bride ;
 He hath by promise fair,
 Assur'd thee thou shalt share,
 (And soon a palm shall bear,)
 In Glory's heights.
- 3 Since thou hast known His love,
 He's faithful been :
 Hast thou not liv'd to prove
 He's pardon'd sin ?
 Yes ! though Thou dost depart,
 His tender loving heart,
 Will still His grace impart,
 Then on Him trust.
- 4 Oh ! gracious, glorious LORD,
 My heart relies

On Thy most faithful word,
 Though sorrows rise :
 I'll trust Thee for Thy grace,
 Till I behold Thy face,
 And see Thee in the place
 Where Thou dost reign.

- 5 And when with all the host
 Of Thine in heav'n,
 Who make their glorious boast,
 Of sins forgiv'n ;
 My soul among the throng,
 Shall sing in sweetest song,
 While ages roll along,
 Thy love to me !

282 [P. M.]

The LORD'S Engagement to Comfort Zion.

Isa. li. 3. and lxvi. 13.

- 1 **S**INCE the LORD will comfort Zion.
 Why should Zion yield to fear :
 His sure word she may rely on ;
 For her safety, He'll appear.
- 2 **J**ESUS knows His Zion's sorrows ;
 His dear heart is full of love :
 Though her foes distress, and wound her,
 He will never once remove.

- 3 Though she hath an evil nature,
 Prone to start, and turn aside :
 Yet " He loves, and loves for ever,"
 His redeemed, called Bride.
- 4 Nothing, nothing, e'er shall sever,
 Zion from her faithful Lord ;
 Precious JESUS ! Thou art ever
 Pledg'd to keep Thy blessed word.
- 5 Happy Zion ! rest in JESUS,
 'Till thy time of sorrow's o'er :
 Soon He'll seat thee in His kingdom;
 Where thou shalt not sorrow more.
- 6 When in full unclouded vision,
 Thou shalt His great glory see ;
 Sing His praises, and adoring,
 Bless Him for His love to thee.

283 [L. M.]

Free Salvation for the Needy, and Guilty.

- 1 **O**H what amazing words of Grace !
 Are in the Gospel found ;
 Suited to ev'ry sinners case,
 Who knows the joyful sound.
- 2 Poor sinful, thirsty, fainting souls,
 Are freely welcome here,

Salvation like a river flows,
Abundant, free, and clear.

3 Come then with all your wants, and wounds,
With all your guilt, and sin ;
Here grace far more than sin abounds,
From CHRIST th' Eternal Spring.

4 *Whoever will*, Oh ! gracious word ;
Shall of this stream partake ;
Come thirsty soul, and bless the LORD,
And drink for JESUS' sake.

5 The SPIRIT, and the Bride, say "Come,"
And GOD imparts the will,
Howe'er we're wretched and undone,
Our CHRIST is gracious still.

284 [L. M.]

The Preciousness of CHRIST unto all that believe,
1 Pet. ii. 7.

1 **J**ESUS is precious, saith the word,
What comfort doth this truth afford ;
And they who in His Name believe,
With joy His Preciousness receive.

2 To them He is more precious far,
Than life, and all its comforts are :
More precious than their daily food,
More precious than their vital blood.

3 He's precious in His cleansing blood ;
 He's precious in His faithful word ;
 He's precious in His Righteousness ;
 He's precious in His sov'reign Grace.

4 A precious Advocate is He :
 A precious Councillor to me :
 A precious Prophet, Priest, and King,
 Who will His church to Glory bring.

5 In ev'ry office He sustains,
 In ev'ry victory He gains,
 In ev'ry council of His will,
 He's precious to His people still.

6 In ev'ry trial by the way,
 In ev'ry dark and cloudy day,
 Through life, in death, and evermore,
 This precious JESUS we'll adore.

285 (L. M.)

The great price of our Redemption paid by the
 LORD JESUS CHRIST, 1 Pet. i. 18, 19.

1 GREAT was the price to Justice due,
 When JESUS would redeem His Bride ;
 Nothing but precious blood would do,
 And that must flow from His dear side.

2 Yet from the heights of bliss He fled,
 On wings of Everlasting Love ;

And groan'd, and sigh'd and wept, and bled,
The mountains of our guilt to move.

3 How glorious was the work He wrought,
While dwelling on this Earthly globe ;
When ev'ry righteous deed, and thought,
Conspir'd to weave a spotless robe.

4 Drest in this robe, and wash'd in blood,
And ransom'd from the pow'rs of hell ;
We now have free access to GOD ;
For Justice loves the payment well.

5 All praise to JESUS for His Love,
He hath removed our sin and curse ;
In sweeter strains than these, above,
We'll hymn His Name, who died for us.

286 (P. M.)

CHRIST'S *completed Work of Salvation:*

1 "66 **T**HIS finish'd," the REDEEMER said,
And meekly bow'd His dying head ;
O wondrous loving pain !
Come, sinners, and mark well the word :
Here view the conquests of our LORD,
Complete for helpless man.

2 *Finish'd* the righteousness of grace,
Finish'd the pain that brought us peace ;
The Sinner's debt is paid ;

Accusing Law, cancell'd by blood,
The wrath of the Almighty God,
Is in oblivion laid.

- 3 Who now shall urge a second claim ?
The law cannot the Saint condemn,
Faith a release can shew :
Justice itself a friend appears,
The prison-house a whisper hears,
Loose Him, and let Him go.
- 4 O unbelief ! injurious bar !
Source of tormenting fruitless fear,
Why dost thou yet reply ?
Where'er thy loud objections fall,
'Tis *finish'd*, still shall answer *all*,
And silence ev'ry cry.
- 5 Bless'd JESUS ! grant Thy people faith,
To trust the virtue of Thy death,
Midst all their sin, and woe :
Since Thou hast paid their dreadful debt,
At happy freedom do them set,
Till they to glory go.

287 (Sevens)

Preserved in CHRIST JESUS. Jude 1.

- 1 **O**H ! how blessed 'tis to trace,
(As the LORD shall grant us grace,)

How the Church belov'd of old,
 Were the sheep of JESUS' fold,
 They were then all bless'd in Him,
 Holy, Righteous, free from blame;
 And the union so secure,
 Must, midst all things, firm endure.

2 GOD, His church did comprehend,
 One in CHRIST, the Sinner's Friend;
 Did He love the Head supreme?
 So the members, all in Him.
 And the saints may joy to tell,
 Though from Adam-state they fell;
 Yet from CHRIST, there's no remove,
 Kept by sov'reign, changeless love.

3 Vainly did the tempter try,
 To assail our Head most high;
 He resisted unto blood,
 And through Him the children stood.
 Shout aloud, ye chosen race!
 Objects of Eternal Grace!
 You o'er sin, shall conquest gain,
 And in Life Eternal reign.

288 [Sevens.]

The Adopted Children of God.

1 **B**LESSED are the Sons of God,
 They are bought with JESUS' blood;

- They are ransom'd from the grave,
Life Eternal they shall have.
- 2 GOD did love them in His Son,
Long before the world begun :
They the Seal of this receive,
When on JESUS they believe.
- 3 They are justified by Grace,
They enjoy a solid peace ;
All their sins are wash'd away,
They shall stand in GOD's great day.
- 4 They have fellowship with GOD,
Through the Mediator's blood :
One with GOD, with JESUS one,
Glory is in them begun.
- 5 Though they suffer much on Earth,
Strangers quite to this world's mirth ;
Yet they have an inward joy,
Pleasures which can never cloy.
- 6 These alone are truly bless'd,
Heirs of GOD—joint heirs with CHRIST ;
With them number'd may we be,
Here, and in Eternity:

289 (C. M.)

SATAN DISPOSSESSED.

They found the man, out of whom the Devils were departed, sitting at the feet of JESUS, clothed, and in his right mind. Luke viii. 35.

- 1 **C**OME, see the man at JESU's feet,
Whom Satan long possess'd,
What place for tempted souls so sweet?
'Tis here the weary rest,
- 2 Among the tombs he naked ran,
And Legion was his name,
But JESUS bid the fiend begone,
And forth the devils came.
- 3 Now tranquil as the summer seas,
That kiss the peaceful shore,
His body's cloth'd, his mind's at ease,
And Devils hold no more.
- 4 What voice but Thine, thou Sov'reign LORD,
Such wonders could perform,
What pow'r but Thine, my Gracious GOD,
Can save a sinful worm.
- 5 I like the Gadarean race,
Was once a foe to Thee;
But now o'ercome; by matchless Grace,
To Thee I bow the knee.

- 6 LORD JESUS! Satan's pow'r defeat,
 And tempted souls sustain ;
 Put ev'ry foe beneath Thy feet,
 And reign, for ever reign.

290 (L. M.)

CHRIST sitting at His table, and the Church delighted in His presence.

- 1 **L**ET Him embrace my soul, and prove,
 Mine int'rest in His heav'nly Love :
 The Voice that tells me, " Thou art mine,"
 Exceeds the blessings of the Vine.
- 2 On Thee th' anointing Spirit came,
 And spreads the savour of Thy Name ;
 'That oil of gladness, and of Grace,
 Draws Virgin Souls to seek Thy face.
- 3 JESUS! allure me by Thy charms,
 My soul would fly into Thy arms :
 Our wand'ring feet Thy favours bring,
 To the fair chambers of the King.
- 4 As myrrh new bleeding from the tree,
 Such is my precious CHRIST to me :
 And while He makes my soul His guest,
 My bosom, LORD ! shall be Thy rest.
- 5 Here rest, my Lord, until Thy love,
 Raise me to nobler rest above :

When Thou wilt make me fully know,
More than I e'er could wish below.

291 (P. M.)

CHRIST *our Kinsman.*

- 1 **J**ESUS ! we claim Thee for our own,
Our Kinsman near allied in blood ;
Flesh of our flesh, bone of our bone,
The Son of Man, the Son of God :
And lo ! we lay us at Thy feet,
Our sentence from Thy mouth to meet.
- 2 Partaker of my flesh below,
To Thee, O JESUS ! I apply ;
Thou wilt Thy poor relations know ;
Thou never canst Thyself deny :
Exclude me from Thy guardian care,
Or slight a sinful beggar's pray'r !
- 3 Thee, SAVIOUR, in my greatest need,
I trust my greatest Friend to prove :
Now o'er Thy meanest servant spread
The skirt of Thy redeeming love,
Under Thy wings protecting take,
And save me for Thy mercies sake.
- 4 Hast Thou not undertook my cause,
Lord over all, to worms allied ?
Answer me from Thy bleeding cross,
Demand Thy dearly ransom'd Bride :

And let my soul betroth'd to Thee,
Soon Thy bless'd face, in Glory see.

292 (P. M.)

*Everlasting Love drowning the Sins of the
Church.*

- 1 **O** LOVE ! thou bottomless abyss !
My sins are swallow'd up in Thee ;
Cover'd is my unrighteousness,
From condemnation now I'm free ;
While JESU'S blood, thro' earth and skies,
Mercy, free boundless mercy cries !
- 2 With faith I plunge me in this sea ;
Here is my hope, my joy, my rest !
Hither, when hell assails, I flee,
And look into my SAVIOUR'S breast :
Away, sad doubt, and anxious fear,
Mercy is only written there.
- 3 Tho' waves, and storms go o'er my head,
Tho' strength, and health, and friends' be
gone ;
Tho' joys be wither'd all, and dead,
Tho' ev'ry comfort be withdrawn :
Stedfast on this my soul relies,
FATHER ! Thy mercy never dies.
- 4 Fix'd on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail, and flesh decay ;

This anchor shall my soul sustain,
 When earth's foundations melt away :
 Mercy's full pow'r I then shall prove,
 Lov'd with an everlasting love !

293 (C. M. D.)

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, etc. Rev. v. 12.

- 1 **WE** sing Thy praise, exalted Lamb,
 Who sitt'st upon the throne ;
 Ten thousand blessings on Thy name,
 Who worthy art alone.
 Thy bruised broken body bore
 Our sins upon the tree :
 And now Thou liv'st for evermore ;
 And now we live thro' THEE.
- 2 Poor sinners, sing the Lamb that dy'd,
 (What theme can sound so sweet ?)
 His drooping head, His streaming side,
 His pierced hands, and feet ;
 With all that scene of suff'ring love,
 Which faith presents to view :
 For now He lives, and reigns above,
 And lives, and reigns for you.
- 3 Was ever grace, LORD, rich as thine ?
 Can ought be with it nam'd ?
 What pow'rful beams of love divine
 Thy tender heart inflam'd !

A a

Ye angels, hymn His glorious name,
 Who lov'd, and conquer'd thus :
 And we will likewise laud the Lamb,
 For He was slain for us.

294 (P. M.)

CHRIST the Portion of His People.

- 1 **B**LESS the LORD, my soul, and raise
 A glad and grateful song,
 To my dear REDEMER'S praise,
 For I to Him belong.
 He my goodness, strength, and God,
 In whom I live, and move, and am,
 Paid my ransom with His blood :
 My portion is the LAMB.
- 2 Tho' temptations seldom cease,
 Tho' frequent griefs I feel,
 Yet His Spirit whispers peace,
 And He is with me still.
 Weak of body, sick in soul,
 Deprest at heart, and faint with fears,
 His dear presence makes me whole,
 And with sweet comfort cheers.
- 3 O my JESUS ! Thou art mine,
 With all Thy grace, and pow'r ;
 I am now, and shall be Thine,
 When time shall be no more.

Thou reviv'st me by Thy death ;
 Thy blood from guilt has set me free ;
 And the springs of hope, and faith,
 And love, are all in Thee.

295 (P. M.)

The Patience and Sufferings of CHRIST.

- 1 **J**ESUS is our God and Saviour,
 Guide, and Counsellor, and Friend ;
 Bearing all our misbehaviour,
 Kind and loving to the end.
 Trust Him ; He will not deceive us,
 Tho' we hardly of Him deem :
 He will never, never leave us ;
 Nor will let us e'er leave Him.
- 2 View Him in the doleful garden,
 View Him bleeding on the tree,
 Dying to bestow a pardon
 On His people, full and free.
 View Him now in heaven sitting,
 Interceding for us there ;
 Not a moment intermitting
 His compassion, and His care.
- 3 Nothing but Thy blood, O JESUS !
 Can relieve us from our smart ;
 Nothing else from guilt release us ;
 Nothing else can melt the heart.

Law and terrors do but harden,
 All the while they work alone ;
 But a sense of love, and pardon,
 Soon dissolves a heart of stone.

- 4 JESUS ! all our consolations
 Flow from Thee, the sov'reign good.
 Love, and faith, and hope, and patience,
 All are ours through thy rich blood.
 From thy fulness we receive them ;
 We have nothing of our own ;
 Freely 'Thou delight'st to give them
 To the needy, who have none.

296 [C. M.]

The Mighty Acts of JESUS. Psm. cxlv. 12.

- 1 **M**Y Soul ! repeat the *Mighty Acts*
 Of thy victorious LORD :
 And state the ever wond'rous facts,
 Recorded in His word,
- 2 Tell how *from Everlasting*, He,
 Did undertake our cause :
 And pledg'd Himself, His church to free
 From Sinai's broken laws.
- 3 Tell how *in time* He took our flesh,
 Was clothed in human form ;
 So was our nature form'd afresh,
 When JESUS CHRIST was born.

- 4 Tell how He bore away our sin,
 And did the curse remove :
 How He hath " righteousness brought in,"
 To raise us safe above.
- 5 Tell how He conquer'd Satan's pow'r ;
 And broke the ranks of Hell ;
 And how He lives for evermore,
 His saints with joy will tell.
- 6 Tell how He breaks the stubborn heart
 Of sinners such as me ;
 And will for ever Love impart
 Most glorious, full, and free.

297 (L. M.)

Prevailing Israel. Gen. xxxii. 28.

- 1 **I** KNOW Thee, SAVIOUR, who Thou art,
 JESUS, the feeble sinner's friend ;
 Nor wilt Thou with the night depart,
 But stay, and love me to the end :
 Thy mercies never shall remove,
 Thy nature, and Thy name is Love.
- 2 The Sun of righteousness on me
 Hath ris'n, with healing in His wings ;
 Wither'd my nature's strength ; from Thee
 My soul its life, and succour brings ;
 My help is all laid up above ;
 Thy nature, and Thy name is Love.

- 3 Contented now upon my thigh
 . I halt, till life's short journey end ;
 All helplessness, all weakness I,
 On Thee alone, for strength depend ;
 Nor have I pow'r from Thee to move :
 Thy nature, and Thy name is Love.
- 4 Lame, as I am, I take the prey :
 Hell, earth, and sin, thro' Thee o'ercome ;
 I leap for joy, pursue my way,
 And as a bounding hart fly home :
 Through all eternity to prove,
 Thy nature, and Thy name is love.

298 (P. M.)

The Unchangeable Love and faithfulness of
 CHRIST.

- 1 **W**HILE JESUS in love my affection enga-
 ges,
 With softest emotion my soul does o'erflow ;
 This sweet consolation each trouble assuages,
 He'll ne'er cease to love me, ah never ! Oh,
 No !
- 2 No dart though Satanic, no strong accusation ;
 No watery deep through which burden'd I go :
 No sin, no affliction, no hellish temptation,
 Can change his affection, ah never ! Oh, No !

- 3 Drove out of myself, my own righteousness
loathing,
To CHRIST, my dear Saviour, for shelter I go :
He graciously feeds me, and gives me a cloth-
ing ;
And ne'er will forsake me, ah never ! Oh, No !
- 4 I cling to His cross, here I see my salvation ;
'Tis finish'd ; complete ; I'm redeem'd from all
woe :
I read and rejoice " *there is no condemnation*
" *To those in CHRIST JESUS,*" ah, never ! Oh,
No !
- 5 Triumphantly glorious, our Head has as-
cended ;
O'er death and the grave, all their pow'r laying
low ,
This gains us a rising, when time shall be
ended ;
Death no more shall hold us, ah, never ! Oh,
No !
- 6 We look and we long for Thy glorious ap-
pearing,
Thy pleasure at home, we more fully shall
know ;
Safe lodg'd in Thy arms, all Thy glory then
sharing,
Nor leave Thee for ever, ah, never ! Oh, No.

299 [P. M.]

The Sinner going to JESUS just as he is,

- 1 **A** MIDST all darkness from within ;
 Amidst much unbelief and sin ;
 I look to CHRIST alone :
 His sacred word invites me near,
 His blessed promise, "not to fear,"
 Allures me to His throne.
- 2 And will my JESUS me disown,
 Though all I have to call my own
 Is poverty and shame :
 Oh no ! "the sinner's Friend" He is ;
 His blood hath made my endless peace ;
 All praises to His Name.
- 3 The more my wretchedness I know,
 The more intent to Him I'll go,
 For greater grants of Grace :
 He hath abundance to impart,
 And He will cheer my drooping heart,
 Till I shall see His face.
- 4 Oh LORD ! still teach me to depend,
 For daily grace unto the end,
 When I shall better know
 The Love which brought thee down from
 heav'n
 To die—that I might be forgiv'n,
 And rais'd from endless woe.

300 (C. M.)

The Quickening Power of the HOLY GHOST.

- 1 **T**HE Soul once quicken'd into Life,
By GOD the SPIRIT'S pow'r ;
Is seal'd an heir of endless bliss ;
And lives to die no more.
- 2 Nought can obstruct th' SPIRIT'S course,
The work He hath begun,
Shall be continued by His Grace,
Till time its race hath run.
- 3 The heirs of Glory were ordain'd,
Before the world begun :
And GOD the SPIRIT will impart
His Grace to ev'ry Son.
- 4 He knows the favor'd objects well,
Whom JESUS came to save :
And will secure the purchas'd flock,
From Satan, and the Grave.
- 5 Nor shall their wretchedness and sin,
Prevent the flow of Grace :
Almighty pow'r, and boundless Love,
WILL bless the ransom'd race.

301 (L. M.)

The Bride of CHRIST redeemed by His blood.

- 1 **J**ESUS! my Heav'nly LORD most high,
Who for Thy church did bleed and die;
Enable me, a sinner base,
To hymn Thy Love, and sing Thy praise.
- 2 Betroth'd to Thee, ere time began :
Ere Adam's dust was rais'd to man ;
Thou didst in Cov'nant undertake
To save me, for Thy mercy's sake.
- 3 For Thy most base, rebellious Bride,
The blood did flow from Thy dear side ;
Justice was satisfied by Thee ;
And all Law curses, borne away.
- 4 The FATHER hath declar'd of Thee,
" Thy blood shall set the pris'ners free ;"
And from the pit of endless woe
He gives discharge, and bids them go.
- 5 O Precious JESUS ! let me prove,
More of Thine ancient, saving love ;
Till round the throne in heav'nly lays,
I sing the triumphs of Thy grace.

302 (C. M.)

CHRIST *Lifted up.* John xii. 32.

- 1 **C**OME ransom'd souls unite with me,
Exalt our glorious LORD :
Tell of His death upon the Tree,
And sound His praise abroad.
- 2 High over all, He lives and reigns,
The Everlasting GOD :
Yet He endur'd sharp pains, and groans,
To save His church with blood.
- 3 To bear our curse He's lifted high,
And higher still to bless—
Ye heralds, lift Him up, and cry,
"The LORD our Righteousness."
- 4 Higher and higher—higher still,
Lift up the Sinner's Friend :
Till all whom GOD the FATHER will,
Shall to His sceptre bend.

303 [C. M.]

If any Man sin, we have an Advocate.
I John ii. 2.

- 1 **M**Y Glorious Advocate ! of Thee,
My song shall ever tell :

Since Thou hast rescued sinful me,
From curse, and death, and hell.

- 2 My glorious Advocate! doth know
My wretched guilty case :
And to the law's demands did bow,
To save me by His Grace.
- 3 My Glorious Advocate! in Love,
Without a fee doth plead,
My cause in Heav'ns high court above,
And well He doth succeed.
- 4 My Glorious Advocate! demands
The purchase of His blood :
And spreads His dear, and wounded hands
For me, before our God.
- 5 He the *propitiation* is,
The cov'ring so complete ;
For all the Church's vilest sins,
So many, and so great.
- 6 My soul! this Advocate employ,
When sin doth thee distress ;
And thou shalt find to thy great joy,
His heart is full of grace.

304 (C. M.)

The Ever Precious Name of JESUS.

- 1 **S**INCE JESUS died, my soul shall live,
And shout abroad His fame :
His Love constrains my heart to sing,
And triumph in His Name.
- 2 Ah! once I hated Him, and His,
And gloried in my shame :
Yet since He brought me to His feet,
My trust is in His Name.
- 3 I have, He knows, no Righteousness,
On which to found a claim,
To any favour at His hands :
Salvation's in His Name.
- 4 Dear Precious Name ! it's worth I'd tell
To all who feel their shame ;
And say "there's more than they can think
In JESUS' precious Name."

305 (C. M.)

To whom shall a Sinner go but to JESUS.

- 1 **J**ESUS! my song shall be of Thee !
None else will I adore :
Thy mercy's boundless, free, and full ;
And granted to the poor.

B b

- 2 None, LORD, can poorer be than me,
 My heart is full of sin ;
 Then, let me prove from day to day,
 Thy blood has wash'd me clean:
- 3 Oh ! send the blessed SPIRIT down,
 New comforts to impart ,
 To take, Dear LORD, of Thee; and Thine ;
 And raise my drooping heart.
- 4 There's nought below Thyself can prove,
 The antidote for woe ;
Thou hast the words of Life Divine,
 To none but Thee, I go.
- 5 Nor shall my soul expect in vain,
 The smilings of Thy face ;
 Since thou art JESUS—full of Love,
 The Saviour—full of Grace.
- 6 Come then my dearest, dearest LORD,
 And make Thy goodness known ;
 Till I am call'd to Thine embrace,
 And seated on Thy throne.

306 (C. M.)

*The Sufficiency of the Atoning Blood of JESUS to
 cleanse from all Sin.*

- 1 **W**HY does your face, ye troubled souls
 These mournful colours wear ?

What doubts are these assault your faith,
And nourish your despair ?

2 What though your num'rous sins exceed
The stars that fill the skies ;
And aiming at th' eternal throne,
Like pointed mountains rise ?

3 What though your mighty guilt beyond
The wide creation swell ;
And has its curs'd foundations laid,
Low as the deeps of hell ?

4 See ! here an endless ocean flows,
Of never failing Grace ;
Behold the dying SAVIOUR'S veins,
The sacred flood increase.

5 It rises high, and drowns the hills ;
Has neither shore nor bound ;
Now if we search to find our sins,
Our sins can ne'er be found.

6 Our souls rejoice, and bless the Grace,
That's bury'd all our faults ;
And pard'ning blood that swells above,
Our follies, and our thoughts.

307 (SEVENS.)

THE WELLS OF SALVATION.

Whosoever drinketh of the Water that I shall give him shall never thirst ; but the Water that I shall give him, shall be in him a well of Water springing up into everlasting life. JESUS. John iv. 14.

- 1 **W**ATER from Salvation's Wells,
Thirsty Sinners, ye may draw :
Grace in JESUS' fulness dwells,
More than Men, or Angels know,
- 2 Hid in GOD, the Font Supreme.
Till the day that Adam fell,
Then the first all-healing stream,
Water'd Eden's Garden well.
- 3 Love's the Fountain whence it rose ;
Who its height, or depth can tell ?
CHRIST the channel where it flows ;
O'er the banks of sin to swell.
- 4 Thousands now around the throne,
Water from this Fountain drew :
Felt their guilt, and sorrow gone,
Sung His praise ; and why not you ?
- 5 Bring your empty vessels nigh,
Cups, or flagons, great or small ;
To the brim in rich supply,
Love Eternal fills them all.

- 6 Bring no money, price, nor ought,
 Good intents, nor pleasing frames ;
 Mercy never can be bought,
 Grace is Free, and all's the LAMB'S.

308 (L. M.)

GOD'S THOUGHTS OF PEACE TO ZION.

*I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith
 the LORD, thoughts of Peace, and not of Evil,
 to give you an expected end. Jere. xxix. 11.*

- 1 **O**N GOD'S great Love, ere time began ;
 His thoughts of Peace, to rebel Man,
 Let Zion sing, nor e'er refrain
 To aid the sweet immortal strain.
- 2 His sons elect, He knows them well,
 Nor less belov'd when Adam fell ;
 Bound in Life's bundle—call'd His own ;
 The Sons of Peace in CHRIST foreknown.
- 3 O blest Believer ! needs't thou mourn ?
 JESUS invites " to rest return ;"
 His Love will heal thy griefs and woes,
 His thoughts of peace no Seraph knows.
- 4 *When in thy blood He saw thee lie,
 He bid thee live, as He pass'd by ;
 Bound up thy wounds that thou might see,
 His thoughts most peaceful were to thee.*

5 Should all thy foes thy heart appal,
 And deep to deep unceasing call,
 Nor foes, nor fears, His Love shall mar,
 His thoughts of peace, thy bulwarks are.

309 (P. M.)

THE CANAANITE STILL IN THE LAND.

*Thy people Israel shall know every man the plague
 of his own heart. 1 Kings, viii. 38.*

*But thanks be to GOD, which giveth us the victory
 through our LORD JESUS CHRIST. 1 Cor. xv. 57.*

1 **T**HE Canaanite, still in the land,
 To harrass, perplex, and dismay,
 Brought Israel of old to a stand,
 For Anak was stronger than they ;
 What GOD had design'd they possess'd,
 Supported and kept by His hand ;
 But lest on their lees they should rest,
 The Canaanite dwelt in the land.

2 'Tis thus with GOD'S Israel on Earth,
 Who groan with a body of sin,
 Partake of a Spiritual birth,
 The work of GOD'S SPIRIT within :
 To day with a taste of His Love,
 JEHOVAH their souls may expand,
 To-morrow they'll feelingly prove
 The Canaanite *still* in the land.

3 Corruptions like vapours may rise,
 Light, Love, and delight may be gone,
 The sun appear dark in the skies,
 And hell with its ragings come on :
 Yet all things shall work for their good,
 Afflictions, temptations, or pain,
 And still through the Lamb, and His Blood,
 Their cause He will ever maintain.

4 Like Gad, by a *troop* overcome,
 They fall by the workings of sin,
 Yet glory they not in their shame,
 But mourn their defilement within :
 On Zion's bright summit above,
 Victorious at last they shall stand ;
 Though now for a season they prove
 The Canaanite still in the land.

310 (L. M.)

COMPLETE JUSTIFICATION IN CHRIST.

Joshua was clothed in filthy garments, and stood before the Angel of THE LORD : and He answered, take away the filthy garments from him : and unto him he said, behold, I have caused thine iniquity to pass from thee, and I will clothe thee with change of raiment. Zech. iii. 3. 4.

1 **B**EFORE the Cov'nant Angel's face,
 See Joshua stands in vile array ;

Deep run in debt, in much disgrace ;
 Unable one small mite to pay.

- 2 Weigh'd in the balance, found too light,
 He hides his face, nor dares reply ;
 Both law and conscience do him smite,
 But must the trembling sinner die ?

- 3 Hear JESUS speak, while from his eyes
 Immortal Love, and pity beam,
 " Take from him all his filthy guise,
 " And place my spotless robe on him."

- 4 Justice now views the soul thus clad,
 Nor aught deficient does it see ;
 While CHRIST declares to make him glad,
 "Sinner thou'rt justified by Me."

- 5 " Thee as my Bride, I dearly bought ;
 " I pluck'd thee from eternal fire ;
 " The robe thou wear'st, no sin can spot ;
 " And Justice does not more desire."

- 6 Thus we may 'gainst the law's demands,
 Plead what our suff'ring LORD has done ;
 Weep o'er our sins that pierc'd His hands,
 But haste away, and *kiss the SON.*

311 (L. M.)

The Faithful God.

- 1 **B**EGIN my tongue some heav'nly theme,
Or speak some boundless thing :
The mighty work, or mightier name,
Of our eternal King.
- 2 Tell of His wond'rous faithfulness,
And sound His pow'r abroad ;
Sing the sweet promise of His Grace,
And the performing God.
- 3 Proclaim " Salvation from the LORD
" For wretched dying men ;"
His hand has writ the sacred Word,
With an immortal pen.
- 4 Engrav'd as in eternal brass,
The mighty promise shines :
Nor can the pow'rs of darkness rase
Those everlasting lines.
- 5 His very word of Grace is strong
As that which built the skies :
The Voice that rolls the stars along,
Speaks all the promises.
- 6 Oh ! Glorious LORD ! Thy heav'nly tongue
Can give me joys divine ;

Midst all my sin, and grief, and woe,
Still whisper "Thou art mine."

312 (P. M.)

The Glad Anticipation, and rejoicing of. Faith.

- 1 **O** HOW the thought delights the soul,
That's freed from Satan's dire control,
Who nothing has to fear ;
That he from death, and sin is free,
In CHRIST his song is victory ;
This does His spirit cheer.
- 2 And art thou safe, O Soul of mine ?
Art thou in CHRIST, thro' Grace divine ?
Hast thou the proof within ?
Thanks to my GOD, the stream of Love
Has reached my heart, from His above ;
And rescued me from sin:
- 3 In CHRIST ! O how the blissful thought,
Raises my hope ; and buoys it up
Midst change, and grief, and woe ;
Were crowns, and empires mine to day,
I'd freely give the whole away ;
For Him, I'd all forego.
- 4 Ere time was born, the Church was blest ;
JEHOVAH then His love express'd
From vast Eternity ;

Redemption ; calling ; pardon ; peace ;
 Are streams which flow from Ancient Grace,
 Unmerited, and free.

5 Go, trace salvation from its source,
 Mark how it flows, pursue its course,
 The whole His Love sets forth :
 Love brought the SAVIOUR from the skies,
 Love quickens, keeps, and glorifies,
 And who shall speak its worth ?

6 O how shall I, so weak, so frail,
 Attempt a song where all must fail !
 Yet will I try to praise :
 Our Gracious GOD, does not despise
 The lisping voice, and lowly cries,
 Which babes and sucklings raise.

7 Since I'm in CHRIST, why should I fear,
 While Death stands brandishing his spear,
 He conquer'd was in fight ;
 His terrors may the guilty fill,
 But I'm not subject to His will ;
 He roars—but cannot bite.

8 What tho' a sudden blast compel
 This house to fall, wherein I dwell ;
 Swift as the forked fire :
 I take my flight from sin's abode ;
 A moment brings me to my GOD ;
 To join th' enraptur'd choir.

313 (C. M.)

CHRIST'S *Death, Resurrection, and Ascension.*

- 1 **I** SING my Saviour's wond'rous death,
 He conquer'd when He fell :
 " 'Tis finish'd," said His dying breath,
 And shook the gates of hell.
- 2 " 'Tis finish'd," our IMMANUEL cries,
 The dreadful work is done ;
 Hence shall His sov'reign throne arise,
 His Kingdom is begun.
- 3 His cross a sure foundation laid,
 For glory and renown,
 When through the regions of the dead,
 He pass'd to reach the crown.
- 4 Exalted at His FATHER's side,
 Sits our victorious LORD ;
 And there He'll seat His ransom'd Bride,
 His glory, and reward.
- 5 For ever His dear sacred Name,
 Shall dwell upon our tongue ;
 And JESUS, and salvation be,
 The theme of ev'ry song.

314 (C. M.)

ENCOURAGEMENT TO PRAY.

*When Thou saidst, seek ye My face ; my heart
said unto Thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.*
Psm. xxvii. 8.

- 1 **A**PPROACH my soul the Mercy seat,
Where JESUS answers pray'r ;
Then fall before his sacred feet,
For none can perish there.
- 2 Thy promise, LORD's, my only plea,
With this I venture nigh ;
Thou callest burden'd souls to Thee,
And such, Oh, LORD ! am I.
- 3 Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely prest ;
By war without ; and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.
- 4 Be Thou my Shield, and Hiding Place,
That shelter'd near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell Him " THOU hast died."
- 5 Thy blood repels the fiery dart,
When Satan tempts me sore ;
Speak LORD, I pray Thee, to my heart,
Bid Satan tempt no more.

315 (L. M.)

*No Condemnation to those that are in CHRIST
JESUS, who walk not after the flesh, but after
the Spirit. Rom. viii. 1.*

*If the Root be holy, so are the branches.
Rom. xi. 16.*

*Who shall separate us from the Love of CHRIST?
Rom. viii. 35.*

- 1 **L**ORD! when I read and know full well,
I am a sinner black as hell;
I stand astonish'd, and exclaim
Thy Love is great, as is Thy Name.
- 2 My Soul Thou lov'st, and now through Thee,
From condemnation I am free:
Clean through Thy sin-atoning blood,
And righteous in the sight of God.
- 3 Yea! in Thee I am sanctified,
Thy chosen, holy, spotless bride;
In Thee I ever stood, and am
The married spouse of CHRIST, the Lamb!
- 4 Thou art my Holy Root, and I
Am branch in Thee, and cannot die:
And as Thou art, e'en so am I,
Though I am here, and Thou on high.

- 5 And what, or who shall separate,
My soul from Thee—or that bless'd state,
The LORD *that cannot lie*, hath said,
I now possess in CHRIST my Head ?
- 6 Oh nothing ! Earth, and Hell, and Sin,
Assault my soul, but all in vain :
The Spirit bears His witness true,
And soon I shall my JESUS view.

316 (C. M.)

ETERNAL LIFE THE GIFT OF CHRIST.

I give unto my Sheep, Eternal Life ; and they shall never perish, neither shall any pluck them out of my hand. John x. 28.

- 1 **E**TERNAL Life, O, what a gift !
Bestow'd on sinful man,
My soul, admire salvation's scheme,
'Tis GOD's own glorious plan.
- 2 Eternal glory to the LORD,
He did the LAMB provide :
And so eternal life's secure,
Because the Saviour died.
- 3 Who then can bring a second charge,
Against a chosen sheep
When in the Saviour's Righteousness,
The sinner stands complete.

- 4 This Life was *hid with Christ in God*,
 Before the world begun ;
 And all our JESUS came to save,
 Were chose in God's dear Son.
- 5 Then let the weaklings of the flock,
 For evermore rejoice,
 CHRIST gives to them eternal life,
 And they're the FATHER's choice.
- 6 Indeed they cannot but be safe,
 They shall for ever stand :
 Secure from hell's infernal pow'rs,
 Secure in JESU's hand.

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